THE LAW OF SUPPLY AND DEMAND

History of Cotton, by J. E. Lancaster—As a Basic Principle It Is Applicable to This Commodity.

To the Cotton Raisers of the South:

Cotton raising, like other industries, has its "ups and downs," and at this time you are suffering one of the lowest and most sensational declines in cotton since 1898-99, when your entire crop for that year only averaged 5 cents per pound.

The recent decline in cotton was so unexpected and rapid your losses became enormous before you scarcely realized the real situation.

The thousands of tenants who labored with their wives and children for days, weeks and months, exposing themselves to both the winter's winds and the burning rays of the summer's sun, to make and gather this cotton are bearing a large proportion of the millions lost by the slump in price. The landlords are also bearing their proportion of the losses. That both landlords and tenants engaged in raising cotton are confronted with grave and serious difficulties, affecting both their present and future interest, no one will deny. That they are anxious to meet and overcome these difficulties all will admit. The two paramount questions with the cotton raisers at present are: First, to raise the price of cotton back to the 10-cent basis, to enable them to retrieve a portion at least of their present losses. Second, to establish and maintain a 10-cent basis for the crop of 1904-05. Looking to the accomplishment of these coveted results many schemes have been suggested and various plans discussed through the press, such as "holding the cotton for higher prices," "diversification of crops" and a "large reduction in the acreage for the coming year." All of these plans have more or less merit in them if faithfully entered into by the cotton raisers and their sympathizers.

There is hardly an incident that happens that history does not record a precedent or parallel. And it is equally true that there is always a corresponding cause for every effect. Political economy teaches us that the law of supply and demand controls the price of all commodities. This principle is true, except in so far as it is or may be temporarily modified by combines and trusts, but as a basic principle it is especially applicable to cotton, as the history of this commodity will prove.

In order that the cotton raisers may see for themselves the results to them of large crops and small crops for the last few years, I have gathered from the most reliable sources obtainable, statistics showing the year acres planted, the total bales made, the total value of the crop, and in the last column the approximate average price per pound, as follows:

Year	Total Acres	Total Bales	Value of Crop	Av Price
1896-97		8,757,994	$327,547,874	7½
1897-98 .	23,029,000	11,199,394	298,432,498	6
1898-99 .	23,175,000	11,274,840	282,772,974	5
1899-00 .	24,175,000	9,436,416	363,773,874	8
1900-01	28,534,000	10,383,423	494,567,585	9
1901-02 .	27,874,105	10,680,686	452,113,158	8
1902-03 .	27,300,371	10,727,559	492,402,263	9
1903-04 .	28,995,784	10,011,374	613,797,339	12

These statistics we obtained from government reports and from "Cotton Movements and Fluctuations," a book published by Latham, Alexander & Co. of New York, a recognized authority. For convenience in refering to the above tablel I shall use only approximations.

By the above you will see that in 1896-97 we produced nearly 9,000,000 bales of cotton, which brought $327,000,000, or 7½ cents per pound. For 1897-98 we made a little over 11,000,000 bales and received only $338,000,000, or 6 cents per pound, and in 1898-99 we again made over [illegible],000,000 bales and received only $3[illegible],000,000, or an average price of 5 [illegible]nts per pound. But in 1899-1900 [illegible]e made 9,000,000 bales which bro[illegible]ht $363,000,000, or an aveage price of 8 cents per pound. Note how the size of the crop controls the price.

For the succeeding four years we practically raised 10,000,000 bales each year and received, on account of increased consumption, 9, 8, 9 and 12 cents per pound respectively for these four years.

This table clearly shows the effect of the law of supply and demand as applied to the cotton industry, and some wholesome lessons may be learned by comparison of the crops and prices for the above years.

The 8,000,000 bale crop of 1896-97 only lacked $11,000,000 bringing the farmers as much money as they got for the 11,000,000 bale crop of 1897-98, and the 8,000,000 bales actually sold for $45,000,000 more than the 11,000,000 bales raised in 1898-99. So much for the year preceding the two bumper crops of 1897-98 and 1898-99.

