OFF TO EUROPE.

The LION'S order off to Europe Months ago.

We publish in this issue a letter from our resident buyer in Glasgow, by which it is seen that we have done a good stroke of business in placing our orders so early. We could not begin to get our goods at the same price now as we bought them at a month

J. D. Williamson & Co.

Glasgow, May 15th, 1889. Messrs. J. D. WILLIAMSON. & Co., Guelph.

Dear Sirs: —I write again from Glasgow, where I have returned after visiting the chief manufacturing centres of England and the continent, and am happy to say that I have been able to place your whole order without, in any case, paying the advance. In a number of cases—notably in Cashmere Wool Goods—the manufacturers are asking a number of cases-notabily in Casimere wood Cables-ite inducing the barries are strong from 10 to 20, and in some cases, 25 per cent more than old prices; but your order being a large one I have been able, in every instance, to secure these goods at the old prices. The retail buyer who comes over in the months of July and August will get sadly left; there is not the slightest doubt but that he could do better in Canada, as Canadian Wholesalers who were here early placed all their orders before the advance.

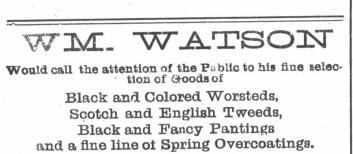
Canadian Wholesalers who were here early placed at their orders before the database. In Dress Goods I was specially fortunate in getting in with two of the largest manu-facturers, one in Germany and one in France. These firms sell only to the Wholesale, but your order being a large one, equalling a good many of the wholesale orders, I was able to get an entrance. With these two manufacturers at your back you are in a post-tion to buy your Dress Goods on an equality with the largest wholesale houses in Mon-treal and Ioronto. If you don't do the Dress Goods trade of Guelph, tt is not because you have not got the goods at the right price. I bought your Cashmere Henriettas and Sateens from O. F. Schnider & Co., of Merane, Germany, and Cloth, Serge end Fancy Dress Goods from Ferlie Pere & Fils, of Roubniz, France. I bought a magnificent time of Sealette, Astrachan and other Cloths from one of the leading Berlin manufac-turers, A. & A. Lehman, and Shavels from Lane & Co. Your Gloves and Hosicry I bought from a manufaciurer in a town in Saxony. I visited Ireland and bought your Table Linens, Rough Browns, &c., from the County-Done Flax Spinning and Milling Co., and the York Street Flax Spinning Co., of Belfast. I took a run up to Dundee and filled your order for Carpets, Hessi and, ec: In Hawick and Leeds I bought your Cloths and Tweeds and secured some excellent value. Lbough your Oil Cloths from your namesake in Lancaster. These goods have taken a considerable advance on account of the rise in Jute, but I was able to place your order at the old figures. account of the rise in Jute, but I was able to place your order at the old figures.

I shall expect to see one of the firm over next winter although I think you have down wisely in placing your order this season earlier than you could have done if you have come over yourself.

Trustiny all drewell in Guelph, yours faithfully,

84 Oswald Street, Glasgow.

D. WILLIAMSON,



THE LATE PROF. PHELPS.

The above is a portrait of the late Prof. Edward E. Phelps, M.D., LL.D., of The above is a portrait of the late Prof. Edward E. Phelps, M.D., LL.D., of Dartmouth College, He was a strong, able man, whostoodhigh in the literary and scientific worlds. It is not generally known, but it is, nevertheless, the truth, that Prof. Phelps was the discoverer of what is known to the Medi-cal Profession and Chemists universally as Paine's Celery Compound, unquestionably one of the most valuable discoveries of this century. This remarkable compound is not a nervine, an essence, a sarsaparilla or any ine, an essence, a sarsaparilla or any vised article, but a *discovery*, and it marks a distinct step in medical practice and the treatment of nervous complications. It has been freely admitted by the Jest medical talent in the land, and also by the leading chemists and scientists, that for nerve troubles, chemistsand scientists, that for newe troubles, nervous exhaustion, insomnia, debility, senility and even the dreaded and terrible Paresis, nothing has ever been discovered which reaches the disorder and restores health equal to this discovery of Prof. Phelps

The formation of the second se quenters of the leading clubs.



