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Ingersoll, Jan. 26. 648

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Ingersoll, November 4, 1869. 848

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July 6, 1871. 932tm

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August 9.

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SURGEONS, &c., &c.
OFFICE:
KING STREET, Opposite Jarvis Hall, Ingersoll.
Ingersoll, June 30, 1870. 721

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Ingersoll, January 26, 1871. 909

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Ingersoll, July 4.

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B. G. GILBERT, L. D. S. | Dr. C. G. THOMPSON
Ingersoll, June 15, 1871. 927y

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Ingersoll, August 12.

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Ingersoll, Oct. 25.

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Ingersoll, January 18, 1871. 865

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BUYS AND SELLS
UNCURRENT MONEY, GOLD,
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On New York at Best Rates.
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DISCOUNTS COMMERCIAL PAPER,
Collections Made in Canada and the United States.
Ingersoll, June 23, 1870.

The Ingersoll Chronicle.
AND COUNTY OF OXFORD INTELLIGENCER.
VOL. XIX. NO. 3. INGERSOLL, ONTARIO, CANADA, THURSDAY EVENING, AUGUST 24, 1871. WHOLE NO. 939.

THE
...ers Insurance Company,
OF HARTFORD, CONN.,
GRANT ALL KINDS OF
LIFE & ACCIDENT
INSURANCE!
...or combined, at lowest rates of premium.
...3, July 1, 1870, $1,457,719,000
TRAVELLERS furnishes everything desirable in *Life or Accident* Insurance. It has issued 180,... accident policies, and *paid twelve thousand*... on age and nine thousand full life policies... Life Department was established, and is... good and safe progress as a life company. Its... and surplus amount to $1,500,000—giving... assets for every $100 of liability, thus furnishing an amount of financial security rarely, if ever, offered by any Life Insurance Company.
CHADWICK & GORDON,
Agents, Ingersoll, Ont.
...r 1871. 799y

...arriage Licenses.
...E undersigned having been appointed ...y the Government
...ER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES ...e County of Oxford, those requiring the same ...accommodated by calling at the American ...e Office.
E. DOTY.
...soll, October 26, 1868. 795

...e Liverpool & London & Globe
INSURANCE CO.
...ONE of the most prosperous of English ...surance Companies.
INVESTED FUNDS are..... $17,005,086
DAILY INCOME exceeds..... $30,000
LIFE POLICIES are a SURE PROTECTION for ...
FIRE POLICIES, issued at Current Rates, afford ...protection to the Merchant and Householder
...claims PROMPTLY PAID, and the utmost ...shown in the adjustment of Losses
...AD OFFICE, CANADA BRANCH, MONTREAL.
G. F. C. SMITH,
Chief agent for the Dominion.
...FERGUSON, Agent, Ingersoll. 811

...erchants Bank of Canada.
INGERSOLL BRANCH.
TRANSACTS A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS,
...and Sells Exchange on the United States and England, and issues Drafts on all parts of Canada.
...ows Interest on Special Deposits, which can be withdrawn at any time at the pleasure of the Depositor.
C. H. SORLEY,
AGENT.
...ersoll, April 8, 1869. 815

Money to Lend
First-Class Farm Security. Also, upon Notes at short dates.
Apply to BROWN & WELLS,
Solicitors, &c.
...ersoll, Dec 2 788

...yal Exchange Hotel,
AND GENERAL STAGE HOUSE, INGERSOLL.
...HN MCCALL, Proprietor.—The Bar is furnished with the best Wines and Liquors; the Tables with the delicacies of the season. Livery attached, with good stabling and an attentive Hostler. 833

WOODEN
CISTERNS!
AND
PUMPS.
S. P. LOGEE,
THANKFUL for past favors, wishes to inform his customers and the public in general that he is now prepared to manufacture, at his New Premises, Thames Street, near G. W. R. Station,
WOODEN CISTERNS
of all sizes, and at reasonable rates. He also continues to manufacture
PUMPS
Repairing done. S. P. LOGEE.
Ingersoll, May 5, 1870. 871

FEATHERS!
The Highest Price in Cash or Furniture for any quantity of Good
Goose & Duck Feathers
Delivered at our Store.
J. F. MORREY.
Ingersoll, July 14, 1870.

