Suelph Evening Mercury THURSEDAY EV'G. NOV. 5, 1874 HELENA GRAHAM.

THE BRIDE'S SACRIFICE.

CHAPTER I. Murdered by ?" said Herbert, quiet-finishing the sentence for her. "No, told me nothing. I rasw it all." Saw it ! How ? 1 do not under-d."

stand." "Oh, the story is hardly worth relat-ing, and ought not to be told in the pre-sence of such a scoptic as Captain Mal-colm Graham," and Clinton, running his fingers lightly through his dark, glossy lacks.

"Heaven forbid I should wait to be inflicted by it," said Captain Graham, starting up. "I will relieve you of my presence, and allow you to entertain my superstitious sister here with your awful destiny, of which she will doubtless be-lieve every word." "I should be sorry to believe anything so dreadful," said Helena, gravely 'but I do think there are some gifted ones to hom the future has been revealed. I could meet them, and find out w at it has in store for me." "Lot be be your prophet," said Clin-ton, softly. Beautiful Helena, there can be nothing but bliss for an angel like you."

Can be nothing but bliss for an angel like you." Her radiant face flushed with pride, love, and triumph at his words. "Do you bulkeve in omens" she said, laughingly. "See how brightly and beautifully yonder moon in rising. Now, if it reaches the arch of heaven un-clouded, I shall believe your prodiction." Even as she spoke, a dense cloud pas-sed athwart the sky, and the moon was obscured in darkness. The dark, bright face of Helena paled at the dread omen. Involuntarily her eyes caught Clinton's, who also had been gazing at the sky. "Heaven avert the omen !" she cried, with a shudder. "Oh, Herbert, the unclouded moon grew dark even, while I spoke./

unclouded moon grew dark oven while I spoke... "And now the cloud is past, and it sails on brighter than ever," he said, with a smile. "See, fairest Helena, all is calm and peaceful once more. My prediction will be verified after all." She drew a doep breath, and looked so intensely relieved that he haughed. Hel-ena blushed vividly, as she said----"I know you must think me weak and childish ; but I am superstitious by na-ture. Dreams, inspirations, and pre-sentiments that no one else thinks of are all vivid realities to me. But you promised to tell me the wizard's predi-tion concerning your future, so pray go on."

tion concerning your future, so pray go on." "Well, let mo see," said Herbert Clinton. leaning his head on his hand. It is now three years ago that a celebrat-ed Mahometan fortune-teller viaited the town in Spain where I resided. His fame soon spread far and wide, and crowds of the credulous came from every part to visit him. He could not speak a word of any language but his own ; but he had an interpreter, who did all the talking necessary, which was very little.

but he had an interpreter, who did all the talking necessary, which was very little. "I was then at a celebrated univer-sity, and with two or three of my fel-low-students resolved one day to visit the wizard. Arrived at his house, wo ware shown into a large room, and called up low by one into the presence of the Mahometa. "Our object for going was more for synot than anything else; but when we saw the first who was called—a wild, reckless young fellow, who feared nothing arthly—return pale and serious, our mirth was at an end. One by one the others were called, and all came back grave and thoughtful. By some chance, I' am not like you, bright Helena, maturally superstitious; but I confess, when the interpreter ushered me into to folil awe creeping over me. He was the most singular-looking being I ever beheld. His face was exactly like that -a sort of dark-greenish white, with ale-a sort of dark-greenish white, with ale-blue lips, and sharp Asiatic fea-ure. "The Mahometan stood before a smoke-

pale-blue lips, and sharp Asiatic lea-tures. "The Mahometan stood before a smok-ing chaldron, and drawn up to his full height, his size appeared almost colossal. His drees was a long black robe, and woven over with scorpions, and snakes, and other equally pleasing objects, that seemed starting out dazzlingly white from this dark background. Altogether, the room looked so like a charnel-house, and the wizard so like a supernatural being, that I am not ashamed to own I felt myself growing nervous as I looked around.

the invest growing act on a second "The interpreter, who stood behind, opened the scene by asking me my name, age, birthplace, and divers other ques-tions of a like nature, which he wrote down in scome sort of hieroglyphics, and handed to the Mahometan. Then bil-ding me advance and keep my eyes fixed on the chaldron, and not to spekk a word, the interpreter left the room.

See those Dress Goods for 25 cents per yard at GEORGE JEFFREY'S.

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AT THE LION



AT THE LION

We show this Week the Cheapest Lot of Goods ever before shown in Guelph

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 10,000 pieces New Styles D.K. Prints, at 90, worth 120.

 379 bales Fine yd wide Factory Cotton 100, worth 120-this cotton is great value.
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 104 doz. Reversible Wool Shawls, lovely for winter wear, 11 York Shillings, worth \$3.

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With pleasure we inform the Ladies of Guelph that we have secured the valuable services of Miss Manny as principal in our Mantle Department. The name of Miss Manny is sufficient rantee that the orders entrusted to her care will give eminent satisfaction. gu

Remember the Store—THE GOLDEN LION—where the once wonderful John Hogg was, and where the now wonderful J. D. WILLIAMSON is. Although unprincipled men have been trying to impose on the people that the Lion has been moved up street, the Lion is still in the old spot, next door to Mr. John Horsman's, Lower Wyndham street. Where the Lion is, there the Bargains are.

Golden Lion, Wyndham Street, Guelph.

J. D. WILLIAMSON.



the interpreter left the room. "My heart beat faster than was its wont as I approached this strange being, and found myself completely alone with him in this ghastly, weird place. He took a handful of what I imagined to be incense of some kind, and threw it on the red, living coals, muttering some stange sounds in an unknown tongue as he did so.

the rest sounds in an enterior. he did so. "Presently a cloud of smoke arose, dense, black, and suffocating, filling the whole room with the gloom of Tartarus. Slowly, as if endowed with the instinct, it lifted itself up and spread out before me. And looking up, I beheld — Herbert Clinton paused.

Herbert Clinton paused. Periceville Correspondence. Ma, A. W. Lauder addressed about 40 of the electors here last night. His speech was the same old story. It fell very tame on the auditors, and he left with the feeling that he had lost the con-fidence of the peeple here. It is not likely that he will be returned for South Grey again. The people have a feeling for a local man, and we have a fee eli-gible persons among us. A snort time ago, Peter Devlin, a farmer in Artemesia, had two valuable animals stabled in the abdomen, through which the bowels protruded. From the effects of the wond the animals died. Lasr night, Mr. David Henderson, in the same neighborhood, had a horse treated in the same manner, and it will likely die. It is a pity the perpetrators of these villainous acts could not be got a holt of, so that an example could be made of them. It think the Township should offor a reward for the apprehen-sion and conviction of the parties. Traces for butter and grain have rang-ed high here, and business has been good. Turken ew families have onved in during the past week, which is the best evidence of prosperity. If accommoda-tion could be obtained, many more would come. The Literary Society, which was sus-

come. The Literary Society, which was sus-pended, and which has been of great benefit to many young men here, is about re-opening for the winter, with better Progrates than aver

Priceville, Oct. 31, 1874.

