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CHAPTER IV. Towered cities please us then.

And the busy hum of men.

--Milton.

of banishment. Priests, too, had come from admiration. the Spanish court, and, the prisons being prened and the old ecclesiastics set free, the city wore the air almost of a foreign capital. Spaniards as Englishmen when you walk from Temple Bar to Paul's, while westward at St. James' and in the Minster precincts you may well think yourself a subject of Emperor Charles." Thus it befell that the city wore the air of gayety awakened and never was the feast more splendid nor the display of wealth more cetentatious. Imitating the fashion of France, newly built coaches began to roll and flounder in the muddy atreets by Westminster. There were soldiers not a few, both of that army which had been raised against Northumberland's endeavor and of others necessary to be employed against the new conspiracies and the unabated mood of treason. Bishops, too, desired to renew a style strange to them since Henry's reign and much pomp and ceremony atoned for Lutheran neglect. In all the places of public disputation, on 'change by the cross at St. Paul's, about the city's gates, many spoke in unmeasured words of the changes which must be, of the new edicts against the heretics, of times of doubt and trial which no lover of the older order might escape. There were even demagogues to proclaim the queen a bastard and to seek a ferment of that brooding unrest. None knew from day to day what temerrow might call upon him to answer. A shadow as of the nation's peril loomed already upon the splendor of the capital.

Now, Roy of Calverton had little under standing of the people's spirit, nor of those aubtler influences then working in the city. Blunt in his northern honesty, he cared as little for the fine arguments of the theelogians as for the disputations of the demagogues. Mary was his lawful queen; he would hear of no other. If a more selfish impulse had sent him to London to win his own security, none the less the desire to serve the throne was strong within him and not the least welcome of his ambitions. Let him gain but Mary's ear, he said, and all the rest were sure. For the others, the sycophants, the mercenaries, the faint hearts who were the sentinels of her palace, he had a freeman's good con-"Let her but bearken to me," he declared to Abbot Parkenham, "and I will raise so good a troop that, be it duke or devil, no harm shall come to her!" To such a man the paths of statesmanship were so many dark alleys leading from the high road of honesty and right judgment to the slough of subtlety and deceit. "I come to serve as it is given to me. To your chancellors in petticoats, carry broidery and pillion. Is this London ruled by Let the queen seek men and all shall be well with her!"

The Abbot Parkenham liked the argument, but had little faith in it. You will be a clever man." he you gain the queen's ear. Believe me, sir. candor is an ill-prized gift when you lay it at the foot of a throne. Let the need exist and the church will begin to think of the men you name. She has much to do at present, and will guard her royal mistress surely, while she makes her coffers ready for the restitution she looks for. If these things were aught to me. I would say that Mary is a woman of good habit, but of bad counsel. They make mention of her cleverness in other tongues. I have heard it said that she hath a large heart for those who win her favor, and gossip speaks of no little love on her part for the poor. She has even been known to go abroad in London unattended that she might visit some sick woman's house and carry there the consolations of charity. Such charity done in stealth to the individual might well be done to the nation if her councilors willed it But they concern themselves with their own affairs, each man saying, God save your majesty and deliver you from my friendsyour enemies!' From such as these you have little to gain, believe me; nay, were I one whom the chancellor had answered as you were answered this day I would not let the night find me in the city. Go back to Sherwood, sir; in the forest you have security. God alone knows what liberty you may hope to find in this present harborage! Roy answered him with a merry word and

a hand which lay heavy upon his shoulder. The liberty of them that pay the price of it. Leave it to me, Abbot, to win such an answer from you chancellor as shall bring him suppliant to this gate! I speak a parable, of which your books cannot read you the answer aright. Let the church go out to call the bowmen to her sanctuary; she will have need of them soon enough. And, if she come seeking Roy of Calverton, say that he has gone to the forges that the smith may whet him as good a blade as with lanterns, as though seeking witever awordsman carried from Damascus. nesses of their blamelessness. What glare shall dream of it over the wine cup until I

