Listowel Standard.

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A Tight Place.

Among the favourite schemes of those persons who insist upon reforming everything, is one for the prevention of overcrowding in street cars by dividing the seats with iron bars so that each seat will hold precisely ten persons and no more. It is urged that this plan has been tried with complete success on all our ferry boats, and that it would be equally successful if applied to the street cars. So much has been said on the subject that a number of cars with divided seats have been placed on the Fulton-avenue line in Brooklyn, and on board one of those cars a little incident occurred the other day which conspicuously illustrates the value of the device.

On Tuesday morning last car No. 115 left Fulton Ferry at 8:17 A.M., with every seat occupied. The space allotted to each passenger was certainly rather narrow, but the iron arms prevented any person from encroaching upon his neighbour, and so gave general satisfaction. Near the top of the hill the car was stopped by a large German and his wife, who weighed in the aggregate fully 700 pounds. The conductor ushered them into the car, and a polite old gentleman with a crutch gave his seat to the German woman, the younger passengers being too much absorbed in thought to notice the new passengers. The exact measurement of the German woman are unknown, but there is no doubt that she was unusually wide. In fact, sue was apparently wider than the seat she attempted to occupy, and it was only after many efforts that she finally inserted herself into the seat edgeways and subsequently trimmed herself so that she rode on an even keel.

A few blocks this side of the City Hall a passenger left the car and the stout German undertook to take his seat. He made a good many remarks in the German language during the process, but being a man of great determination he succeeded in forcing himself between the bars. The worthy Teutonic pair being thus finally seated, smiled placidly at each other and were evidently contented and happy.

Gradually the passengers one by one left the car until only the German, his wife, and an apparently deaf and dumb young man remained. About a mile the other side of the City Hall the two Germans, having reached their destination, attempted to rise and ring the bell. The man made the first attempt, but the inexorable iron-bars held him fast. No matter how much he writhed and to what extent he twisted himself into eccentric positions, he could not release himself. His wife would have come to his aid, but she, too, found herself a prisoner. Had they been able to speak English they might have explained their difficulties to the conductor and appealed to him for help, but the latter could not understand a word of German, and as he subsequently asserted, never dreamed that they wanted to get out, but supposed that they were debating some question of domestic interest with the earnestness characteristic of the German race. As for the deaf and dumb young man he read his paper with such close attention that he never noticed that his fellow-passengers were in trouble.

The car rolled on over the immense and desert plains that surround the city of Brooklyn. Occasionally a pedestrian would hear the outcries of the wretched Germans and turn to look after the receding car, but the conductor, becoming exasperated, finally informed his imprisoned passengers, by an elaborate pantomime, that unless they kept quiet he would show them how easily his official "punch" would be converted into a "knuckle-duster." After this there was no more noise. The German woman wept silently, and her husband ceased his efforts to split the side of the car open with his shoulders.

In course of time East New-York, a place which, as all geographers are aware, is distant 39,013 miles from anywhere else, was reached. Here the Germans renewed their efforts to break loose, but the conductor, with great presence of mind, started the car on its return trip and demanded their fares. They made some feeble German objections to paying, but soon yielded to the conductor's arguments. The deaf and dumb man still kept his seat. He was, undoubtedly, indulging in car riding for the benefit of his health, paid his return fare without the slightest hesitation,—smiling at the same time in a vacant and kindly way when the conductor mentioned that "them there Dutchmen seeme to think that they could sit there and enjoy themselves all day without paying." After an hour or two the car reached the outskirts of Brooklyn and began to pick up passengers. The Germans were either exhausted or else feared to attract the attention of the conductor; so they sat perfectly still, and no one suspected that they were prisoners. At 5:23 in the afternoon the car reached Fulton Ferry, and the German caught sight of a compatriot on the sidewalk who spoke English, and with whom he was acquainted. On being violently hailed from the car window, the compatriot came to the rescue and explained to the conductor the true state of affairs. Of course, the conductor was greatly astonished. He said that he supposed his German passengers were riding for the benefit of their health, or in order to enjoy a holiday, and that he could never forgive himself for having innocently failed to come to their assistance. A policeman and a few other men were then called on to assist in extricating the prisoners, and their release was finally effected by prying them out with cart-rungs, the conductor having declared that he would lose his situation were the iron bars to be unscrewed. The released Germans, having fortified themselves with beer, started to wa k home; the deaf and dumb young man who had witnessed their release with much interest, and who was afterward ascertained to be a miller, crossed the ferry, chuckling softly to himse f as if filled with pure and beautiful thoughts, and the conductor remarked to his confidential friend, the driver, that if the English-speaking German—whom he denounced with great vigor of language—had had no interfered, he would have carried "them two Dutchmen over the line all night, and knocked down the fares every time."

From this history it appears evident that while the plan of dividing the seats in street cars may have its advantages, so far as narrow passengers are concerned, it cannot be expected to meet the view of broad persons, especially if they are unable to speak English.

The coal production of China is reckoned at 3,000,000 tons annually. The anthracite beds of Shansi represent 1,000,000 tons; the bituminous coal of that province, 700,000. All the eighteen provinces contain coal; and, although the extent of the coal fields and the age and quality of the coal vary, yet China may now be regarded as one of the first coal countries of the world. The area of her coal fields exceeds even that of North America, and with the greatest of them—that of Shansi—no other coal region can be compared in the union of the most fortunate conditions as regards position, quality and quantity. Along with the coal, brown iron ore is also found in great quantity. With a yearly production of 300,000,000 tons, it is estimated that this extensive bed of anthracite alone could cover the whole present demand of the world for 2,400 years. But the working of the Chinese coal fields is yet so much in its infancy that the production at present, in spite of the most favorable circumstances, is only equal to about 1-15 of the coal production of Germany or the United States.

CARRIZAL, Mexico, has lately lost as exceedingly novel bank of deposit, and burglars are bewailing their ignorance of local institutions. Three years ago a priest built a house there, ordering the masons to leave the partition walls unfinished. These he ran up himself in the night time, an old woman holding a candle for him. In a series of holes in the walls he secreted $60,000 in gold and silver coin, and then completed the walls leaving small holes to drop other earnings in. Up to a month ago he lived alone in his house, allowing no one to pass the threshold. Deciding to remove into another parish he broke open his vaults of deposit, took out his savings, and departed leaving about $10 scattered on the floor in his haste. Then the discreet old lady told the story, and the swearing was begun.

THE test of chivalry in Toronto is giving up your seat in the street car to a lady. They do not put her to the test of replying: "Thank you."

An authority says that it is worse than murder to put infants in stiff springed coaches.

The startling announcement is made that flouring mills are liable to explosion at any moment.

What will prevent the falling out of hair from the head of a young person who is otherwise in perfect health? A. It is sometimes beneficial to cut the hair.

The princesse dresses worn by girls of twelve years, and the tiniest little ones also are no longer plain, nor are they trimmed with scarfs. The fancy this season is to add jacket fronts to them, giving them, in some designs, the effect of a cut-away coat, while the princesse back is preserved.

DAISY PICKING.

A little child, knee deep in meadow grass is,
Her tiny arms spread with blooms of spring;
Lightly above her head the soft wind passes,
Sweetly along her way the blue birds sing.

Quick fly the eager glances hither, thither
The little, grasping fingers know no hoard;
Already some fair buds begin to wither,
Some softly drop unnoticed to the ground.

No matter now, the world is full of sweetness;
Stretches the field before her wide and gay;
Blithe little heart that knows no incompleteness,
So touch of gloom in all the sunny day.

Ah, gladly take what spring-time brings of gladness,
Each tender blossomed joy of childhood's hour;
For days will come when treading slow in sadness,
Thou may'st search vainly for one wayside flower.

PADDY THE TINKER.

AN IRISH STORY.

A very few years since a poor family residing in the suburbs of Omagh in the county of Tyrone attracted much notice. The adventure which caused it found its way to the local journals; and the details as repeated, though varying in some points, agreed in the main circumstances of the story. A friend, who spent some time in the neighbourhood, favoured us with such particulars as he could gather, and which probably comprise the true version of the affair.

The Callaghans—who are a large family—lived in a cabin by the wayside at some distance from the town. People wondered how so many found room within its narrow walls; but they not only found room, but comfort and cheerfulness. And those who passed the door often heard the sound of pleasant voices and merry laughter, chiming in with the clatter of tins and the tinker's hammer: for it was the tinkering trade which gave support and occupation to those within. Those who were too young to be initiated into the mysteries of the craft, could at least wipe the rust from the pots and pans, and make them look bright and clean. The donkey, who drew these precious articles to distant parts of the neighbourhood and to country fairs, was an object of respect and love to the whole family. His lodgings were in the far corner of the cabin—which was portioned off by a ledge of wood—where he was duly cared for by the elders of the family, and fondly caressed by the youngsters. As he passed along on the winding road of a fine sunny morning, the glittering of the tins might be seen as they flashed through the green hedges. Sometimes his master walked by the side of the little cart, encouraging the patient beast with familiar words. When a shawl for herself, a cap for Micky or Jack, or any article of dress for some member of the family, was to be got in exchange for a kettle or a saucepan, Mrs. Callaghan took her husband's place; nor did she ever forget in her mercantile transactions to secure some tobacco for her goodman. Paddy, their first-born, and his mother's special darling, was sometimes deputed to attend the fairs; and Mrs. Callaghan declared that he made larger sales and better bargains than she or his father could. It was no wonder that Paddy got customers; for he was, as all the neighbours allowed, 'a likely boy, and had a pleasant word for every one; and so much fun, that he'd make a cat laugh.' Indeed frolic and laughter were always to be had in his company. Besides his convivial talents, Paddy had a decided genius for tinkering; and his copies of some of his father's *chefs d' œuvres* were so exact, that it was difficult to distinguish them from the originals. It was not to be supposed that a person so endowed, and of such social propensities, should not join in such amusements as offered. It must be confessed that he, like many other gifted men, left many of his works untinished, so often was he tempted beyond the domestic circle. He was a guest at all the dances and the weddings in the neighbourhood; and there was not a girl of the party who did not wish to have Paddy for her partner; for if he was merry at other times, he was almost out of his wits with spirits when dancing a jig.

It was one morning after he had returned from one of those merry meetings that Paddy called his mother aside, and told her that he had offered himself to Nancy Maguire, and been accepted. It was in a thoughtless moment that poor Paddy had proferred his heart and hand; but it must be confessed that the thoughtless moments were neither few nor far between; seem; that they generally continued from the time he opened his eyes in the morning till he closed them at night. The news was anything but pleasant to his mother, particularly as she found that Paddy was to leave her, and set up for himself in Maguire's cabin, which was to be given up, rent free, to him and Nancy, by her father, who meant to settle a few miles further on. Considering Paddy's great talents, and his high reputation for tinkering, Mrs. Callaghan looked on the whole affair as a take-in on the part of the Maguires. She thought too, that the girl might go gallivanting about; but, after all, that would have made her the fitter for a tinker's wife. Paddy only knew that she was pretty, and could dance a jig right well; and he hoped all the rest. He left his home with a sigh; for though it was but a mud cabin, he loved it dearly. His father resolved that he should have an equivalent for the cabin; so he stowed on him a supply of sheet-iron, and the necessary tools for working at his business. He was soon settled in his new abode with his pretty little wife, and it was not his fault if they were not always good-humoured and gay. Some folks, however, said that Nancy was better tempered at a wedding or a dance than she was at home; and others went so far as to say that she never gave Paddy an easy minute, but that she was ever at him. Nancy's friends told a different story; and said that if the girl thwarted and snubbed him, it was all out of good-nature, and for his good. Constant dropping, they say, wears the smoothest stone, and however it was, poor Paddy lost all his fine spirits; and his eyes, that used to be for ever dancing in his head, looked dull and heavy; and instead of the hop, skip, and jump which had distinguished his gait, he now moved listlessly on as if it was all one to him where he went. It was said that he had on two or three occasions threatened to go away for good; but Nancy, let matters have been how they might, would have been sorry if he had parted in anger.

'What is come over our Paddy?' Mrs. Callaghan said to his father. 'He's not the same boy he was—the half of him aint in it—and his cheeks, that were like the reddiest roses I ever seen, have no more colour in them than the drivellin' snows; and no jokes and laughs any more. I'm afraid of my life that Nancy has a contrary temper; and he is one that never was come across since the day he was born—one that was used to have his own way in anything he'd take into his head, from the first moment that he could use his little fists, and came to his natural speech.'

'Maybe,' replied her husband, 'his sheet-iron is out; but that needn't trouble the boy, for I'll share what I have with him.'

One day, as Mrs. Callaghan was sitting on the low stool by the fire, and the bellows with which she had been blowing it lying on her lap, Paddy walked in, and passed by the children, who were standing about the door, without speaking. He went over to the fire, and drew the other stool, and sat down by his mother. 'Mother,' said he, after a moment's silence, 'I'm come to bid you all good-by; for I can't put up with Nancy's tongue no longer—it's beyond the beyonds; she's all out too cantankerous; the very heart's fairly scalded in me. So I think it better to go quiet and aisy at onst; and so I have listed with the party that's baitin' up for recruits; and I'm come to lave my blessin' with yees all, mother darlint'——

His poor mother burst into violent fits of crying; and Paddy's eyes, which had been full when he entered the room, overflowed, and the big tears rolled down his cheeks; the children all hung about him, and with sobs joined their entreaties to their mother's that he would not leave them. But Paddy could not go back of his engagement, and go he must. It was a sorrowful parting to them all. He never had been longer from home than for a few days, when he happened to go with a cargo of tins to a place too distant to admit of his return on the same day. On these occasions he was always missed, and his return eagerly watched for by the whole family; the children would be up and away at the first dawn of day to look for him from the point which commanded the most extensive view of the road. There would they remain, straining their eyes till the donkey-cart, with Paddy by its side, came in sight; then, with shouts, they would bound on to meet him. And now he was to go beyond the seas—perhaps to foreign parts, and might stay away for years upon years; and if he did come back, he might find the green grass growing over those who would have been the most delighted to give him the *Cead mille failta*. It was thus the poor mother thought; but all couldn't keep him. He shared his bounty with his parents; but the money looked hateful in the eyes of his mother. A few days, and he was away with the party with whom he had enlisted. None grieved more after him than his wife; for she blamed herself, and thought that he would not have left her if she had not been too cross. She feared to call on his people, for she felt that they were angry with her; and so left the neighbourhood without seeing them, and went to stay with her father. The cabin in which she and Paddy had lived was soon inhabited by other inmates. Paddy's mother fretted sorely after him—and she was for ever talking of him. She never wearied of telling of all the arch ways and 'cute remarks of his boyish days. The neighbours heard the stories so often, that they had them by heart. Every one observed, from this time, what a favorite little Jack was with his mother; he was like what Paddy had been at his age, and he was always by her side.

Paddy liked a soldier's life at first, when it was new to him; but its monotony after a time tired him. He felt as if one sight of the green fields, and the little mountain rill at home, would do him good. The very cabin, humble as it was, seemed to his fancy, in the distance, a very paradise. Vague longings to return, it is said, at length formed themselves into regular plans; and in the third year of his service, we have heard, he did actually desert.

It would lead us into too great length were we to detail all that he suffered in his vain endeavours to reach home; all the harassing expedients to which he was driven to elude the police, who were on the look-out for deserters, and who, he had often reason to think, were on his track; the days of concealment, and the nights of watching; or, if slumber came, the troubled dreams, in which grim-visaged police and fiendish drum-majors were sure to present themselves in the most appalling attitudes. To escape from this wretched state he introduced the suit of an uncle, in whose house in Clogher he had sought refuge. His uncle applied to the Roman Catholic Bishop, who, through the instrumentality of an officer very high in the army—to whom he had at one time rendered an essential service—effected all that was required, and Paddy was extricated from his perilous situation, on condition of his immediately returning to quarters. Arrived there he must have thought himself very fortunate in being let off with a good scolding, and a few day's retirement in the black hole. To do him justice, after he had served his probation he showed himself grateful for the lenity he had experienced; and by the strictest attention to his duty, proved how anxious he was to reinstate himself in the good opinion of his officers. After serving for another year, he got his discharge; and now he might go home with an easy conscience, and free from all anxiety. He took a kind farewell of his comrades whom he had before left with so little ceremony. His excitement and hurry to reach home were very great; he took passage in the first vessel which he found bound for Ireland. Unfortunately, she was not seaworthy, and he narrowly escaped being wrecked. They found much difficulty in reaching the port; and poor Paddy was so worn out by his exertions in assisting at the pumps, that a little rest would have been necessary; but the moment he put his foot upon his native soil his heart got up, and slinging his worldly goods, which were tied up in a blue and white handkerchief, on his stick, which he rested on his shoulder in market-fashion, he set out in double-quick time, singing and whistling snatches of merry songs for the first two or three miles, and thinking of the joy with which he would be greeted on his unexpected arrival, especially by his poor mother. But his limbs grew weary, and his hands and feet burned with heat; his head ached, and he was tormented with parching thirst. He put up on his way for the night at a little shebeen shop (so are the humble houses of entertainment designated); but he could take none of the good cheer spread before him, the smoking dish of potatees, and the tempting rashers of bacon and fried eggs, utterly failing in provoking his appetite. The bed to which he retired was no resting-place to him, for he rose from it in the morning guiltless of a slumber. The people of the house saw that he was ill: but he said the air would do him good. So he paid his reckoning for the dinner which he had not tasted, and for the bed in which he had not slept, and pursued his way. He was indeed ill; and how he ever reached his uncle's house was wonderful.

