

OWES HER LIFE TO

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Vienna, W. Va.—"I feel that I owe the last ten years of my life to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Eleven years ago I was a walking shadow. I had been under the doctor's care but got no relief. My husband persuaded me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it worked like a charm. It relieved all my pains and misery. I advise all suffering women to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. Emma Wheaton, Vienna, W. Va.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases of any similar medicine in the country, and thousands of the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., from women who have been cured from almost every form of female complaints, inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion and nervous prostration. Every such suffering woman owes it to herself to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

If you would like special advice about your case write a confidential letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

Explaining an Excuse.

An Atlanta merchant has frequent occasion to rebuke Ike, his darky porter, for his tardiness in reporting for duty in the morning. Ike is always ready with a more or less ingenious excuse.

"You're two hours late, Ike!" exclaimed the employer one morning. "This sort of thing must stop! Otherwise I'm going to fire you. Understand?"

"Deed, Mistah Edward," replied Ike, "it wa'n't mah fault dis time! Honest! I was kicked by a mule!"

"Kicked by a mule? Well, even if that were so, it wouldn't delay you for more than an hour. You'll have to think of a better excuse than that."

Ike looked aggrieved. "Mistah Edward," he continued solemnly, "it might have been all right of dat mule kicked me in dis direction, but he kicked me de odder way."—Atlanta Journal.

Vegetable Suspension Bridge.

A remarkable suspension bridge spans the river Apurimac in central Peru. The ropes of this bridge are composed of pliable roots and vines, while the planks are made of branches. In the humid climate of Peru it would be by no means extraordinary if this vegetable bridge were one day to start growing. —Wide World Magazine.

The tungsten incandescent lamp is the first artificial light by which all colors can be distinguished.

VITALIZER

There is Hope

RESTORES LOST POWERS. A weak man is like a clock that has stopped. VITALIZER will wind him up and make him go. If you are nervous, if you are irritable, if you lack confidence in yourself, if you do not feel your full manly vigor, begin on this remedy at once. There are 75 VITALIZER tablets in one bottle; every tablet is full of vital power. Don't spend another dollar on quack doctors or spurious remedies, or fill your system with harmful drugs. Begin on MURPHY'S VITALIZER at once, and you will begin to feel the vitalizing effect of this remedy after the first dose. Price, \$1, postpaid. Munyon, 53rd and Jefferson, Philadelphia, Pa.

Mother's milk will supply the baby laxative enough, if she takes a candy Cascaet.

And the laxative will be natural, gentle, vegetable—just what baby needs. Try one and you'll know why millions of mothers use them.

Vest-pocket box, 10 cents—at drug-stores. People now use a million boxes monthly.

FOR SALE—Moving picture film, per foot. Machine, \$40. H. DAVIS, Watertown, Wisconsin.

PATENTS—Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Bookkeeper, High-class references. Best results.

THE Famous Rayo Lamp

Once a Rayo user always one

The RAYO LAMP is a high grade lamp sold at a low price. There are lamps that cost more but there is no better lamp at any price. The Rayo, the Wizard, the Chimney-Hooder—all are vital things in a lamp; these parts of the RAYO LAMP are perfectly constructed and there is nothing known in the art of lamp-making that could add to the value of the RAYO as a lighting device. Suitable for any room in the house. Every dealer everywhere. If not at yours, write for descriptive circular to the nearest Agency of the

Standard Oil Company (Incorporated)

A Drink in Gothenburg.

From Gothenburg, Sweden, a correspondent writes: "The difficulties under which wine and spirit merchants labor nowadays here may be judged from the following incident. When I went to buy a bottle of whisky the other day I was told: 'We are not allowed to sell wine or spirits over the counter.' 'What in the world do you mean?' I asked. 'No, it must be ordered in advance.' 'But I want the whisky at once!' The assistant meditated and then said: 'If you go across the street and telephone to us from the cigar shop we can supply you.' I telephoned, and five minutes later I had the whisky. I went for another bottle the next day and found that the regulations had become more stringent. Although I had ordered it by telephone, I was not allowed to take it home myself! I expostulated and the wine merchant said: 'But if your son here with you will accept sixpence for delivering the bottle at your home I could let you have the whisky at once.' My son had no objection."—Chicago News.

They Were Good Mothers.

Elizabeth Cady Stanton is quoted as saying that a woman's first duty is to develop all her powers and possibilities, that she may better guide and serve the next generation. Mrs. Stanton raised seven uncommonly healthy and handsome children, says an admirer of hers, and the children of Mrs. Julia Ward Howe testify to the virtues of the noted woman as a mother. The eagle may be as good a mother as the hen or the goose.

