CHARLES DICKENS \*\*\*\* \* \*\*\*\*\*

John Willet was so amazed by the traced-tall steeples looming in exasperation and holdness of his hope- air and piles of unequal roofs

sible advice to both parties, urging transported to some strange country man. John Willet to remember that Joe in his sleep, but soon recognizing fawas nearly arrived at man's estate, miliar objects, rubbed his eyes lazily, and should not be ruled with too and might have relapsed again, but tight a hand, and exhorting Joe him- that the cry was repeated-not once rices, and rather endeavor to turn and each time, if possible, with inthem aside by temperate remonstrance creased vehemence. Thoroughly arousthan ill-timed rebellion. This advice ed, Gabriel, who was a bold man and was received as such advice usually not easily daunted, made straight to dispersed, yet remain in such old is. On John Willet it made almost as the spot, urging on his stout little much impression as on the sign out- horse as if for life or death. side the door, while Joe, who toov | The matter indeed looked sufficientcourse uninfluenced by anybody.

"I take it very kind of you to say all this, but the time's nearly come Barnaby ?' when the Maypole and I must part | The bearer of the torch shook his now had no existence. Even in the company.'

"Roving stones gather no moss, Joe," said Gabriel.

"Nor mile-stones much," replied Joe, "I'm little better than one here, and see as much of the world.' "Then, what would you do, Joe ?" chin reflectively. "What could you fantastic exaggeration which would be? where could you go, you see?" have kept his head in motion for an

when we talp about a husband for ing look. her, never to trust to chance, but to make sure beforehand that she has a Barnaby with a shudder. "It makes and where there was merry hay-makgood man and true, and then chance me sick. will neither make her nor break her. What are you fidgeting about there, Joe ? Nothing gone in the harness, I hope ?'

"No, no," said Joe-finding, how-thrust of a sword. ever, something very engrossing to do "Is he robbed?" said the lockin the way of strapping and buckling smith.

-"Miss Dolly quite well?"

Barn

"I hope," said Joe after some hesitation, "that you won't tell this strangely lighted up by something
story against me—this of my having which was not intellect. "The robber
been beat like the boy they'd mave made off that way, did he? Well, of me-at all events, till I have met | well, never mind that just now. Hold this man again and settled the ac- your torch this way—a little farther count. It'll be a better story then." off—so. Now stand quiet, while I try

Why who should I tell it to ?" to see what harm is done.' returned Gabriel. "They vnow it With these words, he applied him-

forgot that. Yes, that's true !'

was very red,-no doubt from the herve.

cordial good will, Joe Willett lin- less looks an expression quite un-

Maypole, despite certain solemn co- were wanting. thought, bot drownsiness occasion- by his own hands-with gaudy lace least firmly set upon his legs on that ruffles dangled at his wrists, neutral ground which lies between the his throat was nearly bare. He had confines of perfect sobriety and slight ornamented his hat with a cluster of tipsiness-and yet feel a strong ten-peacock's feathers, but they were stances with others which have no ligently down his back. Girt to his confound all consideration of persons, sword without blade or scabbard : ther in a kind of mental kaleidoscope, the ornamental portion of his attire.

producing combinations as unexpected The fluttered and confused disposition er and nearer home. He had roused ness of his face. himself once, when the horse stopped | "Barnaby," said the locksmith, afuntil the turnpike gate was opened, and had cried a lusty "good-night !" to the toll-keeper; but then he awoke wound in his side, and is in a faintout of a dream about picking a lock ing fit.' in the stomach of the great Mogul, and even when he did wake, mixed up Barnaby, clapping his hands.
the turnpike man with his mother-in- "Know him?" repeated the locklaw who had been dead twenty years. smith It is not surprising, therefore, that | "Hush!" said Barnaby, laying his

And, now, he approached the great him like a dark shadow on the ground redding the sluggish air with a deep dull light, that told of labyrinths of and nearer yet, this halo began to all the night ?" fade, and the causes which produced it slowly to divelop themselves. Long low," murmured the perplexed lockor round some great building, after put him in the chaise, and we'll ride a time these grew more distinct, and home together." the lamps themseles were visible: "I can't touch him!" cried the slight vellow specks, that seemed to idot, falling back, and shuddering as te rapidly, snuffed out, one by one, with a strong spasm; "he's bloody!" as intervening obstacles hid them "It's in his nature I know," mutfrom sight. Then, sounds arose—the tered the locksmith, "it's cruel to the locksmith, but I must have help. Bar-