The pleasure which his relations felt at seeing him come back his own master, was subdued when they saw how weak and ill he appeared. They, however, gave him a hearty welcome: he sat shivering and covering over the fire, complaining of the cold, though his face was flushed, and his hand was burning. He lay upon the bed; but sleep would not come; the headache and thirst increased. His uncle and aunt whispered that it was the sickness which he had (the term always used to express fever). They imparted their tears to him in the morning; spoke of their dread of infection, and proposed his removal to the hospital or the workhouse. Paddy acquiesced in the propriety of the measure; and he was accordingly brought there, and instantly put to bed, which, from the crowded state of the establishment, was shared with another fever patient. The fever ran high, and bad symptoms came on. On the eighth day his case was pronounced to be hopeless; and at his earnest request a messenger was sent to tell his parents that he was in Clogher—ill, and in hospital. What would have been such joyful news to his family, who had no expectation of his coming back, was embittered by the account of his illness; but he was young, and had always been strong and healthy; so they hoped he would soon be well, and among them once more. It was resolved that his father and favourite sister Peggy should go to see him, and bring him back on the donkey-car, if he could be removed with safety. The poor mother stayed at home, to take care of the cabin and of the children; she stayed at the door till the travellers were out of sight; she offered up an earnest prayer for Paddy's recovery, and safe return with his father and sister.

The way seemed long to them, who burned with impatience to see him. At length they arrived at the house of their relations: the account of poor Paddy were most disheartening; he was so much worse, that his death was every moment expected. His father and sister gained admittance to the ward; he was ill indeed; and they wept bitterly when they looked at him. His eyes were directed towards the door; and, after a moment, he hid his face in the bedclothes, exclaiming, "Why didn't my mother come to see me?" His father and Peggy caressed him, and wept over him; but still he would interrupt their fond words with, "Why didn't my mother come to see me?" These were the last words they heard him speak, as they left the ward at the hour prescribed for visitors to take their leave. They were at the door at day-break the next morning when they learned, what they most dreaded to hear, that poor Paddy had died at twelve o'clock the night before. From the nature of the complaint—which made every precaution for the prevention of the spread of infection necessary—but a few hours had been allowed to pass till the remains were consigned to a coffin.

The grief of the father and the girl affected those who witnessed it; and the earnest request, that they might be allowed to take poor Paddy's remains home to his own burying place, was complied with; and the coffin was placed in the donkey-car. Bitter were the tears which Callaghan shed as he adjusted it, and covered it with straw, that it might not shock the eyes of the poor woman at home, till the sad news was broken to her.

In the meantime she had cleaned up the cabin, and put everything in order. She made the bed as comfortable as she could for her darling, having fixed on the snuggest corner for his resting-place; "for wake and weary my poor child will be," she said, as she made all her little arrangements. She had made some purchases for the jubilee which she was determined to have to welcome him. The tea and sugar, and the bread and butter, were all ready on the shelf for a refreshing repast. The sound of every distant car, and the bark of every dog, brought her to the cabin door. At length, nearly at nightfall, she caught a glimpse of a car and persons walking by its side. She called to the children within to blow up the fire and to make a good blaze. She soon ascertained that the travellers were her own people; but Paddy was not with them. She tried to comfort herself for the disappointment which she felt by saying, "It was better not to bring the dear creature so far, till he gathers a little strength; and the night-air, sure enough might give him *cowld*. But it won't be long till he comes too; for sickness never lay heavy upon him." When she reached the door, she perceived by the face of her husband that something was amiss; and when she looked at Peggy, she saw that her eyes were red, as if she had been crying. She feared to ask what was the matter; but the sad tale was soon told; and the coffin was laid upon a table, and the poor mother knelt by it, wringing her hands, and calling Paddy by the fondest epithets; and telling the poor lifeless clay how she loved him; and asking why he had parted from her. Her husband tried to calm her; but the words of comfort which he spoke fell coldly on her ear, and did not reach her heart. Paddy, wild and thoughtless as he had been, had always been the joy of that heart. It was agony to think she was never to see him again who had been the very light to her eyes! She asked for any message he might have sent—for every word that he had spoken. They repeated his last words, "Why didn't my mother come to see me?" They cut her to the very heart, and seemed as if they would for ever mar any hope of peace; for, while they spoke of his love, they told too plainly that he had felt her neglect. Oh how she accused herself for having let anything on earth detain her away from him at such a time! "Way didn't my mother come to see me?" seemed for ever to ring in her ears, and vibrate through her very heart—"Why didn't my mother come to see me?"

The remains were borne the next day to the quiet old churchyard about two miles off, and were followed by a great concourse of persons, for all the neighbours wished to pay the last mark of respect to one who had been born and bred among them, and who had been so well liked; and as they walked along, many were the anecdotes of his good nature and pleasantry which were recounted. It was with difficulty that the friends, who had lingered behind the rest, could prevail on the poor mother to leave the grave, on which she had thrown herself in wild agony. A few days more, and she might be seen about her usual occupations. The poor cannot afford to indulge their grief; but still, as they go about their business, it lies heavy at their heart; and though they cannot sit apart for hours and days, and let their tears flow on without restraint, yet they find time in all their active hurry for passionate bursts of agony.

The poor mother might still often be seen wending her way with her cargo of tins to some neighbouring fair or market. Many an object that she had been wont to pass heedlessly by, told stories of other days that wrung her heart. As she passed the rich pasture-lands, and heard the tinkling of the sheep-bells, she remembered how often Paddy, who was ever at her side when a child, would make her stop, that he might dance to their merry chime. The very primroses, glinting out on the green banks, seemed too beautiful and sweet, now that Paddy, who loved to gather them when a boy, was gone. The little birds, chirping and hopping gaily among the green branches, seemed, as it were, too happy without him, who was wont to seek out their nests and attend the young brood. She would sometimes stop on her way and let the donkey feed by the roadside, while she sat near the hedge to think of Paddy; and she would clasp her hands, and utter vehement cries, and exclaim, "Why didn't my mother come to see me?" Strangers who went along thought she was some poor demented creature, and passed on to the other side. The neighbours knew it was grief that ailed her, and pitied her the more because they thought that she was crazed. As she sat thus one day, she might have heard the step of one close by, if she had heeded anything. A trembling hand was laid upon her shoulder, and in a tone, low almost as a whisper, Nancy—Paddy's wife—said, "Won't you turn round? Won't you give me one kiss?" She did turn round, but it was to give an angry look; for she blamed her for his having gone away. The poor girl said no more; but gathering the end of the mother's cloak in her hand, she kissed it passionately, and went on her way. After a moment, the unhappy woman thought she had been too harsh, and she called her; but Nancy had hurried on, and was already far out of hearing; and this, too, weighed upon her heart: and so months passed on.

One evening when she had returned late from market she sat down to reckon her gains. She was weary after her long day's journey; but she did not neglect to see that the poor "dumb baste" was comfortable. He was in his own corner of the cabin, and the children were busy about him. The dusk of the evening had come on, and the blaze from the turf-fire was not strong, so the cabin was rather dark and gloomy. The latch of the door was raised, and those within thought it was by the goodman of the house, who was expected home about that hour; but it was a stranger who entered. He said nothing, but went over to the fire, drew a stool, and sat down; and having taken a pipe from his waistcoat pocket, lit it, and applied himself intently to smoke. Mrs. Callaghan concluded that he meant to pass the night there, as it is very usual for wayfarers at nightfall to turn into the cabins by the wayside to seek a night's lodging. The required hospitality is seldom refused, except in cases where there is sickness within, or too many in the family to admit of room for another. The latter being the case in Callaghan's cabin, his wife told the unbidden guest that she would give him a night's lodging and welcome if there were plenty of room. As he made no reply, she concluded that he had not heard her, and repeated what she had said. After a deuse whiff from his pipe, he merely said he was very well where he was, and did not mean to go farther, and then renewed his smoking with increased energy. The unwilling hostess felt a little alarmed, lest he should be one of those bad characters who sometimes intruded into houses with a design of robbing the inmates. She wished most anxiously for Callaghan's return, as she did not know how to act by a person who appeared determined to have his own way. The children looked frightened, and stood motionless observing the intruder; little Mary, summoning up her courage, came from among them, and went to the obscure corner where he sat, that she might take an accurate survey of his features: when she got close to him, and looked up in his face she called out, "Mammy, it's our own Paddy!"

The poor woman rushed over, took one look, and fell to the floor in a state of insensibility. The children raised her; but she had not quite come to herself when her husband entered; the children ran to him exclaiming, "That's our Paddy!" as they pointed to the man, who went on smoking at the fire.

Callaghan looked at the man, and ran in terror for protection behind the donkey. "Don't go nigh it, childer—it's a speret; don't go nigh it." Then turning to the donkey, he inquired of him, "Wasn't it you that brought our Paddy home from Clogher hospital? Wasn't it yourself that drew the cart with his coffin and himself in it all the ways? Hadn't we a wake, though he was shut in it? Didn't we lay out every pinny we had to buy candles, and pipes, and tobacco, and all that was right and requisite? And didn't all the neighbours come? And hadn't they a pleasant night? And didn't they all go to the funeral? And didn't we lave him with his own people that have been there for these hundreds of years? And what is it, then, that can make his speret uneasy?"

The donkey denied nothing that his master asserted, but was perhaps unable to answer the last query, as he still remained silent.

"Oh, Paddy, darlint!" exclaimed Mrs. Callaghan, "what is it disturbs you out of your grave? Is it more masses you want for the repose of your poor soul? Sure, if it is, you have only to spake the word; and if every screed in the house was to go to the pawn-office, it shall be done."

Taking the pipe deliberately out of his mouth, the man or spirit rose and came forward into the middle of the room, and waving his hand, said, "I am Paddy—Paddy sure enough; and though I've made my ways to yees, it's only to tell yees all my mind, and to go away for good and all; for I don't feel mighty well plaised with any of yees. Mother, you never came nigh me at all, though you heard I was so bad in the hospital, and that the doctors had given me up. Why didn't you come and see me? Father, you and Peggy seen me dyin' in my bid, and left me there, and never asked for a sight of me again. You wouldn't have sarved a dog so. There was I left; and the comrade that was in the bed with me died by my side that very night you seen me. He was put in his coffin, and his friends came next morning and took him away. I suppose yees all thought I was dead, and thrown out upon some dunghill, and that you had fairly got shut of me for the rest of your days. But you see I've come back to tell you my mind, and to say to yees all that I never will darken your doors again after your unkind treatment. But I lave you my blessin'——"

Paddy would have gone out, but they all clung to him. Everything was soon cleared by the explanation which took place. Paddy's father had brought home the remains of the poor man who had died, and who had been supposed by the nurses to have been his son. He had been wept over and waked by strangers, attended to the grave by those with whom he had never claimed kindred or friendship.

Paddy and his mother were in each other's arms crying for joy. His father was by his side, and the children gathered round him laughing and crying by turns. An hour had scarcely passed, when Nancy, who had been on her way home with some purchases for her father and mother, heard the strange report and rushed into the cabin in breathless haste. Paddy's arms and heart were open to receive her, and she wept for a moment in silence on his bosom; then looking up in his face, she said: "I have got you back, Paddy, and you will never lave me again; never will a cross or contrary word pass my lips any more."

"And as for myself," said Paddy, "I was all oet too careless and fond of rovin'; but I have more sinse now; and now that I'm back with yees all again, I'll never lave you while the breath's in me."

No friends ever came to look after the the man who had been buried in Paddy's stead.

"We'll let him stay where he is, the poor lonely stranger," said Mrs. Callaghan; "for never again will I be the one to turn out livin' or dead. Wasn't I near turnin' out our darlint Paddy from his own natural home the night he came back to make us all so happy?"

Russian Literature During Catherine's Reign.

The reign of Catherine formed a distinct epoch in the intellectual history of the empire. The patronage accorded by the empress to letters, the example of her personal brilliancy, stimulated the creative faculty of the court that surrounded her. She gathered the intellectual results of the century from all parts of Europe, and domesticated them among the steppes of her empire. Her broad philosophy of life and thought and government astonished the schools from which it had sprung. The bold, half-savage audacity of her system went so far beyond the timid speculations of Western Europe, that even Voltaire said, speaking of the superb Russian, "C'est du Nord maintenant que nous vient la lumiere." The Russian court was the epitome of the whole lawless, corrupt magnificence of the last century, combining its own Eastern barbarity and sumptuousness with the *esprit* of life, the cynicism of action, the exquisite egoism of Western nations. An age glorious for Russia, the culmination of the material philosophy of the old barbaric empire; an age when letters flourished as the ornament of a court, and poets were pensioned for the praises of their empress; when serfdom was increased throughout the empire; when powdered, painted lovers and favourites went forth to conquer armies in caftans covered with jewels; when, in celebration of their victories, princes, the heroes of the poets' epics, ordered fetes in artificial gardens planted with exotics, where jewelled elephants stalked among the guests, and then, from excess of reaction, passed days in moody silence, yawning with *ennui*, the cup of pleasure drained to the dregs. The bacchanals of the French regency fall into insignificance by the side of the sumptuous orgies of the Russian court. Strange that at a time when the European states were thus corrupt, and the foundations of society were being gradually undermined, there should appear upon the horizon, piercing through the gathered shadows, intellects strong, white, and true as the sunlight of reason. The decay of Italy produced that fine antique marble, Alfieri, whose intuitions were as facts to other men; born not of the Crusca, but of the smouldering Greek spirit of its countrymen. In Russia, while the empress founded academies and fostered the classical tendencies of her poet nurslings, there was one among them, Derschawin, who amidst much of flattery and fawning, much of the spirit lost in matter, many odes and poems degraded by the worship of the warrior favourites, uttered words that made him as dear to the hearts of the Russian as Alfieri to those of the Italians. He carried the motive power of his genius the idea of naturalization, the spirit of ancient Russia, high and pure across all the foreign infiltrations of the century.

Every country tottering on the verge of destruction, covering the abyss with flowers, finds suddenly some grinning satirist lurking among them, as France in Beaumarchais, Italy in Goldoni. It requires a complexity of life and civilization to produce comedy. Purity and simplicity of soul do not generate satire. The many-sided brilliant *baroque* of the court and empire of Catherine called into life the genius of the poet Von Visin. He wrote two comedies, immortal in the minds of the people, the characters of which have passed into proverbs. Both satirize the customs and habits of the empire—military organization, education, social life. The reign of Catherine produced other poets—Kapnist, Kostrow, Kheraskof—more or less imitators of Derschawin, and like him formed on the models of French classicism.

There was a flavor of the *cinque-cento* in the intellectual activity of the Russian *literati* A passion for books, archives, chronicles, extended throughout the country. Nicolas Novikoff occupies the same position in the intellectual history of Russia as Aldus Manutio in that of Venice—an earnest lover of books and manuscripts, whose ardent desire was, through the medium of the academies, to disseminate knowledge throughout the empire. There were strange incongruities in that reign of Catherine—a mingling of the court of Leo X. with that of the French regent—intellectual activity and moral decay.—*Harper's Magazine.*

AN ugly idea.—A black eye, dear.

WORKMEN generally on a strike—Blacksmiths.

And now that we have a phonograph in Toronto, let some of our local singers get their voices bottled up.

The Cincinnati *Breakfast Table* says that Ingersoll confesses that one thing is created to be eternally lost. Yes, an umbrella.

When plums are ripe pick them; when the Fenians are ready hang them.

The *Chicago Journal* believes that gunpowder can be made from flour. Flour goes off fast enough now.

The way to beat potato bugs. Don't plant any potatoes.

White pique dresses are not as much used as they formerly were, now that small girls are provided with such pretty coloured dresses.

Conversation.

We have high authority for saying that conversation makes a ready man, and equally high for adding that it does not follow that every man who is a ready talker is an adept in conversation. Some indeed tell us that there are none now who can converse; that the current talk is not to be so spoken of; that conversation is, in short, a lost art which disappeared in the days of our grandfathers, and has never been heard of since. We for our part don't think this is a fair representation of the facts of the case. Ordinarily sensible men do not now either soliloquize or lecture in the social circle, and as little do they fancy that they must indulge in stilted talk or high-flying rhetoric, in order to please their friends or keep up their own reputation. Nay, few could now stand Johnson, or would submit to be lectured by Coleridge. We are afraid that even Lord Macaulay would be in danger of being voted a bore if he declaimed by the hour, while Madame de Staël in all likelihood would not be wondered after and bowed down before, as she was in the good old days when she claimed to be a social and literary queen.

We are not complaisant enough to listen by the hour without having an opportunity of saying our say. The grandiloquent talker has in these days been voted a nuisance, and the man who is ever anxious to be "useful" and improving gets but scant courtesy and corresponding attention in these irreverent times. Yet after all, in a certain way, there is a good deal of conversation going, not very elevated possibly, often not even animated, but still it serves its turn, and perhaps quite as well as the much-vaunted table-talk of other times. We daresay, if one could listen to all that was said in those old world periods, he would find that those grand conversers were not always above gossip, and could often indulge in what irreverent listeners might properly characterize as drivel. After all, we are in this respect not so grievously fallen as is sometimes said. Perhaps even, if it were thought worth while, the men of the present might be able to keep their own with even the mighty talkers of the days gone by. Some of us at any rate are sufficiently long-winded and, though such may not lecture by the hour, they are more or less inclined to monopolize the attention of the company. And how often is self and its doings the great subject! Why can't people keep off themselves? Why must they lug in what themselves have been doing, or what they propose to do? Who cares for all that stupid stuff? Nobody whatever except the speaker, and he, instead of being pleased, ought to be ashamed of himself. Some regularly study beforehand plans for guiding the conversation into certain channels. Wilberforce used to prepare what he called his "launchers," and some in the present day are greatly pleased if they don't do the same thing.

If conversation is to be really pleasant, each must contribute a due quota, and there must be more or less of an instinctive discernment of what will afford pleasure, and what is likely to cause pain. Tact is not everything, but is a great deal, and naturalness and want of effort are equally indispensable to social intercourse yielding either pleasure or profit. Whoever takes a healthy living interest in what concerns other people, who goes out of self, and away from self, will not have much difficulty in rendering his society agreeable, and in receiving a great amount of pleasure in return. If there is at an evident desire to shine, a palpable endeavour to lead, an uneasy longing to have the first place, as guide, philosopher, authority and friend, there will almost to a certainty be a resolute determination on the part of others to oppose, and, if possible, to disappoint. Nor is this surprising. Dogmatism, according to Douglas Jerrold's definition, is puppyism come to perfection, and such puppyism, in whatever stage of development, richly deserves to be put down.

