

Better than a Gold Mine.

Raise your own coffee at less than one cent a pound. Let the high tariff store coffee go. The poor man's friend and the rich man's delight, caffeine north or south in four months. Plant any time up to the 30th of June; 30,000 farmers supplied and everyone praises it. Has produced over 60 bushels per acre when sown broadcast. Some prefer it to store coffee. Produces two crops a year on same land. Large packet postpaid; or enough to plant 200 hills 50 cents or stamps. Will make 200 pots of most delicious coffee, good enough for a king. I have been working the soil for a long time and never saw anything beginning to compare in true merit with this wonderful and valuable coffee, which is superseding store coffee as fast as its merits become known. Order my free catalogue and see what my patrons say about it, who have tried it all over the country. C. E. Cox, Box 107, Buckner, Mo.

It seems that the good points of some people have all been broken off.—Galveston News.

How's That! We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Cataract that cannot be cured by Hall's Cataract Cure. ... F. J. CHESEBURY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

The man of note is one who never pays his debts.—Dallas News.

The Only Way

To Cure Catarrh in the head is to remove from the blood the impurities which cause and feed it. This can be done by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, which effectually expels all traces of poison and germs of disease and permanently cures Catarrh.

This is Not Theory, but simple fact, and the success of Hood's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for Catarrh is testified to by many people whom it has cured, not for a time only, but permanently. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

W.C. COCKS' COUGH ELIXIR CURES COUGHS, COLDS, AND INCIPENT CONSUMPTION.

LOUIS COOK, NEW ORLEANS, says: "It gives me great pleasure to be able to say that Cocks' Cough Elixir is the best preparation for coughs and colds I ever used, and I have used a good many. I cheerfully recommend it."

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. PRICE, 50c. and \$1.00. Prepared by I. L. LYONS & CO. New Orleans, La.

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age. KENNEDY'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS., Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both under humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken. When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squandering feelings at first. No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Read the Label. Send for Book.

McELREES' WINE OF CARDUI.

For Female Diseases.

FREE MEDICAL TREATMENT. In order to secure a free trial of the superior medicine, send for a copy of the book 'How to Cure Your Own Ills'.

Your Strength Renewed. A few bottles of B. S. S. will rebuild your system, strengthen your nerves, and give you a new vigor and life.

AND YOUR BRUNDOWN SYSTEM BUILT UP AND REORGANIZED. A few bottles of B. S. S. will rebuild your system, strengthen your nerves, and give you a new vigor and life.

GRIN AND BEAR IT.

'Tis not a motto less for some. Perhaps, in terms like sounding, But as coal rare colors come, Truth richly won expounding Lies in this adage—truth sublime— And I would here declare it: And if a bore you deem my rhyme, Why, simply 'grin and bear it.' When cherished projects come to naught, Or pass untraced pressure;

FORGIVENESS.

In the house, a big hive of work people, situated in the Rue Delambre, where for six months Tony Robec had occupied a room, everyone thought that he was a widower. He could not have been a widower long, for his little boy Adrien, who lived with him and who was always well cared for, was not more than six years old. Yet neither of them were mourning!

FARMER AND PLANTER.

Hard Times Would be Living Fast if Confidence and Industry Fossilized. We have all heard and read and been made tired about the purchasing power of a gold dollar.

I learned of a man who had a nice lot of hogs to sell, and I went to see them, and I agreed with him on a price, and you will recall the pork I feed, but depend upon buying a great deal. Well, you know, doubtless, that money has been very scarce and hard to get, and there has been such a want of confidence between man and man that it has also been difficult to buy anything on credit.

When they met at the grave he started, for at the foot of it were strewn several little playthings such as the poor give to their children—trumpet, a jack-in-the-box, a whistle. They had evidently just been placed there, for they were quite new.

"Oh, what pretty playthings!" cried little Adrien, excitedly. But his father, having detected a scrap of paper pinned to one of the toys, opened it and read: "For Adrien, from his brother Felix, who is now with the child Christ."

