FANCY bread—a roll of the eye.

A LEADING article—A locomotive.

OCULAR punishment—Eye lashes.

A PAIR of tights—Two drunkards.

The tune of the smoker—Spit-tune.

"Not at Home"—An out-and-out lie.

COUNTER attractions—Handsome clerks.

A PAPER that takes—A sheriff's warrant.

CAPITAL furniture—The Weather Bureau.

VERY common agility—Running up a ore.

CAN a ship

When is a young lady "very like a whale?"
When she's pouting.

When is a young lady "very like a whale"
When she's pouting.
Some wag gets this off: "Purp-petual
motion"—a dog's tail.
Time is money; of course it is, or how
could you "spend an evening."
Two twin brothers are said to be so much
alike that they frequently borrow money of
each other without knowing it.
Some author says that one of the uses of
adversity is to bring us out. That's true,
especially at the knees and elbows.
PRESONS should always dress to suit their
figure. A hump-backed lady, for instance,
ought to wear a camel's-hair shaw!.

"I PRESONS you won't charge anything
for just remembering me," said a one-legged
sailor to a wooden-leg manufacturer.
A MAN up in Halifax named his two children Ebenezer and Flora, and always spoke of
them as "Eb!" and "Flo." Tide-y names.

Before you scold, be sure that you are

Before you scold, be sure that you are ight yourself. He that attempts to cleanse blot with blotted fingers makes a greater

A SENSITIVE old bachelor says that pretty girls always affect him just as ornamental confectionary does—they give him the heart-

AFTER a wedding, it was formerly a custor to drink honey dissolved in water for thir ty days—a moon's age. Hence the origin of

the honey-moon.

"Sir," said Dr. Johnson, "it is a shame to speak ill of a man behind his back; but I think the gentleman who has just left the room is—an attorney."

A DISTRESSED mother writes to a newspaper for advice, which she gets thusly: "The only way to cure your son of staying out late o' nights is to break his legs."

'nights is to break his legs."

A WESTERN paper, describing the debut of young orator, says: "He broke the ice electiously with his opening, and was almost mmediately drowned with applause."

ONE of the streams running into Lake Suerior from the north is called "Temperance tiver," because it is the only one of all the ributaries of the lake that has no bar at its couth.

was vigorously pounding his chest. "Oh! that's nothing!" said the doctor, "wait until we get to the head."

A MAN with one eye laid a wager that he (the one-eyed) saw more than the other. The wager was accepted. "You have lost," says the first. "I can see two eyes in your face, and you can only see one in mine."

A yourse lady said a pretty good thing the other evening. She has many admirers among the limbs of the law, and on being saked how she escaped heart-whole, supposed it was owing to the fact that "in a multitude of counselors there is satety."

The heir-apparent to the throne of Italy, little Prince Victor, was extremely fond of his grandfather, who used to relate aneodotes of his little grandson with great gusto. The King was a great smoker, and once this little fellow, desiring to follow in his grandfather, king: "it's a bad habit." "Is said the King: "it's a bad habit." "Is said the King: "it's a bad habit." "Is aid the king: "bat a bad habit." "Is aid the King: "bat a bad habit." "Is aid the King: "bat a bad habit." "Is aid the Finee, one day the little prince was talking with his grandfather, and, as the story goes, asked him what he should be when he grew to be a man. "Oh, perhaps you'll be a king some day and I hope you'll be a good one," was his grandfather's reply. "That will be very pleasant," said the Prince; 'but can I be a circus-ricet too? Because it would be more fun."

## Listowel



Standard.

VOL. I.-NO. 7

THE OLD LOVE-LETTERS

BY C. C. W. RADEN

To fair Lady Flora the heiress I've offered my love and my life Repenting of a cient vagaries. I'll settle to wealth and a wife.

I've kept all my ardent effusions,
Appeal, protestation and vow;
Pm cured of my youthful delusions,
And can't write such love-lotters now

LISTOWEL, CO. PERTH, MARCH 15, 1878.

