

## THE GLEANER.

THE African locust has appeared this summer in Germany, and laid waste the crops on the Berlin and Anhalt railway.

At a Kentucky watering place the waiters glide over the dinner room floor on parlor skates, thus obviating the noise of tramping feet which so often disturbs guest at meal times.

THE ex-Grand Duke of Tuskany has finally given up all hope of ever returning to his former dominions, and have just ordered all his property in Tuscany, amounting to \$1,400,000 in value to be sold.

EFFORTS have again been made to induce Mr. John Bright to come to the United States and lecture. He was offered a blank check to fill up with any sum he pleased, if he would come, but he declined.

QUEEN ISABELLA has once more been refused permission to visit Spain, though recommended by her doctor to bathe at Santander. On hearing of this, Don Carlos, with all the chivalry of his race, offered his cousin hospitality in the Basques Provinces. Her Majesty has declined.

IN clearing away the refuse from the ancient silver mines of Laurium, in Greece, a large number of seeds were found unknown to modern science, but described in the writings of Pliny. The seeds took root, budded and blossomed, bearing beautiful yellow flowers, after a burial of at least 1,500 years.

"OUIDA" is at present residing in Florence, in much style and splendor, occupying superb apartments, and driving out daily in an elegant open carriage. She is a woman somewhere on the shady side of forty, with abundant yellow hair, but with no other pretensions to personal attractions, except a very small and shapely foot, which she is extremely fond of displaying.

THE celebrated French balloonist Monsieur Godard, who had in charge the balloon department during the siege of Paris, recently was announced by the German newspapers to have given a few air excursions for the benefit of the citizens of Berlin. Monsieur Godard has denied the impeachment of his patriotism by stating that he never was in Berlin and the Prussian flag should never, anywhere, float over his gas bubbles.

SIR ROBERT PHILLIMORE, Dean of the English Court of Arches has declined to annul the Bishop of Lincoln's refusal to permit a Wesleyan minister to describe himself on a tomb stone as "reverend." The churchyard, said Sir Robert Phillimore, is the freehold of the incumbent, who enjoys the charming privilege of pasturing animals which do not injure the bodies interred, and also of interfering with epitaphs and tombstones which offend his religious or artistic sentiments.

PARIS is delighted with its new American tramways, which are well patronised by people of all classes. The most successful of the new lines is that on the Boulevard Malesherbes, its cars being well filled at all hours of the day. The cars used in Paris are smaller than those in use here, and are painted in dark brown picked with red. In one respect they possess an advantage over ours, and that is, in never being overcrowded—only as many persons being permitted to enter as can find seats.

THE Vassar College steward has been interviewed. He says the 340 girls at the institution eat 100 pounds of butter daily; 150 pounds of beefsteak for breakfast, and 250 pounds of roast beef for dinner; at a poultry dinner 380 pounds of turkey and chicken are disposed of; 350 loaves of bread daily are eaten. Pancakes during the cool weather are an important item, 2,000 being disposed of at a sitting, requiring a barrel of batter and the service of twenty cooks baking to keep them going during the meal. At dinner 130 pies are easily disposed of, and at tea in strawberry time, 180 quarts of the delicious berry past down their fair throats. In oyster time a half barrel of solid oysters are disposed of at a meal, and 120 quarts of milk are used with them. They receive ice cream twice a week at this season, and each time consume 160 quarts. Twelve hundred eggs, fifty gallons of coffee, and eighty pounds of oatmeal daily at breakfast conclude the list detailed.

A PRISONER in Paris lately received a letter containing merely a lock of hair wrapped in the leaf of a small book. The gaoler did not consider the souvenir important enough to be delivered, but a few days after came a similar enclosure, and yet another. This aroused suspicion, and the governor took the matter in hand. He examined the leaf of the book. It was only that of a common novel, twenty-six lines on a page. Then he studied the hair, and noticed the small quantity of the gift. Counting the hairs, he found them of unequal length, and twenty-six in number, the same as the lines of the page. Struck with the coincidence, he laid the hairs along the line of the pages which they respectively reached, beginning at the top with the smallest hair. After some trouble, he found that the end of each hair pointed to a different letter, and that these letters combined formed a slang sentence, which informed the prisoner that his friends were on the watch, and that the next time he left the prison to be examined, an attempt would be made to rescue him. The governor laid his plans accordingly, the attempt was made, but the rescuers fell into their own train. A true case of diamond cut diamond.

## THE FLANEUR.

A disappointed Grit writes me the following anent Drs. DeBoucherville and Church:

PILL-ERS OF STATE.  
Our Senators are geese—review their ACTS,  
And naturally gravitate to QUACKS.  
What else, Oh Gracious Goodness, is the cause,  
So many Doctors tinker up our laws?  
A nation that objects to vaccination  
Must surely have PILLS enough for its salvation:  
Does HAZARD show by one satiric touch  
No CONSTITUTION needeth CURES (?) so much.