In 1899-1900 you made a little over 9,000,000 bales and got for it $363,000,000, which was $25,000,000 more than you got for the 11,000,000 bale crop of 1897-98 and $81,000,000 more than you got for the 11,000,000 bales raised in 1898-99.

The relations of small crops and high prices and large crops and low prices are so clearly shown by statistics I deem it advisable to give you another table which, in connection with the above table, will cover production and value of the cotton crops for the last twenty years, and will enable you to make other interesting and instructive comparisons.

Table showing crops in bales and value:

Years	Total Crop Bales	Value Crop in Dollars
1884-85	5,706,165	$289,245,503
1885-86	6,575,691	312,989,245
1886-87	6,505,087	296,957,221
1887-88	7,046,833	333,526,605
1888-89	6,938,290	337,825,340
1889-90	7,311,322	363,884,495
1890-91	8,652,597	430,380,174
1891-92	9,035,379	395,478,538
1892-93	6,700,365	284,095,476
1893-94	7,549,817	292,932,899
1894-95	9,901,251	288,918,503
1895-96	7,157,346	292,234,468

I will make one other comparison by calling your attention to the fact that the 5,706,165 bales raised in 1884-85 brought nearly $7,000,000 more than the 14,274,840 bales raised in 1898-99.

In the light of the above figures, can't you readily understand why the bureau reports of 1903, showing less than a 10,000,000 bale crop, sent the prices of cotton from 9 and 10 cents to 16 cents per pound? And is it not just as easy to see and understand why the bureau report for 1904, showing over a 12,000,000 bale crop, should send the prices from 9 and 10 cents to less than 6 cents per pound? Last year the bear speculators and spinners kicked and tried to discredit the bureau estimates, but time proved its practical correctness. This year the tables were turned, and our ox has been gored, and in consequence some of us are disposed to play "Maud" and kick at the bureau for telling the truth, just as it did last year. But in the writer's judgment the bureau is the best friend and benefactor the cotton planter has, and it is the duty of every farmer and ginner in the South to truly report the facts as they exist every time they are called on for information concerning the cotton crop. If the facts are favorable to your interest you are entitled to it. If against you, you should know it as quick as possible and prepare to meet it.

With the bureau's report as a guide the planters know just what they are doing, and by united effort they can profit by this valuable information by practically fixing and controlling the prices of cotton in the markets of the world—by keeping the production near the consumption.

By referring to the tables again we find that in 1903-04 we planted nearly 29,000,000 acres in cotton, and made practically 10,000,000 bales. In 1904-05 we planted over 32,000,000 acres and will make over 12,000,000 bales, which is an increase of 3,000,000 acres over the previous year. As a result of this increase in acreage, and fair crop conditions, you raised the largest crop in the history of the country, producing a surplus of at least one and a half million bales. And this surplus has caused you to lose all the way from $5.00 to $20.00 per bale on the balance of the ten and one-half million bales unsold at the time the facts of the bumper crop began to be definitely known.

This decline corresponds with the bumper crop of 1898-99 when cotton sold at 5 cents per pound and less. This one and a half million surplus is the millstone that now hangs about your necks, and the best way to get rid of the burden in the shortest time is the vital question with you.

Suppose you plant the same number of acres this year you did last, under same conditions, you will make this year over 12,000,000 bales, and will then have another surplus, which added to the present surplus, will make a surplus of over 3,000,000 bales. Now, if one and one-half million surplus last year sent prices from 10 cents to 6 cents per pound, is it not reasonable that a three million surplus this year would send prices this fall to 3 and 4 cents, and probably lower? Examine the above table for yourselves and answer the question. Should this condition of affairs come it will bring wreck and ruin to thousands of now prosperous and happy homes, and the cry of hunger and suffering will be heard about the doors of other thousands of tenants, who are illy prepared for such an ordeal.

This calamity can be avoided by the cotton raisers if they will, and in the opinion of the writer, a large reduction in the acreage is your only salvation.

Now, how much reduction of acreage is necessary to restore the prices of the present crop and give you a 10-cent basis for this year's crop?

