

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Handsome and comely. "Handsome is as handsome does," an article in childhood's creed, is taught admonishingly to the wayward beauty, encouragingly to the ill-favored little girl, who is happy in spite of her ugliness, until years broaden the vision and observation teaches that the preference and favoritism which are beauty's prerogatives are something to be proud of and coveted. When a young girl finds herself forsaken for fairer features, when even her own glass tells her she may wait in vain for one admiring glance, disappointment must needs follow and sometimes envy, ill nature, sarcasm and jealousy fill up the measure of an unlovely life, and a discontented, unhappy soul marks its lasting impress on the uninteresting countenance of an ill-tempered woman. Even Beauty's self will lose her charm unless beautified by a loving, kindly heart, while the outshining of a noble soul will glorify the plainest countenance. Nature may have dealt ungenerously with the face, but as for personal graces are concerned, but she has forbidden none to seek for themselves the ornaments of meekness and charity, a lofty purpose and a noble life.

Care of the Complexion. Cleanliness is a necessity to a clear skin, but may sometimes be observed as religiously as by ancient Jews and Mohammedans without producing the desirable result, and recourse must be had to medical treatment or external applications. Even such a condition of affairs does not warrant the indiscriminate use of drugs and lotions. If one must employ any but simple remedies it is best to use them understandingly and with a physician's advice. Water, oatmeal, bran, etc., will not injure the softest skin; sweet cream has been found very soothing to blistered noses, and mutton-tuet and castile soap excellent for chaps and excoriations. In the latter case fuller's earth made into a paste with water is a painless application and possesses wonderful healing powers. For the face, lemon-juice and borax is as good as a "tan and freckle lotion" as can be found, but it should not be used to excess lest it injure the texture of the skin. If one must use powder—and there are many who consider it indispensable to both comfort and comeliness—then the best is that which is made from a proving harmful, will produce the most satisfactory results if used in the following manner: Wash the face invariably previous to powdering it, then rub it vigorously with a coarse towel. Put some of the powdered starch into a coarse cloth, rubbing it well over the face, and then wash it off with water rapidly and persistently as time and muscle will permit; this treatment may seem severe, but it is sensible and efficacious too, and that is more than can be said in favor of applications that clog and close the pores of the skin, even if they do no greater harm.

There are some vegetables and pastry which it requires some management to eat gracefully. Let us mention a few things concerning the eating of which there is sometimes doubt. A cream cake and anything of similar nature should be eaten with knife and fork, never bitten. Asparagus should always be eaten on bread and butter, and not with any effusive moisture, which may be taken from the finger or thumb, if it is fit to set before you the whole of it may be eaten. Peas, and beans, as we all know, require the fork only. Potatoes, if mashed, should be mashed with the fork. Green corn should be eaten with the fork, but it must be held with a single hand. Celery, radishes, cresses, and all that sort of thing are, of course, to be eaten from the fingers; the salt should be laid upon one's plate, not upon the cloth. Fish is to be eaten with the fork, without the assistance of the knife; if it is to be eaten with the knife, sometimes help one to master refractory morsels. Berries of course should always be eaten with a spoon.

Care of the hands. A handsome hand is a charming object in itself, and seems to indicate refinement in its owner. To be perfect, the hand should be delicate and somewhat long. The back should be just plump enough to prevent the fingers from protruding. The fingers must be long and tapering, forming little graduated columns of perfect proportion. When the hand is open there should be little dimples at the knuckles, which ought to be slightly prominent when the hand is closed. Much of the beauty of the fingers and hands depends upon the proper care of the nails. These, if cut too close, deform the finger ends, rendering them stubby. The upper and free border of the nail should always be left projecting a line or so beyond the extremity of the fingers, and should be pared only to a slight curve, without encroaching upon the skin at the angles. Soap and the finger-brush are all that is necessary for cleaning and polishing the nails. The habit of biting the nails is as ugly as it is fatal to them. When the skin of the hands is hard and rough, they should be kept almost constantly moist, and washed frequently with warm water and a little lemon juice and fine soap, to which may be added a little bran. A little cold cream before going to bed is a common and useful application. The skin of the hands should always be soft and flexible.

