peaches to New York, and expects a yield of 60,000 baskets.

—The Cincinnati Historical society is making a collection of the pornaits of the pioneers of that city.

—The way Waterbury, Conn., teachers punish their scholars is to pour ice water down their backs.

down their backs.

—Tennessee expects to have a million dellar fruit crop, and everybody hopes she won't be disappointed.

—Cooking pays better than journalism in a money point of view. Mrs John Mackey pays her cook \$6 000 a year.

—Relic hunters have carried away all the timbers of the steamer Victoria, that have survived the greek at London.

aurived the wreck at Loudon.

—Reminiscences pay. Schuyler Colfax gets \$75 a column for his of the Capital, published in a literary paper in New York.

—A tricyle, propelled by steam, has been made in Geneva, Switzerland. It accomplishes about twenty-five miles an hour.

—Miss Thursby and Mr. Strakosch had an andience with the King and Queen at the palace in Madrid on Saturday last.

—Horolub, beasts the first chuych built by

—Honolulu boasts the first church built b the Chinese for themselves. The chief sub scriber came to the island as a coolie.

scriber came to the island as a coolie.

—Close ellip ed hair is becoming extremely popular in New York. They care more for comfort than good dooks in the Metropolis.

—Scotch and English people build their heuses to stand forever. Lord Bute is building one in Scotland with the outer wails five feet thick.

—Major Walter Wingfield, the inventor of lawn tennis, is to receive a testimonial from the English players of that fashionable game.

—It is suggested that the old editions of the New Testament might be bought up a low figures and sent to the heathen as an ac of economy.

low figures and seut to the heathen as an ac) of economy.

—The London citizens' committee have wisely shandoned the monument scheme and are unying the procurement of immediate relief to the desattute.

—Queen Victoria, with Beatrice and Leopold, received the pet peacocks, which Lord Beacons field kept at Hughenden, and drove to the aviary to meet them.

—The Figure states that of twenty marriages in the higher and mixide classes in Paris, five of them are the work of professional marriage agents.

—Make a note of this for future reference. The first religious body to formally adopt themew revision was the Congregational Association of Marbinon, Mass.

—Mr. James Revell, a Boston journalist, has started from New York for Boston on a bicycle. He expects to make the journey in three days and two nights.

—What a nice thine it is to have a wealthy behalved rock.

in. She is an English girl and under 0, and considered a very smart business oman.

—This man is a Philadelphian. What a size hat he wears! The large hat is a sign t brotherly love The Philadelphian. What a papy. See what a broad smile expends his satures. Why does the Philadelphian this satures. Why does the Philadelphian this satures. Why does the Philadelphian this sature in the property of t

procession of rebuilding the Tuileries sagain spitated, M. Garnier, the architect f the Grand Opera House, proposes to take own what remains of the palace, and to lace the new building firther back and not back to be supposed to eastblish there a museum of modern att, to which the pictures in the Luxembourg will be ransferred.

ransferred.

—When the late Thomas Scott was travel me on one of his railways he was stopped by freight train which had gone off the track, as he could not afford suc delay, he hastily calculated the value and ordered it burned. In an hour the track was all clear. In order to make his own car go he put an end to another which didn't belong to him.

an hour the track was all clear. In order of make his own car go he put an end to another which didn't belong to him.

—Matches carried into a nest by birds at he corner of the roof of a cottage in Shrop-hire, England, became ignited, and the building was destroyed. * A Feabody, Mass., et cat in a currying shop went to sleep pinside alarge fly wheel and was caught napping when the engine was started. She came out without a scratch after several hours, after traveling 270 miles.

—At a me-ting of the Maryland Academy of Sciences Dr. Theobald showed a species of bettle and gave the following figures: Wight of beetle, 2 grains; wei ht moved by it, 5½ nuces - 2540 grains, or 1,320 times the weight of the control of the first of the first of the control of the first of the firs

ner areas cauny on a jagged piece of the rock and pulled her back. She had three seasons in one—a spring, a summerset and a fall.

—The auctioneer, now deceased, who said that the only drawbacks to the delighis of awe estate be had to sell, were the noise of falling rose leaves during the day and the song of the nightingales at night, has a worthy successor in England, who advertises the sale of a residential estate at Highgate—with "surpassingly beautiful grounds, of which the combination of attractions make the summer too short for their enjoyment, and rob the winter of its dreads; a splendid home, replete with all that art and science could devise to render it perfect in fulfilling the requirements of a patrician or a peer, an opulent citizen or a man of letters; and a sumptuous suite of reception rooms, unique in the richness of their adornments, classic in the perfection of their adornments, classic in the perfection of their dayle, and for symmetry of proportion and harmony in design an example to any age, in striking contrast to the ana chronisms of the day." The man who could resist such a temptation can boast of great strength of mind.

