

Table with columns for space, length, and rate. Includes rates for one inch, two inches, three inches, four inches, five inches, six inches, and one column.

Wall Paper advertisement by ANDERS & PHILIPP, Central Pharmacy. Text: 'The most beautiful and largest line ever shown in this city. Consisting of all the latest Decorations in Crowns, Thirds, Panels, Floral and Conventional stripes, as well as the more common patterns for cheaper purposes. Our stock must be seen to be appreciated, and our prices are right. COME LOOK.'

Some People Think advertisement for The Universal Range. Text: 'That all Ranges are alike. We know they are not. A poor stove is worse than none. It takes more fuel to run it than a good one.'

The Universal Range advertisement by Simon & Atwater. Text: 'NOT HOW CHEAP, BUT HOW GOOD. On sale and exhibition at Tel. 129.'

New Fair Store advertisement by Lewie Pochter. Text: 'Lewie Pochter, of Dubuque, has just opened a Fair Store in Manchester, on Main street, next door to the Press office. He is selling all kinds of Fruit, Confectionery and Graniteware at low prices.'

RED JACKET SWEET CIDER advertisement by A. E. PETERSON, GROCERY. Text: 'A GREAT OFFER. Now is the time to supply yourself and family with The Iowa Homestead (weekly) \$1.00, The Homemaker Monthly Magazine .50, The Farm Gazette (monthly) .50, The Manchester Democrat 1.50. Total \$3.50. ALL FOR \$2.10.'

A GREAT OFFER advertisement. Text: 'Now is the time to supply yourself and family with The Iowa Homestead (weekly) \$1.00, The Homemaker Monthly Magazine .50, The Farm Gazette (monthly) .50, The Manchester Democrat 1.50. Total \$3.50. ALL FOR \$2.10. Call early at this office and take advantage of this great offer. Manchester Democrat.'

St. Joe Gazette: Assassination is a bad cure for oppression, but it's better than no cure at all.

They have an eye for business out in Portland, Ore. As soon as it was known that Senator Mitchell, Representative Herman and other prominent citizens had been indicted for complicity in land frauds a man who owns an opera house came around to the representative of the department of justice with a proposition which, he said, had a mint of money in it for the government and himself. He wanted to hold the trials of Mitchell and others in the opera-house, charge an admission of 50 cents a head and divide the receipts with the government.

Sixty-one young men in Kansas City are voluntarily furnishing skin, that the life of Clarence Crawford, 3 years old, may be saved. They are members of the freshman class of the University Medical college, and the child is the son of B. H. Crawford, who lives sixty miles from Beaver, in Oklahoma. The child recently fell into a kettle of boiling soap and one arm was badly burned. The boy was brought to Kansas City, where the doctor declared skin-grafting necessary. Already sixteen members of the class have surrendered eighty-six pieces of cuticle, and grafting is now one-third done. Every day a fresh man is placed on the operating table and his body relieved of from two to three pieces of skin.

It is reported that a number of prominent men in Waterloo have been induced to write letters to Senators Allison and Dolliver requesting them to go slow in railway rate legislation. It was not intended, of course, that these letters should be made public, but the Waterloo Times-Tribune intimates that the public may know something about the correspondence. It says: "No secrecy is possible and the man who thinks that he can play into the hands of the enemies of just railroad rates, and not have it known, is a poor weakling."

If some investigating committee could get hold of all the letters on this subject to our two Iowa senators, not alone from citizens of Waterloo, but from citizens of every city in the state, and could then find out how many passes and rebates were given to secure them, it would finish the political aspirations of a good many.

A Westerner for President. The west is going to be for a western candidate for president next time. A large number of western politicians were for Tom Reed in 1896. They afterwards discovered their mistake. Mr. W. E. Mason worthily said that nobody in Illinois was for McKinley "except the people." So it was in all the other middle western states. The ground swell was irresistible. The same kind of an upheaval carried Roosevelt triumphantly first through the nominating convention of last June, and then through the electoral college by an unprecedented vote.

Soon again some candidate for the presidency will bob up serenely from below in the middle west. He will not be handed down to the people from on high by any authority now in Washington. He will be "just grower"—like Topsy. It may be Foraker; it may be Fairbanks; it may be Shaw—guess not; it may be Cummins, or LaFollette, or Deneen, or some other person unthought of now. But it won't be anybody who represents too faithfully Wall street or State street (Boston) ideas or influences. Such a man, if nominated, would be defeated in the middle west. The people of the west will not have a candidate who represents the New England idea of the tariff "free hides for me; taxed paper for you."—Chicago Tribune.