Habits of Order in Children. One of the first and easiest lessons for a child is orderliness, and if rightly taught soon becomes a confirmed habit as well as a source of pleasure. But, if we would make our children orderly, we must put everything, or all our teaching will be thrown away. Then having allotted a proper niche to all their childish belongings, require that they return each one to its place when not in use, and you will save yourself many weary steps, besides laying the foundation stone of methodical habits, which, once formed, will never be forgotten. Of course, there is a decided difference in children—one is naturally careless and requires constant admonition, while another develops orderliness in the very beginning—but still, much may be done by the mother, as in the following examples, and the charm and comfort of an orderly home is the most potent of all lessons.

Uctal Recipes. IRON REST FROM LINDEN.—To remove iron rust from linen, apply lemon juice and salt. To Remove Stains.—Sponged faded silks with warm water and soap; then rub with a dry cloth on a flat board; afterwards iron them on the inside with a smoothing iron. Old black silks may be improved by sponging them with spirits. In this case the ironing may be done on the right side, the paper being spread over to prevent glazing.

STAINS FROM DRESSES.—Stains from fabrics may be removed by moistening the spot with a solution of Epsom salts in a few drops of hot water. Rub it well the first time, and then moisten again. Next fill a tin vessel with boiling water, and set it on the stained place for a few minutes, and afterwards wash out in soft water. It is advisable to have articles thus treated washed immediately.

How to Clean Soapdishes.—Housekeepers who are limited in their supply of hot water may make it do double duty by dissolving alkali in hot water, and throw it into the tub of soapdishes. In a moment the soap will curdle, and accompanied by muddy particles will sink to the bottom leaving the water perfectly clear and bright. A little soap will do the same, but it can be used for washing a second time if poured off the sediment. Where water is scarce, this fact is invaluable.

CHINA SAUCE No. 2.—Four quarts tomatoes, four large onions, six peppers, six cups of vinegar, six tablespoons of sugar, four tablespoons of oil, one-half cup of salt, one-half cup of nutmeg, cloves and ginger. First take the skins from the tomatoes, peel the onions and then chop fine, add all other ingredients and boil about twenty minutes, and bottle while hot.

WALNUT CURE.—Choose young walnuts tender enough to be crushed with a pin. Pick them in several places and lay in a pan with a handful of salt to dry twenty-five and water enough to cover them, break them by taking a potato masher or any hard piece of wood. Let them lie in this pickle about one week stirring them every day. Drain off the pickle and wash with clean water and cover the shells with boiling vinegar to extract what juice remains in them. Crush to a pulp and strain through a colander. Allow for every quart, one ounce of black pepper and one of ginger, half an ounce of cloves, half an ounce of nutmeg. Take a half a teaspoon of each pepper, one of each nut, one seed, one shallot, or onion, tie in thin muslin and throw in, boil together for one hour—let cool before bottling. Tender butternuts can be used in the same way.

PICKLING BEANS.—Boil the beans until half done with salt; pack in small jars and cover with salted water. I prefer the wax or butter bean for pickling. Mock OYSTERS.—Grate from the cob about six cups of green corn; beat two eggs, stirring into it flour and milk, each one tablespoonful; season with a little salt and pepper. Have ready a saucepan of boiling water, and pour of drippings, drop in your mixture of corn one spoonful in a place, turning them so as to fry brown on both sides and serve hot. If it were any season but the month of July, you could easily pass your corn cakes off for fried oysters.

FARM AND GARDEN.

SEASONABLE INFORMATION FOR FARMERS OF THE STATE.

Sowing Winter Wheat. There will undoubtedly be a large acre of wheat sown this fall. It is freshened up by letters we are constantly receiving, and patient from the fact that the fall crops of last year, and especially the extraordinary yield both in quantity and quality of this season's crop will tempt many farmers to "go" in wheat sowing. We do not advise farmers to rush headlong into wheat. While it is an undoubted fact that Europe will require year by year large drafts of wheat from the United States, yet we may not expect that succeeding years will show successive failures there nor extraordinary yields here. That the present crop, large as it is, will be taken at good prices there is no doubt; the wheat producing countries have not given anything like their normal yield, and in some of them the shortage has become a very serious matter. Yet succeeding good weather may very materially influence the state of the crops in England and France, our two greatest buyers. What we set out to say was this. No person can expect to succeed year by year in getting large or even fair crops of wheat by slack cultivation, and especially where the crop is sown in the fall, except in the few localities where the soil is not only virgin, but especially adapted to the crop.—Chicago Prairie Farmer.

