THE YOUNG FOLKS.

A Mistake.

ed-cheek said unto
! why were you ma
er mother,

any other; ou were made for no one, I'm afraid.

"Foolish child!" the startled bee "Foolish not fo see That I make my honey While the day is sunny; That the presty little clover

It was the funniest dinner-party that could be imagined. Five highly respectable monkeys in full-dress sat at a table with plates and wine-glasses, and the sprightliest, most attentive of monkeys wated upon them, tray in hand, like a good, highly genteel waiters, as she was.

The monkey at the head of the table was dressed as a naval officer, with admiral's hat, epaulettes, and side whiskers all complete. He was very elegant in his manners, when not licking his plate, and he had an injured, reproachful way of turning on his seat and looking at the waiterss when she failed to bring what he wanted, that was wonderful to see. At the foot of the feast sat a farmer monkey in funny felt hat, white smock, and loose trousors. He had a tremendous appetite and soon finished his meal and began knocking hard on the table for more. The admiral, who was very proud, never once noticed him, which the hungry farmer accepted in good part, as he dudn't take any very great interest in admirals.

But the side of the table was liveliest af-

hungry farmer accepted the didn't take any very great interest in admirals.

But the side of the table was liveliest after all. In the middle sat a fine monkey-lady, whom I afterward learned was called "Mrs. Lorne," and the monkey gallants on each side took turns in conversing with her. Sometimes, indeed, they both addressed her at once, and then the fashionable Mrs. Lorne would utter a fearful screech and give them a piece of her mind, to the great terror of the farmer and the amazement of the admiral. She was a lovely creature in their eyes, you may be sure, for she wore a red velvet dress and a white hat with bright pink feather, and her coquettish way of tossing her head was quite irresistible. Wine was freely taken by all the guests, but I learned later that it was only raspberry juce and water. It was funny enough to see them take up their glasses in one hand, bow to each other, toss off the contents, and then pound the table for a fresh supply.

hand, how to each other, toss off the contents, and then pound the table for a fresh supply.

I could not see what they had to eat, but it evidently was something good, for they smacked their lips over it and grabbed bits from each other's plates so often that their master frequently was obliged to expostulate with them.

Ah, the master! I forgot to speak of him. He was their servant just then, and stood at a respectful distance behind the table, bottle in hand, ready to fill, their glasses whenever called upon, or gently to remind the guests that to lick one's plate is not looked upon as good table manners. Meantime the pretty wattress skipped about, bringing this thing and that as the master ordered, and often sinking into a little chair near by for rest and solemn meutation. The dear thing was easily "flustered," and the manners of the admiral sometimes so confused her that she seemed almost ready to taint. At one time, when the master put a pair of lighted candles in her hands, bidding her hold them very carefully, she sprang up and ran from the stage with them, holding them both upside down, still biazing and sputtering. Now and then the themptation to get a bit from the table grew so strong that she would watch her chance to take a sly grab while the guests were chattering together. Whenever she succeeded in this the hundreds of spectators would appland heartily. We children thought it was rather improper for grown persons to encourage theft in that way, but we couldn't help feeling sympathy for the pretty waitress, notwithstanding our good morals.

Ting-a ling-a ling!
It was so sudden that we hardly knew when it happened; but the curtain had (allen, and a bell was ringing. Only for an instant. Then the musicans, seated in rront of the stage, struck up a lively air. The curtain went up again, and out came Madame La Pompadcur, a tine, dignified dog, taking her afternoon walk!

Soon the master appeared again, and, stooping politely, offered Madame La Pompadcur his arm.

"She's pretty hot, ain't she?" said a backwoods passenger, addressing the engineer of a Mississippi steamer that was racing with another boat.

with another boat.

"So-so," responded the engineer, as he hung an additional wrench on the safety-valve cord to stop the steam from escaping.

"I reckon we'll overtake that craft soon," pursued the stranger.

"That's hours it" natured the engineer.



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MY GIRL. BY J. S. A.

"It is very easy for you talk like this," she said, brokenly; "but things are not so plain. I have my life to think of, if—if the mine disappoints us. Ellis Kane loves me—there is no doubt of that."
"Then, perhaps, after all, you love him?" said Thyrle, slightly bewildered by this very feminine change of position.
To his surprise, she snatched her hand impetuously from his clasp.
"I don't—you know I don't!" she cried; and then, ashamed of herself and her tears, she turned, and, before he could speak again, hurried to the house.

