

"WEE DAVIE LOWE."

BY ALEX. MCCLACHLAN.
On a boy eight years of age, residing at Ed-
monston, who accidentally lost both of
his arms by a reaping machine
last harvest.

This world's a medley of joy and woe,
Of wealth and of want, of the high and the
low.
Some dancing and tripping to mirth's joy-
ous strain,
While others are writhing in anguish and
pain;
There are some never taste of misfortune's
sad sup,
Others destined to drink, yes, the very dregs
up!
A strange panorama still moving along,
With big hearts and with small ones, with
right and with wrong,
With saint and with sinner, with wise man
and clown,
And those up to-day may to-morrow be
down:
What may be awaiting us, no one can know,
The humble exalted, the proud laid low;
We're all God's poor children, dependent
alike,
There are none raised so high that His arm
cannot strike.
And it ought to humble the high, haughty
brow,
To think of such sufferers as WEE DAVIE
LOWE.

His life has been blasted, poor boy, at the
start!
And nothing can help him in science or art,
Unarmed, all left for the battle of life!
To him it must be a long, terrible strife,
The sweet joys of childhood he never can
know,
Its games and its gambols he'll have to
forego;
And what a terrible prospect ahead!
Through life like a babe to be tended and
fed;
Well might it be written upon his young
brow,
"There have few been been afflicted like
WEE DAVIE LOWE."

God gives his unfortunates into our care,
He gives us our strength, just to bear
burdens to bear;
When fortune smiles on us, and joys over-
flow,
Let us never forget there are others in woe;
In the struggle for honor, for power, or for
gold,
Let us still have a few thoughts that soar
above self,
Of all human beings they're surely the best,
Who cheer the forsaken and shield the op-
pressed;
Christ was found with his great heart and
meek, humble brow,
Bringing comfort to sufferers like WEE DAVIE
LOWE.

When Death comes at last, as he'll come to
us all!
And these garments of flesh from the spirit
shall fall,
The question won't be then, of what sect
were you?
But for my afflicted ones what did ye do?
Did ye soothe the forsaken when hope did
depart?
Did ye drop the warm balm on the poor
bleeding ear?
Did ye lighten the burden, and bathe the
sweat brow?
Of poor little sufferers like WEE DAVIE
LOWE?

This world shall perish, and pass like a
breath,
But our deeds they shall follow us even in
death:
If bad, they shall dog us behind the dark
veil,
And with their reproaches our spirits as-
sail;
If good, they're eternal, and never can fade,
Of them the bright mansions immortal are
made!
Words spoken in kindness, the tear and the
sigh,
Are the gems that adorn the bright man-
sions on high,
And charity turns to wreath on the brow,
When given to sufferers like WEE DAVIE
LOWE.

The Rival Glensmen

A Scottish Vendetta.

CHAPTER XX.

HECTOR M'LEOD FOLLOWS CAMERON AND
JAN—NARROWLY ESCAPES FALLING INTO
THE LION'S DEN—MEETS FRIENDS
WHO SHALL BY AND BY PROVE

An hour later, Hector M'Leod opened
his eyes and gazed around him with a
look of bewilderment. He was lying on
his back, his head resting on the knee of
a man who knelt beside him, and who
was employed pouring some brandy
from a flask into his half-closed mouth,
while several others stood around looking
curiously at him—men dressed in mili-
tary uniform, and leaning on their fire-
locks. The ground was white with
the deep-lying snow, and far beneath him,
looking dark and dismal amidst the white
towering mountains, lay Loch Maree.
"Are you better now?" said a voice
which seemed familiar in his ear.

He recollected nothing. Strange
that the sight of Loch Maree did not re-
mind him of the terrible anguish of his
last conscious moments. He looked up
with a strange dreamy expression on his
face, and the expression of his face well
indicated the state of his mind. His
brain was in a whirl: his head was filled
with a wild feverish pain, and his body
seemed racked and disjointed.

"Better," he muttered—"better!
What has been wrong? What is all this?
My brain is confused."

"Have you no recollection of anything?"
asked the same voice, and now Hector
recognised it as Captain Winterton's.

For a moment M'Leod was silent, and
he pressed his hands on his brow. Then
he gave a great start.

