

YOU KNOW YOU DO!

When "some one's" step comes up the walk,
Your cheeks take on a rosier hue,
And though no other hears his knock,
You hear it well—you know you do!

When "some one" talks about the grain
And bows at pa, yet looks at you,
You see his glance—ah! 'tis plain—
And give them back—you know you do!

And when he talks of other girls,
Of hateful Kate and Jennie, too,
You frown at him your auburn curls,
You jealous thing—you know you do!

You keep your eyes upon the clock,
And wish 'twould jump an hour or two,
So that your pa would cease his talk
And go to bed—you know you do!

And when the folks to bed have gone,
And left "some one" alone with you,
You wish the clock would hold its tongue,
Or you stop it—you know you do!

He blushes deep, and looks afraid
To be thus left alone with you!
But your eyes tell there never was maid
But could be wooed—you know you do!

You peep at "some one" neath your curls,
Until with love you burn him through,
And make him hate all other girls—
In love for you—you know you do!

And when his arm steals round your chair,
You give a smothering scream or two,
As if you didn't want it there,
But oh! you do—you know you do!

You nestle closer up to him,
Your head drops on his shoulder, too;
You tempt him silly thing to speak,
You wicked girl—you know you do!

And when he timidly doth press,
His wish to make a wife of you,
With happy heart you answer "Yes,"
You darling girl—you know you do!

A Remarkable Masonic Incident.

The first Masonic funeral that ever occurred in California took place in 1849, and was performed over a brother found drowned in the Bay of San Francisco. An account of the ceremonies states, that on the body of deceased was found a silver mark of a Mason, upon which were engraved the initials of his name. A little further investigation revealed to the beholder the most singular exhibition of Masonic emblems that ever was drawn by the ingenuity of man upon the human skin. There is nothing in the history of the traditions of Freemasonry equal to it. Beautifully dotted on the left arm, in red and blue ink, which time could not efface, appeared all the emblems of the entire apprenticeship. There were the Holy Bible, square and compass, the twenty-four inch gauge and common gavel. There was also the Masonic Pavement, representing the ground floor of King Solomon's Temple, the identical vessel which surrounds it, and the blazing star in the centre. On his right arm, and artistically executed in the same indelible liquid, were the emblems pertaining to the fellowcraft's degree, viz: the square, the level and the plumb. There were also the five columns representing the five orders of architecture—the Tuscan, Doric, Ionic, Corinthian and Composite.

On removing his garments from his body the trowel presented itself, with all the other tools of operative Masonry. Over his heart was the pot of incense. On the other parts of his body were the bee-hive, the book of constitutions guarded by the Tyler's sword, pointing to a naked heart; the All-Seeing Eye, the anchor and ark, the hour-glass, the scythe, the forty-seventh problem of Euclid, the sun, moon, stars and comets; the three steps which are emblematical of youth, manhood and age. Admirably executed was the weeping virgin, reclining on a broken column, upon which lay the book of constitutions. In her right hand she held the pot of incense, the Masonic emblem of a pure heart, and in her left hand a sprig of acacia, the emblem of the immortality of the soul. Immediately beneath her stood a winged Time, with his scythe by his side, which cuts the brittle thread of life, and the hour-glass at his feet, which is ever reminding us that our lives are withering away. The withered and attenuated figure of the Destroyer was placed amid the long and flowing ringlets of the disconsolate mourner. Thus were striking emblems of mortality and immortality blended in one pictorial representation. It was a spectacle such as Masons never saw before, and in all probability such as the fraternity will never witness again. The brother's name was never known.—*Phila. Age.*

Wonders of a Hen's Egg.

The following interesting observations on the changes that occur from hour to hour during the incubation of the hen's egg are from Sturm's "Reflections":—"The hen has scarcely sat on her eggs twelve hours before some of the lineaments of the head and body of the chicken appear. The heart may be seen to beat at the end of the second day; it has at that time somewhat the form of a horseshoe, but no blood yet appears. At the end of two days two vessels of blood are to be distinguished, the pulsation of which is visible; one of these is the left ventricle, and the other the root of the great artery. At the fifth hour one auricle of the heart appears, resembling a nose folded down upon itself. The beating of the heart is first observed in the auricle, and afterwards in the ventricle. At the end of seventy hours the wings are distinguishable, and on the head two bubbles are seen for the brain, one for the bill, and two for the hind and fore part of the head. Toward the end of the fourth day the two auricles already visible draw nearer to the heart than before. The liver appears towards the fifth day. At the end of seven hours more the lungs and stomach become visible; and four hours afterwards the intestines and kidneys, and the upper jaw. At the eighth hour the two ventricles are visible, and two drops of blood, instead of a single one which was seen before. The seventh day, the brain begins to have some consistency. At the one hundred and sixtieth hour of incubation the bill opens; and the flesh appears in the breast. In four hours more the breast bone is seen. In six hours after this the ribs appear, forming from the back, and the bill is quite visible, as well as the gall-bladder. The bill becomes green at the end of two hundred and thirty-six hours, and if the chicken be taken out of its covering, it evidently moves itself. At the two hundred and sixty-fourth hour the eyes appear. At the two hundred and eighty-eighth the ribs are perfect. At the three hundred and thirty-first the spleen draws near the stomach, and the lungs to the chest. At the end of three hundred and fifty-five hours the bill frequently opens and shuts, and at the end of the eighteenth day the first cry of the chicken is heard. It afterward gets more strength and grows continually, till at length it is enabled to set itself free from its confinement."

