



Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

is a positive cure for all those painful ailments of women. It will entirely cure the worst forms of Female Complaints, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the Change of Life. It will surely cure.

Baccho.
It has cured more cases of Female Weakness than any other remedy the world has ever known. It is almost infallible in such cases. It dissolves and expels Tumors in an early stage of development. That

Bearing-down Feeling,
causing pain, weight and headache, is instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use. Under all circumstances it acts in harmony with the female system. It corrects

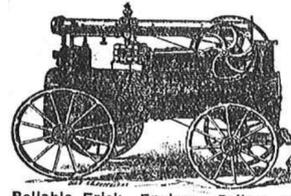
Irregularity,
Suppressed or Painful Periods, Weakness of the Stomach, Indigestion, Bloating, Nervous Prostration, Headache, General Debility. Also

Dizziness, Faintness,
Extreme Lassitude, "don't-care" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feeling, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, flatulency, melancholy or the "blues," and backache. These are sure indications of Female Weakness, and some derangement of the organs. For

Kidney Complaints
and Backache of either sex the Vegetable Compound is unequalled. You can write Mrs. Pinkham about yourself in strictest confidence.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., Lynn, Mass.

Avery & Company
SUCCESSORS TO
AVERY & McMILLAN,
51-53 South Forsyth St., Atlanta, Ga.
—ALL KINDS OF—
MACHINERY



Reliable Frick Engines, Boilers, all Sizes. Wheat Separators.



BEST IMPROVED SAW MILL ON EARTH.
Large Engines and Boilers supplied promptly. Shingle Mills, Corn Mills, Circular Saws, Saw Teeth, Patent Dogs, Steam Governors, Full line Engines & Mill Supplies. Send for free Catalogue.

Fertilizers
Virginia-Carolina Chemical Co.
COTTON!
Increase Your Cotton Values Above Par

It is a well known fact that cotton, or any other crop, planted with Virginia-Carolina Fertilizers will bring the highest possible price on the market. Make healthy, strong, well-developed, early cotton, with full grown bolls on the fruit limbs at the base as well as all the way up to the very top and tip ends of the branches of the cotton plants, by liberally using

Virginia-Carolina Fertilizers.
They contain all the materials necessary to supply to your land the elements which have been taken from it by repeated cultivation year after year. These fertilizers will grow 20% more yield per acre. Accept no substitute from your dealer.

Virginia-Carolina Chemical Co.,
Richmond, Va., Atlanta, Ga.,
Norfolk, Va., Savannah, Ga.,
Durham, N. C., Montgomery, Ala.,
Charleston, S. C., Baltimore, Md.,
Wilmington, N. C.,
Spartanburg, S. C.,
Spartanburg, S. C.,
Spartanburg, S. C.

That Delightful Aid to Health

Paxtine

Toilet Antiseptic

Whitens the teeth—purifies mouth and breath—cures nasal catarrh, sore throat, sore eyes, and by direct application cures all inflamed, ulcerated and catarrhal conditions caused by feminine ills.

Paxtine possesses extraordinary cleansing, healing and germicidal qualities unlike anything else. At all druggists, 50 cents

LARGE TRIAL PACKAGE FREE
The R. Paxtine Co., Boston, Mass.

CURED
Dropsy
Removes all swelling in 8 to 20 days; effects a permanent cure in 40 to 60 days. Treatment proven free. Mott's Cure for Dropsy. Write Dr. H. H. Green, 106 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

THE WORLD'S PRODUCTION OF COAL IN 1880
was 370,000,000 tons.

A SINGAPORE CURE FOR PILES,
Hemorrhoids, Blind, Bleeding, Protruding Piles, Druggists are authorized to refund money if Pazo Ointment fails to cure in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

The telephone system of the Illinois Central Railroad is to be extended.

Januaro May's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. Thomas Honors, Maple St., Norwich, N.Y., Feb. 17, 1909

The German city of Pforzheim has a population of 65,000.

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. L. A. Brown's signature on each box. 25c.

Glasgow, Scotland, spends on drink \$10,000,000 a year.

STOPS BELCHING.
Cures Bad Breath—Positive and Instant Cure Free—No Drugs—Cures by Absorption.

