

BRELOQUES POUR DAMES.

WHAT part of speech is most distasteful to lovers?—The third person.

It is estimated that the number of ladies who cannot pass a mirror without glancing into it averages about twelve to every dozen.

Quoting poetry and repeating Shakespeare, don't possess half the attractions to win a wife that a quart of warm roasted peanuts do.

A woman-suffrage meeting on West adjourned without transacting any business. Somebody let down a bushel of mice through the skylight.

An honest dame, standing beside the corpse of her deceased husband, bewailing in piteous tones his untimely departure, observed, "It's a pity he's dead, for his teeth are as good as ever they were."

The young married couple who thought they could live on love and moonlight, find there is some virtue in roast beef. For taking the romance out of young folks' marriage is nearly as bad as a lawsuit.

A MAN had a placard up—"Cheap Ladies' Shoes for sale here." He found that not a woman entered his store. No wonder; the ladies don't like to be called cheap—they want to be called dear.

A damsel was asked, "When a lady and gentleman have quarrelled, and each considers the other in fault, which of the two ought to be the first to advance towards a reconciliation?"

Her reply was, "The best-hearted and wisest of the two."

Professor: "The ancient Egyptians were in the habit of sacrificing red-headed girls to the devil." Auburn-haired student: "What did they do with the red-headed boys?" Professor: "They supposed they would go of their own accord."

REPARTEE.—"Please accept a lock of my hair," said a bechelet to a widow, handing her a large curl. "Sir," she replied, "you had better give the whole wig." "Madam," he responded, "you are very kind indeed, considering that your teeth are porcelain."

He was carving at dinner, relates the Cincinnati Times, and thought he must talk to the aesthetic-looking angel on his right. "How do you like Beethoven?" asked he at a venture. "Well cooked," said she, interested in the business at hand. Thus does a casual remark often awake unexpected harmonies.

"Who is that lovely girl?" exclaimed the witty old Admiral Ferragut, to his friend, President Johnson, as they were walking arm-in-arm along Pennsylvania Avenue. "That," said the President, "is a Miss Glass, from Tennessee." "Glass?" reiterated the facetious and glib old sailor. "I should often be intoxicated could I put such a glass to my lips."

RECENTLY, a man and his wife in New York brought cross actions, as the lawyers say, each charging the other with having committed assault and battery. On investigation it appeared that the husband had pushed the door against the wife, and the wife in turn pushed the door against her husband, a gentleman of the bar remarked, "that he could see no impropriety in a man and his wife assaulting each other."

HEARTH AND HOME.

CHILDREN.—Hard be his fate who makes not childhood happy; it is so easy. It does not require wealth, or position, or fame; only a little kindness and the tact which it inspires. Give a child a chance to love, to play, to exercise his imagination and affections, and he will be happy. Give him the conditions of health—simple food, air, exercise, and a little variety in his occupations—and he will be happy, and express his happiness.

MAN'S CHARACTER.—We may judge a man's character by what he loves—what pleases him. If a person manifests delight in low and sordid objects, debasing song and vulgar language, in the misfortunes of his fellows, or cruelty to animals, we may at once determine the complexion of his character. On the contrary, if he loves purity, modesty, truth—if virtuous pursuits engage his heart and draw out his affections, we are satisfied he is an upright man. A man debased shrinks from association with the good and wise.

MARRIAGE.—As regards marriage, let the woman's first requisite be a man whose home will be to him a rest, and the man's first object to a woman who can make home restful. It is the man with many interests, with engrossing occupations, with plenty of people to fight, with a struggle to maintain against the world, who is the really domestic man in the wife's sense, who enjoys home, who is tempted to make a friend of his wife, who relishes prattle, who feels, in the small circle where nobody is above him and nobody unsympathetic with him, as if he were in heaven of ease and reparation.

MARRIAGE.—Why cannot people enter into the marriage state without such a troublesome exhibition of joy? We see nothing in the occasion calculated to inspire mirth, but, on the contrary, much that might justly awaken solicitude and tears. Who can tell what may betide? That nuptial wreath may not yet have faded when the eye now flashing beneath its fragrant bloom may be closed in death? That costly bridal dress, enriching and betraying the beautiful form, may not yet have received a soil from time or an invasion from fickle fashion, when it

must be laid aside for the purseless shroud; and those who have now met to congratulate and make merry, may, ere another moon shall wane, meet to sympathize and mourn!

