

BEAUTIFUL HANDS.
Such beautiful, beautiful hands!
They're neither white nor small,
And you, I know, would scarcely think
That they were fair at all.
I've looked on hands whose form and hue
A sculptor's dream might be,
Yet are these aged, wrinkled hands
Most beautiful to me.
Such beautiful, beautiful hands!
Though heart was weary and sad,
These patient hands kept toiling on
That children might be glad.
I almost weep, as looking back
To childhood's distant day,
I think how these hands rested not,
When mine were at their play.
But oh! beyond this shadow land—
Where all is bright and fair,
I know full well those dear old hands
Will gain of victory's spear,
Where crystal streams thro' endless time
Flow over golden sands,
And where the old, or young again,
I'll clasp my mother's hand.

THE CHURCH SPIDER.
Two spiders, so the story goes,
Upon a living beam,
Entered the meeting-house one day,
And hoped to work some mischief there.
"Here we shall have at least fair play,
With nothing to prevent."
Each chose his place and went to work;
The light webs grew apace;
One on the altar spun his thread,
But shortly came the sexton dread,
And swept him off, and so half dead,
He sought another place.
"I'll try the pulpit next," said he,
"There surely is a prize."
The dark spaces of roof and clean,
I'm sure no spider there has been;
Besides, how often have I seen
The sexton brushing flies.
He tried the pulpit, but alas!
His hopes proved visionary;
With dusting brush the sexton came,
And spoiled his geometric game,
Nor gave him time or space to claim
The right of sanctuary.
At length, half-starved, and weak and lean,
He sought his former neighbor,
Who now had grown so sleek and round.
"He weighed a fraction of a pound,
And looked as if the art he'd found,
Of living without labor."
"How is it friend," he asked, "that I
Endure such thumps and knocks,
While you have grown so very prosperous?"
"It's plain," he answered, "not a loss
I've met, since first I spun across
The contribution box."

The Rival Clansmen
A Scottish Vendetta.

CHAPTER XVII.
AN IMPORTANT CONVERSATION, WHICH DETERMINES THE RESULTS LIKELY TO ARISE FROM IT—NEW DANGERS AHEAD.

"I cannot give up Flora Macgregor," Ian continued to himself; "and I can still less permit Hector M'Leod to live. Heavens, I would give half the world just now to have Flora in my power again. And I shall have her yet—I must have her—and then I will tame the proud vixen; I will teach her that I can remember her insulting words, and can fight with any weapon she can handle. But I wonder what Cameron will propose. An attack by the Cameron and Clansmen upon the Castle? I would favor that; but then these accursed soldiers, who are ever prowling about, might get scent of our movement and balk us. This prospect of meeting with Donald Cameron gives me renewed strength and vigor. I was inclined to be damped a little at losing all hold of Flora, but hope rises within me again, and sends through me a cheerful glow of pleasure. This time, I swear, we shall take care to shape our plans well, so that they be no mistake in the carrying of them out. To make another failure would be disgraceful, and disgrace ourselves in that respect we shall not."
"Yes," he continued, "I do feel a little jubilant just now, for things have taken a most happy turn. I am now certain to get rid of that troublesome fellow Gordon and he will be well out of the way, for certain am I that he meant mischief. But if I should be balked in securing possession of Flora Macgregor before Hector M'Leod makes her his bride, I will have her life after it. They shall not live to triumph over me—no, I swear it."
Then he went on in moody silence, and was not long reaching the little inn at Kinloch-Ewe. Gregor, the landlord, met him in the doorway, but, observing the scratched appearance of Ian's face, he started back, holding up his hands in amazement.
"Gad, and will the young Chief have been fighting?" he inquired as soon as he found utterance.
"No, no," replied Ian. "I am too peaceful to fight."
"And how then will your face be so much torn if you'll not have been fighting any?"
"Fell amongst the rocks and tore and bruised myself," was the reply. "But there's nothing serious."
"But what," again inquired Gregor—"But what was it that you and Black Cameron and the McKenzies were fighting about in my house that day with the young man with whom was the pretty damsel? I asked the question at Black Cameron himself, but he would not tell me, and left threatening, if I asked him again, he would run his claymore through me."
"What did he say so—to-day?"
"To-day! just to-day. He left here not more than half-an-hour ago."
And on that escaped Ian. He felt angry at having missed Cameron.
"Has he left for Droghdairech? or which direction did he take?"
"No; he did not go to Droghdairech. But you did not tell me yet about the fight with the—"
"Tush—ask no questions, Gregor; if you do, Donald Cameron may carry out his threat. Tell me, which way did he go."
"He went up Glen Letterewe—up, he said, to the house of M'Kenzie. I think it was you he wished to meet."
"Confusion! and I have missed him. I must go after him. Say, Gregor, was he mounted?"
"Yes, he had his horse."
"Worse and worse; can I have one from your hostelry to follow him?"
"He'll no have his horse now; he left it here with me."
"But that is good. At length, Gregor, you have given me some information that is important. Did he say when he would be back?"
"No."
"Ian mused for a little.
"I wonder if I should follow him?" he muttered. "I am eager to see him; but am unable to journey up Glen Letterewe. I rather think I will rest myself here until he come."
Then he continued, aloud addressing Gregor—
"I will stay with you until he returns. Gregor, I have walked far to-day, and feel tired and not a little hungry. Bring me something to eat as quickly as possible and you can join me with your bottle after it is agreeable."
"With all my pleasure, M'Kenzie; with all my pleasure," replied Gregor, a broad grin spreading itself over his superbly cunning face as entered the words.

