

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 Dr. Kilmer's 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., Mendon, Mass., 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 received 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, today 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.

You may have a sample bottle of this famous kidney remedy, Swamp-Root, sent free by mail, postpaid, by which you may test its virtues for such disorders as kidney, bladder and uric acid diseases, poor digestion, being 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, sleeplessness, nervousness, heart disturbance due to bad kidney trouble, skin eruptions from bad blood, neuralgia, rheumatism, diabetes, bloating, irritability, without 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 evidence that your kidneys and bladder need immediate attention.

Swamp-Root is the great discovery of Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist. Hospitals use it with wonderful success in both slight and severe cases. Doctors recommend it to their patients and use it in their own families, because they recognize in Swamp-Root the greatest and most successful remedy.

Swamp-Root is pleasant to take and is for sale at drug stores the world over in bottles of two sizes and two prices—fifty cents and one dollar. Remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Linghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

EDITORIAL NOTICE.—If you have the slightest symptoms of kidney or bladder trouble, or if there is a trace of it in your family history, send at once to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., who will gladly send you, by mail, immediately, without cost to you, a sample bottle of Swamp-Root and a book containing many of the thousands upon thousands of testimonial letters received from men and women cured. In writing, be sure to say that you read this generous offer in this paper.

Free to Twenty-Five Ladies.
The Defiance Starch Co. will give 25 ladies a round trip ticket to the St. Louis Exposition, to five ladies in each of the following states: Illinois, Iowa, Nebraska, Kansas and Missouri who will send in the largest number of trade marks cut from a ten cent, 16-ounce package of Defiance cold water laundry starch. This means from your own home, anywhere in the above named states. These trade marks must be mailed to and received by the Defiance Starch Co., Omaha, Neb., before September 1st, 1904. October and November will be the best months to visit the Exposition. Remember that Defiance is the only starch put up 16 oz. (a full pound) to the package. You get one-third more starch for the same money than of any other kind, and Defiance never sticks to the iron. The tickets to the Exposition will be sent by registered mail September 5th. Starch for sale by all dealers.

The man who looks too far ahead is apt to miss some good things of the present.

Hundreds of dealers say the extra quantity and superior quality of Defiance Starch is fast taking place of all other brands. Others say they cannot sell any other starch.

It may seem strange, but a headstrong man never makes much headway.

Economy in Threshing.
A great deal of grain is wasted by using old style Threshing Machines. This waste can be entirely eliminated if you use the new and improved machine made by Nichols & Shepard Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Some men lose their hair by butting in at the wrong time.

Sensible Housekeepers will have Defiance Starch, not alone because they get one-third more for the same money, but also because of superior quality.

The disagreeable man wonders why people are disposed to avoid him.

Mrs. Winnow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

A happy home life is to a man the acme of satisfaction.

HORTICULTURE

Planting the Apple Tree.

Every person setting out an orchard should decide on the proper varieties suited to his locality, and, if for a commercial orchard, they should be merchantable varieties, says T. G. Raynor. Good-keeping, red varieties seem to be in keenest demand nearly everywhere. A fine-looking apple, regardless of the quality, is always in demand. Too many varieties in an orchard is not desirable, but four or five of the right sort are all that are necessary for cross fertilization. Buyers will, for reasons which are obvious, pay much better prices for a few varieties than for a great many. The stock should be purchased from a reliable nurseryman, and not too much dependence should be placed in agents, who are in the business for what they can get out of it. I would advise buying stock from a nursery nearest the planter, provided his stock is all right.

