nterest in could not gton, who all stood. we could he Horse come on tion. The constella-; but the the secret disclosed. race, had e Scottish site, when, It was evily, flabby, ned at the ted at the gravely, 'a the risk of nmediately

now, in the rears,—had ghness has vited me to s; but his these dis-

nown; but to express much pleacourt; an

oing so has dy confess, marks of distinction have been ever agreeable to me, but I have great doubts of having accomplished anything deserving of notice. The man does not know himself, who is not constantly apprehensive lest he mistake, in his vanity, notoriety for reputation; the recognition of the privileged great of society is not of any value, without the consciousness of having done something to deserve it."—Galt's Autobiography, Vol. ii. p. 274—283.

THE END.