Master Parkenham, it is said, shook his head at such a boast and went off to read faces of men hard set upon a purpose which the signs and wonders in the heavens (or, as his heachmen would make believe, to ned and wink in his great oak chair until the hell should summon him to supper). But Roy went out with the Lady Barbara, as he had promised; and, showing her the wonders of the city, the great shops of the goldsmiths, the business of Cheap, tha clamor and bustle on 'change, the fine dreases of my ford mayor's servants, the great church of Paul's, and all those who thronged its aisles as some house of custom and not the church of God, he went with her thereafter across the river bridge might pass by the sheriff's burden as though and showed her the gilded barges and the ships which lay at anchor and all that gay pageantry which the clear green water of Thames ever affords. And as he went he spoke to her of that which he hoped for

"They will send for me, dear heart-for how shall they help themselves? I carry said. that which may save not only this city, but this kingdom! Do men refuse a grain of gold to him that offers them a crown of jewels? I speak all confidently, yet not as a fool who would not measure words. This day the chancellor shall send for me to say. 'we give the pledge, now speak! If, thereafter, I can be of any service to Queen Mary, she shall find me faithful. Little, God knows have I won hitherto of this kingdom of England; yet little have I saked or would seek if it be not the soversignly which the forest has given me. Dear wife, who would change one gift of Sherwood's solitudes for all which London has to show him this hour? Men speak of cities and the mind of cities, but it is van-

them ere many suns have dawned!" thought; for womanlike, the city delighted I will come to thee!"

tate. There will be strunge tidings in Lonmakes mention of this night. God guard thee, dear heart, and give thee courage!" He doffed his cap and kissed her upon

he would return again.

both cheeks and she, clinging to him a little their eyes in humiliation and thanks. He while with great tenderness, promised that it yours and mine, little wife, so to lift she would see the queen that very night. "Or if I fail," she said, "then will I come He has grown a little serious, she to thee, dear Roy. Oh, God, be my witness,

in the first year of Mary's reign, for such her mind the hope that when the darker her tears, and, going out with the men, he of the old nobles as Crammer had driven days were ended and Ollerton remained rode contented in their midst toward the There were many strangers in London her, and there was, perchance, already in He did not answer her, fearing to provoke out flocked in again upon her accession, their prize, she, too, might ride again to river and the barge which there awaited and, opening their houses, they sought in London and there participate in those him. And as he went my lady watched him served!" rare display to make good the darker years scenes of pageantry which so won upon her from the gate, and neither the abbot's craven consolation nor any hope which he 'Vanity, indeed, dear Roy; yet even had spoken could lift that heavy weight of forbid ue, lady?" vanity is well if the end be true! Think sadness. For it was in her mind that this My Lady doubted her pursuers no more, me not ingrate if I would speak of London was the eternal farewell and that never but gladly-ah, so gladly-she recognized

> of her or service. New the Abbot Parkenham had taken them Rene, the page, and Meagre, the leave of his guest with unseemly pleasure; dwarf, she cried in her pleasure: now would be endeavor, now that he was "Oh, God be thanked that he has sent my

would but declare themselves! The very were already burned. "Fear nothing, sweet wife," he said in mystery provoked her dread to the ultimate that moment of her grief; "there is no point. What business had any man so to not act expeditiously, they will even ride For who could withstand that droll humor that she should thus reward him with that prison in England that shall cage Roy of follow or to plague her? She thought at into London with tomorrow's sun!" or long resist that habit of command surprise, but so bright was the light of Calverton when he hath the mind to go one time that she would have sunk to the forth again. Yet if this matter should come very ground for fear; nor could she utter to the queen's ears I doubt not that it might any cry for help nor find a word upon her

serve me. Act as your love of me shall dic- trembling lips. She said that it was an apparition, but, don ere many days have passed, but the anon, denied herself. A harder road gave The same alarm would wake a sleeping odd audience as the merriest jest that and he had peered again into the gloom was strangest, surely, shall be those which music of hoofs; her own horse cantering city presently. To the queen and the man London had yet given him, when the first he able to say that the queen stood there set others to the gallop. She heard men challenged them.