"Recollection!" he exclaimed. "Yes,
I recollect—and O! what a flood of
misery does my memory let loose. Let
me think—the midnight attack; the
flight; the struggle behind Skerryvach;
the cries of the distressed women, and
the pursuit—all and all successful, too.
Tell me, Captain Winterton, have they
escaped?"

As he spoke Hector essayed to spring
to his feet; but again sank down ex-
hausted. He was now labouring under
great excitement.

"Be calm, be calm," exclaimed
Winterton. "All I could do was to save
you from their fury. We learned that
the Caterans were out, and came off in
search of them, reaching this spot just
in time to see some of them arrive pur-
sued by you. One man had his weapon
raised to plunge it into you when we
fired, all the others being by this time in
the boats. Leaving his work unfinished,
he, too, sprang into the nearest boat and
—"

"Ha!" suddenly exclaimed Hector,
again attempting to spring to his feet,
this time with success. "Ha! you
fired! I remember of hearing the sound
of firearms, followed by a woman's shriek.
Did you—did you—oh, I cannot speak
it—did you see the result of your fire?
Do you know whether any of the women
were injured?"

Winterton saw the young man's agita-
tion, and his voice was husky as he re-
plied—

"I am sorry to say I cannot ally
your fears; but I would have you hope
that matters are not so bad. I know not
the result of the fire."

"Good Heavens!" exclaimed M'Leod,
wringing his hands; "perhaps my dar-
ling wounded; perhaps mortally wound-
ed; or worse still, she may be dead. O
that I but knew. The agony of this sus-
pense is unbearable. No worse blow
have I sustained than this. Why," he
continued impetuously, turning to Win-
terton—"why did you fire when you
knew that the lives of women were to
be endangered?"

"We knew not that they had women
with them until we heard the cry. But
(SEE FOURTH PAGE.)

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

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 CAS-

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

GUELPH TEA DEPOT

E. O'DONNELL & Co.

Are making a noise among the Grocers

100 boxes new Valencia Raisins, first of the season,
75 splendid Ingersol Cheese,
10 hhdgs of Good Sugar at 13lb. for \$1.
15 sacks best Mocha Coffee,
15 sacks of the Finest Java Coffee,
18 sacks of the best Rio Coffee at 30c.

TEAS FINE AND SWEET

600 Caddies of the Best Dollar Green Tea
for 80c., in any quantity.

A few Packages of very fine Black and Japan Tea for
75 cents per lb.

500 Barrels of the Best Salt at \$1.20 per barrel.

It will pay anybody to look in and see the large variety of fine Teas and General
Groceries at

E. O'DONNELL & CO

FURNITURE AT RETAIL.

BURR & SKINNER

Take pleasure in announcing that in addi-
tion to their wholesale trade they are
now selling at retail at their new
warerooms

At the Factory, Oxford st.,

ALL KINDS OF

FURNITURE

Spring Beds, Mattresses, &c.

Having large facilities for making Furni-
ture, they are in a position to offer every
inducement in the way of fresh new goods,
new designs, and best of finish, all at low
prices.

Also, all kinds of ordered Work, Uphol-
stering, &c., done at the shortest notice.
BURR & SKINNER,
Guelph, Jan. 27, 1874. dwit

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 in-
tention of devoting our time exclusively to the
Wholesale Manufacturing, we have disposed of
our Retail and Custom Business to Messrs. R.
MACGREGOR & CO., who will carry on the
business, and for whom we bespeak the patron-
age of all old customers, and the public gener-
ally. 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.

R. MACGREGOR & CO.
Successors to W. D. Hepburn & Co.

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
Guelph.

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; '73 (his) was
the only place where they were entered for competition.
All Goods carefully packed and shipped with despatch.

At the Noted Tea Store!

12lbs. of Good Bright Sugar for \$1.

20lbs. of Good Currants for \$1.

Choice Imperia New Crop Tea, 50c.
per lb., worth 75 cents.

Extra Choice Gunpowder Tea, 75c. per
lb., worth \$1.

100 brls New Salt at \$1.20 per brl.

100 hlf brls of Lake Huron Herring's, heads off
and split, at \$2.75 per hlf brl.

New White Fish, Trout, and Labrador Herrings in stock.

J. E. McELDERRY,

2 Day's Block, 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.