CHARLES DICKENS

sea and make it swell and roar at this bad earth." pleasure? Not one.22

'Not one," repeated Gashford. ter's bribe of one thousand pounds a thought aloud : year, to resign his seat in favor of another? Not one."

mulled wine between whiles.

Lord George with a heightened color should be!" And here he sighed and and in a louder voice, as he laid his warmed his hands, and shook his arrives? I have spoken boldly for awaken it, to gratify it by slight defevered hand uuon his shoulder, head as men do when their hearts the mass of people out of doors, or and warmed his hands again. hold them to the last; and will George, who was lying broad awake, Papists which shall re-echo through at him from his entrance. the country, and roll with a noise like thunder. I will be worthy of the motto on my coat of arms, 'Called in great surprise. and chosen and faithful." " "Called," said the secretary, "by

Heaven. "I am." "Chosen by the people."

"Yes. "Faithful to both." "To the block."

in which he gave these answers to having heard them ?" the secretary's promptings; of the rapidity of his utterance, or the stretching out his hand with manifest violence of his tone and gesture; in emotion. "Do not regret it. which, struggling through his Put tan's demeanor, was something wild don't deserve such homage.' ungovernable which broke down the room, then stopping suddenly exclaimed,-

'Gashford-you moved them yesterday too. Oh, yes! You did. lord," replied the humble secretary, laying his hand upon his heart. "I

did my best." You did well," said his master, into my room, and will wait "here round numbers when we take the As- alive ?" while I undress, we will dispose of business as usual, if you're not too

his consideration! Christian from papers. head to foot." With which soliloquy, the secretary tilted the jug, and looked very hard into the mulled wine, to see how much remained.

peared together. The one bearing the three and fourpence. An aged pew-would scarcely have proved a smile was done, as it were, in the dark, meanor, the wily secretary stepped a great candlesticks and the other the opener of St. Martin's parish, six- in any man of kindly feeling; or even and secret invitations to join the little apart, under pretence of pullsecretary alone, to yawn and shake infant, newly born, one halfpenny, moment, for yielding to the impulse, were dropped in the public ways, himself, and finally, to fall asleep The United Link Boys, three shill- This lord was sincere in his violence thrust under the house-doors, tossed before the fire.

"Now, Mr. Gashford, sir," said John Grueby in his ear, after what appeared to him a moment of unconsciousness; "my lord's abed."

"Oh. Very good, John," was his mild reply. "Thank you, John. Nobody need sit up. I know my Friday." said his lordship,
—is an earnest man. I marked him in the crowd in Welbeck Street, last

"I hope you are not a-going to trouble your head to-night, or my lord's head neither with anything more about Bloody Mary,' "I wish the blessed old

creetur had never been born." "I said you might go to bed, secretary. returned the "You didn't hear me, I think."

"Between Bloody Marys, and blue cockades, and glorious Queen Besses, and no Poperys, and Protestant associations, and making of speeches,' pursued John Grueby, looking, as usual, a long way off, and taking no notice of this hint, "my lord's off his head. When we go out o' doors, such a set of ragamuffins comes a-shouting after us, 'Gordon forever!' that I'm ashamed of myself and don't know where to look. When we're in-doors, they come a-loaring and screaming about the house like so many devils; and my lord instead of ordering them to be drove away, goes out into the balcony and demeans himself by making speeches to 'em, and calls 'em 'Men of England,' 'Fellow-countrymen,' as if he was fond of 'em and thanked 'em for coming. I can't make it out, but they're all mixed up somehow or another with that unfort'nate Bloody Mary, and call her nane out till they're hoarse. They're all Protestants too-every man and boy among 'em: and Protestants is very fond of spoons I find, and silver plate in general, whenever area-gates is left open accidentally. I wish that was the worst of it, and that no more harm might be to come; but if you don't stop these ugly customers in time, Mr. Gashford (and I know you; you're the man that blows the fire), you'll find 'em grow a little bit too strong for you. One of these evenings, when the weather gets warmer and Protestants are thirsty. they'll be pulling London down,-and I never heerd that Bloody Mary went as far as that."

