CUSTOMS INSPECTOR KILLED.

Galveston, Texas.—Alphonse Levy, United States customs inspector, was killed by being run over by a railroad train. Mr. Levy was caught between the drawheads of two cars and received injuries which resulted in his death in about five minutes after the accident. He leaves a wife and six children. He had lived here all his life.

Streets Are Kept Clean.

Glasgow has no less than 315 miles of streets to keep clean, but all acknowledge that they are kept clean. The corporation employs 1,300 men to do the work—all active men, who really earn their wages and are not mere loafers on the pay list. There is also an 800 acre farm in connection with the department. All garbage and refuse are classified, and nothing that can be turned into use is destroyed. Iron, tin, paper, rags, etc., are separated. What cannot be otherwise utilized is made to serve as fuel in generating 890 horse power in lighting the city.

Has Many Christian Names.

The Duchess of Cornwall is blessed with a liberal assortment of Christian names, eight in all. Should she eventually share the British throne she can select from the following: Augustine Louise, Olga, Pauline, Claudine and Agnes.

Balloon Goes Up 33,000 Feet.

Teisserene de Bort, the French aeronaut, has secured the lowest temperature mark on record—72 degrees centigrade, or 97.6 degrees Fahrenheit. The reading was registered on a thermometer in a trial balloon sent up recently, which rose to a height of 33,000 feet.

Norway, Servia, Greece and Bulgaria are the only European nations which have but one house of Parliament.

Life is Growing Longer.

From statistics and certain changes in our methods of living, it has been proven that life is being steadily lengthened. We are justified in believing this when we consider the great advance made in medicine during the past fifty years, the most noteworthy of them being Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. This ideal medicine cures headache, sour stomach, belching, heartburn and indigestion, also steadies the nerves, induces sound sleep and prevents malaria, fever and ague. Be sure to try it.

The rearing of worms and manufacture of silk were completely broken up in America by the Revolution.

Tetterine in Texas.

"I enclose 50c. in stamps. Mail me one or two boxes of Tetterine, whatever the price; it's all right—does the work."—Wm. Schwarz, Gainesville, Texas. 50c. a box by mail from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga., if your druggist don't keep it.

Not six per cent. of all the women in America spend as much money as $50 a year on their clothes.

Long Hair

"About a year ago my hair was coming out very fast, so I bought a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor. It stopped the falling and made my hair grow very rapidly, until now it is 45 inches in length."—Mrs. A. Boydston, Atchison, Kans.

There's another hunger than that of the stomach. Hair hunger, for instance. Hungry hair needs food, needs hair vigor—*Ayer's.* This is why we say that Ayer's Hair Vigor always restores color, and makes the hair grow long and heavy. $1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Small crops, unsalable vegetables, result from want of

Potash.

Vegetables are especially fond of Potash. Write for our *free* pamphlets.

GERMAN KALI WORKS, 93 Nassau St., New York.

SPEED!

A high-grade tire, to be worthy of its name, should possess four virtues — speed, easy riding qualities, ability to wear, ease of repair.

G & J Tires have all these virtues. When punctured, take off the outer cover, repair the inner tube and go on your way in a jiffy.

So simple a child can do it. Catalogue free.

G & J TIRE COMPANY, Indianapolis, Ind.

Y. & M. V. R. R. Company Schedule of Passenger Trains,

Effective Noon, December 8th, 1901.

NORTH.

No. 26,	Leave New Orleans	10.25 p m
"	Arrive Vicksburg	6.45 a m
No. 26,	Leave Vicksburg	7.30 a m
"	Arrive Memphis	4.30 p m
No. 6,	Leave New Orleans	4.00 p m
"	Arrive Vicksburg	12.15 a m
No. 6,	Leave Vicksburg	12.20 a m
"	Arrive Memphis	7.15 a m
No. 36,	Leave Vicksburg	3.00 p m
"	Arrive Greenville	7.00 p m

SOUTH.

No. 23,	Leave Memphis	8.30 a m
"	Arrive Vicksburg	6.05 p m
No. 23,	Leave Vicksburg	9.30 p m
"	Arrive New Orleans	6.00 a m
No. 5,	Leave Memphis	7.40 p m
"	Arrive Vicksburg	2.15 a m
No. 5,	Leave Vicksburg	2.25 a m
"	Arrive New Orleans	9.55 a m
No. 21,	Leave Vicksburg	8.00 a m
"	Arrive New Orleans	5.25 p m
No. 35,	Leave Greenville	6.00 a m
"	Arrive Vicksburg	10.00 a m

A. Q. PEARCE, C. P. & T. A., Vicksburg, Miss.

L. F. MONTGOMERY, T. P. A. Jackson, Miss.

INVENTORS OF GAMES.

