OREGON EQUITY NEWS

W P. Meredith Editor.

State meeting August 1.

Shall we have a State business agent?

When farming fails to pay is it scientific?

What is the O. A. C. doing for co-operation?

Who owns the timber of Oregon?

Who pays the bill for protecting this timber?

Uncle Sam has given 105 billion feet to the Southern Pacific.

Uncle Sam gave the Southern Pacific oil lands worth a billion of dollars.

The Southern Pacific, Northern Pacific and Weyerhauser own one-third of Uncle Sam's timber. Uncle Sam gave it to them.

The State of Oregon furnishes the fire wardens to protect this timber and most of these wardens get no salary. Some draw pay from Uncle Sam.

We read in our big dailies that the price of wheat is lower and the price of logs is higher. We also read that the railroads have been granted an increase in freight rates. Where does the farmer come in?

Oregon contains one-fifth of the standing timber of the U. S. It costs Uncle Sam $150,000 annually and the State of Oregon about $40,000 to protect it. Who owns this timber?

It seems to be an awfully hard matter to get prices to go up on what the farmer has to sell, but awfully easy for the price to go up on what he has to buy. Brother farmer, do you think something is wrong about that kind of a market system, and if you do just join the Farmers' Society of Equity, and help change it. The Equity is causing changes and will cause greater ones later on. Get in and help.

The Equity Warehouse Co. of Portland, is no more. It has gone the same old road in the same old way. The cause was paying big salaries to employees who live in the city, and not a real farmer on the pay-roll.

The real farmer got tired of putting up big salaries to city people who are not well posted on business and its many organizations of market manipulators, composed of capitalists influenced by railroads and banks.

A farmer must have interest on his investment the same as other people. The farmer must have good wages for his work the same as other people, and the farmers must add all expenses to the cost of producing their crops or go o the wall as any business will. The farmer must have the same laws protecting him against loss as other occupations. He does not need and does not ask a single privilege not granted to other business concerns.

The Portage County Ohio farmers reported a saving of $80,000, in buying fertilizers through their organization. This has been denied by manufacturers and dealers. They said it would require a capital of $250,000. A New York farm paper investigated the facts in the case and reported that the farmers were correct. They have the contracts, bills, receipts and other documents to prove it. They also found that manufacturers were competing for this trade. The Equity plan does the business.

The Equity editor has promised the farmers to show them where, how and by whom they are robbed, and we are doing it to the best of our knowledge and ability. It irritates the epidermis of a few who say we are radical. The great body of common people all over the world are radical. The churches are radical. Abraham Lincoln was radical for he said the Lord loved the common people more or he wouldn't have made so many of them.

"The Oregon Farmer," of July 15, contains a splendid article on the Farmers' Society of Equity making a fight for one dollar wheat. It also contains a lengthy article on co-operation, and in many other articles shows a knowledge and ability to aid the farmer. Several agricultural colleges have put less energy on the production side and have rolled up their sleeves on the marketing question, and we don't like to see our own O. A. C. trailing along behind in this progressive move in such a progressive state.

Talk about the farmer wanting special privileges. J. P. Morgan and his big bank of Kuhn Loeb and Co., want the United States government to turn over to them the duties of Mexico collected at Vera Cruz during our occupation there to pay interest on bonds of Mexico held by these bankers. Now we wonder what these bonds are really worth, and if Mr. Morgan wouldn't like Oregon tax money to pay dividends on some of his watered stock or farm mortgages, and have Uncle Sam collect it for him.

The Missouri Supreme Court fined 42 lumber companies amounting to $358,000, for violating the trust laws. William D. Haywood has threatened to tie up the coal mines of the U. S. should we declare war against Mexico. Railroad workers are considering a strike on all roads West of the Mississippi. The Rock Island railroad is the next to go on the carpet of the Interstate Commerce Commission, and be investigated. More high finance to come to the light. Investigations don't cure the disease.