Suddenly he found the boy pressing against him and murmuring: "Mamma, there, only a few paces away, under a clump of cypress trees, knelt the mother. She was clad in a wretched dress and a thin shawl. Her eyes were sunken and her cheeks hollow and pale. She was looking at her husband, and her clasped hands were stretched toward him in supplication. Tony pushed the boy gently toward her, saying: 'Adrien, go and kiss your mother.'"

The poor creature strained the child convulsively to her breast and covered him with kisses. Then rising and turning toward her husband, but always in the air of a suppliant, she said: "How good of you!"

But he, already at her side, said huskily, almost harshly: "Don't talk. Take my arm."

It is not far from the cemetery to the Rue Delambre, and they walked quickly and without uttering a word. The child, engrossed in his newly-found treasure, trotted along at their side, thinking only of his toys.

When they reached the house the doorkeeper was standing on the steps. "Madame," said Tony to her, "this is my wife. She has been six months in the country with her mother who was ill, and now she has come back to live with me."

When they reached the room Tony made his wife sit down in the only arm chair, placed the boy in her lap, and opened a drawer from which he took an old cardboard box. Out of this he took the wedding ring, which he pressed on his wife's finger. Then, without a word of reproach or bitterness about the sorrowful past, silently, gravely, with the overflowing generosity of a simple, childlike heart, he gently pressed his lips to her forehead as the seal of his forgiveness.—Translated from Romance.

English Weather. I never saw a whole day in London that could honestly be described as "fine," let alone the hyperboles. One may speak of a "fine" five minutes, a fine half hour, or an hour. Nothing beyond that, so far as I could see. It is a settled point among scientists that with his naked eyes no man can gaze at the noonday sun. I am prepared to confound these learned theorists.

She Knows a Lot. The really popular girl always knows a lot. She knows enough not to gossip about a people who have done her favors and who are in a way of doing her favors. She knows enough to dress appropriately at all times and never to be overdressed. She knows enough not to wear diamonds, discuss religion or politics, boast about her ancient lineage or tell long-winded tales. She knows enough to keep silence and she knows enough to talk well. She knows how to dance, swim, row, sail a boat, play the piano and bongo, sing negro melodies and college songs. She knows enough not to "give away" all the funny confidences that she may have had when in the blues or feeling particularly good, and she knows how much to cook when they are stranded on an island, becalmed and without cars or a stick with which to pole home. She knows just how to catch a fish and then to cook it, and she knows enough not to growl and whine and complain until they are safely home.—Philadelphia Enquirer.

A Reason. Watters—I never buy from peddlers because most of them are foreigners. Potts—I don't see any reason in that. Watters—I do; because I know if I was selling to a foreigner myself what sort of truck I would stick him with if I could. See?—Indianapolis Journal.

Results of Feeding Tests Conducted at the Tennessee Experiment Station. Some conclusions, which the results of feeding tests conducted at the Tennessee station during two winters appear to justify, are thus stated in a bulletin issued from the station: We are convinced that, properly used, cotton-seed hulls from sound seed and free of extraneous matter are a valuable addition to our list of feed stuffs for milk cows. We can recommend as giving satisfactory results the use of as much as 15 pounds of cotton-seed hulls in the daily ration per 1,000 pounds live weight. A larger proportion has with our cows caused a weakening of the digestive powers, evidenced in some cases by a tendency to diarrhea, in others to constipation.

Cotton-seed meal is the most valuable of all the so-called waste products used as feed stuffs. It can be safely fed for long periods, as much as five pounds per day per 1,000 pounds live weight in the ration for cows giving milk. As the cow approaches the time for calving the proportion of cotton-seed meal should not exceed three pounds daily. We do not think it advisable to feed more than five pounds of cotton-seed meal daily to milk cows. For butter making it is not advisable to exceed three pounds daily. Many years of close observation elsewhere, as well as the results of recent experiments, induced the writer to believe that it is not safe to feed cotton-seed meal as the sole addition to the daily allowance of coarse fodder, particularly during the three months preceding and the month after calving.

