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CHAPTER XVI.

A series of pictures representing the be difficult for the beholder to recog-nize his most familiar walks in the look about him extended hat to His hand was on altered aspect of little more than hali a century ago.

They were, one and all, from the and leasy frequented, very dark. The set in, so surely this man was in the one inside?" oil and cotton lamps, though regularly trimmed twice or thrice in the long winter nights, burned feebly at the best; and at a late hour, when morning. they were unassisted by the lamps and candles in the shops, cast but a narrow track of doubtful light upon the footway, leaving the projecting doors and house-fronts in the deep-doors he was the same. Directly it est gloom. Many of the courts and doors he was the same. Directly it CHAPTER XVII. lanes were left in total darkness; was dark, he was abroad-never in It was a chilly night, and the fire glimmering light twinkled for a score of houses, being favored in no slight degree. Even in these places, the inhabitants had often good reason for pleasure. Thus, thoroughfares, there was at every turn some obscure and dangerous countered him, saw him steal past, dank and drenched with wet, his jaws caught sight of the backward glance, rattled with cold, and he shivered shelter, and few would care to fol- and so lost him in the darkness. low; and the city being, belted round by fields, green lanes, waste grounds, pursuit was hot, was rendered easy. ten and not infrequently by loss of life, should have been of nightly occurrence in the very heart of London, or that uiet folks should have had great dread of traversing its streets after the shops were closed. It was not unusual for those who wended home alone at midnight, to keep the middle of the road, the better to guard against surprise from lurking footpads; few would venture to repair at a late hour to Kentish Town or one Hampstead, or even to Kensington or Chelsea, unarmed and unattended; would pull his neighbor by the sleeve, and there he would be among them. while he who had been loudest and At last, one man-he was of those ven, do you darken it?"

then, with which they had been long familiar. Some of the shops, espec-ially those to the eastward of Temple Bar, still adhered to the old practice of hanging out a sign; and pitchy too. Didn't I pass you near the hue-and-cry, that it would have her, uncertain what to do or where boards in their iron frames on whdy nights, formed a strange and mournful concert for the ears of those through the streets. Long stands of hackney-chairs and groups of chair- and communicative. Be more the saw!" men, compared with whom the coach-men of our day are gentle and polite, There are tales among us that you thrown back, and her hands tightly obstructed the way and filled the air know not what." with clamor; night-cellars, indicated by a little stream of light crossing way into the road, and by the sti-fied roar of voices from below, yawn-would give better wages." he "Beware!" she cried in a suppressed voice, whose firmness stopped him ed for the reception and entertain-ment of the most abandoned of both sexes; under every shed and bulk small groups of link-boys gamed away the earnings of the day; or one more weary than the rest gave way more weary than the rest gave way to sleep, and let the fragment of his torch fall hissing on the puddled ground. kind of weather; and those who woke up at his voice and turned them round in bed, were glad to hear it me." rained or snowed, or blew, or froze, for very comfort's sake. The solitary passenger was startled by the chairman's cry of "By your leave there!" as two came trotting past him with their empty vehicles-car-ried to the nearest stand. Many a private chair too, enclosing some fine there repelled the bystanders. Alprivate chair too, enclosing some fine lady, monstrously hooped and furbe-lowed, and preceded by running foot-for which ex-basis and desperation-daunted while spirit that the table of exultation of his hand in a sone they repelled the bystanders. Al-though in a very different sphere of action now, they were not with-bis breast, and firmly clutched it in the provide the bystanders. Al-they repelled the bystanders. Al-though in a very different sphere of action now, they were not with-bis breast, and firmly clutched it in the provide the bis breast. men bearing flambeaux-for which extinguishers are yet suspended before the doors of a few houses of the bet-the doors of a few houses of the bet-"I am what you all are and live as "Remove this man from me, good Heaven!" cried the widow. "In Thy ter sort-made the way gay and bright as it danced along, and darker ter a short silence. "I am in hid- ute's penitence, and strike him dead!" and more dismal when it had passed. It was not unusual for these running gentry, who carried it with a very high hand, to quarrel in the servants' hall while waiting for their masters and mistresses; and, falling without, to strew the place of skir-mish with hair-powder, fragments of A low mutation against me." bag-wigs, and scattered nosegays. Gaming, the vice which ran so high among all classes(the fashion being of course set by the upper), was gen-erally the cause of these disputes; for cards and dice were as openly used, and worked as much mischief, and yielded as much excitement below stairs, as above. While incidents like these, arising out of drums and masquerades and parties at quadrille, were passing at the west end of the own, heavy stage-coaches and scarce heavier wagons were lumbering slowtowards the city, the coachmen, guard, and passengers armed to the teeth, and the coach-a day or so, perhaps, behind its time, but that was nothing-despoiled by highwaymen; who made no scruple to attack, alone and single-handed, a whole caravan of goods and men, and sometimes shot a passenger or two, and were sometimes shot themselves, just as the case might be. On the morrow, rumors of this new act of darng on the road vielded matter for a few hours' conversation through the town, and a Public Progress of some fine gentleman (half drunk) to Tyburn, dressed in the newest fashion and damning the ordinary with unkable gallantry and grace, furnthed to the populace at once a plea-