MARBLE WORKS
J. L. STEWART, Proprietor,
THAMES STREET,
Nearly opposite the "Royal Hotel," Ingersoll,
Monuments, Head Stones, Tablets,
GRAVE RAILINGS,
CHIMNEY PIECES, FURNITURE TOPS,
and work of every description in American and foreign Marbles, designed and executed in the best style and at reasonable rates.
Ingersoll, September 8, 1870. 889y

NEW
BOOT & SHOE
ESTABLISHMENT.

JAMES KYDD
HAVING purchased the Stock-in-Trade of Mr Veitch, is now prepared to carry on the
Boot and Shoe Business
With increased vigor, in the old stand, one door north of Morrey & Rothwell's Cabinet Warerooms.
Having had long experience in the manufacturing department he feels confident of giving entire satisfaction to all who may favor him with their orders.
First prizes have been received on the work of the subscriber at Exhibitions held in the town for three years in succession.
☞ Special attention given to men's fine work.
JAMES KYDD,
Thames St., Ingersoll.
August 18, 1870. 886

W. & N. MORRISON,
SADDLE & HARNESS MAKERS
OPPOSITE THE MARKET, INGERSOLL.
A FULL and well assorted Stock of HARNESS, SADDLES, TRUNKS, WHIPS, BRUSHES, &c., always on hand.

☞ Orders promptly filled, and satisfaction as to work and prices guaranteed. Repairing neatly and promptly executed.
W. & N. MORRISON.
Ingersoll, November 25, 1869.

VISITING CARDS
Printed in the latest and most exquisite Styles at the
"Chronicle" Printing Establishment
Call and examine Specimens.
Ingersoll, March 16, 1871. 91

To the Dairymen of Canada
Now is your time to Save 50 per cent on
FLUID EXTRACT OF
ANNATTO!
FINEST IMPORTED.
M'MASTER, HODGSON & CO
For Richness in Color and Pureness in Quality Cannot be Surpassed in the World. One trial will prove it.
Scale Boards and Rennets, Cheapest in Town,
☞ ONLY TO BE HAD AT
SHRAPNELL'S, Ingersoll.
June 1, 1871. 927tm

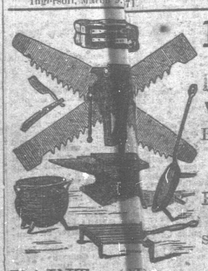
REMOVAL!
E. ROBINSON,
GROCER & SPIRIT MERCHANT!
HAS REMOVED
To the Store on Thames street, formerly occupied by Messrs Crawford and McKindsey, and first door North of Mr A. R. Kerr's "Glasgow House," which premises he will occupy until his new Store on the corner of Thames and King streets is erected.
E. ROBINSON.
Ingersoll, April 20, 1871. 921

THE
Grand Desideratum!
CLARKE'S PATENT
Easy, Hammock, Lounging, and Invalid
FOLDING CHAIR,
Combined in One Price.
COMMENCING AT $2.50

Manufactured and Sold by
J. F. MORREY,
Thames Street, Ingersoll.

J. & H. LITTLE,
SUCCESSORS TO A. O'CONNOR,
DEALERS IN
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS!
WINES, LIQUORS,
FLOUR, FEED, &C.
Ingersoll, April 27, 1871. 922

NEW SPRING GOODS!
DAVID WHITE & CO.
WILL OFFER ON FRIDAY, 10th MARCH,
Large Lots of the following Goods
JUST ARRIVED.
Hoyle's Prints 12½ cts., 4 cents less than last Fall.
Ashton's Prints 15 cents, best imported, 3c. less than last Fall.
Horrock's White Shirting, 36 inch, 12½c., the best make imported, 4 cents less than last Fall.
NEW
English Scotch & Canadian Tweeds
New Hats and Caps from the manufacturers.
¾ Paris quality Black Iron Grenadene at 20 per cent lower than those of last Fall.
STARBRAND ALPACAS!
Double Warp, Double Face,
Now admitted to be the best in the market.
Just received full line in White and Colored LISLE GLOVES, very cheap.
OUR MOTTO.
We buy cheap, sell with small profit and pay 100 cents on the dollar for our Goods. We neither sell at COST nor UNDER, except when Goods fall in value.
Ingersoll, March 27. 918



HARDWARE!
Messrs R. Y. ELLIS & BRO.,
WOULD respectfully announce that they have now on hand a large and well assorted Stock of
Builders', Blacksmiths',
Wagon Makers' and
Cabinet Makers' Materials.
Boring Machines,
Morticing Machines,
Spades, Shovels, Garden Rakes, Hoes, Forks, &c., &c., &c.
PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, GLASS &C.,
and a large assortment of General Hardware, Wholesale & Retail.
COR. KING AND THAMES STREETS, INGERSOLL.

