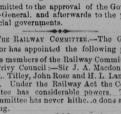
Guelph ng Mereur LUCIT <page-header><page-header><page-header><page-header><page-header><text> VOL. II. NO. 168. GUELPH, ONT., CANADA, MONDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 1, 1869. PRICE ONE PENNY Mr. Howe President of the Council. BY PETRIE'S DRUG STORE. DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP Goderich Correspondence.

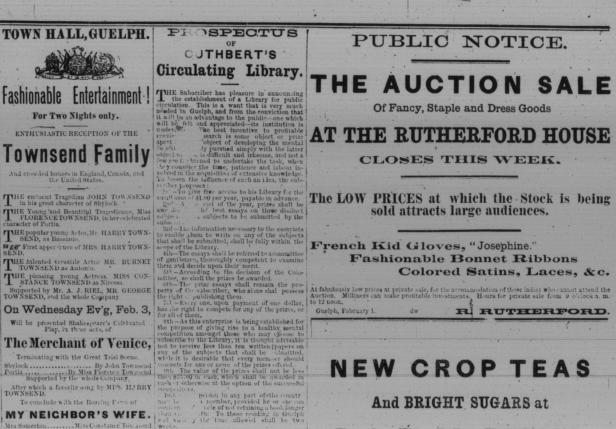




<section-header><section-header><section-header><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text>

a construction of the context of the control of the context of the c





On'FRIDAY Ev'g, 5th of February The be



THORNTON

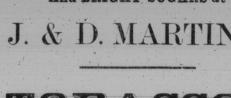
3

Subscriber having made arrange-some of the largest publishing houses land and the United States, to be the receipt of every new work that is confident rhat nothing shall be part to make the cuterprise a per-SUBJECTS" exposition of "Kant's Critique of Pur Frief, 800.
Frieder, et al. Economy, and that t most adapted to the interests of on of Canada. Prize, \$30.
y on Education. Prize, \$50.

His bo the n



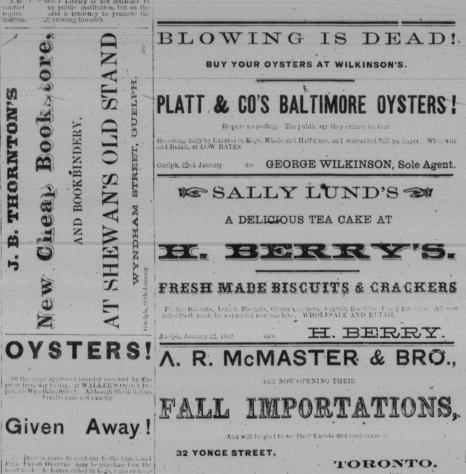






J. & D. MARTIN'S.

GIFTS AND PRESENTS FOR



onto, September 1.

NEW AUCTION ROOMS.

NEW CROP TEAS

And BRIGHT SUGARS at

J. & D. MARTIN'S.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

THE AUCTION SALE

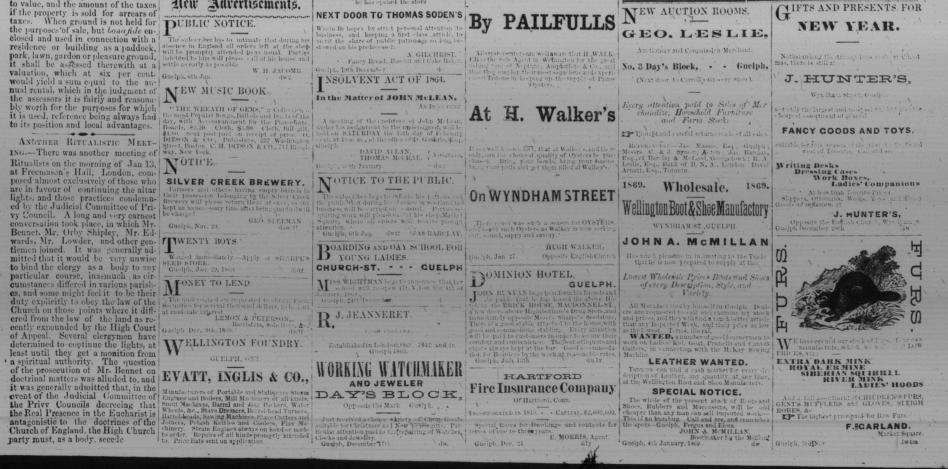
Of Fancy, Staple and Dress Goods

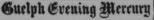
CLOSES THIS WEEK.

sold attracts large audiences.

tobaccos

BRIGHT SMOKING AND BEST CHEWING, &





MONDAY EVENING, FEB. 1, 1869.