Gashford had vanished long ago. and these remarks had been bestowed on empty air. Not at all discomposed by the discovery, John Grueby fixed his hat on, wrong side foremost that he might he unconscious of the shadow of the obnoxious cockade, and withdrew to bed; shaking his head in a very gloomy and prophetic manner until he reached his chamber.

CHAPTER XXXVI. still with looks of profound deference as not being well-favored, who someand humility, betook himself towards times comes to hear the speecheshair down as he went, and humming den. psalm tune. As he approached Lord George's door, he cleared his then is she !" throat and hummed more vigorous-

was a remarkable contrast feather of his pen. between this man's occupation at the

flapped ears.

"Hush!" he muttered softly, as he peeped in at the chamber-door. "He seems to be asleep. Pray Heaven he "You don't think," he turned rest-

"Ay, to be sare. They may cough, is! Too much watching, too much and jeer, and groan in Parliament, care, too much thought-ah! Lord and call me fool and madman, but preserve him for a martyr! He is which of them can raise this human a saint, if ever saint drew breath on

Placing his light upon a table, he walked on tiptoe to the fire, and Which of them can say for his sitting in a chair before it with his honesty, what I can say for mine; back towards the bed, went on comwhich of them has refused a minis- muning with himself like one who

"The savior of his country and his country's religion, the friend of his repeated Gashford poor countrymen, the enemy of the again-taking the lion's share of, the proud and harsh; beloved of the rejected and oppressed, adored by forty "And as we are honest, true, and thousand bold and loyal English in a sacred cause, Gashford," said hearts—what happy slumbers his 'and are the only men who regard are full, and heaved another sigh,

raise a cry against these un-English upon his side, and had been staring "My-my lord," said Gashford,

you! "I have not been sleeping."

"Not sleeping!" he repeated with assumed confusion "What can I say for having in your presence given utterance to thoughts-but they were sincere-they were sincere!" exclaimed the secretary, drawing his as I-honestly, you do ?" It would be difficult to convey an sleeve in a hasty way across his adequate idea of the excited manner eyes, "and why should I regret your

"Gashford," said the poor lord,

through all restraint. For some ed the hand and pressed it to his lips. up in bed after repeating the phrase to inherit real property in the Unit-minutes he walked rapidly up and Then rising, and taking from the "unhappy country's sake" to himself, ed Kingdom by right of purchase or minutes he walked rapidly up and Then rising, and taking from the trunk a little desk, he placed it on at least a dozen times, "forsaken of descent,-matters so far removed a table near the fire, unlocked it God and men, delivered over to a from the business and bosoms of the with a key he carried in his pocket, dangerous confederacy of Popish pow- mass, might perhaps have called tosat down before it, took out a pen, ers; the prey of corruption, idolatry, gether a hundred people. But when "I shone with a reflected light, my and, before dipping it in the ink- and despotism! Who says I doubt? stand, sucked it-to compose the Am I called, and chosen, and faith- this Protestant association a secret fashion of his mouth perhaps, on ful? Tell me. Am I, or am I not?" which a smile was hovering yet.

"How do our numbers stand since self," cried Gashford. "and are a great and worthy instru- last enrolling night?" inquired Lord sociation at that amount?"

"The funds ?" "Not very improving; but there is

-is an earnest man. I marked him

tary; "a staunch, sincere, and truly ter-constituted minds are virtues- the mania spread indeed, and the zealous man." "He should be encouraged," said downright vices.

