THE GLEANER.

The Bishop of Ripon objects to the phrase " Requiscat in pace" being put upon the graves of the departed.

It is stated that Prince Leopold intends to enter the Inner Temple as a law student, and to be called to the bar.

The Duchess of Edinburgh is an exception to most other royal mothers in not employing a wet nurse, and in nursing her own child as Nature intended.

The French mercantile navy is now composed of 12,932 vessels, of which 455 are steamers. The coast fisheries employ 9,250 vessels manned by 40,609 sailors.

MISERY is on the increase in Prussia, owing chiefly to the military footing on which that country persists in standing. Living is higher and wages lower.

THE machine of the home, that for sewing, is now to be driven by mechanical contrivance. A small but powerful electric motor has been invented by a simple device. It is not dear.

THE plan of despatching extra early copies of the London journals into the provinces seems to have resulted unsatisfactorily, and is likely to be discontinued, if, indeed, that step has not already been decided upon.

A GENTLEMAN in Oakland, Cal., has entered a caveat for a patent for a contrivance by which he proposes to attach telegraph wires to the concave side of the rails on all lines of road, thus doing away with poles.

THE French salute a passing funeral with the most marked respect. Russia pays greater honours, as when a funeral passes before a military post, the soldiers turn out and present arms, as if the richest of boyards was in question.

THE testimonial to George Fordham, the jockey, goes on much faster than that to Byron, the poet. The latter, though on foot for nearly a year, is but £2,000; the former, started about two weeks, has already reached £550.

A WINTER CANE has been invented in Paris for gentlemen only. It is a long, hollow tube, and, before the swell owner goes out on his promenade, it is filled with a chemical preparation which generates heat and keeps the hands warm.

It is stated that, owing to defects which have exhibited themselves, the Martini-Henry rifle will not be issued to the auxiliary forces, as those best qualified to judge state that the arm is quite unfitted for the militia and volunteers.

The celebrated Bath bricks, known in almost every commercial market and house as "brick dust," are manufactured from the deposits of the river Parrett, Bridgewater, Somerset, England. As far as known, the peculiar kind of deposit has never been found elsewhere.

Or the 5,000,000 Jews estimated to be on the face of the globe, 120,000 are assigned to America, 46,000 to France, 300 to Ireland, 25 to Norway. One out of every seven inhabitants of Poland, and one out of every twenty-five of Hamburg, Roumania, and Austria, are Hebrews.

A CERTAIN colored deacon, on occasion of missionary collections, was wont to shut his eyes and sing, "Fly abroad, thou mighty Gospel," with such earnestness and unction that he would quite forget to see the plate as it came around. "Oh, yes!" said the plate bearer, "but just you give something to make it fly."

JUDGE R. A. HILL, of the United States court at Jackson, Miss., deserves a monument of gold. In a recent case he discharged nearly every man on the Sheriff's panel because of inability to read and write. He claimed that no man who did not possess these two qualifications was fit to judge of another's guilt or innocence.

A French authority goes the length of saying that never since public records were kept in France has such a vintage been beheld, and confirms his assertions by narrating some experiences in the Côte d'Or this year, from which it appears that "there is such abundance that a vinegrower may be glad to sell his surplus at one shilling the four gallons."

The library of the Scrapis, specially selected for the voyage of the Prince of Wales to India, consisted chiefly of standard novels. But there were besides some works of a more solid character, including descriptive and historical accounts of India and the East. In addition to this library, the Scrapis carried a large number of books for presentation.

The poisoning of women's legs by colored stockings has been reported on by Prof. Marriner, a Chicago chemist. He says that the seal-brown and reddish-brown hues contain picric acid, which will poison the flesh with which it comes in close contact. He adds: "As these dyes are used not only in coloring all kinds of fabrics, but also for confectionery, liquor, cosmetics, and a great variety of objects, the danger attending their use can be readily appreciated."

Mr. James White, the late member for Brighton, sends home a report of the opening of his American travels, which has interest from a writer so observant and experienced in voyages. Mr. White says, "If you ask me what has most struck me since my arrival in this country, it is that during the twenty-eight days I have been in it we have not been asked in our travels for alms by man, woman, or child. Second, that we have not seen a soldier. Third, the absence of book advertisements in many American newspapers of large circulation. Fourth, the very inferior character of many newspapers of good standing and repute."

BRELOQUES POUR DAMES.

Consolation for old maids—" Misfortunes never come singly."