BE RULED OVER YOUR OWN SPIRIT.—A hasty temper often leads young men into great mistakes. It frequently causes them to misunderstand an employer's intention, and to resent as insult what was meant only as a just rebuke. In this way a man sometimes loses a situation, and has to begin the world again. And unfortunately his hasty temper does not permit him to learn wisdom from his experience. On the contrary, it too often leads him again into the same mistake, and he is again set adrift. His temper grows worse and worse, until at last he becomes unbearable and nobody will keep him long in employment. On the other hand, a good temper and an obliging disposition, when combined with honesty and industry, are invaluable qualities in every one who has his way to make in the world.

MOONLIGHT.—Moonlight sheddeth her gentle influence o'er me, tranquil, soft evening hour, calm and beautiful as twilight in Eden. Wondrous enchantress, why lovest thou me? Why lead me to Eden's bowers? Is not earth less bright than thy own home? I am mortal; thy companions are angels. Oft has thy magic influence been felt, and yet one cannot tell why thou wilt thus enrapture. Who hath not loved to watch thy silent majesty? Who would not woo thy gaze? Thou art a bright-winged messenger sent to cheer us. Without thee earth would seem nought but a barren waste, a desert without an oasis. 'Tis thou who givest cheer to the benighted traveller, and doth lead him through the trackless forest. Day seems to smile upon us even after she hath departed, for thou wearest her apparel. Magic moonlight, all feel thy power, all are led captive to thy witching charms.

SELF-HELP.—Fight your own battles. How your own row. Ask no favours of any one; and you'll succeed five thousand times better than one who is always beseeching some one's patronage. No one will ever help you as you help yourself, because no one will be so heartily interested in your affairs. The first step will not be such a long one perhaps; but carving your own way up the mountain, you make each one lead to another, and stand firm in that while you chop still another out. Men who have made fortunes are not those who had five hundred pounds given them to start with, but started fair with a pound or two. Men who have by their own exertions acquired fame have not been thrust into popularity by pulls, begged or paid for, or given in friendly spirit. They have stretched out their hands and touched the public heart. Men who win love do their own wooing. Whether you work for fame, for love, for money, or for anything else, work with your hands, heart, and brain. Say "I will," and some day you will conquer. Never let any man have it to say, "I have dragged you up. I have made you what you are." Too many friends hurt a man more than none at all.

THE GLEANER.

LOUIS DUBREUX has an annual income from real estate alone of £21,000.

A lady is going to attempt to swim across the Channel from Dover to Calais.

CURIOUS gossip suggests the probability that the Earl of Beaconsfield before twelve months ago may be made a K.G.

A contemporary says that the Queen offered to confer on Mr. Disraeli the rank of a duke, but that he preferred the more ancient title of earl.

A critic says that the pig is the great civilizer of the Pacific, and that no preaching against cannibalism has been so effective as placing before the native a more dainty dish than man.

The family of Sir Isaac Newton is represented by the Earl of Portsmouth, whose ancestor married a daughter of the philosopher's niece; and a mass of Newton's manuscripts have been preserved.

OF STRAKOSCH'S opera troupe expected in Montreal, Belceca is Russian, Persiani is Italian, Mme. Palmieri is English, George A. Conly is American, Brignoli is Italian, and Preusser and Henne are German.

The French authorities are taking time by the forelock in the matter of the International Exhibition of 1878. The preparatory works on the Champs de Mars and on the Trocadero have already been commenced.

The medical examiner of a prominent life insurance company says he has to turn away three-fourths of his applicants who excel in athletic exercises, because they have dangerously strained the organs of the heart.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES is said to be the inventor of the common hand-stereoscope, and his work has been given to the world without the protection of a patent. He has an immense collection of stereoscopic views from all parts of the earth.

The first appearance of the potato bug in Europe has been made in Sweden, where a number of potato crops have been devastated this season. The bugs are supposed to have had American parentage, and have emigrated with grain cargoes.

MR. DISRAELI will be legally entitled to draw the salary of both the offices which he now

holds. In former cases, however, when a Minister has filled two offices under the Crown, he has been content to draw half of the salary of the second office.