I shook myself loose from her fetters (I did not express it so then), Twas well she returned me the letters, For now I can use them again,

I am not afraid of detection, I cast all my scruples away, The embers of former affection Shall kindle the fire of to-day BY PROXY.

e parted—how well I remember That gloomy yet fortunate day! seemed like the ghost of December Aroused by the frolics of May.

BY JAMES PAYN. CHAPTER XXIX. -CONTINUED.

Here a strange thing happened; the door of the bedroom in which the dead woman had lain up to that very morning opened slowly outward. It was a thing that had appened to him—as it has probably happened to lain—as it has probably happened to all of us—half a dozen times before. An insecure catch of the lock, a draught, a weakened hinge—any or all of these things might have occasioned it; but the effect upon the witness was very remarkable. His hingers stiffened upon the pen and grew damp and clammy, his brow was bedewed with sweat; his eyes stared at the advancing door with stony horror. This was but for a minute at most; then he rose quickly, walked steadily to the door, closed it, and resumed his seat. His occupation, inwever, he was unable to resume. His mind was clear as to what he wished to write, but his trembling hand could no longer obey his wishes. He sat feeling his wrist and noting its pulsations by the clock upon the mantel-piece, and with an anxious look upon his face. He was no longer a prey to superstitious terror but thoroughly alarmed upon his own account. Nothing but physical allment—something serionally wrong in his system—could have causes see weak and foolish. He of the supernatural sort—and it was not the first by many, though he had never before experienced so rude a shock. His sea voyage had been by no means so beneficial as he had promised himself; he had been nervous and "shaky" all along, and, having no condidence in the chief surgeon, had resorted to a remedy which he knew to be a dangerous one. He turned to it now, though by no means eagerly—as he was aware might be the case some day. He took from his side pocket a silver flask, and poured himself out a little brandy; "just a thimbleful," as he murmured to himself in an apologetic tone. "If must really see Green about this before it goes any further."

"You will, I am sure, understand that his letter.

"You will, I am sure, understand that nothing short of serious indisposition pre-

in addition to settle a lump sum upon herself and children."

"I have a few words to speak to you, father, upon that subject,"said Raymond and denly, moved by an impulse of desperation.
"I expressed them in a letter to you I sent to China, but which you have not as yet received."

"About a settlement on Nellie Conway," returned the other, with affected astomishment. "How could that possibly have happened?"

"No. sir, not about the settlement, but about Nellie herself. I—that is she—""

"No. ir, not about the settlement, but about Nellie herself. I—that is she—""

"No. I hope you are not going to make a fool of yourself, my lad," interrupted the other sharply. "I am not in a state of health to endure worry."

"I am very sorry to give you any annoyance, sir, but this is a matter upon which some time or another I must speak, and if I were silent now you might afterwards accuse me, with good reason, of duplicity. From my childhood upwards I have loved no human being as I have loved Nellie Conway—"

"You are certainly candid," put in Ralph

no human being as I have loved Nellie Con"You are certainly candid," put in Ralph
Pennicuick; "you make no exeption, then,
even of your father."
"Indeed, sir, I have always loved you also, and striven to obey you in all things;
but this is a love of another kind, a boy's
love for a woman, you may say, but it has
passed through that phase, and is now a
deep-seated passion, the one hope of my
life." Raymond paused from sheer agitation, for he was deeply moved; his father,
who had produced a penknife, and had begun
deliberately to pare his nails, regarded him
with an amused air.
"This is curious, my dear Raymond, but
it is not unparalleled, though I confess I
have never experienced anything of the same
kind myself. Perhaps I was not quite so
particular in the objects of my attachments;
before I was your age I had half-a-dozen of
them."

particular in the objects of my attachments; before I was your age I had half-advace of them."