It is said that at three years old we love our mothers; at six our fathers; at ten holidays; at sixteen dress; at twenty our sweethearts; at twenty-five our wives; at forty our children, and at sixty ourselves.

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

The Rush for Bargains Still on the Increase

AT THE LION



AT THE LION

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

NOTE THE FOLLOWING PRICES:

500 pieces Fine Scoured Wincey at 10s, worth at least 15s. 10,000 pieces New Styles D.K. Prints, at 9c, worth 12c.
379 bales Fine yd wide Factory Cotton 10c, worth 12c—this cotton is great value. 147 doz. Reversible Wool Shawls, lovely for winter wear, 11 York Shillings, worth \$3.
1000 pieces Dress Goods, in check and stripes, from 6c a yard—terrifically low. 150 pieces extra Heavy Filled Cloth, only half a dollar, worth 75c a yard.
Ladies' Clouds, Nubias, Scarfs, beautiful and warm, at 12c each, in endless variety

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 Marney is sufficient guarantee that the orders entrusted to her care will give eminent satisfaction.

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.

J. D. WILLIAMSON.

Golden Lion, Wyndham Street, Guelph.

DYNAMITE

THE NEW AND POWERFUL MATERIAL
For Blasting Rocks, Boulders,
etc.

IS NOW TO BE HAD AT

JOHN HORSMAN'S
GUELPH.

ONE CHARGE WILL SCATTER TO FRAGMENTS THE LARGEST BOULDER.
WILL BLAST A ROCK IN WATER QUITE AS WELL AS IF DRY.

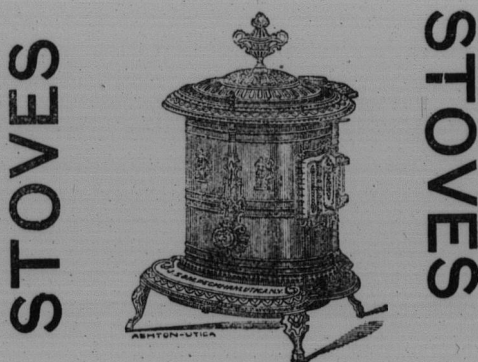
Quarrymen should use it.

Farmers should use it.

The Duke of Sutherland approves of it.
The British House of Commons recommends it.

JOHN HORSMAN,
General Hardware Merchant,
GUELPH.

Encourage Home Manufacture



STILL LOWER IN PRICE!

We still live in spite of those who have lost a greater portion of their legitimate trade, and are obliged to become tinkers.

Also: GREAT REDUCTION IN TINWARE

Give us a call before buying elsewhere, as we are determined not to be undersold. Our stock is the largest west of Hamilton and Toronto.

MILLS & GOODFELLOW.

Guelph, Oct. 21, 1874

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Call and see J. Hunter's
NEW STOCK

WOOLS, FANCY GOODS, JEWELLERY, SMALL WARES, TOYS, WALL PAPERS, STATIONERY, SCHOOL BOOKS, HAIR GOODS, CHIFFONNS, SWITCHES, BRAIDS, &c., &c.

Full lines in every Department.

All new and the BEST VALUE at the LOWEST PRICE.

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Stamping, for Binding and Embroidery. Kid Gloves and Slippers cleaned. Feathers cleaned and curled. Agent for Mme. Demorest's patterns.

FALL IMPORTATIONS.
IMMENSE STOCK
NEW GOODS
In Every Department.
JAMES CORMACK,
No. 1, Wyndham Street.

JUST ARRIVED.

A splendid and choice assortment

COAL SCUTTLES

AND

COAL VASES.

These are really select patterns, and well worthy the inspection of those about to purchase.

John M. Bond & Co.

Direct Hardware Importers,

Wyndham Street, Guelph.
Guelph, Oct. 15, 1874.

RICE'S

BILLIARD HALL,
In the Queen's Hotel, Guelph, opposite the Market.

The room has just been refitted in splendid style, the tables reduced in size, and everything done to make it a first-class Billiard Hall.
Guelph, Nov. 3rd, 1873.

FINNAN HADDIES,
YARMOUTH BLOATERS,
AND
SMOKED SALMON

HUGH WALKER.

Wyndham-st., Guelph.

Guelph Sept. 5th, 1874

CHOICE

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RECEIVED TO-DAY

J. E. McELDERRY,
2 DAY'S BLOCK,
THE NOTED TEA HOUSE

Elephant Clothing Store
ALL READY FOR THE COLD WEATHER.

Just received, one of the Largest and Best stocks of Clothing ever shown in Guelph, and we are determined to sell it cheap.

Men's Overcoats from \$6.50 up
Men's Suits selling from \$8.00 up.

A Beautiful Stock of Boy's Clothing now on exhibition.

A beautiful lot of Furnishing Goods just received from England embracing all the latest novelties in

Neck Ties, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Suspenders,

and everything else belonging to this Department to be sold low.

All styles in HATS and CAPS, the biggest stock in town. Please call and you will be convinced of our cheapness.

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Guelph, Oct 10 1874.