GENIUSES EARN GOOD INCOMES BY DEVISING AMUSEMENTS.

Anyone Who Discovers a New Form of Entertainment Is Sure to Be Richly Rewarded — Simple Tricks Invariably Attract the Most — Social Games, Etc.

One of the most fruitful sources of securing a good income is in inventing games and forms of entertainment for private parties, sociables and receptions, says the Scientific American. The extraordinary demand for something new in the line of entertaining is evidenced by the number of new games and tricks put on the market every year. These multiply rapidly, but most of them, being merely variations of old games, attract little more than passing notice. But when a really new and original game, trick or form of entertainment is invented, the public shows its appreciation by adopting it immediately as the prevailing fad. There are so very few original inventions of this nature that it is safe to say that any one who has the genius to discover one will reap financial reward sufficient to support her for the rest of her life.

These new forms of amusement need not necessarily be elaborate and expensive in character. Sometimes the very simple ones attract the most attention and actually earn more money for their owners. Women in particular are finding this field an attractive one for testing their inventive abilities. Many who go into it find in a little while that they are unfitted for it. They have great adaptive powers, but not inventive faculties. The former will win renown and financial returns in proportion to the amount of work put in the efforts.

The patent office at Washington is besieged by applicants for inventions that are made for the purpose of amusing and entertaining, and the list that is annually rejected because they infringe upon the rights of others is very great. Nevertheless, women have been very successful in the last two years in this direction, and according to statistics given they have equaled the men both in the number and popularity of their inventions to amuse. Last year fully a score of such patents were taken out by women who must have made comfortable incomes from the sales of the articles. One successful trick, game or puzzle should in the ordinary course of events make a tidy income for a woman for several years.

It is somewhat surprising that women inventors have not invaded this field more numerously than they have, for by virtue of their associations, life work and aspirations they should be in closer touch with what children and societies need of entertainment than men. Until quite recently most of the toys and games were invented entirely by men, while women inventors seemed to turn their attention to other subjects. This now has been changed somewhat, and the toys that are annually brought out are the work of minds and hands of women as much as of those of the masculine sex.

The toy season is not by any means confined to Christmas. It is pretty well distributed over the whole year; but the toys differ according to the seasons, and the inventor who wishes to make money with her designs must anticipate events. Birthdays are happening every day in the year, and thousands of toys suitable for such occasions are bought continuously the year round. The popular birthday present is a feature of the toy trade that was never better appreciated than today. Heretofore the remnants of Christmas toys were supposed to answer the purpose, and disgusted parents would travel from store to store in a vain search for something unlike the toys that had piled up around the family hearth at the last midwinter holiday. Birthday toys are consequently in great demand.

Who can produce something appropriate for such occasions, suitable to man, woman, boy and girl? The person who can accomplish this is sure to find a steady sale that will in the end more than aggregate the total Christmas sales. Souvenirs and table decorations of a novel form and shape are also as constantly in demand as the birthday presents, and, like the latter, they must be peculiarly adapted to the purpose. To invent such a gift or souvenir to sell well the mind must study out the question as carefully as if a mathematical problem was offered for solution. One must make herself more or less thoroughly familiar with all the material on hand, and with the inventions in the same field that have been made before. Without this necessary preliminary preparation the chances of successful inventions will hardly be very great.

Social games and entertainments for young and old depend largely upon the character of the audiences for their success, and a study of human nature should be one of the first essentials for preparation in this line. A professional entertainer who goes abroad every summer to visit foreign lands to study the little methods of life and social intercourse in Europe always returns with a great fund of new ideas which she modifies and adapts to her American audiences. She is not so original as adaptive nor so adaptive as tactful. She knows instinctively and by study what her audiences would like, and this she aims to give them. She invariably proves such a success that her entertainments are often repeated by request, and she makes a good income and secures all the pleasures and advantages of travel abroad. She makes up her program for the winter ahead of time, and always keeps a certain stock of ideas and plans ahead which she can use in an emergency. Sometimes the best made program will prove a failure, and it is then that the resourcefulness of the entertainer shows itself. If unable to fall back on something else to make up for the failure, she would soon lose prestige.