But what are we to talk about? is often asked. The answer is simple and evident. As much as possible about things, as little as possible about persons. With far too many the staple conversation is the faults and follies, the sins and shortcomings either of acquaintances or of public men. How easily we all glide into such a channel! and how detestably silly and sinful it is, in general, if not always! Even when private acquaintances are kept clear of, what in the world is the use of repeating bits of gossip about this prominent man or that, in the spirit of either a satyr or sycophant, and thus trying to persuade ourselves that we are rather good company? What have any of us to do with how John A looked on a certain occasion, or what may be the size of George Brown's feet, or the insolence of his general bearing? What is Tupper to us, that we should repeat some "good thing" he once uttered, or why should we bother ourselves with flunkey reporters and barren-brained newspaper writers over the manner in which Edward Blake wears the beaver, or how sour or how savage may be the cast of that gentleman's countenance? Such stupid ways of making wooden-headed little idols either to ban or bless, and calling the process conversation, is as stupid as anything well can be.

It is as bad as talking about clergymen on Sundays, and thinking it is religious conversation, though all that is said about the gentlemen in question be as disparaging and earthly as can well be imagined. The whole mental furniture of far too many consists in a collection of curious odds and ends which they retail on a season and out of season; and which secure as the result that they are complimented to their faces as having a great fund of anecdote, while they are scoffed at behind their backs as drivelling old idiots, who fancy that to tell a story about a learned man makes them learned, and to retail a jest that was old in the days of their grandfathers makes them witty.

It is not, on the other hand, necessary to be always aiming after what is called "improving" conversation. The man who does so is generally an incurable blockhead. But better be silent altogether than talk scandal; better have brilliant flashes of dulness than be everlastingly straining after effect, or constantly doing the very best to monopolize all the talk, and be autocrat either at the breakfast-table, or at any other.

Above all things, dear readers, keep away from yourselves and your doings. The wretches that are continually dragging in by the head and shoulders themselves and their adventures ought to be impaled. Avoid even your particular ailments, and, as a general thing, keep your sorrows to yourselves. Even your friends are not particularly interested in the state of your stomachs, and they don't care a straw when your baby had its last tooth, or what a darling it is.

Be natural, be friendly, be kindly interested in others, and listen civilly and with pleasure to what they say, though it be stale as unleavened bread a fortnight old and dreary as the chronicles of a scavenger, and you will be happy, while, if not awarded the character of a good conversationalist, you will at any rate pass muster as "awfully pleasant," a welcome visitor to the young and a sure healer to the dyspeptic and the hopeless.

ONE of the most successful counterfeiting schemes is to issue a small quantity of notes on a certain bank, with the name of the place, President, or cashier misspelled. Upon discovery, the bank sends a warning through the country, pointing out the error. Then the counterfeiters make a second issue with the name

TRAVELLERS' GUIDE.

GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY.

(SOUTHERN EXTENSION OF W. G. & B. RY.)

Trains leave Listowel Station daily as under:

For Kincardine and intermediate points—Mixed, 8.25 a.m.; Express 2.10 p.m.; Express 8.19 p.m.

For Palmerston—Express at 6.59 a.m.; Express 1.00 p.m.; Mixed, 9.15 p.m.

PORT DOVER AND STRATFORD & HURON RAILWAY.

GOING SOUTH.

	a.m.	p.m.
Leave Listowel at	6.00	and 1.20
" Millbank	6.37	and 1.57
" Milverton	6.45	and 2.10
" Stratford	7.25	and 3.05
" Woodstock	8.50	and 4.45
" Burgessville	9.25	and 5.15
" Norwich	9.37	and 5.25
" Otterville	10.00	and 5.50
" C. S. Crossing	10.23	and 6.00
" Simcoe	10.54	and 6.30
Arrive at Port Dover	11.18	and 7.00

GOING NORTH.

	a.m	p.m.
Leave Port Dover at	6.30	and 2.50
" Simcoe	7.00	and 3.00
" C. S. Crossing	7.29	and 3.33
" Otterville	7.42	and 3.53
" Norwich	7.54	and 4.10
" Burgessville	8.06	and 4.19
" Woodstock	8.35	and 6.10
" Stratford	9.50	and 7.30
" Milverton	10.31	and 8.15
" Millbank	10.39	and 8.27
Arrive at Listowel	11.10	and 9.00

A "mixed" train, with passenger car attached, leaves Listowel Station every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 8.40 a. m.; returning, arrives at Listowel Station every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 6.35 p. m.

LISTOWEL STANDARD.

FRIDAY, MAY 31, 1878.

REFORM INCONSISTENCIES.

The political aspect of the day seems to be flickering constantly *a la mode* true Grit ethics; and the "purity" braves at the helm of affairs still continue to illustrate their peculiar mode of "putting down bribery and corruption," and flaunting to the world their "cardinal principles" in the direction of responsible government, no doubt to their own satisfaction, but as the sequel will prove, to the disgust of the country. Truly, the ordinary Grit politician is a prodigy but miserably appreciated by his fellow-man! Who so obdurate as to deny the existence of large quantities of whole-souledness and liberality in the martyr. "Majaw" Walker of London as *teste* the $20,000 he distributed among the "free and independent" of London at last election! Talk about the Gedeoich Harbor jobs, the Neebing palace, and the various Anglinisms; they can readily be overlooked in the liberal effulgence of a Grit heart. Charity—that's the word—when a member of the "great Reform party" is implicated in any nefarious trickery, or culpable in the sense of a trimmer, excuses and absolves; but charity covereth not a single sin in the eyes of this "great" party when a Conservative official deviates. The noble and patriotic Oliver, of Crown Lands conspicuousness, is permitted to "ask for more" with equally as much indulgence, and shielded as strenuously from exposure by the Government—the protectors of his many settlements—with the same maternal care that the docile member for North Perth—Mr. Hay—is fondled. The most thoroughly partizan appointments, irrespective of any qualifications, are ever and anon being made by this so-styled model Government, and public officials permitted to conduct themselves as field-political stumpers whenever occasions present. Acts which evaporate when brought to public light, and pass off as knavish fog, are hustled into the seething Government pot of "economical administration" along with the whole political record of the present Cabinet, which, like a witches' cauldron, savors of everything calculated to debase the political horizon of our country. Upon loud protestations of honesty and purity the present Government were ushered into power, and with equally as strong a tide of public sentiment will the country dismiss their services.

As for North Perth, certainly the prospects are most cheering for the Conservative party, and as the canvass proceeds we venture the prediction that Mr. Fisher and Mr. Hay will involuntarily become convinced of the fact. Mr. S.R. Hesson, our standard bearer, is being received very warmly by the electors in every direction, and it only remains for the Conservative party to stand firmly, when a most unmistakeable victory can easily be achieved.

HER MAJESTY'S birthday was celebrated in Brantford in a manner somewhat different from the usual procedure. The workingmen of Brant selected the occasion to give a grand demonstration in honor of Sir John and Lady Macdonald. A great concourse of people assembled in the young city, and the distinguished guests were accorded a magnificent reception. Addresses of welcome were read from the Conservative Associations of the Riding, from the faculty and pupils of the Young Ladies' College, and from the Workingmen of the County of Brant, the latter presenting Lady Macdonald with a handsome escritoire as a grateful recognition of the interest taken by her ladyship and of the great efforts made by her distinguished husband on behalf of the workingmen of Canada. A banquet was given in the Kirby house in honor of Sir John A. Macdonald, Dr. Tupper, J. J. Hawkins, Esq., Conservative candidate for Bothwell, and Alfred Watts, Esq., Conservative candidate for South Brant. Great speeches were made by our worthy Chieftain and others, and the proceedings of the day are said to have passed off with infinite pleasure to all who took part in them, the genial and sociable dispositions of Sir John and his lady imparting a special charm to the occasion.

THE GALT DISASTER.—The terrible catastrophe which occurred on the Grand river at Galt on Wednesday evening resulted from the rudder of the little steamer getting out of order, causing the vessel to diverge from its course and to drift broadside on over a fall. Of the seventeen persons on board, two of whom were ladies, nine were saved, including the ladies. The following are the names of those lost: James Montgomery, Edward Uren, Andrew Jackson, John Fraser, Frederick Cane, H. J. Jaffray, Thos. Elliot and Daniel Scott. The public funeral of six of the victims of the disaster took place on Saturday. All the bodies have been recovered.

KISSOGRAPH.—The Kissograph, a new invention, will enable lovers to sit ten feet apart and steadily indulge in osculatory exercises in the presence of the old folks. This is a great desideratum, certainly, but unless each end of the instrument is sweetened with some substance forty degrees sweeter than the best refined sugar in the market, the kisses will not taste as good as if the old folks were in bed or dozing in the kitchen. Fathers and mothers should cut this out and paste in their hats.

Lord John Russell died Tuesday night at Richmond, Surrey, after several months' illness. He was in his eighty-sixth year, having been born in Hertford street, Mayfair, on Aug. 18th, 1792.

COUNTY OF PERTH SABBATH SCHOOL CONVENTION.

On Tuesday last the first session of the eleventh annual convention of the County of Perth Sabbath School Association was held in the Canada Methodist Church, Listowel. At the opening the Church was well filled with delegates from different parts of the county and townspeople who had accepted the general invitation to attend. Rev. W. Hooper, president of the Association, presided over the meeting; Rev. Manly Benson conducted the music, and Mrs. J. G. Scott presided at the organ. The opening exercises commenced by singing the Hymn, "Blest be the tie that binds;" after which the President read the 84th Psalm, and Rev. P. McFarlane McLeod engaged in prayer. The Hymn, "Precious Promise," was then sung, and prayer was again engaged in, led by Rev. Mr. Fear. J. J. Hamilton, of Listowel, and James Huston of Stratford, were appointed minute secretaries. A business committee was also appointed. After singing the hymn, "There is a fountain," the President and County Secretary gave some explanations in reference to the work of the business committee. Representatives from the various Sabbath Schools were requested to hand in the names of superintendents of their respective schools, together with other information necessary for a brief report. "What a friend we have in Jesus," was then sung, after which a Bible reading was engaged in, led by Rev. J.W. Mitchell, who took for his subject the S. S. lesson for June 16, found in Daniel vii., 9–14. The singing of the hymn, "All hail the power of Jesu's name," was followed by short addresses from Mr. E. Wreford, and Revds. Walker, Cooley, Waits, Mitchell and McGregor, on the importance of teacher's meetings and how to make them profitable and attractive. The tenor of their addresses was to the effect that teachers' meetings for the study of the lesson are very important and should be attended and helped on by all S. S. workers. W. E. Jones, Secretary of the Convention, being called upon to introduce the subject, "Our responsibilities as Sabbath School workers," gave a very interesting address, in which he endeavored to impress on all a greater sense of responsibility in this work. Further discussion on the topic was withheld for lack of time. Another hymn, "Sowing the seed," was sung, when Rev. J. S. Fisher of Fullarton, introduced the subject of temperance work in connection with the Sabbath school, strongly urging the principle of total abstinence for Sabbath schools, and suggested introducing the pledge into all of them. Mr. Fisher's address was followed by singing the hymn, "Rescue the perishing." Five-minute speeches were then indulged in, Rev. C. Deacon, Mr. Bellomy, Rev. Mr. McLeod, Rev. Mr. Mitchell, Jas. Huston, Rev. Manly Benson, Rev. C. Walker, Rev. J. W. Cooley and the President, all strongly favored the idea of implanting both by earnest effort and right example temperance principles in the minds of the young. In the discussion the habit of using tobacco as well as that of using intoxicating liquors was strongly condemned. This topic was brought to a close by singing, "Yield not to temptation."

SECOND SESSION.

The second session was opened at 7.30 p.m. The attendance was very large, every available space in the church being occupied. The hymn "Salvation, Oh, the joyful sound," was sung, followed by the reading of a portion of scripture, and prayer by Rev. Mr. Waits. Upon the minutes of the previous session being read, "Rock of Ages" was sung. Rev. J. G. Scott was called upon to deliver the Address of Welcome to all delegates and visitors to the Convention, to which he responded in a most hearty and earnest manner; after which the hymn, "Have you on the Lord believed," was beautifully rendered by Rev. Manly Benson and the audience. Rev. W. Hooper, President of the Convention, then replied to the address of welcome, on behalf of himself and all the members, in the course of which he congratulated the people of Listowel on the success attending the holding of the Convention here. There was abundant promise of its being the most successful ever held in the County. After singing the hymn, "Once for All," Rev. P. McFarlane McLeod, of Stratford, late of Liverpool, gave a very interesting and profitable address on the subject, "A Bible example of successful teaching." This address was full of excellent advice to both parents and Sabbath school workers. The example he would have them ever keep in mind was that of Timothy, who from a child had known the scriptures. The seeds of truth were early implanted in Timothy's heart by his own mother and grandmother; they were nurtured with that love and devotion which should be the aim of the true teacher while endeavoring to win the children unto the Lord; and he was made wise unto salvation through faith which is in Christ Jesus. Mr. McLeod's address was of a sterling, practical nature, and his hearers seemed to be deeply impressed with the good counsel which it contained. At its conclusion, Rev. Manly Benson and Mrs. Benson sang a piece of music entitled "Victory will come at last." A collection was then taken up to defray expenses; announcements for the morrow were given out; the hymn, "I am praying for you," was sung, and the session was closed with the benediction.

THIRD SESSION.

On Wednesday morning at 8.30 a large number of delegates and visitors assembled to engage in a prayer meeting, conducted by Rev. Mr. McLeod. At 9.30 the President took the chair, and after routine, called upon Mr. J. Hord for a report of the District Convention held in Mitchell during the past year. The report showed that the members of the Mitchell district had done a good work for the cause of Sabbath Schools in that neighborhood. In the absence of Mr. H. Dickinson) Rev. E. W. Waits introduced the subject, How to impress careless scholars. He said it was impossible to impress careless scholars without the regular and punctual attendance of the teacher. Earnest admonition, a right example, having the lesson thoroughly prepared, and faithful and constant prayer, would be found the best influences. The hymn, "Brightly beams our Father's Mercy," was sung, when Rev J. W. Bell came forward and introduced the subject, Importance of the Teacher's Social study of his class. The leading thoughts thrown out were: that a class should not number more than ten; teachers should make themselves personally acquainted with each of their scholars, and should also be willing to fit themselves for their work. Upon a general invitation, Rev. Mr. McLeod gave a short address in reference to the subject of impressing careless scholars, which was followed by the hymn, "I am so glad that Jesus loves me." Mr. J. J Eaton was called upon to read the address of his brother who was not able to be present owing to severe illness. The subject was, "What can the Sabbath school learn from business life," and the address showed that Sabbath schools might learn a system in conducting their affairs; teachers should endeavor to teach their scholars something every time they meet them in the class; they should be courteous, kind and loving; schools should have live superintendents and live teachers. Rev. Manly Benson and Mrs. Benson sang the beautiful hymn entitled, "Father, take my hand." The Art of Questioning was then introduced by Rev. J W Cooley. He urged the importance of this subject, and said that teachers should thoroughly prepare themselves so that they might teach by asking questions. A short speech was given by Rev. Mr. Walker, and the remainder of the session was devoted to business.

FOURTH SESSION.

The session was opened at 2 p.m. with devotional exercises. It having been intimated that visitors from other Counties were present, the President invited Rev Mr Holmes, Mr W L Smellie and Mr Bean to take seats on the platform, when the Convention received them by rising to their feet. Rev Mr Holmes and Mr Smellie addressed the Convention in brief speeches. After business routine, and singing the hymn, "Take the name of Jesus with you," Mr. James Huston was called upon to introduce the subject, How to conduct a Sabbath school lesson, which was followed in brief speeches by Mr Wreford, Rev Mr Cooley, W E Jones, Rev Manly Benson, Rev Mr McGregor, Mr Smellie, and the Rev C Walker. The hymn, "Only an armor bearer," was sung, and the President called on Mr N Brisbin to give a blackboard exercise from the Bible lesson for June 2nd, found in Daniel v. 22–31, also to give an example of the use of blackboards in teaching, which he did to the apparent satisfaction of all present. During an interval in the exercises, part of the hymn, "Jesus, keep me near the Cross," was sung. When Mr Brisbin had concluded, a collection was taken up; after which the President called upon Rev H Cooper to introduce the subject, The Master's method of Teaching. His address was interesting and impressive, and was continued until the time had arrived for the

MASS MEETING OF CHILDREN,

which took place shortly after 4 o'clock. The Church had been well filled during the afternoon, consequently many had to leave before room could be found for all the little ones. The children's meeting was opened with the hymn, "Jesus, keep me near the Cross." Rev C Walker was then called upon and addressed the children for a short time. At its conclusion, Mr and Mrs Benson sang a piece entitled, "Nearer the Beautiful Gates." Rev Mr Hughes, of Stratford, next addressed the children. He strongly impressed on their minds the great value of the Bible, and the truths it contains. The hymn, "No, no; they rules," was sung, followed by an address from Mr D Davis, who spoke to the children in an earnest, able and comprehensive manner. During the addresses, questions were put to the children, and ready and intelligent answers were elicited. The meeting was closed with the doxology and benediction.

FIFTH SESSION.