'Who are ye-what do ye seek of me?" A little man upon an ambling horse doffed senger repeat his tidings:

And from others came that good appeal;

"Ay, to serve! to serve! Ye will not "You pass," says the chronicle, "as many kindly. Oh, I love the forest well, yet why, again would Roy of Calverton claim love the voices, and, naming the archers that had followed Roy from Ollerton, and with

to go because he knew in how abort a time could not master. If they would but speak, and that the ships then lying in the river "And, my lord," said he, "and you do

> He spoke a surprising word which, uttered which were the outlaw's birthright. already in the antercoms of the palace, had Master Bare had a wench upon his knee so descling to the eyes, that he must look been as a toesin sounded there to send ere the clock struck again. horsemen at the gallop from the gates and to call the sleeping guard from its bed. legends were told, and Roy counted that steps. Nor until a little while had passed who stood with her it came as the dread of the horsemen rode to the Bulwark gate and waited for her servant's recognition. breathing, the clank of arms, a whisper of summons to an encounter which should and brought the news which awakened the Then was my lady justified, in truth, when Nay, more, she heard her own win all or lose all in that great cause they city and sent the riders out. As in a she heard his joyful confession. name spoken, and so gently that all her served. Mary knew the moment of it, in- flash, that gay masquerade was ended, and fear was vanished in a moment, and, draw- deed, yet she was ever the mistress of a those who had just capped the jest, new, this night remain unforgotten!" ing rein, she confronted her pursuers and ready courage, and now, that my lord might in all seriousness, went hurrying to their witness her example, she chose to speak houses; the women in affright to the palace she, in turn, dismissing her attendants, first to my lady before she made the mes- ward; the keeper of the cages to his was not unwilling to grant him confidence.

> > friendship for us. We may even need the ing, that he might learn if there was need they name me king." help of such as he tonight." She never spake a truer word, says the a word with Roy, lest his forbearance record. Had she but known what must were charged against him. befall she would have sent my lady out upon a pillion of gold. For Roy of Calverton must save her throne ere many are like to deal harshly with thee since neither law nor authority. hours had passed.

CHAPTER VII. Condition, circumstance is not the thing. The news which the messenger had car-

ried to the palace of St. James' was quickly

outlaw set in a great oak chair, such a joyous hour was passed as had not been thou not see whom I bring with me?" known in that place since Henry's day. Even torches in the chamber, the flame of them

Now, the wine cup passed, and the forest of a woman treading close upon my lady's beasts; the master of the jewels to the "Let it be as you will, child," she said. bauble house, and Master Bare-mindful of Calverton?" "Go to this faithful heart that claims his circumstance-to the lieutenant's lodgof him. But ere he went he had changed

"For the kindness that I show thee, thou the people bear me." wilt be mindful of my circumstance. They this has befallen. Give no word of friendship for me, or this night's work may cost | thority of justice." us dear!

And then he added, as though sententiously "As I live, thou wouldst laugh an acorn

member why she had come to him. off an oak!" To whom Roy answered with a patron's iner this morning and asked a promise."

reassurance: "Fear nothing, Master Bare. The mon of Kent are up, but assuredly they shall be

down again when I go forth. I speak with some confidence, but the night shall justify me. If a prophesy shall help thee, go to the constable and say that my Lord Gardiner sups with Roy of Calverton ere midnight comes. For his sake, since he | had not found. The outlaw himself paced seemeth a pleasant man and fairly spoken. will even sup a second time and drink another pot of thy sack. Nay, bid the lieutenant wait upon me, for I would not name him for a scurvy fellow. Wilt say that, Master Bare-that I command him to come hither?'

But Master Bare shook his head. "Thou wonder!" he cried; "this very day thou hast made me forget my circumstances."

CHAPTER VIII.

And now I will unclasp a secret book.

