

CALLED IT A BATTLE SONG.

It May Have Been an "Ave Maria," But the Painter Couldn't Think So.

Guests at musical parties are not commonly expected to be especially attentive. They may talk to any extent, dependent largely on the amiability of their hosts. But the conduct of a foreign painter in New York surprised his hosts the other night. It also surprised the guests at this New York dinner given in his honor.

"They Waited" and "Saw."
Warren's Corner, N. Y., April 24th.—"Wait and see—you're better now, of course, but the cure won't last."

"My kidneys seemed to be so large that there wasn't room for them, and at times it seemed as if ten thousand needles were running through them. I could not sleep on my left side for years, and at times great in that position I had to get up many times to urinate, and my urine was sometimes clear and white as spring water, and again it would be dark colored and would stain my linen. I had taken Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for four days, my kidneys seemed to be cured. I had taken Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for four days, my kidneys seemed to be cured. I had taken Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for four days, my kidneys seemed to be cured.

"Don't start your tellin' how you would have won if you had had some in fast," said Uncle Eben. "It's jes' de same as braggin' 'bout a dummer you didn't get a chance to eat."—Washington Star.

Stops the Cough
Works off the cold. Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25 cents.

Talkers will refrain from evil speaking when listeners refrain from evil hearing.—Hare.

"The Clean, Cool, Kitchen Kind" of stove make no smoke, smell, soot, ash or excessive heat. Always look for trade mark.

On the road to success there is an urgent demand for rapid transit.—Puck.

Do not believe Pisco's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—J. E. Boyer, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

Silence is often the best therapy.—Chicago Journal.

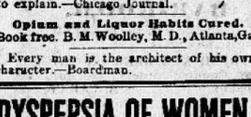
Putnam Fadeless Dyes color more goods, per package, than others.

The man who admits nothing has nothing to explain.—Chicago Journal.

Optism and Liqueur Habits Cured. Book free. B. M. Woolley, M. D., Atlanta, Ga.

Every man is the architect of his own character.—Boardsman.

DYSPEPSIA OF WOMEN.



Mrs. E. B. Bradshaw, of Guthrie, Okla., cured of a severe case by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

A great many women suffer with a form of indigestion or dyspepsia which does not seem to yield to ordinary medical treatment. While the symptoms seem to be similar to those of ordinary indigestion, yet the medicine universally prescribed do not seem to restore the patient's normal condition.

Mrs. Pinkham claims that there is a kind of dyspepsia that is caused by derangement of the female organs, and which, while it causes indigestion similar to ordinary indigestion, cannot be relieved without a medicine which not only acts as a stomach tonic, but has peculiar uterine tonic effects as well.

Thousands of testimonial letters prove beyond question that nothing will relieve this distressing condition so surely as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It always works in harmony with the female system.

Mrs. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound women free. Address Lynn, Mass.

Which?
A lean and potash-hungry soil, wasted seed, wasted labor and idle gin—A MORTGAGE. Or, plenty of Potash in the fertilizer, many bales and a busy gin—A BANK ACCOUNT.

Write us for our books. They are money winners. We send them free to farmers.

Potash
in the fertilizer, many bales and a busy gin—A BANK ACCOUNT.

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FARMER AND PLANTER.

PLANT COW PEAS.

The Greatest Need of Southern Farming Lands is Vegetable Matter, and Cow Peas Supply It.

The greatest need of our farming lands throughout the south is vegetable matter. I have made this statement in former articles, but it will bear repeating. Under the hot sun of summer, and long-continued rain of winter, the humus in our soil burns out and washes away very rapidly, and the nitrogen it contained is lost.

Thus it is that the majority of our farming lands have become inert, and the mineral plant food they contain has reverted to an unavailable condition and the nitrogen has been used up, or leached away.

To wake up these lands and put them in condition to produce the fine crops they formerly did before exhaustion took place, we must supply once more the vegetable matter and nitrogen of which our lands have been denied. I speak here with reference to the clay land of upper Georgia and adjoining states. On the greater part of Florida potash is needed more than nitrogen; but nearly all of these lands need organic matter.