We would like to have the eighth grade scholars and up go back in the history to Grant's administration and find out what the Credit Mobolier was, what it was organized for, who organized it and the final outcome. Then look at the news in our daily papers in regard to the bankers financing our big railroads and their shady bond deals and see if they can't safely predict something by judging the future by the past.

Six years ago a company was formed to build automobiles with $28,000 capital. They have made $59,000,000 profits, and this is only 75 per cent as the other 25 percent was put back into the business. Now if farming paid even 10 percent profit we could buy all the automobiles this company could make, but when a few trusts get all the profits the people are forced to go without what these trusts would like to sell and could sell if they were not so greedy.

Your Equity Editor has been appointed one of Oregon's fire wardens without salary and we owe the great state of Oregon 50 cents for our badge of authority to issue permits to burn brush. It is a $25 fine to set a fire without a permit. One trouble with these permits is that they are not guaranteed to prevent fires from spreading. Somebody gets a good salary and someone gets his timber protected but just who we are we are trying to find out.

Labor unions have been forced to strike in order to get wages sufficient to live and raise and educate a family. It is only recently that farmers have organized in sufficient numbers to accomplish anything for themselves. They may be forced to strike too, but it will be altogether different from labor union strikes. We will simply quit and go on our vacation. Instead of taking up arms we will lay down our tools. It will be short, peaceful and successful.

We believe the Equity members could do nothing better for their own protection than to vote for Brother Spence for the legislature. We doubt if he could get a good bill passed among that bunch of politicians if the new ones are as ignorant of the farmers' condition as the last bunch.

He can show up the schemes that they will try to get through and block their game and help very much to lower taxes for everybody.

"The Oregon Farmer" of July 15, says "The man who must be considered first of all is the producer. What would become of the bankers, the very cities themselves were the farmers to go on a strike? Without him nothing can be done."

This paper also goes on to say that it has always been the railway systems, steamship companies and the mercantile interests of the cities whose interests have been looked after with all the argument before the Interstate Commerce Commission.

Fruit growers of Oregon, Washington, Idaho and Montana have formed a selling organization called the North Pacific Fruit Distributors. This is destined to become the controlling factor in the fruit selling business of the Northwest the same as the citrus fruit association of California. We believe the Oregon State Equity could be of some help to these people and receive great benefits from them by co-operating with them. We would like more information in regard to the scheme.

Joe Knowles, the nature man, started out last Monday to live in the hills and forests of the Siskiyou mountains, naked and unarmed, to seek the needs of human flesh from nature, unaided by any of our boasted inventions of thousands of years of civilization. Joe can do it and has done it before, and what strikes the Equity editor as an eye opener is why do working people in this age starve for human needs with all our labor saving machinery, with our knowledge of life, our schools, colleges, churches, factories, all bound together in what we term a republican form of government. But few men employed in making clothes, yet they make more than they can sell. Few men engaged in producing food, yet they produce more than they can sell. We have building material more than we can sell and yet our people suffer for these things. Give us progress on progressive lines.

Portland's new meat inspection law is now in force. Two inspection booths have been established—one on the West side and one on the East side. All meat carcasses must bear the inspector's stamp before they can be legally offered for sale.

Farmers and consumers must watch this new order of things and see if it is worth the cost and note who it injures and who it benefits. Also what changes are necessary, if any.

The organized farmers of Oregon have started in to use our new and progressive referendum law and we propose to have our share of legislation and we propose to depend on ourselves as our dependence on politicians has proved a failure. We must lower our taxes so we are going to have $1500 of our assessed valuation in improvements exempt from taxes and let the rich who have more than that pay it, and if that happens to be a farmer he won't kick.

It is unlawful to cast waste, dyes, chemicals or decaying substances, in streams. This is the law and the people are supposed to have some respect for the law, be it good or bad. How are the mills of Oregon City to dispose of their waste, dyes and chemicals without violating the law? If they do violate the law why are they not punished? Do these New York millionaires buy their immunity of our State and County officers? Is it the law or the mill practice that needs fixing?

