

Free One bottle of our **Free**

TEA - ROSE - CREAM

ABSOLUTELY FREE. To introduce our Tea Rose Cream, we will for the next 10 days, ending

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 25th

give a 25-cent bottle of Tea Rose Cream with every purchase of One Dollar or over. Tea Rose Cream is the best preparation for chapped hand, face and lips. It makes the skin soft, smooth and white.

B. W. GREMS.

Free **Free**

A Cold Draught! Nit

when you buy your coal of the Manchester Lumber Co. February is usually the coldest month of the year, and we are liable to have a shortage in coal because of the reduced carrying capacity of the railroads, induced by the extreme cold. Lay in a supply now, and have a hot time in your own house to night and every night during the cold snap.

MANCHESTER LUMBER COMPANY
PHONE 156. J. W. RABENAU, Mgr.

Kauffeld Chimneys.

This Chimney is made of malleable glass and is not sensitive to sudden changes of temperature.

Stewart & Lawrence

READ THE DEMOCRAT.

JANUARY CLEARING SALE.

20% DISCOUNT

On every SUIT and OVERCOAT in this store. Now is your time to buy a good Suit or an Overcoat at a BIG BARGAIN. We are determined to clean out all our heavy weights at 20 per cent discount.

| | | |
|-------------------------------------|-------------|---------|
| Men's Overcoats, regular price \$24 | sell now at | \$19.20 |
| Men's Overcoats, regular price \$20 | sell now at | 16.00 |
| Men's Overcoats, regular price \$15 | sell now at | 12.00 |
| Men's Overcoats, regular price \$10 | sell now at | 8.00 |

All SUITS cut at same cut price. Boys' Overcoats and Suits, \$2.00 to \$5.00, all wool.

J. H. ALLEN,
Clothing and Merchant Tailor.

City and Vicinity

—Firemen's ball Feb. 22.
—L. G. Lawrence is quite sick.
—Gildner Bros' store is being repaired.
—Mrs. Leslie Hoyt was in Lamont last Wednesday.
—Miss Minnie Todd visited Earlville friends last week.
—Mrs. Curtis Hockaday visited in Earlville last Tuesday.
—Miss Blanche Lawrence is on the sick list this week.
—John Barker was a Dyersville business visitor Tuesday last.
—Garry Thorpe has accepted the position of clerk, at the Clarence House.
—Mrs. S. E. Turner spent several days last week with her sister at Onida.
—Oscar Dorman spent several days last week in Strawberry Point, on business.
—Miss Nellie Hamblin visited her friend, Miss Myrtle Barnes, of Cedar Rapids, last week.
—Judge Ney of Iowa City spent a few hours with friends here last Thursday afternoon.
—Miss Myrtle Niles visited her friend, Mrs. John Pope, in Cedar Rapids, last week.
—J. H. Allen went to Belmont, Wisconsin, Thursday, to attend the funeral of his brother Will.
—Miss Ida Fluickiger, of Cedar Rapids, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Guy Crozier, last week.
—Henry Schneider and John Heying, of Dyersville, were in Manchester, on business, last Tuesday.
—Chas. Briggs returned to Cedar Rapids last Wednesday morning to resume his duties at the Business College.
—Miss Mary Brazelton, of Cedar Rapids, was the guest of her mother, Mrs. J. W. Brazelton, in this city, last week.
—Miss Martha Hackbarth attended the wedding of August Hackbarth and Emma Nedorf, at Earlville, last Tuesday.
—Mrs. Vern Buntington is very low at this writing and a telegram has been sent to her daughter, Mrs. Effie Evans, of Duluth.
—Miss Grace Cotter, a student of the Des Moines Commercial College, was a guest of her sister, Miss Nell Cotter, of this place last week.
—Miss Grace Walters entertained sixteen of her friends at a six o'clock dinner, last Wednesday evening, at her home on East Howard street.
—Mrs. D. Hooper, of Meeker, Colorado, is the guest of her brother, D. H. Finch. This is the first time Mrs. Hooper has seen her brother in twelve years.
—Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Granger and Mr. and Mrs. W. Blake entertained a large company of friends at a six o'clock dinner last Wednesday evening, at the Granger home.
—The Burlington Lodge, Iowa Legion of Honor, have changed their regular meeting nights from the second and fourth Tuesdays, to the second and fourth Thursdays in every month.
—The grand jurors drawn for the March term of court are: G. W. Hunt, Geo. Heyer, L. D. Snyder, J. E. Stanger, James Burton, J. C. Matthews, G. H. Deshaw, F. L. Clark, Joseph Thurn, J. C. Wood, Theo. Bruggeman and Henry Tietge.
—By an oversight last week we failed to mention the names of the new officers elected at the Farmers' Institute. They are: President, H. Carrothers; vice president, Henry Braxton; secretary, C. A. Clute; executive committee, Mrs. J. P. Ball, Mrs. Eva Minkler, M. E. Blair, R. G. Brooks and R. J. Bixby.
—Lamont Leader: E. H. Hoyt who has been having trouble with one of his eyes went to Dubuque last week and the examination by Dr. Gratiot located an abscess behind the eye ball. He submitted to an operation on Monday and it was successfully removed. L. L. Hoyt has taken his place here in the bank during his absence.
—Last Thursday evening the Iowa Legion of Honor, elected and installed the following officers: President, Leslie Meskinen; vice president, Howard Commerford; secretary, Norman Williams; treasurer, Maud Flint; chaplain, Mrs. Leslie Meskinen; senior guide, Mrs. Ada Long; junior guide, Mrs. Lou Bronson; sentinel, Will Eldridge; delegate, Maude Flint; alternate, May Crozier; trustee for three years, Mrs. Nettie Confare; pianist, Milly Long. Installing officer, E. N. Helm, of Cedar Rapids was present, and after the work refreshments were served, after which dancing was the chief amusement.
—The secret of establishing a stand of alfalfa is told by Prof. A. M. Ten Eyck, of Manhattan, Kas., in a special article in this week's Democrat. It is "good seed, a proper seed bed and land adapted for growing the crop." Each of these points is covered by Professor Ten Eyck so that the merest novice could hardly fail to grasp it. Good seed has a bright, clear color and is well filled. It is free from weeds, especially dodder. It should test 90 per cent of germination, methods of testing being given. It is only necessary to sow twelve to fifteen pounds to the acre, and some get a good stand with less. It should be sown with a grass seeder attachment to the drill, or broadcast. The seed should not be covered deeper than one or two inches. The ground should be loose down to that depth and reasonably firm below. It is safest to sow without a nurse crop. Those and other points are close presented. Every reader of The Democrat interested in this great and growing subject should read the Ten Eyck article and others appearing in The Democrat. We are glad to take subscriptions at this office.

