MAIDENS AND SPINSTERS ie of a Woman's Life From Se teen to Fifty.

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VOL. II.-NO. 58.

advantages of your past expensive education as soon to diminish this charge. I say no more on that head. AN IMPORTANT "AD." tfully dedicated to George D. G

isco, California, Link oblemen for kettledrums, teas, musics and hotel receptions. As said Tendom ecently victimized by a Canadian dru ecently victimized by a Canadian dru

as son to diminish this charge. I say no more on that head. Whatever you do, above all other things were find yourself on theverge of any perplex-ity of difficulty come to me. You will never the difficulty come to me. You will never the difficulty come to me. You will never an trathful. As your borthers have gone away one by one thave written to each one of them what you have never been hampered with re-igious forms of restraint, and that with mere inmeaning forms I have no sympathy. But I most strongly and affectionately impress yon you the priceless value of the new Testa-ment and the study of that book as the one unfailing given in the vision construc-tions and inventions of men, you eannot go vary wrong, and will always preserve at heart a trae spirit of veneration and humility. Sim-ginty I impress upon you the habit of saying Christian prayer every night and morning. Chrese things have sood by me all through my fife, and remember that I tried to render the year mean in tell tried to render the year meanent instiguible to yogened to wable. lon Times. Younger sons, noblemen, hands less.

Sparring for grub through the fair British Isle Iere is a chance for you. Rake up a "ten" o less, To pay your way hither, where kind Fortune smiles On all aristocracy. Title will carry you Straight to Nob Hill, and papas will advise Well-proportioned daughters to firt with and

Pack your portmanteaus, make haste wise. Here is your outfit: A gray suit, a wide awake Some muttonchop whiskers, an agoni drawl: If you can managet you'd better try and take A valet along to discourse of the "Hall." The ancestral mansion, the 'ounds and the 'orn Lady This and Lord That, to the slaveys of

The source of the fashion Orthe solids who wist this Western town; Dime in your Solah in Western town; mash ten Beyond all recovery, act like a clown. Wear number twelve boots-the custom's tra-tional-isschew all white lines, and do not forget Tow blings that are sternly, strictly conditional Tow things that are sternly, strictly conditional Tow the stat are sternly strictly conditional tow.

# LISTOWEL, CO. PERT

## "That was not very long ago," said Mr. But my grandfather found it her

" And built it over ?" Why not? It is very, very hard, and so

Mr. Clinch here explained, with m Mr. Clinch here explained, with mascular uperiority, the existence of such modern gents as nitro-glycorine and dynamile, per-uasive in their effects upon time-honored ob-tractions and encumbrances. "But there was not then what you call itiro-glycerine." "But since then ?" The young girl gazed at him with surprise. "My great-grandfather did not take it way when he built the house. Why should re?"

e ?" "Oh " They had passed through a hall and dimin bon, and stiddenly stopped out of a winder pon a gravelled terrace. From this a fo-ne stops descended to another terrace, hich trees and shrubs were growing, and t, looking over the paraper, M.s. Clinch con-be the road some twenty fact below. It we walk on a level with

which frees and shrubs were growing, and shrub were growing and shrub were growing.
which trees standing calc halos, at the halos barres in the shrub has been bergen in the source and shrub were growing and the house burres in the source halo is a standard of the source halos is a standard halo is a wornout monarchies totter alone;
 ds of Nob Hill will not fail to adore you,
 envy the heiress that calls you her own.
 g be careful of -hear me admonish,
 you will have but your trip for your While big boots and valet and whiskers you For God's sake, don't startle us out here with -D O'C., in San Francisco Exchange.