being free from shops, and narrow, its touching his by chance were hor-was extremely dark. She quickened rible to think of, still, in the midst her pace here, as though distrustful of all this dread and terror, she of being stopped, and robbed of such kept her face directed to his own, and triffing property as she carried with her. He crept along on the other side of the road. Had she been gifted called one which was a mere ravenwith the speed of wind, it seemed as ous satisfying of the calls of hunger if his terrible shadow would have -he moved his chair towards the ire

"Who dwells here besides?"

haps?

gone."

few shillings."

sprung towards him.

"What do you mean?"

tracked her down. At length the widow, for it was the blaze which had now sprung

Who he was, or whence he came, was she-reached her own door, and, pant- brightly up, accosted her once more. a question often asked, but which ing for breath, paused to take the "I am an outcast, to whom a roof none could answer. His name was key from her basket. In a flush and above his head is often an uncommon A series of pictures representing the streets of London in the night, even at the comparatively recent date of this cale, would present to the eye something so very different in char-acter from the reality which is wit-nessed in these times, that it would

His hand was on her mouth, but look about him, entered into conver- that was needless, for her tongue look about him, entered into conver- that was needless, for her congue here. Why do you linger?" sation with no man, heeded nothing clove to its roof, and her power of here. Why do you linger?" "For warmth," he replied, spreadthat passed, listened to no discourse, utterance was gone. "I have been regarded nobody that came or went. looking for you many nights. Is the broadest and best to the narrowest But so surely 25 the dead of night house empty? Answer me. Is any

midst of the loose concourse in the She could only answer by a rattle night-cellar where outcasts of every in her throat. grade resorted; and there he sat till "Make me a sign."

She seemed to indicate that there He was not only a spectre at their was no one there. He took the key, licentious feasts; a something in the unlocked the door, carried her in, and midst of their revelry and riot that secured it carefully behind them.

CHAPTER XVII.

those of the meaner sort, where one company with any one, but always in the widow's parlor had burnt low. alone; never lingering or loitering, but Her strange companion placed her in always walking swiftly; and looking a chair, and stooping down before (so they said who had seen him) over the half-exvinguished ashes, raked his shoulder from time to time, and them together and fanned them with extinguishing their lamp as soon as it was lighted; and the watch being the fields, the lanes, the roads, in all glanced at her over his shoulder, as utterly inefficient and powerless to quarters of the town-east, west, though to assure himself of her reprevent them, they did so at their north and south-that man was seen maining quiet and making no effort. in the lightest gliding on like a shadow. He was al- It was not without reason that he ways hurrying away. Those who en- took these pains, for his dress was well.