Allison Granger is now located at East St. Louis, and is an engineer on a railroad. He recently had a narrow escape from death the particulars of which he gives in a letter just received from him by his father, H. A. Granger, in which he says, "I may as well tell you that you came near losing your hopeful son on the night of the 1st inst. I was going west on the E. & W., pulling a heavy coal train. Right at the foot of a hill and on a sharp curve between De Soto and Morysboro a train ahead of me had stopped to fix its engine. It had no flag out or torpedoes or fuses down and I could not see the train until I was within ten car lengths of its caboose. I just had time to shut the throttle of my engine, throw the break valve into emergency and jump through the window of the cab, and, though the ground was frozen, I escaped with a few bruises on my head and shoulders. The engine tore right through the caboose and it was a good thing I got off her or I would have got boiled."

Old British Drinks.
Meat, made of honey, water and spices; braggot, moat and pigment, variants, were very early drinks in England.
Currant wine, elderberry, gooseberry, mulberry, quince, plum and apricot wine are old fashioned varieties. Parsnips and turnips produce a very powerful village brandy.
Couscous and shark wine are very different, the former weak and the latter very heavy.
Fir tree tops, green nettle tops, birch and beech sap, bog myrtle, leather-all and produced liquors. And did not a New England rhyme, meant to encourage the patriotic boycott on British goods, run:
We can make liquor to sweeten our lips
From parsnips and parents and walnut tree chips.
St gin and gin are queer drinks.
Negus is sherry, hot water, lemon, sugar and nutmeg. The London Outdo says that De-byslieve women used to drink in secret a "freely intoxicating" potentia made out of the poisonous foxglove.—New York World.

Nollekens and Chantrey.
Nollekens, the sculptor of George III, had a rare generosity which more than made up for his eccentricities. When "Chantrey" arrived so famous, sent his bust of Horne Tooke to the exhibition he was young and unfriended. Nollekens said to those who were arranging the works for the exhibition:
"There's a fine, a very fine work. Let the man who made it be known. Remove one of my busts and put this one in its place."
Often afterward when he was requested to make a bust he would say in his persuasive, well known, irresistible way: "Go to Chantrey. He's the man for a bust. He'll make a good bust of you. I always recommend him."
Yet this same man was penniless to a fault and by absolute necessity accumulated a fortune of \$1,500,000.