For the benefit of all "Missourians" who may be engaged in cotton raising we will "show" them the figures, which don't lie, if properly made. As above stated, you planted last year in round numbers 32,000,000 acres in cotton and produced 12,000,000 bales. Now, let us figure on a 25 per cent reduction and see the result. With this reduction we will plant this year 24,000,000 acres, and figuring on the same weather and crop conditions we had last year, will produce 9,000,000 bales, to which add the present surplus, and we will have ten and one-half million bales of cotton to dispose of, and according to the admission of bears, bulls, spinners and cotton experts, such a crop under present conditions will bring 10 cents per pound, and probably more. So just as sure as you make a 25 per cent reduction, just that certain (under same weather and crop conditions) you will receive 10 cents for your cotton. There are some arguments made by both the landlords and tenants which I desire to here state, and then show their fallacy by facts and figures. We often hear the landlord say, "If cotton is low I must make my tenant plant everything in cotton, because I get more rent for my land." We frequently hear the tenant say, "I have to have so much money to live on, and if cotton is only worth 4 cents a pound I must raise twice as much as I did at 8 cents to make a living." These propositions are both manifestly fallacious when considered in the light of reason and present conditions. I assert that the interest of the landlord and tenant is identical, and what is to the advantage of one is to the advantage of the other, and in support of this assertion I again appeal to the facts and figures. To illustrate: Figuring on the same crop and weather conditions, say the landlords and tenants conclude not to reduce the acreage from last year, and again plant 100 acres. Say it makes 50 bales; they cannot hope to realize at best more than from 4 to 5 cents a pound. At 5 cents the crop would bring $1,250. But suppose every landlord and tenant conclude to reduce their crop from last year, and only plant 75 acres, and it makes 37½ bales, and it is worth 10 cents per pound, the crop would bring next fall $1,875.

So we see that the 75 acres brings to the pockets of the landlords and tenants $625 more than the 100 acres. So we see both the landlord and tenant are equally interested in making the 25 per cent reduction. From a financial standpoint you had better give the 25 acres of land a rest; or, better still, let the tenant plant it in wheat, oats and corn. Get you a few hogs and make your living off the 25 acres, and with the 10 cent cotton you will soon be able to buy you a nice little home, pay cash for it and then you will have very little trouble in keeping the "wolf from the door." I think no further facts or figures are necessary to convince both the landlords and tenants in raising cotton, that the only avenue of escape from the difficulties that now confront them is to reduce the acreage of cotton at least 25 per cent; thirty per cent would be safer.

The whole question is in your hands. You are the master of the situation if you will only make use of the power you possess. The Rockefellers have combined and control the price of oil; the Carnegies the iron and the Havemeyers the sugar markets, and they have, by this means, accumulated millions. Why should the cotton raisers not combine to reduce the acreage this year, and by the aid of the government bureau keep, in future years, the production within the world's consumption, and thereby dictate the price of cotton in the markets of the World?

Everybody admits that if the planters do combine and reduce the acreage 25 or 30 per cent cotton will go back to 10 cents per pound before the next crop is made. But you hear it on every side that the farmers won't get together; that they will attend the meetings and talk reduction to all their neighbors and then go home and plant a bigger crop than last year. The man who will do this is possesed with the spirit of a Shylock; is at heart a miser, and in practice an Annanias. You can and should meet and organize in every precinct, county, State and Territory where cotton is grown and agree on the 25 or 30 per cent reduction, and faithfully and honestly carry out the agreement. If you do, and the bureau report next June confirms the fact that the acreage has been reduced 25 or 30 per cent, cotton will then go up as rapidly as it declined when the bureau made its estimate of the 12,600,000-bale crop last year. If you fail to reduce the acreage this year and from any cause make another 12,000,000-bale crop, you will invite disaster and ruin, and entail on yourselves and the entire South, a period of depression, misery and want such as she has never experienced since the days of the Civil War.

Reduce the acreage 25 to 30 per cent, and under same conditions as last year you restore prosperity and happiness to every Southern home, and restore to the South the commercial supremacy she so richly deserves.

