

Jeannie Sinclair, OR, THE LILY OF THE STRATH.

CHAPTER XXX.
FALLING AMONG THIEVES—JIM MURDOCHSON AGAIN—WILLIAM AND HIS FRIENDS LEFT IN A BAD FLIGHT.

Bree's extraordinary feat was immediately the subject of universal commendation, which might have been prolonged long enough had not Jacob vigorously cracked his whip and driven the wagon onward, remarking as he did so that the firing of the gun might prove an unfortunate event for them, since it might draw the attention of the enemy towards them. The others did not give much heed to the foreboding of the waggoner; but the journey was at once continued, and ere long they quitted the vicinity of the lake, and entered another defile, wilder and gloomier than the gorge they had passed through in the early part of the afternoon.

They hoped to pass through this rocky and gloomy way before nightfall, and encamp in an open ground, but the further they penetrated the defile grew drearier and more dismal in aspect. The precipices rose higher, and, drawing closer together, through deeper shades over the rough, uneven pathway. The sides of the slopes were thickly coated with a dense growth of bushes, and between the rugged ledges were deep recesses full of darkness and gloom. Altogether it was an undesirable place to be in when night was approaching, and, as the twilight shadows gathered over the scene, they looked uneasily at the rugged steep which rose on either side of them, whose slippy and uneven surface could so easily conceal a host of foes.

Presently it turned out that their uneasiness was not groundless, for suddenly a human figure rose from behind a ledge of rock which overhung the path in front, and in a loud and authoritative voice exclaimed—

"Halt!"

Josh stopped the foremost waggon in a moment, and the motion of the procession, though slow before, was brought to a standstill, while every one looked silently, but eagerly and anxiously, at the dark figure leaning against the rock.

"What want ye?" demanded William, advancing in front of the first waggon.

"No questions," answered the figure, sternly. "Leave the waggon and their contents where they are, lay down your arms on the grass, and retire fifty yards to the rear."

"Who are you who make such a daring demand?" asked the youth, to whom was necessarily accorded the office of spokesman.

"One who has the power to enforce it," was the answer. "See," he added, with a wave of the hand, and instantly the slopes, on either side, became alive with human forms, which rose up from behind the bushes, each with a gun or pistol in his hand.

It was apparent now that they had fallen into an ambush, and were wholly at the mercy of those who surrounded them. It would be madness even for to resist, for the robbers had the power to shoot them where they stood, while they in turn were unable to fire an effective shot. In silence the travellers stood, bitterly conscious of being helplessly in a trap.

"Down with your arms, and retire at once, on peril of your lives," shouted the leader of the banditti.

"What is your purpose?" inquired William calmly.

"That you shall see presently; but again I say, ask no questions; obey my order or it will be worse for you."

"You must give us time for consultation," returned William.

"Five minutes, then, but, by heaven, not a moment longer," shouted the ruffian.

"What is to be done?" said William to those behind him.

"Fight them," said Robert with fierce determination.

"Tain't no manner o' use nowhow we can fix it," observed Jonathan. "The cusses are too many for us, and all they would have to do would be to shoot us like a pack o' trapped wolves."

"But if we yield they will rob us," said Robert.

"I guess that's about true, but that air is what they'll do, whether we fight or yield."

"Then, I for one shall not tamely give up our property," said Douglas, through his teeth. "I'll die first."

"Better die last than first, young man," said Moses. "It is no disgrace to yield in circumstances like the present, where resistance is hopeless. If we fight, our destruction is certain; whereas if we submit, some of us may escape, and find help to defeat these men, and recover our property. In one case there is a chance, in the latter none. That is my opinion."

"And see it is mine," whispered Watty.

"For God's sake, Master Robert, don't speak about fightin' or we'll be a butchered. These devils has a gun pointed at lik' an' o' us and if that fellow on the rock says but a word, we are dead men in ten seconds."

"My judgment is also against your proposal," observed William, addressing Douglas.

"Had we any chance at all, however poor, I would have fought to the last; but if there is any hope at all of saving our property, it can only come through the policy of a feigned submission."

"Your answer!" shouted the chief. "The five minutes have expired. Yield at once or I'll order my men to fire."

"I agree," whispered Robert, with a heavy groan.