The professional evening entertainer is becoming more and more a social factor in our large towns and cities, and the demands for her services grow in proportion to the success of the efforts put forth. There are many young women of today who are making their living in this way, using song, oratory, music and mind to accomplish their purpose.

Well Looked After.

Dobbs—You ought to do something for that cold of yours. A neglected cold often leads to serious consequences.

Mobbs—This one isn't neglected. Four or five hundred of my friends are looking after it.—Tit-Bits.

Crushed to Death by Wife's Tombstone.

William B. Steele of Princeton, Ind., died of an accident at his wife's grave. In attempting to set up a monument at the grave the stone fell crushing his chest and head.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

LIFE IN LIGHTHOUSES.

Much Worse Than Prison, and Keepers Lose Their Minds.

During the storms that rage intermittently around our coasts in winter, the landsman's mind turns in sympathy toward those who in ship or lifeboat are fighting the waves for dear life. But how often does he give one thought to the men who immure themselves in the lighthouses that stud our coast line?

"I would rather spend my life in a penal settlement than be a lighthouse keeper," declared a gentleman to the writer, after a visit to the Bishop lighthouse, off the Cornish coast. "A convict does see a little of the world he lives in, but a lighthouse keeper sees nothing but a dreary expanse of water. I am not surprised that many of them should lose their mental balance."

The visitor to the Bishop lighthouse did not over color the picture. It was only the other day that one read of the Longships lighthouse, also off the coast of Cornwall, having been completely isolated for many weeks in consequence of fearful storms. The keepers had been reduced to smoking coffee, hops and tea leaves, though, fortunately, they had not wanted for food.

The keepers of the famous Eddystone lighthouse not infrequently find themselves in a similar predicament. In a gale the waves that buffet themselves against this wonderful monument to the engineering skill of the country are of such stupendous magnitude that they rise to a height of 200 feet, and sweep right over the lantern. To those cooped up inside the sound of these waves is like that of a battery of guns at close quarters. "At such times the house shakes like a tree with a man on the top of it," was the graphic description of one who spent many years of life there.

The new Eddystone is the roomiest and most comfortable of all our rock lighthouses. A sectional view shows the various compartments, commencing at the bottom with the water tank, then the entrance, the two oil receptacles, the store room, the crane, the living apartment, the low light, the bedroom and the service room. Formerly only two keepers were employed in the lighthouse, but a grim incident resulted in their number being increased. One of the two men died. So fierce ran the seas that the remaining keeper could not get the body of his late comrade to the shore. For a month the tempestuous weather continued and for a month the surviving keeper lived alone in that solitary place with the body as his only companion. He was afraid to cast it into the waves, for he might be accused of murder.

Keepers of rock lighthouses do not last long. The incessant pounding of the waves against the building, the loneliness, the want of fresh air and exercise reduce the men to a state of nervousness that is sometimes pitiful to behold. They require a fortnight's leave every six weeks, but this liberal allowance does little to improve their physical state. A medical man whose duty it is to pay periodical visits to one of our lighthouses confesses that there is no remedy for the ills peculiar to the keepers except retirement.

The utter isolation of the silent sentinels of our coast is well illustrated by the case of the Bishop lighthouse aforementioned, which stands right out in the Atlantic. Not once in a year is it calm enough for the superintendent to land his stores at the lighthouse steps. They have to be hauled up by means of a windlass from above. A visitor bold enough to visit the place is "admitted" in a similar way. He places one foot in a noose at the end of a rope, which is thrown down to his boat, and gripping the rope firmly above his head he is drawn up to the "set off," as the plinth round the lighthouse is called. Thence he climbs up a perpendicular ladder to the door of the lighthouse.

Superstition adds a terror to the life of the men in this lighthouse, for the first structure was washed away bodily, and the keepers believe that the rock is haunted. A fear of a different kind keeps the men of Muckle Flugga lighthouse—the most northern point of Scotland—on the tenterhooks of a terrible suspense. On three occasions the huge black rock on which the lighthouse stands has been shaken by an earthquake.

