

"You forget, my dear Frank, that 'their manners are full of interest, from the simplicity of character they betray'—"

"A fish-eye'd lobster! a German crab! a—"

"Now really, this is too much; 'their clear, calm look does not deserve to be called'—"

"Oh that's all very well; but he is a fool, a nasty, ragged impostor!"

"Not at all. His 'modesty and quaintness in dress'—"

"Modesty and quaintness be hanged!"

"Come, Frank, 'be more moderate' and let the 'inborn nobleness of your nature'—"

"Don't drive me mad, please! I feel I shall do some mischief. The impudent, sneaking, backsliding, greasy wretch!"

"'Thoroughly polished and well-bred gentleman,' you mean? Why my dear fellow, your 'expressions of disgust are exaggerated and uncalled for'—"

"Uncalled for! Did you not tell me yourself that this unwashed, uncombed son of a Deutsch frau dared to aspire to Mary's love? By Jupiter, I can scarce credit it! It is preposterous! The fat hypocrite! Would I could kick him into the middle of next week? Would I could have him for one quarter of an hour, and if I did not make him repent—"

"Do any thing you like to him, when you get him; but meanwhile don't waste good punch by knocking down your tumbler, and spilling half the bowlful."

"True, true; you are right. I will be calm and composed. The gigantic donkey! Barber's son, that he is! The pedlar! The wandering tinker!"

"Frank!"

"Well, well, I am done. Go on. Tell us all about it." Do you really mean to say he has any chance up yonder?"

"To tell you the exact truth, Frank, I can't say that I am positive either way. Mary is very kind and attentive to him."

"Just like her, the darling; she is kind to everybody."

"Well, it may be mere kindness, yet he often evidently takes it for more, and he has undoubtedly great talents, sufficient to cap—"