

dream was accomplished. He  
looked-for source of wealth; for  
lands were distributed into build-  
ings out to safe tenants, instead of  
piles of cabbages, they returned  
rents; insomuch that on  
a goodly sight to see his tenants  
from morning till night, each  
with a bag of money, the golden

son of his forefathers was still keep-  
ing a little yellow-fronted Dutch  
man now stood boldly in the midst  
of the house of the neighbourhood;  
it was a wing on each side,  
a room on top, where he might  
draw his pipe in hot weather; and in  
the whole mansion was overrun  
with the progeny of Amy Webber and

old, and rich, and corpulent,  
with gingerbread-coloured carriage,  
black Flanders mares, with tails  
curled; and to commemorate the ori-  
gin he had for his crest a full-blown  
rose on the pannels with the pithy motto  
of his family, ALL HEAD, meaning thereby,  
sheer head-work.

of his greatness, in the fulness  
of his Ramm Rapelye slept with his  
son-in-law Webber succeeded to the lea-  
se of the chair, in the inn-parlour at Cor-  
thorpe long reigned, greatly honoured  
and so much that he was never known  
to be but its being believed, nor to utter  
a word being laughed at.