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Boarded content I was completely, and, as long as I believe every one does under similar circumstances, I ordered some tea, and went to bed. A whole dreary week did I remain in my hiding-place, my chief amusements consisting in taking fatiguing walks over all the surrounding country, cultivating an intimacy with Mr. Nobbler, and seeing Oriol striding away in his long severe gallops, every day convincing me more and more that I had never beheld such a horse; and that if make and shape, and what is technically termed form, were to go for anything, he was as sure of winning the Derby as if the race were already over.

CHAPTER XVIII.

STANDING TO WIN.

Wearisome and never-ending as the week appeared, its monotony was at length broken in upon, disagreeably enough, by a letter which I received from Levanter's lawyer, and by which, although it put a period to my exile, I was horror-struck to learn that Tom Spencer had been arrested at Oxford for the fatal bill to which he had so inconsiderately put his name. Although, as my correspondent remarked, with business-like sang froid, 'this would much facilitate arrangements for my speedy return to town, there being no doubt that Mr. Spencer or his friends would immediately liquidate the liability,' it made me miserable to think of the consequences to Tom's success at the University, and future prospects in life, with which this ill-timed arrest would be fraught. I determined, at all hazards, to return to London, even before the period assigned by my legal adviser, and to do anything and everything that was possible, at any sacrifice, to avert from my generous friend the misfortunes which I had brought upon his head. But I could not possibly start before the following day, as the next morning was to witness an event on which I fondly hoped my future prosperity, and my very ability to make some amends to Tom Spencer, were to depend.

A private trial was to come off at daybreak, between Oriol and the King of Diamonds, a recent purchase for the express purpose; and from the certainty already arrived at as to the King's powers when opposed to other

him, charged with a bright and generous for Levanter, and determined to down that afternoon to Fattersall's, where my fortunes by backing 'Oriol' my book was full. As I got out of the Metropolitan terminus, I was surprised to recognize in one of my fellow passengers, the identical ceryman in spectacles whom I had met that very morning on the Down; but my astonishment still greater when the carriage-wheels stopped, and I beheld the reverend viceroy, familiarly up to an individual in the fashionable attire of a butcher, and walk with him arm-in-arm. The seeming inconsistency explained itself ere I was an hour older; for on making my appearance at Fattersall's that same afternoon, only ting forth a feeder or two as to the market, by offers to back Oriol for sums, I was disgusted to find that I had forestalled, and that six and seven to be was the most that could be got about. So, seeing I could do no better, I took very large bets at those odds. And, exceeding having the natural effect of doing him up still further, I left the subscription room to consult with Levanter as to course to be pursued. It was evident that other eyes than mine must have witnessed that morning's trial; and I was now convinced such a partiality for exercise of day, must have been the consequence of crafty speculation, cat ring for his employment in a disguise the least of all likely to excite suspicion. Many and deep were the means of hoodwinking the public on merits of our horse.

I say ours, as I believe Levanter was part proprietor, but the actual ownership ways remained a mystery. It was not to bewail our want of caution on the part of morning, nor is it in the power of human being to ensure privacy on an even down, in a matter which requires us to be kept by at least half-a-dozen persons, although the information sometimes a disposal of gentleman has occasionally stalled even the rapid movements and vigilance of a professional tout.

To instance the wheels and wheels by which turf affairs are regulated, I will merely mention a few. I know to be a fact, in which the gasp of a well-known sporting millionaire himself the soul of honor, but with intellect and acumen that craft might in endeavor to baffle or elude, completely forestalled the whole arrangements of his conscious adversary. His trainer, the north of Yorkshire, received a letter from his employer, desiring him to postpone trial for the following reasons, which of the minuteness of the intelligence his arrangements enabled him to receive, and implicit reliance on their accuracy: 'An individual will leave London, so said his agent, by the six o'clock train to-morrow morning, and will arrive at your station about 8. He will be dressed in a white macintosh, a hat with crape round it, and a comforter round his neck, and is a thinner man, marked with the small pox, will put up at the Queen's Head, and will on the morrow morning, looking tentatively at the different strings of horse

(To be continued.)

One of the famous tribe of Lilliputians the person of Miss Swerter, of Hay, who Exeter a few days since, and caused an excitement owing to her small stature. Her height would seem to be about 23 inches. She is 27 years of age. Some time since an enterprising showman offered her father a thousand dollars to sign away to him claim to her. He, however, showed a better sense, and kept his daughter at

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'Your servant, sir,' said Mr. Nobbler, acknowledging with an air of respectful assurance my introduction to him by my knowing friend. 'Would you like to take a little rest, sir, after your journey, before seeing the horses?' and, on our declining his hospitable offer, he proceeded to show us through his long range of stabling, answering our questions and supplying us with information in a manner so affable and communicative as to fill me with astonishment. Talk of the secrets of a racing-table, and the mysteries of the turf; everything here was as open as the day. Animals of priceless value were stripped for my inspection, whom I had heretofore only seen concealed in hoods and swathed in clothing on a public race-course, or flying towards the goal at a speed that made it difficult to establish the identity of the favorite as he shot past. Legs, whose infirmity if ascertained a few short months ago would have been worth a mine of gold, were now proffered freely to my sight and touch, if, after an assurance that he was perfectly quiet, not over-satisfactorily confirmed by the precautionary muzzle and defensive stick with which the boy who looked after him armed himself before venturing to the docile creature's head, I chose to go up to him in his stall. Engagements were anticipated, performances recapitulated, and capabilities discussed, with a candor and openness that left nothing to be asked or surmised; though when I came to arrange in my own mind, and to reflect upon the stores of miscellan-

'HONORED SIR,—I take the liberty of informing you, as you have been looked after these two days past. A party has been inquiring your address at my Lord's, and likewise in St. James's street, but, at five o'clock this afternoon, had failed of discovering it. I was only informed of it this day,

'Shall we look in at Meadows's?' said my companion, as we passed the lamp-lit portals of that establishment. 'I have lost at worst,' as he called the noble game, 'said to Hoyt and Major A. I always lose at Mrs. Man-trap's Thursday-night.'

'Agreed,' said I, 'my fortune must be in the ascendant, to have escaped unhurt from the little Countess and her lynx-eyed friend, Carambole, my jolly punter! I feel as if I should throw in.' With these words we perceived the fading gleams that swung with the