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Guelph Evening Mercury SATURDAY EVEN'G, NOVEMBER 9

## POETRY

For the Guelph Monrn not the Aged.

en the infant promising and bright, ted in Beauty's sofest robes of light, he path its infant feet have trod, the way to heaven and to God. when the violet beautiful and sweet hed to earth by careless, hurrying feet, the dust obscurely, meekly lies, ag gentle fragrance as it dies.

im not when the aged pilgrims go om these scenes of sorrow and of woe; that their freed spirits to the skies a of Love and Faith may gently rise.

done, why should they longer stay olonging for the far away; ne weary and their feet are sore, that they will return no more.

all must droop to earth and die, heaves upon the ground must lie; their worn bodies too may rest, ind a home among the blest.

HETTY HAZEI

## NORAH CUSHALEEN

hove, I mad, has not gone out of my heart yet.? And,' continued Hargreave, 'did you' never think that it was possible she might be less guilty than the catward facts in-dicated? 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 h. 'How could

mercenary being her conduct ied you to suppose? Did such an idea never enter your mind ? 'Never,' returned h1. 'How could it? Was she not betrothed to me? and did ahe not, without one word of intima-tion, go to the altar with an old withered man because he had gold? 'Admitted. Nevertheless there might have been a reason for it. Now, sup-pose it was so-that her heart was never false to yon, but that some secret over-whelming reason forced her to do what she did. Such a thing bas occured be-fore, and it might bes on 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 gloomity. 'Well, are you willing to learn the truth?' asked the other. 'Would not your heart, which is troabled now by its lingering love, be fortified by knowing that ahe 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 Harcreave.-'If you choose, we shall both wisi her chamber. You can remain silent in the shadow while I question her.' 'But how can I learn it?' 'Why should ahe 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 ag/raid to learn the truth ?' 'No,' auswered the captain in a tone of auddee decision... Let it be as you

truth?' 'No,' answered the captain in a tone of sudden decision. 'Let it be as you say, and you will find that in our contro-versy I am right and you are wrong... There is no truth in women !'. 'I unhesitatingly stake my faith on the issue,' said Hargreave, proinply. 'Then follow me,' rejoined Captain. Jack.

Jack. They left the chamber together.

They left the chamber together. CHAPTER XXX.—THE EXPLANATION—A MERTING BETWEERS OLD LOVERS.—THE CAFTAIN'S AGONY. The chamber in which the wife of the miser Henderwick was confin-ed 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 bels, and, opening the door, stood aside till they should pass. Hargreave entered first, and the cap-tain following behind, stood in the sha-dow just within the chamber, his face being half averted and otherwise con-

'You are very kind, dir very hum 'You are very kind, dir very hum moded, she said, and her accents were mournfully sweet, while the sad'est of smiles passed over her tace. 'My posi-tion is indeed a terribe one. Oh sir, do you think the e men will show me no you think the e men will show me no Gore Bank,

on-his open

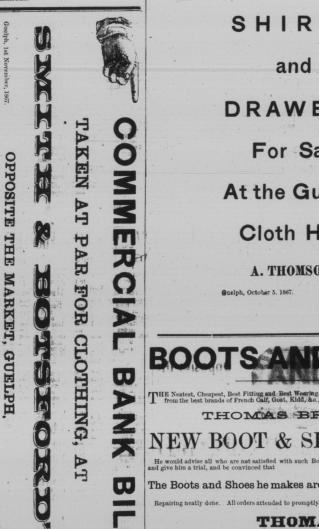
you think the e men will show me no mercy? Alas I there is, I fear, little to hope for from them. Their natures are savage and bratal, as befits their degrad. do-cupation; and very likely know not what mercy means. Besides they are organized under certain laws which they have sworn to observe; and lawless as they are towards the Government of this country, they are fenaciously true to their own horrid customs.' It is not death I greatly dread,' she rejoined, while e strong shudder passed over her frame. , I have not much to live for. A blighted heart and a blight-ed life have both been mine, and death I can only regard as a welcome release.— But such a death—oh such a death.' She ahuddered again, and passing her hand over her eyes, re-seated herself on the chair, the chain

TO BE CONTINUED

Guelph, 29th Octobe

HAUNTED CASTLE.
'Captain,' asked the youth, with earn est solemnity, 'did you ever love this lady with a true manly love ?"
'Did I love her 2 returned his listener ficely. '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 co all the world if I had not loved her ? Would have left society and taken to the mount tains to war on mankind if my heart had not been unbittered by its betrayal?'-Yee, I was fool enough to love, and the love, I find, has nat gone out of my heart yet.'
' continued Hargreave, 'did you while she might'

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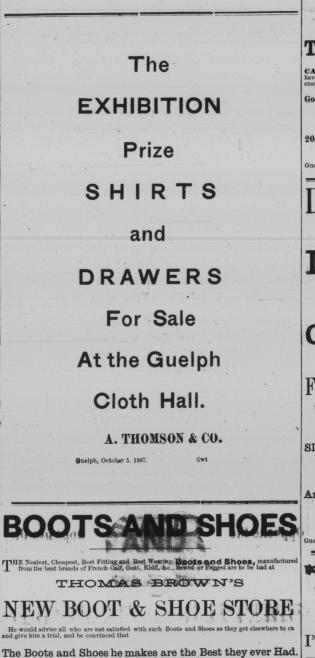
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GEORGE JEFFREY. elph, September 21, 1867 d tf

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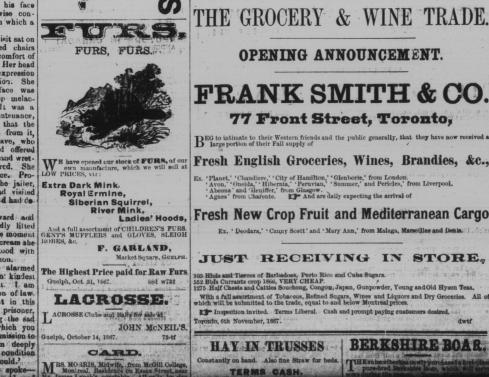
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tain following behind, stood in the shadow just within the chamber, his face being half averted, and otherwise con-cealed by his velvet cap, from which a large tassel depended. The lady they had come to visit sat on one side of the rich.cashoned chairs which helped to make up the comfort of the well-turnished apartment. Her head leant 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 melan-choly was settled upon it. It was a beautiful and intelligent contenance, but one could see at a glance that the light of happiness, had faded from it, and that not newly. Hargreave, who face the life-sacrifice she had offered up, saw there the utter misery and wret-chedness she had since endured. She took no notice of their entrance. Pro-bably she thought it was but the jailer, who was the onlyone who had visited her since her nnfeeling husbard had de-parted.

who was the only one who had visited here since here unfeeling hashard had de-parted. Hargreave went gently forward and food before her. She anguidy litted here 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, if I have alarmed you,' said the youth, in tones at kindest sympathy. 'I did not mean it. It am not a member of the association of law-less men who have their haunt in this place, but a .., like yourself, a prisoner, and in their power. Learning the sad and quifortunate position in which you are placed. I have received permission to visit you. Believe me, I am deeply unded with sympathy at your condition and would glady aid your I could."



Juelph, Sth October, 1867.

