pringrimage's record for \$2,050. Pilgrimage's record for the 2,000 guineas acc was 1:56. In 1877, Chamant's time was 1:50. In 1876, Fatriarch's record was 1:52. and in 1875, Camball's time was 1:40. Dishantus' time, in 1861, is the shortest or cord, viz., 1:43. The length of course the Rowley mile (one mile seventeen ards.)

yards.)

Fireworks, the fine thoroughred stallion, died at Flemington, Australia, on the 3rd of March. He was recently sold to Mr. Thomas Cumming for \$8,750, and removed from Woodlands to Flemington, where soon after his arrival he was attacked with inflamation of the bowels, and succumbed to the disease, despite the best veterinary aid that could be procured. Fireworks was foaled in 1865 and was sired by Kelpie, out of Gaalight. He was very successful as a racer, having won the A.G. E. Derby at Randwick, the Victoria Derby, the Midaummer handicap, the Launcession champion cup, and the V. R. C. St. Leger, and other important events. As a stallion, Fireworks has also been successful, having sired Lapidiats, Rose D'Amour, Goldborough, Robin Hood, and several other noted flyers.

WATER NOTES.

The arrangements for the Peoria regatta on he 19th go on swimmingly.

A dispatch from Sydney brings intelligence hat "Edward Trickett, the Australian scultry, recently lost two fingers of his left hand while handling a cask of beer, stopping his owing."

while handling a cask of over, stopping his rowing."

Fred Cavill intends attempting to swim from Scotland to Ireland and around the Isle of Wight during the summer, and says that if Captain Webb will join him he will again swim the channel.

R. S. Ransom, of the Keckuk (Iowā) Boat club, is said to have walked fifty miles in nine hours, fifty-four minutes and thirty seconds, making only one stop of nine minutes fity-eight seconds.

The rowing course at Williams' College is

The rowing course at Williams' College is being improved to a mile and a half in 'ength on the Hoosac river, through the generosity of Cyrus W. Field, who donated \$5,000 for

of Cyrus W. Field, who donated \$5,000 for that purpose.
Charles Courtney and James Dempsey have arranged a sculling match, three miles with one turn, for \$500 a side, at Geneva, N. Y., on Seneca lake, June 19. These scullers have met but once before, when Dempsey won, Courtney's boat awamping.

Eph Moria is doing good wo k in preparation for the championship match. He is said to be rowing better than ever before, and his doings are satisfactory to his backers and friends, whose confidence in him is not weakened by Hanlan's easy victory over Plaisted.

At Racine, William Turnicliffe, walked fifteen miles in two hours and fifty-eight minutes, on the driving park. He did it on a wager with Bob Hughes, the conditions being that he was to finish the distance within three hours.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Paddy Ryan and Johnny Dwyer, of New York, are to have a "mill" in Canada.

John Hughes' backer has gone to England, and will, it is said, make arrangements with the official stakeholder for a contest between Hughes and O'Leary for the champion pedestrian belt.

trian bett.

According to The Land and Water, there is little chance of Wm. Howes appearing on the walking-track again, the sight of his remaining eye being so impaired as to give rise to serious apprehensions that he will lose it

entirely.

Col. R. West has purchased of McFerran & Son, of Louisville, the trotter Orient for \$3,000, and Charles Green, the Babylon, L. L. trainer and driver, paid them \$2,150 for Freedmund.

30 gat. The cause is not stated.

The past week has been an unfortunate one for the favourites, both at Louisvilleand Baltimore, the field almost invariably winning. The consequence is that the knowing ones have grown lean in pocket in a vain attempt to lay their weasel-skins on the right

pig-skin.

A project is on foot in England looking to a boxing tournament and a revival of a sport which of late years has been falling into decay. The proposition is to have a grand meeting, open to all the world, for the championship heavy-weights, medium and

champonship heavy-weights, medium and light.

A match at hand-ball for a stake of \$100, best six in eleven games, is to be played between James O'Brien and Hugh Heraty against Feron and John Carmody.

The Canadian Wimbledon Riffe team sail on June 15 from Quebec. It is composed as follows: From Ontario, Capt. Gibson and Carporal F. Newby; from Quebec, Sergt Riddle, Capt. Thomas, Sergt. Hatley and Private J. J. Wardell; from New Brack, Sergt J. Wardell; from New Brack, Sergt J. Wardell; from New Brack, Sergt J. F. Parker, Brigadier J. T. Hart, Trooper J. Langstroth, Private J. M. Kinnear, Capt. G. R. Arnold, Capt. E. Arnold, Sergt. C. W. Weyman, Ensign T. C. Loggie, Private J. D. Perkins, and Trooper J. J. Ryan; from Nova Sectia. Sergt. K. Power, Sergt. S. S. Hard, and Lieut. B. Weston. No Old Maids.

when he rimmindary upon the return. The return of the control of t

Listowel &



Standard.

