

m Brunswick,  
a gentleman on  
; but just as I  
--I don't know

said Ben Hal.

If a mile upon  
h crosses a lit-  
ing boy lying

d Jacob.

pain," con-  
stopped to ask  
told me that  
wooden bridge  
his feet, and  
leg against  
contrived to  
but he could  
ng his leg, I  
in my arms  
which I had  
old man and  
grimly, who  
n to bed. I  
swick for a  
I come and  
that there  
ald soon be

well; and making the people promise to let you know, I came on myself, for by that time the sun was going down."

"And so the poor boy's leg is broke," cried Jacob Halliday, starting up: "I will bet a crown that that devil, Tommy Hicks, is at the bottom of it, breaking down the bridge or something. I will break his bones for him, that I will."

"Nonsense, nonsense, Jacob," cried Ben, as the other moved towards the door; "don't you go to do the poor lad a mischief for you don't know what. Go and see your boy, and how he is going on; but if you find Tommy there, have nothing to say to him till you find you have got reason."

"And I will go up and tell Margaret," said Mrs. Halliday, "and stay with her till you come back."

"Thank you, thank you, Bella," said Jacob; "but you had better tell her I shall rest down there, most likely; for I won't leave Bill alone in that devil's den, and I'll bring him up to-morrow, if I can find an easy cart."

"I dare say Mr. Graham will lend you his spring van," replied Ben Halliday.

"I'll go up early to-morrow, and ask him."

"Do, do, Ben," answered his cousin,