Young women should set good examples, for the young men are always following them.

Fond mamma—"Suppose, Arnold, I should die, and papa married another mamma; what would you do?" Dutiful son—"Oh, I should go to the wedding."

A gentlemen rode up to a public-house in the country and asked—"Who is the master of this house?" "I am, sir," replied the landlord; "my wife has been dead about three weeks."

A MILWAUKEE paper says of the air, in its relations to man. "It kisses and blesses him, but will not obey him." Mr. Jones says that description suits his wife exactly.

"How are you pleased with the beauty of French ladies?" asked a number of highly-rouged Parisian coquettes of an English gentleman.—" I'm no judge of painting," was the reply.

At the funeral of a woman in Alabama the other day, a neighbour in attendance, feeling called upon to say something sympathetic to the afflicted husband, kindly remarked, "You've got a splendid day for the funeral!"

An Alabama editor, in puffing a grocery store kept by a woman, says, "Her tomatoes are as red as her own cheeks; her indigo as blue as her own eyes; and her pepper as hot as her own temper."

Wedding journeys are no longer the style, written invitations are considered once more very elegant, and wedding cards were issued at Lockport the other day with the significant intimation, "No presents."

WHEN an importinent interviewer in Washington asked Secretary Bristow whether he intended to take a house and entertain this winter, the Secretary gruffly replied: "I make it a rule never to interfere with my superior efficers; ask Mrs. Bristow."

An old author quaintly remarks: "Avoid arguments with ladies. In spinning years among silks and satins, a man is sure to be worsted and twisted; and, when a man is worsted and twisted, he may consider himself wound up."

THERE was a young lady of Bicester,

One day that her lover had kissed her, She seemed quite perplexed, And to show she was vexed She gave such a slap to her sister.

Young couples, if they are wise, will not devote their whole honeymoon to merely amusing and caressing each other. Let them remember the pastry-cook, who, when his apprentices first came, always gave them a surfeit of pies to ensure their subsequent indifference.

SOMEBODY advertises in the London Times for a servant girl that fears the Lord and can carry one cwt. Hand maidens that can successfully wrestle with an hundred pound weight are not usually the sort of females that fear the Lord, or anybody else for that matter.

A Doctor in America recently restored the speech of a woman who had been dumb for seven years, and the last seen of him he was sitting on a rail fence picking the buckshot out of his head, while the infuriated husband was hustling towards the house to reload his gun.

OUR Dan remarked to his wife last evening, as he left home for the office: "I'll be back by ten o'clock if I don't meet with any serious pullback." "It won't be well for you to meet any pull-back, Daniel, serious or smiling, if I know of it," said his better half, in tones which indicated that she meant it.

Pull-back have their drawbacks, as a young woman of Keokuk, Ia., found when she went to a Masonic entertainment last week. She looked at the banquet table with horror, ejuculating to her escort, "Good gracious! Are they going to sit down! I didn't expect that—1—I ain't fixed to sit down." He found a place for her alongside the mantel-piece, where she could take her supper standing.

A MAN who marries a rich wife must expect occasionally to have it flung in his teeth. We have heard of a retort, however, which we should think must have for ever silenced such thrusts. A gentleman who had the misfortune to marry a fortune was once exhibiting the fine points of his horse to a friend. "My horse, if you please," said his wife: "my money bought that horse." —"Yes, madam," replied the husband, bowing; "and your money bought me, too."

The likeness of a woman who has been dead more than twenty years was lately discovered on a pane of glass in a chamber window in a house at Charlotte, Va. The likeness is distinct and accurate, and resembles a photograph negative. It is said the woman was stunned by a flesh of lightning many years ago while standing at that window, and the theory is that the outlines of her features were photographed on the window pane at that time.

Here was a face
Whose occult charms no limner's art
Could steal; whose nameless grace
Elusive was as light that falls
Where waters part.

A face so fair, So haunted with sweet mysteries, It seem'd a face astray from heav'nly scenes, And not of one who e'er Had breakfasted on buek-wheat cakes Or dined on beans.

FOOT NOTES.

THERE is a porter in Naples who is the facsimile of the German Emperor. He stands to the photographers for the Imperial portrait in various attitudes, and makes a handsome thing of it.

The Dominion Grange of the Patrons of Husbundry, met in Toronto, last week, and the Worthy Master delivered an address. There are two hundred and fifty-seven subordinate Granges throughout the Dominion.