Sure of Himself.

"I'll give you a position as clerk to start with," said the merchant, "and pay you what you are worth. Is that satisfactory?"

"Oh, perfectly," replied the college graduate, "but—do you think the firm can afford it?"—Catholic Standard and Times.

Tommy to the Fore.

Just before the performance was about to commence at a certain music hall in Newcastle-on-Tyne, a soldier, arriving late, found all the cheaper seats occupied. Seeing, however, a few of the more expensive places vacant, he made toward them.

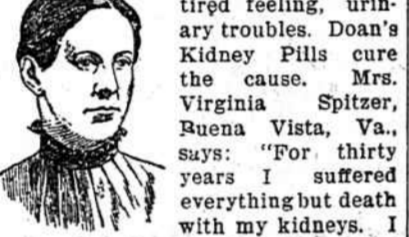
"Here, where are you going?" called an attendant.

"Where am I going?" replied Tommy, cheerfully. "Where a good soldier should go—to the front, of course." And he went, amid the cheers of the audience. —Home Notes.

WHY PEOPLE SUFFER.

Too often the kidneys are the cause and the sufferer is not aware of it. Sick kidneys bring headache and side pains, lameness and stiffness, dizziness, tired feeling, urinary troubles. Doan's Kidney Pills cure the cause. Mrs. Virginia Spitzer, Buena Vista, Va., says: "For thirty years I suffered everything but death with my kidneys. I cannot describe my suffering from terrible bearing down pains, dizzy spells, headaches and periods of partial blindness. The urine was full of sediment. I was in the hospital three weeks. Doan's Kidney Pills were quick to bring relief and soon made me well and strong again."

Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.



The Amenities.

They met at the elevator.

"Why, where have you been? I haven't seen you for a long time," says the first girl.

"Oh, I've been busy," says the second girl.

Catching sight of the second girl's new chapeau. "My, what a pretty fall hat!" says the first girl. "You bought it rather early, didn't you?"

"Well—yes, I had to—my summer one was all faded and battered out of shape."

"Turn round and let me see R. It's very becoming. And you have used your coq from your last winter's turban?"

"No—if you recall—I didn't have a coq last year. I had a stiff feather—'that curled at the end.'"

"Oh!"—New York Times.

The Growth of Genius.

The man who succeeds above his fellows in the one who, early in life, clearly discerns his object, and toward that object habitually directs his powers. Even genius itself is but fine observation strengthened by fixity of purpose. Every man who observes vigilantly and resolves steadfastly grows unconsciously into genius.—Bulwer-Lytton.

The next time you feel that swelling sensation, the sure sign of sore throat, gargle Hamlin's Wizard Oil immediately with three parts water. It will save you days and perhaps weeks of misery.

It is estimated that England annually consumes the milk of 5,000,000 cows.

H. H. GREEN'S SONS, of Atlanta, Ga., are the only successful Dropsy Specialists in the world. See their liberal offer in advertisement in another column of this paper.

It is a misdemeanor to tamper with electric light wires in Colorado.

JOY FROM SORROW.

I borrow Joy from Sorrow—
A Rainbow from the Rain!
If Life were not in Shadow,
My Star would shine in vain!

—R. Valentine Heckscher, in the Atlantic.

His Masterpiece.

By Genevieve M. Bolce.

Paul Worthington stared moodily into the glowing fire; Marguerite Chantrey, fair as a king's daughter, watched him in silent displeasure, her slender white-gowned figure wrapped in the filmy mist that arose from the blazing logs.

The tense silence that had fallen between them lasted several moments and the girl clutched nervously at the folds of her gown.

Now that the first outburst of emotion was over, in which she had told him plainly her opinion regarding his lazy mode of life and idle pursuit of pleasure, her courage fled, and she stood by the great organ in the library, one hand resting on its ivoried keys, trembling and afraid.

Meanwhile a mighty struggle was going on in Paul Worthington's mind. Had he not been born to the purple and fine linen, fate might have made of him an artist of no small repute, for during his college days he had given evidence of an unusual talent along these lines, but once free from the influence of the halls of learning, the goddess of pleasure had claimed him for her own, and binding him with her silken cords had banished all useful occupations from his mind.

