

ALL THE NEWS IN

# The Democrat,

\$1.50 PER YEAR.

## Ladies!

### Do You Contemplate Cleaning Your Lace Curtains?

IF SO, We guarantee to clean them, Make Them Look As Good As New, and not damage them in the least, and the price will be right at

## The Manchester Laundry.

### ASAVORY AROMA

that is an appetizer, as well as a tickler of the palate, arises from the rich and nourishing soups that are made for the edification of the epicure and will suit the pocketbook of the economical. Our fine canned soups, as well as our choice canned goods of all descriptions, are of the best brands, and all of recent canning, fresh, nourishing and palatable.



## A. E. PETERSON.

### PURITY.

In flour ought to be an important consideration in every family. Pure flour really doesn't cost any more than flour that isn't strictly pure. In making

### WHITE PEARL

(High Patent.)

every grain of the wheat is thoroughly cleaned before grinding, and is converted into flour in a hygienic clean modern mill. The flour is purified, aured and sifted through delicate silk cloths before it is sacked. Absolute purity is thus assured

### QUAKER MILL COMPANY.

Makers of Pure Flour.

## Stoneware.

We have everything in Stoneware from a two pound jar to a 30 gallon jar. Prices that will please you.

P. S.—Try us on Groceries, and all kinds of Canned Goods.

## Harry Stewart.

### Those Qualities of Style and Service



so universally demanded by 20th Century buyers of Men's Trousers—are, today, found only in the best garments—the product of skilled labor and exclusive fabrics. Look for the "R & W" trademark.

### THE NEW MODEL "R & W" TROUSERS FOR 1902..

combining long-wearing features with irrefragable correctness of cut and fit—commend themselves to all purchasers. Our line is now complete—both as to price-range and patterns.

Allen & Storey.

## BUCK BILL'S BURYING

By P. Y. BLACK

Copyright, 1900, by P. Y. Black.

YOU'RE the most extroverted figure of the campaign," the old corporal said, with placid admiration. "I loves daisies, an' you're one of the prettiest specimens I know, so you are. You ought to be buried by all right 'n' egg-gone. Man, you're in great luck. You're worth \$72 a month forevermore. But what tickles me is you didn't die, an' I bet on your dyin'. You're tough, my jekker. You ought to have died. You're the most extroverted figure of the campaign."

The corporal and the recruit were sitting by the bedside of a wounded soldier in camp near Santiago. The man on the cot was deathly pale from loss of blood, but the immense vitality which had enabled him to survive the loss by a shell of both legs above the knee now permitted him to be cheerful and hopeful.

"Seventy-two a month pension will be a picnic," said he, with a laugh. "You'll give it to me, won't you, like that one Amos Chapman rode about with at Fort Supply in the Nation. Gee, corp, wait till I hobble down to the parade an' see you fellows sweat in at the double time, with old Daddy Weiss holterin' at you. Mind the distance, you, there! Sergeant, see that that man has his own extra drill! Keep your hands up! You're like a lot of salaried men! An' I'll hit it an' laugh at you. Wow, wow, wow!"

"The corporal grinned, but the recruit looked piteous and sorrowful.

"Wouldn't you rather have your legs?" he asked wonderingly.

"Oh, I dunno," the crippled soldier replied. "I never been to school for education. S'posin' I'd kept my legs, I'd never have been nothin' but a big buck private anyway an' died or been shot in line of duty. Now I'm fixed for life, an' I'll get around, never tired."

"I guess," he said, rising. "The nurse'll be kickin' us out if we don't go ourselves. Say, you're like Buck Bill. You've got the bump of vitality strong. You've lived through this without a scratch, an' you're not your other. But I bet you'd die. By rights you ought to have died."

"There's a young newspaper man of Philadelphia, whose business is the writing of headlines for articles on local subjects. The heads he has been turning out lately struck his boss the other day as rather dull and drew on him accordingly this order: 'Reighan, up your head. Make them breezy. Put more ginger in them. The paper will stand for it.'"

