stiff from its body amongst the burning wood, which, being all wetted with its blood, gave forth a smothering steam. Rosko, who had always his wits about him, pulled it out of the fire, and dragged it into the furthest corner, where he left it lying, saying at the same time that he hoped it would be the only visit of the kind we should have during the night; 'but the day, the day,' added he, in a low tone of voice, 'will bring us more of such customers than we shall be able to master.'

These words had reached my ears only; Axinia and the Frenchwoman look anxiously up at the roof, to see whether any fresh danger threatened us. I drew near to the old man, and led him far away from Axinia towards the dead wolf, as if I wished to examine it; and then I asked him, in an under-voice, what were the fears he entertained for the day, as I had been in hopes that, when morning came, the wolves would forsake our place of refuge, and betake themselves to the depths of the forest.

'And even if that were to be the case,' said he gloomily, 'of what use would it be to us? The horses are dead; and how is a weak tender female, like Mademoiselle Axinia, to reach the outside of this forest on foot? In the midst of our endeavour, night would overtake us again, and the wolves would know well where to find us. But any hope of the kind is vain. When the wolves have assembled in such an enormous mass as they have done here, they are not afraid of daylight. So long as our stock of wood holds out, our fire will protect us from any attack from above; indeed, I do not think another of the monsters will be bold enough to try the roof again to-night; but by daylight the flames do not make so powerful an impression on them. We must summon all our courage and all our strength for what may then happen, and prepare to defend the woman and our own lives to the last moment. But it will all be of no use, of no use,' added he, in a tone growing fainter and fainter—'of no use at all!'

I had placed my whole confidence on the return of day; I had already imagined that we were safe at home in the castle of my father; but now all my hopes were destroyed—now, for the first time, our destruction appeared to me to be certain—and again all the horrors of despair took possession of me. I did not dare go near Axinia, lest she should guess, from the disturbed state I was in, what was the truth as to our fatr; I wished it to be kept from her as long as possible, that she might continue to enjoy the feeling that she was safe until the danger was really near. The hours passed anxiously and painfully by. Axinia had fallen asleep, and lay reposing like an angel of peace—like a child who knows nothing of the dangers which surround it. The lady's-maid, too, exhausted by her apprehensions and her exertions, had fallen into a kind of disturbed slumber or stupor, from which she every now and then awoke in affright, raised herself up, and stared vacantly at the hole in the roof, and then sank down again, seemingly insensible. I looked at Axinia, and as I saw her smile in her sleep, it pierced me to the heart; I felt oppressed within me, as if a heavy load lay on my breast from which I could not get free. In the meantime, old Rosko silently went on keeping up the fire, and appeared to be thinking seriously about our position, although he did not communicate his thoughts to us. He was right in what he had said about the wolves: not one of them appeared again during the night at the opening in the roof; but their scratching and scraping, and pushing against the door, their low growling, and their running backwards and forwards round the hut, continued the whole time.

It is not surprising that even at this length of time I should remember accurately every particular of what we then suffered; the dangers of that moment were such as would make an impression upon a whole lifetime, however long it might be. Before Rosko told me what we had most to dread, I had longed for daylight to return; but now I could have wished that the night might be without end. But how senseless was such a wish, for what should we have gained by it! Instead of being torn to pieces by the wolves, we should have suffered the lingering death of starvation, or at best, have been frozen to death! I now felt without hope, and perfectly desolate.

The stars became paler, the twilight appeared above us, the flames of the fire became less bright, and the day broke. Axinia slept on: the frightful howling of the wolves, the increased energy which was evident in their movements around our place of refuge, did not wake her; but at one time I saw that her lips moved, and that she was speaking, and I drew nearer to understand what she said. 'Fear nothing, Cassimir,' said she softly, as if in a sweet dream: 'God is wrtching over us; a deliverer is nigh.' I cannot describe the effect which these words had on me, and how they instantly filled me again with hope and faith. I suddenly felt myself influenced by a supernatural power. I felt quite calmed with regard to any future danger, and seizing the hand of the astonished Rosko, I exclaimed in a cheering tone: 'Courage, faithful Rosko! We are too good to serve as food for the wolves: a deliverer is near.'

And he was near. He appeared in the time of our greatest need, when the fire, now grown pale under the light of day, no longer scared our hungry pursuers, which now clambered upon the roof in such numbers that it threatened every moment to fall in upon us; and as we looked up, we beheld twenty pair of savage jaws wide open, thirsting for our blood, and longing eagerly to devour us. Axinia had not awaked; she slept as soundly as if convinced that the angel of God was watching over her. My whole being appeared now to have resolved itself into faith in our deliverance. I looked no longer at the savage growling forms above; I looked into the pure and innocent face of my sister. She smiled and moved slightly, and then awoke crying: 'He comes!—we are saved!'

