THE HURON SIGNAL, FRIDAY, DEC. 23, 1-81.

That Lass o' Lowrie's. vitrioled him."

riek suddenly.

timel-lave " . .

But the sentence was never ended door open and went in. Everything was defy him any longer or set his teaching dread.

scorched like liquid fire, and with a Her voice fell with an echoing sound nevel experience with the rector.

A STORY OF THE LANCASHIRE COAL MINES

BY FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT.

He was out into the Knoll Road in a

"Ill teach her to go agen mé,"

CHAPTER XXX.

RETEIR, TION.

A minute later there rushed past Joan,

in the darkness, two men, stumbling and

cursing as they went, out of breath, hor-

ror-stricken, and running at the top of

"Feyther ! Feyther, where are vo'

Feyther, are yo nigh me ?" she cried,

But there came no answer to her ear,

The rapid feet beating upon the road,

for she heard both blows and shriek.

"It wur Lowrie hissen, by-

heard one say, as he dashed by. *

muttered. "I'll teach her, by--"

stand, a rush, a heavy rain of blows. a have gone to bed.

dash of something in his face that "Liz," she said aloud, "Liz !"

minute more.

their speed.

shriek, he fell writhing.

"Ay," cried another, "so there has; had been rather inclined to pronouce it creature, never strong, and often suffer- could find no other solution to her chamchaps, look yo' here. The villains has "emotional," and somehow or other ing, and its very frailty drew Joan near- pionship of the parson. could not quite divest himself of the idea er to it. It was sadly like Liz, pretty "Is it true as tha's jined th' Metl-

EAST. Pass. Exp's. Mix'd. Mix'd. Goderich, Lv 7.00am, 12.05pm. 3.15pm. 9.00am Seaforth. 7.50''. 1.10''. 4.45''. 10.50'' Stratford.Ar 8.45am. 2.15pm. 6.30pm. 1.00'' WEST. Pass. Exp's. Mix'd. Mix'd. Stratford.Lv 1.20m. 7.50pm. 7.00am. 2.45nm GilkEAT WESTERN. Glickat WESTERN. Clinton going north. 9.35am. 11.00am. 7.15pm "going south. 3.54pm. 8.25pm. "going south. 3.54pm. 8.20am. 7.24'' STAGE LINES. Lucknow Stage (daily) arr. 10.15am. dep 4pm Kineardine ''' 100am. '7 am Benmiller ''(Wednesday and Saturday) arrives 9.00am. 9.1 They laid him upon the shutter they that she needed the special guidance of and infantine. Many a rough but ex- ody's ?" Thwaite's wife asked Joan had brought, and carried him homeward. a well-balanced and experienced mind. perienced mother, seeing it, prophesied somewhat nervously. Joan and Derrick were nearest to him as The well-balanced and experienced mind that its battle with life would be briet. Sine had learned to be fond of the girl, in question was his own, though of With the pretty face, it had inherited and did not like the idea of believing in they walked.

They were not far from the cottage, course he was not aware of the fact that also the helpless, irresolute, appealing her defection. TO BE CONTINUED. and it was not long before the light he would not have been satisfied with look. Joan saw this in the baby's eyes

Mr. W. R. Meredith, Q. C., M. P. P.

them. Seeing it, Joan turned to Der- the more disinclined to believe in Joan's arity; even the low fretted cry had in it conversion because his interviews with something that was painfully like its girl. London, Ont., City Council that it had "I mun hurry on before," she said. her continued to be as uusatisfactory as mother's voice. More than once a sense no power to remit taxes. "I mun go and say a word to Liz. Com- ever. Her manner had altered; she had of fear had come upon Joan when she Grip's impression of the late Conven-