LAST AND BEST IN THE FIELD!

G. F. BAILEY & Co.'s
Great Allied Exhibitions
AND COLOSSAL
COMBINATION OF NOVELTIES
WILL EXHIBIT IN
INGERSOLL,
ON
THURSDAY, Aug. 31st,
At TILSONBURG, on FRIDAY, Sept. 1st.,
AFTERNOON & EVENING.
FOUR GREAT EXHIBITIONS
Given under SEPARATE AND DISTINCT PAVILIONS, each larger than any Circus tent ever erected in the Dominion, for the single and LIBERAL ADMISSION FEE
OF FIFTY CENTS TO THE ENTIRE COMBINATION.
THE LARGEST MENAGERIE
Of rare and CURIOUS WILD BEASTS ever organized.
AN IMMENSE AVIARY!
OF BEAUTIFUL AND TROPICAL BIRDS.
A FIRST-CLASS CIRCUS
With a splendid double troupe of European and American Performers and a
MAGNIFICENT HIPPODROME
With the best and largest stock of trick horses, and the most celebrated lady and gentlemen artists in the world.
FOUR TIMES THE AMUSEMENT
Ever offered in the Provinces, and ALL FOR FIFTY CENTS.
200 Horses! 150 Men! Elephants and Dromedaries, in harness! Twenty Great Dens, well filled with living wonders of the Forests, Wilderness and Jungle. Besides the animals that are led and driven in the procession.
THE ONLY LIVING RHINOCEROS ever brought to Canada.
THE LARGEST WHITE BEAR ever captured.
A CAGE OF BABY LIONS, only two months old.
THE ONLY BLES-BOC ever exhibited in the Dominion.
Large den of PERFORMING HYENAS.
The Comical PERFORMING ELEPHANTS,
The largest and best trained in the world.
LIONS, TIGERS, PANTHERS, JUGARS,
LEOPARDS, Striped and Spotted HYENAS,
ICHNEUMONS, OCELOTS, GENETS, &c;
A COLONY OF
APES, MONKIES AND BABOONS!

THE GREAT SEBASTIAN,
THE GREAT SEBASTIAN,
THE GREAT SEBASTIAN,
The undoubted and undisputed
Master Horseman of the World!
Whose standing challenge for $10,000 for anyone in the world to successfully compete with him him as a BAREBACK HURDLE RIDER has never been accepted.
None dare contend with him.
MR. FRANK HOWES, with his celebrated trick horses and ponies.
M'LLE MARIE, the Premiere Equestrienne.
M'DLLE DeVERNIER, on the Elastic Wire.
THOS. CLIFFORD, Champion Vaulter and Battoute Leaper.
SANDFORD BROWN, the Challenge Gymnast and Athlete.
GEORGE DERIOUS, the Great Man Monkey.
YOUNG ROBEO, the Peerless Equestrian.
GEO. M. CLARK, the ever popular Clown.
Dr. ED. DEHAVEN, Grotesque and Jester.
SIGNOR FERRANTA, the India Rubber Man.
21 acts in the Ring are ALL NEW AND ORIGINAL.
WE GIVE OUR SHOW
Inside and outside the canvas, and not the best on the outside.
☞ A PROCESSION OF UNPARALLELED MAGNIFICENCE. ☜
AND THE
BEST INSIDE PERFORMANCE in the WORLD!
Visitors purchasing tickets to the Menagerie and Aviary are admitted to the CIRCUS AND HIPPODROME FREE.
ADMISSION, to all, 50 cts. Children under ten, 25 cents.
EXTRA ANNOUNCEMENT.—The Management have succeeded in effecting a limited engagement with the intrepid Female Blondin,
MD'LLE JOSEPHINE DeVERNIER,
Who will, each day, just prior to the afternoon performance, make a GRAND OUTSIDE ASCENSION from the ground to the top of the highest centre pole on a single wire. This daring and hazardous feat, which has never before been successfully accomplished by a lady, is given as a Gratuity to the People and is FREE TO EVERYBODY.
Ingersoll, August 24, 1871. 939b

What Happened to Minty.

