

Jeannie Sinclair, OR, THE LILY OF THE STRATH: CHAPTER XXX.

FALLEN AMONG THIEVES—JIM MURDOCHSON AGAIN—WILLIAM AND HIS FRIENDS LEFT IN A SAD FLIGHT.

With undagued chagrin the travellers laid down the guns they carried, and retired a little distance up the dale. No sooner had they taken up their station there than the form on the rock leapt down from his position, and was followed at least by two dozen roughly clad athletic fellows, armed to the teeth, and presenting every appearance of savage ferocity.

"That's a rare good dog, Custe. You saw his feat in the lake this afternoon. 'T would be a pity to kill such a splendid retriever."

This promised to be no easy work. Bree's blood was now fairly up, and could he have slipped his collar or snapped his chain, he would have made short work of the foremost of the robbers.

William and the rest were not so far distant but they could hear easily enough what was going forward. The night having now come fairly on, the robbers could not examine their booty in the darkness; a torch was, therefore, lighted, and by its glare the face of the leader could be well discerned, as he bent over the waggon making his investigations.

The light of the torch illuminated the countenance of another man, and on this face the travellers looked with very particular interest. Inflamed though it was at the moment with malignant triumph, they all recognised it as the face of Jim Murdochson, and from that moment they knew that the robbery had been planned, and would be executed with peculiar animosity.

"Well, Captain, have I misled you?" they heard Murdochson ask, when the removal of the wrappings made the glitter of the Jew's gold flash up in their faces.

"The you haven't, Jim, 'I'll be bound," was the leader's reply. "There's booty here to satisfy us all, and you shall have your share."

"My share besides the nugget, which was mine before. You promised that I would have that for my information."

"Yes, yes, man, you have my word for that, and I never go back on it. But where is the monster nugget that we had news of? I see nothing like it here, and unless they have it in the other waggon—"

"What is that in the blanket in the corner?" interrupted Murdochson.

"That's why you don't think the nugget is that size? It would be the rarest prize ever I came across and would—By St. Demetrius! but there is a streak! Holy Mother, what a mass there is of it! Ladies, this night's labour is worth something!"

Loud exclamations from the roughest and huskiest of throats greeted the Captain's words, and in the light of the additional torches which were lighted, the eyes of the robber-band were seen to gleam with joy and satisfaction.

In a little the circle which surrounded the travellers opened, and Jim Murdochson approached them with a flaming torch in his hand.

"Ho! ho!" he exclaimed with a mocking and a bitter laugh. "This is an unexpected pleasure. I didn't entertain the hope of again meeting those to whom I was so particularly indebted. Yet here you are all, I declare—the entire number of the good folks who procured for me such delicate and merciful treatment some weeks ago on the banks of the Mokolonne. Yes, my very good friends, whose zealous proceedings nearly ended in my exaltation and immortality, an honour which I escaped only that I might receive the decoration of the leathern garter, the ornamentation marks of which my back is still able to show! How can I possibly express my sense of obligation to all of you?"

"To his Excellency, Mr. Moves Levi, who first turned the general attention to you, me, to Jonathan Barde, Esq., who helped so cleverly to bring me into the enviable situation, and to those three gentlemen, my countrymen whose testimony weighed so heavily in my favour? Gentlemen, I am delighted to meet you here! and I can assure you I will do my best to repay the obligations under which you laid me."

"Bravo, Jim; that's a downright eloquent harangue," exclaimed the leader as he drew near him. "It would do for the Senate House at Washington, or the Court of Queen's Bench. But allow me to remark that it is as good as thrown away in this here ravine. Is this the Jew who sold you so neatly?"

"That's the viper," whispered Murdochson.

"Well, you can repay your obligations to him, but let that content ye. The others have earned my protection by being reasonable enough to yield, without giving us trouble. Gentlemen, you had my promise before, of life and liberty, and liberty you shall have when it is safe for us that you should. I have to intimate to you, however, that for the present you must submit to be bound."

"Bound!" cried William Denman with scornful indignation; "is this the way you redeem your promise?"

"Yes, it is the way," answered the Captain, composedly, not, however, without a glance of respect at the bold, manly bearing of Denman. "We bind you only to secure our own safe departure. For my own part your lock gives me good cause in your word, and if you engage for yourself and your friends to do nothing against us, or take measures to pursue us, I will allow you to go free and unbound by the way you came."

"Never!" cried William, with lofty and angry disdain. "I will come under no such promise. On the contrary, I avow to you that we shall use every exertion in our power to recover our property."

TO BE CONTINUED.

Mr. Donald McDonald has published another circular, in which he defends himself against the imputation that he is responsible to any extent, for the suspension of the Royal Canadian Bank. He says his exposures can do most only have precipitated the event. He advocates a searching scrutiny by independent persons, and a clean sweep of the present managers; or falling this, an early liquidation.

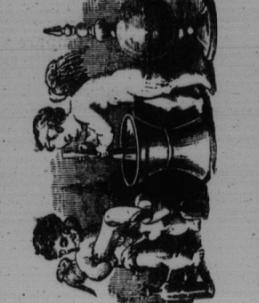
Mr. Wm. Elliot, of London, has been appointed County Judge in room of Judge Small lately deceased. No time lost.

GARDEN TOOLS.

LADIES' GARDEN TOOLS, BOYS' GARDEN TOOLS, CHILDREN'S GARDEN TOOLS,

J. HORSMAN'S

THE MEDICAL HALL.