I hope the cotton raisers will take each other by the hand, and, with Roman courage, move in solid phalanx to the accomplishment of this one glorious purpose. If you do unite and accomplish this purpose, you will have set a precedent that will be worth millions to you in the future, and demonstrate to the world, in one instance, at least, that farmers can help themselves. J. E. LANCASTER.

Kill or Cure.

It is said that many years ago an Irishman called on a New York doctor and asked him to attend his wife, who was ill. The doctor, however, desired the man to pay in advance or enter into an agreement to pay when his services were no longer required.

"An' it'll be kill or cure for twenty dollars?" said Pat.

"Yes."

Pat was satisfied and left the M. D. to perform the contract. The woman died, and in due time the doctor presented his bill. Pat looked at it for a moment, and then asked:

"An' did ye cure her?"

"No," admitted the physician.

"An' did ye kill her?"

The bill has not yet been settled.—

An Eye Specialist.

J. K. Perry, representative of Faulkner & Co., a woolen firm of Chicago, wears a glass eye, and he doesn't care who knows it, says the New York Globe. Concerning this he told the following:

"If you are ever troubled with your eyesight," said he, "and wish to have the defect remedied, see that you go to a genuine specialist. I have only one eye now, and I am naturally careful about looking after its welfare. Not long ago my eye did not seem to 'burn' just as brightly as usual, so I went to a man in Chicago who claimed to be a specialist in diseases of the eye. He took me into his consulting-room and requested me to stand in the light, so that he could get a good look at my eye. As he examined it from time to time he shook his head gravely.

"'How is it?' I asked, trying to suppress a smile. 'Anything serious?'

"'You have gout in your family,' he replied evasively.

"'No, and there never has been,' I said.

"'Well, at any rate you have it yourself; I can see that from your eye.'

"'Anything else wrong?' I asked.

"'I must be frank with you,' he replied; 'that eye of yours requires immediate attention or you will lose the sight of it in a short time. I think I can give you something that will quickly fix the trouble.'

"Well, I thought that specialist had carried his bluff far enough. When I told him he had been examining my glass window all the time he began, of course, to blurt out all sorts of excuses, but I fled."

Query.

"Doctor, what is the matter with me?"

The man who had called together all the experts that he could collect to pass on his condition raised himself up anxiously as the spokesman came in.

That able practitioner smiled sadly and shook his head.

"It is too soon yet to determine," he replied.

"Too soon!" exclaimed the patient. "Too soon! Why, my dear sir, you doctors have been examining me with instruments and pounding me now for the last forty-eight hours. Aren't you in a position to name my trouble?"

"Not quite yet, sir," was the reply.

"Well, when can I know?"

The able doctor rested his glasses reflectingly upon the bedpost.

"My dear sir," he replied, "just as soon as we can get together and determine the matter by a two-thirds majority."—Life.

Society in Arkansas.

One of the most pleasing features of the sociable given by the ladies of the Methodist Church, at the Tarbuckles, last Friday evening, was the reading of an original poem by Miss Eulalia Mae, eldest daughter of the hostess of the occasion, Mrs. Hon. John G. Tarbuckle, widow of the late Hon. John G. Tarbuckle. Inspired by the sight, in the early morn, of a cherry tree, in full bloom in the front yard, Miss Eulalia Mae penned the lines in the afternoon. She recited the poem, as has been said, in the evening; and sometime after midnight their next door neighbor 'Squire Peavy, who had attended the sociable, walked in his sleep, as he had occasionally been known to do in his days after retiring while laboring under an intense mental strain, and went over and chopped down the cherry tree. He has since expressed the deepest regret for his involuntary vandalism, but, of course, that will not restore the tree.—Polkville (Ark.) Clarion.

REASON FOR EXCITEMENT.

Not a Mere Everyday Occurrence, But an Occasion of Extraordinary Importance.

When Husley came down to his place of business the other morning he was laboring under a high pressure of suppressed excitement, relates London Tit-Bits.

"Can't be with you to-day," he promptly announced to his partner. "Got to get back home. Tell Ward that we can close that deal of ours later."

"But it's very important. Delay may mean loss."

"No matter. There are some duties stronger than that of making money. You know my married son lives next door to me. There's sickness in the house."