Lord George. "Make a note of Dennis. I'll talk with him." Gashford obeyed, and went on read-

ing from his list :-" 'The Friends of Reason, half guinea. The Friends of Liberty, half a guinea. The Friends of Peace, half guinea. The Friends of Charity, half a guinea. The Friends of Mercy, half a guinea. The Associated Rememberers of Bloody Mary, half a guinea. The United Bull-Dogs, half

a guinea. "The United Bull-Dogs," said Lord George, biting his nails most horrib-"are a new society, are they ly,

"Formerly the 'Prentice Knights, my lord. The indentures of the old members expiring by degrees, they changed their name, it seems, though they still have 'prentices among them, as well as workmen.

"What is their president's name?" inquired Lord George. "President," said Gashford, read-

ing, "Mr. Simon Tappertit."
"I remember him. The little man, who sometimes brings an elderly sister to our meetings, and sometimes another female too, who is conscientious, I have no doubt, but not wellfavored ?"

'The very same, my lord." "Tappertit is an earnest man," said Lord George thoughtfully. "Eh,

Gashford ?" One of the foremost among them all, my lord. He snuffs the battle from afar, like the war-horse. He throws his hat up in the street as if he were inspired, and makes most stirring speeches from the shoulders

of his friends." "Make a note of Tappertit," said monstrous or ridiculous, with an air Lord George Gordon. "We may ad- of mystery, is to invest it with a vance him to a place of trust."

"That," rejoined the secretary, doing as he was told, "is ail-except False priests, false prophets, false Mrs. Varden's box (fourteenth time doctors, false patriots, false proof opening), seven shillings and six- digies of every kind, veiling their pence in silver and copper, and half a proceedings in mystery, have always indeed." guinea in gold; and Miggs (being addressed themselves at an immense the saving of a quarter's wages), one advantage to the popular credulity, and threepence.

Gashford, with a smiling face, but whom you spoke just now, my lord, his master's room, smoothing his along with Tappertit and Mrs. Var-

"Mrs. Varden is the elderly lady, The secretary nodded, and rubbed the bridge of his nose with the

"She is a zealous moment, and the expression of his Lord George. "Her collection goes countenance, which was singularly re- on prosperously, and is pursued with ilsive and malicious. His beetling fervor. Has her husband joined ?"

row almost obscured his eyes; his "A malignant," returned the secrelip was curled contemptuously; his tary, folding up his papers. "Unworvery shoulders seemed to sneer in the such a wife. He remains in outer stealthy whisperings with his great darkness, and steadily refuses."

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lessly in his bed as he spoke, "these and has been from the creation them, ventured much, suppressed grees, and yet leave something alnothing. They'll not fall off, will ways in suspense, is to establish the

Gashford, with a m-aning look, mankind. which was rather the involuntary ex-

less motion than before, "of their- is, that he might have influenced a but they can sustain no harm from score of people in a month. If all leaguing for this purpose. Right is zealous Protestants had been publicon our side, though Might may be

"Doubt. No. Who says I doubt? "To God, the country, and your-

ment. If you will ring for John George. "Are we really forty thou- will be: to the block. Who says as among the Popish powers to degrade ful," said Gashford, taking up Lord Grueby to carry the portmanteau sand strong, or do we still speak in much! Do you? Does any man and enslave England, establish an In- George's watch which lay upon a

The secretary drooped his head ually sinking down upon his pillow,

fell asleep. ings-one bad. The anti-popish pris- and in his wavering. A nature prone in at windows, and pressed into the oners in Newgate, five and fourpence. to false enthusiasm, and the vanity hands of those who trod the streets A friend in Bedlam, half a crown.

Dennis the hangman, one shilling.

