

Table with columns for space, length, and price per line. Includes rates for one inch, two inches, three inches, four inches, five inches, six inches, seven inches, eight inches, nine inches, and ten inches.

Advertisements ordered discontinued before expiration of contract will be charged according to above scale. Business cards, not exceeding six lines \$5.00 per year. Business locals, ten cents per line for the first insertion, and five cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

The First National Bank

MANCHESTER, IOWA.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS, \$60,000.

ESTABLISHED 1885

We invite you to keep your bank account and do your business with this institution. With ample means for the care of patrons, we are prepared to accord all the courtesies and accommodations consistent with safe banking.

DIRECTORS: H. C. HAEBELLE, A. H. BLAKE, E. M. CARR, R. R. ROBINSON, L. L. HOYT, H. A. VON OVEN, H. A. GRANGER, M. F. LEROY.

Wall Paper

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.

ANDERS & PHILIPP.

Central Pharmacy.

Home People Think



That all Ranges are alike. We know they are not. A poor stove is worse than none. It takes more fuel to run than a good one.

SUPERB UNIVERSAL

We know that you will be satisfied with

The Universal Range.

NOT HOW CHEAP, BUT HOW GOOD.

On sale and exhibit on at

Simon & Atwater

Tel. 129.

New Fair Store.

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.

SPECIAL SALE

on Graniteware, commencing January 18, and continuing until January 30. Come and see us. You will get bargains. Tickets given with every 5 cents worth of goods sold. \$5.00 worth of tickets entitles customer to a present free.

LEWIE POCHTER.

RED JACKET

SWEET CIDER

A. E. PETERSON, GROCERY.

A Typical Audience.

Alarmists who are forever crying about "the dangers of socialism" remind one of that Scripture that tells of the fellow who "feeth when no man pursueth."

There are comparatively few socialists in the country. And if certain reforms are consummated there will be a less number.

And there are mighty few socialists who are "dangerous."

In this connection may be noted an incident that occurred during the Cooper Union lecture course at New York City. It was claimed that the audiences, judged by their applause, were socialist. So a vote was taken. In one audience of 1,200 people there were less than twenty socialists.

Then this question was put to the audience:

"Those who believe the time has come for the community to assert a larger control over the public utilities, such as the trusts, railroads and public utilities, please rise."

The entire audience arose. There are no "dangerous classes" in such an audience—a typical, intelligent public gathering.

"The people will wobble right."

The people are discovering the wrongs in government and they are finding that they themselves are largely to blame for these wrongs. They find that they have neglected their rights. They have conferred special privileges. They have permitted aggressions. It is largely their own fault. They are beginning to see that. They want to correct their mistakes. They will correct them.

And those who cry "wolf" when the people are trying to get back their own are more dangerous than any others.—Daily (Des Moines) News.

Monopolizing the Public Lands.

Under land acts created in the interest of capital and not in the interest of the settler vast bodies of land are owned by individuals even in such States as Illinois, Minnesota, and the Dakotas, and these lands are cultivated by tenants, the most of whom will never become freeholders. But by far the largest land holdings by single individuals and companies are found in the arid States. These have been acquired to a great extent directly from the States or the nation, and the work of monopolizing the public lands is still going on at an appalling rate. Single individuals and single foreign companies are said to own from 1,000,000 to 4,000,000 acres of land in some of the arid States, while it is a common occurrence for one man or a company to acquire directly from our Government, under our present land laws, tracts of land from 10,000 to 200,000 acres, and upon many of these great ranches it is an unwritten law that the plow shall not be used, the owners of these pastoral estates preferring to hold them in the same condition as the Indian and the Buffalo left them.

Extract from speech of Hon. Paris Gibson of Montana in Senate of U. S.

What Kansas Has Done.

What Kansas has done to crush the trust evil in the United States, according to Attorney General Monett:

It has asserted its sovereignty over the industrial monarchies within its borders. It has taken the stand that the acts of industrial oppression practiced by these commercial sovereignties are subversive of government and amount practically to acts of treason.