"Nothing serious, I hope?"

"None too serious to suit me," said Husley, with his thumbs under his waistcoat armholes, strutting about the office as if it were a bird cage. "Got two nurses, two doctors, my wife, an old aunt and a delegation of women from the neighborhood."

"The old monster!" was the partner's mental comment, but he said aloud: "Then they can get along without you."

"Well, I should say not. It is an occasion that requires a general there on the spot. I tell the nurse what to do, make the old aunt go into the back yard when she wants to weep, keep the other women from holding a hen-cackling matinee in the house, let the doctors know I'm watching every move they make, and keep the servants in line.

"When the cat started upstairs this morning I threw it into a tree-top, and it's there now. When the dog barked, I kicked him clear through the window into the garden. When the errand-boy from the grocer's went whistling about the house, I told him to shut up till further orders, or I would crush every bone in his body. When the milkman came with that fiendish yell of his, I served like notice on him, and I've been paying a regular procession of hand-organs to move on. Oh, I'm on guard, and when I hear a little piping noise from upstairs and there is too much confusion I feel just like keeping order with a Lee-Metford."

"Aha! I see. It's a baby!"

"A baby!" scornfully; "it's twins, man!" and the new grandpa swelled up like a toad when it has swallowed a wasp.

THE RED FISH OF DEATH.

Singular Visitation in the Hawaiian Islands That Presages End of Some Notable.

A large influx of the alalauwa, the famous red fish about which the Hawaiian superstition has it that their appearance denotes the death of a member of the royal family or some one occupying high place, is now causing much speculation among the Hawaiians on the waterfront, says a Honolulu report of recent date.

The schools of alalauwa first made their appearance about a week ago. On Saturday, Sunday and Monday night fairly large schools of these fish appeared. On Monday night they came in an amazingly large number. On Tuesday night there were fewer of them, and since then their number has been gradually diminishing. It was expected that it would cease altogether very soon.

The fish generally appear at about five o'clock in the afternoon. The Hawaiians say they cannot tell where they come from. Schools of them swim up and down the harbor for a little while, and then disappear again. The fish are about three inches long and of a bright red color.

The Hawaiians say that the fish only appear very seldom, and that their appearance in so great numbers is at present an infallible sign of impending death of some one occupying a high station. As soon as the schools of fish cease to come this death will take place. A few of these fish appeared just prior to the death of the late Robert Wilcox. With that exception the boat boys say they have not been seen in the harbor since the death of Queen Kapiolani and Princess Kailulani.

Hawaiian Forests.

The forests of the Hawaiian islands have been studied by the servants employed by the department of agriculture. There are only two distinct kinds of forests in the islands, one on the drier lowlands near the sea and the other on the mountain slopes, where there is a heavy rainfall. The coastal forest is composed exclusively of "algaroba," or the "mesquite" of our southwest, which was introduced by Father Bachelot in 1837. From the original tree, which is still standing, it is estimated that at least 50,000 acres of forest have sprung, fairly well distributed over the different islands. The native forest of the mountain slopes is distinctly of tropical character. None of the familiar trees of the north temperate zone are present. One looks in vain for oaks, the maple, pine or spruce. The more important trees are the "lehua," "koa," "mamane" and "kukui."

In Chicago.

"How do you like my new low-neck dress?" asked the Chicago society lady as she came into the presence of her husband, just before going out to dinner.

"It's all to the good, dear," replied the man of affairs, "but where on earth are you a-goin' to tuck your napkin?"—Yonkers Statesman.

Saving Trouble.

"Does your janitor attempt to show his authority?"

"No," answered Mr. Flatts. "He didn't have to show his authority. I started in by giving him to understand that I fully recognized it without any argument."—Washington Star.

Cost of Golf.

It is calculated that in England, Ireland, Scotland and the United States $50,000,000 a year is spent in golf. There are 879 golf clubs in England, 760 in America, 632 in Scotland and 134 in Ireland, numbering altogether 600,000 players.

Found by Americans.

All the five planetary satellites discovered since 1846 have been found by Americans. They include Hyperion, the seventh satellite of Saturn; Diemos and Phoebus, the little moons of Mars, and Phoebe, the ninth moon of Saturn.

