BARNABY RUDGE

CHARLES DICKENS

female as ever she could have be- soon afterwards repaired. lieved; the mere parration of whose excellencies had worked such a wholesome change in the mind of her own sister-in-law, that, whereas, beearth; as could be proved any day on application at Golden Lion Court, number twenty-seven, second bell-handle on the right-hand doorpost. After glancing at herself as a comparatively worthless vessel, but still as one of some desert, she besought her to bear in mind that her aforesaid dear and only mother was of a weakly constitution and ex-Court, number twenty-seven, second with a book. if nothing had happened. When Miggs but bed before him. had finished her solo, her mistress length raising his eyes to the ceilstruck in again, and the two togeththat when Dolly, recovering, embraced her father tenderly, as in vindica- between us!" tion of his goodness, Mrs. Varden expressed her solemn hope that this would be a lesson to him for the remainder of his life, and that he would do some little justice to a woman's nature ever afterwards -in

pressed her entire concurrence. full account of what had happened, veying it to Mr. Tappertit for his jealousy and tor ure. For that gentielleman, on account of Dolly's indistleman, on account of Dolly's indistremant. He became thoughtful again, and the sixtless power when brought to hear these innuences, which have too often some effect on tutored mander in these innuences, which have too often some effect on tutored mander in the confidence of this eration, and slightly moving his head from side to side to settle his chin soon and so thoroughly subdued, veving it to Mr. Tappertit for his his supper in the workshop, and it toothpick was in requisition. was conveyed thither by Miss Miggs' own fair hands.

gracious me, Simmun!" Miggs more when she laid her hand gar sentiments which are called the master, or am I to go away?"

idea of interfering with her. What stranger. I should quite blush for away from the Maypole, and told people can see in her, to make it myself before this stupendous creatoring his precents to bring it back whenever he might One more!"

seated: "beware!"

in affected astonishment.

pertit, flourishing his bread-and-but- will turn the laugh against them to ly." ter knife in the air, "in the human the Day of Judgment. That's what's the matter.'

"Oh, very well-if you're in a huff' cried Miggs, turning away. "Huff or no huff," said Mr. Tappertit, detaining her by the wrist.

tation, Miggs gladly did as she was tor. required; and told him how that their tacked by three or four tall men, who of wonder as if the noise were in would have certainly borne her away the street, and one with which he and perhaps murdered her, but for had not the smallest personal conthe timely arrival of Joseph Willett, cern. "Much after their accustomed who with his own single hand put time. The usual pretence I suppose. same easy tone, and sinning twice of them to flight, and rescued her; to No doubt a heavy payment to make "I think there was something else. them to flight, and rescued her, to up to-morrow. Poor fellow, he loses I have heard a trifle of jewellery spocreatures generally, and to the eter- time, and time is money, as the ken of-a mere trifle-a thing of such

"Very good," said Mr. Tappertit, know I am not at home." fetching a long breath when the tale "A man, sir," replied the servant, was told, and rubbing his hair up who was to the full as cool and netill it stood stiff and straight on end gligent in his way as his master, all over his head. "His days are "has brought home the riding-whip numbered."

'Oh, Simmun!' "his days are numbered. Leave me. wouldn't go till I did."

less because of his bidding than be- possessing no judgment or discrecause she desired to chuckle in se- tion whatever. Tell him to come in, cret. When she had given vent to and see that he rubs his shoes for exher satisfaction, she returned to the actly five minutes first." parlor; where the locksmith, stimu- The man laid the whip on a chair,

Miss Miggs also put in her word is not uncommon) was usually of to the same effect. She said that in- the retrospective order, cut him short say another. Three hours a day. deed and indeed Miss Dolly might by declaiming on the sinfulness of such They might pay themselves in calls, take pattern by her blessed mother, junketings, and holding that it was who, she always had said, and al- high time to go to bed. To bed, ways would say, though she were therefore, she withdrew, with an asto be hanged, drawn, and quartered pect as grim and gloomy as that of for it, next minute, was the mild- the Maypole's own state couch; and est, aimiablest, forgivingest-spirited to bed the rest of the establishment

CHAPTER XXIII.

fore, she and her husband lived like some hours, and it was high noon the cushion and carelessly surveying cat and dog, and were in the habit in those quarters of the town in him from top to toe, "I am delightof exchanging brass candlesticks, pot- which "the world" condescended to ed to see you, and to have, in your lids, flat-irons, and other such strong dwell—the world being then, as now, being here, the very best proof that resentments, they were now the hap- of very limited dimensions and eas- you are not kept out. How are piest and affectionatest couple upon ily lodged-when Mr. Chester reclin- you?" ed upon a sofa in his dressing-room "I'm well enough," said Hugh, im on application at Golden Lion in the Temple, entertaining himself patiently.

