

had just given locomotion to his legs and movement to his lips. In answer, therefore, to his auriferous and argentine proposals, I eagerly, and I fear rather greedily, asked him in about half a dozen words where I could get some breakfast? With great politeness he kindly pointed to the railway station close before us, and, with a continuation of the smile which had adorned his countenance from the first moment he had addressed me, he was resuming his speech on the currency question, when away I hurried on the scent on which he had laid me, and in about half a minute found myself in a room which evidently contained all the things in this world I most wanted.

As I had slightly interested myself in England on the subject of railway management, I should, I feel quite certain, if I had had time, have observed with considerable curiosity the interesting details of the scene before me. The wolf within me was, however, growling so fiercely, scratching with its fore paws so violently, biting and gnawing so voraciously, and behaving altogether so unmannerly, that with a faint glimmering of a kind excellent lady seated between an assortment of bottles as elegant if possible as herself, I have a distinct recollection of nothing but—I think I see them now—two very nice light