

HELENA GRAHAM,

THE BRIDE'S SACRIFICE.

CHAPTER III.

What form is that? The stormy lashing of the bare teeth—The sorry sockets that the balls have burst from—I see them all. It moves—it moves—it rises—it comes to me!

Under the guidance of young Malcolm Graham, Herbert Clinton and Helena ascended the steep, rocky path leading to Graham Castle. Captain Malcolm bounded over the rocks with the agility of a deer, while his two companions more leisurely followed.

"Yonder is my island-home, old Graham Castle," said Helena, as an abrupt turn in the rough road brought them full in view of the old mansion house. "It is nearly three years now since I have seen the old place."

Both passed as if involuntarily, to contemplate it. Years and neglect had performed their usual work of destruction on the lodge. The windows were broken in many places, and the great gate before the house hung useless and fallen off its rusty hinges. The coarse granite, of which it had been originally built, was now black with age and the many storms that had beaten against it. No lights were to be seen, no smoke issued from the tall chimneys, all looked black, gloomy and deserted. The swallows had built their nests in the eaves and ruined gables, and even the tall, dark, spectral trees that formed an avenue to the dilapidated gateway had a forlorn and dismal look. In the pale, bright moonlight, the ruined homestead of the Grahams looked cold, bleak, and uninviting. Even the long, gloomy shadows from the few straggling trees, as they lay on the ground, seemed to the superstitious mind of Helena like unearthly hands waving them away. She shuddered with a chill feeling of dread, and slung closer to the arm of Clinton.

"Quite a romantic looking old place," said the young man, looking at the old place.

"Really charming in its gloomy grandeur, and highly suggestive of ghosts and rats, and other vermin of a like nature," while he inwardly muttered, "Dismal old hole. Even Helena's bright eyes can hardly recompense me for burying myself alive in such a rickety dungeon."

"It has not a very hospitable look, I must say," said the young mistress with a smile; "but in spite of its forbidding aspect, I hope we will be able by some means to make your stay here endurable."

"A desert would seem a paradise to me with you near by," said Clinton, in his low, lover-like tones. "My only regret is that our stay here is destined to be so short."

The dark bright face of the young island girl flushed with pleasure; but ere she could reply, the hall door was thrown open, and Captain Graham stood, hat in hand, before them.

"Welcome to Graham Castle," he said, with gay courtesy, stepping aside to let them enter.

"Thank you," said Clinton, bowing gravely, while he glanced with some curiosity around, to see if the interior looked more inviting than the exterior.

They stood in a long, wide hall, high and spacious, which the light of the flickering candle Captain Graham held above in vain to illuminate. At the further extremity a winding staircase rose up, and up, until it was lost in the gloom above. Two wide, black doors flanked the hall on either side, and Captain Graham threw open that on the right, saying—

"This I have discovered, upon investigation, to be at present the only habitable apartment in the house. Woeful are the accounts I have received from worthy Nurse Allie, and her son and heir Evan, of the state of the chimneys. The swallows have built their nests in the only one that ever did draw respectably, and all the rest leak at such a rate every time it rains, that the fire is not only completely extinguished, but the room filled with water."

"Then, what in the world are we to do, brother?" asked Helena, in dismay at this unpromising picture.

"Why, we must make the best we can of a bad bargain. I have sent Evan—much against his will, I must say, for the young man is disagreeably afflicted with laziness—to take the swallows' nests out of the chimney, and make a fire there, while old Allie does all the other exterminations necessary for receiving as its inmate her majesty the Queen of the Isle. Then, as there is but one other habitable room in the house, Signor Clinton must occupy it, although it has not the most pleasant reputation in the world."

"How is that?" asked Clinton, drawing up a chair, and seating himself in front of the fire, that, thanks to the exertions of Captain Graham, was already burning brightly on the hearth.

"Why, to tell the truth, old Allie and her hopeful son assert it to be haunted, as it most probably is, by rats. If you are willing to trust yourself to the ghost's mercy, I can freely promise you safety from all other dangers."

"Haunted? By Jove, that's capital! I have been wishing all my life to see a bona fide ghost, and lo! the time has come at last. But what manner of ghost is it, saith the legend—fair or foul, old or young, handsome or hideous?"

"On that point I am distressingly short of information. Evan's description is rather vague. He describes it as being higher than anything at all, with fire coming out of its eyes, long hair, reaching to the ground, and dressed in white."

"Oh, of course," said Clinton. "Who ever heard of a ghost that wasn't dressed in white? For my honor, I am quite enchanted at the opportunity of making the acquaintance of his ghost-ship."

During this conversation, Helena had left the room "on hospitable thoughts intent," and now returned to announce that the tea was already progressing rapidly. Most welcome news to our hungry gentlemen.

At a recent concert in Liverpool, Adeline Patti sang a waltz called "La Diva," which was re-demanded, and when it was over, the Duke of Edinburgh jumped on to the stage, and taking both the cantatrice's hands in his, shook them heartily in the presence of the whole audience, which of course screamed with delight.

Sir Hercules Robinson has concluded his labors in Fiji, and has returned to Australia. During his tour through the country he formed a Provisional Government, and established a customs tariff similar to that in force in Sydney. The annual revenue of the islands is estimated at £20,000.

A little girl named Bardeau, living in Delhi was burned to death on Thursday night. She had been playing with the fire in the absence of her mother. Hence the accident.

St. Andrew's day, in Hamilton, is to be celebrated by a banquet.