To laise enthusiasin, and the value of hings who from the streets at night; when they glared from qualities apparent in his composition. "That Dennis," said his lordship, All the rest was weakness-sheer and pillar, so that stocks and stones weakness; and it is the unhappy lot appeared infected with the common of thoroughly weak men, that their fear, urging all men to join together very sympathies; affections, confid-blindfold in resistance of they knew "A good man," rejoined the secre- ences-all the qualities which in bet- not what, they knew not why :- then

Gashford, with many a sly look the dusty plumes that crowned the

sadly as though it were a bier. Stopping on the staircase to listen that all was quiet, and to take off his shoes lest his footsteps should alarm any light sleeper who might be near at hand, he descended to the ground floor, and thrust one of his bills beneath the great door of the house. That done, he crept softly back to his own chamber, and from the window let another fall-carefully wrapped round a stone to save it from the wind-into the yard below.

They were addressed on the back within, what follows :-Men and Brethren. Whoever shall

friends of Lord George Gordon. There are great events at hand; and the times are dangerous and troubl-Read this carefully, keep it clean, and drop it somewhere else.

For King, and Country. Union."
"More seed, more seed," said Gashford as he closed the wondow. 'When will the harvest come!"

To surround anything, however monstrous or ridiculous, with an air secret charm, and power of attraction which to the crowd is irrestible. "Miggs," said Lord George. "Is ed to that resource in gaining and keeping for a time the upper hand of "The name is entered on the list as Truth and Common Sense, than to a woman," replied the secretary. "I any half-dozen items in the whole think she is the tall spare female of catalogue of imposture. Curiosity is,

KIDNEY

against us. You feel as sure of that the avowed purpose of singing a hymn or two occasionally, and hear-The secretary was beginning with ing some indifferent speeches made, "You do not doubt," when the other interrupted him and patiently rejoin- not to pass an act for abolishing the You If I doubted, should I cast away prisonment denounced against those love me well, I know-too well. I relatives, friends, everything, for this who educated children in that perunhappy country's sake; this un- suasion, and the disqualification of Gashford made no reply, but grasp- happy country," he cried, springing all members of the Romanish church vague rumors got abroad, that in power was mustering against the retary "I am, I will be. I say again, I with whispers of a confederacy pens of Smithfield market into stakes scription on the seal, abstractly. "Our total now exceeds that num- with an expression of perfect acquies- and caldrons; when terrors and It was the slightest action posber by a score and three," Gashford cense in anything that had been said alarms which no man understood sibly not obtruded on his notice, and Too tired, my lord !—But this is replied, casting his eyes upon his or might be; and Lord George gradwere perpetually broached, both in apparently the result of a moment's and out of parliament, by one en- absence of mind, not worth remark.

dwindle into foibles, or turn into body, still increasing every day, grew forty thousand strong. So said, at least, in this month of exertions !" towards the bed, sat chuckling at his March, 1780, Lord George Gordon, master's folly, until his deep and the Association's president. Whether ginning," replied Lord George; "an heavy breathing warned him that he it was the fact or otherwise, few excellent device, and did good service might retire. Locking his desk, and men knew, or cared to ascertain. It in Scotland. It was quite worthy of replacing it within the trunk (but had never made any public demon- you. You remind me not to be a not before he had taken from a secret stration; had scarcely ever been sluggard, Gashford, when the vinelining two printed handbills), he heard of, save through him; had yard is menaced with destruction, cautiously withdrew; looking back, never been seen; and was supposed and may be trodden down by Papist as he went, at the pale face of the by many to be the mere creature of feet. Let the horses be saddled slumbering man, above whose head his disordered brain. He was ac- half an hour. We must be up and docustomed to talk largely about num- ing !" Maypole couch, waved drearily and bers of men-stimulated, as it was He said this with a heightened inferred, by certain successful dis- color, and in a tone of such enturbances, arising out of the same thusiasm that the secretary deemed

land in the previous year; was look- withdrew. his proceedings begin to force them- breakfast. selves, about this period, upon the had mingled in active life during the and he was no less frugal in

prayers are heard, you are refreshed

soundly,

smile. "Oh !" Yes. You're not a Jew then?" 'A Jew !"