ALEGEND OF SAN STATADT. It was the sacred hour of noon at Sammi-stadt. Everybody was at dinner, and the serious K-liker of "Der wilde Mann" glanced in mild reproach at Mr. James Clineh, who, diareg arling that fact and the inviting table d'hote, stopped into the street. For Mr. Clinch had eaten a late breakfast at Kempen, was depeptic and American, and moreover preocrupied with business. He was conse-quently indignant on entering the garden-like court and cloister-like counting house of Yon Becherat, Sons and cousins, to find the *Comptoir* deserted even by the portier, and mas furious at the mild servant who offered the sacred shibbleth, "*Mitlagressen*," as a country," said Mr. Clinel to himself, "that stops business at middy to go to dimer, and employs women aervants to answer the calls of business men, is played out." The etepped from the silent building into a sol to be seen anywhere ! Rows on rows of two storied, grav-staceoed buildings that might be dwellings or might be offices, all slowing some traces of feminine taste and suportiation in a flower or a curtain that belied the legended "Comptoir" or "Direction" over their portals. Mr. Clineh thought of Boston and old State street, of New York and Wall street, and became ocolly contemptri-ous. Still, there was nothing to do but to walk A LEGEND OF SAM MITSTADT.

leged uncle and permitted himself to be led into the castle. They passed into a large ban-queting hall, adorned with armor and imple-ments of the chase. Mr. Clinch could not help noticing that, although all the appoint-into a was bad, and the smoke of the huge chinney made their murky. The oaken ta-bles, massive in carving and rich in color, were numissizably greasy, and Mr. Clinchelip 3d on a piece of meat that one of the dozen half-wild dogs who were occupying the room was between the legs of a retainer, precipitating him upôn the flor. The dog, yelping, ran between the legs of a retainer, precipitating him upôn the flor. The dog, yelping, ran to a corre. "And whence came you last ?" asked the Baron, dirergarding this little controt enser-nation work he heavily on an oaken isettee, while he pusted a queer unconfort-abil-looking stool, with legs like a Siamese-twin cometed double X towards his com-panion. d. It was filled with water ! He looked down; it was clearly the same ditch, lowing stream, thirty feet wide, now ted him from the other bank. appearance of this unlooked-for obsta-de Mr. Clinch doubt the complete re-bla memory. He secondingly strength The appearance of this unlocked-for obsta-sim made Mr. Clinch clouds the complete re-error of his reason. He accordingly stepped the brink to bathe his head in the stream red wash away the last vestiges of his pota-tions. But as he approached the placid depths and healt down, he again started back, and this time with a full conviction of his own makness. For reflected from its mirror-like times was a figure he could scarcely call his own although here and there some traces of the former self still lingered. This dose-cropped hait, trimined a la wood, and figure way to long carling locks that through any his shoulders. His wet mons-toped upon his should have been his host have of lace to a point midway of his breast. His hoots--why had he not noticed his, boots wets tracesdo half way to his should an host on the were changed to his fariant hoot-maker were changed to his horts. In place the scale him the awful hing he had just taken off, a reass of thickened foi, flap peathert and buckh, that weighed at least a stome. A singh terrible ides now took possession

MARCH 5, 1880.

twin connected double X towards his com-panion. Mr. Olinoch, who had quite given him-nelf up to fate, answered, mechanically, "Paria." The Baron winked his eye with unalterable olderly wickedness, "Ack Goti, it is nothing to what it was whon I was your age. Ab, there was Manon, *Sieur* Manon we used to call her, I suppose she is getting old now. How goes on the fead between the students and the citizens -Eh? Did you go to the bali in a Cite?" Mr. Clinch stopped the flow of the justice-shallow-like reminiscences by an uncasy ex-clamation. He was thinking of the maiden michterpreted his nervousness. "What, ho I within there, Mar, Wolfgang, lazy rascals I bintegone wine."

Bring some wine." At the baleful word Mr. Clinch started to his feet. "Not for me ! Bring me none of your body-and-soul-destroying poison ! I've enough of it !" The Baron stared ; the three

also. "I beg your pardon," said Mr.Clinch recall ing himself slowly, "but I fear the Rhine win

ing himself slowly, "bat I fear the Rhine wine does not agree with me." The Baron grinned. Perceiving, however, that the three services grinned also, he kick-ed two of them into obscurity and felled the third to the floor with his fast. "Hark ye, nephew," he said, turning to the astonished Clinch, "give over this nonsense. By the mitge of BishorjHato, thon art as big a fool as he !!"