A sweet breath is priceless. Mull's Anti-Belch Wafers will cure bad breath and bad taste instantly. Belching and bad taste indicate offensive breath, which is due to stomach trouble.

Mull's Anti-Belch Wafers purify the stomach and stop belching, by absorbing foul gases that arise from undigested food, and by supplying the digestive organs with natural solvents for food.

They relieve sea or car sickness and nausea of any kind. They quickly cure headache, correct the ill effect of excessive eating or drinking. They will destroy a tobacco, whiskey or opium habit instantly.

They stop fermentation in the stomach, acute indigestion, cramps, colic, gas in the stomach and intestines, distended abdomen, heartburn, hiccup, eructation, dizzy spells or any other affliction arising from a diseased stomach.

We know Mull's Anti-Belch Wafers will do this, and we want you to know it. This offer may not appear again.

GOOD FOR 25c. 143
Send this coupon with your name and address and your druggist's name and for in stamps or silver, and we will supply you a sample free if you have never used Mull's Anti-Belch Wafers, and will also send you a certificate good for 25c toward the purchase of more Belch Wafers. You will find them invaluable for stomach trouble; cures by absorption. Address MULL'S (HAWAII) TOILET CO., 238 3d Ave., Rock Island, Ill.

All druggists, 50c. per box, or by mail upon receipt of price. Stamps accepted.

ALL ATTENTION.
"Now, the trouble with Jigsby," said the man who knew him, "is just that he does not pay any attention to details."

"Don't you believe it," interrupted Newt, "he was the only man at a certain summer resort last month, and he was kept busy paying attention to detail after details of girls—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Among trees the elm reaches an age of 385 years; the ivy, 460; the chestnut, 600; the cedar, 800; the oak, 1,500 and the yew, 2,800.

Mozley's Lemon Elixir.
Is a sure cure for all LIVER TROUBLES and a preventive of TYPHOID and other fevers.

Good for Parent and Baby
Ask Your Neighbor
50c. and \$1.00 per bottle at Drug Stores.

BACK OF THE ATKINS SAW
Two centuries of patient and conscientious effort to produce the best Saws in the world.

Ten generations of blood and brains. The largest plant in the world exclusively devoted to saw-making, employing many hundreds of high-class, high-priced craftsmen and equipped with the most perfect machinery. A world-wide business aggregating many millions of dollars every year.

A reputation built up through two centuries of steady growth, valued more highly than any other asset of this great institution. The guaranty of this Company, which is respected the world over.

We make all types and sizes of saws, but only one grade—the best. Atkins Saws, Corn knives, Perfection Floor Saws, etc., are sold by all good hardware dealers. Catalogue on request.

E. C. ATKINS & CO., Inc.
Largest Saw Manufacturers in the World.
Factory and Executive Offices, Indianapolis, Indiana.
(Also branches in New York, Chicago, St. Louis, Portland, Oregon, Seattle, San Francisco, Memphis, Atlanta and Toronto, Canada.)
Accept no Substitute—Insist on the Atkins Brand

SOLD BY GOOD DEALERS EVERYWHERE



THE BEST Antiseptic Remedy For Family and Farm

SLOAN'S LINIMENT
KILLS PAIN.
DR. EARL S. SLOAN,
615 Albany Street, Boston, Mass.

DR. SLOAN'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
KILLS WHOEVER TAKES IT.
Do not buy cheap imitations. Buy Sloan's Cure for Consumption. It is the only one that will cure you. Write Dr. H. H. Green, 106 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

MEAN CLERK.
"I want ten two-cent postage stamps," said Mrs. Youngwood, "and please charge them, because I have no change."

"We don't do that, madam," replied the clerk in the post office.
"The idea! Why not? We always get our letters from you."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

THE OLD PROVERB AGAIN.
Mrs. Downhill—Aren't you ashamed of yourself? Out till midnight, and I sitting here darning your stockings for you!

Mr. Downhill—Well, my dear, you know "It is never too late to mend."