"I have never loved but one woman," returned the other gravely.
"Dear me! and you are almost one-andtwenty! The gentle passion, however, does somotimes delay to seize a man till late in life; then, as with the measles, it is all the more dangerous; at sixty, my dear, Raymond, you will be like the Grand Turk."
"I beseech you, sir, not to treat what I am about to say to you as a jest," answered the young man earnestly. "I know that my appeal is distasteful to you; it grieves me more than I can express to urge it under the present circumstances; I entreat you, however, to bear with me. It is the first time, I that, that I have ever had the misfortune to act counter to your wishes."
"Let us say to propose to act counter to them," observed the other quietly. "Indeed, sir, there are some matters which override all the ordinary rules and duties of life," replied Raymond quiekly. "My heart is so bound up in this one that I cannot answer for my own fealty to you. We are told to leave father and mother to cleave to her that is our wife—"
"You don't mean to say you have dared to marry this girl?" cried Ralph Pennicuick, starting up in fury. "No, sir; I have not married her." For

of you during my whole life has been refused.

"If I remain silent," said Ralph, "you on your part mist pledge yourself not to blast this young woman's prospects by urging her to act in opposition to my wishes."

"I promise that, sir," said Raymond gloomily.

"By heaven, young man, you are independent enough!" he began angrily; then he suddenly recollected that he was independent, though he did not know it; that in a few weeks he would have three hundred a year with which to do as he pleased. If he showed this andacity when for all he knew he was a pauper, how would he behave when he should be no longer indebted to another for supplies! Rasph regretted for the first "Very good; your word! know is to be depended upon. Now, if you will take my advice, you will give yourself a holiday, and mix a little more in the world of pleasure than, it seems, you have been doing. If you awant a money for a fling—fifty pounds or so "I want no money, sir, thank you."

"" I want no money, sir, thank you."
"Well, well, if you do, apply to me; what is mine is yours, my lad. I have no other aim in life than to see you happy—that is, in a reasonable way; mingling with your equals, and remaining in that sphee to which you naturally belong. You will thank me some day for what you now consider to be my cruelty. I would way, Stay to dine with me, but this talk has upset me. Go to the opera to-night; see Leonie in the ballet; they tell me she's charming."

And so father and son took leve of one another.

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An Irish Atheist's Will.

A cause which has been before the Irish courts for two years came to a termination to-day—the appeal of the defendants, Mr. Wellington Purdon and others, from the decision of the Judge of the Court of Probate, granting a new trial in the will case of the Earl of Longford agy Purdon, in which a jury, after a trial of twenty-two days, had set aside the will of the late Adolphus Cooke, of Cooksbury, county Westmeath, by which the teatator left his estates, worth £5,000 a year, with an additional reversionary interest of £2,000 a year, to the third son of the Earl of Longford. The defendant was the heir-at-law of the teatator, whose will was disputed on the greund of testamentary incapacity, undue influence, and financial incompact of incapacity consisted chiefly of the relation of incidents in the testator's life which, it was contended, showed that he was of eccentric habits. He expressed disbelief in the existence of a God; had a gave, or tomb, excavated in a rock in the avenue in front of his residence, in which he expressed a desire to be buried in an upright position; and on one occasion he had been saved with difficulty from being torn to pieces by one of his bulls; and when asked why he had expessed himself to this peril, his reply was, "Do you think I am going to be put out of my own field by my own bull?"

The undue influence and fraud relied on were alleged to have been practised chiefly by the Rev. William Lyster of Killucan, who was on intimate terms with Mr. Cooke, who was closely associated with him, in the making of the will, and of the numerous wills which had preceded it—for Mr. Adolphus Cooke had repostedly changed the object of his testamentary intentions—and who, it was contended was actuated by motives of dislike for the Purdons, who had in various ways offended him, and in relation to whom he was sworn to have uttered threats that the property should not go to them. The testator, in his frequent changes as to the objects of his bounty, was, it was alleged, actuated by a desire that his proper

Two Sides of a Question

HAWKINS & KELLS,

(From the Cincinnati Enquirer.)

