By FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT.

And though he scarcely believed they would take him at his word, since the Riggan. two were somewhat in his favour, it was a courageous thing to say. If his fate Derrick. had rested in Lowrie's hands alone, Heaven knows what the result might have been; but having the others to contend with, he was safe so far. But there was not much time to lose, and might easily be deceived. But where is even the less interested parties to the he?" transgression had a solid determination hurried consultation held in undertones, and then the younger min bent suddenin his arms. He was vicious enough to take a pleasure in playing tormentor, if fancied resemblance." in his cooler moods he held back from committing actual crime.

"Tha'rt a plucky young devil," he said; 'but tha's getten to swear to howd thy tongue between thy teeth, an' if tha wunnot do it fur thy own sake, happen the will fur th dog's."

"What art tha goin' to do wi' him?" cried Jud, trembling. "He has na done vo' no hurt."

"We're goin' to howd him over th' shaft a minnit till tha mak's up thy seen him," she said. mind. Bring th' young chap along,

strength. He grew hot and cold by collier. turns. It might not be kafe to kill

the young man.

And so Jud was half dragged, half carried to the shaft. It was as useless "Yes," said the Rector, "t for him to struggle as it was for Nib. men laughed,-Lowrie grimly, the other you for thrashing him." two with a kind of malicious enjoyment of the grotesqueness of the situation.

"Set hi n down, but keep him quiet," was the command given when they reached the pit's side.

The next instant a dreadful cry was smothered in the boy's struggling throat. holding Nib over the black abyss.

"Tha may let him speak, Lowrie; he cappa mak' foak hear.

Nib looked down into the blackness. his head toward his master.

"I-I canna promise," said Jud: but tue. be burst into tears.

"Let th' dog go," said Lowrie. Try him again. Wilt ta promise, harm; we're on'y goin' to play him a arm. trick to pay him back fur his cheek."

Jud looked at Nib. tricks wi' them.

"Vo' see how much he's heerd."

Lowrie. "He'll noan promise."

ly losing patience.

said, and he made a threatening gesture. possible, a trfle paler. "We canna stand here aw neet. Promise ta will ma tell mon, woman, nor choild, look in. what the heerd us say. When I say three, I'll drop th' dog. . One-two

The look of almost human terror in Nib's eyes was too much for his master. Desperation alled him. He could not sacrifice the man who had been Nib's ed to see if he had gone home yet." friend: but he might make a sort of sacrifice of himself to both.

He had saved Nib, but there was some head and faltered. parleying before he was set free, notding his promise to be silent. But for the fact that he was under the control of the others for the time being, Lowrie would have resorted to harsher precautions; but yossibly influenced by a touch of admiration for the lad, the younger man held out against them. They wrangled together for a few min-

utes, and then Nib was handed over. gar, said the younger one, "an' dunnat let's hear ony more on thee. If we do, it'll be worse fur thee an' th' dog too.

Jud did not wait for a second command. The instant he felt Nib in his He looked roused and determined. arms, he seudded over the bare space of ground before him at his best speed in Riggan who are my friends, I think," shadow of reserve had lately fallen be- listen. There were footsteps upon the They should not have time to repent he said, "and I am going to ask them to tween them. their decision. If the men had seen his face the Knoll Road with me. I should reckoned upon any other young Rig. ed of. A few years in jail might have All Liz's beauty had returned to her. est tension. A cold sweat broke out gan rascal of his age. After all, it a salutary effect upon Lowrie." was not so much his promise they re- In his momentary heat, he forgot all curly knot upon her small head, her

CHAPTER XXVIII.

It was even later than usual this evenng when Fergus Derrick left the Rec-

denly hit upon a a new topic. "By-the-by," he said, "where

"So I heard," returned the Rector "and I suppose I was mistaken in fancying I caught sight of him to-day, don't know the man very well, and I

to stand by their comrade. There was a he is in Riggan. I am not of the opinion

"But what are his reasons?" was the next question. "That looks bad, you love." know. He belongs to a bad crew.

"Bad enough," said Derrick. "Is it a grudge? He is just the rascal to bear a grudge.' "Yes." said Derrick. "It is a grudge

against me." He looked up then across the table at

Anice and smiled re-assuringly. "You did not tell us that you

"No. You think I ought to be afraid of him, and I am too vain to like to ad-He had not struggled before, but he mit the possibility that it would be began to struggle now with all his better to fear any man, even a Riggan

"But such a man!" put in Mrs. him; but it would be said chough to kill Barholm. "It seems to me he is a man She was watching for Joan with a restto be feared."