Cures Cancer, Blood Poison and Scrofula.
If you have blood poisoning producing eruptions, pimples, ulcers, sores, rashes, bumps and risings, burning, itching skin, copper-colored spots or rash on the skin, malarial patches in mouth or throat, falling hair, bone pains, old rheumatism or foul catarrh, take Bouthor Blood Balm (B. B. B.). It kills the poison in the blood; soon all sores, eruptions heal, hard swellings subside, ulcers and pains stop and a perfect cure is made of the worst cases of Blood Poison.

For cancers, tumors, swellings, eating sores, ugly ulcers, persistent pimples of all kinds, take B. B. B. It destroys the cancer poison in the blood, heals cancer of all kinds, cures the worst humors or suppurations, swelling, thousands cured by B. B. B. after all else fails. B. B. B. is composed of pure botanical ingredients. Improves the digestion, makes the blood pure and rich, stops the awful itching and all sharp, shooting pains. Thoroughly tested for thirty years. Druggists, \$1 per bottle, with complete directions for home cure. Sample free and prepaid by sending Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga. Describe trouble and free medical advice also sent in sealed letter.

There is a boom in mushrooms this year in England.

How's This?
We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

W. F. CHERRY & CO., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and capable of carrying out all obligations made by him for us.

W. & T. A. WEAVER, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDRON, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. It is the only remedy that cures. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Tea at a cent a pound is used by the poorer classes in Japan.

UNABLE TO WALK.
Terrible Sore on Ankle Caused Awful Suffering—Could Not Sleep—Cured by Cuticura in Six Weeks.

"I had a terrible sore on my ankle, and had not walked any for eleven months. I tried nearly everything, with no benefit, and had a doctor, but he didn't seem to do any good. He said I would have to have my ankle cut off, and that I would never walk again. I suffered awful, and at night I could not sleep at all. I thought there was no rest for me, but soon as I began to use Cuticura Soap and Ointment it began to heal. I used it for six weeks, and was walking again. Mrs. Mary Dickerson, Leona C. H. Va., April 22, 1907."

Spot's Long Jauit.
It took Spot, a West Side bulldog, just six days to come on foot from Holland, Mich., to Chicago, 164 miles.

Spot arrived in Chicago last night, footsore and thin, but pleased. He walked in at the residence of his master, A. F. Rehberg, Forty-eighth avenue and Indiana street, still able to wag his tail and put his muddy feet all over the astonished members of the household.

Mr. Rehberg went to Holland two weeks ago for duck shooting. He took the dog along; but when he returned he left Spot behind. Country life did not suit Spot. It made him sad. One night, while tied to a tree, he slipped his collar and disappeared.

Spot kept no record of his trip, and therefore Mr. Rehberg can only surmise. The conclusion is that he walked all the way from Holland. To do this he must have made nearly thirty miles a day. Furthermore, he had no road map.

Perhaps the most delighted member of the Rehberg family is Hazel, the 6-year-old daughter. Since yesterday she has given Spot two pounds of candy.—Chicago Post.

IN NEW YORK.
"That was a terrible crime committed yesterday."

"It was so. Have the police made any progress apprehending the guilty parties?"

"Oh, yes. They've persuaded the newspapers to take the matter up."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

UNCONSCIOUS POISONING.
How It Often Happens From Coffee.

"I had no idea," writes a Duluth man, "that it was the coffee I had been drinking all my life that was responsible for the headaches which were growing upon me, for the dyspepsia that no medicines would relieve, and for the acute nervousness which afflicted me not only for work but also for the most ordinary social functions."

"But at last the truth dawned upon me, I forthwith made the habitual beverage a prompt farewell, ordered in some Postum and began to use it. The good effects of the new food drink were apparent within a very few days. My headaches grew less frequent, and decreased in violence, my stomach grew strong and able to digest my food without distress of any kind, my nervousness has gone and I am able to enjoy life with my neighbors and sleep soundly at night. My physical strength and nerve power have increased so much that I can do double the work I used to do, and I feel no undue fatigue afterwards."

"This improvement set in just as soon as the old coffee-poison had so worked out of my system as to allow the food elements in the Postum to get a hold to build me up again. I cheerfully testify that it was Postum and Postum alone that did all this, for when I began to drink it I threw physic to the dogs." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Read this famous little book, "The Road to Wellville," in page



PECULIAR, WASN'T IT? VERY.
The Automobillist—"Funny they don't keep these roads in better shape. They're horribly bumpy."—Tatler.

