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Guelph Evening Mercury
OFFICE: WYNDHAM STREET.

SATURDAY EVEG, NOVEMBER 16.

POETRY.

Written for the Mercury.

SHALL I BE FORGOTT!

O, shall I be forgot
By those who once were dear,
And shall it be my lot,
That none shall wish me here?
Shall slander vie with truth,
And conquer in the end;
And nip the bud of youth,
And rob me of a friend?
Or shall our chain be bright,
And friendship still be true;
Though wrong be made of right,
And slander misconstrued?
Will she who was my friend,
Undoubtedly in the past,
Those ties now rudely rend,
And leave me then at last?
'Tis hard to bear the smart
Of even open foe;
But worse when friends depart
And 'round us as they go?
If she be thus unkind,
'Tis then beyond repair:
I'll leave the land behind,
And seek a friend elsewhere.
I'll bid the land farewell,
And take my staff in hand,
And forth o'er vale and fell
Go seek a foreign strand.
But if she still be true,
And deem me worthy yet,
I'll hope, though evils brew,
Since she will not forget.

NORAH CUSHALEEN
HAUNTED CASTLE.

'I will come,' he answered. 'I am not acquainted with that part of the country, but doubtless, I shall find out the spot among the mountains. Till then I will bid you farewell. I shall not attempt, Mr. Hargreave, to express the thanks I owe to you. I cannot express them, for I am indebted to you more than my tongue can utter. You have saved me to my better self, and averted a series of unknown calamities. I wish I could have the opportunity of showing, by an amended life—a life of active, honest, industry—how I value your generous conduct. I said I would come to the ruin in two days; but that will only be if I learn that Mary Kendal may still be yours.— If your captivity has put her irrevocably in the power of Bianchi, and made her a blighted and withered flower, you shall never see my face again, for I shall look upon myself as the author of her ruin and your misery.'

'Of that we shall not now speak,' said Hargreave, with a sigh. 'It is now a month and two days since I was captured, and much evil may have been done in the interval. But, believing that there is a Providence, over all, I put my trust in him. For the present, farewell.'

They shook each other by the hand in silent and deep emotion. These two men understood and appreciated each other now, and the manhood of each being at last uppermost, hose and soul responded to the clasp.

'Farewell to you, likewise, Mr. M'Spurtle,' said the Captain, striving to overcome his emotion by a gaiety of tone.— 'It's too bad of your sister, Jenny, not to send your ransom.'

'It's goyan ill dune o' her, sir,' returned Andrew with a sly gravity. 'Ye may depend on it I'll gie her an swart fittin' when I get back to Knockwinock.'

'And give her the ban o' Jim Malone,' added Terry, at which all laughed.

The Captain—no, Henry rather, for he shall be Captain Jack no longer—turned now to Amelia, and held out his hand.— She took it, and each felt that the hand of the other trembled.

'Let us, too, part in peace and hope,' he faltered. 'My sin is great, but I have already your forgiveness. This darkness of night is like the darkness that is at present over our hearts; but, joyance, the light will come, even as it a light of morning will soon dawn on the mountain.'

'If God so pleases, it will,' answered Amelia. 'But, oh, Henry, whether the time be long or short, never again doubt my constancy.'

'Never, so help me, heaven,' he said, in fervent tones, and raising her hand to his lips he kissed it; then, dashing down the slope, he disappeared from their gaze.

CHAPTER XXXII.—HARGREAVE AND HIS PARTY HAVE ANOTHER NARROW ESCAPE FROM THE ROBBERS—THEY REACH THE RUIN TO RECEIVE TIDINGS OF MARY KENDAL'S MARRIAGE.

'Freedom after captivity—how sweet it is! What an exulting joy thrills through the being of one, who, after a period of bondage, regains liberty! The very air is inhaled with a sense of untroubled pleasure—the open landscape sends rapture to the heart. So felt Hargreave and his companions as they stood on the slope, in darkness and solitude, yet free to go as they might, with no one to say unto them, 'turn this way or that, as I compel you.'

