Froissart goes on:—

"In the mean time that the Earl was at his lodging, and sent forth the clerk of every ward from street to street, to have every man to draw to the market place, to recover the town. The Ghentois purposed so fiercely their enemies, that they entered into the town with them of Bruges; and as so soon as they were within the town, the first thing they did was, they went straight to the market place, and there themselves in array. The Earl then had sent a knight of his, called Sir Robert Marshall, to the gate, to see what the Ghentois did; and when he came to the gate, he found the gate beset down, and the Gheetois did not know whom to make, and some of them of Bruges made answer, and said, 'Sir Robert, return and save yourself if ye can, for the town is won by them of Ghent.' Then the knight returned to the Earl as fast as he could, then lodging a horrid story; and a great number of cressets and lights with him, and was going to the market place; then the knight showed the Earl all that he knew; howbeit, the Earl, willing to recover the town, drew to the market place; and as he was entering, such as were before him, seeing all the place all ranged, the Ghentois, said to the Earl, 'Sir, return again; if we go any farther, ye are but dead, or taken with your enemies, for they are ranged on the market place, and do abide for you.' Therefore the Earl, with the Ghentois, draw to the market place: then they saw ten thousand of the lights coming down the street, they said, 'Yonder cometh the Earl, he shall come into our hands.' And Philip van Artevelde had commanded, from street to street, as he went, that if the Earl came among them, that no man should do to him any bodily harm, but take him alive, and then to have him to Ghent, and so to make their peace as they list. The Earl, who trusted to have recovered all, came right near the middle of the Ghentois, and said, 'Sir, go no farther, for the Ghentois are lords of the market place and of the town; if ye enter into the market place, ye are in danger to be slain or taken: a great number of the Ghentois are going from street to street, seeking for their enemies; they have certain of them of the town with them, to bring them from house to house, where as they would be: and sir, out at any of the gates ye cannot escape, for they have the key: and howbeit ye would go, the Ghentois return, for a great number of the Ghentois are going thither.'

"And when the Earl heard those tidings, which were right hard to him, as it was reason, he was greatly then abashed, and imagined what peril he was in; and he believed the cause was no farther, but to save himself if he might, and so took his own counsel: he commanded to put out all the lights, and said to them that were about him, 'see well there is no enemy; let every man depart, and save himself as he may. And as he commanded it was done: the lights were quenched and cast into the streets, and so every man departed. The Earl then went into a back lane, and made a variet of his to humour, and did cast away his armour, and put on an old cloak of his variet's, and then said to him, 'Go thy way from me, and save thyself if thou canst, and have a good tongue, an thou fall in the hands of thine enemies; and if they ask thee any thing of me, be it not known that thou hast seen me.' He answered and said, 'Sir, to die is my office; I will speak no word of you.'

"This abode there the Earl of Flanders all alone; he might then well say that he was in great danger and hard adventure, for at that time, if he had fallen in the hands of his enemies, he had been in danger of death: for the Ghentois went from house to house, searching for the Earl's friends; and ever as they found any they brought them into Ghent, and others, as he heard, before the Ghentois, and Artevelde and the captains, they were put to death, 1 so God was friend to the Earl, to save him out of that peril; he was never in such danger before in his life nor never after, as ye shall hear after in this history.

"Thus about the hour of midnight the Earl went from street to street, and by back lanes, so that at last he was fain to take a house, or else he had been found them in Ghent; and as he went about the town he entered into a poor woman's house, the which was not meet for such a lord; there was neither hall, palace, nor chamber; it was but a poor smoky house; there was nothing but a poor, black bed; there was a small plancher, and a ladder of eight steps to mount upon; and on the plancher there was a poor couch, where as the poor woman's children lay. Then the Earl were abashed and said, that he saw 'O God, what will I do.' Then the Earl cast himself on his knees before the lord of Flanders; but now I must hide me, for mine enemies chase me, and if ye do me good now, I shall reward you hereafter."

"The poor woman knew him well, for she had been often times at his gate to fetch alms, and had often seen him as he went in and out a sporting; and so incontinent as hap she was answered; for if she had aught to say, she said, 'Sir, mount up this ladder, and lay yourself under the bed that you find threes my children sleep.' And so in the mean time the woman sat down by the fire with another child that she had in her arms. The Earl mounted up the ladder, and crept in between, to the couple and the couch, and lay as flat as he could; and even therewith, some of the ritters of Ghent entered into the same house, and some of them said, 'See, this is a man's house before them; and so they found the woman sitting by the fire with her child; then they said, 'Good woman, where is the man that we saw enter before us into the house, and did shut the door after him?' But when she answered, 'Indeed she knew, and so she said to his company, 'Go we hence, we lose the more for the less; the poor woman saith truth, here is no creature but she and her children'; and then they departed out of the house: after that there was none else to come, and then did the Earl, and found himself in a place where he lay under the poor couch: ye may well imagine then that he was in great fear of his life: he might well say, I am now one of the poorest princes of the world, and might well say, that the fortunes of the world are nothing stable, and none have fortune with their life; howbeit, this hard and perilous adventure might well be to him a spectacle all his life after, and an ensample to all other."

If you are anxious about the fate of the Earl, I may tell you that he escaped. For my part, I have always felt more anxious for the fate of the poor woman and child and could not believe that they came to some good by the wild changes that were going on round about them, though, alas! I doubt it; and I ask you to look upon them as a kind of symbol of the lowest order of the people; of the proletariat, as they say in these times. In these times there are many people who would be pleased to know nothing, but whom we have got to look on now as the friends who are to turn war into peace and grubbing into goodwill."