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Guinness' Stout, pints and quarts. Bloods Stout, pints and quarts. Sleeman's Ales and Porters, in bottles, and quarter and half barrels. Angostura Bitters. Ginger Als. Double Soda Water. Lemon Soda

The Millionaire's Ward A LANCASHIRE STORY

OHAPTER XIX. A NEW LODGING-ANYTHING BUT WELCOME

A NEW LODGING—ANTHING BUT WELCOME VISITORS. We left Richard Buckley—after giving that shrill whistle of his on Bischetone Edge—hurrying along in the darkness with his companion, Luke Booth. In what seemed an exceedingly short space of time, following on that signal of the game-keeper, as Booth had thought it, the dog which had been left on guard at the back door of the costings came bounding up to door of the cottage came bounding up to his master, and after indulging for a moment or two in energetic but silent de-monstrations of delight, dropped quietly behind.

behind. The factory operative now understood that the whistle had been intended to call up the dog, and that the appearance of the faithful ...imal, and no barking hav-ing been heard, might be considered as an omen thet so far he (Luke) had encaped the danger which he believed had threatened him. Whether the good fortune which hitherto had attended him would continue, was, 'however, yet to be seen.

would continue, was, however, yet to be seen. Intuitively, as it almost seemed, Buck-ley had, as they walked along, kept always on firm ground, although Boothwas aware, from his early recollections of the Edge, that they must frequently have been in close proximity to marshy epots, danger-ous at night to the unwary traveller. In this way they kept on until they had cov-ered parhaps a couple of miles since leav-ing the cottage, when the gamskeeper told his companion that he must be careful now how he followed in his steps, as they were abcut to make a steep descent. . It appeared that they had reached the brow of the ridge of hills, and at a point at which the declivity was much more abrupt

brow of the ridge of hills, and at a point at which the decilvity was much more abrupt than where the road traverses Blackstone Edge by way of the Moor Ocok and the White House. In fact, at the spot to which the keeper had led Broth, there was neither road nor path, and even in daylight a man had to mind what he was about if he would retain a safe foothold. But Richard Buckley was acquaintc 1 with every inch c⁴ the gound, and as the two commenced the descent, he not only, but from time to time, (ave his companion advice and warning, but occasionally assist-ed Luke Booth with his hand. In this manner they got over a couple of hundred ed Luke Boom with his hand. In this manner they got over a couple of hundred yards or so, until at length a narrow plat-eau, two or three strides wide, was reach-ed, from which the rocky ground shelved away like a wall to some fifty feet below, other of the downors precision could away has a wai to some ney recipice bold, although this dangerous precipice sould not now be perceived in the dark. "Neaw we be a' reet," said the keeper, with evidents satisfaction, and taking hold of Booth's arm for fear he should step

of Booth's arm for fear he should step too near the edge of the ridge. Then Buckley walked a few yards slong the plateau, and, pushing aside sore bush-es, took another step or two forward, still retaining his hold of Booth. They were by this time in the denseet darkness until the keeper ignited a sulphur match and lighted the candle in the lantern, when Luke perceived that they had entered a cave. This natural cavity in the rook, the entrance to which even in daylight was quite concealed from view by the bushes, was shout the size of an ordinary cottage room, high enough for a tall man to stard upright in it, and with a dry,

hard floor. "This mun be yo'r lodgin' fur a bit," said Buckley. "It's noan as gradely, but it's a sect better than lock up, I rockon." "Yo're rest," replied Luke, with a grim emile, "an' I thank yo'."

smile, "an' I thank yo'." The keeper then gave Boosh the food that he had wrapped up for him, and also took off a rough overcoat which he had put on before leaving home, intending at the time to leave it with Luke, in case that the latter should feel cold in the night. Buckley was also careful to warn his brother Chartist against the dangerous wall of rock that was near to him, and advised that he should not venture out-side of the cave until daylight.

