O gleams more magic and divine. Life's whitest sail ye still refuse, And flying on before us shine Upon some distant bark ye choose, By might or day, across the spray, That sail is very far away. A Bad Girl to Marry. (Troy Press.)

That sall is very far away.

A Bad Girl to Marry.

(Tov Press)

A bad daughter, says an exchange, seldom makes a good wife. If a girl is ill-tempered at home, snarls at her parents, snaps at her brothers and sisters, and "skirks" her ordinary duties, the chances are ten to one that when she gets a home of her own she will make it wretched. There are girls who fancy themselves so far superior to their parents that the mers privilege of enjoying their society in the house ought to be all the oid people should have the assurance to ask. While their mothers are busy with domestic duties they sit in the easi est chair or lie on the softest sofas, feeding on cheap and trashy novels, and cherish the motion that they are very literary individuals. The househeld drudgery is too coarse for such ladies as they. Girls of this sort are generally very anxious to be married that they may escape the disagreeableness of a chance to see how they behave as daughters, may be excused for fancying them lovely and lovable beings; but one who does see it is foolish if he commits himself by offering marriage to a girl of this sort. If she will not see the subjection have a quality slishful and taken they have a fall of the sort are seen that they may escape the disagness? If she now thinks herself too fine to work, is it safe to expect that her views as to that matter would ralically change if she became a wife?

In Death not Divided.

A touching incident occurred in the deaths of the aged people, Mr. and Mrs. Dickson, at Oskaloses, Iowa, last week. For convenience in attending during their illness they were placed in separate bedrooms. The heads of the beds were placed against a thin partition, which, having an open door, permitted the to are each other. The night before the husband died his wife heard him greaning, and was very anxious to be with him, but was unable to arise. Soon she was informed that he was diving, and in order to be near him the beds were moved so as to bring them parallel with the partition, the heads opposite th

found them as nearly, or quite, 51 years before the marriage occurrency) left them, joined hand in hand.

Warning to Riblical Scholars.

Biblical scholars are sometimes saily entrapped. In a little town of Bararia, the ether day, sat an aged fraulein and her father confessor, who was, at least, supposed to know the Bible by heart. The fraulein enjoyed a practical joke in spate of the rage, and the reverend father, although a thoroughly poins man, was not a whit behind her. Indeed, it may be said both of the Catholic and Protestant clergy that they are a thoroughly genial class of men. There is nothing in the sacred profession which interdicts a good wholesome laugh, and nothing which ought to make a man so sad that he can see only the gloomy and cloudy side of life. Our fraulein said: "Father you have heard that some of the persistent explorers in the Holy Land have just discovered a huge heap of bones which are supposed, on pretty good authority, to be those of the children which Herod killed." "Ah, indeed!" replied the puter, thoroughly interestea, "I hadd the benefic of the girls and black ones to the boys, or vice versa. The explorers were greatly exaed by the matter, and could arrive at no satisfactory conclusion. Now, what do you think, P-tinc?" "Oil!" withly rejoined the pricest. "of course the black ones to the boys, or vice versa. The explorers were greatly exaed by the matter, and could arrive greatly exaed by the matter, and could arrive at no satisfactory conclusion. Now, what do you think, P-tinc?" "Oil!" withly rejoined the pricest. "of course the black bones belonged to the girls and black ones to the boys babies." We ask the same question of our readers, and they had better guess several was not believe to the same of the fraulein, who, with a merry twinkle in her eye said, "Father, you must have read your Bible to very little purpose, for the account tells us The control of the co

And I are heart and only open and only open and op



Listowel Standard.

LISTOWEL, CO. PERTH. APRIL 23, 1880.

mind in my endeavors to discover some out-by which I might regain the path from such I had strayed. In stepping forward my of struck against something which rattled the blow, and on casting my eyes downward discovered, almost completely hidden by the site growth of grass and ferns, an entire uman skeleton.

he discovered that he was being dogged by a burly ruffian, evidently intent on robbery. They were in a lonely part of the town, and the man was just at his heels, when the doet, buttoning his coat up to his chin, suddenly turned back and said to his pursuer:
"Please, sir, give me a dime to buy somethin; to eat. I don't want to get whiskey; indeed I don't; haven't had anything to eat for two days."
"Great Scott!" exclaimed the footpad, repocketing his slungshot with profound disgust, "to think, here I've been piping off a d—d pauper for over a mile." And he walked off cursing his infernal luck.

Interesting Facts in a Nui-helt.

The ships went sailing by, And in the placid sea lay clear The image of the sky,

walked off cursing his infernal luck.

