Listowel Standard.

VOL. I.—NO. 41. LISTOWEL, CO. PERTH, NOVEMBER 8, 1878. { HAWKINS & KELLS, PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

All Sorts.

The "improved lamp post" is padded a about the height that a fellow wants to res his aching brow, and is becoming very popu lar.

A PERSON who had attended a stupid lecture being asked "if everything went off well," replied: "Yes, especially the audience."

WHEN their daughters are infants, mothers are anxious to keep matches out of their reach; to put matches within their reach is their great anxiety when their daughters are older.

A WOMAN witnessed an earthquake in Venezuela last month, and when the upheaval had ceased and the reverberation stopped, she exclaimed, "Oh, how sweet! it's too lovely for anything."

A BEE-MASTER at Kerwick, England, wanting to sell his hives, advertised; "Extensive sale of live stock, comprising not less than 140,000 head, with limited right of pasturage." The trick succeeded admirably.

A MAN and woman went into the office of a Vermont Justice, took an oath in this form: "What we say to each other shall be the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth," and departed presumably to do the talking truthfully.

A GERMANTOWN gentleman has a dog that will not permit him to enter the house if his wife is out of temper. The animal foresees a time between his master and mistress, and out of consideration for the former he prevents his entrance.

AN officer in the army laughed at a timid woman because she was alarmed at the noise of a cannon when a salute was fired. He subsequently married that timid woman, and six months afterwards he took off his boots in the hall when he came in late at night.

A HANDSOME young lady entered a draper's shop, and asked for a bow. The polite shopman threw himself back and remarked that he was at her service. "You! But I want a buff, not a *green* one," was the reply. The young man went on measuring goods immediately.

A SLEIGHT-OF-HAND performer, named Wyman, astonished the people of Waco by his clever feats. He did many wonderful things, making things appear and disappear in mysterious ways; but his greatest trick was not known till after he had departed. It was found that he had substituted the village landlord's daughter for his wife and assistant, eloping with the former and leaving the latter behind.

ONE day lately a country merchant ordered a clerk, of about seventeen or eighteen, whom he had just received into his counting-house, to take off an account from the books with all dispatch. Soon after, hearing him scratching out something from the ledger, the merchant inquired what he was doing; to which he replied that he was taking off the account, but his knife was so dull it would take all the afternoon to get it off.

WHAT a vast amount of good can a family get out of one set of ear-rings! The mother makes her morning calls with the sparkling gems; the eldest daughter goes to a dinner with the same solitaires dangling from her ears; another daughter causes the opera glasses to be pointed in her direction, by wearing them at the matinee; they beautify another pair of ears at a tea-party, and the youngest of the family captures the hearts of all the young fellows with them at a grand ball in the evening. And we didn't say that the old gentleman had paid for them, either.

IT is given out that ladies will wear vests precisely like the gentlemen's this winter. When a married man goes to bed he will have to put a chalk mark on his vest, or next morning he may slip on his wife's and not discover his mistake until he inserts his thumb and forefinger in the right-hand pocket for a pinch of fine-cut and finds nothing but a piece of chewing-gum and a stub of a short black lead-pencil. Then he will suddenly remember that there was a roll of one-dollar green-backs in the left-hand pocket of his vest—that is, if he is an editor, he will—and he will rush back home in Rarus time.

"MIND your starboard helm," said a market apple-woman as an old salt reeled up against her stand. "(Hic) starboard, it is, and steady, old gal," replied the old tar; "but where the deuce (hic) did you learn to steer?" "Ten years a stewardess in the Liverpool trade, my hearty," replied the old woman, "and down to every wrinkle; but heave ahead, my lad, and save a tide, and let the gentleman in to buy some apples." "Aye, aye, my lass," said the old mariner; and as he staggered away he muttered: "(Hic) ten years a stewardess, and come to this; our com (hic) merce is all gone to grass."

A STORY told by Horace Smith is a good instance of a shock given to affected elegance. A town lady had read much of pastoral life, and once made a visit to the country for the purpose of communing with a real shepherd. She at last discovered one, with his crook in his hand, his dog by his side, and the sheep disposed romantically around him, but he was without the indispensable musical accompaniment of all poetical shepherds, the pastoral reed. "Ah! gentle shepherd," softly inquired she, "tell me, where's your pipe?" The bumpkin scratched his head and murmured: "I left it at home, miss, 'cause I han't got no 'baccy."

THE progress made in the use of torpedoes in naval warfare has already developed a new sort of vessel. The Hecla, of the British navy, is the first screw torpedo depot ship ever built. It is intended that this craft follow in the wake of a fleet, ready to launch her flotilla of torpedo-boats. She is built of iron, and her length is 390 feet. She is armed with 64-pounder muzzle-loading rifle guns, and is pierced with a broadside port on each side for discharging Whitehead torpedoes. There are facilities on board for making torpedoes. She will carry six second-class torpedo boats, a 42 feet steam launch, and a 27-feet steam pinnace. Booms and nets are to be extended for protection in case of an assault by torpedoes from the shore or from other vessels. In order to reduce the danger of sinking if she should be struck by shot, great care has been taken in constructing and arranging the watertight compartments.

IN the late fight at Stolan between the Austrians and Bosnians, the combatants came to close quarters, the bayonet and yatagban were used and no quarter was asked nor given. An Austrian stated to the editor of the *Neue Pester Journal* that as his regiment approached the enemy, a Turkish woman was observed in its ranks firing with great rapidity. In subsequently fighting hand to hand she showed great skill with her yatagban, distributing blows right and left, and parrying bayonets with surprising quickness and ability. She at last fell, severely wounded, and at the close of the struggle, as the ambulances arrived to collect the sufferers, she was found pale, a doctor felt her pulse, she opened her eyes and, as she spoke, withdrew her hand angrily, and pointed at him with the other the revolver which she had been tightly clutching. It was quickly snatched from her as she cried: "Get out, you Christian dogs. I don't want your help. You killed my husband; let me die." She soon after expired. She was a very handsome young woman of about 23 years.

WRITING of the Governor-General of India and his wife, the London *World* says: "Indian society is happy in the possession of a lady who is pre-eminently qualified to be mistress of the Calcutta palace. With a natural dignity, increased in effect by a tall and stately figure, Lady Lytton combines brightness, grace, as well as a marvellous sweetness and courtesy. No better or more thoughtful hostess has ever been known at Government House, and she has her reward in the admiration and homage of all who come under her influence. Large official parties are not the occasions on which Lord Lytton principally shines. There is about him a sympathetic quickness, an innate tendency to accommodate his manner to that of the guests whom he receives, a sensibility to all external influences, which are not without their difficulties and dangers to a man who has to play the part of chief in court ceremonials. But none who have sat near him at small and intimate parties can forget the brilliancy of his conversation, or will come away without a strong impression of the geniality of his manner and the warmth of his nature. After dinner he naturally retires early, and often works on till the early hours of the morning. When at some future time his minutes and state papers see the light, and persons can realize, as they can not now do, the extent and variety of the topics he has treated, the breadth of view and the grasp of subject shown in every case, the indomitable courage and perseverance with which, through good repute and evil repute, he has grappled with every question, however complicated, or however delicate, that has come before him, never turning aside or leaving it, because too troublesome, as a legacy to his successors, justice will be done to him."

FOUR GLIMPSES.

I caught one glimpse of a child
With sunny golden hair,
At a game of romps with her kitten—and I
Ne'er saw such a merry pair.
The sun beamed in through the lattice,
And danced on the cottage wall,
As if to shew his approval
Of child, and kitten, and all.

One glimpse of a youthful maiden,
Beneath the old oak-tree,
Plighting her troth to a lover,
Ever true to be.
And I knew that youthful maiden
I saw with her lover that day,
Was she I first saw as a little child,
Long ago, with her kitten at play.

One glimpse of a bright young wife,
Peeping out from the window pane,
Watching and waiting there
For her husband home again.
And I knew that bright young wife,
Looking so happy and gay,
Was she I first saw as a little child,
Long ago, with her kitten at play.

One glimpse of a still white form,
With her babe upon her breast—
Both in that darkened chamber,
For ever and ever at rest.
Ah me! for too well I knew
That life had passed away
From her I first saw as a little child,
Long ago, with her kitten at play.

A HIDDEN TREASURE

BY CHRISTIAN REID.

I.

The winds of March were still sweeping around the shoulders of the great hills, and rushing through the limitless forests that crown the highlands of North Carolina; but there was a breath of spring on the gusty air, the trees had put forth their buds the streams sang a song of rejoicing that their fetters of ice were gone, and in the woods the arbutus bloomed, as a first herald of the wealth of flowers to come.

These things struck the observant eye of a stranger who was journeying slowly upwards through one of the gaps in the mountain chain which encircles this elevated region. It was a comparatively unfrequented road along which he was traveling, and its roughness made the ascent peculiarly laborious and slow. A Jersey waggon, drawn by two mules, contained the traveller and his trunk, and a half-grown boy who was driving him. The mules did all that could reasonably be expected of them, but, what with rocks and ruts unnumbered, and two feet of mud besides, their rate of progress was not great.

"How much farther have we to go?" asked the traveller presently, after a long interval of silence.

"About eighteen miles," the driver replied.

"And do you expect to make eighteen miles before night?"

"Well, it ain't very likely. I don't think we'll get more than five miles further afore dark."

"A pleasant prospect! And is there any good house on the road where we can spend the night?"

"There's a house about five miles from here, if we can get there."

"There is no if in the matter—we must get there. Why, it is only four o'clock"—glancing at his watch—"do you mean to tell me that you can't travel five miles before dark?"

"Five miles in the mountains ain't like five miles anywhere else," observed the boy.

The gentleman by his side—a fair, graceful man of thirty-three or four—had abundant cause to realize this in the course of the next two hours. The progress which they made was of the slowest possible description, and at six o'clock Larry (the driver) reported that they had gained exactly three miles. Mountains, both near and remote, bounded their vision on all sides; and behind the violet crest of a patriarchal peak the sun had gone down to his golden bed some time before.

"We've got about the wust piece of road we've had yit just ahead of us," Larry further remarked, by way of cheer. "I hate to go over it at the best of times; but it'll be a hard pill to git through it now."

"I'll relieve you of my weight," said his passenger, with the air of one prepared for the worst.

He sprang over the wheel into the muddy road as he spoke, and plodded along behind the waggon as it entered a narrow pass, where the deep, black mud was little better than a treacherous bog, and the road was made of deep descents and abrupt ascents. At one of these last, a shout of distress from Larry informed his passenger—who had taken to the shelving hill-side, and was now some distance ahead—that the threatened misfortune of a break-down had at last occurred.

Retracing his steps, he found the waggon in a very bad plight; and Larry, half up to his knees in mud, taking the mules out.

"I don't know what we are go'n' to do," said the latter, in a despairing tone. "We may splice things together so as to git out o' here, but it's a bad chance to go two miles further afore dark."

"Is there no house nearer than two miles."

"There's one over the hill there—but it's the place of a widow, who won't never let nobody stop."

"At any rate, if you'll tell me how to get there, I'll go and ask her to let us stay. She must be uncommonly hard-hearted if she refuses when she learns our condition."

"There's no harm in trying, I'spose," said Larry; but he was plainly not sanguine of success as he gave the direction.

The gentleman started off at a brisk pace, and, having emerged from the defile, followed a patch which led around a projecting shoulder of one of the great hills. Winding farther and farther among the heights, it presently brought him to one of the small sheltered valleys which abound among the folds of the hills. Here a low, plain farm house stood, through the windows of which a cheerful glow offireight shone.

As he entered the yard, a dog started up and ran barking toward him; immediately upon which the door opened, and a child's voice said:

"Duke be quiet! What is the matter?—Oh! do you want anything?"

The latter words were addressed to the stranger, whom she now perceived. He, on his part, saw by the light of the fire behind her the dainty figure of a little maid of eight or nine years, with a curl crowned head.

"Yes," he replied. "I want to see the mistress of the house, and ask if a belated traveller cannot stay here to-night."

As he spoke, he saw on the wall of the room within the shadow of a woman's figure—a figure that suddenly started and clasped its hand at the sound of its voice. In what subtile things do memory and recognition dwell! The figure would probably have suggested no association to his mind, but the gesture of the clasped hands had something so familiar in it that his heart for an instant seemed to stand still. As if fascinated, his eyes remained in the shadow, which, in turn, was perfectly motionless, with the head bent in a listening attitude. Meanwhile, the child turned and said:

"Mamma, a man wants to know if he can stay here to-night."

The answer was so low that it was not audible to his ear, but in the shadow he saw the quick, nervous movement in which the head turned, and—was he dreaming, or did he know the outline of that profile?—while he still gazed at it, the child addressed him again:

"Mamma says no—you can't stay: but what is your name?"

He saw a quiver of suspense pass over the shadow as the childish tones asked the question, and he answered with clear distinctness:

"My name is Julian Thyrle."

Instantly—as the last words left his lips—the clasped hands were flung into the air, and then the figure turned swiftly and was passing from the room.

There was no time to lose. It was a moment's work to put the astonished child aside and push open the door. A few quick strides carried him across the apartment, and he laid his hand on the retreating woman's shoulder.

"Helen," he said, "what reason have I ever given you to fly from me like this?"

She turned with a low cry, and they faced each other in the firelight—he inwardly agitated, but outwardly pale and calm; she quivering like a captured deer, with a mobile, passionate face, trembling lips, and large, dark eyes.

"How have you found me?" she asked. "I thought, I hoped, that nobody would ever find me again!"

"It is only by accident that I have found you," he replied. "When I approached this door, you were the last person on earth whom I should have expected to meet. But though I saw only your shadow, I knew it for yours at once. My cousin! my dear cousin! do not tell me that you are sorry to see me—at last?"

He was holding both her hands, and as he spoke, she looked up in his face with a gaze that touched his heart to its depths.

"Sorry?" she repeated. "I should be unworthy to live if I were sorry to see you, the truest friend I ever had; but it is best that I should live as if I were dead—alone and unknown."

"It is not best," he said, "and so I will prove to you. I have been searching for you for months—searching vainly in all directions—and when I was thinking of you least, I walk in upon you in this remote spot—for which thank God!"

"Oh, thank him for something better than for finding me who have done you so much harm," she said, with a sudden burst of tears.

"I could thank him for nothing better," he said quietly. "But you must compose yourself—try to believe that I have come not to disturb but to comfort you. You can give me hospitality to-night, can you not?"

"Oh, yes," she answered, with the air of one recalling the mind by an effort to common things. "There is a man here—an old farmer who takes charge of matters for me.—Meta, speak to Mr. Harris."

"Meta has not yet been introduced to her cousin," said Thyrle, bending to look at the child with eyes which were sad as well as kind just now.

The child in turn looked at him with curiosity.

"*Are* you my cousin?" she said. "I am glad of it."

"Glad enough to give me a kiss? Thank you. Now we will go and find Mr. Harris."

When these two people, whom chance had so strangely brought together, met again, it was very much as ordinary friends might have done. It was true that they did not exchange any of the greetings which long-parted relations usually reciprocate; but the presence of strangers may have accounted for this reticence, since it was only after supper that they were left alone.

Then the changes which time had wrought could not but occur forcibly to both, and as Thyrle's glance wandered over the room, with its humble appointments, and returned to the sad-faced, black-clad woman before him, he found it difficult to realize that this was indeed the same creature whom he had last seen glowing with beauty, among surroundings of wealth and luxury. She divined his thoughts readily, and her lips covered with a mournful smile.

"Do you feel as if it were retribution, Julian?" she asked. "I have felt so for a long time."

"I feel as if it were almost more than I can bear to see you like this, and to know what you have suffered," Thyrle answered. "Tell me how it is that I find you here."

"You can believe that because is the most remote spot to which I could go, and therefore the safest place for me to be in. Since I have been here I have felt for the first time a measure of peace. "I am buried," I have said to myself; "in this wild region no one will ever think of seeking me—no one can chance to find me.' Yet see!—you have come to my door, and why may not that presence which I most dread on earth follow you?"

She trembled as she uttered the last words and her dark eyes dilated as if from sudden fear. With the gesture which Thyrle had recognized, she lifted and clasped her pale, slender hands.

"Before *that* comes, may God grant that the hills may fall and cover Meta and me!" she said.

Thyrle leaned forward and laid his hand gently on hers.

"Do not fear," he said—and the very tone of his voice was reassuring. "I will stand between you and all annoyance from that which you dread, Helen; it would have been better if you had sought the protection of your friends at once, instead of burying yourself like this."

"My friends!" she repeated. "What friends had I? Who was there who would not have bidden me—as I felt that I ought to—reap what I had sowed?"

"You have surely forgotten your father."

"No, I did not forget. But what right had I to trouble my father after disregarding his wish, and defying his commands?"

"He would have forgiven you if you had gone to him. He did forgive you before he died."

She turned her face toward him with a low cry.

"Before he died!" she repeated. "Do you mean to tell me that my father is *dead?* And I—I left him to die alone! O my God!" she cried, lifting her passionate hands again, and bursting into tumultuous sobs, "I have been a sinful creature, but this is punishment for all—all!"

Thyrle knew that there was nothing to be said until the storm of grief was spent, so he remained silent. At last, having in a measure regained control of herself, his cousin lifted her face.

"No doubt you wonder why I should weep," she said. "I wonder myself. Death can make no wider separation between us than my act had made already. Yet it is terrible to think of one whom we have wronged as gone forever beyond the reach of our repentance or regret; but I cannot think, I dare not think—" She broke off, as the sobs began again to rise. "I must not distress you more than I can help."

"There is no need to think of me," he said, in the gentle tone which had a tranquilizing effect upon her. "I am only anxious that you should believe your father forgave you before he died, and that his last words were of you."

"I am grateful for it," she said, brokenly; "and grateful that you were with him to take the place that I left vacant—for, after all, he loved you best, and he was right to do so."

"You are mistaken," he said—"you were always mistaken in that. God knows how often I have reproached myself that I should have been one of the forces which drove you to the fatal step which wrecked your life. If you had trusted me, Helen, I would have served you as your brother; and I feel that I owe you any reparation which it is in my power to make."