Cottonseed meal and cottonseed hulls vary in quality and the percentage of nutrient, such variations being due to the greater or less care in choice of seed. Only such hulls as are taken from sound seed, ginned from cotton fully matured before killing frost,

FARMER AND PLANTER.

MAKING A LIVELIHOOD.

Hard Times Would be Living Fast if Confidence and Industry Fossilized. We have all heard and read and been made tired about the purchasing power of a gold dollar.

Well, to test this thing whether a piece of metal, just because it was gold, would buy anything more than anything else in which the community or seller had confidence, I took a gold dollar, a silver dollar and a paper one, and I went to three different stores and bought thirty pounds of flour for each; and why? Because each one had the promise of the United States to make it good, and the seller had confidence in the ability of the United States government to do so.

To test the thing further, I went to another store and bought another thirty pounds for a dollar on credit. I will admit there was some risk there, but then the merchant knew I had a fine lot of razor-backs feeding on my pinders, and whenever they were fat enough to market they would bring the gold, silver or paper. Now, where-in did one have any more purchasing power than another? It was all confidence.

I will now relate an incident which, if there were more, there would be less cry about hard times. I will tell you of a certain day, provided I could get the money. Now, being able to turn anything I wished to dispose of into cash or to collect it, I went to institutions and persons whom I knew to have plenty of hoarded cash. The very best security that could be offered failed to get a dollar.

I very regretfully went to my neighbor and told him I would have to de-cline his offer. I could not get the money to pay him. Along with me, I took a small bag of seed. "Now look here, major," says he, "you have got more pinders than you have hogs to eat them. I have more hogs than I have pinders to feed. If I turn these hogs out they will stray off and I will lose some if not all, and they will do me no good, and if you get no hogs you will lose your pinders. Now you just give me your note payable at Christmas and take these hogs along and turn them on your pinders, and you will raise the money out of them in time to pay me."

There was a stroke of financiering, and one that is creating wealth, for I can take that lot of hogs which I have been feeding for the last six weeks and turn them in for cash any day for enough to pay for them and have a fine profit left.

A refusal to let me have the hogs would not only have been a loss to both of us, but to the community at large, for when the hogs are sold the money will be kept at home instead of going off to Chicago to pay for that which we can make at home.

Now, Mr. Editor, in times like the present, who is the financier, the individual or the bank officers who hoard the money, or this piney woods farmer who had forethought enough to see that which he had so as to create money, restore confidence and revive trade?

And it has been just this kind of financiering that has made a man of easy circumstances out of one who, when he came here from South Carolina a few years ago, had so little of this world's goods that he was compelled to buy what many would call about as poor pine land as there is in Florida, and that on credit. But he says "the land is not poor," for then he says "a big pine tree as grows about here does not grow on poor land, and I reckon he is right, for he has never bought one dollar's worth of commercial fertilizer yet."

But he has improved his land, built him a comfortable one-and-a-half story house, has lots of children, fruit trees, bees, poultry, razorbacks and cattle and is out of debt.

His sweet potato beds are a sight. I never before saw rows bursting with great big tubers peeping out along. See it says the secret of his success is in thoroughly preparing his land and working his crops and not laying anything by with a spear of grass in it, that deep ploughing even in pine land and thorough cultivation and elbow grease tell the tale.

And still there is a great cry about "not making a living in Florida" farming.—Cor. Florida Farm and Fruit Grower.

COTTON SEED FOR COWS.

