"You wish to have a telephone put in this house?"
It was as if he had asked, "Are you really bent on being measured for your coffin?"
Mr. Brown, a trifle timidly, said "Yes."
The stranger sighed and turned his head way, as if to conceal his deep emetion.
"You really want a telephone?" he continued after a pause, as much as to say, "For seaven's sake be cautious!"
Mr. Brown's uneasiness considerably in-reased. He replied:
"Well, yes; I certainly did express a desire to have a telephone in my house."
A look of infinite pity suffused the stranger's ace. Contending impulses struggled in his hroat. His dark eyes glistened with a tearnal sympathy, perhaps protest. Extracting a laper from his pocketbook for the last time, a voice of agonized regret, he cried: 'Do you really want a telephone in your ouse?"
Mr. Brown with hiddons and sait year. Mr. Brown's uneasiness considerably increased. He replied:

"Well, yes; I certainly did express a desire to have a telephone in my house."

A look of infinite pity suffused the stranger's face. Contending impulses struggled in his throat. His dark eyes glistened with a tear-id sympathy, perhaps protest. Extracting a paper from his pocketbook for the last time, a voice of agonized regret, he cried:

"Do you really want a telephone in your Mr. Brown with hidoous audacity said "Yes!"—also for the last time.

"P.pr-please sign this p-p paper!" sobbed the stranger, and the honest fellow pulled out his pocket handkerchief and wept.

The paper was a third fermal request that the Bell Telephone Company should establish one of its instruments in Mr. Brown's house. That was in October.

About the 6th of November, a dark person, with a scowl upon his face and mud upon his boots, rang Mr. Brown's bell so violently that the servant girl went into coavulions and shouted "fire!" Upon being admitted into the house, the dark person inquired in a voice like a rising thundierstorm:

"What room does he want the telephone is in What room does he want the telephone is in What room does he want the telephone is in working order yet?"

Ngr. Brown—"Am I talking to Central Office?"

Mr. Brown—"Am I talking to Central Office?"

Mr.

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

RUSSELL AND WOLSELEY.

| Mathematical Property of the Control of the Contr

transparent falchoods?" The letter in which the Duke of Cambridge's attention was so usefully, I would fain hope, directed to evil's which might have been heard of through other channels, and as to the existence of some of which at least official records of what had been going on in South Africa ought to have chightened the Adjustant-General and the Field Marshal Comm. ading-in-Chief, stated that it was only a fer had men in certain corps who were guilty of conduct which brought discredit on the army. The officers of that army spoke through my pen. It was their voice of complaint that I rutered. If any one ventures to say that I have made false charges against the British army my words are in evidence to convict him of gross exaggeration and transparent untruth.

WILLIAK HOWARD RUSSELL,

Late your Special Correspondent in South Africa.

opinions of over 100 master-mechanics, and no two of them are alike. What am I to do? Why, I must find out for myself before I run the risk of putting up my apparatus in New York. In less than a year we will have the electric light in successful operation in New York, and then gas monopolies will be a thing of the past.

PERE HYACINTHE.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

—We read that the present pet of the Bussian stage is Barbara Parnunova Kossiacks wakaji. What do they call her for short?

—We read that Dudley Buck and W. S. Croffut, the popular humorous writers, are at work on a comic opera in the Gilbert.

—We see it stated that Dudley Buck and W. S. Croffut, the popular humorous writers, are at work on a comic opera in the Gilbert.

—Miss Annie Montagne declined to sing in "Pinafors" on Sunday in San Francisco, and the theatre had therefere to be closed on that evening.

—Mr. V. M. Newell has followed Peass and Pattisen as pianist at Daly's New York theatre. This style of entr' acte music has proved exceedingly popular.

—The success of the performance of Berlio's "Dammation of Faust" in New York has been phenomenal. It has been given three time to immense audiences.

—Mr. Gilbert has written a note of constitucion epiton and excention of the part of Belinds in his comedy of "Engaged."

—A rich man, who had begun life as a betaleok happened to remark that he had taken a fox at the opera, and some one manly asked him if a brush went with 1.

—John T. Raymoul, now acting in Boston, and produced by him during the war times, and has been giving it in New York with a large chorus and orchestra.

—In cumulation of Gilmore, Dodgorth has shed out his "Hymn of Columbia," written and produced by him during the war times, and produced by him d