Investigates Clover Pest

The secretary of agriculture informs Senators Chamberlain and Lane the department is investigating clover pests in the Willamette valley recently complained of.

Stops Neuralgia—Kills Pain

Sloan's Liniment gives instant relief from Neuralgia or Sciatica. It goes straight to the painful part—Soothes the Nerves and Stops the Pain. It is also good for Rheumatism, Sore Throat, Chest Pains, and Sprains. You don't need to rub—it penetrates. Mr. J. R. Swinger, Louisville, Ky., writes: "I suffered with quite a severe Neuralgic Headache for four months without any relief. I used Sloan's Liniment for two or three nights and I haven't suffered with my head since." Get a bottle today. Keep in the house all the time for pains and all hurts. 25c, 50c, and $1.00 at your Druggist.

EQUITY MEETING

Oregon City, July 21, 1914.

To Members of Equity:—

The regular quarterly meeting of the Oregon State Union of the Farmer's Society of Equity will be held at 10 o'clock A. M. on Saturday, Aug. 1, 1914. in the Multnomah County Court House, Portland, Oregon.

In connection with this meeting a general conference will be held for the purpose of developing a plan whereby the produce of the members can be marketed to better advantage.

Each local should be represented, not alone by it's delegate, but by as many of the members as can find it possible to be present.

Yours truly,
F. G. Buchanon, Sec'y.

"RIGHT TO WORK"

Cridge Illustrates why this Amendment Should Carry

Editor Courier:—

A few months ago a woman died in Oregon leaving an estate worth $2,000,000. She cannot spend a cent of it where she has gone, leaving to the theologians the question of whether she went this way or that. Those who succeed to that wealth probably earned very little, if any of it.

Next winter there will be several thousand men out of work in Portland. Recent surveys made by representatives of civic and public organizations indicate that 10,000 will be the minimum. Now if this good woman's estate were placed in a public fund one-tenth of that two million dollars to be expeended in road building at two dollars a day there would be $200,000, or twenty days work for those unemployed. There are millionaires and near millionaires dying every little while in Oregon and elsewhere, whose estates are wholly or partly in Oregon, combined with joy rides and champagne, the passage of a millionaire every little while indicates that before next December we would have a $1,000,000 or 2 in were started tomorrow.

However, it is never too late to mend. On and after next November 3rd we can start such a fund if the people carry the "Right to Work" measure. It may be a little crude; and it may be proposed by a political association of citizens that are not received in plunderbund "sassiety;" but it will deliver the goods and put in more good roads and keep at work more good men than any other proposition on the ballot. The opponents of this measure have absolutely nothing whatever to offer for the unemployed problem but soup houses maintained by public or private charity. The average good roads booster is not advocating this measure even a little bit. The fellow who says a man out of work won't work, and therefore should be made to work for a crushed rock bunch of grafters for nothing, is not passing around any copies of this measure.

It is worth careful consideration by our prison reform workers, and our kid-glove, mock-charity, slum and associated charity sharps; but it is not receiving any.

There are some multi-millionaires in Portland who will fall dead, if it carries, with rage to think that some joy-riding, cane-sucking dude grandson will get only $900,000 instead of a round million. There is one with only two grandchildren, known to be worth $10,000,000 who will no doubt furnish a splendid fund for the unemployed within a month after this measure passes.

Alfred I. Cridge.

Has Your Child Worms?

Most children do. A Coated, Furred Tongue; Strong Breath; Stomach Pains; Circles under Eyes; Pale, Sallow Complexion; Nervous, Fretful; Grinding of Teeth; Tossing in Sleep; Peculiar Dreams—any one of these indicate Child has Worms. Get a box of Kickapoo Worm Killer at once. It kills the Worms—the cause of your child's condition. Is Laxative and aids Nature to expel the Worms. Supplied in candy form. Easy for children to take. 25c at your Druggist.

Cost of coal decreases when you use "Black Hawk" coal. Gives more heat, lasts longer. E. A. Hackett, phone M. 2472, also A 1, Dry wood.

