

Amphlitt was out here some years ago, I knowed him. Ginerah Ichabod Shegog came to me one day, and sais he, 'There's an English lord to the Treemont; would you like to go and have a look at him?'

"Well, I would," sais I, 'that is a fact, for I never see one in my life; but how shall we rig up?'

"Why," sais he, 'I guess I'll go in a general's uniform, and you had better go full fig as a grand master mason, for the dress is splendid.'

"And we did so; the lord was gracious and affable, and a considerable smart man, I tell you. He seemed a good deal struck with our appearance, and I thought he felt a little mean, seein' that he warnt dressed for company, for he had nothin' on but a common frock coat, plaid trowsers, and buff waistcoat, coloured neckcloth, and great thick-soled shoes, and short gaiters. I guess he had to sail pretty close to the wind, for they do tell me the nobility are all over head and ears in debt to England. Heavens and airth how the Ginerah raved when he came out.

"What," sais he, 'that little fellow a lord? have they no better timber to Britain to make one out of than that undersized half-starved looking critter? Well I vow I never want to see another lord, 'til I see the Lord Jehovah.'

"But Shegog warnt much of a man of the world, and, what's wuss, he is so chock full of consait, he never will be. The lord was short, there's no doubt of that, but he could not help it, for he would have growed more, I do suppose, if he could. Lord Amphlitt was not a bad name for the poor critter—was it? a small book is called a pamphlet, and he was one-eighth smaller than that; but a *small house, after all, well filled, is better than an empty palace.*

"Now who the plague would have guessed that that Lord Amphlitt is the same as Lord Scilly? If it warnt for the Scilly Light on the chart, I should never recollect his name, 'til the end of time ran out. But go on."

"Well, as I was sayin', Horton had the floor, and if he didn't talk it into 'em, it's a pity. He's a pretty speaker, the best I've heard in England by a long chalk, and the best proof that what he said hit hard, was you might have heard a pin fall. It's a different kind of speakin' from what our great guns use, and I aint quite sure I don't like it better. There is less oration and more business in it, it's all to the point, or good guards and blows well planted. He was at a rival lord, and he sartainly did make the little man look small enough, you may depend.

"Well, the next day, we had a grand dinner at the ambassador's. Diplomatsists, statesmen, and the gracious knows who all were there. Well, among them was Lord Horton; but I couldn't get a chat with