Now it is much easier and cheaper to obtain nitrogen from the air by growing cow peas than it is to purchase it at from 15 cents to 20 cents per pound, in the shape of commercial fertilizer. If we must buy plant food at all, let us buy the cheaper elements, phosphoric acid and potash, which only cost 5 cents per pound, and use those to help the peas by enabling them to make a larger growth, capture more of the nitrogen from the air.

"But why should we purchase even these chemicals?" you ask, "if we already have an abundance of them in our soil?" Because, as I said before, they have become unavailable through the exhaustion of the vegetable matter. We may make some of them available by tillage, it is true, but not enough all at once, to enable our peas to make the growth they should. Therefore, we apply 200 pounds or 400 pounds per acre of a fertilizer which will analyze 10 per cent. phosphoric acid and 10 per cent. potash. If the land is clay and the former growth indicated by its weak and yellowish appearance that such land was very deficient in nitrogen, we would even go so far as to add 2 per cent. of this expensive element to the mixture, and make the potash 8 per cent. instead of 10 per cent. If, on the other hand, the land is sandy, we should deduct this 2 per cent. from the phosphoric acid instead of the potash. The idea is to give the peas every opportunity to make a good growth to begin with. After this it will not be necessary to purchase any nitrogen at all, as they will be storing it in the soil themselves.

You must understand that once we get any kind of plant food converted into an organic form, that is, into the structural growth of plants—when these plants die and decay the ammonia, phosphoric acid and potash they contained become very soluble, and any crop can take it up easily and will flourish.

But why use cow peas? Will not weeds turned under, or rye, do as well? No. While rye is good as a winter cover crop to be turned under in the spring and will add some vegetable matter to the soil, still it adds no nitrogen besides that which it took from the soil itself. It is the same with weeds with the exception of those of a leguminous nature like the beggar weed.

There is still another reason, however, why the cow pea is superior to other crops as a soil improver, and that is because it will make a larger growth of top and root on very poor land. It is, in short, capable of appropriating more of the dormant plant food already in the soil and converting it into structural growth. In this respect the velvet bean is even the superior of the cow pea, and we earnestly recommend it wherever the season is long enough for it to mature.

In selecting a renovating crop we want one that will not only capture nitrogen from the air, but that will penetrate deep into the soil with its roots and pump up plant food from below. Then as the plant decays this plant food is made available for other crops which are to follow. This the cow pea accomplishes, and we should assist it all we can by breaking the land deeply and preparing it thoroughly before planting.

Much as has been written in recent years about the cow pea and its value as a soil renovator, too much can not be said in its praise. It is true that hundreds of our southern farmers fully appreciate its merits, while even at the north, the earlier sorts are being grown; but in spite of the advance which has been made, we are still far from utilizing this crop as we should. What per cent. think you, of the stubble fields in the south, after the wheat and oats are off, will be sown in cow peas? If my own locality is any criterion to go by, it will be less than one-fourth. But this should not be so. Every acre should be sown down in peas, and if you are too busy to attend to this work when the time comes, it only shows that you are trying to do more than you can do, and you can not expect the greatest measure of success.—F. J. Merriam, in Southern Ruralist.

PUT AWAY YOUR POVERTY.

A Stirring Letter to May Thousands of Inhabitants of Rural Homes in the South.

Many thousands of the inhabitants of rural homes are living and working hard while non-producers reap the profits of the labor and live in luxury; while attention to a few side industries would lighten labor and give better health and happier homes.

The much neglected "Irish tater" contains the nutritive elements of meat and bread to a greater extent than any other wholesome; but ignorance of these facts, with the difficulties connected with raising and

WISE PRECAUTIONS.

Mrs. Dopesheet Makes Sure of Living While Mr. Dopesheet Plays the Race.

"John Dopesheet," Mrs. Dopesheet said to him when he arrived home last evening, "did you stop and pay the rent for the month of April to-day?" "Yes," he replied, according to the Washington Star.

