ARTHADASKA, Que., Jad. 22.—The execution of Lachance, the Bulstrode murderer, took place, according to law, this a. m., at 8 o'clock. The inhabitants of the district were on the way to the place of execution from an early hour this morning notwithstanding the severe weather. The interest in the affair was very great, as both the parties were well known in the vicinity. When the murder first leaked out the investigation placed it on Lachance. The parents of the unfor tunate man were so affected by it that they could not remain in the country, but left for the United States to try to relieve their minds from the agonizing thought ever present before them. The appearance of the prisoner this morning suggested nothing of brashity but rather the reverse. He has a short and alim frame. His appearance of the prisoner this morning suggested nothing of brashity but rather the reverse. He has a short and alim frame. His appearance of the singen, in itself a punishable offense. He alept but a very few minutes during the night, but this morning took a very bearty breakfast. He appeared to be somewhat stapefied by him position, as if he did not fully realize it. Father Restor was with him during the whole of the past night. At 8 c'clock, the expected time, there were outside the walls at least 1,000 spectators, but not many had permission to get inside the isl. At eight o'clock the prisoner made his appearance on the scaffold with his hands fast to his side as is custom, any. As he came up he had his coat thrown over his shoulders, and was without any covering for his head, and as a consequence, shivered greatly, as the air was biting. Father Restor was most marked meaner. His more marked meaner. He should be controlled in a corner made the dead in the his crime. The bold was the hole as the past the control of the body was suspended fifteen minutes it was cut down, and an inquest held by the Coroner. The body was suspended fifteen minutes it was cut down, and an inquest held by the Coroner. The body was suspended fifteen m

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

some corred by the fact that all the apostolise spitles were writtenic freek, and that Paul's discourses were delivered in Greek, except upon one cocasion, when it is expressly mental tioned that he arrested the attention of a Jewish mob by speaking to them in the comment tongue. Greek was, in those days, what the Hingus france is now in Oriental countries bordering on the Mediterranean—the medium of interest of interests bordering on the Mediterranean—the medium of interests bordering on the Mediterranean—the medium of interests in attonalities. It was more than this. It was like French among the Europeans of the last century. All the noble Boman youth learned te read, write and speak Greek, and so none occasion even the debates of the Roman Senate were carried on in Greek.

"At all events, Greek must have been spoken by the Savnorr, at least a part of the time, for the eccasions on which he used Aramaic words are specially mentioned, as for instance, in raising the dead girl, in opening the dumb man's mouth, and when he uttered his last words on the cross. If all his sayings had been in Aramaic, these special phrases would probably not have been singled out as they were, and the interpretation of these given in Greek. Of course, generally he used the language with which they were familiar, and which was, as I have said, the Aramaic.

"The case may be illustrated by that of a Catholic missionary in Wales or in a remote district of France. In Wales he would speak English in the cities, and Welsh in the country and the small towns. In France he would speak French in the cities, and which was behind time. It was 10 o'clock already, and on breakfast. The stingy captain had recoved to economize. A stont, quiet man, which are considered to the stone of the ston

SQUIRE M'CLELLAN'S SLED

load was successfully sledded to the parson's doorway.

The worthy minister, equally amazed, but more agreeably so, issued forth to learn the cause of the uproar.

"Good people, good people," he cried, rubbing his hands, "What meaneth this? Have the windows of heaven opened?"

"Nay, nay, parson!" caclaimed the squire, "but the Lord has opened Brother Z—'s heart, and that so great a gift could have issued from so small a receptacle is one of the wonders of saving grace. Question not, but take it, and keep ye warm."

The minister had roaring fires that winter, but it was long before Brother Z—recovered his equanimity.

The Wolf and the Hare

One day as a Hare was pursuing her way through the forest she was overtaken by a Wolf, who had no sconer came in sight than he called out

"By shat sight do you walk in this path?" by replied the Hare.

"Suppose it is? You are nothing but a Hare, while I am a Wolf. It is your business to follow on behind me, if you want to go my way. How it tooks to see a big, strong Wolf following at weak and cowardly Hare like you."

"Very well," answered the Hare, who dared not dispute for fear of being still werse used.

The Wolf was in no hurry. Indeed, he did not care to travel that way at all, except to humiliste his weaker neighbor. As he passed along at a slow gait, he looked back over his shoulder and observed:

"Don't keep so near me. If we meet any-body I don't care to have them think we are traveling in company. It is only an act of condescension that I allow you to travel this path at all."

The Hare fell back a few feet further, feeling that any dispute would result to the advantage of the Wolf. They had not proceeded far when the Wolf studdenly uttered a how of surprise and pain, and as the Hare came up he was rolling over the ground with his fore feet fast in a trap.

"Help I help!" shouted the Wolf.

"But I am nothing but a Hare, "replied the other. "How it would look to see a weak and cowardly Hare rushing to the assistance of a big, strong Wolf!"

"I shall be held here till the hunter cemes to knock me on the head!" moaned the Wolf.

"If you had parmitted me to go on my way

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