—A rather emacasted old darkey, who drives a dray for a wealthy Galveston firm, had a business meeting with his employers a few days ago. "Look heah, boss, I want you to increase my celery. I don't get enough to eat. The fallin' off chery day." "That's just what we want," said the proprietor, rub bing his hands in high glee; "we have no use for a fat driver. That's the reason we don't give you high wages. You would get to be fat and heavy, and that would be too much extra weight for the mule to pull." "Ps-mighty afeared I'se going to starve to deff." "You must net do that for the poor mule's sake. Just hold out, and at the next meeting of our Sosciety for the Prevention of Cruely to Animals I will see that you are tendered a complimentary vote of thanks for your hero sim in lightening the load of the unfortunate mule."

—A New Hampshire farmer, six feet high. had a son

the spring-board (which looks like a rock and bounds with a somersault over the heads of and spears of the enemy.

—There is nothing like standing up for the stream of the content of the

A DOZEN WATERSPOUTS.

The control of the co A gentleman who recently arrived at New York in the steamer Aloo, has the following story to tell:

"We left Aspinwall on the 11th of May for New York. The westher was good until the 17th. At or about half past two o'clock in the afternoon of that day Captain Will imm and a number of the officers, crew and passengers were astonished by the appearance of a large watersput. I have seen this remarkable phenomena before, but never on such a giganticacele. The first one was seen about six miles away. A stream of water seemed to rise from the level of the ocean, and at the same time another stream descended from a cark rainclud like a great icicle. The two streams met about midway between sky and water, and then began to move rapidly to the eastward. The base of the waterspout appeared to be nearly a quarter of a mile wide, and then it tapered toward the middle into an almost imperceptible line. Suddenly it broke, and there was a mighty heaving and tumbling about of the waters in the vicinity. We saw twelve spouts that afternoon during some heavy rain squalls. At one time I saw four of them at ones. They looked like lofty spires of a eathedral. Through our glasses we could see that the tops of the spout were lost in the clouds. It is a scientific fact that the discharge of a pistol would create sufficient vibration in the air to destroy a spout which was a mile away. I louded my revolver and fired twice at the spout. At the second shot it broke. I don't know whether it was the result of the firing ser not, but the thing happened just as I tell you, and at least it was a remarkable coincidence. Every time a spout burst, the top part of it seemed to vanish into vapor, but the under part would rock the sea for it les, and our vessel experienced the violent effects. In fact, all that afternoon the water was disturbed. Several times it was thought we would have to change our course, but the spouts did not approach too near for safety." A gentleman who recently arrived at New ork in the steamer Aloo, has the following

MANUSCRIPTS ON WHICH THE BIBLE denly Steve clapped himself on the leg and gried out:

deniy Steve aspect himsen on the leg and cried out:

"By Jove, governor! I forgot that lot of coal of Smith's that the sheriff is to sell at 3 o'clock. It's 2 now. If we miss that a chance to save at least \$1,000 will be gone."

"Good heavens!" cried the governor, snatching out his watch, "let's hurry back at once. Driver! Oh, driver!"

"Here, sir," answered cabby, who had been leaning over the balcony parapot within ear shot, "here, sir."

"We want to return to town immediately," cried Mr. Gaze.

"Ya as, I suppose so," said cabby slowly chewing a straw, "but I'll take my pay in advance, if it's all the same to you, genta."

The governor growded something between the same of the sa

"Hey?" sarriesed Steve and the governor.

"Five hundred, an' not a cent less;" re peated cabby.

"How, sir—er—damme, sir! how do you dare to ask such a price for driving two gentlemen four or five miles?" sputtered the governor.

"I base my charge on what the traffic will bear," replied the hackman with a grin. "If taters is sellin' in Los Angelos for fifty cents a bushel, and at \$3 a bushel at Tascon, you fellers charge the poor devil of a rancher \$3.50 a bushel to pack his taters at Tuecon, and gobble all the profit. Now, I sin't as hoggish as that. I heored Mr. Gage say if he could get into town by 8 o'clock he could make \$1,000. As there ain's no other hack here, I'm as good a monopoly for this wunst as any blasted railroad on earth; but ain't so greedy. I don't want all you can make by usin' my hack. I'm willin' to get along with half."

With a dismal groan the governor and Steve emptied their pockets and counted out the money.

"Now see here," said cabby, as he closed the door of the hack on his victims, I're done for wunst what you robsters do day in an' day out, an' have been doin' for years, yand made yer millions by it. I happen to be able to give you a dose of your own medicine for wunst, an' I don't want you to do no kick-in'. I know you can send me to jail for run-in' my business on your principlee, but if yer jais me I'll have yer blood when I get out, an' don't you forget it."