"Did you order the four hams and the barrel of potatoes, and the two sacks of flour, and all of those canned vegetables that I gave you the list of?" "Yes'm."

"And did you order the ton of coal and pay the furniture installment man for next month?" "Yes'm."

"Did you pay the baker in advance for a month's bread and rolls and the milkman?" "Yes'm."

"Did you deposit \$3 with your laundryman so that you'll be sure to have clean shirts and collars and cuffs next month, and pay your lodge dues ahead of time?" "Yes'm."

"Did you stop by your tailor's and order your spring suit and pay \$15 down on it, as I told you to?" "Yes'm."

"Did you buy those two boxes of cigars I instructed you to buy so that you won't be going around here moaning next month because you haven't got a cent?" "Yes'm."

"They'll be delivered in the morning." "Did you buy that larger cage for the canary that I told you to buy?" "It ought to have been delivered to-day."

"Get \$2 worth of stamps so that we'll be able to write some letters next month?" "Got 'em in my pocket."

"Very well, John," said Mrs. Dopesheet, in a firm, business-like tone. "Now I want you to place in an envelope \$12 for the servant's wages for next month, \$4 in another envelope for next month's gas bill, and I want \$18 for a new hat and a pair of shoes for myself—you'd better make it \$25, for there are several other little things that I need. And," she concluded, "after you've attended to those things—well, you can go out to the races when they begin next Monday and be just as much of a dead-game sport as ever you've a mind to be!"

"I find," said Mr. Dopesheet, after making some rapid calculations with a pad and pencil, "that after I do the rest of these things you name I'll only have \$6 to go out to the track with."

"Is that so?" inquired Mrs. Dopesheet, dryly. "Well, \$6 ought to buy some bookmaker's wife a fairly good pound of candy."

Several Mrs. Dopesheets are getting in their fine work along the same or similar lines about now.

MOST NOTABLE RED MAN.

Cherokee Indian, Cousin of Senator Morgan, Stands High in State Affairs.

Gideon Morgan is an enrolled citizen of the Cherokee nation. He is a half-breed, a cousin of United States Senator Morgan, of Alabama, and holds a position of much prominence and influence among both Indians and white men throughout the Indian territory.

He was the permanent chairman of the single statehood convention recently held at Oklahoma City, and presided in such a dignified and impartial way as to call forth the praise and admiration of the delegates and everybody else present. The Oklahoma, in its reports of the meetings of the convention, particularly extols the conduct and work of Mr. Morgan, states the Kansas City Journal.

But the compliments bestowed upon the Indian statesman for the ability and good judgment he displayed on this occasion is not so interesting as the fact that a leading Oklahoma paper calls him, who is only half Indian, "a civilized, educated American Indian." The Oklahoma has an intimate knowledge of Indian life and affairs, and undoubtedly has advisedly used these terms and phrases. And the natural conclusion to be drawn therefrom is that if Mr. Morgan is a perfect type of an Indian, there are no full-blood Indians now existing in the country. This idea, however, is not a new one. It prevails to a wide extent among the people of the United States, and is justified by the appearance and costume of the Indians themselves now.

The red men were originally so called because of their color. The Indians of the territory are perhaps as near to their primitive state as the Indians in any other part of the nation are, and yet it would be impossible to find very many there the color of whose skin would warrant the epithet of "red men." In fact, of the 87,000 in the territory which the government classes as Indians, only ten per cent. are recognized as full-bloods, and even the latter have a copper or muddy yellow complexion.

There were hundreds of thousands of more Indians in this country when Columbus discovered it than is shown to be here in the last census. But it would seem that the disappearance of the noble red man has been brought about not so much by war as by other and gentler influences.

Friendship's Tribute.
Maud—I never saw Birdie Flype enjoy a church service as much as she did last Sunday night.

Irene—I didn't know she cared for church at all.

"She doesn't. But when the preacher asked all the ladies present if they would kindly remove their hats, as was the custom in that church, she was the only one that didn't do it, and of course everybody stared at her new hat."—Chicago Tribune.