Side-Lights on a Public Office. Henry A. Castle, Auditor of the Post-Office Department, taps strange veins of human nature in the conduct of his office. "Careless, Ignorant and Defiant Postmasters," contributed by him to the March McClure's, is a collection of the queer flossam caught in the web of the red tape. From a Texas town a courteous citizen sent this mild protest against the too strenuous manners of the "lady postmistress." "We don't set up any claim that our manners are all they should be but we'd like to be reasoned with and helped along. The postmistress here is a worthy woman, all right, but she certainly is rude and hasty. One day last week, the mayor being some flushed up and careless, refused to move his hat and bow on asking for the official mail, whereupon his hat was shot off and plumb ruined. There's another thing we don't think is fair. This postmistress won't let niggers and greasers come into the office under any consideration. We ain't over fond of niggers and greasers ourselves, but it is sure discommoding for the leading citizens to have to go to the post-office personally to get their mail, just because this lady don't like to see anything but a gentleman. We don't like to appear fault-finding and picaunish where a lady is concerned, but this one I'm talking about is sure arbitrary and abrupt, and we'd like to have her toned down some."

Spring. "Once more thou comest 'tis thy spring, Add as thy light and gentle footsteps tread Among earth's glories daisies and dead, Breasted, rapt over everblossoms, Therefore thou hast the warmer welcome, For Nature spurs not for herself alone, But in her resurrection tells our own. And from its grave comes forth the turtled dove, So man's frail body in corruption sows, In resurrection shall be raised again."

An Old Sweetheart of Mine. By James Whitcomb Riley. As one who sits at evening over an album all alone, And mulls on the faces of the friends that he has known, So I turn the leaves of fancy till, in shadowy design, I find the smiling features of an old sweetheart of mine. The lamp-light seems to glimmer with a flicker of surprise As I turn it low to rest me of the d d z z i e in my eyes, And I might my pipe in its end save a sigh that seems to rise with my tobacco and to vanish in smoke. 'Tis a fragrant retrospection—for the loving thoughts that start Into being are like perfumes from the blossoms of the heart, And to dream the old dreams over is a luxury When my transient fancies wander with that old sweet friend of mine. Though I hear, beneath my study, like a fluttering of wings, The voices of my children and the mother as she sings, I feel no twinge of conscience to deny me say When Care has cast her anchor in the harbor of a dream. In fact, to speak in earnest, I believe it adds a charm To savor the good a trifle with a little dust of harm. For I find an extra flavor in memory's mellow wine That makes me drink the deeper of that old sweet friend of mine. A face of lily beauty and a form of airy grace Floats out of my tobacco as the gent from the pipe. And a thrill beneath the glances of a pair of azure eyes As glowing as the summer and as tender as the skies. And again I feel the pressure of the slender little hand As we used to talk together of the future we had planned— When I should be a poet, and with nothing else to do But write the tender verses that she set the music to. When we should live together in a cozy little hut, Hid in nest of roses with a fairy garden spot, Where the vines were ever fruited and the sweetest ever fruit. And the birds were ever singing for that old sweet friend of mine. "When I should be her lover forever and a day, And she my faithful sweetheart till the golden hair was gray, And we should be so happy that when either's lips were dumb They would not smile in heaven till the other's kiss had come. But—ah! my dream is broken by a stop upon And the door is softly opened and my wife is standing there, With her eyes and rapture all my visions I resign To the living presence of that old sweet heart of mine."

THE NAME AMERICA. When It Was First Proposed For the Newly Found Continent. The name of America for the newly discovered continent was first proposed in the little volume put forth at St. Die, in the Vosges, in the year 1507 by Waldseemüller, better known by the Hellenized form of his name, Hydruntius. Three or four editions of this treatise were published at St. Die before 1507, and a few years afterward an edition without date was printed at Lyons by Jean de la Place. All these editions are of extreme rarity, and probably that printed at Lyons is the rarest of all, though the library of the British museum possesses two copies of it. It has never been suggested that any maps were engraved to accompany either of the editions, but it has always been supposed that the earliest map with the word "America" marked on the new found world was the "Typus Orbis," engraved on wood for the "Emarrationes Joannis Camerlari in C. Julii Solini Polyistora," printed at Vienna in 1520, for Joannes Siagrenus. In this map the new world is represented as a long island, on which is the inscription: "Anno d. 1497 mee terra cum adjectantibus insulis inventa est per Columbum Iamensem ex mandato regis Castellae, America provincia."

BRET HARTE AS A HUNTER. The Reassuring Message He Received After an Accident. During the time he acted as United States consul in Glasgow, Bret Harte occasionally indulged in a day's sport with the gun, and it was during one of his shooting excursions that the famous American author met with an accident which not only had the effect of putting the remainder of his life, his face being badly cut through the recoil of an overloaded gun. Fortunately the doctor's skill prevented him from being permanently marked. Writing about the occurrence to his friend, T. Edgar Pemberton, (who quotes the letter in his "Tribute to Bret Harte"), the novelist concludes his letter by telling of an amusing effort which was made to console him on account of the accident. "When the surgeon was stitching me together," he wrote, "the son of the house, a boy of twelve, came timidly to the door of my room: "Tell Mr. Bret Harte it's all right," he said. "He killed the hare."