aforesaid dear and only mother was of the day, he had yet the remainder and sitting down before the dressing of a weakly constitution and exof a weakly constitution and excitable temperament, who had constantly to sustain afflictions in domestic life, compared with which, thieves and robbers were as nothing, and yet never sunk down or gave way to despair or wrath, but, in prize-fighting phraseology, always prize-fighting phraseology, always and the ground, as intent upon of time with a cheerful sole and the ground, as intent upon of his tollet to perform. The coat was stretched, like a refined scare-time was stretched, l came up to time with a cheerful countenance, and went in to win as his book as if there were nothing time. "Are you going to speak to me,

er performed a duet to the same puring with the air of a man who was Mr. Chester, "you are a little rufpose; the burden being, that Mrs. read; "work and being that me had fled and out of humor. I'll wait till agreeable to you my good friend, at Varden was persecuted perfection, read; "upon my honor, the most you're quite yourself again. I am in and Mr. Varden, as the representative of mankind in that apartment, a cate thoughts, the finest code of creature of vicious and brutal, habmorality, and the most gentlemanly fect. It humbled and abashed the empty glass above his head, and its, utterly insensible to the blessings he enjoyed. Of so refined a Ned, if you would but form your assault under the mask of sympathy, ery subject that could possibly arise

This apostrophe was addressed, like

which aspiration Miss Miggs, by divers sniffs and coughs, more significant than the longest oration, ex-Milton good, though prosy, Lord Bathings, and feel how ill at ease they young man," said Mr. Chester, putvery same time how he who came con deep, and decidedly knowing; but made him; all these influences, which ting on his cravat with great delibthere rioting in the confidence of this

"Oh, Simmun!" said the young la- was pretty well versed in all those dy, "such goings on to-day! Oh, little arts and graces which distinguish men of the world from boors Mr. Tappertit, who was not in the and peasants, and separate their best of humors, and who disliked Miss character from those intensely vulon her heart and panted for breath national character. Apart from any ficiency of outline was most apparent vor, I believed I was. Still, in evunder such circumstances, eyed her ery page of this enlightened writer, for you. he joke—he, he, he!"

Finding that there was a lady in amazing man! a nobleman indeed! want ject?"

Men who are thoroughly false and should say." "Why, that Dolly," said Miggs, hollow, seldom try to hide those "Then I have come, sir," said Hugh, with an extremely sharp emphasis on vices from themselves; and yet in the "and I have brought it back, and the name. "But, oh, upon my word very act of avowing them, they lay something else along with it. A letand honor, young Joseph Willett is a claim to the virtues they feign most ter, sir, it is, that I took from the brave one; and he do deserve her, is honesty this is truth. All manis honesty, this is truth. All manhe spoke, he laid upon the dressingfor some years to come. How can here, will you, my good fellow?" "Woman!" said Mr. Tappertit, jump- kind are like us, but they have not table Dolly's last epistle. The very you trust yourself in my hands on This was said with a smile which ing off the counter on which he was the candor to avow it." The more letter that had cost her so much they affect to deny the existence of trouble. "My stars, Simmun!" cried Miggs, any sincerity in the world, the more You they would be taught to possess it in frighten me to death! What's the its boldest shape; and this is an ing his eye upon it without the least surveyed him with a look of mingled an air of the very kindest patronage, unconscious compliment to Truth on perceptible surprise or pleasure. "There are strings," said Mr. Tap- the part of these philosophers, which

heart that had better not be vibrated. Mr. Chester, having extolled his favorite author as above recited, took up the book again in the excess of ter." his admiration and was composing himself for a further perusal of its gayly. "What else did you take from ous and ticklish occupation! It is and looking stealthily at his smil-What do you mean, Jezebel? What turbed by a noise at the outer door; were you going to say? Answer occasioned as it seemed by the en-Notwithstanding this uncivil exhor- the entrance of some unwelcome visi-

"A late hour for an importunate young mistress, being alone in the creditor," he said, raising his eyemeadows after dark, had been at- brows with as indolent an expression

out though. Well. What now? You have forgotten it. Do you remember you lost the other day. I told him you were out, but he said he was "I tell you," said the 'prentice, to wait while I brought it in, and

"He was quite right," returned his Miggs departed at his bidding, but master, "and you're a blockhead.

become talkative, and was disposed to take a cheerful review of the occurrences of the day. But Mrs.

