irent Trombie. nst prolific squrce of estion or dyspepsia, blood, yet taken in y surable. Burdock cured some of the ten of 15 years'dur with indigestion try it.

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human beings love. uly they do, the kind young people and a

guestion. his life worth hving ?" depends upon the or inactive it causes a d feeling. Dr. Chase's health and buoyaucy .... m, sole agent, rify the Blood, reguland Bowels. ---f medicines no prepa-l such universal com alleviation it affords cure it effects in kid-Van Buren's Kinney in these distressing ply wonderful. (Sold

2m -For coughs, asth-colds, Dr. Harvey's Din't let a cough : when it can hereliev, me is remedy at the smal only at Wilson's pre-Tubonevial have bears from a group plates a good aneedatess entun physician who was old. d lady respecting, her trouble, doctor. she n neither lay nor set was thes reidy, of Diter. auggest the propriety south d Dman Srmmin. 1 h ...

dues not take a day or dues not take a day or Neuralcia, Headache, into, or Rheimatism a poultice for s day or ents. Try a 25c. botte ias, druggist. Im

ow superlatively still, iu is the night !' she ng her tinely-veiled s cast sollar, "How if esting," "Yes," he as ith her chesting auto-sidght to show cats." mper, of Kinluss, conn.

nitur. says : .... I have .... number of years, and the public as well as Fregor's Speedy Care. nd and I am now all Gregor's Speedy Care e testimonials are fri and are darty proving. a wonderful remedy, and iver, Bilious Headache there all else fails Sold s drug store. Trial bot

## NUN TIMUS NOON ROUTH THY THE HURON SIGNAL, FRIDAY, MARCH 5, 1886.

tree with a hollow trunk. It had been dinary gipsy jargon-the dark man and "I went to the place, and found the "First a piece out of pain." Then a light, then my breast, the bole man abd the bole man and the bole man abd the bo tree with a Lollow trunk. It had been dinary gipsy jargon-the dark man and inde of the bole was charred and black, dauger of death. Besides"--and again gates, and I came away. 'It was all too one of its arms had been torn away, but he laid his paper down upon his knee, fine for me. I had you in my arms the other side was fresh and strong ; its, and looked before him into the dark- then. I thought for a minute of putbranches were covered with greenery, ness-"my poor mother knew a good ting you inside the gate and leaving you, next. and birds sang and nested in its leafy deal about the Lockharts and their but I couldn't do it. I couldn't make gave me, a book of his, and his ring ; AUTHOR OF "JACOBI'S WIFE." "UNDER bonghs.

> sitting, and I noticed that her eyes turn- toldling lad, and feared that there mother to you for taking you away from My time's come. Kiss me, Tony, and ed from the broken and blackened would be ill blood between us when we your father's home?" branches on the one side to the green grew up. And in this way she hoped to

foliage upon the other, with a thoughtful put me on my guard." Once more he raised the paper and look, which made me wonder what she could be thinking of. She had been ill

the tent that he shared with one of the for some time and was able to do no b gan to read. "--- "But it is this man who will what will you do then ? Ah, me ! the their last night in camp. They were to were at some distance from the cluster, smiled to himself and shock his head. returns very soon to one of the largest towns in the province, and Aethony was "Go not whither he leads : refuse to take charfefing amongst themselves ; I had | his hand when he bolds it out ; he would s a)ed near my mother, with a vague buy his happiness at the price of your ebbed away from her face, and left her gasping lips. Then the eyelids fluttered soul.' pale as death. ' I was frightened by her and fell. "Then she was silent for a time. I appearance, and called some of the "A p. w sit to protec her and comfort her in soul.

her sick ess. But I had no notion how "He had come out with the force to very ill she really was." sat beside her, awestruck and believing. make sketches and find subjects for "Tony," she said at hist, 'come here ; tarticles. He had found somethic sit down by me. Then she murmured a few discornected words, which I reproduce precisely as "I sat down ou the turf at her side, she uttered. I did not understand them ary skotch or newspaper atticle of theue and hoked at het. She must have been then, and I do not understand them now. His companion was already fast asleers far as my memory serves me, she was 'I saw them in a long avenue,' she said. far as my memory serves me, she was 'There were lights in the house beyond.