Disinfecting Stables. Disinfection of stables, drains, sheds, cesspools and out-houses should now be attended to, says a writer. The value of disinfection is no longer a subject of discussion. All refuse and filth should be taken away, and the stables by a free and constant use of the potent agents of disinfection. The walls of stables should now be whitewashed. In every lively stable there should be a bucket of suitable iron (coppers). Take a handful every morning and throw it into the water and throw into the trough. It is cheap and effective. So is the chloride of zinc (batter of zinc); dissolve an ounce in two gallons of water. Where there are sick animals the sheds and stables should always be fumigated with sulphur at least every other day. If you wish to have a more active disinfectant, take flower of sulphur half a pound, wood tar one quart; mix with wood; burn at one or two spots and this will disinfest a large stable. Carbolic acid is a powerful disinfectant and should be applied to doors, walls and troughs. It is disagreeable to the nose, but it is a powerful disinfectant. Chloride of lime is another popular disinfectant. Disinfecting powders, preparations of carbolic acid, are sprinkled daily throughout the stables of London and Liverpool at an annual cost of only \$5 for each horse. They keep the air sweet and the atmosphere pure.—Mirror and Farmer.

Milking. The faster and more gently a cow is milked, the greater will the amount be given. Slow milkers gradually dry up a cow, and for the reason that if given down it will subside to milk and withhold, and that withhold is as a matter of course what is known as the strappings, in fact, the upper surface of milk in the udder. This should never be allowed; it irritates the cow, and often injures the bag. Fill the teat with milk, and the milk will flow from the fingers under it, drawing slightly on the teat and empty at the same time; so proceed alternately with each hand until the milk supply is exhausted. Many milkers get the habit of slow milking because steady, firm quick milking tires the fingers and wrists, until they are unable to continue. The secret is to the work. Until this use comes naturally the individual should only milk such a number as she can without severe cramping of the hand; what are milked should be milked fast, increasing the number until he has a small box over. Five minutes is about the limit that should be allowed for milking a cow. There is another thing well worthy of being remembered. Cows should be milked as nearly at a given hour morning and evening as possible, undue distention of the udder is always injurious.

About Bees. It is poor economy to let a hive full of comb remain all summer with only a corporal's guard of bees; better put back all swarms but the first, after cutting out queen cells; if this cannot be done, put in some new swarms. We know of a bee-keeper who gives his after-winter bees a piece of wax, and when he has leisure, empies them of the hive, which they will enter peacefully—sometimes putting in as high as seven after-swarms.

How to Cooper a Baldy Horse. I would prepare myself with a good strap—I want no whip; perhaps he has got a taste of it already, and this he is master. But for some five days I have been working with myself and all around. I would hitch him to the buggy, turning his head to the village. He goes half the way very well indeed; then he begins to consider he has gone far enough in that direction and stops. I step down; he looks at me to see the whip; he is mistaken. As a criminal I treat him on the same plan. I push him back a little out of the way. I show him the strap putting it up to his nose. I go to the off side and buckle it to his off fore leg, close up to the breast, throwing the other end over his shoulder; I then raise his near foot and fix it with the hoof to the ground. He is now ready to start. I then take a paper from my pocket, and finding a place where I can sit down and he see me, I begin to read. This is something he did not expect for, and the novelty of standing on three legs is a great deal to him. I think this is the chief point to be gained, and the most humane. He now shows signs of a wish to go, but that does not suit at the time, as I have yet to look over "John Caldigate." When a man is taken I show it to him and let him see it. I then move on without irritation. The strap will now become a part of the harness for a month or two, till at last the sight of it will act as a talisman.

Farming does pay, and pays well on the capital actually invested, with such general intelligent management as is necessary in any other business. It is a business which offers as good security for the investment; there is no other business which brings more contentment and less wearying anxiety of mind. The man who owns his farm and has three or four per cent at the end of the year on the paid up capital, after expending his labor, and acting in a better proportion than nine-tenths of the men in any other calling.

FASTING FORTY DAYS. A Reading Girl Obeys a Desire to Eat Into Christ in the Wilderness—A Strange Case. Reading, Aug. 8.—The strange fasting of Miss Sarah Hill, aged 28, of No. 31 South Sixth street, this week, has attracted unusual attention, not only among the members of the church, but among the citizens in general. She is a tall young lady, with dark hair and dark eyes, and of excellent character. Herself and sisters are respectable dress-makers, serving out of their own home. She has been a few years ago Miss Root was an acknowledged belle. She dressed in exceedingly good taste, and always made a very fashionable appearance. Suddenly she became very devout and pious. Her attendance at Rev. Dr. Schumcker's St. James' Lutheran congregation was most constant. She had been interested in Sunday-school affairs, and up to last of July was in good health. She then discontinued eating, and commenced a long period of fasting.