"I can thrash bim," said Derrick. theer dog loose. Nib, Nib, -seize him He could not help feeling some enjoyment in this certainty. "I did thrash "Put thy hond over his mouth," said him upon one occasion, you know, and a I wisht it wur over;" and she twisted single combat with a fellow of that kind her fingers together nervously.

"Yes," said the Rector, "that is the and presently it roused her with a cry. Both were poweless. But Jud's efforts He might forgive you for getting him arms, and, carrying it to the fire, sat to free himself were so frantic that the into trouble, but he will never forgive down.

sussing the matter, when Anice, who sat thee. the curtain and looked out.

"There was somebody there, "she said, in answer to the questioning in the faces They were leaning against the rail and of her companions. "There was a face to hear thee. Hush thee! the goes on th' other two laughed as if they war on "Will the promise?" he was asked, ute, and I am sure it was Jud Bates."

mind, it did not appear at all unlikely am. that Jud Bates had mischief, in hand. She did not kiss the child again, but and broke into a terrific whine, turning There were apples enough in the rectory held it in her listless way, even after it

night, and in a short time a sharp fam- thus Joan found her when she came in iliar yelp fell upon the ears of the listen- at dusk. mun we let th' dog go, lad? We're ers. Almost immediately after, Derrick noan goin' to do th' chap ony great returned, holding the trespasser by the

"Lowrie said you had vitrol and knob- appearance was disordered enough. He her day's labour. sticks," he faltered. "Yo' dunnat play was pale and out of breath, he had no cap on, and he was holding Nib, panting "Ay," said Liz, "she's done nowt else grass behind a hedge at the roadside. said and excited, in his arms.

"Jud," exclaimed Anice "what have ails her." The one who held the dog was evident- you been doing? Why did you come to She was in Joan's arms by this time, position as cooliy as if he had been sit-

the window?" "Say yes or no, yo' young devil," he Jud drew Nib closer, and turned, if face.

Nobody smiled. whom did you want to see?"

Jud jerked his elbow at Derrick. "It was him," he answered. "I want-

"But why?" she asked again., He shuffled his feet uneasily and his "Stop The cried, "Til promise yo," eyes fell. He looked down at Nib's

"I-" he said. "I wanted to stop him. 1-I dunnot know----And then the rest came in a burst. Knoll Road.

The party exchanged glances. "There is mischief on hand," said Mr.

Barholm; "that is plain enough. Here cut an rnn, tha young beg- mun keep away fro' th' Knoll Road become used. the indifference of despair in his pale ing the baby in her arms. She prepar- He had hit upon the greater villainy

and returned with his hat in his hand, er. But Liz had little appetite. Indeed

"There are two or three stout colliers

lied on as his wholesome fear of the con- but the strife into which he was forced. pretty, babyish face was at its best of "She's heerd summat, an' she's as good sequences of its being broken. It was He did not question Jud closely. He bloom and expression-that absent, sub as her word !"-with an oath. knew Riggan and the mining districts dued look was becoming to her.

too well not to have a clear enough idea employed.

But when he got out into the night he tory. When Mr. Barholm was in his had not gone many yards before a new talkative mood, it was not easy for him thought flashed upon him, and quickento break away. So Derrick was fain to ed his pulse. It was not a pleasant listen and linger, and then supper was thought because it checked him, and he There arose within his mind a picture of to me now a silent room in a cottage, -of a girl "I connatell," Joan answered, "but fellow, Lowrie? I thought he had left sitting by the hearth. He seemed to I'd try to mak' her." see quite clearly the bent head, the "He did leave Riggan," answered handsome face, the sad eyes. He had a her face upon her hands. "It ud be fancy that Liz was not with her to-night, best if she'dlorget me," she said. that the silence of the room was only broken by the soft breathing of the

I child upon Joan's knee. He stopped with an impatient gesture. "What was I thinking of ?" he demanded of himself, "to have forgotten "I think," said Derrick, quietly, "that her, and what my madness would bring upon her? I am a selfish fool! Let it go. that you were mistaken at all. I am I will give it up. I will stay in Riggan sure he is here, but for reasons of his for the future-it will not be long, and wrong. That so strong loike. An' in regarding the objects of the parties ly, and, with a short laugh, caught Nib own, he is keeping himself quiet. I she need torture herself no more. I will thairt patient too, Joan, an' noan loike know him too well to be deceived by any give it up. Let them think I am afraid the rest o' wonen. I dunnot think-if to face him. I am afraid-afraid to owt wur to happen to me now-as tha'd wound the woman 1-yes-the woman I ha' harl thows o' me. Wouldst tha ?"