ful son, that he sat as one bewildered pressed by chimneys; then, the roise head to foot, and evidently expedisconsolately at a great wooden emstaring in a ludicrous manner at the swelled into a louder sound, and intended an ecstasy of terror. blem of a key, painted in vivid yellouler, and endeavoring, but quite forms grew more distinct and numer. This accomplished, and the wounded low to resemble gold, which dangled

a variety of muttered, half-expressed scious of its near vicinity, still jogged counting the stars upon his fingers, looked over his shoulder into the condolences, and pieces of advice, on, half sleeping and half waking, and Gabriel inwardly congratulating shop, which was so dark and dingy rose to depart ; being at the same when a loud cry at no great distance himself upon having an adventure now with numerous tokens of his trade, time slightly muddled with liquor. | ahead, roused him with a start.

to bear with his father's cap- or twice or thrice, but many times, that part of its confines which is

o in the best part, avowed himself by serious, for, coming to the place from business, and dozing on in its more obliged than he could well, ex- whence the cries had proceeded, he press, but politely intimated his indescribed the figure of a man extend-tention nevertheless of taking his own ed in an apparently lifeless state up-some extravagant young heir, flaunt-smith looked upon; the face of a on the pathway, and, hovering round "You have always been a very him, which he waved in the air with and all the vanities of modern days, good friend to me, Mr. Varden," he a wild impatience, redoubling mean- -n this quarter, and in a street of said, as they stood without, in the while those cries for help which had this description, the business of the beauty. porch, and the locksmith was equip-ping himself for his journey home; "What's here to do?" said the old At the time of

> long loose hair back from his eyes, brains of the wildest speculators, smith in the same tone. "You talk and thrusting his face eagerly into there had sprung up no long rows of that of the locksmith, fixed upon him streets connecting Highgate with a look which told his history at once. "You know me, Barnaby?" said ages in the swampy levels nor little Varden.

He nodded-not once or twice, but pursued the locksmith, stroking his a score of times, and that with a "I must trust to chance, Mr. Var- hour, but that the locksmith held up his finger, and fixing his eye sternly "A bad thing to trust to, Joe. I upon him caused him to desist; then don't like it. I always tell my girl pointed to the body with an inquirdays would be sought in these days would be sought in the second to the body with an inquirdays would be sought in the second to the body with an inquirdays would be sought in the second to the body with an inquirdays would be sought in the second to the body with an inquirday would be second to the body with an inquirday would be second to the body with an inquirday would be second to the body with an inquirday would be second to the body with an inquirday would be second to the body with an inquirday would be second to the body with an inquirday would be second to the body with an inquirday would be second to the body with an inquirday "There's blood upon him," said

"How came it there ?" demanded

Varden. "Steel, steel, steel !" he replied, fiercely, imitating with his hand the

here, and I'm not likely to come self to a closer examination of the across anybody else who would care prostrate form, while Barnaby, holdling the torch as he had been directed. "That's true enough," said the looked on in silence, fascinated by inyoung fellow with a sigh. "I quite terest or curiosity, but repelled nevertheless by some strong and secret So saying, he raised his face, which horror which convulsed him in every

exertion of strapping and buckling as As he stood, at that moment, half aforesaid,-and giving the reins to the shrinking back and half bending forolh man, who had by this time taken vard, both his face and figure were his seat, sighed again and bade him, all in the strong glare of the link, and as distinctly revealed as though "Good-night !" cried Gabriel. "Now it had been broad day. He was about think better of what we have just three and twenty years old, and been speaking of, and don't be rash, though rather spare, of a fair height there's a good fellow! I have an and strong make. His hair, of which interest in you, and wouldn't have he had a great profusion, was red, you cast yourself away. Good-night!" and hanging in disorder about his Returning his cheery farewell with face and shoulders, gave to his restgered until the sound of wheels ceased earthly-enhanced by the paleness of to vibrate in his ears, and then, his complexion, and the glassy lustre shauing his head mounfully, re-entered of his large protruding eyes. Startling as his aspect was, the features were Gabriel Varden went his way to- good, and there was something even wards London, thinking of a great plaintive in his wan and haggard as-nany things, and most of all of flam-pect. But, the absence of the soul is terms in which to relate his ad- far more terrible in a living man venture, and so account satisfactor- than in a dead one; and in this unily to Mrs. Varden for visiting the fortunate being its noblest powers

