Yet, wedded at last,
When the hone moon's past,
The lovers forsake us, the husbands remi
Our vanity's checked,
And we ne'er can expect
They will tell us the old story over again.

FASHION NOTES

The fall will be a velvet season.

Ladies pollars are to turn down.

Frogs of braid or of passement a basques to suits.

Bating Watermelon.

Instruction in eating watermelon is given by the Baltimore American, which should be good authority, as it is published in the melon region. The hotel plan of cutting a watermelon like a tulip, and putting a lump of ice in it, is condemed, because lee should never touch the plulp; but a birail of the tunput melon in ice for two days is wise. Then cut lengthwise and est between meals. "People deal unjustly with this fruit cometimes by eating a hearty dinner first and then topping off with a melon, and then if a moral earth-quake sets up in the interior they charge it to the melon. The watermelon was intended as an episode—an interlude—a remance without words—a nost interlude—5 remance without words—a nost unterlude—5 remance without words—a nost unterlude—a remance without migled with bacon and greens."

—Satin cords in passementeric are the new feature in dress trimmings. They add the lustre that all dull silk passementeric need for trimming silk fabrics.

—Lawn handkerchiefs with blue or pink borders are often worn around the neek in place of collars, the erds tucked in the folds of the surplice waists.

HOW TO PRESERVE FAILING EYE SIGHT.

"Sit in such a position as will allow the light to fall obliquely over the shoulder upon the page or sewing. Do not use the eyes for such purposes by any artificial light. Avoid the special use of the cyes in the morning before breakfast. Rest them a half a minute while reading or sewing, or looking at small objects, and by looking at things at a distance, or up to the sky; relief is immediately felt by so doing.

or up to the sky; relief is immediately felt by so doing.

"Never pick any collected matter from the eyelashes or corner of the eyes with the finger mails; rather moisten it with the saliva and rub it away with the ball of the finger. Frequently pass the ball of the finger over the closed eyelids towards the nose; this carries off any eckess of water into the nose itself by means of the little canal which leads into the nostril from each inner corner of the eye.

"Reep the feet always dry and warm, so is to draw any excess of blood from the other end of the body. Use eye glasses at first earried in the vest pocket attached to a guard, for they are instantly adjusted to the eye with very little trouble; whereas, if common spectacles are used, such a process is required to get them ready that to save brouble the eyes are often strained to answer a purpose.

"Wash the eyes abundantly every morning. If cold water is used, let it be flapped against the closed eyes with het fingers, not striking hard against the balls of the eyes. The moments your eyes feel tired, the very moinent you are conscious of an effort to read or sew, lay saids the book or needle, and take a walk for an hour, or employ yourself in some active exercise not requiring the close use of the eyes."

The following story was told by Gus Williams, the well known German comedian' during his recent visit here. Two friends were discussing the merits of their acquaintances. Said one of the gentlemen: "Talk about mean men: now there's old Strassberger. He's the hardest, driest, meanest old Shylock that ever lived. That man! why!" And there he stopped as if words couldn't do justice to the subject.
"You're mistaken," said his friend. "He's not so bad; even the devil isn't so black as he is painted. Now I'll bet you §101 can borrow §50 of him before night?"
"Done!" and the money was put up. Out posted the magazine book maker to his intended victim.
"Strassberger, my boy, how are you?" and he slapped him on the back of a faded ready made coat with a capital assumption of good fellowship.
"Yell, I was all right. Yat's de madder

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Listowel



Standard.

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

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words—a nocturns in green and rea—according to be mingled with bacon and greens."

The Good Cheese Which Inspired the Russians.

In the course of a note upon the rations of the Russian soldier, the New York Times tells this anecdote: "When the half starved Russians poured into the village of Andermatt, of whose famous cheese they had heard so many stories, their first proceeding was to devour the contents of a large store filled with what they supposed to be the dainty in aussition, and then, falling back apons the Fronch, they best them back across the Renas. When Suvcord, after the battle, praised the valor of the men, one of them modestly attributed it to the good cheese they had esten, and triumphantly displayed the half grawdo remnant of a bar of yellow coap!" Well, it is not strange—that under the circumstances they should have cleaned out the enemy.

