

ing tone, "if you are, I can say what I have to say before your servants; but you will be sorry for it if I do."

While he spoke, Sir Herbert was busy scrutinizing his countenance. "Surely I have seen that face before," he thought, "but where, I cannot for the life of me recollect."

"Do you know me?" said the man, as according to their master's orders the two servants, who acted as guards, drew out of earshot.

"I have seen your face before," replied Sir Herbert, "and a bad enough one it is too, but I know not who you are, nor can I recall where I have seen you."

"Perhaps you miss the moustache," answered the fellow with a slight laugh; "your memory must indeed be short if you