Thereupon the young man turned back to his desk, resolved to be as breezy as possible. He had a report to write of a lecture upon heat waves that had been delivered by John Blank. "Heat waves," he mused, "Hot Air from John Blank" and sent the manuscript up stairs to the compositor.

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AMOY'S GRAVEYARDS.

The City and the Cemeteries Are Hopefully Intermixed.

The city of Amoy is on an island of the same name. For upward of 1,000 years it has been an important trading place. The population of the island is estimated at 400,000, and it has been said that there are something like 5,000,000 dead bodies packed in its soil. For many centuries the hillside of the city have been used as a burying ground. Now the city and the cemetery are hopelessly mixed.

The water is muddy and is colored by the perpetual turning up of the soil. It has no sewers, and the streets vary from two feet to six feet in width. No wheeled vehicles are used here. Here and there is an open place of plaza, dug out so as to be a huge receptacle into which the streets discharge their refuse. Filth abounds, and its twin sister, disease, flourishes.

Lord Spencer's Bargain.

Lord Spencer of Althorp, one of the greatest nobles in England, was at home one day in his own field. One day in browsing about Bond street, London, he went into the shop of a dealer in bric-a-brac. The dealer, who knew him by sight, said persuasively:

"Here is a bit of pottery which your lordship really ought to have, and you shall have it very cheap—only 2 guineas."

So Lord Spencer bought it and took it home and set it in a high place. One day a comissaire of China paid him a visit, and Lord Spencer showed his bargain.

"What did you give for it?" asked the comissaire.

"Here is the bit of pottery which your lordship really ought to have, and you shall have it very cheap—only 2 guineas."

"I'm," said the comissaire. "At that price the marmalade should have been included."

"What do you mean?"

"What that new notion of yours is nothing more nor less than a shilling marmalade pot with a green thistle painted on it."

"I don't have no opinion of these newfangled women's notions," said Mr. Hyde when his wife timidly expressed her desire to join the woman's self improvement society.

"But we have so much there," ventured Mrs. Hyde.

"Don't believe it!" snapped Mr. Hyde. "Women don't know much, that's a fact, but let 'em stick to their domestic duties and learn them. That's my opinion. Let 'em follow St. Paul's injunction, stay at home and ask their husbands if they want to know anything."

"But, John—"

"I've settled it, and that's enough, Jane."

"But, John, that's what women have been doing all this time, and perhaps that's the reason they don't know much."

And then Mr. Hyde threw his boot at the cat and boxed Freddy's ears for grinning.—Pearson's.

est much, he says. 'He'd buck up ag'in' the bubonic plague,' he says, 'an' I've through.' So we called him Buck Bill."

"Well, we was down on the Washita, an' I was a-sayin', an' old Phil Sheridan an' Custer was there, an' things was



"We blew taps over him."

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"What's the matter with you? Are you crazy?"

"'Twas enough to make a man crazy. The little mound of gravel over Buck Bill was heavin'. Bill was heavin' an' the earth parted, an' there was a sound from the dead. He staggered a bit, facin' the Injuns, an' 'e was comin' down across the creek, pistols cocked, full charge. He never looked at us. He faced the reds. Man, they was scared. 'Charge!' yells Bill an' goes for them just as he was, in the shirt an' drawers he had buried him in. 'Charge!' he yells, an' 'e howled, an' 'e begob, I was like the Injuns—I thought I was a ghost! They cleared out; they scattered; they thought he was a spirit. We cut after Bill, but he whipped them Comanches himself. I guess it took the blood out of them to see dead men risin' out of their graves to fight them."

"I forgot to tell you, you see, but maybe you've guessed it. Buck Bill wasn't dead at all. He was scalped an' senseless all right, but only stunned like an' it was lucky we hadn't time to bury him deep."

