

### The Rival Clansmen

A Scottish Vendetta.

#### CHAPTER XX.

HECTOR M'LEOD FOLLOWS CAMERON AND LAY—HARBORING ESCAPES FALLING INTO THE LION'S DEN—MERITS FRIENDS WHO SHALL BY-AND-BY PROVE OF IMPORTANCE.

"Horror! What is this?" he suddenly ejaculates, lifting his hands, his cheeks blanched and pale, while his eyes seem as if they start from their sockets, as they gazed on something at his.

There is blood on the track, and again that wild woman's cry following the discharge of firearms as he swooned away rings in his ears, and the fear comes back with redoubled force that some of the women may be injured—dead! This is the boat they have left, and this the track of the Caterans—of that he is satisfied; and almost frantic with a new madness, he dashes off in the direction of Kinloch-Eve, following the footsteps as eagerly and keenly as an Indian pursues the trail.

But two miles separate him from the clachan, once there, surely he will have an end of this terrible feverish suspense which is well nigh driving him crazy. Ere he had half the distance traversed, however, he was again staggering from weakness, and the strange benumbing feeling was once more stealing over him. But he struggled on, though his legs shook beneath him, and seemed too weak to carry his weight.

Now he is among the outlying cottages, but he wishes to reach the inn. It is yet a quarter of a mile off, and he seems as if he were sleeping as he walks. His head swims, and he staggers from side to side like a drunken man. He still struggles on, however, and diminishes the distance between him and the goal; but suddenly nature, sick and weary, gives up, and, reeling to one side, brave Hector falls amongst the white snow at the door of a shepherd's hut, with one last effort striking the panel with his hand to summon the inmates to his assistance.

In a minute the door was opened, and a stalwart Highlander, with his head bare appeared on the threshold.

"God help us!" he ejaculated as he saw the prostrate form of the young Chief; "who can this be?"

"What is it, Enas?" asked a weaker voice behind, and the withered face and patriarchal head of an old man was bent eagerly over the younger man's shoulder as he stooped to raise Hector in his arms.

Enas was about to make some reply, when Hector, struggling unsuccessfully to rise, gasped out—  
"Let me inside a minute to rest."  
As he spoke, his head hung forward on his breast and he swooned away.

"Yes, Enas, my son, take the poor lad in and let him rest, he seems to need it much," said the old man to his son, who had already raised Hector in his arms and was proceeding to carry him into the hut. At this stage, however another individual appeared on the scene, eagerly enquiring what had happened, and who the stranger was. The new comer was none other than Hector's bitter enemy—Gregor M'Donald.

The old man answered him by saying that he knew no more of the stranger than what he (Gregor) could see, but that they would take him inside and see to his recovery, and the something might be learned of him.

By this time Enas had entered the hut, followed the others, and deposited his burden in a comfortable-looking chair covered with skins, which sat beside a peat fire which blazed on the hearth. But to an intent observer one glance was enough to tell that the landlord had already recognized Hector, and that his presence boded no good.

"Might we not," he said addressing the old man, and regarding him keenly while his eyes blinked cunningly the while—"might we not carry him to the inn?" I have many remedies beside me which we could try, and we would have him round in a very short time.

"Nay, Gregor," said the old man raising his body up and leaning on his staff, while his head shook from side to side as he spoke. "Nay, the stranger fell at Murdoch M'Donald's door, and summoned him to his assistance, and he'll not go from under my roof until he thinks himself able to resume his journey. Moreover he asked me to take him within my door, and it would ill become me to turn him away and give him to the care of another."

"Right, father," said the young man, who was regarding Hector closely. "He looks a sweet, kindly lad, and since I cannot go to the hills to-day I'll care for him, and be delighted to do so."  
"The landlord bit his lips and replied—

"It was trying to accommodate you, Murdoch M'Donald, that I was."  
Then he regarded the young man keenly and suspiciously as he asked—  
"Do you know who he may be? He's not familiar hereabouts."

The young man continued to gaze steadily at Hector, but made no reply, while the old man said—  
"He is a stranger here, Gregor; I do not know him."

"Then I'll just be going," pursued the landlord, turning towards the door and passing out. "When on the threshold he called back—"I'll be in to see how he'll be coming on some time during the day."

None of them answered, and he walked off. Writing until Gregor had gone beyond earshot, the young man turned towards his father, and, with a strange eagerness of manner, said—  
"Do you not recognise him, father?"  
"I do not," replied the old man.

"Then," said the other, "I do. He is the young Chief of the M'Leods. I have seen him before, and this is his name."  
"Is it possible?" said the old man, gazing keenly into Hector's face.

"Ah, yes," he continued; "old Malcolm M'Leod's lineaments are there. But what can he be doing here, so near the land of the M'Kenzies, every man of whom would take his life, and account the act well done?"