"Hoto?" repeated Clinch mechanically, ""that he of the Mouse Tower."
 "Aye, of the Mouse Tower." encered the Baron. "Oh, I see you know the story."
 "Why, and I like him ?" asked Mr. Clinch in

amazement. The Baron grinned. "He punished the Rhenish wine as thou dost, without judgment. He had——" "The jim jams," said Mr. Clinch, mechan-ically agun

themselves 'Clinch,' but all claiming to have descended from Kolnische,"

But how ?" necred the Baron.
"Through James Kolnische and Wilheim-ina, his wife," returned Mr. Clinch, boldly.
"They emigrated from Koln and Orefeld to Philapelphia, where there is a quarter named Crefeld. Mr. Clinch that himself shaky as to his chronology, but wisely remembered that it was a chronology of the future to his hearers, and they could not detect any anachronism. With his eyes fixed on those of the gentle Wilhelmina, Mr. Clinch mow proceeded to describe his return to his fatherland ; but his astonishment at finding the very face of the country changed, and a city standing on those fields he had played in as a boy, and how he had wandered hopelessly on, until he had at hast sat wearily down in a humble cottage built on the ruins of a lordy castle.
"So utterly travel worn and weak had T boome," said Mr. Clinch, with admirable simulated pathor, "that a single glass of the general more was all that followed this affecting elimina. The Bacon was maleper like the run in the Bacon weat like that belowed this affecting elimina." The Bacon was maleper like the run in the legends," she answered modestly.
"But why ?"
"They always do it in the legends," she answered modestly.
"But why ?"
"He seleeps. Do you not hear him ?"
Certainly somebody was snoring. But oddly enough, it seemed to be Wilhelmian. Mr. Clinch, eruck with the ida, stopped to consider. She was right. It certainly was himself. selves 'Clinch.' but all claiming nded from Kolnische."

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

A LONG PRAYER.

ession of the Virginia Co of 1860 Was Opened.

WEDDED AT THE BAB.

Wrom the Charlotterville (Va.) Chronical. We find the following in a Exentacky paper without credit and do not know where it orig-insted. As Gov. Letcher is given as anthor-ity for the facts stated, we presume there is bread with interact by verybody whore remem-bers. We and the state of the state of the state of the on the convention of 1860 that must go into print. When M. Jannoy, the president states of the convention of 1860 that must go into print. When M. Jannoy, the president of the convention, was absent, Mr. Valentine Southall, of Albemarie, was always put in the chair. He was indigestively thin and irri-table, Janney had been indingoesed for a week and the Charlotteville dysopptic presided. During this time there was an 'opening the session with prayer.' Several delegates com-plained of the omission. Southall stid sharp-ly that it was not his duty to hunt up preach-ers ; that was the business of the sergeant-atines, and the omission. Southall the Southall to getting the parsons, but it Mr. Southall thave a preacher on hand, he would to get one. That evening Nat. strelled down Main street in soarch of a certain 'parsing, 'an cla caquain-ne of Nat. The preacher was off duty and was 'serving tables' by some scenliar in the lead in prayers at the convention next day. The minister was tickled at the request but hinted that his Sinday mit was at the lead of the server to be normed of 's man in his hin clead in prayers at the convention hard shell persus the fourth was at that is convention. And the would was duty arather rusy. Mat, consented to loon him the proper gaments. The hard shell was at that is convention had been without any worshife of a sevel, and it was expected that in shorkest invocations, and this suggestion of the servent and hit was expected that inverse the hinted that his Sinday was duty arather rusy. Mat, consented to loon him the proper gaments. The hard shell was at that is conversion had been without any worshife of a sevel, and it was expected that inversiting. Jacob.' Mr