between himself and that His dress was of green, clumsily lady. Thinking begets, not only trimmed here and there-apparently ally, and the more the locksmith brightest where the cloth was most thought, the more sleepy he became. worn and soiled, and poorest where A man may be very sober-or at it was at the best. A pair of tawdry dency to mingle up present circum- limp and broken, and now trailed negmanner of connection with them; to side was the steel hilt of an old things, times, and places; and to and some party-colored ends of ribhis disjointed thoughts toge- bons and poor glass toys completed as they are transitory. This was Ga- of all the motley scraps that formed briel Varden's state, as, nodding in his dress, bespoke, in a scarcely less his dog sieep, and leaving his horse degree than his eager and unsettled to pursue a road with which he was manner, the disorder of his mind, and well acquainted, he got over the by a grotesque contrast set off and ground unconsciously, and drew near- heightened the more impressive wild-

ter a hasty but careful inspection, "this man is not dead, but he has a

"I know him, I know him !" eried

soon relapsed, and jogged heavily fingers on his lips. "He went out toalong, quite insensible to his uro- day a-wooing. I wouldn't for a light guinea that he should never go awooing again, for, if he did, city, which lay outstretched before eyes would grow dim that are now as bright as-see, when I talk of eyes, they? If they are angels' eyes, why public ways and shops, and swarms do they look down here and see good of busy people. Approaching nearer men hurt, and only wink and sparkle

"Now Heaven help this silly fellines of poorly lighted streets might smith, "can be know this gentleman? he faintly traced, with here and there His mother's house is not far off ; I lighter spot, where lamps were had better see if she can tell me who dustered about a square or market, he is Barnaby, my man, help me to

tered the locksmith, "it's cruel to. streets; then outlines might be if you know this gentleman, for the

and lay him down.

well done ! They placed him in the carriage Leaning against the door-post of

## CHAPTER IV.

In the venerable suburb-it was a nearest to the Charter House, and in one of those cool, shady streets of from the ceiling. parts of the metropolis,-each tenement quietly vegetating like an aning in stucco and ornamental work,

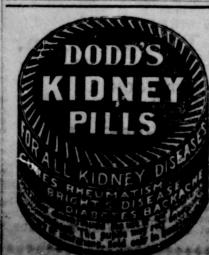
a very large part of what is London aces in the swampy levels, nor little this part of town was then, as now, parcelled out in streets, and plentifully peopled, it wore a different as- late this morning, and never tell us pect. There were gardens to many of the houses, and trees by the pavement side; with an air of freshness days would be sought in vain. Fields were nigh at hand, through which the new river took its winding course, ing in the summer time. Nature was not so far removed, or hard to get at, as in these days; and although there were busy trades in Clerkenwell, and working jewellers by scores, it was a purer place, with farmhouses nearer to it than many mod-"Hearty, thank ve. She looks pret- and nodded "Yes"; then pointed toern Londoners would readily believe. ty enough to be well, and good too." wards the city.

"She's always both, sir"—

"Oh!" said the old man, bending were born, or, as the phrase goes, than he began to hammer lustily.

furniture, and so choose the shade stood the house with which we have to deal. It was a modest building. not very straight, not large, not tall ; not bold-faced, with great staring windows, but a shy blinking house, with a conical roof going up into a peak over its garret window of four small panes of glass, like a cocked hat on the head of an elderly gentleman with tone eye. It was not built of brick or lofty stone, but of wood and plaster; it was not planned with a dull and wearisome regard to regularity, for no one window matched the other, or seemed to have the slightest reference to anything sides itself.

The shop-for it had a shop-was, with reference to the first floor, where shops usually are; and there all resemblance between it and any other shop stopped short and ceased. People who went in and out didn't go up a flight of steps to it, or walk easily in upon a level with the street, but dived down three step stairs, as into a cellar. Its floor was paved with cellar might be; and in lieu of winhigh from the ground, which turned into a little terrace garden raised communication by which he had entheir minds whether the upper rooms were only approachable by ladders from without; never suspecting that pertit, as he called himself, and repertit, as he called himself, and reversand in the most unassuming and unwere the sole means of communication between that chamber and the



sake of his life and everybody's life this excellence attained without some that loves him, help me to raise him cost and trouble and great expenditure of voice, as the neighbors were Cover him then, wrap him close- frequently reminded when the good don't let me see it-smell it-hear the lady of the house overlooked and asword. Don't speak the word-don't!" sisted in its being put to rights on "No, no, I'll not. There, you see cleaning days-which were usually he's covered now. Gently. Well done, from Monday morning till Saturday night, both days inclusive.