DR. TURNER'S REPLY

Commends Courier Editorial and Says Only Fit Should Practice

Portland, Ore. July 25, 1914.

Editor Courier:—

Your excellent editorial "Rebuttal" in July 23, issue almost exactly reflected my views. There is no school of healing that is perfect and no doctor beyond making mistakes but I reiterate most emphatically that while the dominant allopathic school of doctors are strongest numerically, they are the tail enders when it comes to telling people how to get well. A profession whose theories change over night could not be as successful as one or more whose theories and methods are absolutely fixed as are the drugless methods. No school of healing can succeed that seeks to suppress the symptoms only and not remove the cause that made the symptom. It is quite evident when you state that people go to allopathic doctors when suffering physical agony for quick relief you don't know that a drugless doctor can give same relief in less time and not injure you with drugs. Perhaps you possess the superstition that all that drugless doctors do is to rub people.

Your reference to the osteopath who failed to cure a consumptive, was a timely one. Osteopathy, as such, is a joke. Somapathy, or healing by manipulation is as old as time and formerly practiced by the priests. From 1776 to 1839 it was brought to the attention of the civilized world and systematized. In 1813 it was made an exact science by Hendrick Ling of the Lund University of Stockholm and called "Swedish Movements." This was 80 years before "Osteopathy" was heard of and the "Osteopathy" of today is only a small fragment of the great Swedish system. No one takes seriously Dr. Still's contention that the faulty position of bones causes disease. These positions are caused by disease. Dr. Still learned what he knew of manipuation from the Swedish Mechanos Therapist, Dr. Rochenberg, who was the first professor in Still's school in Missouri. To make matters worse the Osteopaths, having no leg to stand on, did this by hitching their go-cart on to the medical band wagon and some of them give a little medicine and even pretend to practice minor surgery. They are not as a rule included in the list of drugless healers.

There are men in Oregon who call themselves "Naturopaths," who don't know what the word means. The German Nature Cure or Naturopathic school I claim is the only and original one and has performed or rather assisted Nature to perform more marvelous cures than any other school in existence, chiefly on people called "incurable" by the medical profession, because it seeks to, and does, remove the cause of disease, instead of suppressing the symptoms. It is the only school that has established the fact by years of record, that nearly 95 per cent of disease is caused by wrong living and dietic errors, and it it is the only school that knows anything about scientific dietetics, chemical values of foods and the chemistry of cooking—all unkown to the medical fraternity.

Any doctor who deliberately cuts or dopes for a fee only or otherwise mistreats a patient is a criminal and should be and eventually will be treated as one. The medical profession is not able to stand the bedside test compared with newer and better schools, and that is why they seek to force their fads on the people by illegal laws. Let every tub stand on its own bottom and let the people take the healer of their choice—a right that is guaranteed them by federal and state constitutions, and only the fittest will survive. I have no fight against the honest practitioner who does his very best as he sees the light, but I always have and always shall oppose the political medical incompetents, as a rule unable to make his living at prviate practice, being saddled upon the people at fat salaries, and placed in charge of the lives of all the people. I would oppose a monopoly by any school of healers and as the medical healers are the most incompetent of all I particularly oppose them.

I give the "Courier" credit for the fine fight it has made in presenting the other side of the case, for few papers in Oregon have the nerve to oppose the trust. A 50 cent ad means much to some country editors who fear antagonizing the local M. D.

Dr. W. A. Turner.

TOMBSTONES AND THINGS

John Stark Preaches Sermon in his Own Peculiar Style

The Editor in Waiting has asked me for a contribution. Perhaps he was only stringing me; anyhow I fell for it and am handing you some dope. It is quite a while since I have appeared in print so writing is, with me, almost one of the lost arts. So then, here is my dope. If this don't shake up your liver come back and I will change the prescription. My friend the druggist, will also be glad to see you as long as you live. After that our friend the undertaker will be pleased with your appearance and then our mutual friend the tombstone seller will gladly form the acquaintance of the whole family if they are not in bad at the bank.