We are so fond in this century of every thing out of season that we can every thing. We have canned pine apples, canned corn, canned grapes. We even have the *Can'd Ill'd News*, but that is never out of season.

I showed this to the editor and he said that the man who wrote it ought to be canned forever or else caned.

One way of measuring the speed of the horse cars.

There is a switch opposite the *Sun* office on Craig street. About six o'clock last Friday, when riding into the city, we got on this switch and seeing that the upward bound car was not yet in sight, I got off the imperial, crossed the street, went into the office of the *Sun*, bought a paper, returned to my seat, read the paper through and was just beginning the advertisements, when the double click was given, and we moved on.

It was on the broad waters in front of Lachine. Two boats were coming across each others' bows. The coxswain of one boat hailed the coxswain of the other:

"Will you take a drink?"  
"No, thanks, we have some."  
"But mine is the best *can de vie*."  
"And mine is the best V. O."

Which was a capital example of a distinction without a difference.

A certain clerk in this city is well up in his work, and regular enough in his attendance, but there is an air of languor and easy-goingness about him which his superiors frequently mistake for laziness. The consequence is that he periodically gets a lecture, with an exhortation to wake up, both of which he listens to with the greatest coolness, without, however, ever thinking of mending his ways. The other day there was some talk of a change of partnership in the firm.

"Is there nothing can stir up your interest?" asked the patron.

"Yes, there is one thing," replied the clerk.  
"For gracious sake, tell me what it is."  
"Give me a share in your business and I will take an interest in it."

A bevy of children were playing in Phillips' Square. One of them, a blue-eyed beauty of five, was particularly noticeable for her wildness. She made a target of an old bachelor who was sitting on a bench, under the trees, and intent upon his newspaper. She trod on his toes, pulled his hair, tickled his ears with a straw, and wound up by tearing the paper out of his hand. This was too much for the bachelor. He pested aloud and said:

"You ought to be whipped. You little minx."  
Mamma who was promenading in the aisles overheard this, and taking fire at once, came forward and said unto the bachelor:  
"Sir, my child is the very cream of girls!"  
He bowed, smiled blandly and responded:  
"Precisely, Madam. There is nothing nicer than whipped cream."

Women have been outrageously calumniated. There is certainly at least one secret which they can keep.  
Namely?  
Their age.

The following is a queer intermixture of relationship. A young woman of this city eighteen years of age, marries the brother of her mother's second husband. The mother, who is hardly forty years of age, has another child. The married daughter, about the same time, gives birth to her first infant. The child of the elder mother and the child of the younger mother are therefore first cousins and stand to each other in the further relation of aunt and niece, being both females. Besides, the first lady is the grand mother of her niece, while her husband is step father of his sister-in-law. There are two more curious combinations which will readily present themselves.

ALMAVIVA.

## ROUND THE DOMINION.

Prince Edward Island cries out for greater postal facilities.

The grasshoppers have left Manitoba, and the crops which escaped their ravages are in splendid condition.

The lunatic asylums of Ontario are so crowded at present that many insane persons have to be confined in the goals.

The army worm has invaded some of the counties of Nova Scotia. New Brunswick has already suffered from the pest.

The Nova Scotian volunteers have determined not to come to Ottawa to shot for admission into the Wimbledon team.

The streets of Ottawa are about to be numbered. One number will be allowed for every sixteen and a half feet frontage.

The Brantford and Port Burwell Railway is reported out of financial difficulties, and the work of construction is to be resumed.

Tea was received in Hamilton, from Yokohama by way of San Francisco, in thirty-two days. The distance is five thousand miles.

The City Council of London, through one of its committees, has debarred homoeopathic doctors from attending the new hospital in that city.

Manitoba advices state that on the 28th ult., two troops, about seventy men, left Fort Pelly for Carleton and vicinity, the scene of the recent *émule*.

Carleton Place is discussing the advisability of offering a bonus of \$100,000 to the Canada Central Railway in consideration of the Company locating their workshops in that village. It is proposed to spread the payment of the bonus over a period of ten years.

## HEARTH AND HOME.

TWO KINDS OF GIVING.—There is more virtue in the small pittance bestowed by some poor, hard working servant in charity than in the thousands given by some millionaire, whose generosity is trumpeted the length and breadth of the land. In truth it might be questioned, in many instances, whether it were right to receive the mite so hardly earned, were it not that in this lesson of self-sacrifice "it is more blessed to give than to receive."

