The Democrat.
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

C. S. BRONSON. HUBERT CARR.
C. M. CARR. HENRY BRONSON.

BRONSON, CARR & SONS.
Editors and Proprietors.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE.
Yearly in advance..................$1 50
not paid in advance.................. 2 00

NOTICE.—On ... which the name is prin... the paper is paid for, ... respectfully solicited.
The writer's name must accompany any article for publication, as an evidence of good faith to the editors.

Annals of Iowa

The Manchester Democrat.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT MANCHESTER, IOWA, AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

MANCHESTER, IOWA, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1905. VOL. XXXI--NO. 51.

The Democrat.
RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.				3M	6M	1Y
One inch.....	$1 ..	$1 50	$2 50	$4 50	$6 50	$10 00
Two inches..	1 50	2 25	3 50	5 75	9 00	15 00
Three inches.	2 00	3 00	4 50	7 00	12 00	20 00
Four inches..	2 50	3 75	5 75	10 00	18 00	25 00
Five inches..	3 00	4 50	7 00	13 00	20 00	30 00
¼ Column....	4 50	6 50	8 00	15 00	25 00	40 00
½ Column....	6 50	9 00	13 00	25 00	40 00	65 00
One Column..	12 50	18 00	25 00	50 00	80 00	125 00

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.

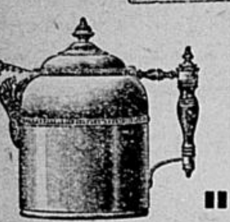
ESTABLISHED 1885.

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. HAEBERLE, A. H. BLAKE, E. M. CARR,
R. R. ROBINSON, L. L. HOYT, H. A. VON OVEN,
H. A. GRANGER. M. F. LEROY.

M. F. LEROY, PRESIDENT. H. A. GRANGER, CASHIER.



IT IS
TIME
TO
„THINK„

About Nice Xmas Presents We have a full line of
Keen Kutter Knives and Forks, and Rogers' 1847 Silverware. Also a complete line of Rochester Nickelware.

Come in and look our stock over.

Simon & Atwater.

Now is the time to

Prepare for Winter

by ordering your Storm Sash and Storm Doors, Coal, Ibex Paper and Ideal Waterproof Paper, for covering screen doors.

Manchester Lumber Company.
Phone 156. J. W. RABENAU, Mgr.

Absolutely Pure.

Quaker Mill Flour

Is always the same—not good one day and bad the next, but excellent all the time.

BRANDS:
White Pearl, White Satin, Big Loaf and Idol.

IDOL is a new winter wheat flour, at a moderate price. There is more Idol flour sold in Manchester than any other brand.

Quaker Mill Co.

Faultless Fish Cake
Is Delicious--Try It.

If you like Codfish, and want the very best you can get, then try Faultless Fish Cake. The very choicest parts of the fish are selected and every bone, big and little, is removed. It is then put up in one-pound packages, carefully wrapped in parchment paper, so that none of the delicate flavor is lost. There's no other codfish like it.

Ask me about Faultless Asparagus Tips.

Phone 213 J. H. STEWART.

BUY YOUR

WINTER APPLES

Early. The seasons crop is short and the supply limited. Come early, if you want first choice.

A E. PETERSON,
GROCERY.

THE DAYS AND HOURS

ORIGIN OF OUR SYSTEM OF THE DIVISION OF TIME.

It Was Devised by the Babylonians, Who Were a Very Clever People, Was Adopted by the Greeks and Has Survived Through All Changes.

If you pull your watch out of your pocket you will have in your hand one of the most wonderful pieces of machinery ever constructed. Think how it works throughout the day and night and how it keeps it up year in, year out. Think how the second hand points to 3,600 divisions of time during every hour. It never sleeps.

If it is like the average watch, it will be built up of no fewer than 175 different pieces. These pieces will have passed through more than 2,400 separate operations, each being a distinct form of manufacture.

The fourth jewel wheel screw is so very small that it is almost invisible. To the naked eye it appears to be but a speck of dust. When examined under a magnifying glass it will be seen to be a perfect screw, having 260 threads to the inch, each thread being well cut. Actually the diameter of this screw is so little as the four one-thousandth part of an inch, and it would take no less a number than 100,000 similar screws in order to fill an ordinary thimble as used by the ladies.

Each screw has a double head and has to be hardened. After the hardening process the screws are arranged in frames, being placed in with the heads upward. This delicate operation is done by the sense of touch alone instead of by sight, and great rapidity marks the skillful operator. Somewhere about a hundred screws are placed in each frame, and the frames are attached to a machine which polishes the heads of the screws 10,000 at a time.