The Doctor's Trials.
A worthy Glasgow doctor while enjoying his holiday in Ararat took the opportunity along with a friend to go whiting fishing. During operations the doctor's sinker came off and was lost.
Here was a dilemma. No sinker, no more fishing that day. "Ha! Happy thought!" cried the doctor. "No sooner said than done. The bottle was filled with salt water, carefully corked and sent down on its mission.
After a few minutes' interval, "Ha," quoth the doctor, "a bite!" And up he pulls at racing speed a fine pair of whiting, one on each hook.
"Ha, doctor, twiss this time!" exclaimed his companion.
"Yes," quoth the doctor, "and brought up on the bottle too."—London Globe.

To "Make No Bones."
The phrase to "make no bones," which is in such common use, may be generally explained as implying that something is done readily and with no such impediment as a bone might be to one who was eating food. It has been explained to be a modification of an older phrase to "find no bones," which seems to have had reference to bones found in soap and hinders to the consumer. Some folk not only find but make difficulties and hindrances, at which they are content to stick. In Skelton's "Elymour Ryming," 1520, the lady so readily believed the story that she—
"Supped it up at ones (once).
She found therein no bones."

Surely a Bad Pen.
An Alabama statesman was writing with a noisy, spluttering pen. Laying the pen down, he snarled and said:
"Once I was spending the evening with a friend of mine in Selma. We sat in the dining room, and from the kitchen came a painful scratching sound.
"Martha," said my friend to the maid, "what is that scratching in the kitchen? It must be the dog trying to get in."
"Huh!" said Martha. "Dat's de cook a-writin' a love letter to her honey-suckle!"

Crosses on Beer Barrels.
Beer barrels are invariably marked with a series of crosses, which nowadays denote the quality of the beer contained in the cask. These crosses were originally put on by the monks, who then made all the malt liquors, as a sort of trademark. The crosses were not of the same shape as now shown, but were more akin to the shape of a crucifix and were intended to show that by their oath sworn on the cross the beer supplied was of a fit and drinkable condition.—London Times.

Why Babies Look Old.
When we think of the physical martyrdom that babies go through in the way of dress and of the mental torture they must endure when they observe how thoroughly and hopelessly they are always misunderstood can we wonder at the look of age and care that settles so early on their infant brows?—Maudie Correll.

They Got Married.
Tom (who has been away)—Did you and that girl you were engaged to last summer get married? Jack—Yes, but we are not living together. Tom—Why? What's the trouble? Jack—Oh, no trouble at all. She married another man, and I married another girl.

Patience.
Patience is not nerveless and weak, but vigorous and powerful. The Scriptural synonym is steadfast endurance.—Boston Watchman.

A Liberal Reward
By Ethel Barrington
Copyright, 1906, by Ethel Barrington

Deep in the heart of each man and woman lies some unfulfilled ambition toward which his efforts tend as a goal. With Myra Darling it was a gold watch.

Her days were passed behind a counter where a variety of neckwear was displayed. The remuneration was small and served only to provide her with a "home" and the simplest of comforts. The watch for which her soul hungered might have been the moon or the Roc's egg. But more trying than the privations she endured was the cheapness, the narrowness of her life, so different from the genteel surroundings of her girlhood.

It was her birthday, her eighteenth year, and Sunday—a day free from the aise waiker's espionage, a happy combination which Myra enjoyed to the full, and long afternoon in the crisp, cool air of the park was a happy climax.

It was turning dusk as she left the park. The city lamps already shone in a long line down the avenue. On the side streets the windows fell black and ugly, causing a few buildings to stand out in bold relief. Suddenly a flash from a passing automobile struck a small, round object that glittered near the curb. Myra bent over to pick it up. Had some beneficent fairy godmother thrown the gift at her feet? It was a watch, and on her birthday! She seized it rapturously and, looking neither to the right nor left, fled up the steps of her boarding house, never pausing until she stood in the hall room she called her home. She lighted the gas and drew down the shade, then breathlessly examined her new found treasure. The small hunting case was of gold, with no mark to identify it, and set in diamonds.

"You little beauty," whispered the girl as she caressed it with her fingers. Then, with woman's curiosity, she tried to open the back. It was difficult, but at last Myra gasped with surprise. The face of a young man, with honest eyes and kindly mouth, looked into her own.