The fifth and last session of the Convention was opened at 7.30 p.m. with devotional exercises. The auditors' report, also the Secretary Treasurer's report, were received; the latter was accompanied with a few earnest remarks anent the desirability of the various schools sending in reports of their position. A vote of thanks was accorded Mr W E Jones for his faithful and valuable services as Secretary and Treasurer, the motion being ably supported and carried by the audience rising to their feet. After singing a hymn and confirming the minutes, the President called upon Rev R Hamilton to introduce the subject, The Oriental Shepherd the Teacher's model, who in his address suggested the thought that teachers should treat their scholars with great tenderness, and should be willing to undergo sacrifice and trouble in order to win the children to Christ. Mr and Mrs Benson again favored the audience with a selection, entitled "When the mists have cleared away." At its conclusion Rev Mr Benson gave a brief summary of the history of Sabbath School work up to the present time. A Question Drawer followed, when a large number of interesting questions were answered by Revds Benson and Hughes. An invitation being extended to hold the next Convention at Stratford, it was unanimously agreed to. The hymn, "It is better farther on," was then sung by Mr and Mrs Benson. Farewell addresses were given by Rev A F McGregor of Listowel, Rev W H Gane of Blanshard, and the President, followed by a selection of music. Rev H Hughes then rose and moved that a hearty vote of thanks be tendered Rev Manly Benson and Mrs Benson for their most agreeable services in conducting the Service of Song. This motion was unanimously concurred in. Votes of thanks were also moved, seconded and carried—to the people of Listowel for the kind manner in which they had entertained the members of the Convention; to the pastor and trustees of the Church; to Mrs J G Scott for the manner in which she had presided at the organ; to all those who had given addresses at the Convention; to the managers of the various railways for their kindness in conveying the members of the Convention at reduced fares; to Rev J G Scott and William Hutton for their services in connection with the local Committee. The following resolution was also heartily concurred in: "Resolved, that in our President, Rev W Hooper, we have found a capable, courteous and painstaking official; and feeling as we do the responsibility attaching to this office, and realizing that he has discharged his duties so well, we hereby tender him our hearty thanks." The doxology was then sung, the benediction was pronounced by the President, and this most successful Sabbath School Convention was brought to a close.

THE EASTERN QUESTION.

Present Prospect of Peaceful Solution.

The reports that invitations to the Congress had been issued appear to have been somewhat premature. Only preliminary notification has been given, mentioning June 11th as the propable date of meeting. To Prince Bismarck is attributed the present peaceful aspect of affairs, he, it is said, suggested the proposed form of invitation. But for him, a Vienna correspondent states, Congress might have been convened at one time without England. According to the understanding with Count Schouvaloff, Bulgaria has been reduced to less than half the size at first proposed, and large limitations have been admitted in Asia. Arrangements are also in view for getting rid of the indemnity altogether. The *Times* argues in favor of a British protectorate over Asiatic Turkey.

A WISCONSIN TORNADO.

Terrible destruction of Life and Property.

MADISON, Wis., May 24.—By the tornado last night the sacrifice of property and life is appalling. Twenty-five to thirty barns and farm houses were blown down. Some were utterly destroyed, and the debris carried twelve and fifteen miles. Twelve or eighteen persons are known to be killed. Large numbers are seriously injured. Teams and wagons are reported carried in the air and dashed to the ground. Near Oregon two valuable horses were taken a hundred feet in the air, carried fifty rods, and dashed to the earth, killing them instantly. Further reports from the tornado district indicate that the loss of life and property is far greater than at first reported. Reports indicate that 30 lives have been lost, and from 50 to 100 injured in this county alone. The track of the storm everywhere is marked by desolation and ruins; its width was from a quarter to a half mile.

THE STEVENSVILLE MURDER.

Bertie, May 27.—John Francis Smith alias John Whitby, was to-day arraigned on a charge of the murder of a man named Allen, a few weeks ago, in a bush near Stevensville. The evidence adduced at the inquest pointed almost conclusively to Smith as the guilty party. After diligent search he turned up in the Buffalo Workhouse, were he was serving a term of three days, on the expiration of which he was easily persuaded to cross over to the Canadian side, where he was taken into custody and brought before the Magistrates for examination. Smith made a full confession of the murder, and also acknowledged having committed a similar deed last fall, near St Catharines. He was committed to Welland Jail for trial.

DONEGAL.

Notwithstanding the unfavorable seeding weather of the past month, the crops generally in this vicinity promise well. The farmers, however, have the good sense not to depend wholly on grain raising but devote much of their land to meadows and pasturage. They find the raising of stock and cheese making less laborious and uncertain. Many of them are now turning their attention to the utility and absolute necessity of drainage. Both observation and experience show that one year's crop will almost compensate for the cost of proper drainage, especially on low grounds. The more the land is cropped, and the primitive soil exhausted, the necessity for under-draining becomes more evident, as the clay lands become more compact and liable to retain on their surface the spring rain to the detriment of spring seeding and the destruction of winter grain. Mr. McCleland, of the 12th con., has already sunk some 200 rods of drain, and so far has not met with a stone to obstruct his progress. Mr. Gray has also done much in the way of drainage. A walk over the farms of these pioneers tells why they are more progressive than their neighbors.

Mr. Stuthers, of the 12th con., is a practical taxidermist, and has now in his possession quite a collection of stuffed animals and birds, some of which are comparatively rare. The science of Ornithology is very much neglected in this country, but if studied as it ought to be, will be found to be not only interesting and pleasing but also valuable, not only to the student of nature, but also to the gardener and the agriculturist.

New barns are being erected in all directions, showing that this section at least, notwithstanding the cry of hard times, is in a progressive and prosperous condition.—COM.

Beautiful Grenadines at 20c. and 25c. per yard, at Bean & Gee's.

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.

BRUSSELS NEWS.

Disastrous Fire—Six Stores and Three Dwellings Burned—Loss over $12,000.

A disastrous fire occurred here on Monday night at about eleven o'clock, through which six business stands and three dwelling houses were totally consumed. The following are the sufferers:—The Brussels House, owned by Jno. Parker and occupied by James Mannel; harness shop of George Davidson; Tailor shop of Strachan & Smith's stores were much damaged by removal; also in G. Jement's grocery; Thos. Leadbeater's general store, and McKenney's hotel. The following is an approximation to the losses with the insurance on the same:—Jno. Parker, Brussels House, $4,500; insured in the Phoenix for $2,300. James Mannel, lessee of same, $2,000 on furniture and liquors; insured for $400 in the Gore District and Lancashire. Geo. Davidson—Loss on stock, $500; insured for $400 in the Gore District. Thomas Fletcher—Loss on building and stock, $2,200; insured for $1,250 in the Canada Fire and Marine, Phœnix and Gore District. Little Bros.—Loss on stock $2,000; insured for $500 in the Canada Fire and Marine. Tait Bros., on liquor and groceries, $800; insured for $400 in the Standard, of Hamilton. J. W. Carson, on household furniture, $400; no insurance. Dr. Holmes, loss on building, $1,000; no insurance. The Mechanics' Institute library, $1,000; no insurance. Little is known so far as to the origin of the fire. The Ronald steam fire engine was promptly on hand, and worked admirably, completely staying the progress of the fire, which otherwise must have swept both sides of the street for two whole blocks. Great enthusiasm is manifested at the manner in which the fire was stayed. Without any effective system $100,000 worth of property would have been consumed.

$20,000 BONUS CARRIED.—The by-law granting a bonus of $20,000 to J. D. Ronalds for steam engine and agricultural works was carried almost unanimously, only ten votes being against it. The plans and specifications for the new building are already prepared and about to be contracted for.

WALLACE.

A CENTENARIAN.—Mr. Andrew Moore of the 6th line, has just completed the 100th year of his age. He is still hale and hearty, quite communicative, and pleased when friends call to see him. He cuts his wood and hoes his potatoes and walks to the post office, a distance of four miles, every week, for his papers, in the contents of which he is always interested. He reads without the aid of glasses; his sense of hearing is also good, although some fourteen years ago he partially lost both hearing and sight. He triumphantly boasts that he never was intoxicated in his life; never was sued for debt, or brought any man to court, and to use a common phrase, he has always "taken the world easy." He was born in the county of Derry, Ireland; is of Scottish descent, and states that some of his ancestors were among the defenders of the "Maiden City." In politics he is a staunch Conservative, and will run a race with any person of the same age who holds different political views. Mrs. Moore, who is some ten years his junior, is also alive, and enjoys very good health, though it is scarcely probable that her lease of life will be as extended as that of her husband.—COM.

NORTH MORNINGTON.

OBITUARY.—The wife of Mr. William Merrick, of the 9th con. of this township, was called to exchange Time for Eternity on the 22nd inst., after an illness of about two weeks.

CONTRACT.—Mr Lyons, from the neighborhood of Walkerton, was united in the bonds of matrimony to Miss Annie Campbell, of Carthage, on the 22nd inst., by Rev. J E Croly, M A. Who says Carthage girls "don't take worth a cent?"

GENERAL NEWS.

The village of Mount Forest is shortly to be incorporated as a town.

The quarterly Convention of the Perth Temperance Association meets in Millbank on the 4th of June.

Harriston drum and flute band are making rapid progress. They are preparing for the 12th of July.

The *Athenæum* announces that Lord Dufferin has accepted the presidency of the Royal Geographical Society.

Mr. D. McMillan has been re-nominated as the Conservative candidate for East Middlesex in the Commons.

Fifteen hundred striking miners and their families in the vicinity of Belleville, Ill., are on the verge of starvation.

The value of the fish taken and brought into Goderich during the year ending 31st December, 1877, was $26,940.

Peffers' Corners, on the line of the Stratford & Huron Railway has been made a flag station for the convenience of travellers.

Over seven hundred and fifty thousand people paid for admission into the Paris Exhibition during the first three weeks it was open.

Stewart's women's hotel at New York is pronounced by Judge Hilton a failure, and it is to be opened as a general hotel on 5th prox.

Thirty thousand dollars has been received by the Treasurer of the Presbyterian Home for the Aged at New York from an unknown benefactor.

Mr. James Cuthbertson, of Mornington, took shelter in a wood during the storm of Monday last week, and was nearly killed by a branch of a falling tree.

The G. W. R. R. Co., has appealed against the assessment on the Henfryn station. This is the only appeal againt the Grey township assessment this year.

Col. Higinbotham was nominated on Monday in North Wellington in the Ministerial interest. Mr Mackenzie Bowell was nominated on behalf of the Opposition in North Hastings.

The sentence of death passed recently at the Ontario Assizes on the men Burke and McPherson, for outraging and causing the death of a woman in the Township of Pickering, has been commuted to imprisonment for life.

County Huron is discussing the desirability of erecting a poor-house. Last year $4,305 were expended on relief in the county, and there are at the present moment 78 paupers elegible for admission to such an institution.

His Excellency the Governor-General will leave Ottawa next week on a fishing expedition to the Lower St. Lawrence, but it is understood will return to Ottawa before taking his final departure, which will likely be in September.

Here is another sad death from boys carelessly playing base ball on the street. Mrs. Jelly, of Lucknow, a delicate woman, was accidentally struck on the face by a base ball a few days ago by some boys who were playing in the street, from the effects of which she died on Wednesday.

The Conference of the Bible Christian Church will meet in Mitchell on Wednesday, June 5th. It is likely to be a very interesting session, as this is one of their strongest stations, and the people will give the ministers and delegates a cordial reception. There will be an attendance of 70 ministers and as many lay delegates.

GALA DAY.—Preparations are in progress to have a grand celebration on Dominion Day in Stratford. The cricket, lacrosse and base ball clubs will take part in the amusements of the day and promoters will offer prizes to be competed for worthy the attention of neighboring clubs. The demonstration will be held at the Driving Park.

TO KILL CATERPILLARS.—A correspondent says, a sure way to exterminate these pests is to take a piece of cloth or sponge saturated with ammonia, and hold it under the worms, causing them instantly to curl up and drop dead to the ground.

A committee of the friends of Queen's College, Kingston, has been appointed to devise a scheme, to be laid before a public meeting, for raising a hundred and fifty thousand dollars for the purpose of extending and endowing the University.

A CURIOSITY.—One day last week Mr. R. Fitzsimmons, of Clinton, killed a ground hog that was quite a curiosity. It was minus of tail, and apperantly never had one, and in place of hind legs had two toes, each about two inches long, by means of which it managed to hop along, though slowly.

The Montreal *Star* explains to a correspondent the difference between Reformers and Liberals, thus: "The only difference that we know of is this: While in opposition they are rampant Reformers, and now they are in power, they are Liberal in providing offices for needy politicians and spending the people's money.

STRATFORD.—The Young Men's Conservative Association will open their rooms to the public on Tuesday evening next. Addresses will be delivered by Messrs. Hesson, McDermott, and a number of other gentlemen. The rooms are comfortably furnished, and are very convenient.—*Times.*

During the gale which recently passed over this section of the Province, Wm. Orange's new hotel which is being erected at Brunner station on the Stratford & Huron railway was blown down and one of the workmen named August Grapp was so severely hurt that it is feared his injuries will prove fatal.

THE HIGHLAND REGIMENTS.—It has been arranged at the War office that, in the event of the Highland Regiments going into active service, the feather bonnet is to be replaced by a new helmet. The bravery of the North British is well known; and feathers are felt to be little out of place in the costume of regiments which never yet took to flight.

DEATH TO THE CURCULIO.—We are informed by one who has tried it, that if a small quantity of salt is sprinkled under the plum trees just as the fruit is forming, it will kill the curculio and prevent the young plums from being stung. The same person says wood-ashes spread underneath the plum trees will also drive the curculio away. We applies both of these remedies and always has nice smooth plums and a beautiful crop. Perhaps both are effectual; the ashes will, at least, promote a vigorous growth, and the salt can do no harm if used sparingly.

THE WHEAT CROP.—The Galt *Reporter* is sorry to hear many farmers complaining that their wheat has changed greatly in appearance since the severe frosts of last week. Many fields have assumed a bluish black appearance which is anything but satisfactory; and those who have examined the plant carefully say that the stem appears to be filled with water. These unpleasant appearances may of course pass away, and it is to be hoped they will; but at present it would appear as if the injury inflicted on this crop by the frost was far more severe than at first anticipated.

THE PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION.—A special meeting of the Toronto City Council was held last Saturday, to consider the present situation of the Exhibition scheme. After much discussion it was resolved to submit another by-law this time for $75,000, and if the by-law was defeated, still to keep engagements with the Agricultural & Arts Association, including the sum required in the estimates for the year. The Mayor was instructed to give necessary guarantees to the Agricultural Association that all accommodation will be provided, and it was further resolved to commence the erection of buildings at once. The Agricultural and Arts Association have accepted the City's bond, the Exhibition will therefore be retained in Toronto.

A PROSPECTIVE MILLIONAIRE.—Robert Edwards, of New York, who died intestate some time since, left real estate behind him valued at $900,000,000. The property consists of 30 acres of land lying north of the battery in New York city, on either side of Broadway, and was leased to George III. in 1772, for 99 years for military purposes. Quite a number of the representatives of the family reside in Canada, and some time ago they met in Hamilton, and arranged for a subsequent meeting at Indianapolis, to perfect an organization for recovering and dividing the money. The meeting was held at Indianapolis during the past week, and among those who were summoned to attend was Mr. John Edwards, of Ellice, formerly of Stratford, who is fully confident of his ability to prove his kinship to the deceased millionaire.

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

GENTS! GENTS! If you want a perfect fitting suit of clothes leave your order at Climie, Hay & Co.; a large stock of English, Scotch and Canadian tweeds to select from.

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

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.

COMMERCIAL NOTES.

Business men in Brussels are paying from 6c. to 15c. for new milk in choice butter. Rank is not of much account in this instance.

A step in the right direction has been taken by the merchants of Blyth, who have determined on classifying such butter as they may purchase hereafter, and will regulate the price of the same according to the quality.

LONDON CHEESE MARKET.

May 25.—Few sales were made, the English market still continuing to decline. About 500 boxes of the first eighteen days of May were sold at 8c.

UTICA CHEESE MARKET.

May 27.—The market is flooded. Over 10,000 cheese offered; 5,500 sent on commission, and the remainder sold at 7½c to 8½c, which are extreme prices. Average 8⅛; leading factories 8½c.

LITTLE FALLS CHEESE MARKET.

May 27.—Five thousand five hundred boxes factory cheese, the largest number this season, offered to-day. One hundred factories represented. The market was very dull, owing to the continued downward tendency in prices, all grades declining ½c from last week's rate. About two-thirds of the offerings sold for 8c to 8½c, the lowest price ever paid for full cream factory cheese in this market; so was the prevailing price; farm dairy brought 8c to 8½c, one lot getting 8c.

STRATFORD CHEESE MARKET.

May 22.—Over 2,000 boxes of cheese, first half of May, were represented, but it being the first market of the season, little desire was manifested to do business. Cable 57s. 6d. The market day has been changed to every alternate Friday, next market to be held on Friday 31st inst. The following gentlemen have been elected officers of the Stratford Dairymen's Board of Trade for the ensuing year: President, J H Haynes, St. Mary's; Secretary, C W Young; Auditors, Messrs. Marshall and Wrightson. The membership fee is fixed at $5, which includes the Official Bulletin. Members can at any time obtain the Cable, Little Falls, Utica or New York quotations, by writing or telegraphing to the Secretary at Stratford. Reduced fare certificates are furnished whereby the holders will be entitled to a return ticket to Stratford on market day at reduced rates.

CHICAGO WHEAT MOVEMENT.

Chicago Ill., May 27.—The unprecedented movement of grain in this market is attracting considerable attention, and indicates a great revival of business. Last week comprising flour as wheat, there was an aggregate movement of 7,285,651 bushels of grain—figures never before reached in this or in any other city on the continent. To-days movement was larger than any hitherto recorded, being 1,420,488 bushels.

LISTOWEL MARKETS.

May 30, 1878.	
Wheat, fall, per bush.,	$1 00 to 1 03
Wheat, spring, "	0 85 1 95
Barley, "	0 30 0 35
Peas, "	0 50 0 00
Oats, "	0 28 0 29
Flour, per cwt.,	3 00 0 00
Oatmeal, "	2 75 3 00
Cornmeal, "	2 00 2 25
Butter, per lb.,	0 12½ 0 14
Eggs, per dozen,	0 09 0 00
Potatoes, per bush,	0 30 0 40
Beef, per cwt.,	4 00 5 00
Pork, per cwt.,	4 50 5 25
Wood, per cord, long,	1 50 2 00
Wood, " short,	1 00 0 00
Apples, per bag,	0 00 0 00
Hay, per ton,	7 00 8 00
Hides, per cwt.,	5 00 0 00
Sheepskins, each,	0 75 1 00
Wool, per lb,	0 22 0 23

STRATFORD MARKETS.

PER DOMINION LINE.

