

FARMER AND PLANTER.

THE PIG PEN.

How to Treat the Ailments Incident to Little Pig Life.

Scours is generally one of the worst ailments among pigs, especially in damp weather. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure in such cases. Keep the sow in a dry place, and do not allow her or her pigs to go in the wet grass in the morning, as it will give the pigs the scours every time. Should you be so unfortunate as to get the scours among your pigs, do not let them run together. Keep those that have the scours from the pigs that are well.

Feed the sow dry feed—parched corn or oats, and give the pigs scalded sweet milk as warm as they can drink it. If the pigs are very small, and weather warm, feed very sulphur—dose, a good tablespoonful twice a day, given in the feed. In very bad cases double the dose. I have used coppers with sows when pigs had scours, giving a teaspoonful each morning for three or four days, in a little bran mash. Either of the above remedies have been sufficient to check the scours for my pigs. When this will not check, I have used in connection with the above the following: Laudanum, two and one-half drachms; sub-nitrate of bismuth, two drachms; spirits of lavender compound, one-half ounce; sirup tolu, one ounce; simple sirup to make three ounces. Dose, one teaspoonful every two or three hours until bowels check. This is given to pigs from two to six weeks old. Another ailment, which is not so serious, is sore tails. The cause of this is damp and dirty quarters. Keep clean straw in pen for bedding, and it is not apt to appear. The best remedy is to anoint the tail with vaseline and put clean wheat or rye straw in for bedding. Oat straw or hay is not fit to use for bedding, especially for little pigs.

Thumps is another trouble among pigs, and more especially among early-farrowed litters. I don't know of any remedy for thumps except prevention. If you are raising early, do not feed the sow too heavily; give a rather laxative food; keep sow rather thin; give her plenty of room to exercise; see that the pigs do not lie in the nest too much, but make them scurry around quite frequently. Should you see they are too fat around the neck and shoulders, notice if their bowels move freely, and if not, give some laxative feed, and if this does not have the desired effect, give each of them a teaspoonful of castor oil twice a day. Five or six times a day is not too often to make them take exercise. No danger of thumps when they are made to run around. Do not, however, allow them to run in snow or wet.

Sore mouth is another serious thing a breeder has to contend with. If it is just the common sore mouth, which is caused by pigs biting each other, it is no great trouble to get rid of. I take a small pair of pinchers and break off those eight sharp teeth, and use carbolic vaseline on the affected parts. But if you get canker sore mouth, it is another thing. Keep those affected with the disease separate from the well ones, for if you have a number of cases you have your hands full without any new ones. If the greatest precautions are not exercised it spreads rapidly throughout the whole lot of suckling pigs.

If canker sore mouth, the pigs have swollen lips. Take the small blade of a knife and cut out all the canker growth. This is a hard white or yellow substance, which, if not attended to in time, becomes very large and quite dangerous. After all the canker has been cut away, dust the sore with powdered blue vitriol or verdigris, which is some stronger. These substances are both poisonous, and care should be taken when used where children are. Examine pig at least once a day, and twice a day is better, for this canker grows very fast. Often you can dig out a piece as large as a grain of corn and by night the growth will be as large as ever. Take your time to do this, and if you want to save your pigs, don't slight it. If you go at it right you will soon have them over it, but if careless, you are apt to lose your pigs.—George Beschel, in American Swineherd.

**FARMING IN THE SOUTH.**  
A Successful Georgian Explains His Plan—What the South Needs.  
Neill Ray, of Sumter county, Ga., owns a 1,800-acre plantation. His cotton crop last year brought him about \$20,000. Putting it another way, "35 bales of cotton to the acre" is his record. Mr. Ray employs a large force of negro laborers, and does his farming on perfect system. Just as northern contractors handle their men on big jobs, a staff correspondent of the Atlanta Constitution visited this farm, and says that in the morning the hands were divided off one into a party of about thirty, others into tens and fives, while a number went off singly. It looked as if it might have been a savage scene in Africa, where black-maleteers were trying to steal an early morning attack upon some slumbering enemy.