"I wonder if he owns the watch?" she thought. "No, it's a woman's trinket. He must have given it to the girl—and if so he—"

Myra abruptly closed the case. But she could not shut out the face from her mental vision.

She passed her evening rocking slowly in her chair, with a magazine between her fingers, the gentle ticking of the watch counting the passing hours. That night she dreamed not of the watch, but of a life which the watch could give her. The dream stalked a man whose face was the face in the watch.

She awoke a little after 6 to revel in the delight of knowing the exact hour and turning luxuriously over for another fifteen minutes.

All day she thought about her wonderful acquisition and smiled happily to herself. The other girls noticed it and twitted her in their good natured if rather coarse way. Myra laughed, but under her secret and hurried home to pass another evening of delightful possession. Three days passed, and though the watch itself was a never failing source of delight, as the actual realization of her dreams it was the picture that crept into her heart.

She told her secrets to those whose eyes and called him "dear friend." He seemed somehow to understand her every whim.

"The whole world could trust you, and I'd trust you absolutely," she told him one night very softly. "The other girl trusts you too? The other girl! How sorry she must be to lose your picture!"

"Then suddenly, without any warning, Myra awoke to the truth. The watch, the picture, were not hers! She had no right to keep them. She turned to the window and looked drearily out over the roofs of houses.

"I never thought of it, not once. They're not mine. They are hers. Hers, and I kept them. It's the same as stealing. I never thought."

That noon she spent half an hour running over newspaper files in the library. She found the description in "Last and Fourth" column, and made note of the address with eyes growing misty.

She put off the evil day until Sunday and decided to give to the full her last day of the fairy gift which was to vanish so soon. She slipped a narrow black ribbon on the watch and recklessly wore it all day. She did not dare to look at it or exhibit it to the girls, but the knowledge that it was ticking steadily in her belt brought comfort.

.....

"Can I see the lady—the one who lost her watch?" she asked, and she was at once shown into a room with luxurious appointments. There was a log fire in the grate, with comfortable looking chairs and books in every available space. It carried Myra back to those other days now dim in her memory.

"You have found my watch? How glad I am!" The speaker came close to Myra, with outstretched hands and eager smile. She was as beautiful as any of the women whom Myra served during business hours.

The girl laid the watch in the other's hand. Surely with all Miss Shepherd possessed she could have spared this log, but it was hers, and she must have it.

"It was my mother's," said Miss Shepherd softly. "That is why I can not thank you enough. And you will accept this little acknowledgment?" she said, trying to press a roll of bills into Myra's clenched hand.

"No," said Myra. "It's yours. I want nothing."

"But I promised a liberal reward."

"And I had it—all the week. The watch was such good company." She did not mention the picture.

And to all Miss Shepherd's arguments and entreaties Myra reiterated: "No. The picture held her firm. She could not take the money for that."

In the end she allowed herself to be persuaded to remain until the rain ceased and to drink a cup of tea.

"Here's Tom. You must meet him!" exclaimed her hostess proudly as the door swung open and there entered the original of the photograph.

One look from Myra, and then her lashes drooped in embarrassment. The others discussed the watch and its recovery. At first Myra could scarcely follow what they said, but they were so kind, so full of interest about her and her little experiences, that she soon found herself chatting freely and laughing at Tom's funny sayings; still she rose in trepidation to find how late it had become when she left.

Tom (she had not discovered his other name) insisted that as his automobile was at the door he would take her home.

"Oh, no!" gasped Myra in distress, turning to her hostess. "I'd rather take a car."

"Don't you like motors?" questioned Miss Shepherd kindly.

"I've never tried one," admitted Myra.

"The car settles it," exclaimed Tom, and Myra found herself hurried to the door, with Miss Shepherd exacting a promise that she would come again.

"Yes, do!" urged Tom as they went down the steps. "She really means it. Isn't she jolly?"

"She's very kind. How happy she must be—so pretty and such a beautiful home, and—and you!"

Myra had not meant to say that at all. It just slipped out.

"You bet. She's the best sister that ever a fellow had."

"Your sister?" stammered Myra, and somehow in her surprise she nearly missed the step of the motor car, but Tom caught her.

"Of course. What else did you think?"

Myra felt her face flush hotly. She trembled a little, but she did not say just what she thought. In fact, she did not say anything until the following Christmas. Tom had presented Myra with what had once been the desire of her heart, a gold watch.

