



FARMER AND PLANTER. COTTON IN THE SOUTH.

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When women are troubled with irregular or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhoea, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, flatulence, general debility, indigestion, and nervous prostration, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles.

No other medicine in the world has received such widespread and unqualified endorsement. No other medicine has such a record of cures of female troubles. Refuse to buy any other medicine.

Mrs. Ellen Ripley, Chaplain Ladies Aid, Grand Army of the Republic, No. 7, 222 10th Ave., N. E., Minneapolis, Minn., Strongly Endorses Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Your Vegetable Compound cured me of ulceration of the womb, and getting such a complete cure I felt that the medicine had genuine merit and was well worth recommending to other sick women."

"For fifteen years I have been your friend. I have never written you before, but I have advised hundreds of women to take your medicine, in fact it is the only reliable remedy I know of for a sick woman."

"I have not yet found a case of ovarian or womb trouble which has not been relieved or cured by the faithful use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

"You have brought health to hundreds of women in Minneapolis as you have no doubt to others over the country."—MRS. ELLEN RIPLEY.

6000 FORFEIT IF THE ABOVE LETTER IS NOT GENUINE.

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MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

Of the ten leading cities in the world, the United States has three—New York, Chicago and San Francisco.

Among the papers of the late president Secretary Cortelyou has found 4,000 requests for Mr. McKinley's autograph, the accumulation of the summer.

To give some idea of the size of Australia, Queensland alone is half as big again as Germany, Austria and Hungary put together. Its area is 865,497 square miles.

It is reckoned that a block of lava weighing 30 tons, thrown out by Vesuvius during its last eruption, took ten times the power of the Campanian's engines to eject it.

Gold is the best conductor of heat, but stands second as a conductor of electricity. Copper is the best conductor of electricity, but stands fourth as conductor of heat.

Since 1815 the Rothschild family has raised for Great Britain £200,000,000, for Austria £50,000,000, Germany £40,000,000, Italy £60,000,000 and large sums for other countries.

A delicious frosting, and one that is sure to turn out right, may be made by melting one-half pound of the best chocolate creams over a kettle of steam. When they are melted spread them over the cake.

Donna Lina, widow of Crispi, has left the famous villa to which her husband had given her name and is now living very quietly in Naples. Crispi's property is all said to be heavily mortgaged.

Eight hundred Japanese will be taken to Dawson to work in placer diggings this coming winter. It is believed that the employment of Japanese at low wages will enable the mines to be worked much more economically.

The thunderheads, high white pinnacles of cloud, are of two types. The first type, known as heat clouds, are small in size, looking like puffs of steam, and may melt in the intense heat without causing a shower. While they indicate a thunderstorm tendency, yet such a storm may not occur nearer than 100 miles. The true thunderheads, which result in such storms near by, are narrow at the top, have some stratification at their bases, and are from 10 to 15 degrees in width. They form all around the horizon, and not in small detached patches like the heat clouds.

CHANCES ON A RAILROAD.

One Field in Which the Right Young Man is Pretty Certain to Get Along.

"Steady young men with brains enough to master the details of railroading," said a railroad superintendent, to a New York Sun man, "are in demand every day in the week in our business. No young man in this business need get discouraged if he has ability and industry enough to get next to the good things."

"The trouble with most of our applicants is that they have tried half a dozen other callings before they attempt to break into railroading. Failure is a bad thing for a young man; it destroys his nerve, and if it is encountered three or four times in succession, it is pretty near ruinous. We get plenty of these fellows without nerve and they don't last long. This leads to constant changes in the personnel of the operating departments, but nowhere else is the shifting so rapid and so certain."

"Engineers and firemen are recruited from below, but our higher class engineers, our salaried clerks who have something more to do than to be mere recorders, our future superintendents, must come from educated men. Western railroads constantly absorb the supply of high class mechanics turned out by the practical departments of the big universities out that way, but the supply isn't equal to the demand."

"Nine out of every ten young men who attend college delve into the classics or take the academic course and pass up electrical engineering, civil engineering and kindred practical subjects. The professional life of the doctor and lawyer seems to offer an ease that attracts much more strongly than those professions which require

the wearing, for part of the time, of overalls and the exercise of the muscles about a bench.

