

"Be gor Mr. Disraeli," said Mr. Delahunty, "I know you're a fine spaker—but I'm towlt you're also a great literary charakter. Me daughters have read your novels, and be gor! they say they're first rate." "*That is indeed fame,*" said Mr. Disraeli, with a profound bow.

When Mr. Beresford Hope was attacking him as the Asian mystery, Mr. Disraeli, recalling the ancestry and uncouth manners of Mr. Hope, by a single phrase, annihilated him amid the universal laughter of the House. He said there was "a Batavian grace" about all the Honourable Gentleman said, which could not fail to recommend him to the House.

Mr. Roebuck fainted after a great speech on the Crimean war. When the member for Sheffield appeared again in his place, Mr. Disraeli congratulated him, adding that at the time, knowing as he did the great histrionic powers of the Honourable Gentleman, he thought his fainting was a *coup de theatre* to intensify the effect. It was of Mr. Roebuck he said that if a person, who had a right to do so, were to point as that gentleman did, and adopt his tones, it would be offensive; but that such conduct in Mr. Roebuck was ridiculous and contemptible.

Mr. Newcott condemns or "damns," in a parliamentary fashion, by adverse speeches nearly every proposal. Once, after he had made a good speech, Mr. Hardy turned round to Mr. Disraeli and said: "What a pity he has lost his eyes." "Pity," cried Mr. Disraeli, "If he had his eyes, he'd be always damning them."