Speaking about tombstones I know nothing quite so funny. That may seem strange to you but to me a tombstone is a standing joke in spite of its sombre aspect. To stand around telling every passerby that you are dead—what everybody already knew, even the coroner's jury had about come to that conclusion—seems to me a jest.

I tell those people who happen to be obliged to listen to me not to blow themselves for such a trinket over me. This makes you smile because you think there will be no money to pay for it. Ah—there's the rub! If it were not for the money there is in it no one would go about selling tombstones. It takes a hard hearted main to coin the emotions, tears and tender ties of human affection into dollars. The agent calls upon the bereaved, shows his prospectus, and reels off his well learned little spiel with stage tears in his voice until he sees affection's dewdrops glisten upon the cheeck; then he inwardly smiles and mentally says: "another sale is made." Perhaps dealing in stone gives him a marble heart. Perhaps being like the rest of us, possessed of a digestive apparatus in good working order causes him to regard other peoples' sorrows the open door to his gladness; so we better not begin throwing stones, for the trail of the serpent is over us all.

I have been having an open season chasing the nimble penny thru the jungles of the berry market and my word for it, when you go to bed at night you meet yourself getting up in the morning.

If you had time to think you could see lots of things to set the wheels in motion. For instance I saw a tombstone going along the road with a wagon under it. But the trail of the serpent is over us all.

While stopping near one of those buildings holding a steeple in the air I heard a click that reminded me of an old flint lock I used in my boyhood days, then a metallic rasping and grating made me shudder as I thot of the inside of a jail. Ever been there? No? Well then, unless you are in line for the undertaker, you are not too old to have such honors thrust upon you—unless you are engaged in burying the dead.

Presently the big doors swung open and the person who uses this building as a means to obtain a meal ticket stepped out in a leisurely manner. I wondered if he was grateful for a gasp of fresh air after being locked up with a lot of amen groans, and discordant anthems from the last collection tryout. In bygone days when I would give my mind to its weekly rest I often heard these salvation merchants say with a good deal of emphasis that if you would just get in with the fold no harm could come to you. "Go where you will," he would shout, "to the utmost ends of the earth you will be safe as a thief in hell!"

Really, it is nearly as funny as the tombstone when you see these guys advertise their invincible qualities and then lock up the workshop for fear someone will steal the horn of the anvil, and Othello-like, their occupation will be gone. I wish Longfellow had bequeathed me with his poetic mind. Perhaps I might be able to impress upon your mind the picture of this cellestial smith puffing his bellows, scattering cinders and hammering aimlessly at an ill-shaped, poorly tempered deed and thought. Let us not be too free with our stone throwing, for he too, like you and I, is possessed of an alimentary canal, which automatically sends in a demand for creature comforts—for the trail of the serpent is over us all.

It may have occurred to you that this last personage should have appeared somewhere in this tragedy of tears whether I overlooked the bringing out of this actor now to play his part at the proper place I leave you to guess. I am aware it is as fashionable for him to be there as the latest slit to be in the skirt—so as to be noticed.

Did you ever listen to a funeral sermon? No, this is not a conundrum. I am sure you have heard them like a Fourth of July oration by a fat patriot, where you just applaud at a signal from the committee. If you ever listened to such a sermon you realized that the minister too, like the tombstone peddler, coins the doubts and fears, the devotion and tears, into a meal ticket, and above all it is certainly funny.

One thing that may be said about a corpse is that it always acts properly. It has been said that a corpse is a wise thing, so don't despair—there is probably wisdom ahead.

Perhaps you may have observed that about this time of the year any and all of the actors in this comedy of errors may and do go to the seashore, the mountains or some resort "to rest up" and the work of the world goes on just the same. However, let a harvest hand lay off and he is called lazy, and the work comes to a standstill. Likewise there is no vacation for the slave of the kitchen for all the well fed loafers start a noise if it is but hinted at.