But now under Marguerite's scornful discourse on the utter uselessness of his life, ambition stirred within his heart like the flames that sometimes burst from a seemingly burnt-out log, and although he appeared to be watching with lazy interest the sparks dancing up the chimney like a million golden butterflies, he was secretly admiring the slender gray-eyed girl who dared to tell him the truth even at the cost of their friendship.

His farewell that night was cool and almost formal. He barely touched Marguerite's icy little hand, and entirely ignored the appeal in her wide gray eyes. She longed to speak some word of encouragement to him, but pride held her silent, and thus they parted, she tremulous and frightened, he stern and proud.

Society gossiped for the proverbial nine days when the news of Paul Worthington's sudden departure to Europe became known, and looked to Marguerite Chantrey for an explanation; but none was forthcoming, and no one dared to question the heiress of the Chantrey millions, the girl who held the social sceptre in the hollow of her hand.

Days came and went and Marguerite heard no word from Paul Worthington. She tried to persuade herself that she was perfectly indifferent to his whereabouts, but her tremulous lips and misty eyes bore evidence to the contrary when his first letter arrived.

"I have found my life work," he wrote, "and I am determined to carve a name for myself in the world of art. My one ambition now is to paint a canvas worthy of being hung in the Royal Academy, and for this I am working from early morning until almost twilight. Daily the picture grows under my touch, until I could almost believe it is by magic."

Marguerite's eyes shone with pleasure. After all, it was not worth the many lonesome moments she had spent since he had left her in apparent anger to know that he was to make something of his life, and she felt to dreaming of the time when his picture would hang in the Royal Academy, and the world would speak his name with reverence.

Eagerly she watched for his letters, and the disappointment was keen that they were so few and irregular. At another time he wrote:

"The work is progressing rapidly. Daily the canvas grows more beautiful, but in this I must accord a share of praise to the girl who is posing for the figure in the picture, for it is often her quick, kindly smile and soft glance of encouragement that urges me to bring the best art there is in me to the surface. Like myself, she is an American; and when the shadows thicken and it grows too dark to paint, we sit by the studio fire and chat about old friends and home, sweet home."

Spring found the Chantreys in Europe. They lingered longest in fair Italy, the land of azure skies and golden sunlight, and the home of the old masters. Their ancient paintings had a peculiar fascination for Marguerite, and she often found herself thinking of Paul Worthington with a wistful tenderness, and wondering if his name would ever be classed among the great painters of pictures.

Upon their arrival in Rome they found the city ringing with the praises of an unknown artist named Clyde, whose picture was on exhibition in the Art Gallery. Even the critics were silent before it; there was not a flaw in the exquisite painting.

At the first opportunity Marguerite Chantrey visited the gallery and waited patiently until the crowd permitted her to stand in the line that viewed the famous painting. They were other pictures by the same artist hanging in the room, but it was before this that the crowds lingered. "This is his masterpiece," they said softly, almost reverently.

Gradually the crowd melted away and Marguerite stood before the wonderful picture. Like a dream she stretched the field of snowy daisies with flaming hearts of gold, as if the dazzling whiteness of their petals had lured the golden sun from its home in the high heavens and imprisoned it in their hearts, and from this starry carpet, like a spirit of the mist, rose a slender gray-eyed girl in filmy white; her arms were filled with the pale, pure blossoms, and half tenderly, half sadly, she gazed on their snowy loveliness. A butterfly, exquisitely tinted and flecked with gold, poised on one velvet petal as if ready

BIRTH OF OKLAHOMA.

The Rush For Land Twenty Years Ago and the Feuds It Has Left.

It is not strange that Oklahoma has grown with a rush, for so it was created. Scattered here and there on its farms, behind the counters of its stores, in the offices of its banks, is many a man whose eyes glint as he tells of that April day in 1889 when 50,000 human beings were massed on the frontier awaiting the gunshot which was to start them like so many hounds in their race for the land. Some had put their last dollar into the fleetest horse they could buy, well knowing the value of getting there first. But there were the hack, the pony, even the humble mule, each with its eager rider. Boomers who had been living in their canvas wagons for months on the edge of the promised land grasped the reins, ready at the signal to bring into their entire outfit, from the tea kettle to the last baby. And down in the "draws" and gulches, concealed amid the timber, were hundreds of others who had stolen over the border by night and had skulked under cover like animals in their effort to elude the vigilant soldiery.