At that moment, we heard the report of fifty shots in the forest; a loud halloo and the barking of dogs resounded through the air, and the trampling of horses' hoofs came fast towards us. My sister and her maid started up; we heard our enemies scrambling down from the roof, we heard the howling of the scattered wolves in the distance, and we cried: 'We are saved!'

Rosko went and looked through the split in the door, and said: 'There is a wolf-hunt: the wolves have fled, and the hunters are just breaking out of the wood.' He threw the door wide open, and we went out into the space before the hut; freedom was again ours; and we had the joy to see at the head of the troop of horsemen who had thus rescued us, the friend whose house we had left when we started on our journey. How is it possible to describe the delight of our meeting or our thankfulness! We now related in hasty words the fearful circumstances of the night; and our friend told us that, shortly after our departure; news had been brought to his castle that a herd of wolves, from the boundless forests of Lithuania, had entered the forest through which we were to pass; that they had already committed great destruction and devastation, and that the inhabitants of the immediate neighbourhood were prepared to begin a general attack upon them. He had been seized with the greatest alarm on our account, and had seen in a moment all the danger to which we were exposed. He had assembled round him all those who were capable of taking part in a hunt, and was just about to hasten after us, when several landed proprietors in the vicinity desired to join his little troop with their followers, and to accompany him in the chase. These new-comers, however, wished not to set out upon the expedition until the next morning; but our friend's energetic description of the fearful situation in which we were in all probability placed, at length prevailed upon tnem to make use of the moonlignt night for the undertaking; and thus were we saved from a fate at which the imagination shudders.

Preserving Shingles on Roofs.—Some paint roof shingles after they are laid. This makes them rot sooner than they otherwise would. Some paint the courses as they are laid; this is a great preservative, if each shingle is painted the length of three courses. But about as sure a way to preserve shingles, and that with little or no expense, is a mode recommended in a letter to us by Hon. David Hunter, of Clinton, on the 23rd of Feb. last. We republish so much of his letter as relates to this subject, in hope that it may be of service to many of our readers.

"There is one thing more, that nearly all people know, if they would attend to it; that is to sprinkle slaked lime on the roofs of their buildings, on rainy days. Put it on considerably thick, so as to make the roof look white, and you never will be troubled with moss, and if the shingles are covered ever so thick with moss, by putting the lime on twice, it will take it all off and leave it white and clean, and will look almost as well as if it had been painted It ought to be done once a year, and, in my opinion, the shingles will last almost twice as long as they will to let the roof all grow over to moss. I tried it on the back side of my house ten years ago, when the shingles were all covered over with moss, and they appeared to be almost rotten. I gave the roof a heavy coat of lime, and have followed it nearly every year since, and the roof is better now than it was then, and to all appearance, if I follow my plan, it will last ten or fifteen years longer. The shingles have been on the roof over thirty years. There is no more risk about sparks catching on the roof than on a newly shingled roof. Those who do not have lime near by, can use good strong wood-ashes, and those will answer a very good purpose to the same end.—*Rural Intelligence*.

The Twinkling of the Stars.—According to M. Arago, astronomers and others have failed to arrive at a satisfactory explanation of the twinkling of stars on account df their failure to give an exact defination of the term scintillation. He affirms then, that, in so far as naked-eye observers of the heavens are concerned, scintillation, or twinkling, consists in very rapid fluctuations in the brightness of the stars. These changes are almost always accompanied by variations of colour and certain secondary effects, which are the immediate consequences of every increase or diminution of brightness; such as considerable alterations in the apparent magnitude of the stars, and in the length of the diverging rays, which appear to issue in different directions from their centres. It has been remarked from a very early age, that the phenomenon of twinkling is accompanied by a change of colour. It is asserted that the name of Barakeach, given by the Arabians to the star Sirius, signifies the star of a thousand colours. M. Arago also asserts, that the planets twinkle.

Colossal Fountains.—The fountains of the Crystal Palace at Sydneyham, England, are among the greatest wonders in the world. Two huge fountains throw vast jets of water to a height of 280 feet. Two towers are erected on the highest part of the grounds, each 270 feet high; powerful engines take water from Artesian wells 575 feet deep, and throw it to the top of these towers, whence it descends and feeds the fountains. The total weight of each tower when the fountains are playing, is over three thousand tons.

Besides the two colossal fountains, there are ten lesser ones, that throw jets one hundred feet high, as well as almost countless smaller fountains, in addition to water-temples, cascades, &c., and several thousand small jets, requiring 120,000 gallons of water per minute to supply them. Ten miles of iron pipes are required to conduct the water that feeds these works. The sight, when they are all in full play, is said to be magnificent. The spectator sees before him a group of basins, arranged on terraces that rise above each other, the Crystal Palace building crowning the summit; and each of these basins seem alive with jets flashing in the sunshine, and crossing and recrossing each other, while cascades diversify the scene, and the two colossal fountains shoot to a dizzy height.

