

find it lyin on the table here when I got home, but it ain't here, an I don't seem to see it anywhars around."

"O, it's gone, it's lost!" said Frank; "and now what are we to do?"

"I rather think," said David, "that this will make some difference in our plans."

"We certainly won't be able to leave Rome to-morrow," said Clive.

"My idea," said Bob, "is to go to the police at once and see if they can't put us on the track of the thief."

"O, that won't be any use," said Frank. "The police can't do anything."

"Don't you believe the half of that," said Bob. "The police have their spies everywhere, and know everything that's going on."

"We've got to do something," said Uncle Moses, "and pooty soon too; for the landlord'll be bringin in his bill, an I hain't the smallest idea how I'm goin to pay it."

"How was the money?" asked Frank. "It couldn't all have been coin. Some of it was in drafts, of course."

"O, yes."

"Well, can't payment be stopped on the drafts?"

"I don't know. I dar say it might if I only knowed how to go about it, an if I only had money to go about on."