"There, they all know where to go," said Mr. Ray, who had tolled them off. At 11:45 another bell will ring, calling them to dinner; every male to be in its place here at 12 o'clock, when the bell rings again. The same call or assembly and dispersal is sounded at 1 o'clock, and the setting of the sun gives them liberty to come in for the night. I work my hands both by wages, on time and on shares. Those who went off singly were the renters. The first requisite on a large farm is discipline. The proprietor must be present himself, taking charge, as the interference of anyone else breeds jealousy. There are people who want to hire, and others who want to rent, and demoralization would result if any difference was made between them, no matter how slight. To remove the opportunity for this I retain personal control over the tenants just as I do of the hired men. The only difference is in the manner

of payment. They must report at the lot as regularly as the hired men, bring their mules in just the same, and if they are off a day, or a part of a day, I have the same right to forfeit their contract as I have to discharge a hired hand, or I can dock them for the time. As I furnish the ground and the credit upon which they work the year, I hold that I have the right to their honest and best efforts to make a crop. Their absence from work, or neglect of it, affects my share as well as their own, and they have no more right to fall short in work than I would have in falling to deliver to them the ground rented, or the credit which gives them a living while at work. If at the end of the year their part comes to more than they would have made in wages, that is all right, as they have fairly earned it. The result of firm control and exact fair play is that the most perfect order prevails the year round. My experience with the negro race is that it is not a drunken one. While they go to town and get on occasional spree, they never come home in that condition. In 30 years I have never had trouble on this score with any of them. A man can work a large plantation just as easily as he could before the war, as self-interest is as strong a cord as servitude, and I think, sometimes a good deal stronger.

I do not, however, advise farming on this large scale. It is profitable in the hands of a man who has a head for extensive organization and the management of men. We want the aid of those men to help in developing our unoccupied lands. The true field of farming is the small holding, say 100 acres, raising vegetables, cereals and meat and fodder for stock, so that the cotton crop will be surplus. During the last ten or fifteen years there has been a great breaking up of the large plantations into small farms, resulting in marked improvement, as it calls the individual efforts of more people into play. In either case of farming on a large scale or on a small one the profit in the long run is greater than that in corresponding lines of business. I might go further and say that measured by twenty years the farm is still where it was with no loss whatever, and the farmer or his family is still in the old house, whilst the business man starting with equal date is bankrupt and his family scattered to the four winds of heaven.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

**Cow Peas.**  
The Georgia experiment station has published a bulletin, which gives some valuable information in regard to different varieties of the cow pea. Forty-six varieties were tested at the station, with the following results:  
1. The earliest cow pea, and hence the variety best adapted to high latitudes, is the New Era. This matures in a little more than 60 days from the time of planting. Other very early varieties are Congo, White, Grant, Chocolate and Vacuum.  
2. The heaviest yield of vines is Red Ripper, followed closely by Forage or Shinnery, Black and Unknown.  
3. The heaviest producers of peas are Unknown, Calico, Clay and White Brown Hull.  
4. The yield of peas, as a rule, though not invariably, parallels the yield of vines.  
5. For hay, the erect varieties are preferable to those of a recumbent habit, since the mow cuts them all. The best of the erect varieties are the Unknown, Clay and Whipoorwill.  
6. Where a dense mass of vines is wanted to remain on the ground all winter, Calico, Gourd, Black and Contention are preferable.  
7. The best table are the Sugar Crowder, Mush, Large Lady, Small Lady and Rice.  
8. The best stock pea for field grazing of either cattle or hogs is the Black. It will remain in ground all winter without injury. Everlasting, Red, and Red Ripper are also good.  
9. For an "all-purpose" pea the Unknown leads the list. Clay, however, closely contests first place. Unknown and Wonderful are identical.

**HERE AND THERE.**  
Some farmers think that money alone should be counted to determine whether a thing pays or not. This is a great mistake. Fruit pays even if we do not sell a dollar's worth. It keeps down doctor bills in the family.  
Many successful swine growers rake up the corn cobs, burn them, and when in the form of bright live coals throw water on a portion of the pile, thus making charcoal and ashes for the hogs to eat. A little salt may be added.  
Every town should get its supply of berries, celery and similar delicacies from its adjacent farmers. Railroads and commission men are getting too much, and farmers too little, out of this business. The same is true of eggs and poultry.  
Sheep surpass all other domestic animals in bringing up and cleaning up weedy, brushy, poverty-stricken lands. If you have a patch of this kind turn them in and let them "subdue and replenish the earth," in that particular spot, at least.  
For plant and tree lice a German horticulturist recommends a solution of sulphate of lime in water, with glycerine added. He says it is harmless to plants, but death to the insects. So far as known it has never been tried in this country.  
The chief reason for rotation in crops is that land may recuperate; but one serious objection to planting the ground year after year to the same crop is that the insects and diseases affecting the crop attack it each succeeding year with increased force.  
As the country becomes thickly settled, grain farming gives way to trucking. It is well, therefore, to keep thoroughly posted, so as to take advantage of the circumstances surrounding it. There is money in growing vegetables for the mechanics of manufacturing towns, especially if domestic work keeps up with handwork.

**PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.**  
—May—"Does it ever occur to you that Mr. Smithers is acting a part?" Harriet—"No, Smithers always seems to me to think himself the whole thing."  
—Truth.  
—Nibbs—"What a perfect poem the count's rich wife is!" Dibbs—"Yes; the count is the only man I know of who can make poetry pay him thirty thousand a year."—Tit-Bits.  
—Little Borcham (relating his Alpine adventures)—"There I stood, the abyss yawning at my feet"—Cropper (yawning portentously)—"Scuse me, B—, but the thing's infectious."—Household Words.  
—Mrs. Baquebay—"I had such a pretty compliment from my optician today." Miss Fenway—"What was it, dear?" Miss Baquebay—"He told me that I had the best nose for eyeglasses that ever came under his professional treatment."—Boston Transcript.  
—Further Explanation Unnecessary.—Husband—"I can't make out what is wrong with my meerschaum pipe. There is a very peculiar taste with it, and it won't draw." Wife—"That's odd; it seemed to draw all right when Johnny was blowing bubbles with it."—Judy.  
—"So you say," began the moderately new boarder, "that he speculated on a large scale exclusively. May I inquire what was the use of the large scale?" "Glad to answer you," replied the Cheerful Idiot. "He had to have it for weighing the consequences."—Indianapolis Journal.  
—Mrs. Durocks—"Alfred, I had a horrible dream last night." Mr. Durocks—"What was it?" Mrs. Durocks—"I thought that you and I were alone together upon a desert island." Mr. Durocks—"Well, I believe that you have always pretended heretofore that that would be an ideal existence." Mrs. Durocks—"Oh, Alfred, but you know in my dream there wasn't anybody around to see my new spring suit!"—Cleveland Leader.

**SUBTERRANEAN GALLERIES.**  
One-Third of Paris Built Over Long Underground Ways.  
That recent concert in the catacombs has drawn attention to the fact that one-third at least of the city of Paris is built over long labyrinthian galleries, deep under the earth's surface, and called "The Quarries," says a Paris correspondent. Parisians are periodically frightened when they hear this, and begin to look forward to the sudden collapse of their high houses. M. Vickersheimer, however, who is inspector of catacombs and quarries, hastens to assure the timid that there is no fear of any subsidence of the soil of subterranean Paris. The galleries are well propped up and are continually under the supervision of vigilant persons, chiefly policemen, who on their off-duty days are paid five francs for inspection walks through the shafts, which extend under ground in nearly every direction. Any signs of decay or damage on the vaultings or pillars are promptly reported to the proper authorities, who instantly bring their repairing machinery into play. According to classification, the first group of galleries begins under the Arc de Triomphe, extending in the direction of Passy and Auteuil. The second division runs under the Vaugirard districts, and includes the catacombs, which are so called because the bones from old cemeteries were placed there in 1776. The third branch of subterranean arteries is situated under the boulevard of the hospital and extends to the fortifications, and the fourth runs from the Bastille toward Vincennes wood. The fifth and last group, that of the north, is the most important, and is pierced under Montmartre, the Buttes Chaumont and the cemetery of Pere-la-Chaise and extends out to Noisy-le-Sec. It is supported by thousands of pillars, and its network of crossings is the most complicated in underground Paris. All these galleries are stated to be in a good state of repair, but especial care and supervision have to be exercised in the third group, several landslides having occurred recently at Issy and Clamart. A new map or chart of the subterranean galleries is in course of preparation, the prefect of the Seine having observed that the existing plans are rather defective in their topographical details.—London Telegraph.

**A CHEERING COMPANION.**  
The Attachment of a Prisoner to His Watch.  
"What a small thing will keep a man from insanity when in solitary confinement," said a prison warden recently. "I read the case of a prisoner who somehow in solitary confinement had managed to keep his silver watch secreted on his person. For a time he kept up very well, and, as his crime was a terrible one, we did not feel like releasing him, but one day he became violent and crazy and we finally decided to remove him to the hospital. In his cell we found the watch, with the mainspring broken.  
"It seems that as long as the watch continued to tick in his ear at night he felt as if he had a companion and the dark cell did not seem so solitary. He caressed the watch fondly, talked to it and it talked to him. Hour after hour he spoke and he was enabled to endure the terrible loneliness with this cheering and gossipy companion. He told me afterward that he put words to that ticking and that the watch seemed almost like a thing of life.  
"But one night something snapped and its voice ceased. He wound it up anxiously and still it was silent. It was like the death of something beloved, the passing away of the dearest thing on earth. Before it had been animated and full of life, with a tongue that wagged and wagged. Now it was a bit of dead, lifeless metal. The long hours of the night weighed upon him. He seemed to see strange visions. His loneliness was frightful. And then the next morning they found him raving and crazy."—Detroit Free Press.