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Some Very Old Pronunciations. "Laylock," the pronunciation of iliac once very common, has now almost entirely passed away. It is hardly likely to be found in dictionaries or glossaries except such as profess to give provincial variations of spelling. Sixty years ago, however, it was by no means a provincialism or a mark of the uneducated. I well remember that Walter Savage Landor always spoke of "laylocks," as did my own mother and most people of that generation. It belonged to the age, now almost entirely passed away, which called Rome "Rome," gold "goold," St. James "St. Jomes," with other variations of sound now deemed vulgar. I have heard my father say that George IV. always spoke of "my loyal city of Jannon," while "oblegged" and "covember" were heard from the most refined mouths.

I can distinctly remember on the first Sunday in Advent, 1825, hearing the officiating clergyman at St. Mary Woolnoth give out solemnly when reading the first lesson "like a lodge in a garden of covemblers," and my dear old-rector, Julius Charles Hare, twenty years later adopted the same pronunciation, saying at table, "Obledge by passing the covember."

"Violet" as a dissyllable for violet, was equally common among people of good education.—Notes and Queries.

True Love. Kitty-Dye 'Faly love me, Dinny? Dennis—Do I love ye? Faith, Kitty, O'd do anything to live wid ye the rist av me loife even if I knowed 'twould kill me this minute.—Philadelphia Press.

Sound Argument. Jones—What did you think of my argument, Foggy? Foggy—You sound, very sound, (Jones delighted.) Nothing but sound, in fact.

May Day Custom in Belgium. The most honored month of the year in Belgium is the month of May, known as the Virgin's month and consecrated to the Virgin Mary. In the province of Liege young maidens have a quaint way of predicting their love affairs this month. A group of girls arrange to meet at sunrise and start to walk through the fields until they come to a hedge, quite unobserved from the highway, where they generally choose a homely bush beneath the protecting branches of which to perform their mystic operations. Each maiden selects three blades of dew laden grass, the tops of which she cuts to equal length and to each of which she attaches a colored silken thread. Black represents a bachelor, red an unknown lover and green the secret desires of the maiden's heart. Ten days afterward they return to the same spot where they left the blades growing, and that blade of the three chosen which has surpassed the others in height reveals the lover the maiden is destined to have.—New York Tribune.

The Old Way of Passing Bills. A document found among the Duke of Rutland's papers at Belvoir castle throws a curious light upon the mode of getting private bills through the house of commons in the days of King Charles II. The case in hand was the divorce bill of John, Lord de Roos, an affair that caused a great deal of gossip in its day. One of his lordship's agents wrote in January, 1667: "On Wednesday last I got six and forty of the house of commons to the Dog tavern, in the palace yard at Westminster, when were present Mr. Attorney General and Mr. George Montagu. As soon as they had dined we carried them all to the house of commons, and there they passed the bill, as the committee, without any amendments, and ordered it to be reported the next day."

You pay 10 cents for Cigars not so good as LEWIS' SINGLE BINDER CIGAR STRAIGHT 5¢ F. LEWIS, MANFR. PEORIA, ILL.

Baker's Patent Process Steel-Cut Granulated Java Coffee

Makes One-Third More Coffee Than Any Other.

If your dealer cannot supply you, send us his name and your address and we will express you charges paid, a one-pound can.

BAKER & CO., 213-217-219, 220 St. North, Minneapolis!

DELAWARE COUNTY Abstract Co., Manchester, Iowa.

ABSTRACTS. REAL ESTATE. LOANS AND CONVEYANCING.

Office in First National Bank Building.

Orders by mail will receive careful attention.

We have complete copies of all records of Delaware county.

ENNIS BOGGS, MANAGER.

## Railroads.

Manchester & Oneida Ry.

TIME TABLE.

Train No. 7 leaves Manchester at 8 a. m., arrives at Oneida at 5:30 a. m. Connects with east bound C. O. W. No. 5. Returning leaves Oneida at 6:25 a. m., arrives at Manchester at 6:06 a. m.

Train No. 4 leaves Manchester at 7:15 a. m., arrives at Oneida at 5:45 a. m. Connects with east bound C. O. W. No. 6. Returning leaves Oneida at 6:25 a. m., arrives at Manchester at 6:06 a. m.