"You *owe* me a reparation—*you!*" she said. "Is this irony—or generosity beyond all bounds? I knew long ago that, if I had trusted you, my life would be a different thing from what it is! To look back and consider how little would have changed its whole meaning is the bitterest thing I have to bear. But I must not think—it is useless, hopeless, utterly wretched! Has it been long since my father died?"

"It has been nearly a year, and with his last breath he bade me find and care for you. Ever since then I have been seeking you; but my utmost efforts discovered no trace of you until to-day."

"And were you coming *here* in search of me?"

"No. I never dreamed of seeking you here. I have been sent to this region by a mining company to examine and test a gold-mine which is offered to them, and I am on my way to meet the owner."

"But I do not understand," she said. "Why should you need to work in this way when my father's fortune—"

"Your father's fortune," he interposed, "belongs, as it should belong, to you—and you only. You have reaped a bitter harvest, my poor Helen, but I hope the worst is over, and peace, at least, is before you. Your husband is in Europe, a fugitive from justice, and cannot, if he wished to do so, trouble you again. There is no further need that you should bury yourself in these wilds. You can re-enter the world to-morrow if you like, and take your old place in it."

She gazed at him, with steady incredulity in her dark eyes.

"You are kind—you are generous—but you cannot deceive me, Julian," she said. "If my father's fortune was mine, it is only so in the sense that you would give it to me. He was no man to indulge in idle threats, and he told me, not once, but many times, that on the day I married Edward Huntley he would leave everything which he possessed to you. I am sure that he must have done this, and it is *you* would give me what you think should be mine, but which I cannot take, for I forfeited all right to it."

"You will take it because it was your father's wish that you should do so," Thyrle answered, quietly. "Listen to me: I have no proof of what I am about to tell you, but I am sure that you will ask no proof beyond my word. When your father was on his deathbed he told me that he had made a will leaving his fortune to me; but he simply intended that I should hold it in trust for you and your children. If he had left it to you openly it would have been left to your husband as well, and that—for your sake, chiefly—he would not do. It is nominally mine but it is really yours; and, whenever you think it safe that it should be settled on you it shall be done. Meanwhile I ask that you will use it as if it were legally, as well as morally, your own."

Before he could imagine what she was about to do, she caught his hand and raised it to her lips.

"Was ever folly and madness like mine?" she cried. "O Julian! if I gave you pain, believe that I have suffered, suffered, suffered in expiation of it! For Meta's sake, I will take whatever you choose to give me; but I do not deserve anything."

"It is not I who give, but your father," he replied. "His last words were, 'Find her—care for her—say that I forgive—'"

"And do *you* forgive?" she asked passionately. "I wronged you deeply, and you have been untiring in your kindness; but kindness is not always forgiveness. Tell me, can you forgive?"

"I forgave long ago," he answered.

But, even as he spoke, something—was it the touch of her lips on his hand?—waked such a rush of old memories, that he was forced to turn and pass quickly away to the calm majesty of the outer world, where the radiant stars and steadfast mountains kept watch together.

II.

The sun had sunk behind the great peaks, leaving the cave at their feet almost in twilight shadow though a glow from the golden west still rested on the crests of the eastern heights. The evening air had all the purity and freshness of a mountain atmosphere, together with the chill keenness of early spring, but Annot Lawlie did not appear to heed the last as she stood leaning over the low gate of her father's home, with her eyes fastened on the faintly-outlined crescent of the moon which hung in the pearly sky above the summit of one of the mountains which inclosed the little valley known as "Lawlie's Cove."

In this attitude she made a pretty picture, for her figure was charmingly rounded, and her face, without possessing any particular grace of feature, was exceedingly fresh and fair. A blooming complexion, a piquant nose, a mouth which, with its cleft scarlet, was so ripe and tempting that few people paused to consider that its expression was not altogether pleasant; large blue eyes under sunny lashes, and an abundance of auburn hair so much inclined to curl that the shorter hairs made golden-tinted rings and tendrils on the white forehead and neck.

Thus endowed with personal gifts, it was no wonder that Annot was the belle of the neighbourhood, as far as belleship was possible in the secluded mountain-region where inhabitants were few, and social customs, generally speaking, of the simplest possible description—as far, too, it may be added, as she would accept the admiration which every eligible man was ready to offer her. She had been brought up in a highland country in her early childhood, but she had never learned to like it, and the tradition of other things—of another life, to which she felt she had been in a manner born—was so strong with her that, as she grew older, her spirit rose in rebellion against the simple forms in which her life was cast, and the mountains that in solemn repose lookeddown upon the scenes where her childhood and youth had been spent wore to her the aspect of prison walls.

She had not yet taken her eyes from the crescent, which was momentarily growing brighter, when the tramp of a horse's feet broke the stillness which reigned over the scene. A moment later a horseman rode out of the forest-arched road, which, together with a small river, came through a pass of the hills.

A better type of the handsome, stalwart mountaineer than Ellis Kane it would have been difficult to find. His athletic figure, with its broad chest and firmly-knit limbs, had not a pound of superfluous flesh; and his frank face, with its strongly-marked features and clear, brown eyes, indicated honesty and daring in equal proportion. It was a face which won liking and inspired trust, yet which conveyed warning as well; for no one could look on it and doubt that, under provocation, the man would prove a dangerous foe.

As he emerged from the shadow of the forest, and saw the girl leaning over the low gate, his eyes brightened with an expression of pleasure, and riding up to her, he sprang from the saddle.

"Good evening, Annot," he said. "I am glad to find you here."

"Good-evening, Ellis," she answered. "Where do you come from?"

"From the post-office, and I have your father's mail," he replied, drawing a newspaper and two or three letters from his pocket. "None of them are for you," he added, as he glanced at the last.

"I did not suppose they were," she said, carelessly. "Nobody ever writes to me and I am glad of it. Letters must be a nuisance, I think."

"Do you?" said the young man. "I think they must be very pleasant, when one cares for the person who writes them."

"Oh, I suppose so, *when* one cares for the person who writes them. But, you see, I don't care for anybody—who is away."

The pause before the last words was full of coquetry, and so was the upward glance which accompanied them; but Kane was well used to such glances, and did not derive great satisfaction from this.

"I wonder if you care for anybody who is near!" he said. "I've heard that it takes a wise man to tell what a woman thinks, but I think it would take more than one wise man to tell what *you* mean, Annot. However, I have some news for you—I am going away."

"Going away!" she repeated. "Where are you going?"

"I am going to Georgia to look after some property which has come to my mother through the death of a brother."

"Indeed!" cried Annot, with an accession of interest. "How nice to be going away!—and to look after property makes it still nicer."

"I can't say that I think it nice," Kane answered. "It is not convenient for me to leave home, but it can't be helped. Only—I did think that you might be a little sorry Annot."

"Of course I am sorry," said Annot, promptly. "I don't know how I shall get on without you—but then, you won't be gone long?"

"That depends on what you call long. There will be other heirs, and the property will have to be sold and a division made, so that it may be a month or so before I get back."

"So long!" said Annot—and now her face did fall a little. "I am sorry."

"Are you?" said Kane, in a tone of pleasure. "I wish I could hope that it would be sooner. I'll make it sooner if I can. And now about the letters—you'll write to me, won't you?"

"I don't think so," she replied. "What is the good of it? You can hear of me, and I can hear of you, through your mother; and when we see each other again, we will have all the more to tell."

Kane's face grew darkly overcast.

"If *that's* how much you care for me," he said, "it's high time that I said good-by to you for good, I think. If it is enough for you to merely know I am alive, I'll not trouble you with any further news of me, you may be sure."

With this he was turning away, and it is probable that he would have mounted his horse and gone, had not Annot laid her hand on his arm.

"Now you are angry," she said, "and because you are angry, you are unjust. I did not mean to vex you—I only meant that I have never written any letters, and I do not at all know what I write about; but if you insist—"

"I don't insist," he interrupted. "If you cannot do it of your own will, I had rather you did not do it at all."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The Rothschild Chateau.

With princely liberality Baron Rothschild admits any one to his Fairyland who takes the trouble to write for permission: and however much we may have been thinking of Haroun al Raschid, King Solomon, and the *Thousand and One Nights* beforehand, we always be disappointed. The very name of romance fills us with awe and bewilderment. We prepare ourselves to be dazzled with gold and gems, to tread on carpets gorgeous as peacocks' tails, softer than eider-down; we pass through jasper and porphyry columns into regal halls where the acme of splendour can go no further, where the walls are hung with tapestry and crimson satin, where every chair looks like a throne, and where on all sides the mirrors reflect the treasures collected from all parts of the world. And we are not disappointed. Quitting the railway at the cheerful, wealthy little town of Lagny, we drive past handsome country houses and well-kept flower-gardens, and then gradually ascend a road winding amid hill and valley up to the chateau, a graceful structure in white marble, or so it seems, proudly commanding the wide landscape. The flower gardens are a blaze of colours, and the orange trees give delicious fragrance as we ascend the terrace; ascend, indeed, being hardly the word applicable to steps sloping so easily upward, and so nicely adjusted to the human foot, that climbing Mont Blanc under the same circumstances, could be accomplished without fatigue. It is impossible to give any idea of the different kinds of magnificence that greet us on every side. Now a little Watteau world in tapestries having for background sky-blue satin and roses; now a dining-hall, sombre, gorgeous, and majestic as that of a Spanish palace; now we are transported to Persia, China, and Japan; next we find ourselves amid unspeakable treasures of Italian and other marbles. To come down to practical details, it might be suggested to the generous owner of this noble treasure-house of art that the briefest possible catalogue of his choicest treasures would unspeakably oblige his visitors. There is hardly a piece of furniture that is not interesting, alike from a historic and artistic point of view, while some are *chefs d'œuvre* both in design and execution, and dazzlingly rich in material. Among these may be mentioned a pair of chimney ornaments thickly hung with pendants of precious stones; a piano—which belonged to Marie Antoinette—the case of which is formed of tortoise-shell richly decorated with gold; a cabinet set with emeralds, sapphires, and other jewels; another composed of various precious stones; chairs and couches covered with exquisite tapestry of the Louis Quinze period; some rare specimens of old *cloisonne* work, also of Florentine mosaics—these forming a small part of this magnificent museum. The striking feature is the great quantity and variety of rich marbles in every part. One of the staircases is entirely formed of different kinds of rare marble, the effect being extraordinarily imposing. Elsewhere a room is divided by Corinthian columns of jasper and porphyry, and on every side is displayed a wealth and splendour quite unique. Without doubt, nothing lends such magnificence to interiors as marbles, but they require the spaciousness and princeliness of such a chateau to be displayed to advantage. Next in importance as a matter of mere decoration must be cited the tapestries, of which there is a rare and valuable collection, chiefly in the hall, so-called, and where they are arranged about the running gallery surmounting the pictures. What this hall must be worth would perhaps sound fabulous on paper; it is here that some of the most precious cabinets are found; treasures of ivory, ebony, gems, gold, and silver; and the pictures alone represent a princess' dowry. Examples of some of the great masters are here—Velasquez, Rembrandt, Rubens, Claude Lorraine, Bordone, Reynolds; lastly, among moderns, Ingres and Hippolyte Flandrin. Much might be said about the pictures if space permitted, but they alone are worth making the journey from Paris to see. But the *creme de la creme* of Baron Rothschild's treasures is not to be found in this sumptuous hall, in spite of tapestries, pictures, marbles, and rare furniture, nor in the state *salon*, but in one of the dining-rooms, a marvellously rich and gorgeous apartment, where the wealth of gold and splendid colours is toned down, and the eye is rather refreshed than dazzled by the whole. On the walls, reaching from base to ceiling, are hung a series of six paintings on leather, known as the *cuirs de Cordoue*, or leather paintings from Cordova. They are historical and allegorical subjects, and are painted in rich colours with a great abundance of gold on a brown background, the general effect being that of a study in gold and brown. When looked at narrowly we find great dramatic interest in the subjects, and a uniform masterliness of execution, but without a catalogue it is impossible to give any accurate idea of these gorgeous paintings. The entire department of Seine et Marne perhaps offers no greater rarity than these paintings on leather from Cordova, of which we would fain know the history.

Grains of Gold.

EXPERIENCE is a torch lighted in the ashes of our delusions.

IN trivial matters second thoughts are always the best.

LET your recreation be manly, moderate, and lawful; the use of recreation is to strengthen your labour and sweeten your rest.

How e'er it be, it seems to me
'Tis only noble to be good;
Kind hearts are more than coronets,
And simple faith than Norman blood.
TENNYSON.

EVERY day brings its own duties and carries them along with it; and they are as waves broken on the shore, many like them coming after.

IF you have great talents, industry will strengthen them; if moderate abilities, industry will supply the deficiency.

PRIDE.—It has been well said that the thing most likely to make the angels wonder is to see a proud man. But pride of birth is the most ridiculous of all vanities; it is like the boasting of the root of the tree, instead of the fruit it bears.

CHARLES DICKENS said that "the first external revelation of the dry-rot in men is a tendency to lurk and lounge; to be at street corners without intelligible reason; to be going anywhere when met; to do nothing many places rather than any; to do nothing tangible, but to have an intention of performing a number of tangible duties to-morrow or the day after."

THE engagement of the King of the Netherlands and Princess Emma of Waldeck-Prymont was solemnly announced at the Court of Arsolen on Sept. 29. The King was born in 1817; his affianced bride in 1858. The engagement follows closely upon the marriage of Prince Henry of the Netherlands with Princess Marie of Prussia, aged respectively 57 and 34, whose issue, if there should be any, might ascend the throne, the two sons of the King not being expected to marry.

IF Edison will invent a paste which will not rise in the night and bury the brush half way up the handle, he will confer a favour on a certain unappreciated class of society.

General.

The way to make a child take to its bath—throw a morsel of sugar into it.

When the master calls the housemaid an "angel," it is time for the wife to make her fly.

The Russians, to keep the feet warm, wrap a sheet of paper over the stocking, and then draw on the boots.

THERE are two comforts in owning a saw-horse. You can either borrow your neighbour's saw or loan him the horse.

AMONG the scholarly men in London is Mr. Trubner, the publisher, who is not only an authority in Sanskrit, but is familiar with several modern languages, and a zealous philologist.

THE fund for purchasing an annuity for Mario, once peerless as a tenor, has reached the sum of $15,000, which enables the committee having it in charge to obtain for him an annuity of thirty dollars a week for life. In his palmy days $1000 for an operatic appearance or a concert was not at all an unusual occurrence.

THE extraordinary persistency with which unsuccessful candidates present themselves year after year at the Chinese competitive examinations is curiously illustrated by certain edicts in the Pekin *Gazette* of last year, in which honorary degrees are conferred on 42 candidates who were finally plucked at the age of 90 and upward, and on 136 who gave up the struggle when between 80 and 90.

THE war estimates of the French Government for 1879 have been prepared, and the Chamber will be asked to vote the petty sum of 554,043,150 francs, or more than $110,000,000. The strength of the Army is set down at 446,442 men and 124,279 horses The military and naval forces of France, including the permanent Army and Navy and all those liable to be called into service in case of war, are said to consist of about one-tenth of the population.

AMONG the pleasant people one meets with in the cars the palm must always be awarded to him who relates *pro bono publico* all the little occurrences at his home—how the girl broke another dish, and what his wife said on the occasion, and especially what he said; about his new frying-pan, and how much it cost, the particulars of the way the fire is made, and table set—in short a full history of his domestic economy. Verily, he is a blessing in disguise; so well disguised, that we sometimes lose sight of the blessing.

AN educated Chinaman, Kwang Chang Ling, is writing letters to California journals, in which he contradicts many current ideas about China. He says that the population is only 100,000,000 or 120,000,000, instead of 450,000,000; that the country has reached the limit of agricultural development; that the population and prosperity have been decreasing since 1761; that unless improved machinery and methods are adopted the people will not be able to support themselves; that the wealth of the empire is in the hands of the few, and that with a diminishing population and increasing wages at home, there can be no great tide of emigration to this country.

A young Greek residing in Alexandria, Egypt, lately asked the hand of a Greek girl of seventeen from her family. It was refused, and the man told the parents that unless they consented the girl would in a few days become crazy. He was laughed at, but within a week, as predicted, both she and her younger sister had hysterical attacks which rendered them delirious. They had eaten some sugar plums which the young man had given them. He was arrested on a charge of having inserted certain Arab drugs in the sugar plums which produced the effect realized. As the sweets had all been eaten they could not be analyzed, and the doctors were not positive as to the cause of hysterics.

MME. PATTI has signed an agreement by which she will be paid at a rate considerably higher than any yet recorded in the annals of operatic history. Quite lately $1000 a night had been looked upon as the very highest figure to which so eminent a vocalist as she could aspire. Last winter, however, Mme. Patti and Signor Nicolini were engaged at Milan for the carnival season at salaries which yielded them together 10,000 francs, or $2,000 for each performance. A series of concerts has now been arranged for, at which Mme. Patti will in fact receive $2,500 a night. These concerts are to be given at London, Liverpool, Manchester and elsewhere, and the first of the London concerts will take place in November.

MANY years ago in England there arose a boy, George Parker Bidder, who achieved great fame as the Calculating Boy. He was considered one of the wonders of the age, and his skill in solving intricate arithmetical questions seemed almost miraculous. George III, and Queen Charlotte had him at court, and were delighted with his precocious skill. He was withdrawn from public exhibition and educated at Edinburgh, after which he studied engineering under Henry Robertson Palmer, founder of the Institute of Civil Engineers. He became connected with the Stephensons in the early days of railways, and the government constantly consulted him on pressing and important matters connected with his profession. In 1866 he gave a lecture before the British Association on calculation, in which he naively accused himself of "irritability of temper." Mr. Bidder has just died, at the age of seventy-two.