-Henry IV. Now, Master Bare quitted the White Tower and Bartholomew Fail was mustering his warders and Master Gyll, the keeper of the beasts, went hurrying out upon his business, but all the merry hour they had passed with him. Even the constable had returned to the tower by this time and, what with the going and coming of horsemen, the mounting of cannon and all the hasty counterplot, none had leisure to think of aught but his own safety and the means whereby he might secure it. From his chamber, now dimly lighted by a single lantern. Roy listened to the loud cries of command, the jangling tocsins, the thunder of hoofs, the babbling tongues, and content to know that the crisis of his day had come, none the less a pregnant anxiety of it remained and would not be quieted. Shrewd as he was he would not hide from himself that he had taken al! upon a single throw. The hazard of the night might yet betray him, he said. Every hour which passed and found him without compact quickened the peril and warred upon his secret. That which he had ridden to London to tell might already have been told by others. He had come to say, "I carry a secret to London and will barter it for the freedom ye can give me." But if this secret were first told by another's lips, what right of ransom remained to him? An unbridled hearts, the whimperings of the priests were were, they were heard with less surprise horde marched upon the city and might yet driven from her mind while she listened that woman in petticoats who paled at a ham willingly; yet who will shut the gate faith when the honor of a kingdom was in and drive the people out? Is it aught to From my Lord Howard, who whimpered for those tidings are received by those who lack of the troop he could not raise? From should befriend me! Let your counsel clamored for a legate and would kneel to ear." their own shadows if place were to be got thereby? A sorry crew, indeed! And yet

> bered how far he stood from Sherwood and his home. An hour passed and upon that an hour, and still none came to him; and still he might hear impatiently. This Wyatt has heard the tolling bells, the murmur of the sworn to touch the city gate. If he pass voices. None might charge him with foreboding if, at such a time, he said that the another way, which you shall make for night was lost, the hazard misthrown. All him-an open way, upon which he may had been ventured, all staked vainly. Wyatt stumble blindly. Draw him to your gate as would enter London at dawn and that would to a net, which shall close about him be the end of it. You shall judge his mood when, in such circumstance and impatience, affair I say to you, give me leave to form his brooding thought was turned as at an | a troop that shall ride out at my discreunspoken summons, and the door of his tion, and when next you hear of me it chamber being thrown wide open, he beheld, not Master Bare, whom he had looked for, nor the lieutenant he had commanded to come to him, nor any of those who recently had kept the masquerade, but my Lady Barbara herself, heralded by two that carried torches and followed by others that swung lanterns in the gloom. So flushed she was, so quick to run to him, so full of joy, that in his perplexity he could but cry, "Thou!" and, pressing her close to him, believe, indeed, that the new day had dawned.

gotten bands which served Mary for her

"Thou!-thou, in this place! Nay, dear heart, it is not thou, for assuredly dream-He put the question all wonderingly, but

she, though she had a thousand words of love to utter, spake none of them; but drawing back from his embrace she said:

"Madam," he said, "the woman shall give me gratitude, the queen justice. To you I speak freely without any bond or deed of my security. Here in my wallet are the papers I took from the dead body of my lord of Stowe. He claimed the inheritance of a woman's heart, which no law can give. Him I kiled in fair encounter. That he deserved to die this paper shall tell you truly. It is an account, with every circumstance, of those in the midland countries who, and you do not act expeditiously, shall join these malcontents that knock at your gates. Madam, here is all their story; the names of those that buse conspiracy, the places of their meeting, their harborage in wood and town, the full proposal of that which they would do. Here and now I say that if this kingdom is to be saved you shall act without delay. Command me and I will send messengers to Sherwood forest who will nip this treason in the bud, as any flower the frost has bitten. If I am king of Calverton in truth let my kingship find atout hearts to serve the throne whence my dominion comes. Give me the right to send my messengers forth upon the instant and that which the duke of Suffolk does at Leicester shall be blotted from your thoughts. Nay, madam, I conjure you to speak. This is no season when an 'aye' is gotten of a chanceller's labor! Command me and I obey. It shall be yours to reap the fruit of that obedience! He was warmed to great eloquence of pleading. His ringing voice awakened new courage in the queen's heart. The craven counsel she had carried from the palace, the procrastinations, the doubt of the faint

"I come, dear Roy, but not alone. Dost

It was a confession of her great content

twice before he discerned the cloaked figure

"Your majesty-if I forget all else, let

He knelt at Mary's feet, it is written, and

"You are he they call Roy, the outlaw of

"A truth, your majesty, but at Sherwood

"Being lord of the forest by right of

"Nay, your majesty, by right of the love

"Setting up a domain which knows

"The law of Christ, your majesty, the au-

He did not cringe before her nor defend

himself as one who would seek grace, and

his mood pleasing her she went on to re-

"I asked that I might see my queen.

casion arise, to prove her gratitude."