VOL. I.-NO. 21. SUNSET

Peeble, poor, and old am I, What is this life? Alas, how id. h Seemed it to fa'e: When the song I used t Try Came whispering late.

Tears are gauge of purest mind,
Drop e'en a few the mained and blind;
I loyed that song—
Mother sang it, a d the wind
Swep so t along.

Fo k ave I the suns t song.

And hie me home to where I lorg
To bow my head;
Blesse I the hand that struck among
Chords long since dead,

Bringing back the golden time
Of love and hope in its familiar rhyme
The corn in ear—
Breath of the bee-swarmed, murmuring
To cottage dear.

BY PROXY. BY JAMES PAYN.

CHAPTER XLVIII -CONTINUED.

"As we are going to part company, Mr. Raymond, and on good terms," continued he, "I will give you a piece of good advicein confidence. I would recommend you to go over your plate rather oftener than was the custom of your honored parant."

LISTOWEL, CO. PERTH, JUNE 21, 1878.

you to go over your plate rather oftener than was the custom of your honored parten." Togo over my plate!" repeated Raymond." I don't know what you mean." "Well, to count it, sir; especially the salvers and tureens and things, which are seldom used. The fact is, sir, we gentlemen's gentlemen don't like to see money lying idle, and some of us are of a speculative of turn of mind, especially as respects the Turf. A respectable-looking man, you see, wonds as yours truly, can raise a good bit of money on plate at the pawnbroker's. I have been very fortunate in my investments myself, but that may not always be the case I with my successors. There is not a salt-apoon missing, as it happens, but such luck of cannot happen to master and man for ever.—Good-bye, sir, and thank you, kindly." It was frank, and no doubt well meant of the man, but somehow this revelation awoke other emotions than amusement in Raymond's taind. Even the faithfulners of his anhappy father's servant, then, had only been s-cured by self-interest that smacked strongly of dishonesty! How miserable it was to have none to trust, and none to love one, and to wander aimlessly over the pawile world, as he was himself about to do. When would he see these o'd rooms of his again, and, alas! what did he care whether he saw them again or not? The cab was at yet the door, with his luggae piled, and he was about to descend the stairs, when his clerk you a registered letter into his hand, just your best in the control of the dark when your father, and who take the control of the control of

hard in the envelope before he opened it. But he turned his first attention to theletter.

"One who knew your father, and who loves one who is very dear to you, would have half an hour's conversation with you at the above address. It is important for your own interests that you should come at once, as his days—perhaps his hours—are numbered. The enclosed ring will be the writter's oredestrials for the authenticity of this communication.

The ring flaymon! recognized at the first glance as his father's signet ring; he had alway aworn it on his finger before the last expedition abroad; but it had been taken from him by force (as he had stated) by a Chinese official at Dhulang.

How came it now in England, and in the possession of a stranger? There was no signature to the letter: only an address in Bedford Place, and nothing in the contents which pointed to the identification of the writer. But was he a stranger? The phrase "One who knew your father," would seem to imply that Raymond himself was unacquainted with him, and yet the handwriting did not seem altogether unfamiliar to his eyes. Was it possible that man had somehow become possessed of his father's secret, and intended to trade upon it? The letter was mysterious, but it did not give the impression of being treacherous or fraudulent. At all events, the footing on which the writer had placed himself that appealed to Raymond's rense of duty. He knew the worst concerning what had happened at Dhulang, but it still renained to praceyee, as far as possible, his father's memory from public whan not that undappy business.

but it still remained to preserve, as far as possible, his father's memory from public shame. If this man was what he protended to be, he might even have something to say in mitigation of that unhappy business. Strange as the matter was so far, it was not stranger (but for the inexplicable presence of the signet-ring) than the allusion made in the letter to Nelly Conway, for to whom save her could the expression "one who is dear to you" refer? There was no other person, als ! "very dear to him 'in all the world. The writer said that he himself loved her. Now, the only person of whom Raymond had ever heard as having paid court to Nelly was Herbert Milburn. And Herbert Milburn had been a friend of his father's and had gone to Dhulang in his company. But Raymond had heard that he had left England for China many weeks ago; left England for China many weeks ago; left England for China many weeks ago; and even if it was Milburn, why should he communicate with him thus anonymous by the strength of the matter, the

LINGUISTANCE CO. PRIVING 21, 1879.

SERVINGE CO. PRIVING 21, 1879.

SERVING CO. PRIVING 21, 1879.

And is mad."

How to get a suit of clothes—Buy one, when the clerk is out.

When a man pays the debt of nature, who makes out the receipt?

Go to Manitoba; worse rubbish has been shipped there advantageously.

To fail in business is the only fine art with which this century can be credited.

Hint to young men—Think, don't drink.

[IN.B.—This does not apply to bank clerks.]

Our hand is blistered with giving farewell shakes to friends starting for the Prairie Province.

We have no disposition to take up this question in a spirit of levity. It has too of the been handled in t