SOME LATE NEW THINGS.

To open tin cans easily, without the aid of a tin opener, a simple device consists of a band around the upper edge of the can rim with a projecting ear to be grasped in the fingers and torn away from the can, when the end of the can drops off.  
Water skates are just coming into use, a broad flat plate with an upturned rounded front end being strapped to the foot, the under side of the plate being fitted with folding fins which open as the foot starts to slide backward and close as it moves forward on the water.  
One of the latest handy combinations consists of a step ladder which can be changed into a table, the steps folding flat and fitting together to form the top, the ladder supports being divided in the center and attached to the corners of the ladder to form the legs of the table.  
Street cars are now being built with vestibuled ends, in which folding doors are used to inclose the motorman's section, leaving room enough on each end of the car for passengers to enter the car without interfering with the motorman, the doors fitting in a recess when not in use.  
In a new ice velocipede the wheel is fitted on two runners, with a slot in the back runner, through which a number of steel points fixed on the tire project to strike the ice and drive the wheel, the whole appliance folding up in a small bundle, easily attached to the wheel when not in use.  
Poultry nests are now made with an automatically-working bottom, to remove the eggs from the nest as soon as they are laid and prevent the hens from breaking or eating them, the floor of the nest springing up and rolling the eggs out of sight as soon as the hen starts to leave the nest.  
Dress fitters and cutters will appreciate a new adjustable pattern, consisting of the usual sections of a garment pattern fastened together at regular intervals by flat clamps, so that the pattern can be placed on a person and the sections drawn tight for measuring or can be marked for cutting.  
Among the numerous time and dose indicators for medicine bottles, one of the simplest consists of a mat with a padded portion to hold the bottles and a card section with erasable tablet and a revolving wheel with numbers showing through a slot in the card to indicate the hour for each dose.

**PERSONAL POINTS.**  
Prince Eugene of Sweden, the youngest son of King Oscar, will exhibit five or six pictures of large size at the annual exhibit at Stockholm.  
Prince Bismarck describes himself as "a bankrupt in nerves." The neuralgic pain in his jaw often makes it difficult for him to open his mouth.  
An eccentric old member of the British parliament has tried in vain for 60 years to get a bill passed preventing window cleaners from standing outside the windows.  
Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous, hot, tired, itching feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Trial package FREE. Write Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

"I am reduced to great extremities only," sighed the funny man, as he tossed off another joke or two involving the Chicago girl.—Chicago Tribune.

Dropsy is a dread disease, but it has lost its terrors to those who know how H. H. Green & Sons, the Dropsy Specialists of Atlanta, Georgia, treat it with such great success. Write them for pamphlet giving full information.  
When some people smile they seem to say: "When I smile they all love me."—Aitchison Globe.

"Star Tobacco."  
As you chew tobacco for pleasure, use Star. It is not only the best, but the most lasting, and therefore the cheapest.  
It is not always the woman who wears the highest-priced hat whose husband gets the best salary.—Washington Democrat.

Pino's Cure is the medicine to break up children's Coughs and Colds.—Mrs. M. G. Blunt, Sprague, Wash., March 8, 1904.  
A man never feels as awkward as when he is carrying a lot of millinery.—Washington Democrat.

Some men call natural laziness spring fever.—Washington Democrat.  
Every man in a small town often regrets that he hasn't a larger field. Let him take notice that there is such a thing as a field that is too large.—Aitchison Globe.

The people who talk too much do it because they are forever trying to say something smart.—Aitchison Globe.  
When you tell a secret to a friend, remember your friend has a friend, and your friend's friend also has a friend.—N. Y. Weekly.

Beggar—"Sir, I've got a shilling for a poor blind chap." Old Gentleman—"Why, you are only blind in one eye." Beggar—"All right, make it sixpence, then."—Tit-Bits.  
"I wouldn't care to be Lawyer Browne on Judgment Day." "Browne's smart." "He'll get an adjournment of his case to next day and then there won't be any next day."—Harlem Life.

