

MUNSEY & JORDAN, PROPRIETORS JOHN B. HURLEY, Editor

The famous Peabody-Martini rifle is a hammerless weapon, as indeed are all the latest patents. The latest, and said to be the most superior weapon known, is the "Soper" rifle of gun.

It appears from the current number of Harper's Weekly that George William Curtis is not in favor of giving Gen. Grant a third presidential term, although he considers him an honest and patriotic man, who cannot be suspected of any dishonorable design.

The average rate upon the funded debt will be only 4.4 on the 1st of August, after the completion of the refunding process, against the average rate of 6.4 in 1865. The improvement in the rate has been 2 per cent., and the decrease of the funded debt about three hundred and sixty million dollars.

Of the 23 vessels ordered to be detained by the English Board of Trade, under the merchant shipping act of 1878, on account of alleged defects in hull equipment, or machinery, only five were found safe, and only two are considered to have been improperly detained.

The resolutions passed at the meeting held at Cooper Institute, New York, Wednesday evening, for the purpose of extending aid to the colored emigrants from the South, were exceedingly temperate and logical, as was also the letter read from William Lloyd Garrison, which, in violence of abuse, equaled any of his ebullitions during pro-slavery times.

Grace Episcopal Church on Broadway, New York, which was for many years looked upon as the fashionable church par excellence, has just been emancipated from a \$50,000 debt which has been hanging over it since 1846, as likewise from floating obligations amounting to \$7,000, incurred by the erection of Grace

The School Census of Baltimore gives 56,361 children and youth of the school age—between 5 and 21 years. By the last United States census, in a population of 28,808,371, there were 14,846,672 children of the school age, equal to one in each 2.7 of the total population.

Germany has been trying the experiment of underground telegraphs, and has had a great success. It was in 1875 that it was first proposed to connect the chief centers of commerce and the fortresses by underground lines, the first wire was sunk between Berlin and Halle. It has worked perfectly ever since, and meanwhile similar lines have been laid connecting the capital with Leipzig, Frankfurt, Cologne and many other prominent places.

The attention of the country, weary as it is of the useless congressional debate on the army bill, has been arrested by the forcible speech of Senator Davis. With one exception, all of the New York journals make it a text for favorable or unfavorable comment.

At this season of the year every woman is seized with an unnatural ambition to have the stove filled with coal just before retiring for the night.

It is a well known fact that the coal is not so much in the tank in her hand, as it is in the pocket of the man who carries it.

After he gets both legs shovelled in as fast as he can, but about three-quarters of every shovelful is spilled over the side of the scuttle and on the floor.

He then rushes around and yells fire, if he is not in a hurry to get up, he will be in a hurry to get down.

The origin of "Dixie's Land" is thus given: When slavery existed in New York, there were a large number of colored people in the city.

He walked up to the bar and called for a cigar. The man in attendance laid out a cigar, from which he selected one, put it in his mouth and lit it.

"Five cents, please," said the man. "I just gave you five cents," replied the other. "I know you did," went on the other, "but that is ten cents."

"What are you going to do with it?" asked the man. "I will give it to you," replied the other. "I will give it to you," replied the other.

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A well-known anecdote of Lamartine will serve to show how streets were named in Paris. About the year 1800, Lamartine was in the city of Paris, and he was in the city of Paris.

dearly hated its decidedly vulgar name, but liked its studio too well to move. When the revolution broke out, he was obliged to leave his studio.

It was on Sunday afternoon, and the colored people were gathered in a hall, and the Rev. Mr. Garrison was speaking.

The singing ceased as the procession approached the water's edge. A colored brother offered a fervent prayer with clasped hands.

Your correspondent buttoned up his coat close about his neck, and he walked slowly to the water's edge and silently gazed.

Many curious discoveries have been made in the belt that stretches from the Pacific to the Great American Desert, but what follows is the most interesting.

Speaking of the proposed observatory to be erected at the foot of the cone of Mount Etna, at a height of 9,000 feet, the Rev. Mr. Garrison said:

With pleasure, replied the poet, and he said that he had written a poem on the subject of the observatory.

A lawyer charged with the defense of a ruffian of unimpeachable appearance depicts his client as the image and emblem of all the virtues.

