

LOOK OUT THERE!

A large Bankrupt Stock just arrived at D. Martin's

DIRECTLY OPPOSITE THE MARKET.

The largest Bankrupt Stock ever brought to Guelph, amounting to over \$12,000, consisting of a general assortment of

Dry Goods, Cottons, Prints, Tweeds, Cloths,

Whitneys, Skirtings, Flannels, Wools and Woollen Yarns, Silk and Perry Velvets, Borders, Ribbons, Flowers, Trimmings, Hollands, Buttons, Brads, Hats and Hat Shapes, Silk, Cloth and Velvet Jackets of all shapes and kinds, Waterproof Cloaks and Shawls. Extra bargains in Cottons. LOOK AT THE PRICES:

Grey Cottons from 5c. per yard; Bleached Cottons from 8c. per yard; Bleached Cottons, best in town, 12 1/2c. per yard, over a yard wide. There is a large lot of Cottons, and parties buying a piece will get it cheaper. Tweeds, all wool, from 50c. per yard, Prints from 8c. per yard, Ladies' Whitney Jackets from \$1.50 each, Ladies' Velvet Jacket from \$1.50 each, Ladies' Silk Jackets, very fine, from \$2.50. Shawls at any price you like. There is a large stock, and must go for what they bring. An extra large lot of Window Holland for 12 1/2c. per yard, sold elsewhere for 30c. per yard; Flannels from 20c. per yard. Ribbons, Flowers, Plumes, Feathers, Trimmings, &c., of all kinds and prices.

DON'T FORGET TO COME EARLY AND SECURE BARGAINS

for such a chance rarely occurs. This is really a CHEAP SALE—none of your humbug Clearing Sales. This Stock was bought at a lower figure than was ever known in the country before, and MUST BE CLEARED OFF WITHIN THIRTY DAYS.

DRESS GOODS—all kinds, shades and patterns—a magnificent assortment at 15 cents and 20 cents per yard, good width. A good Waterproof Cloak for \$2, very large. COME QUICK AND SECURE BARGAINS

Remember the Stand—directly opposite the Market.

dw

DAVID MARTIN, Successor to Taylor & Martin.

Guelph Evening Mercury

WEDNESDAY EVENING, FEB. 7, 1872

HELEN MOIR

Love and Honour.

A TALE OF THE OLYMPIE. CHAPTER XV.

HERMANN IS LED WITHIN THE AWAY.

How little do we know of the hearts and souls of those whom we casually meet. To outward appearance they may be calm and tranquil, yet in reality the depths of their beings may be fearfully agitated, their hearts torn by suffering, their minds a prey to terrible distress. These few strollers who met Helen Moir on the road between Ardnamhan and Hunter's Quay little dreamt of the state of mind which existed under that seemingly placid exterior. If she drew any notice at all, it might have been by the paleness and unusual gravity of her face, which was indeed peculiar in one so young, and who but the day before was bright and blooming with maiden's fullness of joy. But this was all that indicated—and yet did little, very little, to indicate—the awful trouble under which she at that moment labored. But in truth its very magnitude and intensity served to restrain outward manifestations. Her faculties were swallowed up in it. She was bound by it as by a powerful spell, and even to herself she moved on in a state of strange unreality. She knew whether she was bound, and her purpose, but her position and its requirements were so singular as to isolate her from the ordinary things around. From the feelings, the sympathies, and the thoughts of common life, and make her conscious of being separated from these by a broad gulf which no one could cross to be with her, and which she could not cross to be with them. She felt that even the relation between her and the scene around was changed. The river and the hills had lost that soft and tender beauty which had charmed and delighted her heart. They presented themselves now in an altogether unfamiliar aspect—cold, distant, and foreign, as if they had turned away from her as one who could no longer partake of the joys inspired by their presence. There was a crushing feeling of loneliness at her heart—a pressing consciousness of removal both from nature and the common current of humanity—in a word, she felt she was alone, and must move apart, self-contained and self-sustained.