Hereupon the hackman clapped the door to with a bang, and climbing to his seat, drove at a ratting pace to the place where the sheriff was about to sell out poor first edit.

When the Nihilist had finished his absurdant libeliates the he teck his feet of the edit of the edit of the light of the light of the sell of the edit of the light of th

when was a stee.
When the Nihilist had finished his absurd ind libellous tale he took his foot off the editorial desk, laughed hoarsely and took his departure for the nearest saloon.

Peter Cooper, the philanthropist of New York, says: I learned three trades. I learned to be a brewer, a coachmaker, and a machinist, all before I was 21 years old. I worked three years at \$1.50 a day, and out of that I saved enough to get a start in life. I was making machines to shear cloth; then I bought the patent right of the machine and made them for sale. That was before the war of 1818. I determined to give the world an equivalent in some form of caseful labor for all that I consumed in it. I went on and wnlarged my business, all the while keeping out of debt. I cannot recollect a time when I could not pay what I owed any day. I would not spend money before I earned it. Another rule I had was to keep clear of the banks; I never asked them for accommodation; I never got them to discount notes, because I did not wish to incur an obligation without a certainty of being able to pay it. In that way I managed to keep clear of panies. My rule was "pay as you go." I can't remember the time when any man could not have had for the asking what I owe I him. Another thing I wish to say: all the money I ever made was in mechanical business, and not remeable. ANY MORE LIKE HIM

NO EVICTION.

es by Arc Arennahop Uroke constituted at Thurles yesterday one of the most extraordinary campaigns ever known in Irish ecolesiastical history. His Grace wound up with two speeches containing several passages of the highest importance at the present moment. In the forenoon he made a remarkable appeal to Mr. Gladstone to put a stop to evictions.

in history. His Grace wound up with two speeches containing several passages of the haghest importance at the present moment. In the forencome he made a remarkable appeal to Mr. Gladstone to put a stop to evictions, His Grace said: "I appeal to this great stateman solemnly as an Irish patriot, as an Irish bishop, in the name of Tipperary, and in the name of Ireland, to let his flat go out that there are to be no more evictions during his present time. (Great cheering.) It is a curious fact that the word eviction, in the sense in which it is used. here, is scarcely known in any other country in the world. There is no such word and no such thing elsewhere. It is a word of evil orden. It is a word that imports the depopulation of our country, that imports the degradation of our people, the substitution of the means of livelihood, carrying with them the spirit of vengeance against what is certainly the greatest empire in the world, but what is no less certainly the empire which has treated Ireland worse than ever empire treated dependency. (Loud cheers). Therefore, I would say to that great stateman, 'If you value the friendship of Ireland, if you value the good name of England, if you walue the good name of England, if you walue the good name of England, if you walue the book the name of England, if you walue the book to that great stateman, was assistedly and foo ishly dissipated.' (Loud cheers). It was only the other day that the venerable pariah priest of Moyeakrang told me that when he became the priest of that parish it contained twelve hundred families. There are at present only four hundred. Let me ask Mr. Gladstone, what has become of the dight hundred families, once so happy in their humble homes, who have disappeared from the grave, many into the workhouse, and many to the grave, many into the workhouse, and many to the great repub

a whole united people have never yet been defeated."

In the evening his Grace entered fully into the present

In the evening his Grace entered fully into the present

He declared that the agitation was not due to Davit nor Parnell, nor to their followers, and that the to Davit nor Parnell, nor to their followers, and that the Irish people at least contemplated it manfully and were determined to remove it. Without the priesthood of Ireland it would have been impossible, said his Grace, for the movement to reach its present mighty dimensions. It had been said that Mr. Parnell did not the Archishop declared authornively that the prists join the movement. His a constitutional movement. His a lawful movement is not a revolutionary movement in the strict sense of the word. It is a constitutional movement, which we intend to push forward by moral force alone. (Checra) We do not intend to violate any law. We intend to exhaust all constitutional remedies. We do not intend to violate any law. We intend to exhaust all constitutional remedies. We are perfectly certain that the clasticity of the consultation will allow as the means of working energetically to the last, and finally achieving the result we aim at. We wish to produce the effect upon England not by physical force, or by any manifestations of physical force, but by moral means. We want to make our grievance known before the entire world, to tell France, and Spain, and Italy, the United States, and the great second to the world. Therefore this is not a revolutionary movement. Nor is it and present, please God we are now fully determined.

