

"Please Lord How-Much?"

The ward had not realized that John's altered position involved a change of title. And though titles were not much to the liking of Craigen Street, it felt that in some way it was responsible for John Graham's, having, as it were, "saved him up" until he could "demonstrate," wherefore it would put on as brave a front as possible to save its face, acting collectively very much after the same fashion as it would individually if "something had happened in the family" that, since it could not be cured, must be endured.

So, when at the close of the concert John, pale and visibly moved, rose to thank his friends for their royal welcome and, tongue-tied as he was, could not do it, and they saw that neither splendid achievements, title, or wealth had changed him from the modest, simple-hearted John Graham they had always known, they raised a shout of "Lord Denslow! Lord Denslow!" just to show there was nothing mean about *them*.

For a second Lord Denslow was taken aback, not knowing what to say, even if he had known how to say it. Then a sort of inspiration led him to beckon Amy to his side. It was his inarticulate way of