It will be seen how marvelous these screws are, yet one of them forms but one tiny piece of a watch. Still, this will show the remarkable nature of that everyday article. When special watches are considered there is indeed room for wonder.

For instance, take the watch which was presented to Catherine I. on her coronation as empress of Russia. This watch was one of the most remarkably constructed instruments ever made.

On the opposite side of the works of this extraordinary timekeeper there was an exact representation of the holy sepulcher, with a carved image of the Roman guard stationed outside it. As soon as the watch case was opened the imitation rocks would roll away from the mouth of the sepulcher, the soldier would kneel, angels would appear at opposite sides of the opening, and sweet strains of music would be heard. This remarkable watch took nine years' uninterrupted labor in order to construct.

The first clock in any way resembling those in use at present was made by Henry Vick in the year 1370, and it was made for Charles V. of France. This monarch was surnamed the Wise, but his education was imperfect in many respects, and he knew it well. As a result he was very obstinate in his claim to know everything. He showed this obstinacy when Vick brought the new timepiece for his approval. The king could not find any fault with its working, so he criticised the figures on the dial.

He told the maker that he had made a grievous error, as the figures to denote the hour of 4 should be four I's. Poor Vick ventured to tell the king that he was wrong. "I am never wrong!" thundered the irate monarch. "Take the clock away and correct the mistake at once upon pain of my displeasure!"

Vick had to do as he was told, with the result that all our timepieces have the fourth hour labeled IIII instead of IV, as should be the case if the correct numeration were followed.

How many people have the slightest notion why sixty seconds make a minute and why the hour is divided into sixty minutes, and so on? Why are there not ten hours to the day and ten to the night?

The reason is very simple. It is because the people of Babylon reckoned not only by a decimal system of notation, but also by a sexagesimal system. That is to say, they not only reckoned by tens, but also by sixties. The Babylonians were very clever people, and they saw that the decimal system was by no means the best.

They knew that no number had so many divisors as has sixty.

How about the division of the day into hours? The Babylonians began by comparing the progress made by the sun on its daily journey to the distance covered by a good walker, this being done at the time of the equinox. The astronomers divided the sun's journey into twenty-four parsangs, whence our hours.

The Babylonian system was adopted by the Greeks. It is one of the most remarkable facts of history that the system has survived through every change made since the days of Babylonia. When the the French revolutionized all weights and measures, going so far as to alter the days of the week, still they left the old system of notation so far as regarded the reckoning of the flight of time. Even our own lovers of the decimal notation do not suggest that the old sexagesimal method of reckoning time should be altered. --Pearson's Weekly.

Condensed.

Diner—Give me a plate o' pork and beans and hurry 'em up. Waiter (shouting)—Chicago and Boston express!—Cleveland Leader.

However rich or elevated we may be, a nameless something is always wanting to our imperfect fortune.—Horace.

Some Time Ago.

Studious Boy—Father, did you ever study arithmetic? Father (indignantly)—Of course I studied arithmetic. Studious Boy—Well, I can't find the cube root of— Father (hastily)—It's a long while since I studied it.

Stopping It.

"Willie," said his mother, "are you making the baby cry?"

"No'm," replied the boy. "I'm holdin' my hand over her mouth to make her stop."

FORTUNE-ENID'S SONG.

ALFRED TENNYSON.

Turn, Fortune, turn thy wheel and lower the proud;
Turn thy wild wheel through sunshine, storm and cloud!
Thy wheel and thee we neither love nor hate.
Turn, Fortune, turn thy wheel with smile or frown;
With that wild wheel we go not up or down!
Our hoard is little but our hearts are great.
Smile, and we smile, the lords of many lands;
Frown, and we smile, the lords of our own hands;
For man is man and master of his fate.
Turn, turn thy wheel above the staring crowd;
Thy wheel and thou are shadows in the cloud;
Thy wheel and thee we neither love nor hate.

AT THE PHONE.

Would you know how the voice of an angel sounds?
Then talk through the phone some homesick day.
To a baby a hundred miles away;
"Hello, papa,"—how your old heart bounds—
"Is you tomin' home?" then the trolley drowns,
With its buzz and whir, the sweet piping note;
And you turn away with a lump in your throat,
And smile on a little tot that before
You scarce had seen at the open door;
And the crippled lad you had just denied,
You call, with a whistle, again to your side,
And into the hand you so coldly spurned
Is slipped the coin he could never have earned;
You're sure the wind must have changed, since 'tis known
'Twas square in the east when you answered the phone;
And the sun that had sulked all day in the gray
Comes forth in his best and brightest array;
All this, forsooth, that a baby voice
Has made of your world a place to rejoice.