Before the smoke of the gunshot cleared away, the leaders in the "Oklahoma run," as it is known to this day, had disappeared from sight. Straggling out over mile after mile of prairie and valley, the multitude of home seekers followed, gradually spreading over more and more area as each individual or family sought some particular goal. They knew the choicer sites, where pure water was abundant, the soil more fertile and the woodland afforded shade and fuel. As fast as the lucky adventurer reached one of these spots, quickly did he drive a stake into the earth and nail his claim board. If he did not plant a flag or pitch a tent, often that day and the next and the next was heard the crack of the rifle. Many a rider about to claim his prize fell in his tracks, and the man with the gun stepped in.

All this was nearly twenty years ago, yet to-day there are families living within a stone's throw of each other who neither speak nor look as they meet. They have land feuds in Oklahoma dating back to the run of 1889, when two claim boards were put up on the same home site, and the holders built their houses side by side, each refusing to give down.—Lippincott's Magazine.

World's Largest Beast.

What is claimed as the largest animal in the world is represented by a colossal skeleton in the museum of Christchurch, New Zealand. This is the remains of a large specimen of the blue whale stranded on the coast of that country. This species is probably the largest of all living animals. The length of the skeleton is eighty-seven feet and the head alone is twenty-one feet. The weight of the bones is estimated at nine tons. This gigantic whale gets its name of blue whale from the dark bluish gray of its upper surface. The tinge of yellow on its lower part has led to the name "sulphur bottom," by which it is known on the western side of the Atlantic. It is otherwise known as Sibbald's orqual (Balenopectera sibbaldi).

The chief food of this gigantic animal is a small marine crustacean (Trypanopoda inermis) known to the whalers as "krill." Another species of the same shrimp-like group has been obtained in thousands from the stomachs of mackerel caught on the Cornish coast. The nearly related opossum shrimps, found in enormous numbers in the Greenland seas, form the chief food of the common whale. Some of the trypanopoda are phosphorescent and contribute to the luminosity of the sea.—Atchison Globe.

No Cheaper Shoes at Present.

It can be truthfully said that the shoe manufacturing business is barely a profitable one under the ruling conditions. Raw catkins are to-day selling at a record high price, and the tanner has no voice in the matter. The supply of domestic skins is of little account as far as supplying the tanners of them, and they must import skins in enormous quantities. If they do not want to pay the price they cannot buy them.

Raw goatskins and pickled sheepskins are selling at abnormally high prices with no relief in sight for the tanner. While these conditions obtain, shoes cannot be made and sold at any lower prices.—Shoe and Leather Reporter.

Good For a Laugh.

"Miss Prue has a theory for reforming the world."

"What is it?"

"That mothers ought to exchange children, because they always have such strict ideas how other women's children should be brought up."—St. Louis Times.

to take flight, and yet loved to linger amid such beauty. White, wind-tossed clouds were overhead, and the glorious light of morning tinged the entire painting with an ethereal glow.

Marguerite felt as if the ground were slowly slipping from beneath her feet, for the girl on the canvas was herself. Bewildered, she sought her catalogue. Opposite the number of the picture she read "Marguerite," by Paul Clyde Worthington.

A mist swam before her eyes and she swayed slightly. Suddenly the crowd parted and a tall, commanding figure stood before the picture. Marguerite felt her icy fingers caught in a strong, warm grasp and a voice vibrant with tenderness whispered, "Marguerite."

In silent wonder they both examined the product of his brush and brain; truly it was his masterpiece. Slowly the truth dawned on Marguerite. It was she alone who had been his model—she alone for whom he had done this thing—and while her fingers trembled in his strong clasp like a frightened bird, he drew her gently through the crowd to her waiting carriage.—Boston Post.

Women Harvest Crops Well.

Many hundreds of women assisted in gathering the harvest around Beatrice, Neb. They were lured to the fields by the offer of board and \$3 a day. A farmer went into Beatrice

Our Cut-out Recipe.

Paste in Your Scrap-Book

Mayonnaise Dressing.—Three eggs, one teaspoon of mustard, three tablespoons sugar, butter the size of an egg, seven tablespoons vinegar, salt and pepper to taste. Beat the eggs, then add the other articles and let all come to a boil. Remove quickly and set away to cool. This mixture will keep for some time if set in a cool place, and can be used to make any kind of salad on short notice.

Mrs. Longworth Ambitions.

Mrs. Nicholas Longworth continues in her opposition to women voting. For several years she has been petitioned to express herself in favor of equal suffrage, but she has the Roosevelt spirit of sticking determinedly to her convictions. She refuses to be budged from her attitude of complacent indifference. She does not openly commit herself one way or the other, but many times she has left no doubt of her opinion that the world will not gain by women voting, but may escape harm by refusing them the ballot.