It is rumored in London that before Colonel Valentine Baker quit Horseman Lane Jail, he was visited by the Prince of Wales, who gave him letters of recommendation from himself and the Duke of Cambridge to the Ottoman Government, the service of which he has entered.

A great number of the articles in the Philadelphia Exhibition are sold, and will be removed by the owners on November 10, the time set for the close of the show; and most of the exhibitors will exercise their privilege of then taking away their property. Consequently the display, if prolonged, would be very meagre.

THE deleterious influence of the moon upon the insane is merely a popular superstition, unsustained by any satisfactory evidence. Mr. Others has affirmed that "in course of a long medical practice he was never able to discover the slightest trace of any connection between the phenomena of disease and the phases of the moon."

THE following figures show the healthiness of French commerce in comparison with that of other countries:—The value of the French importations during the first seven months of the present year amounted to 2,140 million francs, against 1,861 millions in the same period of 1874. The exports during the seven months amounted to 2,055 millions, against 2,181 millions in 1875.

It is thought that the dying Cardinal Antonelli will leave 20,000,000 francs, beside objects of art to the extent of a further 1,500,000. He possesses one of the finest collections of precious stones in Europe, including diamonds of purest water, emeralds unexcelled, and pearls and turquoises of great size. He has several nephews, but it is asserted that much of his wealth will be given to the Pope.

GLADSTONE rises at seven o'clock every morning, and at eight walks to prayers in the village church. He drinks bitter beer with his breakfast, a glass or two of claret at dinner, and sometimes a glass of port later. An egg beaten up in sherry and secured in a tiny glass jar is the fortifier with which he supplies himself when about to make one of his speeches of three or four hours' duration.

George H. Russell, before killing himself in San Francisco, wrote this:—"Dear wife—I prefer death to seeing you and our children in want for the necessities of life. If I could support you and them I would like to live; but for several years we have been in want most of the time." Preferring death to seeing his wife and children destitute, and therefore leaving them to shift for themselves, seems like bad logic.

This year, at the Sorbonne, a young fellow, named Reinach, carried off eight prizes. Amongst these was one for rhetoric. And it was the boy's first year of rhetoric. But he beat all the other old ones. As the last prize was named, with the boy's name attached to it, the whole assembly rose and applauded, as if a favourite actor had appeared. His music master declares he would astonish the world as a composer, and his drawing-master predicts a second Michael Angelo in him. If the boy lives, no doubt he will be heard of again!

AMONG the Parisian houses now undergoing demolition in the Bastille quarters for the opening of the Boulevard Henri IV., is that of the celebrated Marchioness De Brinvilliers, the beautiful prisoner, who was executed in 1676. Underneath the cellar have been found the skeletons of two tall men and a woman. They are thought to be those of the brothers and sister of the Marchioness, who mysteriously disappeared, and were considered to have been among her many victims.

A most useful application of the electric light has been made on the French Transatlantic Company's steamer *Americque*. A lamp fixed about thirty feet above the water gives a light extending to ten miles, which is much more than sufficient to guard against collision or other mishap. The light is useful, too, in steering in and out of port, and during loading operations at night. The necessary apparatus is said to be non-expensive, easily managed, not liable to get out of order, and to occupy little room.

A Mourning Reform Association has been formed in London and is rapidly gaining in numbers and popularity, under a special impetus given by the clergy. The members are asked to subscribe to a declaration that the present mode of sepulture is unsatisfactory, and that double coffins and brick graves should be discouraged as far as possible. They are also asked to put in practice, or at least recommend, the dispensing with scarfs, hat bands, mourning coaches, palls, and other ostentatious adjuncts of funerals.

Mr. Ralph Scott intends to start on his trial voyage from Dover to Calais and back on Oct. 9, and expects to accomplish the feat in sixty minutes. He describes his machine as a strong-built light frame, in which a peculiar mechanical arrangement is placed, and acted upon by a spring. This spring is compressed by a screw and wheel something like the brake of a railway car, and when it is desired to set the machine in motion one end of the spring is allowed to press against the forepart of the frame, while the other part presses the mechanical arrangement.