Mr. Clinch, struck with the idea, stopped to consider. She was right. It certainly was himself. With a strugg'e he avoke. The sun was shining. The maiden was looking at him. But the ceals 2--the cealte was gone 1 "You have slept well," said the maiden, rachig. "Everybody does after dinner at Sammtstadt. Father has just awakened and is coming." Mr. Clinch stared at the window, at the errace, at the sky, at the distant chinneys of Sammtstadt, at the more diatant Rhine, at the table before him, and finally at the empty glass. The maiden smilled. "Tell me," said Mr. Clinch, looking in her eyes, "is there a secret passage, underground, between this place and the castle of Linn ?" "An underground passage ?" "Aye, whence the daughter of the house field with a stranger knight." "They say there is," said the maiden, with a genite blubh. " Can you show it to me ?" She hesitated. " Papa is coming I'll ask *him (*"

WEDDED AT THE BAR. Going Liss Court is be Tried and Re maining to be Marries. Arbit Kessler and Charles Finn of 01 Graine street, New York, who were ar-rested in Jersey City several days ago on ans-before Justice Davis, in Jersey City. Miss there a Vascoe, of 191 Mulberry street, this city, was in the court room, and when their cases were called told Justice Davis that she would like to speak to him. A whispered conversation between the girl and the Justice followed, at the end of which Justice Davis said to the prisoners that Miss Yascoe had informed him that she was engaged to be married to Kessler, and that he (Kessler) de-sind to the leasent that Miss Yascoe had informed him that she was engaged to be married to Kessler, and that he (Kessler) da-sin the court room beame greatly interested in the coare, and every eye was fixed upon Kessler, who, with some appearance of bash-funces, stepped up beside the girl who had pirated to him sowell, and said that it was true the he wished to marry her, and to re-m.

"Due nestated. " " Pape is coming 1'll ask him !" It is presumed that she did. At least the Herr Consul at Summistadi informs me of a marriage certificate issued to one Clinch of Chicago and Kolnische of Sammtstadt, and there is an amusing story extant in the Verein at Sammtstadt of an American connoisseur of Rhme wines, who mistook a flask of Cognae and rock candy. "eraftly qualified" to dose lower grade wines up to the American standard for the rarest Rud-esheimer. Burer HARTE.

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LISTOWEL STANDARD.

In the North Riding the matter was exarcely better. He felt that if there was one public measure brought before the House of more importance than another it was the one in question, and he would therefore press the Bill to a second reading. Mr. Sinclair thought that at this late day in the session it would be unwise to press the matter. Mr. Deroche concurred in the Bill and hoped it would become law. Mr. Frazer thought the hon, gentle-

TROWBRIDGE. TEA MEETING AND BAZAAR .- A few

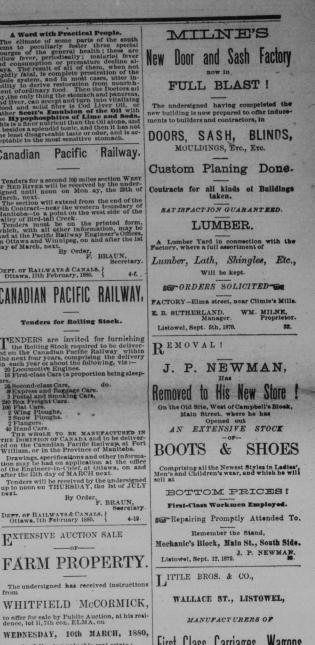
incy work. The even

ded." Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam is m ctured with this object in view, and wi

factured with this object in view, and who seed according to directions will separate ( reak up the phlegm and remove it from the ronchial tubes, leaving free respiration. a also a valuable medicine in all cases longhs, Colds, Influenza, Crorp, Hoarsenes nd complaints leading to consumption.

"Not Yon Must not." Terhaps the strongest anomaly in human mature is to see this when they have par-backen of Seciet & Bowne's Palinshie concentration of a nameasting effort, to be a tag pleasure, not a nameasting effort, to be a tag between the strained from taking sig-ting the secience. The second second second by the revoluting tasks. This has a con-tener of the second second second second second second tag between the second second second second second tag between the second second second second second second tag between the second secon

and and mud. But a people to turn out, a goodly number instructure out, a goodly number ettor know how to provide, white erved between seven and eight of hair, when the intellectual feast began, we can of Moneton West, Rev. H. Bern slaceo, and Mr. Charles Cosens of light of the function west, Rev. H. Bern slaceo, and Mr. Charles Cosens of the formished excellent music, Mrs. we the Guairman announced the too the ladies' work



First-Class Carriages, Wagons made from the best material, sold

> On Most Reasonable Terms. ALSO

HORSE-SHOEING & REPAIRING Ter Promptly Attended To

Listowel, July 11, 1879. R. FOWLER'S EXT

\_\_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_

WILD STRAWBERRY.