The New York Graphic recently contained an "able" editorial on the Chinese question, condensing into a few lines the entire argument in favor of Chinese immigration to this country—or, rather, the importation of coolie laborers, for nine-teuths of the Mongolians in the United States are neither more nor less than slaves for a term of years. The Graphic article—which is facetiously entitled "Various California Reasons for Ousting the Chinaman"—is as follows:

He is industrious.

He is frugal.

He is temperate.

He works for less wages.

we.

He is a skeen, if not keener, than our people in trade.

We can't make any money out of him.!

He is not a spendthrift.

He can from an acre of ground raise more vegetables than we.

He works more hours than we.

He dadopts our own tactics, establishes great mercantile houses in foreign lands, and keeps as much of his own trade as possible in his own hands.

He dug our gold-dust and sent most of it to China.

He comes among us to make all he can, keep all he can, and get back home with it as quickly as possible.

He beats us at all our own games.

To this article we propose to reply briefly; and, if ithe reply is not quite so pleasant reading it will have the advantage of truthfulness, being based upon personal observation during several years' residence in California. We shall entitle it, "Various Reasons Why Mongolian Importation Should be Encouraged."

He is an antural, expert, and audacious liar.

He is an utter stranger to the commonest decencies of life.

He is filthy in person and dress.

He is an inveterate opium eater, and a steady drinker of the mest villainous "China Brandy."

He has not the faintest conception of a moral obligation.

He is utterly impervious to civilizing or Christianizing influences.

He brings nothing to the country but filth and disease.

He is a moral and physical leper.

He defiles everything he touches, and blaste everything he reaches upon.

He constantly practices the most disgusting and degrading personal vices.

He has no domestic relations, but lives in percetual prostitution.

ing than his." The Pope who had approach to duase far exceed his performances. His does of enlightenment are crude, and he is too fond of pleasure to see that his good intentions are carried out."

Men and Women.

What is it that makes all those men who associate habitually with women superior to those who do not? What makes that women who is accustomed to stand at ease in the society of men superior to here sex in it the society of men superior to here sex in it the society of men superior to here is the sound of the intention of the intention of the sound of the sociation. The word is all their frivolity, their faculties awaken, say and their delicacies and peculiarities unfold all their feelunging the sound all their delicacies and peculiarities unfold all their delicacies and peculiarities and the phate of the sound of

The Bogus Baron.

A Story of Paris—How a Gay Deceiv Took in a Naughty Actress a Jew-eler, and other People.

One of the most delightfully, that is to say, nausestingly characteristic dramas of Parisian life of a certain class has just been brought to a close—at least for the present. The heroine is Mile. Lea d'Asoci, whose real name is Marie Thiviere, or Jeanne Plouffe, or something else equally plebeian, of course—a very minor actress at a prominent theate, and a young woman of that extensive, and I fear, constantly growing class, that selects the slage as the most eligible bill-board for the advertisement of virtue for sale, the hero is comparatively impecunious student of Meissonier's, a very young man, of geod looks and of more ingenuity than insgeniousness, and a pronounced blende, with limpid blue eyes. On the night that Mle. d'Asoct made her debut in a new piece, this young art-student was one of the spectators, and he sent round behind the scenes a splendid boquet of exotics, with his card—that is to say the card of Baron A. de Courcelle. Now the Baron A. de Courcelle is a man of good birth; he fills a responsible position in one of the government departments, and he has a rent roll which is more than comfortable; hence it is small wonder that Mlls. d'Asoct was immensely flattered by his attentions. So delicate as the baron was, too! So mindful of the consenances; it was three days ere she heard from him legain; then there came a formal note, on paper, with a crest and monogram, expressing the pleasure which the writer had experienced in witnessing the young debutant's action, and respectfully begging permission to call upon her and express thanks in person. I need not say that it was accorded at once, and that the baron was speedily installed as the lady's "protector."

Whene'er they took their walks abroad they would drop into the florist's, and the florist would ravege his choicest flower-beds to prepare a boquet worthy of Mile. d'Asoc, and which her escort haughfily bade him charge to the Baron A. de Courcelle. It is amali wonder that with so rich and they would some the protect of the promote of the prote