Spring seems to be the most favorable time for planting. When the trees are delivered, great care should be taken to prevent the exposure of the roots to sun or wind, and heeling in moist earth is advisable. In preparing the holes, they should be dug deep enough that when the tree is set it will be just a little lower in the ground than where it stood in the nursery row. To plant well two persons are necessary, one man to set the trees and the other to dig the holes and fill in. The trees must be trimmed, topped back, and all broken and decayed roots should be cut off. In planting, the roots should be spread out well and the trees jarred gently as the fine earth is thrown in. This will bring the soil in close contact with all the fine roots. Then this should be tramped firmly and the hole filled to the surface and left loose on top. Care should be taken in shaping the head of the tree. To get a good strong head the three or four branches forming it should start irregularly from the stem, and no two limbs should grow opposite each other. In view of the necessity of spraying and having the fruit well colored, it is not advisable to plant closer than thirty feet each way, and for large-growing varieties forty feet would be better.

Some Common Orchard Scale Insects.

The Ohio Experiment Station is receiving from all parts of the state twigs of fruit trees infested with one or the other of the three following scale insects:

1. The Oyster-shell scale: This is a reddish or grayish brown scale, about an eighth of an inch in length, pointed at one end and curved in shape, suggesting a minute, elongated oyster-shell. Its winter form is a hard scale, covering and protecting a number of minute, white eggs. These eggs hatch during the fore part of June, and the yellowish young crawl about for a few days and then fix themselves by inserting their beaks in the bark and begin sucking the sap. At this time they may be destroyed by spraying with kerosene emulsion, the formula for which is given in the Station spray calendars, which are sent free on application.

Experiments made by the Canada Experiment Farms have shown that this scale may also be controlled by the use of lime mixed with water at the rate of one or two pounds of lime to a gallon of water. This should be done as early in the winter as possible. The lime loosens the scales, after which the rain removes them and destroys the eggs.

2. The Scurfy scale: This insect is somewhat smaller than the oyster-shell scale, and is more nearly round in shape. It is more conspicuous because of its white color. Its habits and the means for its control are similar to those of the oyster-shell scale.

Neither of these scales is likely to cause much injury in orchards which are thoroughly sprayed with Bordeaux mixture.

3. The San Jose scale: This scale is much smaller than either of the others named. It is nearly round in shape, at first white but later dark gray in color and is easily recognized by a minute central nipple, which is lighter colored, often yellow. To identify this scale a small magnifying glass is necessary. This insect is far more destructive than either of the others named. Its appearance in the orchard means the eventual destruction of the orchard unless vigorous treatment is adopted. The best method of treatment yet discovered is the lime-sulphur-salt spray.

Loss from Bitter Rot.

The losses from bitter rot of apples are seldom appreciated, but the men that have investigated them declare them to be simply enormous for the entire country. Professor Blair of the University of Illinois, told the writer last fall that the losses from bitter rot in four counties of Illinois had totaled for the past season \$1,500,000. This was in the four counties of Marion, Clay, Richland and Wayne. Bitter rot is a fungous disease and can be controlled to some extent by spraying. It is time that apple growers awake fully to the enormous tax they are every year paying to the fungous diseases that ravage our orchards. Could we eliminate even this one scourge of bitter rot we would add millions of dollars to the value of the apple crop.

LIVE STOCK

Feeding Value of Soft Corn for Beef Production.

"The Feeding Value of Soft Corn for Beef Production," is the title of Bulletin No. 75, just issued by the Animal Husbandry Section of the Iowa Experiment Station. The soft corn problem has been a serious one, during the past two years, in many sections of the central west due to the early fall frosts which affected the crop before it was mature.

Much of the corn from a marketable standpoint was worthless. It must either be fed to stock or allowed to rot in the fields. To the man who grew a fair acreage of corn for his own feeding operations the matter was easily solved. He could feed it to his animals. With the grain farmer and the stock feeder it was different. One had been accustomed to selling corn and the other was a purchaser.

What was the value of soft corn? This at once became a pertinent question. It could not be evaded. The feeder had his feed lots full of high-priced cattle, the grain farmer had his fields of unmarketable corn. Had it any feeding value? Some men claimed that the frost changed the composition, making it practically worthless. The chemist claimed that the only difference between soft corn and mature corn was the water content, which was very much greater in the former.