THE House of Romanoff, which has filled so large a place in European history, narrowly escaped extinction in the very year of its rise, owing its safety entirely to one of the very peasants whom it has so often persecuted. After the expulsion from Moscow, in 1612, of the Polish usurper Vladislav, it became necessary to elect a new Czar, the line of Ruric having ended with Feodor Ivanovitch, the son of Ivan the Terrible. The choice fell upon a Russian noble named Michael Feodorovitch Romanoff, who was then at Yaroslavl, in North Russia, with a few attendants. The Polish King, hearing of this, sent a band of men to surprise him. On their way hither they halted at the cottage of a peasant named Ivan Susanin, giving themselves out as foreign soldiers on their way to take service with the new Czar. But, as one of them dismounted, he happened to stumble, and in his rage uttered a Polish oath, which Susanin's quick ear overheard. The peasant instantly divined their purpose, but could find no better way of baffling it than to offer himself as their guide, while he secretly despatched one of his sons to warn the Czar of the meditated treachery. Then guiding the traitors into a gloomy defile of which he alone knew the outlet, he boldly avowed what he had done, and fell beneath their swords, defying them to the last. The heroic self-sacrifice was not made in vain. The timely warning enabled the Czar to overtake and destroy his intended assassins, and Susanin's devotion was rewarded with the permanent exemption of his family from taxation and the erection of a statue to his memory. This statue is still to be seen in his native town of Kostroma, which, by a singular coincidence, was also the birthplace of the peasant Oisip Komisaroff, who saved the present Czar from assassination in April, 1856. The story of Susanin has furnished material for one of the most popular of Russian operas, "Life for the Czar."

Human Nature.

People have usually three epochs in their confidence in man. In the first, they believe him to be everything that is good, and they are lavish with their friendship and confidence. In the next, they have had experience, which has smitten down their confidence, and when they have been careful not to mistrust everyone, and not to put the worst construction on everything. Later in life they learn that the greater number of men have more good in them than bad, and that, even where there is cause to blame, there is more room to pity than to condemn.

LOOMING AHEAD.—Cotton lords not only leave their sons and heirs the heir-looms of the family, they leave them the steam-looms as well very often.

Some men actually sell iron, and steal for a living. It must be hard-ware on their conscience.

Personal.

JAMES GORDON BENNET made his sister a wedding present of $500,000 cash. That's a "big brother" for you.

THE personal estate of Mr. Martin, a London banker, was lately sworn under $2,500,000. The firm dates from the time of Queen Elizabeth.

MISS Celeste Winans, daughter of the late Thomas Winans, of Baltimore, is said to be the richest heiress in America, very handsome, and only twenty. The fortune she inherited from her father is said to be $20,000,000.

Mr. RUSKIN is one of the few fortunate authors whose works rise in price. A Birmingham second-hand bookseller offers a collection of his entire works, sixty-eight volumes, bound, and all his pamphlets for $550. Separately, the works would fetch even more.

M. CASTELAR, Spain's most brilliant orator, recently attended a banquet at Tarbes, in France, and spoke eloquently in defence of the French republic. "You have," he said, "a government strong without being arbitrary, order without monotony, liberty without licence, democrac

LISTOWEL STANDARD.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1878.

It is not expected that the Ontario Legislature will assemble "for the dispatch of business" until after New Year's.

The Pall Mall *Gazette* in a bold criticism of Secretary Evarts' letter on the Fisheries question, declares that the American Government are taking advantage of England's present embarrassments to cast their matter before the public in an irritating way, and argues that if the Newfoundland incident be a just pretext for reopening the whole question for the award, it would be proper for Canada to renew its claims for compensation for the injuries inflicted by American citizens in the Fenian raids.

An Ottawa telegram to the *Mail* says: "The circular issued by the Inland Revenue Department with reference to the Weights and Measures Act which some of the Opposition papers have used as a basis of attack upon the new government was dated Oct. 1st and was therefore prepared before the late government had resigned. The department has now issued a circular, dated Nov. 2nd, cancelling the former one. The government will, it is understood, take the whole subject of the inspection of Weights and Measures into consideration at an early day with a view toremoving some of the objectionable features of the present act."

The election courts are likely to have their hands full for some time, judging from the number of protests which are being fyled against the return of members of the new House. No less than nine petitions were entered at Osgoode Hall on Monday last. The following are the gentlemen whose return is protested: John White, East Hastings; Alexander Gunn, Kingston; F. W. Glen, South Ontario; Dr. Bergin, Cornwall; J.C. Rykert, Lincoln; Alex. Shaw, South Bruce; Thos. Arkell, East Elgin; Jas. McCuaig, Prince Edward Co., and Rufus Stephenson, Kent. Protests have also been fyled against the return of James Brown, for West Hastings; John Rochester, for Carleton; Messrs. Burpee and Weldon, for St. John city and county; Hon. S. L. Tilley for St. John city, and Mr. Domville for Kings Co., N. B.

By the death of Chief Justice Harrison, which occurred at his residence in Toronto on Friday last, Canada has lost one of her ablest sons. Robert A. Harrison was born in Montreal in 1803; received his education at Upper Canada College and at the University of Trinity College, Toronto; called to the Bar in 1855, an alderman of Toronto for several years; a Queen's Counsel in 1867; a member of Parliament for West Toronto from 1867 until 1872, and appointed Chief Justice of Ontario in 1875. He was an able writer, contributing largely to the political and legal press. For a number of years he edited the Canada Law Journal; also author of "Harrison's Common Law Procedure Act," the "Municipal Manual," and many other works of great value to the legal profession. He was an indefatigable toiler, never ceasing exertion throughout the various stages of his successful career, and although cut off at the early age of forty-five years, he has left a record of industry which merits for him a niche in the temple of fame.

MINISTERIAL ELECTIONS.

The elections on Monday resulted in the return by acclamation of Hon S. L. Tilley, Minister of Finance; Hon. Dr. Tupper, Minister of Public Works; Hon Jas Macdonald, Minister of Justice; Hon John O'Connor, President of the Council, and Hon. J Pope, of Compton, Minister of Agriculture. At St John Mr. Tilley made a brief speech, saying he favored the policy that would lessen the imports from the United States. He loved the Mother Country, but his first duty was to consider the interests of Canada, and the new tariff would be framed with that end in view after his return from England. It is not at all probable that opposition will be offered to the return of the remaining ministers. Verily the *Globe* has lost its *prestige* with the "pairty," or else its mandates had been better obeyed.

News has since reached us of the return of Hon. Mackenzie Bowell, minister of Customs, and Hon. L. F. R. Masson, minister of Militia, both by acclamation.

CENTRE HURON.

No one having any acquaintance with the political aspect of Centre Huron was taken by surprise upon learning that Hon. R. J. Cartwright had been returned by a considerable majority. The riding is one of the few remaining Reform strongholds, and it was not expected that it could be redeemed in spite of the great odds the Conservative candidate had to fight against. In 1872 Mr. Horton was elected by a large majority; in 1874 he had 780; in the September election his majority was reduced to 371; but we were then informed that there still remained an immense latent Grit vote in the riding which would be available in the recent contest. Mr. Cartwright has been returned by a majority of 417 after a most desperate struggle, in which he was aided by great guns of the "pairty," even to the ex-Premier himself. Political life or death was the issue with Mr. Cartwright, and he and his friends left no stone unturned to secure his election. Notwithstanding their extraordinary exertions, Mr. Cartwright has gained just 46 majority more than his predecessor. Where that "latent Reform vote" appears, will not be readily indicated by a comparison of figures. To talk about a "reaction" under the circumstances is but the veriest nonsense. After such an infinitesimal gain in a strongly pronounced Grit constituency, and which was worked up to the last man, the laurels of victory should rest exceedingly light upon the shoulders of the "pairty," and were discretion a virtue with them, the result would be accepted in silence. The following are the complete returns: Goderich, Platt, 66; Seaforth, Cartwright, 33; Brussels, Cartwright, 18; McKillop, Platt, 35; Colborne, Platt, 15; Tuckersmith, Cartwright, 173; Hullett, Cartwright, 148; Grey, Cartwright, 161. Total—Platt, 116; Cartwright, 533. Majority for Cartwright, 417.

THE AFGHAN DIFFICULTY.

The British Ultimatum Returnable on November 20.

The *Pioneer* announces, on authority, that England's ultimatum requires that the Ameer's reply shall reach Peshawaur by November 20th; otherwise the English forces will immediately invade Afghanstan. Col. Lindsay, Financial Secretary to the War Department, in a speech at Abingdon yesterday, said England's ultimatum informed the Ameer that the Russian Embassy must withdraw, and that he must not enter into a Russian alliance, but must preserve a neutral attitude.

A special from Paris says that James Gordon Bennett left Paris on Friday night for St Petersburg, en route to Afghanistan, taking with him Ivan Woistyne, who is to become a correspondent for the *Herald* in the event of war. Another special says that 60 per cent. of the Ameer's troops are striken with fever.

FIFTH OF NOVEMBER.

The frustration of the plot which marked the 5th of November, 1605, will be an event ever memorable to Protestant nations, and the return of its anniversary will continue to be observed by loyal Orangemen so long as the Order endures. In this section of her Majesty's domains the day was commemorated with becoming patriotism. The Red Cross Preceptory of Listowel celebrated the event by holding a dinner at Mr. Zilliax's Royal Hotel, to which they extended invitations to a number of their Protestant friends outside of the Royal Black Order. The dinner took place in the evening, when between seventy-five and one hundred persons in all partook of the collation provided by "mine host and hostess" of the Royal. The spread was a most bountiful one, and for excellence it would compare with the best metropolitan tables. Mrs. Zilliax's culinary skill is known of old, but on the present occasion she may be said to have surpassed herself. Remarks of a most complimentary nature were heard upon all sides whilst the repast was being partaken of, which amply testified that the choice viands and seasonable delicacies provided were appreciated to the full. Post prandial addresses were next in order, the Chairman, T. G. Fennell, Esq., opening the intellectual part of the evening's entertainment with an epitomized account of the Gunpowder Plot. He then called upon D.D.Campbell, Esq., B. Rothwell, Esq., Dr. Nichol and Rev. H. Cooper, Chaplain of the Provincial Grand Lodges of the Orange and Black, who severally made addresses appropriate to the occasion. Their remarks were of a highly interesting nature, containing many exceedingly able utterances. The chair having been vacated in favor of R. L. Alexander, Esq., County Master, that gentleman, with the assistance of Mr. Andrew Little in the vice-chair, proceeded with the toasts of the evening. "The Queen," "Governor-General and Lieut.-Governor," "Army and Navy," etc., were proposed and duly honored by speech and song. The Listowel Band, which was present, also contributed most acceptably to the programme. "The Educational interests of Canada" brought Mr. Rothwell again to his feet, when the company was favored with a short but exceedingly brilliant address. Messrs. Geo. Draper and R. Martin also responded to the toast. In response to "The Learned Professions," Dr. Philp created a deal of merriment by making a humorous speech. He was followed by Drs. Nichol and Dingman, and T. G. Fennell, Esq., whose remarks were quite appropriate. The names of Mayor Scott and Mr. Halstead, of Mt. Forest, were coupled with "the Banking interests of Canada," who responded in short addresses which indicated no small degree of knowledge concerning the importance of our banking institutions. "The mercantile interests" received justice at the hands of T.E. Hay, Esq., A. Morrow Esq., John Osborne, Esq. "Our sister Towns" was then proposed, and was heartily responded to by Mr. Halstead and R. L. Alexander, Esq. Mr. D. D. Campbell did "the Ladies" very neatly; while "the Band" and the "Host and Hostess" were duly acknowledged and deservedly complimented. Dr. Nichol sang several appropriate songs during the evening, which added not a little to the general pleasere. To say that the affair was a success throughout sounds almost too conventional to convey an adequate opinion of its merits. While Orange gatherings continue to be conducted in the moral, intellectual and social manner which characterised the assembly on Tuesday evening, the Order has nothing to fear, but much to commend itself to all classes of the community.

LISTOWEL PUBLIC SCHOOL BOARD.

A meeting of the Board of Trustees was convened at the call of the Chairman on Friday evening last, at which the following gentlemen were present: George Draper, Chairman; Robt. Martin, Wm. Bradley, T. G. Fennell and A. McIlwraith, members of the Board. Wm. Alexander, Esq., Inspector of Public Schools; Rev. J. W. Bell, D. D. Campbell, Esq., and A. D. Freeman, Esq., members of the High School Board, were also present. Application having been made by the High School Board for the use of the unoccupied rooms in the Public School building, a lease was drawn up and duly signed granting the use of said rooms for the term of 14 months at a rental of $100.

Mr. Alexander, Inspector P. S., presented a report of his recent inspection of the different departments of the Public School. As the report contains information of general interest, a synopsis is here given. He found 336 pupils present; 31 in the 1st dept., 42 in the 2nd, 54 in the 3rd, 45 in the 4th, 40th in the 5th, 62 in in the 6th, and 62 in the 7th. The general average attendance is about 400; the inclement weather of the week no doubt was accountable for the smaller number present during the visit of the Inspector. The rooms were found all properly classified, and a proper limitable in each department setting forth the exact amount of work in each subject required to be done by each teacher for the term. Of the principal departments the Inspector reports as follows: "With regard to the management of the 1st Dept., I can only repeat what I have said on previous occasions, that Mr. Rothwell is discharging his duties as Principal and teacher with rare ability and faithfulness, and that in my opinion, for such a position he has but few equals and no superior. I was also exceedingly well pleased with Miss Beith's management of the 2nd Dept. She has undoubted teaching ability, and I am convinced that she is doing her best with her class; her work is worthy of the highest commendation." The progress in the lower departments was also reported, and a paragraph was added to the report complimenting Mr. Lowe for the excellent care he had taken of the school premises during the year, under whose charge the Inspector was sure that in a year or two the school grounds would be an ornament to the town.

Miss Climie, Miss Ellis and Miss Dunham, teachers in the primary departments of the school, having tendered their resignations to the Board, the same were accepted, and the following resolution was passed, appointing their successors: Moved by A. McIlwraith, and seconded by R. Martin, that Miss Agnes Stewart, Molesworth, Miss Matilda Draper, Listowel, and Miss Mary Marty, Mitchell, be engaged for the year 1879, on the recommendation of Mr. Alexander, Inspector of Public Schools, each at a salary of $300 per annum, and that they be appointed respectively to the following departments: Miss Stewart to 3rd Dept., Miss Draper to 4th Dept., and Miss Marty to 5th Dept.—Carried. Mr. Benjamin Rothwell, Principal and teacher in the 1st Dept., was re-engaged for the year 1879 at a salary of $800. Miss Beith was also re-engaged for the 2nd Dept. at $400 per annum. This finished the business of the meeting.

STRATFORD.

Steps are being taken for the formation of a Protestant Alliance in Stratford, and a number of names have already been subscribed to the project.—Rev Josiah Henson, "Uncle Tom," preached to a large audience in the Town Hall on Sunday.—Five hundred feet of hose has recently been purchased for the Fire brigade at a cost of $650. This hose is made on straight cotton and will stand a pressure of 500 lbs. to the square inch. The New York Gutta Percha and rubber Co., are the manufacturers.

Consolation Meeting.—Mr. Cartwright, of the two-faced shield, arrived in Stratford yesterday and addressed the defeated faithful in the evening at the Liberal Club, but his eye glass and eloquence failed to lift the deepened gloom from the mind of the twice-defeated of North Perth.—*Herald.*

The *Times* says that preliminary steps have been taken towards a full investigation into the recent scandalous transactions connected with the appointment of Mr. Blair to the Startford Postmastership.

Evening Classes.—The Stratford Mechanics' Institute will re-open the night school on the 8th inst., for the benefit of the young men and women of the town.

WALLACE.

The 5th.—The 273rd anniversary of the Gunpowder Plot was observed in a fitting manner by the Orange lodges of the township. Maple leaf Lodge No. 656, James Beatty, Master, assembled at their headquarters, 8th con., on Tuesday morning and drove to Listowel, where they had dinner at the Great Western Railway hotel, kept by brother Thos. Gibson, formerly of Wallace. Trecastle lodge went to Palmerston, where we believe they were very hospitably entertained by the Palmerston brethren.

MITCHELL.

The sum of $80 was realized by the sacred concert on Friday evening last for the benefit of the yellow fever sufferers.—Mr. Joliffe has been re-engaged as head teacher of the High School at the old salary of $900.—Rev. Josiah Henson, the original of Mrs. Stowe's "Uncle Tom," delivered a lecture on Saturday evening to a moderate sized audience.—A large deputation waited upon Mr. J. W. Cull, druggist, and at present Reeve of the town, with the object of inducing him to run for the Mayoralty of Mitchell, for 1879. Having been taken by surprise, that gentleman requested a short time to consider the matter. If he should accept, no doubt he would poll a large vote.

MILLBANK.

The annual meeting of the Millbank branch of the Bible Society was held in the Methodist Church on Monday evening last, when several talented speakers delivered addresses.

A very heavy gale passed over here one day last week, turning some things upside down, hanging some on trees, and causing others to disappear entirely. It was on Hallowe'en.

The Orange men of Mornington and Wellesley celebrated the anniversary of the Gunpowder Plot by a shooting match and supper in their several lodges, which is certainly an improvement on the old method of dragging a procession ankle deep through mud for miles.

Mr. R. M. Hamilton, of Stratford, a young man of great promise and highly spoken of by the local heads of educational matters, has succeeded Mr. E. A. Miller as principal of the Public School, the latter having removed to Stratford, amid the general regret and unanimous good wishes of his friends here, whose name is legion.

BURNS.

Editor Standard,—I would ask you to insert the following sad announcement in your widely circulated columns: On the 28th ult., Miss Martha Ann Watson, daughter of John Watson, Esq., Clerk of the township of Mornington, to the extreme sorrow of her friends, departed this life, at the early age of twelve years and seven months, after a very severe illness of about five days. For some time she had been laboring under a complication of diseases, the more important of which were dropsy and disease of the kidneys, which cut her off from further troubles in this world. She was the dearly beloved of her friends and a favorite with all who were acquainted with her. The funeral, which took place on the 30th ult., in spite of the damp weather and bad condition of the roads, was very largely attended. Her remains were deposited in the burying-ground near the North Mornington Church. Immediately after the burial, the Rev. Mr. Boyd, of Wellesley, conducted the funeral service in an able and suitable manner. The bereft and mourning ones have the warm sympathy of all their friends.

Reader.

MORNINGTON.

Mr. Wm. Freeborn has rented his farm and is opening out a store at Burns in company with his brother.—There has been a large area of fall wheat sown in this neighborhood, which on the whole presents a very promising appearance, especially that which was early sown, which is in many cases up over eight inches and completely covering the ground.—The Gotham cheese factory, owned by Mr. Aitcheson, closed on the 26th ult. The patrons are well satisfied with the management of the factory.