The Indians of one of the Manitoulin Islands robbed two Collingwood fishermen of 14,000 yards of net and 50 packages of fish lately. The outrage has provoked considerable local feeling, and the affair will probably be enquired into.

"BLANKETS" of brown paper of a superior quality, perforated in such a manner as to permit a free passage to the exhalations of the body, without diminishing the warmth, are advertised in London at 4d., 5d., or 6d. each. Of course with a little ingenuity the same can be made to serve duty as a great coat, and thus rival Goldsmith's chest of drawers.

THERE are enrolled in the public schools of the United States 8,000,000 children. In the last fiscal year the average daily attendance was 4,500,000. Thirty-seven States and eleven Territories report an increase in public school income of \$1,932,000, and in attendance of children 164,000. The total sum raised during the year by taxation was \$82,000,000 and the cost of public education was about \$74,000,000.

A French expedition is being fitted out to make a "Tour du Monde" in ten months. The excursionists are to visit India, Japan, Chinese ports, Australia, &c. A special library, with instruments, will be placed on board. The members of this expedition will be exclusively of the male sex. The fare is to be £800, everything included. The Geographical Society will superintend the management of the enterprise, although it will be supported by private funds, and is altogetner a private speculation.

Among the public houses of London there are 87 King's Arms, 23 Queen's Arms, 49 King's Heads, and 60 Queen's Heads. The signs of the Royal Oak number 26; of the Royal Standard, 12. To the Prince of Wales 49 taverns are dedicated; to the late Prince Albert, 23; to the Iron Duke, 26, and to Lord Nelson, 22. Among the lions are 74 red, 26 white, 17 golden, and innumerable blue ones. The number of Saracen's Heads, George and Dragons, White Swans, Bulls black and white, Bull's Heads, &c., is almost beyond computation.

HEARTH AND HOME.

THE SECRET.—Happiness consists in a virtuous and honest life, in being content with a competency of outward things, and in using them temperately.

TWILIGHT.—The twilight steals over the earth like a mournful thought over the soul. And in our sorrowful moods, as amid the shadows of the evening, we see stars in heaven that were before invisible.

Honesty and Policy.—The man who is only honest when honesty is the best policy is not really an honest man. Honesty is not swerving policy but stable principle. An honest man is honest from his inmost soul, nor deigns to stoop to aught that is mean, though great results hang on the petty fraud.

ORDERLY HABITS.—It would not be easy to detail in all its forces the misery which is caused by the early neglect of orderly habits. It is a source not only of frightful unhappiness in families, but of great public vice; for, after all, the world is made up of those whose character has been formed for good or for evil by the early training and example of mothers.

Woman's Work.—The old assertion of men being the "bread earners" has been, by late statistics, proved a fallacy—there being a greater number of independent women than were at all imagined. There can be no question that, of the "dependent" women, those nominally supported, or even actually maintained, by father, husband, brother, or other male relative, we can scarcely say there are any whose services are not, in some way or other, required in lieu of such resistences.

PERSONALITY.—Most people keep too strong a hold of their personality to be able to forget themselves in their subject; they carry an unacknowledged self-consciousness along with them. If to be single-minded is to have an undivided interest in things, they are not single-minded. Beauties are aware that they are handsome; clever people are in the way of showing themselves to advantage, however little their subject leads itself to these considerations. The natural character is not by any means blind to its good points, nor ashamed to own them; it is not bashful, but the thing under discussion is bond fide the subject of thought; it has no feigned interest, no ministering to self-love by indirect means.

LOVER AND HUSBAND.—Perhaps there is no more painful time in a woman's life than the time of transition when the assiduous lover is passing into the matter-of-fact husband. Women less content than men to trust in silence to an undemonstrative affection, are for the most part happy only while they are being made love to. Men, on the contrary, when they have wooed

and won, are content to be quiet, and to take all the rest for granted. They are not cold, however, because they are secure; and to most, and those the best, practical kindness is better than flattery, security ranks before excitement, and life passed in serene friendship, fearing no evil, knowing no break, and needing no phrasing, is better than life passed in a perpetual turnoil of passion, where there are scenes and tears, and doubts and broken hearts, if there are not endless courtship and fatiguing demonstration.

