burnt to the bones, and her recovery is very doubtful.

Farmers are proverbially discontented. The crops are a standing grievance. These have been, however, very abundant this year, and therefore complaint is made of the low prices obtained for cereals. But if the farmer has received less per bushel for his crops, he has paid less for all articles consumed on the farm. Clothing and all articles which were required to be purchased have been lower perhaps than at any previous period. Of course a home market is required, and that will come in time.

The Belleville Intelligencer reports that there is a great deal of excitement over mining for phosphate in the northern part of Frontenac and Addington. Numbers of men have been prospecting for months past, and many deposits have been found, but few of which, however, are of an extensive character. Still, profitable occupation has been furnished to a number of men in developing the mines, the product of which realizes from \$8 to \$9 per ton. The Whig thinks it quite probable that similar deposits exist in all the townships north of Kingston.

Amateurs should be careful how they try to kill pigs. Recently a newly arrived settler at Brunel, Muskoks, attempted to slaughter a large boar, when, after he had been stuck, the animal turned on him and compelled him to take refuge by hanging to the joists of the barn. In this position the would be butcher yelled for dear life, and brought to his assistance a boy with a gun, who shot his infuriated boarship, and saved the man just as he was on the point of dropping from exhaustion.

of dropping from exhaustion.

Jackknife or pistol is the question a Harriston justice of the peace is called upon to decide. Messrs. Henry Stiles and Edward Burton quarrelled about a line fence, when was a knife with a corkscrew attachment, which he produced in Court, while Stiles which he produced in Court, while Shies swears positively it was a revolver. The incident took place at Jerusalem, a few miles from Harriston, and is the first case of law-breaking that has occurred in the namesake of the Holy City.

The Peel, Carlton county, N.B., correspondent of the Woodstock Sentinel, says:

"This place has been the scene of a great deal of sickness during the present season. Almost every family has suffered from diphtheria; some five children have been taken from as many different families by this fearful disease. Through its effects others have been left without the use of their limbs; some have had their eye-sight very much affected by it; from this cause, one of Mr. Benjamin Atwater's sons, about seventeen years of age, has entirely lost the use of his arms and legs.

Bernard Naughton, jr., aged 19, of the 12th con., Peel, wished to become a better man, and to give his wish effect set fire to Mr. William Bettersen's barn, causing the destruction of ten cattle, three pigs, two destruction of ten cattle, three pigs, two-horses, a lot of poultry and some agricul-tural implements, besides the barn and other buildings, the whole being valued at \$2,772. Naughton's object was to get sent to the Penitentiary in order that he might learn a trade. A man so determined on reformation might, one would think, have tersen. But then he had a spite against the latter, and doubtless thought he would satisfy his vindictive spirit and cast the old has been committed for trial at the Guelph

the age who had been in the upper peninsula, relate the following account of a characteristic wedding among the settlers, of which they were eye-witnesses after a "logging-bee:"

The young man had taken up a homestead The young man had taken up a homestead "amid the death-like solitude;" had cleared off a small patch, and with the assistance of

his scattered neighbours, some of whom had come from a distance of eight and ten miles, had erected a log cabin, and while these same neighbours were there, having a general good time, and a "house warming," he was to take to nimself, in his new home, a bride. They came in the heavy lumber waggon, driven by oxen, from the nearest station, twenty-five miles distant—a sort of preliminary bridal tour—to their new home, while the sturdy yeomen and their wives had collected from far and near to witness the unusual sight of the first wedding in that county. A minister to tie the connu-bial knot was not to be found in that unchristianized region, and the person selected to perform the ceremony was the justice of the peace, a very young man—who had not been selected to fill that judicial position with regard to his knowledge or qualifications for the office, but "because he had such a sedate and solemn way." He was brought there with

solemn way." He was brought there without knowing for what purpose, until after his arrival, and when told he remonstrated:

—"Now, boys, I can't do it; I don't know how; I never married a couple in my life." But his objections were silenced when told that he was the only legally authorized person around there; that a minister was an unheard-of luxury, and could not be had for love or money. One or two of the married men present got the young justice off into a corner of the room, and gave him some instructions in regard to the ceremony from their own past experience. Then the ceremony began. eremony began.
"Now, then," said his Honour, "stand

up."

They stood up, and the company gathered closely around, like a "ring" at a prize fight of pugilists, with eyes open, and gaping mouth, determined not to lose any of the "show."

gaping mouth, determined not to lose any
of the "show."
Then, turning to his elder informant, the
bewildered youth asked, sotto voice:
"What next!" After receiving satisfactory information, he again addressed himself to the happy couple:
"Jine hands—your right hands." Again
he was at a loss, but, doubtless resolved tobrave it through, he extemporized his service:—

vice:—
"I s'pose you've 'greed to git married?"
"Y-a-s," in chorus.
The visitors, getting interested, crowded nearer; the bridegroom, rather flustered, lost his hold, and an awkward silence followed. Then the institute. lost his hold, and an awaward
followed. Then the justice:

"If any man's got any reason why they
can't git married, let him mind his own
business. Now, John, hold up your
right hand—hold on, git a bible to swear

right hand—hold on, git a bible to swear on."

A bible could not be found, and a pack of euchre cards were finally selected to answer. With their left hands on these, and their right uplifted, he swore them in. "Do you solemnly swear to stand by each other through thick and thin?"

Not exactly understanding the nature of a "solemn swear," the bride blushingly answered, "I will, by jingo!" while the groom, not so delicate in his vernacular, shouted in stentorian tones, "You bet'I will, by G—d!"

"Then," said the justice, in his most solemn tones, "by the Great Jehovah and the Continental Congress, I say you're married!"

married!"

The company then gave themselves up to festivity. The fiddle was brought interequisition, and they did not depart until daylight appeared, from the joyous wedding seems.

The Illinois juryman thinks the labourer is worthy of his hire. Recently a jury refused to give up its verdict unless the fees were paid. The fees were not on hand, so the verdict will never be known, as the jury had to be discharged.

London employed in superintending the MADMAN OR INTERNATION- EUROPEAN JOTTINGS. tion of the number of articles taxed where