advised that he should not venture out side of the oave until daylight. After taking these presonations for the comfort and safety of the man who had been left in his charge by Mr. Orompton, and promising to visit the cave again on the following morning, Buckley bade good night to Booth, and prepared to ascend to the brow of Blackstone Edge. Surefooted and active of frame, this was no difficult task to the gamekeeter; and once more on level ground he stepped out, followed by his dog, at a pace which would soon bring him to his home. He was shill a good mile away, however.

jug of hot tes with milk and sugar, and placed it on the hot be keep warm until he had got ready a supply of food that could last Lake during the day. Then he pour-ed the tes into a bothle, and putting this in one of his capacious pockets, and into another a tin can that would hold about a quart, he hurried off out of his cottage, leaving both his dogs behind him. But the keeper was careful, as he left his home, to glance around him to see if any one was in sight. Not a soul, hows ever, was to be seen on Blackstone Edge-at least, in Buckley's neighborhood. The path which he took was by a genite de-dine, and was in the same direction which Booth and he had travelled the previous night, but now, being alone, the keeper's progress was no rapid that it would have tested the stamina of most men to have kept pasce with him. Once or twice spins grouse goi up almost from under his feet, and dashed off with a loud "whirr i" but, with the exception of these, he came across to living thing much the search the hear open it. The dog within had quieted down at the well known sound of his master's voice; but Backley now spoke to it before entering the room, for fast it might attack one of his not over-welcome without

might sites of his not ever welcome visitors. The candle was still slight, though rather low in the socket, and the fire burning brightly in the grate-the laster having been replenished before Booth and Buckley left the cotiese. Throwing wide the door, the keeper bade the officers enter, so that they might see for them-selves whether the man for whom they were searching was there. The constables glanced round the kitchen, or living room; but there. Buckley then led the way into the sleeping cham-ber adjoining, but with a like result, as we need scarcely say, so far as finding the man wanted was concerned-although a outpost was looked into, a search made under the beds, and a light from the dark lantern even turned up the wide open chimey. "Are these all the rooms you have?" inquired the cave ho appeared the chief of the constables, for they were all in plain clothes. "Ay," replied Buck'ey; "but there's and dashed off with a loud "whirr;" but, with the exception of these, he came across no living thing until he reached the brow of the rocky incline which led to the cave to which he had conducted Booth. Now, in the (rull light of day, the voice of the valley beneath, and of the more distant landscape, was lovely in the ex-treme, and a stranger doubtless would have lingered to gaze upon so entraneing a scene. To Buckley, however, it was but the face of an old friend, and he at once commenced that steep descent with the activity of a mountain sheep, and with a

soche. To Boardey, nowver, it was but the face of an old friend, and he as once commenced that steep descent with the activity of a mountain sheep, and with a rapidity which showed how certain he was of his own nerve and power of motion. On reaching the nerrow plateau running along the front of the loave he gave a low whistle, twice repeated, which was a signal arranged with Booth to be given by the keeper to announce at any time his presence. In response the bushes cover-ing the mouth of the cave were pushed back, and Luke came forth from his con-cealment, greeting his brother Chartists with much heartiness. Doubtless, taithough his confinement in the cavern was voluntary, and had been short, the anticipation of the companion-ship of the game keeper for a while was felt by Luke Booth as a great relief. The latter was cager to know what had trans-