"Outside of the college youths with practical education there is room in plenty in the railroad business for honest, bright and active young men who can absorb the myriad matters connected with the railroad, so that we may recruit from their ranks the agents, the trainmasters, the aids to the chiefs of departments and similar places that pay larger salaries than two-thirds of the doctors, lawyers and educators can hope to get. Every railroad manager is on the lookout for men who can acceptably fill the higher places in the service, and the supply is so much less than the demands that the roads are constantly bidding against one another for the services of men who have distinguished themselves in some one branch of the business. If you desire proof of it look at the number of young men who hold responsible places in the various roads. There is need for more of them and when you find one you must keep boosting his salary along nicely or some other road will be coaxing him away."

"I know of one instance where a young man of 30, who began in the supply department of a western road six years ago, has changed employers four times in the last three years, each time with a big slice of additional salary, and is now chief contracting agent for one of the biggest roads that does business out of Chicago. He had a business head on him and industry in addition. Every road could furnish you a dozen such instances."

Pickled Cauliflower. Choose fine, mature cauliflower. Cut away all the leaves and pull the flowers into small bunches. Soak in strong brine for two days, drain, put in jars with whole black peppers, allspice and stick cinnamon. Cover with boiling vinegar and seal while hot. — Good Housekeeping.

HAS A KINDLY HEART.

King Edward Cares for His Old and Faithful Servants in All Departments.

King Edward VII. of England has a heart as kindly and tender as ever beat in a human breast, says an eastern exchange. Other faults he may have, but he never forgets one who has done him or his family a long and loyal service. One of the most efficient and faithful officers, Capt. E., on a certain royal yacht, is or has been a man of very moderate means. To hold a commission in the British navy is an expensive proposition, which calls for an independent income many times in excess of the actual pay. Especially is this so in the case of the royal craft, on which during the season there is one continuous round of entertainments. The officer in question had a growing family, a home that befit his social station and little more than his pay. For some years he battled with the situation, but at last, worn out and heart sick, determined to resign and enter the merchant marine. In some way or other the king heard of his resolve. Less than a couple of months ago Capt. E. was surprised and even alarmed to receive a peremptory command from the king ordering him to report at Buckingham palace forthwith.

Although he knew that his skirts were clean he felt perturbed nevertheless. But his reception by his majesty was of a most cordial nature. After some preliminary the king said: "I think you are entitled to a holiday in return for your years of work on the —. So that you better take this." The astounded officer was handed an admiralty order granting him a year's leave of absence on captain's full pay. "You can renew that at the end of the year if you so desire," added Edward VII., with a significant laugh. "And, by the way, this may interest you." Capt. E. was here given a letter offering him command of a superb and newly built liner, one of several running between London and an English colony. The letter was to the effect that the personal recommendation of the king as the cause of its being written, he overwhelmed captain never quite remembered how he got out of the palace. But he is now the monarch of the ocean liner.

At the beginning of a season of prosperity which will make Texas the grandest agricultural section of the world. The new prosperity, under the direction of the up-to-date, educated farmer, is here to stay.—E. S. Peters, President Cotton Growers' Association.

COW PEAS AMONG CORN.

A Satisfactory Experiment in Planting Cow Peas in the Field with Corn.

One of the experiments I decided to make last year was the planting of cow-peas between the hills in the corn rows. Last spring my corn was planted late in May. When it was up and cultivated once over I planted one acre to cow-peas, putting the seed in half way between the hills with a hand corn-planter. The soil was in good condition, so the job was easy and quickly done. The variety planted was the black, an early, moderately dwarf sort. The plants soon appeared, but did not in the least interfere with the subsequent cultivations of the corn. The drought set in, followed by the burning hot winds of July, and the corn made less than half a crop. The peas grew slowly all summer, and when the corn was cut, the last days of August, they were ten to fifteen inches in height and fairly well supplied with seed pods. September 12 I drew in the fodder and tethered a milk-cow on the peas. September 20 a sharp frost killed all that remained, but I kept the cow on them and she took off every pod. Before I tethered her on the peas she had been steadily failing in yield of milk, but from the first meal the yield increased until frost nipped the peas, when the yield began to decrease again.

