

**THE STRAIN OF WIND**  
 Doctor George G. Warren, of No. 1 Chemical, Washington, D. C., says it is a fact that Doan's Kidney Pills did me a great deal of good, and if it would not free I would not recommend them. It was the strain of lifting that brought on kidney trouble and weakened my back, but since using Doan's Kidney Pills I have lifted 900 pounds and felt no bad effects. I have not felt the trouble come back since, although I had suffered for five or six years, and other remedies had not helped me at all.

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

**Fishing with an Ice Pick.**  
 There is a farmer out in Wyoming who lived almost entirely last winter on the contents of a unique refrigerator presented to him by nature. He lives near a small brook which is part of a large stream not far off. A big school of salmon trout came up in the brook and were cut off from returning to the river by the freezing of the small connecting stream. Then came an unusually cold wave, and the brook was frozen solid, the hundreds of salmon trout being caked up in the ice. During the winter the farmer had only to go down to the brook, chop a hole in the ice and pick out a few of the frozen fish, using them as he needed them for his meals.

**FITS** permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer, 271 Broadway, New York, N. Y. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 271 Broadway, N. Y.

Missionaries are at work in 247 of the wild cities of China.

**Piso's Cure** is the best medicine ever used for all affections of throat and lungs.—Wm. C. Kessler, Vancouver, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

Among the Japanese one divorce takes place for every four marriages.

**MEET AFTER 27 YEARS.**

Long Lost Brothers Come Together in Town Where Neither Lives. On the chance of finding an opportunity to use some of his surplus money, Frederick Clayton came to Waukegan from his home at Ellsworth, Neb., and unexpectedly met a brother whom he had not seen in twenty-seven years. The two met on the street.

Frederick came to this country in search of farming lands, thinking to invest in a large tract. He arrived over the electric line from Milwaukee, and, after stepping from the car to the sidewalk stopping for a moment to inquire the direction to a hotel.

While thus meditating an elderly man approached. Frederick noted him and as he was about to pass at the same time the other passed.

"Henry!" exclaimed one. "Frederick!" exclaimed the other. Henry B. and Frederick F. Clayton were born at Marshalltown, Ia., and are 47 and 52 years of age, respectively. Owing to some family quarrel the eldest left home and struck out for himself, and at present is living unmarried at Ellsworth, Neb.

Henry is married and lives at Bella Vista, Cal. The two brothers left for North Prairie to visit a cousin.—New York World.



**Miss Rose Peterson, Secretary Parkdale Tennis Club, Chicago, from experience advises all young girls who have pains and sickness peculiar to their sex, to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.**

How many beautiful young girls develop into worn, listless and hopeless women, simply because sufficient attention has not been paid to their physical development. No woman is exempt from physical weakness and periodic pain, and young girls just budding into womanhood should be carefully guided physically as well as morally. Another woman,

Miss Hannah E. Morahan, Colingswood, N. J., says: "I thought I would write and tell you that, by following your kind advice, I feel like a new person. I was always thin and delicate, and so weak that I could hardly do anything. My menstruation was irregular.

"I tried a bottle of your Vegetable Compound and began to feel better right away. I continued its use, and am now well and strong, and menstruate regularly. I cannot say enough for what your medicine did for me."—85000 for original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will cure any woman in the land who suffers from womb troubles, inflammation of the ovaries, and kidney troubles.

No. 40.

**BEST BY TEST**  
 "I have tried all kinds of waterproof clothing and have never found anything at any price to compare with your Fish Brand for protection from all kinds of weather."