It has aroused the nation to the danger to the republic which lies in the fact that corporate wealth is slowly obtaining a controlling power over the machinery of the government.

It has pointed the way by which commercial usurpation of governmental powers can be forever checked.

It has demonstrated that though corporation minions are paid better than princes, the government is still supreme.

It has vindicated the authority of the anti-trust laws and demonstrated that they are effective when honestly enforced.

When Ignorance Was Bliss.

(Rocheater Post-Express.) The wonder is how did our fathers and mothers, our grandfathers and grandmothers live to a green old age. They must have imbibed billions of bacilli, but as they didn't know anything about disease germs, they took a certain amount of joy in life that is denied their unfortunate children. Life was better worth the living in the days of old.

A visitor from a far-western state sat in the senate gallery in Washington and listened to debate for an hour or so. Later he met a friend and mentioned where he had been. "One of your own senators, Mr. Blank, spoke today, did he not?" "Oh, yes, he spoke for 'most an hour.'" "What did he talk about?" "Well, now, I couldn't tell you. He didn't say."

President Roosevelt continues to recognize the transcendent importance of the democratic national platforms of 1896 and 1900 so far as they relate to the regulation and control of incorporated greed.

Doing Something.

If you're sick with something chronic. And you think you need a tonic. Do something. There is life in doing. There is pleasure in pursuing. Doing, then, is health insurance. Do something.

If you're fidgety and nervous. Think you need the doctor's service. Do something. Doing something will relieve you. If the symptoms that distress you. Therefore, if these troubles grieve you, do something.

If you do not like the weather. Don't complain it altogether—Do something. It will make the weather clearer. And we wonder what it is that makes the joy of heaven near—Do something.

And if you are seeking pleasure. Or enjoyment in full measure. Do something. Idleness: there's nothing in it: If you're busy, don't begin it: "I will do you out for a minute—Do something." —W. S. Whitacre.

Roup in the Hen House.

A reader from southeastern Kansas writes: "I have some very fine specimens of pure bred chickens that have contracted a disease in the head. Usually one side of their heads swell and one of the eyes become infected and finally blindness ensues. The effected fowls make a choking sound every ten or fifteen minutes. Apparently there is nothing wrong with the throats of the fowls but all the trouble seems to be in the head or eyes. Please inform me what you think this trouble is and what remedy to apply."

It appears to us from the description above given that the chickens are affected with roup. If this is the case it is good policy to separate the affected chickens from the well ones, as the disease is without doubt contagious. Where the trouble is very bad it seldom pays to doctor the chickens, but the better plan in many instances is to chop their heads off. However, there are cases where the fowls are valuable or where they are but slightly affected, in which case it pays to cure them, in such cases good results are obtained by injecting one drop of kerosene into each nostril once every two days until the trouble is cured. In addition to this the chickens should receive a tonic along with their food.

A tonic that is recommended to give excellent results is made by mixing together one-half ounce of bisulphate of soda, one-half ounce salicylate of soda; two ounces pulverized yellow gentian; two ounces pulverized ginger; and one ounce pulverized sulphate of iron. A pinch of this mixture should be given mixed with the bran mash or other suitable food for each chicken. It is also a good plan to add a teaspoonful of tincture of iron to each quart of water and to give this for a couple of weeks until the affected chickens are fully recovered.

The chicken house should be thoroughly disinfected, either with carbolic acid, lime or formaldehyde. A very convenient way to disinfect the poultry house is to apply a spray containing one and one-half ounces of carbolic acid to a quart of water. As a general rule roup is brought about by the chickens catching cold, either from unnecessary exposure or from drafts in the poultry house. These things should be carefully looked after and if troubles of that kind exist should be remedied at once.—Farmers Tribune.

Poultry Notes.

Do not delay mating the breeding pens. It is important that fowls be acquainted before the mating season. They do not take kindly to a change of companions at first and eggs are less fertile for a few weeks after the mating with a strange male.

