## Inftsmars I Joumal.



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| "You are as particuiar as an old bachelor,", the estimable paty reotied, "and if |  |
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| "Good gracious " I exclaimed, as I took the cup. now "you bave managed to run it over. You must certainly be aware that if |  |
| there be one thing I dislike more than another,it is to find slops in my saucer.""W Well, it you will insist upon my filling the |  |
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| Having affected the my cup. It was evidenttasted the contents of myto me that there was no sugar in it. I tasted again to m |  |
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| "You have neglected to put sugar in my coffee. If there be one thing I dislike more "I am certain," replied my estimable spouse, |  |
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| owever, you used your fork." "Pshaw!" was all the answer I vouchsafed to this remark. |  |
| "Now, I declare," I said, after having stirred and sipped ny coffee, "you have made it too sweet. If there be ono thing I disilike <br> 100 |  |
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| like syrnp,", "Lut more milk with it then !" said the obliging woma <br> ${ }^{4} \mathrm{No}$, 1 thank yon," ${ }^{1}$ replied, $\omega_{1}$ dont |  |
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| know, though, how much unhappiness your constant fauit-inding causes me. Nothing Ido seems to give you any satisfaction. There |  |
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| isn't a moment elapses, while you are in the house, save when you're asleep, but you are |  |
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| convenience and comiort, instead of seekingto make everything smooth and pleasant foryou. Then I would have got along much better. Oh, you men are great tyrants, and if a |  |
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| woman yields to you in the least, you follow up your advantage, and bend her will to yours, you lroak her beart.? |  |
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| "My dear, I will thank you for another cup of coffee," I said, passing my eap to her ; |  |
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| hog I dislike more than another, it is a tough beefsteak." <br> "Y ou ordered it yourself, from the market |  |
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| so you needn't find fault with me on account looked at it.' was tough the moment I |  |
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| "Then why didn't you send it back ?" I enquired. |  |
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| osed you wanted a tougls one; besides, if I had returned it, you would have found fanlt with the for doing so.' |  |
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| "On, it will answer for hash,", sisid my eco,nomical wite, "and you can have it or dinner., |  |
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| "Hash 1 " I exclaimed. "If there be one thing 1 distike more than another, it is hash. |  |
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| dinner." <br> "Very well," said my spouse, "a turkey let it be. Sball I see to getting one?" |  |
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| "I think not," I answored. "The fact isthat all the turkeys you select, turn ont to be Iike the celebrated one of which Job was the reputed owner-poor and tough., No, I'll buy |  |
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| reputed owner-poor and tongh. No, I'll buythe turkey and you can cook it." |  |
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| "Boil it!" I said agast. "Boil soup, boil lamb chops, boil a herries, if you like, but nev er, for me, boil a turkey.? |  |
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| "Pray, then, how will you havè it cooked? "Will me, and it <br> "Yhy-why-well-fricassee it, of course." |  |
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| I answered well," said the lady, looking, however, as if it were not very well."Why can't you say something else besides |  |
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| very welli?" "What a prookiog woman <br>  plied <br> *Now, then, you wish to make me angry, I |  |
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| Now, thoo, you wisb to make mo nogry, I |  |