From July 4 to 11 she ate but a few berries. Then she stopped eating altogether. On the 14th of July Dr. E. B. Schumcker was called in. Miss Root turned her back and said she was not in need of his professional attention. She persistently refused to take any nourishment, and throughout all the hot spell she drank no water at all. Finally she was taken ill, and the doctor had to administer force. She was growing pale, thin and emaciated. Her former rosy cheeks had faded, the sparkle had left her eyes and she became morose, thoughtful and silent. She became frightened at the doctor's threat, and taking an ordinary cracker she held it under the hydrant and thoroughly washed it. On the 18th of July she ate that cracker, but took no other nourishment. Dr. Schumcker undertook to convince her that it was her religious duty to eat and not kill herself; that instead of it being her religious duty to fast, she was slowly committing the great crime of suicide. She paid no attention to this. Basin after basin of water was used in bathing her hands. First, she would fill a basin with pure water and wash her hands; then she would empty it, get another basin full and again wash her hands. She would continue this washing for half an hour. She had been known to have spent five hours on her knees, reading the Bible and praying. She has a desire to fast 40 days and 40 nights, "the same as Christ did in the wilderness," she said. All efforts of mother and sister failed to induce her to eat and drink. She had been in this state for some time. She had been in this state for some time. She had been in this state for some time. She had been in this state for some time.

INSPIRATION THROUGH IMMANITY.

Wonderful Transition from Ignorance to Wisdom. From the Albany (Ga.) News. The following particulars we get from Mr. George C. Waters, a well known subject of the sketch. A Lady of the Seventh District of Worth county has become insane on the subject of religion. Her demerit was first noticed about a month ago, soon after the close of a protracted meeting at the Union Baptist church, near her home. She attended the meetings very regularly, and seemed deeply impressed and troubled from their first commencement. A short time before the meeting closed she joined the church. Going back home her incoherent, maddened and rambling conduct was noticed by her neighbors. She had been in this state for some time. She had been in this state for some time. She had been in this state for some time.

NEED A LAKE SETTLEMENT.

(Winning Times). In April last, six young men, John Baer, James Schneider, Adam Thompson, Matthew Thompson, Arthur Lawrence and Walter Lawrence left Greensville, a village about eight miles northwest of Hamilton, for the purpose of taking up land in Manitoba, or in some other portion of the Northwest. The result of their search for homesteads was that they selected the vicinity of Shoal Lake, about 20 miles east of Bird Tail Creek, as the most desirable location which they could find. Mr. Baer is now in town, having come to meet his fellow settlers, and he has announced that he will proceed with him to his new home. Messrs. G. M. Carpenter and R. Thompson, from the vicinity of Hamilton, are likewise on their way to Shoal Lake. Mr. Baer, jr., reports that he and his companions are, in all respects, well satisfied with their farms, and would on no account return to Ontario. They have been actively employed during the past three months, in erecting houses, breaking up the prairie, etc. The breaking which they have done amounts to an average of twenty acres each. Mr. Baer sowed 40 acres of grain and planted 23 bags of potatoes, on green upland which had been broken up by previous settlers, last fall. When he and his companions first went to Shoal Lake, they found but three settlers in the vicinity; they estimate the present number as over forty. They describe the soil as a sandy loam with a clay subsoil, and pronounce it to be of excellent quality. The water in the lake is pure, and the creeks furnish spring water of a good quality. Fish abound, and pike weighing from 4 to 20 pounds are caught. The settlers thus far have enjoyed good health, and have been able to do without injury an unwelcome degree of exposure. The majority of the present inhabitants are from the counties of Bruce and Huron.

AN HONEST SALE.