CHAPTER XXIX.

IN AMBUSH.

Lizerept close to the window and looked down the road. At this time of the year it was not often that the sun set in as fair a sky. In October, Riggan generally shut its doors against damps and mist, and turned towards its fire, when it had one. And yet Liz had hardly seen that the sun had shone at all to-day Still, seeing her face, a passer-by would not have fancied that she was chilled. There was a flush upon her cheeks, and her eyes were more than usually bright. less eaverness.

"She's late." she said. "I mought ha'knowed she'd be late. I wisht she'd liked to feel it resting there; its close coom I do. An' yet-an' yet I'm feart. She had laid the child upon the bed

principal cause of his grudge, I think. She went to it, and took it up into her "Why couldn't tha stay asleep?" she

They were still sitting at the table dissaid. "I nivver seed a choild loike opposite a window, rose from her seat, But the next minute, the little crea

and crossing the room to it, drew aside ture whimpering, she bent down in impatient repentance and kissed it, whimpering too.

pressed close against the glass for a min- as if tha knew. Eh! but I mun be a a sproo o' some soart.' bad lass. Ay, I'm bad through and through, an I conna be no worse nor I shaking. Derrick sprang from his chair. To his through, and I conna be no worse nor I

garden to be a sore trial to youthful vir- fell asleep. She rested an elbow on her knee and her chin upon her hand while He opened the door and stepped into her tearful eyes searched the fire, and

'Tha'rt late again, Joan," she said. "Ay," Joan answered, "I'm late."

It was Jud Bates, but he did not look exactly like a convicted culprit, though his her first attention when she came from heavily.

"Has she been frettin!" she asked. but fret lately. I dunnot know what He had reached the place a quarter of

"I coom," he said, tremulously, "to voice. "She has pain as we know now, or too far from it. It would be easier to on, poor little lass. We come help her, | rush through this gap than to leap the or bear it for her. We would if we hedge; but he must not risk being seen. "To look in?" said Anice. "Why, could, little un,"-as if she forgot Liz's The corner where the other men lay con-

presence. "Joan," Liz feltered, "what were to lose her?"

"I hope I shanna. I hope I shanna." "Yo' could na bear it?"

"Theer is na much as we conna bear. "That's true enow," said Liz. "I first. wish foak could dee o'trouble."

same," Joan answered. She thought afterward of the girl's "He munnot go," he cried, trembling words, and remembered how she looked hand out stealthily toward his "knobeyes resting on the embers, her weak self-

afresh. "He mun keep away fro'th' when she uttered them, her piteous stick" and drew it nearer, saying to himlittle month quivering, her small hands at work, -but when she heard them, fur mysen, I shall ha' a bit o' an account land she only recognised in them a new touch to settle fur her. If its his good looks "He munnot go," persisted Jud; "he of the old petulance, to which she had as she's takken wi, she'll be noan so

fend on him when she sees him next. I'm gettin' myself i' trouble," he added, Joan went about her usual tasks, holdface. "If I'm fun out they'll mill me." ed the evening meal with Liz's assist-Derrick stepped aside into the hall ance, and they sat down to eat it togeth- contain himself when the time came.

After the meal was ended, they drew familiar. Clouds had drifted across the face, they might not have felt so safe, like to settle this matter to-night. If I their seats to the hearth again, and Liz sky and darkened it, but he had hear But the truth was, they were reckoning give these fellows the chance to attack went back to her brooding over the fire. that tread too often to mistake it no w upon Jud Bates as they would have me, they will be the more easily dispos- Joan, lulling the child, sat watching her. when every nerve was strang to its high-Her soft, rough hair was twisted into a upon him in the impotence of his wrath

"Ther's honest men as mought ha' ling with rage. He drew his sleeve of what means of vengeance would be lived her," and Joan inwardly. across his forehead, and wiped away the 'Theer's honest men as would ha' made her life la py."

