

### The Rival Clansmen

A Scottish Vendetta.

CHAPTER XIX.  
THE PURSUIT.

Though outwardly calm, a terrible storm was raging in the breast of Hector M'Leod. His grief at allowing Flora thus to be carried off was such as almost to unman him, and cause him to fling himself on the floor in a paroxysm of frenzy; but the call of duty nerved him to firmness and to immediate action, and his eyes flashed with the strength of a terrible determination, as he exclaimed— "I have dallied too long, but must now strike home. I will now fight to the death. One or other of us must fall. God knows the quarrel has been none of my seeking."

To him it had been a rude awakening. He had been asleep dreaming of the joys which to-morrow would bring to him, when suddenly the wild distressed cry of his aunt roused him from his slumber, and he started up, only in time to grasp an uplifted arm which was raised above him—a hand poised a dirk to send into his breast. In the dim light shed in the room by the smouldering fire he could not tell who was his opponent, but that he was an assassin required no more proof than he already possessed.

The struggle was brief, but decisive. Nervous to the utmost effort, Hector wrenched the weapon from the villain's grasp, and plunged it into his body before he could spring back or draw another weapon.

Then springing from his bed, the cries of his aunt still sounding in his ear, he donned his kilt and seized his claymore rushed to the rosca. Too well did he understand what the uproar meant: he needed not to see the men, to know they were the emissaries of Donald Cameron and Ian M'Kenzie, if these villains were not themselves already in the castle. Well, too, did he know their errand; and he paled as the suspicion of treachery within the castle entered his mind—else how, he wondered, could these villains have gained access to it.

Dashing along the lobby, he was joined by some others of the clansmen who had also been roused, and then he was horrified to see Donald Cameron before him, with Anne M'Leod struggling in his arms. Wildly he rushed at him, but other forms intervened, and struggle as hard as he might, they kept him back until Cameron and M'Kenzie, with his aunt and Flora, had made their escape by the secret passage leading from the castle.

But now, animated by the desire to rescue his aunt and his bride from the hands of these villains, and to, if possible, reverse the nature of the feud between himself and M'Kenzie by assuming the part of the aggressor and the avenger, did he dress with eager haste; and in a few minutes, fully equipped with claymores and target, and with his plaid around his shoulders, did he rush forth to join those of his clansmen who were ready to go with him.

Within Castle M'Leod all was now bustle and preparation. Fully twenty of the clan had been stationed around and within it, and these were preparing to follow their Chief. As Hector descended the staircase and entered the hall ten men stood waiting on him.

"Come, follow me, my clansmen," he cried. Then turning he cried to some of the others who were as yet only half dressed and half armed. "We go to the cairn at the back of Skerryvach; come, like the wind to the fray."

Then he rushed forth, his face pale, but wearing an expression of stern decision, which inspired confidence into those who followed his leading. It was the first time young Hector M'Leod had led his clansmen forth.

The young moon had now set in the far west, and despite the white mantle with which the earth was covered, the night was dark and forbidding. The snow was deep, and the mountain tracks difficult to find, and still more difficult to keep. The wind blew in fierce gusts, carrying with it huge clouds of fast-flying snow, which pelted in the faces of these devoted men and impeded their progress.

But unwearingly the hardy mountaineers held on, toiling and suffering with the tempest, and wading through the snow. The spot where Hector expected to meet them and intercept Cameron and his companions was much more than a mile from the castle, and the path, which made a circuit round the hill, was difficult to tread, so that, though they pushed as swiftly as was possible, they would not be able to reach the place for half an hour, and in that time Hector feared those he sought might have made good their escape. But everything that was dear to him—everything he cared for—was at stake, and he must rescue Flora and his aunt from the villains who had so audaciously obtained possession of them.

The wind sweeps fiercely round the shoulder of the hill, and the whole force of the blast, with its blinding showers of snow, is against them, but the brave clansmen draw their bonnets farther down upon their brows, and setting their teeth harder and resolutely clenching their claymores, they speed forward, inspired ever and anon by a word from their Chief. He could inspire them, but he dare not let his own mind dwell upon the indignities which his darling might have suffered, nor think of the state of the poor girl's feeling, lest he should become unmanned and burst into tears—for a great flood of sorrow lurked in his bosom, and were the well-springs but opened, it would burst forth with overwhelming force.

But breathless and panting, though none the less determined, the clansmen have now more than half the distance accomplished, and ever and anon they peer through the raging, blinding night to see whether they can obtain a glance of those they seek. But they cannot distinguish anything more than a dozen yards before them. The sky is darkened by the whirling, driving masses, although the lofty silent hills around, the ravines and the gullies and the valleys, are covered with pure white treacherous snow—treacherous, for ever and anon some of the M'Leods stumble by taking a false step, or by moving aside from a beaten path hidden by the white mantle, which looks equally fair and inviting on the hard road as on the oozy bog.