There is something comical, though characteristic of the stiff-necked Scot in a story which comes from a neighboring lighthouse, which is in charge of two different families. They live on a desert island. From year end to year end they never see a visitor, except the man who brings their stores. Eighteen months ago the heads of the two families quarreled and ever since they have ceased to speak.

At the shore lighthouse of Ushinish the keeper's family have to travel 40 miles to kirk. It is no reflection on their piety to add that they are not regular attendants.

A lighthouse keeper receives a maximum wage of $375 a year, out of which he has to supply his own rations. These consist of such unappetizing edibles as tinned beef and hard biscuits, usually washed down with weak tea and condensed milk. No intoxicating liquors are allowed.—London Mail.

How Chinese Became Laundrymen.

Chow Tszchi, the Chinese consul, is anxious to raise the social condition of his compatriots. He believes they could fill clerical positions advantageously to business men as well as to themselves and obtain a better standing in the country than they now possess.

He has given much thought to the subject of why they have made laundry work a specialty here, and believes he has found the reason.

"When my countrymen first began to come to this country," he said, "in any numbers, mining was the great industry of California, and they drifted to the mining towns. There, I suppose, they were obliged to do their own washing, and not being strong enough for the heavy work of mining, they gradually undertook to do the washing for the miners, became expert at it, and gradually adopted it as a profession. Work of this kind is never done by men in China."—New York Times.

Peter the Great on Lawyers.

It is a pity that Peter the Great cannot revisit England now that the termination of the legal year has emptied the law courts. When he was taken over Westminster hall during his stay in London, the courts were still sitting and he was greatly puzzled by the numbers of gentlemen in wigs and gowns who were hastening to and fro. He asked at last who they were, and on hearing they were lawyers could scarcely conceal his surprise. "Lawyers," he exclaimed. "Why, there are only two lawyers in the whole of Russia, and I am going to hang one of them directly I get back."—London Chronicle.

When Bedtime Comes.

When bedtime comes, the stupid child
Is cross and tries to run away;
As if the long, long day were not
Enough for little people's play.
When bedtime comes, the clever child
Gives every one a happy kiss:
And off to dreamland hurries, lest
Some flying, merry dream he miss.
When bedtime comes in our town,
You cannot find a curly head,
Or good, or bad, or in between,
That isn't safely tucked in bed.
—Youth's Companion.

A Seal's Narrow Escape.

A few years ago some fishermen were following their vocation off a harbor on the Maine coast, when they observed a commotion on the surface, and soon made out a seal leaping from the water as if followed by some enemy.

It came near the boat, swimming around it several times, and then, making a leap, the men saw that it was being chased by a large fish.

One of the fishermen dropped his line, and, stepping into the bow, leaned over and held out his hands. To his amazement the seal immediately dashed towards him, and, with his help scrambled out of the water into the boat, just in time to escape the sharp weapon of a swordfish that darted by, its big eyes staring, probably in wonder at the method of escape, to its fishy intelligence being evidently a case of out of the frying pan into the fire.

But the little seal apparently knew better, and it need not be said that its confidence was not misplaced, as the men were so pleased with its action in coming to them they kept it as a pet, and the seal became a familiar object about the shore.

A Strange Adoption.

At one of the zoological gardens a cage of white rats stands quite near the cage of the monkeys, relates the Cincinnati Enquirer. The monkeys had always shown so much curiosity about the rats that the keeper one day concluded to put one of the rats in with them to see what they would do. They fairly screamed with delight when the rat entered and at once began to make friends with him.

The rat was inclined to run away from them for the first day or two, but seeing that they did not intend to do him any harm he lost his fear and permitted them to fondle and caress him as much as they liked. This they did constantly, stroking his white fur, holding him in their arms and offering him part of their food. They even picked out the choice bits and gave them to him, as if he were a guest whom they were delighted to entertain.

One day a new idea occurred to the oldest monkey. He had the rat in his arms, and putting it down gently on the floor of the cage he cautiously sat down on it. The rat did not move, nor did it seem to object to the queer use to which the monkey was putting it. As for the monkey, he looked about with a broad grin on his face, and fairly chattered with delight over the soft cushion he had found.

After sitting there for a while, he got up so that the other monkeys might try it, and they were all as much pleased as he had been.

From that time on the rat was in daily use as a cushion, and he took it with perfect good temper, never objecting to it in the least. As the monkeys were invariably kind to it, the keeper allowed it to remain in their cage, and the strange performances became one of the sights of the garden.