No matter how pretty a girl is, she is ashamed of herself if she has big feet.—Washington Democrat.  
Locating the Pain.—Smith—"Penman is suffering from writer's cramp." Perkins—"In the hand." Smith—"Yes. Where should it be?" Perkins—"I have known it to affect some writers in the stomach."—Brooklyn Life.

When you have a country woman to dinner, notice how shy she is of the butter you serve.—Aitchison Globe.  
Everybody gets tired of people who are good all the time.—Washington Democrat.  
A woman who is not a good housekeeper is not necessarily good for anything else.—Washington Democrat.

A woman who is in love with a man, can prove anything on him, for he is guilty of everything she suspects.  
It is no sign that a man amounts to a great deal simply because he puts his name in the middle.

AN INCIDENT AT THE CITY HOSPITAL.

A Woman's Life Barely Saved by a Critical Operation—Her Health Destroyed.  
There was a hurry call for the ambulance of the City Hospital. In the course of an hour a very sick young woman was brought in on a stretcher. She was pale as death and evidently suffering keen agony. There was a hasty examination and a consultation. In less than a quarter of an hour the poor creature was on the operating table to undergo the operation called ovariectomy.  
There was no time for the usual preparation. Her left ovary was on the point of bursting; when it was removed, it literally disintegrated. It had burst before removal, she would have died almost instantly! That young woman had had warnings enough in the terrible pains, the burning sensation, the swelling long down on her left side. No one advised her, so she suffered tortures and nearly lost her life. I wish I had met her months before, so I could have told her of the virtues of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. As it is now, she is a wreck of a woman.  
Oh, my sisters, if you will not tell a doctor your troubles, do tell them to a woman who stands over ready to relieve you! Write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., confide freely to her all your troubles, and she will advise you free of charge; and if you have any of the above symptoms take the advice of Miss Agnes Tracy, who speaks from experience and says:  
"For three years I had suffered with inflammation of the left ovary, which caused dreadful pains. I was so badly affected that I had to sleep with pillows under my side, and then the pain was so great it was impossible to rest.  
"Every month I was in bed for two or three days. I took seven bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and am entirely cured. I think there is no medicine to be compared with the Compound for female diseases. Every woman who suffers from any form of female weakness should try it at once." Miss AGNES TRACY, Box 432, Valley City, N. D.

"Out of the frying-pan into the fire." Take care that you don't go that way, when you try to make your washing easier. Better be sure of what you're doing.  
Get Pearline, the original washing-compound, the best-known, the fully-proved. There are plenty of imitations of it. But even if they're not dangerous—and some are—they're not economical.  
Pearline used properly, goes farther, does more work, and saves more wear, than anything else that's safe to use.

**BE BEAUTIFUL!** IF YOUR BLOOD IS BAD YOUR FACE SHOWS IT. It's nature's warning that the condition of the blood needs attention before more serious diseases set in. Beauty is blood deep.  
**HEED THE RED FLAG OF DANGER.**  
When you see pimples and liver spots on your face.  
Make the COMPLEXION Beautiful, by Purifying the BLOOD.  
If the blood is pure, the skin is clear, smooth and soft. If you take our advice, you will find CASCARETS will bring the rosy blush of health to faded faces, take away the liver spots and pimples. Help nature help you!  
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**SCHUH'S HOME-MADE PILLS** For Liver, Stomach, Kidneys and Malaria. They act directly on the BILE by removing all UNHEALTHY MATTER from the stomach. ONE DOSE will do more good than 50 doses so called Little Liver Pills. For sale by all druggists. Write for free sample to SCHUH'S PILLS CO., Chicago, Ill.

**ACCOOL BOTTLE**  
of Hires Rootbeer on a sweltering hot day is highly essential to comfort and health. It cools the blood, reduces your temperature, tones the stomach.  
**HIRES Rootbeer** should be in every home, in every office, in every workshop. A temperance drink, more healthful than ice water, more delightful and satisfying than any other beverage produced.  
Made only by the Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A pure, good, healthful, and refreshing beverage.

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NOTICE  
Beware of cheap imitations. The GENUINE HARTSHORN'S SHAVE-ROLLERS are made in the U.S.A. and are the best in the world. They are sold by all druggists and hardware stores.  
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**WEEKS' SCURE FOR** BEST WHITE ALL LIFE SALLS. Use to time. Sold by druggists.  
**OPIMUM** and Whiskey Habit cured at home without pain. Book of particulars sent FREE. W. M. WOOLLEY, M. D., Atlanta, Ga.  
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