Requests from all over the state for information along this line caused the Animal Husbandry section to take up this matter, make the practical feeding tests, supplemented by chemical tests by the Station chemist, and to gather much other information that had a direct bearing on this subject as is reported in Bulletin No. 75.

The following conclusions are deduced from the results obtained:

1. That soft corn grown on the college farm in 1902 and containing 35 per cent of moisture at the beginning of the test, pound for pound, on a water free, or dry matter basis, was fully equal in feeding value to mature corn grown in 1900 when used for fattening cattle.

2. That cattle fed on such soft corn made nearly as heavy gains and finished equally as well as those fed on mature corn grown in 1900.

3. That when soft corn similar to that used in this test, could be purchased for 30 cents per bushel, the prevailing market price, gains on fattening cattle could be made at a cost of 3.03 cents per pound less than when mature corn, costing 50 cents per bushel, the prevailing market price, was fed under similar conditions.

4. That a study of the Chicago live stock market conditions from January 1, 1903, to July 31, 1903, shows conclusively that the comparatively low prices of beef cattle was not caused by an oversupply of half finished cattle. On the contrary there was a larger number of well finished cattle marketed during that period for 1903 than for the corresponding period of any one of the past ten years.

5. That the chemical analyses would indicate that the nutritive value of the corn grown in 1902 compares favorably with mature corn grown in other years when water free substance or dry matter serves as a basis of comparison.

6. That the amount of moisture present was the main difference so far as composition is concerned. That the amount of moisture depends mainly on the maturity of the corn when stricken by frost.

Notes Upon the Angora Goat.

For three years the Maine Agricultural Experiment Station has been experimenting with the Angora goat and sums up its experience as follows: Angora goats are quite hardy and thrifty and can be kept with the same winter care that sheep demand. It takes about 750 pounds of hay to winter one goat. With plenty of young woodland or brushy pasture there will be no food cost in summering them. They are effective in clearing up underbrush in woodland covered with birch or evergreen. They will likely destroy other varieties except very large trees. They will clear out bushes and waste growth in pastures, in preference even to the grasses. Ordinary fencing will not hold them. A fine mesh wire fence of such height that they cannot rest the front feet upon it will hold them, even in small areas. They do not jump, but are good climbers.

The flesh has a flavor between that of lamb and venison. The carcasses are small and there is no market in the East for the flesh. The fleece is called mohair, and that from crosses brings a somewhat higher price than wool. The purer the breeding the better the mohair is and the heavier is the clipping. Three pounds per animal is about all that can be expected from a clipping from seven-eighths bred goats. They are very docile and intelligent and make excellent pets. Their bush eating proclivities would make them a nuisance among decorative shrubs. The station does not recommend them for most Maine farms.—Chas. D. Woods, director Maine Experiment Station.

Good breeders do not forget that the domestic hen has to have more egg shell material than did the hen in a wild state, for the reason that she lays more eggs. When a hen runs out of egg-shell material the result is a derangement of the organs that produce eggs, and sometimes soft shelled eggs and abnormal appetites result.

CAMPFIRE TALES.

The Seafarers.

They listened to the seashell's tale.
They watched the seabird's circling flight.
They echoed back the boatman's hail.
They fled the tide in mimic fright.
They clambered o'er the rocky height.
They hid in caves where waters roared;
Their voices rose in shrill delight
Where roared the breakers on the shore.

Their childhood passed, they pierced the veil.
That distance hung before their sight;
Soft foreign breezes filled their sail.
Of tropic storms they knew the might.
The sun by day, the stars by night.
Were guides for them the oceans o'er;
The beacon flashed its welcome light.
Where roared the breakers on the shore.

Their rugged strength began to fail,
Eyes were less keen and eyes less bright
And they no longer o'er the rail
Watched home and kindred fade from sight.
They waited for the coming night.
With simple faith 'twould soon be o'er;
Their weary frames rest on the height
Where roared the breakers on the shore.

