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Guelph Evening Mercury
SATURDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 9.

POETRY.
For the Guelph Mercury.

Mourn not the Aged.
Weep when the infant promising and bright,
And cradled in Beauty's soft robes of light,
Tires of the path its infant feet have trod,
And finds the way to heaven and to God.

Mourn when the violet beautiful and sweet
Is crushed to earth by careless, hurrying feet,
And in the dust obscurely, meekly lies,
Emitting gentle fragrance as it dies.

But mourn not when the aged pilgrim goes
Forth from these scenes of sorrow and of woes;
Rejoice that their freed spirits to the skies
On wings of Love and Faith may gently rise.

Their work is done, why should they longer stay,
Their souls are longing for the far away;
Their hearts are weary and their feet are sore,
O mourn not that they will return no more.

The flowers all must droop to earth and die,
The withered leaves upon the ground must lie;
Rejoice that their worn bodies too may rest,
Their spirits find a home among the blest.

HETTY HAZELWOOD.

NORAH CUSHALEEN
HAUNTED CASTLE.

'Captain,' asked the youth, with earnest solemnity, 'did you ever love this lady with a true manly love?'

'Did I love her?' returned his listener fiercely. 'The proof of my love lies in this, that her baseness made me become what I am. Think ye I would have sworn an oath of vengeance on all the world if I had not loved her? Would I have left society and taken to the mountains to war on mankind if my heart had not been unbattered by its betrayal?—Yes, I was fool enough to love, and the love, I find, has not gone out of my heart yet.'

'And,' continued Hargrave, 'did you never think that it was possible she might be less guilty than the outward facts indicated? Did you never dream that if you learned the secret truth, it might turn out that she was not the worthless mercenary being her conduct led you to suppose? Did such an idea never enter your mind?'

'Never,' returned he. 'How could it? Was she not betrothed to me? and did she not, without one word of intimation, go to the altar with an old withered man because he had gold?'

'Admitted. Nevertheless there might have been a reason for it. Now, suppose it was so—that her heart was never false to you, but that some secret overwhelming reason forced her to do what she did. Such a thing has occurred before, and it might be so in her case.—What then?'

'I can conceive of nothing to cause her to desert the man she had promised to love,' said the captain gloomily.

'Well, are you willing to learn the truth?' asked the other. 'Would not your heart, which is troubled now by its lingering love, be fortified by knowing that she was as false as you deemed?—Would you not then consign her to her doom to-morrow with less regret?'

'But how can I learn it?' asked the captain, looking dubiously at him.

'Easily enough,' replied Hargrave. '—If you choose, we shall both visit her chamber. You can remain silent in the shadow while I question her.'

'But will she tell you the truth?'

'Why should she not? She dreams not that you are her former lover, and can have no motive, even had she an inclination, to deceive us. What say you? Are you afraid to learn the truth?'

'No,' answered the captain in a tone of sudden decision. 'Let it be as you say, and you will find that in our controversy I am right and you are wrong.—There is no truth in women!'

'I unhesitatingly stake my faith on the issue,' said Hargrave, promptly.

'Then follow me,' rejoined Captain Jack.

They left the chamber together.

CHAPTER XXX.—THE EXPLANATION—A MEETING BETWEEN OLD LOVERS—THE CAPTAIN'S AGONY.

The chamber in which the wife of the miser Henderwick was confined had its entrance from the extreme corner of the great hall in the cavern, and this entrance was not secured with a grating like the other, but had a thick, iron-bound door. The same jailer who attended the other prisoners, at a sign from the captain, took a key from his belt, and, opening the door, stood aside till they should pass.

Hargrave entered first, and the captain following behind, stood in the shadow just within the chamber, his face being half averted, and otherwise concealed by his velvet cap, from which a large tassel depended.

The lady they had come to visit sat on one side of the rich cushioned chairs which helped to make up the comfort of the well-furnished apartment. Her head leaned on her hand, and her expression was that of hopeless dejection. She was very youthful; her oval face was pale, but dignified, and a deep melancholy was settled upon it. It was a beautiful and intelligent countenance, but one could see at a glance that the light of happiness had faded from it, and that not newly. Hargrave, who knew the life-sacrifice she had offered up, saw there the utter misery and wretchedness she had since endured. She took no notice of their entrance. Probably she thought it was but the jailer, who was the only one who had visited her since her unfeeling husband had departed.

Hargrave went gently forward and stood before her. She languidly lifted her eyes, which flashed up the moment she saw him, and with a low scream she started from her seat, and stood with parted lips and wild apprehension.

'Pardon me lady, I have alarmed you,' said the youth, in tones of kindest sympathy. 'I did not mean it. I am not a member of the association of lawless men who have their haunt in this place, but a, like yourself, a prisoner, and in their power. Learning the sad and unfortunate position in which you are placed, I have received permission to visit you. Believe me, I am deeply touched with sympathy at your condition and would gladly aid you if I could.'

She looked at him while he spoke—looked at him as if she could read

there a doubt or suspicion—his open guileless countenance, the tones of his play and kindness in his voice, and the air of respect and sympathy which emanated from him, banished all fear and uncertainty from her mind.

