

THE MAN WITHOUT A SHADOW

"What do you want to know that for?" he demanded.

"So that I can send the money back, of course," said I. "Did you think I was a pickpocket?"

He told me his name, at that; and I will say here that I have sent him his money and I imagine him to be an extremely surprised man.

"There," said I, "I am much obliged. Now I will do you a favor. I suppose the minute I get over that wall you mean to begin to shout for help. This is the favor. *Don't do it.* Lie still; pretend you are as unconscious as this other poor beggar here. Let *him* come to and shout for help. Then you will be able to let him explain to Dr. Berry how it all happened. You have a chance to keep your job if you act on that idea. If you begin to bawl for help now, your job here will last you just about till sundown."

He would not say that he meant to take my advice, and I had to scramble over the wall and set out on the highroad, without knowing whether the chase was to be hot on my heels or not.