Understanding that the glen on the brink of which they were would run down to the sea, they resolved to follow it and be guided by circumstances as to reaching the boat.

When the sun rose they were far away from the waterfall, and trusting that now there was little danger of recapture, they paused to rest on some dry grass that covered the surface of one part of the slope. Each and all were sadly knocked up by the exercise they had undergone, confinement for so many weeks having rendered them less capable for exertion.

Here Andrew opened his wallet and produced a most substantial breakfast, to which they all did justice, and even grew merry over it—the sense of such a signal deliverance having filled their hearts with a gleeful joy. Their happiness would have been quite complete had they been sure that Mary Kendal had suffered no further annoyance from Malvern Bianchi, but being ignorant of what might have occurred during their absence the shadow of possible calamity rested on and subdued their spirits.

Amelia, or Mrs. Henderwick as she must be called, had a heart full of quiet ruminating thankfulness. By a path of dreadful peril she had come to experience much good, the chief benefit being that she was morally and physically free

from the society of the man whom the law called her husband. From the moment that she went a sacrifice, on the altar with him, she had not only known no happiness, but had experienced unceasing annoyance from his miserably avicious nature. From this annoyance she would now be free, and the sense of this deliverance, added to the explanation she had been enabled to give to Henry, made her feel a tranquility and peace, to which she had long been a stranger.

Resuming their journey after enjoying an hour or two's rest, they still continued the course of the glen, and about midday came to a point where the ravine joined another of a deeper and gloomier, and grander character.

'God bless me,' exclaimed Andrew, turning to Terry. 'Here's the very place that I said was like the Devil's Mill.— Yonder is the very stane we sat on and took our dinner.'

'Arrah, to be sure, and it is,' cried Terry, capering with joy.
'What a sublime scene,' said Mrs. Henderwick.

'No, Maister Hargreave,' exclaimed the excited Andrew, 'is this no rale like the Devon?'

'It is indeed,' returned Hargreave, whose artist's eye beamed with rapture as he gazed on the rugged masses of rock which strewn the gloomy gorge.

'Weel, but,' continued Andrew, 'the Cauldron Lynn is a wee bit below; ye can hear the noise frae here. Isn't it wonderful?'

'The resemblance is certainly striking,' returned Hargreave; 'but I have often remarked that all water courses have similar features. If the banks be smooth we have them of the same general character—creeks, bends, curves, and woods or meadows smiling in the sunshine; when if the stream tumbles through a gorge we have chasms, natural rocks, arches, chaos of black rugged masses, lymns, and waterfalls.'

'Ye honour's right,' said Terry. 'I've seen more than one place like this in Calyformie, and sure they are all just six and a half a dozen. But they are mighty fine for all that.'

They now descended the steep slope and stood amid the noise and spray of the waterfall. The spectacle likewise entranced them for some time, but the deepening shadows of the glen warned them that they should loiter no longer.

Terry and Andrew having ascended that raving before, they knew where they were, and that in a little they should reach the sea. Accordingly, at a turn among the rocks they came in sight of its calm blue waters, smiling far below them, and the boat quite safe in the spot where it had been left. Terry burst out with a wild huzzah, and began to dash down the glen at his topmost speed.— They had yet, however, a long distance to walk, and the path being rugged in the extreme, half an hour passed before they reached the boat.

No one had evidently been at the spot during the long interval, for the little skiff, with its oars, mast, sails, and rudder were still untouched. The tide was back, however, and they would have no little difficulty in dragging the boat down to the water, for several jagged rocks were in the way, over which the boat would have to be almost lifted.

With right good will they began the work that had to be done. The boat was drawn out of the little cove where she had lain high and dry for nearly a month and all her tackling carefully stowed away in her bottom, and they began to draw her down the beach.

TO BE CONTINUED.

SWITZER & BOTSFOORDS,
TAKEN AT PAR FOR CLOTHING, AT
COMMERCIAL BANK BILLS
OPPOSITE THE MARKET, GUELPH.

LAMP GLASSES!
Of every size and description.

