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

MONDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 18.

### A FOUNTAIN OF TEARS.

"Come tell me, my mother, dispel all my fears—  
What meaneth the phrase, a 'fountain of tears'?"  
"When thy bright path is clouded by grief sadly wild,  
Then truly you'll learn its meaning, my child."

Life's pilgrim, my child, here oft leaves a sigh,  
For troubles will come as the sparks upward fly;  
And his trials declare, as onward he steers,  
That this is the home, the valley of tears.

Go, look at the orphan all naked and lone,  
Speak of his father, his mother, his home;  
And his heart while it broods o'er the sorrows of years,  
Will tell what is meant by a "fountain of tears."

Go to the couch where a loved one is lying,  
Where the heart's fond desire of a mother is dying;  
And the wallings and sighs that fall on your ears,  
Will tell what is meant by a "fountain of tears."

See the poor prodigal homewards returning,  
With sighs sore oppressed and with shame sadly burning;  
Then a fond parent's heart that's been broken for years,  
Will tell what is meant by a "fountain of tears."

Mark the poor sinner as meekly he kneels,  
At the altar of God where his sins he reveals;  
And hope's bright desire, sorely chastened by fears,  
Will tell what is meant by a "fountain of tears."

Go, breathe the glad news in the widow's ear,  
That her lost one, her loved one, will soon appear;  
And the well-spring of joy for him she reveres,  
Will tell what is meant by a "fountain of tears."

"Come, tell me, my mother, where mortals are free,  
From life's weary toils by land and by sea?"  
"In your happy land midst far distant spheres,  
There is not, my child, a 'fountain of tears.'"

## NORAH CUSHALEEN OR THE HAUNTED CASTLE.

A few yards only had they dragged her when a loud shout from the height above caused them to pause and look up the glen. What was their horror and consternation to see some of the robbers standing on the spot on which they themselves had stood half an hour before, and gesticulating wildly with their arms. There could be no doubt as to their being a portion of Captain Jack's gang; their garments of skin were proof enough of this, and that they were in pursuit of them was also evinced by the eagerness with which they began to dash down the gorge the moment they caught sight of them.

"Quick, bring her along or we are all lost," roared Hargrave. "Once in the water and we can defy them; but if they overtake us on the beach we must fall into their hands."

"Oh, heaven help us!" exclaimed Amelia, in accents of terror. "See, they are coming! they are coming!"

All three sent but one glance upward, where they saw the savage forms of the robbers leaping from rock to rock in a headlong course to the beach. It had taken them half an hour to come the distance, but the robbers in their haste would accomplish it in half the time. If then, they had not got the boat in the water within fifteen minutes they would again be prisoners in the hands of these cruel and ruthless men.

Frantically the three male fugitives dragged, pushed, and hoisted the boat over the rough and rocky beach; and every moment the savage shouts sounded nearer.

"Oh! I will plunge into the sea rather than be taken," screamed the fair girl, as she ran in an agony of terror, and stood ready to throw herself into the water should they fail to launch the boat.

Meanwhile Hargrave and his two assistants devoted these precious minutes to almost super-human exertions, and the boat was slowly, but surely, brought nearer to the calm sea, whose gentle waves came rippling and murmuring to the shore, quite unmindful of the desperate issue.

One rocky prominence was now all that remained between the boat and the water. If they had her over that they could in a moment or two run her ashore; but it was a stiff piece of work, difficult to overcome, and the robbers were almost at hand.

Never did men work with more frantic earnestness than did Hargrave, Andrew, and Terry, to raise the boat over that obstruction. They spoke not a word, but strained every nerve, muscle, and sinew; and their hard hoarse breathing, and the sweat-drops on their brow were evidence of the life-and-death struggle in which they were engaged.

The whoops and yells of the robbers, while they prompted them to more terrible exertion, told them likewise how fearfully near they were. The boat had caught in a hollow of the rock, and twice had they essayed to lift it over, but in vain. There was time for but one other effort, and should it fail their escape was hopeless. Each seemed instinctively to know this, and, with one consent, they drew in their breath and compressed their lips to make the final effort. Throwing their combined and concentrated strength into one mighty heave, the boat was lifted and glided with a grating noise down to the water's edge.

"Now, Mrs. Henderwick!" exclaimed Hargrave.

Amelia, who comprehended him, sprang forward and leapt into the boat almost without assistance.

"Now, Andrew and Terry," cried the youth, "jump in and catch the oars. I will push you off and take the helm."

In a twinkling they were seated, but at the same instant one of the robbers, who had outstripped his companions, rushed forward, and was about to grasp the end of the boat, when Hargrave, with a tremendous swing of his arms, dashed him back, and threw him heavily to the ground. Before he could rise again the youth pushed with all his might, then leaped into the stern, and two strokes of the oar carried them into deep water, just as four of the robbers reached the spot.

Uttering curses of rage, two of them at once leaped in and began to swim after the boat.

"Row away, men; row all your might," shouted Hargrave, as stooping down, he lifted a boat hook, and stood in the stern ready to strike the first who should reach him.

