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very minute" Aud he thrust it in a
envelope wth a 5 n note.
"You'll het me know how it answers?
I sald, as be took his hat. good-night, he went fying down the stairs to catch the post.
The following morning it happened
that a matter of businges to that a matter of business took me in
the richity of Debenlatn's chambers. and, having half nn bour to spare, I determined to call and see if he had
hieard anytulug in connection with his plot. 1 was about to enter his sitting
As
room. however, I heard the soud room, however, I heard the sound of
volees, and a hasty glance showed me that the was engaged. A young lady
was standing by the table, faelug Debenham, who looked as gulty as a sehoolioy caught in an orchard.
"I got it buck thls morning." the
" got it back this morring," the fil on the railway pteked it up as he was
on his way to work." "I-1 am very glad," Debenham mur-
mured, nercously, "He must have mured, nerrously, "He
been nu houst fellow,"
part of it ts that by this morning's post there came a letter from $a-a$ thef, in
coring a E 5 Dote. You can read it is clowing a es note. You can read it ir
you like."
And stie hainded thim the preclous miskive I lad concocted.
He read it fin felgued astonishment.
"I never beard of such "I never beard of such a curious
thing." he murnured. "It's positively18n't It, yon know?'
of course, this chilalike attempt at "Mr. Debenham," "3r. Debenham," she said, "You
wrote this letter-you sent this note."
"I? Really, Mlss-
og it. No one else knew of our loss." There was a pause. Debenham stood
looking very red and foolish. "Come, you'd better contess, sald, at length.
He rumpled bis halr in a rectless fashion.
"It seems impossible for a fellow to ried. "He's sure to be found out." "Then you did send it
"Ye-es. You see, son