"Since we cannot better do, we yield on condition that our lives and liberty are secured," called out William.

"Your lives I promise, and your liberty when it suits us."

TO BE CONTINUED.

Suicide is all the rage at present. A lunatic in London gaol has made two determined attempts to hang himself, once with a blanket, and once with his belt.—When discovered the first time he was in sensible.

The hop mania is not eradicated in Wisconsin, notwithstanding the disaster of last year. Every one then bitten thinks that every other person so bitten, except himself, will be discouraged, and so not put in any hops this year, and the consequence is the hop fever is again prevalent.

A French lady returning from Havana carried with her a pretty little negro boy, for whom she very tenderly cared. One day Bamboula said to his mistress: "Papa told me when I was big I must kill you and carry him all your money. I'm going to kill you, but I shan't go back to him, for he would take all the money away." Bamboula is on his way home.

There is likely to be a strike among the Hamilton washerwomen. They complain that in the summer when work is plentiful they are not sufficiently remunerated, and as a consequence, they have to depend on the charity of the city in winter. They state that they are only paid at the rate of fifty cents a day for twelve hours, hard work, and that a great many families make a practice of hiring them for an afternoon, and only give them 25 cents for a half a day of seven hours.

NEURALGIA.—If your nerves seem to snap and crack, jerk and jump, and play all sorts of pranks, from the top of your head to the tips of your toes, now shooting forth like lightning along one unfortunate nerve, and now trying to tie another into a thousand knots, then attempting to make a bowstring of another, sometimes in the region of the heart, again in the face, head, neck, &c.; in short, if you have neuralgia in its worst form, with all the agony distilled to its most excruciating degree, use Dr. J. Briggs' Alleviator, and in a trice, your neuralgia, with all his demons has departed, and once again you will know how to live without it. Sold by druggists and country merchants. Dr. J. Briggs & Co., 308 Broadway, N. Y., and No 6 King Street, West, Toronto. For sale by E. Harvey & Co., Guelph.

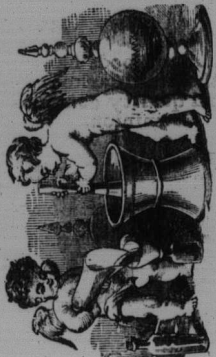
GARDEN TOOLS.

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

J. HORSMAN'S

Guelph, 20th May. dw

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,

Where you can obtain the genuine article.

Pure Juice of the Grape, the vintage of 1867,

In bottles and on draft.

E. HARVEY & CO.,

Chemists and apothecaries.

Guelph, 1st June. dw

Also, Bottled Ale and Porter.

Guelph, 5th May.

Silver Creek Brewery Agency

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

FARMERS will constantly find on hand a supply of

Also, Bottled Ale and Porter.

E. HARVEY & CO.

Guelph, 1st June. dw

Also, Bottled Ale and Porter.

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Turnip Seed!

THE GROWTH OF 1868!

PURE, FRESH SEED!

LAST YEAR'S GROWTH,

AT A LOW PRICE.

GEORGE WILKINSON.

Wyndham Street, Guelph, 1st June.

PEACH BLOW

GROCERIES.

If your Groceries do not suit you, try us.

J. & D. MARTIN,

WYNDHAM-ST., GUELPH.

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POTATOES.

AT PAR! AT PAR!

BRITANNIA HOUSE

GUELPH.

Royal Canadian

BANK BILLS

Taken at Par!

AND GOODS SOLD

25 per Cent. Less

Than any Horse in Guelph.

HEFFERNAN BROTHERS

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

Guelph, 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.

Guelph, 20th May.

J. J. LANGDON.

ROYAL CANADIAN

BANK BILLS

TAKEN AT PAR

FOR GOODS,

AT

E. CARROLL & CO'S.

Guelph, May 25th.

THE ALMA BLOCK RETAIL!

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FRESH TURNIP SEED, SALT AND PLASTER.

Skirving's Swede
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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.

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JOHN A. WOOD.

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.

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Fresh PEACHES in Cans

AT THE FRUIT DEPOT.

Fresh Tomatoes, Green Peas and Corn

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HUGH WALKER,

Wyndham-st., Guelph, May 25.

Opposite the English Church.