

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** may by the week, or for a longer period, will please leave their names 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.

TUESDAY EV'G, DECEMBER 3.

NORAH CUSHALEEN

OR THE

HAUNTED CASTLE.

"Oh dear, oh dear," groaned O'Brady, "I'll never get over this. Father Daly, never was the sight of a mortal face so pleasant to me as yours at this moment. You've saved me sir; saved me from being butchered."

"In heaven's name how did you get in there?" asked the amazed priest.

"Och, let us out and I will tell yer reverence all about it," cried Mike.

"But how am I to let you out?" asked the priest, looking over the wall. "Never a door do I see."

"There is a spring," cried the factor. "It lies in a smooth projecting stone; press it, and the wall will open."

Father Daly saw the stone and pressed it, but the wall did not open.

"Try it again, yer reverence," urged Mike feverishly impatient.

Most willingly did his reverence try again, and he pressed and tugged till the sweat poured over his jolly face. All in vain—the spring would not work.

"Och, by the powers, Father Daly," exclaimed Mike, "would ye be after handing us through some o' the mate and bread that's lyin' there?"

The priest ceased his exertions for a moment, and bringing a quantity of the provisions, passed them through the grating. The furnishing men seized on them and ate with frantic voracity, especially Mike, who seized the lion's share, and consumed it in a trice.

"What's to be done?" asked the priest, in perplexity, "I can't let you out."

"Well, you'll have to bring up men from Dundarra with pickaxes," said the factor.

"Father Daly, darlin', give us some more o' the mate afore ye go," cried Mike.

His reverence stood on tiptoe and examined the stone closely, feeling it all over to see if he could detect the track of the spring—Suddenly, and while he was not expecting it, the sharp click was heard, and the wall began to revolve slowly round.

"Hoorah!" shouted Mike, darting out. The factor followed just in time to save himself from being dashed back by the revolving masonry.

Without a word more both of them sat down and applied themselves with vigorous earnestness to the provisions of which they were partaking when the extinguishing of the torch caused the panic which led to their being immured. Father Daly plied them with questions as to the cause of their captivity, but for several minutes they were too busily engaged to answer him. So he looked about, and finding that he had no other resource, he knocked the top off, and took a pull at it.

"After you, if ye please," said Mike, taking it unconsciously from the hands that held it, and putting it to his own mouth from which it was not removed till but a small portion of the contents remained. He then reached it over to O'Brady, who eagerly drained it.

"Isn't this pleasant, Misher O'Brady, sur," observed Mike, resuming the process of eating, but not so voraciously.

"It's better than being butchered, you scoundrel," returned the factor with a wrathful glance from his eye.

Mike burst into a loud laugh. "Faix," he exclaimed, "this mate is a mighty deal more pleasant to eat than you would ha' been—"

By the powers, but if his reverence had been a moment later, there would have been a purty big hole in yer windpipe."

The factor shuddered. His critical situation was too horrible to be remembered with equanimity.

Father Daly having out hold of another bottle, was absorbed in his devotion to it, and, having drunk a large quantity, put it between his knees to be safe from Mike.

"Well, are you satisfied enough to give an explanation?" he asked.

The factor, in a few sentences, put his reverence in possession of the facts of the case, and, now that the serious aspect of it was terminated, and the hunger of the captives somewhat appeased, they were inclined to laugh at it. As the priest and Mike looked at O'Brady's black and swelled eye, and his bloody face, they broke out in open mirth. The factor did not relish this, and though he tried to laugh along with them it was with a very ill grace.

The shadows of evening were creeping in through the loopholes, and were filling the chamber with a gathering gloom before they rose to go. By this time most of the provisions and all the wine were consumed. Mike had eaten enormously, O'Brady had fallen but little short of him, and even Father Daly had stowed away a respectable portion of the edibles. The wine being disposed of by far the largest share of the wine.

Every one being thus comfortable and satisfied, they departed to return to the valley, and the ruined castle was once more solitary and deserted, a condition in which it had not been for many weeks.

By this mishap of the ruin, Jacob O'Brady's hatred of the missing Hargreave was greatly increased. He looked on him as the cause of his confinement with Mike, and this, added to his former insolence, made him tenfold more desirous to work his ruin. He had one cause for gratification. Terry Cushaleen was still in jail, and he would keep him there as long as possible, and this he thought would make Terry behave in a more humble and respectful manner towards him in the future.

In two days the swelling and discoloration of his eye had so far subsided as to allow him to appear abroad, and his first care was to pay a visit to Mr. Kendal.

You have not been able to trace the whereabouts of that scoundrel who prevailed on your daughter to elope with him."

"Don't mention my daughter's name," said the Squire, petulantly; "she is no longer daughter of mine. See what the disgraceful nussy had the impudence to send me."

And he tossed a letter to the other side of the table where the factor sat. The latter took it up and looked at it. It was not dated from any place and ran thus:

Dear Father,—I know the step I have taken will make you extremely angry; but when you know all, I am sure you will forgive me, and cordially approve of what I have done. Pray, do not attempt to search for us, for that would be useless. Before long I hope to present myself before you with my dear husband, receive your blessing, and be restored to my former place in your affections. Till, then, pray, dear father, think kindly and lovingly of your now happy daughter.

