MISCELLANEOUS.

"Gulliver's Travels" has been dragged for the London Gaiety. Switzerland is this winter almost one nountain of snow; trains, steamboass and elegraphs have been in a chronic state of

Boston has begun distributing soup to her poor from six depots, where fifty-gallon kettles are kept full of what is thought to be a remarkably good article for public.

In March a monument to the great composer of sacred music, Palestrina, is to be inaugurated at Rome. Verdi will be present, and will produce two compositions written by himself in the style of Palestrina.

The bells of St. Peter's, Zurich, are to be melted to form a new set, but the local antiquarian society has interfered to save one cast in 1294, seven years previous to Zurich's adhesion to the Swiss Federation. The miraculous release of Charles F. Freemnn, who sacrificed his child at Pocasset, is predicted by one of the principal Adventists of that place. According to this authority, the early resurrection of the girl is expected by Freeman and his friends.

The tar got cold and hard while the mob was getting ready to punish James Gayton, at Warren, R. I. They were out of doors on a cold night, and nobody had a match to light a fresh fire under the ketw until he was chilled almost to death. nd let the outrage go at that.

The senior peer of the British realm is Lord Kilmorey, an Irish peer, aged 92, about the gayest viveur of his day. He is grandfather of Lord Newry, so well known in the theatrical world. Lord Kilmorey has large estates in England and in the north of Ireland, but never goes near either of them. He lives near London.

They have an amateur actress like this at Richmond, Va:—"Symmetrical in form and Ionic rather than Cerinthian in order, midway between Janauschek and Mary Anderson, with more fixed and sub-stantial beauty than either, Miss Herndon s the beau ideal the very embodiment of

Memphis agreed to settle their dispute a duel with fists. The meeting was in ring, with seconds and a referee, and the las of prize fighting. There were seven unds, each ending with the same fellow ing knocked down; but finally a blow broke his antagonist's thumb, ending the fight with a nominal victory for the whipped list, for the other would not con

th a tonnage of 92,000 tons, whose prime st was at least \$18,400,000, and assuming ourth of them to be in commission durthe summer months, the sum expended ate, amount to nearly \$3,750,000. ney spent on yacht building and repairs some \$750,000, and 5,000 men—1-12 the

ncisco fortune teller that great trouble ould come to her in consequence of specu-tion in stock, if she did not quickly get ut of that sort of business. It happened hat Mrs. Schreiber and her husband had st risked all their savings in a stock oper-ion, and the words of the fortune teller committed suicide.

Reuben Boyce, a Texas stage robber, was gaol at Austin. His wife rode to the son on a racehorse, and asked if she band's cell. Permission was given. gaoler, when he thought her visit had sted long enough, opened the cell door and dered her out. Boyce came instead, brandishing a revolver that had been car-ied to him in the basket, and made his to the fast horse, on which he rode

The Duke of Devenshire, if not a very rkable man, is unquestionably a very arkable Duke. He graduated at Camarkable Duke. He graduated at Camige when 21, as second wrangler, thus
y missing by one place the very highhonour the university can bestow, and
ith's prizeman—an honour only second
irst wrangler, and generally going with
and the same year was returned as one
the representatives in Parliament of the
versity, an honour without a parallel in
an of his years.

miversity, an honour without a parallel in man of his years.

The Sunday question has for several years been discussed at Zurich. A committee appointed by the Grand Council of the canton has finally drawn up a law, fiter years of study and investigation. Henceforth Sundays and religious fête anys are to be considered as days of public est; shops and public offices must be hut before mid-day, and all noisy work is prohibited. The committee alleges that by this it does not desire to introduce the English Sunday," but merely such a Sun-English Sunday," but merely such a Sun-y that people may pray in quiet.

lay that people may pray in quiet.

The descriptions published of Mr. Milais's mansions and their accessories go to prove painting a paying profession in England to-day. It is curiously indicative of the low place accorded socially to art there that no painter, sculptor, or architect has yet ever reached the baronetage, to which lozens of aldermen have been elevated. Artists, as a class, occupy a far higher ocial position in England to-day than ever pefore since the time of Charles I., the most art loving of monarchs, and the warm patron of Rubens add Vandyke.

The Habitual Drunkards' Act, to facilitate the control and cure of dipsomaniacs.

The Habitual Drunkards' Act, to facilitate the control and cure of dipsomaniaes, ame into force in England on the 1st inst. or a term of ten years. "Retreats," milar in purpose to the inebriate asymms is the United States, are to be licensed by the authorities; and any person who, ithout being amenable to any jurisdicon in lunacy is, not withstanding, dangeras to himself or to his affairs by reason of abitual intemperance, may be committed tereto by the magistrates. Ample prosiston is made by the Act for medical atmidance and proper care of the patients. dance and proper care of the patients.

woman at Stockton, Cal., who had a

woman at Stockton, call, who had a sken husband, was waiting late at it for him to come home. The lamp in her bedroom and she was in the ras in her bedroom and she was in the arlour. Hearing a noise outside, as if a lan who was drunk was trying to find the ate, she went out and sure enough a runken man was there. She helped him no the parlour, as she had been used to loing, and placed him carefully on the ounge. After a hard struggle to got his loat and vest off, and then pulled at the loots (as she thought they were), but they would not come off. At length she felt up hout the ankles and found that the man lad shoes on—something that her husband lever wore. Striking a light she saw he was a stranger.

The Saturday Review says that no one a England buys new books because Mudie akes 1,000 or 1,500 copies of a popular work and lets them out during the period of an author's success. In point of fact

an author's success. In point of fact the die often takes a far larger number. is enterprising librarian began his work a dingy street in Bioomsbury, near the itish Muscum, about forty years ago, and any deally agent up into promisers. gradually crept up into prominence, ag contemporaneously with the great remen, W. H. Smith & Co., and the ension of the railroad system, until e eighteen years ago he erected a vast ome eighteen years ago he erected a vast varehouse commensurate with his trade. Its carts, carrying to subscribers their ood for the mind, scour the town just as those of the grocer and baker carrying ood for the body, and every country eighbourhood has its book club, which ets a box from Mudie once a week. By high grade of subscription you can imadiately secure a copy of a work, and if is not "in," they get it and send it to ou in the course of a few hours. Mudie's not serious competitors are W. H. Smith Co, whose railroad book stalls through the England and Ireland enable them to we great facilities for a constant expange of books. There are several large roulating libraries in the west end of ondon, but they are very small potatoes

Strike me blind if I knew I had any clothes on at all. What I wanted was freeh air, and I wanted about thirty acres of it, and mighty quick, too."

AGRICULTURAL.