from head to foot. It had rained This constant restlessness and flit- hard during the previous-night and ting to and fro, gave rise to strange for some hours in the morning, but you, I would drag you to the door stories. He was seen in such distant since noon it had been fine. Where if I possessed the strength, rather and lonely roads, dividing it at that stories. He was seen in such distant since noon it had been fine. and remote places, at times so near- soever he had passed the hours of than you should lose an instant. Mised it since, escape, even where the ly tallying with each other, that darkness, his condition sufficiently erable wretch! fly from this place." some doubted whether there were not betokened that many of them had It is no wonder that with these fa- two of them, or more-some, whether been spent beneath the open sky. voring circumstances in full and con-stant operation, street robberies, of-velling from spot to spot. The foot-clothes clinging with a damp em-not fly till the danger is past." accompanied by cruel wounds, his pad hiding in a ditch had marked brace about his limbs; his beard unbrink; the vagrant had met him on gre cheeks worn into deep hollows, the dark high-road; the beggar had -a more miserable wretch could seen him pause upon the bridge to hardly be, than this man who now hear it! It is my son, my idiot look down at the water, and then cowered down upon the widow's son!" sweep on again; they who dealt in hearth, and watched the straggling bodies with the surgeons could swear flame with bloodshot eyes.

he slept in churchyards, and that they She had covered her face with her had beheld him glide away among the hands, fearing, as it seen. d, to look tombs, on their approach. And as towards him. So they remained for they told these stories to each other, some short time in silence. Glancwho had looked about him ing again, he asked at length,-"Is this your house?" would pull his neighbor by the sleeve,

"It is. Why, in the name of Hea-

whose commerce lay among the "Give me meat and drink," he ansthe tavern, and had but a mile or so to go, was glad to fee a link-boy when he had eat his poor meal vora- my bones is cold, with wet and hun- ther's prayer, and spare my boy from There were many other character-istics-not quite so disagreeable-about the thoroughfares of London

SIXTE MONTH THE SACRED HEART **30 DAYS** again, and warming himself before 10 NS DAV OI LAV OF WEEK ¥ 1905 ¥ COLOR T.F. Ascension of Our Lord, Holy Day of Obligation. ₩. 1 S. Eugene I., Pope. S. Mary Magdalene dei Pazzi. 2 w. w. 3 Within the Octave of Ascension "One-it is no matter who. You S. Francis Caracciolo. had best be gone, or he may find you Su. M. T.W. T. w. S. Boniface. r. S. Norbert. ₩. ing out his hands before the fire. S. Augustine of Canterbury. ₩. "For warmth. You are rich, per-Octave of Ascensior. ₩. F. S. S. Bede the Vener ble. Vigil of Pentecost. Fast. ₩. 9 10 "Very," she said, faintly. "Very rich. No doubt I am very rid ..." E r. "At least you are not penniless. You have some money. You were making purchases to-night." Su. M. T. W. Pentecost. 11 r, Of the Octave. r. 12 Of the Octave. "I have a little left. It is but a 13 r. Ember Day. Fast. Of the Octave. r. T. F. Of the Octave. Ember Day. Fast. Of the Octave. Ember. Day. Fast. Of the Octave. 15 "Give me your purse. You had it г. r. in your hand at the door. Give it to 17 Trinity Sunday She stepped to the table and laid 1111111111 it down. He reached across, took it Trinity Sunday. S. Juliana de Falconieri. S. Silverius, Pope Su. M. T. 18 w. ~v. up, and told the contents into his 19 hand. As he was counting them, 20 r. she listened for a moment and w. w. S. Aloysius Gonzaga. 21 Corpus Christi. S. Mark, Evangelist Т. w. 22 "Take what there is, take all, take F. S. 23 24 w. S. John the Baptist. more if more were there, but go before it is too late. I have heard a Second Sunday After Pentecest wayward step without, I know full S. Gallicanus. Su. M. T. W. It will return directly. Be-25 26 r. SS. John and Paul. r. S. William Abbot. 27 28 w. S. Leo II., Pope. SS. Peter and Paul, Apostles. w. "Do not stop to ask. I will not T. F. r. w. 29 answer. Much as I dread to touch Sacred Heart of Jesus. 30 "If there are spies without, I am A complete course in 20 lessons. The system is easy and pracsafer here," replied the man, standing LEARN tical. Everybody needs Shorthand. Anyone can learn our system in a few months and be able to write 100 words a minute SHORTHAND Canadian Correspondence College, Limited "It is too late!" cried the widow, BY MAIL Canadian Correspondence College, Limited TORONTO, CAN who had listened for the step, and not to him. "Hark to that foot upon the ground. Do you tremble to As she said this wildly there came

a heavy knocking at the door. He looked at her, and she at him. "Let him come in," said the man, hoarsely. "I fear him less than the dark, houseless night. He knocks again. Let him come in!" "The dread of this hour," returned ing-shall I?"