Mrs. Longworth now is preparing in the social campaign in Washington, D. C. She has become ambitious to establish herself as a social leader, and the way seems to be open to her. In the last year she has become keenly interested in her dressmaker, who previously had found her almost careless about dress.—New York Press.

Lady Warrender No Suffragette.

Lady Maud Warrender, popular in British society, has resisted much persuasion by the Suffragettes to join their ranks. Her refusal bears out the belief in London that all women enjoying the friendship of Queen Alexandra are set against equal suffrage. It has been observed that as soon as a woman is taken in by the Queen she begins to talk against women entering politics, and all this is attributed to Alexandra's influence. The Queen never has hinted openly at her opinion of the Suffragettes, but the feeling is general that she is opposed to them. Lady Warrender says that women have enough liberty as conditions prevail to-day, and that in politics they would be out of their natural sphere. Instead of accepting overtures to take part in the aggressive campaign for the ballot, Lady Warrender busies herself with society, golf and singing. She has a fine contralto voice, and is heard frequently in concerts for charities.—New York Press.

Besetting Sins.

There is rarely found a person who has not a besetting sin. By this I mean a certain special sin of some kind, which seems to cling to us in spite of our effort to ward it off. It can be compared to a disease that follows one through life or a weakness of some part of the body, not necessarily fatal, yet we are told in the medical world this special weakness will in time undermine the health and be the cause of death.

It is just so with our besetting sins. If we do not conquer them they will conquer us. Bad temper is one. In some it is a demon in disguise, making home and all around unhappy. The one who has it suffers none the less than those around him. King Solomon said: "He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty, and he that ruleth his spirit than he that takes a city." Another is tale-bearing. It is like a canker that corrodes one's life until we are disliked by all, even our best friends.



Mrs. Rice in Charge.

Mrs. Isaac L. Rice, of New York, was chosen at the recent conference in London of the International Society for the Suppression of Street Noises to have charge of the second congress of the society, which is to be held in New York City in 1912. The first congress is to meet in Berlin, in June, 1910.—New York Sun.

Outdoor Sports.

The girls of the Boston public schools are to have an opportunity of taking part in outdoor sports on the same terms as their brothers when the school term begins this autumn. Outdoor games and gymnastics will be made part of the curriculum just as soon as playgrounds for girls can be fitted up. Baseball, basketball, running, jumping and all sorts of other games will be taught.—New York Sun.

Ballooning Advocated.

The Hon. Mrs. Assheton Harbord, of England, maintains that ballooning is not only less dangerous but also far less expensive than motor-ing. She was once caught in an electric storm while crossing the English Channel in a balloon, and on another occasion was obliged to make a descent at such speed that the members of her ballooning party entered Holland on their heads. In neither instance did Mrs. Harbord or any of her party experience anything worse than a severe shaking up.—New York Sun.

Handkerchiefs are now chiefly in solid colorings.

Four out of five women now wear buttoned shoes.

The cameo holds a prominent place in new jewelry.

Hand-painted belts will be worn with evening gowns.

The Henry VIII. and Marquise hats enjoy considerable favor.

For children's hats nothing is more lovely than the popular panne ribbons.

Velvet is again in flourishing style, both in millinery and in coats and dresses.

Muffs again are of mammoth proportions, but this year they are round instead of flat.

The military coat, simply bloused and belted, will be prominent in tailored suits.

A newcomer among hatpins has a big head of wood carved in bird or insect shape.

Gold bands are now much more fashionable for the hair than the erstwhile ribbon ones.

Irish crochet buttons and lace appear as trimming upon some of the crepe-like tissues.

The middy sweater has made its appearance. It is the successor to the middy blouse so much in use last season.

Soft, thick silks of the poplin description, as well as moire antique and velvet, are generally finished with buttons.

Moire bands are used for trimming the tailored hat this season in much the same way that velvet has been and still is being used.

It is no longer necessary to have stockings match the footwear; instead they match the skirt, the headgear, and even the gloves.

Cloths of the short-haired zibeline look are again seen, though the vogue for rough fabrics has not yet reached the stage of the long-haired, shaggy zibeline of a few years ago.

In some of the afternoon tailormades there is a relief from the dark foundation color on the lapels of the coat which are often of Oriental embroidery or its effect, while the collar is of black velvet, satin or moire.

