

gratefully; "but, at the same time, if you'll please to recollect, I'm an American, and consequently couldn't be a lord. There aren't any lords over in America, Mr. Harkins; though if there was, I dare say I would be one. It's real kind of you to wish it, though, and I'm much obliged to you," added Mr. Toosypegs, with emotion.

"Hamerica must be a hodd sorter place," said Mr. Harkins, reflectively. "I've heern tell that your king—"

"He isn't a king, Mr. Harkins; he's only the President," broke in Mr. Toosypegs, with energy.

"Well, President, then," said Mr. Harkins, adopting the amendment with a look of disgust. "I've heern they call him 'mister,' jest like hany hother man."

"So they do; and he glories in the triumphant title—a title which, as an American citizen's, is a prouder one than that of king or kaiser!" said Mr. Toosypegs, enthusiastically, while he repeated the sentence he had read out of a late novel: "'It is a title for which emperors might lay down their scepters—for which potentates might doff the royal purple—for which the great ones of the earth might—a—might'"—Mr. Toosypegs paused and knit his brows, having evidently lost his cue.

"Kick the bucket!" suggested Mr. Harkins, coming to his aid.

"Mr. Harkins, I'm very much obliged to you; but that wasn't exactly the word," said Mr. Toosypegs, politely, "'Might'—oh, yes!—'might resign name and fame, and dwell under the shadow of the American eagle, whose glorious wings extend to the four quarters of the earth, and before whose soul-piercing eye the nations of the world must blush forevermore!'"

And Mr. Toosypegs, carried away by national enthusiasm, gave his arm such a flourish that it came in contact with the head of Mr. Harkins, and set more stars dancing before his eyes than there would have been had the night been ever so fine.

The outraged Mr. Harkins indignantly sprung round, and collared Mr. Toosypegs, whose complexion had turned from whity-brown to gray, with terror, and whose teeth chattered with mingled shame and fear.

"You himpertenant wagabond!" shouted Mr. Harkins,