It was just as she was thinking this that Liz turned round to her. "If she lived to be a woman," with a panted. "If she sees th' lads, it's aw gesture toward the child; "If she lived up wi' us. I'll teach her sum mat as brought in and he was detained again, was in a mood to feel impatient of a tobe a wonan, do yo' think as sha'd she'll noan forget."

and at eleven o'clock Mr. Barholm sudcheck. But he could not throw it offer remember ne if—if owt should happen [To BE OC TO BE CONTINUED

Would to'?" and then she dropped ud be best itshe'd forget me."

"Nay, Liz" said Joan. "Tha'rt out o' soarts.

"The need na, lass.

wistfully. "Nay, lass. I've been fond o' thee, an' sorry fur thee, and if the wur to dee, tha mayst mak sure I'd noan be hard on cerine. thee. But the art na goin' to dee, I

To her surprise the girl caught her hand, and, puling it down upon her knee, laid her cleek against it and burst

"I dunnot knew; I mought, or-orsummat. But river tha turn agen me, Joan -nivver the hate me. I am na loike thee, -I war na made loike thee. I canna stand up agen things, but I dunnot think as I'm so bad as foaks say !"

When this impassioned mood passed away, she was silent again for a long time. The baby fell asleep upon Joan's breast, but she did not move it, -she presence always seemed to bring her peace. At length, however, Liz spoke once more.

"Wheer wur thy feyther goin wi Spring an' Braddy?" she asked.

Joan turned a pale face toward her. "Wheer did yo' see him wi' Spring and Braddy ?"

"Here," was Liz's reply. "He wur here this afternoon wi' 'em. They did na coom in, though,-they waited i' th' road, while he went i'th' back room theer for summat. I think it wur a bottle. It wur that he coom fur, I know, fur I heerd Braddy say to him, 'Hast "Dannot," she said. "I conna bear getten it? an' thy feyther said, 'Ah,' an'

"Tak' th' choild," she said hoursely. "I'm goin' out." "Out!" cried Liz. "Nay, dunnot go out. What ails thee. Joan?"

"Stay tha here with th' choild." And almost before she finished speaking, she

There would be three of them against She laid her things aside and came to one man. She walked faster as she

Lowrie bent down in his hiding-place, smiling grimly. He knelt upon the an hour before, and he had chosen his and Joan stood looking at the puny ting down to take his tramp dinner in the shade. There was a gap in the "She is na well," she said in a low helge and he must not be too near to it! cealed was not far above him. It was only a matter of a few yards, but if he stood to wait at one turn and the en gineer took the other, the game would escape. So he had placed his comrades at the second, and he had taken the

"I'd loike to ha' th' first yammer at "Theer's more nor yo' has wished th' him," he had said, savagely. "Yo' can

coom when yo' hear me. As he waited by the hedge, he put his

"When I ha' done settlin' wi him

of stopping short of murder, -if he could

At this instant a sound reached his neither of them ate much, and both ears which caused him to start. He were more than usually silent. A bent forward slightly toward the gap to road above him-footsteps that sounded "It's th' lass hersen." he said

He got up and stood a second tremb

sweat, and then turned round sharp-

"I'll croop up th' road an meet her afore she reaches th' first place," he

It is a pathetic fact, associated with the perpetration of almost every great crime, that the chief burden of suffering falls upon the innocent. While Guitean assumes in the court-room the role of a hero, and appagently cares for nothing beyond the gratification of his intense egotism, his unfortunate sister defrays the expenses of the defence from the probe. Eh, Jom! tha'rt a good wench. I wish I wur like thee."

expenses of the defence to first the properceeds of a mortgage upon all her property, and, no matter what the result of the trial may be, will go forth from it in a condition of comparative.

"But I do. Tha'd nivver go wrong i' has been about the infernal machine.
th' world. The could mak' thee go All sorts of opinions have been indulged place in the city, and for some reason the object was not attained. The late attempts to fire buildings here tends strongly to this view. A mining engineer opened the machine this afternoon, and found it contained about nine pounds of dynamite and some nitro gly-

> A great many people are troubled with cold feet, which is invariably caused by a sluggish circulation of the blood, A few doses of Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitte s will soon produce a CORN BEEF. free circulation of the blood and Stimulate and Tone the sy to be Sold in large Rhynas agen for Goderich.

> > (18h Patas Fac 1889

We have made arrangements to club THE SIGNAL with the leading city weeklies at the following rates: SIGNAL AND GLOBE, SIGNAL AND ADVERTISER, . SIGNAL AND CANADIAN FARMER, ... 2.25 SIGNAL AND CANADA PRESBYTERIAN 3.00

There is no doubt that our Canadian climate is conducive to Lung affections, and for this reason Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops should be in every house. For Colds, and all other Lung and Throat affections they have no equal In large bottles at 50 cents. Geo. Rhynas, Agent for Goderich.



