HOW CUSTOMS RECEIPTS ARI TAKEN TO THE SUB-TREASURY.

A Modest Hand-Cart Surrounded by a Determined Guard, is Trundled Through Wall Street Daily.

A heavy-wheeled hand-cart, with a thickset little guiding wheel in front and pushed by two men from behind, clattered down the steps of the William street entrance to the Custom-House at 3:45 yesterday afternoon. It was in-stantly followed by four broad-shouldered laboring men, a smooth-faced old man of clerical appearance and a stern-looking man with a heavy brownish mustache, who quickly grouped them-selves on both sides of it and in front of it and behind. The little group, with the cart rumbling in the centre, pushed rapidly to Wall street to the noth side and then went at a quick pace up the street to Nassau, then around to Pine street, and was swallowed up in the rear entrance to the Sub-Treasury Building. All along the journey from the Custom-House to the Sub-Treasury people stopped and gazed curiously at the group, as it hurried along and tried to get a glimpse of the cart. It was not a very handsome vehicle. The box was literally a box iron-bound and tightly locked with a heavy brass padlock, but those who un-derstood the matter knew that it might contain anywhere from \$500,000 to \$1,000,000 or more, and that this money represented Uncle Sam's daily tolls on merchandise imported from abroad, and

that it was on its way to be poured into

the Treasury, another contribution to swell the great surplus which now hes

For over twenty years, at about the same hour on six days in every week, the cart has made the same journey sur-rounded by its escort. How many thieves have cast envious eyes at it, how many speculators on the verge of ruin, how many dishonest bank employees with the impending crisis of discovery hanging close over them, have thought that to only have for but a few weeks or a few days the contents of that ugly iron-bound box would be rescue from ruin, flight or suicide anybody can imagine. Doubtless many a gang of knaves have wasted many a long hour trying to devise some daring scheme to waylay its guardians, smash the heavy box and make off with its contents. But from all this nothing has ever come. For nearly a quarter of a century the old cart has trundled over its route and not an unlawful hand has been raised against it. Collector Hedden in his time did receive, it is true, a written warning that a plot had been hatched to attack the treasure cart. It was the work of some practical joker most likely. A little extra precaution was exercised for a time, but the plot never developed. The most daring robber could not fail to see the madness of such an attempt. The cart has carried its millions with never the loss of so

men push ug and four around it, besides myself and the messenger. I am the only one who is armed. We go up the north side of Wall street because there are more people there and always some of Inspector Byrne's detectives about. I have only been here about two years, but I suppose we have carried not from \$350,000,000 in that time. What wealth that old cart has had in its bowels! It makes a man dizzy to think of it, The surplus in the Treasury would be as a little chicken feed in your pocket compared to it. I never feel the least fear of an attack. How could they get away with anything? The street is filled with people. They would have to disable me first. There would have to disable me first. There would be pistol-shots before that. Then they would have to small in the box on the cart, and then they would have to lug away the dead weight of one or more of those inner boxes. There would be 500 people and a dozen policemen and detectives about before they got that far. The system is absolutely safe so far as that is con-cerned, unless a small army of desperate men swept down upon us.

"The place where I have feared stealing the most is right in the public room of the cashier's office. It is often so crowded that there is barely standing room. Each importer fills out the blanks there at a shelf running along the wall. He then counts his cash there. Not infrequently as high as \$70,000 is counted out in one pile. I have feared a quick, skilful sneak thief might snatch a bundle of bills, dash down the stairs there by the door, and out into Hanover Square. There would be a few chances of his escaping. - New York World.

The Diamond Wouldn't Polish.