The Rival Clansmen

VICTORIA NORTH.—Mr. McLennan (M) is elected by a majority of four.

GREAT MAMMOTH SALE

GEORGE JEFFREY, WYNDHAM STREET, GUELPH,

Offers the Balance of his Stock of

Fancy and Staple Dry Goods at an Immense Reduction!

Previous to Stock-taking. Everything must be Cleared Out before the 1st of March.

Remnants of Table Linens, Remnants of Prints, Remnants of Sheetings,
Remnants of Towellings, Remnants of White Cottons,

TO BE RUSHED OFF AT ANY PRICE.

FURS This is the last chance for Cheap Furs, as the balance must be disposed of Regardless of Cost.—A few of these Cheap Dress Goods still on hand, but going fast. Remember this is the Great Remnant Sale of the Season. Parties looking for bargains should call at once. **FURS**

GEORGE JEFFREY, GUELPH

C. E. PEIRCE & CO.
Elephant Clothing Store.

OVERCOATS
In all Shades and Prices
Undercoats, Pants and Vests.

Our Stock of Men's and Boys' Underwear excels anything yet seen.
ALL STYLES IN HATS AND CAPS.
Low Prices. Come and See Us.
C. E. PEIRCE & CO.,
Hepburn's Old Stand, Wyndham-st., Guelph.
Guelph, December 17, 1873.

GUELPH TEA DEPOT

E. O'DONNELL & Co.
Are making a noise among the Grocers
100 boxes new Valencia Raisins, first of the season,
75 splendid Ingersol Cheese,
10 hhds of Good Sugar at 13lb. for \$1.
15 sacks best Mocha Coffee,
15 sacks of the Finest Java Coffee,
18 sacks of the best Rio Coffee at 30c.

TEAS FINE AND SWEET
600 Caddies of the Best Dollar Green Tea for 80c., in any quantity.

A few Packages of very fine Black and Japan Tea for 75c. per lb.
500 Barrels of the Best Salt at \$1.20 per barrel.
It will pay anybody to look in and see the large variety of fine Teas and General Groceries at
E. O'DONNELL & CO.

JACKSON & HALLETT,
IMPORTERS,
Wholesale and Retail Grocers, etc.

New Fruits, Teas, Coffees
Etc., Crop 1873, comprising

New Table Raisins,
New Valencia Raisins,
New Currants,
New Figs, Almonds, Nuts, etc.
TEAS, TEAS.
Choice Gunpowder Tea at 50 cents per lb.
Choice Young Hyson Tea at 50 cents per lb.
Superior Young Hyson Tea at 75 cents per lb.
Finest Young Hyson Tea at \$1 per lb.
Choice Fresh Black Teas at 50 cents per lb.
Finest Fresh Black Teas at 75 cents per lb.
Selected Japan Teas at 75 cents per lb.
Reduction to parties taking a box.
Also, our own importations of genuine Brandy, Wines, Scotch and Irish Whiskies wholesale and retail.
JACKSON & HALLETT,
Lower Wyndham-street, Guelph.
Guelph, 1873 dwm

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869.
John A. McMillan, Insolvent.