A day or two ago a motherly-looking woman of 45 entered a Woodward avenue clothing store, and with a man's linen duster on her arm, and when approached by a salesman she said: "Some one in here sold this duster to my son yesterday." "Yes, ma'am, I sold it myself," replied the clerk as he looked at the garment. "I don't know what you mean by this duster could be worn either to a picnic, funeral, bridal party or a quarterly meeting?" "I did, ma'am, and so it can." "Did you tell him it made a good fly blanket when not otherwise needed?" "I did." "It could be used for a boat-sail, stretcher, a straw-bed and a bed-spread?" "Yes, ma'am, I did." "And many people use them as table covers?" "I did." "And that they would last for years and then make excellent stuff for a rag carpet?" "I did." "And you only charged a dollar?" "Only a dollar, ma'am." "Well, when John came home last night and brought the duster and told me all you have said, I thought he must have been drunk, and I was a little afraid he stole the garment. I am glad it's all right." "It certainly is all right, ma'am, and since he was here yesterday we have discovered that the duster is a great conductor of sound and a preventive of sunstroke, and that no man with a cold on his back ever dropped dead of heart disease." "I don't know," she gasped as she waited for the bundle; "but who knows that they'll raise a mortgage off the farm?"—Detroit Free Press.

A FRENCHMAN'S TRIPOD.

James Ryan of Lehighton, St. Lawrence County, N. Y., was awakened by the cries of his little daughter, aged six years, who sleeps near him. He went immediately to her bed, when he found her in great agony. Her face, lips and tongue were so badly swollen that she could not speak. Calling Mrs. Ryan, Mr. Ryan made an examination as to the cause, and found under the lower lip, lying along between the lip and the gum a large thousand-legged worm which had in some mysterious manner found its way there during the night. Dr. Wardner was called in. The child continued in great agony and pain. Vomiting and spasms commenced soon after and continued so violent that the doctor thought she would die. He remained with her till he succeeded in checking them, when the child appeared better, and is now thought to be out of danger. Her face is a frightful looking sight yet.—Buffalo Express.

A petite, blue-eyed maiden, who was nursing her fifth Christmas doll, and listening to her mother and some female friends talking about domesticated doves, and a great rather pleasant sensation by remarking, "Well, ma, I'm never going to marry. I'm going to be a widow."—The katyids are ascending, so we shall have frost in six weeks.

A FRENCH STRUCK ON THE FREE MASON.

Before the debate on article seven of the Ferry Bill closed, M. Baudry D'Asson made a violent attack on the Free Masons. It may be that the French Masons are different from their brethren in other countries, and there is no doubt that many of the Jews, who cordially detest all secret societies save their own. In 1875, when the educational question was brought before the Chamber under the protection and guidance of Monsignor Dupanloup, the Freemasons were attacked in the most violent manner. A liberal writer called attention to the fact that among some devout books sold by hundreds of thousands, and approved by archbishops and bishops, he had come across a work entitled "The Free Masons—What are They?" In this book the faithful were informed that the Free Masons had been established by the Jews, who had thus described:—"On an altar lighted by the black candles a ciborium is placed. Each person, after having spat on the crucifix, brings and places in the ciborium the holy water which he has received at some church in the morning, or has purchased from a beggar, for so many pieces of silver. The Liberal writer commences a diabolical ceremony, which terminates by an order given to every one to draw a dagger, to mount on the altar, and to stab the holy sacrament. The mass finished, all the lights are extinguished." Further on the author assures us that there exists a company of female Free Masons, and that there are banquets at which Masons and Masconesses attend, where the greatest disorder prevails. What most irritates him, however, is that there is a secret which he has been unable to penetrate; and this fact is mentioned by the bill of Benedict XI, rendered by Macaulay the year 1820, and the wisdom of the two hundred successors of St. Peter, who declared that there existed an impetrate secret, and that it was immoral. That a Bonapartist should have attacked the Free Masons was very rash, considering so many pieces of silver. The Liberal writer, Joseph (who was Grand Master), Louis and Jerome, were all Masons; also Napoleon III, and the following Marshals: Junot, Kellermann, Davoust, Lefevre, Lauriston, etc. Massena, Macdonald, Oudinot, Serurier, Moncey, Mortier, Magran, Canrobert. In addition to the above were Marat and Lamarque. Pius XI, was also a Mason, and so was Cardinal Maury, Frederick the Great, Louis XIV, George III, and George the IV of England, Charles X, Louis Philippe, Leopold I of Belgium, Princes of Roban and Conde also belonged to the brotherhood in the last century. Royal and other Dukes, men of such high character as Berryer and of such renown as Marshal Saxe.

THE POETRY OF MURDER.