Inter-sting Facts in a Natshell.

Measure 209 feet on each side and you wil
have a square acre within an inch.

An acre contains 4,300 square yards.

A square mile contains 640 acres.

A mile is 5,280 feet or 1,769 yards in Plecked here and there with fleecy clouds.
I thought myself alone,
When something reached my ear, a sound
As of a sigh or moan. ength.
A fathom is six feet.
A league is three miles.
A Sabbath day's journey is 1,155 yard
this is eighteen yards less than two-thirds o

turned my eyes toward the spot Where a fishing village lay. When o'er the sand with a swift, short Came a man whose locks were grey. A day's journey is thirty-three and onesighth miles.

A cubit is two feet.

A great cubit is eleven fe. t.

A man horse measure) is four inches.

A palm is three inches.

A span is ten and seven-eighth inches.

A pace is three feet.

A barrel of flour weighs 196 pounds.

A barrel of pork weighs 200 pounds.

A barrel of powder weighs twenty-five
pounds. They all unkempt o'er his shoulders fell, And his eye, now here, now there, Kept swiftly glancing as the eyes Of a timid hunted hare.

His dress hung loose o'er his wasted form, Uncovered his head and bare, And the summer breeze from the ocean b And toyed with his long grey hair.

A barrel of powder weighs twenty-five counds.

A firkin of butter weighs fifty-six pounds.
A tub of butter weighs cighty-four pounds.
A tub of butter weighs cighty-four pounds.
A Festillan Bailed.

I sing of the Kinkajou,
The carniverous Kinkajou,
Who fell in love with the produgal son Of an antiduluvian mastodon;
Of an antiduluvian mastodon;
The prehensile tail of Miss Kinkajou,
Curled round with an extra kink or two.
They danced the matachin,
They'd hardly accomplished a step or two,
When the plantigrach heel of Miss Kinkajou,
When the plantigrach heel of Miss Kinkajou,
They danced the matachin,
They'd hardly accomplished a step or two,
When the plantigrach heel of Miss Kinkajou
She loved – Yea, even the graceful son of the antedluvian mastodon.

Alast for the matachin,
For the -tately matachin,
Of the antedluvian mast don,
Of the antedluvian mast don,
Of the antedluvian mast don,
Commenting on heels in a manner severe.

Alast for the Kinkajou,
The deserted Kinkajou, His cheeks all sunk and pale, And his hands and limbs as though palsied shook Like reeds in a wintry gale. And oft he would cast a look behind

As though at some horrible thing,
And e'er as he walked I could hear his voi
To himself low muttering. Not all to himself, for he seemed to speak

To one whom I could not see,

And onward he came with his eyes aflame

And he halted close to me. And he laid his hands, all gaunt and white And trembling, on my arm, And oft he o'er his shoulders cast Swift glances of alarm.

Oh! such a hand may I never see — So bony, so withered and long; The fingers curved like an eagle's claw, With nails uncut and strong.

They seemed to sink in my shrinking flesh, But something I cannot tell Held me all bound tho' I strove to burst From the thraldom of the spell.

"And it trickled down o'er the pebbles I
And the river's stream was dyed,
Till the water flowed a river of blood—
All crimson red it's tide.

"But oh! she was fair, and her golden hair Formed a halo around her face, And tho' dead and cold her form's fai mould Was nought but beauty and grace.

"But I ever think of that river's brink, And the glade in the forest deep; I see them awake; when I strive to take Repose, they still haunt my sleep. "But it is not sleep: for the demons keep Their vigils around my bed; They stand at the side, they stealthily glid Around from foot to head.

And they hiss "see, see," and they shriek " he,
'Tis he whose soul is ours;''
And I trim my lamp while my brow is
With fear, till the morning hours

"Come creeping on, and the cold grey dawn-Peeps through my window pane: Then the devils fly as the eastern sky Grows red, but return again.

When the shades of night o'er light,
They come like ghouls accurst,
And my burning brain throbs aloud Till I feel that it soon must burst.

"How I long for death! I have plunged be neath
The waters of yonder sea,
And oh! as I sank I could hear the clank
Of the chains prepared for me.

I could hear the groans and the cursi moans
And the shrieks of the spirits lost,
And all around the forms of the drowned,
By the undercurrents tossed,

"Rose up to meet me, to clasp me, to greet m And welcome me into hell; And I ever could hear, ring loud and clear, The sound of a tolling bell.

"And I sank down, down, but I co drown,
Tho' I longed yet I feared to die;
And I strove amain the shore to regain
Death is not for such as I.

