

this a piece of green baize was laid, and curtains of the same material ran along two sides of it and fell to the ground, thus enclosing the top and two sides of the stove. In this semi-enclosure the heat used to vary from 150° to 160°, and was about 100° in the rest of the room. Now as to cost. The stove, including fixing it and filling up the front of the fire-place was 30s.; the wooden framework, 5s.; the green baize, 23s.; and the sand-bags, 3s.; total, £3 1s. This is to be looked upon solely as a makeshift, and not for one instant to be called, or considered, a "Turkish Bath." It is probable that in five rooms out of six the same outlay would produce far greater results; but, even under all the disadvantages mentioned, it was found to answer perfectly so far as this:—If one came home wet through and felt a cold coming on, an hour and a half was quite sufficient to raise enough heat to drive away one's enemy—no small advantage where colds are so common!

If any one who reads these lines should feel disposed to lay out even the smallest of the sums mentioned in putting up a stove for his own convenience, the writer would suggest to him, as the result of his own experience, which was bought by several failures and mistakes:

1st.—That for any *small* bath, there is *nothing* better than a common laundress's stove.

2nd.—That the heat from iron pipes is not injurious, in spite of what all the wise men say about it, if only there is provision made for an ample, but controllable supply of fresh air.

P. S.

Family Treatment in the North.

A FEARFUL crime was committed yesterday forenoon at the Grange—a young man murdering his mother and sister, in broad daylight, in the public street, and almost under the eyes of the neighbours. The murderer is a man of thirty years of age, called John Hunter, who has been from boyhood weakly in body and erratic in mind, and whom for several years it had been thought prudent or found necessary closely to confine within his father's house, in Dalrymple Crescent. It is supposed that yesterday the young man attempted to leave the house, and was intercepted while so doing by his mother and sister; and that it was in anger at this interruption, and with the view of freeing himself from the confinement which he had, on the whole, borne very patiently, that he struck the fatal blows. He had armed himself, seemingly in his determination to liberate himself, with a piece of iron bar about eighteen inches long, and one inch in diameter; and with this, when his mother and sister had followed him through the garden before the house, to the pavement beyond, endeavouring to persuade him to return—he felled his hapless mother dead to the ground, and by repeated blows destroyed his sister, who had fallen prostrate over her mother's corpse. The appearance and demeanour of the prisoner (for Hudson was speedily and without difficulty taken into custody), as well as the statements of his family—which moves in a respectable circle—plainly indicate that when he committed the crime he was insane; and the sad tragedy gives a warning that should be taken good heed to, of the dangerous nature of the kindness by which persons in the unfortunate condition of the murderer, are permitted to live without proper surveillance and care.—*The Scotsman*, October 6th, 1865.