PIE-MAKING BY MACHINERY.

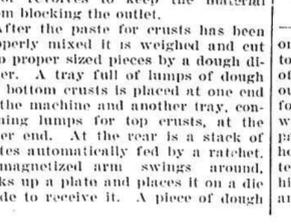
Another severe blow for the arts and crafts has resulted from the arrival in Philadelphia of the pie-making machine. It has always been supposed that making pies was a work for human fingers. Despite the inroads of machinery on the crafts, the pie artisan has stood alone, untouched by modern inventiveness. It was thought that a pie was too complicated and individual a creation ever to be produced by brainless mixers and trimmers and stampers.

Now comes this pie-making machine, to standardize the pie and destroy its individuality and then to multiply and cheapen it. One man, three boys and the machine turn out from sixteen to eighteen pies a minute in the Philadelphia bakery where the pioneer machine has been installed. The inventor describes his contrivance as a boon to the human race, about ten feet long and twenty inches wide. An electric motor furnishes power and a gas jet keeps the forming dies warm. Over the machine is suspended a tank with "filling" for 400 pies and in it an agitator revolves to keep the material from blocking the outlet.

After the paste for crusts has been properly mixed it is weighed and cut into proper sized pieces by a dough divider. A tray full of lumps of dough for bottom crusts is placed at one end of the machine and another tray, containing lumps for top crusts, at the other end. At the rear is a stack of plates automatically fed by a ratchet. A magnetized arm swings around, picks up a plate and places it on a die made to receive it. A piece of dough

one that can be relied upon invariably to attract attention. A novel alarm of this class that has been worked out in detail by an inventor provides for detonating a fulminate charge whenever excessive heat becomes apparent in any part of a mill or storehouse. This explosion attracts the attention of the watchman and leads him to look for the source of trouble, and in this way may avert disastrous

INDICATES EXCESSIVE HEAT.
Prompt indication of fire generally means its early extinction, and an audible signal of some sort is the only



INDICATES EXCESSIVE HEAT.

MAKING PIE BY MACHINERY.



is placed on the plate and the next movement brings it under a die which forms the lower crust. Then the fruit is deposited from the tank and the plate moves forward. By this time another lump of dough has been flattened out and stamped with an initial—such as "L" for lemon—while an automatic bellows blows a puff of flour over the dough to keep it from sticking. The next movement brings the filled pie and this upper crust together, one operator being stationed here to adjust the top cover if necessary. Then the covered pie comes under the edging die, which cuts off all scraps and the pie passes forward on an apron which leads to the oven.

So the process goes on with all regularity until 400 pies are lined. They are all perfect—too perfect, perhaps. They are machine-made, and no conformatting hand has touched them from their initial stage of doughiness until they are ready to be taken from the oven—and therein lies their chief virtue.—Scientific American.

Hunting and Rest Cure.
Several young married women, ticketed as "smart," have adopted a simple form of rest cure, which they practice when settled in their winter hunting quarters. After a hard day's run (and they often hunt five times a week) they ride home, have tea and a bath, go straight to bed and eat their dinners safely tucked up in their "downies." This means rest and sleep for perhaps fourteen hours.—London Ladies' Field.

His Congress.
"When I started in life," said the Iniquitable Insurance director, "I didn't have a dollar I could call my own."

"And now?"
"I have managed to call a lot of money my own, although there is a great deal of dispute about it."—Washington Star.

GRINDING TEA INTO POWDER
Makes as Good, if Not Better, Beverage Than Whole Leaf.

History tells us that when coffee was first brought to the cities of western Europe the first makers of it were Turks. They roasted and ground the berries and served the liquor as it is served to this day in the East—grits and all. We still drink coffee as we drank it then, with this difference, that we mostly omit the grits and drink an infusion instead of a decoction. It was not so with tea. No Chinaman was imported with the first pound of tea to teach us how to make and drink it. The consequence has been that we have never drunk tea in the Chinese way—that is, a simple infusion.