Minty Drew, as she took up a gray stocking and commenced to knit vigorously, said to herself:—"I do wish anything ever happened! It's the same thing over and over every day; get breakfast, wash dishes, and clear up again, and then sit down to knit, and sew and mend till supper time. I wish we could go travelling; I wish we had visitors; I wish a carriage would break down in front of the house, and somebody get hurt and have to be brought in here and taken care of. I wish some one would leave us a fortune, or write us a letter, or send us a present—anything at all, I don't care what, if only something would happen. It is so dull my mind is all dying out; I'm getting to be nothing but a sweeping machine or a washing machine. Ben, he don't mind; he's out in the field all day with the men, and once a week he drives to market. But oh, I do wish something would happen here in the house!"

It was a reckless wish. The clock heard it, and ticked more solemnly than ever; the bright tin pans on the shelf heard it, and shook; the cat heard it, and crept further under the stove; the roses waving by the open window heard it, and breathed forth their sweetest fragrance. They had something to tell, if she could only have understood them.

"I'm tired of the sunshine," went on Minty, as she unwound the yarn and set herself a "stent." "I'm tired of these straight old poplar trees; and the board fence, and the tiresome well sweep. It is dreadful to keep seeing them over and over every day of my life, when the world is so great and full of other things. I do wish something would happen—something great, something exciting?"

There was a hush all through the neat little kitchen; it never seemed so still before. The clock clicked ominously. There are always such great, exciting things that might happen in an instant, if Providence did not hold them back. Think in what a brief second the ground opens and an earthquake devastates; how in a breath the destroying hurricane comes, and sweeps homes and lives away; how the clouds may gather and the lightning overtake us in an hour, a moment, and make death our one desire!

But Minty did not take back her wish, and she looked discontentedly around her pleasant home and the sunny little yard.

"I know what I will do," she said at length, putting down the stocking. "I'm an to take the spade and go out and transplant a rose bush. I have been wishing for a year that there was one over by the gate post, and now I will go and set one out there. They are too thick here by the window."

Minty put on her sun-bonnet, and with spade and hoe went to work, digging a hole over by the gate post; and when she had made it wide enough and deep enough, she went back by the window to take up one of the bushes.

"It's only three," she said, "and Ben won't get home till six.—Dear me, spading is hard work!"

She dug and dug about the rose bush, but the roots ran deep, and it took a good while to get them loosened. At last, with a great pull, the bush came up reluctantly, and Minty stood by it a moment to take breath, flushed and triumphant.

"I wonder if the rose bush has been wanting anything to happen to it," she said. "It is going to stand in another place now, and have different views of the world. I shall put it where it can look up and down the street. What a great hole the roots have left; and oh, what is that shining down there in the dirt? It can't be my brass thimble can it?"

She stooped to pick it up, but it resisted her—and pushing the earth away from around it, she found that it was a box with brass-bound corners, buried there. With new strength, she took the spade again and dug deeper, till at last she could get it out on the ground beside her. It was not large, but old, and appeared to be of mahogany. It was also locked.

Minty's eyes grew big and bright; her heart beat so that she could hardly breathe.—She took the box and carried it into the house, leaving spade and bush lying on the ground.

"O how shall I ever open it?" she exclaimed; "the lock is all rusty and full of dirt, even if I had a key to fit it. I can't possibly wait till Ben comes home. I will get a chisel or a hatchet. Why, it may be hundreds of years old!"

She got a stout chisel and pried it under every part of the lid; the rust had nearly eaten through the small hinges, and they gave way. At last she was able to take the top entirely off, and then she looked in, trembling with excitement.

Teaspoons fitted her sight—quaint old teaspoons, heavy and solid, with sharp-pointed handles, but discolored and tarnished by time and damp. There were eleven of them, marked "R. D." Minty ran to the closet, and took out a bright, clean teaspoon, marked "R. D." also, which completed the set.

"Aunt Roxy's spoons, as sure as I live!" exclaimed Minty. "And I remember they all wondered so much what she had done with them. Ben's mother used to tell me about it. She was Ben's great aunt, and lived all alone in this house till she died. What ever could have made her hide her spoons away in the ground? I believe they said she was a little out of her head the last few years, and she was over eighty. How strange that I should find them!"

Minty took out the spoons, one by one, all out of the box, and laid them on the table.

Then she lifted up some old bits of wrapping paper, and saw next, while her heart almost stopped beating, some rolls of money. Yes, money. Real old silver dollars, bound together in rolls, and there were ten rolls, fifteen dollars in a roll.

