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were as at flas an umbrella the first time I aw you."
"You will find I am not so stiff as several others," asid Winterbourne, smiling.
"How shall I find it?"
"By going to see the others.
"What will they do to me."
"They will give you the cold shoulder. Do you know what that means?"
Do you know what that means?"
Taniny was fooking at him intently; she began to colour. "Do you mean as Mrs. Walter did the other night?"
"Exactly!" said Winterbourne. She looked away at Giovanelli, who was decorating himself with hir almound blossom. Then looking back to Winterbourne, "I ahouldn't think you would let people be so unkind," she said.
"How can I help it?" he said.
"I should think you would say something."
and he paused a

thing "I do say something;" and he paused a moment. "I say that your mother tells ne that abe believes you are engaged." "Well, she does," said Daisy very simply. Winterbourne began to laugh. "And lose Randolph believe it?" he askel.

Will, sne uoes, said Dausy very simply. Whiterbourne began to laugh. "And does Randolph believe it?" he asket.

"I guess R. ndolph doesn't believe anything," said Daisy. Randolph's scepticism excited Winterbourne to further hilarity, and he observed that Giovanelli was coming back to them. Daisy, observing it too, addressed herself again to her countryman. "Since you have mentioned it," she raid, "I am engued." Winterbourne looked at her: he had stopped laughing, "You don't believe it," she added. He was silent a moment; and then, "Yes, I believe it," she added. "Oh, no, you don't, she answerd. "Well, them—I am not!"
The young girl and her cicerone were on their way to the gate of the enclosure, so that Winterbourne, who had but lately entered, presently took leave of them. A week afterwards he went to dine at a beautiful villa on the Czelian Hill, and, on arriving, dismissed his hired vehicle. The evening was charming, and he promised himself the saitifaction of walking home beneath the Arch of Construine and past the vaguely-lighted monuments of the Forum. There was a waning moon in the sky, and her radiance was not brilliant, but she was veiled in a thin cloud-curtain which seemed to diffuse and equalize it. When, on his returnfron the villa (it was eleven o clock), Winbourne approached the dusty circle of the Colosseum, it recurred to him, as a lover of the picturesque, that the interior, in the pale monshine, would be well worth a glance. He turned aside and walked to one of the empty arches, near which, as he observed, in open carriage—one of the little Roman.

some can de nothing at all anyway, team. "Did you believe I was engaged the other day." and Winterbourns, still langhed the day." and Winterbourns, still langhed the day." and Winterbourns, still langhed the day." and Winterbourns was engaged to the third day." and Winterbourns was engaged to the third the day." I believe that it makes very little difference whether you are suggested by your fixed with the day. The still believe that it makes very little difference whether you are suggested you for the day of th

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