A remarkable diamond was exhibited at a recent meeting of the New York Academy of Sciences by Mr. George F. Kuntz. It was a compound of multiple crystal, containing a large number of twinnings. It is of the class, termed "extreme durate" by the French. had been cut into the general shape of a brilliant, and its main face or table was then placed on the polishing wheel in the establishment of Tiffany & Co. It was kept there for 100 days, the wheel revolving at the rate of 2800 revolutions per minute. The diamond was held upon the rotating surface at a distance of about fifteen inches from the center. Based on these figures, a calculation shows that the surface passed over by the diamond amounted to 75,000 miles, or nearly three times the circumference of Yet it was all futile, as the stone would not acquire a polish. The ordinary weight placed on a diamond, while on the wheel, is from two and a nuarter pounds to two and a half pounds, This was increased by four pounds and eight pounds without effect, and finally forty pounds was used. The wheel was badly damaged, the diamand plowing into it and throwing scintillations in all directions. The diamond, even under these conditions, could not be given a commercial polish, and the wheel had to be replaced, -fron.

BILLIONS IN AN OLD CART. W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

Conducted by the Tionesta Union. The W. C. T. U. meets the 2d and 4th Tuesday of each month, at 3 p. m. President—Mrs. Eli Holeman.

Vice Presidents-Mrs. J. G. Dale, Mrs. W. J. Roberts. Recording Sec'y-Mrs. L. A. Howe,

Cor. Sec, and Treas.-Mrs. S. D. Irwin. Wee unto him that giveth his neighbor

drink, that puttest thy bottle to him, makest him drunken also.-Hab. II, 15, The wicked worketh a deceitful work; but to him that soweth righteousness shall be a true reward.—Rev. 11, 18.

Effects of Whisky.

Colonel "Bob" Ingersoil probably never made so great a mistake as that glowing eulogy on whisky which he wrote about a year ago, and which we now again reproduces to the colonial state.

ce:
'I send you some of the most wonderful "I send you some of the most wonderful whisky that ever drove the skeleton from a feast or painted landscapes in the brain of man. It is the mingled souls of wheat and corn. In it you will find the saushine and shadow that chase each other over the billowy fields, the breath of June, the carol of the lark, the dews of the night, the wealth of summor, and autumn's rich content—all golden with imprisoned light. Drink it, and you will bear the voice of men and maifens singing the "Harvest Home," mingled with the laughter of children. Drink it, and you will feel within your blood the star-lit dawns, the dreamy, tawny dusks of many perfect

the laughter of children. Drink it, and you will feel within your blood the star-lit dawns, the dreamy, tawny dusks of many porfer thays. For forty years this liquid joy has been within the happy staves of oak, longing to touch the lips of man.

The objection to this is that, after making all due allowance for the exaggerations of poetry, it gives a radically misleading impression as to the social value of even very old whisky. If whisky produced the effects which Colonel "Bob" ascribes to it, it would, undoubtedly, be the best gift bestowed by Providence on suffering, toiling humanity. But, unfortunately, it does not pro face these effects on any, or on more than very few at all events. It may possibly cause some to "hear the voice of men and maidens singing the "Harvest Home," mingled with the laughter of children." But what the great majority of people hear when they take it in sufficient quantity to be affected by it, is the voice of men swearing at maidens, and the yells of children under the application of the pateinal poker and tongs. In truth it effects different people in different ways. Some if makes hilarious and others morose. Some can take a good deal without feeling it, while others are upset by a mouthful of it. It was extremaly rash of the Co onel to predict to any particular individual what its effects on him would be. Very like y its principal effect on his friend was to make him feel within his blood simply a passionate desire to lie down and go to sleep.—Allanto Constitution.

"I Started From Your Cider."

"I Started From Your Cider."

"I Started From Your Cider."
In a certain village of Chemango County,
N. Y., there lives an agod couple. The lines
of trouble and sorrow mark the face of each.
Often on a summer evening, just at dusk,
you will find them sitting, quiet and sad, by
the grave of an only son. A handsome stone
marks the spot. The story of their grief is
the same old sad one of alcobolic drinks.
Deacon — was an energetic farmer, a
leader in the church and an influential man
in the neighborhood; his wife a loving,
sconomic, Christian woman; their only child
a boy.

a boy.

The dencon did not trouble himself about the temperance movement. The "tirade,"

such an attempt. The cart has carried its millions with never the loss of so much as a cent.