JUST RECEIVED
A FRESH SUPPLY OF
Lamp Glasses,
AT THE MEDICAL DISPENSARY,
H. HARVEY
Opposite the English Church, Wyndham-st.,
Guelph, Ontario.
Guelph, 4th Nov. 1867.

THE GROCERY & WINE TRADE.
OPENING ANNOUNCEMENT.
FRANK SMITH & CO.
77 Front Street, Toronto,
BEG to intimate to their Western friends and the public generally, that they have now received a large portion of their Fall supply of
Fresh English Groceries, Wines, Brandies, &c.,
Ex. 'Planet,' 'Chaudiers,' 'City of Hamilton,' 'Glenborie,' from London.
'Avon,' 'Onitida,' 'Hibernia,' 'Peruvian,' 'Summer,' and 'Pericles,' from Liverpool.
'Abona' and 'Gleniffer,' from Glasgow.
'Agnes' from Charente. And are daily expecting the arrival of
Fresh New Crop Fruit and Mediterranean Cargo
Ex. 'Deodara,' 'Canny Scott' and 'Mary Ann,' from Malaga, Marseilles and Denis.
JUST RECEIVING IN STORE,
303 Hhds and Tierces of Barbadoes, Porto Rico and Cuba Sugars.
553 Bbls Currants crop 1866, VERY CHEAP.
1276 Half Chests and Cattes Souchong, Congou, Japan, Gunpowder, Young and Old Hyson Teas.
With a full assortment of Tobaccos, Refined Sugars, Wines and Liquors and Dry Groceries. All of which will be submitted to the trade, equal to and below Montreal prices.
Inspection invited. Terms Liberal. Cash and prompt paying customers desired.
Toronto, 6th November, 1867. dwf

The
EXHIBITION
Prize
SHIRTS
and
DRAWERS
For Sale
At the Guelph
Cloth Hall.
A. THOMSON & CO.
Guelph, October 5, 1867. dwf

IMPORTED
Dutch Bulbous Roots
Hyacinths
Tulips
Polyanthus
Narcissus
Jonglilles
Crocus
Crowned Imperials
Gladiolus
Iris
Lilies
Arums
Anemones
Rennings
&c.
Our BULBS have been imported
Direct from HOLLAND
THIS SEASON, and are in excellent condition.
As most of the varieties require planting this Fall, an early call is solicited.
C. & A. SHARPE.
Guelph, 7th November, 1867. dwf

COMMERCIAL BANK BILLS
TAKEN AT PAR
AT THE GUELPH CLOTH HALL!
A. THOMSON & CO.
Guelph, 5th November, 1867. dwf

LAW PARTNERSHIP.
THE undersigned having entered into partnership in the practice of the Law in all its branches, under the name, style and firm of McCURRY & MITCHELL.
PATRICK McCURRY,
ROBERT MITCHELL.
Small Store to Rent
ON Upper Wyndham Street, next door to the Wellington Hotel.
Apply to MRS. ROBINSON.
Guelph, Nov. 14, 1867. dt

CIGARS! CIGARS!
AN IMMENSE STOCK of Foreign and Domestic Cigars, Wholesale and Retail.
H. BERRY.
Guelph, Oct. 11, 1867.

