

The Rival Clansmen:

A Scottish Vendetta. CHAPTER III.

THE M'KENZIES BAFLED—AN UNFORTUNATE GIRL—LOCK MAREE—DANGER AGAIN—THURTEEN THE LOWLANDS

"Now, lass, stand ye there," exclaimed Gordon, when they had crossed: "and you, M'Leod, bear a hand here."

As he spoke Ned bent down, and, seizing the ends of the planks which formed the narrow bridge, he gave them a violent wrench.

"Noo, the gither, an' we're safe," Hector, too, bent down and seized a plank. A strong pull, and they tore the wood from its fastenings.

"Hurray!" shouted Ned, as, with another effort, he succeeded in unfastening the other side. "Come awa', noo, ye ugly devils, wha daur o' ye."

As he spoke he dropped the planks, which were seized by the tearing, raging flood, and carried away, just as the pursuers arrived at the other side of the stream and discovered that they were foiled, beaten, without having the opportunity of striking a blow.

Our friends did not, however, stay to listen to the wild shouts and imprecations which were uttered against them by the infuriated and now balled clansmen, but at once started along the path leading to the inn at Kinloch-Ewe, from which, Gordon assured them, they were now distant only about a mile and a half.

Flora and Hector were profuse in their expressions of thankfulness and gratitude to Gordon for this second great service he had rendered them: but the Lowlander only laughed, and said that he looked upon the tricking of the pursuers as a good joke, and one out of which he would make great capital when he got to the Lowlands by telling it to his friends and companions.

For a considerable time they continued to advance—latterly in silence—when suddenly Gordon halted, and, peering forward into the darkness, Hector could see a building of some kind outlined before them.

"Noo," said the former, "I think ye'll hae nae farther to gang the night. I'll rouse up Gregor! the noo."

As he spoke he advanced to the door and gave a succession of loud knocks.

They stood for a considerable time, but no answer was made to the summons, save by a dog within the house, which had commenced to bark furiously when Gordon first approached the door.

He was just on the point of knocking again when a creaking sound was heard above them; then a window was opened and a voice cried out—

"Oo, haurie cho ammach!" ("Who knocks at this hour?")

"Stay, stay, Gregor," exclaimed Gordon; "nae o' yer ootlandish gibberish tae me. Speak decently, as ony ither Christian body wad dae, an' I'll crack wi' ye, but there's neither head nor tail tae be made o' ye when ye juist open yer mouth an' let yer tongue wallop about without hand or cheek upon't. But—"

"Pless a, it'll pe Mr Gordon!" exclaimed the voice, the owner of which had apparently recognised Ned.

"Ay, deed, it's me, Gregor; but I'm no alone. There's twa freen's wi' me, wha want tae pit up wi' ye the night; an' as they're baith geyan fatig, an' as aye o' them's a lady, maybe ye'll get doon as quick's ye can an' open the door."

"A lady wi' yer name, Mr Gordon! Ooh, an' lat will ye pe doin' wi' a leddy thereout at this oor?"

"It's no juist convenient tae say i' the noo, Gregor, but if me or ony ither body's oot wi' her the next oor it'll be because ye haena opened yer door tae lat us in."

"Och, she'll lat us in, Mr Gordon! Ooh, an' lat will ye pe doin' wi' a leddy thereout at this oor?"

"I haena speird that at her yet, Gregor. But, lord, man, my neck's growin' sair wi' lookin' up there at ye. Canna ye come awa' doon an' lat us intae the hoose? Ye surely hae a wee for us?"

"Yes, she'll hae room for ye; pit—Lagh than a bhruit!" (to the dog, who was still barking furiously at intervals)—"pet ye was sayin' ye hadna speird at the leddy—cu ay—she'll open the door."

The window was again shut, and after a delay of nearly another quarter of an hour, the sound of a footstep was heard slowly descending the stair. Then the bolt was shot back, and the door opened.

A sick gambler said, "Doctor, I suffer the pains of the damned." "You may think so," responded the physician, "but wait a bit, and you'll know better."

"See Naples and die," says an Italian proverb. "I saw it," says an American traveller, "and survived it; but it was a narrow squeak, for the stench of it nearly killed me."

At the examination of a school not far from London, a young tyro in declamation, who had been told by the teacher that he must gesticulate according to the sense, in commencing a piece with "the comet lifts its fiery ball," lifted the tail of his coat to a horizontal position, causing roars of laughter.

A young Parisian lately thought to frighten a lady into accepting him. He invited her to take a sail on the lake of Geneva with him, and when some distance from shore he threatened to jump overboard if she refused his suit. But she didn't get frightened, and offered to bet him one hundred francs that he daren't dive in—and he didn't.

CATCHING A LITTLE TARTAR.—"So you don't care about donkey riding, Missy. And why?"—"O, I've got a pony, and one doesn't care about donkeys after that, you know?"—"Has a pony got more legs than a donkey then?"—"Missy (who does not like to be chaffed).—Yes; exactly twice as many as some donkeys that I know of!"

