(From the Toronto Saturday Night.)

"The great God has given me great strength, and I do not think I can thank my Creator for it in a better way," said Mrs. Anderson, the pedestrian in one of thittle speeches with which she varied her long tramp at Brooklyn. If a sturdy rascal on the treadmill could only experience the like sense of thankfulness, his situation would not be so distressful. He might, just as reasonably, and might express his gratitude in iduntical terms. A more curious notion of "doing God service" has seldom been heard of. In short, to our thinking, a more disgusting exhibition could hardly be imagined. It outriges all established ideas of womanhood to follow this wretched female in her weary trudge, continuous, day and night, for a mouth, broken only by an occasional three minutes map, or a tong or speech. Does it not sicken one to hear of that poor creature, "heavy as a log," being "hauled aff the couch to her feet," and kept to her work by an attendant tapping her on the houlder with a rod, as she went her rounds through binding clouds of cigarsmke and the yells of the crowd of onlookers! What a glimpse we have of the taste of Brooklyn and New York society when we read that long strings of carriages, occupied by Jadies, drove up deally to the place of exhibition! Perhaps they felt, wi'r the pedestrian, that there was something religious about the performance, and their hearts were all the time welling with nome incomprehensible sense of thankfulness to their Creator. (From the Toronto Saturday Night.)

Listowel



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Shepherds All and Maidens - Fair.

BY WALTER BESANT AND JAMES RICE.

It was not till twelve o'clock the next day that Langton's non-appearance began to excite remark. An hour later it was discovered that the money with which he had been entrusted was not paid into the bank. This was serious. A messenger was sent to his lodgings, for Langton was not, as his friend Kugel, one of those who love to bury their heads, ostrich-like, in obscure places, The messenger returned with the intelligence that he had not been home all night. Then a consultation was held, and the chief, Mr. Halkett, was informed.

Mr. Halkett was a man who did things on princip'e. He paid bis clerks an ascending and regular scale of salary, which was not too much when you got to the top of it; he granted a fixed holiday for three weeks to everybody, and made them take it, just as some banks do, with the view of finding out churchmen in his employment, and was particular about the morals of his young men; finally, if any one went wrong, he knew, without being told, that prosecution awaited him.

Mr. Halkett wrote a letter at once to Mr. The messenger returned with the intering that he had not been home all night. Then that he had not been home all night. Then the had not been home all night. Then the part of the had not been home all night. Then the part of the had not been home all night. Then the part of the had not been home all night. Then the manner of the had not been home all night. The had not been home all night. The had not been home all night. The had not been how the home of the had not been home all night. The had not had not been home all night. The had not had not been home all night. The had not had not been home all night. The had not had not been home all night. The had not had

down.
"Come into the ladies' coffee-room, and
tell me all you can."
There was no one in the ladies' room, and

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