Varden, whose practical religion (as his book, and pursued the traff.

ideas his entrance had disturbed. "If time were money," he said, handling his snuff-box, "I would compound my creditors, and give There's my nap after dinner-an hour morning, between my breakfast and up again. the paper, I could spare them anoth-

"Here I am," replied Hugh, striding in, followed by a dog as rough and sullen as himself; "and trouble enough I've had to get here. What do you ask me to come for, and keep me out when I do come?"

"My good fellow," returned the oth-Twilight had given place to night er, raising his head a little from

This behavior had its intended efman, and made him still more irre-throwing himself into a rude danccharacter, inded, was their talent of have but one common feeling on evsolute and uncertain. Hard words would have repaid with interest, but to me as this? What ever has been? fore a justice with the stolen property hideous." this cool, complacent, contemptuous. What else has kept away the cold upon him; in which case it was as "Such a dog as that, and one of self-possessed reception, caused him on bitter nights, and driven hunger certain he would have been hung as the same breed, was the only living to feel his inferiority more completeoff in starving times? What else has it was that he had been born. The the rest of his remarks, to empty ly than the most elaborate arguing times: what else has lit was that he had been day," said Hugh. "Out of the two ascendency which it was the purpose day," said Hugh. "Out of the two ments. Everything contributed to a man, when men would have left me of the man of the world to establish thousand odd—there was a larger this effect. His own rough speech, to die, a puny child? I should never over this savage instrument, was crowd for its being a woman— the "My Lord Chesterfield," he said, pressing his hand tenderly upon the book as he laid it down "if I could book as he laid it down "if I could book as he laid it down "if I could book as he laid it down "if I could be bear book as he laid it down be laid i ing, and Mr. Chester's polished manWhere's he who when I was a weak him beyond description; and felt that to be quit of her, for she had been but have profited by your genius ner; the disorder and negligence of and sickly wretch, with trembling accident and artifice had spun a web forced to keep him lean and halfant than the longest oration, exseriffs and coughs, more significant than the longest oration, exsoon enough to have formed my son on the model you have left to all wise fathers, both he and I would have been rich men. Shakespeare

But have profited by your genus soon enough to have formed my son on the model you have left to all wise fathers, both he and I would have been rich men. Shakespeare of the room, and the silence that the longest oration, exsoon enough to have formed my son on the model you have left to all wise fathers, both he and I would have been rich men. Shakespeare of the room, and the silence that the longest oration, exsoon enough to have formed my son on the model you have left to all wise fathers, both he and I would have been rich men. Shakespeare of the room, and the silence that the longest oration, exsoon enough to have formed my son on the model you have left to all wise fathers, both he and I would have been rich men. Shakespeare or the longest oration, exsoon enough to have formed my son on the model you have left to all wise fathers, both he and I would have been rich men. Shakespeare or the longest oration, exsoon enough to have formed my son on the model you have left to all wise fathers, both he and I would have been rich men. Shakespeare or the longest oration, exsoon enough to have formed my son on the disorder and negligence of his ragged dress and the elegant attire he saw before him; with all the legs and fading sight, bade me cheer about him, which at a touch from such a such a sight of the room and the silence of the room of the silence or the But the great joy of Migg's heart was, that she not only picked up a have been rich men. Shakespeare of the room, and the silence that Ha, ha, ha!"

He became thoughtful again, and the sistless power when brought to bear toothpick was in requisition.

It is proper place. "Quite a boon thing stood cowering before him, recompanion."

It is proper place. "Quite a boon thing stood cowering before him, recompanion." rough attempt at conciliation.

"Are you going to speak to me, "Speak to you," said Mr. Chester, sleeve." than at any other time, as her denatural prepossession in my own fa"speak to you, good fellow. I have

"I never heard the like, nor no- fore or some superlative piece of I the man that you privately left body else," pursued Miggs. "The selfishness to which I was utterly a your whip with before you rode to be warrant you. I thank the drink lor it into the grant your whip with before you rode it. I'll drink to the drink again, dered away. worth their while to do so, that's ture, if, remembering his precepts, want to see you on a certain sub-

"Did you obtain this by force, my confiding nature yours must be!" "Not quite," said Hugh. "Part-

whom you took it?"

deavors of his servant to obstruct ling manner, for he was fixing a very long. And really if, in the ingenudrink to the drink any more?" said

his mouth. "What else?" "Well-a kiss," replied Hugh, after ly short one." some hesitation. "And what else?"