FRILLS FASHION.

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Traits of a Great Man.

Cesare Lombroso, the noted Italian criminologist and alienist, who died October 19, is thus described by a former member of the scholar's household in Turin: "In appearance he was most unimposing. Diminutive, very stout, with a stiff, projecting bit of chin beard, he had a very long waist and very short legs. This gave him in walking the effect of pushing along over the ground. He took small steps and was always the same abstracted, faraway visionary, thinking of something that had little or nothing to do with the present. I think that it was his prosaic, almost comical appearance that prevented us as children from appreciating with what a great man we were associated."

"With some amusement I now recall how his family were forced to guard him from the depredations of a world he was ill-fitted to resist. In fact, it was no exaggeration to say that without his devoted wife he would have been penniless in no time. A man of unbounded kindness, he could never resist appeals for assistance. He received countless such appeals, and, needless to say, most of them were impostures."

"I have a vivid memory of his unconcern about dress. Many a time when he started out to the university, his wife had to run after him and bring him back to put on his necktie. Equally careful she had to be to see that he did not wander forth on cold evenings without an overcoat. Dress in general Professor Lombroso regarded as a bothersome necessity; he considered that he lacked the time to give to such niceties."—Chicago News.

Why They Resigned.

Former Commissioner of Immigration Robert Watchorn said recently of an immigrant:

"He was a bad case. He was as ignorant of government as the two Polish policemen were. Two new policemen were once put on the Warsaw force. They did good work, they arrested a lot of people, then suddenly they resigned."

"Why are you resigning?" the superintendent asked.

"The older of the two men answered respectfully:

"We are going to start a police station of our own, sir. Boris here will make the arrests, and I will do the fining."—Washington Star.

Some New England bread is still made from yeast brought over in the Mayflower.

Germany utilizes twenty per cent of her water power; Switzerland, twenty-five per cent; France only eleven per cent.

After working for Heathcoat & Co., lace manufacturers, of Tiverton, England, for seventy-one years, William Huxtable has just retired.

There is a large demand in Germany for American apples, and it can be increased by intelligent effort on the part of American packers and shippers.

In sympathy with the world-wide decline of business the traffic of the Suez Canal fell to 3795 vessels last year, a decline of 472, as compared with the previous year.

It will be a great satisfaction to those who are fighting for the preservation of the Adirondack forests to learn that the first two of the oil-burning locomotives to be used have proved signal successes.

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Quaint and Curious.

The bamboo tree does not bloom until its thirtieth year.

Breslau is to have its forty-seventh international exhibition next May.

It is estimated that last year half a million of the population of the Punjab succumbed to malaria.

The late M. Chaucard paid the sums of \$160,000, \$200,000 and \$220,000, respectively, for three of Millet's paintings.

A young Kansan writes to a side-talk editor to know upon which side of the girl the man should sit when "buggy riding."

The Field museum in Chicago now has what is said to be the largest meteorite ever found in the West. It weighs about two tons, and was found at Tonopah, Nev.

A New Yorker earning \$15 a week is sued for \$100 a week alimony.

Social clubs to take the place of high school fraternities, which the Chicago Board of Education is determined to abolish, are planned by the president and superintendent of the board.

The Prussian Parliament has decreed that henceforth a tax of \$2400 is to be levied in case of the beheading of the dual rank. A new prince pays \$1500, a count \$900, a baron \$600.

The largest tobacco manufacturing centre in the world is St. Louis. Its annual sales aggregate \$45,000,000, which is equal to eighteen per cent of the total tobacco output of the United States.

Brazil had to import over \$48,000,000 worth of foodstuffs in 1908.

During the recent epidemic of typhoid fever in Madrid the discovery was made that it was customary at the poor of the hospitals to give to the poor the remnants of the dishes eaten by the patients.

Some New England bread is still made from yeast brought over in the Mayflower.

Germany utilizes twenty per cent of her water power; Switzerland, twenty-five per cent; France only eleven per cent.

After working for Heathcoat & Co., lace manufacturers, of Tiverton, England, for seventy-one years, William Huxtable has just retired.

There is a large demand in Germany for American apples, and it can be increased by intelligent effort on the part of American packers and shippers.

In sympathy with the world-wide decline of business the traffic of the Suez Canal fell to 3795 vessels last year, a decline of 472, as compared with the previous year.

It will be a great satisfaction to those who are fighting for the preservation of the Adirondack forests to learn that the first two of the oil-burning locomotives to be used have proved signal successes.

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