with great ease, for Barnaby was this, his dwelling, the locksmith stood the strong and active, but all the time early on the morning after he had op- they were occupied he shivered from met with the wounded man, gazing blem of a key, painted in vivid yelineffectually, to collect his tardy ous still, and London-visible in the man being covered with Varden's from the house-front, and swung to thoughts, and invent an answer. The darkness by its own faint light, and own great-coat, which he took off for and fro with a mountful creaking guests, scarcely less disturbed, were not by that of Heaven-was at hand. the purpose, they proceeded onward noise, as if complaining that it had equally at a loss; and at length, with The locksmith, however, all uncon- at a brisk pace: Barnaby gayly nothing to unlock. Sometimes, he which would silence Mrs. Varden on and so blackened by the smoke of a The honest locksmith alone address- For a moment or two he looked the subject of the Maypole, for that little forge, near which his 'prentice ed a few words of coherent and sen- about him like a man who had been night, or there was no faith in wo- was at work, that it would have been difficult for one unused to such espials to have distinguished anything but various tools of uncouth make and shape, great bunches of rusty suburb once—of Clerkenwell, towards locks, and such like things, which garnished the walls and hung in clusters

> which a few, widely scattered and plation of the golden key, and many such backward glances, Gabriel stepped into the road, and stole a look cont citizen who long ago retired at the upper windows. One of them moment, and a roguish face met his; smith looked upon ; the face of a pretty, laughing girl; dimpled and fresh, and healthful-the very impersonation of good-humor and blooming

"Hush !" she whispered, bending "What's here to do?" said the old man, alighting. "How's this—what— though only six and sixty years ago, window underneath. "Mother is still

as if she had been asleep all night, instead of little more than half an hour. But I'm very thankful. Sleep's cities in the open fields. Although last few words he muttered to hima blessing-no doubt about it." The

> "How cruel of you to keep us up so where you were, or send us word !" said the girl.

"Ah, Dolly, Dolly !" returned the locksmith, shaking his head, and smiling, "how cruel of you to run up-stairs to bed! Come down to breakfast, mapcap, and come down lightly, or you'll wake your mother. She must be tired, I am sure-I am." Keeping these latter words to him- he had frequently concealed with no self, and returning his daughter's nod. he was passing into the workshop, with the smile she had awakened still beaming on his face, when he just

catch him listening when she speaks, and never at any other time ! A had habit, Sim, a sneaking, underhanded way. Ah ! you may hammer, but you won't beat that out of me, if you work at it till your time's up ! So saying, and shaking his head gravely, he re-entered the workshop, and confronted the subject of these

"There's enough of that just now, said the locksmith. "You needn't make any more of that confounded clatter. Breakfast's ready. "Sir," said Sim, looking up with

remarks.

amazing politeness, and a peculiar little bow, cut short off at the neck. "I shall attend you immediately. muttered Gabriel "I suppose," "that's out of the 'Prentice's Garland, or the 'Prentice's Delight, or the 'Pren'tice's Warbler, or the "Pren- In respect of dress and personal detice's Guide to the Gallows, or some coration, Sam Tappertit was no less he mingled with the crowd, and pretsuch improving text-book. Now he's of an adventurous and enterprising text-book. Now he's of an adventurous and enterprising text-book.

precious locksmith !" satisfaction.

bing, burnishing, and polishing, in the due the haughtiest beauty by a sim-

satisfactory and conclusive. It may be inferred from these premises, that in the small body of Mr. daughter, when this salute was over, with the lad ?" cried the locksmith. Tappertit there was locked up an and they took their seats at table, ambitious and aspiring soul. As cer- "what is this I hear about last "Who?" demanded Sim, with some tain liquots, confined in casks too night ?" cramped in their dimensions, will ferment, and fret, and chafe in their imprisonment, so the spiritual essence or soul of Mr. Tappertit would some-

this novel kind of intoxication, many scrapes and mishaps befell him, which have met his death in a very short small difficulty from his worthy mas-