When she reached the entrance to the pier, Dundie Dintmont had not yet come round the point from Kilerigan. She therefore walked slowly on, and was almost within sight of Kilm, when the dense smoke from two funnels in the north-east proclaimed the coming of the steamer. An acute pang shot through Helen's heart. The hour of crisis was visibly at hand now. Yonder vessel brought Hermann, and the interview fraught with such poignant suffering. With what gladness had she on previous evenings watched the coming of the vessel from the point she now occupied! It was a goodly sight in itself, that fine handsome boat—the second in quality of the river steamer—ploughing its way with strong steady velocity, leaving a white trail behind, while the windows of her saloon, reflecting the rays of the descending sun, looked bright as burnished gold, and the dark crowd of passengers on deck rising in full relief against the blue water, so animation and human interest in the spectacle. It was a sight which never failed to cause the rambler on the shore to stand and gaze, and the Dundie, as if conscious of her beauty and the admiration she excited, came proudly on, her engines working with splendid precision, and with a graceful curve swept towards the pier, and took it at once, without a jar or one false twitch.

Often had Helen Moir stood with bounding heart to witness this, for the Dundie, besides being in her elegance, symmetry, and gallant motion, naturally a pleasing object to behold, was more precious still to Helen's eye as containing Hermann, loved thus resting like a hale on the boat, and investing it with more than its intrinsic staidness.

But, alas! on this evening, to the dull, unglazed eye of Helen, the Dundie had not its usual charm. It looked like a partook of the change which all things presented towards her. Even that one tall form at the prow—the form of Hermann—sent another pang through her soul, for she thought how soon the gladness which then filled his heart should be made to vanish by the words which she had to utter. It was his wont to take up his position at that part of the steamer, that he might be on the look-out for her, and wave his handkerchief as they passed. The passengers for Hunter's Quay were not land, and just then the steamer going first to Kilm and Hunter's Quay, and putting in as she came as she returned, which she did in about an hour. The waving of the handkerchief by Hermann, then, meant a tender greeting, which was so tenderly returned by the fair happy girl on shore,

and so frequently and regularly had this taken place, that the officials of the steamer understood its meaning, and had grown interested in the lovers—as lovers, young, ardent, and guileless, are always interesting to contemplate. The frank-faced, good-hearted young inspector, for instance, as he stood by the gangway ready to perform his duties at the pier, would wait with quiet enjoyment the exchange of signals made by the lovers, and note with a pleasure peculiar to his own youth and perchance to his own present or recent experience, the glowing happiness of Hermann's face when his eye lighted on the loved and lovely form on the shore, when he—Hermann—drew from his bosom the snowy handkerchief which probably she had hemmed, to telegraph his greeting of affection, and receive hers, more shyly made, in return. This was one of the many things which made the inspector's official duties sweet and pleasant, and preserved in him amid the hardening contacts of his position that kindness of nature and blithe cheerfulness of aspect which had won for him the favourable regard of all the regular passengers of the boat.

On this evening, as usual, Hermann waved his handkerchief, and mechanically Helen waved hers in return; but alas! the accompanying thrill of happiness was wanting, for the sorrows of the succeeding hours were already present in her spirit. She bent against the low wall, and was glad of the few minutes of respite which would elapse ere the steamer returned from Dunoon.

Her thoughts now were more of Hermann than of herself. The wave had broken on her soul already, and she had waded in its deep waters; but it had not reached him—he was unconscious of its coming, and rejoiced as yet in the calmness of peace and hope. She had already passed within the shadow of the darkness which had come to envelope both, but he was even ignorant of its presence—he dreamed not of the gloom which awaited him. For him, then, whom she loved with a strength more passionate than ever, her heart was melted in pity and sorrow, and she would willingly have died to have saved him from what he was about to meet. But the wish was vain and idle. No sacrifice which she could make could shield him from the blow; all she could do was to help him to meet and bear it, and she prayed that through the inspiration of her love she might be aided to break the truth to him wisely and gently, so that the blow might fall as lightly as possible, and, oh, she knew that at its very lightest it must prove heavy and crushing to his spirit.