him, if you stand eve to eve. My

power of mortal man, to shut him up and power of resisting temptation. in it any more, he drew a great When he had concluded these arrangemany corks in triumph, and uttered ments, he took a turn or two across a corresponding number of hurrahs. the room with an elaborate assump-"Mother!" said Barnaby, laying tion of having nothing on his mind aside his hat and stick, and returning (but with one eye hard upon his treato the chair from which he had risen, sure all the time) and then, and not "I'll tell you where we have been till then, began to drag it out, piece the widow, "has been upon me all my to-day, and what we have been do- by piece, and eat it with the utmost relish.

She took his hand in hers, and hold- Barnaby, for his part, having presshearty supper. Once, during the pro-"You mustn't tell," said Barnaby, gress of his meal, he wanted more knowledge of this man!" '' or id' must t tell, said ballady, gress of his meal, he wanged more "He rattles at the shutters!" cried the man. "He calls you. That voice and Grip, and Hugh. We had the dog

well road fellow sat down at his elbow. "A black night, master!" "I was." "And nearly a murderer, then." "It is a black night."

"The will was not wanting. There "Blacker than last, though that was

"It's like you may. I don't know." gone hard with, but for his nimble-"Come, come, master," cried the ness. I made a thrust at him." had barely time to catch a knife from fellow, urged on by the looks of his "You thrust your sword at him!" who lay awake in bed or hurried comrades, and slapping him on the cried the widow, looking upwards. sleeve of his coat, hide in the closet, shoulder; "be more companionable "You hear this man! You hear and and do all with the lightning's speed.

> have sold yourself to the devil, and I clinched together, she uttered these words in an agony of appeal. Then, and staring round the room. "Are "We all have, have we not?" return- starting to his feet as she had done, you there, mother? How long you ed the stranger, looking up. "If we he advanced towards her.

would give better wages." voice, whose firmness stopped him "It goes rather hard with you, in-midway. "Do not do so much as by sprung lightly in without assist-

"Remove this man from me,

PILLS

good

roughly off; "and don't touch me if which all creatures shrink, save those and young plants bowing and bending Then there was the watch with staff you're a prudent man; I carry arms curst things of another world, who to it, lest it should do them harm, and lantern crying the hour, and the which go off easily-they have done will not leave me;-I am, in my des-the cowards-and Grip-ha, ha, ha!so, before now-and make it danger-ous for strangers who don't know but that of the hell in which I exist and when the wind rolls him over in the trick of them, to lay hands upon from day to day. Give the alarm, the dust, turns manfully to bite it-

"Yes," returned the other, rising, and turning upon him, and looking fiercely round as if in apprehension of a general attack. Cry out, refuse to sherter me. I will not hurt you. But I will not be ta-ken alive and so surely as you threa-ten me above your breath, I fall a dead man on this floor. The blood ha, ha!"

out much of the effect they had his hand.

you all do," said the man sternly, af- grace and mercy, give him one min-

ing here like the rest, and if we were "It has no such purpose," he said, surprised, would perhaps do my part confronting her. "It is deaf. Give with the best of you. If it's my hu- me to eat and drink, lest I do that, when I shut my eyes and make-bemor to be left to myself, let me have it cannot help doing, and will not do lieve to slumber, he practises new it. Otherwise,"-and here he swore a for you." tremendous oath-"there'll be mis- "Will you leave me if I do thus