It Was Good.

Chloe, our maid of all work, had the true Ethiopian's fondness for "good eating," and, like so many of her race, she often used language more lofty than appropriate. One day Chloe's mistress made an extremely good pudding for dessert. Chloe took a generous taste of the pudding, smacked her lips and said with evident satisfaction:

"My, oh! ef dat don't taste melodious!"—Lippincott's.

Peaceful Household.

Baggs—What! You and your wife never quarrel?

Waggs—Well, we haven't quarreled during the last three weeks.

"How's that?"

"We're not on speaking terms."—Chicago News.

Her Father's Name.

Officer—Can't you remember your papa's name? What does you mamma call him?

Lost Child—A lobster.—N. Y. Sun.

THERE IS JUST ONE SURE WAY

Dodd's Kidney Pills Build Up Run-Down People—They Make Healthy Kidneys and That Means Healthy People—What Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Duffey Say:

Nora, Ind., Feb. 6th.—(Special)—That the sure way of building up run-down men and women is to put their kidneys in good working order is shown by the experience of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph L. Duffey of this place. Both were weak and worn and dispirited. They used Dodd's Kidney Pills, and to-day both enjoy the best of health.

Mr. Duffey says: "I was very weak and almost past going. I tried everything which people said was good, but got no benefit till I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills. They helped me in every way and I am strong and well now."

Mrs. Duffey says: "I was so bad that if anybody would lay down a string I felt I could not step over it. Since taking Dodd's Kidney Pills I can run and jump fences."

Healthy kidneys insure pure blood; Dodd's Kidney Pills insure healthy kidneys.

The political plum, not unlike the persimmon, sometimes has an unpleasant effect when it is bit into before it is quite ripe.—Indianapolis News.

A CLEAR COMPLEXION.

A Simple Home Treatment for Blackheads, Red, Rough and Oily Skin and Disfiguring Humors.

If you are afflicted with pimples, blackheads, red, rough or oily skin, or disfiguring humors, you will find this simple home treatment most agreeable, speedily effective and economical. Gently smear the face with the great emollient skin cure, Cuticura Ointment, but do not rub. Wash off the ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water, and bathe freely. Repeat this morning and evening and you will soon be rewarded with a skin soft, white and clear. Cuticura Soap, the best toilet and complexion soap in the world, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, will preserve, purify and beautify the complexion and keep the skin in a healthy condition, preventing blackheads, pimples, eruptions or the return of eczema and other skin troubles. Used as a shampoo it cleanses the scalp of crusts and scales, removing dandruff and promoting the growth of the hair. For red rough hands, itching palms and painful finger ends, Cuticura Soap and Ointment achieve marvelous results, often in a single night.

The inventors are a very wonderful class of gentlemen—ladies, too, nowadays—but it really seems as if the twentieth century didn't need them so much as some plain, practical people to utilize what they've done already.—N. Y. Times.

"Yes," said Newlywed, "my wife and I are housekeeping now. She prepared our first dinner last night with her own fair hands." "How was it?" asked Bacheller. "Well, the nuts and raisins were fine."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

The ideal man is he who gives thanks that some people are as well off as himself and others better.—Puck.

French physicians say that kissing is a healthful exercise. Wouldn't that make you smack your lips?—N. Y. Herald.

HER BLOOD TOO THIN

GENERAL DEBILITY RESULTS FROM IMPOVERISHED BLOOD.

The Remedy That Makes New Blood Banishes Weakness, Headaches, Indigestion and Nervous Troubles.

Hundreds of women suffer from headaches, dizziness, restlessness, languor and timidity. Few realize that their misery all comes from the bad state of their blood. They take one thing for their head, another for their stomach, a third for their nerves, and yet all the while it is simply their poor blood that is the cause of their discomfort.

If one sure remedy for making good, rich blood were used every one of their distressing ailments would disappear, as they did in the case of Mrs. Ella F. Stone, who had been ailing for years and was completely run down before she realized the nature of her trouble.