OUTWARD SHOW.—How often do we try, and persevere in trying, to make a neat show of outer good qualities, without anything within to correspond, just like children who plant blossoms without any roots in the ground to a make a pretty show for the hour. We find fault in our lives, and we cut off the weed, but we do not root it up; we find something wanting in ourselves, and we supply it, not by sowing the divine seed so heavenly principle, but by copying the deed of the principle ought to produce.

THE FAMILY.—The family should be a community. To make it truly so there must be common interest. Alas for the household where the father's business, the mother's social cares, and the children's sports and pleasures are not shared by each other! Then it will not be strange if the expenditure is out of proportion to the income, and if the companions and resorts of the children are evil. Happy that home where the cares and joys are so divided that the former are not oppressive and the latter are multiplied—where the hearts grow closer as the years roll by, so that the separations which much come to every family are only bodily and therefore temporary!

A GREAT BLESSING.—A good housewife is one of the first blessings in the economy of life. Men put a great value upon the qualifications of their partners after marriage, however they may have weighed them before, and there is nothing which tends more to mar the felicities of married life than recklessness in the expenses on the part of the wife, or want of knowledge of the duties which belong to her station. Men admire beauty, order, and system in everything, and men admire good fare. If these are found in their dwellings, and are seasoned with good nature and good sense, men will see their chief enjoyment at home—they will love their home and their partners, and strive to reciprocate the kind offices of duty and affection. Mothers who study the welfare of their daughters will not fail to instruct them in the qualifications of married life, and daughters who appreciate the value of these qualifications will not fail to acquire them.

DEATH.—It is the thought of death that is terrible, not death. Death is gentle, peaceful, painless; instead of bringing suffering, it brings an end of suffering. It is misery's cure. Where death is, agony is not. The processes of death are friendly. The near aspect of death is gracious. There is a picture somewhere of a fearful face, livid and ghastly, which the beholder gazes on with horror and would turn away from but for the hideous fascination that not only rivets his attention, but draws him closer to it. On approaching the picture the hideousness disappears, and when directly confronted it is no longer seen; the face is the face of an angel. It is a picture of death, and the object of the artist was to impress the idea that terror of death is an apprehension. Theodore Parker, whose observation of death was very large, has said he never saw a person, of any belief, condition, or experience, unwilling to die when the time came. Death is an ordinance of nature, and, like every ordinance of nature, is directed by beneficent ends. What must be is made welcome.

KEEP THE RECIPES.—Every housekeeper should have her own recipe-book—a book of her own creation, of general growth and proved excellence—and we propose to show our lady readers how to make one. In the first place, buy a blank book and write your name and date on the first leaf. Divide the book into as many different departments as you wish, heading each page with the department to which it belongs, as follows: Recipes for cleaning; recipes for soups; recipes for cooking meats; recipes for cake; and so on through family cooking. Then come cooking for the sick, care for the sick, and all the various things that are a part of woman's duty, and for which, unfortunately, there is no school but experience. Number your pages if they are not numbered in the beginning, and make an index, leaving blank spaces in the index to correspond with blank pages between departments which you do not expect to fill immediately. Write down under these different heads every recipe which you have actually tried, or the result of which you have seen in the houses of your friends, and enter the page in the index.

## MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC

LISZT is writing his diary, into the pages of which not a single friend is permitted to look.

THE title of the piece which M. Alexandre Dumas is about completing for the Théâtre Français, is to be "L'Etrangère."

"DON GIOVANNI D'AUSTRIA" is the title of the new opera new being written by Signor Marchetti, the composer of "Ruy Blas."

ANNA LOUISE CARY is said to be a first-rate tenor-singer. She can sing the whole of the serenade from "Don Pasquale," in ten or twelve.

BEFORE Mr. Faure, the great baritone, left London for Paris, he had the honour of dining with the Prince of Wales. Madame Nilsson was present.

THERE has been a Shakespeare-quarto "find" at Carlisle, in the shape of a volume containing six plays, issued during the lifetime of the poet, including the first edition of "Troilus and Cressida."

A NEW opera by Offenbach, *Le Voyage dans la Lune*, is to be produced at the Gaieté in Paris. The principal female part is to be "created" by Mlle. Zulma Bouffar, who is specially engaged for that purpose.

MR. STRAKOSCH, the well-known *impresario*, is making every effort to secure Mlle. Reszké, the Polish singer, for his opera troupe in the United States, and offers a salary of 500,000 francs for a year's performance. Should M. Strakosch succeed, the contract will not come into force before 1878, M. Halanzier, director of the French Opera, having engaged Mlle. de Reszké until that epoch.