A low murmur, having its origin "I will promise nothing," he rejoinperhaps in a dread of the man and ed, seating himself at the table, "nothe mystery that surrounded him, or thing but this-I will execute my perhaps in a sincere opinion on the threat if you betray me." part of some of those present, that it would be an inconvenient precedent to closet or pantry in the room, brought meddle too curiously with a gentle- out some fragments of cold meat and man's private affairs if he saw rea- bread and put them on the table. He son to conceal them, warned the fel- asked for brandy and for water. low who had occasioned this discus- These she produced likewise; and he sion that he had best pursue it no ate and drank with the voracity of a further. After a short time the famished nound. All the time he was strange man lay down upon a bench so engaged, she kept at the utter- ing him towards the other. to sleep, and when they thought of most distance of the chamber, and him again, they found that he was sat there shuddering, but with her face towards him. She never turned

Next night, as soon as it was dark, her back upon him once; and although he was abroad again and traversing when she passed him (as she was obthe streets; he was before the lock- liged to in going to and from the smith's house more than once, but the the cupboard) she gathered the skirts family were out, and it was close of her garment about her, as if even shut. This night he crossed London -Bridge and passed into Southwark. As he glided down a by-street, a woman with a little basket on arm, turned into it at the other end. Directly he observed her, he sought the shelter of an archway, and stood aside until she had passed. Then he emerged cautiously from his hidingplace, and followed.

She went into several shope to purchase various kinds of household necessities, and round every place at which she stopped he hovered like her evil spirit; following her when she reappeared. It was nigh eleven

Among all the dangerous characters ho, in such a state of society, streets were thinning fast, when she streets were thinning fast, when she

and cry! It was he who grappled with me in the road. Was it he?" She had sunk upon her knees, and

so knelt down, moving her lips, but the table, sheathe it in the loose when Barnaby tapped at the bare glass, and raised the sash exultantly. "Why, who can keep out Grip and me!" he cried, thrusting in his head,

keep us from the fire and light. She stammered some excuse and

cry out, refuse to shelter me. I will Grip, hold Grip, has quarrelled with

and in so many varieties of hoarseness, that they sounded like the murmurs of a crowd of people.

"He takes such care of me besides!" said Barnaby. "Such care, mother! Give He watches all the time I sleep, and

The raven crowed again in a rapturous manner which plainly said, "Those are certainly some of my characteristics, and I glory in them." In the mean time, Barnaby closed the window and secured it, and coming to the fireplace, prepared to sit down taking that side herself, and motion-

Barnaby, leaning on his stick. "We

Anxious in good truth, and sick at of his hiding-place open with his hand

"He flags his wings," said Barnaby,

hopped up on his master's shoulder, from that to his extended hand, and

with us, but he's not like Grip, clever as he is, and doesn't guess it yet, cess and brought it out herself. I'll wager .- Why do you look behind me so?"

"Did 1?" she answered faintly. "I didn't know I did. Come nearer me." "You are frightened!" said Barnaby, changing color. "Mother- you don't see"-

"See what?"

"There's-there's none of this about, is there?" he answered in a whisper, drawing closer to her and clasping the mark upon his wrist. "I am afraid there is, somewhere. You make my hair stand on end, and my flesh creep. Why do you look like that? Is it in the room as I have seen it in

the question, and shutting out the light with his hands, sat shaking in frightened with no reason; and I have every limb until it had passed away. looked about him.

"Is it gone?"

joined his mother, soothing him. was midnight, striking one o'clock, Nothing ineed, dear Barnaby. Look! we came down to your door to see if You see there are but you and me." He gazed at her vacantly, and, be- knees. I forgot what it was you coming reassured by degrees, burst said. Grip, what was it we heard into a wild laugh. "But let us see," he said, thought-

fully. "Were we taking? Was it you promptly. and me? Where have we been?"

dark lantern after night came on, the So I say you're wrong; and thus must terwards running over his various dog in a noose ready to slip him be my birthday-my birthday, Grip!" phrases of speech with such rapidity, when the man came by." The bird received this information "What man?"