The young Ferdinand, whose chambers are furnished in the costliest manner and the best of taste, goes to one of his friends and says in a tragic manner:

A few days ago one of my sister's friends was doing something, and he was out doing something, and he was out doing something.

LA CREME DES CHRONIQUES. What the Alleged Wife of Paris Fined to say in her Newspapers.

This here is textual and shows well the prodigious of the commerce modern. The miller buys a property very cheaply, and he sells it very dear.

Beautiful sentimental lyric, which really will have thinking men to speak kindly to my father—Perhaps he may be yours!

Frederick William IV, of Prussia once upon a time, stopped at a little railroad station where a deputation headed by the Mayor of the adjacent village awaited him with an address.

The New York holders of Tennessee bonds have reconsidered their former refusal of the compromise offered by the Legislature of Tennessee of new bonds at fifty cents on the dollar.

The hard times of the last few years have caught the railroad companies in the same wholesome lessons of economy, but they still have much to learn.

It is in the golden prime of Nestor Rouquellan's administration of the Opera when a dancer who was not qualified to cast a shadow was introduced to him.

With pleasure, replied the poet, and he said that he had written a poem on the subject of the observatory.

A medicine who orders to take a hand in the other day the pulse of one of his sick.

A handsome young woman steps out of a coach and says to the driver: Three francs, your ladyship, says the coachman.

caught him by his wool, dragged him up the steps into the kitchen and whipped him with the whip from her hand and tried to break it.

The English do not appear to be faring so well in Afghanistan. The negotiations with Yakob Khan are hanging fire.

The Illinois Legislature has adopted a law for compulsory education. It compels all children to attend school at least twelve weeks during the year.

The United States Consul at Tangiers gives the latest information of the terrible famine, combined with cholera and typhus fever, now raging in Morocco.

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When the flowers are full of Heaven-descended dew, they always hang their heads; but men hold theirs the higher the more of the world they receive—getting prouder as they get full.

In the depth of the sea the water is still; the heaviest grief born in its bosom, the deepest love flows through the eye and touch; the purest joy is un-speakable; the most impressive preacher at the funeral is the silent one whose lips are cold.

He who climbs above the cares of the world and turns his face to his God, has found the sunny side of life. The world's side of the hill is chill and freezing to a spiritual mind, but the Lord's presence gives a warmth of joy which turns winter into summer.

Nothing is more certain than that human conduct produces its effect upon the character of the soul, and determines its future weal or woe. Virtue and uprightness give the pure heart and clear conscience, whose working is an ample reward for all sacrifice.

The picture death as coming to destroy; let us rather picture Christ as coming to save. We think of death as ending; let us rather think of life as beginning, and that more abundantly.

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The lady who wears the costliest stockings crosses the street most.

God bless the girls, Whose golden curls Are not what they do seem; But at the end of day While their owners sweetly dream.

Strike for the coal gas for your fires, Strike for the coal gas for your fires, Strike for the gas-trombone lights, And meter by moonlight alone.

It is when the robin gets into its sweetest interlude that the small boy is most tempted to throw a stone at it.

The pedestrian who walks 500 miles in six days, never travels faster than a boy does when he is dispatched to the cellar for a couple of coal while a circus pageant is passing the house.

Now, while the festive robin, Above the garden chants, Matilda puts her buttons Upon the white duck pants! Owned by her brother.

One of the "gentle sex" edits the Meriden Recorder, and she finds it necessary to say: "We have in-S-t-i-t-ed for quite a period that we wouldn't be called 'Sis,' so please put a stop to it."

Now doth the golden butterfly Over the rural gutter fly, Under the small boy captures him, Where his cap and pins him on a cork.

To religion I'm no foe, My faith it is undiminished, I wish you, sir, to know To religion I'm no foe, Next Sunday to church I'll go— That is, if my dress is finished. To religion I'm no foe, My faith is undiminished.

A Belmont county man, whose wife's first name is Anna, has brought her 22 worth of stockings in the past year, and now he calls her Hossanna.

SUNDAY SENTIMENT. SUNDAY SANDWICHES. SUNDAY SALAD. SUNDAY SORTS. SUNDAY SORRY. SUNDAY SORRY. SUNDAY SORRY.