with looks of great surprise. "Humph!" he muttered. that seems reasonable." "I hope my lord"-the secretary be-

surest hold that can be had, in No fear of that my lord," said wrong, on the unthinking portion of If a man had stood on London pression of his own thoughts than in- Bridge, calling till he was hoarse,

tended as any confirmation of his upon the passers-by, to join with words, for the other's face was turn- Lord George Gordon, although for an starting and looking round as though in great surprisr. "I have disturbed of thet" be sure there is no fear object which no man understood, and which in that very incident had a which in that very incident had a "Nor," he said with a more rest-charm of its own,—the probability ly urged to join an association for penal laws against Roman Catholic priests, the penalty of perpetual imgovernment for undefined and mighty purposes; when the air was filled either. quisition in London, and turn the chair, and seeming to read the in-Although there was something very self, and bygone bugbears which had George, who had been going on irasome manna in the wilderness, my ludicrous in his vehement manner, lain quietly in their graves for cenlord. Hem! On Friday the widows' taken in conjunction with his meagre turies were raised again to haunt the and was silent. Apparently quite John Willet and John Grueby ap- mites dropped in. 'Forty scavengers,' aspect and ungraceful presence, it ignorant and credulous; when all this unconscious of this change in his deportmanteau, showed the deluded pence. A bell-ringer of the establish-lord into his chamber; and left the lord into his chamber; and left the lord into his chamber; and left the lord into his chamber into his chamber; and left the lord into his chamber into his chamber; and left the lord into his chamber into his chamber; and left the lord into his cha

had scarcely ever thought of him bed betimes; "my lord!"

"Yes-who's that? What is it?"

returned his superior. secretary, recoiling.

Gashford. You and I-both of us-Jews with long beards." "Heaven forbid, my lord! might as well be Papists." -I suppose we might," returned the other, very quickly. "Eh? You really think so, Gashford?"
"Surely I do," the secretary cried,

₽ 1905 ₽

S. Elizabeth of Portugal. S. Stephen of Hungary. Twelfth Sunday After Pentecest

S. Rose of Viterbo. S. Laurence Justinian, S. Cyril and Methodius. S. Hadrian III., Pope. Nativity of B. V. Mary. S. Sergius I., Pope.

> Thirteenth Sunday After Pentecost Holy Name of Mary. S. Nicholas Zolentinus,

S. Barnabas, Apostle. Commemoration of S. Paul. Exaltation of Holy Cross. Octave of the Nativity of B. V. Mary. S. Cornelius and Cyprian. Fourteenth Sunday After Pentecost Seven Dolours of B. V. Mary. S. Joseph of Cupertino. SS. Januarius and Companions. Ember Day. Fast. S. Agapitus.

S. Matthew, Apostle. Ember Day. Fast. S. Thomas of Villanova, Ember Day. Fast. S. Linus, Pope. Fifteenth Sunday After Pentecost

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dreams! No, nor waking "In

-" 'Called, and chosen, and faith-

recover, said,-

The holy cause goes bravely on, my lord. I was not idle even last night. I dropped two of the hardbills before I went to bed, and both are gone this morning. Nobody in the house has mentioned the circumstance of finding them, though I have been downstairs full half an hour. One or two recruits will be their first fruit, I predict; and who, shall say how many more, with Heaven's blessing on your inspired

"It was a famous device in the be-

subject, which had occurred in Scot- all further prompting needless, and

the lower house, who attacked all said thoughtfully, as he closed the very little regarded. It was known that before he dies. It's like enough. there always is; he had been accus- lost nothing by it, I don't see why tomed to address the people by pla- that religion shouldn't suit me as in England, of his past exertions, is very troublesome ;-yes, it would "To every Protestant into whose and nothing was apprehended from suit me well enough. For the prehands this shall come," and bore his present. Just as he has come sent, though, we must be Christian upon the reader, he had come, from to the core. Our prophetic motto coccessosc time to time, upon the public, and will suit all creeds in their turn, find this letter, will take it as a been forgotten in a day; as sudden- that's a comfort." Reflecting on this warning to join, without delay, the ly as he appears in these pages, after source of consolation, he reached the a blank of five long years, did he and sitting-room, and rang the bell for