"And I thought it better, too," said the young man, "not to tell what I knew of Gregor M'Donald, whom it might not be safe to trust with the knowledge."  
"You acted prudently my son. Gregor M'Donald bears no good will to the M'Leods. There was a breach between old Malcolm and himself, which may be healed, but I doubt it much. At any rate Gregor is not a man to be trusted. But, my son, you must set to work and get the young Chief brought around. It will not do for us to stand and talk here while he lies requiring our aid."

The young man at once set about restoring Hector to consciousness, assisted by the old man to the utmost of his power; and, with simply remarking that we leave him here in good hands, we meantime follow the landlord to the inn.



## 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.

FURS

GUELPH, JAN. 17th, 1874

GEORGE JEFFREY, GUELPH

John M. Bond & Co.

OFFER FOR SALE

Cut Nails,  
Wrought Nails,  
Window Glass,  
Boiled Linseed Oil,  
Raw Linseed Oil,  
Putty in Bladders,  
White Lead, Dry,  
White Lead, Paint,  
Colours of all kinds,

and their usual assortment of

HARDWARE.

JAMES CORMACK,

TAILOR and CLOTHIER

NO. 1, WYNDHAM STREET.

Has now on hand a superior stock of  
FRENCH, SCOTCH, ENGLISH

—AND—

CANADIAN  
WOOLENS

Suitable for the Fall and Winter.

FRENCH COATINGS

A speciality this Season.

A magnificent display

Of Gents' Furnishing Goods;

Also a large and well selected stock of Ready made Clothing at very low prices.  
JAMES CORMACK,  
No. 1, Wyndham Street, Guelph.

JUST RECEIVED

AT

G. B. McCullough's

NEW  
DRUG STORE

A LARGE SUPPLY OF

"Handy Package Dyes"

In all shades, comprising

Scarlet, Fismarck, Salmon, Rose, Slate,  
Blue, Magenta, Brown, Fonceau,  
Maroon, Black, Violet,  
Garnet, Green, etc.

Each package warranted to color one or more pounds of goods.  
See sample card in window.  
Price 15 cents per package.

ALSO, THE

Depilatory Powder

Warranted to remove false hair without injuring the skin.  
G. B. McCULLOUGH,  
Dispensing Chemist

No. 3, Day's Block,

Next door to J. E. McMerry's and directly opposite John Horan's.

RAYMOND'S

SEWING MACHINES

Family Sewing Machine (single thread)  
" Hand Lock Stitch (double thread)  
" No. 1, Foot Power,  
" No. 2, for heavy work.  
Furnished with plain tables, half, or Cabinet Cases, as required.

CHARLES RAYMOND,  
GUELPH, ONTARIO.

FALL AND WINTER,

1873-4.

POWELL'S

Boot and Shoe Store

Call and examine my new stock of

Ladies', Gents' & Children's

BOOTS & SHOES,

Which for moderate prices, style and workmanship, cannot be surpassed in the town.

Particular attention paid to

Custom Work and Repairing.

West side Wyndham Street, Guelph.

Guelph, Feb. 18th, 1874. dw.

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, Wines, Scotch and Irish Whiskies wholesale and retail.

JACKSON & HALLETT,

Lower Wyndham-street, Guelph.

Guelph, 1873 dw6m

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 CASH

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 25 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,

Guelph, Jan. 3, 1874

UPPER WYNDHAM STREET

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

Change of Business.

We beg leave to intimate that with the intention of devoting our time exclusively to the Wholesale Manufacturing, we have disposed of our Retail and Custom Business to Messrs. H. MACGREGOR & CO., who will carry on the business, and for whom we bespeak the patronage of all old customers, and the public generally. From an acquaintance of some years we can confidently recommend them as worthy of a liberal support.

W. D. HEPBURN & Co.

WITH reference to the above we have the pleasure to state that we have purchased the stock of Messrs. W. D. HEPBURN & Co., on favorable terms, and are making large additions to the same, which will be complete in a few days.

In respectfully asking for the patronage of all the old customers and the public generally, we hope to secure the same by keeping first-class goods, selling at the most reasonable prices, and offering the largest and best assortment in town to choose from, keeping it, as it has been in the past, the leading Boot and Shoe business in Guelph.

Custom Work will receive special attention, and satisfaction guaranteed.  
Repairing promptly attended to as usual.  
H. MACGREGOR & CO.  
Successors to W. D. Hepburn & Co.

FRESH FISH

RECEIVED DAILY PER EXPRESS.

Fresh Cod, Fresh Haddock, Fresh Flounders,

" Lobsters, " Herrings, " Salmon Trout,

" Speckled Trout, Fresh Oysters, cans full.

HUGH WALKER,

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Guelph, Feb. 19, 1874. dw

FIRST PRIZE BISCUITS

JAMES MASSIE,

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CHOICE CONFECTIONERY AND BISCUITS,

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Invites the attention of the Trade to the Superior Quality of Goods now produced in 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; 's [his, yes, the only place where they were entered for competition. All Goods carefully packed and shipped with dispatch