PARIS owes much of its good health to a lavish use of water. Besides the reservoirs of Menilmontant and Montsouris, there are sixteen other reservoirs on a smaller scale, where water is collected before being forced through the 1,500,000 metres of pipes which extend into even the smallest streets and passages in the city. In the squares and public places there are fountains which play daily, refreshing the air. There are sixty-one in all. For the washing of the streets and boulevards, there are, in addition to the 725 hydrants, 4,563 water jets, which the employes have the keys of, and which are opened every day in order to sprinkle the streets and wash out the gutters. Every morning fresh water is thus made use of. There are 2,820 pipes used for sprinkling the streets and pavements, and an immense number of sprinkling machines drawn by horses. During the recent hot weather the authorities watched zealously over the refreshing and cleaning of the capital, and thus, doubtless, avoided much sickness.

It is rumored that preparatory to the Paris Exhibition—which, en passant, is being pushed on rapidly, so far as marking out the site and giving to each man his allotted task—numerous streets in the city will be re-named, the rule being to select the new title in reference to some local peculiarity or point of notoriety. This would be better than falling back on politics. The desire is not now very great to baptize a rue after a foreign city or foreign celebrity. Paris does not find these compliments have ever been returned, and, in addition, are in opposition to the new political French departure—that of being French before being cosmopolitan. But, then, some of the honours are conferred on meagre whereabouts; "Europe" is given to a place which simply covers a huge railway bridge; the *cité de Londres* suggests very much a blind alley; rue Stockholm recalls building sites to let, and so on. But the intention is good. On the Avenue de l'Opera, which will run from that costly piece of ginger-bread named after Jeanne d'Arc, it is proposed to construct the new houses on each side, arcade fashion, as in a portion of the Rue de Rivoli.

HOW TO BECOME A KINDERGARTNER.

It may be asked, What sort of training does the young kindergartner receive at the school, and how does she learn her calling? The answer is very simple. She becomes a child herself, goes to school with the children, learns with them and from them, joins in the plays, builds and takes a part with the rest, and learns all the work the same as they do, and in the same order. The only difference is that the trainer explains to her more deeply than to the children the meaning of everything. Toward the end of the course the more capable teachers are allowed to assist in the simpler plays and occupations, but only very gradually, as they acquire experience. The course lasts in each year from the first of October to the first of June, eight months, and the terms of teaching are uniform in all the model kindergartens, \$200 a term. Most of the pupils can only afford a single term, but for the young kindergartner to acquire perfect command of her art, so as to ensure the success which attends thorough training, a second term is very advisable. Remarkably earnest and capable women, such as Miss Blow has proven herself, may work well after a single term, but such cases are rare.

There is no amount of previous education and accomplishment that cannot be utilized by a kindergartner. For the full and speedy development of the system in America it is above all things desirable that highly educated and accomplished women should enter its service, for nothing they have learned will come amiss. Even if they never take up teaching as a profession, they will have learned something that will be of priceless value to them as wives and mothers. Man for the worker, and woman for the teaching mother is the ideal rule of happiness for the world. Under the kindergarten system it becomes a reality, and when the time shall come for that system to be universally ingrafted on the public schools of the land, we shall have real cause to boast thereof, for it will be a long step nearer perfection. One marked feature of all who have closely investigated the kindergarten system is the enthusiasm of their advocacy. It appears in every kindergartner, young and old, and in the children manifests itself in a perfectly feverish anxiety not to miss a day.—*The Galaxy for October.*

THERE are few preparations now-a-days but require a great amount of puffing to keep them alive. We see enough of this every day in our newspapers and on the street fences and corners. The one great exception to this rule, and which will stand on its own merits, is certainly Devins & Bolton's QUININE WINE. This valuable preparation being honoured by the approval and sanction of twenty-four of our city Physicians to whom it has been submitted, now recommend Devins and Bolton's Quinine Wine when they consider their patients require this tonic. What more can be said in its favour?

DOMESTIC.

HASHED BEEF.—Slice and brown one large onion with a small piece of butter in an iron saucepan; then add one tablespoonful of moist sugar, which also brown well. Mix in a small cup a dessert-spoonful of flour with a little water. Pour this into the saucepan, mix well, and add a breakfast-spoonful of good plain beef or veal gravy, stirring occasionally. Cut your cold beef into thin slices, pepper it, and put into the saucepan with a bunch of sage. Let the whole stew until it boils. Serve up, garnished with pieces of toast.