The system by which the money is thus transferred is perfectly simple. In the cashier's office at the Custom House are kept four boxes, iron-bound and made of thick oak board. They are two feet in length, by one foot in breadth and about a foot in depth. At each end is a massive iron handle that in itself weighs nearly two of the fifteen pounds at which each box tips the beam. When the day's work is completed the money is counted and placed in these boxes, it is then delivered to the custody of United States Detective T. J. Murtha. Four laborers then come, and each one shoulders a box and carries it to the ground floor. Here the boxes are placed in the strong box on the cart, which Murcha locks. At the Sub-Treasury the money is again counted, and if it agrees with the Custom-House count a receipt is given.

"The dealy average of cash we carry," said the good-natured detective yesterday, "is about \$500,000, though of course, there are many days when we carry over a million. When we have a good deal of coin the load is avery heavy one, and this, with the great weight of the cart and the boxes, makes it no easy thing to push. We always have two men pushing and four around it, besides myself and the messenger. I am the only one who is armed. We great the state of the custom-House count is desired the time of the day with the great weight of the cart and the boxes, makes it no easy thing to push. We great weight of the cart and the messenger. I am the only one who is armed. We great the state of the restored them into old age before their time.—Good Times.

Not less than \$0,000 victims go annually to the proposition of the large that the court one who is armed. We great the court of the cart and the messenger. I am the only one who is armed. We great the court of the cart and the messenger. I am the only one who is armed. We great the court of the cart and the messenger. I am the only one who is a graned. We great the court

Rum's Myriad Victims. Rum's Myriad Victims.

Not less than \$0,000 victims go annually to to the drunkard's grave from the homes of this land. Pestilence and war combined do not, in this country, equal its destructive energy. The waste of human life wrought every five years by our 200,000 saloons, is equal to the destruction of life by both armies, numbering millions of armed men, during the entire war of the rebellion. In their hands strong drink is a weapon so fatal that the 500,000 drunkard-makers are able to accomplish more in the same period than that the 500,000 drunkard-makers are able to accomplish more in the same period than four times their number could with shot and shell, fire and sword, and all the appliances of modern warfare. The cruelty of war is not measured by the number of those who fall in battle, but by the unutterable wo and hitter anguish of broken hearts and desolated homes. Most emphatically is it true, that the mere destruction of \$0,000 lives last year affords no measure of the relentless cruelty of the lieuor power in its war against society. To realize this you must go to the dishonored homes, question the broken hearts, read the voiceless misery in wan and haggard faces, hear helpless children cry for food, see them stricken down by drunken and infuriated fathers, and sometimes even by

food, see them stricken down by drunken and infuriated fathers, and sometimes even by besotted mothers, witness the debauchery and ruin of youth, and the utter degradation, ignorance, poverty and misery which every where and always accompany the victims of the saloon.

Alas! how true and terrible is this indictment of the saloon. Oh, that from every hill top and valley, from mountain and prairie, from city and hamlet, from lake to gulf and from see to sea, there might this day arise the united voice of our sixty milions of prople in most solemn Declaration of Independence of this cruel King, whose injuries and usurpation threaten the destruction of our free Government—Cliaton G. of our free Government - Cliston G. Fisk, in Independent.

A Specious Argument Refuted.

M. de Flaix asserts that nations with the strongest vital powers, the greatest wealth and the best morals, consume the largest amount of alcohol; but the Temperance Record reminds him that, even if his statments were strictly correct, it would not necessarily follow that the inhabitants of those nations would be less healthy and wealthy if they abstained cattrely from alcohol. The editor of the Recue Scientifique declares that "alcohol and alcoholism mean declares that "alcohol and alcoholism mean the same thing at the present day, and alco-holism is the plague and danger of our spech." This effectually disposes of M. de Flaix's contention that although alcoholism is bad, the agent that produces it is superla-

Mild Punishment for a Count.

