

“If the pay isn’t enough?—” began the man, but Morand cut him short.

“It isn’t the pay; I wouldn’t do it if you gave me the plant!”

The black-haired man called to the German, and wanted to argue the question, but Morand remarked he didn’t suppose they wanted the Western people to know they had been there that night, and that it was time to go home. So he put his keys in his pocket, buttoned up his coat, and started at a brisk walk for the gate. The others followed, threatening and vowing to get even, and thus they passed the gate.

Morand was humming, “In merry mood are we, O, Armour,” etc., on the way to the train.

And the Anderson Company’s new 1,000 horse power cross-compound, non-condensing engine started, according to contract, on the first of January.

CHARLES WOOD STAN.

