

has his lodgings in Tysoe Street, a dismal street, with a shop or two in it and a few old, faded houses, five minutes north of the Green, out of Exmouth Street (down which *Oliver Twist* came when he first entered London with the Artful Dodger), but in the later stages of the story he had removed to Red Lion Street, which is next to St. John's Lane, in Clerkenwell Road. Old Snowden, in his younger married days, lived in Hill Street; behind the School which has replaced the House of Detention at the top of St. James's Walk, is Rosoman Street, a long, unlovely street in one of whose public-houses Jack Bartley met the man who induced him and Bob Hewett to embark on a disastrous coining enterprise, and in Merlin Place, near Rosoman Street, Bob and Pennyloaf lived after they were married. It was St. James's Church that Jack Bartley made a stand on that August Bank-Holiday night when the riotous party returned from the Crystal Palace, and by that time two policemen came and separated them, Bob was torn and bleeding, and Pennyloaf's wedding-dress was in rags from the furious mauling of the jealous Clem Peckover. Clerkenwell Green, with Radical and Socialist speakers haranguing crowds on it on Sunday, and this old church of St. James standing at the heart of the *Nether World*; nearly all its people lived within sight of the church spire and within sound of its bells; but one incident that remains curiously clear in my recollection happened in Myddletown Passage, where Bob Hewett asked Pennyloaf to marry him in the early days of his wooing. Myddletown Passage is up the northern end of St. John's Street, Road, across Rosebery Avenue, and behind Sadler's