



CHAPTER III.

"THE GRAND LEVELLER."

"HATTIE, just leave me alone ; I'll go and get ready in a few minutes. Stop, Mr. Rose is not likely to speak again to-night, is he ? It was only last Saturday that they persuaded him to give that half-hour address."

Hattie shook her head and sorrowfully replied, "I'm afraid not. Three and four weeks have often elapsed between his short speeches, but since the Club has got so low, he has stuck to it all the more faithfully, and we have the pleasure of hearing his voice a little oftener than we otherwise would."

"Then it's not likely he will speak to-night ; so I'll go."