How a Young English Girl Met Death at the Hands of Her Lover After Her Mind Written Her Obituary Verse. At the Crown Court, Leicester, before Lord Justice Thesiger, John Biggs, aged 18, millwright, was charged with the murder of Mary Ann Bromwich, at Brington, on the 19th of June, 1872. The deceased, a mill hand, was in her 22nd year, and had been keeping company with the prisoner. Both seemed to have been much attached to each other.

Elizabeth Matthews, a factory hand, deposed that in the morning she heard the prisoner asking the deceased to "have half a day with him." She refused, and a slight altercation occurred. It ended by the prisoner giving the deceased a slight slap in the face and saying she would have to go. Then the witness at her request got her a half holiday, and the prisoner and deceased started for a walk together. Ann Pebrdy saw them the same afternoon on the road. She thought the prisoner seemed much agitated. The deceased was smiling and cheerful and had a bunch of white wall-flora blossoms in her hand, and Mrs. Pebrdy heard her say that she was going to the fields and the landscape, thinking, as she said, "pass off" the young man's agitation. George Smalley saw the prisoner and the deceased together about 4 o'clock. About 6 o'clock he passed along the road again, going home from his work, and saw a woman lying in the ditch; thinking her drunk, he passed on. Later he came back with Pebrdy, the brother of the former witness, and found the same woman still lying in the ditch. They took her up, and she proved to be the deceased, quite dead, with her hands and feet bound in the ditch. Biggs was arrested on the following day. At first he resisted and denied his guilt; but afterwards when brought to the police station, said, "It's all right; I am the man. I did it." He also said if he had not been taken he would have put his head on the line before night. The prisoner said, "I am sorry my mother and sister, and I hope that they will take my steps, and Harry be true with me and never go into a public house and never go with any girls a tall for you may be the same as me if you do. God bless you all and farewell and I hope that mother and Harry may be true with me for I loved her, and I should not have done what I have done to her; and she lays on the new road as goes off of the Umburstone road in the dit. God bless you all, and I hope you will have this bit of poetry put on Polly's card: 'Seen cut down and no more seen. Beloved she was in peace she died, and I hope that this will be some comfort. Weep not for me but pray repent; I was not yours, but only lost. I am not lost, but gone before. God bless you all, uncle, aunt, mother, sisters, brother and father.' The second was a card, and it read: 'My dearest was as good as dead, and fetch Polly home as soon as you can. If not found she is in the Dyke along that new road as goes to Ewenton rise down the Kimberstone road, and do berry her with me if you please God bless all of you.' The third was for the other paper, "J. Biggs, 29 Thomas street, Leicester." The prisoner acknowledged the documents as his own, and signed the first at the request of the police. He afterwards said that he had cut the girl's throat with one of his uncle's razors, which he had put back in its place.

THE SUN'S POWER.

In an interesting and eloquent paper on "The Sun a Source of Power," just published in the Scientific American, Prof. Langley takes the following method of giving some idea of the work performed by the sun's heat on our ear, which received by James Gordon, the inventor of the enormous quantity sent out yearly from the center of our system. Assuming the area of Manhattan Island to be twenty miles and the annual rain fall thirty inches, he shows by a simple calculation that this small portion of the earth receives 1,393,920,000 cubic feet, or 26,781,000 tons, of rain in a year. "The amount of this," he says, "may be better appreciated by comparison. Thus, the Pyramid of Cheops contains less than 100,000,000 cubic feet and weighs less than 7,000,000 tons; and this water, then, in the form of ice, would many times replace the largest pyramid of Egypt. The sun's heat is so great that it could melt the entire earth in a year. A day's rain-fall of one-tenth of an inch spread over the United States represents ten thousand millions of tons, and would take, he states, more than all the pumping-engines which supply Philadelphia, Chicago and other large cities depending more or less upon the water power of the country, and night for a century, to put it back to the height to which it was raised by the sun before it fell. It has been found by careful experiment that the effect of the heat of a vertical sun in the month of March, acting on a square foot of the earth's surface, absorbs by its rays a quantity of heat equivalent to 0.131 horse-power, and other problems with equally startling results can be readily framed in this and other accessible data.

RE OUTRAGE CHILD AND HIS SHOT FOR THE TIME.