THOS. GRIFFITH & CO.,
Wholesale Grocers,
39 Front-st., TORONTO.
ARE now receiving Ex. S. S. Nova Scotian, Moravian, and other vessels,
Boxes New Valencia Raisins
Boxes New Layer do
Boxes New Prime West End
Boxes New Layer Raisins
Bbls English Crushed Sugar
Bbls New Currants
Bags and Sockets choice Java
Coffees
Oranges and Cases Dunville
Irish Whiskey
Cases Kinahan's L. L. do
Chests, Half Chests, and Caddies
Young New Season, Ping Sney,
Young Hysons, Gunpowders,
Congous, Souchongs, Color'd
and Uncolor'd Japans, Im-
perials, Twankay, Orange,
Lecoe, &c., &c.
Bags superior Arracan Rice
Cases English Thumb Blue
Bbls Brazil Nuts
Bags S. S. Almonds
Walnuts
" Filberts,
Cases Pearl Tapioca,
" Thin's Pickles
" Booth's, Betts' and Bar-
clay's Old Tom
" John Bull Bitters
Crates Wine, Beer and Whiskey
Bottles
Cases Orange, Lemon & Citron
Peel
Boxes Valencia and Jordan Al-
monds
Cases Table Salt, in glass jars
do Liquorice, &c. &c.
AND DAILY EXPECTED
Crosse & Blackwell's Pickles, Sauces,
Preserves.
The above, together with a large stock of
GENERAL GROCERIES,
INCLUDING
Raw and Refined Sugars,
Bright and Dark Tobaccos,
(in Caddies, Butts and J Butts), and
WINES & LIQUORS,
COMPRISING
Pale and Dark Brandies,
Holland and Old Tom Gips,
Jamaica Rum
Pale and Deep Golden Sherries,
Champagnes, &c.,
Will be sold at unusually Low Prices to the Trade.
TERMS LIBERAL.
THOMAS GRIFFITH & CO.,
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
35 Front Street,
Guelph, Oct. 11, 1867.

GREAT BANKRUPT SALE
J. HOGG & CHANCE

HOGG & CHANCE,
GOLDEN LION, GUELPH,
Have Bought a WHOLESALE BANKRUPT STOCK of
DRY GOODS, value over
\$40,000!
AND ARE NOW OFFERING THE SAME AT ABOUT ONE HALF ITS VALUE.
TREMENDOUS BARGAINS!
CALL AT ONCE. Goods are being offered at Great Reduction on manufacturers' cost. We have bought this large Bankrupt Stock, and are determined to offer the whole at such prices as will ensure a complete clearance in a short time.
Goods Wholesale 20 per cent. under Hamilton or Toronto prices.
HOGG & CHANCE.
20,000 Cotton Bags, 900 No. 1 Buffalo Skins, 170 do., Lined, Cotton Yarn
at Manufacturer's Prices. 20,000 Overcoats, Sackie and Shooting
Coats, Vests and Pants---No. 1 GOODS.
Guelph, 2nd November 1867. dw

MONTREAL BOOT AND SHOE EMPORIUM.
JOHN McNEIL
INVITES his customers and those in want of **BOOTS AND SHOES** to call at his establish-
ment and be convinced that, without doubt, he has
The Largest and Best Stock
to select from in or out of the County of Wellington, no matter what the pretensions of others may
be to the contrary.
MY GOODS ARE ALL NEW!
and made to my special order, I can therefore recommend what I sell as being second to none.
Home Manufactured Goods always on hand.
ALL WORK WARRANTED.
237 No Barrow Hambug on this side of Wyndham Street.
JOHN McNEIL,
Montreal Boot and shoe Emporium, Wyndham-st., Guelph, Ontario.
Guelph, 4th November, 1867. ds9 w733 17

BROOCHES!
Silver and Scotch Pebble Brooches.
D. SAVAGE,
WYNDHAM STREET, GUELPH,
Guelph, November 4, 1867. dw

BOOTS AND SHOES
THE Neatest, Cheapest, Best Fitting and Best Wearing **Boots and Shoes**, manufactured
from the best brands of French Calf, Goat, Kid, &c., Sewed or Pegged are to be had at
THOMAS BROWN'S
NEW BOOT & SHOE STORE
He would advise all who are not satisfied with such Boots and Shoes as they get elsewhere to call
and give him a trial, and be convinced that
The Boots and Shoes he makes are the Best they ever Had.
Repairing neatly done. All orders attended to promptly.
THOMAS BROWN,
Guelph, 8th October, 1867. dw Day's Block, Wyndham-st., Guelph.

New Dress Goods
FRENCH POPLINS,
ALL WOOL REPPS,
FRENCH MERINOES, AND
ABERDEEN Winceys.
JUST OPENED.
A. O. BUCHAN