FIFTH MONTH

31 DAYS

Sim Tappertit, among the other fancies upon which his before-men- you know him ? tioned soul was forever feasting and courts before the lovers of this age window back to its former place, which the wearer no sooner reached were born, or, as the phrase goes, then be began to hammer lustily. "Listening again, Simon !" said pressing his regret that the 'pren-came out wise reported to have said that in former times a stigma had been cast upon the body by the execution of George Barnwell, to which they should not have basely submitted, but islature-temperately at first ; by an appeal to arms, if necessaryto be dealt with, as they in their thoughts always led him to consider what a glorious engine the 'prentices might yet become if they had but a master spirit at their head; and then he would darkly, and to the terror of the girl, putting her fair arm round fellows that he knew of, and at a thusiastic kiss. certain Lion Heart ready to become their captain, who, once afoot, would affecting to grumble, but evidently make the Lord Mayor tremble on his

going to beautify himself-here's a character. He had been seen beyond dispute to pull off ruffles of the finest Quite unconscious that his master quality at the corner of the street on you out,' and all that kind of nonwas looking on from the dark corner Sunday nights, and to put them careby the parlor door, Sim threw off the fully in his pocket before returning stone and brick, as that of any other paper cap, sprang from his seat, and home : and it was quite notorious dow and glazing it had a great black dancing, bounded to a washing-place wooden flap or shutter, nearly breast- at the charge and of the short and the short at the other end of the shop, and tering paste, under cover of a friendthere removed from his face and hands by post, planted most conveniently in daughter, hastily. back in the daytime, admitting as all traces of his previous work-practical that same spot. Add to this, that "And that was she," replied the tising the same step all the time with he was in years just twenty, in looks locksmith; "and I no sooner whismore. Behind this shop was a wains- the utmost gravity. This done, he much older, and in conceit at least pered to her what the matter wascotted parlor, looking first into a drew from some concealed place a two hundred; that he had no object as softly, Doll, as with nearly as little scrap of looking-glass, and with tion to be jested with, touching his much art as you could have used its assistance arranged his hair, and admiration of his master's daughter; yourself-than she gives a kind of some feet above it. Any stranger ascertained the exact state of a little and had even, when called upon at a cotted parlor, saving for the door of carouncle on his nose. Having now certain obscure tavern to pledge the completed his toilet, he placed the lady whom he honored with his love, next ?" asked his daughter. fragment of mirror on a low bench, toasted with many winks and leers, a tered, was cut off and detached from and looked over his shoulder at so fair creature whose christian hank, round, with a general and looked over his shoulder at so fair creature whose christian hank, round, with a general he said, began with a D—;—and as bub, and I thought myself in luck to much is known of Sim Tappertit, get clear off, that's all," rejoined the locksmith. "What happened when I locksmith into breakfast, as is neces-Sim, as he was called in the lock- saru to be known in making his ac-

It was a substantial meal; for, this way, my dear." two of the most unassuming and unlikely doors in existence, which the most ingenious mechanism on earth must of necessity have supposed to be the doors of closets, opened out of the doors of closets. the doors of closets, opened out of little fellow, very little more than sundry towers of buttered Yorkshire head, the locksmith, who had all this room—each without the smallest five feet high, and thoroughly concake, piled slice upon slice in most time been ravaging among the eatpreparation, or so much as a quarter vinced in his own mind that he was alluring order. There was also a ables, kept them there so long, at of an inch of passage—upon two dark winding flights of stairs, the one upfact, than otherwise. Of his figure, fashioned into the form of an old ly in the air, that at length Toby which was well enough formed, though somewhat of the leanest, he enter-tained the highest admiration; and the locksmith, atop of whose bald head was a fine white froth answer-on the table again with fond reluctive. other portions of the bouse.

With all these oddities, there was not a neater, more scrupulously tidy or more punctiliously ordered house, in Clerkenwell, in London, in all Engine in Clerkenwell i land. There were not cleaner windows, or whiter floors, or brighter by his intimate friends, concerning there sat, presiding over all, the he deemed most compatible with the locksmith's rosy daughter, before towardle display of his over Person. stoves, or more highly shining ar- the power of his eye. Indeed he had locksmith's rosy daughter, before favorable display of his eyes. Regardticles of furniture in old mahogany; been known to go so far as to boast whose dark eyes even beef grew insigning the pause which now ensued, as a that he could utterly quell and sub- nificant, and malt became as nothing. particularly advantageous opportun-

