# A BUNDLE OF SAINTS AND SINNERS

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A Bundle of Saints and Sinners by Harry A. Cartwright

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## HARRY A. CARTWRIGHT

# A BUNDLE OF SAINTS AND SINNERS



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OF

# SAINTS AND SINNERS.

BY

HARRY A. CARTWRIGHT.



A. L. BANCROFT AND COMPANY,

SAN FRANCISCO.

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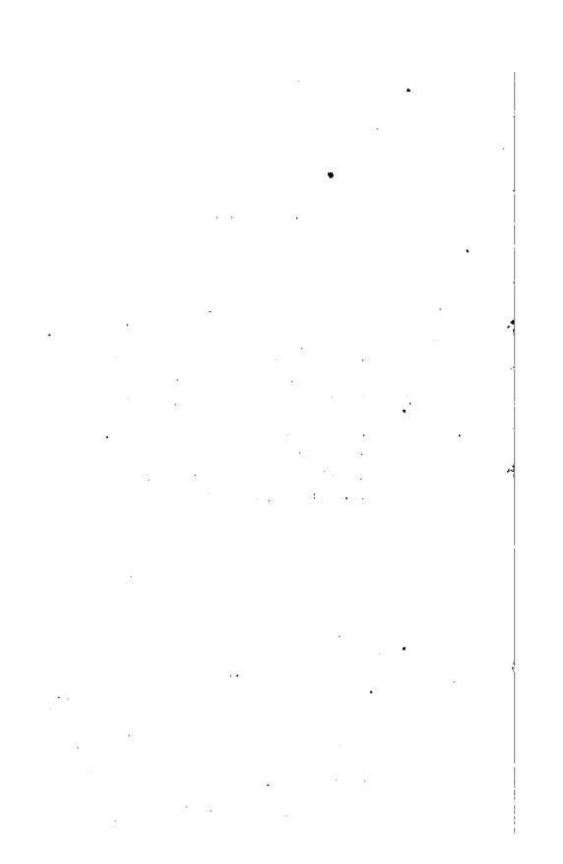
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#### DEDICATION.

To her (how slight the token seems)
Who is the mistress of my dreams.
Not tides to seas, not flowers to spring,
Nor fancied sound of angel's wing
To dying virtue, are more meet,
Than that I here should lowly greet
One who has been, and still must be,
A spell, a power, a charm to me.







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#### A BUNDLE

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

OF

### SAINTS AND SINNERS.

#### ARBY ABBEY

THE morning breaks, and splendors fall
On Arby's Abbey, tower and hall.
Defying age, it seems to shine
A thing of earth, yet half divine.
Dower'd with its wealth of untold years,
It scarce the work of man appears,
As storm and sunshine round it play,
And winters lose themselves in May,
And centuries close where centuries meet,
Till like dead leaves they strew its feet.
It stands a history, writ in stone,
Of men and ages past and gone.

Palmer, pilgrim, minstrel here Have-stayed to rest and share its cheer; And the knight hath bowed his trusted spear, And the proud king knelt in guilty fear,

As its holy bell,

Like a warning knell,

On heart and car all solemn fell,

Calling the living souls around,