MARY.

"Forgive me, sir," said the factor, "but I think that is the coolest piece of impudence ever I heard of; but I have no doubt this letter is prompted by the fellow who has deluded and bewitched her. He, I know, has impudence for anything."

"Curse him—curse them both!" said the Squire through his set teeth.

"Pooh, pooh!" said O'Brady. "He'll care no more for your curse than for an idle breath. He has accomplished his purpose—he has secured your wealth—and for the rest he'll snap his fingers at you."

"He finger my money?" roared the Squire, in great wrath. "Not a penny, not a farthing of it shall he ever touch."

"Right, sir; I admire your noble resolution," cried O'Brady. "It would be the deepest degradation for an alien and a low vulgar adventurer to fatten on the substance of the Kendals—to squander the possessions of an ancient honorable Irish house. It is horrible enough that he should have tarnished the name and defiled the blood; but it is your duty, sir, to frustrate his principal intention, by making a disposition of your property."

"And so I will," cried the Squire, starting excitedly up. "I'll write this very moment to my lawyer in Dublin to come here tomorrow. Will you do me a favour, O'Brady? Will you come and witness the deed?"

"Willingly, sir," cried the latter, with alacrity. "I am deeply concerned for the honour of your house, Mr. Kendal, and will do anything to save it. Heaven knows how I exerted myself to baffle this beggarly artist."

"You did, you did," said the Squire; and as a token that I appreciate your disinterestedness, I'll name you in my will for a thousand pounds."

"I beg, sir," cried the factor, fairly excited by this magnificent intimation, "your generosity quite overpowers me."

"There, say no more. I'll write the letter at once, and perhaps you'll be so good as to post it."

"With pleasure, sir; with the greatest of pleasure, cried the delighted O'Brady."

TO BE CONTINUED.

OCEAN STEAMSHIP CO'Y.

1867  1867

GUELPH AGENCY.

Steam to Liverpool, Londonderry and Glasgow.

Steamship MORAVIAN, Portland to Liverpool, 7th December, 1867.

Tickets to and from the Old Country, Passage Certificates to bring friends out. Return Tickets good for six months, issued at reduced rates. State Rooms secured, and every information given on application. Insurance Policies for the voyage issued at the low rate of \$1 per 1,000 up to 10,000.

Apply to GEORGE A. OXNARD, Agent, G. T. R., Guelph, Guelph, Oct. 21, 1867. daw

LAMP GLASSES!

Of every size and description.

JUST RECEIVED

A FRESH SUPPLY OF

Lamp Glasses,

AT THE MEDICAL DISPENSARY.

E. HARVEY

Opposite the English Church, Wyndham-st., Guelph, Ontario. Guelph, 4th Nov. 1867. dw

BERKSHIRE BOAR.

THE subscriber has newly purchased a first class pure-bred Berkshire Boar, which will serve as during the season. Terms, \$1 cash.

ALLAN SIMPSON, Blacksmith, Guelph, 5th Nov. 1867. sww

Private Boarding.

EXCELLENT accommodation and comfortable boarding can be had for five or six gentlemen. The house is only three minutes' walk from the Market House. Apply to

W. M. DYSON'S, sr., Waterloo-st. Guelph, 27th Nov. 1867. daw

HAY IN TRUSSES

Constantly on hand. Also Straw for beds. TERMS CASH.

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	37½ cents.	Alpacas, plain and fancy, reduced to	10c. and 12½c.
Fancy Winceys reduced to	8c., 10c., and 12½c.	Good Wincey Skirting reduced to	25c.
Good Plain Winceys reduced to	12½c.	Canton Flannel reduced to	10c.
Dress Goods reduced to	10c.	Shirting Stripes reduced to	12½c.

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.

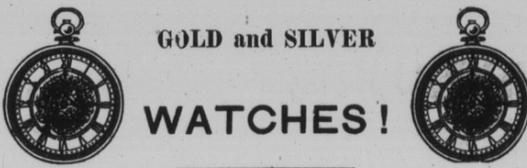
N. B.—During the sale all Goods reduced will be sold for Cash only. Any Goods booked will be at regular prices.

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.



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 GUARANTEE any Goods 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 approved security, as may be agreed upon. For further information apply to the proprietor.

CONFECTIONERY!

EVERY description of Confectionery Wholesale

A FRESH STOCK OF AMERICAN

WATCHES

JUST RECEIVED.

D. SAVAGE.

Guelph, November 18, 1867. dw

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 ev

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-4f

ANOTHER LOT OF CHEAP BLANKETS!

Flannels and Winceys,

OPENED TO-DAY!

A GREAT variety of FANCY WOOLLEN GOODS, including Hoods, Hats, Clouds, Sonnets, Breakfast Caps, Jackets, Vests, &c., &c.

THIS WEEK! NEW BONNETS, HATS and JACKETS