

The Nancy Lee had blown up in mid-morning, just as I had feared ever since we left Sioux City, and of the persons on the boat at the time about a dozen turned up afterward. There weren't many passengers and several of the crew was never heard from. The whole business went into the water, and with it the poker game, the Captain and the fellow who had just called the bluff. And the worst of it was the Captain and the other fellow never turned up, and nobody knows to this day who would have been in the pot. A good many who saw the wreck think the other fellow was bluffing. I think that the Captain had him skinned, but I have my doubts. But it was tough that the best pot I ever saw, and I believe the biggest single pot ever played in a poker game, would have been blown to smithereens, if nobody knew who won it, and what kind of a hand it was won with, and whether the other fellow was bluffing or not, or the cards to rake in the long green.