

**HE WHO STEALS (COLUI
CHE RUBA) A STORY
FOR THE YOUNG**

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He who steals (Colui che ruba) a story for the young by Alfredo Baiocco & Walter S. Cramp

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ALFREDO BAIOTTO & WALTER S. CRAMP

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"How long has it been since your father wrote you?"

HE WHO STEALS

(COLUI CHE RUBA)

A Story for the Young

BY
ALFREDO BAIOTTO

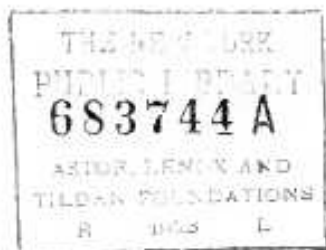
Translated from the Italian by
WALTER S. CRAMP
Translator of "Pinocchio"



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WAVE
CLUB
WAVE

ILLUSTRATIONS

"How long has it been since your father wrote you?" <i>Frontispiece</i>	<small>FACING PAGE</small>
He left his little brother with neck stretched and mouth open	13
"Tell me, are you really disposed to work?"	23
The boy sobbed with his face in his cap	35
In a corner of the desk under a marble dog there was a package of bills of fifty lire	47
But a country-boy saw all this and pushing aside the women took Nicolo by the arm and dragged him away	53
It sounded like a hundred voices calling out, "Thief —thief!"	61
But the poor woman had fainted	73
"Do you think I'm a thief?"	85
The children began to run behind their mother	91
"The foreman's not here. We only work when he is about"	107
"I feel sure he presented himself in my name"	113
When at sunset the heavens became pale and the work- men went to their houses	127
With powerful force he succeeded in throwing the boy to the ground	133
Mingo could hold back no longer	141

ILLUSTRATIONS

	FACING PAGE
He walked slowly down the hill to the Villa Spadini	153
He lit his pipe and continued, "Yes, you must be lively"	163
Under a tree in the moonlight he saw three men	173
The two rogues, taken by surprise, rushed at him	187
Suddenly two arms encircled her waist and a handkerchief closed her mouth	199
He put his hand in his pocket, drew out an envelope and offered it to Mr. Spadini	213
"I shall die without seeing them—I'm going"	223

HE WHO STEALS