I have often thot that if I was forced to get a living by any of those methods, some night I would provide one of my neighbors with an empty stall and a missing saddle and join Joseph Knowles in answer to the call of the wild.

John Stark.

What is regarded as the record return for one acre of cherries has been reported from Hood River where the grower received $1300 for the crop on one acre of Royal Annes. This was the net amount received after all expenses of picking and marketing had been paid.

We don't go much on "royalty" of any kind, being very democratic in our political and social ideas, but these Royal Annes appear to be really a good thing, and we would like to see an acre of them on every Oregon grower is getting out of them.

THE SCARE GAME

Monied Interests Cunningly Opposing the $1500 Exemption

Editor Courier:—

The people of Oregon are not satisfied with the present tax laws, but they are uncertain what general direction to take in revising them; therefore they have voted down a number of tax propositions in the last few years at the enthusiastic suggestion of notoriously blatant organs of special privileges and monopoly. Two years ago they were told that department stores, skyscrapers, banks and railroads had nearly all the personal property and improvements in Oregon, and to exempt these classes of property from taxation would be such a terrible burden on the farmer and small home owner that the Commonwealth would be one vast desert in 48 hours after election day if such exemptions were made. These very classes of property were owned by the very men who contributed literally tens of thousands of dollars to a campaign fund in behalf of the present system and against the change which their own organs and hired orators vehemently assured the people would relieve their masters from public burdens. Then, after election, confident from the vote that the people liked to burden the small home owner and working farmer with taxes, the politicians, tax dodgers, big business and alien land owners proceeded to run the taxes up higher than ever.

Now, owing to the $1,500 home tax exemption measure being on the ballot, we are calmly assured that the poor farmer and the mechanic own nearly all the personal property and improvements in Oregon, and to exempt them from tax on such property used as part of a home or with which to gain a livelihood, would greatly increase the taxes paid by them, directly or indirectly. The skyscraper and the department store no longer figure in the great plutocrat organ of Portland when it discusses (and cusses) the $1,500 exemption measure. It assures the man with $50 worth of household furniture that he will pay the tax increase on the house he rents, but tells us nothing about the skyscraper, railroad train and big timber tract. It cunningly conveys the impression that the exemption will cause an increase of ten mills on the dollar when it cannot show that it can possibly do half that, even in Multnomah county where property is assessed for 40 per cent of its true value when it comes to down town real estate.

The fact is, that the small clerk, mechanic and tradesman renting a house will be encouraged to build one if this exemption measure is enacted. The man with a number of houses to rent will have them rented, and not half of them standing idle half the time. With a demand for labor, skill, building materials, things to make the home attractive inside and out, that man with $50 in household furniture and no other property, will secure far more wages, commissions, returns for his labor, even if his rent does go up the dollar a month the plute organ weeps about. As the rent will not go up more than 26 cents a month, even if the landlord succeeds in passing it to the tenant, and as the tax will go up on the nine vacant lots in Portland to the one used lot, with resultant benefits to the struggling man with a family and only household furniture to the value of $50, perhaps he can stand it. Men of that financial attainments are out of work in Portland by thousands now; some working half time in organized trades, and some less than in common labor. Next winter there will be thousands more unless conditions rapidly improve. This $1,500 tax exemption measure will improve conditions for the little fellow with a humble home, or who wants to get one. It makes a home owner want a better home, and a non-home owner to start getting one. When a man is no longer punished as if a petty criminal for putting a coat of paint on his house, or for "slicking up" the lawn and planting a few trees, we will have a better and more prosperous Oregon. This exemption measure does not exempt any sky-scrapers, nor any department stores, nor any railroad trains, nor any banks, and still the plute organ in Portland raises a doleful howl! Let it howl! Vote 326 X YES and reduce your taxes and make a demand for your labor.

Alfred D. Cridge.

The BLIZZARD Silo Filler Is The Thing!