Time for a Change.
"I can stand a joke as well as any one, even at the expense of my town," said the resident of Louisiana, "and I will admit that my pipe may be getting a bit strong, but when the office boy gets into the game and asks if I am smoking transfers I think it is about time to get a new boy."—N. Y. Times.

Gentleness Gone to Seed.
Some men are of such gentle blood that they even refuse to attack hard work.—Chicago Journal.

THE LONGEST SENTENCE.

A schoolmaster was giving his class a lesson in grammar when he asked the boys to tell him the longest sentence they had ever read. There was silence for a minute or two, but at last a small boy stood up and said he could remember the longest sentence he had ever read.

"Well, Tommy," said the teacher, "what is it?" "Imprisonment for life," replied the boy.

The diligent fostering of a candid habit of mind, even in trifles, is a matter of high moment, both to character and opinion.—Kiswau.

Spinsters know what a mis-spent life is.—Chicago Daily News.

The best way to lose your own troubles is to lift another's.—Ram's Horn.

The road to the poorhouse runs through the stock market.—Chicago Journal.

Desert rather than desire should be the measure of expectation.—Ram's Horn.

Dutiful Child—Call—'Em't this your sister's birthday? Little Bessie—'Yeth, but; but you mutha! Ask me how old the kid, and I'll promit you to tell.'—Smart Set.

"Judging from what he says he doesn't believe in a college education." "Why, I never heard him declare against it." "Oh! no, but what he says is always ungrammatical."—Philadelphia Press.

Miss Passe (coy)—"Now, do you think I look my age?" Capt. Candor—"I don't know what your age is." Miss Passe (coy)—"Twenty-seven." Capt. Candor—"No, you certainly don't look it."—Boston Globe.

Jimson—"I'm going to run over to the club for an hour, my dear." Mrs. Jimson—"It is not necessary for you to go anywhere for an hour. I can give you all the hours you want right here at home."—Kansas City Journal.

Cheap Enough—Young Husband—"Good lands! Three hundred dollars! What is this bill for?" Loved Wife—"You said I need never want for pin money." "Of course, but three hundred dollars in one week?" "It was a diamond pin, my dear."—N. Y. Weekly.

Now They Don't Speak—Mrs. Cutting Hintz—"Mr. Taken Wright, the photographer, said my baby was the prettiest baby he'd ever seen." Mrs. Callier Dwyer—"That's strange. He said the same thing about mine." Mrs. Cutting Hintz—"Well, I guess he saw your baby before he saw mine."—Detroit Free Press.

A PROFITABLE YEAR ON THE FARM

Depends to a large extent on pure blood, good digestion and a sound physical condition.

The farmer cannot afford to commence Spring work with his blood loaded with impurities or with a torpid liver or constipated bowels. When the sun gets warm, if there are impurities in the blood they begin to spread their malignant influence to every part of the system producing a drowsy, tired, lazy feeling. Work becomes a severe task instead of a pleasure and the victim has to drive himself to his daily duties. Unless this condition is corrected symptoms of a spell of sickness soon appear. The appetite becomes variable, the breath foul, with bad taste in the mouth, occasional headache and feverishness, all of which gradually grows worse as the days get warmer, and by the time hot weather sets in the victim finds that he can't work to amount to anything. He is weak, short-winded and his head swims on the least exertion hence he is compelled to lose valuable time sitting around home when he should be out looking after the harvesting of crops or other important work. How long delayed the final breakdown will be is a question of strength, and if the disease is allowed to progress until it undermines the constitution the end is inevitable, in the meantime there is much suffering and expense. The proper course to avoid this misery is to begin the season right, by thoroughly purifying the blood, and cleansing and regulating the stomach, liver and bowels so that the system will be equipped for hard work in hot weather. Prudent persons begin taking a reliable system tonic and blood purifier with the first appearance of Spring, and continue its use regularly until Summer begins. The expense of this "spring cleaning" is trifling while the benefits are beyond estimate. The number of persons who take a course of PRICKLY ASH BITTERS every year for this purpose is increasing rapidly. As its great efficacy in purifying the blood and regulating the system becomes more widely acknowledged it appeals to all good managers. Every man who is a success in life is a good manager and nowhere is good management more necessary than among the workers on the farm. A good manager not only considers financial matters but he recognizes the close connection between health and earning power. If he has not health he cannot make money because the time needed for labor is lost in sickness. PRICKLY ASH BITTERS then is a money maker. Used as a Spring tonic it purifies and enriches the blood, strengthens the digestive organs, stimulates the kidneys, regulates the liver and bowels; in short, it puts the system in complete order. When all the vital organs are active and the stomach can digest and assimilate food properly the physical condition of the body is at its best and a man's capacity for work is only limited to his strength.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS is good for the whole family. It is good for sickly children as it acts mildly on the liver and bowels, drives out worms or impurities, promotes good appetite and digestion, sound sleep and a healthy growth. It is a marvelous remedy for women and the ailments peculiar to their sex, establishes regularity, cures constipation, heartburn and nervous weakness, sweetens the breath, removes sallowness and transforms the cross tired victim into a bright cheerful woman with clear eye and the rosy bloom of health in the complexion.

