

evening, about dark, they discovered a party of some fifteen or twenty Indians creeping upon them, upon which they immediately retreated to the lighthouse, carrying with them a keg of gunpowder, with guns and ammunition. From the windows of the lighthouse Thompson fired upon them several times, but the moment he showed himself at a window the glass was rattled by rifle balls, so that he had no alternative but to lie close. The Indians, meanwhile, getting impatient at not being able to force the door, which Thompson had secured, collecting piles of wood, which being placed against the door and set fire to, not only burnt through the door, but set fire to the staircase communicating with the lantern, into which Thompson and the negro were compelled to retreat. From this sanctuary they were speedily driven from the encroaching flames, and were forced outside on the parapet wall, which was not more than three feet wide. The flames now began to ascend as from a chimney some fifteen or twenty feet above the lighthouse. The two men had to lie in this situation, some seventy feet above the ground, with a blazing furnace roasting them on one side and the Indians on the other, embracing every occasion, as soon as any part of the unfortunate men's bodies was exposed, to pop at them. The negro, having incautiously exposed himself was killed, and Thompson received several balls in his feet, which he had projected beyond the wall. Nearly roasted to death, in a fit of desperation Thompson seized a keg of gunpowder which he had still managed to keep from the hands of the enemy, threw it into the blazing lighthouse, hoping to end his own sufferings and destroy the savages. In a few moments it exploded; but the walls were too strong to be shaken, and the explosion took place out of the lighthouse as though it had been fired from a gun. The effect of the explosion was to throw down the blazing materials to the ground, and thus produce subsidence of the flames, from the influence of which the suffering man became exempt. Before daybreak the Indians were off, and Thompson, being left alone, threw of the dead body of the negro, before decomposition took place. The report was heard at some distance on board a revenue cutter, which immediately proceeded to the spot to ascertain what had occurred, when they found the lighthouse gutted and the keeper on the top of it. Various expedients were resorted to to get him down. Finally, a kite was made, sent aloft, and so manoeuvred when in the air as to bring within his reach the line, to which a rope of good size was attached and hauled up. A block was then fastened to the lighthouse, by which means two of the crew were sent to the top, and by whose aid Thompson safely descended. The Indians had attempted to reach him by means of the lightning conductor, to which they had attached thongs of buckskin, but could not succeed in getting more than half way up.—*Charleston News.*

LORD BROUGHAM.

As for this "eccentricity," in the vulgar eye it stands confessed, a fact. In the vulgar conception of the word Lord Brougham is singularly eccentric. In free countries it is not permitted to man to differ from their neighbours, except in very slight and unperceptible shades. Custom out-irradiates custom. In France or in Germany one may do as one likes, because society is ground down by a ruthless despotism, but in England do as you like, if you dare! Lord Brougham, it seems, chooses to do as he likes. After a long day of arduous labour, he prefers a walk to a ride—and if his old servant, or valet, he walks fast; when he speaks, he speaks aloud, having been used so to do as a matter of business, all his life, if his hands be cold, he puts them in his pockets; though fashions change for the benefit of tailors Lord Brougham sticks (as many a north-countryman has done before him) to the ewe-neck of the piald; not being particular about hair, he does not wear his stuck horizontally on the top of his head, like an inverted chimney-pot,

but lets it go slant on the back, a practice less painful to the forehead; being naturally of an ardent and excitable temperament, he uses much gesticulation in talking,—about as much as a Frenchman would require in order to tell you it is a fine day; in short, Lord Brougham committs diverse of acts against the leading sovereignty of custom, all of which are peculiarly shocking to a Peer. Broughton, too, naturally of an affable and sociable disposition, he fraternises quickly with those for whom he takes a liking, and spouts out his thoughts and feelings, instead of filtering them, as your grace ones do. He is in the world and of the world; a fast friend, the gayest and wittiest of companions; the most enjoying and the most enjoying; a patriarch in experience and sagacity but a whorl-boy in freshness of feeling. He is a man; not an ennobled abstraction. He is odd unique, bizarre—anything but eccentric.—*Frazier*

AMERICAN BOYS.

Look at that boy, that mannikin, with hat so knowingly on one side, and the Turkish scimitar-boots and all; he is "a dreadful bright boy" that you would see him chew and smoke, if it was not forbidden in the Trimonian city, and hang his uether limbs out of a railroad car, if you met him in one, and if he could by possibility lengthen them so as to contrive so to do; if he will tell you, perchance, with his tiny squeaking voice, "We air a great people, by thunder, the greatest on the airth, and can do all things double first-rate, from blowing up a universe and a-half, if it misbehaves, to blowing up a soap-bubble. Now, we'll put the Atlantic and Pacific in our side-pockets any day, and reduce all Europa to nowhar and a grease spot," and so forth, and very soon not only this species of boasting, but other ungraceful bragging which, though not so broad, is yet sufficiently extravagant, will be entirely confined to this very young American.—*Indy E. S. Writley's Travels in the United States.*

Varieties.

