

"Yes," said Colonel Warrington, "that is the way to find things out in this world. The first discovery I made was that the diamond was not in the room, then it was not out of doors, and Tommie hadn't it, and Reggie hadn't it—that only a beast or a bird could have taken it through the open window while Reggie was absorbed in his book. From that it was easy to get on the track of the organ-grinder who had that day passed through the village."

"He was not on the hill, was he?" interposed Miss Ethel.

"No one had seen him come up, but he must have been here," said her father. "I had him watched, and he soon gave himself away by letting his thievish monkey run in at other open windows. The little creature is a Carthaginian monkey, and is as bright as a child. I would have bought him only I thought he might get us into trouble."

"And is the man in jail, papa?" asked Miss Ethel.

"Yes, he is to be tried next week. I shall have to be present. The ring was found hidden in his dirty clothes."

"I am intensely relieved," said Miss Ethel, "and I would give a kingdom to see Tommie."

"Have the brougham out and go down and see her," said Colonel Warrington.

"It is too bad a night," said his wife.

"It won't hurt her at all," he said, "if she drives."

"I am more glad for Tommie's mother than I