The Comie de Villeneuve is a fortunate person. He is a wins manufacturer at flyeres and seems to have used considerable quantities of arsenic in the composition of his decotions, with the result that some 200 people were poisoned, of whom 20 died. Last week he was tried at Toulon and found guilty of causing grievous bodily harm to his victims, though he was acquitted on the more serious charge of manuslaughter. But the court let him off with the absurdly inadequale sentence of 20 days imprisonment and a fine of 100 francs. Of course I am awars that in England, where poisonous adulteration is lookal upon as perfectly legitimate trade, he would probably have escaped with even a less severe penalty, but I was under the impression that they managed these things better in France—London Truth. Mild Punishment for a Count.

Princess Viroque, of the Mohawk tribe, Six Sations, made an interesting and instructive temperance address at a recent meeting of St. Patrick's Total Abstinence Society, Washington, D. C. The Princess wore a rich satin dress, the skirt of which was handpainted with flowers in a fine style of art,

FARM AND GARDEN.

Insect Pests Among the Squashes. All the squash tribe of plants are infested by a large variety of insect pests. Their extreme succulence seems to attract a host of sucking parasites which by their numbers often destroy the crop and render the best care of the cultivator futile. The worst of these pests are the squash bug, which cores into the root near the ground and saps the vitality of the plant at its source, and the small striped beetle, which in its mature state devours the leaves, and in its infancy, as a small white grub, sucks the sap from the root and causes the decay and death of the stem just below the surface. These two peats are easily kept at a safe distance by putting some tobacco stems around the young plant or by placing a few corncobs steeped in kerosene near the stem, or by the application of the well-known kerosene emulsion to the root. A spotted beetle
—much like a "ladybird"—greenish
yellow in color, with twelve black spots
in the wing covers, is destructive to the leaves, and the too familiar cutworm is a serious enemy to the young plants, which are cut off at the stem and wholly destroyed. A safe way to avoid several of these

pests is to make small cylinders of straw-board two or three inches in diameter, and two inches long, and dip these in common tar or crude petroleum, setting them around the young plants as soon as the first leaves appear. These are a great protection, and where no more than a score or two of plants are grown these are a practicable security. In the field the best device is the kerosene emulsion, made as follows: A pound of common brown soap is dissolved in a gallon of hot water, a pint of kerosene is added, and thoroughly beaten up, or shaken, to make a fine emulsion. This is poured around the roots, a tablespoonful being sufficient for a small plant, or quarter of a pint for a large one, and being applied so as to saturate the soil and cover the stem and roots with a film of it. This is an effective remedy against these troublesome pests, which will destroy a large number of unprotected plants in a night without any previous warning. The leaves are found wilting and hanging down on the stalks as the first indication of the mis-

The kerosene emulsion is the best remedy for the plant lice, which intest not only melons, but cabbages and many other garden crops, as well as plum and other fruit trees. It is easily applied by means of a large syringe with a fine spraying nozzle. We have found it to destroy the shellbark lice upon apple trees and to be the most easily plied, as the small twigs can be covered with it very quickly. All these lice multiply with wonderful rapidity, hence they should be attended to as soon as the first of them are seen. A few day's delay will result in their spread from one melon plant over a dozen or more, and after this the spread is still more rapid, every infested plant being a centre from which they spread to the adjoining ones. There are so many of these insect pests and the damage they may do is so serious that every farmer and fruit grower should be on the alert to discover their first-appearance and to open war upon them without delay and pursue them without rest until they are utterly destroyed .- New York Times.

Farm and Garden Notes. Tar sheep's noses to prevent the gad-

fly. Feed the plant and the plant will feed

Don't feed the pasture or mow the lawn too close. Peas and oats sown together is a crop increasing in favor.

A little hellebore dusted on the cur rant bushes keeps off the worm. Some farmers are all brains and others all elbow-grease, and neither succeed.

Slowly and gently, in a fine spray, is a good rule for watering garden plants. Though the season be late nothing is gained by planting in poorly prepared ground.

No animal kept on the farm will pro duce more fertifity or be better for the

A number of successful fruit-growers report in favor of thinning fruit on over-loaded trees while it is young.