"Nothing." "I think," said Mr. Chester, in the nal love and gratitude of Dolly Var- good proverb says-I never found it little value, indeed, that you may

anything of the kind-such as a bracelet now, for instance?"

Hugh with a me ared oath thrust his hand into his reast, and drawthem-let me see-how much a day? ing the bracelet forth, wrapped in a serap of hay, was about to lay it on they're extremely welcome to that, the table likewise, when his patron and to make the most of it. In the stopped his hand and bade him put it

You took that for yourself, my exthe paper, I could spare them another hour; in the evening, before dinner, say another. Three hours a day. They might pay themselves in calls, with interest, in twelve months. I think I shall propose it to them. Ah, my centaur, are you there?"

Ah, my centaur, are you there?"

"Here I am" replied Hugh stride "You took that for yourself, my exceilent friend," he said, "and may keep it. I am neither a thief, nor a meetiver. Don't show it to me. You had better hide it again, and lose no time. Don't let me see where you put it either," he added, turning away his head.

"You're not a receiver!" said Hugh bluntly, despite the increasing awe in which he held him. "What do you call that, master?" striking the letter with his heavy hand.

"I call that quite another thing," said Mr. Chester coolly. "I shall prove it presently, as you will see. You're thirsty, I suppose?"
Hugh drew his sleeve across his lips, and gruffly answered yes.
"Step to that closet, and bring out a bottle you will see there, and a glass."

He obeyed. His patron followed and another.

do murder, if you ask me!"

"As I don't mean to ask you, and master?" he said, after a long sil- you might possibly do it without being invited if you went on much further," said Mr. Chester with great composure, "we will stop, if the next glass .- You were drinking before you came here."

"I always am when I can get it."

if seeking for some encouragement in would have been dust in some poor surely through. its expression, said at length, with a churchyard by this time, but for the drink."

"You may cover it," said Mr. Ches-

spoken, have I not? I am waiting up to take a kiss from the proud lit- glancing lazily round at Hugh as "I should never have been spirited over in his loftiest style, and deignover in his loftiest style, and deignwhich has never occurred to me hewhich ha one. As sweet as honeysuckle I When it was in a full blaze, he tossed the door so submissively and subserwarrant you. I thank the drink for it into the grate, and there it smoul- viently-with an air, in short, so difmaster. Fill me one more. Come.

the case, Mr. Tappertit haughtily reany King or Queen may make a a twin brother," said Mr. Chester, taking no heed of this request, this for your trouble." ious face; "which is not probable, I having too many impulses from the the piece of money he held out to she was coarse—red-nosed perhaps, time. What's your age?"

> "I don't know." "At any rate," said Mr. Chester, thing else of this sort, or to pick up so short an acquaintance, with a implied-or Hugh thought it did halter round your neck. What a "fail to do so at your peril!" He

"Robbery on the king's highway, glass. You are quieter now." "Oh, indeed!" said Mr. Chester, my young friend, is a very danger- Hugh accepted it from his hand, pleasant, I have no doubt, while it ing face, drank the contents in sillasts; but like many other pleasures ence. "Yes," said the other, in a draw- in this transitory, it seldom lasts "Don't you-ha, ha?-don't you small patch of sticking-plaster on a ousness of youth, you open your heart Mr. Chester in his most winning very small pimple near the corner of so readily on the subject, I am manner. afraid your career will be an extreme- "To you, sir," was the sullen ans-

"How's this?" said Hugh. "What a bow. "I drink to you." do you talk of, master? Who was it "Thank you. God bless you. set me on?"

same easy tone, and smiling twice or sharply round, and looking full at of course-your other name? him for the first time. "I didn't "I have no other name." hear you. Who was it?"

Hugh faltered, and muttered something which was not audible. "Who was it? I am curious to

know," said Mr. Chester, with surpassing affability. "Some rustic beauty, perhaps? But be cautious. my good riend. They are not always my good friend. They are not always never knew, nor saw, nor thought now, and be careful of yourself." about a father; and I was a boy With these words he turned to the of six-that's not very old-when they glass again, and went on with his hung my mother up at Tyburn for a

that he, the questioner himself, had was poor enough." to this point, and managed the whole ingly fine woman." conversation, perfectly baffled him.

He did not doubt that if he had made the retort which was on his "You see that dog of mine?" said Hugh, abruptly.