At first there seems to have been great doubt as to how to deal with the new herb. It is even said that it was sometimes boiled, with salt and butter, and served up as a sort of spinach. The old phrase, "a dish of tea" seems to bear out this legend. Finally it came to be settled that the most wholesome and pleasant way to treat the tea leaf was to make it into a kind of sweet soup, with sugar and milk or cream. I have personal knowledge of no country in Europe but one where tea is used as in China—Portugal, which got its knowledge of tea-making from a province in China, with which, at that time, no other nation of Europe was in contact.

It was while traveling on horseback with a guide in the wilder parts of Portugal, away from the shops and inns, where we had performed to make experiments in the most economical use of a few ounces of tea and coffee that we could afford to carry with us, that we hit upon a discovery. Having no milk, we drank our tea, as most Portuguese drink theirs, as a simple infusion, sweetened with sugar.

I remembered to have read, I believe, in the travels of Abbe Huc, that when the Chinese desire to be thrifty in the use of the finer and more expensive teas, they grind the leaf to powder and use less for the infusion. We found that tea could be ground in a coffee mill as easily as coffee; that tea made with the powder is as good as or better than when made with the whole leaf, and that the powder, as it naturally would, goes further than the tea leaf.

WORDS OF WISDOM.
Not failure, but low aim, is crime.—J. R. Lowell.

Command large fields, but cultivate small ones.—Virgil.

Convictions that remain silent are neither sincere nor profound.—Balzac.

Philosophy does not regard pedigree. She did not receive Plato as a noble, but made him so.—Seneca.

Youth changes its tastes by the warmth of its blood, age retains its taste by habit.—Rochefoucauld.

How their shall men grow if not by correcting faults? By self surrender to God. Not by thinking of wrong and how to flee it; but rather much of excellence and how to win it.

Similar to certain delicate plants which need a soft atmosphere, there are natures which come into bloom only under the balmy breath of happiness.—Viscountess de Lerchy.

Flesh and Blood.
"Every now and then," he remarked from his tilted chair behind the cold stove in the livery stable office, "somebody comes to me and tells me that the automobile will drive the horse to the wall as sure as shooting, and I pity him. I pity him because he knows so little about human nature. The horse'll be driven out by automobiles about the time that babies are driven out by sawdust dolls, and not much before."

"Do you remember two or three weeks ago when Sadie Mae had to quit for good in the Chapter Oak stake at Hartford? Reeled and laid down like a third class, as one writer put it. People were sorry from Maine to California. Every paper had an obituary on her, and some gave her editorials. Wreck a racing car, the fastest ever built, and how many mourners would there be? The owner, maybe, if he escaped with his life. Yet Sadie Mae was only an undersized mare—doing her best and doing it better than anything that's trotted in her class this year. It's true, but nothing more than a mare. What's the difference? All the difference in the world. The difference between the living and the dead; between the game, resolute, do-or-die spirit that compels admiration and the inanimate machine that doesn't. Take a clock that has stopped forever, even a faithful clock, and you can't wring a tear out of the children with a force pump, but they'll cry as if their hearts were broken over a white mouse or a pet kitten or a St. Bernard that's passed on to the animal heaven. The steam engine and the trolley haven't put horses out of commission and the automobile won't; still, I hope for their sake that it'll take a few of them out of the hands of the brutal and ignorant who don't know how to use them."—Providence Journal.

Substitute's Clever Move.
Mark Gyp Pearse, failing to appear at the time announced for the Old Salem Chautauque, a substitute was introduced. It is always a thankless and difficult task, and one in which few do excellently. Much of the success of this substitute was no doubt due to his happy opening sentence. He said, "Did you ever see on a young woman with whom you anticipated a pleasant evening, and have her send down her little sister?"

Here he paused a moment until the audience caught the significance of the single sentence, and when the hearty applause had died away, he continued, "Little sister did not want to be there any more than you wanted her. But you no doubt made the best of a bad situation, and accepted your disappointment as gracefully as you could, and did not let little sister know how you really felt about it."—Tatler.