"When the moon shines bright and her shin mering light Makes shadows of all around, I see in each shade a forest glade With a form upon the ground—

AROUND THE WORLD.

struggled on, however, and finally found elf in a long, dark glade. Luxuriant usersang up on every side; the foliage of trees above was so densely interwoven not the faintest ray from the could penetrate. I gazed all und in my endeavors to discover some out-ty which I might, wagan, the neth for-

and the imposture was not discovered to several monties.

—It is said that Victor Hugo has eempleted a new drama entitled "Les Jumeaux," of which Louis XIV. and the Man with the Iron Mask are the heroes.

—It is said that, upon the invitation of Sir Frederick Leighbon, Mr. Bret Harte will respond to the toast of "Literature" at the Royal Academy banquet, in May next.

Senator Henry G. Davis, the richest man in West Virginia, did not inherit a cent. When he was 17 years old he was a brakesman on the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad.

Eltan is again tranguli, its summit is once more covered with snow and an ascent is contemplated with a view to examine the alterations caused in the erater by the recent cruptions.

—The absurd practice of making soldiers my somposure, I stooped down to make a clear inspection of the fast decaying bones before me.

They were, apparently, those of a young man. Around the neck was a long, costly gold chain attached to an eld fashioned gold watch, which lay inside the pectoral cavity. If fifted the antique looking chronometer and capined it closely. On the case was engaved a crest, a plumed helmet supported by a samed hand, with a motto underneath, which I was unable to decipher, the characters was endeaded by the control of the metacarpal bones was a massive gold ring, in which glowed a large carbuncle. No vestige of raiment was to be seen proving that the skeleton hal lain where I discovered it for many a long year, as the presence of the watch and chain almost conclusively pointed to the fact that their wearer must have been clothed at the time of his death, the garments having undoubtedly decayed from exposure to the damp and by the lapse of a considerable length of time. I felt a superstitious fear creeping over me, to which the gloom of the forest glade in a great measure adduced, and I determined to make no further search for any article which might serve as a clus to the identity of the skeleton. As I rose from my stooping posture, I felt myself lightly tapped on the shoulder, but on swiftly turning to discover the cause, I could see nothing. At the same moment a large, beautifully marked snake, or viper, glided out of the skull of the skeleton upon the ground, and swiftly began to coil itself around my leg. I shook it off and was relieved to see it disappear amongst the weeds and ferns which here luxuriated in so great profusion. All was silent as the tomb. Again that light, soft blow; this time just behind my right car. My eyes turned, and I saw the cause. A large white bat was hovering around on silent wing and had in its gyrations touched me as it passed.

I scarcely knew what' course to hurser and presently reached the border of the wood, close to which stood a large, ramblying, some

—The absurd practice of making soldiers in troop ships take their turns at the helm has been stopped by the British Admiralty, a soldier on a recent voyage having been thrown overboard by the wasel in a gale of wind.

many turnings and twinings I at leaght case ceeded in doing.

With all speed I pursued my journey, and presently reached the border of the wood, close to which stood a large, rambling, somewhat dilapidated building, which had apparently been in some bygone day a stately mansion. Part of it now seemed to be used as a farmhouse, and to the door of this portion of it I bent my steps. My knock was answered by an old 'Bey-bearded man, who supported his aged form on a black ebony headed crutch', On stating to him that I was fatigued and weary heinvited me to enter, and escorting me into a large, low, black-wainscoted room, bade me be seateed, and calling to some invisible "Garrie," himself took a seat opposite me.

has been stopped by the British Admiralty, as abidier on a recent voyage having been thrown overboard by the wheel in a gale of wind.

—Admiral Philips Westphal, the oldest commissioned officer in the British navy, died and we shall be able to deal with the case."
—Af. Caleb Whiteford, a London surgeon, has been commissioned officer in the British navy, died and March 16, at Ryde, at the age of 99.

—It is not an unusual thing for ministers to be present at, and pray for the blessing on the "blowing in" of blast furnaces; but it has been lett for Dr. Craven of the Methodist Phicespal Church to dedicate a North Carolina cotton factory.

—The most original definition of Nihilism yet seen is given by the St. Petersburg Grastle, which quotes a saying of an enlightened peasant. "Nihilisss, indeed," observed this conservative workingman. "They are Germans, or something of tonse distinctions which are among the penaltics of rovalty, the Sultan, through his representative in Scandinava, having forwarded the Grand Cross of the Order of the Osmanie to His Majesty.

—The Sunday dinners of Prince Napoleon are zealously attended by his friends. Prince Helps and the content of the surge on the sultan, through his representative in Scandinava, having forwarded the Grand Cross of the order of the Osmanie to His Majesty.

