

IN SPITE OF HIS BIRTH.

He stopped a moment before stepping forth upon the street, and buttoned his overcoat close up to his chin, an act which caused the eyes of the watcher to gleam with a greedy light, for the day was mild and such protection unnecessary.

But thinking that there was rather a peculiar flavor to the fruit, in spite of its tempting appearance, yet it was cool and juicy and refreshing. His companion, finished the one he was eating, then taking up the other eyed it rather wistfully.

"What in thunder ails you?" growled the porter impatiently. "Can't you make up your mind?"

could recover his own self-possession sufficiently to speak. "I, of course, cannot answer your questions satisfactorily—you are the proper person to explain this mystery. Where is the money? What can have become of it?"

find no one there save the cashier. "Heatherton," he remarked, looking up with a genial smile, "if you are not too much upset by the trying events of the morning, won't you take this package of papers around to Coubey—they were promised for to-day."

Mr. Cranston smiled again. "Your face betrays you, Ned," he said, "you imagined that you were going to get the grand boucree, didn't you?"

"I surely did, sir," Ned answered, with visible emotion. "Well, you have made a good many friends since you have been with us, and, as there is a question as to how this money disappeared, the officers of the bank are disposed to give you the benefit of the doubt, and so everything will go on as before—at least for the present," Mr. Cranston explained.

"I am sure it is very-considerate," Ned began, huskily. Then, feeling that he could not trust himself to say more, lest he should break down entirely, he took the bundle of papers and abruptly left the office.

CHAPTER XXVI. After ascertaining the nature of Ned's reading, Gould settled himself for a nap, thinking he might put in an hour or two of sleep as well as sleep.

CHAPTER XXVII. The cashier regarded with a puzzled expression the young man who looked perfectly wild as the conviction of the terrible situation forced itself upon him.

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A Failing Memory is One Symptom of Low Vitality and Waning Nerve Power. Is One A Sign that You Need Dr. Chase's Nerve Food to Build Up the System.