but a light was dimly burning. Astheny headtiful then. He eyes were large and They met and kissed, and know not that d rk; her long hair was black as night; the eneny was near. Take care, Anno prying eyes were i ear, then opened her thin white features were colored from thouy, take care !" the knapsack in which he carried him time to time by a rash of exquisite carna-"After a few minutes' silence and more important possessions. There, tio, which vanished as rapidly as it apparent exhaustion, my mother came

amongst other things, he found a litt e came. It made her very lovely while it slowly to herse f. 'Was I saying anysultry summer heat seemed to increase roll of papers. He unfastened it and lasted, and I was too much of a child to thing strange ?' said she dreamily. rather than to diminish. Heavy clouds apread the papers out before him. They know that it was a sign of weaknesse incovered the sky; an ominous stillness "Child as I was I knew better than to

repeat her words. "Oh, nothing particular,' I answer ""When you have a color, mammy, in

your cheeks like that, you look quite red. ', You were just talking to yourself, but I didu't notice what you saidwell,' I said to her, as I stretched my "I wrote these papers, as a lad of two hitle hare brown feet out amongst the 'Heaven forgive me for the lie ! but it or spree and twenty, after many a long grasses, and leaned against the eim tree set my mother's mild at ease. If I were you I'd go inside and lie down on "Du I !' she said. 'But I'm not

the ted, mammy. You look tired.' "Father's not come back yet, has he?' she asked, taking no . otic - of what "'Oh, yes, you wil, mammy,' I an- I said.

" No. "Authony'-she called me, by my

last what I had been long expecting full name so seldom that I knew she had scarcely raised above her breath. It's something seriops to say-'Authony, can the flash of tightning through whele it the side of the tent. ' The rain will been struck by lightning hasn't it ? It you keep a secret ?' come vow,' I muttered to myself, and I " 'Yes.'

moved from my seat to find and arrange " Even if he were to beat you and ome old sacks, a piece of tarpaulin, and starve you to make you tell ?' a battered umbrella with which we wer " 'I beheve you can can,' she said hurriedly. You have your own father's in the habit lif making shelter for out ook whed you set your mouth like that; selves when the weather was unusually anybody that knew, him could see that rough.

"I had completed my arrangements you were his son. A tail, fine gentlend was returning on tiptos to my place man he was, six foot two in his socks, and strong and broad in proportion. when I noticed my mother's face. It was deadly white, but her eyes were You'll be like him - and black as a coal; wide open, and a strange sui e seemed to too, as he was, ay, you're his very image, fichertitran her lips."

"MH HH. ' I said, nervous'y, " are

"But you're not going to die ? | I

"Yes, yes,' she answered, with fever

there'll be someone waiting to guide it

"Shall I say a prayer mammy ? I

1. 191 .

" Who should I be talking about bet you awake ?" rest. I was in rage ; my feet were sure, the night speak true. Oh, my little lad, your father ? she exclauned with an "She answered me at once, but her very hungry. Somebody had been heat ing me with a cart wh p-I don't remem-ber who : but I think is more than the world.' IMPORTANT

again, And with God be the rest !" "There's a little bundle in my box which you must take,' she whispered 'There are papers your fathe bonghs. "Underneath this tree my mother was Bertie, for aught I know, as a little Perhaps some day you'll say I was a bad You'll be able to go in a day or two "'I'd sconer be with you, mammy, her. Then some new instinct prompted

than in anybody's fine house." me worderingly to ask-"" Ah ! yes, my heart ; but ho

" 'Mammy, shall I give any messag when mammy's gone from you ? What from you to-to-daddy ?' I had always called Black Dan 'daddy.' world's very hard upon them' that have ". Her eyes were closing, but she

no place in it-no home no friends !' opened them as she answered me. Her She seemed exhausted by long speak-"No." was so clear and strong that I could ing, and closed her eyes. The color hardly believe that it came from her

pale as death. I was frightened by her appearance, and called some of the women to her aid. They carried her into a tent, laid her on the heap of straw basid her in white the particular in white wrappers is ore mic. I three wayself on my knees average that in white there is great saving. The Liniment in white wrappers is for family use; that in yellow for exite. into a tent, laid her on the heap of straw beside her, begging her not to die, but that formed her bed, and tried to revive to live for me-to live far away from her. It was long before she was able to Black Dan and the gipsy camp ; not to move or speak. But when night came leave me in the world alone. But I move or speak. But when night came she seemed better, and begged to be left alone with me. "Tony's a good nurse," she muriaured, 'none better. He'li take care of me." "There had been from time to time