Presbytery.—At the meeting of the Stratford Presbytery last week, the clerk reported that the congregations of Milverton and North Monington had, by a majority, expressed their desire to have Mr. Kay in the meantime, as stated supply, according to the proposal of Presbytery, and that he had notified Mr. Kay accordingly. The report was received and approved. Since the close of the meeting the Clerk has received a letter from Mr. Kay intimating his intention to fall in with the arrangement and to be on duty in two or three weeks. He has also requested that application be made for him in the usual form in order to his regular reception as a minister of the church.

Ploughing Match.—The first annual ploughing match of the Mornington Agricultural Society was held on the farm of Mr. C. Griffin on Friday last, and was, considering the circumstances, fairly successful. Owing to the rather unpropitious weather and somewhat inadequate notice, the number of competitors was not so large as might otherwise have been expected, but the prizes were keenly contested for, and the work done was good. The new Oliver chill plough, manufactured by Messrs Kollman & Co., of Millbank took a prominent place, and was highly commended for its particular class of work. Too much praise cannot be bestowed on Mr. and Mrs. Griffin for the liberally handsome style in which they treated the company, numbering about 300. The prize winners were, in order, for the first-class, men:—H. Kelly, R Fleming, John Kilpatrick and F Grey; second class, A. Doering, J Chalmers, A Riddell and W. Wilson.

LORD DUFFERIN.

His Probable Appointment as Viceroy of India.

London, Nov. 5.—Owing to the state of affairs in India and the criticism of the present administration there by Lord Lawrence, Sir Henry Havelock and others, there is a good deal of talk of Lord Lytton's recall. Should the talk take a practical turn, and his lordship be summoned back to England, it is considered more than probable that he will be succeeded by Earl Dufferin, whose name is freely mentioned in connection with the Viceroyship.

The Phoenix Counterfeiting Case.—The trial of Henry Phoenix, charged with counterfeiting coin at 119 York street in 1875, was concluded yesterday (30th ult.,) a verdict of not guilty being brought in, and the charge being accordingly dismissed. The verdict was brought in, it is believed, on the ground taken by the counsel for the defence that the evidence for the defence was insufficient. Strange to say, just as the trial was concluded, Detectives O'Neil, Burrows and Heenan came into possession of information which led them to discover further evidence in the case. Another trial will, therefore, take place—at the next Assizes—when this evidence will be brought forward. It consists of the testimony of women, who allege that they saw Phoenix making coin at 119 York street, which testimony will be supported by the production of the dies, metal and a ladle for handling molten lead, found yesterday buried in the yard of the house in question. Phoenix has gone back to the county jail to await his trial.—*Mail.*

Guelph Shooting Case.—Hornbostel, who was committed to stand his trial at the Guelph assize court, for the shooting of Miss Ryder a week or two since, has been discharged, the jury not being satisfied as to the prisoner's intention when he fired the revolver.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

Hon H. L. Langevin has accepted a nomination in Three Rivers, Mr. Macdougall having resigned.

At the Court for revising the Wingham Voters' List of 1878, the names of 28 Conservatives and 16 Reformers were added.

The inquest into the cause of the death of McAuley the murdered Ottawa Orangeman, resulted in a verdict of murder by a person or persons unknown.

The Marquis and Marchioness of Lorne will receive a congratulatory address from the corporation of Liverpool on their arrival to embark on the 14th of November for Canada.

In September the Township of McKillop, Centre Huron, gave Mr. Horton a majority of 85. On Saturday Mr. Platt had a majority of 35. That's Grit "reaction," probably.

An arrangement between the Montreal and Dominion telegraph companies for the pooling of profits was arrived at Saturday. On the same day the latter company opened its lines to the Maritime provinces.

Wright, the toll house robber, who was taken from the penitentiary to London to testify against Thomas Dynan for burglary, attempted to break gaol by filing the bars of his cell. He was detected in time to prevent escape.

The intelligent Mr. James Wilson, of Bruce, Ont., went to shoot crows and placed his left hand over the muzzle of his gun so as "to keep the crows from smelling the powder" till the last moment. He has more sense now, but less hands.—*N. Y. World.*

The Lord Advocate accepted $75,000 bail for John Stewart, one of the Directors of the City of Glasgow Bank. $150,000 was subscribed at a private meeting in Glasgow on Friday for the relief of shareholders of the City of Glasgow Bank. Five firms gave each $15,000.

Small Pox.—This dreaded disease has broken out in West Zorra, about the 18th line. It appears to have been brought there by persons returning from Europe and who caught it on the way home. It is reported that one death has occurred from it. Every effort is being made to prevent its spreading.

New York is taking time by the forelock. A meeting was held there last week to discuss the advisability of holding a world's fair in 1889 to commemorate the centennial of George Washington's inauguration as first President of the United States. It was resolved to appoint a committee to consider the object.

The necessity of increased mail accommodation on W. G. & B. R. north of Guelph has long been felt, and business men especially will be glad to hear that enquiries are now being made with a view to lay before the Government a full statement of facts, with a view to secure the desired improvement.

Tapping Operation.—Mr. Peter Drew, of Exeter, went to a Detroit physician a few days ago and had seven pints of water taken from the vicinity of his lungs. The water pressed against the lung, seriously injuring it and causing shortness of breath. We hope Mr. Drew will be greatly benefited by the operation.

Barn Burnt.—On the evening of the 4th inst, the barn and stacks of Mr. Wm. Levy, of the township of Fullarton, were totally destroyed by fire. The conflagration was occasioned by sparks from a steam threshing machine while the wind was blowing a gale. This is the second fire of the same sort. The loss will probably be about $3,000.

The following election petitions were filed in the Court of Common Pleas on Wednesday in addition to those already announced: Against M. C. Cameron, for South Huron; against Patrick Hughes, for Niagara; and against James Brown, for West Hastings. All three are Reformers, and in Niagara and West Hastings the defeated candidates are the petitioners.

Honors Conferred on a Canadian.—London, Nov. 2nd: "The Prince of Wales received Mr. Keeper and the other Canadian commisioners to-day and presented them with the Order of St. Michael and St. George. His Royal Highness took the occasion to express the hope that the interest shown by England in colonial exhibits would increase the feeling of affection now existing between the mother country and the Colonies."

Toronto *Mail*:—Political bigotry has about touched bottom in Mitchell. There the Grits decline to deal with the butchers because they are Conservatives, and intend importing a slayer and dispenser of animal food after their own hearts. Perhaps they will also insist on a guarantee that the beef or mutton they buy was raised on a Grit farm; and that its sire is a sound Reformer enrolled in the stock peerage of Bow Park.

New Dominion Notes.—In consequence of numerous forgeries the Dominion Government some time ago decided to call in the $1 and $2 Dominion notes, and make a new issue. The new notes are almost ready for circulation, and are of an exceedingly elegant design, having on either side vignettes of Lord and Lady Dufferin—beautifully engraved and excellent likenesses. This is a happy tribute to their Excellencies.

On the arrival of the Marquis of Lorne in Ottawa, the citizens will be asked to provide an illumination of the city. The parliament buildings will be illuminated by chemical lights. Hon. Mr. Montar, Comptroller for the Marquis of Lorne, will reach Quebec about Sunday. He will be met there by Colonel Littleton. The Comptroller will not come to Ottawa at present. In the ordinary course of events the new Governor-General will arrive at Halifax on the 23rd, where he will remain for two days. The rumors that the Countess of Dufferin and the Duke of Edinburgh will accompany the Vice-Regal party is stated on good authority to be incorrect.

The new temperance act will shortly be submitted to the electors of Carleton and Russell.

For a fashionable hat go to D. D. Campbell's store on wallace street, the leading business street.

Paints, Oils and Colors.—For the largest stock, best material and lowest prices at Hacking's Drug Store —21

Dress Goods! Dress Goods! In endless variety, and at the very lowest price, at Climie, Hay & Co.

For boots and shoes, ready-made clothing, and suits made to order, go to D. D. Campbell, next door to Scott's bank, wallace street.

LISTOWEL MARKETS.

November 7, 1878.

Wheat, fall, per bush.,	$0 75	to 0 80
Spring Wheat, "	0 65	0 70
Barley, "	0 40	0 65
Peas, "	0 50	0 52
Oats, "	0 25	0 28
Flour, per cwt.,	2 25	0 00
Oatmeal, "	2 50	0 00
Cornmeal, "	1 75	2 00
Butter, per lb.,	0 04	0 13
Eggs, per dozen,	0 09	0 00
Pork, per cwt.,	4 00	0 00
Beef, per cwt.,	4 00	5 00
Potatoes, per bag,	0 45	0 50
Apples, per bag,	0 75	1 00
Hay, per ton,	0 00	10 00
Wood, per cord, long,	2 50	2 75
Wood, " short,	1 00	1 25
Hides, per cwt.,	5 50	6 25
Sheepskins, each,	0 40	0 75
Wool, per lb,	0 20	0 00

TORONTO MARKETS.

PRICES AT FARMERS' WAGONS.

November 7, 1878.

Wheat, fall, per bush.,	$0 80	to 0 93
Wheat, spring, "	0 65	0 86
Barley, "	0 60	0 85
Oats, "	0 30	0 32
Peas, "	0 60	0 62
Rye, "	0 53	0 54
Dressed hogs, per 100 lbs.,	4 37	5 00
Beef, hind qrs, "	5 50	6 00
Mutton, by carcase "	5 00	5 50
Butter, lb. rolls,	0 16	0 18
Butter, large rolls,	0 00	0 00
Butter, tub, dairy,	0 13	0 14
Eggs, fresh, per dozen,	0 20	0 22
Potatoes, per bag,	0 80	0 90
Hay, per ton,	8 00	14 00
Wool, per lb.	0 23	23

MISSES TRIMBLE, Dressmakers, beg to announce to the ladies of Listowel and vicinity that they have removed to the rooms over Bean & Gee's store, on Main Street, where they will be pleased to wait upon their lady customers. Dress and mantle making of all descriptions. The latest fashions always at command. Terms reasonable.

W. M. BRUCE,

SURGEON DENTIST,

late of Toronto. Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons. Office—Over Bean & Gee's Store, Main street, Listowel.

Teeth extracte without pain by the use of Nitrous-Oxide Gas. 15

WM. GALL.

ARCHITECT.

Plans and Elevations of public and private buildings drawn architecturally and practically, with specifications in detail. Place of business—rear of Terhune's office.

Listowel, July 19, 1878. 25

J. H. MICHENER, M. D., Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur. Office at his Drug Store, Osborne's block, Main Street, Listowel. Residence—that lately occupied by Mr. D. M. Gordon, Main St. east. 23

DRS. DILLABOUGH & DINGMAN,

PHYSICIANS, &C.

Offices: Over Livingstone's drug store. Dr. Dillabough's residence, corner Main and Livingstone streets. Dr. Dingman, Main street east, opposite the late residence of Mr. Donald Gordon. 20

SMITH & GEARING, BARRISTERS, Attorneys, Solicitors, &c. Office opposite Grand Central Hotel, Listowel, Ont.

R. SMITH. J. GRAYSON SMITH.
F. W. GEARING. 1-6y

T. G. FENNELL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Solicitor in Chancery and Insolvency, Notary Public, Commissioner, Conveyancer, Real Estate Agent, etc. Money to loan at reasonable interest. Office—over Scott's Bank, Wallace street, Listowel. 1

THOS. E. HAY, Auctioneer for the County of Perth, also the Townships of Grey and Howick, in the County of Huron. Sales attended on reasonable terms. Orders left at Climie, Hay & Co.'s store, or at the Standard Office, promptly attended to. Money to loan. 7y

RAILWAY HOTEL, adjoining Great Western depot, Listowel, Ont., THOMAS GIBSON, Proprietor. This Hotel has been greatly enlarged and newly fitted up throughout, and is now in first-class order. Travellers on the G. W. R. will find it a desirable and convenient stopping place. Every attention paid to the comfort of guests. 14

COMMERCIAL HOTEL, Listowel, Ont. This old established house has long enjoyed the reputation of being a first-class Hotel in every respect. Commodious sample rooms; bar supplied with best brands liquors and cigars; good stabling, etc.

WM. GIBSON, Prop.
Main St., Listowel. 1

HAIR-DRESSING ESTABLISHMENT.

H. KNIGHT, BARBER,

Has recently fitted up in first-class style a commodious Hair Dressing and Shaving Parlor in Osborne's Block, ground floor, (formerly occupied as a Drug Store.) He is now prepared to wait upon the public to the best advantage and at moderate prices. 3

BANK OF HAMILTON.

CAPITAL SUBSCRIBED, $1,000,000.

DIRECTORS:

DONALD McINNES, Esq., President.
JOHN STUART, Esq., Vice-President.
James Turner, Esq., | Dennis Moore, Esq.,
Edward Gurney, Esq. | John Proctor, Esq
George Roach, Esq.

LISTOWEL AGENCY.

Interest allowed on deposit receipts at the rate of

Four Per Cent. per Annum.

Drafts on New York, payable in Gold or Currency, bought and sold.

Office Hours—From 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. On Saturdays, from 10 a. m. to 1 p. m.

W. CORBOULD,
14 Agent

MONEY! MONEY!

McDONALD'S BANK.

Farmers, merchants and others, desiring money on short date endorsed notes, or with good collateral security, can obtain it at any time by applying to the undersigned. Also interest allowed at the rate of

SIX PER CENT PER ANNUM

on money received on deposit. Can be drawn at any time with interest to date of withdrawal. Drafts issued to all points in Canada, payable at the Merchants Bank of Canada and its branches. American currency bought and sold.

Office Hours—10 a. m. to 3 p. m.

A. McDONALD & CO
Bankers.
Osborne's Block, Main Street, Listowel. 26

SCOTT'S BANK,

LISTOWEL, ONTARIO.

ESTABLISHED 1873.

Does a general Banking business. Special attention given to collections at a moderate charge. Interest allowed on deposits at the rate of

Six per cent. per Annum,

can be drawn at any time. Money advanced in small or large amounts at all times, on good endorsed notes or on collateral security.

J. W. SCOTT,
23 Manager and Proprietor.

CARD OF THANKS.

A I am retiring from the mercantile business, having turned over my place in the store to MR. ROY. I take pleasure in returning my hearty thanks to the people of Listowel and the surrounding country for their liberal patronage during the ten years I have been doing business in Listowel, and hope the same courtesy will be extended to my successors,

MESSRS. ROY & RIGGS,

who are well known to the people of this vicinity as reliable business men.

A. McDONALD.
Listowel, June 27th, 1878. 22

LIME! LIME!

The subscriber, for the good of himself and that of his customers, has given up the kiln on the 8th concession of Elma, and built a new one on the

Farm of Mr. Thomas Lineham,

HALF MILE SOUTH OF NEWRY,

on the Gravel Road, where he has now plenty of good lime on hand, at 12½ cents per bushel at the kiln. Delivered at Listowel at 16 cents; at Monckton, 15 cents, if not less that 50 bushels are ordered.

EDWIN JAMES.
Newry, April 17, 1878. 42

REAPERS & MOWERS

are manufactured at the

LISTOWEL FOUNDRY,

LISTOWEL.

I. X. L. COMBINED,
VICTOR, LIGHT, SINGLE.

FARMERS!

Encourage home manufacture and study your own interests, by buying implements made near home; especially when they can be got BOTH AS GOOD AND AS CHEAP as those brought from a distance.

CALL AND INSPECT.

22 McILWRAITH & AUSTIN.

NEW GROCERY AND LIQUOR STORE.

W. McMILLAN

Wishes to intimate to the inhabitants of Listowel and surrounding country, that he has opened a

Grocery and Liquor Store

—IN—

MARTIN'S BLOCK,

One door east of the Grand Central Hotel, where he will keep constantly on hand a large supply of

GROCERIES,
WINES AND
LIQUORS,

Which he will sell at the lowest rates to cash buyers.

A CALL IS RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.

W. McMILLAN.
Listowel, May 18th, 1878. 17

HORSES FOR SALE.

THREE GOOD YOUNG FARM HORSES for sale on liberal terms, cash or credit. They can be seen on my Farm any day.
37 D. D. CAMPBELL.

FARM FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale his farm, being lot No. 1, 3rd con. Elma, 100 acres; about 75 acres cleared and in good state of cultivation; balance covered with timber. New bank barn and frame house. Excellent orchard of plum and young apple trees. Land high and rolling; well adapted for fall wheat, roots, and spring grains. Abundantly watered; well very convenient to house; 6 miles from Listowel, 1 mile from Trowbridge. This is a desirable property and should be inspected by parties in want of a good farm. Will be sold cheap and on easy terms. For full particulars apply on the premises to WM. COATES.
Trowbridge P.O. 31

WILLIAM JOHNSTON,

Builder and Contractor.

Tenders taken at low prices. Orders solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed. Address Listowel P. O., or enquire at Grand Central Hotel. 7y

PERSONAL.

MR. D. ROY,

having resumed business by taking MR. A. McDONALD'S place in the late firm of

McDONALD & RIGGS,

takes pleasure in saying to his old friends and acquaintances that he will be happy to see them at his place of business, where he will show them and sell them Goods on the most reasonable terms, as in days "lang sine."
Listowel, June 27th, 1878. 22

GREAT REDUCTION.

The greatest possible reduction in the prices of Sewing Machines has been made by

ALEX. MORROW,

Who is agent for several of the best machines in Canada. Ladies look here! A. Morrow will sell you a $40 sewing machine for $20, and guarantee you a good machine for $20.

Clothes Wringers from $4.50 to $6.50, formerly sold from $6.50 to $8.00.

Farmers, Take Notice,

That A. Morrow has on hand a quantity of SALT—always kept under cover—at 85c. per barrel.

And tell your wives that his groceries, of all kinds, are as good, if not better, and as cheap as any other in town.

CALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELVES

Cash for Butter and Eggs.

ALEX. MORROW.
West End, Main street, Listowel. 1

PARTNERSHIP DISSOLVED.

PAUL HARVEY,

TAILOR AND CLOTHIER,

In returning thanks for past patronage, wishes to inform his many old friends that he is now managing the business himself, and will be pleased to have a continuance of their orders.