PARISIAN BLOOD-DRINKERS. — Dr. Decasine tells us that early every morning there is to be seen waiting at the doors of the great municipal slaughter-houses at La Valette, a crowd of persons of both sexes, and of every class of society, eager for admission, their object being to drink the yet steaming blood of the newly-killed bullocks and sheep. It would seem that the belief is widely spread in Paris that the blood of freshly-slaughtered animals is a sovereign remedy for consumption, and, above all, for the affection generally known as "nervous debility." Dr. Decasine does not hesitate to say that the physiological theory in which the drinkers of blood trust is as absurd as the practice is disgusting.



## GREAT MAMMOTH SALE

GEORGE JEFFREY, WYNDHAM STREET, GUELPH,

Offers the Balance of his Stock of

### Fancy and Staple Dry Goods at an Immense Reduction!

Previous to Stock-taking. Everything must be Cleared Out before the 1st of March.

Remnants of Table Linens, Remnants of Prints, Remnants of Sheetings,  
Remnants of Towellings, Remnants of White Cottons,

TO BE RUSHED OFF AT ANY PRICE

FURS This is the last chance for Cheap Furs, as the balance must be disposed of regardless of cost.—A few of those Cheap Dress Goods still on hand, but going fast. Remember this is the Great Remnant Sale of the Season. Parties looking for bargains should call at once.

GEORGE JEFFREY, GUELPH

### ALTERATION OF PREMISES

GOODS SELLING  
REGARDLESS OF COST.

RICHARD CLAYTON

IN ORDER TO CLEAR OUT THE BALANCE OF HIS IMMENSE STOCK OF

### DRY GOODS

"HAS RESOLVED"

On and after Saturday, the 3rd of January, 1874,

TO OFFER FOR ONE MONTH HIS ENTIRE STOCK

REGARDLESS OF COST

THE GOODS HAVE ALL BEEN BOUGHT AT THE LOWEST CASUAL PRICES, AND IT WILL WELL REPAY ANY ONE TO

SEE OUR GOODS BEFORE PURCHASING.

NOTE THE FOLLOWING LINES:

- Good Factory Cotton for 9 cents;
- Good Bleached Cotton for 8 cents;
- Horrockses Cotton for 10 cents. See them
- Scarlet Flannel for 23 cents.
- White Flannel for 23 cents.
- Shirting Flannels, good patterns, for 26 cents a yard, well worth 45 cents.
- Winceys for 9c; rare value.

Dress Goods in Endless Variety at any price.

MANTLES AND SHAWLS WILL BE SOLD TO SUIT EVERY ONE.

BLANKETS, SHEETINGS, QUILTS,  
LACE CURTAINS, WINDOW HOLLANDS, CLOUDS,  
BREAKFAST SHAWLS, CROSSOVERS, &c. &c. &c.

Ladies, the above Goods can all be seen by calling at

THE CASH STORE,  
Upper Wyndham Street.

No goods advertised but can be seen. Give us a call.

RICHARD CLAYTON,

UPPER WYNDHAM STREET

### GUELPH TEA DEPOT

E. O'DONNELL & Co.

Are making a noise among the Grocers

- 100 boxes new Valencia Raisins, first of the season,
- 75 splendid Ingersol Cheese,
- 10 hhd's of Good Sugar at 13lb. for \$1.
- 15 sacks best Mocha Coffee,
- 15 sacks of the Finest Java Coffee,
- 18 sacks of the best Rio Coffee at 30c.

### TEAS FINE AND SWEET

600 Caddies of the Best Dollar Green Tea for 80c., in any quantity.

A few Packages of very fine Black and Japan Tea for 75 cents per lb.

500 Barrels of the Best Salt at \$1.20 per barrel.

It will pay anybody to look in and see the large variety of fine Teas and General Groceries at

E. O'DONNELL & CO

### VALUABLE FARM PROPERTY FOR SALE OR TO EXCHANGE.

The undersigned offers for sale, or to rent the undermentioned property, viz:  
First.—A valuable improved Farm North of the Durham Road, in the Township of Bentinck, three miles from the Village of Durham, containing about 300 acres, of which about 130 acres are cleared and under fence, with a good patch of Fall Wheat on it. On the premises are a substantial Frame Dwelling House with good cellar, garden and well, with pump of excellent water. Also, a Frame Barn 60x30, with eighteen feet posts and underground stabling, and a never failing spring in the barn yard for the supply of water to cattle. This is a very eligible property, and well worthy the attention of those who wish to obtain a good farm.  
Also—Lot 42, in the 3rd Concession of Bentinck, West of the Garafraxa Road, 100 acres, about 12 acres cleared, with a Frame House on the lot.—The Rocky Saugeen River crosses one corner of this lot, and has a valuable water power on it, capable of driving any machinery.  
Also—Lot 25, in the 1st Concession, South of the Durham Road one mile from Fisherton Station, in the Township of Arden. There are about 25 acres cleared and fenced on this lot, with a good new Log House.  
The above lands are well situated and timbered with the best kind of hard wood timber, with indisputable titles—the last two being direct grants from the Crown. Possession given 1st April.  
For further particulars, &c., apply to the proprietor.