A Tramp Dog's Gratitude.

"I had an experience the other night," remarked an Indianapolis woman.

"Recently a long, lank, yellow dog, about three feet high, of decidedly unprepossessing appearance except for its benevolent face, came to our house, and, finding me standing in the kitchen door, began to wag his tail earnestly and to look into my face with a gaze that contained an unmistakable appeal for something to eat. Of course, I could not resist the plea of a dumb brute that was hungry. What woman can? When the creature had eaten to its heart's, or rather its stomach's content it walked out of the door just as a gentlemanly tramp might have done.

"Later in the same day the dog came back for a drink. Then I did not see it any more until that night, when I had occasion to go up town at a rather late hour. I had hardly gone a few feet from my house before I heard the delicate patter of animal feet back of me. Looking around, I saw my four-footed pensioner of a few days before, still wagging his tail, but this time looking at me with only gratitude and kindly feeling in his face. I was not particularly well pleased at being followed through the public streets by such a sorry-looking creature, but when I told the dog to go back he gently refused to obey.

"When I had accomplished the purpose of my errand and turned to retrace my steps homeward the dog was there to accompany me. Just as we were turning off the Circle into one of the principal streets a man stepped rudely into my pathway and grinned at me. Quick as a flash the dog sprang in front of me, and, curling his lips, began to growl in a most terrifying way, saying, in a manner as intelligible as if he had employed human utterance, 'I guess you had better clear out of here at once.'

"The man lost little time in retreating to the dark corner from which he had come, and the rest of the way home, you may be very sure, I paid a great deal of attention to my humble protector. Yes, I am quite sure dogs know when a man is not the right sort, or at least they comprehend the meaning of a threatening gesture or attitude. That dog is always certain of a square meal whenever he sees fit to present himself at the door of our home."—Indianapolis Journal.

Getting Acquainted.

Mamma stopped the wheeled chair under a shady tree and said: "Now I must set things to rights indoors, Billy, while you stay here and make friends." Then she gave him a kiss and put the new book in his hands and left him.

Billy sat and looked at the pictures and the sky and trees and the little brook flowers near by. How he wished he could go and paddle in it, but the doctor said, "Wait awhile; don't be in too much of a hurry to get well, Billy." So he sat and dreamed and read, or crumbled up the cake Mamma had given him.

Mr. Chipmunk watched him furtively from the branches overhead. He didn't like boys; they ran and shouted and made a great noise and threw stones at him. Then, too, Mr. Chipmunk had lived in that tree and played around that house for years, but now that Billy had come to live there, he couldn't play around it any longer. Mr. Chipmunk made up his mind he just hated Billy.

But why didn't this boy run and shout and throw stones? Mr. Chipmunk puzzled his head over it, and then—his bright eyes saw the cake crumbs on the ground beside Billy's chair. How good they would taste, and what a feast for the baby chipmunks! He forget how much he hated boys, for he knew how much he wanted those crumbs.

So he crept down the tree and over the grass, watching Billy closely all the while, ready to make a dash for home the minute Billy moved. But the little boy sat still—he saw Mr. Chipmunk and didn't want to frighten him. And Mr. Chipmunk stored away all those crumbs and was off like a flash to his tree.

When Mamma came out with Billy's lunch, the boy told her about his visitor and she listened and smiled, and together they planned to make friends with their new neighbor.

And every day when Billy sat under the tree, there was sure to be some crumbs of bread or cake, or some tempting nuts lying near the chair. And so, day by day, Mr. Chipmunk forgot that boys were his enemies and came oftener and stayed longer. And by and by he brought his family, his dear little fuzzy babies, and they too made friends with Billy.

And by the time Billy was well enough to run around with the village boys, Mr. Chipmunk and his family had become very neighborly and would come and eat from Billy's hand.

Billy made a great many new acquaintances among the other boys, but he always called Mr. Chipmunk "my first and best friend."—Brooklyn Eagle.

An Unexpected Parade.

Anna had been sick for two weeks, but now she was able to sit up by the window and see the children go by on their way to school, and watch the chickens scratch industriously in Mrs. Fitkin's yard. There did not seem to be much else to look at, and after a day or two she began to tire of having to sit so still.