A PROFESSOR of music has invented a curious method of teaching his pupils to play the piano. He raised the piano by means of wooden blocks placed under the legs to such a height that when the player sits on the ordinary music stool he has to hold his hands on a level with his eyes in order to reach the keys. The inventor thinks this is the true position in which to cultivate and acquire strength and delicacy of touch.

THERE was something touching in the scene at the Ambigu in Paris when the famous tenor, M. Duprez, reappeared on the stage to sing stanzas written by himself in aid of the funds for the sufferers from the inundations. When he referred to the extinction of his voice, to his inability to utter the once sensational cry of Arnold in *William Tell*, "Saluez-moi," but that he had still sufficient strength to sing "Secourons le malheur," the house rang with the plaudits.

THE subscription for a monument to Auber was closed at the end of July. Ambrose Thomas is president of the committee. The sum already obtained is said to be very satisfactory, though the amount is not stated. The list of subscriptions numbers two hundred and fifty-four ladies, gentlemen, noblemen, musical firms, journals, and *cercles*. Madame Adeline Patti, Mlle. Carlotto Patti, Messrs. Boosey, Offenbach, Lecocq, Gounod, and Madame Meyerbeer are among the subscribers.

MRS. BATEMAN has become the owner of the exclusive right to perform *Queen Mary* during five years, both in England and America. This is a great undertaking on Mrs. Bateman's part. She pays the Poet Laureate a fixed sum each night for each representation, nothing when not performed, neither any lump sum down for the whole right which she had secured. Mrs. Crowe (Miss Bateman) will be Queen Mary, and Mr. Irving Cardinal Pole, a character which will be improved upon for him by the author. Miss Virginia and Miss Isabel Bateman are also included in the cast.

## LITERARY.

A PROMINENT French Canadian journalist of Montreal is stated to be engaged in writing an exhaustive biography of the late Sir George E. Cartier, which will be published during the winter.

MISS SUSAN AUGUSTA FENIMORE COOPER, daughter of the novelist, is at the head of an orphanage on Otsego Lake, near Cooperstown. She devotes her life to the support and training of the homeless inmates.

CHARLES DARWIN, whose "Insectivorous Plants" has so recently claimed regard, has in the press, already, another record of his researches into the mysteries of the vegetable kingdom "On the Habits and Movements of Climbing Plants."

LORD COLERIDGE's brother, Father Coleridge, the Jesuit, is engaged on a great work—a Life of Christ. He is publishing it volume by volume, and the second has just been issued. This volume is entitled, "The Preaching of the Beatitudes." The whole work is called "The Life of Our Life."

HENRI ROCHEFORT has published a very filthy novel since his return to Europe from New Caledonia. It displays no talent, and has fallen as flat on the market as his revived *Lanterne*. His friends advise him to submit to MacMahon and resume the former functions of literary chronicler and gossip on the boulevards.

GREGOROVICH has proved that Lucrezia Borgia, with golden hair, died at thirty-nine years of age; that the last seventeen years of her life were spent without reproach at the court of Ferrara; and it is asserted that all the monstrous crimes attributed to her must have been committed at a very early age, if at all; while there is no positive evidence of her having taken part in the commission of even one.

LOUIS KOSSUTH, the Magyar patriot, has had his "Life Records" passed through the press. Miss Martineau, one of the most remarkable literary women of the Victorian era, has her memoirs advancing towards completion. General Garibaldi has at last consented to tell his own story as a worker for the regeneration of Italy. On dit that Karl Russell has composed autobiographical recollections of a most voluminous character, and that Pius IX. has drawn up a narrative of "The Life of a Pope."

THE miscellaneous works of the late Lord Lytton, of which already four volumes have been issued, will fill eight or ten more if they are to be edited in full. The researches made by Lord Lytton's literary editors tend to show that *The Coming Race*, of which the authorship was discovered in his lordship's lifetime, was by no means a solitary instance of anonymous writing on his part. Stray notes show that throughout his life Lord Lytton was a constant contributor to various magazines, newspapers, and reviews. Besides this he left a large number of unpublished writings in the shape of essays, plays, and poems, all of which will now see the light of day for the first time.

HENRY LYON, Earl of Beauchamp (pronounced by Worcestershireites Beecham) has discovered among his family papers a large number of the letters of the lady whom, under the name of Atossa, Pope accused of having passed

"From loveless youth to unrespected age,  
No passion gratified, except her rage."  
—*Moral Essays*, II.  
Sarah Jennings, who became the wife of Colonel John Churchill, and was the "Mrs. Freeman" of Queen Anne's friendly hours. These epistles of one of the most active political intrigues of the Courts of William and Mary, as well as that of Anne, are to be published under the title of the "Private Correspondence of Sarah, Duchess of Marlborough," and are sure to be entertaining and interesting.