May 30, 1878.	
Wheat, fall, per bush.,	$1 08 to $1 10
Wheat, spring, "	0 90 0 95
Barley, "	0 40 0 42
Peas, "	0 58 0 60
Oats, "	0 32 0 35
Flour, per 100	2 50 2.75
Potatoes, per bag,	0 70 0.75
Butter, per lb.,	0 09 0 10
Eggs, per dozen,	0 08 0 09
Hides, per cwt.,	0 06 0 07
Hogs, "	4 50 5 00
Hay, per ton,	8 00 9 00

TORONTO MARKETS.

PRICES AT FARMERS' WAGONS.

May 30, 1878.	
Wheat, fall, per bush.,	$1 06 to 1 10
Wheat, spring, "	0 95 1 03
Barley, "	0 45 0 55
Oats, "	0 33 0 35
Peas, "	0 63 0 64
Rye, "	0 60 0 60
Dressed Hogs, per 100 lbs.,	5 50 6 00
Beef, hind qrs., "	0 00 0 00
Mutton, by carcase "	8 00 9 00
Butter, lb. rolls,	0 12 0 15
Butter, large rolls,	0 10 0 12
Butter, tub, dairy,	0 00 0 00
Eggs, fresh, per dozen,	0 09 0 10
Eggs, packed, "	0 00 0 00
Apples, per brl.,	4 00 4 50
Potatoes, per bag,	0 55 0 60
Hay, per ton,	11 00 17 00
Wool, per lb,	0 23 0 24

PALMERSTON MARKETS.

May 30, 1878.	
Wheat, fall, per bush.,	$1 05 to 1 10
Wheat, spring, "	0 85 0 90
Barley, "	0 40 0 50
Peas, "	0 55 0 65
Oats, "	0 34 0 36
Flour, per cwt.,	2 50 2 75
Butter, per lb.,	0 10 0 11
Eggs, per dozen,	0 08 0 10
Potatoes, per bag,	0 40 0 45
Pork, per cwt.,	4 00 5 00

WANTED!

A gentleman is desirous of securing rooms in a private family, with board, where no other boarders are kept. A sitting room with sleeping room attached necessary. Six o'clock dinner required. Apply to "D," STANDARD office. 15

W. M. BRUCE,

SURGEON DENTIST,

late of Toronto. Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons. Office—Main street, Listowel, over Barnes & Co.'s Fruit Store. 15

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

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

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL, Main street, Listowel, J.T. HEADLEY, Proprietor. This Hotel is one of the finest public buildings in Ontario, and is fitted throughout in first-class style. Commodious Sample Rooms, and every requisite convenience for catering to the comfort of the public.

DOMINION HOTEL, Wallace Street, Listowel. CHAS. NEWTON, Proprietor. Excellent accommodation for guests at moderate charges. The bar always supplied with the best liquors and cigars. Livery in connection. 10

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

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND—Main St. Rev. H. Cooper, Incumbent. Morning Service at 11; Evening Service at 6.30 o'clock. Sunday School at 9.30 a.m.; Rev. H. Cooper, Superintendent. Messrs. T. G. Fennell and R. Martin, Wardens.

KNOX CHURCH—Inkerman St. Rev. J. W. Bell, M. A., Pastor. Services at 11 a. m., and 6.30 p.m. Sabbath School at 2.30 p.m.; Mr. Jas. Crozier, B.A., Superintendent. Congregational Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7.30. Bible Class, conducted by the Pastor, Thursday evening, at 7.30. Sec'y Board of Wardens, Mr. J. J. Hamilton, to whom application may be made for sittings in the Church.

CANADA METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. J. G. Scott, Pastor. Services at 10.30 a.m. and 6.30 p.m. Sunday School at 2.30 p.m.; W. Bradley, Superintendent. Bible class Tuesday evenings, conducted by Rev. Mr. Scott. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 7.30.

M. E. CHURCH—Inkerman St. Rev. R. M. Pope, Pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 6.30 p.m. Sunday School at 2.00 p.m.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.—Services conducted by Rev. A. F. McGregor, B.A. Sunday at 11 a.m. and 6.30 p.m.; Sunday School at 9.30 a.m.; Bible Class at 3 p.m. All are cordially invited to attend. Weekly prayer meeting on Wednesdays at 8 p.m.

BAPTIST SERVICES are held each Sabbath at 11 a.m. in the Temperance Hall, Raglan St.

LISTOWEL STANDARD.

FRIDAY, MAY 31, 1878.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

COUNCIL meets Monday evening.

Bean & Gee are selling 3 lbs. of good Tea for $1.

THE town watering-cart has made its appearance.

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

THE Queen's plate is to be run for over the Newmarket course at London on Wednesday next.

A NEW drug store is shortly to be opened in the Osborne block by Mr. J. H. Micheuer from Dunnville.

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

NEARLY 2,000 people are said to have attended the Queen's Birthday celebration in Wingham. Horse racing was the main attraction.

A LITTLE daughter of Mrs. Walker was ran over by a horse on Main street last Tuesday. She was knocked down by the animal and severely cut on the temple. The wound is fortunately not very serious.

PATRICK LYNCH, a young man from Mitchell, was recently drowned in Manitoba. He is supposed to have walked off the steamer Dakota while in a somnambulistic state.

MITCHELL is agitating for the establishment of a monthly cattle fair. Our sister town is rather behind the times; but better late than never in securing an institution such as Listowel has enjoyed the advantage of for some considerable time.

OUR townsman Mr. George Bell met with a painful accident one day last week. While handling one of the race horses he received a kick on the knee which came nearly breaking his leg. He has since suffered very much from its effects, but the use of the limb is being gradually restored.

MR. Bruce the Dunkin Act is all but a dead letter, according to the Walkerton *Herald*. That journal says: "So far nothing has been done here to enforce the Dunking Act. With the exception of Mr. Harris, who has closed his bar, the hotels are doing business as usual."

THE Guelph *Herald* last week presented its subscribers with a forty column supplement containing an elaborate aborate description of the manufactories and business establishments of the principal towns and villages in Wellington county. The *Herald* says it is determined to keep abreast of the times, and the enterprise which it displays is the best of proof that it means exactly what it says.

Successful.

MR D B Dingman has successfully passed the Special Honor Examinations in law, at Osgoode Hall, Toronto. Mr. Dingman has entered Mr. T G Fennell's law office here.

To Correspondents.

We would remind "a constant reader" that newspaper etiquette demands that the name of the writer be forwarded with all communications, not necessarily for publication, but as an act of good faith. Upon compliance with this unalterable injunction your favor will receive due consideration.

Fat Cattle.

Mr. A. F. Lustig this week made a purchase of thirteen head of fat young cattle from Messrs. J. C. Thompson and J. Burnett, Maryborough. The animals are all in good order, and altogether weighed 15,653 lbs. The price paid was 4 1-8 cts. per lb. live weight. As they are to be slaughtered for the Listowel market, ample opportunity will be afforded Mr. Lustig's patrons to pronounce upon their merits as prime beef.

Railway Time Table.

A new time table has came into operation on the P D & L H Railway. Some changes have been made in the running of all trains. Trains now arrive at Listowel station at 11.10 a. m. and 9 p. m., and depart at 6 a. m., and 1.20 p. m. The "mixed" leaves here at 8.40 a. m. on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and arrives here at 6.35 on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. By this new arrangement better connections are made with the trunk lines which the road crosses. Parties coming to Listowel by morning train and returning again the same day are allowed about half an hour longer in town.

New Brick Block.

No one will be sorry to learn that the site near the bridge on the north side of Main street made partially vacant by fire last winter, will shortly be occupied by a block of three good stores. Mr. Paul Harvey having recently disposed of half of his lot to Mr. Jacob Large, both gentlemen are making preparations for building immediately. Mr. John Osborne has the mason work of a new structure on his part of the lot already well advanced; this gap, which has lately been an eye-sore to the town, will therefore soon be filled up and a continuity of brick fronts will thus be extended along Main street a considerable distance. As an evidence of the demand for places of business at present existing here, we might mention that Mr. Osborne has had several applications for his building already.

Magistrates' Court.

A somewhat interesting case of assault was brought before Geo. S Climie, Esq., J P, on Tuesday last. The charge was made by J B Loree, bailiff, against Geo Bishop for assaulting him while in the discharge of his duty. It appears that Loree held an execution against George Bishop and his brother, and was proceeding to make an inventory of a quantity of lumber with the intention of selling it. The defendant's father notified Loree that the lumber in question belonged to him. This intimation, however, did not have the effect of diverting the bailiff from prosecuting his duty. He was thereupon assaulted by defendant. A number of witnesses had been called, and considerable interest being taken in the case by Bishop's neighbors, quite a crowd came in to listen to its adjudication. However, before the trial was proceeded with, the parties came to a settlement, defendant paying costs and damages. Mr. W D Ebbels of Harriston appeared for deft.

On the same day Edgar Kitchen was brought before D. D. Campbell, Esq., on a charge of having ran into and smashed Jas. Bishop's sulky while on the public highway. Upon hearing the evidence, defendant was fined $1 and costs.

Personal.

Mr. Chas. Lustig, of the Government printing office, Washington, who has been visiting our respected townsman, August Lustig, Esq., for some weeks past, left on Monday morning to resume his duties at Washington. During Mr. Lustig's brief stay among us he made many friends who will all be glad to welcome him back again for a similar visit. Since Mr. Lustig left our town many years ago success seems to have crowned his efforts. It has been generally remarked that the brothers have enjoyed themselves to the very maximum during the visit. Mr. Lustig's opinion of our town is certainly flattering, inasmuch as he makes no exceptions in saying that Listowel is the liveliest, most business-like town for its size he has seen in his extensive travels. We speak but the sentiment of all Mr. Lustig's friends here in wishing him the most unexceptional success.

Listowel Mechanics Institute.

At the annual meeting of the Mechanics Institute held on Monday evening the following officers were appointed for the current year: President, Rev. H. Cooper; Vice-do., Mr. Joseph Congdon; Sec.-Treas., Mr. R. Ferguson; Board of Directors—Rev J W Bell, Rev J G Scott, Messrs W Bradley, D Hamilton, A McIlwraith and W Cerbould; Finance Committee—Messrs George Adam, S McClung and Jos Congdon. The annual report not being completed in time to present to this meeting, the finance committee were instructed to audit the accounts and have it submitted at next meeting. Mr R Ferguson having signified his intention of resigning the position of librarian, it was resolved to advertise for a new librarian and room. It was also resolved to keep the library open in future but one day in the week—on Friday, from 1 o'clock to 5 p. m., and from 7 o'clock to 10 p. m. A vote of thanks was tendered the retiring Directorate.

Attempted Suicide.

On Tuesday morning last the inhabitants of the west end were somewhat startled by a report that a woman in that neighborhood had attempted to commit suicide. It appears that the unfortunate woman, who is addicted to the use of strong drink, had for several days previous, during the absence of her husband, imbibed more freely than usual, and upon being reprimanded for her conduct, she determined to put an end to her existence. Accordingly, when her husband had gone to work, she called in a neighbor woman, stated her intentions, and notwithstanding the dissuasions of her friend, went into a room, closed the door firmly, and with a sheet attached to a bed-post deliberately attempted to hang herself, which deed she would soon have accomplished had not a man and his wife been called in, who prevented her from committing the tragic deed. After considerable difficulty she was induced to go to sleep, when her mind became more settled. She still states that it is her determination to take her own life.

QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY CELEBRATION.

How Her Majesty's Anniversary was spent in Listowel and out of Listowel.

The recurrence of the anniversary of our beloved Majesty Queen Victoria's birth is always looked forward to by Canadians with unfeigned pleasure, and the occasion is made one for exhibitions of the deeply rooted loyalty which is the proud boast of her subjects the world over. Throughout her vast Empire, she is revered and loved, but nowhere, we jointly believe, is she more closely enshrined in the hearts of her subjects than in this Dominion. Evidences of this unswerving fealty are as numerous as the ways of manifesting loyalty are multiform. City, town and country are alike filled with a desire to perpetuate her natal day. The 59th anniversary of her birth was no exception to the general rule, and from the metropolitan city of Canada, where some thousands of her brave soldiers assembled to do her honor, to the little hamlet in the countryside, the day was celebrated with becoming grace. Listowel fell into line, and contributed its quota of amusements for the merry-makers. Friday was ushered in with a sky partially overcast with clouds, but a bright sun soon broke forth and genuine "Queen's weather" ensued throughout the day. "The flag that braved a thousand years," was unfurled to the breeze from numerous private dwellings. People from neighboring towns and villages, and from the surrounding country, began to come in early in the morning by all manner of conveyance, and was kept up until the afternoon trains had arrived, which added considerably to the already large numbers in town. In accordance with the pre-arranged programme the first amusement of the day was the

BASE-BALL MATCH

between the Red Stockings of Listowel, and the White Stockings of Carmunock, which commenced on the agricultural grounds about nine o'clock a. m. A crowd of spectators whose 15 cents entrance fees swelled out the gate proceeds to nigh forty dollars, was in attendance. The game from the outset was rather too much one-sided to inspire onlookers with any particular degree of enthusiasm. Although our boys contested the game with considerable animation and made some clever fielding, their extreme "rawness"—having had but a single's week's practice since organizing—left them no match for their opponents, who handled both ball and bat after a fashion which none but experienced players could hope to do. The "Carmunockers" well deserve their reputation of being the "crack" club of the county, and the Red Stockings in saving themselves from a complete whitewashing have cause for congratulation. At the close of the match, which lasted until noon, the score stood as under:

White Stockings.	R	O	*Red Stockings.*	R	O
H. McNaught, c	1	4	C. Newton 1b.	0	3
J. McNaught, p	3	2	S. Smith, p.	0	3
Jas Thompson, s. s	3	6	A. Sangster, c.	0	4
J. Lang, c. f.	2	2	W. Hay, jr., 2b.	0	3
Geo. Campbell, r.f.	1	3	C.H. Hacking, 3b.	1	2
T. Brown, 3b.	1	4	H. Steele, s. s.	0	3
T. McNaught, 1b.	2	4	J. Craig, l.f.	0	3
Jas. McNaught, 2b.	1	3	R. Hemphill, r. f.	0	3
Jno. Brown, l.f.	2	2	R. Climie, c. f.	1	3
	16	27		2	27

Innings—1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9.
Red Stockings—0 1 0 0 1 0 0 0—2
White Stockings—3 1 0 0 1 5 1 2 4—16
Scorers—D. Chapmait and Jas. Brown; umpire, Wm. Brown.

In the afternoon the race course was the principal point of attraction, where the Listowel Driving Park Association had prepared a variety of

ATHLETIC SPORTS AND RACES,

and offered some very good prizes for competition. Shortly after one o'clock the crowd, led by the town band, wended its way thither by vehicles and on foot, until fully one thousand people were assembled within the enclosure. The athletic sports, which came off prior to the horse-racing, were keenly contested by some of Canada's agile and fleet-flooted sons. The appended list of prize winners will tell who are the "b'hoys" that perform these feats of dexterity and endurance:

Standing jump, 5 entries—1st, J Loree, 12 ft 8½ in; 2nd, D Macdonald, 12 ft 3 in.

Three standing jumps, 3 entries—1st, D Macdonald, 36 ft 3½ in; 2nd, J Loree, 36 ft 1 in.

Standing high jump, 4 entries—D Macdonald, J Loree and T McLauchlin, equal, 4 ft 7 in.

Running high jump, 4 entries—T McLauchlin and R H Climie, equal, 5 ft 4 in.

Running long jump, 3 entries—1st, T McLauchlin, 19 ft 8 in; 2nd, R H Climie, 16 ft 2 in.

Foot race, 100 yards, 4 entries—1st, T McLauchlin; 2nd, J Loree.

Foot race, 200 yards, 3 entries—1st, J Loree; 2nd, D Macdonald.

Old men's foot race, over 40 years, 4 entries—1st, J Knight; Benj Long and W E Mitchell, even.

Boys race, under 13 years, 4 entries—1st, D Barber; 2nd, A Laidlaw.

Perhaps with many the greatest interest in the day's sports centred in the horse races. However there was a noticeable absence of that class of "professional" turfmen generally to be met with at such gatherings. This may have been partially owing to the fact of their being races going on at the same time in Wingham, Clinton, Harriston and other towns not very distant; the Act which has legislated pool-selling out of existence may also have had an influence in keeping these gentry away. But whatever may have been the cause, we think their absence was not deeply regretted by anyone who wished to see honest racing. The races announced on the bill were chiefly of a local character, the greater part of the horses entered were consequently owned within a radius of about twenty miles. Some very good metal however was brought upon the field, and the contest was not altogether void of excitement. Three race heats came off on Friday afternoon, the remaining heats filled for the day following. Subjoined is a list of both days races:

FIRST DAY.

LOCAL TROT—Mile heats, best three in five, 5 entries.—1st, R. Hay's Maggie May; 2nd, T. Hall's Blue Dart; 3rd, George Hess' Billy.

RUNNING RACE—Mile heats, best two in three—3 entries.—1st, George Hess' Tritie; 2nd, Wm. Scott's Cheyene; 3rd, R. Hay's Maud.

2.40 TROT—Mile heats, three in five—3 entries—1st, T. Hall's Gypsy Lass; 2nd, Jos. Ryan's Comet; in this race Blue Dart was distanced.

SECOND DAY.

RUNNING RACE—Half-mile heats, two in three—4 entries.—1st, George Hess' Tritie; 2nd, J. Renehan's Jim Christie; 3rd, W. Scott's Cheyene.

FARMER'S RUN—Half-mile heats, three in five—4 entries.—1st, George Hess' Tritie; 2nd, J Renehan's Jim Christie; 3rd, W. Scott's Cheyene.