"You spake an enigma to my Lord Gard-

"Who comes to hear you and, if the oc-

She drew a stool to the bare wooden table

and, throwing back the cloak about her

head, she showed him the stern face of a

woman harassed by perplexities and seek-ing counsel of wisdom which heretofore she

the room slowly as though to centrol the

freshet of his thoughts which streamed so

abundantly. My lady herself stood in the

shadows; every word that her lover spoke

was as a jewel of her content. He would

save the queen that night; she who loved

him was all confident.

felony-

to this goodly promise, and began to believe that of all in London this man alone "Your messengers shall go to Notting-

From Bonner, the gloomy fanatic, me that Leicester be kept and London lost? who dreamed already of fire and burning? God knows, I suffer greatly to see how ill all the sycophants and faint hearts who speak of London, and I will lend a ready

She looked at him as one who would say: "I seek to trust, help the endeavor!" and not sorrier than the men who followed he, understanding this desire, was quick them, the unwilling mercenaries the hasty- to meet it.

"Madam, let the shame be to those that

army! "Set me in Sherwood with a hun- delay in this defense. Is London, then, so dred of mine, and I would scatter them as bare a town that it hath no gates, no chaff!" the outlaw said. The clamor from cannon, no horsemen for your service? without answered the taunt. He remem- Four thousand ride to Southwark, they say. If the bridge be drawn up and the culverin planted, how shall even four pass over? I speak a thing which any child not in by London bridge, then will he seek presently. If I have any wisdom in this will be of one who says, 'the net is drawn; the bird is caged!' But I am a prisoner for the news that I bear to you. 'Twere odd if distress must call upon your jails for freedom!

A discord of his irony was manifest in that complaint, and he who had spoken with such fervor of her safety now stood reluctant, as though the work were for others and not for him. But the queen, for whom the word was as a message of her salvation, rose at the appeal, and taking

both his hands, she said: "You whom they call the king of Calverton, save my city tonight!" He bent and kissed her hands. My lady in the shadows, hid the tears upon her

(To Be Continued.)

Stearns' Electric

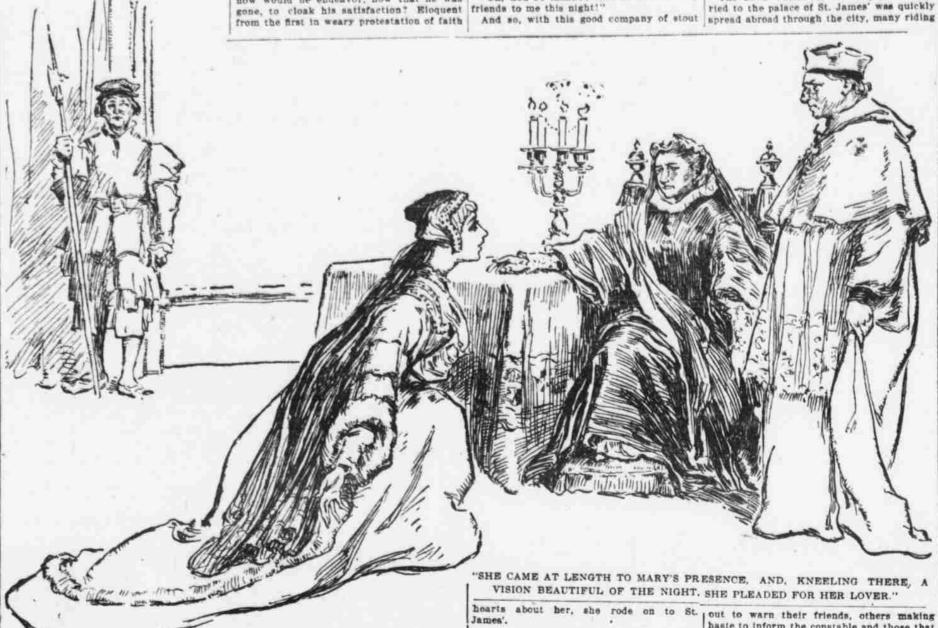
cheek.

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for love of it, should I esteem my neighbors and loyalty he went on to declare himself woman still, for all my love of you!"

He laughed at her pitiful complaint, and, ward again toward their home, he did penance all affectionately.