B er's Extract of Wild Sirawherry will relieve you and a predy even will he effected without injury to the sys-fem. It is manufactured from the Wild Strawherry Plant, and free from option and other injurious drugs. For naic by all dealers, at 1s. 10jd. or RA

3 Bottles for \$1.00.

D PREPARED BY Milburn, Bentley & Pearson,

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT. With the advent of cool weather,

Wm. McKEEVER,

BUTCHER. is prepared to supply his patrons with Fresh Meat of all Kinds To those buying BY THE QUARTER or large quantities



SPECIAL REDUCTIONS !

Will be made. His meat stall on Walls street will be found constantly supplied with the

CHOICEST MEATS OF THE SEASON. STOrders delivered to any part of the town with the utmost promptilude. St Don't forget the stand-Kuapp's building. Wallace street.

WM. MCKEEVER. Listowel, September 12, 1879. 34. JAS. ARMSTRONG'S GROCERY PROVISION STORE ! LARGE AND FRESH STOCK Groceries, Crockery, Glassware &., BOTTOM PRICES. JAS. ARMSTRONG, Main Street, Listowel. 46. This Great Household Medicine ranks among the leading necessities of Life. The famous Pills partfy the BLOOD, and the most powerfully, yet southingly on the LISTOWEL.



JOHN GABEL, WATCHMAKER, JEWELLER

AND ENGRAVER, Has pleasure in informing the public that e has just opened a store in the premises next or to Mr. Schilm's harness shop,

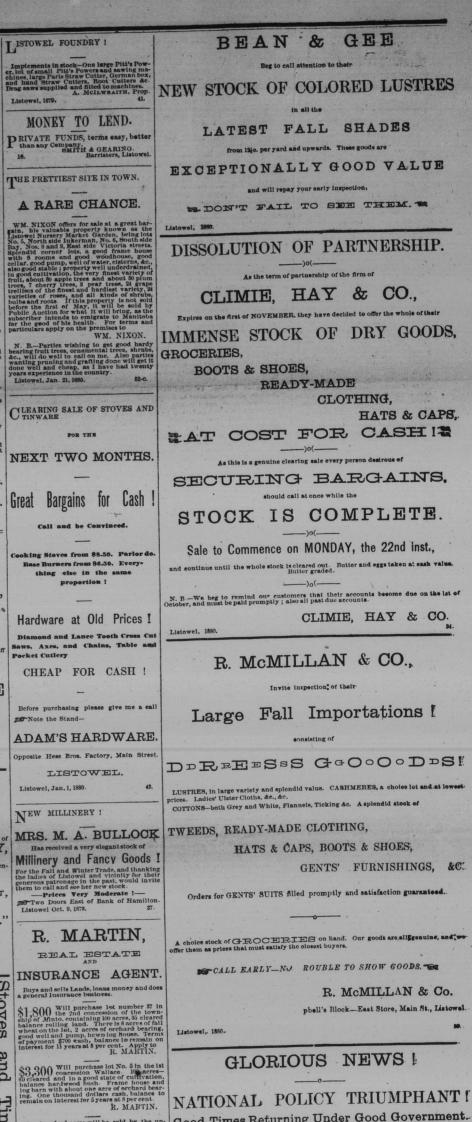
Wallace Street, Listowel,

where he has a choice stock of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELLERY, BECTACLES, ELECTRO-PLATED WARE, MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, PIPES, Etc., Etc.