'You are very kind, sir—very kind indeed,' she said, and her accents were mournfully sweet, while the saddest of smiles passed over her face. 'My position is indeed a terrible one. Oh sir, do you think the men will show me no mercy?'

'Alas! there is, I fear, little to hope for from them. Their natures are savage and brutal, as befits their degraded occupation; and very likely know not what mercy means. Besides they are organized under certain laws which they have sworn to observe; and lawless as they are towards the Government of this country, they are tenaciously true to their own horrid customs.'

'It is not death I greatly dread,' she rejoined, while a strong shudder passed over her frame. 'I have not much to live for. A blighted heart and a blighted life have both been mine, and death I can only regard as a welcome release.' But such a death—oh such a death! She shuddered again, and passing her hand over her eyes, re-seated herself on the chair.

TO BE CONTINUED.

DARKNESS FAVOURABLE TO FATTENING.
—It is a fact that all animals fatten faster in dimly-lighted places than the full light of day. This is well known in respect to fowls. From experiments made with sheep, conclusions have been reached that in a dark shed, well ventilated and properly warm, they will make the most mutton from a given amount of food. But dark stables are not good for horses, or breeding stock of any kind. Fat is not with such the most important object in view.—*Mark Lane Express.*

RUSTY STRAW—EFFECTS ON ANIMALS.
B. McClure states in the *Practical Farmer* that feeding rusty straw to cattle and horses has a very injurious effect upon their health and efficiency. The class of diseases induced by this ailment are marasmus, glanders, farcy, skin diseases, catarrhal affections and watery swellings of the body and legs. He adds that during the last eight months, out of 700 horses fed upon such straw, from forty-five to fifty were on the sick list.

England uses eight hundred and fifty millions postage stamps annually, France four hundred and fifty millions, and the United States three hundred and fifty millions.

SMITH & BROTHERS.
TAKEN AT PAR FOR CLOTHING, AT
COMMERCIAL BANK BILLS,
OPPOSITE THE MARKET, GUELPH.



FURS, FURS.
We have opened our stock of FURS, of our own manufacture, which we will sell at LOW PRICES, viz:
Extra Dark Mink,
Royal Ermine,
Siberian Squirrel,
River Mink,
Ladies' Hoods,
And a full assortment of CHILDREN'S FURS, GENTS' MUFFLERS and GLOVES, SLEIGH ROBES, &c.
F. GARLAND,
Market Square, GUELPH.

The Highest Price paid for RAW FURS
Guelph, Oct. 31, 1867. 864 w722

LACROSSE.
LACROSSE Clubs and Halls are all at
JOHN McNEIL'S.
Guelph, October 14, 1867. 79-14

CARD.
MRS. MORRIS, Midwife, from McGill College, Montreal. Residence on Essex Street, near Mr. James Lynch's, constable. All calls by day

SPECIAL ARRANGEMENTS.
Gore Bank,
Ontario Bank, and
Montreal Bank Bills
TAKEN AT A PREMIUM
AT CUTHBERT'S
Book, Jewellery and Fancy Store.
Guelph, 29th October.

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

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.

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,' 'Chandler,' 'City of Hamilton,' 'Glenborie,' from London.
'Avon,' 'Onondaga,' 'Peruvian,' 'Summer,' and 'Pericles,' from Liverpool.
'Abouza' 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 Dohier.

JUST RECEIVING IN STORE.
300 Hides and Tierces of Barbados, Porto Rico and Cuba Sugars.
550 Bags Currants crop 1866, VERY CHEAP.
1270 Half Chests and Casks Souchong, Congou, Japan, Gunpowder, Young and Old Hyson Tea.
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

HAY IN TRUSSES.
Constantly on hand. Also fine Straw for beds.
TERMS CASH.

BERKSHIRE BOAR.
The Berkshire Boar is a very pure and a first-class pure-bred Berkshire Boar, which will serve as a standard for the breed.

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' stock. 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, Sack and Shooting Coats, Vests and Pants—No. 1 GOODS.
Guelph, 2nd November, 1867. dw

DIRECT IMPORTATIONS
OF STAPLE AND FANCY
DRY GOODS!
AT THE BRADFORD HOUSE.
GEORGE JEFFREY
Has much pleasure in announcing the arrival of his
FALL AND WINTER STOCK!
WHICH WILL BE FOUND ONE OF THE MOST ATTRACTIVE IN CANADA. HE WOULD PARTICULARLY DIRECT ATTENTION TO A FEW DEPARTMENTS:
SILKS, Black and Coloured.
REPS, PRINCESS' CLOTHS,
MANTLE CLOTHS,
Some things Quite New.
And every other description of Goods will be shown as they appear in the Market.
GEORGE JEFFREY.
Guelph, September 21, 1867. dtr

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 Barium Humbug on this side of Wyndham Street.
JOHN McNEIL,
Montreal Boot and Shoe Emporium, Wyndham-st., Guelph, Ontario.
Guelph, 41st November, 1867. dso w723 14

CO'MERCIAL BANK.
ROBERT RUTHERFORD.
Will take Commercial Bank Bills AT PAR for the
SALES OF DRY GOODS,
For ONE WEEK from this Date. Being anxious to clear out the Stock Bargains will be given.