The experiment this season showed that the peas can be put in quite rapidly with a hand corn-planter; that they do not interfere with the cultivation of the corn, and that they will do fairly well in the rows. If the corn be an early maturing variety and is drawn off the land as cut, or soon afterward, the peas will give a large quantity of most excellent pasturage at a season when green food is apt to be quite scarce. In case drought cuts the corn short, as it did this season, the peas will still make a fair quantity of pasturage. Should chinch-bugs destroy the corn the peas will quickly cover the ground and make a large quantity of excellent hay or pasturage and at the same time improve the soil. If there are indications that chinch-bugs are going to be abundant I think it would be a good idea to plant cow-peas in all the corn adjoining wheat or oats. A strip fifty to one hundred rows wide would cover most that would likely be damaged by the bugs.—Cor. Farm and Fireside.

Cheap Farm Sheds.

Wealthy men can have fine barns and a abundant room for stock, but the most of us need to economize one dollar twice before spending them, to make any there are an easy necessities. South of the belt of heavy winter snows the average farm-barn is not a large one, the necessity of housing all live stock not being so apparent. There are cold rains, some snow, much cold wind and plenty of discomfort, but warm quarters for all animals have never been very liberally provided. Where straw is abundant no farmer should be too proud to have a shed of this material if he can have no more permanent ones. I have seen comfortable sheds of this sort, the sides being stuffed with straw, so that no wind could enter. But for a few cattle—a dozen or so—a single shed added to the barn in the form of a lean-to, furnishing a stall 42 inches in width for each animal, is far better. Most of the barns in the section of which I write have no basement, and mangers can be placed on the edge of the floor, making feeding convenient. The siding that is removed is used in making the shed, and the expense is small. Such arrangement means a direct saving in feed, there is more pleasure in the feeding, and the manure is saved, adding to the fertility of the farm. Having had experience with open-lot feeding and stall-feeding, I say, confidently, that the farmer mentioned, wanting to winter a few cattle, would never return to feeding in mud and cold if he would try the economy of individual feeding in comfortable quarters.—Farm and Fireside.

HERE AND THERE.

—Knowledge is not worth ten cents a bushel when it is not put to a good use. Many farmers know better than they do.

—Those who have the nerve to feed good cattle and properly finish them this fall and winter will surely find it profitable.

—If people were bound to silence upon all subjects of which they are ignorant, what a sudden and all prevailing hush there would be at times!

—A soft voice and carressing touch will induce a well-bred cow to give up the last drop of milk in her udder, because it gives her real pleasure to do so.

—The man who is to succeed as a farmer must not only be industrious, but, to use an expression of one who knows, he must have "an almost ignominious love of details."

—Filtch can not be strained out of milk. The only remedy for filthy milk is to throw it away, if it is too bad for the pigs. Pigs will often eat milk that is bad for human food.

—It is far easier to grow fruit than to market the crop at a profit. In this, as in everything else that men do, the main thing is to know how. The markets must be studied in order to know just what buyers want, and how they want it.

—It is profitable to raise hogs in conjunction with the dairy; provided, nevertheless, that the conjunction is not too contiguous. A hog pen, or hogs, without the pen, in or about the dairy barn, will spoil the best milk that can be drawn.

—Kansas is rapidly increasing her area of alfalfa. The manner in which it stood the drought of the past summer has increased the interest in this best of all forage and hay plants throughout the west. More alfalfa is needed in the southwest.

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The history of cotton dates back for thousands of years. The Hindus used it 800 years before Christ. It was introduced into China by the Tartars when they conquered that country. Palestine and Egypt produced it when the Romans acquired that country, showing that it had been in use from time immemorial. At the present time the United States produce about 70 per cent of the world's consumption, the south being especially adapted to its production.

The value of cotton when spun in coarse fabric is double, and the finer the weave the greater the value of the fabric.

The seed are one of the principal sources of income now to the producer. The value of a ton of cotton seed at present is about \$24. The mills are entitled to some, and \$4 per ton would pay any well managed mill a fine profit for crushing it. It would pay the producers best to feed the seed if they can not get the value from the buyers. Hon. Edward Atkinson, of Boston, said: "If Vermont could get the value of the cotton seed alone it would pay them to raise it." This present crop of cotton is acknowledged by all authorities to be very short; in fact, the present condition is the lowest average condition, with one exception, in twenty years. Then why do the prices stay so low—about two cents lower than this time last year? One of the principal reasons is the speculators in New York and New Orleans have sold the crop many times over, and on account of being able to deliver any old thing that is wrapped in bagging and ties on their contracts they are able to keep the prices down, hoping in the meantime the producer, becoming tired, will turn loose his holding to supply their immediate wants.