She started up with a wild heart-throb, for the sound of paddles told that the Dundie was coming, and, looking down the river, she saw the vessel with its head pointed towards Hunter's Quay. She hurried back to her usual place on the pier when the passengers should land. She would not raise uneasy thoughts in Hermann's mind to soon. She would do her very utmost by look and manner to produce no disturbing impression upon him in that public place, where many eyes were upon both. Not until they were far into the seclusion and privacy of the wooded heights would she lay upon him the terrible burden he had to bear, and, though the task would be hard to achieve, she must strive to do her best to maintain her usual calmness when they met, and while walking with him into the solitude.

JUST ARRIVED

J. HUNTER'S

New Chignons

BRAIDS AND SWITCHES

NEW JEWELLERY

In Jet, Vulcanite and Bog Wood, Gold, Plated, Marquise and Silver.

Fancy Woollen Goods,

WOOLS, &c.

J. HUNTER,

Beilin Wool, Fancy Goods and Toy Store, Guelph, Jan 13, 1872

BERRSHIRE BOAT, "JOHN A"

The Subscriber begs to notify the Brethren of St. John's that he has purchased the above Boat, built from the plans of the Hon. R. B. of Hamilton, which will serve these parts during the season. Terms 21 cash. For further particulars apply to the undersigned by Sampson out of Station I, by 2nd Duke of Gloucester, then Superintendent of Hospital I, by T. W. Whittier, W. A. BROADBENT, Royal Hotel, Guelph, Dec. 8, 1871. Proprietor.

NOW OPEN

THE "LION"

The Spot Where the Good Substantial Scotch and English Goods Are.

HUNDREDS OF CASES

THOUSANDS OF WEBS!

—THE—

Largest, Newest and Cheapest Stock ever Shown in Guelph

Which we guarantee to sell so as to effect a saving to our customers of at least 20 cents on every dollar, under any house in the County.

CHANCE & WILLIAMSON,

THE ONLY DRY GOODS IMPORTERS IN THE TOWN

WONDERFUL SUCCESS

AHEAD OF ALL COMPETITION

W D HEPBURN & Co.

THE LARGEST

Boot and Shoe Manufacturers

In the County of Wellington, and the Oldest Shoe Store in Guelph.

W. D. HEPBURN & Co's Boots and Shoes give entire satisfaction, and do not need any putting to sell them as they are manufactured out of the best material, and by the best workmen in the Dominion.

We have now on hand a large stock of Fall and Winter Boots and Shoes which will wear well and keep the feet dry, and will be sold at as low prices as the common shop work in general sold.

Every variety of Boots and Shoes made to measure promptly and neatly.

Our Manufacturing and Custom Department is under the care of MR. T. BROWN, who is well and favorably known as a very superior workman.

All kinds of Leather and Findings kept constantly on hand, and sold at reasonable prices.

Also—Agents for the Genuine Elias Howe Sewing Machine, manufactured at Bridgeport, Conn.

Repairing done Neatly and Punctually

at Store and Factory East side Wyndham Street

Guelph, Oct. 8, 1871 dw W D HEPBURN & Co

NEW GROCERY STORE

Next to Petter's Drug Store.

SCROGGLE & NEWTON

Groceries, Glass, Crockery and Earthenware

WINES AND LIQUORS, &c.

Which they are prepared to sell at as low rates for cash as any other store in the town of Guelph.

CHOICE TEAS, comprising all the favorite brands

NEW FRUITS

TOBACCOS, smoking and chewing.

WINES AND LIQUORS.—The finest Port and Sherry Wines, Brandies, Rum, Gin, Ale and Porter. The finest Rye, Malt and Toddy Whiskies.