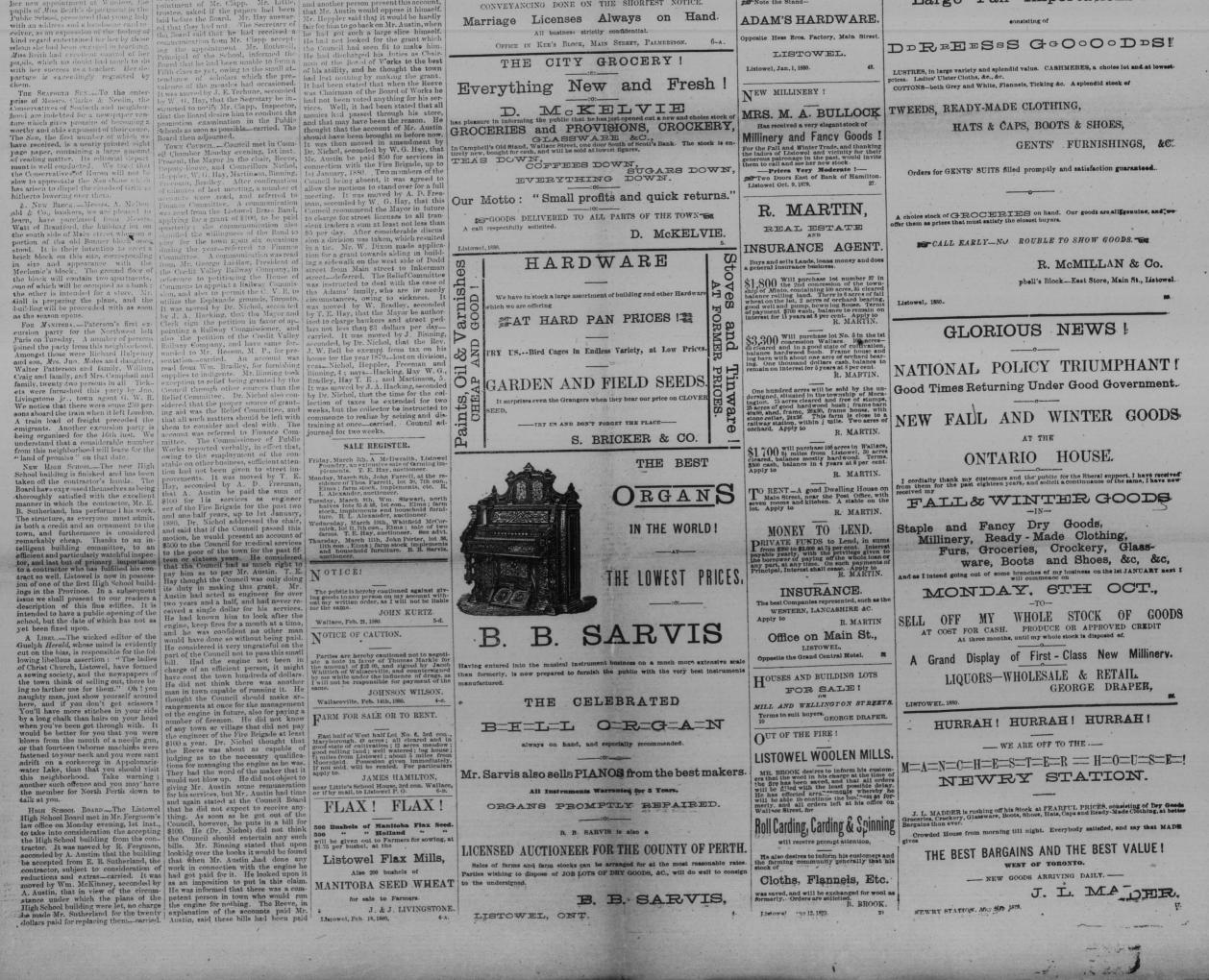
Special Attention paid to Repairing, Satiafaction guaranteed in all cases. The instance of the second second second second majorate prices. Remember the stand-Weslewill Second second JOHN GABEL

Listowel, Oct. 20, 1870.

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quired number. And it is not until we have extended our imaginary street to a distance of 2,3865 miles that we shall have presented for inspection our one billion of

THE LENTEN FAST.