THE CALEDONIAN CONCERT

in the evening was undoubtedly the event of the day. To pronounce it an unqualified success is but to reiterate the sentiment of everyone present. The attendance was very large and the entertainment was very good—perhaps the best ever enjoyed by a Listowel audience. Scotch songs and Highland dances have a charm for others as well as those who claim the country of Burns as the land of their nativity. This was amply testified by the general outbursts of applause with which the audience greeted the different participants in the programme. Professor Maitland and his friends from Guelph succeeded in pleasing the entire audience even beyond anticipation. A number of Scotland's most popular songs were rendered in Mr. Maitland's best style, and of course were rapturously applauded. The introduction of Scotch dances in Highland costume was a very attractive feature of the programme. A Threesome Reel by Prof. Maitland and others was especially pleasing. Mr. Chas. Allan favored the audience with that series of indescribable evolutions, the "Highland Fling;" he also performed a sword dance in costume. While not attempting a full description of the entertainment, in justice to our "home talent" the part taken by Miss Zimmerman calls for particular notice. She sang "Comin' thro' the Rye," and "Annie Laurie" in a voice that would do no discredit to a vocalist especially trained for Scottish airs. Miss Zimmerman possesses a musical voice, and even under the great disadvantage of singing in a hall where accoustic arrangement is altogether out of the question, its clearness of tone produced an exceedingly fine effect. The audience gave expression to their pleasure by repeated encores. Prof. Lee of Kincardine, presided at the piano; his Mockingbird solo was a musical gem. Messrs. Blackwood and Topping's violin exhibitions were in unison with the rest of the programme. This every way successful entertainment was appropriately brought to a close by singing "Auld Lang Syne" and "God save the Queen," the whole assembly heartily joining in.

During the day the Listowel Brass Band was in attendance and contributed in no small measure to the enjoyment of the celebration. They were deservedly complimented by visitors from a distance, who were agreeably surprised to find that our town contained such a creditable musical organization.

AT SPRINGHILL.

Mrs. Turner of Springhill, got up a picnic for the 24th. It came off in Turner's bush, and "Queen's weather" made a wreath of smiles for the bonnie gathering.

AT WINFIELD.

Mr. James Cross got together a party of friends in honor of the 24th. He expresses stalwart opinions on the war.

AT HOLLIN.

The morning of the 24th awakened with a royal salute of anvils and with the sound of the bugle and kettle-drum. In the evening a select party of friends met in honor of the day at the Western Hotel, the Rev. J. H. Snell, of the Church of England Proprietary Church, Wallace, in the chair, Captain Thompson, of Hollin, in the vice-chair. The usual loyal toasts were drank with cheers. Capt. Thompson said on his part and that of his company that they were ready to do hearty work against the Fenians were it needed, and that he would carry out so far as he could the reverend chairman's suggestions, which were, that they should meet the Fenians not so much "with bloody hands and with the welcome of a hospitable grave," as with all the virtues, a little cool valor, and a great deal of common sense. Dr. Fell expressed his willingness to heal a wound more than to make one, but added that he was a good shot. Mr. Kells, sr., (past the eighties) alluded to his loyal exploits in the 'ould' country as sergeant of militia. The neat way in which he responded to a toast brought great applause.

A MYSTERIOUS CASE.

Last Thursday an old man named Hasan was arraigned before D. D. Campbell, Esq., on a charge, preferred by Chief Constable Woods, of practicing medicine while uncertificated and unregistered. Mr. Dingman conducted the prosecution for the Medical Association. After several witnesses had been examined for the prosecution, the defendant asked the Court to examine a Mrs. Ludwick, wife of a farmer living on the third line of Wallace. The defendant, who is a German, seemed impressed with the idea that if he could prove he had practiced successfully, he would be discharged, and to that end Mrs. Ludwick was brought before the Court. The witness produced a box of bones, stating that the "German doctor" had succeeded in killing a frog which had been in her stomach for two years, and had taken the bones from her! Upon this almost incredible revelation being known, the Court cleared the room, and several of the town doctors were sent for to pass opinion upon the bones, and upon the arrival of one of the medical gentlemen, the suspicions of the Court were confirmed in that the bones were those of a human fœtus, and that probably an abortion had been procured. The witness thereupon was subjected to a very close cross-examination for two hours, when some marvellous facts were elicited. The bones resemble human ones in many respects, but as some of the formations are imperfect, it was decided to obtain the opinion of a skilled comparative anatomist. The defendant, as well as Mr. Ludwick and his wife, maintain that the bones are those of a large frog, which grew and developed in the stomach. The witness had been ill more or less for two years from some disorder of the stomach. From the evidence, this is one of the most mysterious cases authenticated, and as several medical points of the deepest interest are involved, no doubt a satisfactory solution of the mystery is ensured. If the bones are really those of a frog, it must have developed notwithstanding the gastric juice in the stomach. Upon the evidence of the woman Ludwick being concluded on Thursday evening, the presiding justice adjourned the case until Saturday morning, when S. R. Hesson, Esq., of Stratford, occupied the bench with Mr. Campbell, and the Court decided to await further medical report upon the bones before taking any action. The evidence for conviction of defendant, however, was overwhelming, and he was accordingly fined; the fine and costs amounting to $63.45. Much excitement was created on account of the developments of the trial.

White Lace Striped Dress Goods, for 12½c. and 15c., at Bean & Gee's.

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

MARRIAGES.

MOORE—O'BRIEN—At Walkerton, on the 18th inst., by Rev. R. Moffat, Mr. Elisha Moore, of Walkerton, to Miss Marion J. O'Brien, of Listowel.

GREAT AUCTION SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

WILL BE OFFERED FOR SALE BY AUCTION ON 300 TOWN AND PARK LOTS

TUESDAY, 11TH DAY OF JUNE,

On the Ground, to commence at 10 o'clock in the Forenoon.

These lots are admirably located in the West End of the Town on D. D. HAY'S FARM, and offer advantages RARE and UNRIVALLED to all parties desirous of investing in Town Property. A Town Park, finely located, of three acres, forms a special and valuable attraction of this survey, which also comprises a number of beautifully located Park Lots of from one to two acres each. The Lots for sale include D. D. Hay's old homestead, with about 300 fruit and ornamental trees—the fruit trees all bearing. The Proprietor undertakes after harvest to grade the leading streets and liberally aid in building a side walk from Main Street to the Town Park.

One Dwelling House, with 10 rooms; 2 Dwelling Houses, with three rooms each, will be sold at the same time.

Plans of the Property may be seen and private sales effected at HAY & DEVLIN'S OFFICE, MAIN STREET, LISTOWEL.

CONDITIONS OF SALE: All lots offered will be sold without reserve on four years time and longer if desired. The first payment in Cash or endorsed notes at five months; the balance in equal annual payments, the whole to bear interest at eight per cent. per annum.

This is an exceptionally favorable chance to invest in valuable Real Estate in a live and growing Town, and the public are, without reserve, specially invited to attend.

REFRESHMENTS will be served on the Ground at one o'clock, P. M.

T. E. HAY, Auctioneer. D. D. HAY, Proprietor.

LISTOWEL, May 23, 1878.

COURT OF REVISION.

The Court of Revision for the *TOWNSHIP OF MORNINGTON* will be held in

HENDERSON'S HALL,

—ON—

Wednesday, 19th of June, 1878,

AT 10 O'CLOCK A. M.

Parties appealing must notify the Clerk in writing within fourteen days from this date. The Assessment Roll can be seen at the Clerk's Office after this date.

JOHN WATSON, Township Clerk.

Burns, May 23rd, 1878. 180

MORTGAGE SALE OF

VILLAGE LOTS!

IN THE

VILLAGE of TROWBRIDGE,

TOWNSHIP OF ELMA.

Under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a mortgage bearing date the 27th day of December, A.D. 1871 (and registered 3rd day of January, A.D. 1872, in the Registry Office for the County of Perth, in Book "Trowbridge" for the Township of Elma, as number 185,) and also under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a mortgage bearing date the 21st day of May, A. D. 1875 (and registered on the 29th day of May, A. D. 1875, in the Registry Office of the County of Perth, in Book "Trowbridge" for the Township of Elma, as number 175,) both of which mortgages will be produced at time of sale, there will be sold by Public Auction, at the

BRITISH HOTEL!

IN THE VILLAGE OF TROWBRIDGE,

—ON—

Monday, 17th day of June, 1878,

AT 2 O'CLOCK IN THE AFTERNOON,

all and singular, that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate, lying and being in the Township of Elma, in the County of Perth and Province of Ontario, containing by admeasurement half an acre, more or less, being composed of village lots numbers forty-three and forty-four, in the

VILLAGE OF DORADO,

and forms part of farm lot number five, in the second concession of the said Township of Elma.

This property is favorably situated in a pleasant locality. On the premises there is a

GOOD FRAME DWELLING HOUSE

TERMS OF SALE:

Thirty per cent. of the purchase money cash on the day of sale, and balance in one week thereafter. The terms and conditions in other respects may be obtained on application to the Vendor's Solicitor. Deed to be given at the expense of purchaser.

T. G. FENNELL, Vendor's Solicitor.

Listowel, May 18th, 1878. 17

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

TEMPERANCE HOUSE.—A. R. MERNER has opened out his new Temperance House, near the Port Dover and Stratford Railway station, where he will be happy to entertain the public who may favor him with their patronage. He would also state that a number of boarders can be accommodated at reasonable rates. A. R. MERNER. 17

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.

COUNTY OF PERTH.

NOTICE.

The Council of the Corporation of the County of Perth are requested to meet in the

COURT HOUSE, STRATFORD

—ON—

TUESDAY, 4TH DAY OF JUNE,

AT 2 O'CLOCK IN THE AFTERNOON, NEXT,

for the purpose of equalizing the assessment for the current year, and adopting By-laws for levying County rate, etc.

By order of the Warden.

STEWART CAMPBELL, County Clerk.

County Clerk's Office, Stratford, May 7, 1878. 16c

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

Notice is hereby given that the Partnership heretofore subsisting between us, the undersigned, as Stone and Marble Cutters, in the Town of Listowel, has been this day dissolved by mutual consent. All debts owing to the said Partnership are to be paid to Andrew M. Morrow, and all claims against the said Partnership are to be presented to the said Andrew M. Morrow, by whom the same will be settled.

Dated at Listowel this twenty-third day of March, A. D. 1878.

Witness REID BARBER } A. M MORROW. WM. MITCHELL.

In reference to the above, A. M. Morrow wishes to intimate to the public that he will in future carry on the business. Orders left at the old stand will be punctually attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed.

A. M. MORROW.

Listowel, March 26th, 1878. 9

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

L. O. L. No. 617. The members of this Lodge meet in their Lodge Room on Raglan 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.

DAVID FRITCHLEY, Secretary. 1y

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

NEW BUSINESS IN LISTOWEL.

HAYDEN & ZWALD,

WOOD CARVERS,

beg to inform the public in general that they have opened a shop in Martin's Block,

OPPOSITE THE GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL

where they will keep on hand a general assortment of

CARVED GOODS!

Wall Pockets, Match Boxes, Cigar Boxes, Watch Stands, Clock Shelves, Brackets, Jewelry Boxes, Ink Stands, Card Baskets, Flower Vases, etc., etc., which they will sell

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

Also, Pictures for sale and framed, neat and cheap.

All kinds of Carvings and Moulding Frames to choose from.

☞ Remember the stand—opposite the Grand Central Hotel.

HAYDEN & ZWALD.

Listowel, April 24th, 1878. 13

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.

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers for sale his farm, containing 50 acres, east half of lot No. 3, in the 4th concession of Elma, one mile from Trowbridge and five from the town of Listowel. It is good clay loam; 45 acres cleared; good young orchard; well fenced; a good frame house, frame barn and stable. Can be purchased on reasonable terms. For full particulars apply to ROBERT ROSE, on the premises, or Trowbridge P. O. 6c

HARDWARE! HARDWARE!!

TATHAM & CO.,

Are selling goods at the

LOWEST FIGURES,

and will give

SPECIAL PRICES

to those about to build. Their Stock is large and well assorted.

TATHAM & CO. Hardware Importers.

Listowel, Ont. 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

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

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 LOANED

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

MONEY LOANED on Second Mortgages, where the Borrower has already mortgaged. He is not required to pay off the First in order to get a Second loan. Apply to R. MARTIN.

MORTGAGES BOUGHT.

The highest price paid for good Mortgages on either Farm or Town property.

THE LANCASHIRE

INSURANCE COMPANY

Paid in the St. John's fire $300,000 in one month after adjustment of claims. Capital $10,000,000.

R. MARTIN, Agent.

THE WESTERN

INSURANCE COMPANY

Paid $91,000 in the St. John's fire. Assets over $1,700,000. Income over $880,000 per annum. Established 1851. This old established and reliable Company is prepared to accept all classes of property on most favorable terms. Policies issued on farm and private dwellings and contents for three years at very low rates.

Also

$3,000 WILL PURCHASE LOT NO. 39, in the 3rd concession of Minto, 100 acres; 40 acres cleared, balance a good hard wood bush; well fenced and under a good state of cultivation. $2,000 cash, balance in five years at 8 per cent. 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. Apply to R. MARTIN.

$1,000 WILL PURCHASE 100 acres, north half of lot 23, in the 4th concession Morris, lying along the railroad track; all bush. Apply to R. MARTIN.

$325 WILL PURCHASE A PARK Lot containing 4½ acres on David Wark's Survey of farm lot number twenty-three, on the second concession of Wallace. Apply to R. MARTIN.

$3,000 WILL PURCHASE THE NORTH part of lot No. 69, in the 1st con. Elma, containing 62½ acres. Good frame barn. Terms, $1,000 cash; balance to remain on mortgage at 8 per cent. for 5 years.

$1,500 WILL PURCHASE TWO-FIFTHS of an acre on north side of Alma St. A good dwelling house, nine apartments, also stable thereon. $1,000 cash, balance on time for 5 years at 8 per cent. Apply to R. MARTIN.

Office on Main St.,

LISTOWEL,

Opposite the Grand Central Hotel. 1

NEW GOODS!

CHEAP GOODS!

STYLISH GOODS!

AT

BEAN & GEE'S.

Their ordered Shirts are giving excellent satisfaction.

Call and leave your measure for a sample shirt.

Prices always right.

Highest prices paid for farm produce.

No trouble to show Goods.

Don't forget the place,

MAIN STREET, SECOND DOOR FROM WALLACE,

LISTOWEL.

LISTOWEL, April 24th, 1878. 7

NEW SPRING GOODS

AT THE

ONTARIO HOUSE.

I have received a very choice stock of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS

which for prices and quality cannot fail to suit cash and prompt paying buyers.

In Dress Goods, Millinery, Prints, Cottons, Broad Cloths, Tweeds, Denims, Carpets, Hats and Caps, Groceries, Crockery, Glassware Boots and Shoes, and Liquors,

My stock will be found well assorted.

THE MILLINERY DEPARTMENT

this season will surpass anything ever offered in Town for Style, Quality, and Cheapness.

GEO. DRAPER.

LISTOWEL, April 4, 1878. 1

STAR HOUSE.

NEW GOODS!

LATEST STYLES!!

LOWEST PRICES!!

CELEBRATED "TRIANGLE" BRAND

OF

BLACK LUSTRES.

S. McCLUNG & SON.

LISTOWEL, March 26, 1878. 9

REMOVAL.

D. D. CAMPBELL

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

WALLACE STREET.

He is now receiving more than usual fall 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't 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 14th, 1878.

TWO SONNETS.

BEN LAUREATE.

am indeed, no theme with you for song—
A poet you, yet not for me your praise—
You crowned another woman with your bays,
Lifting your voice to heaven, triumphant, strong
And fear by future rhymes to do her wrong:
If I should walk beside you in your ways
An echo would pursue us from old days,
And men would say "He loved once, and for long!
So now without great love he is content,
Since she is dead for whom he used to sing,
And daily needs demand their aliment."
Thus some poor bird who strives with broken wing
To soar, then stoops, strength gone and glad life spent,
To any hand that his scant food will bring.

[HEREAFTER.]

In after years a twilight ghost shall fill
With shadowy presence all thy waiting room—
From lips of air the cast not kiss the bloom,
Yet at old kisses will thy pulses thrill,
And the old longing that thou couldst not kill,
Feeling her presence in the gathering gloom,
Will mock thee with the hopelessness of doom,
While she stands their and smiles, serene and still.
Thou canst not vex her then with passion's pain;
Call, and the silence will thy call repeat,
But she will smile there with cold lips and sweet.
Forgetful of old tortures, and the chain
That once she wore—the tears she wept in vain
At passing from her threshold of thy feet.

LOUISE CHANDLER MOULTON

Macmillan's Magazine

SONG OF THE CLAY.

I lie in state,
Inconsate clay,
And on me wait
A long array
That celebrate
My festal day.
Solemn and slow,
About they go,
And say as they pace,
"What a smile on the face!"

Well may I smile with perfect peace,
To greet the hour of my release!
When the thing that vexed me fled,
The stricken mourners murmured, "Dead!"
Dead—what is dead? I lie at rest,
No longer driven and distressed;
The tyrant will at last is still,
That tortured me with good and ill.

Alive, they said, "Alas, how worn!
How sad the face! how full of scorn!"
That was from the soul within,
Tormenting me forever;
Restless, weary, sick with sin,
Mad with vain endeavor.

Now I shall turn to waving grass,
Bending to the airs that pass;
Upward mount in flickering flame;
Sleep in the dust from whence I came;
By warring waves be fiercely hurled;
On wandering winds blow round the world,
And fall again
To the earth in rain—
Soulless motion and soulless rest,
Rid of my soul, I now am blest!

Our Paris Letter.

[FROM OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.]

The most backward exhibitors continue to be the French themselves, the Parisians being the most laggard among their countrymen. Upwards of 11,000 work-people are daily employed on the palace and grounds, and one-third of that number during the night, but this high pressure will not succeed in completing the works; it will remove a great many eyesores and lessen the number of bald patches in the galleries. In the French sections there are positive bands of desert. The acting commissioners have taken the bull by the horns; all goods unopened in the building, they will unpack, set up themselves, and send the bill of expenses to the exhibitor. The stream of merchandise pouring in necessitates that cases a long time in bond should be placed; if their owners forget the consignment, there is no reason why the authorities ought not to act the part of custodian. The first of May will be observed as a three-quarter day holiday: the rejoicings will be general throughout France in honor of the Fete of the Republic. Cannon will be fired around Paris that will recall January, 1871, and flags will fly from the summit of every pole. Some minor alterations have been made in the ceremony; suffice it to say, that the Marshal will, from an *estrade* erected in the Trocadero Park, proclaim the Exhibition opened, amidst salvoes of artillery, and military music; perhaps huzzas too, though the French do not deal in these kinds of hallelujahs. The public, specially invited, will be distributed along the "lady's mile" of the central alley; on arriving at the opposite extremity, the Marshal will make a kind of half-turn, and retire by one of the side entrances. The visitors may then break the ranks, and do as much of the structure as they can.