Almost all Flanders fell to the victors at once; and if the Flemish victory had happened twenty years before, it is probable that Philip van Artevelde would have made the town his own lodging, nor could the gildmen of Ghent have their victory well; there was no pillage of Bruges, and they took pains to distinguish friend from foe, sending, indeed, five hundred of the notablist barges as hostages to Ghent, and levelling the walls, but doing no more harm there to persons and things.

I said that Ghent is a sad story, and I will hurry through it in a few words.

I have said that in better times Ghent might have held her own for long: Van Artevelde was undoubtedly a man of uncommon ability and sagacity, and he had no use for war, as he showed when he was sent to hunting, and the gildmen of Ghent. But while the craft-gilds and the emancipated serfs were growing in wealth and prosperity, and the former at least into corruption, the spirit of anarchistic bourgeoisie was beginning to find a hand to the corruption within the crafts in order to make an end of the communal spirit which had sustained itself throughout the earlier period of their struggle, while the workmen were all real socialists, and the last period of the revolutionary history of the great burgesses who led this revolt, their power and riches are signs that the corruption of the gilds had begun, and in no case could a true social revolution have been made when the gilds were still the gilds. And the example of the gildmen of Ghent was indeed a link in the revolution of the middle class whose final triumph is so recent, and they could no more have sustained a set of quasi-republican municipal republics lying about the North of France, as the Jacobins of the French Revolution could have sustained their ideal republic of property for some, happiness, peace, and virtue for all, as a result of the ultimate corruption and fall of feudal privilege.

The history of Ghent is a sad story, and I will hurry through it in a few words.

Later on Froissart gives us quite another account of the behaviour of the Ghentois, and tells that they acted with great moderation.
REVOLUTIONARY CALENDAR.

WEEK ENDING AUGUST 29, 1888.

23 Thu. 1836. William Wallace murdered.

Henry Hetherington, the Poor Man's Friend. —Henry Hetherington was born in 1792 in Compton Street, Soho. Intelligence and kindly nature marked his birth, but he was soon begotten in the slums and streets of London, under the father of Luke Huxley. After his time was out, trade being very bad, he was apprenticed to a cabinet-maker, for which he was paid 2s. 6d. per week, for a short time in Ghent. It was while working there that he received the liberal political views which affected all his life. He was discussing with a fellow workman the news of the superb magnificence with which England had rewarded the "Iron Duke," the conqueror at Waterloo. Hetherington, who had been brought up in the respect and attachment to his native country, immediately exclaimed, full of the exaggerated emotion of youth, "Ay, see there! Look what a fine country ours is! You would not hear of any other country giving wages and estates to their public servants like our country." The Belgian workman was older; he darted an exasperating look at Hetherington, and then replied in broken English, "Ay, ay, it is a nice fine country, and a fine fine thing for the blank; but it is a fine land and a rare land for people." About the time of the liberal election of 1832, Hetherington left the shop, and met several glasses of brandy, and having several members of considerable talent. It was in relation to this body that Hetherington produced the pamphlet which, so far as I know, was his first literary work. It was entitled "The Duties of the Copperplate" and "Contrasted; or A Peep into the Only True Church of God upon Earth, commonly called the Church of England."

John Hetherington, the Free Thinker. - Hetherington's pamphlet was a far-out radical political work, and he was immediately seized upon by his contemporaries as a "laborious enthusiast," and Hetherington, by his talents and industry, was enabled to live a little from the sale of his pamphlets. He was arrested for false, seditious, and seditious libel in 1834, and imprisoned for a year and a half, and then again in 1836, and was sentenced to a year, for the same reason, and was an ardent advocate of the "Enfranchise the Workman and End Landlordism."

Henry Hetherington, the Destructive, was a man of practically no education, and he was a political and social anarchist, who desired to abolish all relations of property, and he was a gentleman of the old school, who desired to abolish all relations of property, and he was a gentleman of the old school, who desired to abolish all relations of property, and he was a gentleman of the old school, who desired to abolish all relations of property, and he was a gentleman of the old school, who desired to abolish all relations of property, and he was a gentleman of the old school, who desired to abolish all relations of property, and he was a gentleman of the old school, who desired to abolish all relations of property, and he was a gentleman of the old school, who desired to abolish all relations of property, and he was a gentleman of the old school, who desired to abolish all relations of property, and he was a gentleman of the old school, who desired to abolish all relations of property, and he was a gentleman of the old school, who desired to abolish all relations of property, and he was a gentleman of the old school, who desired to abolish all relations of property, and he was a gentleman of the old school, who desired to abolish all relations of property, and he was a gentleman of the old school, who desired to abolish all relations of property, and he was a gentleman of the old school, who desired to abolish all relations of property, and he was a gentleman of the old school, who desired to abolish all relations of property, and he was a gentleman of the old school, who desired to abolish all relations of property, and he was a gentleman of the old school, who desired to abolish all relations of property, and he was a gentleman of the old school, who desired to abolish all relations of property, and he was a gentleman of the old school, who desired to abolish all relations of property, and he was a gentleman of the old school, who desired to abolish all relations of property, and he was a gentleman of the old school, who desired to abolis...