FREDERICK, N. B., Aug. 10.—A most daring outrage is reported from Caribou. On Wednesday morning, a girl named Kearney, aged ten years, was picking berries about a mile from Caribou village, when she was approached and outraged by a Frenchman in the employ of Col. de Porters, named Jerry Bonillier. Her father, getting a description of Bonillier, immediately set off to the place where he was employed, and recognized in him the perpetrator of the deed. Before he had proceeded far word was sent that Bonillier had escaped from the woods. Barker and Irving, an assistant at once started in pursuit, and soon came up with the fugitive, but were unable to capture him. Meanwhile, the whole neighborhood became aroused and a band of fifty men scoured the woods in every direction. A sentry consisting of three young men named Clark, Collins and Irving, was stationed near Bonillier's house. About 5 p.m. he was seen to emerge from the forest and run towards the house. His body was covered by the revolvers of the sentry, and he turned to run from them, at the same time firing at them. He was shot in the chest, levelled his revolver, and fired at him, the bullet striking him in the lower part of the abdomen. The wounded man remained standing for a moment and then dropped, apparently dead. He was carried to the Caribou House, and his wounds were dressed. The bullet was finally placed in the groin, and could not be extracted. He now lies in a most precarious condition and is not expected to recover.

A VILLAIN'S FATE.

RE OUTRAGE CHILD AND HIS SHOT FOR THE TIME. Bismarck loses no time in turning to account the increased revenues provided by the new tariff. The Berlin correspondent of the Standard (London) states that the long meditated raising of those regiments which are numerically defective to the numbers required on a peace footing will not be further delayed. To furnish the requisite numbers, giving each battalion the minimum strength prescribed, namely 664, a further levy of 35,400 men is necessary. Besides this, about one hundred regiments require more workmen, and other additions, making a total accession to the army of 37,325 men. This will involve an augmentation of army expenses of about 25,000,000 marks annually. The Government is now seriously considering a proposal for the formation of fifteen new battalions of four companies.

THE RICHEST WOMAN IN ENGLAND. Lady Burdett-Coutts, has not been much of a traveler, and many years have passed since she crossed the Channel. Recently, however, she went to Amsterdam in her own steam-boat, the Wallace, which she had purchased for the purpose of a private yacht and man-of-war. After her return to London she expects to visit Chebourg, and then, if not tired of the sea, she contemplates purchasing a tour in the Mediterranean. She intends to go to Constantinople, the city in which she spent her own purse nearly £20,000 during the recent war.

ONTARIO NOTES.

John Keatts, Orangeville, owns a pear tree which don't bear any better than a blossom at this time of the year.

The Mechanics' Institute of Mount Forest will hold a picnic at a house to its library, and will give an art exhibition.

Some genuine Indian wampum beads have been found in a cave near Elora. A portion of the find is on exhibition at the museum.

Mr. S. S. Clinton, Mr. J. J. Clutton and several others left Ayr, on Tuesday, for Bellefleur, on an excursion. They intend to locate there, should they be pleased with the country.

A farmer who is well off was fined \$30 at Farmersville by a bench of magistrates for watering his milk before taking it to a factory.

Orangeville has a new newspaper. It is a neatly got up paper of 32 columns, is called the Gazette, and is published by Allen & Cuttill. In politics it will give "an independent yet cordial support to the Conservative party."

Wm. Barker, merchant, Ayr, shipped 60,000 lbs, about 30 tons, of butter this season through the port of Paris for the old country market.

The Mount Forest street inspector knows when his jurisdiction is free from growing thistles. He does the mowing himself inspecting the grass.

Mr. George Smith, of Peterboro', township of Smith, went to Dundalk last spring, purchased 175 acres of land, making a deposit on it, and returned home, to come back again in July. He returned last week with his father, and paid for his land; then went on to see some friends near Mount Forest. On the way thither the old man noticed strange actions on the part of his son. He immediately got out of the buggy and began shouting and jumping, and fell over in a fit which lasted for over ten hours. When consciousness was restored he became so raving mad, in which state he still remains.

Mr. Jas. Bentie, of Westminster, has just threshed his fall wheat, having the large yield of 43 bushels to the acre. It was the Egyptian variety.

The Belmont Literary Society is to be reorganized, and a public meeting will be held on Friday evening, Aug. 22nd.

A young employee of C. Chandler, Springfield, was taken suddenly ill, and after applying several packages of patent medicines without effect, a consultation of the medical gentlemen of the town was held, and on a careful investigation it was discovered that he had taken his first chaw of tobacco.

Mr. Sheppard, of Thamesford, has fallen heir to the sum of \$17,000, left him by a deceased relative in England.