But the worst of all was when her brother Tommy told her that papa had promised to take him down town the next afternoon to see the parade. Anna had heard all about the parade, for mamma had read to her about it from the newspaper, and there were to be soldiers in it, and bands of music, and men on horseback, all dressed in splendid uniforms, and oh, she did want to see it so much.

But of course she couldn't, for the doctor would not even let her walk about the house yet. It did seem too bad.

"I'm awful sorry, Anna," said Tommy, as he and papa started out the next day, "but I'll tell you all about it when I get back, just the best I can."

Papa kissed her goodby and whispered a loving little message in her ear, and then they were gone.

Anna tried to be very brave, because she knew it would grieve mamma if she was unhappy about it, and of course it couldn't be helped; but at the same time she could not help wishing that she was well and able to go, too.

She did not feel at all interested in Mrs. Fitkin's hens, and there wasn't anything else to watch, except a yellow dog that was lying stupidly in the middle of the road.

Anna laid her head against the back of the big easy chair and closed her eyes. She was thinking about Tommy and the soldiers and the music, when from out in the street she heard a strange, shrill laugh.

She sat up very quickly and looked out. And there was the strangest procession. There were three, four, five, wagons coming up the street, and on each wagon there were two or three cages, although at a distance they simply looked like big boxes.

Anna called mamma excitedly, for in one of the cages on the first wagon was a gorgeous red and blue parrot which was talking and laughing by turns, and evidently enjoying the ride very much. There were several other cages on this wagon, some of which held eagles and others owls, and in one was a small monkey, which now and then opened its mouth as widely as possible and gave the funniest long, shrill squeal.

Anna sat up and clapped her hands softly. "O mamma," she said, "how funny!

The other wagons held larger cages. There were black bears standing on their hind legs, holding to the bars at the side of their cages, and wolves walking back and forth as if they would like to find some way of getting out so that they might run off to the woods again. There were foxes, too, and in one cage was a wildcat. It did not look one bit wild, but like an immense big house cat, with beautiful eyes and a coat of silky hair. Anna said she felt like hugging it.

In a big cage with a tank in it, which occupied an entire wagon, there were sea lions, but Anna could not see them very well, for they could not climb or walk about like the other animals. But one raised his head, and Anna was satisfied with that.

On the last wagon was a large ape which must have been teased by the boys and girls, for as soon as it caught sight of Anna at the window it began making faces at her. This was the funniest sight of all.

She watched the ape until it was out of sight, and then she turned to mamma and asked, "Where do you suppose they came from, and wasn't it funny that they came today, just when I was wishing so much to see a parade?"

Mamma laughed. "Yes, it was funny," she said, answering Anna's last question first, "but I think I know where they came from. They are the animals that have been kept in the park during the summer, and now that the weather is becoming colder they are being moved to winter quarters. They are to be kept in some large barns on a stock farm outside the city."

"Well," replied Anna, as she leaned back in her chair, "I am glad they did go past here; and won't I have something to tell Tommy when he comes home."—Youth's Companion.

From the Wrong Quarter.

"Well, what on earth did he marry for?"

"For sympathy."

"And he didn't get even that"

"Oh, yes; from his friends."—Philadelphia Press.

The German language has a greater power of combination of words than any other European tongue. By the liberal use of the hyphen almost any combination may be formed.

FINE INDICATIONS FOR OIL.

Lake Charles, La.—The wells of the Pelican Oil and Pipe Line Company at Sulphur are going down rapidly. The machinery is working smoothly, and, best of all, the indications of striking oil grow brighter every day. The well is now down 700 feet and has a fine showing of oil and gas. The drill passed through several veins of oil which would almost pay to pump, but the company is going down to strike the main vein. The Sulphur well is now under way and the machinery is working smoothly.

According to a government publication, the cocoa bean from which chocolate is manufactured is produced in its finest form in the republic of Venezuela, though various other parts of Central and South America grow and export large quantities. Two crops of the bean are gathered each year, and the manufacture consists simply in grinding up the beans into a meal and then adding sugar and arrowroot, with the necessary flavor—generally vanilla or cinnamon. The mass is then moistened until it is in a semi-fluid state, after which it is run into molds of the proper shape.

NAMES THAT ARE POPULAR.

William Has a Firm Hold on First Place.