"A hundred and fifty dollars!" murmured Minty, with wild visions of luxury and ease and great possibilities flitting through her mind. "Oh, how lucky, how lucky, how lucky I am! And oh, if there isn't here down in the very bottom of the box an old breast-pin. Those are pearls in it, I can have them re-set. A hundred and fifty dollars and a pearl pin!"

"Good-day, lady, good-day!" said a strange voice with foreign accent at the door behind. Minty started, threw her apron over the box and treasure on the table, and turning, saw a dark, wiry man, with keen black eyes, bending over a large pack. He was a peddler, and, as she looked, he stepped quite into the kitchen.

"I wonder how long he has been there?" thought Minty suspiciously; but he did not glance at the table where the box lay. He seated himself familiarly in a low chair, and wiped the perspiration from his face.

"It is a very warm day, lady," he said, then beginning to open his pack. "I have many things to sell here cheap, that will suit you—buttons, sewing silk, handkerchiefs, thimbles, scissors, trimmings, ribbons, will you buy some ribbons, lady?"

"Thank you, I don't wish anything to-day," replied Minty, wishing he would go, for she did not like the look he cast on her with those black eyes. He paid no attention, but went on:—

"Tape, hooks and eyes, thread, needles, hose, pins, collars, gloves—any gloves, lady?"

"No nothing at all," said Minty, shaking her head.

"Any perfumery, colognes, musk, Jockey Club? Any jewellery, lady? See, I have in this side case a few choice rings, brooches, and bracelets. I am sure you would like these ear-rings, lady."

Minty did step a little nearer then and look. Such pretty ear-rings, flashing in the light as they dangled from the peddler's brown fingers! Minty had had her ears pierced long, long ago, and anything but little simple loops of gold to wear seemed barbarous. How beautiful these long shining pendants would look! She hesitated a moment, but then shook her head wisely, thinking how she must not let herself spend her new-found riches on ornaments at once.

"No, I can't buy them," she said aloud.

The peddler turned over his goods with undiminished cordiality. "I don't charge a cent for looking at things as long as you want to, even if you don't want to buy. I'm glad to rest a few minutes, for down here one walk on any thing you like. Just see how nice this cologne smells. You may put a drop on your handkerchief, if you want to."

Quite won over by this divine sleekness, Minty drew a chair near the peddler, taking the little bottle, smelled of the cologne. How fragrant and delicious it was! Nine girls out of ten always liked perfumery.

"Here's the musk now, a most valuable perfume. A grain of it will fill the room with the scent for a hundred years. Just smell of it!"

Minty smelled of the musk, too, and had half a mind to buy some, but checked herself.

"And here's the Jockey Club—regular Lubin—can't be beat in the world. Try Jockey-Club, lady!"

"Oh, how nice it was!" Minty fated to put down the bottle.

"I see you know a good perfume," said the strange peddler, laughing and showing his white teeth, while his black eyes fairly seemed to dance. "Well, now, I am going to show you a very choice and costly perfume, that I seldom ever offer to customers; they can't afford it, many of them. Put you may try it, lady—yes, you may try it. Take a long, deep breath of it; you can't get enough."

Minty took the curiously carved bottle, which held a colorless liquid, and pressing herself for a pleasurable sensation, inhaled a long deep breath of it, as he told her. "Why, what a strange, sweet, penetrating odor it had—not exactly a sweet odor, either, she thought, really most sickening, it was so sweet; but she took another long breath of it, to be sure there was something queer about it, and then another. How queer things began to seem around her! And this strange perfume gone to her head? She felt dizzy and faint, and could not really seem to see anything plainly but the peddler's keen black eyes. She thought with horror they were like snake's eyes, and were fascinating her.—He had started up from the chair, snatching the bottle from her hands, poured its contents out upon her handkerchief, and threw it in her face, holding it closely to her mouth and lips. Minty sank in her chair in utter unconsciousness.

When she came to herself, the sun had got round to the west window and was shining in brightly on the rag carpet; the handkerchief had fallen in a crumpled heap to the floor, the cat was purring behind the stove, and the hands of the clock pointed to half-past five. Minty looked around in bewildered, rubbed her eyes confusedly, thought how late it was, and that she must get up and get Ben's supper ready right away. Her head ached, and she wondered if she had been asleep. Little by little, however, she remembered everything at last—and with a cry of alarm turned towards the table.—Alas! The spoons lay on the floor, and the box—the precious old box with all the rolls of silver dollars in it—was gone!—The teaspoons were gone, too, and even the old pearl breastpin. They were all swept clean away, as though they had never been there.

