

THIS IS PROVIDENCE! AN ISOLATED PODUNK TOWN WITHIN WALKING DISTANCE FROM MY EXPIRED TRANSPORT.

POOR COLE JAMISON. FOR A CON MAN, HE SURE HASN'T BEEN VERY GOOD AT FLEECING PEOPLE LATELY. THE TOWN OF MT. PROSPECT IS HIS LAST HOPE, BUT WILL THE RESULT BE A DREAM OR NIGHTMARE? TO DISCOVER THE ANSWER, LET'S FOLLOW...

THE GRIFTER!

I WONDER IF THE TRAVELING PREACHER ROUTINE OR MIRACLE ELIXIR SALESMAN WILL WORK BEST WITH THESE GULLIBLE SIMPLETONS?

WHATEVER I CHOOSE, IT HAS TO WORK, OR I'M SUNK.





OH, WE HAVE SOMETHING **BETTER** THAN A MERE ROOM FOR YOU, MR. PARRISH. AS LONG AS YOU ARE WITH US, YOU WILL BE STAYING IN THE **FINEST HOUSE** IN TOWN.

THIS IS PROGRESSING **BETTER** THAN ANY SCHEME I COULD HAVE CONCOCTED. BUT **WHY** EXACTLY IS MR. PARRISH WORTH ALL OF THIS **FUSS**?

NOTHING IS TOO GOOD FOR YOU, MR. PARRISH, COMING TO US IN OUR TIME OF **NEED** AND ALL. JUST LET JENKINS HERE KNOW IF YOU WANT **ANYTHING**, AND I DO MEAN **ANYTHING**, AND WE'LL MAKE IT HAPPEN.

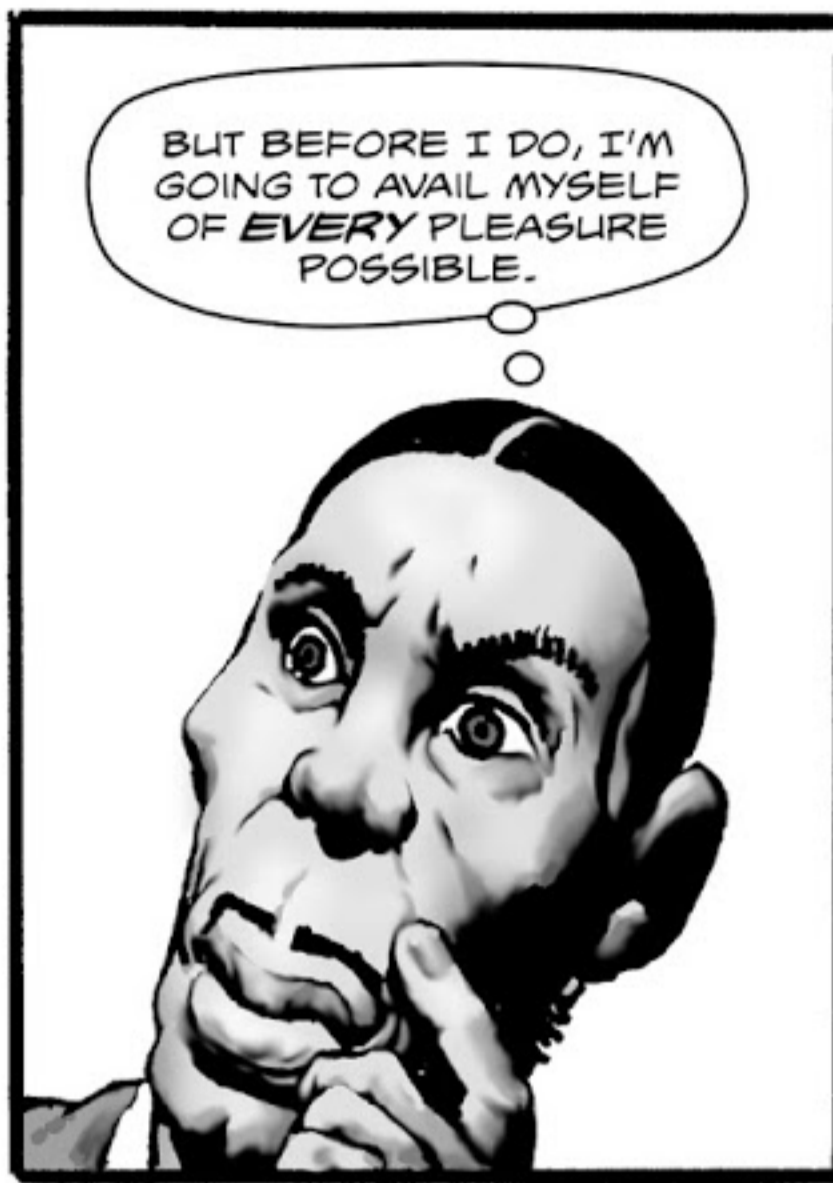
WELL, WHO WOULDN'T LOVE A **HORSE AND CARRIAGE** TO COMFORT ONESELF LIKE THE **KINGS OF OLD**.