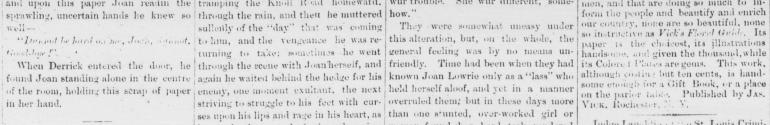
he in' aw at onct the soight ud fear her." toned down somewhat, but she still caus- heard and recognized it. But her love Reaching the house, she pushed the ed him to feel ill at ease. If she did not only seened to straighten with her tim is shown by the cartoon in which he presents John A. with a very tall hat s defy him any longer or set his teaching t at haught, her grove eyes, resting on him silently, had sometimes the effect of felt more strongly the charge developing woking his words full how, which was a so subtly in the girl. The massive ed "Tery party," The Hon. E. Blake Chilled Plow There was a murmur he, did not under so quiet that she fancied the girl must at haught, her grave eyes, resting on Day by day those who worked with her his silently, had sometimes the effect of making his words fail him; which was a meril experience with the rector. Figure 1 and 1 algorithm of the second to John 5., addressing the Tory party are the onlockers. upon the silent room. She looked at In a few days Lowie begin to sink scorn itself was beginning to wear a "Now if you have the most unbounded the bed and saw the child lying there visibly. As the doctor predicted, the different aspect; the defiant bitteraiess confidence in me, the most utter, regardasleep. Liz was not with it. She passed reaction was powerful, and remedies of look and tone was almost a thing of less and unlimited condidence, hold up quickly into the room adjoining and were of no avail. He by upon the bed, the past: the rough, contemptuous speech f_{σ} the Grits) What do you think of that the string of the glanced around. It was empty. Moved at times unconscious, at times tossing to was less scathing and more merciful when f_{σ} spontaneous enthusiasm f_{σ}

Having purchased the Goverich Foundry, I am fitting the premises for the manufacture of CHILLED PLOWS and AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS on a large scale. Mill Work, General Repairing and Jobbing will be con-tinued. All work guaranteed. Mr. D. Runciman is the only men authorized be collect navements and give recents on beby some inpulse, she went back to the bed, and in bending over the child saw a slip of paper pinned upon its breast, and upon this paper Joan readin the sprawling, uncertain hands he knew so

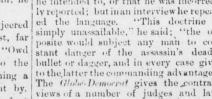
there were unbelievers whose scotting his shall wait, for his opponent might meet

ly reported; but in an interview he repeat-

"It's wet wi' blood." she said. "It's wet wi' blood." she said Sammy" had sauntered down to the bullet or dagger, and in every case gives Christie Brown & Co's known to himself, Sammy was by no in the case has profited by gaining an



women whom he had helped and com-ing him, Reilly in law was justified in B



"It's feyther hissen," she said, and least the man's antecedents will help rie. Happened them chaps laid i wait oven had his friends there.

he was not conscious that she tried to he was not conscious that she tried to rate him; his head hung forward when (I will a la regrets. It's a good riddance for her, rate him; his head hung forward when (I will a la regrets. It's a good riddance for her, to judge from what I know of them." (I will a la regrets. It's a good riddance for her, to judge from what I know of them." (I will a la regrets. It's a good riddance for her, to judge from what I know of them." (I will a la regrets. It's a good riddance for her, to judge from what I know of them." wur hurt. I know th' shape o' th' knob- It chanced that, for some reason best vers: but, in the meantime, She listened to him with no greater How could it ha! coom theer ?" "They ha' killed him." she said, show of emotion than an increased pal- But nobody could guess. It was tak- means in a good humor. Something had acquittal,

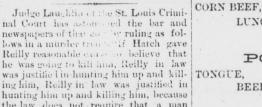
lor. She remembered the wounded man en to Joan and she listened to the story gone wrong at home or abroad, and his only as a bad husband and a bad father. without comment. There was no reason grievance had rankled and rendered him than the Crown itself, and when her Her life would have been less hard to why they should be told what she had unusually contumacious.

Nearing the group, Grace looked up bear if he had died years ago, but now already discovered. Without light and assistance she that death stood near him, a miserable When Lowrie died, Anice and Grace with a faint but kindly smile. could do nothing; she could not even sense of desolateness fell upon her, in- wergen the room with Joan. After the "Good morning !" he said, "a pleasant

see what hurt he had sustained. Dead, consistent as such a feeling may seen. first two days the visitors had dropped day, friends. The village was full of excitement dur- off. They had satisfied their curiosity. "Owd Sammy" glance I down at him

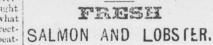
ing this week. Everybody was ready Lowrie was not a favourite, and Joan with condescending tolerance. He had She took off her shawh and folding it, with suggestions and conjectures, every- had always seemed to stand apart from been talking himself, and the greeting

body wanted to account for the assault. her fellows, so they were left to them- had broken in upon his eloquence. "Which on us," he asked "Feyther," she said, "I'm goin' to it at all, but at length some one recol- Joan was standing near the bed when "which on us said it wur na?" At first there seemed no accounting for selves. Fing help to these. It that can lear me, with Spring and Braddy. They had gleam of consciousness. The sun was Joan Lowrie stood at work. Some of "getten up a row betwixt theirsens, and setting and its farewell glow streaming the men had noted her presence when through the window fell upon his disfig- they lounged by, but in the enjoyment to her feet, went on her way. There were half a dozen men in the bar-room when she pushed the door inward and laugh that followed it; and, added to this, she had caught a passing glimpse of have been a "grudge" in the matter. Joan stepped forward. the curate's face. She dropped her work Spring and Braddy had disappeared, "Feyther," she said. mon." she said, "come wi' me. My and all efforts to discover their where- Then memory seemed to return to and, before the laugh had died out, stood him. An angry light shot across his up confronting the loungers. "If theer is a mon among yo' as he has