"There had been from time to time moved in the atterance of a well known Ont during the day a low mutter of thunder name. 'Anthony !' she said ; "Anin the distance. As daylight faded the thony -----

> "But it was not me she called." TO BE CONTINUED.

brouded over the woods, broken only by The New Pain King. sounds of the approaching storm, like Polson's Nerviline cures fistulence, distant but almost continuous sounds of chills, spasms and cramps. Nerviline cures promptly the worst

nusketry. My mother was sleeping, and cases of neuralgia, toothache, lumbago I watched her anxiously by the light of and sc.atica. Nerviline is death to all pain, whether a candle I was afraid that her sleep would be disturbed by the thunder. external, internal or local.

Nerviline may be tested at the cost of "The wind began to sough through th branches of the great trees around our 10 cents. Buy at once a 10 cent bottle of Nerviline, the great pain remedy. Sold title encampment. The fitful gusts by all druggists and country dealers. sounded to me like sounds and sobe The thunder peaks waxed louder and

There is doubtless a good deal of a gcame neater every minute, I saw at finsticism and indifierence in the high er oircles of society, but the indifference is less general, and the unbelief much less avgressive than it was at the close of the eighteenth century - Baltimore Sun.

> "What is good for a cold ?" is a ques tion often asked, but seldor satisfactorily answered. We can answer to the satis-

For Nettle Rash, Itching Pile, Ring worm Eruptions, and all skin diseases, use Prof. Low's Sulphur Soap. m



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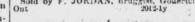
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as required. We are in a position to do all kinds of cus A call respectfully solicited.





t of truth in Josh Bils lement, that " Tu sta munity after - pportu-in -in away by lack of persis-ty is the shael upon \* have seconded than ! xcepting, perhaps, in-Le two are very 3- se ter Commercial Re-

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AL & BLACK

1310-15

ber who ; but I think it was my step- ... Have you been dreaming about me, istor in an English church, for all he was I am dying.' father. Brutal when he was sober, he was mammy ? I asked, with real curiosity. I Scotch himself and of a high family, and ""O, no, mammy ; no, no ; you must demoniacal in his bis of cruel frenzy when knew that my mother was supposed to I he was drunk. And, drunk or sober, he possess some strange power-whether of ed in books too, and could speak foreign of sobs. What should I do if you were hatod me with all the hatred of which his dimination or second sight I was never, houser; he had been to the grant Eng to die ? ......

spast day, and looking up to the at ent I shall know, 'I said.

**HIST IN TIME** 

FALSE PRETENCES," &C.

CHAPTER VIII. (Continued.)

ANTHONY.

light for a little time, then turned uno

officers of the expedition. It was near y

alad of the prospect, for he falt sure that

Bertie needed further surgical treat-

that he considered more valuable than

writing upon them was thin and cramp-

ed. He locked at them with a strange

anyhow, anywhere-wishing only to

write down the story of that night of my

day to the old man in Scotland. I thought

the story might move him to repentance

for his cruelty to my father. But it's tod

late now. He is dead, And his here

receives me, acknowledges me, ungrudy

ingly. I always thought he would deny

growing a suspicious brote. Let me see

once again what Twrote so many years

With a sigh and a rather dreary smill

he drew the lamp to his side, took the

papers up one by ne, and begal to

"My first recollection," the manuscript

began, "is that of lying on my back under

a hedge, homeless, foursure, aching with

the blows that I had received during the

midnight sky with a vaga- 1 ngr g that

childbond, and t . send it perhaps some again."

were mostly thin and crumpled ; the stead of health.

day's work," he was saying to himself with my head near hers.

the relationship if I met him. I must be looks fair enough and fresh enough on

said.

I could frawny like the birds and be at will, indeed, if dreams and visions of

sorraw means."

well, Tony. I never shall be well

swered, not knowing what else to say.