THERE IS NO QUESTION ABOUT THE VALUE OF SILAGE FOR FEED AND THE BLIZZARD ENSILAGE CUTTER IS A GOOD INVESTMENT FOR THE FARMERS OF THE NORTHWEST FOR STILL ANOTHER REASON. IT ENABLES THEM TO PUT AWAY THE CROP WHEN IT SHOULD BE PUT AWAY, REGARDLESS OF WEATHER CONDITION. MANY CROPS COULD HAVE BEEN SAVED IN THE PAST FEW YEARS IF FARMS WHERE THE LOSS OCCURED HAD BEEN EQUIPPED WITH A SILO & BLIZZARD SILO FILLER

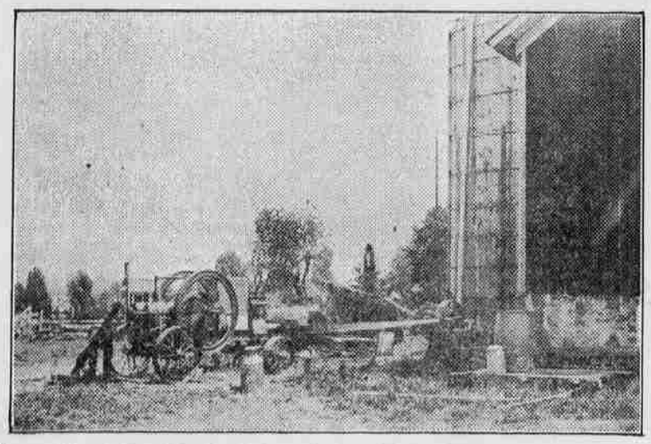

Photo Taken May 20, 1914, on the Farm of Streich & Neiger, Cleone, Oreg.

WHY SILAGE PAYS

If you want to know how much the silo filler will do for you, send in the coupon for this book. State the size of your silo, and we will quote you. It places you under no obligation to buy.

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Spokane - Boise

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The Blizzard Is a Time Tried Machine

Don't make the mistake of buying a silo filler of questionable merit They cost nearly as much in the beginning and far more in the long run, or short run, either, for that matter. The Blizzard is a practical machine. It combines knives, fan and fly wheel instead of using these as separate units, thereby saving power and making a more compact cutter. It elevates without fail into the tallest silo. It cuts the material with a sheer cut, does not crush it. The Blizzard is responsive to control and safe to operate. The Blizzard is widely imitated, but nothing can shake its popularity with those who have used them.

Finds It Very Satisfactory

Cleone, Oregon, May 2, 1913.

Mitchell, Lewis & Staver Co.,
Portland, Oregon.

Gentlemen: We have used your Blizzard ensilage cutter the past season and find them a very satisfactory machine in every way. We put up over 600 tons of corn and had no trouble cutting from 50 to 55 tons per day and elevating it to a height of 32 feet, using an L-15 machine. We consider them the best machine made for the purpose. We also used it to cut alfalfa and clover hay fed to sheep and cattle at our yards this Winter, and it handled the work in good shape.

Yours truly, THE SUN DIAL RANCH
By E. G. McGaw.

THOUGHT SHE COULD NOT LIVE

Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Unionville, Mo.—"I suffered from a female trouble and I got so weak that I could hardly walk across the floor without holding on to something. I had nervous spells and my fingers would cramp and my face would draw, and I could not speak, nor sleep to do any good, had no appetite, and everyone thought I would not live. Some one advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I had taken so much medicine and my doctor said he could do me no good so I told my husband he might get me a bottle and I would try it. By the time I had taken it I felt better. I continued its use, and now I am well and strong.

"I have always recommended your medicine ever since I was so wonderfully benefitted by it and I hope this letter will be the means of saving some other poor woman from suffering."—Mrs. MARTHA SEAVEY, Box 1144, Unionville, Missouri.

The makers of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound have thousands of such letters as that above — they tell the truth, else they could not have been obtained for love or money. This medicine is no stranger — it has stood the test for years.

If there are any complications you do not understand write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

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All Work Guaranteed

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