A man who seeds correctly and intelligently will save from 10 to 20 per cent. over a man who follows only a haphazard method. Garden soil for tomatoes is commonly

much too rich, according to American Cultivator, which recommends only moderately fertile soil. "As a rule rocky, hard-pan soil will

give a better keeping apple than a clay soil or one tending to loam," says a wellknown orchardist. Now is the season when butter taints very quickly, and none more quickly than

choicest article. It is a time for special care in manufacture, and for the earliest practicable consumption. For breaking heifers to be milked, patience and gentleness are the only requisites. If the udder is handled oc-

casionally from a calf up to cowdom the heifer is already broken. This course works charmingly. So long as the milk is warmer than the surrounding atmosphere it is throwing off vapor and is thereby purified. It will not then absorb odors, but the

germs of fungi and other microscopic life may fall into it and do it injury. Corn and potatoes may often be top dressed to advantage after planting, providing fine manure is used. The cultivation of these crops during the season will mix the manure with the soil much more perfectly than it could be if plowed

Persons who keep fowls and sift their coal ashes, as many do, will not be troubled with poultry lice if they will do the sifting in the hen house. The coal dust will penetrate every crack and crevice, and the vermin cannot live

It is generally acknowledged that winter dairying pays best, and for this rea-son farmers should give more attention to this part of the business. To attempt this next winter suitable feed mu t he raised this season, and good warm stabling provided.

A vigorous opponent of the practice of dehorning includes among its demerits a marked deterioration of the animal for breeding or butter purposes. The Illi nois State Veterinar an is reported as regarding dehorning as a cruel act, especially when practiced on cattle over a half year old.

When spokes and felloes shrink and the wagon tires become loose in consequence, it is the custom to have the tires reset, at the usual expense of fifty cents It is far cheaper and better for the wheels to saturate the entire woodwork with hot linseed oil. It can be applied with a rag tied to a stick. This fills the porce and causes the timber to swell and fill the tire as when new. With a coat of hot oil once in a year or two there will be no loose tires, and the wheels will last very much longer.

Ants In the Garden

A writer in the Country Gentleman

says: For years my garden was the stamping ground of an enormous army of black ants, and though I fought them in all sorts of ways I could not get rid of them till I tried naphtha. I made in each ant hill a half dozen holes with an iron bar, pushed a few pieces of straw or hay to the bottom, poured in the holes and on the ground about them two quarts of naphtha, and set it on fire. When the fire begins to die down it is a good plan to throw two inches of earth ver the whole ant hill. I do not guess this will clean out ants; I know it. There are many things that will drive ants from their nests, only to turn up near by in a few days, but this preventive cleans them out for good and all. It also makes your neighbor's ants hate you so that they will not set foot on your ground,

The Care of Growing Grafts.

Even before grafts open their buds, says "An Old Grafter" in the New York Tribune, there will be found other shoots issuing from the stock below the graft. The rising sap enters these channels more readily than in the somewhat dried up cells of the graft, with the line of separation left by the knife to be bridged over; and if the volunteer channels are not suppressed or reduced n time the graft may sterve. Usually, however, if in good sound condition and well set, it gets some share of the sap, its buds open, and its amount of growth depends largely on its being protected from its greedy competitors. In order to secure its full growth and the proper ripening of its wood, the wild shoots should be rubbed off as soon as they first show themselves and before they are in leaf. To let them grow to some length and then suddenly break them off is an injurious violence—a shock to circula-tion and growth which is very apt to prevent the full ripening of the new wood in time to safely endure the trials of the next winter,

The Apple Tree Borer.

The Country Gentleman gives this advice to a subscriber who asks for a recipe for destroying the apple-tree borer:
"The apple-tree borer may be prevented from entering the trees to a greater extent by the use of alkaline washes. Soft soap reduced to the consistence of thick paint by the addition of a strong solution of washing seda, applied to the bark of the tree late in May or early in June, and again in July, will dry in few hours on a warm day, and will exclude the insect more or less from laying its eggs.
The same effect will be produced by
making a mound of fresh manure around the base of the stem, eight or ten inches high, or even of earth, but if done later in the season these preventive remedies will be of little use after the eggs are deposited in the bark. After the insects have obtained possession, and their presence is shown by the sawdust-like castings, clear their openings with the point of a knife, and punch them to death with a flexible wire or small slender twig. After some experience, an active hand will go over hundreds in a day.