"Thou art but a woman, yet dearer to me than aught else the world can give me-of city or forest, or the palaces of kings. And the queen of Ollerton,' and many shall know that thy love is precious to me, and that I will close my heart about it until my life's itself to me?"

He spoke the promise, and impatient, perman they sought. Whereupon one of them, queen. stepping forward, said:

"Master, if you be he they name Roy of chancellor hath commanded."

CHAPTER V. Captivity
That comes with honor is true liberty.
—Massinger.

It had grown dark by this time, and some of the chancellor's men carried flambeaux. which they had kindled in the kitchens of the house. Others, and these my lord's affrighted serving men, went to and fro "Tis a parable I like the sound of. You of light struck upward in the courtyard cried together: showed the steel casquetels of the guard. the blades of their pikes, the shining points of their habiliments, and with these the gether by the clamor and the bruited noises. Apprentices ran from the houses of the out upon that tumultuous scene; idlers, footpads, the priests of the neighboring in the spectacles of captivity that they it were a common sight. The outlaw's story children might dwell upon and women ap-

> Now the chancellor's men pressed close a good blow for liberty; but in this they were over ready with their alarms, and as soon as he knew their purpose he changed a merry word with them, and declared that, for any "may" of his, they might carry him | multiplied. She knew that she wheresover they willed.

"Palace or prison, wear no long faces for me, sire," was his exheriation; "whichever darkness to ride with her; yet not so be, thence will ye carry me gladly ere the month he run. In the queen's name you change a word with them. tome-sy, that is a name I know right weil?

less? If pleasure be not a sin, and never a true son of holy church, for he feared the were the queen's men out of hearing than rode in unmolested, and finding a page who drawing her close to him as they rode west- he closed the gates and barred the doors listened readily to so pretty an intruder, that very night.

her majesty. "They will charge this against your husband and he will surely die. Shall it profit thou shalt come to London, sweet wife, I that two perish where one will suffice? I urgency." promise thee; and many shall say, 'She is speak as a son of God's church who cannot wish well to heretics! Would ye have me chancellor had heard the word of "urgency" burn at the stake! Nay, woman, go forth that day, and the omen plagued his curlwhile ye may. I will not have it said that osity. end. Willest thou that, sweet-nay, I know treason was preached in my benefactor's that thou willest it, for art thou not life house! This very night I will justify myself to the chancellor!"

chance, to learn if there were any tidings did not so much as listen to him. Brought your majesty's justice!" at the great house for him, he pressed on to silence in this peril, which had been so swiftly to my lord of Taunton's gate; but swift to come, and fearing greatly for her men in the courtyard, and the Abbot Par- of Ollerton began to put on that courage tell it." kenham, very pale and distressed, answer- which was her birthright. She would save But Roy, thrusting in his horse among the verton had saved in the hour of her dispikemen, asked them boldly if he were the tress. This very night she would see the stared, and the gallants recounted her his-

to the Abbot, "but not from London elty. Caverion, we are come from the sheriff to Nay, my Father, how if she ride to \$t | carry you to the Tower Gate, as my lord the James to tell them of your magic-how if she speak of signs and wonders in the night. For thirty hours we have ridden not twice affront me! Let your gate be we speak, then, of your peril, and of that opened, that I may do your bidding!"

He answered her with threats and curses, calling upon some of the serving men to turns a deaf ear to those who would befriend But these, who cared little for the Abbot, and less for Holy church, and had been already won by my lady's grace and courtesy, "Magician, work a wonder!"

And opening the gate they let Barbara of Olierton go forth.

The night had fallen dark and starless; would not brook delay. The street without there were few in the Strand, and these was full of those who had been called to- were, for the most part, idle apprentices out for merry brawls; or belated horsemen or priests upon a mission of charity, or that you confess these things?" merchants, maids opened lattices to peer footpads lurking in the alleys. Barbara knew little of London, nor was she sure in which direction the palace of St. James lay. churches, brawlers from the taverus, came | Fear of her loneliness, her solitary condicrowding about my lord's gate to tell each | tion weighing heavily upon a mind overother that the Northman was taken and to- burdened, nevertheless, a brave resolution morrow would be crowned in the dungeons sent her as an ambassador of despair. She of the tower. Not yet were they so schooled would see the queen. A woman's heart should answer a woman's supplication. had gone abroad through the city as some alone. How it was she knew not; yet