Call and see him at his new stand, opposite the Commercial Hotel,

MAIN STREET, LISTOWEL.

MRS. T. W. RILEY

Wishes to inform the ladies of Listowel and surrounding country that she is now prepared to do over

STRAW WORK

in all the latest styles. Also feathers, flowers, silks and ribbons for trimming and millinery purposes.

☞ Third house from A. Morrow's corner

RAGLAN STREET. 9

PEACE! PEACE! PEACE!

500 TOWN LOTS FOR SALE

Also a number of

PARK LOTS

situated in the best part of the town.

14 Apply to PETER LILLICO

GOOD NEWS.

MONEY CHEAP and PLENTY.

Property owners who want to

BORROW MONEY

on their

REAL ESTATE

will find it to their advantage to apply to the undersigned, who still lends "the needful" at

LOWER RATES OF INTEREST,

more favorable terms for reducing mortgages, better and more expeditious facilities for putting through their loans than any other Appraiser in this section of country. The

VERY HIGHEST PRICE

paid for existing mortgages on Real Estate.

For further information apply at the office, Main Street, Listowel, where all business transactions are held strictly confidential.

GEO. SUTHERLAND.
October 17th, 1878. 38c

REMOVAL TO NEW PREMISES.

WM. FISHER,

Has just removed into his new premises, a FEW DOORS WEST of the old stand, which he has fitted up for a first-class store, and having made large additions to his stock, is now prepared to supply the public with all kinds of

FRESH GROCERIES,
CROCKERY, GLASSWARE
FLOUR, FEED, PORK, AND
GENERAL PROVISIONS.

Teas a specialty. Salt and Coal Oil always on hand.

☞ CASH FOR BUTTER AND EGGS.

Everything sold cheap for cash.

COME IN AND SEE HIM.

WM. FISHER.
Main street west, Listowel. 1

SEE HERE!

LOUIS S. ZŒGER

Has re-opened his old business

OPPOSITE ZILLIAX'S HOTEL,

WALLACE STREET,

LISTOWEL,

and will give satisfaction in the

WATCH, CLOCK, JEWELRY, ETC., LINE.

☞ Watch repairing a specialty.

Warrants for Watches and Clocks not expired are good until expiration of same.

All work warranted

Lodge and all official seals made on short notice.

LOUIS S. ZŒGER.
Listowel, March 28, 1878. 9

LISTOWEL TANNERY.

TOWNER & CAMPBELL,

Manufacturers of

SOLE LEATHER.

A full supply of

Spanish Sole Leather

constantly on hand,

Wholesale and Retail.

Listowel, Ont. 1y

Millinery and Fancy Goods!

MRS. T. GOODFELLOW

wishes to thank the ladies of Listowel and vicinity for their liberal support in the past, and asks them to call and see her

FALL AND WINTER MILLINERY

before purchasing elsewhere. In stock will be found all things new and stylish. Wools and all kinds of stamped work constantly on hand.

Agent for the Bazaar Glove-Fitting Patterns, of which a full stock will be kept constantly on hand. Also, Stamping done on the shortest notice.

BUTTER and EGGS taken in EXCHANGE.

MRS. T. GOODFELLOW.
Listowel, Oct. 3, 1878. 36

BILLIARD HALL, Main St., Listowel. Three first-class Tables.
2y P. GOODMAN, Prop.

WATCHES, GOLD CHAINS,

—AND—

Fine Gold Jewelry.

One of our Firm will be in the Sample Room of the

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,

From the 11th to the 14th of November, Inclusive,

With an ELEGANT STOCK of the above Goods, and all in want of really a splendid article will do well to examine our Stock.

We give you the BEST OF REFERENCES in Listowel in order that you may feel satisfied that we will deal fairly with you.

WOLTZ BROS & CO.,
14 King Street West, Toronto.

LISTOWEL CARRIAGE WORKS.

NEW FIRM.

GODDARD & GREEN.

Henry Goddard, late of the firm of Little Bros. & Co., and McBeth Green, having entered into partnership, are now manufacturing

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES,
FARMERS DEMOCRATS,
LUMBER WAGONS, &C.,

from the

VERY BEST SELECTED MATERI

LISTOWEL STANDARD.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1878.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

PAY your taxes and save five per cent., is the order of the day.

The great horse fattener, Thorley's food; J. A. Hacking, sole agent for Listowel.

PURSE found, containing more or less "specie." The owner will please call at this office.

Now is the time to subscribe for the STANDARD. $1.50 will pay for it up to January, 1880.

AN extensive shooting match is to come of at S McLean's hotel, the "Dover House," on Thursday next.

THE Presbyterians of Gorrie and vicinity are making a move in the direction of establishing a church in that village.

Parties owing me small accounts will take this as a notice to call and pay up, and save costs. J. A. HACKING.

IT is said that the Toronto *Leader* is to be resuscitated by a wealthy stock corporation, and that it will shortly appear as an evening paper.

To the credit of the youths of Listowel, Hallowe'en was permitted to pass without being marked by disgraceful pranks such as too frequently obtain on that night.

RAILWAY BONUS.—Voting on the Arran Township by-law, donating $40,000 to the Stratford & Lake Huron Railway, took place on Tuesday last, and was carried by 103 majority.

AT the band concert in Brussels on Friday evening last, Miss Zimmerman of Listowel, took part, and as a matter of course quite astonished the Brusselites with her sweet singing.

MR. W. G. BAYNE has gone to Wingham, where he is opening a book and stationery store. We are sure his numerous friends in this town and vicinity will wish him success in his new sphere.

Last week as a man from the vicinity of Tyrone was driving home from Listowel one of his horses suddenly stopped, reared up, and then fell down and died on the side of the road. The animal appears to have been over-worked.

The latest conundrum, and we don't know who is responsible for it, is, "which is the hardest to kiss, a girl leaning from you or to climb a fence leaning to you?" There is no answer, as only one side of the problem has ever been tested.

DON'T forget to call at the Grand Central next week; when a representative of the firm of Waltz, Bros & Co., wholesale Jewellers, will be there with an elegant stock. From the 11th to the 14th includes the time that you will have an opportunity of purchasing genuine goods marvellously cheap.

RUNAWAY.—The horse attached to Messrs. Bell & Davidson's bread wagon created a little excitement on Saturday by dashing down Elma and Mill streets at a speed which promised a sudden tumble in the "staff of life." He was brought to a halt, however, before any material damage was done.

CHRIST CHURCH.—On Sunday next Rev. Mr. Cooper will be absent from town, he having consented to take part in the re-opening services in connection with the Vansittart church at Eastwood, of which he was formerly incumbent. It is quite probable that his place will be supplied by Rev. Mr. Edwards, the present pastor of Eastwood congregation.

AN entertainment of a musical and literary nature took place on Monday evening in the basement of M. E. Church. It was got up by the temperance lodge of the town, and lady and gentlemen members of the order were the principal participants in the programme. The attendance was not large, but this did not prevent the entertainment from passing off agreeably.

A serious collison occurred on the G. T. R. on Thursday of last week near Toronto, between two freight trains. Railway property to the extent of $30,000 was destroyed, and a brakesman from Stratford, named Frederick Still, was horribly scalded. He has since died from the effects of his injuries. Alexander Hay, the operator at Carleton, who is held responsible for the collision, has been arrested for manslaughter. The investigation was adjourned until to-day.

A DISTANT MARKET.—Mr. James Lowry, carriage builder of this town, on Tuesday last shipped six cutters to Messrs. Derby & Garhart, of Virgina City, Nevada. It is pleasing to note that the reputation of the Listowel manufactures is so wide spread that orders find their way hither from across the continent. To Mr. Lowry much credit is due for establishing a good name for our town abroad, and we trust that his enterprise will be rewarded by many more such far sent orders.

THE CLIFFORD ARROW.—We have received the initial number of Mr. Jos. H. Hacking's newspaper, and it certainly is a creditable index of what the Cliffordites may expect to emanate from the press of our old townsman. The *Arrow* is typographically neat, and promises to be a lively local journal. It announces its intention of discussing politics from an independent stand point. Mr. Hacking has wisely availed himself of the "auxiliary" method, and is thus enabled to supply a considerable amount of interesting reading. May the *Arrow* hit the mark every time.

WINTER.—Vennor's latest weather bulletin announces good sleighing and severe cold in November, instead of bare grounds and absence of frost as experienced for the past two years. And Vennor's predictions are not likely to be very wide of the mark if the past week may be accepted as an indication. We have been "favored" with decidedly wintery weather thus far in the month, and from present appearances it is in no hurry to slacken its frosty grip. As many farmers in this neighborhood have not yet ingathered their root crops, a short season of Indian summer would not come amiss; but Vennor says no, and the weather says snow, the chances therefore are rather slim.

THE MARKET.—There has been considerable grain and other farm produce brought into town during the past week, notwithstanding bad roads and low prices. Markets are down everywhere, but we have reason to believe that the prices obtaining in Listowel are as good if not better than in any of the neighboring towns. The appearance of a couple of new grain buyers, Messrs. Forbes & Wilson, of Woodstock, no doubt has had a stimulating effect. Should the advent of sleighing bring a return of last year's prices, we may expect to see the cheerful countenances of the farming community lining our streets and a revival of trade ensue that will make all hearts merry and glad.

SHOOTING MATCH.—The pigeon shooting match, previously announced to take place at Collison's hotel, came off on Thursday, 31st ult. As the day was unfavorable, the shooting was not particularly good. In the first match, ten birds, the following numbers were scored: Fred Blain, 1 1 1 0 0 1 0 1 1 1—7; Wm. Little, 1 1 0 0 0 1 0 1 1 0—5; Chas. Walkinshaw, 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 0 1—7; M. Johnston, 0 1 0 1 0 0 1 1 0—4; M. Corrie, 0 0 0 1 0 0 1 1 0 0—3. The match between Wm. Little and F. Blain on one side, and C. Walkinshaw and M. Johnston, on the other, resulted as follows: Wm. Little, 1 1 0 1—3; F. Blain, 1 1 0 0—2. C. Walkinshaw, 1 1 0 1—3; M. Johnston, 1 0 1 1—3. We would suggest to our sportsmen that in future matches glass balls be substituted for pigeons, as it has an air of cruelty about it to witness the destruction of the birds. Balls are now almost invariably used in the place of pigeons. We feel sure that the sportsmen of this neighborhood are endowed with feelings as sensitive as those of any other, and we trust that they will readily comply with the suggestion.

ON Monday the pupils of the High School took possession of the unoccupied rooms in the Public School building, where it is likely they will remain until an edifice has been erected on the property donated by Peter Lillico, Esq., for a High School site and grounds. We understand that the H. S. Board intend hastening the erection of their new building with all diligence, so that it may be ready for occupancy early in the autumn of next year, if possible. From present indications, extra departments will be required for the accommodation of the public school pupils before another year has expired, it is therefore all the more necessary that the High School should be in a position to give up possession whenever demanded.

A NEW COMER.—Mr. Samuel Bricker of Port Elgin purposes taking up his residence in Listowel, having leased the large store in the new Osborne block, where he will open an extensive hardware establishment just so soon as the building can be got in readiness, which is likely to take a few days yet, notwithstanding that Mr Osborne has a large force employed and is pushing the work forward as rapidly as possible. It affords us pleasure to announce Mr S Bricker's intention of coming here. The Messrs Bricker have the reputation of being very successful business merchants. They are said to be gentlemen of large capital, and as they have succeeded in a comparatively short time in building up a trade extending over a large portion of the northern Peninsula, it may be safely concluded that the establishment which they purpose opening here will be a credit to the town and a benefit to the community at large. We notice by telegram to the daily press that Mr S Bricker was tendered a complimentary supper on Tuesday evening by the citizens of Port Elgin, thus expressing the high regard held for their departing townsman.

CATTLE FAIR.—The last cattle fair was well attended by the farmers from the neighboring municipalities, and there was a great number of cattle on the grounds—perhaps the most that has ever been brought together here at one time. There were many fine animals among them, besides a great amount of young stock in only medium condition. The almost entire absence of buyers spoiled what otherwise promised to be a tolerably good market. Harriston fair having fallen on the same day, it seemed to have monopolised these gentlemen. Mr. King of Zorra, was about the only person who bought to any extent, he having selected a car load at prices ranging from $15 to $28 per head. A few local sales were also effected, but the great majority of the animals were driven home again, much to the disappointment of their owners. This is to be regreted; and if clashing of dates was the cause, provision should be made that it does not again occur. As the date of Harriston fair is regulated by Guelph fair day, perhaps it would be expedent to have Listowel fair also conform with Guelph. This would prevent collison in future.

TOWN COUNCIL.—At the regular monthly meeting of the Listowel Town Council on Monday evening, Nov. 4th, the following members were present, namely, T.E. Hay, Reeve, and Messrs. Binning, Austin, Freeman, Heppler, Towner, Deavitt, Hacking and Nichol. The minutes of the two previous meetings were read and signed by the Reeve. By-law No. 34 to provide for the collection of taxes for the current year, was introduced, passed through the various stages and finally adopted in council. This by-law sets forth that all taxes shall be payable to the town treasurer on or before the 14th day of December, 1878, and in default of such payment, 5 per cent. shall be added to all taxes or portion of taxes in arrears after that date, said arrears to be paid into the hands of a collector by the 18th day of January, 1879. A motion instructing the clerk to give due notice in the town newspapers of the time allowed for collecting the taxes was put to the meeting and carried. It was moved by Adam Austin, seconded by A. D. Freeman, that the thanks of the council be hereby tendered Peter Lillico, Esq., for his generous gift of a High School site in such an excellent situation — carried. Council then adjourned.

MAGISTRATE'S COURT.—On Monday last, Mr. Blatchford, manager of the Grand Central Hotel, had Thomas Fryer and David Boyd arrested on suspicion of having stolen a sum of money and a pair of gloves from a couple of the boarders at the hotel. Fryer was charged with the theft of $32 belonging to Mr. J. B. Jackson, and Boyd with having appropriated a pair of gloves, the property of Mr. F. Algier. Messrs. Jackson and Algier room together, and on the morning in question Mr. Jackson forgot to take his pocket-book with him on leaving the room; the bed-room door was also left open. Upon returning, his pocket-book was found, but minus of the cash which he had left in it. It was also discovered that Mr. Algier's gloves had disappeared. Fryer and Boyd were engaged at the time plastering in near proximity to the bedroom, and as there were marks of lime about the empty pocket-book, suspicion was created as to the guilty party or parties. It was also ascertained subsequently that Boyd had been seen with a pair of gloves answering to the description of the missing articles. The suspected parties were arrested, and tried before his worship Mayor Scott on Monday evening. As the evidence adduced was thought insufficient for conviction, the cases were postponed until Wednesday, the accused being liberated in the meantime upon their own recognizances. Neither Fryer nor Boyd appeared on Wednesday, and it is conjectured that they have left for parts unknown. At any rate they have left town, which is pretty sure proof that they were the guilty parties. It seems a pity that such rascality should go unpunished, and it is to be hoped that they will yet get their deserts.

SAFETY BRAKE.—"Eames Vacuum Brake," an invention which reduces the dangers of railway travel to a minimum and almost precludes the possibility of collisions, has recently been applied to the passenger coaches and locomotives on the Pt. Dover & Lake Huron Railway. These brakes are considered by railway men the best that has ever been introduced. They have been in use on the passenger coaches of some of the trunk roads on the American side for a sufficient time to demonstrate their practical value, but we believe the P. D. & L. H. Co. deserve the credit of having first applied them to the locomotives as well. "On Wednesday afternoon," says the Woodstock *Times*, "we had the pleasure of being present on a trial train when the capabilities of this brake were fully tested. The train was run up and down the station grounds at a moderate speed, and when the brake was applied it caused an almost instant stoppage. The order having been given to increase the speed the train rushed down grade at a rate of about thirty-five miles an hour, and when the brakes were put on it came to a dead stop inside of twenty seconds. The distance run after the engineer applied the brakes was just the length between the telegraph poles. This must be considered remarkably quick as the rails were wet and slippery with rain. In fair weather, we were informed, a stoppage could be made in even less time. Mr. Wright, Superintendent of the road, may be congratulated on having secured a brake which, on several trials, has proved itself superior to any other. Unlike the "Westinghouse" it does not require a delicate piece of mechanism such as a steam air compressed pump to operate it, but has an air ejector so simple in construction that it guarantees certainty of action. The apparatus attached to the cars being a simple iron shell or diaphragm on each truck which is connected with the brake lever by a short rod, the power being applied immediately without strain on the body of the train. The amount of power is regulated as desired by the engineer. The brake is manufactured by the Eames Vacuum Brake Co., of Watertown, N. Y."

A banquet will be given in honor of Lord Dufferin at Belfast on the 25th of November.

For a perfect fitting shirt leave your measure at BEAN & GEE'S.

Thorley's food increases the flow of milk in cows. Try it; at Hacking's.

Wanted at the Ontario House, 1,000 tubs of good butter. *No Inspection fees to pay.* Geo. Draper.

Harvest is past, the summer is ended, and James Armstrong sells cheaper than ever. Teas, cutlery, crockery, glassware, etc., at greatly reduced prices. Call and be convinced.—36.

A choice assortment of dress goods very cheap at the Ontario House. Geo. Draper.

The newest styles and the cheapest hats in Listowel, at Bean & Gee's.

Just received a large stock of ladies mink and seal fur goods at the Ontario House. Geo. Draper.

At Climie, Hay & Co., you will find their stock of gents' furnishings complete.

If you want a good cup of tea buy your Tea from D. D. Campbell, Wallace street.

PRINTS! PRINTS!—Over 300 pieces to select from at Climie, Hay & Co's.

AGENCY.—Mr. John Page has been appointed as agent for the Galt Nursery for Listowel and vicinity, and all orders sent in, and all moneys paid to him for trees, shrubs, &c., will be acknowledged by us. D. CALDWELL & SON, Galt. 29c

GLASS, GLASS.—I have just received spring stock of window glass, all sizes, which will be offered at very low prices. Call and see. J. A. HACKING.—21

Don't forget to call on D. D. Campbell in his new shop next door to Scott's bank, wallace street.

Remember that D. D. Campbell has moved from Main street to Wallace St., where he is selling goods cheaper than ever.

MARRIAGES.