(The name and address of the writer of the above letter may be had upon application.)  
 A. J. TOWER CO. The Sign of the Fish Boston, U.S.A.  
 TOWER'S FISH BRAND  
 TOWER CANADIAN CO. LIMITED Toronto, Canada  
 Makers of Warranted Wet Weather Clothing

## Southern Farm Department

**Wheat in Georgia.**  
 The following timely article by Director Redding of the Georgia Experiment Station, applies to the States and especially those immediately contiguous to Georgia.  
 "It may be added that there are many locations in Southwest and East Georgia, say as far as the line across the State from west to east and fifty miles to the south of the cities of Augusta, Macon and Columbus, where wheat may be sown with reasonable prospect of success. So far south and towards the sea, it becomes doubly important that a high elevation and a clay soil be secured, and an early maturing, rust-resisting variety be sown. A field from which a crop of cotton or of tobacco has just been removed is well suited for wheat. A crop of corn or clover, of which the vines have been converted into hay or deposited by cattle and hogs, leaves the soil in just the right condition for wheat. Considering however, the advantage of a system of rotation, and the demands of other crops, it is perhaps a better practice to sow wheat and other small grain after corn. If the corn field be well cultivated and sown in cow peas at the last plowing, the corn cut and shocked and entirely removed from the land it is just the place for wheat or other small grain.

**VARIETIES OF WHEAT.**  
 "The station has made no extended or elaborate tests of varieties of wheat, but such as have been made indicate that the variety commonly known as the 'early May'—a blue stem, so long cultivated in different parts of the South, is probably the best variety, all things considered. There are two sub-varieties, one a red, the other a white wheat, but the red variety seems to be the most early and reliable.  
 "The early May wheat, which there were also two sub-varieties—the 'red' May and the 'white' May—was long a popular wheat, largely because it was early and less likely to be ruined by rust.

"Among the recognized standard varieties the Pultz and Fuleaster have been quite popular in most places in the South when sown.  
 "It is universally known that rust is the great and almost only enemy to wheat culture in the South. This fungus is apt to be developed during a moist spell of weather in April or May, or when the location is far south and at a low elevation above the sea. No preventive has yet been found for rust. All that can be done is to select a soil that is known to be the most favorable for wheat, which should not be moist and low-lying, but rather elevated and dry, plant only an approved variety, fertilize liberally and leave the results to weather conditions that are beyond our control.

**TO PREPARE THE LAND.**  
 "Of all the varieties of small grain, wheat is the most insistent on thorough preparation of the soil. The land should be well broken to as great a depth as it can be, and any other crop, and for four or five weeks in advance of sowing. At any rate the surface soil after such breaking, should be harrowed and rolled until in a thoroughly pulverized condition. Wheat delights in a mellow, fine seed-bed.

**WHEN TO SOW.**  
 "The almost universal belief is that the seed should be sown about the time when the first killing frost occurs, or from the middle of October to the middle of November, according to the latitude. Wheat is more likely to be injured by insects when sown too early than are oats and other small grain. The regular grain drill will invariably give better results than when the seed are sown in the hand. In many of the farmers will not find it expedient to incur the expense of such a machine. Very satisfactory results may be secured, when sowing only a few acres, by first getting the land in fine smooth condition and then sowing the seed in shallow drills made with a hand plow, from eighteen to twenty-four inches apart, sowing the seed by hand through a 'guano trumpet.' About one to two and one-half inches below the general surface, is about the proper depth for the seed to be deposited.

"One bushel is about the proper quantity of seed for one acre of well-adapted and well-fertilized soil, when sown with a drill machine or in furrows by hand. The seed, however, may be sown with a cutaway harrow and covered with a mowing machine in many of the fine crops made in 1898 were thus sown.

**FERTILIZERS.**  
 "Long experience has taught the farmers of the country to believe that there is no fertilizer for wheat equal to stable manure or cottonseed, one or the other, or the two combined. Most of the large yields have resulted from the use of a liberal application of one or the other of these home manures. Long before the use of guano and this country cottonseed was considered the all-sufficient for wheat, and stable manure was equally well known and appreciated. Now stable manure and cotton seed are each what is called a nitrogenous fertilizer, because each owes its chief value as a manure mainly to the nitrogen contained in them. Raw-bone meal has long been effective and popular fertilizer for wheat in the northern States and in England, and it was once thought that its effectiveness was chiefly due to the phosphoric acid of the bone. Later experience, however, has suggested that it is the nitrogen of the raw bone that does the work rather than the phosphoric acid.  
 "But careful experiments have shown that phosphoric acid is a necessary ingredient in a mixed fertilizer for wheat, and the few tests made at the station farm confirm those made elsewhere. In fact, a so-called 'com-