The Sheep Tick. The tick is a wingless, broad, plump, dark-rel insect, about a quarter of an inch in length and covered with a very tough and leathery integument. It is known scientifically as Melophagus ociaus, The legs of the tick are short and stout, and it adheres with great tenacity to the wool. By means of a proboscis as long as its head it pierces the skin and sucks the blood of its victim to such an extent that, when numerous, they have been known to almost entirely empty the veins and deprive a lamb of life. The draft upon the vitality of lambs infested with ticks is very great, and sufficient to arrest their growth altogether. To rid the flock of these pests is, therefore, a necessary labor in the spring or early summer, and, if need be, again in the autumn. The easiest way is to dip both sheep and lambs as soon as the sheep are shorn, and again in September, in a decoction of tobacco mixed with sulphur, Coarse plug tobacco, or stems, which are cheaper than the leaves, and equally effective, are steeped in water at a boiling heat, but not boiling water, at the proportion of four pounds to twenty gallons of water. One pound of flowers of sulphur is then stirred into the liquid, which is brought to a tempera-ture of 120 degrees Fahr., and kept so during the dipping by the addition of fresh hot liquor. While dipping the mixture is kept stirred to prevent the sulphur from subsiding. The dip may be conveniently placed in a trough or a tub large enough to allow of the immer-sion of the sheep, which is taken by the feet by two men and plunged into the bath at the temperature mentioned, where it is held for a minute or two until the wool is thoroughy saturated. The ani mal is then put into a pen with a raised floor sloping on each side to a trough in the middle, along which the superabun-dant liquor escapes into a pail or tub placed to receive it. This method of dipping is calculated for almost any num-If in their struggles a Jittle of the dip should enter the nustrils of the sheep, no harm will result, but the hot tobacco water is, on the contrary, often beneficial to those sheep affected with catarrh or grubs in the head, -New York World

A Father's Marvelous Feat.

In the forest of Fsterel, France, a man and woman were at work, recently, and not far off a babe—an infant 6 months old-was lying in its cradle, which had been moved to the front of their cottage in order that the little cherub might hale the fresh air under the watchful gaze of its fond parents. Suddenly a noise was heard, and an enormous eagle, swooping down from the cerulean sky, seiled the babe with beak and claws and tegan to soar once more toward the sun, when the distracted father, rushing madly into his hut, took up a gun. Without a moment's hesitation the man pointed his weapon at the cruel bird and fired. The eagle dropped earthward as dead as a door nail, and its slayer now achieved another feat which would have won him any amoun of applause at Lord's. He held out his ds and caught the child as it fell, the little one escaping without so much as a scratch, and returning from its journey into mid-air as "bright as a button."-Lowlon Telegraph.

A Freak of Nature,

The Cincinnati Enquirer is responsible for the following story from Stoverton, Ohio: "A most remarkable freak of nature is reported from the farm of George Sevingle, who lives near this place. He has among a flock of sheep a lamb over two months old which has the nose and feet of a dog, but is in all other respects a sheep. Instead of having the ordinary teeth of the sheep-kind the animal's mouth, both upper and ower jaws, is filled with long and sharp wolf-like fangs, rendering it extremely difficult to pick grass like the other sheep, consequently it prefers to chew and masticate twigs and shrubs. It is regarded as one of the greatest curiosi-ties ever seen in this neighborhood,"

A Eagle and Salmon,

The common eagle is a bird of wonderfully keen sight. At a height of eighty yards it can see a grass mouse or a stoat, and having once located its prey, it will swoop down with the speed of an arrow, and rise with the victim in its claws.

