

# RETIRING FROM BUSINESS!

TREMENDOUS CLEARING SALE OF THE LARGE STOCK OF DRY GOODS, MILLINERY, READY-MADE CLOTHING, &C. BELONGING TO HOGG & CHANCE, GUELPH.

The Co-partnership Dissolved! Mr. HOGG retires from the Business!

The Stock to be Cleared off at Cost Prices, commencing on Monday, the 9th of December.

**GREAT BARGAINS!** Families ought to take advantage of this rare opportunity of laying in their winter supplies at once, as this stock is very large and complete in every Department. Actual Cost Prices will be asked for all the Goods, and no second price or bantering. Store will be open at 9 o'clock in the morning, and close at 6 o'clock in the evening during the sale. All Goods will be sold for Cash only.

Guelph, 30th November, 1867.

dw-1m

## HOGG & CHANCE

**TO SUBSCRIBERS.**  
Subscribers wishing to take the Evening Mercury by the week, or for a longer period, will please leave their orders at the office, and it will be regularly delivered at their residences. Subscribers whose papers are not regularly left by the Carrier Boys, will please call at the office at once and inform us of the neglect.

**Guelph Evening Mercury**  
OFFICE:.....MACDONNELL STREET.

MONDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 9.

Written for the Guelph Mercury.  
**Verses on St. Andrew's Day.**

Auld Scotia, your kinfolk hear  
Assembled now in festive ha';  
To us you still are fondly dear,  
Though moony a lang, lang mae awa'.  
For time nor place can e'er efface  
The fillal love we bear to thee;  
Nor can we e'er forget the days  
When callants ranlin' round your knee.  
We're glad to hear you're hale and weel,  
Uncah'd by age, a matron stout,  
And routh o' bairn guid milk and meat  
To a' your bairns' rous' about.  
And that you still can set your part  
Among the best o' folk and the best;  
Still clear in head and stout in heart,  
And staunch and true to Kirk and State.  
Tis true your hills are far away,  
We canna' see their stalwart forms  
Peering among the cloudlets grey,  
Uncah'd amid the loudest storms.  
Nor does the daisy meet the eye,  
A spotless gem on dewy sod;  
Nor can we hear the lark on high  
Warble sweet her hymn to God.  
We list not to the burnie's sang,  
As down the glen it winds its way,  
Nor near the deep green woods among  
The blackbird pipe his evening lay.  
Nor do we see the yellow broom  
Waving on the sunny brae,  
Or prickly whins in golden bloom,  
Where linnets sing the live lang day,  
Or cairnies grey where heroes fell,  
That you and yours might still be free,  
And martyrs' stones, whose records tell  
The death they died for liberty.  
Nor can we stand entranced to gaze  
On mountain-stream and flow'ry dell,  
Made classic by the poet's lays,  
And by the wizard's magic spell.  
But still in memory's eye they're dear,  
In all their radiance and their bloom,  
And standing out full, fair and clear,  
A transcript of our native home.  
Auld Scotia hear this our prayer,  
Lang may ye in wealth be spared,  
And may your sons and daughters fair  
Still merit heaven's kind reward. R. B.  
Fainley Block, 5th December, 1867.

**NORAH CUSHALEEN**  
OR THE  
**HAUNTED CASTLE.**

The stranger, whose arrival in the valley had created the commotion which at that hour was at a crisis, stood on the step above Terry, leaning carelessly against a pillar, his dark eyes roaming over the animated scene before him, and a flush of feeling suffusing his cheek.  
Suddenly the noise of distant shouts were wafted through the sultry golden air of the park, and instantly all was commotion and expectation in front of the mansion, for they knew that these must be the cheers of the juvenile group assembled at the lodge gate, and they announced the entrance of the carriage into the avenue. A great hush then fell upon the crowd, and all eyes were directed across the park to get the first glimpse of it among the trees. Several minutes passed. Then there was a far off rattle of wheels, and the several groups stationed at the verge of the park began to cheer and wave their hats. And now, lining the green foliage of the avenue, could be seen the white favours gleaming in the sunlight, and the pure white dress of the bride as she sat in the open carriage by the side of her husband. Then, as they drew nearer where the trees were less thickly clustered, the carriage could be seen driving rapidly up the avenue, till it was stopped at the edge of the park, that the horses might be taken from it and that it might be dragged forward by the enthusiastic villagers.  
The excitement of the groups assembled at that distant point was great enough as the carriage drew near them, but when it paused, and they had time to look in the faces of the youthful pair who sat in it, an electric shock seemed to pass through them, and the demonstration of enthusiasm became most extravagant. The villagers leaped and danced in the wildest vehemence round the carriage, throw up their hats high in the air, and made the trees re-echo with their shouts of joy. The unwonted, almost unparadonable, excitement sent its infectious influence across the park to the crowd which filled the lawn, and they, too, began to shout and wave their arms to and fro.  
At length the rope was attached to the carriage and two score of strong men seizing it, they brought it forward at a quick pace—the rest of the villagers surrounding it like a bodyguard. Nearer and nearer they came, and the outlines of the figures in it could be discerned. The positions and coachman had disappeared, and one man only sat in the rumble. Mr. Ormond's head was bare, and his blushing bride had thrown back her veil.  
Nearer and nearer yet they came; then their faces could be dimly seen, and their features began to grow distinct through the lessening distance.  
"God bless her, but she's a purty lady," cried one.  
"Och, and isn't he his father's picture. There's the bould brave Ormond look wid him," exclaimed another.  
Forward they came beneath the triumphant arch that had been erected between the last week. They could be seen, which had

