Be prudent, but not crafty.

Haste trips up its own heels.

From fame to infamy is a beaten road.

Getting is a chance, but keeping a vir ue
Fish and guests smell at three days old.

He that always complains is never pitied
Cleanliness is both decent and advantage-

Craft must have clothes, but truth loves to naked.

o naked.

If thou faint in the day of adversity thy trength is small.

strength is small.

It is a common plea of wickedness to call temptation destiny.

Make no enemies; he is insignificant indeed that can do thee no harm.

Nothing will ever be attempted if all possible objections must be first overcome. A man that keeps riches and enjoys them ot is like an ass that carries gold and eats

thistles.

Balance your expenses by the just weight of your own estate, and not by the poise of another's spending.

Remember to speak of yourself as seldom as may be. If you praise yourself it is an arrogance, if you dispraise it is folly.

That man enjoys a heaven upon earth whose mind moves in charity, rests in Providence, and turns upon the poles of truth and wisdom.

and wisdom.

Seeing a man is more happy that hath nothing to lose than he that loseth that which he hath, we should neither hope for riches no fear poverty.

A man of sense does not so much apply himself to the most learned writings, in order to acquire knowledge, as the most rational to fortify his reason.

Some would be thought to do great things he are but tools or instruments, like the ol that fancied he played upon the organ, hen he only blaw the bellows.

Acoustom not yourself to speaking over much, and before you speak consider; let not your tongue run before reason and judy ment bid it go; if the heart doth not pre-meditate the tongue must necessarily pre-centate.

As all error is meanness, it is incumbent n every man who consults his own dignity o retract as soon as he discovers it, without saring any censure so much as that of his

Oddities.

Did you ever hear a gum drop? Eve was the first tenant that was ever ted.

Song by a lawyer—"Oh, whisper what thou fee ist."—[N.Y. Commercial.

A bartender must be something of a bird fancier, since he deals in swallows.—[Oh City Call.

City Call.

"There is nothing so sad as the lack of fine manners in a gentleman," except the lack of them in a lady.

Gloves ornamented with the coat of arms or the monogram are a novelty in Paris. Ours are ornamented with holes.

A youngster in a "runaway" carriage was asked if he was afraid. "No! but I'm afraid I shall be."—[Lowell Courier. Many a man who could keep his end up on beef steak, sausages, venison, or part-ridges, would quaif on toast.—[Bridgeport]

"Are dose bells ringing for fire?" in-quired Simon of Tiberius, "No, indeed," answered Tibe, "dey hab got plenty ob fire, de bells am ringin' for water."

Nobody wants to detract from Job, but it well known that he was never tested with pair of pantaloons too short in the body.— Cour. Journal.

"In private, watch your thoughts; in ompany watch your tongue; in the family, ratch your temper,"—and in a crowd watch our watch. Wish we had done so.—[N.Y.

News.

A man about to be hung was asked if his friends had sent him any word that day. With a glance toward the gallows, he replied: "No, but no noose is good news."

Fort Chester Journal.

One reason why the Chinese are becoming so popular as kitchen servants is that they keep their hair out of the butter. John never lets one of them get away. No hair means no heaven for him.

o heaven for him.

She asked the clerk if he was positive— noroughly convinced—that the eggs were eah "O, yea," said the young philosopher I know they are; why, the farmer sais one of his hens were more than a year old.'

So the bought a lank trial on the specific control of the specific control of

Listowel



Standard.

VOL. I.-NO. 13.

A SPRING MORNING. When sparrows in the brightening sun Chirped bitthe of summers half-beg un And sare to prosper-over-boid With riff d stores of crocus soid— When thinks fresh with sucoming rain Tapped laughing at my window pane, And soft wit coming warmth and good Mill bre zee shook the leafy wood:

Then, e-e the first d light was spent, Adown the sanne slope I west, U.d.i kararowing path across, Solitations fickered on the most of beeches buds that burst their sheath, And twrning tendrils, while beneath, Where tasted of roots made hollows meet, Grew busding primrose at my feet.

There all the riddles of a life. Month wax as me with aimless stirfe: The broken thoughts, that not with p. Nor patterns et as illustration with p. Month and the property of the state of

How life might grow I seemed to guess: Life knowing no uneasy stress Of partial increase; strong in growth, Yet evry perfect, dawning truth Which swayed each hour that took its fligh As slided empire of light. That neither cloud nor best might stay, Si we brightening to the perfect way.

Though autumn hours will come again and leafless branches drip with rain on sodden moss, yet having seen. I keep my faith: each spring tide gr When drooping life puts off its gloom and burned roots bear seented bloon

BY PROXY.

