

The Rival Clansmen:

A Scottish Vendetta.

CHAPTER III.

THE M'KENZIES RAFFLED—AN UNFORTUNATE GIRL—LOCH MAREE—DANGER AGAIN—THREATENS THE LOVERS.

With the aid of a tinder box, a light was soon made, and the party were shown into the parlour, where the remains of a peat fire still smouldered on the hearth.

A gawky, red-haired, stupid looking girl, who had apparently just been awakened by the landlord, replenished the fire and brought some eatables, which she placed on the table before the hungry travellers, and the landlord himself shortly entered with his bottle in his hand.

The parlour was a comfortable room, with costly but old-fashioned furniture, and on the floor was a rich carpet. Around the walls hung several paintings and prints, chiefly representing warlike and ecclesiastical subjects, while on other parts, hung in a decorative style, were a number of weapons, both ancient and modern. The room had two windows—one looking to the front, and the other to the rear of the building—both of which were closely screened. To these things our friends did not give much attention, but rather applied themselves to the food which was set before them, to warming themselves by the peat fire, which now burned brightly and cheerily, and the two males to assisting the landlord to empty his bottle, the contents of which, greatly to that individual's satisfaction, they pronounced to be of first-rate quality.

The landlord was a man scarcely above the medium height, attired in a kilt of no distinctive tartan, but made of some home-spun material. He was cautious, cunning-looking man, but beyond that no other characteristic was very readily to be traced in his physiognomy. His countenance greatly delighted when Flora, in sweet accents, addressed them in Gaelic, and thanked him for having admitted them at the hour (it was now past midnight) at which they had arrived; and when Hector, also in the same tongue, added his thanks, his joy appeared to be overpowering, and he forthwith commenced a tirade against all Lowlanders and Sassenachs whatsoever—Gordon excepted—who could not speak the "Divine tongue," the "pure Hebrew" of the Gael.

Gordon defended that portion of his countrymen who were unable to speak Gaelic to the best of his ability, denouncing that language as being everything that was mystifying and confusing, and upholding his own Doric as the grand medium by which only thoughts could be correctly and properly communicated from one mind to another. The discussion was chiefly conducted by Gregor and Gordon, Flora and Hector only throwing in a remark occasionally. In this way an hour was pleasantly spent, and at the end of that time the girl came and conducted our heroine to the apartment in which she was to sleep during the night; and as there was only one other bedroom in the house to spare, Hector and Gordon agreed to share it. They, too, soon after retired, and sweet slumber soon visited and sealed their eyelids, and vouchsafed rest to their tired bodies, and to their harassed minds a refreshing season of oblivion.

The next morning was in great contrast to the evening preceding. The sun shone forth brightly, and the birds were singing their merry song with a full chorus. Many traces of the storm, however, were still visible. The fallen trees; the flooded paths; the foaming brooks; and a dozen other little signs around told of its fearful nature in language at once suggestive and striking.

The forenoon had well advanced when our three friends again met at breakfast, and all traces of fatigue and excitement had then vanished away. Flora looked extremely fresh and buoyant in spirits, and her vivacity seemed to have an exhilarating influence upon the others. She looked like a little goddess of beauty as she sat and presided at the breakfast table. Her pretty face was radiant with smiles, her eyes sparkled, and her cheeks glowed as she recited with enthusiasm to Gordon the heroic defence Hector had made against the attack of Ian M'Kenzie and his companion in the hut; and when she spoke of her own resolution to defend him, the manner in which her eyes flashed and the little dimpled hand was clenched showed that the true womanly qualities of courage and firmness and devotion were deeply seated in her being.

The less wit a man has, the less he knows the want of.

Why is the letter E a glutton? Because it is always first in eating, and the last to leave.

It is very well to say, "Take things as they come," but suppose they don't come!

The sting of the bee carries conviction with it. It makes you a bee-leaver at once.

Never leave your hat in a passage—unless it's a bad one.

How to keep square with the world—Don't go round too much.

A fisherman baits his hook; a school boy hates his book.

Book-keeping may be taught in a single lesson of three words: Never lend them.

A farmer gathers what he sows; a seamstress sews what she gathers.

A shanghai, eating corn, takes a peck every time.

A veil is a lady's protection from the too earnest gaze of the sun of Heaven and the suns of men.

A medical writer lately asserted that "physic is the art of amusing the patient, while nature cures the disease."

Mother over her children—"Precious lambs!" Father—"Lambs? humph! then what am I?"

SCOTCH LOGIC.—On one occasion a sma' laird was waited on by a neighbour to request his name as a recommendation to a little "bit bill" for £20 at three months, which led to the following interesting colloquy: "Na, na, I canna dae that." "Why, for no, laird? Ye have done the same for others." "Ay, ay, Tammas, but there's wheels within wheels ye ken as well as I, I canna dae that." "It's a sma' affair to refuse me, laird." "Well, ye see, Tammas, if I put ma name till't ye would get the siller fare the bairn, and when the time came round ye wadna be ready, and I wud hae to pay't; see then ye and me wud quarrel; see me may just as wad quarrel' nco, as lang as the siller's in ma pouch."

Forty years' experience have tested the virtues of Dr. Wistar'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. DRESS GOODS—We direct particular attention to our display of Dress Goods, which for quantity, quality, and price surpasses anything ever before seen in Guelph. Over one thousand SHAWLS—We are prepared to show over one thousand Shawls of every variety, pattern and color. English Cloths, Scotch and Canadian Tweeds, Gents Furnishings. We show more goods in this department than any three houses in Guelph, and we sell a better Tweed at 75c. per yard than can be had at any other establishment at one dollar. In Ready-Made Clothing, Carpets, Blankets and General House Furnishings, our stock is simply immense, completely overshadowing the pretensions of other houses. MILLINERY & MANTLES—Our Show Rooms will be open during the week of the Exhibition. Everything that is novel and fashionable can be seen. Pattern Bonnets, Hats and Jackets direct from Paris, London and New York.

Noted for Cheap Dry Goods.

(Guelph, Sept. 13, 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 we 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.

Guelph, Sept. 27, 1873

Wyndham Street, Guelph.

G. B. FRASER,

G. B. FRASER,

NEW COAL YARD.

The undersigned having opened a Coal Yard in Guelph is prepared to furnish all kinds of Hard and Soft Coal

At moderate prices. Orders left at the store of John A. Wood, Upper Wyndham Street, will be promptly attended to. GEO. MURTON, Guelph

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. MRS. 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. dw

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 Exhibition, 1873, and are the only place where they were entered for competition. All Goods carefully packed and shipped with despatch.

JOHN JACKSON & Co.,

(Successors to McLeod, Wood & Co.)

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AND MELODEON

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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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