sharp, joyous bark, sprang from Michael's side, and leaping over the heads of those who stood in the way, bounded to the side of the carriage, and made frantic efforts to spring into it.

The shouts and hurrahs that now rent the air were deafening; the dancing and leaping, the throwing up of hats, the waving of handkerchiefs, was unparalleled. Michael Cushaleen clapped his hands and leaped dumbly, but Terry gave one tremendous shout which rose above all the rest, and leapt into the air almost his own height.

It was no stranger faces on which the people gazed, for in the youthful pair that sat in the carriage and were bowing and smiling on all sides, they recognised Hargreave and Mary Kendall.

By instinct, as it were, and instantaneously, the crowd understood the whole matter. The first feeling was that of intense astonishment, but the next and the enduring one that of wild rapture and unmitigated joy. The names of Kendall and Ormond were joined in their exclamations, and prayers and blessings were shouted from the warm throbbing hearts into the harvest air.

Mary's tearful eye wandered over the group under the portico till they fell on the form of her father supported in the arms of Henry Asplin. The latter knowing the nature of the astounding discovery about to be made, quietly moved behind the old Squire as the carriage drew near, and when the shock came at the moment he recognized Mary, the youth held him up till the first surge of emotion was past. It was then that Mary caught sight of him, and uttering a cry which was unheeded amid the din, she wistfully held out her arms towards him.

He saw the motion, and his father's heart almost bursting with pride and joy, he tottered forward. The crowd opened a way for him, Asplin opened the carriage door, and Mary sprang into his outstretched arms.

At sight of this another great hush fell on the crowd, broken by the sob's which came gushing from the old man's bosom. This was a sight which their warm Irish hearts could not see unmoved, and many went away.

"Father, dear father, have I your forgiveness?" murmured Mary, lifting her sweet blushing face to his.

"Forgiveness?" he returned. "Oh! my daughter, my daughter, that is what I must ask of you."

"Then let this kiss seal up the past forever," she said, as she flung her arms round his neck and pressed her lips fondly to his. He strained her to his heart, and breathed in her ear a father's fervent blessing.

Fergus had now alighted, and was shaking Asplin warmly by the hand, Dash, meanwhile, being ready to tear his returned master to pieces, and being quieted only by the latter patting him on the head and bestowing on him some words of recognition.

"Asplin said Fergus, 'I am amazed. How in the name of all that is wonderful, have you managed to effect this transformation? Did you use enchantment?'"

"The enchantment of kindness and goodwill" was the smiling answer. "Not a man or woman of the hundreds you see around you but assisted in the work of this, however, by and by—See—Mr. Kendall is looking towards you."

Fergus advanced and held out his hand. "Not your hand, my dear boy—your heart," your heart," cried the old man; and the next moment they were locked in a firm embrace.

This was the signal for a renewed outburst of exclamations. Deafening cheers, resounding hurrahs, and wild waving of arms testified to the people's keen appreciation of such an expression of feeling on the part of the Squire and his daughter's husband.

"Then you are now quite satisfied with Mary's choice," said the youth. "You freely bestow what I so freely took."

"Tis true," cried the Squire, drawing Mary towards him, and joining their two hands. "If she were at this moment an unwedded maiden, I would give her to you all the same."

"And in the same spirit I receive the precious gift," answered the youth, as he proudly placed Mary's arm within his own, and led her up the steps to the portico.

TO BE CONTINUED.

**Gold & Silver Plating**

**A. HOWIE & CO.**  
Royal Hotel Buildings, James-st., HAMILTON.

Watches, Chains, Rings Penell Cases, and all kinds of Jewelry Plated in Gold.

Tea Sets, Cake Baskets, Knives, Forks, Spoons, &c., Plated at reasonable rates.

