

for the next instant the venerable man danced into the room, holding something in his hand which he waved in triumph around his head.

It was the lost wallet !

A shout of joy greeted him, followed by innumerable inquiries. It was soon explained. Uncle Moses, it seems, had changed his coat before going to the illumination, and had packed his other in the trunk, with the wallet in the tail pocket. A final search, in despair, over the trunk, had brought this to light.

The joy which all felt over their escape from a most painful and embarrassing situation counterbalanced the vexation of Clive and David, and made them bear with meekness the merciless teasing of Frank and Bob. The remainder of that day was taken up with further preparations for departure, and on the following morning they bade adieu to the Seven Hills.