Guelph Grening Mercury THURSDAY EVEN'G, FEB. 5, 1874

London, Ontario N6E 1P7

The Rival Clansmen A Scottish Vendetta.

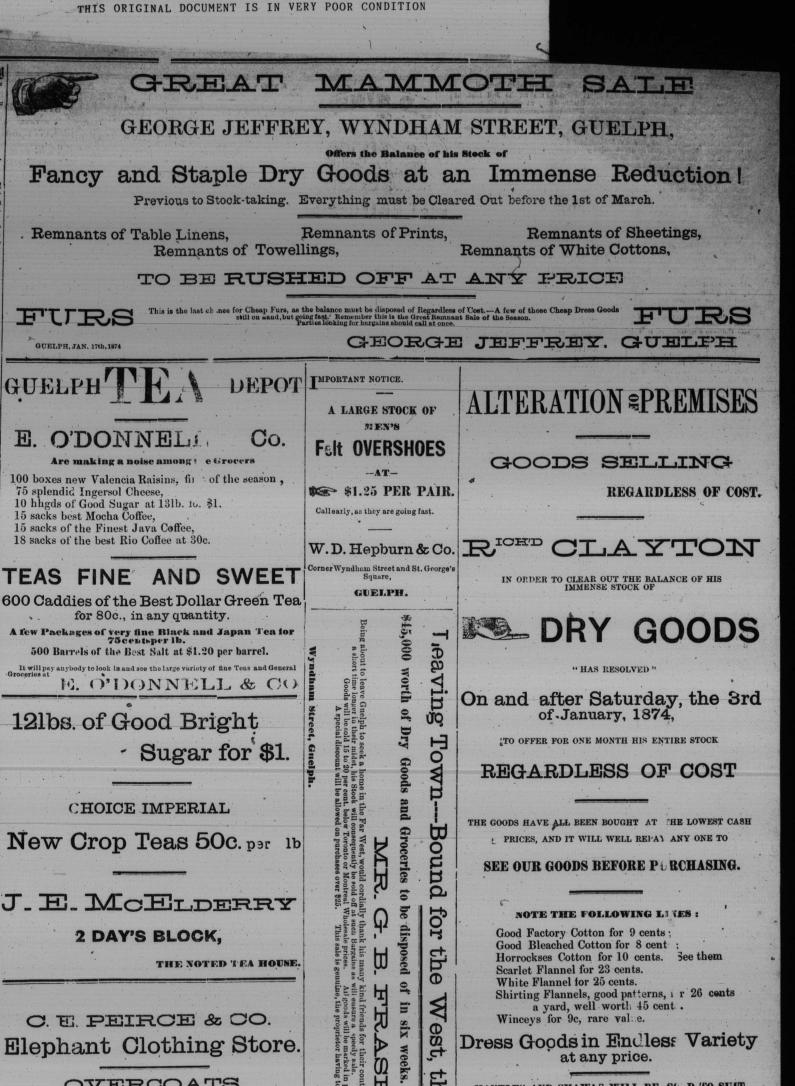
CHAPTER XVII.

CHAFTER AVIL. AN IMPORTANT CONVERSATION, WHICH INDI-CATES THE RESULTS LIKELY TO ARISE FROM IT-NEW DANGERS AHEAD. Helping himself to another draught of the mountain dew, which was already deepening the red on the point of his nose, Gregor cleared his throat and com-menced-

"It will be more then thirty years ago "before the Chevalier made his appear-nos—and just about the time when the feut between the houses of M'Leod and N'Eenzie commenced. Three years be-fore I had myself come across from Lev-igod M'Donald besides ; and the M'Don-alds and M'Leods being at the time risedly, I set myself down in M'Leod's useful to any who sought my services. "One day I was returning from Inver-ness when I met none other than the Ohief of the M'Eenzie—your fasher-who is a set who sought my services. "One day I was returning from Inver-ness when I met none other than the Ohief of the M'Eenzie—your fasher-who is a set who sought my services. "One day I was returning from Inver-ness when I met none other than the Ohief of the M'Eenzie—your fasher-who at the M'Eenzie your fasher is the M'Leod's at M'Leod, but a M'Donald, and that I was no more connected with the M'Leods at M'Leod, but a M'Donald, and that I was no more connected with the M'Leods at M'Leod, but a M'Donald, and that I was no more connected with the M'Leods at M'Leod, but a M'Donald, and that I was no more connected with the M'Leods at M'Leod, but a M'Donald, and that I was no more connected with the M'Leods at M'Leod, but a M'Donald, and that I was no more connected with the M'Leods at the cach the the fash print which it each to the fast and firm ind. "Free may days we met again, and miser the cach that the 'Hal you' hat the caper fasher infinition when it would be sale to appear with his you'l no be suprised when I tall you hat the opportunity was not long in of fering itself. The M'Leod would not return for a number of days, and there awen day they left I set out for the home of hat the low country, and the same day they left I set out for the home of has were that M'Leod would not return for a home of the chall be tho exported back tanty, your father agreed that the would have make an attack that day, but he would assuredly do so the next. He with we whele weat marged as to the be best means of pulling the Castle down a

man was flocter than he, and escaped him. "Returning, M'Kenzie told me that he would not now delay a moment, and that he was not thinking it would be safe for me to go forward. I sail that I too, would be connselling the M'Kenzies going forward directly just I was afraid to leave my wife and family to the fury of the M'Leods, which would be ure to break upon them, when the fellow that had overheard us should go home ind tell his kinsmen what he had heard us saying. Your father replied that I would have to go back with him, ind that the M'Leods would not so far to get themselves as to interfere with my wife and children when they wide baneless.

wife and children when they w. c blancless. "I consented to go back ; and to 1 the truth, I was afraid to to go fors i unless in the midst of a body of art men. Well, to shorten the story, I w in a few hours after on my way the i cond time to Druchaness—this time a and a large number of chansmen. W sped torward rap dly and stealtilly, ar to came in sight of the checkan. B the sight that met my gaze almost chi dense cloud of black smoke hung over the huts, and thack wreaths of it, inter-mingled with forked tongues of flame, were shooting and rising up from the mid-st of the dweifings. As we drew nearer, we heard loud wills of agony and pan and glee, and what was shortly proved to be the real state of matters was so strongly forced upon my mind that I al-most lost command of myself, and dash ediforw.rd to the rescue of my wife and ehing and the fames.



After Hours: 657-03