plete' fertilizer, or one containing phosphoric acid, potash and nitrogen, will generally give better results, especially when the soil is old and worn, and when liberal fertilizing is desired. When a very slight application is intended, phosphoric acid, being only a nitrogenous fertilizer, or one containing a minimum of phosphoric acid and potash. Such a fertilizer is stable manure and also cotton seed, the principal element being nitrogen. But on worn or thin uplands a more complete and better balanced fertilizer is required. Moreover, many who wish to grow wheat have neither stable manure nor cotton seed.  
 "For general use on the soils of middle and north Georgia the following formula will give good results:  
 Muriate of potash.....200 lbs.  
 Cotton meal.....50 lbs.  
 Cotton seed.....500 lbs.

"The above would analyze about as follows:  
 Available phosphoric acid.....5.40 per cent.  
 Potash (K<sub>2</sub>O).....3.33 per cent.  
 Nitrogen.....4.66 per cent.  
 "The formula may be varied according to convenience or circumstances. For instance, if a farmer wishes for any reason to use cotton seed instead of meal, he may substitute for the latter two and one-half times as much cotton seed (whole or crushed); or if he has a cotton seed huller and wishes to use the kernels, or 'meats,' instead of meal or seed, he may substitute one and one-quarter times as much of the kernels.  
 "So, also, four times as much kait may be used instead of muriate of potash.  
 "Such changes or substitutions would not materially alter the relative proportions of the three principal plant food elements, and would frequently prove more convenient. In each case the gross amount required to produce the same effect would be considerable changed; but the amount of acid phosphate remaining constant there would be no difficulty in determining how much of one modified formula would be equivalent to a given amount of another.  
 "In practice it would be better not to apply all of the nitrogenous ingredient at the time of sowing. If cotton seed meal be used, one-third may well be left out and an equivalent of nitrate of soda applied during the last week of the year in the form of a top dressing. A considerable change, but the amount of acid phosphate remaining constant there would be no difficulty in determining how much of one modified formula would be equivalent to a given amount of another.

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**SPIDER KILLED A FISH.**  
 Event Shows Amazing Strength of Small Insect.  
 "The amazing strength of spiders is shown in a number of well authenticated instances," said a biologist of the University of Pennsylvania. "Thus we have an instance of a half-inch spider catching a two-inch fish.  
 "The spider weighed 14 grains. It was of the genus, or wolf, family. A British scientist came upon it struggling with the fish on the edge of a little pool. Its claws were on the fish's tail—it had the tail out of the water—but the head still remained underneath. Like a fiend the spider struggled to pull the fish up on the bank, and the fish struggled desperately to draw the spider into the pool.  
 "For ten minutes the scientist watched this silent and deadly fight. Then he hurried away, scientist like, for a bottle to catch the fighters in. He was gone about half an hour, and on his return the end had come. The fish was dead and the spider was slowly dragging it away."

**EGG AND AN OYSTER.**  
 Made More Than a Full Meal for Nine Hungry Sailors.  
 "The strange meal I ever ate," said a sailor, "was dished up to me in the Yellow sea nine years ago. This meal consisted of an ostrich egg and a Japanese oyster.  
 "There was nine of us fell to, to and the egg and the oyster made enough for all. The egg was hard boiled. Cookie had shelled it, and it came on looking fine, all white and glistening, with a tart yellow sauce in the bottom of the dish. We sliced it down with a knife, the same as you would slice a turkey. It wasn't bad—a little egg, that's all.  
 "The Japanese oyster was nearly two feet long. Jap oysters are, you now, the biggest in the world. It was served raw, and when the boat swain stuck his long carving knife in it, it shivered all over, and it seemed to me a kind of low groan escaped from it. It tasted fine, and there was enough left for a stew."