pretty tale of romance and chivalry, which scarce was my lord of Taunton's house lost to her view than the mystery began to swer for her. plaud; but the chancellor had capped it with plague her, the doubt to be made good a heavy hand. "Let the king of Calverton surety. In the shadows by which she free himself and we will believe." men passed the shadow of pillar and gable, and wall and archway, she thought to see men riding wistfully. Saying that foolish eyes about Roy, fearing that he would yet strike deceived her, denying her senses, comforting berself with brave words, she sought to put the apparition away or to mock it it more sure, the number of the figures Was watched; knew it as ghostly shapes, cloaked riders, voiceless cavallers, came out of the

They were my Lord of Tauton's men, she Lead on, friends, that I may learn what made believe first, but, anon, she came to kindness her majesty would put upon me!" say that they were some of those who had question my lady sore closely, but while law remembered for his wondering ears. He turned his horse to ride out with them carried Roy to his imprisonment. With a as he had entered, and hending in his saddle woman's hope, she uttered a silent prayer all aplashed with mud and disorder by his warder, and clerks from the chapel, and

haste to inform the constable and those that kept the Tower. Momentous as the tidings There was bustle in the palace, a going against the Protestants, the spirit of dis- Mary's throne that night. He remembered could save her that night. Nevertheless England, justly proud of our city of pleasures. Nay, Roy, you would not have me as room to room distractedly, here cloaking the any nun, whose heaven is bounded by a witness to his magic, there cursing those room, whispered tidings of events that would answer for their liberties. And such resource discovered. From Gardinergrating! I am but 23, dear heart, and a very stars whose signs and wonders might momentous. So unwonted were the stir now, when the day had come, when the yet hang him at the city's gates. No sooner and curiosity that my lady and her archers storm burst, and it behooved each man to loud word and dawdled to discuss a woman's of this city to those who burn the ships and entreated my Lady Barbara in fervent word was carried swiftly to the chancellor, a loyalty which none might question. These supplications that she would quit London who was then with the queen, and so to men of Kent, who marched on Southwark in "The wife of Roy the outlaw seeks audience of her majesty upon a matter of Now that was the second time which the "Comes she to threaten us, too?" he asked, jestingly, of the page who carried well beloved. And to these natural gifts the tidings. "Nay, we shall wear a cost of he added victory. The tidings said that His words fell on deaf ears, for my lady | mail presently lest urgency go faster than | every gate was opened to him, that every "Let us hear her, my lord, for truly, if being come there, he found a great press of bushand's safety, the daughter of Bernard the man hath a secret the woman shall berland had sown, had weakened the city She gave the command, and the Lady Baring the men and denying their acquaintance. Roy of Calverion-she, whom Roy of Cal- bara, passing through the antercoms, where said every gossip, and all were lost, indeed. wits exclaimed upon her, and the women

tory, she came at length to Mary's pres-"The woman, truly, goes forth," she said ence, and kneeling there, a vision beautiful Tower. Inns, barred for the night, opened of the night, she pleaded for her lover. "I am the wife of Roy of Calverton, who was arrested in your majesty's name this beavens, of a worthy priest who cares for without drawing rein to do your majesty a motion at my lord mayor's house, the gathnone of theme things! Indeed, you shall service; and thus it is requited. How shall ering of the trained bands, the winding of which is contrived against you? Let the queen ask if it is a good counsel which her and demanding of them wit- her. Nay, your majesty, all England hath wards, the cry of man to man, the whinneyness that he was a true son of Holy church. not a more faithful heart nor one more ing of horses, the tolling bells, gave tongue ready than he your ministers have silenced.

CHAPTER VI.

Open-eye Conspiracy His time doth take.