"Look at that tree we're sitting

against,' she went on, in a voice that was

one side, but it's dying all the same. We

were here two months ago, and it's far

worse than it was then. "That tree's like

"What do you mean, maniny ?"

"'Ob, you would a t understand if I

told you,' she maid with a sigh. 'You're

only a child, and you don't know what

" I shall be a man some day, and then

" 'Ay, you will,' she murmured. 'You'

me-I've got my deathblow, too.'

ment.

emotion

ago '

6 year

Anthony walked about in the moon.

BY ADELINE SERGEANT.

soul was capabie. "We were on the tramp. We gener beat at the thought of her reading, per had taken unity a prize there. That s we, but for a few moments did not ally were on the tramp in some part of haps, my future in her dreams." England or Scotland. There were several men and women, and a good many future to see," and Anthony to hunself, I thought perhaps you would take after resounded overhead. When my sobs children. The men mended kettles and looking aside from the paper with a chairs; the women plaited rushes and rather and enfile. "Perhaps it is as well drop in your veins, and I don't suppose whispered another aer tence. 'You must told fortunes. Nearly all of them stile that she was blind."

whenever they got a chance I say He read on-'nearly' all, because I make an exception "She shock her head-"There's no in favor of my own mother. Gipsy and yagrant as she wan, my mother had good to know. But there's one thing had ever expected. After a long pause, many points of difference from her borne in up n my mind, Tony. Somewhere in the world there are two men tribe.

"It was only by degrees that I learnt, that I do not hke. Two men that will, hearsing it for her own benefit rather E sch hart deery inch of you. Anthony as I grew older, that the husband of do you harm. I have seen them, and I than for mine. black eyed Zillah, as my mother was often | know well enough what I Have seen." called, was not my father. My own father was dead. I gathered that he had have any belief in my poor mother's been a gentleman, not one of the Romany de trious fancies, but because I have folk with whom I lived. But I had no promised myselt to record, as far as I can curiosity about him I led the life of an remember, every word, every event of animal, hungry sometimes, tired some that sad and dreary night. Even her

wildest wanderings of mind are precious times, but on the whole happy enough ; happy at least when the sun shone and I had bread to eat and had not been more cruelly beaten than usual. I used to for me) wonder why my mother would sometimes "'I see two men," she went on ; 'and

look at me wistfully and ask me whether both of them will wring your heart and I did not want to go to school and like do you butter wrong. One is tall and in a house like a gentleman. Inside a dark ; he has a beard, shaped into a four walls ? Under a roof ?' I used to print, and a scar upon his temple ; he say scornfully. No, I like the thut sky is a great man in his own country ; but better." he has a murderous heart. Youstand in langer of your life with him,"

"(And indeed I like it better still.)" "It was when I was nine years old that I began to understand her better. A

long brilliant summer's day was drawing awate of." Le' me see what my second to a close. We were encamped n the enemy is like " midst of a great green wood ; my step-""The second,' said my mother dreamfather and his companions had been away ily, 'is fair and winning and ready of for aday or tro-on some thieving extongue. His hair is golden as the sun pedition, I do not doubt; the won en and shine ; his eyes are soft and gentle ; he is

the scene with curious vividness. The of your own race, and your heart will had been stopped before he died.'t trees stood thickly round the open glatte warm to him when you meet." The which we had found. An undergrowth , Authony put down the manuscript of bracken and wild clematis hid the with the sensation of a man who had trunks and made access to our dwelling- received a sudden shock. For a minute, place rather difficult, save by the ce he considered the matter the vision of told me to do." winding path that was said to run for a fair face with soft brown eyes and

the situation had a great charm for me. paper again with an air of being ashamed He gave me all the papers the stift. her as simost a heathen-prig that I The open grassy space where we had of himself. "What folly !" he murmur- cates he called them- and a little book was ! . She had got hold of one central

there by hawthorn and wild rose bushes. have met abroad might not have fair again. He said his father would be good undying lose. Browning mays the same thing

me only a Romany girl. He was learn not die,' I wailed, with w sudden burst

and you bear his name!"