Results of Feeding Tests Conducted at the Tennessee Experiment Station. Some conclusions, which the results of feeding tests conducted at the Tennessee station during two winters appear to justify, are thus stated in a bulletin issued from the station: We are convinced that, properly used, cotton-seed hulls from sound seed and free of extraneous matter are a valuable addition to our list of feed stuffs for milk cows. We can recommend as giving satisfactory results the use of as much as 15 pounds of cotton-seed hulls in the daily ration per 1,000 pounds live weight. A larger proportion has with our cows caused a weakening of the digestive powers, evidenced in some cases by a tendency to diarrhea, in others to constipation.

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Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder ABSOLUTELY PURE

WHERE THE MONEY IS. The world's money forms a very small part of its wealth. The amount now in use is estimated by Mulhall as \$70,000,000 of gold, \$801,000,000 of silver, \$240,000,000 paper; total, \$2,457,000,000.

In Denmark the value of real estate has increased \$195,000,000 in thirty-seven years. This result is due to the breaking up of the large estates of the nobility and their purchase by the peasantry.

STATISTICIANS estimate that in Great Britain there are 700 millionaire families, 9,650 "very rich," 148,250 "rich," 730,000 in "moderate circumstances," 2,008,000 "struggling to keep up" and 3,316,000 "poor."

The value of land in Great Britain rose enormously during the Canadian and American wars of the last century, and increased still further during the French wars, owing to the demand for grain and its advanced price.

The official classification of French houses in 1868 showed that 268,000 were inhabited by the nobility and gentry, 583,000 by merchants and commercial people, 3,167,000 by tradesmen and 4,453,000 by laborers and operatives.

PEKIN has 1,300 police stations. Millions of Dollars Are annually lost because poor seed is planted. Now, when you sow you want to reap. For instance, A. M. Lamb, Penn., made \$5,000 on ten acres of vegetables; R. Bey, Cal., cropped 3,318 bushels Salzer's onions per acre; Frank Close, Minn., 100 bushels of spring wheat from two acres; A. Hahn, Wis., 1,410 bushels potatoes per acre; Frank Winter, Montana, 216 bushels 8 pounds oats from one bushel planted. This is what Salzer calls reaping.

IF YOU WILL CUT THIS OUT AND SEND IT with 10c to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will receive their mammoth catalogue and ten sample packages of farm seeds. Catalogue alone, 10c postage. [x]

The Most Pleasant Way Of preventing the grippe, colds, headaches, and fevers is to use the liquid remedy composed by an eminent physician. The system needs a gentle, yet effective cleansing. To be benefited one must get the true remedy manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only. For sale by all druggists in 50c. and \$1 bottles.

That fellow Jewley is a broker, isn't he? "Yes," "Has he got any money?" "Yes—he's got mine."—Life.

Tax bashful lover who gets hold of his best girl's arm often manages to say a great deal in a pinch.—Buffalo Courier.

WOMEN WHO SUFFER each month can find relief and emancipation from their troubles. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a safe and certain remedy composed by an eminent physician. For those weaknesses common to women. Backache, Irregularity, Headaches, Dizziness, Leucorrhoea, Womb Troubles, and Nervousness, are readily cured by the "Prescription." Dr. Pierce has received hundreds of testimonials. Here is one:

I remain, Sincerely, Mrs. C. H. BAKER.

PIERCE'S CURE FOR MONEY RETURNED.

MY WIFE SAYS SHE CAN'T GET ENOUGH OF THAT CLAIRETTE SOAP.

PARIS MEDICINE CO. St. Louis, Mo. Gentlemen: If any one asks you if you are GROOVING Tasteless Chill Tonic will cure the Grippe, you may tell them it will.

SECOND TIME in 40 hours of the same trouble, and only took two-thirds of the 50 cent bottle. You have a "World Renowned Grippe and the 'King of Chill Tonic.' Yours truly, F. L. KENNEDY, With Whatmore No. 4, St. Louis, Mo.

Don't fail to ask the Groover, don't accept anything else, be just as good. SOLD ON A GUARANTEE. NO CURE, NO PAY. 50 CENTS.