"Oh! that wicked, wicked peddler!" said Minty, sobbing and crying. "He has stolen everything I found—all Aunt Roxy's buried treasure. O how miserable I am! And how can I ever tell Ben?"

It was too true. The peddler coming unheard to the door, had seen her examining the rolls of money, and heard her exclamations of delight. After that he did not care whether she bought anything or not; if only by some wicked trick he could manage to get possession of the prize on the table. And so when she had become interested in perfumes, he had slyly given her a bottle of chloroform to smell, and poor little Minty, entirely ignorant of its power, was readily affected; and when he drenched the handkerchief, and held it to her face, she became entirely senseless. Then he hastened to the table, took box, money, spoons and pin, everything he could seize, and putting them in his pack and closing it as before, saunted leisurely out of the house to avoid the suspicions of passers-by, and the first moment that he could do so, slipped away into the woods.

At six o'clock Ben came whistling home from his work, and found no supper, but his wife crying as if heart would break. She soon told him all the story, and after his first alarm and indignation had subsided, he said, with a short, philosophic laugh:—

"So, then, after all, we are just about where we were when I went away at noon, neither better nor worse off, neither richer nor poorer. We have got along very well so far, without Aunt Roxy's treasures, and as we never counted on them, we can get along without them just as well, can't we, Minty, dear?"

"But it is so provoking," said Minty, wiping her eyes. "I was feeling so happy and restless and kept wishing something would happen—something great and exciting; and then I found all these things in such a wonderful way, as if they were just lying there waiting. And then to think that before I had hardly looked at them, that wicked man should come in and half kill me, and steal them all away! And now I feel so miserable and almost frightened to death. I declare I wish nothing had happened at all; but then I had sat here quietly all the afternoon and finished the stocking. Oh, dear!"

"Never mind, Minty," said Ben, putting on his hat again; "I am going out to set the whole neighborhood on the track of that rascal, and we will punish him for his tricks."

And so they did. The thief was caught and the treasures recovered; but Minty never could think of that afternoon's terror without a shiver—and never after was known to wish so recklessly that something might happen, no matter what.

Tom Hood's Wife.

The jocose Tom Hood had one of the best of wives. She needed a sweet temper to put up with a husband so brim full of fun and practical jokes as Hood. Nothing seemed to ruffle her temper, and she was always ready to join in the laugh, even against herself. The reason was that she knew and loved her husband perfectly. Nothing could shake her confidence in him, and the result was apt at times to take advantage of her faith. She required to keep a strict watch on every letter she wrote, for if she left it in Hoods presence, he would take advantage of her absence to change the "sense" into "nonsense" and after interlining here and there the most extraordinary statements, to add by way of climax, some indicrously comical postscript. Their children tell us that she was a constant subject for his fun, for she believed implicitly in whatever he told her, however improbable, and though vowing secretly not to be taken in again, she was sure to be caught. Her innocent face of wonder and belief added greatly to the zest of the joke. On one occasion when living at the coast, Hood gave his wife some useful hints on buying fish. "Above all things, Jane," said he, "as they will endeavor to impose upon your inexperience, let nothing induce you to buy a place that has any appearance of red or orange spots, as they are sure signs of an advanced state of decomposition." Accordingly Mrs Hood, on the faith of her newly-acquired knowledge, was quite prepared to do battle with the complaining fishwomen, one of whom called shortly afterwards. As it happened, the woman had nothing but plaice, which she turned over and over, praising their freshness and beauty. Mrs Hood, however, was too sharp—she was not to be taken in—the obnoxious spots were there. In vain the fishwoman protested that they were fresh from the water. The cautious buyer gravely shook her head, and with a look of infinite wisdom combined with a certain sad pity for the woman's supposed dishonesty, observed, "My good woman, it may be as you say, but I would never think of buying any plaice with those very unpleasant red spots."—"Lord bless your eyes, mum!" replied the astonished fishwoman, with a shout, "who ever seed plaice without arrers?" A suppressed giggle on the stairs behind betrayed the joke, and turning her head hastily, Mrs Hood caught sight of her husband hurriedly disappearing in an ecstasy of laughter, leaving her to appease the angry fishwoman as best she could.

A man sent to the Wisconsin State prison was asked what trade he preferred to learn. He said if it was all the same he preferred to be a sailor.