**As It Often Happens.**  
 "Yes," said the hungry looking man, "I'm willing to do anything."  
 "How does it happen that you are out of a job in such a time of peace, plenty and prosperity as this?"  
 "Well, you see, there was a strike."  
 "Oh, And you lost?"  
 "No, we won all right only they gradually discharged all us fellows who'd gone out."  
 "I see. The operation was successful, but the patient died."—Chicago Record-Herald.

**In Memoriam.**  
 "Rather handsome young widow, isn't she?"  
 "She's more than rather handsome. I think she's one of the handsomest women in town."  
 "Too bad she has such poor taste."  
 "I can't agree with you if you think she has poor taste."  
 "Every one of her diamonds is nothing more than paste."  
 "Oh, that may be so. She probably wears them in memory of her husband. He was a bill poster."—St. Paul News.

## WIT and HUMOR of THE DAY

**Soliloquy.**  
 There was once a pair of young beaux Who sported the loudest of cleaus, And the noise that they made Put the sea in the shade. By the sound of the serge, I suspect, —Pennsylvania Bunch Bowl.

**By Way of Variety.**  
 Helene—"So they are finally divorced. How about the child?"  
 Percy—"Oh, the child got the custody of the mother, I believe."—Puck.

**A Kindred Line.**  
 "Dis is a putty good argument for a shippin' subsidy."  
 "Are you interested in dat subject?"  
 "Sure. I'm interested in any ole scheme to get somethin' for nothin'."—Puck.

**And Something More.**  
 "Dickey, if you had twelve marbles, and Tommy should take half of them, how many would he have?"  
 "He'd have six of 'em, ma'am, an' de wust likin' 'e ever got in his life, 'trod in 'em."—Chicago Tribune.

**A Supposedly Good Authority.**  
 The Literary Lady—"Hannah, that cake you made was positively unpalatable. I never tasted such a mess."  
 Hannah—"Yes, ma'am, I was quite sure it would be, ma'am. I made it from the recipe in that cook book you wrote, ma'am."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**Not in His Line.**  
 "They have a bright clerk down here at the drug store."  
 "Why, what's the matter?"  
 "I went in and asked for ten cents' worth of collodion to paint shingles with. 'Madam,' he said, 'we don't keep house paints here.'"—Brooklyn Life.

**Living Up to It.**  
 Mrs. Gossip—"Do you think that young man who calls on Agatha three times a week has serious intentions?"  
 Mrs. Pinkie—"He ought to have, judging from his occupation. He edifies a column called 'Something Doing.'"—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

**Had Different Reasons.**  
 "I'm afraid you can't graduate this year, after all," said the high school professor to the Street Young Thing, who was s-y in Greek or something.  
 "No," she replied, "I can't. The dressmaker simply can't get my dress finished in time—isn't it too bad?"—Cleveland Leader.

**Work a Necessity.**  
 "Work," remarked Tired Timothy, "is de bestest thing w' is."  
 "Since when did youse fall in love w' work?" asked Hungry Henry.  
 "I allers loved it," replied T. T. "Why, ef it wasn't for work, how'd de easy marks git money ted give us as works 'em, huh?"—Chicago News.

**Commendation.**  
 "Do you consider Buskin a great actor?"  
 "No," answered Mr. Stormington Barnes.  
 "He speaks very admirably of your performances."  
 "Buskin is not a good actor, but he is a remarkably fine critic."—Washington Star.

**Concise Information.**  
 "How can I go to Jones' grocery store, sonny?"  
 "Why, go down past Jimmy Bailey's barn, turn around the corner of Reddy Johnson's pizzen, go up past Swipe Mulligan's corn crib, down de alley dat Johnny Briggs lives on, cross de street down Danny O'Rourke's home is, go down a block, an' yer right there."—New York Journal.