Jeannie Sinclair.

THE LILY OF THE STRATH.

CHAPTER VIII. LINEDOCH IS WARNED OF FUTURE ENGEANCE-HIS INTERVIEW WITH WARK GIDEON, THE GIPSY-THE INFAMOUS COMPACT.

HIS INTERVIEW WITH MARK GIDEON, THE GIPSY-THE INTAMOUS CONFACT. "What want ye? demanded Lynedoch aggrily, as he gazed at the scowing face of the man who had grasped his horse's bridle. "A word with you, was the short and face answer." "Who are you? I do not know yon; I never saw you before." "Dou't be too spre that you never saw me before. But whether you have on have not, I know you, Lynedoch Sinelar." "Ha' follow, your tone and language sa-vour of insolence. You know my name, it seems, but you do you have not have not, I know you, Lynedoch Sinelar." "On the be addressed in such a familiar fash-ion ty be addressed in such a familiar fash-ion you again also to know would not have and while you may at your pleasure call me 'fellow', I must give you a title." "Qui your hold, sirrah, if you would not have me ride you down,' said Lynedoch, na the of the addressed. In such a familiar, fash-ion to be addressed in such a familiar fash-ion to in the saw of the second of the second of the real me 'fellow', I must give you a title." "Qui your hold, sirrah, if you would not have me ride you down,' said Lynedoch, na the of rising anger." "Kide me down? repeated the man, hoar-sely. 'You've done hat aircadr, and you will find that once is enough. If I am down past rising J am not past reverge. Bear "Confourth fellow, he is drunk. Hark-ee, be off, or it will be worse for you. As yet i will ocritook your offence. You are i pre-sume, agrey, and belong to yonder eneamp. ment? "As, I am not a cipyr, nor am I drunk, and I won't be off tuil rel you wal i wait I wait

Mune, a gropy, and belong to youder encamp-ment? 'Noo, I am not a gipsy, nor am I drunk, and I won't be off tuil I tell you what I want to tell you. First of all, Lynedoeh Sinelair, you are a cruck, hyporriteal, dastardy' vil-lain. Aye, strike me with that whip-just dare to do it, and, by heaven. TII drag you from that herse and throw you down that precipice, where your foul carcase will lie ill it rots, or is picked by the ravens. Oh, I am tempried to do it as it. When my eyes look on your vile form, the blood boiling in by heart prompts me to clutch you by the throat and strangle you, and transpie your, necursed being nucler my feet. If I don't do it, it sonly because I reserve you for a sweeter revenge. I will forture as well as "Type".

sweeter rorenge. I will torture as well as destroy you. "Mad-good heaven, he's mad, mutterêd Lynedoch, turning pale with affright. "I don't wonder you think so. I feel mad as I gaze on you, the blighter and destroyer of my life. My brain burns, but it is with the fire of hate, and I cool it oply with the hope of retribution. There-I didn't mean to get into this passion; I only wanted to tell you who I am, and what is my purpose. I am Will Sanderson of Mossburn. I loved Neill Sutherland, whom you deceired, rain-ed, and deserted. Hat 'You start at that; you know now the meaning of my anger! Lynedoch had started, but he recovered himself immediately, and became haughty and contemptuous.

and contemptuous. 'This,' he observed, 'is an unexpected in-truston, certainly. But as I know of no right you have to take congrissance of my affairs, I decline holding any intercourse

to you for any share I and not accountable 'Your share was the whole answerd Will, sternly. 'She was contacted and happy till you set your lascivions eves on her, and plotted her destruction. It was your lying tongue that deceived, tempted, and begolied her. She gave ear to your de-ceitful words, she believed your take prom-ises, and from your hand received the blow which killed her. You account it very little, I dare say, to have done all this. Your no-tion, doubles, is, that we peasants exist only for your sinful pleasure; and to destroy the happinees and life of an innocent girl is a small matter. Lynedoch Sinclair, you ". Tooh, man, don't think to fright.

rselt off.

to you I hav hat's twice y



TOWN OF CUELPH.

storey store house with verandah, ing and garden, and 1 of an acre of land, on a Street, at present occupied by Joseph

I and it so. ooh, maa, don't think to frighten me such absurd bluster; and now that i listened to your vain and boasting e, you will be good enough to take self off. With you I have solving to

have nothing to say. ice you have said that,' returned Jacket Cloth, Double Width, at 50c. per yard.

Wyndham Street, Guelph) Dec. 30th, 1868.

dw