Lord George was quickly dressed notice of thousands of people, who (for his plain foilet was easily made) whole interval, and who, without be- repasts than in his Puritan attire, ing deaf or blind to passing events, his share of the meal was soon despatched. The secretary, however, more devoted to the good things of "My lord," said Gashford in his this world, or even more intent on ear, as he drew the curtains of his sustaining his strength and spirits for the sake of the Protestant cause, ate and drank till the last minute, "The clock has struck nine," re- and required some three or four returned the secretary, with meekly minders from John Grueby, before he folded hands. "You have slept well? could resolve to tear himself away I hope you have slept well? If my from Mr. Willet's plentiful providing. At length he came down-stairs,

wiping his greasy mouth, and having "To say the truth, I have slept so paid John Willet's bill, climbed into said Lord George, rubbing his saddle. Lord George, who had his eyes and looking round the room, been walking up and down before the "that I don't remember quite—what place is this?" est gestures, mounted his horse; "My lord !" cried Gashford, with a and returning old John Willet's stately bow as well as the parting salutation of a dozen idlers whom the rumor of a live lord being about exclaimed the pious to leave the Maypole had gathered round the porch, they rode away, "I dreamed that we were Jews, with stout John Grueby in the rear. If Lord George Gordon had ap peared in the eyes of Mr. Willet overnight, a nobleman of somewhat quaint and odd exterior, the impression was confirmed this morning, and increased a hundred-fold. Sitting with his long, straight hair, dangling about his face and fluttering in the his limbs all angular and side ungracefully, and his whole frame jogged and shaken at every "Hope!" he echoed, interrupting him. "Why do you say, you hope?
There's no harm in thinking of such "Not in dreams," returned the sec- gold-headed cane, as large as any whip, he carried in his hand a great

footman carries in these days: and his various modes of holding this unwieldy weapon-now upright before his face like the saber of a horsesoldier, now over his shoulder like a musket, now between his finger and thumb, but always in some uncouth and awkward fashion-contributed in no small degree to the absurdity of

his appearance. Stiff, lank, and solemn, dressed in an unusual manner, and ostentatiously exhibitingthusiast who did not understand him-self, and bygone bugbears which had George, who had been going on irature, and conduct; all the qualities, natural and artificial, in which he differed from other men; he might have moved the sternest looker-on smiles and whispered jests which which greeted his departure from the Maypole inn.

Quite unconscious, however, of the effect he produced, he trotted on beside his secretary, talking to himself nearly all the way, until came within a mile or two of London, when now and then some passenger went by who knew him by sight, and pointed him out to some one else, and perhaps stood looking after him, or cried in jest or earnest as it might be, "Hurrah Geordie No Popery!" At which he would At which he would gravely pull off his hat, and bow. When they reached the town and rode along the streets, these notices became more and more frequent; some laughed, some hissed, some turned their heads and smiled, some wondered who he was, some ran along the pavement by his side and cheered. When this happened in a crush of carts and chairs and coaches he would make a dead stop, and pulling off his hat, cry, "Gentlemen, No

Popery !" to which the gentlemen (Continued on page 6.)

Always a Good Friend .- In health ed upon as a crack-brained member of -"Dreamed he was a Jew," he and happiness we need no friends, but when pain and prostration come we parties and sided with none, and was bedroom door. "He may come to look for friendly aid from sympathetic hands. These hands can that there was discontent abroad- Well! After a time, and provided I serve us no better than in rubbing in Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. for when the Oil is in the pain is out. card, speech, and pamphlet, upon well as any other. There are such It has brought relief to thousands other questions; nothing had come, rich men among the Jews; shaving who without it would be indeed friendless

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