CHAPTER XXXVIII. "AN HON, MEMBER."

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"AN HON, MEMBER."

The suggestion that had suddenly appeared upon the Conservative hoarding owel all its effect, of course, so far as the great mass of the spectators were concerned, to its unexpectaclness. There were probably not half a dozen present who remembered to have heard of Dhulang—though it had been mentioned in the newspapers in connection with Conway's death—and very mentioned in the newspapers in connection with Conway's death—and very mentioned in the newspapers in connection with Conway's death—and very mention of the work of the converted to have heard of Dhulang—though it had been mentioned in the newspapers in connection with Conway's death—and very mention of the work of the converted to have the problem that contounded him, and for the moment seemed to turn his blood to water; he felt as weak and flaccid as a starved man, with no capability within him save that of abject the theory of colors that the store of the content to the works, the content to the works, the content to the works, the content to the content to the works, the content to the castly have larged and had the moment his second to make his speech. He could not take the content to the castly have larged and had the stronger for its temporary intermission. Those shall and percent, will answer had. It is a subject were all the stronger for its temporary intermission. Those shall and percent, will answer had. It is a subject we had, and a form of the content to the was stilled to trocogo isset it as such, and hough he himself castred when the search of the hade to the content to the was stilled to trocogo isset it as anch, and hough he himself castred when he was allowed the works, the was stilled to trocogo isset it as anch, and hough he himself castred when he was allowed to the castly have larged when he was allowed to the castly have larged when he was allowed to the castly have larged when he was allowed to the castly have larged when he was allowed to the castly have larged when he was allowed to the castly

"Acting, Mr. Major! I don't understand you."

"Oh, pray, my dear sir, don't mistake me. Of course you felt all you said, but the upportunity—the patness—that is what charms me beyond expression. What a tactician you are, too, while all the time you have pretended to know nothing about electioneering! How the deuce did you manage—on the enemy's ground, too—to get that placard put up!

Pennicuick smiled and they himself back in the carriage. If Mr. Major really supposed that he had put that horrid placard up himself, so much the better. It would save him a great deal of torture in the way of examination and investigation. It had been upon the thip of his tongue to answer, "I know no more than the Dead about this thing," but the thought of "the Dead' had restrained him. What hateful conspiracy had been at work to remind him of what had happened at Dhulang, which was unknown by living me, except a few Chinese? What personal enemy could have set the thing on footh be burned to know; but he also shrank from all enquiry into the subject. It was much better to let it drop, and Mr. Major's suggestion offered the readiest way to do so.

But in the meantime he was racked by

Standards

The state of the problem of the prob

Tea Drinking in Moscow. ing Water Poured down Cast-Iron

Moscow, Russia, Feb. 28.—A glamor of the East hangs over Moscow. The water-carriers till ply their trade about the streets. Armenians, Persians, and the dwellers of far-away khanates, may be seen among the crowd at the markets, and, really looking more at home in their quaint garbs than do, the Western traders, in hat and trousers. Nowhere else does the illusion grow upon so much as in the numerous traktirs which surround the markets. The Oriental hangings, divans, and lamps swinging censer-like from the ceilings, all have an Arabian Nights air, which is heightened by the appearance of the mute servants gliding siture, to wait for a friend, who was to accompany me to the markets to see the Mouse of the Argest, if not the appearance of the nute servants in the city, and is the place where the tea merchants of Russia renders where the tea merchants of Russia renders where the tea merchants of Russia renders as the particular traktir, where its members are to talk over business, as well as to supply the wants of the inner nan. It is an exchange, but partakes something of the anatre of the two: cating, perhaps, being the principal object, and business a secondary consideration, in the establishment.

The entrance to the Moskovski is up a broad flight of stairs, leading from a street intersected with ruts and dotted over with be holes. A liveried servant throws open larg folding doors, as soon as the formal knock is given, and you find yourself in a temperature which is a delightful contrast from that you have just left. Servants are waiting to take your overcoast and wraps. Looking to take you have a subject to the subject of the trake you have you have you have you have you have you h

with the fragrant yellow tobacco, lights it with a coal, draws a few whifs to fairly set it going, then wipes the mouth-piece carefully ant hands it to you. By judicious smoking one pipeful will last half an hour, during which you can sip tea, watch the tea merchants bargaining, and study the graceful during which you can sip tea, watch the tea merchants bargaining, and study the graceful during which you can be a supported by the support of the coal of the committed continued to the most of the committed products of the coal of