Mr. Neill's false estimate on crops has cost the farmers of the south not less than \$100,000,000, but, fortunately, all have lost confidence in him now.

As a remedy, I would suggest that the government pass laws compelling operators on exchange to deliver on all contracts for agricultural products the grades sold and not allow the substitution of any lower or inferior grades. Then spot cotton will not be selling in Texas at New York quotations and two cents per pound more than chalk mark cotton.

The United States should license all ginners, and in their application for license they should make a statement of size of boiler, engine, how many and what size gin stands they have; what kind of presses, round or square; whether they gin for the public or only for themselves.

The permit to do business should be small, say \$1 per year, but they should be compelled to make reports every week on blanks furnished them, the amount of cotton ginned and compare with last season, and other inquiries demanded by the government, with a heavy penalty attached for non-compliance with the law. A summary of these reports should be published immediately, so that all can know what amount of cotton is ginned, and by January 1 the department would be able to say how much the cotton crop would be and not be compelled to wait eight months longer to be attacked by all kinds of gussers and speculators.

Farmers in the south should demand that their representatives in congress work for the enactment of these laws. It would do away with Neill and all other wild and woolly gussers, and the mill owners and operators could buy their supply, knowing what the crop would be.

God has been merciful to the cotton farmer this year—kinder and more merciful to them than they are to themselves. He has sent the Mexican boll weevil and the drought in Texas, and excessive rains east of the Mississippi river. That is all that has saved us from another calamity of four-cent cotton.

The way to raise cotton successfully is to, first, make the farm self-sustaining; raise plenty of food products, not only for yourself, but for your stock. Keep plenty of hogs. Now that we have a market all the year round for hogs, we should supply it. There is no place in the United States that can raise hogs cheaper than Texas, with good feed and pasture all the year round. So plant alfalfa and corn. Make improved cattle and hogs your staple money crop for one year, and with the immense packery buildings nearly established, you will find a ready market at profitable prices for your stock, and your land will double in value in ten years.

Second. Do not raise any more cotton than you can gather yourself; then you will be able to hold and put it on the market when the price is satisfactory.

Educate yourself by attending the meeting of the Farmers' congress at College station, now on a permanent basis and held every year. Have sent to you the bulletins issued from the national and state departments of agriculture. They are free, only send your address on postal, with request to send bulletins. Send your sons to the A. and M. college to be taught agriculture. They can make a specialty of horticulture, stock farming and machinery, and let them combine brains and muscle, and in a few years the property of the farm will be doubled. While we are on this subject, you can not do better than to subscribe for papers that will keep you well up to the front in your chosen occupation. You can not do without Farm and Ranch, which represents the highest class and most advanced and practical views of agriculture in the south.

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Poor Chumpsteigh. "Why, pa, this is roast beef!" exclaimed little Willie at dinner on the evening when Mr. Chumpsteigh was present as the guest of honor. "Of course," said the father, "What of that?" "Why, you told me this morning that you were going to bring a muton head home for dinner this evening."—Philadelphia Press.

What is worse than a giraffe with a sore throat? A centipede with chilblains.—Boston Christian Register.

Love is the perfume of life.—Raim's Horn. The uglier you are, the more amiable you should be.—Atchison Globe.

Morally you cannot look one way and walk another.—Raim's Horn. The accumulation of money is merely a habit—that's all.—Chicago Daily News.

Indisposed people blame everything but their appetites.—Atchison Globe. Betting on horse races reveals two classes of people—lucky ones and fools.—Indianapolis News.

To be sure, faint heart never won fair lady, but, on the other hand, discretion is wisdom used for breach of promise.—Indianapolis News.

A colored citizen entered a book store recently and asked for "Dunyan's Pulgrum Politics."—Atlanta Constitution.

Johnny—"Ma, gimme some more pudding." Hostess—"Wh! Wait! Do have some more pudding, Mr. Hostess. Of do I must insist." The Guest—"Well, then, just a mouthful." Johnny—"O! Ma, there won't be none left for me then."—Philadelphia Press.