Do not depend on insect powder kept over from last year for freeing the setting hens from lice. If the powder has failed in strength pour a few drops of carbolic acid or liquid kerosene over it, stir well, cover closely until the liquid has been well absorbed.

Use a small oil can with spring bottom for injecting medicines into the nostrils of fowls. A powder gun is good for applying lice powder in the feathers, but the old fashioned way of holding a fowl over a box or barrel and rubbing the powder into the skin the wrong way of the feathers is quicker.

A United States consul to Egypt states that the hen in that country, where she has been hatched by incubation for centuries, has abandoned the work of hatching, and the theory has been advanced that if it were possible to mate for years the birds that had been hatched and reared artificially the brooding instinct would be bred out of hens and the clucking hen would be no more. It is a fact that breeders following artificial methods of hatching and rearing chicks find a decreasing number of broody hens each year in their flocks.

It is only in ideal weather that one is justified in letting the cows that give milk run in the field. Milk comes from the blood. And only the blood which goes to the milk-secreting organs makes milk. Bleed a cow, and that blood makes no milk. Send the blood to the surface and this surface blood makes no milk. The problem is to divert the blood flow internally instead of externally. If the blood of the cow is chilled extra blood is diverted to the surface to warm the animal, and the cow shrinks in milk. If the next day is warm she will partially recover, but not fully. If this exposure to cold is habitual the blood is habitually diverted to the surface, and the habit of shrinking is fixed. Because surface circulation becomes habitual, keep the milch cow comfortable that the

blood may be drawn to the material organs and the milk flow kept constant.—Farm Gazette.

Burma's Monster Cigar.

One of the curiosities of Burma is a cigar of monstrous and alarming appearance, which every one smokes from an early age. "The indigenous article is a monster eight inches long," writes V. C. Scott O'Connor in his book, "The Sikkim East." It consists of chopped wood, tobacco, molasses and various herbs wrapped in the silver white skin of a bamboo. So wide in diameter is it that it completely fills up the mouth of any young dandy who tries to smoke it. For presentation purposes this long cheroot is often wrapped at one end in a coat of purple or gold paper. It accumulates a formidable mass of fire at the lighted end and requires some skill in the smoking. But the Burman infant acquires this skill before he can walk and while he is still at the breast. No one thinks of smoking such a cigar through. Two or three long puffs, the lips know very little about the literary temperament or the gray struck his fist on the table, as the story goes, when he had finished the scene of Colonel Newcome's death and exclaimed, "By God, this is genius! there was no empire he would have accepted in exchange for that moment. We often hear that your true artist is never satisfied with his work, his ideal escapes him, the words seem poor and lifeless, etc. compared with the dream. Whooee started that story knew very little about the literary temperament or he would have known that the words are the dream. The dream does not exist even as a dream or only very imperfectly till it is set down in words. Yes, the words are the dream."

The Man Who Loves Words.

"Other folk, of course, have their poor pleasures," writes Richard Le Gallienne in Harper's Magazine, "but for a man who loves words no joy the world can give equals for him the happiness of having achieved a fine passage or a perfect line. When Thackeray struck his fist on the table, as the story goes, when he had finished the scene of Colonel Newcome's death and exclaimed, 'By God, this is genius! there was no empire he would have accepted in exchange for that moment. We often hear that your true artist is never satisfied with his work, his ideal escapes him, the words seem poor and lifeless, etc. compared with the dream. Whooee started that story knew very little about the literary temperament or he would have known that the words are the dream. The dream does not exist even as a dream or only very imperfectly till it is set down in words. Yes, the words are the dream."

The Curious Limpets.

The limpets are a curious kind of shellfish. They resemble the abalones in their habits. The interior is made of a great variety of colors, bronze and iridescent hues predominating. They are found on the west coast of Mexico and are so large that the people use them for wash basins. They are ferocious animals and prey with great voracity on clams. The process seems slow, but the limpet always gets there. He gets his cover over the unsuspecting clam and puts his big foot on his shell, generally on a soft spot. Then he whips out a long, wily tongue and proceeds to bore a hole in his captive. When this is done the shell fits open, and the limpet is free to feast on the poor clam's carcass. He eats but a part and leaves the rest for the fishes of the sea.

