

"are going." "He did not know;  
 "where his master pleased." "Vil-  
 "lain! where your master pleases, and  
 "yet you don't know! What was you  
 "order'd to do?" He was ordered to  
 do nothing, he said, but to put his  
 horses to, and to follow his master.  
 "And where is your master?" "Why  
 "that's him," pointing to the field  
 where my servants were horse-whipping  
 the postillion. "What! the postillion  
 "your master?" "Yes." "And who  
 "is he?" "Sir George Grandon."  
 "Oh! Sir George Grandon. James,  
 "go and tell them to horse-whip that  
 "postillion again." I then opened the  
 chariot door, and offering Miss Franc-  
 fort my hand, "However disagreeable,  
 "Madam,

*fort my*