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MORNING

their echo dying in the distance, made the only sound that broke the stillness, There was not even a groan. Yet a few paces from her, lay a battered, bleeding form. There was no starlight now, she could see only the vague outline of the figure, which might be that of either one over such injuries, powerful as he looks. head.

not the master who lay before her.

"It's wet wi' blood !" He did not hear her when she spoke; the way. She won't have any sentimen- he inspected it closely. "I will tell her," said Derrick. she litted him; he lay heavily, and with-

out motion, upon her arms. 'How is it, as it is na him?

There was neither light nor help near-

terin became clearer she remembered er deing, he must lie here until she had

time to get help.

had his head gently upon it. Then she

CHAPTER XXXI. THE KNOB-STICK.

ses upon his lips and rage in his heart, as than one stunted, over-worked girl or ho caught the sound of the advancing woman found her hard task rendered Judge Laughtia of the St. Louis Crimi-

ho caught the sound of the alvancing woman found her hard task rendered as the sound of the bar and task rendered as the sound of the bar and task rendered as the bar and task rendered as the bar and task rendered by Joan's strength and swiftness. It was true that his quiet and unre-lows in a murder transmit over the sound of the bar and newspapers of the cost of the cost of the bar and newspapers of the cost of the bar and newspapers of the cost of the bar and newspapers of the bar and newspapers of the bar and newspapers of the bar and new part of the bar and newspapers of the bar and newspapers of the bar and new part of the bar "He won't live," the doctor suil to plain enough to the listener that this mitted efforts had smoothed Grace's path Reilly reasonable care

Derrick. "He's not the man to get vengeance had fallen upon his own to some extent. There were ill-used he was going to kill hua, Reilly in law

glimmered through the window upon that of any other individual. He was all sometimes, and was startled at its famili-

by some impulse, she went back to the and fro in delirium. During her watch- at rare intervals it broke forth.

f either one over such injuries, powerful as he looks. head. stant, the He has been a reckless, drunken brute, The day after he received his hurts a forted; there were neglected children hunting him up and killing hi similarity in stature which had deceived and what with the shock and reaction collier dropped into the Crown with a whose lives he had contrived to brighten the law does not require that a man

his blundering companions, deceived her nothing will save him. The clumsy ras- heavy stick in his hand. also; but when she knelt down and cals who attacked him have meant to do "I fun this knob-stick nigh a gap i' th' gentle simplicity and long-suffering had him on the street with a double barrelalso: but when she knelt down and cals who attacked him have meant to do the shoulder, she knew it was him harm enough, but they have done hedge on th' Knoll Road," he said. checked a little. He could be regarded him have meant to do the shoulder, she knew it was him harm enough, but they have done hedge on th' Knoll Road," he said. checked a little. He could be regarded him have meant to do the master who lay before her.

He did not stir it, so she discussed he farm as gently as possible, and rising Wother's had punsed him." sto d upon the threshold. They looked bourly "punsing," and that there must "I conna see-I conna----

uj in amasement. "Those on yo, as want to help a deein' abouts were unavailing. feyther's lyin' in the Knoll Road, done

4 death." the other necessaries were provided, and many hours. A collier's wife had seen "What!" he cried, "tha art theer, among yo' as he's ivver done a wrong to,

lucting one of these lanterns herself, Joan led tha way. As she stepped out on to the pavement

man was passing, and attracted by the few minutes later. confusion, turned to the crowd.

What is the matter ?" he asked. Theer's a mon been killed op o' th' Ki all Road," answered one of the colli-"It's this lass's feyther, Dan Low-

The man strode into the light and allus whichivver way th' wind blowed last the words came. showed an agitated face.

"Killed !" he said, "Dan Lowrie !!" I: was Fergus Derrick.

He recognised Joan immediately, and went to her.

"For pity's sake," he exclaimed, dening with them. If what they say way. She said but little to the curious bed. is true, this is no place for you. Let me take you home. You ought not --- "

"It war me," interrupted Joan in a had very little to say to Anice. Perhaps upright, trembling a little, but othersteady voice, " as found him." after all her affection for poor Liz had wise calm.