JOHN KAY,  
Brass Founder and Fitter, Upper Wyndham Street Guelph.  
Guelph, Jan. 7, 1874.

Being about to leave Guelph to seek a home in the Far West, I would cordially thank my many kind friends for their continued patronage for the past fifteen years, and as he is likely to be but a short time longer in their midst, his stock will consequently be sold off at such Bargain Prices, as will ensure a speedy sale. All goods will be marked in plain figures, and sold at cost. No second price will be made. A special discount will be allowed on purchases over \$25. This sale is genuine, the proprietor having no other possession of his store on the 1st of May next.

MR. G. B. FRASER

Leaving Town—Bound for the West, the Great Northwest. \$45,000 worth of Dry Goods and Groceries to be disposed of in six weeks. Sale to commence on Monday, the 6th inst.

### GREAT CHEAP SALE

At I. & J. Andrews'

FANCY STORE,  
OPPOSITE THE MARKET.

CONSISTING OF SLIPPER PATTERNS,  
Toys, Dolls, and a general stock of

FANCY GOODS.

BERLIN WOOLS IN ALL SHADES  
All of which will be sold at and below cost  
Orders received for I. & J. ANDREWS,  
Guelph, Jan. 13th, 1874.

### FIRST PRIZE BISCUITS

JAMES MASSIE,  
Manufacturer of

CHOICE CONFECTIONERY AND BISCUITS,  
Alma Block, Guelph,

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

- OZENGES, all flavors;
- DROPS, assorted flavors and shapes;
- GUM and LICORICE DROPS;
- CONVERSATION LOZENGES;
- MOULDED SWEETS, new patterns;
- SODA, SWEET and FRUIT BISCUITS,
- FRUIT BISCUITS,
- GINGER NUTS,
- CHEWING GUM,
- ROCK CANDY,
- LICORICE.

A Large Stock of Choice and Favorite Brand Cigars.  
His Biscuits took the first prize over all others at the London Western, &c. This year the only place where they were entered for competition. All Goods carefully packed and shipped with despatch.

### JACKSON & HALLETT,

IMPORTERS,

Wholesale and Retail Grocers, etc.

### New Fruits, Teas, Coffees

Etc., Crop 1873, comprising

- New Table Raisins,
- New Valencia Raisins,
- New Currants,
- New Figs, Almonds, Nuts, etc.

### TEAS, TEAS.

- Choice Gunpowder Tea ..... at 50 cents per lb.
- Choice Young Hyson Tea ..... at 50 cents per lb.
- Superior Young Hyson Tea ..... at 75 cents per lb.
- Finest Young Hyson Tea ..... at \$1 per lb.
- Choice Fresh Black Teas ..... at 50 cents per lb.
- Finest Fresh Black Teas ..... at 75 cents per lb.
- Selected Japan Teas ..... at 75 cents per lb.

Reduction to parties taking a box.

Also, our own importations of genuine Brandy, Wine, Scotch and Irish Whiskies wholesale and retail.

JACKSON & HALLETT,  
Lower Wyndham-street, Guelph.

### 12lbs. of Good Bright Sugar for \$1.

### CHOICE IMPERIAL

New Crop Teas 50c. per lb

### J. E. McELDERRY,

2 DAY'S BLOCK,

THE NOTED TEA HOUSE

The Oldest Hardware Business in the County

### J. M. BOND & CO.,

DIRECT HARDWARE IMPORTERS,

OFFER FOR SALE

- CATTLE CHAINS of over fifty different kinds, and made specially to our order.
- GRAIN SHOVELS—Polished steel and iron.
- HALF BUSHEL MEASURES—Stamped and warranted correct.
- TUBULAR LANTERNS—To burn coal oil. The best lantern made; cannot be put out by the strongest wind, and burns bright and clear.
- WARRANTED PLATFORM SCALES—Weighing beams, steel yards. Every farmer needs a scale to weigh his produce. A good one will save twice its cost in 1 year.
- CHOPPING AXES—Made to order from several makers, and over thirty-five different kinds.
- CROSS CUT SAWS, with teeth of various shapes. Butting Saws for cutting hardwood. We have saws of all kinds from approved makers. Sausage Meat Cutters and stuffers.

With every article usually kept in a first-class Hardware Store.

JOHN M. BOND & Co., Guelph, Ont.