"I have come," said a Scotch farmer to a neighbor laird who was just dying: "I have come to settle about that bit of land."

"Settle!" cried the old wrangler. "how will you settle? Your father couldna settle, and your grand-father couldna settle, and the fifteen couldna settle, and how will you settle?"—"Oh," said the rival claimant, "I'll let you have it altogether."

"But I'll ne tak' it!" cried the stout old litigant, and turned his face resolutely to the wall.

As we Make It. We must not hope to be movers, and so gather the ripe gold ears, until we have first been sowers, and watered the furrows with tears.

It is not just as we take it—This mystical world of ours: Life's bolt will vibrate as we make it, & harvest of thorns or flowers.

Forty years' experience have tested the virtues of Dr. Winter's Balsam of Wild Cherry, and it is now generally acknowledged to be the best remedy extant for pulmonary and lung diseases, embracing the whole range from a slight cold to a settled consumption. Were it not for its merits, it would long since have died, and made no sign.

Grand Opening of Show Rooms

AT THE BRADFORD HOUSE.

Our Millinery and Mantle Show Rooms will be Opened on Saturday, the 4th inst., and Ladies are Invited to Call and See on that day.

GEORGE JEFFREY, GUELPH

The Cheapest House in the Dominion for Fancy and Staple Dry Goods.

A MONSTER STOCK FROM EUROPE! 227 CASES AND BALES OF NEW FALL AND WINTER DRY GOODS!

Ex-Steamships Corinthian, Manitoban, Prussian, and St. Patrick.

The Largest Display of Dry Goods ever shown in Guelph!

An assortment unequalled by any Retail Establishment in Ontario. A monster stock bought for cash.

HEFFERNAN BROTHERS

Begin to announce that their stock of goods for the Fall and Winter Trade is now complete in every Department. Our importations which are unusually heavy this season, have been carefully selected by Mr. Thomas Heffernan, who has just returned from Europe, where he has purchased extensively from the leading manufacturers of Great Britain and Ireland, France and Germany.

Noted for Cheap Dry Goods.

(Guelph, Sept. 15, 1873.)

HEFFERNAN BROTHERS.

GUELPH TEA DEPOT

For the Best Tea at the Lowest Price.

E. O'DONNELL & Co.

Has in Stock

- A good Sweet Japan Tea for 25c per lb. A splendid Young Hyson Tea for 50c per lb. The best Dollar Tea by the caddy 80c per lb. A very pleasant flavored Black Tea for 50c per lb. The best Black Tea imported for 75c per lb. Gunpowder Tea, well worth 75c, for 50c by the caddy.

People from the Country can have their goods sent to the Station or Hotels and people of the Town will send the goods to your houses. Give us a call. We will send you away satisfied.

E. O'DONNELL & CO.

Guelph, Oct. 10, 1873. Wyndham Street, Guelph.

2 DAY'S BLOCK.

GOOD FINNAN HADDIES

RECEIVED TO-DAY

J. E. McELDERRY:

2 DAY'S BLOCK.

THE NOTED TEA HOUSE.

GUELPH CLOTH HALL

Our Stock is now fully assorted for the Fall and Winter Trade, comprising all the Newest and Most Stylish Goods in the Country.

SHAW & MURTON,

MERCHANT TAILORS

Wyndham St., Guelph.

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Wyndham Street, Guelph.

Leaving Town—Bound for the West, the Great Northwest! \$15,000 worth of Dry Goods and Groceries to be disposed of in six weeks. Sale to commence on Monday, the 6th inst. MR. G. B. FRASER



THE GOLDEN LION NEW FALL AND WINTER GOODS!

Immense Importations! Immense Importations!

The Largest! Most Attractive! Most Fashionable! and the Cheapest Goods ever Imported by any one House in Canada!

The Golden Lion this season will have the most extraordinary Stock of Fancy and Staple Goods ever exhibited.

Over 560 Cases and Bales to Arrive; 340 Cases and Bales already received.

Containing Silks, Poplins, Fancy Dresses, French Merinos, Shawls, Mantles, Millinery, Furs, Prints, Flannels, Blankets, and an

Immense Stock of Household Furnishings

ALL TO BE ON EXHIBITION THIS WEEK.

CHANCE & WILLIAMSON.

Guelph Sept. 9, 1873.

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JAMES MASSIE,

Manufacturer of

CHOICE CONFECTIONERY AND BISCUITS,

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Invites the attention of the Trade to the Superior Quality of Goods now produced at his Manufactory. Having introduced many new improvements, and employing only first-class workmen, and possessing every facility, he is prepared to supply the trade with a class of goods unsurpassed by any manufacturer in

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A Large Stock of Choice and Favorite Brand Cigars.

His Biscuits took the first prize over all others at the London Western his, yes the only place where they were entered for competition. All Goods carefully packed and shipped with despatch

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NEW STYLE CELESTE ORGAN

The most popular instrument of the day. Catalogues sent on application. Liberal terms to churches, clergymen and teachers.

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NEW COAL YARD.

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