RHEUMATISM

Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago. Backache, Screness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily

Pains, Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frested Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.

No Preparation on earth equals Sr. Jacobs Ott. as a softe, surre, simple and cheap External Bemedy. A trial entails but the comparatively trifling outlay of 50 Centis, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive-prof. claims. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

A. VOGELER & CO..

1882. Harper's Bazar.

ILLUSTRATED. This popular journal is a rare combination of literature, art, and fashion. Its stories come, and essays are by the best writers of airope and America; its engravings possess he highest artistic excellence; and mail mars pertaining to fashion it is universally acnowledged to be the leading authority in the tord. The new volume will contain many rilliant novelties.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

HARPER'S BAZAR \$ 1 00
HARPER'S BAZAR \$ 1 00
HARPER'S MAGAZINE 4 00
HARPER'S WEEKLY 4 00
The THREE above publications 19 00
Any TWO above named 7 00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE 1 50
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE 5 00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE 5 00
HARPER'S TRANKLIN SQUARE LIBRARY, one year (52 Numbers). 10 00
Postage free to all subscribers in the United States or Canada.

The Volumes of the Bazar begin with the first Number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to commence with the Number next after the receipt of order. The iast Twelve Annual Volumes of Harper's Bazar, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume, for \$7.00 each. Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postbaid, on receipt of \$1.00 each.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of Harper & Brothers.

Address Harper & brothers.

New York The Volumes of the Bazar

Tenvelling Guide

GRAND TRUNK.

-AND-

AGRICULTURAL WORKS.

Having purchased the Goderich 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 continued. All work guaranteed.

Mr. D. Runciman is the only man authorized to collect payments and give receipts on behalf of the late firm of Runciman & Co., and all persons indebted are requested to govern themselves accordingly.

S. SEEGMILLER,

CANNED

LUNCH TONGUE, ENGLISH BRAWN

Gre

Th

mi

Go

tio

ob

POTTED TONGUE.

> BEEF. HAM CHICKEN.

FRESH SALMON AND LOBS FER. A FINE ASSORTMENT

Christie Brown & Co's BISCUITS AND

SUGARS AND Pure Spices. TRY THEM. Chas. A. Nairn.

ALL THE NEWS FOR A CENT. THE

Toronto Daily World THE ONLY ONE-CENT MORNING THREE DOLLARS A YEAR! TWENTY-FIVE CENTS A MONTH!

lorning Paper. YOU CAN MAKE MONEY by canvassing for World. Agents and Canvassers wante ywhere. Send post-card for terms and SAMPLEPCOPY FREE.

WORLD PRINTING CO.,

ONE CENT A COPY!!

CINGALESE HAIR RENEWER

The crowning gory of men or women is beautiful HEAD OF HAIR. This can only be obtained by using CINGALESE, which happroved itself to be the BEST HAIR RESTORER in the market, motes a healthy growth of the hair, renders soft and silky, strengthens its roots, and pt j. vents its falling out, and acts with rapidity

RESTORING GREY HAIR TO ITS NATURAL COLOR. 'ry it befor using any other. Sold by al aggists. Prices 50 ets. a bottle. 1752.1y

AGENTS Wanted. Big Pay. Light for Capital required. James Lee & Co. Motreal. Quebec. 1762

1882. HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE. AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY-16 PAGES.
SUITED TO BOYS AND GIRLS OF FROM
SIX TO SIXTEEN YEARS OF AGE.

Vol. III, commences November 1, 1881 NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE. ing Post.

It has a distinct purpose to which it steadily adheres—that, namely, of supplanting the vicious papers for the young with a paper more attractive, as well as more wholesome.—Boston Journal.

\$ 4.00 | lon Journal.

For neatness, elegance of engraving, and contents generally, it is unsurpassed by any publication of the kind yet brought to our notice. Pittsburg Gazette.

Its weekly visits are eagerly looked for not only by the children, but also by parents who are anxious to provide pure literature for their girls and boys. -Christian Advocate, Buffalo, nited.

N. Y.
A weekly paper for children which parent need not fear to let their children read at the family tireside. —Hartford Daily Times.
Just the paper to take, the eye and secure the attention of the boys and girls.—Spring.