MONEY TO BE MADE. The subscriber is authorized to let the store and premises, in the village of Eden Mills, lately occupied by Samuel Meadows. These premises are of stone, large and well suited for a general store. The village is situated in the centre of a flourishing farming district. Terms moderate. Apply to LEMON, PETERSON & McLENN, Solicitors, Guelph, and to J. A. DAVIDSON, Township Clerk, Eden Mills, do

PARKER'S HOTEL, DIRECTLY OPPOSITE THE MARKET, GUELPH. First-class accommodation for travellers. Commodious stabling and an attentive hostler. The best Liquors and Cigars at the bar. He has just fitted up a room where Oysters will be served up at all hours, in the latest style. Fresh Salmon, Lobsters and Sardines.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

GEORGE JEFFREY

Is now showing the following New Goods, an inspection of which he respectfully solicits:

- Dress Goods at 25 cents per yard, worth 65c. See them. Mink Muffs, for \$5; Mink Sets at \$10. See them. 1 case Frills, Frillings, Linen Collars and Cuffs. See them. All wool French Merinos at 45c per yard. See them. Ball Fringes in all colors. The latest Trimmings. See them. Armstrong, McCrae & Co's Hose at wholesale prices. See them.

Note—My Black Lustres are the best and cheapest. See them.

GEORGE JEFFREY.

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 10c, worth at least 15c. 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 12 1/2c 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 Manny 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 Horseman's, Lower Wyndham street. Where the Lion is, there the Bargains are.

Golden Lion, Wyndham Street, Guelph.

J. D. WILLIAMSON.

THE NEW HARROW ARH STORE. I am now able to announce to the Public that my New Hardware Store IS IN FULL OPERATION. And would respectfully invite all Purchasers of Hardware to visit my Establishment before buying elsewhere. All the Goods, without exception, will be sold at unprecedentedly low prices, and an inspection of the Stock is all that is required to convince Customers that it is money saved to purchase at the New Store. Remember the Place, Alma Block, Guelph. ARTHUR MOBBEAN, JR. GUELPH, November 7th, 1874.

GO TO G. H. McIntyre's NEW DRUG STORE, No. 3, Day's Block.

Pure Refined COAL OIL

Lamp Wicks and Lamp Glasses OF ALL SIZES.

G. H. MCINTYRE, Next door to J. E. McEldery's, and directly opposite John Horseman's, GUELPH.

FOR SALE—TYRCATHLEN LOTS.

The Venerable Archdeacon Palmer has placed in my hands for sale the lots in his new survey, immediately in rear of his residence and lying on the north side of Grande street. The situation cannot be surpassed in the town—convenient to Market, Post Office, Church and Schools, commanding a magnificent view of the town and surrounding country. The lots are of different sizes, and well suited for private dwellings, with a first-class soil for gardening. Plans of the Lots can be seen at my office and particulars learned.

Also, if other lots lying to the north of Palmer street, in Macdonald's survey, and on Queen and Arthur streets. An early call is solicited.

CHARLES DAVIDSON, Land and General Agent, Town Hall Building, Guelph.

MULTUM IN PARVO.

Call and See J. Hunter's NEW STOCK

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

Full lines in every Department. All now and the BEST VALUE at the LOWEST PRICE.

J. HUNTER, Wyndham street, Guelph.

Stamping, for Braiding and Embroidery, Kid Glove and Slippers cleaned. Feathers cleaned and carried. Agent for Miss. Demorest's patterns.

HART & SPIERS, Conveyancers, Land, Loan, Insurance and General Agents, 4 Day's Block, Guelph.

All business entrusted to us will receive prompt and strict attention. Bonds, Mortgages, Wills, Leases, etc. etc. neatly and correctly prepared. Money always on hand in sums to suit borrowers, on mortgages or good personal security. No delay or extravagance charges. Our list of Town and Farm Property is large and varied, and parties in want of real estate of any kind should call on us before purchasing elsewhere. Agents for the Commercial Union Assurance Company of London, England.

JOHN HOGG

HIS NEW STORE.

The Great Rush of Old Friends and Customers is daily increasing.

Sound Business Principles adhered to in my Store.

ONE PRICE ONLY!

THE BEST GOODS AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES!

1000 Pieces New Dress Goods Just Arrived at Tremendously Cheap Prices!

Beautiful lot of Black Dress Silks and at fully 25 per cent. under any Establishment in Guelph. A delightful assortment of Plain Colored Glace and Broaded Dress Silks, Wedding Silks, &c., and at wonderfully cheap prices. The finest and largest stock of Black Lustres and Black Alpaca in the Province, and at marvellously cheap prices. Call and see them, and every variety and price of every kind of dress goods made. PRICES CHEAP, AND QUALITY GOOD.

MANTLE DEPARTMENT

IS IN FULL OPERATION

With a most complete Stock of Mantles, Jackets, Polonaises, and Cloths of all kinds to make up from.

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT

Is in full operation, and is creating quite a sensation. The fine taste and stylish appearance of the Hats and Bonnets, together with the cheap prices asked, is commanding the attention of the Ladies of Town and County.

MY STOCK OF WOOLEN GOODS

Is immensely large, and my prices extremely cheap. I ask, with confidence, my old friends and customers, to come and in spect, and judge for themselves, when I feel assured that they will be more than satisfied, not only with the good and sound quality of the goods, but especially with the cheapness of the prices asked.

READY-MADE CLOTHING

In this Department I hold an immense stock of

Over Coats, Pea Jackets, Nor' West Over Coats, Frock and Dress Coats, Business and Shooting Coats, Pants and Vests, Suits to match, Boys' Clothing all sizes, and at prices fully one-third under the usual high prices charged by other stores in town.

I ask an inspection and comparison of my Goods with any establishment in Ontario. I know that nothing that can be brought forward in Guelph can touch my Goods either in quality, price, or style, as every class of Goods in my store is new and fresh, and bought for READY MONEY, and in the best markets in the world.

Call and see not only the new store and new goods, but the wonderful

JOHN HOGG.

Alma Block, Upper Wyndham Street, Guelph.