Pudding Wives.

The name of pudding wives was given to women who were occasionally employed to make English monastic cakes for making pastry and delicacies that call for the deft touch of a feminine hand. They were engaged by or with the consent of the regular cook of the monastery and had a house or chamber to which they were permitted to come called the pudding house. When animals were slaughtered, especially when pigs were killed, about St. Martin's day, these women's services were required to make black puddings; hence the name pudding wives. They were called in, too, for the making of pastry on special occasions.

Better Than Aladdin's Lamp.

Aladdin's famous lamp was doubtless a very handy little piece of bric-a-brac to have about the house, but there is question whether it would be very highly esteemed in these days of advertising women. A lamp may properly be regarded as a back number. Whenever he wanted anything he had to earn it by the sweat of his brow as a metal polisher. Nowadays people who want things put ads. in the newspapers—it's much easier than rubbing an old lamp—and they are served just as effectively as was Aladdin by his genie.—Philadelphia Record.

You'll Be Glad to Know This.

The lucidity of this statement, made by a medical journal, will appeal to all hurried readers: "Further evidence of the complex character of toxins was also furnished by the studies of haemolysis and bacteriolysis, which had their origin in the union of an amoebocyte and complement and were analogous to toxins, the amoebocyte representing the leptophore and the complement the toxophore group."

His Wish Was Granted.

Her head had dropped upon his shoulder. "If only," he whispered, "thy cheek could remain there forever." Little thought he what was to be. Little thought he until he got home and tried to remove her cheek from his dress coat with ammonia and alcohol.

Apples as "Nightcaps."

The apple is such a common fruit that very few persons are familiar with its remarkably efficacious medicinal properties. Every one ought to know that the very best thing he can do is to eat apples just before retiring for the night.—Family Doctor.

A Wise Precaution.

Junior Partner.—One traveler ought to be discharged. He told one of our customers that I am an ignorant fool. Senior Partner.—I shall expect to him and insist that no more office secrets be divulged.

One Day.

Finish every day and be done with it. You have done what you could. Some blunders and absurdities no doubt creep in. Forget them as soon as you can.—Emerson.

Forbear and Forgive.

Do not expect too much from others, but remember that all have some ill nature, whose occasional outcropping we must expect, and that we must forbear and forgive, as we often desire forbearance and forgiveness ourselves.

The child is a bundle of instincts, not a sheet of white paper.—G. H. Archibald.

The Duke and the Barber.

In eleven days an English noble entered a barber shop, and, upon inquiring for the barber, was answered by an apprentice of fourteen that he was not at home. "Do you shave, then?" asked the duke. "Yes, sir, I always do," was the reply. "But can you shave without cutting?" "Yes, sir, I'll try," answered the youth. "Very well," said the duke, while seating himself and loading his pistol. "But, look here, if you let any blood, as true as I sit here I'll blow your brains out! Now, consider well before you begin." After a moment's reflection the boy began to make ready and said, "I'm not afraid of cutting you, sir," and in a short time had completed the feat without a scratch, to the complete satisfaction of the duke. In gentle tones his grace asked, "Were you not afraid of having your brains blown out when you might have cut me so easily?" "No, sir; not at all, because I thought that as soon as I should happen to let any blood, I would cut you, that before you could have time to fire."

Beck's Narrow Escape.

David Beck, the celebrated portrait painter and pupil of Van Dyke, while traveling through Germany was suddenly taken ill and to all appearances died and was laid out a corpse. His servants, sitting round the bed, grieved heartily for the loss of so good a master, and as grief is thirsty drank as heartily at the same time. One of them, becoming more befuddled than the rest, then addressed his companions thus: "Our master when alive was fond of his glass. Let us out of gratitude, then, give him one now he is dead." Assent was given; the head of the dead painter was raised up and some wine poured down or spilled about the face, and as the spirit of which caused Beck to open his eyes, upon which the servant, who, being drunk, half forgetting his master was dead, forced down the remainder of the glass. The painter gradually revived and thus escaped a living interment.

