

mind to go to another world which I have heard of, and see whether there may not be a place for me there. I ask pardon of my brethren for speaking in this disparaging way of our common profession; but I defy them to point out a single instance of a grocer having ever made his way to a higher position. There are plenty of manufacturers who have become deputies and are decorated and loaded with all sorts of honours, but the like has never happened to a grocer. For these reasons I have determined to hang myself. I beg my parents to erect a simple tombstone to my memory, and to inscribe upon it these words, 'Born to be a man; died a grocer.'

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*Murder of an Attendant.*

Those who have been lately writing sensational stories of alleged violence used by attendants to insane patients, have not, so far as we observe, made any comments on the occurrence mentioned in this paragraph:—

A shocking murder was committed on Jan. 31st, at Blakehill-house, Eccles-hill, Bradford, the residence of Joshua Armitage, senior partner in the firm of Armitage and Ibbetson, engravers, Bradford. Mr. Armitage has for some time been of unsound mind, and has been placed under the care of a private attendant named Howard, at his own house. Yesterday morning at breakfast he attacked Howard, and after a severe struggle, both being very powerful men, strangled him with a towel which he had brought from his bedroom.

Had a similar struggle taken place in an asylum, and ended by the attendant overpowering the patient, at the cost of some bruise, or of a broken rib, we fear that little indulgence would have been shewn to the attendant. He would, perhaps, have done better to have allowed himself to be strangled by the patient. Since this happened, another attendant has been murdered in an asylum by a patient.