Who, mammy ?' will T

able to find out p. ceisely, and my heart ish schools and colleres, he to d me, and why I've asked you sp often whether yod speak again. The lightning flashed into "It would have been a poor sort of disjunct want to go to school, and learn. the test, and a great peal of thunder your father. Bat you've got the wild all the schooling in the world will get it go to your grandfather in Scotland,' she

said. Munt . "I was silent ; tongue tied by a reve-

dream of mine that it would do you any lation so different from anything that I my nother went on with her story in a dreamy lapguid way, as if she were re- and it won't be good for you. You're a

"Sciolar as he was, gentleman as he yours. "(I write all this down, not because I was, he gave up everything for met He left his college and his home, and lived with us in the tents as he had been one or us. He had the patteran at his fin gers' ends, as well as you or me- We used to sit round the fire at hight and listen to him telling tales -- wondesful pressive of her great and untiring love He was like a king amongst the poor tell them how cruel they have been tales out of the books that he had read. Romany folk, I used to think, thought I how hard they were upon your father. daren't have said so for my life. He Make them repeat.

loved the free air and the sun and rain, cried, bursting into tears, and the freedom of the woods ; and he ored me, he said, better than all the world beside.' ish eagerness. 'Oh yest Iam. I hope 1 am. I want to go." She stopped short,

" Did he die, mother ? I asked. " 'Yes, he died,' she answered dreari- and seemed to listen to the storm which, ly. 'He died. The life didn't suit him, after a luli, had burst forth with redoul

may be. He took fever and ague, and led fury. But it's a wild night for one "Ah," said Authony, grimly, "I have died ten months after our wedding day. soul to go out, in,' she murmured. 'I not met that gentleman yet, that I am You were a baby of three weeks old the hope it won't lose it's way. Maybe day he died.'

" "Why didn't he make you rich ?' I home." said.

"He waen't rich himself. He had asked, vaguely." "No. Why should you? I want t only what his father gave him, and that go with Anthony wherever he is Whether it's the good place or the had. "I should never have thought of ques.

tioning further if my mother had not We were like one creature when he then said, in her dreamy tones-" Twish sometimes Ed door what h

"Foor mother !" sighed the man , who eight miles amongs: those so emn shades. golden brown hair rose up before him. ""He told me to go to his rather and read these words, with a moistening eye. We were in the heart of the wood, and Then he laughed a litte, and fifted his tell him that I was Anthony's widow. "As slad, I remember of thinking of taken up our abode was dotted here and ed. "As if half a hundred men whom I of his own that his father would know truth, at any rate-the secret of an,

GOODS. HUGH DUNLOP FASHIONABLE TAILOR. "She turned her head and looked at Fall and Winter stock of Tweeds, etc., now fully assorted. ATA CALL SOLICITED. Ready-Made Clothing & Overcoats. A Spiendid Assortment, Cheap. Bemember the Place-West street, next door to Bank of Montreal. lied away into a frightened silence, she CHEAP HARDWARE " And leave our own folk ?' I asked: "Yes." Her dark eyes looked conviscingly into mine. , 'You're like your father. The life wasn't good for him, Lockhart-it was his name, and it is PRICES LOWER THAN EVER " 'Lockhart ?' I repeated. The name was new to me.

"Yes. Lockhart. Your father came Best Hot-Cut Iron Nails for \$2.55 per 100 lbs from Glenbervie, in Stirlingshire. Bis people are rich and grand. They will hulp you and teach you." You must be to them when I am dead. Tell them al;

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This Wire should a test last spring of 1616 lbs. strain, in the Northern R. R. Car Shops, Toronto BEATING ALL COMPETITORS. I have imported a large shipment of GLASS from Germany, very fine quality, and having imported direct, I can sell 10 per cent, cheaper than ever sold here before.

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" 'He told me to go to his tather and read these words, with a moistening eye. QUICK SALES, SMALL PROFITS WILL BE OUR MOTTO 20 Please call and examine our goods before purchasing elsewhere Ar Remember the place, next door to J. Wilson's Drug Store. 3 Justom work will receive our special attention. Yone but the best of material used and first-class workmen employed zor Repairing neatly done on the shortest notice Goderich March 9 1882 DOWNING & WEDDUP