Glass Umbrellas.
The latest adjunct to glass novelties is the glass umbrella, which is covered with "slit" spun from glass. These umbrellas, of course, will afford no protection from the rays of the sun; but they possess one obvious advantage—namely, that they can be held in front of the face when meeting the wind and rain, and at the same time the user will be able to see that he is not run into unoffending individuals or lamp-posts.—Chicago Journal.

GOOD ROADS.

The Demand.
J. VERNON writes as follows in the Press Bulletin, New Mexico College of Agriculture: Good roads are indicative of a high state of civilization. The improvement in the condition of the common highways proclaims in mute yet unmistakable language the advancement in the civilization of a country. Highly specialized industries, which usually attend a high state of civilization among a people, seldom flourish where means is unprovided for a quick exchange of commodities. As the standard of living in a community rises, it soon finds expression in a demand for better roads—roads suitable for the gentleman's saddle horse, for the family carriage, for the salesman's road wagon, for the delivery man's automobile car, and for the pleasure-seekers' and tourists' automobiles.

The most natural system to follow in road building is to begin the improvement in the city or village, working outward in the different directions on the lines of least resistance, but at all times striving to reach the greatest population and the heaviest traffic.

The work should be placed in charge of a man who understands road building and road repair. This statement is equally true whether there be much or little money available for the work. The system which permits the appointment of men as road supervisors regardless of their fitness for the position is accountable in a great measure for poor roads and for the feeble interest taken in road improvement. Probably there is no more road work in many counties than could be supervised by one man, and that man could be selected with an eye to his qualifications for the work to be done, which would result not only in better roads, but also in greater efficiency and economy. Such a system prevails in many of the older States of the Union, and it has been suggested that it might prove most desirable in this section under our conditions.

The use of improved labor-saving machinery in the building and repair of the common highways no doubt would result advantageously to all concerned. To illustrate: If a machine were devised whereby two men and four teams with the machine could perform as much of a given kind of work in a day as ten men could perform in the same time with teams and the old slip scrapers, it is evident that the purchase and use of such a machine, provided, however, that the price was not exorbitant, would be the most desirable and would result in much economy. Furthermore, if at the same time, with such a machine, the work could be done infinitely faster, it would seem to be the height of folly not to invest in one. The modern road grader is just such a machine. The road grader has become so popular in most of the older States to-day that the old slip scraper is seldom seen and when it does appear it is only in corners where the grader does not reach the work. With a modern grader in the hands of an expert in every county, the roads leading out from our cities and towns would discard their shrunken appearance and take on a more rounded, elevated form, and the holes and inequalities would gradually disappear, leaving a surface so uniform that they would delight the eye and afford pleasure to the traveler.

Space will not permit of an extended discussion of the methods and means for road improvement, but at least enough has been said to introduce a subject which is deserving of much thought among the people of this section. We are on the eve of a great wave of progress, and we do not pay both the merchant and the ranchman to give the matter of road building and road repair more attention.

The Paramount Question.
There is no question that can possibly be paramount to that of good roads. We have tried every suggestion, local system and found them all either impractical or inadequate. The State county and district plans to have wagon roads have all failed except in three or four of the wealthier States, and the roads are no better to-day (some of them are much worse) than they were fifty years ago, when first opened to travel. The present seems now to be superfluous, why the roads should be systematically improved; the question is, how can we get them so improved? The experience of all the years' protest abundantly that it can only be done by the general government leading the way. Senators and Representatives will take notice that this is a question affecting very materially the whole body of the American people in town, country and city; in every trade, calling and profession; the producer, the consumer and the dealer; the churches and every institution pertaining to the public well-being. It is a question of no particular locality, section or class, but touches vitally the affairs of every condition and situation of life. The wealth of the country is, every dollar of it, based upon agriculture.

Mule Raced With Train.
A three mile race between a freight train and a yearling mule was witnessed here to-day, ending in a tie.

The mule broke from its pasture and as the freight approached, and speeding along the right of way kept to the side of the train for a distance of three miles.

In the race the mule cleared three cattle guards and did not stop until it had reached the bridge over the Catacutaw, where it left the right of way. The freight was running not less than thirty miles an hour, and the trainmen kept watch on the mule from the caboose as it made its record-breaking run.—Indianapolis Star.

It is calculated that in London alone about 4000 persons regularly make a living by begging.