EDWARDS—McLAUGHLIN.—In Howick, at the residence of the bride's father, on Wednesday, Oct. 25th, by Rev. Mr. Veil Mr. Wm. A. Edwards, of Fordwich, to Miss Margaret McLaughlin.

DEATHS.

MURRAY—In Listowel, at the residence of her son, Mr. Thomas Murray, on Tuesday, 15th inst., Louise Murray, aged 50 years.

FAWCETT—In Wallace, near Palmerston, at the residence of his son, on Saturday, Nov. 2nd, Mr. John Fawcett, aged 105 years.

R. L. ALEXANDER, NEWRY, ONT. Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Perth. Conveyancer, &c. Mortgages, Deeds, &c., drawn up at lowest rates. Money to loan on Farm property at lowest rates. Complete arrangements for sales can be made either at Newry or at the STANDARD office, Listowel. 40

SHEEP ESTRAY.—Came into the premises of the subscriber, lot 3, 14th concession of Mornington, about the middle of August last, TWO SHEEP. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and remove the animals. JOHN HAMMER. Tralee post office. 41c

STEER ESTRAY.—Came on the premises of the subscriber, lot 11, 7th con. Elma, on or about the 1st Oct, a YEARLING STEER, red with star on forehead. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and remove the animal. WHITFIELD McCORMICK. Newry Station, Nov. 7, 1878. 41c

NOTICE.

TAXES.

Town Taxes are payable at the Treasurer's Office until

SATURDAY, 14TH OF DEC.,

and a list of all unpaid Taxes with FIVE PER CENT. ADDED THERETO, will be made up on Monday December 16th, and handed to the Collector, of which the time for collection will be extended to

SATURDAY, JANUARY 18TH.

GEO. SUTHERLAND, Town Treasurer.

Listowel, Nov. 6th, 1878. 41A

TOWNSHIP OF WALLACE.

VOTERS' LIST, 1878.

NOTICE is hereby given that a Court of Revision will be held, pursuant to the Voters' List Act of 1876, by His Honor the Judge of the County Court of the County of Perth, at the Court Room,

IN THE TOWN OF LISTOWEL,

—ON—

FRIDAY, 22ND NOV., 1878,

at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon, to hear and determine the several complaints of errors and omissions of the Voters' List of the Municipality of the Township of Wallace for 1878. All parties having business at the Court are requested to attend at the said time and place.

R G ROBERTS, Clerk of the said Municipality.

Dated this 4th day of November, 1878. 41b

TOWNSHIP OF MORNINGTON.

VOTERS' LIST, 1878.

NOTICE is hereby given that a Court will be held, pursuant to "the Voters' Lists Act" by His Honor the Judge of the County Court of the County of Perth, at

ROE'S HOTEL, MILVERTON,

—ON THE—

20TH DAY OF NOV., 1878,

at 10 o'clock a m., to hear and determine the several complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters' List of the Municipality of Mornington for 1878. All persons having business at the Court are required to attend at the said time and place.

Dated this first day of November, 1878.

JOHN WATSON, Clerk of the said Municipality.

41b

DO YOU WANT TO BUY A FARM

SEE THE LIST —OF— FARMS FOR SALE IN THE WEEKLY MAIL.

Parties wishing to Sell, Advertise there.

Parties wishing to Buy, Read there.

Advertisements of Farms for Sale are inserted in the *WEEKLY MAIL*, 20 words for 50c. each insertion; each additional word 2c.

Advertisements of Farms for Sale are inserted in the *DAILY MAIL*, 20 words for 25c. each insertion; each additional word 1c.

Advertisements of Live Stock, Auction Sales of Stock, Implements, etc., Seed for Sale, Exhibitions, etc., inserted at the same rates.

Address MAIL, TORONTO. 41

HARDWARE,

STOVES AND TINWARE.

Latest Styles and lowest prices in Stoves.

The leading

STOVES

for the season:

GRAND DUKE, NORTH-WEST, ATLANTIC, WESTMINSTER, (Cooking Stoves.)

QUEEN, SULTANA, (Base Burners.) *ANTELOPE, New WILD ROSE.* (Parlor Cook.)

Parlor Stoves, Box Stoves,

HARDWARE

at prices to suit the times.

Splendid assortment of

AXES, COW TIES, CHAINS,

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, &C.,

IMPROVED DIAMOND CROSS CUT SAWS, guaranteed to cut 30 cords hardwood without refitting.

LANCE TOOTH, ECLIPSE, AND IMPROVED CHAMPION, at rock bottom prices.

When in want of

HARDWARE, TINS OR STOVES, give me a call before buying elsewhere.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

GEORGE ADAM.

HARDWARE STORE

Opposite Hess Bros. Factory, Main Street.

Listowel, Nov. 7th, 1878. 41

BENEFITS OF PROTECTION!

$20,000 OF DRY GOODS TO BE SOLD.

ANOTHER TEN THOUSAND TO HAND,

—AT THE—

EMPORIUM!

BIG PUSH SALE FOR SIXTY DAYS AT COST.

We have now on hand the largest and best assorted Stock of

DRY GOODS, MANTLES, MILLINERY, READY-MADE CLOTHING, BOOTS AND SHOES, &C..

That have ever been offered in Listowel. Having bought them on the best of terms, we offer them to

CASH BUYERS AT COST FOR 60 DAYS.

Remember it is not old Stock, but NEW and FASHIONABLE GOODS.

Ladies, look for Bargains in DRESS GOODS, MANTLES and MILLINERY.

Gents, be sure and see our Clothing—

60 OVERCOATS FOR SALE AT COST. SUITS FROM $6.50 TO $15.00.

LADIES AND GENT'S

BOOTS AND SHOES, RUBBERS AND OVERSHOES,

The Cheapest and Best to be found in Ontario.

CALL AND BE CONVINCED.

No trouble to show goods.

D. McFARLANE & CO.

LISTOWEL, Ont., October 24th, 1878. 39

SELLING OUT!

BEAN & GEE

Are selling out all the time.

In order to make room for NEW GOODS, we are determined to clear out the balance of our Fall Stock

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

All we ask is an inspection of our Stock to convince you that we mean what we advertise.

DON'T FAIL TO CALL.

BEAN & GEE.

LISTOWEL, October 31, 1878. 7

HENRY T. THRIFT,

Builder and Contractor,

Stone, Brick Work, Plastering and Slating in all their branches. Fire Work and Water Tanks a specialty. Plans and Specifications got up for any size or design of house. Terms very moderate. First-class references if required. Listowel, Ont. 19y

THE OSBORNE HALL.

We, the undersigned have inspected this day the Osborne Hall, situated on Main street, Listowel We consider the floor capable of holding from EIGHT HUNDRED TO ONE THOUSAND PEOPLE with safety; and we consider that the brick walls are perfectly secure and among the best in town.

E.B. SUTHERLAND, W.P. DUNHAM, R. FRIER, DAVID HAMILTON, FRANCIS CHASE, A.S. DEAVITT, J. C. CRAIG, SAMUEL MOREY, J. H. HEATHERS.

Listowel, October 28th, 1878. 40

STEER ESTRAY.—Came into the premises of the subscriber, lot 12, con. 4, Elma, about 1st of July last, a YEARLING STEER, principally white, with greyish sides. The owner is notified to prove property, pay charges and remove the animal. JAMES PATTERSON. Elma, October 29th, 1878. 40c

TOWNSHIP OF ELMA.

VOTERS' LIST, 1878.

NOTICE is hereby given that a Court of Revision will be held, pursuant to the Voters' Lists Act of 1876, by His Honor the Judge of the County Court of the County of Perth, at the Court Room

IN THE TOWN OF LISTOWEL,

—ON—

Thursday, 21st of Nov., 1878,

At the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon, to hear and determine the several complaints of errors and omissions of the Voters' List of the Municipality of the Township of Elma for 1878. All persons having business at the Court are requested to attend at the said time and place.

THOS. FULLARTON, Clerk of the said municipality.

Dated this 30th day of October, 1878.

TO BUILDERS.

SEALED TENDERS

Will be received at the office of the undersigned, where plans and specifications may be seen on and after Wednesday, the 6th day of November, until

Wednesday, 20th of Nov.,

AT 5 O'CLOCK, P. M., For the erection of an

ENGLISH CHURCH

IN THE TOWN OF LISTOWEL, ONTARIO.

N B.—The Building Committee do not bind themselves to accept the lowest or any tender.

WM. GALL, Architect.

39A Livingstone's Block, Listowel.

CATTLE ESTRAY.

Came into the premises of the subscriber, lot 20, con. 11, Elma, about the 1st of June,

TWO STEERS,

One two-year-old, black in color, and the other a yearling, red. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and remove the animals forthwith. JOHN NIXON.

Newry P.O. 38c

REMOVAL.

JAMES LEE,

while thanking his numerous customers for past favors, wishes to inform them that he has removed into Bonner's Block, two doors west of Hay & Devlin's office, and has on hand a large stock of

HARNESS, COLLARS, WHIPS, TRUNKS, AND SATCHELS,

and, in fact, everything in his line, which he will sell at the lowest prices for cash.

A CALL SOLICITED.

JAMES LEE.

Main street, Listowel, April 24th, 1878. 13

A RARE INVESTMENT.

LISTOWEL

Market Gardens and Nursery FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale his valuable premises, situated on Inkerman, Victoria and Bay Streets, in the flourishing town of Listowel. The property consists of one acre of land, laid out with the choicest varieties of Plums, Apples, Peaches, Pears, Quinces, and Cherry trees; Grapes, Currants, Gooseberries, Strawberries, and all classes of fruits; a great variety of Rose bushes and other flowering shrubs; also evergreen and other deciduous shade trees. Land well underdrained and particularly well adapted for market gardening and GREEN HOUSE. There is a good frame dwelling house, with every convenience, also good stables on the premises. Will be sold in part or altogether, to suit purchaser. Terms very reasonable. This is a splendid opportunity for a market gardner or nurseryman. For further particulars apply at this office, or on the premises to

WM. NIXON, Market Gardener.

Listowel, October, 1878. 39

FARM AND BRICK YARD

FOR SALE.

The Farm being lot No. 34, in the 1st con. of Wallace, contains 98 acres, 75 cleared and in good state of cultivation; balance good hardwood timber. There is a good frame house and frame barn on the premises; good fence; young orchard of choice fruit; well watered; convenient to schools, churches and markets; situated on the gravel road one mile west of the flourishing town of Listowel. Will be sold on reasonable terms.

Also for sale a first-class Brick Yard, with steam engine and brick machine of Woodstock make, capable of making from 10,000 to 12,000 bricks per day. The brick yard adjoins the above farm, and contains 4 acres, with frame dwelling house and stable, and all necessary apparatus for brick making; the strata of clay is of excellent quality and about 50 feet in depth—a rare chance—will be sold cheap. For full particulars, call and inspect the premises, or address

DANIEL HAMILTON Listowel P. O.

39

COUNTY OF PERTH.—The Warden will be in attendance at the Clerk's Office on the first and third Tuesday in each month, from ten to three o'clock.

The Clerk will be in attendance at his Office on Tuesday and Wednesday of each week, from one to three o'clock.

The Treasurer will be in attendance at his Office on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday of each week, during same hours. WM. DAVIDSON, County Clerk.

County Clerk's Office, Stratford, 1878. 38

MONEY TO LEND.

Private money to lend on farm property, at 8 per cent. No commission charged. Terms to suit borrowers. Apply to

SMITH & GEARING, Barristers, &c., Listowel.

30

FALL AND WINTER GOODS

AT THE

ONTARIO HOUSE.

I am receiving a choice and well selected Stock of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS,

which cannot fail to suit buyers in quality and price.

MY MILLINERY AND MANTLE

DEPARTMENTS

will surpass (as usual,) in Style, Quality, and Cheapness, any ever offered in Town.

GEO. DRAPER.

LISTOWEL, September 24, 1878. 1

REMOVAL.

D. D. CAMPBELL

Has great pleasure in notifying his customers and the public that he has removed to his own premises, lately occupied by Mrs. MAYNARD, and next door to Scott's Bank, on

WALLACE STREET.

He is now receiving more than usual full lines in

NEW SPRING GOODS!

Most of which are direct importations. PRINTS, BLACK LUSTRES, DRESS GOODS, DUNDAS COTTONS, TWEEDS, and all kinds of Goods usually kept by first-class Houses.

GROCERIES

Of the freshest and purest. His stock of TEAS is particularly good.

READY-MADE CLOTHING AND BOOTS & SHOES

are a specialty. Any one in need of a good fitting Coat or Boot should buy them from him If you require a

First-class Suit of Clothes made to order,

Go to D. D. CAMLBELL'S and get the best in town. No matter what you are told, don buy till you examine my goods and prices.

Wallace Street is Determined to take the Lead

in good goods and cheap goods, and keep it too. Come along with your butter and eggs or with anything else you have worth money and we will give you great bargains. Don't put it off till the roads get better, come right away.

D. D. CAMPBELL.

WALLACE STREET, LISTOWEL, Ont., March 8th, 1878.

TO FARMERS, BUILDERS,

and all who want cheap

HARDWARE,

call at the old and reliable firm of

TATHAM & CO'S.,

where you will find goods marked at bottom prices. We call your attention to the following lines:

KNIVES AND FORKS, TABLE AND TEA SPOONS, a NICE lot of CRUET STANDS, CHEAP, GRAIN SCOOPS, TUBULAR LANTERNS, COW CHAINS, ROPE HALTERS, MOUSE and RAT TRAPS, WHITE-WASH and OTHER BRUSHES, POWDER & SHOT, SHOT GUNS, REVOLVERS, GLASS AND PUTTY, VERY LOW PAINTS AND OILS.

Call and buy what you want at

TATHAM & CO'S.

Listowel, Ont. 1

HOUSES AND BUILDING LOTS

FOR SALE

ON

MILL AND WELLINGTON STREETS.

Terms to suit buyers.

10 GEORGE DRAPER.

WAR! WAR! WAR!

Come to JOHN A. TREMAIN

For Good Building Lots,

and save fifty per cent.

CLOSE TO THE P. D. STATION.

14 JOHN A. TREMAIN.

JOSEPH CONGDON,

Builder and Contractor,

LISTOWEL, ONT.,

is prepared to contract for the erection of every description of building.

Stone work, Brick work, and Plastering

receive special attention.

THE CELEBRATED GUELPH LIME

constantly on hand and for sale.

Sole Agent for the STRATHROY COMPOSITION STONE WORKS. 1

HARD TIMES MADE EASY.

ROBINSON & DUNHAM,

Taking advantage of the hard times, have purchased a large amount of

First-Class Machinery,

of the most improved kind, and are now conducting an extensive

SASH, DOOR, AND BLIND

MANUFACTORY,

where they keep constantly on hand a full supply of Sashes, Doors, and Blinds.

Patent School Desks of the latest and most approved designs made to order.

A LARGE STOCK OF DRY LUMBER AT REDUCED RATES.

All kinds of building and repairing promptly attended to.

Plans and specifications drawn up and estimates given.

The subscribers, being practical men and employing only first-class workmen, guarantee satisfaction.

Factory—Corner of Elma and mill streets, near the Foundry.

A CALL RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.

C. H. ROBINSON, W. H. DUNHAM.

Listowel, March 28th, 1878. 9

L. O. L. No. 617. The members of this Lodge meet in their Lodge Room on Ragian Street on the 1st Thursday of every month, at 7.30 p.m.—Brethren from other Lodges are cordially invited to visit us whenever convenient

WM. LITTLE, Master.

1y

R. MARTIN,

AGENT FOR

Selling Lands, Lending Money,

doing a general Fire Insurance business, writing Deeds, Mortgages, Leases, Agreements, Registering documents, and obtaining Abstracts of Titles; buying Mortgages and Debentures.

MONEY.

Money to lend on Farm Property at 7½ per cent. Expenses moderate.

Such sums as $800, $900, $800 of $1,200 can at any time be obtained at the above rate, or larger amounts if security is good. Apply to

R. MARTIN.

MONEY LENT

at 8 per cent on Town and Farm property, with a privilege to the borrower to repay at any time without cost to the borrower. Apply to

R. MARTIN.

MORTGAGES.

Mortgages bought and the highest price paid for either Farm or Town mortgages. Apply to R. MARTIN.

INSURANCE.

THE WESTERN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY

Stock sells at $153. Annual income over $900,000. Paid $94,000 in the St. John's fire. Established 1851. This old established and reliable Company is prepared to accept Fire risks at the lowest current rates. Policies issued on farm and private dwellings and contents for three years at very low rates.

THE LANCASHIRE

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Capital $10,000,000. Paid in the St. John's fire $300,000.

S. C. DUNCAN CLARK & CO., Chief Agents for Ontario.

R. MARTIN, Agent at Listowel.

$5,050 WILL PURCHASE 100 ACRES, four miles from Listowel, in the township of Elma; 50 acres cleared, balance hardwood land. For terms of payment, apply to R. MARTIN.

$4,500 WILL PURCHASE 100 ACRES in Wallace; 75 acres cleared, balance good hardwood bush. A good frame barn and house. For terms apply to R. MARTIN.

$3,000 WILL BUY 100 ACRES IN the Township of Minto; 40 acres cleared, balance a good hardwood bush. For terms apply to ROBERT MARTIN.

$750 WILL PURCHASE ONE-FIFTH of an acre on the south side of Inkerman street, with a good Frame Dwelling, containing seven apartments and kitchen attached. Apply to R. MARTIN.

$1,200 WILL PURCHASE 100 ACRES in the Township of Morris; all bush land, with good cedar and pine swamp. Apply to R. MARTIN.

$1,925 will buy two-fifths of an acre on Division Street with a new brick house and kitchen, also a frame stable. Apply to R. MARTIN.

$1,500 WILL PURCHASE TWO-FIFTHS of an acre on north side of Alma st., with a good frame dwelling house, with nine apartments. Apply to R. MARTIN.

$325 WILL PURCHASE 4½ ACRES on Wark's Survey of farm lot number twenty-three, on the second concession, adjoining the noted building lots of W.G. Hay, Esq., on the Davidson property. Apply to R. MARTIN.

Office on Main St.,

LISTOWEL,

Opposite the Grand Central Hotel. 1

THE WOODS IN AUTUMN.