Practical Lessons in Political Economy
A baron illustrious in the world of finance, desirous of treating a couple of presty actresses, eners a fruiterer's store and inquires the price of the three earliest peaches of the season.

"A hundred france each, sir," replies—the "A hundred france each, sir," replies the merchant, "and you can see for yourself that they are splendid ones."
"It is rather a steep price," observes the financier, "but I would't mind paying the price if I were sure they were ripe."
"I will guarantee them. Taste one!" and the merchant cut one of the precious peaches in two, handed the baron one-half and ate the other himself.
"They are exquisite, indeed,"said the Baron;

The control of the co other himself.

"They are exquisite, indeed,"said the Baron;
"They are exquisite, indeed,"said the Baron;
"wrap me up these two," and he placed a 200franc note on the counter.
"I beg your pardon, the price is 400 francs,"
said the dealer.
"Four hundred francs? Why it was only
300 when there was three peaches!"
"Precisely, sir, but as there are only two
peaches left, they are rarer and the price has
naturally advanced. If we were to eat one of,
the remaining couple the survivor, being
unique, would be worth at least 1,000 francs!" Had to Make a Speech.

Reporters as a rule are persevering men, and like to give good value for their services. A good story is told of Lord Palmerston's experience of importunate reporters. A London extibe having heard that his lordship was to be present at an archery meeting in a small coluntry village in Hampehire, posted down to the place and attended the meeting. Lord Palmerston's task was to distribute prizes to some half dozen blushing young ladies, and the whole number present did not number much above a core. His lordship performed that task with his customary grace and good humor, giving the young ladies a pat on the head, but making only the most commonplace observations. The reporter waited anxiously in his place until, to his horror, he saw the proceedings brought to a close without any formal speech from the promier. This was more than he could stand. He rushed from his corner to the noble lord, who was passing out of the room. "My lord, I beg your pardon, but really this wont do." "What do you mean," was the reply of the astonished statelman. "Why, you've made no speech! Tre come all the way from London to reportit, and I must have a speech for one sort." Whereupon, it is recorded that the good tempered old gentleman turned back and detained the retreating audience for 20 minutes, while he gave them a guilad dissertation on the good qualities of English women in general, and of Hampshire lassies in particular.—Chamber's Journal.

A Horse and Sleigh for a Peach. A Horse and Sleigh for a Peach.
George Thompson, who farms the place of Dr. Lee Cummins, on the line of the Wilmington & Northern railroad for the shares, made an agreement last winter to dispose of his share of the peach crop to B. B. Allen for a horse and sleigh valued at \$150. After diligent search in the orchard last Saturday week two peaches were found, one of which Mr. Thompson delivered to Mr. Cummins as his share, and the other he handed over to Mr. Allen according to agreement. It is not often that a man gives a horse and sleigh for a single peach of the mountain rose variety, as this one happened to be, or any other kind.—Reading, Pa., Times.

run the fourth principal meridian—about eighty miles west of this place—arrived here on the 1st.

Mr. George Long and family, and Messrs. James Stewart, John Hay and James Rose, all of Manitoba, are here on their way to Edmonton.

In addition to bridging the Vermillion river, Donald MeLeod has received instructions to bridge Beaver creek and another bast out next week on a trip across the country towards Edmonton, thence southward through the Bow river country. They will probably return here to winter.

The new trail by way of the telegraph crossing is expected to be opened up this week. It is claimed that it will shorten the road between this place and Fort Ellica soventy miles.

the first form—in fact, ready digested—son—one terms the blood and rapidly refreshes the hanging man, who, after a considerable fact the handson of the state and much activity sits down with a sense of exhaustion to commence his principle meal. In two or three minutes after he has taken a place of good warm soup the feeling of exhaustion to commence his principle meal. In two or three minutes after he has taken a place of good warm soup the feeling of exhaustion to commence his principle meal. In two or three minutes after he has taken a place of good warm soup the feeling of exhaustion disappears, and irritability gives with the circle. Some persons have the case of the state of the s