He could not persuade her to remain been a stronger one than she had behind, so he walked on by her side. thought. He asked her no questions. He knew "I think," Grace said gently to Anice, enough to understand that his enemy had "that she does not exactly need us reaped the whirlwind that he had him-

vet.' self sown. It was he who knelt first by the side

presence, and the Reverend Harold did of the prostrate man holding the lantern above the almost anrecognisable face. "I am convinced that you are mistaken, Grace," he said. "You are a little mood; perhaps the mere sense of famili. Then he would have raised the lifeless near him, stopped him with a quick too delicately metaphysical for these arity gave her comfort.

mear him, stopped him with a quick move. "Dumnet do that," she faltered, and bey are not a sensitive finites adout them, and they are not a sensitive finites adout them, and they are not a sensitive finites adout them, and they are not a sensitive finites adout them, and they are not a sensitive finites adout them, and they are not a sensitive finites adout them, and they are not a sensitive finites adout them, and they are not a sensitive finites adout them, and they are not a sensitive finites adout them and they are not a sensitive finites adout them are not a sensitive finites adout the sense of the sense adout the sense adou

On the subject of Liz's flight Joan was face. He flung out his hands and silent, but it did not remain a secret groaned-

her standing, crying, and holding a little art tha ?" and helpless and broken as he let that mon speak up." bundle on her arm at the corner of a was, he wore that moment a look. Joan It was "Owd Sammy" who was the lane, and having been curious enough to had long learned to understand.

watch, had also seen Landsell join her a ""Ay, feyther," she answered. It appeared as if, during the few mom-

"She wur whimperin' afore he coom," ents in which he lay groping, a full re- laid aside his pipe for a moment, and said the woman, "but she cired i' good cognition of the fact that he had been tried sarcasm-an adaptation of the earnest when he spoke to her, an' talked baffled and beaten after all-that his same sarcasm he had tried upon the cur-

to him an' hung back as if she could na plotting had been of no avail forced it- ate. mak' up her moind whether to go or no. self upon him. He made an effort to "Which on us said theer wur?" he She wur a soft thing, that wench, it wur speak once or twice and failed, but at asked.

Joan turned her face, pale with emowi'her. I could never see what that "Tha went agen, me, did tha?" he tion, toward him.

Lass o'Lowrie's wanted wi'her. Now panted. "Dom thee !" and with a strug-"Therebe men here as I would scarce she's getten the choild on her honds." gle to summon all his strength, he rais- ha' believed could ha' had much agen The double shock had numbed Joan. ed himself, groping, struck at her with him. I see one mon here as has a wife She went about the place, and waited his clenched hand, and failing to reach as lay nigh death a month or so ago, an'

she went about the place, and waited his clenched hand, and failing to reach as lay nigh death a month or so ago, an' it wur the parson as went to see her day **Harper's Bazar**. after day, an' tuk her help an' comfort. crowd, who on pretence of being neigh- It was all over when they raised him Theer's another mon here as had a little bourly, flocked to the house. She even and laid him back again. Joan stood un to dee, an' when it deed, it wur th'

parson as knelt by its bed an' held it's bed hond an' talkt to it when it wur feart. Theer's other men as had help from him as they did na know of, an' it wur help

harmed," she said; "if theer's one

fro' a mon as wur na far fro' a-bein' as It had been generally expected that poor an' hard-worked i' his way as they are i' theers. Happen th' mon I speak

on dunnot know much about th' sick wife an' deein' child, an' what wur done for the spot. Perhaps isolation suited her fault. 'em, an' if they dunnot, it's th' parson's

> "Why !" broke in "Owd Sammy," "blame me, if tha art na turned Meth-

Scalds, General Bodily first to recover himself. Probably he re-Pains, Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted membered the power he prided himself upon wielding over the weaker sex. He Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches. No Preparation on earth equals Sr. JACOBS OTL as a safe, sure, simple and cheap External Remedy. A trial entails but the comparatively trifling outlay of 50 Cents, and every one suffer-ing with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its claima. its claims. Directions in Eleven Languages.

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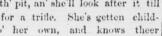
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Derrick marched into the Barholm I said.

He made the remark in the rector's



have you mag-

CHAPTER XXXII.

DÉSOLATE.

when all was over the cottage upon the

Knoll Road would be closed and desert-

ed, but some secret fancy held Joan to

"I should na be less lonely anywheer