"I can't take anything so handsome," she had said, shaking her head earnestly.

Tom only laughed. The case flew back, and there was the one face in all the world for Myra.

"Sweetheart, I claim a liberal reward," said Tom. "Please take me too."

Why He Studied Law.
"I am going to study law," he announced in decided tones.
"And practice it?"
"Oh, no."
"Then why study it?"
"Well, I've always been told that a man never should sign a document that he does not thoroughly understand."
"That, I believe, is generally considered to be a sound business principle."
"And I'm going to be a thorough-going business man or know the reason why."
"Well, I've just been looking over the lease of my house, and it occurs to me that if I study hard from now until the lease expires I'll have a glimmering idea what it's all about when I have to sign another. What the agent told me I was signing could have been put in 100 words; what I actually signed amounted to about 2,000 words, badly tangled. I've either got to study law or violate a great business principle."

Soot as a Disinfectant.
Of the many cheap and simple disinfectants proposed for the use of the people one of the most effective is common soot. Soot is composed of pure carbon and is formed by the hot vapor of the hydrocarbon coming from burning fuel striking the cold walls of the chimney or stovepipe and condensing thereon. It is a very light, porous and impalpable powder and, like charcoal, which is the same element in a different form, possesses the property of absorbing and retaining a wonderful amount of gas. The great danger of disease about sewers, drains and other places is almost entirely due to gas given off by decomposing matter. If soot be sprinkled about these places it will absorb the foul gas.—London Mail.

Too Much Imagination.
Pity the man or woman devoid of imagination, but he or she who allows the imagination too great liberty becomes its subject rather than its master. The man who wears a rubber on the pedal attachment to his cork leg because the cork foot aches without the rubber is as unfortunate a victim as the Scotchman who flinched on account of the heat in church the first Sunday after stoves were set up, although a fire had not been lighted in any of them.

Dutch Cure For Lazy People.
The Hollanders are not fond of lazy people, and they have a very good way of curing persons who can but won't work. If a pauper who is able to work refuses to do so they put him in a cistern, to which a pump is attached, and turn on the water. The stream flows into the cistern just slow enough to enable the lazy person by lively pumping to keep the water from getting up over his head.

Real Riches.
"Who is the richest man in the world?" asks an exchange and begins measuring millions against millions. All wrong. The richest man in the world is the one that gets the greatest amount of happiness out of what he has, whatever it is. It is an old truth, but it was never truer than it is today.—Pueblo (Colo.) Chieftain.

A Reminder.
Elder Sister—Really, dear, you mustn't put "I remain ever your loving Nellie Tomkins." You may put "I remain your loving Nellie Tomkins" if you like, but underline the "remain" and the "Tomkins." Father's been throwing out hints about the long courtship, darling!

Before and After.
Mr. Busyboby—Parson me for mentioning it, but isn't your wife a little rude to you at times? Mr. Hunspecked—Well, it does seem so to me. Before we were married she used to sit on my knee. Now she sits all over me.—Sonsville Journal.

Tom had presented Myra with a gold watch.



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Farm for Rent.
The Oscar Wellman farm at Masonville is for rent. Enquire of C. O. Torrey, Administrator.

Beautiful eyes and handsome face are eloquent commendations. Bright eyes are windows to a woman's heart. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea makes bright eyes. 35 cents. Tea or Tablets.—Denton & Ward.

Wanted—home-made jelly and canned fruit at the Clarence House.

5 Per Cent Money.
We have an limited amount of 5 per cent money to loan on gilt edge farm security.—Ennis Boggs, 3-tf

It makes no difference how many medicines have failed to cure you, if you are troubled with headache, constipation, kidney or liver troubles, Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will make you well.—Denton & Ward.

Farm for Rent.
One half section or more in Richard township for cash or on shares. Inquire on farm or of H. Middleton at Manchester. 45tf

FOR SALE.
Good residence property on Franklin Street, 2317 J. J. FENTON.

There's a pretty girl in an Alpine hat,
A sweeter girl with a sailor trim,
But the handsomest girl you'll ever see,
Is the sensible girl who uses
Rocky Mountain Tea.
—Denton & Ward.

For Sale.
Standard bred turkey. Good ones. New blood. \$3. Mrs. H. O. Harris, Route No. 6, Manchester. 47

Residence Property for Sale.
We are authorized to offer for sale the Dr. Sherman residence property on Butler street. For terms apply to BRONSON & CARR. tf

Thrice-a-Week New York World.
The Thrice-a-Week World has made special arrangements for the year 1905. Its already great news service has been extended and, as heretofore, it will report all important events promptly, accurately and impartially.