A SONNET.

Flashes of gold that fleck the sober grey;
Dark ruddy tints that crimson in the light;
Soft streaks of silver glimmering pearly white,
Amid the russet browns half hid away;
Pure green of spring that lingers while it may;
Patches of ivy-foliage dark as night;
Rich purple shades that peep out from the height;
Such crown with glory the September day.
Oh autumn woods! I lie beside the stream
That winds you round about so lovingly,
And rapt in sense of wondrous beauty, see
How vain must be ambition's lofty dream
To rival this like yours, or dare to trace
Your perfect harmony, your perfect grace.

G. WEATHERLY.

My wife and child, come close to me,
The world to us is a stormy sea,
With your hands in mine, if your eyes but shine,
I care not how wild the storm may be.

For the fiercest wind that ever blew
Is nothing to me, so I shelter you:
No warmth do I lack, for the howl at my back
Slings down to my heart, "Man, bold and true."

A pleasant sail, my child! my wife!
O'er a pleasant sea, to many is life;
The wind blows warm and they dread no storm,
And wherever they go, kind friends are rife.

But, wife and child! the love, the love,
That lifteth us to the saints above,
Could only have grown where storms have blown,
The truth and strength of the heart to prove

EBENEZER JONES.

HOW I LOVE YOU.

BY W. B.

You ask me how I love you,
And pray that I would tell,
Know, then, the love I own, dear,
Is deep as deepest well—
Is high as highest mountain,
As wide as endless space,
And fresh as clearest fountain,
And pure as purest grace.

You know I love you, darling:
Why do you ever ask?
You know this all my pleasure,
My heart's delightful task.
It comes as free as sunlight,
That shines in summer bowers,
And falls as free as dewdrops,
That gem the blessed flowers.

Now ask me if I love you.
If I can tell you more,
I'll tell it, dear, by action,
And not by phrases poor;
I'll tell you late and early
Of love that fills my heart,
That binds our lives together,
No more, no more to part.

Our Paris Letter.

[FROM OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.]

It is well known that Gambetta laughs at abuse, and the more he is personally attacked, the happier he feels. That mode of treatment seems to make him stout, as sighing or care expanded Falstaff. Gambetta has been blamed for preferring beer to wine, and reproached for having one eye, as if he was a consenting party to the loss. He is denounced as a pariah because he demands that Catholics as well as free-thinkers, the clergy as well as the laity, be required to obey the law of the land; indeed his audacity goes the length of demanding that no distinctions be made before the Code, and that clerical students in France, as is the case in Italy, be trained to arms, like other secular young men, till ordained. He is upbraided with being a grocer's son; but he might retort, as Sagden did on the hustings to a rival who accused him of being a barber's son—"Were you such, you would be a barber's son still." One must commence greatness at some point; Sydney Smith dated his ancestry from a grandfather who disappeared at the time of the York Assizes, and Tennyson makes his old gardener and wife smile at the claims of long descent. Blue blood is the accident of birth, often the consequence of the accident of an accident, but to be the architect of one's own fortune is also a nobility. The last bundle of green wood, as the French say, thrown at Gambetta, is the presumption of his getting married; three ladies are named as wooing him, but as the Princess Troubotzkoi's husband is living, she may be eliminated. There remain two widows, Mmes. Arnaud and Adam. The latter is pretty, but averse to matrimony; the former is very wealthy—a fortune of 40,000,000fr.—almost a playmate of Gambetta's, whose uncle was his oldest friend. She has a beautiful chateau at Les Cretes, in the prettiest corner of Switzerland, where Gambetta for many years has ever passed the autumn. Under the Restoration Mme. Reamier held political sway in her salon. Now Mme. Arnaud performs the same role for the Republic, and the other two ladies are in a sense her satellites.

The volumes that M. Jules Simon has published on the "Government of M. Thiers," testify to the extraordinary physical and mental power of the late ex-President. The book demonstrates also that the intrigue to supplant him by the Marshal was prepared long beforehand. It is here where history will be severe on MacMahon, and hold him accountable for the lion's share of the internal difficulties of the country since May 1873. Had the Marshal refused to play into the hands of the United Monarchists, the Republic would have been definitely established five years ago.

M. Simon shows us Thiers as an obstinate, hasty, and resolute statesman, excellent in private life, laughing at a good joke or a smutty story, even when weighted with the miseries of France. He was a Protectionist to the back bone, and said Jules Simon was enclowed with every talent, but absolutely devoid of common sense on the question of free trade. Thiers had an astonishing amount of work and "go" in him; he meddled in everything, and knew the affairs of every public office by heart. Not a telegram or despatch was received but passed under his eyes first, so that he was always posted up before Ministers themselves. Then he rose at five o'clock, three hours earlier than the members of his Cabinet. M. Thiers, in common with all rulers from *Father Fritz* down to the present, had a weakness to be regaled with the reports of the secret police. One touch of nature makes the whole world kin.

The Exhibition world is displaying fresh animation for two more fetes—that of the Distribution of the Prizes, and the Versailles Fete on the 23rd of October, when the curtain officially falls on the World's Fair of 1878. The same royal representatives will be present at the "finish" as at the opening. The King of Italy is rapidly falling into consumption and cannot come; and the King of Spain, *de facto*, will not, for he is soured against mundane matters and feels acutely the little sympathy shown for the memory of his deceased queen, at the funeral ceremony, just celebrated at the Escurial and where the three sisters of Donna Mercedes, as well as Madrid society, were conspicuous by their absence. All that fountains, fireworks, and electricity can accomplish at Versailles will be tried. This will be some consolation to the moiety of the total exhibitors unrewarded. Respecting the Exhibition being a "financial failure," such is not exact. It was never intended by the State that the "Congress of Human Intelligence" should have a vulgar cash balance the right side of the ledger. In point of receipts, the present show has already considerably exceeded that of 1867. Then Paris receives an increase of a few millions to her barrier dues, consequent on augmented articles of consumption, and the State more taxes from greater railway traffic and kindred sources. As to the educational and commercial benefits from the cosmopolitan gathering, escape pecuniary measurement.

There can be no doubt, for example, that the bringing of hundreds of skilled workmen from the provinces, and explaining to them by technical guides the leading features of prominent exhibits, must be productive of results. The expenses of these workmen are defrayed from the Lotteries Fund. For every 125 miles distant from Paris an artisan receives 100fr., and thus in proportion; he is admitted to the building free. It is said that the watchmakers and locksmiths have been startled on visiting the American section to perceive all their handiwork executed by machinery, and the manufactured article offered at such a low price. Ice importers, etc., ought also to be surprised at M. Giffard's—brother of the owner of the Captive Balloon—machine, which makes ice by means of air and water, thus dispensing with all chemical agents; he turns out ice at a cost of 5fr. per ton; the present retail price of this commodity—almost now a necessity—is 450fr. per ton. The brewers, the candle, chocolate and dynamite manufacturers, who use such quantities of ice, ought to give the public the benefit of the discovery.

A speculator has offered to purchase the entire collection of photos of the subscribers and free ticket-holders for 3,000fr.; he would thus have a collection to make the tour of the world. The collection will be handed over to the police museum, and lodged in the "wanted" department perhaps. The French restaurants in the grounds assert they have lost money by the Exhibition—which I do not believe—alleging foreign restaurants were free to employ musicians, and thus induce the flies to walk into the parlours, because a foreign orchestra was employed, while they were debarred the privilege, owing to discoursing home music.

Switzerland astonishes us by the extent and variety of its manufactures, although she possesses neither a navy, a coal or iron mine, dyes, etc. Her raw materials are all imported, and then manufactured and exported to every quarter of the globe, for having but a small population, she could not rely on home consumption for her silks, cottons, etc. Switzerland was thus compelled to be a free-trader. Four different tongues are spoken by her population of 2¾ millions, of which German is the most general, and then French. Despite this disparity of languages and differences of religions, the country is intensely national. The display of calicoes is extensive, and varied in patterns and colours, to suit alike the tastes of Europe and those of Madagascar. The embroidery by the hand and machinery is excellent, and the show of machinery is most creditable. The German cantons are occupied with spinning and weaving, the French with watch and clock-making; the latter trades already reply to the Americans by employing machinery to make the parts of watches, but not less than one-half of the total 40,000 artizans will be thrown out of employment, and must experience the fate of machinery displacing hand-labour. Happily the world's population is increasing, and since a watch can be had in France for 5fr., perhaps the day is less distant when every Frenchman shall have a time-keeper in his fob, than pending the coming of the good time desired by Henri IV., when every Frenchman could count upon having a fowl in his pot on Sundays. Plaited straw, the preparation of leather, and paper, are also important industries in Switzerland, and toy-making is proverbial. In the four months' season of summer, the Swiss become guides, hotel-keepers, waiters, etc.; in winter sculptors of toys, with the natural scenery of the land for models. Of agricultural products Switzerland displays few—not having many; there is excellent cheese, condensed milk—capital during a siege or an Arctic voyage—several liqueurs, and numerous cordials. She ranks proudly in the educational section, and with justice; in certain of the Protestant cantons not more than four persons out of a thousand are illiterate; her budget for public education is higher than that for her army; education is obligatory, and for the needy gratuitous; a national teacher is paid from 1,200fr. to 3,300fr., and often lodged. But education is a specialty in Switzerland; the cantons of Geneva and Vaud professors for exportation, as that of the Grisons supplies the universe with pastry-cooks and sugar-bakers.

The authorities are occupied devising measures for the heating and lighting of the Trocadero; it will be interesting to know to what uses the vast rooms will be applied after the Exhibition, and during the winter. The structure may become a kind of South Kensington Museum, but then the distance from Paris!

China did not demand space in the drug class proper, yet she exhibits a few of her simples that challenge comparison with patent medicines. Old remedies are honoured by the Celestials; the animal world forms the basis of their medicaments, but the same was common to the philtres of Virgil and Theocritus. From the catalogue of remedies, there is one for fainting fits and hysterics for ladies, and convulsions for children; place a live toad in a bottle, and cover him with flour; he will sweat himself to death; in time when all is dried employ the powder as snuff. Locusts or grasshoppers, dried and roasted, are good for headaches, and far superior to a morning draught of brandy and soda-water. For a general medicine, a bear's gall is admired, save by Turkey and Europe. For rheumatism and colds, the inside of a stag's horn; a decoction of donkey's hide is invaluable for consumption; a fowl's gizzard is good for indigestion—a fact that Capt. Burnaby ought to try for his next Ride in the East. The ashes from the incinerated skin of an elephant restores flexibility to stiff joints; a tincture of scorpions constitutes a capital stimulant, which nobody ought to deny; and superior as a tonic to bark, steel pills, or cod-liver oil, is a paste made of prepared tiger's bones. In antiquity, herculean youths were fed with lion's marrow.

The law upon prostitutes will be altered, so far as crushing the autocratic powers of the police is concerned, who can arrest any woman on suspicion. A few days ago they made a terrible mistake by arresting a stranger, an old maid, who came to do the Exhibition alone. She was submitted to the usual shameful indignities, but pronounced to be virtuous. This fact appears to have roused the virtuous ladies of the Anti-Prostitution, etc., Society; they have petitioned the Home Minister to not license prostitutes. The French are puzzled at virtuous matrons meddling in the filthy matter. When the Pope was a temporal ruler, part of the municipal revenue of Rome came from the permits of prostitution. But two blacks do not make a white. A man has been condemned for stealing an old Pontifical flag, and a grave-digger's son has been arrested for leaving Paris in a most business-like manner, and murdering his grand-parents for their little wealth—which turned out to be nil. He took even a return-ticket. The assassin of the latest cut-up woman—at Boulogne-sur-Mer—has been arrested. A few good examples of cutting up of the male sex would seem to be required.

The popularity of the Prince of Wales with the French may be estimated from the fact that a journal which alluded to his manner of enjoying Paris has been furiously attacked by the other journals. If the Prince dines with the Free and Accepted Masons, he will hardly escape the clerical press. When will society allow its members to amuse themselves as they please, so long as nobody is interfered with?

A bull escaped from a cattle truck at the terminus of the Northern railway a few days ago, and made for the waiting-room; the porters brought the animal down by shying sticks between his legs.

A gentleman renowned—being in the trade—for his opposition to a certain champagne, has been cured of his weakness for offering cigars by writing the name of the champagne over the cigar case.

PARIS, France, October 5, 1878.

A Message to the Empress.

Among the curiosities preserved in the museum of the Czar's country palace at Tsarskoe Selo (Czar's village), sixteen miles from St. Petersburg, there is one very singular relic, known as "Orloffskaya Trubetchka" (Orloff's Trumpet). It is a large silver dish, rolled together like a sheet of music, the legend attached to which is as follows: When Count Gregory Orloff, one of the innumerable favourites of Catherine II., and the leading agent in the murder of her husband, Peter III., presented himself at the winter palace on his promotion to the rank of admiral of the fleet, the hall porter, who had but newly entered the imperial household, inquired his name. Orloff, whose feats of strength had made him almost as well known in St. Petersburg as the empress herself, looked indignantly at the man, and taking up a salver from the table beside him twisted it up like a scroll of paper. "There," growled he, handing it to the terrified lackey, "give that to the *gosudarina* (empress), and she will know who I am." In later days it was a favourite enterprise with the more athletic members of the court to attempt the undoing of this modern Gordian knot, but all their efforts were in vain.

Now is your time to purchase an ostrich before winter sets in and the prices rise. A public sale of ostriches was recently held at Middleburgh, South Africa, and the birds sold at an average of $1,000 per pair. Who would grudge $500 for a first-class ostrich, warranted sound and kind? One pair went as low as $650—dirt cheap, as the auctioneer remarked at the time. The highest price paid was $1,410 for a particularly fine pair. People should take care and not purchase a great number of ostriches hoping to raise them economically on oyster cans. It is not true that ostriches eat such things. However well they may relish ten-penny nails, old horseshoes and rusty spikes, this noble bird draws the line at oyster cans and sardine boxes. They are too light as a steady diet, although, of course, they are not objected to as a relish to more solid and sustaining food. Ostriches are getting very scarce. Even the Zoological Society of London does not possess a single specimen of the African ostrich. The late birds exhibited in Regent's Park were poisoned by the idiocy of the visitors, who, amused to see the birds swallow stones and other hard substances, used to throw coppers into the paddock, the consequence being that the birds were killed by the verdigris that engendered in their crops.

It is said that one of the Siamese ambassadors, on going home from his European visits, made an elaborate report on all he had seen, including the music he had heard in the West. He was very little impressed by the music, save and except that which he said was "produced by a great trunk set upon legs." "A woman," he wrote, "sits in front of this, and, tickling a sort of tail it has with her toe, produces a variety of sounds by beating rapidly with her fingers on a number of little bits of ivory in front of it."

The Secret of Snake Charming.

Simply a Question of Whether Snake or Juggler is Quickest.

[From the London Daily Telegraph.]

In India the favourite snake for exhibition is the cobra, partly because of its more striking appearance, and partly because, its deadly character being so well known, any trifling with it appears to the uninitiated public the more wonderful. Nor, indeed, do the performances of the Hindu snake charmer lose, on better acquaintance, all their marvellousness, for courage of a high order, arising partly from the confidence acquired by long practice, is manifested in seizing and bagging the dreadful ophidian.

In most cases the charmer renders the reptiles harmless by drawing their poison fangs, and the exhibition becomes then merely one of the snake's highly trained condition. On the other hand, it often happens that the baskets contains the veritable death dealer, and a cobra with its fangs undrawn is nearly always forthcoming if the temptation in money be sufficiently strong. But in the handling of the creature when once exposed there is no hesitation, for hesitation means death, and in the swift seizure and sudden release there is daring of an exceptional kind. A cobra strikes, when it has really made up its mind to strike, with lightning rapidity, and to dodge lightning successfully requires considerable agility.

The snake charmers, however, when put on their mettle, will grasp the erect cobra with impunity, owing solely to the superior speed of their movements, for by a feint they provoke the reptile to strike, and before it can recover its attitude, seize it below the jaws. In the same way the ichneumon or mongoose secures in contest with venomous snakes a comparative immunity. It was for a long time an article of faith with writers of popular works on natural history, that this animal enjoyed a complete immunity, but scientific experiment has corrected the fallacy. A mongoose and a cobra confined together fought freely, and though the latter seemed to the eye to strike his antagonist repeatedly, the mongoose, on being examined after it had killed the snake, was found to be untouched.

Another cobra was then brought on to the scene, and, being made to close its fangs on the mongoose's leg, the animal confessed its susceptibility to the poison by dying in about four minutes. It was therefore by superior activity alone that, in fair fight with the reptile it had escaped unhurt, and to the same cause the snake charmer owes the immunity that attends his exhibition. But as in the case of the mongoose, the snake charmer when actually bitten dies as rapidly as any other creature, and in spite of all the powers of his charms, his roots, and snake stones. The Hindu spectator refuses to believe this, and enjoys, therefore, by his credulity, a pleasure denied to more intelligent audiences, for if we could only accept as truth the charmer's statement that he has really bitten, and that red drops on the bitten spot were actually blood exuding from the fatal puncture, and could then believe that the root he smelt, the stone he applied to the wound, and the charms he muttered were veritably counteracting the magic of the cobra's poison, the spectacle would be of surpassing interest, since it would be a miracle.

For the cobra's bite there is no remedy except instant amputation, and the snake charmer himself knows this well. As a means of general security he confides in his dexterous sleight of hand, but in case of accidents, he carries a broad-bladed knife.

How the Good Newspaper has Displaced the Book.

There is a general complaint that there is but a small demand for books, and some contend that the taste for reading is dying out with the present generation. The circumstance that fewer books are sold than formerly does not afford in itself sufficient evidence that people are reading less than they did a few years ago. Newspapers have, in a great measure, taken the place of books. Newspapers now treat of everything. They produce things as old as well as new. There is a prospect of a war in an obscure portion of Asia, and with the account of the origin of the difficulty are given a geographical account of the country, a sketch of its history, a biography of its present ruler, the succession of its sovereigns, etc. There is no occasion to ransack a library for information. The morning after the cable brought the intelligence that the British had acquired Cyprus the readers of prominent newspapers had presented to them all that was worth knowing of the geography history, inhabitants, commerce and products of the famous island.