"Faithful, I dare say?" rejoined his made the retort which was on his lips when Mr. Chester turned round patron, looking at him through his glass; "and immensely clever? Virwould straightway have given him tuous and gifted animals, whether

SEVENTH MONTH THE PRECIOUS BLOOD 31 DAYS Octave of St. John the Baptist. Third Sunday After Penter Su. M. T. W. Visitation of B. V. Mary. Most Precious Blood. S. Ireneus.
S. Anthony Zaccaria.
Octave of St. Peter and Paul.
B. Benedict XI., Pope. R. Eugene III., Pope. Fourth Sunday After Pen Marvels of the B. V. Mary. Seven Brothers, Martyrs. s. Pius I., Pope.
S. John Gualbert.
S. Anaclete, Pope.
S. Bonaventure.
S. Henry. Fifth Sunday After Pente Our Lady of Mount Carmel. S. Leo IV., Pope. S. Camillus of Lellis. 19 Symmachus, Pope. S. Jerome Emilianus. 21 S. Alexis. S. Mary Magdalene. Sixth Sunday After Pent Su. M. T. W. S. Apollinaris. S. Vincent de Paul. S. James, Apostle. S. Anne. 27 28 S. Veronica de Juliana. SS. Victor and Companions. 29 S. Felix II., Pope. Seventh Sunday After Pentecost S. Martha. M. S. Ignatius Loyola. 31 *************************** You can increase your income, save your money, and SPARE

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plished as a man of the world," he little nearer to Mr. Chester's chair, said Hugh, "and this arm?" baring he had done so, he took up the letter continued, "I flattered myself that I and glancing over his shoulder at the the brawny limb to the elbow. "It and broke the seal, and throwing reflection of his face in the glass, as was once mere skin and bone, and himself back in the chair, read it lei-

"Very neatly worded, upon my life! Quite a woman's letter, full of what people call tenderness, and disinterter, "it's sufficiently real in your estedness, and heart, and all that sort of thing!"

said, turning to Hugh, "and you did alone, smiled more than ever. "You are such a promising fel- quite right to bring it here. I opened low," said his patron, putting on it on my own responsibility, and you pinch of snuff, "I do not like their "No doubt the same, or you have his waistcoat with great nicety, and see what I have done with it. Take having hanged his mother. The fel-

drink, and getting hung before your him. As he put it in his hand, he added .--

"If you should happen to find any-

terror, indignation, and surprise. Re- "don't be at all downcast or uneasy garding himself in the glass with the respecting that little rashness we same complacency as before, and have been speaking of. Your neck Who was the messenger from speaking as smoothly as if he were is as safe in my hands, my good feldiscussing some pleasant chit-chat of low, as though a baby's fingers clasp-"A woman. One Varden's daughthe town, his patron went on,— ed it, I assure you.—Take another

wer, with something approaching to the-by, what is your name, my good "Who?" said Mr. Chester, wheeling soul? You are called Hugh, I know,

> "A very strange fellow! Do you mean that you never knew one, or that you don't choose to tell it Which?

"I'd tell it if I could," said Hugh quickly. "I can't. I have been always called Hugh; nothing more. I couple of thousand men to stare at. Hugh would have answered him They might have let her live. She

set him on, but the words stuck in "How very sad!" exclaimed his his throat. The consummate art patron, with a condescending smile. with which his patron had led him "I have no doubt she was an exceed-

"It was dull of the brute, certainly," said Mr. Chester, "and very like

a brute." Hugh made no rejoinder, but whistling to his dog, who sprang up at the sound and came jumping and sporting about him, bade his sym-

pathizing friend good-night. "Good-night," he returned. "Remember; you're safe with me-quite safe. So long as you deserve it, my good fellow, as I hope you always will, you have a friend in me, on whose silence you may rely. Now do be careful of yourself, pray do, and consider what jeopardy you might have stood in. Good-night! bless

ferent from that which he had en-"It was directed to my son," he tered-that his patron on being left

"And yet," he said, as he took a quested his fair friend to be more exquested his fair f and had clumsy feet. Ay, it was all for the best, no doubt.

With this comforting reflection, he put on his coat, took a farewell glance at his glass, and summoned his man, who promptly attended, followed by a chair and its two bearers. "Foh!" said Mr. Chester. "The very atmosphere that centaur has

breathed seems tainted with the cart and ladder. Here, Peak. Bring some scent and sprinkle the floor; and take away the chair he sat upon, and air it; and dash a little of that mixture upon it. I am stifled!" The man obeyed; and the room and

ts master being both purified, nothing remained for Mr. Chester but to demand his hat, to fold it jauntily under his arm, to take his seat in the chair and be carried off; hum-

(To be continued.)

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