The whole of the Estate belonging to the Insolvent is now being sold at a Tremendous Sacrifice.
BOOTS AND SHOES
20 per cent. less than cost.
Intending purchasers will consult their own interests by giving us a call.
NOTE THE PRICES:
Men's Cowhide Boots - \$2 00
Boys' Cowhide Boots - 1 50
Women's Pebble Ball - 0 75
Women's Prunella Ball - 0 75
Country dealers treated liberally.
WM. McLaren, Assignee.
Guelph, Sept. 29, 1873 dw

ERB'S
Celebrated Fall Wheat FLOUR
FOR BREAD and PASTRY.

ROBERTSON BROS., SOLE AGENTS
Dealers in Goldie's and Armstrong's Flour, Graham Flour, Buckwheat Flour, Corn Flour, Cracked Wheat, Oatmeal, and Feed of all kinds.
Delivered free to any part of the Town.
Do not forget the stand.
Red Mill Flour and Feed Store, opposite Alma Block, Wyndham St., Guelph.
ROBERTSON BROS.,
Guelph, Dec. 11, 1873

Notice.
Baring about to leave Guelph to seek a home in the Far West, would cordially thank his many kind friends for their continued patronage for the past fifteen years, and as he is likely to be but a short time in the city, his Stock will consequently be sold off at most bargainable prices. All goods will be marked in plain figures, and sold at the lowest price possible. A special discount will be allowed on purchases over \$25. This sale is genuine, the proprietor having to give up possession of his store on the 1st of May next.
Guelph, Dec. 11, 1873.
G. B. FRASER.

Leaving Town—Bound for the West, the Great Northwest.
\$45,000 worth of Dry Goods and Groceries to be disposed of in six weeks. Sale to commence on Monday, the 6th inst.
M. G. B. FRASER
G. B. FRASER.

ALTERATION OF PREMISES

GOODS SELLING
REGARDLESS OF COST.
RICHARD CLAYTON
IN ORDER TO CLEAR OUT THE BALANCE OF HIS IMMENSE STOCK OF

DRY GOODS

"HAS RESOLVED"
On and after Saturday, the 3rd of January, 1874,
TO OFFER FOR ONE MONTH HIS ENTIRE STOCK

REGARDLESS OF COST

THE GOODS HAVE ALL BEEN BOUGHT AT THE LOWEST CASH PRICES, AND IT WILL WELL REPAY ANY ONE TO
SEE OUR GOODS BEFORE PURCHASING.

NOTE THE FOLLOWING LINES:
Good Factory Cotton for 9 cents;
Good Bleached Cotton for 8 cents;
Horsebacks Cotton for 10 cents. See them
Scarlet Flannel for 23 cents.
White Flannel for 25 cents.
Shirting Flannels, good patterns, for 26 cents a yard, well worth 45 cents.
Winceys for 9c. rare value.

Dress Goods in Endless Variety at any price.

MANTLES AND SHAWLS WILL BE SOLD TO SUIT EVERY ONE.
BLANKETS, SHEETINGS, QUILTS,
LACE CURTAINS, WINDOW HOLLANDS, CLOUDS,
BREAKFAST SHAWLS, CROSSOVERS, &c. &c. &c.
Ladies, the above Goods can all be seen by calling at

THE CASH STORE,
Upper Wyndham Street.

No goods advertised but can be seen. Give us a call.
RICHARD CLAYTON,
Guelph, Jan. 3, 1874 UPPER WYNDHAM STREET.

GREAT CHEAP SALE
At I. & J. Andrews'
FANCY STORE,
OPPOSITE THE MARKET.

CONSISTING OF SLIPPER PATTERNS
Toys, Dolls, and a general stock of
FANCY GOODS.
BERLIN WOOLS IN ALL SHADES
All of which will be sold at and below cost
Orders received for Hair Jewellery
I. & J. ANDREWS, dw
Guelph, Jan. 13th, 1874.

CASH FOR WOOL, HIDES, SHEEP-SKINS, CALF SKINS, AND WOOL PICKINGS.
The highest market price paid for the above at No. 4, Gordon Street, Day's Old Block, Guelph. Plasterers' Hair constantly on hand for sale.
MOULTON & BISH, dw
Guelph, Jan. 1, 1874.

Co-Operative Store.

The Twenty-sixth Quarterly Dividend of 3 per cent. for the Quarter will be paid on presenting Pass-Books.
Dividends are paid every January, April, July and October.
We present Pass Books to any that want them.

J. C. MACKLIN & Co.

GUELPH, Jan. 1, 1874