

THE GREATEST HOUSE AT CHELSEY

sale of his goods would be frustrated. Sir Hans Sloane was silent, but the next time he came there said to me in displeasure 'Edmund, I was very sorry to hear you talk so to Mr. Sampson.' I replied, 'Indeed I think the same now of Mr. Sampson as I did then, and much wonder you should bring him here after I had so positively said I would not undertake it if he had anything to do with it.' My master insisted I should offer it at that price. I replied, 'Then it will never be sold.'"

Lying awake at night I sometimes think of Howard when I hear the old village church clock strike. He must have had a good deal in common with More, for all the difference of religion and rank, and he closed the story of our house in much the same spirit as that in which it was opened—shall we call it spirit of sweet unreasonableness?