An original and striking feature of the Thrice-a-Week World in 1905 will be its serial publication of the strongest and best fiction that has ever appeared in the columns of any newspaper. The novels already arranged for, and which are by writers known throughout the world are: "Cardigan" by Robert W. Chambers; "Before the Dawn," by Joseph A. Altsheler; "The Reds of the Midi," by Felix Gras; "The Cardinal's Rose," by Van Tassel Sutphen; "The Blazed Trail," by Stewart Edward White.

The Thrice-a-Week World's regular subscription price is only \$1.00 per year, and this pays for 156 papers. We offer this unequalled newspaper and the Democrat together one year for \$2.15. The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$2.50. tf

Dr. Wilbert Shallenberger.

The Regular and Reliable Chicago Specialist, who has visited Manchester, every month since 1901, will be at the Clarence House,
Monday, March 6.
(one day only) and return once every 28 days. Office hours 9 a. m. to 5:30 p. m.
Independence, Gedney Hotel, Tuesday, March 7.



Have permanently the cases no importance and sends on incurable cases without taking a cent from them. This is why he continues his visits year after year, while other doctors have made a few visits and stopped. Dr. Shallenberger is in chronic cases which no specialist in all chronic diseases, proven by the many cures of chronic cases which he has made him so proficient that he can name and locate a disease in a few minutes.

Treats all cases of Catarrh, Nose, Throat and Larynx, Eye and Ear, Stomach, Liver and Kidney, Gravel, Glands, Paralysis, Neuralgia, Nervous and Heart Diseases, Blood, Skin, Rheumatism, Bright's Disease, Corns, Bunions, Early Stage Diseases of the Larynx and Female Organs, Liquor and Tobacco Habit, Stammering, Cured and safe methods to prevent its recurrence again.

A never-failing remedy for Big Neck.

PHILIP, PISTILLIA, AN RUPTURE guaranteed cured without operation from business. Special attention given to all Surgical cases, and all diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

Glasses fitted and guaranteed. Granulated Gold, Cataract, Cross Eyes straightened without pain.

NERVOUS DEBILITY.
Are you nervous and despondent; weak and debilitated; tired mornings; no ambition; loss of memory; poor diet; irritable, excitable and irritable; eyes sunken, red and blurred; pimples on face; dreams and night losses; restless, languid looking; weak back; deposit in veins and drains at stool; distrust of confidence; lack of energy and strength?

Private Diseases a Specialty.
Blood Poison, Neurosis, Dizziness, Deceptive Memory and other ailments which ruin body and mind positively cured.

WONDERFUL CURES
Perfectly in old cases which have been neglected or unskillfully treated. No operations or failures. He undertakes no incurable cases, but cures thousands given up for lost.

Consultation Free and Confidential.

Address,
DR. WILBERT SHALLENBERGER,
145 Oakwood Blvd., Chicago.

Reference: Drexel 1016 Bank.

Dr. G. E. BOYCE,

The Regular and Successful
EYE SPECIALIST
will be at the Hotel Clarence,
MANCHESTER, IOWA,
Monday, February 20
One day only, returning every six weeks
Office hours, 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

Illinois Central
Low Homeseekers' Rates
TO THE
South and Southwest
FEBRUARY 7 AND 21
AND MARCH 7 AND 21

On the above dates the Illinois Central will sell **AT \$2.00 FOR THE ROUND TRIP** tickets from Manchester to Jackson, Miss., Vicksburg, Miss., Natchez, Miss., New Orleans, La., and to all Illinois Central and Yazoo and Mississippi Valley R. R. points in the states of Miss. (except and Louisiana). Also on the above dates will sell from above station tickets **AT \$2.00 FOR THE ROUND TRIP** to Jennings, La., Lake Charles, La., Beaumont, Tex., Houston, Tex., San Antonio, Tex., and to points on the Southern Pacific R. R. in the states of Louisiana (west of and including New Iberia, La.) and Texas (east of and including San Antonio, Tex.).

Return Limit of 21 Days.

Also Colonists' One-way Rates on February 21 and March 21 to the same points at exceedingly low rates.

Tickets in full information of agents of the Illinois Central and connecting lines.
A. H. HANSON, G. E. A., Chicago.

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