HELPED SHERIDAN WIN BATTLE.

Little Quakeress Sent Information to the Famous Soldier.

Maj.-Gen. Philip H. Sheridan planned, fought and won his first independent battle on the advice of a woman, and she, he it observed, was a little Quakeress, whose sect believes in peace. Of the truth of this statement, we have Gen. Sheridan's written testimony.

He had always fought under other generals until he was placed in command of the Middle Military Division, composed of the Sixth, Eighth, Nineteenth and cavalry corps. By order of Gen. Grant, this force was sent to clear the Valley of Virginia; not only of armed foes, but of all provisions.

That campaign was war in all its cruelty, for it brought ruin to crops, and suffering to defenseless women and children. But as a war measure it was deemed a necessity, because that fertile valley furnished all of the food supplies for Lee's army. Confederate soldiers to-day look upon that campaign as a war measure, but the writer has seen and conversed with elderly ladies there who hate the name of Sheridan because of the sufferings they endured. They saw their crops destroyed, their barns and fences burned, and some of them carrying infants in their arms were left without roof, food or clothing.

While preparing for his initial movements in the vicinity of Winchester, Gen. Sheridan found it very difficult to obtain reliable information concerning the location and number of the forces of Gen. Early. Finally, from Rebecca L. Wright, a little Quaker girl residing in Winchester, he secured the accurate information he needed; and upon that information he planned, fought and won the battle of Opequan Creek, on Sept. 18, 1864, the battle known in history as the battle of Winchester.

In the redemption division of the treasury department the little Quaker girl has been employed for many years. She has a gold watch, upon which these words are inscribed: "Presented to Rebecca L. Wright, Sept. 19, 1867, by Gen. Phil. H. Sheridan. A memento of Sept. 19, 1864."

The watch is attached to a long gold chain, fastened at the neck with a horseshoe clasp, a military gaudlet and stirrups. Hanging from the short end of the chain is a sword, a seal and key. With the watch came a letter, of which the following is a copy:

Headquarters,
Department of the Gulf,
New Orleans, Jan. 7, 1867.

My Dear Miss Wright: You are probably not aware of the services you rendered the Union cause by the information you sent by the colored man a few days before the battle of Opequan, on Sept. 19, 1864. It was upon that information that the battle was fought, and probably won. The colored man gave the note, wrapped in tinfoil, to the scout who awaited him at Millwood. He had carried it in his mouth to that point, and the scout brought it to me.

By that note I became aware of the true condition of affairs inside the enemy's lines, and gave directions for the attack. I will always remember that courageous and patriotic action of yours with gratitude and I beg you to accept the watch and chain which I send by Gen. J. W. Forsyth as a memento of Sept. 19, 1864.

Very respectfully yours,
P. H. Sheridan,
Major General.

The letter was placed in double frames by Mrs. Bonsal, so that the writing on both sides can be seen through the glass covering. On the back of the letter is an autograph in endorsement by Gen. Grant, requesting the appointment of Miss Wright to the treasury department, and upon that request her original appointment was made. While in the department she married Mr. Bonsal, and after his death she was reappointed.

The Quaker family of Wrights resided in Winchester. As Quakers they were opposed to war, prayed for peace, and remained loyal to the cause of the Union. Because her father would not fight he was arrested and imprisoned by the Confederates. Because of confinement and hardships he died in prison. The widow lived with her daughter and little boy with undiminished loyalty. They were pined and much respected by their neighbors. About noon of the 16th of Septem-

ber, 1864, a colored man knocked at the door and asked to see Miss Wright. There were two Miss Wrights in Winchester, and the colored man stated that he wanted to see Miss Rebecca. After looking carefully about him, the colored man asked permission to speak to Miss Wright alone. The request was granted; they entered another room, and the man closed the door. The little Quakeress was frightened, but was immediately assured that her visitor was from General Sheridan; and the colored man said that it would be better for her mother not to know the message. Then, taking a roll of tinfoil from his mouth, he handed it to the young lady. She slowly unrolled it, and found therein a letter from Gen. Sheridan, written on tissue paper. The colored man said he had carried it in his mouth, with instructions to swallow it if molested by the Confederates. The man then left, saying that he would return at 3 o'clock. The letter follows:

