

—a gentleman like you, sir ! There's a cab, sir, a waiting : I fetched it. Can I do anything else for you, sir ? I shall be most proud. Ah ! sir ! we policemen has a good deal to put up with ! Look at my head, sir !” And here X 25 ducked his bare head for Gerald's better observation. “ That white place, sir, was a brick !—an Irishman threw it from a three-pair window. You see this ear, sir ? It's only half a one !—an Irishman bit off the rest, and swallowed it that it shouldn't appear against him. This black mark under the left eye, sir, was done by a foreigner !—with his latch-key sir. I'm covered with scars and bruises. If I was to take off my things, sir, I could show you——”

Gerald was fain to turn aside, and mutter something like a forgiveness ; and, indeed, had he not done so, X 25, who was terribly in earnest, would have carried his last idea into execution, and denuded himself of his garments. Already the top buttons of his