With most persons the newspaper furnishes all the matter they have time to read. Till somewhat recently a large portion of Sunday was devoted to reading books. The advent of the Sunday paper, however, changed the matter to be read. It furnished a large and varied stock of reading, enough in most cases to satisfy the demands of the day. Few people now call at a store on their return from business on Saturday and buy a book to read on the following Sunday. They know that they will find on their doorstep what please them better. Public libraries, supported by taxation, and circulating libraries, open to subscribers, do away in a great measure with the necessity of purchasing books by individuals. Persons who are taxed for the support of a library seem to think they expend all they can afford to on books. Comparatively few persons have the means to purchase a reference library and if they live in a large city there is little occasion for one. Many families are now supplied with encyclopædias that are in themselves libraries of reference.

In Emergencies.

What to do in Certain Cases and How to do it.

1. Child two years old has an attack of croup at night. Doctor at a dissance. What is to be done?

The child should be immediately undressed, and put in a warm bath. Then give an emetic, composed of one part of antimony wine to two of ipecac. The dose is a teaspoonful. If the antimony is not at hand, give warm water, mustard and water, or any other simple emetic; dry the child and wrap it carefully in a warm blanket.

2. Hired girl sprains her ankle violently.

First bathe in warm water, then put the white of an egg in a saucer, stir with a piece of alum the size of a walnut until it is a thick jelly: place a portion of it on a piece of lint or tow large enough to cover the sprain, changing it as often as it feels warm or dry; the limb is to be kept in a horizontal position by placing it on a chair.

3. Bees swarm, and the man who hives them gets severely stung in the face.

The sting of a bee is hollow and barbed and as it contains the poison the first thing to be done is to remove it. The part stung should then be bathed in warm water, and a little ammonia be rubbed on them.

4. Some one's nose bleeds, and cannot be stopped.

Take a plug of lint, moisten, dip in equal parts of powdered alum and gum arabic, and insert in the nose. Bathe the forehead in cold water.

5. Child eats a piece of bread on which arsenic has been placed for killing rats.

Give plenty of warm water, new milk in large quantities, gruel, linseed tea, foment the bowels. Scrape iron rust off anything, mix warm water, and give in large draughts frequently. Never give large draughts of fluid until those given before have been vomited, because the stomach will not contract properly if filled, and the object is to get rid of the poison as quickly as possible.

6. Young lady sits in draught, and comes home with a bad sore throat.

Wrap flannel around the throat, keep out of draughts and sudden changes of atmosphere, and every half hour take a pinch of chloride of potash, place it on the tongue and allow it to dissolve in the mouth.

7. Nurse suffers from a whitlow on her finger.

Place the whitlow in water as hot as can be borne, then poultice with linseed meal, taking care to mix a little grease with the poultice, to prevent it from growing hard. Bathe and poultice morning and evening.

8. Child falls backward against a tub of boiling water and is much scalded.

Carefully undress child, lay it on a bed on its breast as the back is scalded, be sure all draughts are excluded, then dust over the part scalded with bicarbonate of soda, lay muslin over it, then make a tent, by placing two boxes with a board over them in the bed, to prevent the covering from pressing on the scald; cover up warmly.

9. Mower cut driver's legs as he is thrown from seat.

Put a tight bandage around the limb, above the cut slip a cork under it, in the direction of a line drawn from the inner part of the knees to a little outside of the groin. Draw the edges of the cut together with sticking plaster.

10. Child has a bad earache.

Dip a plug of cotton wool in olive oil, warm it and place in the ear. Wrap up the head and keep out of draughts.

11. Youth goes to skate; falls through the ice; brought home insensible.

Strip the body and rub it dry; then rub with a warm blanket and place it in a warm bed in warm room. Cleanse away froth and mucus from the nose and mouth. Apply warm bottles, bricks, etc., to the arm pits, between the thighs and the soles of the feet. Rub the surface of the body with the hand incased in a warm, dry, worsted sock. To restore breathing close the nostrils and breathe steadily into the mouth; inflate the lungs till the breast be raised a little, then set the nostrils free and press gently on the breast until signs of life appear. Then give a warm drink and put to bed. Do not give up hope for at least three hours after the accident.

12. Child gets sand in his eye.

Place your forefinger on the cheekbone, having the child before you. Then draw up your finger and you will probably be able to remove it; but if you cannot get at the sand this way, repeat the operation while you have a knitting needle laid against the eyelids: this will turn the lid inside out, and then the sand may be removed with a silk handkerchief. Bathe in cold water and exclude the light for a day.

The City: Its Sins and Sorrows.

[From the Toronto Saturday Night.]

Talmage has been visiting the "painted sepulchres" of Brooklyn and New York, and thinks that he cannot spend his Sunday mornings better than by telling crowds of young men and maidens what he saw there. He is going to save lots of fast fellows—as many as ten thousand at least—and to make vice appear as loathsome and offensive as it really is. The dear good Christian semi mountebank speaks out some plain, though perhaps not very palatable truths. He says that those palaces of vice are but poor tawdry places after all; that the pictures are paltry, the music bad, and the finery of the painted Jezebels contemptible. Great numbers of people are crying out against the scandalous nature of Talmage's proceedings, and a good many of the protesters are no doubt among those who have been hit pretty hard, and would wish people to believe that it is because they are so virtuous that they are so angry. It is the same in Toronto in reference to our small way of telling like unpalatable truths. We are assured that in New York the great supporters and frequenters of these dens of iniquity are married men, of good social, commercial, and in many cases religious standing. The same thing is true of Toronto, Hamilton, London, and every city, almost every town, in the Dominion. Members of Parliament both local and general, flourish considerably on the list. So do lawyers and doctors. Merchants also furnish their full share. And because, poor innocent, we said so, we are called everything that is bad. Why should we? We put the finger on the sore spot, and forthwith the patient winces and calls us names for the trouble we take. Mothers, whose sons are as wild ripe as are to be found anywhere, protest that their children are as innocent of such knowledge as the babe unborn. Wives who wish to be loyal to their husbands, and careful of their own fair fame, are angry at the faintest hint that their lords and masters are not what they ought to be, though they, poor creatures, are dying by inches because of these husbands sins, while their innocent children will, through life, bear in poor health and diseased blood the brand which nature puts upon the ways of sin. There are wives in every rank in Toronto who know only too well the secret of that terrible languor that makes life a continued burden to them, but of which they dare not speak even to their own mothers. There are children who in their puny imbecility and blotched and ruined frames lift up their sad, silent, and solemn testimony against their fathers' vices which have made their young lives one terrible heritage of shame and suffering. There are blasted, ruined lives by the score, nay, by the hundred, that are only a little less terrible than that of Jennie Gilmour's—in some respects even more terrible, because they are far more dishonoured and degraded before the end comes. And who brought all the ruin? Who were the authors of all that terrible desolation? Men that hold their heads high on King street; men that wear gloves and claim to be gentlemen,—the employers of those girls, or the persons,—boarders in houses where those poor girls were the drudges,—big wigs in city councils, either now or in days gone by,—talkers of cheap charity,—professors of a barren faith,—builders of grand churches,—mourners over city wickedness,—gray haired sinners with as demure faces as ever were worn,—as loud-tongued patriots as ever praised their country and served themselves.

Toronto has got a refuge for the poor weary children of shame, and the hapless victims of devouring licence. And what a story it tells! Hapless infants beginning to die almost before they had begun to live, unwedded mothers by the score, and these only as specimens of the great and growing sisterhood who have early taken the downward path, and find few ready to help them up, though plenty are eager enough to give them a downward shove. Girls unsexed before they have ceased to be children, women utterly lost before they are out of their teens. And if all this is but hinted at, ancient dowagers and reformed rakes, with a good many others who are anything but reformed, cry out "For shame," and fancy they will never be mistaken for thieves because they most eagerly shout "Fire."

Early marriages, indeed! We should just say that something of the kind was necessary. But who would wish to see their sisters or daughters married to even "golden youths" if these are already sodden with vice and ready for the dung-hill? Young men, it seems, are not selfish. Young women are not extravagant. Of a good many this can with all truth be said. But at the same time too many are the very reverse. The girl with the "tin" is looked after that the husband may live a life of idleness, self-indulgence, and vice. The young woman marries the man as old as her father in order to have finery and fooling to her utmost bent. Are such not prostitutes in everything but the name? Have they not as really sold themselves as if they had stood on the auction block and been knocked down to the highest bidder? Why marriage is often as much a piece of business as the purchase of a ton of coal or a pair of gloves. The carriage and the carriage horses are made complete by a wife to match. But all this is to be changed now. The stern moralist and Benedict of our metropolitan press, with a pathos which is peculiar, an eloquence which is unique, and an experience as varied as it is valuable, has brought all his powers to the advocacy of love in a cottage, and with his foot upon the cradle, his sublime head striking the stars, and his hand grasping the thunderbolt, has called upon noble matrons to mend pants, Bank clerks to scrub floors and generally perform household duties with a vigour that is as refreshing as it is perennial, while King street beauties are invited to the wash tub, and are asked to practise from their earliest years the mysteries of white seam and stocking darning. This is all right and proper. They could do all that and a great deal more, and far from being less lady-like by the exercise, they would be a great deal more so.

Let us all go in for marriage and moderation. Some Solon has said that all incomes above $2,000 are burdensome, and provocative of extravagance and vice. Let one thousand be the highest allowed in Canada. Why should some have so much while others can scarcely live? Why should some have ten thousand dollars while others have not as many cents? If all had a thousand, or even less, what a happy world it would be! All married, all happy, all simple, all serene, all contented. Not a grumble, not a grudge. The world's curse rolled off. Paradise restored. Who'll begin? Somebody must, and evidently before the change a good many houses will need to be pulled down and a good many carriage horses sent to grass. The leaders and laughers at the late Christian Conference might take the initiative. Why cut down the young men's cigars and the young ladies' bonnets, and leave all those palatial mansions in which good Christians make themselves so grand and so comfortable, and where they thank the Lord so earnestly that neither in their characters nor castles are they like other men who trust in lying vanities and give themselves to the pomps and pleasures of a world lying in wickedness? Love in a cottage! Yes? "It is very nice," chimes in the whole sweet sisterhood that neither toils nor spins—"but—hem! Well—you know—what would Mrs. Grundy say?" Mrs. Grundy! What has she to do in Paradise restored? Nothing whatever, though truth to say she sometimes gives a squint over the walls, and might put out many a young Eve should the latter be caught cooking the apples for her Adam's dinner.

"Commercial Travellers."

Much has, from time to time, been said respecting this useful body of men, but we do not think that the public generally are aware of what a *bona fide* commercial man is, beyond the fact that he travels, and holds sundry meetings, as seen, but seldom read about, in the daily papers.

Well, our heading does not imply a trip to the seaside for pleasure; far from it; in fact we would not be far astray if we say that commercial travellers, as a body, supply the place in civilization that the early pioneers do in the uncivilized portions of our country.

These men are continually pushing along further and further from the great centres of trade—looking for fresh fields and pastures new. Following in their wake are railroads and freight for those roads; they create the want of a new hotel in this village, place a finer line or range of merchandize in that. Banks find that they have created a want for their services and a "branch office" is opened, thereby facilitating trade and benefitting, not the town or village alone, but the farming interests in the rural districts adjoining. They divert trade from the old channels and put it into smoother groves, put new life into an old community and start new places where before but a waste of land perchance existed. They, it is, who create wants and then supply those wants. Yes, truly they are the new pioneers. And the men, the much-abused and long-suffering men, who do this, what of them? Well—in times gone by, when we were a young people, commercial men and commercial travellers were *not* what they now are. Then, no doubt, there were many men "on the road" who would not now be tolerated, either by their employers or yet by the public in general, much less by the present class of men forming this body. Then, indeed, there was a large amount of drinking done, and, in fact, it was a well-known thing that a *temperance* man had no "show" on the road. Now, reflect, that if such was the case, the *merchants* were the ones to blame, for *they would* drink when buying goods and if a merchant took *a few* drinks with a man and that man called on five or six, multiply five or six by a *few* and the total in most cases is one drunken salesman, and, *perhaps*, five or six sober merchants. But, as we have said, things are changed; they have worked their own cure, and the merchants of to-day are a much more business-like lot of men than formerly. *Then*, drink contributed largely to the sales; now goods are sold on their own merits. Then, a *temperance* traveller was the exception, and we are glad to be able to point to the fact that each year brings a larger number of commercial travellers out on the platform of temperance.

There is nothing, perhaps, in this world will cling to one longer or more tenaciously than a bad name. Let a person live a good life and they die unknown, unheard of, save to their own circle; but step outside, and do something wrong, and generations after you are dead you will be spoken of as "the man who did so and so." Thus it was that in the outset commercial travellers got a bad name, and, in a great measure, deserved it; and the name sticks to them to this day. Did you ever hear of a commercial man doing anything good? No. Did you ever hear of him doing anything bad? Yes, certainly; but does that prove that they do nothing good? We sometimes hear of a minister doing wrong; that does not bring discredit on the clergy as a body does it? Remember, that if the sins of a traveller are many, as compared with *yours*, his *temptations* are tenfold more numerous. He endures the heat of summer day by day in a dusty railroad car; or sits for hours in the scorching sun on a waggon. Hail, rain, or snow, when *you* are comfortably housed, *he* has to be up and doing, braving wind and weather, in sickness and in sorrow, away from companionship, among strangers, a hermit in a crowd, deprived of home comforts and all that tends to soften man's nature. Travelling at all hours in the night, and getting what rest he may sitting up in a train and next day up to business ready to battle with life, subject to insults, bound to humour many a crusty customer, bear the blame of goods not selling, or any or every hitch which he has no direct hand in, and still be good tempered through it all. The commercial man braves death in many a form and escapes many an accident that the world in general wots not of.

The public close their doors to him and then cry, "See they are men who do not seek good society." A respectable young lady married to a commercial man hears the remark—alas too often from some old prude—"Oh, your husband is a traveller," as though one would say, "oh, your husband is in gaol." And then when she goes into society they delight in retailing all the stories of fact, founded on fact or straight lies—it matters not to these Christian people—detrimental to the class in general and bearing in husband in particular. And yet, we would ask, where can you find more affectionate sons or brothers, more devoted fathers, more considerate husbands? They are so much away from home that they of all men know how to appreciate home and its innumerable comforts.

We would call upon the public to be generous and just in this matter, inconsiderate when you find cause, but be *British*, and do not cry guilty till proven, or even give the Scotch "not proven" when you can do no better. Open your doors to those who are *anxious* to enter, and know how to approach the boon, and give a helping hand to those who are trying to raise the moral tone of the men, and examine and see if all classes of men really come up to the standard of the commercial traveller.

The Church and the State.

We have before now alluded to what we believe is the mistaken attitude assumed by the clergy generally towards the stage; and if we refer to the subject again it is because we believe that by their generally hostile attitude to all things theatrical they are doing more harm than good to the cause they seek to advance.

At the recent Church Congress at Sheffield, England, the subject was under discussion, and as usual, the general sentiment was antagonistic. The vices and the faults of the theatre are fiercely denounced; the theatre and all appertaining to it were declared pernicious and anti-Christian, and to be discountenanced and condemned by all Christian people.

This was the general sentiment of the congress, but it was not the unanimous opinion. Lord Mulgrave—an eminent vicar of the English Church—made a bold defence of the theatre, assuring his audience that the Church did not do her duty in the matter; that the theatre should not be so sweepingly condemned because of evils which might and could be remedied, and which the Church should endeavour to remedy by condemning whatsoever was evil, and encouraging whatever was good. The eloquent Bishop of Manchester, Dr. Fraser, took the same ground in a forcible and masterly speech, but without any appreciable effect on the general sentiment of the Congress, which was decidedly adverse to all things theatrical, one minister going so far as to say that "if the theatre was not abolished Christ was lost."

It is to be regretted that so antagonistic a feeling should exist in the minds of doubtless well meaning and conscientious people towards an institution which might be especially an ally of the Church for the diffusion of good influence and for the working of moral results. These people seem to ignore altogether the immense influence which theatrical entertainments have over the popular mind. There is such a vigorous instinct for amusement, and so deeply rooted a love for dramatic representations made so powerful in the human nature, that it is a matter of certainty that the stage will always keep its place as one of the most popular amusements. It is folly to imagine for a moment that it can by any means be suppressed. The theatre is bound to exist, spite of all that may be said against it; and such being the fact, may it not be well that the question should be decided whether the influence it undoubtedly exercises is to be for good or for evil? That it is capable of being made beneficial rather than pernicious to society will, we think, be admitted by all unprejudiced thinkers.

But we have gone over the same ground so recently that we prefer to conclude our remarks by quoting the conclusion of an able article in a New York contemporary, in which the writer, taking the same ground that we take and always have taken, says:—

Granting so much, that the theatre is destined to continued existence, and that, however depraved it may have been or may now be, it is susceptible of being used as an agency of good, to instruct, elevate, and purify mankind, what is the duty of pious and conscientious people and of the Christian Church as an organized body in the premises? Will they better the case by withdrawing their own presence and countenance from the stage, and leaving it to be supported wholly by those who have not their exalted motives and purpose, and to receive its character from the demands of this class? Would they not rather confer a benefit upon society and help to redeem the stage by letting their own purer tastes and higher appreciation of art and literature enter into the effective demand for theatrical representations, and exert an influence upon managers and actors to induce them to provide for their gratification? Suppose the virtuous and religious people of the community to determine with one accord to become habitual and frequent theatre-goers, but not to tolerate anything vicious, immoral, or trivial on the stage, they would find that managers would respond with alacrity; only too glad to find so large, respectable, and influential a body of supporters upon whom they could rely, provided they offered them a high order of entertainment. The effect upon the character of dramatic literature and stage exhibitions would be marked and immediate. If it is true that performances are such as the public tasta demands, the way to improve them is to purify and exalt public taste, but so far as this question is concerned, public taste is that of the theatre-going public, and the quickest and most effectual way to produce an improvement is for the great body of people of high character, cultivated minds, and religious sentiments to make themselves at once an effective part of the theatre-going public. It is not by keeping aloof and indulging in denunciations that they can work regeneration, but by taking the matter in some measure into their own hands and under the control of their own influence.

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