The Russian Naval Standard.

The Russian naval standard—a blue flag with a white cross—was adopted by Peter the Great, who stayed for some months at Gaardam, near Amsterdam, working as a mechanic to gain a knowledge of shipbuilding. During this time he took a strong fancy to a clever workman named Cruys, whom he persuaded to return with him to Russia after he had revealed to him his true name and position. Cruys drew the plans for the first ships built for the Russian navy, and to show his appreciation, Peter the Great made him an admiral and gave orders that the Russian navy should thenceforth have a special flag with a white cross upon it to perpetuate the memory of his trusted associate, Cruys being an old form of the Dutch word for cross.

The Horn Dance.

Among the quaint old customs and "romances still kept alive in English 'wutry districts there is only one "horn dance," and that is to be found at Abbeots Bromley, in Staffordshire. Every year at the village wake the dance is still carried out. The origin of the horn dance is lost in the mists of history, but it has been traced back as far as the eleventh century. Until the seventeenth century it was practiced at Christmas, on New Year's day and on Twelfth day. In the time of Henry VIII, the dance was performed in front of the church every Sunday and a collection for the poor taken up from the spectators.

He Didn't Mind the Fog.

The London Chronicle relates that during a dense fog in London a military man advanced in years lost his way completely in the nocturnal vapor. Bumping against a stranger, he explained his misfortune and gave his address. "I know it quite well," said the stranger, "and I will take you there." It was some distance, but the guide never hesitated for a moment on the way, and said, "This is your door." He said at last as a house loomed dimly before them. "Bless my soul," said the old gentleman, "so it is! But how on earth have you been able to make your way through such a fog?" "I know every street and stone in this part of London," said the stranger quietly, "for I am blind!"

The First "Canard."

The first use of the word canard (meaning a duck) in the sense of hoax is attributed to Norbert Cornelissen, who, to give a sly hit at the ridiculous pieces of intelligence in public journals, circulated the report that an interesting experiment had just been made calculated to prove the extraordinary voracity of ducks. Twenty were placed together, and then one of them was killed and cut up into pieces, feathers and all, and thrown to the other nineteen, who greedily devoured it. The process was repeated until, as was averred, the last duck had eaten the whole of his nineteen companions. The story ran the round of all the journals in Europe and so established the appropriateness of the term canard for hoax.

The First Erie Canal Boat.

The William Tell was the first boat to pass over the Erie canal from Buffalo to Albany and down the river to New York. Her cargo consisted entirely of hogheads, barrels and bottles of Lake Erie water, part of which was mingled with the waters of the bay of New York on the occasion of the great fête in celebration of the opening of the wonderful waterway. Her passengers included Governor De Witt Clinton, the leader in the canal enterprise, and a delegation of statesmen and distinguished persons from foreign lands and various parts of the United States.

Care of Birds.

In an English treatise on the "Hygiene of Bird Keeping" by George Creswell, attention is called to the thoughtless practice of hanging birds in cages just above the level of the sashes of windows and to the mistaken kindness of hanging a cage in a corner of a sitting room or a kitchen near the ceiling. In the one case the bird is subjected to drafts and will in all probability develop catarrh and bronchitis, and in the other it lives in a vitiated atmosphere.

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.

Have You Ever

Given our Flour a fair trial? If you have not; we wish you would. It's excellent Flour and it ought to please you.

... TRY A SACK ... If it don't suit you, your money back. Patronize your home mill.

Quaker Mill Co.

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. THIRRLILL, 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 Seamles Shoes, only \$1.75, \$2.00

Men's Oil Grain Shoes, \$1.25 to \$1.75

We can save you money. E. T. GRASSFIELD, MANCHESTER, IOWA.