

Vernon's
et, I will
have an

only make them fashionable. The novelty pleases, and behold all Quang-see in knickerbockers. And ! so I get on.

Here is logic for the rising speculator !

A hearty dinner, with twice told reminiscences of the past, and we parted with mutual assurances of our continued friendship.

get on in

her? "

CHAPTER III.

Eugène, a

Three weeks later, my friend, Mr. Bernard Willis O'Shaughnessy, had worked out his idea.

bernard."

We were seated in the library in his new house.

ou know

"Tell me, Eugène, when you first went to Limehouse, did it occur to you to enquire who lives there now?"

ny, with

"No ; I asked for Jane Moffitt : she was gone."

e. Ten

"Ah ! I thought so. Now, it appears to me, as the landlady knows nothing satisfactory of Mrs. Moffitt's whereabouts, there may be some one else living in the house, who does know."

e at my

"Ha !"

ne owner

"So, with this hope, the day before yesterday, rigged out as a sailor fresh from the Levant, I set sail for No.—, J—— Street."

ghbred,

"You disguised as a sailor, Bernard ! What for?"

ntrove to

"Listen : I reached my destination without having formed any positive plans of operation. Looking round, I espied a stout female standing Flora-like, behind sundry baskets of cabbages and potatoes. I

eed be."

by what

f ideas."

s: There

I draw

nd twist

vince of

horror,

knicker-

I must