**A Flattering Comparison.**  
 "So you thing you are a neglected genius?"  
 "I'm sure of it," said the solemn citizen.  
 "Perhaps you have hidden your light under a bushel?"  
 "No, it isn't that. But you must bear in mind that the star Arcturus, which is really many times as large as one sun, does not produce as much of a public impression as a bicycle lamp."—Washington Star.

**AS TO THE STARS.**  
 "Now, James," said Mr. Goodpop, who was visiting his son at Harvard, "I want you to learn all you can while at college, and particularly do I wish you to get acquainted with all the principal stars."  
 "Well, pa, I'll do de best I can," replied the young man, dutifully, "but it's pretty hard for we freshmen to get acquainted with the stars. It's all we can do to get in with the chorus."—Houston Chronicle.

**Dynamite Guns Obsolete.**  
 After ten years of experience the War Department has decided that the so-called dynamite guns, which at one time formed a picturesque feature of certain harbor defenses, are obsolete, and is getting rid of them as quickly as possible.  
 The automatic egg boilers on ocean craft are destined to cook 200 eggs at once, a clock arrangement causing the basket containing the eggs to hop out of the water at any half minute up to six minutes.

**THE MUTILATORS OF BOOKS.**  
 "I have had lots of friends who were guilty of mutilating books they had borrowed from me, but my latest experience was the most novel of all."  
 "What was it?"  
 "I lent Mrs. Blank my dictionary a few days ago, and yesterday she returned it without a word."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

**SHOULD INHERIT ABILITY.**  
 "What is that Brownley boy going to do?"  
 "He's going into the advertising business."  
 "He ought to make a good one at it."  
 "Why so?"  
 "His mother never knew anything but what she advertised it all over the town."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**A CORRECTION.**  
 "You called me a 'political jobber' in your paper this morning," began the irate visitor.  
 "Yes," replied the editor, "that was a bad remark. I discharged that typo immediately."  
 "Oh, then, you didn't mean to say that?"  
 "Certainly not. I wrote 'robber' very plainly."—Philadelphia Press.

**NO ADVANTAGE.**  
 "How much is beefsteak a pound?" asked the bride of a month.  
 "Eighteen cents," replied the butcher.  
 "Well, I thought that the strike had sent the prices away up."  
 "Why, no, we got this meat before the strike began. We got it two months ago, when prices were down, and we can't take advantage of our regular customers."—Cleveland Leader.

**SIGNIFICANT.**  
 "So you believe in signs?"  
 "Yes. Remember how the British bought Missouri mules during the Boer war?"  
 "Yes."  
 "Well, they won, didn't they?"  
 "Yes."  
 "Well, the Japs are buying Missouri mules now. It's a sure sign."  
 "Of what?"  
 "Kicking, of course."—Detroit News.

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 "So these are the proofs of your epic poem," said the friend. "Hum-m-m, very interesting. Must have meant a lot of labor."  
 "Indeed it did," replied the poet. "That poem represents two years' hard and constant work."  
 "You don't say. Just to think! Two years of writing and rewriting."  
 "No; not that. One day to write it and the rest of the time to sell it."—Chicago Tribune.

## Tomfoolery

**SWEET TOOTH.**  
 There was a young girl in Duluth Who had what she called a "sweet" tooth.  
 So large did it seem,  
 That a gallon of cream Satisfied not to fill it, insooth! —Indianapolis Sentinel.

**SHALLOW.**  
 Yaleton—"Did you read my" article on the Hudson River, professor?"  
 Professor Flippe—"Well, I just waded through it—it wasn't very deep, you know."—Woman's Home Companion.

**OUT OF THE ORDINARY.**  
 "He always seems to be very earnest, at any rate."  
 "Oh, very. Why, he can say 'How are you?' and give you the impression that he really wants to know."—Philadelphia Press.

**COULDN'T STAND FOR THAT.**  
 Senior Partner—"What's the new cashier's name?"  
 Junior Partner—"John P. Johnson. Most people call him 'Honest John.'"  
 Senior Partner—"They do, eh? Well, you just hand him two months' salary and ask for his resignation at once."—Houston Chronicle.