Fortunately the robbers had no firearms; their only weapons being long

and short staves. The two who were swimming in the sea were, therefore, the only antagonists with which the fugitives had to contend.

They were both first-rate swimmers, and came boldly forward, one a little in advance of the other. Hargrave stood with the boat-hook poised in his hands, and the instant the foremost came within his reach he brought it down with all his force upon the fellow's head. The aim was a sure one, and down went the robber with a yell, like a stone into the water. Another well-directed blow disposed of his companion in the same way. They were got rid of, however, only for a minute, for both soon rose, and with fearful imprecations, struck out again for the boat, while their companions on shore shouted to them to proceed.

The situation was now critical in the extreme. If taken, after having inflicted these well directed blows, it would not be imprisonment, but death, that would await them, and that immediately, in one of its cruellest forms. It was for dear life, then, they were now contending, and Hargrave stood, pale, but calm and firm, with his eyes on the two fiendish faces that looked up from the water.

Terry and Andrew were all the time rowing with desperate earnestness, but somehow they made little progress, and suddenly in a lull of silence, Andrew exclaimed—

"Lord preserve us, she's fillin'!"

Amelia gave a despairing scream, which was echoed by the robbers with shouts of triumph.

Hargrave glanced round, and saw that what Andrew said was only too true. The boat having been for more than three weeks out of the water, exposed to the sun and air, had shrunk in her timbers, and was leaking on all sides.

"Cease rowing, and bale out with your hats," cried the youth.

They obeyed, and threw out the water in large quantities; yet in spite of their efforts it rose on them. The boat also, left now to itself, began to drift back with the tide, and the robbers in the water were again nearing it.

"Keep at it men," cried Hargrave, encouragingly; "her timbers must soon swell with wet and close. Work with a will, and keep us afloat."

TO BE CONTINUED.

## BOOTS & SHOES

At Wholesale Prices.

HAVING a large stock of BOOTS and SHOES, which must be sold during the NEXT TWO MONTHS, I will offer the same during that time at Wholesale Prices. Note prices and be convinced that you will save from 25 to 50 per cent. per pair by buying at the

**Kingston Penitentiary**  
BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

### Men's Coarse Boots!

FORMER PRICES.—No. 1, \$3.00; No. 2, \$2.75; No. 3, \$2.50.

PRESENT PRICES.—No. 1, \$2.75; No. 2, \$2.50; No. 3, \$2.25.

Boys' Boots from \$1.70; Youths' Boots from \$1.35; Women's Boots from \$1.10.

with a large variety of everything in the line at equally low prices.

Don't forget the place—Kingston Penitentiary Boot and Shoe Store.

All work warranted.

J. CRIDFORD.

Guelph, 4th November, 1867.

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## THE GROCERY & WINE TRADE.

### OPENING ANNOUNCEMENT.

## FRANK SMITH & CO.

77 Front Street, Toronto,

BEING 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,' 'Chandler,' 'City of Hamilton,' 'Glenborie,' from London.  
'Arvon,' 'Onsida,' 'Hibernia,' 'Peruvian,' 'Summer,' and 'Pericles,' from Liverpool.  
'Abeona' and 'Glenflier,' 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 Denia.

### JUST RECEIVING IN STORE.

300 Hbls and Tierces of Barbadoes, Porto Rico and Cuba Sugars.

500 Hbls Currants crop 1866, VERY CHEAP.

1275 Half Chests and Caddies Souchong, Congou, Japan, Gunpowder, Young and Old Hyson Teas.

With a full assortment of Tobacco, 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

## DRAWER

### For Sale

## At the Guelph

## Cloth Hall.

A. THOMSON & CO.

Guelph, October 5, 1867. dwf

### IMPORTED

## Dutch Bulbous Roots

Hyacinths	Iris
Tulips	Ixias
Polyanthus	Lillies
Narcissus	Arams
Jonguilles	Anemones
Crocus	Rennunculus
Crowned Imperials	&c. &c.
Gladoliols	

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 partner ship in the practice of the Law in all its branches, under the name, style and firm of Mc-CURRY & 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. dwf

## CIGARS! CIGARS!

A IMMENSE STOCK of Foreign and Domestic Cigars, Wholesale and Retail.

H. BERRY.

Guelph, Oct. 31, 1867. dwf

## GREAT BANKRUPT SALE



## 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 Wholesaled 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, Sackoe and Shooting Coats, Vests and Pants---No. 1 GOODS.

Guelph, 2nd November 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. BUCHAM.

November 7, 1867.

dw

## MONTREAL BOOT AND SHOE EMPORIUM.

## JOHN McNEIL

INVITES his customers and those in want of BOOTS AND SHOES to call at his establishment 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.

No Barum Humbug on this side of Wyndham Street.

JOHN McNEIL,

Montreal Boot and Shoe Emporium, Wyndham-st., Guelph, Ontario.

Guelph, 4th November, 1867.

dw

dw

## UNDERCLOTHING!

Ladies Lamb's Wool Underclothing,

Misses' and Boys' Lamb's Wool Underclothing,

Men's Lamb's Wool Underclothing, at

## WM. STEWART'S.

Commercial Bank Bills taken at par.