whole street put together. Nor was ple process, which he termed "eyeing daughters when young men are by them upon the locksmith's daughter her over;" but it must be added, It's too much. There are bounds to (who he had no doubt was looking at that neither of this faculty, nor of human endurance. So thought Sim him in mute admiration), he began to the power he claimed to have, through Tappertit when Gabriel drew those screw and twist his face, and espethe same gift, of vanquishing and rosy lips to his-those lips within cially those features, into such extrathe same gift, of vanduishing and tooy hips to the same gift, of vanduishing and tooy hips to the same gift, of vanduishing and tooy hips to the same gift, of vanduishing and tooy hips to the same gift, of vanduishing and tooy hips to the same gift, of vanduishing and tooy hips to the same gift, of vanduishing and tooy hips to the same gift, of vanduishing and tooy hips to the same gift, of vanduishing and tooy hips to the same gift, of vanduishing and tooy hips to the same gift, of vanduishing and tooy hips to the same gift, of vanduishing and tooy hips to the same gift, of vanduishing and tooy hips to the same gift, of vanduishing and tooy hips to the same gift, of vanduishing and too same gift, of vanduishin a rabid state, had he ever furnished so far off. He had a respect for his contortions, that Gabriel, who hapevidence which could be deemed quite master, but he wished the Yorkshire pened to look towards him, was cake might choke him. "Father," said the locksmith's

NONTH	DAY OF WEEK	COLOR OF	♥ 1905 ♥	
1 2	M. T	r. W.	S. S. Phillip and James, Apos.	
3	W.	r.	S. Athanasius. Finding of the Holy Cross.	
4	T.	W.	S. Monica.	
5	F.	W.	S. Pius V., Pope.	
	5	r.	S. John Before the Latin Gate.	
7	Su.	w.	Second Sunday After Easter S. Benedict II., Pope.	
ś	M.	w.	Apparition of S. Michael,	
9	1.	W.	S. Gregory Nazianzan	
10	W. T.	W.	S. Antoninus.	
11	F.	r.	S. Atexander, Pope. S. Nercus and Companions.	
13	S.	1.	S. Stanislas,	
			Taird Sunday After Easter	
14	Su.	w.	Patro age of S. Joseph.	
15	M.	W.	S. John Baptist de la Salle.	
16	T.	W.	S. Ubaidus, S. John Nepomucene,	
18	1.	r.	5. Venantius.	
19	F.	w.	S. Peter, Celestine, Pope.	
20	5.	W.	S. Bernardine of Sienna.	
		200	Fourth Sunday After Easter	
21	Su.	w.	Fourth Sunday After Easter,	
22	M. T.	W.	S. Pascha, Baylon.	
23	w.	W	S. John Baptist de Rossi. Our Lady rielp of Christians.	
25	T.	w.	S. Gregory II. Pope.	
26	F.	W.	S. Phillip, Neri.	
27	S.	T.	S. John I., Pope.	
.0	c.,		Fifth Sunday After Faster	
28	Su. M.	r. W.	S. Urban I., Pope.	
30	T.	r	Rogation, S. Boniface IV., Pope. Rogation, S. Felix I. Pope.	
31	W.	W.	Rogation, S. Angela Mericis.	
1	※ ※ ※	<b>***</b>	*********	
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any one of these occasions, that his soul had got into his head; and in this novel kind of intoxication, many sible than usual from surprise and

BLESSED VIRGIN

time. "I dread to think of it !" cried his daughter with a shudder. "How did

"Know him !" returned the lock-no sooner saw him than the truth

tices no longer carried clubs whereis sure to be, she will

"Why, lookye there again, how man suffers for being good-natured, said the locksmith. "Miss Emma was with her uncle at the masquerade at Carlisle House, where she had gone should have demanded him of the leg- as the people at the Warren told me solely against her will. What does your blockhead father when he and Mrs. Rudge have laid their heads towisdom might think fit. These gether, but goes there when he ought friend the door-keeper, slips him on a mask and domino, and mixes with the maskers.

"And like himself to do so !" cried his hearers, hint at certain reckless his neck, and giving him a most en-

"Like himself !" repeated Gabriel. delighted with the part he had taken and with her praise. "Very like himself-so your mother said. However warrant you, with people squeaking 'Don't you know me ?' and 'I've found sense in his ears. He might have wandered on till now, but in a little room there was a young lady who in two extraordinary steps, something between skating and minuet thing between skating and minuet was his habit to exchange his plain the place being very warm, and was

> "And that was she?" said scream and faints away." "What did you do-what happened

"Why, the masks came flocking reached home you may guess, if you didn't hear it. Ah ! Well, it's a poor heart that never rejoices-Put Toby

Fathers should never kiss their ity for doing great execution with stricken with amazement.

"Why, what the devil's the matter "Is he choking ?"

"Who? why, you," returned his master. "What do you mean by making those horrible faces over your

or soul of Mr. Tappertit would sometimes fume within that precious cask, his body, until) with great foam and froth and splutter, it would force a vent, and carry all before it. It was like the locksmith's daughter smiling. It was well it happened as it the locksmith's daughter smiling.