

THE LOSS OF AN OLD FRIEND HAD KNOWN HIM FIFTY YEARS.

Bill App Pays a Fine Tribute to an Old Friend—His Office Was a Favorite Place in Atlanta.

Friend after friend departs. Who has not lost the kind?

I don't know what word the next mail will bring, but I expect that my old friend is dead. For more than fifty years George Adams and I have been friends—good friends. He was always glad to meet me and hold my hand tight and long, and smiled a pleasant greeting. Of late years we have drawn closer together, for we knew that we were approaching the goal, and that but few of us were left. The memories of old men are sweet, but they are sad, and it was a comfort to George and to me to get close together when he was in Atlanta. I have seen him at the college and at the office of his old times and the old people who have passed away. He was never gloomy nor did he ever bring a cloud of darkness on the sunshine of our meetings. When I go to see him, I go to find comfort when I visit the Gate City? Where will Evan Howell go?

Yes, I was a college boy when George Adams was conducting the first train that ever ran into Atlanta. He traveled with him some of the time and his friendship has been unbroken. His warm Scotch blood beat more kindly to his friends as the years rolled on. He was as frank as was genuine. He had opinions and he was never afraid to express them to carry favor with anybody. His life was an open book, and everybody who knew him at all knew him well. A stranger would diagnose him in half an hour's conversation. I have seen the most characteristic Scotchmen are always sincere; they never dodge responsibility. I don't know whether George carried any Indian blood or not, but I suspect that he did. He was half-Scotch, close akin to him, and they were half-Scotch, and all went west with the tribe in 1836. Their descendants are out there now, for I take an Indian paper and see that the boys of the tribe are singular how they Scotchmen mated with the Indian maidens early in this century, and every one of them wanted a chief's daughter, and generally got one. I know that the Scotchmen and the Indian maidens were mated with the Indian maidens early in this century, and every one of them wanted a chief's daughter, and generally got one. I know that the Scotchmen and the Indian maidens were mated with the Indian maidens early in this century, and every one of them wanted a chief's daughter, and generally got one.

THE CRUELTY OF WAR.

The Monument to Mosby's Men a Memorial of Yankee Brutality.

The Washington correspondent of the New York Herald says that the monument to Mosby's men who were executed by the Federal authorities during the war, is a memorial of Yankee brutality. The monument is a shaft of Front Royal in the Shenandoah Valley, to seven of Mosby's men who were executed by the Federal authorities during the war. The monument is a shaft of Front Royal in the Shenandoah Valley, to seven of Mosby's men who were executed by the Federal authorities during the war.

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NEW PLAN OF CAMPAIGN.

The Navy Will Be Used More Largely to End the War in the Philippines.

The ending of additional war vessels to the Philippines means the prosecution of a definite policy in the subjugation of the islands. Expansion of the navy would have to be maintained and it would take a long time to scour the islands and clean out all the rebels. The plan is to use the navy to the best advantage. The navy is to be used to the best advantage. The navy is to be used to the best advantage.

THE JUDGE FOUND OUT AFTER A PERIOD OF CONSIDERABLE QUESTIONING.

On one election day, a great many years ago, a certain town in a State in which the local option law was operative voted against granting license to sell intoxicating liquors. In the year following, the town was re-elected, and the liquor traffic was put to an end. The town was re-elected, and the liquor traffic was put to an end. The town was re-elected, and the liquor traffic was put to an end.

HE HAD ENOUGH OF IT.

A farmer who was possessed of some means entered the office of his county paper and asked for the editor. The farmer was accompanied by his son, a youth of seventeen years, and the editor, who was sitting at his desk, looked up at them with a slight smile. The editor, who was sitting at his desk, looked up at them with a slight smile.

WHY BOYS LEAVE THE FARM.

The journals of our country, published for the farmer class, have written much pertaining to the question, "Why boys leave the farm," and as this is a serious proposition, considering that the future of the farm depends upon the vigor of the young men who are present upon the subject.

RIGHT USE OF PUBLIC MONEY.

"All wealth is produced by labor, in its broadest sense, applied to land, or created by law. The man who borrows money at interest must only stand the total loss by consumption, or the partial loss by wear and use, of the wealth purchased with the money, returning thereto an equal quantity of new wealth, but he must not exact with an additional quantity annually of the product of his labor, for the use of the wealth that he must return unused. Thus the borrower stores for the lender his perishable goods, wares and commodities for a term of years, preserves them from rust and rust and the wear of time, and pays an annual tribute for the privilege of doing so."

THREE ACRES AND A COW.

When Mr. Gladstone and the Liberal party was carried into power in England in 1885, no one had more to do with it than Jesse Collings, member of Parliament, and his famous phrase "Three acres and a cow" has since become a proverb. Jesse Collings was a farmer, and his phrase has since become a proverb.

THE FARMER'S TRAINING.

In a letter to the Southern Farm Magazine one of its readers, who has for years studied the needs of Southern farmers, writes as follows: "The great and pressing need is for an educated intelligence to direct in the farm and field; for a man is no more a farmer than a doctor, lawyer, or mechanic."

GRASSES FOR THE SOUTH.

Special Cor. Home and Farm:

I have been asked for a letter in regard to the grasses of the South. The subject certainly has much in it that should be interesting and valuable to Southern planters. How to treat it in the brief compass of a letter is another question not so easily met.

THE ALLIANCE AND POLITICS.

There is much knowledge of human nature in the familiar words, "Man cannot serve two masters," which is as good philosophy today as when first written. To have an abiding existence any organization must fill a want in the life of its members in a financial way or in some other way, and must also be in harmony with the nature of man. It must not be so organized that certain men for whom its benefits are intended cannot enjoy these benefits without their sacrificing principles or being out of harmony with the spirit of the organization.

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