"I learn from Gen. Crook that you are a loyal young lady, and still love the old flag. Can you inform me of the position of Gen. Early's forces, the number of divisions in his army, and the strength of, any or all of them? His probable or reported intentions? Have any more troops arrived from Richmond, or are any more coming, or reported to be coming?"

"I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,
P. H. SHERIDAN.
Major-General Commanding.

"You can trust the bearer."
Miss Wright consulted with her mother, and they concluded to run the risk—the risk of death. She says: "Only a few evenings previous, a convalescent Confederate officer had spent the evening with us. We talked of the war, and he voluntarily told us all about the purposes of Gen. Early, the number and disposition of his troops, and the salient fact that several thousand of Early's troops had been called elsewhere. These facts I sent by the colored man, and Sheridan saw that it was time to make the attack. On the following Monday morning I was awakened by the booming of cannon, and the battle was on. By noon our streets were filled with troops, houses were blazing all around us, being fired by exploding shells, and in the evening there was a clattering of sabers on our steps. When I opened the door two officers entered, one of them introducing himself as Gen. Sheridan. He thanked me most earnestly for the information I had furnished him. At my desk he wrote a brief account of the battle, then rode away, after assuring me that his victory that day was due to the information I had sent him in the tinfoil covered note."

In 1867, when the watch and chain came accompanied by that very hearty letter from the famous soldier, Miss Wright felt safe in telling her friends what service she had rendered. But no sooner did it become known in Winchester that the ultra characters of her own sex ostracised her. Then it was that she applied for a position and was appointed in the government service; and she has ever since made her home in the national capital.

Mrs. Bonsal is a quiet Quakeress, with sweet face, intelligent eyes, beautiful hair, and must have been a conspicuously handsome young lady when she rendered such hazardous service; risking her life and that of her mother for the Union cause. The unpretentious heroine of course holds a life position, the indorsements of Grant and Sheridan being all-sufficient.—Smith D. Fay in Los Angeles Times.

On Guard, but Asleep.

James Hahn, who is in charge of the Western Union telegraph office in the press gallery of the Senate, tells a great many stories. Having had experience of note, some of the stories are quite interesting. In the early days of the civil war, Hahn was the telegraph operator in charge of the Baltimore and Ohio office at Harper's Ferry. He was there one day when a soldier on guard fell fast asleep sitting in his chair. An officer came in and saw the man. He carefully removed the gun the soldier was clasping between his knees and hid it behind the door. Then shaking the soldier roughly by the shoulder, he said:

"What are you doing here?"
The man, half dazed, started to his feet, rubbed his eyes and saluted, finally stammering out:
"On guard, sir."

"A fine guard you are. Where's your gun?"

Looking helplessly around, the man saw he was cornered.

"I must have gone to sleep, sir," he said.

"Don't you know it's death to go to sleep on guard?"

"I haven't slept for two days," said the man.

Going behind the door and getting the gun, the officer said:

"I could have shot you for this, but I'll let you off this time, but don't let it happen again."

"Then he came up to the desk," continued Hahn, "and wrote a dispatch and handed it to me to send. It was signed 'Thomas J. Jackson,' and then I knew the officer was Stonewall Jackson. He left his pencil on the desk and I kept it. Some time after I told the yarn, and a big fellow grabbed the pencil and said: 'Here, you can't have a pencil that ever belonged to Stonewall Jackson.' He put it in his pocket and kept it, and," said Jim Hahn, "that's why I haven't got Stonewall Jackson's pencil to prove my story."—Washington Post.

Vanity is never at its full growth till it spreadeth into affectation, and then it is complete.—Saville.