Also, Door Plates & Carriage Trimmings

Description below to order with neatness and dispatch. Orders from a distance punctually attended to.  
Hamilton, November 23, 1867. dw3m

**Pocket Diaries**

FOR 1868.

**A Large Assortment**

of Pocket Dairies for 1868

**AT DAY'S BOOKSTORE.**

## GREAT ANNUAL CLEARING SALE!

### DRY GOODS, MILLINERY, MANTLES, &C.

# WM. STEWART,

WYNDHAM STREET, GUELPH, ONTARIO.

HAVING determined to dispose of the whole of his large Stock Winter Dry Goods, Millinery, Mantles, &c., at a Great Reduction in Price, and as the Stock has been purchased since the recent fall in prices, the public will have an opportunity of obtaining FIRST CLASS GOODS at a Cheaper rate than could be had for the last Six Years. W. S. desires to impress upon his friends and the public generally to give an early call, to see and partake of the Bargains now offered. THE STOCK IS LARGE AND WELL ASSORTED. Below are a few quotations, which will give an idea of

### The DECIDED and IMMENSE REDUCTIONS MADE.

French Merinoes reduced to	37 1/2 cents.	Alpacas, plain and fancy, reduced to	100. and 12 1/2c.
Fancy Winceys reduced to	8c., 10c., and 12 1/2c.	Good Wincey Skirting reduced to	25c.
Good Plain Winceys reduced to	12 1/2c.	Canton Flannel reduced to	10c.
Dress Goods reduced to	10c.	Shirting Stripes reduced to	12 1/2c.

PRINTS GREATLY REDUCED.

## THE FURNISHING DEPARTMENT

embraces a splendid choice of Wool and Union Damasks, Lace and Muslin Curtains, Table Cloths and Covers, 2 and 3 ply Wool Carpets, Union Carpets. The Stock of TAPESTRIES deserves special attention for quality and choice designs.

Ladies, Misses and Children's HOSE, GLOVES, &c., &c. A lot of FLOWERS AND FEATHERS very low. Mantles and Mantle Cloths, Hats and Caps.

All the above will be offered on and after Saturday, 30th November.

N. B.—During the sale all Goods reduced will be sold for Cash only. Any Goods booked will be at regular prices.

Guelph, 27th November, 1867.

dw2

### WILLIAM STEWART.

## NEW GOODS. AMERICAN WATCHES!



GOLD and SILVER

WATCHES!

The largest Stock of Gold and Silver Watches

## AT CUTHBERT'S

Any one desiring to purchase cannot be better suited elsewhere.

**FRESH ARRIVALS EVERY DAY.**

The demand for RUSSELL WATCHES is so great that daily additions are necessary to keep up the stock.

Guelph, 30th November.

dw 1f

## MONTREAL BOOT AND SHOE EMPORIUM.

New Goods



Low Prices

## ALL No. 1 ARTICLES!

Made to my order from the best brands of Leather the market can produce.

HAVING a practical knowledge of my business, I can RECOMMEND any Good I offer for sale as being second to none for price and quality. \* \* \* CALL AND SEE.

REMEMBER McLAREN'S OLD STAND.  
**JOHN MCNEIL,**  
Montreal Boot and Shoe Emporium, Wyndham-st., Guelph, Ontario

Guelph, 28th November, 1867. dw

**Span of Working Horses** FOR SALE.  
FOR SALE, a span of 7 years old good working Horses. Warranted to be in good sound working condition. Will be sold for cash, or on bill on approved security, as may be agreed upon.

## AMERICAN WATCHES!

A FRESH STOCK OF AMERICAN WATCHES

JUST RECEIVED.

D. SAVAGE.

Come and See the Bargains at the

## RUTHERFORD HOUSE!

### DRY GOODS, CLOTHING

And a Cheap lot of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Underclothing,

All of which we are determined to sell cheaper than any house in the town, and our Groceries, Crockery and Liquors are Cheaper than evi

**Just Arrived from Newfoundland**

100 Barrels Latest Caught Labrador Herrings,  
100 Half Barrels Latest Caught Labrador Herrings,  
which can be confidently recommended as the best imported this year.

Commercial Bank Bills taken at par.  
Guelph, November 14, 1867. daw-1f

## ANOTHER LOT OF CHEAP BLANKETS!

Flannels and Winceys,  
**OPENED TO-DAY!**

A GREAT variety of FANCY WOOLLEN GOODS, including Hoods, Hats, Cloaks, Sees, Bags, Breakfast Caps, Jackets, Vests, &c., &c.

**THIS WEEK! NEW BONNETS, HATS and JACKETS**