

BUBBLES WE BUY

"Thanking ye kindly, ma'am, but it's the master's orders you see that I go back, and so back I go. And then, too, I'm thinking that it would make me feel younger again to set a lobster-pot, or take in a net. I don't get enough salt to nourish me here, I think."

"But if I say that I cannot spare you," she persisted.

Isaac wriggled a bit.

"Well, ma'am, there's plenty of time to be talking it over," he compromised.

But the next morning Isaac was gone, not even having communicated his intentions to Ellen, his only intimate, and his mistress was all day in what her servants called "one of her tantrums."

Soon after the old man's death a new era of expenditure began, followed by the removal of the whole family to England. From thence came tales of the great estate purchased on the Thames, of the quantity of servants kept, and the style in which the household was conducted.