The Social Capital. We do not think that either Washington or New York or any other city will ever become the social capital of the United States as London is the social capital of Great Britain. Washington will come much nearer to it than it does at present, but the country is too big to have a social capital. Hordes of people will come to New York to make money, to amuse themselves, to study, to live their lives in the least restricted atmosphere that the country offers, but only a few rich people will come here to find and occupy a place in organized society. Pleasant people will always find pleasant playmates here. There is no lack of good company for everybody who has the means to come to New York for people who still live elsewhere is not in its society, but in its shops and shows, its sunshine, its eating and its drinking. It is pleasant to grow fatter every day. When it is that very rich people will come here to find and occupy a place in organized society. Pleasant people will always find pleasant playmates here. There is no lack of good company for everybody who has the means to come to New York for people who still live elsewhere is not in its society, but in its shops and shows, its sunshine, its eating and its drinking. It is pleasant to grow fatter every day. When it is that very rich people will come here to find and occupy a place in organized society.

A Finny Acrobat. No two kinds of men are quite alike. As the tarpon comes out into day his jaws distend, his gills flap open, and the mullet bat flies out across the water for a hundred feet, while he reaches at the hook, shaking his head and his tail in long distance jump with that fight his bit. In midlight he will turn and cut into the stream with a lead on dive that makes a perfect cleavage of the whitened water. His next emergence may be a back somersault and his tail a long distance jump with no height to it, but a substantial gain in feet. With infinite spirit he will continue his play until absolutely worn out, when the spring and somersaulting lapse into a long, rolling stroke from side to side, with the two foot dorsal filament, which waves and floats out behind, like some independent water creature.—Country Life in America.

The Knowledge That Pays. If you glance round at the work of some of our big men you will be surprised to see how many have made their reputation by doing one small thing, but doing it well. If a man gets to the front in one narrow subject the world credits him with knowledge of all the rest. It is, however, even easier to acquire a large general knowledge than an advanced special knowledge of one narrow subject. The specialty must not be too narrow either. It is often said that the pursuit of knowledge has a nobility of its own. But what knowledge? No knowledge is worth obtaining for its own or any other sake unless it will be useful to man.—James Swinburn in Electrical Review.

Could He Happy If We Washed. It is less fortunate to wash than one, when the resources of mind and body were less varied and plentiful than they are now, men and women took delight in life, warmed both hands at its fire and filled their hearts with joy and gladness, may we not conclude that they were happy simply because they lived, as we might, in the right way, and put to their right uses that which was provided for them?—Christian Register.

Overeducated Hindoos. There exists among India's educated classes a mad desire for professional vocations. Take a walk in certain streets in India, and you will observe a perfect panorama of signboard depicting professional callings, and the business houses are principally conspicuous by their absence.—Times of India.

Time to Begin. Are you doing as much to brighten this world as a single sunbeam does? Are you scattering as much fragrance in the lives about you as is shed by one little violet? Do you refresh tired hearts as a drop of rain refreshes a drooping plant? If not, it is time to begin.—Detroit Free Press.

His Economy. Write—Browne is very economical, isn't he? Black—Browne? Well, I'd tell you. Browne is the sort of man who, when he wants an awl and hasn't any, instead of buying one will go to work to make one by straightening out a corkscrew.

At Less Than Cost. Commencing to-day, we place all our magnificent yard and a half CARPET SAMPLES on sale at less than cost. These samples are all new and bright, the edges bound, and they make the nicest kind of a rug. This is a rare opportunity to buy a rug at a very low price. Come quick, before the assortment is broken. BROWN, The Furniture Man.

ANNOUNCEMENT. I wish to announce that I have purchased the MEAT MARKET recently owned by HOCKADAY & SON and that I sell only the best and freshest meats and I invite the patronage of the public. The customers will please notice that the market will be closed on Sunday. ALEXANDER BORN.

As the human machine is stoked so will it go. BREAD MADE FROM White Pearl or White Satin flours contain more nutriment than three times their weight of "health foods" and are the best fuel for all mankind. IDOL FLOUR is still winning friends every day. It's such a good flour, sells for \$1.35 per sack. The quality of the flour will please you. QUALITY OF FLOUR, THAT'S THE THING. Our buckwheat flour is as good and pure as ever, and it makes cakes that taste like buckwheat, too. Quaker Mill Company.

Go to Denton & Ward's for PINE BALSAM For that Cough of yours. Denton & Ward Pharmacy, Manchester, Iowa.

ESTABLISHED 1867. Capital \$60,000.00. Surplus \$35,000.00. DELAWARE CO. STATE BANK, Manchester, Iowa. Wm. C. CAWLEY, President. CHAS. J. SEEDS, Cashier. R. W. TIRRELL, Vice Pres. C. W. KEAGY, Ass't Cash. INTEREST paid on "TIME DEPOSITS" at current rates. Said deposits may be made in any amount from One Dollar up. A progressive and conservative banking institution which offers superior facilities for the transaction of your banking business.

NO SEAMS TO RIP OR HURT THE FEET. Buy Your Spring Work Shoes Now! Our good fitting shoes will make your feet glad. They are all in, and we will be glad to show you. Men's Waterproof Seamless Shoes, hand nailed, only \$2.50. Men's Russa Seal Seamless Shoes, only \$1.75. Men's Oil Grain Shoes, \$1.25 to \$1.75. We can save you money. E. T. GRASSFIELD, MANCHESTER, IOWA.