The public generally are cordially invited to call and examine our Stock of Goods, as we are confident that they can be supplied at our Store with as good and cheap articles as can be found in any other establishment in town.

Be sure and note the address—next door to Petrie's Drug Store

October 26th dw SCROGGLE & NEWTON

GUTHRIE, WATT & CUTTEN, Barristers, Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, GUELPH, ONTARIO.

Jackson & Hallett

IMPORTERS

TEAS

General Groceries,

Wines and Liquors

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS;

WYNDHAM STREET

GUELPH.

HAVE just received in store

350 Packages

OF

NEW SEASON TEAS

Consisting of Moyanes, Fine Young Hysons Gunpowders, Imperials, Japans and Twankays.

500 Boxes, Butts & Catties

OF

TOBACCO

American and Canadian Brands; also, a full stock of General Groceries

COFFEES, SUGARS

&c. &c. &c.

FOREIGN and DOMESTIC

LIQUORS

Hotel Keepers and Families supplied with pure Brandy, Rum, Gin, Wine, Old Irish, Scotch and Canadian Whiskies from the best distilleries.

Manilla Cheroots, Foreign and Domestic Cigars.

JUST RECEIVED direct from Goderich

Barrels Fine New Dairy Salt in Good Order;

Half Barrels Trout and White Fish and Lake Herring.

JACKSON & HALLETT, General Grocers, Wyndham Street, Guelph. Sept 26, 1871. dw

Direct Importations!

JAMES CORMACK

No. 1, Wyndham st.

HAS much pleasure in announcing the arrival of a large portion of his Fall Goods in

English and Canadian

Woolens

Which he will make to order in the most fashionable and newest styles.

Also—a fine assortment of BOY'S CLOTHING very nice and cheap, made in London, England and a large assortment of Men's

Ready-made Clothing

AND FURNISHING GOODS.

You will here find some of the largest and most attractive stocks in the Dominion, and at most reasonable prices.

JAMES CORMACK,

Guelph, Oct. 1, 1871 No 1, Wyndham-st dw

WHY ARE

LAZARUS, MORRIS & CO'S

SPECTACLES

LIKE

Brigham Young on Trial for Murder?

Notice: Any person sending the answer to the above to the Agent, D. SAVAGE, GUELPH within the next thirty days will receive an order from L. M. & Co. for a pair of their superior new pattern Eye Glasses.

Jan. 20th, 1872. dw

NEW GOODS

AT

William Stewart's

NEW

Breakfast Shawls and Sontags.

NEW

Water proof Tweeds -- Cheap.

NEW

Lavender Kid Gloves.

NEW

Dress Goods -- some special Lines.

NEW

Gloves and Hosiery

NEW

Table Linens and Table Napkins.

NEW

White Quilts and Toilet Covers.

NEW

Fur Sets -- really good and cheap.

NEW

Shirting and Scarlet Flannels old prices.

NEW

Ties Bows and Shirts for Gentlemen.

NEW

Harvard Shirtings

NEW

Clouds and Scarfs

NEW

Hats, Feathers and Flowers.

NEW

Vestings--choice patterns.

NEW

Coatings & Trousering

A lot of Antimacassars, beautiful goods, bought cheap; price less than cost of wool.

WM. STEWART.

Guelph, Dec 7, 1871 dw

Guelph Lumber Yard

W. S. the undersigned, beg to inform the inhabitants of Guelph and surrounding country that we have purchased the stock in trade of the Guelph Lumber Yard,

UPPER WYNDHAM-ST.

Where they intend keeping on hand all kinds of

LUMBER

Lath, Shingles, Waterlime,

Flour and Feed as usual

Bill Stuff Cut to Order!

We hope by strict attention to business to merit a large public patronage.

Douglas & Varnerman, Guelph, Jan 1, 1872. dw