Mr. Greene—"You said you never would look that woman in the face again, and yet you say she looked as spiteful as she could look. How do you account for that?" Mrs. Greene—"Why, you simpleton, I happened to turn around after she had passed, don't you see?"—Boston Transcript.

Faint Praise.—Towne—"I hear Jack Fligner was arrested for running his automobile at the rate of ten miles an hour." Brown—"Yes, and he's fighting mad about it." Towne—"Why does he deny the charge?" Brown—"Yes, he considers it a gross libel upon the speed of his machine."—Philadelphia Press.

Sea-sonable Sentiment. "A romantic country, that?" "Yes!" "Sure. All along the coast the buoys are hugging the shore!" (He might have added that the sound of the fishing smack was heard now and then as the waves kissed the beach, and that an arm of the sea half encircles a sandy waste, but)—Yale Record.

Schools in Porto Rico. The expense of maintaining schools in Porto Rico is very high if we consider the amount spent for the small number of pupils enrolled. Education, however, is always essential to success. In our country the people are being educated to the fact that there is a sure cure for indigestion, dyspepsia, constipation, nervousness and malaria, fever and ague, and that medicine is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Try it. Our Private Die Stamp is over the neck of the bottle.

Truth in Advertising. Mr. Gettit—Well, that place where you boarded this summer advertised the truth, anyway. Mr. Hazzit—Indeed! That was a novelty. Yes, sir; it advertised: "Summer boarders taken in."—Detroit Free Press.

Care of the Complexion. Many persons with delicate skin suffer greatly in winter from chapping. Frequently the trouble arises from the use of impure soap and cheap salves. The face and hands should be washed only in clear, hot water with Ivory soap. A little mutton tallow or almond oil may be used after the bath to soften the skin. ELIZA E. PARKER.

His First Hour in the Country. Mother—Why, baby, what's the matter? Baby (who has been stung by a bumble-bee)—The bumble-bee bit me.—Judge.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. Thos. Robbins, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

Mabel's Haste.—"Mabel doesn't believe in long engagements." "Yes, I understood Mabel's young man had a good deal of money."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Broom Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure, 25c.

All the world's a stage, and not a bit too large a stage if all the historical novels are to be dramatized.—Puck.

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar relieves whooping cough. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

It is easy to convince a woman, but she will not stay convinced.—Washington (La.) Democrat.

Paradise for sportsmen. To him who knows not where to go, there can be no better place suggested than the Pocono mountains, lying in the northeastern part of Pennsylvania, along the beautiful Delaware river. Whether you go for health, or sport, you can hardly experience the latter without acquiring the former. The elevation of the mountains varies from 1,800 to 2,000 feet, and are one dense growth of pine and fir trees. Deer, bear and other large game are plentiful, and though the region is visited by thousands of sportsmen every year, there seems to be no curicable decrease in the attractions offered. The Pocono mountain hotels, camps and game preserves are readily accessible by the Lackawanna Railroad, the great trunk line between New York and the Great Lakes.

Knowledge and Speech. "One great trouble," said Uncle Eben, "is dat when a man is smart enough to say anything wuf hearin' he is also smart enough not to talk much."—Washington Post.

An Incomplete House. We run without the furnishings of a house; its furniture, carpets, hangings, pictures and music, and always forget or neglect the most important requisite. Something that should be always on the shelf to provide against sudden casualties or attacks of pain. Such come like a thief in the night; a sprain, strain, sudden backache, toothache or neuralgic attack. There is nothing easier to get than a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, and nothing surer to cure quickly in any form of pain. The house is incomplete without it. Complete it with a good supply.

It Seemed So. Strawber—Was her father willing to help you out? Singery—That's the way he acted.—Town and Country.

Best for the Bowels. No matter what ails you, headache to a cancer, you will never get well until your bowels are put right. Cascara helps nature, cure you without a gripe or pain, produce easy, natural movements, cost you just 10 cents to start getting your health back. Cascara Candy Cathartic, the genuine, put in metal boxes, every tablet has C. C. C. stamped on it. Beware of imitations.

A Smart Dog. A gentleman advertising for a lost dog says the animal answers to the name of Nancy, living or dead. That's a smart dog.—Tacoma Ledger.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES color silk, wool or cotton perfectly at one boiling. The shadow of trouble is nearly always darker than its substance.—Raim's Horn.

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