

shark. When the latter was within twenty paces from the ship, a piece of bacon, fastened to a great hook, was thrown overboard. Quick as lightning the pilot fish darted up, smelt the bait, and instantly went back to the shark, swimming many times round his snout, and splashing, as if to give him the exact information as to the bacon. The shark then put himself in motion, the pilot showing the way, and in a moment was fast to the book.

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about it, not knowing that the dog was mad until several days after. Time passed on, and Mr. Kenyon said but little about it to any one

thumb which had been bitten by the dog; whenever he rubbed the sensitive portion, cold whenever he rubbed the sensitive portion, cold chills would instantly pass over his whole body. This was on Sunday. On Monday he felt cold chills again; he then mistrusted that he was having the hydrophobia, yet he took a sweat, and on Tursday went out and worked some. On Wednesday he was taken with vomiting, which continued nearly all day. Thursday he was snappish and cross to those about him, and that night Mr. Jøremiah Parker was called. At that night Mr. Jeremiah Parker was called. At this time Kenyon was having slight fits once in three or four minutes. He talked rationally, and said that he was unable to control himself, and did not know what he might be led to do; and therefore he wished to be tied to the bed.

quick as lightning, moving, at the same time, the bedstead twelve or eighteen inches each in the room, and if any was effered him he immediately went into convalsions. He now seven o'clock on Friday morning, six months

morning last.