Mr. Samuel Wilmot, the superintend-

ent of the Canadian fish hatcheries at Newcastle, Ontario, Canada, told me the following story about an eagle: A pair of eagles built their nest near our house well up in a large pine tree year in and year out for many seasons. One autumn the cold weather set in earlier than usual, and the smooth parts of the stream that ran by our house were frozen. But the eagles still remained in the big pine, save when they flew abroad for food. One morning, as I sat at the win-dow looking in the direction of the pines, I noticed one of the birds leave the tree and poise directly above a rough part of the river which was not frozen. Then he went down like a bolt, and disappeared under the water. I watched th great interest to see what he would fetch-watched one- two, three, four seconds, but he did not appear. This was something so unusual that I became intensely interested. I stood at the window for half a minute watching where the bird had disappeared, and then, sure that something had happened to him, I snatched my hat and ran down to where lay my little boat. After some difficulty I managed to get it into the open water, and then po ed to the spot where the engle had gone under. Looking down, I saw the bird, his wings partly extended, and held fast to the ottom in some unaccountable way-With a grappling hook I drew him out. Judge of my surprise when there came to the surface, beside the cagle, an enor-mous salmon. It was for this splendid prize that the cagle had made this plunge. Of course he had buried his strong sharp talons in the side of the fish, but when he wanted to rise he could not lift his prey. Neither could he withdraw his talons from the salmon's side, and so had perished. The fish weighed a trifle over thirty pounds.—

Harper's Found People.

An Organ of Paper Pulp.

A very original musical instrument has recently been constructed at Milan, Italy—an organ whose pipes, instead of being of metal, are of paper pulp. Its history is quite curious. Father Giovanni Crispi Rigghizo, having Tearned that the parish dell'Incoranata, at Milan, was destitute of music for the offices, conceived the idea of devising a cheap material that would permit of constructing organs under such conditions that the most unpretending communities could purchase one of these instruments.

This monk, who had passed his life in poverty, was confronted by lack of money, and, notwithstanding his efforts to carry out his undertaking, was begin-ning to despair of success, when he had the fortune to meet an artisan, Luigi Colombo, who understood the constru tion of the instrument and was good enough to aid him in carrying out his design. They both went resolutely to work, and finally, in June, 1886, finished the instrument in question. Unfortun-nately, by reason of lack of funds, they could not exceed twenty-two registers, forty-four pedals and 1400 pipes. The final result, however, is extremely interesting, since it is generally agreed that the instrument possesses great power and a sweetness of tone not found in organs hitherto constructed. - New York

They Never Fail.

NO.3 FULTON MARKET, NEW YORK CITY, January 26, 1884. I have been using BRANDRETH'S PILLS for the last tex years. They are a wonderful medi-cine. There is nothing equal to them as Bood Purifiers and I iver Regula ors. But I wish to state how re rackably they cure rheumatism. and how ea ily; I was affected by rheumatism of the legs. My business (wholesale fish dealer) naturally leads me to damp places. I was so bad Ic uld not walk, and at night I suffered fearfully; I tried Bals ms, Sarsaparillas and all kinds of tinctures, but they did me no good and I was afra d of being a cripple. I finally ommene d using BRANDRE: n's PILLS, I took two every night for ten nights, then I began to improve. I continued tak ng them for forty days and I got entirely well. Now, whenever ick, I take BRANDHEIR'S PILLS. They never fail. J. N. HARRIS,

The Government decides to build two thousan i miles of railways in Fouthern Italy.

A Narrow Escape.

"Yes, I had a very narrow escape," said a prominent citizen to a friend, "I was con-fined to my bed for a year and my friends gave me up for a consumptive's grave, until I began using Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, and here I am, sound and hearty." You will find it for sale by all druggists, Price 50c and \$1. Sample Bottle Free.

Queen Victoria has the finest herd of black doddles in Scotland.

Yon sturdy cak whose branches wide
Boidly the storms and winds defy,
Not long ago an acorn, small,
Lay dormant 'neath the summer sky.
Not unlike the thrifty oak in its germ, development and growth, is consumption. But even this mighty fee of mankind, restively yields to the wonderful curative properties of Dr. Perce's Golden Medical Discovery it taken early. Don't be biint to your own interests and think yours a hopeless case. This remarkable remedy has rescued thousands. Of druggista.

The celebrated Princess de Metternich is her

In Love's Harness.

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