The last of the scaffolding is expected to be taken down on the 30th, with no prospect of necessitating re-erection; most of the giant symbolical statues are in place and the *salles* of the Trocadero are being washed and dusted. There will be no official prayers, for France has no official religion, though she endows three different churches. An overture in the shape of a concert could not be organized, France has no trained choruses, and the leviathan organ will not be in full blast before a month, when Fortune's finger may play on any pipe it pleases. The concert-room at the Trocadero is a very beautiful construction, and the ceiling is particularly graceful, the sculptures elegant, and the mosaics charming. Its acoustic properties are reported as next to perfect.

It appears that Don François, ex-King of Spain, is to take precedence of the popular Prince of Wales; there is a second ex-King, the Duc d'Aosta, where will he be stowed away? However, pensioners always in processions, precede the active army. Russia will furnish a grand duke—the most important of her exhibits, add the wags, for her section has quite a Siberian aspect, and perhaps hence the more truthful. Austria is undecided, like her politics, to lend us an arch duke.

The photograph requirement for subscription tickets causes a large flow of bile against M. Krantz, who is believed to be made of iron, like his palace. Many would vote him the heathen for an inheritance, provided he would at once enter upon the enjoyment of the gift. To appease the underswell of discontent, the Marshal has had his two photos taken like any other citizen's; if subscribers remove their beard after handing in the official likeness, why to avoid mistaken identity, they had better have the "clip" in their pocket, as a *piece de conviction*. Bonapartists will naturally keep their *imperiales*, and princes would do well not to part with their *favois*. If visible, only keep themselves cool, raise their hat to every official, regard him as a savior of society, or the possible future president, not the slightest difficulty will be experienced with men who are fanaticism itself, in executing the letter of their instructions.

There will be no lack of free seats in the Exhibition; besides many owners of stalls have provided chairs, on which visitors may recline while enjoying explanations. The *Chalets de la necessite* will be as numerous as along the boulevards. Outside the building there are wooden hotels, where a party can hire one or more rooms for the day, hold their pic-nic therein, write their letters and transact their business. Many ordinary hotels will rent a room for a day. The refreshment establishments are not numerous inside the building, but they are plentiful as the sand of the sea outside, and form a fringe round it. As a rule, persons with whom money is no object, may enter what restaurant they please; but visitors with limited means, and this class have power to add to their number since late years, will consult their peace of mind, by avoiding every bar and tavern, where a fixed price is not posted up. Let strangers bear in mind, that in France people do not bestow a thought whether you are King or Kaiser, peer or peasant; still less about where you eat, or what you eat. Great numbers are already flocking into Paris, and the boulevards are becoming very picturesque from the variety of costumes—Orientals above all, to be encountered; happily they are silent; strangers do not generally like "to hear themselves talking" in foreign streets. The present influx of visitors will retire to the country or the sea-side after six weeks; then other tidal waves will succeed. September and October are the months preferred by aristocratic voyagers, and are those when Parisian shop-keepers reap their golden harvest. The French trains will not run many *trains de plaisir*, or rather *misere*, this year; they will issue reduced fare tickets available by all trains. Excepting on the sunblinds that every tradesman of any standing is bound to patronize, the Exhibition will be free from all eye-sores in the way of posters. Finally, it is proposed that the Champ de Mars, which since 1790 has been baptized, *Federation, du Massacre*, and *Reunion*, should be called till November next, *Champ du Progres*, and then to be named for ten years, *Champ du Repos*.

Less confidence is felt in the maintenance of peace, and the opposition is becoming more intense against permitting Russia to civilize Bulgaria. The popular solution with the French of the Eastern Question is, to bring forward Austria and Greece, to conserve the supremacy of Turkey in those districts the latter nations cannot effectively control, under a general European commission, and to reward Russia's "disinterestedness," by a moderate slice of Asiatic Turkey. No one doubts, that while Russia is able to conquer Turkey, she cannot civilize her, as the physician must cure himself first. It is also hoped, that the Danubian quadrilateral will not be razed.

To reform the War Office, in the sense of making it Republican; to finish with the forty corrupt elections awaiting the ratification of the Chamber, and to prorogue the Legislature till autumn, constitute the "home rule" movement here. In the country districts, the Republic is now as heartily welcomed as in the towns. Excepting the advanced Republican press, that will never forgive the clergy for their political attitude last year, no other journals have yet pronounced on the Encyclical of Leo XIII.; the opinion so far expressed, is very hostile to His Holiness. It is urged that much allowance must be made for the Pontiff, who cannot change his policy, as rapidly as a "consistent politician" his opinions, and that the Holy Father has shown by acts, whatever may be his words, that he does not desire to slavishly follow in the footsteps of his predecessor, against modern society.

A curious movement in the order of ideas, or rather of tastes, is taking place in France, viz., the avidity displayed to erect statues to eminent *Civilians*. No warrior would have the ghost of a chance of having a monument erected to his prowess, beyond a "sacred to the memory" tablet in a cemetery. These observations do not apply to the statue recently erected to Bastial, the French Cobden, and the great antagonist of Proudhon. The Minister of Finance inaugurated the monument, having for aim also, to open the campaign in favour of reciprocal free trade. Since some months the protectionists have had matters, so far as publicity is concerned, all their own way; the Republic was too occupied with its struggle for life to undertake a campaign against a new coalition. The moment has now arrived for giving battle, and such is the significance of the Bastial memorial. The majority of Frenchmen are for limited free trade, based upon commercial treaties; they desire that the state levy tariff, not as a prohibition on importations, but as a fiscal agent. The interests of the consumer, have the most important claim on the legislature, and the iron masters and cotton interest, born protectionists, do not represent more than one-third of the total articles manufactured in France for exportation.

With the opening of the Exhibition will commence the real season of balls, and fast cosmopolitan life. The Ministers, well provided with funds, will maintain the honor of the Republic for hospitality. There will be numerous private balls also, the Princesse de Sagen leading, by giving one of marked sumptuousness in honor of the Prince of Wales. This lady is daughter of the celebrated Orleanist banker, Baron Sellier, who died from grief it is said of not being able to spend his rent roll; a subject that Mr. Mackay ought to bear in mind. The Princesse is separated from her husband a never-do-well, to whom she allows an annuity, on condition that he will never come within 45 degrees of latitude of her. Perhaps she is the wealthiest "unprotected lady" in France, and no king has an establishment equal to hers. By marriage and relations, her salons are next to neutral political ground, and so a kind of Holy Land in Paris. Formerly, the Princess de Metternich filled this useful role, till she encouraged smoking and *cafe* ballad singing. The Almack residents of the capital purpose giving a splendid ball to the Princess of Wales when she comes to visit the Exhibition. The Prince by his popular manners and sincere interest in the Big Bazaar, has contributed almost successfully to dissipate the coldness between the two nations consequent on the German war.

The summer circus—or Francois, as it is called—is about inaugurating its new season; the establishment has not any marked novelties, but this does not the less prevent its being well supported by aristocratic subscribers; it has its fashionable nights like the Comedie-Francaise. The green-room gossip is concentrated on Mme. or Mlle. Ambre, who has appeared in the role of Traviata; she failed in the first act, and for the rest, why she cried and coughed neither better or worse than any other *Violetta*. The attraction connected with her consists in her having jilted the King of Holland, who it is said, would follow her were she but to walk before; he intended to retire from business, and being a widow to privately marry her. The Dutch admit she has been loaded with riches, but protest in the name of all the herringbones on which Amsterdam is said to be built, against her having been ennobled by the King.

In the gingerbread fair, the "man" that is most devoured," is Napoleon III. It is said that the bakers cannot turn out his ex-Majesty rapidly enough. In Reims, there was the celebrated sign of "gingerbread manufacturer to the Emperor;" it has been removed, and the house now sends cases of Napoleon III. in the rye flour and honey commodity, by the hundred to the Paris fair. It was prohibited to produce a "Jesuit" in the same material—a measure a journal deplores as a leaning to clericalism.

There is no more to be recorded respecting the woman Giller, than that the two young men confessed they knocked her down with a sledge hammer, then cut her up, and sent the remains by rail, keeping some of the members in Paris. When the corpse was pieced together in the morgue, frightfully decomposed, the murderers implored the Judge, on their bended knees, to have pity on them, to take their heads, but not to ask them to view their horrible work; they turned their backs on the sight.

A member lately read a paper at the Academy of Sciences, wherein he stated that the character of the Norman people has become quite changed since the coasts of Normandy have been converted into fashionable sea-side resorts, such as Deauville, Trouville, &c. The inhabitants have become drunkards, gamblers, and sluggards; gross in their manners, insolent in their business relations, and the annual percentage of insanity has doubled.

A grand lady, to her friend, a newly bereaved widow: "How I sympathise with your loss: such a noble husband." Yes, said the widow, "he is a great loss, the misfortune is trying, for we know well what we lose, but we can never know what we may refind."

French law has just ruled that when a house stands on the confines of two parishes, the legal parish is that on which the door opens.

PARIS, France, April 27th, 1878.

A YOUTHFUL political aspirant, after a canvass harangue, met his particular friend with, "Well, my dear sir, did you hear my last speech?" "I hope so."

MUSICAL JONES' doctor last week forbade him to eat pastry. Musical Jones simply responded to his medical man by singing dolorously, "Good bye, sweet tart, good bye."

THE following is a specimen of Chicago journalism: "The Clerk of the County Court wore a diamond pin in his shirt-front and a sardonyx smile on his brow, as he slung out dispensations to throw tea-kettles at each other to the following couples yesterday."

A YOUNG lady of Hamilton, having received very urgent proposals of marriage from an old gentleman, sent the following answer by mail:

"Why thus urge me to compliance?
Why compel me to refuse?
Yet though I court not your alliance,
Perchance a younger I may choose;
For 'tis a state I'll ne'er disparage,
Nor will I war against it wage;
I do not, sir, object to marriage,
I but object to marry age."

SOME time in 1876 a female anaconda was torn from her home in South America and transferred to the London Zoological Gardens. Whether the ocean voyage seriously impaired her health, or whether she was homesick, is uncertain; but after being consigned to her English abode she utterly refused to take any thing to eat. Dainties which naturally would be most attractive to her were offered in vain. A short time ago she surprised her keeper by swallowing an unfortunate duck, and so, after a fast of over a year, her appetite appears to have suddenly returned.

A GENTLEMAN, writing of a "long" acquaintance, says there is among his acquaintance one, at least, who enjoys a "high" reputation, for he stands over seven feet in his stockings, and, though a talented member of the bar, he is a good-natured, modest citizen. He was sitting in the stall of a theatre; when the curtain rose and the actors advanced to their positions, a cry of "Down in front!" became general throughout the audience. Their attention was directed towards the tall B——, who, feeling himself the object of remark, thought he was required to settle a little. Looking as if he would like to settle through the floor, he proceeded to raise himself to a standing position, in such a manner, however, as to convey the impression that there was no end to him. At last he did get straightened out to his full length, when, slowly glancing around at the astonished audience, he very deliberately remarked: "Gentlemen, to satisfy you that I *was* sitting down; I now stand up!" A burst of laughter and applause succeeded, the audience became convulsed, the curtain descended rapidly, and the manager, with beaming face, came forward, and, amid the wildest applause, conducted the gentleman to a private box.

New York Fashions.

THE SHORT PRINCESSE DRESS WITH SCARF.

The short princess dress with scarf is a model very popular in Paris for the short suits worn on the street. It is a convenient dress, because it is all in one piece, and is so simple and light that it may be used for all kinds of materials. A vest plastron covers the buttoned front and extends to the top of the scarf, simulating a basque. It has long breadths from the neck down, with side forms that begin in the armhole. The fullness necessary for the back of the skirt is added in the back seams far below the waist, and this is concealed beneath the scarf. The lining for the waist extends below the waist line and covers the hips. Some ladies shorten the skirt to the ankles, but the greater number prefer to have it reach the insteps. Morning dresses of buff or blue linen or of linen lawn made in this way have the edges scalloped and bound with white linen braid. Scotch ginghams, in checks or stripes of two colours, or in solid colours, are finished in the same way, or else there are narrow frills of white cambric wrought with colours to match. Young girls in their teens have print and percale dresses made by this pattern.

THE PLAIN SACQUE, SHORT APRON WITH SCARF BACK, AND DEMI-TRAINED FAN SKIRT.

The plain sacque and suit with short apron over-skirt, now so popular is suitable for plain wool suits or for inexpensive silk dresses. For wool suits the sacque may be of the same material as the dress, and will be confined to that suit. Black silk suits made by this design are useful, because the sacque may be worn with various dresses. There are also sacques of black, gray, or brown cloths of light weight made in this way for general use. When made of two materials the sacque may be sleeveless, and the silk sleeves of the dress basque beneath will serve with it—a cool and comfortable fashion for summer. The over-skirt clings closely to the figure, and has a shorter apron than hitherto worn. The wrinkled gores are made to meet in the back, and there are very gracefully arranged back breadths beginning at the belt, lapped low down to conceal the seam of the over-skirt, and hanging thence plainly. The lower skirt has the fan breadths that are now added for fulness in the middle of the back.

WEDDING DRESSES.

The dresses worn by brides at the weddings which have taken place since Easter are as are nearly all dresses now worn, combinations of two materials. White satin, instead of being the principal part of the wedding dress, as it formerly was, is now only an accessory, while the foundation is of silk, either plainly repped or brocaded, or else strewed with polka dots. Pearl bead passementerie, pearl fringe, and lace are the trimmings; flowers are less profusely used than they were last season, and are now white roses, white lilacs, clematis, or jasmine, with only a few orange blossoms among them, and these can be easily moved without spoiling the sprays, as it is forbidden a lady to wear orange flowers except at her own wedding. The favorite design for making is a basque and a trained skirt that measures nearly three yards from the waist behind. The basque, of the silk, is short all round in front, with rather long tails behind, ending in two tassels of pearl or of lace. The back is very high in the neck, with a turned-over collar, while the front is cut out square, and filled in with tulle, pearl fringe, and point lace. The sleeves reach to the elbows, and are formed of alternate lengthwise rows of lace and pearl passementerie. The three clinging front breadths are of white satin, trimmed straight down the front and across the foot with wide pearl trimming and lace; this represents a petticoat front. From this are turned black satin revers, nearly half a yard wide, that meet in front just below the waist, and have something the effect of a laveuse tunic. The flowing train is four widths of white silk, shaped gracefully but not trimmed. On each side, holding back the satin revers, is a spray of white flowers; a small bouquet is on each sleeve, and on the left corner of the Pompadour square. The veil is of Lyons tulle, held by a half wreath of blossoms.

Brides-maids wear dresses of two kinds of white silk, partly plain gros grain and partly figured silk, or else figured gauze in open lace-like designs. They are made similarly to the bride's dress, but far simpler, with tassel fringe and knife-pleating for trimmings. The front breadths are of brocade, and represent a petticoat rather than an apron, as they hang straight, and are merely bordered with a flounce at the bottom. If this is considered too plain, a fan-pleating of plain silk is set in each of the front seams, beginning about the knee, and the bottom of the breadths is cut in long squares, fringed on the end, and made to fall in a knife-pleating of plain silk. Light fluffy fly fringes of white silk are chosen for these dresses. The flowing train is four breadths of plain silk edged with a narrow pleating. The brocade and plain silk are in alternate gores in the basque, and the elbow sleeves are of the thinnest silk-muslin, with bands of the brocade laid lengthwise upon them. A new fancy is that of veils of the rich Spanish blonde lace for brides-maids.

The dress worn by the mother when accompanying her daughter to the altar is no longer the traditional pearl-grey or lavender silk, but is of any becoming color, and is of the richest materials, such as satin, velvet, or elegant brocaded silk; handsome lace flounces are used for the trimming. These flounces are not placed around the bottom of the skirt, but are arranged in three or four parallel rows as an apron front, and thence extend down each side as panels, or else they form a double panel down the middle of the long train. Chantilly flounces look very handsome arranged in this way on cream-color or pale blue satin front breadths, while the train is of black velvet. A revers of the light satin forms a panel down each side, and this is covered with the wide black lace. The corsage will then be of black velvet, with light satin vest covered with lace. When the season is further advanced, the heavy brocaded satins form the train instead of velvet. Some of these cost from $12 to $15 a yard.

For the bride's visiting dress to return wedding calls in, the antique brocades are used in combination with plain silk. These have small intricately woven designs of two or three shades of one color, with a few threads of the highest contrasting colors. Thus, mingled leaves of beige brown shades have vein-like threads of dark cardinal and of pale blue. The brocade is used for the long basque, sleeves, and side bands on the skirt, while the vest and lower skirt are of plain silk. Fringe of all the colors is used for trimming such brocades, and there are also rosettes of satin ribbons folded double and showing six colors, such as rose, old gold, pale blue, olive, and cardinal; these rosettes are on the front of the vest and on the wrists.

Travelling dresses for brides are of camel's-hair and silk; the preference is for seal-brown or for beige shades instead of grey for these dresses. The design is a polonaise with a short flat front, and over this a cutaway jacket front that extends to the under-arm seams, where the princesse back of the polonaise joins it. Knife-pleatings of silk and tinted pearl buttons are the trimmings. Long strings of satin ribbon are tied at the throat or on the bust; this is reversible ribbon, with some bright color on one side, while the other is the color of the dress.