A mile of with some biddings of the control of the beauty of the control of the c

"If I have no right, what gives a right?"
of demanded Kane, whow yearly and the content of the c

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Quarrelling Countesses.

PERSONAL.

compelling it to believe that he is guiding it."

For the first time, we believe, the telegraph has been utilized in the marriage service. On the 16th of October a message was sent from Georgetown, Colorado, to Washington Court-House, Ohio, distant 3, 1000 miles, joining "fill death shall part" Mr. W. C. Ellis and Miss Lina Sellers. Three years ago Ellis left Washington, C.-H., young and poor, to seek his fortune in the far West, leaving his fiancee until better circumstances should permit of their marriage. This time had just come, but, on account of business engagements, the young man found he could not make the trip East. A friend, however, who was going East, was commissioned to take the young woman to in Georgetown, where the ceremony would be performed. This arrangement, though entirely in accordance with the young lady's twishes, did not suit her mother, who so it strenuously objected to this way of the thing being done that some other plan must be adopted or the affair postponed.

The Prussian Military System.

HAWKINS & KELLS,

The Electric Light.

PERSONAL.

DURING his stay in Canada Lord Duffering and where the model of the control of the co

The standard week in the standard stand

he Opposite Effects of Alcohol trous Oxide Gas.

As a rule, the dream of the ether-drinker, while he is under the spell of his enchantress, is far more refined and light than the dream of the alcoholic, as that is usually described by those who have felt it. Sir Humphrey Davy, in his memorable, perfect, and original work on nitrous oxide or laughing gas, strikes a contrast between the action of that gas and of alcohol on mind and body. For the sake of experiment, Sir Humphrey subjected himself systematically to an intoxicating draught of alcohol. He drank a bottle of wine in large draughts in less than eight minutes. Whilst he was drinking he felt a sense of full-ness in the head and throbbing of the arteries. After he had taken all the wine the sense of full-ness in the head remained, objects around him became dazzling, the power of distinct articulation was lost, and he was unable to walk steadily. At this moment his sensations were rather pleasurable than otherwise; the sense of full-ness in the head soon, however, increased so as to become painful, and in less than an hour he had lapsed into a state of insensibility, in which situation he remained for two hours or two hours and a half. He was awakened by headache and painful nausea. The nauses continued even after the contents of the stomach had been ejected. The pain in the head every minute increased; he was neither feverish nor thirsty; his bodily and mental debility were excessive, and his pulse was feeble and quick. In most precise terms the acute effects from alcohol are here faithfully depicted by one of the finest observers of natural phenomena. The description reads in a still more striking form when it is compared with that of an intoxication from nitrous oxide gas in the same observer. The description of the intoxication from nitrous oxide is taken again from a direct experimental and personal observation. Sir Humphrey breathed nitrous oxide for a long time in a closed chamber, and felt some effects, which he has chronicled; but it was not until after that the full realization of his new life w

A Duel in Queen Anne's Time.

A Duel in Queen Anne's Time.

(From the Argory.)

Although the number of duels which have ended fatallly for both combatants is happilly himited, the fashion which prevailed during the eighteenth century of having a number of seconds on either side, pitched one against the other, caused many duels to end fatally for more than one of the most disastrous in its consequences, was that between the Duke of Hamilton and Lord Mohun, which took place in the reign of Queen Anne, in the year 1712. The Duke of Hamilton was a most amiable and accomplished gentleman, beloved by his friends, and respected by all; while Lord Mohun was the most finished secondrel and desperado of his time, which is saying a good deal. Lord Mohun, for private reasons, of which revenge is only one, was determined to force a quarrel on the Duke. Accordingly, he insulted him grossly, and then sent him a challenge, which the Duke, although he knew that in so doing he was playing into the secondrel's hands, was forced to accept. They met in Hyde Park, and fought long and fiercely. Both were accomplished swordsmen, and, although they wounded each other again and algain, no attempt even at a reconciliation was made. It was thoroughly understood that the duel was to the death. The Duke had received four scrious wounds, and Lord Mohun three, when the Duke managed to get past his adversary's guard, and rid the top the service of the most worthless men who have ever diagraced it. What really followed will never be known for certain. As the Duke leaned forward, with his sword that Lord Mohun, after receiving his death-blow, shortened his sword, and with the desperate streught of a dying man, drove it to the hilt in the Duke's body. But this was disableted at the time, and the day and the desperate streught of a dying man, drove it to the hilt in the Duke's body. But this was disableted at the time, and the day and the death of the heart.