—The Sunday dinners of Prince Napoleon are zealously attended by his friends. Prince Helps and the content of the content of the definition of the difference of the commissioned of the definition of the difference of the commissioned of the definition of the difference of the commissioned of the attended in a letter to the Governor of the definition of the difference of the down and in the same and the same and the same and the surgent and the surgent and the same and the surgent and the su

COMIC; BUDGET.

-The elevator boy has much to do towards the elevation of the masses.

the elevation of the masses.

—A gap in the carving knife betokens that a spring chicken has been in the house.

—There is a feeling of beautiful satisfaction in a calm contemplation of our own virtues.

—Oried the corpulent Britisher, "What makes me so stout?" and echo answerd, "Stout!"

-"I say, stranger, can you tell me how far it is to the asylum?" "Just fifteen blocks, sir."

corns.

—The wail of the carpet is heard in the land and the smoke of the rubbish heap ascendeth on high.

—"Homesty is the best policy," but too many people claim that they cannot afford the best of anything.

—"Oh, pa!" cricd a little fellow upon seeing a trout for the first time, "it's got the measles, hasn't it?"

ing a trout for the first time, "it's got the measles, han't it?"

—It looks had to see a scissors grinder busily engaged in front of a newspaper office two days in a week.

—Notwithstanding the annual recurrences of Lent the fast men of this country far outnumber the fast days.

—Said the Arkansas man: "I respect religion, but can you fairly expect me to attendehurch when there is a circus in town demanding support?"

—An old maid in Texas has applied to the Board of Lighthouse Inspectors for a list of the buoys just published.

—You can't suit a man anyway. He will seoff at the microscopic bonnet on the street, and growl at the aspiring one in the theatre.

—The wind bloweth where it chappeth—Detroit Free Press. When it chaps the lips the wind bloweth where it lispeth.

—We were told that "Gen. Sherman was always coolest when on the point of a tack."

Most people are hottest when on the point of a tack.

—Gen. Burnside indignantly denies the story that he was the inventor of mutton-chop

VOL III.-NO. 13.

A. ST. GEO. HAWKINS, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,

—The drought in Asia Minor creates great measiness as to the crops, and the poor are suffering from a steady rise in the price of

in Russia where intellectual minds can freely enjoy intellectual society. There alone can men speak freely. On that account he pre-ferred Siberia to any other place in his coun-try, and meant to return to it. To exiles it is of course detestable, if merely from the fact that their residence in it is compulsory.

is of course detestable, if merely from the fact that their residence in it is compulsory.

—An American lady in Paris, anxious to inaugurate a novel entertainment, his upon the idea of a "soap-bubble party." The guests found tables furnished with soap and warm water, and clay pipes bedecked with gay ribbons, and they vied with each other in the agreeable pastime of blowing bubbles. The more serious business of eating and dancing followed.

—Mr. Boohm's statue of the Prince Imperial, which is destined for Westminster Abbey, represents him in a recumbent position, his head supported by two pillows powdered with imperial bees, and a military closk under him. He wears the Royal Artillery uniform; the hands, folded across the breast, rest on the hill of his naked sabre. At his feet, the pith helmet and puggarree; a pair of spurs to the right, a sword scabbard opposite, and on each side of this a glove.

—The Frankfurter Zeitung declares that M. de Freyeinet recently sent a representative to London to ascertain Lord Benconsfield's view of the proposed extradition of Hartmann. The Premier is said to have expressed a very decided-opinion that such a course would be a sign of weakness, and added, "We do not fear Russia if you do. Send the young man over to us if you connot get out of the difficulty, and we shall be able to deal with the case."

—Mr. Caleb Whiteford, a London surgeon, but the cast in the cast of the cas

House, and, his soo being only 10, Mr. Obeset Mater keeps the place warm.

—Mr. Scott and Mrs. Kindred eloped from Decatur, Ill, leaving their lawful partners behind. It was nearly a year before their, their new place of residence was discovered. Then the deserted Mr. Kindred and Mrs. Scott went together to the wayward couple, reasoned with them as to their sin and folly, and effered to take them back to their respective homes. The negotiations ended in a complete reconciliation, and the Scott and Kindred households were re established.

—Mr. Labouchere believes that, "Quincy Adams was perhaps the most intelligent of the American Presidential dynasty, so far at least as knowledge of the world was concerned. He came nearer to the English ideal of a thoroughly trained statesman, and if he had not been a cold blooded, atrabilious, envisue of fanatic might have made a deeper which he invented, was a cheap and audaction which he invented was a cheap and audacti