We must go by the book, Giles—as if he meant the Bible. A second self-same looking thing lay close beside the other, It puzzled me to note how this so, somehow, backed its brother, And always on the one board—I needn't mention which: T' have caught it on the other tack had passed for something rich. "And now, my man," he said, "you'll see precisely how we stand," And then a paper, folded twice, he put into my hand. "Just fifteen dollars, Giles to us-some few cents more or less; Short, by five dollars, Giles, of what I'd put it, at a guess: I'm glad, indeed, I'm very glad you've given us a call, We do-so-want-these-little things-all-settled up this fall; It struck me-your account—but—r—let it—let it—stand, There always will be something that slips the head or hand; You'll-r-not, Giles, kick at that, eh!" and here the generous man Gave one of those especial smiles that only such men can. I know not whether on my face was what was in my mind-The looks of injured honest men are seldom far behind; I did my best to hide it, but my brain was on the burst, And terribly I struggled to speak civilly at first: "Pray, when do you expect," I said, "this balance to be paid; I've nothing now in hand, sir, and, for sometime, I'm afraid."-"I'm sorry I'm obliged," said he, " to seem a little hard; But things—with us—of late—in fact—a good deal off our guard, But still—we're never pressing,—if cash—is scarce—with you Perhaps—we're not particular—the cow—perhaps—might do— A tolerable milker, Giles ?—though as to that—of course, A pig, Giles, in a poke, for better or for worse; At all events—we'll -r-take her-t' oblige you-by-the-bye, Now, I recall,—our own—must be—I think,—yes,—nearly dry;— I'll look up in a day or so, and, Giles, should you be out, Just whisper to your wife the business we're about."