NOT A PROBLEM, MR. PARRISH. JUST LET ME MAKE A **CALL**.

I CAN'T BELIEVE HE TOOK THAT SERIOUSLY. WHAT **CAN'T** I GET FROM THESE PEOPLE?

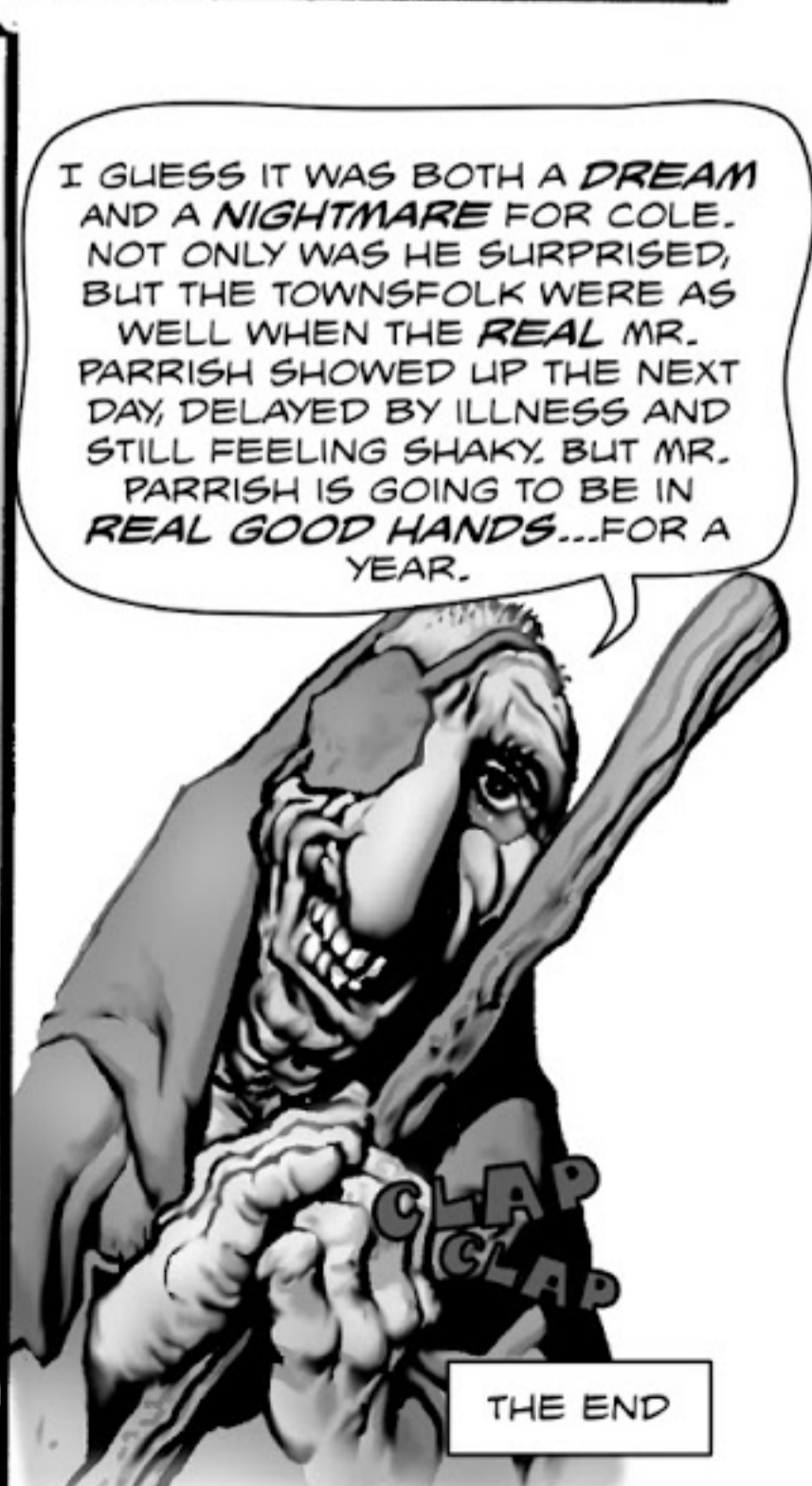
AND WITH **REMARKABLE SPEED**...

HERE IT IS, AS YOU WISHED. LET US SHOW YOU THE **TOWN**.









THE END