Wrappers for brides are of gay plaid camel's-hair, made with plastron front of silk, and trimmed with the thick Spanish lace that is now made of thread in blonde patterns. Pink and blue together make a pretty plain, with pink silk for the plastron, on which is a jabot of white lace and bows of pale blue watered ribbon. Deep collars and cuffs of pink silk shirred in fine close rows and edged with lace trim this handsomely. Other wrappers are of cream-colored bourette, with two cream silk Carrick capes showing pipings of pale blue. Olive green pipings are on greenish-grey cashmere wrappers. Another fancy is that of using fine knife-pleatings of cashmere to trim rough-threaded bourette wrappers. The newest white wrappers are of Victoria lawn, made with a yoke entirely of open-worked embroidery; the lawn is folded in a Watteau pleat behind, the wrapper hangs loose from the yoke, and a flounce of embroidery trims the bottom. Very little pleating is added in the back of princesse wrappers, as it is now an object to make them hang very plainly, and they are consequently quite narrow. Beige-colored cashmere wrappers have pale blue silk pleating for trimming. There are also white nansook wrappers simply trimmed with deep round collars and cuffs of the nansook finely shirred and edged with Valenciennes. Down the front are puffings of nansook through which are drawn pale blue or else violet ribbons.

CHINTZ CALICOES, ETC.

The old-fashioned French calicoes in chintz designs are imported by modistes for making morning dresses or robes de chambre. These repeat the palm-leaf and rose-bud patterns in dark mingled colors formerly worn. They will be made with yokes and pleated basques to be worn with a belt, and trimmed with white braid and pearl buttons. The robes will also have a square yoke and flowing breadths that are belted or not at pleasure.

For ladies in mourning there are dresses and wrappers made of the black and white barred ginghams, and the English calicoes that have alternate stripes of grey and black. Knife-pleatings are used for trimming, or else the edges are cut open in long slits with two inches of space between, and are then bound with black binding.

Canvas grenadine with small square meshes is chosen for nice dresses for mourning, and trimmed with Englis crape. The design is similar to the handsome dresses worn by ladies in colors. For instance, there is a grenadine basque made over silk, with a crape vest and coat-tail. The sleeves have deep crape cuffs, from which fall pleatings of black crepe lisse; the collar is made to correspond. The skirt is a flowing demi-train, trimmed straight down the front with crape bands, and a pleating of crape borders the foot. Down each side is a broad panel of plain crape; the back breadths have no trimming.

From the foregoing hints it is evident that the fashion of making all rich dresses very simple is fast becoming popular. The plain petticoat front, the revers sides, and the flowing back represent the artistic Henri Deux dresses, described at the beginning of the season. Now that short skirts are so generally adopted, trained dresses are made merely with reference to house wear, and the richest laces are used for garniture.

'Kettle Drum Gossip"

[To Saturday Night.]

This morning as I passed a pretty cottage, a poetical husband looking from his casement said, "Ah! May is the season for sunshine and blossoms." "Yes, and for freckles! and sunshine drawing color out of the new carpet, and wind taking starch from my clean curtains," interposed his practical wife, closing the window hastily and jerking down the blind with anything but a gentle hand, adding sharply, "so do stop talking sentiment John dear, and hurry with your breakfast or you'll miss the street cars again this morning, and be cross all day."

I daresay there was more truth than poetry in this wife's remark, but alas that man's sentiment should ever thus be crushed. But I do believe that romance died away when telegrams instead of carrier doves conveyed messages, when "fleet chargers were dismissed for special trains, and pretty girls asserted woman's rights—wore Derby hats and quoted slang. Now, this is therefore undoubtedly a practical age,—permit me consequently before I "pour out my soul on paper," to remove my *Courtenay* hat, take off my French coat, replace my pompadour heeled boots with soft grey kid slippers, and then with mind and body at ease I can without delay relate the doings of a fashionable circle at our last "Kettle drum." The hostess was charming, wearing a cluster of pearl velvets and snowdrops, primroses and daisies, to confine the green ribbon that belted in her Indian muslin "mob cap," her suite of rooms with their tastly spring decorations looked so bright and cheerful, and I observed all the white lace curtains were lined with tarlatan the color of the tinted walls. The exception was in the drawing room, and there, the draperies were not lace as formerly, but of a beautifull tissue entitled "gaze de tunis," and which corresponding with the paper were sprinkled with raised gilt cresents. In lieu of doors every where, hung gracefully arranged curtains, whose poles and supporting cornices were most elegant and of designs adapted to each entrance. This custom is now becoming general, even in Canada, and when omitted, to my fancy, leaves a very unfurnished air. Light cretonne lined with sea green or pale pink cambric makes a very pretty "porte curtain or couvre-porte," for a morning or dressing-room, especially when the window draperies are of white Swiss muslin trimmed with finely fluted ruffles and looped back with flowers and ribbons corresponding in color with the prevailing tint of the furniture, walls and linings. Such indescribable details are often an index to the owner's good taste, and refinement, and there is acknowledged truth in the remark of Sidney Smith: "It is very difficult to judge a woman's age or weight by her costume or appearance, and comparatively easy to tell her disposition and feelings by the arrangement of her dwelling." My model hostess should endorse his opinion, for her home is a perfect paradise, consequently she must be an angel! The guests' costumes were varied, a few (slightly shivering even as they descended from the carriages) wore light suits with Martha Washington fichus in ecru-embroidered with linen floss and with linen fringe, very pretty for warmer days. Others had cloth coats with long or short vests revers, pockets and buttons, the most distingue of the coat style is "the French coat," such as has been worn by our great grand mothers, and court beauties, the others are a "leetle" *too* pronounce, and give great breadth to the appearance of the waist. Concerning colors, mastic tints in every variety, from pale ecru, to what a comic young bachelor always calls, "*couleur de Toronto mud*," seem to have banished the previously popular and prettier grey. No costume can be better suited for travelling or repelling dust than a dress of drape de Beige, in two shades of nasin. At the Paris exhibition it has been observed so many appear in this style, whilst the carrick collar is universal. Adjustable trains are now made with every costume, only taking a few extra yards of any material, they are really essential, can be folded in a small space, and convert the neat walking dress into a suitable dinner or evening robe. We have to thank parisians for this idea, the Americans are adopting it universally, for though short skirts are en regle and prettier for walking, they look rather undignified in salons and receptions. A belle, like a peacock, seems deprived of her majesty when without a train. On a side table I noticed a small box labled, "Swiss marble's whistle." My hostess told me her children were getting up an entertainment for the benefit of some hospital and this clever little article was to play the leading part. The whistle is the invention of a Mr. Samuel McLain the great ventriloquist, and can be used by any one, it can imitate any sound from the crying of a child and singing of a bird, to the roaring of a lion. When concealed in the mouth in use, it is impossible for the closest observer to notice anything unusual about the users lips or face, and creates great merriment and astonishment. The entertainment was an original idea to introduce the new toy, and was somewhat in the style of Mrs. Jarley's wax works as we observed in the room a few stuffed animals—a large doll in a cradle and a bird cage, and heard the children were to form a sort of menagerie with side shows—I believe the buzzing of a fly, and canary singing could not be detected from reality by the keenest observers. The whistle looks like a silvered ring, and encloses the sound producer, whilst attached to it is what is called "the retainer," it is altogether only half an inch in length, and less than an eighth in diameter, and apparently will last a lifetime.

The old gentleman, who is noted for his love of gardening found his way to my side, and said *his* garden was progressing favorable, he told me that his wife had the handiest set of tools for her own use he ever saw, and he thought I could not do better than invest a dollar in purchasing a box for my self. A tiny rake, trowel, hoe, fork and transplanter, forming, as he added with a chuckle, "a complete multum in parvo—the mode in which you ladies rejoice these days." —Two more pieces of information he subjoined, firstly, "the ladies floral tools" were Hart and Meads' patent and to be purchased at the establishment of Messrs. Wheeler & Bain, 278 Queen St., West, and secondly, "Tell your father not to have his squashes planted before the 20th of June, as this is the secret of keeping them undestroyed by insects, for squash enemies have settled elsewhere for the season before the plants come up." By the bye, he informed me amateur lady florists were doing all their own shipping and potting in Brooklyn and that they wore whilst gardening woven grass gauntlet cuffs to prevent them soiling their light sleeves and lace ornamentations, he offered to procure me a pair, but I do not think Toronto elegantes will envy them, though the idea is good for those whose domestic duties often make them "Belles of the kitchen.

The eldest daughter of my hostess showed me a charming opera cape of the new material called "Duvet." It was very warm, soft, and impervious to rain. The color was delicate blue, and each fold of the Carrick collar was edged with gilt braid and sequins, the tassels were blue chenille bullion—it was elegant in shape and most useful. I observed on the star table easel, a portrait of the authoress of "Bestay Bobbet," chiefly placed there to inform a curious public as "to what was her name; and where her hame." This lady who has made a comical sensation by her "literary effort in a paper cover," resides in Whitestown, New York, and being still unmarried, owns the name of Miss Holly. In general society she is taciturn and reserved, and her most intimate friends have never laughed over her conversation as they have over her book.

It is enough to make timid literary women shiver, shiver with positive fright, when they hear American *Holly* receive such homage from Canadians as she has done. I feel terribly afraid our English laurels will be trampled under foot by "Betsey Bobbet," what do you say, dear public.

"You say adieu,"—well I believe you are correct, and it is the right thing to do, considering it is getting dark, and I have yet to add a postscript, an addition that gentlemen assert always contains the most important information in a lady's letter.

J. S.

P.S.—Boots with pompadour heels and opera toes have now found their way to Toronto. J. S. mentioned them to "Kettle Drum gossip" some time past. They can be procured at the establishment of Deering, 205 Yonge street.

The promised receipt for rendering laundry work easy, runs thus:—"The ill effects of soda on linen have given rise to this method. Dissolve 2 lbs of soap in 3 gallons of water as hot as the hand can bear it, add to this one tablespoon of turpentine and 3 of liquid ammonia, the mixture must be well stirred and the linen steeped in it for three hours taking care to cover up the vessel containing them as nearly hermetically as possible. Afterwards rinse and wash the clothes the usual way. There remains no odor from the ingredients, and they have no injurious effect.

The pretty table napkin rings with floral vases can be bought at "The Arcade," 449 Yonge Street, opposite the Yonge Street Avenue—they have them both in metal and glass. B. Mc. compliments J. S in asking advice, but had better use her own judgment in the selection—both are novel and beautiful.

"A fashionist" would find the real Scarabei difficult to obtain and most expensive, These insects are called "Egyptian beetles," or "Cleopatra's beetles," and were held in superstitious reverence by the ancients. Excellent imitations can be had very reasonably at the establishment of Mrs. D. Ward, 280 Yonge Street, who has also a pretty selection of small humming birds, especially adapted for turbans, or mounting on pins for coiffure decorations. Any jeweller would fix gold wires on the Egyptian beetles for a trifling sum, and they make most attractive earrings, or sleeve studs, we certainly advise our readers to purchase them, before others entertain the idea.

Finally, in reply to the request of "Lydia" not wishing "Kettle Drum gossip" to be too personal." J. S. declines offering any advice to "the gentlemen on King Street."

A Marvellous Wash for the Face.

This wash, which is said to have been known to the beauties of the court of Charles II., is made of a simple tincture of benzoin precipitated by water. All you have to do is to take a small piece of gum benzoin and boil it in spirits of wine until it becomes a rich tincture. Fifteen drops of this poured in a glass of water will produce a mixture which will resemble milk and emits a most agreeable odor. This delicious wash has the effect of calling the crimson blood to the external surface of the face. If left on to dry it renders the skin clear and brilliant. It is also an excellent remedy for spots, freckles, eruptions, if not of too long standing. It is easier to follow the advice given me by a distinguished chemist producing the same result: To buy of a druggist one ounce of the tincture of benzoin already prepared. Have it poured into a pint bottle, on this pour a pint of cold water. It must be understood that the water must be poured on the benzoin, and it assumes a dark, creamy color. No other preparation so thoroughly cleanses the pores of the face, neck, and hands, and makes the dullest skin after constant use clear and brilliant, the mixture forcing the blood to the surface. It is always important to have the skin purified before retiring for the night, especially where one is in the habit of using powder, otherwise the clogged pores will prevent the escape of the insensible perspiration during rest, and the result will be a muddy, unhealthy complexion and possible eruptions. The tincture can be used several times a day if chosen, and left to dry, and always before sleep without being wiped off.

Another necessary to the toilet is so simple and cheap that it comes within the reach of every one. It is now found upon the wash-stands of the most fashionable women of New York, Washington, and Philadelphia, in a little jar or toilette tumbler. It has a milky hue, and is called oatmeal! A handful of oatmeal at a time saturated with water until it assumes the color of milk is deemed indispensable. It washes the skin inexpressibly fine, soft and smooth, both of face and hands, this is the liquid. The soaked oatmeal is so glutinous that it is far superior to water where the best cannot be had. I have known of a pair of red hands, the despair of the pretty owner's life, made white and beautiful by a constant use of oatmeal. It must never be forgotten, and in difficult cases of redness or roughness the juice of a lemon squeezed in the milky water will add materially to its virtue. Again, a pinch of powdered borax also adds to the smoothness of the flesh and the whiteness caused by oatmeal. The difficulty is that these innocent and excellent devices are not persevered in. One will use it while it chances to be prepared, and then forget to get a fresh supply for weeks.

The Fenians.

[Toronto Saturday Night.]

It looks as if the people of Toronto would shortly be called to take up arms and go to the front to defend their homes from the ruthless invader who proposes to liberate Ireland from British rule by waging war on Canada: This is a roundabout way of settling the long-vexed Irish question to be sure, but Irishmen, and particularly Irishmen of the O'Donovan Rossa and General O'Neil stamp, are used to doing things in a roundabout fashion. If Jones have a disagreement with Smith he is not apt to sail out into the street and make an assault on Brown in the hope of getting even with Smith. He will as likely as not take it out of Smith himself and allow Brown to pursue the even tenor of his way. But this is not the Irishman's way of thinking. Being an Irishman he has probably imbibed the instincts of Donnybrook and believes that the correct thing to do it to hit a head wherever he sees one. Of course it is very sorrowful to think that Canada should have to suffer for the crime committed by England seven centures ago. But then what right had our ancestors away back in the dim vista of the past to take a mean advantage of somebody elses ancestor? We have no business having such ancestors, and having them we must just abide the consequences. If the Fenians come it will be our duty to give them a warm reception, and as it costs money to keep them in jail the best principle to follow would be that one which is expressed in the terms, "a long rope and short shrift," and as little ceremony as possible.

The Phonograph.

What consequences flow from this? It gives commerce advantages. It may save ships and lives. It would abolish the trumpet, fog-horn, and steam whistle. Already the machines is being tested, whereby the engineer on the locomotive may announce to the train of passengers the coming station. What advantages would accrue to the pulpit and choir of the church? All the minister would have to do would be on Saturday night to speak his sermon against the diaphragm of a telephone. The choir might sing their hymns after the same method. Sunday morning the cylinder is brought in, and by a reversed revolution the sermon goes on. No other physical power would be necessary than the dog power that is harnessed to a churn.

This has been a grand season for weather prophets, for if they said it would be wet any one day they were sure of rain; while those who said it would be fair were equally sure of sunshine.

GILMORE'S band will meet many similar organizations at Paris from various countries. The famous orchestra of La Scala Theatre of Milan will give performances during the summer on the Champs de Mars.

The phonograph may bottle up the voice and pass it down to future ages; but the smile that twists the face of a man as he seeks solitude and gazes upon his name in print for the first time, will always have to be guessed at.

AFTER the recent Oxford and Cambridge boat race the Government bought the two steam launches which had been carrying the "coaches," and the same evening the vessels were shipped on a steamboat which started the next day for the Mediterranean. They can make respectively twenty and eighteen miles per hour.

ADMIRAL Sir Hastings Reginald Yelverton, G. C. B., was born a short seventy years ago; he is a showy officer, brave as his sword, ready to take any amount of responsibility, and careful and wary in coming to a decision. His manners are gentle, his conversation is embellished with anecdotes, and withal he has a certain kind of honor, with the so-called chivalric bearing.

The Young Folks.

THE SILLY GOOSE.

AN OLD STORY RE TOLD.

There's a queer old story which you shall hear,
It happened, once on a time, my dear,
That a goose went swimming on a pond,
A pleasure of which all geese are fond.
She sailed about, and to and fro,
The waves bent under her breast of snow,
And her red feet paddled about be ow,
But she wasn't a happy goose—oh no!

It troubled her more than she could tell,
That in the town where she chanced to dwell,
The saying of "stupid as a goose,"
Was one that was very much in use.
For sneers and snubbing are hard to bear,
Be he man or beast, I do not care,
Or pinioned fowl of the earth or air,
We're all of the same opinion there.

Now, as she pondered the matter o'er.
A fox came walking along the shore;
With a pleasant smile he bowed his he d,
"Good-evening, Mrs Goose!" he said,
"Good-evening, Mr. Fox!" quoth she,
Looking across at him trembingly,
And, fearing he had not had his tea,
Pushed a trifle further out to sea.

She had little harm to fear from him;
For, with all his tricks, he could not swim,
And, indeed his voice was sweet and kin d,
"Dear Mrs. Goose, you've a troubled mind;
I only wish I could help you through.
There's nothing I would not gladly do
For such a beautiful bird as you."
Which sounded nice, and was really true.

"Well, then, Mr. Fox" the goose replied,
"It hurts my feelings, and wounds my pride,
That in these days my sisters and I,
Who saved old Rome by our warning cry,
Should be called the *silly geese*. Ah, me!
If could learn something fine, you see,
Like writing, or reading the A. B. C.
What a happy, happy goose I'd be!"

"Now, would you, indeed!" Reynard replied,
As the floating fowl he slyly eyed;
"I hardly know what 'tis best to say,
Let's think about it a moment, pray,
I may help you yet, my dear, who knows?"
So he struck a meditative pose,
And thoughtfully laid his small red toes,
Up by the side of his pointed nose.

"Ah, yes!" he cried, "I have it at last!
Your troubles, dear Mrs. Goose, are past;
There is a school-master, wise and good,
I know where he lives