A Knavish attorney asked a very worthy gentleman what was honesty? "What is that o you?" said he, "meddle with those things that concern you."

A Physician passing by a gravestones maker's shop, called out, "Good morning, neighbour, hard at work I see. You finish your gravestones as far as 'in memory of,' and then wa, I suppose to see who wants a monument next." "Why yes," replied the old jester, "unless somebody is sick, and you are over-urging 'em, then I keep right on."

When it was remarked in company how very liberally those persons talk of what their neighbours should give away, who are less apt to give anything themselves, Sidney Smith replied, "Yes, no sooner does A. fall into difficulties than B. begins to consider what C. should do for him."

MATERNAL INFLUENCE.—"I believe," said John Randolph, "I should have been swept away by the flood of French infidelity, if it had not been for one thing, the remembrance of the time when my mother's chamber used to make me kneel by her bedside, taking my little hands folded in hers, and raising me to repeat the Lord's Prayer."

A Snake to tell a Lie.—Dr. Arnold, the celebrated teacher at Rugby, taught his boys to respect themselves, and he treated them with respect. Lying he made a great moral offence, placing implicit confidence in a boy's assertion, and then if a falsehood was discovered, punishing it severely, and when persisted in, with expulsion. Any attempt at proof of an assertion was immediately checked by, "If you say so, that is quite enough—of course, I believe your word." There grew up, in consequence, a general feeling that it is a shame to tell Dr. Arnold a lie; he always believes you."

How ingenious was the device of the Eastern sage, who being desired to inscribe on the ring of his Sultan a motto equally applicable to prosperity and adversity, returned it with those words engraved on the surface, "And this, too, shall pass away."

Artists' Corner.

FREDERIAN BUCK.

A Prussian chemist, when making experiments on iron, happened to pour a solution of one of its salts on a solution of praxies, which had been kept for some time on animal matter, and found that a blue substance was formed. Following up the hint thus accidentally obtained, he succeeded, after a number of experiments, in discovering a method of preparing the valuable colour called *Prussian Blue*. The process, which was long kept secret, is as follows. Four parts of bullock's blood, dried by the application of a slight heat, are mixed with an equal weight of potash, and again exposed to a strong heat till the fumes which are at first given off cease to appear. The residuum is then boiled in about twelve quarts of water, and strained, and to the solution are added two parts of green vitriol and eight of alum. A blue powder is now deposited, which is to be washed by muriatic acid, and then dried. There are blue colours superior to this, both in clearness and durability; but one which, in volume for volume, contains so large a quantity of colouring matter. M. Bouffé, a practical colourman, says that it contains ten to one more than any other colour. It is, on this account, much employed in house-painting, and also in colouring paper-hangings. Unfortunately, it is affected by all the alkalis, and therefore is unfit for mixing with any colour which contains them. When ground with oil, it takes a yellowish tint; the best method to prevent which is to mix a little lake.

INDIGO.

Another blue colour, much used in common painting, is indigo, extracted from the plant *indigofera*, found in America, Egypt, and the East Indies. None but the best and purest kind of this colour—that obtained from the *indigofera argentea*—is proper for oil-painting; that of an inferior quality is only fit for distemper, as the oil renders it black or green.

Indigo grinds fine, and bears a very good body. Its natural colour, however, being very blue; it must indeed approaching to black. It is seldom or never used without a small mixture of white. A preparation from the leaves of the *anillo* is sometimes fraudulently substituted for indigo, but may be at once detected by throwing a piece into the fire; as genuine indigo will not burn.

ULTRAMARINE.

Ultramarine is the richest, mellowest, most beautiful and lasting of all blues; but its extravagant price—nearly equal, when pure, to its weight in gold—prevents its being introduced, unless very rarely, indeed, into house-painting. It is prepared from *Tapis lazuli*. A number of pieces of this mineral are made red hot, and thrown into water, to make them pulverise easily; they are then reduced to a fine powder, and made up into a paste with a varnish compounded of turp, wax, and boiled linseed oil. This paste is put into a linen cloth, and repeatedly kneaded with hot water. The first water is thrown away; the second gives ultramarine of the best quality; the third a colour of less value. The best test of the purity of this article is, to throw it into concentrated nitric acid; if adulterated, (as it often is,) it will be scarcely affected by the acid, if pure, it will lose its colour almost entirely.

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