"For several years," said Mrs. Stone, "I suffered from general debility. It began about 1896 with indigestion, nervousness and steady headaches. Up to 1900 I hadn't been able to find any relief from this condition. I was then very thin and bloodless. An enthusiastic friend, who had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, urged me to give them a trial and I finally bought a box.

"I did not notice any marked change from the use of the first box, but I determined to give them a fair trial and I kept on. When I had finished the second box I could see very decided signs of improvement in my condition. I began to feel better all over and to have hopes of a complete cure.

"I used in all eight or ten boxes, and when I stopped I had got back my regular weight and a good healthy color and the gain has lasted. I can eat what I please without discomfort. My nervousness is entirely gone, and, while I had constant headaches before, I very rarely have one now. I cheerfully recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to women who suffer as I did."

Mrs. Stone was seen at her pretty home in Lakewood, R. I., where, as the result of her experience, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are very popular. These famous pills are sold by all druggists. A book that every woman needs is published by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y. It is entitled "Plain Talks to Women," and will be sent free on request.

THOUSANDS HAVE KIDNEY TROUBLE AND DON'T KNOW IT

To Prove what Swamp-Root, the Great Kidney Remedy, Will Do for YOU, Every Reader of this paper May Have a Sample Bottle Sent Free by Mail.

Weak and unhealthy kidneys are responsible for more sickness and suffering than any other disease, therefore, when through neglect or other causes, kidney trouble is permitted to continue, fatal results are sure to follow.

Your other organs may need attention—but your kidneys most, because they do most and need attention first.

If you are sick or "feel badly," begin taking Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, because as soon as your kidneys begin to get better they will help all the other organs to health. A trial will convince anyone.

The mild and immediate effect of Swamp-Root the great kidney and bladder remedy is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. Swamp-Root will set your whole system right, and the best proof of this is a trial.

53 COTTAGE ST., MELROSE, MASS.

DEAR SIR: JAN. 11th, 1904.

"Ever since I was in the Army, I had more or less kidney trouble, and within the past year it became so severe and complicated that I suffered everything and was much alarmed—my strength and power was fast leaving me. I saw an advertisement of Swamp-Root and wrote asking for advice. I began the use of the medicine and noted a decided improvement after taking Swamp-Root only a short time.

I continued its use and am thankful to say that I am entirely cured and strong. In order to be very sure about this, I had a doctor examine some of my water to-day and he pronounced it all right and in splendid condition.

I know that your Swamp-Root is purely vegetable and does not contain any harmful drugs. Thanking you for my complete recovery and recommending Swamp-Root to all sufferers I am," Very truly yours,

I. C. RICHARDSON.

Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything but it promptly cures kidney, liver and bladder troubles the symptoms of which are—obliged to pass your water frequently night and day, smarting or irritation in passing, brickdust or sediment in the urine, headache, backache, lame back, dizziness, poor digestion, sleeplessness, nervousness, heart disturbance due to bad kidney trouble, skin eruptions from bad blood, neuralgia, rheumatism, diabetes, bloating, irritability, wornout feeling, lack of ambition, loss of flesh, sallow complexion, or Bright's disease.

If your water, when allowed to remain undisturbed in a glass or bottle for twenty-four hours, forms a sediment or settling or has a cloudy appearance, it is evident that your kidneys and bladder need immediate attention.

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EDITORIAL NOTE.—In order to prove the wonderful merits of Swamp-Root you may have a sample bottle and a book of valuable information, both sent absolutely free by mail. The book contains many of the thousands upon thousands of testimonial letters received from men and women cured. The value and success of Swamp-Root are so well known that our readers are advised to send for a sample bottle. In sending your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure to say you read this generous offer in this paper. The genuineness of this offer is guaranteed.

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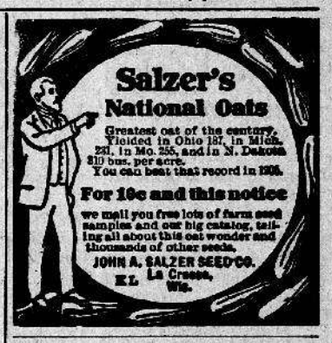

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