LOVE-STORIES. -- For the average man and woman a true love-story never loses its charm. Do we not like to live over again the pleasures and the romance of our own youth, whether in the pages of printed books or in those ever-fresh volumes, the lives of our children? It is a great mistake to let go our hold on any of the easilyattained pleasures of life; and of them all what so easy of attainment as books? It argues, indeed, a mind both selfish and narrow, no matter with how many historical facts it may be stored, to lose interest in the old, ever-new love-story with which the heart of the world beats for ever. It is a lovely story too—the loveliest in the world. The sky is bluer, the flowers are more fair, and the fields wear a softer green, when the light of this one supreme experience transfigures them. It was divine, in its day, for each of us in his turn; and the tales that recall the ancient rapture are not without their charm for the eyes that read them through the spectacles of old age. It is something to have been in Arcadia; but he has never himself been there who can read with a sneer or without emotion the simplest record of a genuine experience of the heart, honestly and faithfully told.

If you have a discharge from the nose, offensive or otherwise, partial loss of the sense of smell, taste, or hearing, eyes watery or weak, feel dull and stupid or debilitated, pain of pressure in the head, take cold easily, you may rest assured that you have the Catarrh. Thousands annually, without manifesting half of the above symptoms, terminate in consumption, and end in the grave. No disease is so common, more deceptive, or less understood by physicions. R. V. Pierce, M. D., of Buffalo, N. Y., is the proprietor of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy—a perfect Specific for Catarrh, "Cold in the Head," or Catarrhal Headache, which he sends to any address (post-paid) for sixty cents, or four packages for two dollars. Sold by most druggists everywhere.

HUMOROUS.

In a certain New York shop-window is displayed this suggestive notice: "Boy wanted that has fully rested himself, and is not too intellectual."

PRINCE John Schleswig-Holstein-Sandaburg-Gluckburg arrived in England Tuesday. The rest of his name will come over in a special car some time next week.

A milk man was awoke by a wag in the night with the amouncement that his best cow was choking. He forthwith jumped up to save the life of his animal, when, to! he found a turnip stuck in the mouth of the pump.

A negro in South Carolina, who was complaining of the hard times, declared they were the hardest ever known. "Why," said he, "I works all day, an' steals all night, an' yet I'm blest of I kin make an honest livin."

MR. HUXLEY, the learned scientist, writes:
"I hope Mr. — will not mix in philogenetic stamm-baume with objective taxonomy." We should greatly deprecate such a thing ourselves but we are inclined to think that the fellow is just about fool enough to do it.

A meteoric stone weighing 90 pounds fell in Missouri last week, striking a darkey square on the head. He seemed to be considerably confused when he got up, and went off muttering: "Ef I knowed for shun de man who frowed dat brick, den l'd see whar am de Cibbil Rights ob niggahs."

"GUDESAKE, man," said a housewife to an honest dairyman, "what's this ye're doin' till our milk noo! The last I got frae ye there was aboot a third o't water." "There ye're wrang, Mrs. Maclaren." returned the man: "it mann hae been some ither body's milk ye got last time: mine's aye half an' half."

IF you wish to fill a private apartment, whether in a printing office, a cotton factory, or sausage shop, with visitors, place over the door a placard, bearing the inscription, "No Admittance!" No person ever read that prohibition over an entrance without instantly being attacked by an ungovernable desire to rush in.

A fastidious English lady, on her travels, stopping temporarily at the log cabin of a literary trapper in Oregon, and seeing the essays of Carlyle and Macaulay on the table, asked the frontiersman what he thought of those autnors. "Oh!" said he, "them fellers is some punkins. They ken sling ink, they ken, now I tell you!"

STREET car companies are reasonably progressive, but there is still one step for them to take. What is wanted is some man of polite manners to stand on the platform and introduce the conductor to ladies before that functionary puts his hand round the waist to help them on. To be hugged without an introduction isn't right.

"Now, young people," said a professor of natural history to his class, "now, then, as to hens. A hen has the capacity of laying just six hundred eggs, and no more, and she finishes the job in about five years. Now, what is to be done with her, after that?"—"Cut off her head, and sell her to an hotel-keeper for a spring chicken!" exclaimed an urchin whose father dealt in

A drag driven by an elegantly-attired lady, and with a trim and neatly-dressed colored boy perched on the footman's seat behind, was passing through the streets, when it was espied by an old negro woman. "Bress de Lord," she exclaimed, raising her hands as she spoke. "Bress de Lord, I never 'spected to see dat. Wonder what datculled young gemmen pays dat young white 'oman fur drivin' dat kerridge? I know'd it'd come, but never 'spected to lib to see it. Dis nigga's ready to go 'way now."