SOLD EVERYWHERE AT \$1.00 PER BOTTLE.

Unscrupulous dealers may offer you something which they say is "just as good" as Prickly Ash Bitters. Don't take it; they want to increase profits at your expense. Insist on getting the genuine.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of *Scout Hood*

Very small and easy to take and sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLOWN SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

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FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLOWN SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION.

Protect the Babies!

Every mother has bright hopes for her baby. These hopes depend on the health of the little one during the first few years. A baby is sure to be well, fat and healthy if its health is looked after. Baby's health depends on its getting through the teething period safely. Babies are generally affected with diarrhoea and summer complaints when teething, which could be avoided by using McCoe's Baby Elixir to digest its food and prevent its food from souring on its stomach.

McCoe's Baby Elixir contains no opiates or especially suited to sick and well babies. Great care should be used in due time to prevent any trouble.

When Needed—McCoe's Baby Elixir regulates the stomach and bowels, corrects Sour Stomach, cures Diarrhoea and Summer Complaint, corrects Indigestion, prevents fermentation of food in stomach and bowels.

Baby Elixir will carry your baby through the dangerous teething period; prevents and cures fretfulness and feverishness; insures natural rest and sleep.

McCoe's Baby Elixir—So harmless it should be used freely to prevent diseases as well as to cure. It can never do anything but good, so do not hesitate to use it if there are any signs that baby's digestion is out of order. Keep your baby's bowels in good order to insure health.

McCoe's Baby Elixir—Just as good in winter as summer; also recommended to delicate women for sick weakness. Price, 25 and 50c.

The Mayfield Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo. Dear Sir—I have used McCoe's Baby Elixir with my little girl, two years old, and boy five years old, for Summer Complaint and Sleeplessness, caused from bowels and stomach trouble, with satisfactory results; advise all mothers to keep it on hand for quick relief.

Respectfully,
MRS. H. H. HICKS,
Knox, Tenn.

FREE TO WOMEN

To prove the healing and cleansing power of Paxtine Toilet Tablets Antiseptic we will mail a large trial package with book of instructions absolutely free. This is not a tiny sample, but a large package, enough to convince anyone of its value. Women all over the country are praising Paxtine for what it does. It is a real, tried-and-true, cleansing vaginal douche, for sore throats, nasal catarrh, as a mouth wash, and to remove tartar and white the teeth. Send today; a postal card will do.

Sold by druggists or sent postpaid by us, 50 cents, large box. Satisfaction guaranteed. THE PATTON CO., 301 Columbia Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

WANTED—A Representative in this locality for the promotion and sale of Paxtine Toilet Tablets. Address NATIONAL ROYALTY MFG. CO., 381 Chamber of Commerce Bldg., Rochester, N. Y.

WISCONSIN'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

A. N. K.-J 1906

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