

of Toronto, was united in the bonds of wedlock to Mrs. Guest, of that place. The *Brussels Post* says that the bridal couple were deaf and dumb, but they went through the service in a very intelligent and reverent manner. The minister found no difficulty in conveying the service to them and receiving their consent. Mr. Lewis has been deaf and dumb since he was five years of age, brought on by scarlet fever. He is a printer by trade, and has had charge of a newspaper in Toronto; called the *Silent World*. The *Huron Signal*, noticing the event, says: "We beg to congratulate Mr. Lewis upon "jumping the broomstick," and wish him every joy. We worked side by side with him at the "case" on the old Toronto *Telegraph*, in the "sweet long ago," and he always kept his eyes open and mouth shut when a "phat take" was on the "hook."

SEAFORTH PAPERS.—Seaforth possesses two papers, one of which has no equal in the county. I refer to the *Huron Expositor*, which is published weekly by McLean Brothers. Its job office is noted for the excellent work it turns out. Seven hands find employment in this establishment.

The other paper is the *Seaforth Sun*, which, although inferior in many respects to its local cotemporary, makes a good show in job work. The proprietor is Mr. Neelon, and four hands are employed in the office. OCEOLO.

LIST OF PATENTS

For Inventions Relating to Printing Materials, etc., Issued for the Month ending April 25, 1882.

Reported expressly for the MISCELLANY by Louis Bagger & Co., Experts and Solicitors of Patents, Washington, D. C.

- 255,572. Ruling Machine. E. W. Blackhall, Toronto, Ont., Canada.
- 255,667. Type-setting Machine. T. J. Porter, Fleetwood, England.
- 255,704. Printing Press. H. P. Trueman, Birmingham, England.
- 256,022. Book Binding. A. J. Magee, Philadelphia, Pa.
- 256,363. Delivery Table for Printing Machine. T. Nourse, Detroit, Mich.
- 256,413. Plate Printing, Press. J. Tregwitha, Medford, Mass.
- 256,641. A Delivery Apparatus for Printing Presses. C. B. Cottrell, Westerly, R. I.
- 256,662. Printing, Binding and Trimming Machine. H. P. Feister, Philadelphia, Pa.
- 257,140. Book-Sewing Slip. W. S. Neel, Philadelphia, Pa.

Stop My Paper!

If the "enraged subscriber" who rushes into a newspaper office to tell the editor to "stop his paper," only knew how outrageously silly he appears in the eyes of the publisher, he would send the message by a boy, and instruct the boy to keep very quiet about it too. Just imagine a man who habitually buys five cents worth of tobacco weekly, rushing into the grocer's, red as a lobster, frothing at the mouth, etc., and saying to him with great concern, "I won't buy my five cents' worth of tobacco in your darn old store any more—I won't—I won't,—because I found a nail in the last and it hurt me in a tender place!" The grocer doesn't sit down on a soap box and cry his eyes out for the loss of such a customer; and the publisher treats the offended subscriber with the same indifference, so that all the rage and venom which some men carry with them when they call to "stop their paper" only betray a donkey's nature. If a person does not wish to read a newspaper longer, he should have it stopped with as little ceremony as possible, because no publisher under the sun would exchange the profit of five cents a week for the charming exhibition of cranky human nature which the angry subscriber displays in a news office, when his spine is arched.

A Wife Wanted.

An exchange relates that a Chicago man entered a newspaper office with the following advertisement to be inserted:

"The advertiser desires to make the acquaintance of a lady of refinement and good looks, 5 feet 4½ inches high and weighing about 126 pounds: bust measure, 39 inches, waist measure 28¾ inches; size of boot 3¼; ditto of glove, 5¾; complexion, pronounced brunette; deep hazel eyes—with a view of matrimony. Address—"

"Seems to me that you're mighty particular about the size and kind of wife you want," observed the advertising clerk. "Well, perhaps I am; but, you see, my wife died before we had been married long, and she hadn't begun to half wear out her clothes, and her father gave her an awful sight of 'em. So it seems to me kinder like flying in the face of Providence, when silk is dear, and the country laboring in the throes of a financial convulsion, to take another mate, and let the motus break through and corrupt them duds. So I just want a wife to match them things."