Parents display some queer notions of propriety in naming their children. Those of a religious turn of mind more frequently in former times than now searched the Scriptures before the baptismal ceremony. Parents in search of a fortune will label their luckless babes with the surname of the expected testator. But, nevertheless, the list of common English Christian names is a very small one. Out of every 100 fathers and mothers of male children some 84 limit their choice to 15 familiar names.

The favorite name is undoubtedly William. In all ranks of society—in the peerage as in the workhouse—William is the commonest of male Christian names.

Stop the first 1,000 men you meet in the street. No fewer than 170 are Williams. A long way behind comes the Johns, closely followed by the Georges. Of every 1,000 men 94 are called John and 92 George.

The next commonest name is Thomas, which has 74 owners, while James claims 72. Henry and Harry between them are 70 in number. Of these about one in four have received the name of Harry at the baptismal font. Following them come Frederick with 57, Charles with 48, Alfred with 45 and Albert some way behind with 31. The popularity of Albert has arisen entirely from the personal popularity of the late queen's beloved consort. It was practically unknown in England before Queen Victoria's marriage.

The good old Saxon appellation of Edward is given to 25 out of every 1,000 citizens, Arthur and Robert having each 23, while of the remainder of these 1,000 men you have accosted in the street 17 are called Joseph and 15 Herbert. So we have accounted for no fewer than 856 out of every 1,000 Englishmen, and they divide between them only 15 out of the many hundreds, nay thousands, of names from which parents are at liberty to choose.

Of the remaining 144 of our representative 1,000 a few, such as Richard, Percy or Ernest, are claimed severally by two or three men, but all the rest are the sole and exclusive property of "one in 1,000."

Highest of Waterfalls.

The highest waterfall in the world, geography tells us, is the Cerosola Cascade, in the Alps, having a fall of 2,400 feet; that of Arvey in Savoy, is 1100 feet and the falls of Yosemite Valley range from 700 to 1,000 feet. But higher yet is the waterfall in the San Cuayatan Canon, in the State of Durango, Mexico. It was dicovered by some prospectors, ten years ago, in the great barranca district which is called the Tierras Desconocidas. While searching for the famous lost mine, Naranjal, a great roar of water was heard. With great difficulty the party pushed on, and up and down the mighty chasms until they beheld the superb fall that is at least 3,000 feet high.—Land of Sunshine.

Naturally people want to be Well for Christmas, for nothing so promotes happiness and good cheer. Therefore, take Garfield Tea now; it cures all derangements of stomach, liver, kidneys or bowels; it cleanses the system and purifies the blood, thus removing the cause of rheumatism, gout and many chronic diseases. It is good for young and old and has been held in the highest repute for many years. Physicians recommend it.

The United States continues at the head of the list of the world's exporting nations.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES do not stain the hands or spot the kettle. Sold by all druggists.

Procrastination is now the kleptomaniac of time.

$100 Reward. $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The little German university town of Jena has no fewer than seven free reading rooms.

Best For the Bowels.

No matter what ails you, headache to a cancer, you will never get well until your bowels are put right. CASCARETS help nature, cure you without a gripe or pain, produce easy natural movements, cost you just 10 cents to start getting your health back. CASCARETS Candy Cathartic, the genuine, put up in metal boxes, every tablet has C. C. C. stamped on it. Beware of imitations.

Columbian half dollars of 1893 are quoted at sixty to seventy-five cents.

Wish All a Merry Christmas!

And tell them of Garfield Tea, which cures indigestion and liver disorders and insures the return of many happy Christmas Dinners by removing the cause of dyspepsia and ill health.

Sitka is the oldest settlement of importance in Alaska.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila. Pa.

A chestnut tree has been known to live for 800 years, oak 1000 and yew 2800 years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, soften the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

A solid cubic foot of anthracite weighs in round numbers 100 pounds.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of throat and lungs.—WM. O. ENDELEY, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

Japanese are now producing about 40,000,000 pounds of tea annually.

A Christmas Philosopher:

He asks three great gifts—Health, Wealth and Happiness! Then give him Garfield Tea, it brings Good Health, promotes Happiness and makes the pursuit of Wealth possible.

Australia is exporting pickled sheepskins to the United States.

Mrs. Helen Post, a Christian Scientist, was arrested at Jacksonville, Fla., for obtaining money under false pretenses.

Edward Eisenhauer was elected president of the Orleans Railroad Company, vice Emilien Perrin, resigned because of the pressure of other business.