Bees and Quails.—The Rev. A. H. Milburn, in a lecture on the West, says:—Two remarkable facts are to be noted in respect to the advancement of the white man. The first, is that the quail, unknown to the Indian, makes its first appearance when the white man ploughs and plants his fields, affording an abundance of delicious food to the pioneers. The second fact is, the honey bee is not found in the country while in possession of the Indians. It keeps just in advance of the advancing wave of civilization. When the Indians see swarms of these new visitors, their wise men sadly acknowledge, that it is time for them to abandon their pleasant hunting-grounds and the graves of their fathers and seek new homes.

Queen Victoria's Military Costume.—Queen Victoria seems to be going in for woman's rights. Her Majesty, at several of the late reviews, has appeared in a splendid military uniform. The habit was of the finest scarlet cloth, the ornaments on the collar of which were beautifully embroidered in gold and silver with the device of a field marshal. A brilliant star upon the left breast, across the left shoulder the blue ribbon of the Garter, and a very gorgeous crimson and gold net sash, terminated with gold bullion tassels. The hat was of a remarkably light black felt, with a very elegant general officer's plume of white and red feathers, and a rich cord of crimson and gold, with two handsome gold and crimson bullion tassels.

It is rumoured that Sir Henry Holland, the Queen's Physician, who was passenger in the *Cambria*, is deputed to see if our climate is such as Her Majesty can trust her person to, in the event of her paying a visit to Canada.—*N. Y. Paper*.

Timber Bending Patents' Company.—On Wednesday afternoon, some experiments of a startling character in bending timber to almost any shape were made at the foundry of Messrs. C. Collings & Co., patent hinge manufacturers, in the Westminster-road, Lambeth, by the directors of the Timber Patents Bending Company, in the presence of a large number of scientific gentlemen, shipbuilders, joiners, carpenters, &c. The machinery for carrying out the patent has been manufactured by the above firm, and promises to be of the utmost importance in this country to all persons engaged in church, ship, or even common house or bridge-building purposes, for yesterday, no matter whether the woods experimented upon were English or foreign, they were bent to any form, curve, or angle. According to Dr. Hooker's report, the strength of the wood, insted of being decreased or detorioated in value, was considerably increased by the operation, at the least 75 per cent. at the very point most required. The fibres are not in any way injured, and no action can disturb the form given. The wood, at the same time, becomes almost impervious, to damp and insect, while its extreme density renders it less liable to take fire. Mr. Charles Mayhew, architect and district surveyor, of Argyle street, reported that, as additional strength is gained by the operation, so in proportion will be the reduction in the size of the timber used, more especially as refers to the construction ef carriage, coach, and cart whee's, and picture frames, looking-glasses &c., and the present method of cutting and shaping timber will, by this process be superseded, and a positive saving of one to three-fourths of the material used will be gained. The whole of the experiments appeared to give universal satisfaction to all those who were present.—*London Shipping Gazette, Ang. 21.*

Whitewash for Out-houses and Fences.—Take a clean barrel that will hold water, put into it half a bushel of quicklime, and slack it by pouring over it boiling water sufficient to cover it four or five inches deep, and stirring it until slacked; when quite slacked add two pounds of sulphate of zinc, which may be had at any of the druggists, and one of common salt, which in a few days will cause whitewash to harden on the wood-work; add sufficient water to bring it to the consistency of thick whitewash.

Charcoal and Salt for Hogs.—One of the best articles that can be given to swine, while confined, is pulverized charcoal, and common salt. Salt and sulphur are very good articles, and should be constantly supplied. We would not, however, be understood as urging the necessity of keeping these articles continually by them, or introducing them daily into their food.—*Germantown Telegrvph.*

Breadstuffs.—The wheat harvest of the United States this year is estimated at 150,-000,000 bushels, a large surplus above our domestic wants. The export trade, the New York *Journal of Commeree* estimates at 40,-000,000 bushels. Upon this estimate, the export demand can be filled without creating any unusual excitement, but prices will be not likely to rule very low.

To Make Lard and Tallow Candles.—The following method of making the above named candles is described in the *New England Furmer* by a correspondent: "I kept both tallow and lard candles through the last summer, the lard candles standing the heat best, and burning quite as well, and giving as good light as tallow ones. Directions for making good candles from lard:—For twelve pounds of lard take one pound of saltpetre and one pound of alum; mix and pulverize them; dissolve the saltpetre and alum in a gill of boiling water; pour the compound into the lard before it is all quite melted; stir the whole until it boils, and skim off what rrises; let it simmer until the water is all boiled out, or till it ceases to throw off steam: pour off the lard as soon as it is done, and clean the boiler if it is hot. If the candles are to be run, you may commence immediately; if to be dipped, let the lard cool first to a cake, and then treat it as you would tallow"—*Scientific American.*