Britain, that as in this country we have been been sided until we get our rights, and that we will entire the intelligent point on all the intelligent point on a revolutionary movement. Nor is it and present please God we are

to inflammatory swellings of some size. Que of these contained one hundred needles. Quite recently Dr. Brigger described before the society of surgery of Dublin a case in which more than three hundred needles were removed from the body of a woman who died in consequence of their presence. It is very remarkable in how few bases the needles were the cause of deatin, and how slightan interference with function their presence and movement cause.

"BOTTS."

Some weeks since a citizen of Greenfield traded a mule to his neighbor for a horse, warranting the old brayer to be sound in wind and limb. Not ten days had elapsed when the mule brayed his last bray and kicked his last kick. The former owner refused to be held responsible, and the result was a lawauit which was concluded yesterday in Justice Alley. When the plaintiff had told what he knew and thought and suspected, his wife was put on the stand, and on the cross examination the defendant's lawyer said:

"Mrs. Smith, what did that mule die of?"

"Yes, sir."

"Yes, sir."

"Yes, sir."

"Waan't the beast choked to desth with some fish bomes you gave him along with his slop?"

"No, sir. We haven't had a fish in the house for a year."

"Wan't the passible that he wight here."

"Do you ever buy pa "Never." "Were you home wheren?"

Never.

"Were you home when the mule was first taken?"

"I was."

"And you knew that his ailment was botte?"

"Yes, sir."

"Mrs. Smith, de you call yourself a horse or a mule doctor?"

"Well, how are you so certain that this mule died of botts?"

"Well, how are you so certain that this mule died of botts?"

"Because I am."

"I want a plain answer. How are you so certain that the mule died of botts?"

"Well, I looked him all over, and he cidn't have the measles, chicken-pox, whooping-cough or dumb ague. My hutshand looked him all over, and he didn't have poll-evil, so io, sweeny or blind staggers, then we knew it must be botts."

"How did you know?"

"H

SUNDAY IN NEW YORK.

A New York Sunday is unhered in pretty much as any other day, with almost the same rush of elevated railroad and street cars. The papers have their sunday editions, the Herald being largely increased as a special number of that day. We like the push of the Americans on a week day, and can't help ad adring it, but give us a rest when Sunday comes. The question with those who go to church (shout 40 per cent. I. suppose, of the population) is where to go? Which of the many churches to choose? I went to hear Rev. Dr. John Hall, on Fifth Avenue, in the morning, and was rewarded by a simple, yet beautiful, Gospel sermon. In the afternoop, passing the Bowery branch of Y. M. C. A., I visited the Five Points Mission. Here on the one side of the square was a large Sunday school of some 200 or 300, ted by a lady superintendent. The singing of the children and the repeating of memory Bible verses were the best I ever heard, as the children and the repeating of memory Bible verses were the best I ever heard, as the children and the repeating of memory Bible verses were the best I ever heard, as the children and the repeating of memory Bible verses were the best I ever heard, as the children and the repeating of memory Bible verses were the best I ever heard, as the children and the repeating of memory Bible verses were the best I ever heard, as the children seed to the square should be serviced to the square should be should b

UNCOVERING THE TIGER.

fences. Away to the left is rolling ground, covered here and there with trees, and here and there a house or barn. Away to the right is the same landscape. The brigade has been detached from its division and marched to this spot by the left flank—for what? Men ask this of themselves as they look to the right and left. Fighting is going on behind them, but what chance here for charge and counter charge and death and glory? There is one single chance. War is sometimes a lion, roaring defiance and boldly showing its teeth and claws in the open field at noouday. Again it is a tiger, hiding in the forest and thicket and shyly dragging its sincery length along dark ravines and past dense thickots. When the tiger skulks and hides the hunter must beat the bush until he is uncovered. The brigade represents the hunter—the dark forest for halt a mile in front is the lair of the tiger—the hiding place of the poisonous serpent. See, now! A hattery opens at long range on the tiger's cover. There's no target. Shells are sent to the right—to the left—straight at the front. They are sent to provoke the tiger more traying his exact whereabouts. Boom I hoom! You can trace the wicked shricks of each shell clear across the field and into the woods, where scream and shrick are sanddenly merged into an explosion which cuts off the branches like pipe-stems and splinters trunks which have defied the thunderbolt for years.

Is the tiger there? If so he is hiding and biding. The shells bring a wicked gleam to his eyes, and his long sharp fangs are unce 'ered, but he is not ready to break cover. He purrs like a cat as he moves here and there, and there is danger in his muttered growl as his eyes catch glimpses of the double line half a mile away.

Look again! They are going to tempt the tiger with flesh and blood! At the word a hundred men appear in front of the lines and follow every step of the skirmish line. It halts beside a fence, and there of the forest,