

rooms in Hanover Street, not anywhere in the great town ! A warrant has been issued for his arrest, and he has fled. Killick hopes that it may not be a tentative, feeble, half-hearted flight, but that he has got clean away. The authorities will not perhaps send after him : they will make no merciless hunt for him in distant lands ; they never want to hear of him again. You may know that they didn't really want to catch him, or they wouldn't have given him so much time for packing and ticket-buying.

Valn hopes, of Killick and other well-wishers.—Mr Copland is feeble and half-hearted, has wasted several days in attempting to persuade disloyal Miss Vincent to return to her secretarial allegiance, and go with him as right hand and travelling companion. He gets no farther than Liverpool—where the arrest is effected. As he tells officers of the law, he was ignorant of this new prosecution, and had planned a Californian trip—visit to his son Schiller ; but he is glad to be afforded an opportunity of meeting all charges. Thus he is carried back to spend Christmas in London, to be brought before Magistrate, to be committed for trial, to be let out on bail, etc.

Everything possible will be done for him. It is hoped that the prestige and popularity of Lord Brentwood may yet save him. Surely no jury will convict a close connection by marriage of the hero of the hour.

Although this item of news did not reach our parliamentary correspondents until long afterwards, it was known by Christmas to well-informed political circles that Lord Brentwood had been offered a seat in the Cabinet. He was not more popular with the mob than with the rulers of his Party. All that had made him valuable seemed to be torn away, and yet they wanted him. The power of providing evening-receptions had gone from him for ever, and yet they craved to have him among them. They thought now, it seemed, that the man himself, bereft of his splendid outward trappings, would be worth his place at the Cabinet table. One of them said it was a pleasure to make room for him. White-haired venerable Knavesmere, hastening his intended retirement, vacated the Lord Custodiership ; and the Prime Minister formally invited Seymour Brentwood to take the vacant post.

No wire-pulling Sir William or any other highly sensi-