While playing with another little girl, in the yard of Mr. Daniel Showers, Paris, on Tuesday last, a five-year-old grandchild of Mr. Elias Conklin fell off the fence and broke her wrist in two places.

The house of Mrs. Henry Toll, Buckhorn, Kent, was burned to ashes on Friday night about 11 o'clock. The house and contents were insured for about \$250 in the Mutual, represented by Stephen White, Charing Cross. Mr. Toll is in California.

The farmers in the vicinity of Seaforth are complaining considerably of the ravages of the weevil amongst the spring wheat, but notwithstanding this we think the crops as a whole will show a fair average.

James Gardiner and Joseph Bales were brought before the Mayor of Ingersoll on Thursday, for being drunk and disorderly on Sunday last, and fined two dollars and costs. Mary Ann Gardiner and Mary Moore were up for being inmates of a disorderly house on the same occasion. James Gordon, another above-named, and fined four dollars and costs. Constable Capron deserves credit for his promptness in rooting out these pests of society.

The friends of the Seaforth Mechanics' Institute are endeavoring to get up an excursion to the city of Montreal, by James Gordon, president of the committee, who has sent out down the grant from \$100 to \$60 this year on account of there being billiard tables in connection with the Institute, and to make matters worse the billiard tables are not paying running expenses, so the Institute is in need of our exertion, or something else, to replenish its exhausted treasury.

ENGLISH MILLIONAIRES AND THEIR BEGINNINGS.

(London Letter.) The majority of the wealthy men of business in England have either made their own fortunes or sprung from some poor, clever, manufacturing man, like Richard Crawshaw, has had the foundation of his fortune in England are a few examples: Ripley, the member of Parliament from Bradford, who owns half a town, is self-made. The father of Bass, the brewer, was in a very small way of business, and his mother sold yeast in a little shop. The first Lord of the Admiralty, after he had left New York, a day's rain-fall of one-tenth of an inch spread over the United States represents ten thousand millions of tons, and would take, he states, more than all the pumping-engines which supply Philadelphia, Chicago and other large cities depending more or less upon the water power of the country, and night for a century, to put it back to the height to which it was raised by the sun before it fell. It has been found by careful experiment that the effect of the heat of a vertical sun in the month of March, acting on a square foot of the earth's surface, absorbs by its rays a quantity of heat equivalent to 0.131 horse-power, and other problems with equally startling results can be readily framed in this and other accessible data.

SHOES FROM A BELLE'S SKIN.

A Story That is Calculated to Make One Shiver Even in Hot Weather. (Lafayette, Ind., Courier.) For some time past the shoes worn by a young medical student of this city have been a source of constant curiosity, and no little comment among his friends. It was certainly unusual that the student, who was so studious, for they were neither particularly large nor peculiarly small, and yet were they in neither so good or bad repair as to excite more than a passing glance. They were simply a pair of ordinary low shoes, but it was their texture and the strange material of which they were constructed that excited the curiosity and remark. The leather is light-brown in color and streaked with parallel veins of a darker shade, the whole as soft as silk. Among his friends the doctor in embryo makes no secret of the mystery of his footwear. They are made from the skin of a belle of Cincinnati, he says, giving the name of one of the leading families of that city, and while the hair of his listeners begins to assume a perpendicular position, he goes on to tell how, during his term at college he was one night sought out by a resurrectionist famous among the medical men, who offered to sell him a subject just "matched" for a city cemetery. How the corpse (that of a beautiful young girl, whose white flesh and costly ring on her smooth, soft hand showed her to be of no poor family) was bought by several of the students, and how the student, by the skin of the belle of the dissection table, the table he crept in and cut the skin from the round limbs. The ghastly bundle, securely wrapped and tied, was packed in an old gipsack and sent, with an explanatory letter, to a well-known shoemaker of this city. The skin was then tanned and made into a pair of shoes, and the student of a skillful workman, and under his manipulations transformed into a pair of low summer shoes.

LADY BURDETT-COUTTS.

The richest woman in England, Lady Burdett-Coutts, has not been much of a traveler, and many years have passed since she crossed the Channel. Recently, however, she went to Amsterdam in her own steam-boat, the Wallace, which she had purchased for the purpose of a private yacht and man-of-war. After her return to London she expects to visit Chebourg, and then, if not tired of the sea, she contemplates purchasing a tour in the Mediterranean. She intends to go to Constantinople, the city in which she spent her own purse nearly £20,000 during the recent war.