"The robber; him that the stars cock, gifted with intelligence beyond winked at. We have waited for him all others of his kind, might usher in after these many nights, and we the longest dar with. Then, as if he shall have him. I'd know him in a had well considered the sentiment, and thousand. Mother, see here! This regarded it as opposite to birthdays, is the man. Look!" This regarded it as opposite to birthdays, he cried, "Never say die!" a great

learning softly; but he keeps his eye his head, pulled his hat upon his for emphasis. on me the while, and if he sees me brow, wrapped his coat about him. The widow tried to make light of laugh, though never so little, stops and stood up before her; so like the Barnaby's remark, and endeavored to directly. He won't surprise me till original he counterfeited, that the divert his attention to some new subdark figure peering out behind him ject; too easy a task at all times, as

dow. "Ha, ha, ha! We shall have him," ed himself on the mat before the fire; he cried, ridding himself of the sem- Grip perched upon his leg, and dividblance as hastily as he had assumed it. "You shall see him, mother, bound hand and foot, and brought to (as it presently appeared) to recall a with his face to the closet. But his London at a saddle-girth; and you new accomplishment he had been stu-mother prevented this, by hastily shall hear of him at Tyburn Tree if dying all day.

heart! The listener held the door like bed. I like to lie before the fire, time to time. "Polly put the ket" watching the prospects in the burning and there stop short, forgetting the and closely watched her son. Grip- coals-the rivers, hills, and dells, in remainder, and go off in a doze again. alive to everything his master was the deep, red sunset, and the wild unconscious of-had his head out of faces. I am hungry too, and Grip breathing grew more deep and reguthe basket, and in return was watch- has eaten nothing since broad noon. lar, and his eyes were closed. ing him intently with his glistening Let us to supper. Grip! To supper, even then the unquiet spirit of the lad!"

The raven flapped his wings, and, ket"-cried Grip, and his master was turning almost quickly enough to croaking his satisfaction, hopped to broad awake again. catch the retreating form and closing the feet of his master, and there held door, "as if there were strangers his bill open, ready for snapping up and the bird with his bill sunk upon here; but Grip is wiser than to fan-to fancy that. Jump up!" his bill sunk upon throw him. Of course he received comfortable aldorman like throw him. throw him. Of course he received comfortable alderman-like form, and Accepting this invitation with a about a score in rapid succession, his bright eye growing smaller and dignity peculiar to himself, the bird without the smallest discomposure.

"That's all." said Barnaby.

most fortitude, passed into the re-"Mother," said Barnaby, looking at

her steadfastly as she sat down beside him, after doing so; "is to-day my birth-day?"

"To-day!" she answered. "Don't you recollect it was but a week or so ago, and that summer, autumn, and winter have to pass before it comes again?"

"I remembered that it has been so till now," said Barnaby. "But I think to-day must be my birthday too, for all that."

She asked him why? "I'll tell you why," he said. "I have always seen my dreams, dashing the ceiling and you-I didn't let you know it, but I the walls with red? Tell me. Is it?" have-on the evening of that day grow He fell into a shivering fit as he put very sad. I have seen you cry when Grip and I were most glad; and look touched your hand, and felt that it After a time he raised his head and was cold-as it is now. Once, mother (on a birthday that was, also), Grip and I thought of this after we "There has been nothing here," re- went up-stairs to bed, and when it you were well. You were on your

her say that night?" "I'm a devil!" rejoined the raven,

"No, no," said Barnaby. "But you

The bird received this information with a crow of such duration, as a he cried, "Never say die!" a great He twisted his handkerchief round many times, and flapped his wings

might have passed for his own sha- she knew. His supper done, Barnaby regardless of her entreaties, stretch-

we have luck. So Hugh says. You're A long and profound silence ensued, pale again, and trembling. And why broken only by some change of posi-do you look behind me so?" "How pale you are to-night!" said Barnaby, leaning on his stick. "We have been cruel, Grip, and made her anxious!" is not quite well. Go you to bed, dear, and leave me here." It is not quite well. Go you to bed, dear, and leave me here." "To bed!" he answered. "I don't of recollection on the part of Grip. who would cry in a low voice from After a long interval, Barnaby's raven interposed. "Polly put the

At length Barnaby slept soundly; smaller, really seemed to be subsiding into a state of repose. Now and

