

At the foot of the steps Narkom and Dollops caught up with him, and the boy's eager hand plucked at his sleeve.

"Guv'ner, Gawd love yer — Gawd love yer, sir; you're a man, you are!" he said with a sort of sob in his voice. "I'm glad you chucked it. It was breakin' my heart to think that I'd have to call you 'Sire' all the rest of my days, sir — like as if you was a bloomin' horse!"

THE END