But the queen said in her wisdom

you?" uttered the name of Roy of Calverton, but | message. Queen Mary, who remembered little but that she was of the new faith, answered her coldly:

"You are Barbara of Ollerton, who tead sedition to my people in the north. Hath sedition, then, turned upon its masters

"Nay, your majesty, sedition and my husband's name were ever strangers. I beseech you prove him that the truth may be known ere the hour for truth is passed by!"

was half won by it. "Your urgency speaks an enigma, my lord," she said to Gardiner. "Has it come She was alone, she said, and yet a voice to this, then, that we must grant friendof the night could tell her that she was not ship to every outlaw that claims it of us? She turned to him as one upon whom despair sat heavily; nor had he any good an-

"I know not whose friendship your majesty may refuse," he said, "if these tidings from Rochester be true."

For a little while the queen mused upon it, and then, turning to my lady, she asked: | pin a jewel on your breast!" "What do you seek of me, child-what boon do you crave?"

"That those who carried my dear husin her courage. But every step now made | band from me tonight may carry me to his side again." "For love of him you harter freedom-"Having nothing but my hope of love."

closely that she might see their faces or answer all the world!" Now, the matter troubled the queen not

than authority might have desired. The march upon the palace. Wit and courage, Spanish marriage, the gathering plots readiness and resource were needed to save think of his own security, few were brave enough to declare themselves, or to avow their thousands, might they not be the masters of the city ere many days had passed? The will that brought them from village and hamlet to denounce the Spaniard and his ambassador, might it not be the cause of all the kingdom should victory attend the rebel arms? England had no braver man than Thomas Wyatt, the poet's son; no stouter heart, no scholar more winning nor wit so town welcomed him, that even the cripples came out to cry him "godspeed." The peril in the north, the trouble which Northumboth in the number of its troops and their disposition. Let Wyatt pass London bridge, Such fears expressed in sleepy oaths and fragments of excited talk followed upon the horsemen as they rode swiftly to the the doors again to half-dressed troopers; there were lights in every window, galleys dancing at the river steps; lattices swung as the mounted men rode by; a great comhorns. In the Tower itself, Sir John Brydges, the deputy lieutenant, already mustered the guard and prepared the cannon on the ramparts. Lanterns flashing in to that alarm and stirred the pulses even Will you not hear me for the love he bears of the cowards. But one in that place, they said, listened to the uproar without concern. There were tears in her eyes when she For Roy of Calverton the bells had no

They had delivered him at the Tower gate about an hour after sunset; and having, in the words of the old chronicle, "gotten a receipt for him" from the constable, it had been full another hour before he was lodged upon the second story of the White Tower, and there made knows to Matthew Bare, the keeper of the Dungeons. An ill-visaged fellow enough, sparing of words and a stranger to any kindly humor, the keeper spread a bed of rusbes It was a plea of her love and confidence for his prisoner and told him sourly that uttered so winningly that even the queen he would do well to use it while he could. "For," said he, "they will set your head on the gate ere the week be run; and that shall sharpen your dreams, my friend!"

To whom Roy answered: 'Not so, for I will dream of you, friend hat, knowing I must come to liberty soon, you found me a dish of meat and a steep of wine! What, shall it be said that Roy of Calverton mistook your gentle face for that of a scurvy fellow, and a knave? Bring in the wine, and I will make such a report of you that the queen herself shall

Master Bare, the keeper, was very 'mindful of his circumstance," as he was wont to tell every one, going with great pomp and dignity, a stranger to laughter and the humors of men. But Roy of Calverton had such a merry manner, and was so quick to win the favor, even of the "Knowing that he must answer that sullen and the unwilling, that he had been which justice would charge against him?" In the cell but the half of an hour ere "Ay, your majesty, knowing that he can Master Bare was pledging him in a cup. and Master Gyll, the keeper of the beasts, was open-mouthed at all the wonders of a little, and she would have gone on to Sherwood and its hunting, which the outshe was yet seeking pratext, a messenger, Anon, came Bartholomew Fail, the chief ify which seeks out great company, the de- to my Lady Barbara, who sat very white for help and pressed on into the night, haste burst in upon them incremoniously cooks from the kitchen, and women from size that it shall outshine the others. Those and wan in the seem of the torches light. It was a horrid fear of things unreal, of to cry that the bridge at Rochester had the palace ward, and more wine being who go out to nature's God can but lift he bade her farewell as one who feared not dreaded apparitions, which all her self-will been thrown down by Wyatt and his fellows, brought, and lanterns hung up. and the