State officials of Tennessee have been charged in the courts with attempting to hem in valuable coal land in that section.

Signor Marconi received wireless messages at St. Johns, Newfoundland from a station in Cornwall, England, thereby solving the problem of signaling across the Atlantic without wire.

The property of the late Pierre Lorillards estate was appraised at $1,797,925.

Importers and exporters desire more liberal treatment of Chinese merchants under the Chinese exclusion act.

"I tell you," the sprightly passenger in the pepper-and-salt suit was saying, "there is nothing like get up and hustle. I hustle. If business doesn't come to me I go out and hunt it. Yesterday I made nearly $11 repairing sewing machines. Had six jobs I can afford to take a holiday once in a while." "Well," slowly replied the passenger in the suit of sombre black, "I'm not so good on the hustle. I've had only one job in the last six months." "That's too bad," returned the other sympathizingly. "What's your occupation?" "Building lighthouses."—Chicago Tribune.

There are in the United States 700,000 acres of land devoted to tobacco, of which 1,000 acres are in New England. The annual yield of all kinds in the country is about 500,000,000 pounds, of which New England raises 19,000,000. The average yield per acre throughout the country is 700 pounds, but in New England it is 1,700 pounds. It is interesting that all the tobacco raised in the country belongs to two or three botanical species, yet there are more than sixty varieties grown commercially—all of them quite distinct in shape, color and quality of leaf.—Harper's Weekly.

Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

How Truly the Great Fame of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Justifies Her Original Signature.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

It will entirely cure the worst forms of Female Complaints, all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacement of the Womb, and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the **Change of Life.**

It has cured more cases of **Backache** and Leucorrhœa than any other remedy the world has ever known. It is almost infallible in such cases. It dissolves and expels tumors from the Uterus in an early stage of development, and checks any tendency to cancerous humors.

Irregular, Suppressed or Painful Menstruation, Weakness of the Stomach, Indigestion, Bloating, Flooding, Nervous Prostration, Headache, General Debility quickly yields to it.

Womb troubles, causing pain, weight, and backache, instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use. Under all circumstances it acts in harmony with the laws that govern the female system, and is as harmless as water.

It quickly removes that **Bearing-down Feeling,** extreme lassitude, "don't care" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feeling, excitability, irritability, nervousness, **Dizziness, Faintness,** sleeplessness, flatulency, melancholy or the "blues," and backache. These are sure indications of Female Weakness, or some derangement of the Uterus, which this medicine always cures.

Kidney Complaints and Backache of either sex the Vegetable Compound always cures.

No other female medicine in the world has received such widespread and unqualified endorsement. No other medicine has such a record of cures of female troubles.

Those women who refuse to accept anything else are rewarded a hundred thousand times, for they get what they want—a cure. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Refuse all substitutes.

$2000.00 PER DAY GIVEN AWAY!

VALUABLE INFORMATION

The offer in our Premium Booklet expiring January 2, 1902, is hereby

EXTENDED FOR THE ENTIRE YEAR OF 1902

(except Present No. 129)

PRESENTS WILL BE GIVEN FOR TAGS

delivered to us during the year 1902, taken from the following brands of our tobacco:

R. J. Reynolds' 8 oz., Strawberry, R. J. R., Schnapps, Golden Crown, Reynolds' Sun Cured, Brown & Bro.'s Mahogany, Speckled Beauty, Apple Jack, Man's Pride, Early Bird, P. H. Hanes & Co.'s Natural Leaf, Cutter and O. N. T.

To appreciate our offer, these facts should be considered: That we are giving $2000.00 per day for tags, to fix the memory of chewers on our trade marks placed on tobaccos, to identify our best efforts to please chewers, and prevent them from being deceived by imitators.

Full descriptions of Presents offered for our tags will be furnished upon request to

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO., WINSTON-SALEM, N. C.

Mothers and Daughters!

Both look well if they wear the straight front

Royal Worcester or Bon Ton Corsets.

Try them now. You will always wear them.

Ask your dealer to order what you select, if he does not keep them.

Royal Worcester Corset Co., Worcester, Mass.

Mr. Reginald de Koven has completed the score for "The Daughters Delightful," a piece for which Mr. George V. Hobart has written the libretto.

WE PAY R. R. FARE AND UNDER $5,000 Deposit Guarantee

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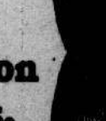

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