Wine that is Wine

If you want Wine for Medicinal and Sacramental Purposes,

Perfectly pure and free from the adulterations of the trade, call at

THE MEDICAL HALL,

Pure Juice of the Grape, the vintage of 1867,

E. HARVEY & CO.,

Chemists and Opticians.

Geelong, 1st June.

Silver Creek Brewery Agency

No. 2 Day's Block, Wyndham-st., Geelong.

Also, Bottled Ale and Porter.

FARMERS will constantly find on hand a supply of

ALL OF BEER in any size CASKS

E. CARROLL & CO.

CUNARD OCEAN STEAMERS.

LEAVING New York every Thursday for Queenstown or Liverpool.

FARE FROM HAMILTON

First Cabin, \$57, gold value

Second Cabin, \$29, " "

Berths not secured until paid for. For further particulars apply to

CHARLES T. JONES & CO.

Exchange Brokers, Hamilton

Agents for the Erie and New York Railway, Fare from Hamilton to New York \$7, gold value Hamilton 1st June, 1868

Undertakers!

MITCHELL & TOVELL

SIGN OF THE HEARSE

Having bought out Mr. Nathan Tovell's Hearse, &c., we hope by strict attention to business to gain a share of public patronage. We will have

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF COFFINS always on hand.

Funeral notices if required. Carpenter work done as usual. Telephone, a few north of Post Office, and next D. Guthrie's Law Office, Douglas Street, sign of the Hearse.

JOHN MITCHELL. NATHAN TOVELL, Jr. Geelong, December 1st 1867

FACTORY FOR SALE OR LEASE.

A good Factory for sale or to let. Apply to S. BOULT, Quebec-st., Geelong. Geelong November 19, 1868

KAUFFMAN & COOPER,

Architects and Civil Engineers.

OFFICE—Over Bank of Commerce, Golden Lion Block, Wyndham-st. Geelong 4th May.

W. M. MERRITT,

BARRISTER-AT-LAW, Solicitor in Chancery, &c. Office—No. 4, Day's Block, Geelong. Geelong, 4th May.

SERVANT WANTED.

A servant wanted. Apply at this office. Geelong, 20th May.

WAGGON FOR SALE.

A fine Democrat Waggon (nearly new, for sale) Apply at GUTHRIE'S. Geelong 11th May.

GUTHRIE, WATT & CUTTEN,

Barristers, Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, &c., GUELPH, Ontario.

D. GUTHRIE. J. WATT. W. H. CUTTEN. Geelong, April 1, 1869

Turnip Seed!

THE GROWTH OF 1868!

PURE, FRESH SEED!

LAST YEAR'S GROWTH,

AT A LOW PRICE.

GEORGE WILKINSON.

Wyndham Street, Geelong, 1st June.

PEACH BLOW

GROCERIES.

If your Groceries do not suit you, try us.

J. & D. MARTIN,

WYNDHAM-ST., GUELPH.

Geelong, 1st June.

POTATOES.

AT PAR! AT PAR!

BRITANNIA HOUSE

GUELPH.

Royal Canadian

BANK BILLS

Taken at Par!

AND GOODS SOLD

25 per Cent. Less

Than any House in Guelph.

HEFFERNAN BROTHERS

Britannia House, Wyndham-st., Guelph, and corner Dundas and Talbot-sts. London.

Geelong, 31st May.

INCREASE OF BUSINESS

From his GREAT SUCCESS SINCE COMMENCING BUSINESS, the subscriber has been induced to import a very

Large Stock of Teas!

WINES AND LIQUORS,

which he is prepared to sell at as low prices as any respectable store can do.

A LARGE STOCK of NEW TURNIP SEEDS

JUST ARRIVED

J. J. LANGDON.

Geelong, 26th May.

ROYAL CANADIAN

BANK BILLS

TAKEN AT PAR

FOR GOODS,

AT

E. CARROLL & CO'S.

Geelong, May 25th.

THE ALMA BLOCK RETAIL

GUELPH.

FRESH TURNIP SEED.

Skirving's Swede, Marshall's Swede, Laing's Swede, Sutton's Champion, King of Swedes, East Lothian, Sharpe's Improved, Yellow Aberdeen, White Globe, Rape and Hungarian Grass Seed.

SALT AND PLASTER.

Agricultural Salt, Coderich Fine Salt, Coderich Coarse Salt, Liverpool Coarse Salt, Liverpool Fine Salt, Liverpool Dairy Salt, Table Salt.

Pure Caledonia Plaster. To be had at no other place in Guelph.

FINE TEAS!

Fifty Half Chests of Fine Teas have just arrived ex Steamship DACIA, from London direct. They were bought expressly for the ALMA BLOCK RETAIL TEA TRADE, and both in price and quality are strongly recommended.

JOHN A. WOOD

Is the only Retailer in Guelph who is his own importer, thus saving a profit to those who purchase from him of at least TEN PER CENT.

JOHN A. WOOD.

Geelong, 27th May.

FRESH ORANGES AND LEMONS

AT THE FRUIT DEPOT.

FRESH PINEAPPLES

AT THE FRUIT DEPOT.

FRESH DATES AND PRUNES

AT THE FRUIT DEPOT.

FRESH FIGS, only 25c. per lb.

AT THE FRUIT DEPOT.

FRESH WALNUTS AND ALMONDS

AT THE FRUIT DEPOT.

Fresh PEACHES in Cans

AT THE FRUIT DEPOT.

Fresh Tomatoes, Green Peas and Corn

AT THE FRUIT DEPOT.

HUGH WALKER,

Wyndham-st., Geelong, May 28. Opposite the English Church.