Inquired the case who appeared the chief of the constables, for they were all in plain lothes. "Ay," replied Buck'ey; "but there's a stable, a' th' hen-house, a' th' pantry; but i reokon yo'll noan find much there." "But there's a loft over these two rooms," ssid one of the officers, looking knowingly at his companions. "I reokon theer is, if it has na goan," replied Buckley, smiling, and pointing to a trap.door between two of the rafters in the kikhos: "an' happen there's a ration or two in it.-You'll find a ladder outside th' stable, if yo' want it." At this hint two of the constables left them cortage, and presently returned, one of sufficient length to reach theyrafters. They had had no need to search the owner was absent, closely inspected every nook and corner of the stable or shed, looked into the hen house, and thrown the light of the fast-named, it was so small that it could only have been thought of as a hiding place in a last emergency. The ladder was now raised against one of the rafters, and a constable mounted the rungs, and made an attempt to push open the trap door, but this was stiff from want of use, and strok as hard and fast as though it must have been bolded from above. Per-haps some such thought entered the head of the constable, or possibly he imagined that is the nam they were searching for was in the loft, and holding down the trap door. Anyhow, he gave a more vigorous push at it, when studenly it flew back on felt by Luke Booth as a great relief. The latter was eager to know what had trans-pired after the return of his new friend to his cottage, but Buckley laughingly re-fused to answer any questions until Luke had partaken of the breakfast which he had brought for him. It was useless for Booth to protest that he was not particu-larly hungry, and could wait, for the game-keeper would not hear of it; and leading the way to a strot on the plateau a little keeper would not hear of it; and leading the way to a spot on the plateau a little beyond the cave, so which it was difficult for them to be seen, either from above or below, he made Luke sit down, jin much the same sort of way as a father might with a refractory child. Then the bottle of tea—which, if nol exactly hot, was still warm, and very ac-ceptable to Luke' teetotal palate—and also the food and the tinean, he bade Booth eats and drink, and not sak a question nor exdoor. Anyhow, he gave a more vigorous push as it, when suddenly it flew back on

and drink, and not ask a question

perties as to warrant its manufacturers

Guelph, June 4, 1889.

selling it under a guarantee

bush a is, when suddenly is flow back on its hinges with a lond bang, a cloud of dust and cohwebs at the same time half blind-ing the enterprising policeman. After this unanticipated reception, it ought to have been plain to the explorer that the trap-door could not have been opened, certainly not for many months, and possibly not for years. However, he mounted a rung or two higher on the lad-der, and drawing himself up through the man hole, commenced to examine the cock-lots, turning the light from his lan-tern about hig with no better result than disturbing a *i* w inoffensive spiders which had sought le ting and shelter under the eaves. and drink, and not ask a question not ex-peot an answer until he had fuished. Luke laughed, yet obeyed; but had his ouriceity satisfied jin the end, when Biohard Buckley, over a smoke, told him of his encounter with the police con-stables, and all that had happened in con-nection with the three men who had visit-ed his cottage.

The several climates of Florids, Colora-do and California have each been much prescribed for sufferers from lung disease, yet thousands of the natives in those States die of this fatal malady. A far more re-liable remedy is to be had in every drug store in the land, and one that can be used at home; a remedy which is sold by drug-gists under the manufacturers' positive meanwhow that if the and item and diven

had sought is ging and shelter under the eaves. Descending not only dirty, but unsuc-cessful, the constable shook his head, and glanced inquiringly at his superior, as if for further orders. But the chief had none to give. A search already had been made, without finding Luke Booth, and the sergeant, or whatever his rank might be, could not see this way to doing any-thing further that right. It occurred to him, however, to question the keeper. "What time did you go out tonight?" "Happen yo'll mind yo'r own business, mester, an' leave mine a' be," answered the keeper. gists under the manufacturers' positive guarantee that, if taken in time and given a fair trial, if will effect a oure, or money paid for if will be promptly returned. We refer to that world-famed remedy for con-sumption (or lung scrofula) known as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is the only remedy for this terrible disease possessed of such superior cursive pro-periors at overrant its manufacturers in

the keeper. "That is part of our business," said the constable.

Don't hawk and blow and spit, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Of druggists

"Then yo' mun find out yo'reens for "Then yo' mun find out yo'reens for I'm noan goin' to tell yo," added Buokley. "An' happen if yo're dun rootin' abeawt, yo'll be makin' yo'r ways whoam." "Not so fast, my friend," remarked the superior officer. "We know that this man Booth came to your house here in com-pany with a gentleman with whose name we are acquainted. The gentleman re-turned alone, and you ought to know what has become of his companion." "Well." said Buokley. "I'm noan goin'

MESSES. W. BELL & Co., Guelph, Ont. "Well," said Buckley, "I'm noan goin" to tell yo' a lie abeawt it. There wur a gentieman an' a chap here, but yo've seen fur ye'rsons tha' they're noan heer neaw." DEAR EIRS,-



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