Train No. 6 leaves Manchester at 8:45 a. m., arrives at Oneida at 6:14 a. m. Connects with north bound C. O. W. No. 2. St. P. No. 22. Returning leaves Oneida at 6:50, arrives at Manchester at 6:50.

Train No. 8 leaves Manchester at 10:10 p. m., arrives at Oneida at 7:40 p. m. Connects with C. O. W. No. 4. Returning leaves Oneida at 8:30 p. m., arrives at Manchester at 8:30 p. m.

Train No. 10 leaves Manchester at 12:00 p. m., arrives at Oneida at 9:30 p. m. Connects with south bound C. O. W. No. 8. Returning leaves Oneida at 10:15 p. m., arrives at Manchester at 8:30 p. m.

JOHN L. SULLIVAN, Gen. Traffic Manager.

Through tickets for sale at Manchester at all points in North America.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL R. R. TIME TABLE.

Main Line Passenger Trains.

WEST BOUND. MAIN LINE. EAST BOUND.

No. 11:15 a. m. Fast Train. No. 7:37 a. m. No. 9:25 a. m. Fast Train. No. 4:16 p. m. No. 6:15 a. m. Local Express. No. 8:45 p. m. No. 7:55 a. m. Local Express. No. 6:45 p. m. No. 9:10 a. m. Local Express. No. 6:45 p. m.

CEGAR RAPIDS BRANCH.

North Bound. West C. O. W. South Bound. West C. O. W. East C. O. W.

No. 306: 6:05 a. m. Passenger. No. 305: 9:00 a. m. Passenger. No. 304: 11:30 a. m. Passenger. No. 303: 2:00 p. m. Passenger. No. 302: 4:30 p. m. Passenger. No. 301: 7:00 p. m. Passenger.

All above trains carry passengers.

Daily Except Sunday. H. G. PIERCE, Station Agent.

No. 5 & 6 run between Dubuque and Albert Lea, 32 and 33 between Lyle and Dubuque, connection through to Ft. Dodge by train No. 1.

New train 4 makes same stop as that of here as follows: Dubuque, Keokuk, Rockford, East Rockford, Genoa & Coleman. This train runs on Saturdays with dining car from Omaha to Rockford. No. 3 & 4 only stop at Dyersville between Manchester and Dubuque.

No. 3-4-5-6 & 7 Run daily Sunday Include

NEW SHORT LINE Omaha - Minneapolis and St. Paul.

Illinois Central between Omaha and Fort Dodge in connection with Chicago and St. Louis between Fort Dodge and Minneapolis and St. Paul, also to be inaugurated January 28, 1902.

THE LIMITED. Lv. Omaha. 7:30 p. m. Ar. St. Paul. 8:00 p. m. Ar. Minneapolis. 8:30 p. m. Ar. St. Paul. 8:00 a. m. Ar. Omaha. 8:30 a. m.

A fast vestibule night train, daily, carrying through Pullman coaches.

THE KXEXPRESS. Lv. Omaha. 7:30 p. m. Ar. St. Paul. 8:00 p. m. Ar. Minneapolis. 8:30 p. m. Ar. St. Paul. 8:00 a. m. Ar. Omaha. 8:30 a. m.

Fast day train, daily except Sunday, carrying through Pullman cars and coaches.

CHICAGO GREAT WESTERN RY. "The Maple Leaf Route."

Chicago Special, Daily, Going East. 7:45 a. m. Day Express, Daily, Going East. 8:45 a. m. Gen. Ex. 10:00 a. m. Gen. Ex. 11:00 a. m. Day Freight, daily, except Sunday. 10:45 a. m. Day Express, daily, except Sunday. 1:00 p. m. St. Paul & Kansas City Ex. daily, except Sunday. 1:30 p. m. Chicago & St. Paul Ex. daily, except Sunday. 2:00 p. m. Chicago & St. Paul Ex. daily, except Sunday. 2:30 p. m. Chicago & St. Paul Ex. daily, except Sunday. 3:00 p. m.