**THE MODERN VERSION.**  
 "What did you think of the Pike?"  
 Inquired Mr. Yungfeller, who was listening to a description of the St. Louis Exposition.  
 "Well, it's all right for young people," replied Miss Sulfuric, "but I wouldn't want a parent of mine to see it."—Houston Chronicle.

**A GUESS.**  
 "Rimer says all the poetry he writes nowadays is 'didactic.' What does that mean?"  
 "I imagine that must be a Latin word that means 'the rejection of a manuscript does not necessarily imply lack of literary merit,' or something to that effect."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

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## DOOM OF GREAT SALT LAKE.

Scientists Say It Will Dry Up Within Half a Century.  
 Statistics indicate that Great Salt Lake, the Dead sea of America, is doomed—that it is gradually drying up. The opinion now almost universally prevails among scientists that this mysterious body of water, located at an altitude of 4,210 feet above the sea level and 1,000 miles inland, and which has but a single rival, the Dead sea of Palestine, is certain within the course of a half century to disappear from the map. Some scientists, who have made a careful study of the fluctuations of the lake for the past several years, even declare that it will be dried up within a quarter of a century.

Sixteen years ago, in 1886, the area of the lake's surface was estimated at about 2,700 square miles. Taking twenty feet as the average depth at that time, one may estimate 1,505,483,000 cubic feet as the contents of the lake. To-day, according to recent surveys, the lake has an area of about 2,125 square miles. Multiplying this number by 11½, the number of feet in depth of the water that has disappeared and not been replaced, gives 669,778,400 cubic feet as the quantity of water less than what the lake had sixteen years ago.

Observers of the lake have assigned three causes for the shrinkage of its water. They are evaporation, irrigation and a subterranean outlet that some suppose to exist. There are ardent advocates of each of these theories.

**Editor Shepard's News.**  
 When the late Elliott F. Shepard published a newspaper he printed at the head of the editorial column each afternoon a Scriptural text. The editor of one of the sensational newspapers instructed a reporter to interview Mr. Shepard and outlined the questions the young man was to ask. All went well until the interviewer asked:

"Why do you publish Bible extracts?"  
 The one-to-day dealt with the crucifixion. Do you consider that news?"  
 "I do," emphatically responded Mr. Shepard. "It is news to a great many people—especially so, I believe, to the gentleman who sent you to question me."  
 The interview ended there.—Memphis News.

**AN ENTIRE MEDICINE CHEST**  
**SLOAN'S LINIMENT**  
 QUICKLY RELIEVES PAINS AND ACHES  
 Kills Germs  
**FOR MAN OR BEAST**

**Positions**  
**\$5,000 BANK DEPOSIT**  
 Railroad Fare Paid \$50  
 FREE Courses Offered.  
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 GEORGIA-ALABAMA BUSINESS COLLEGE, Milledgeville, Ga.

**No More Blind Horses**  
 For Specific Ophthalmic  
 Sore Eyes, Harry Co., Iowa City, Ia., have a sure cure

**PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION**  
 No. 40.

**MEN, WATCH YOUR HEALTH!**  
 A New Revelation for Men.

We offer something different, better than any other specialist or medical institution in this city.  
 There is no patchwork about our treatment. The cure is perfect and permanent. We do not treat all diseases; but we cure those we treat. A prompt, permanent, and sure cure in all cases accepted for treatment. Nothing but curable cases accepted. Write if you cannot find and describe your troubles and receive by return mail, free of charge, our diagnosis blank. Consultation free.

**Doctors Leatherman & Bentley,**  
 Hours 8 a. m. to 8 p. m.  
 Sundays 10 a. m. to 1 p. m.  
 Cor. Marietta and Forsyth Sts., ATLANTA, GA.

**BEST FOR THE BOWELS**  
**Cabaret's**  
 CANDY CATHARTIC

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