THE GAME OF LIFE.

Your Own Resolution, and Not Fate, Deals the Cards.

Many a man has tried to justify his failure on the ground that he was doomed by the cards which fate dealt him, that he must pick them up and play the game and that no effort, however great, on his part could materially change the result. But, my young friend, the fate that deals your cards is in the main your own resolution. The result of the game does not rest with fate or destiny, but with you. You will take the trick if you have the superior, energy, ability and determination requisite to take it. You have the power within yourself to change the value of the cards which, you say, fate has dealt you. The game depends upon your training, upon the way you are disciplined to seize and use your opportunities and upon your ability to put grit in the place of superior advantages.

Just because circumstances do sometimes give clients to lawyers and patients to physicians, put commonplace clergymen in uncommon pulpits and place the sons of the rich at the head of great corporations even when they have only average ability and scarcely any experience, while poor youths with greater ability and more experience often have to fight their way for years to obtain ordinary situations, are you justified in starting out without a chart or in leaving a place for luck in your programme? What would you think of the captain of a great liner who would start out to sea without any port in view and trust to luck to land his precious cargo safely?

Did you ever know of a strong young man making out his life programme and depending upon chance to carry out any part of it? Men who depend upon "luck" do not think it worth while to make a thorough preparation for success. They are not willing to pay the regular price for it. They are looking for bargains. They are hunting for short cuts to success.

Power gravitates to the man who knows how. "Luck is the tide, nothing more. The strong man rows with it if it makes toward his port. He rows against it if it flows the other way."—Success.

WAYS OF SWEDEN.

It is light all night in summer and dark all day in winter.

Although drinking is common, one seldom sees a drunken man.

Everybody trusts you, and you are expected to trust everybody.

You take off your hat when you enter a shop and return the shopman's low bow.

A servant who brings you something says, "So good." You say, "Tack" (thanks).

You get a bill every day at the hotel. This permits you to correct any mistakes at once.

A barber will shave you for 6 cents, but you have to wash your own face and comb your own hair.

Tips are everywhere given, but they are small. Ten ore (2½ cents) is the ordinary tip to a cabman or porter.

A lady always waits for a gentleman to speak instead of the reverse, as in America.—Minneapolis Journal.

How a Great Actor Lived.

Charles Mathews, one day previous to the period of his publicly proclaimed dire bankruptcy, invited a friend to dine with him. The walnuts were washed down by some rare sherry. "That's a delicious wine," his friend exclaimed. "It must have cost you a lot of money." "It didn't cost me anything that I know of," the flighty comedian answered, with a shrug. "You had it given to you, then?" the friend suggested. "Oh, no," answered Mathews; "I bought it from Ellis, in Bond street!" "But he will charge you something for it?" the friend exclaimed in astonishment. "I believe he does write something down in a book," Charles retorted gravely. "Let's have another glass, my boy."

How John Hay Regarded Critics.

John Hay was chatting about his literary experiences with an intimate friend when the latter asked:

"John, what feature or phase of this writing business has impressed you the most?"

"Well," was the reply, and the speaker's eyes twinkled mischievously, "so far as I am concerned, it's the things that the critics fish out of a fellow's printed stuff that he never put there. But I suppose that critics, like the rest of us, have to show excuses for living." —Success Magazine.

Prevaricator.

The word prevaricator is from the Latin and originally meant a straddler with distorted or misshapen legs. In the Roman courts of law the expression was applied to one who in a suit was discovered to be in collusion with his opponent to compass some dishonesty. As falsehood was the necessary part of such a performance, the word by and by came to have the significance at present attached to it.

SALUTING A SNEEZER

A CUSTOM THAT BELONGS TO EVERY NATION AND CLIME.

There Are Many and Varied Answers to the Question, Why Do We Do It? That Was Asked by Pliny Some Nineteen Centuries Ago.

"Why do we salute the sneezer?" asked Pliny nineteen centuries ago. We still ask the question, and one wonders if Pliny could collect so many ingenious replies as the ana of the twentieth century furnish.

In Caxton's 1483 edition of "The Golden Legende" is an account of a pestilence in Rome in the time of Gregory the Great, from which many died suddenly. "In this manere, sometyme snesying they deyed, so that when any persone was herd snesying, anone they that were by said to hym, God helpe you, or Cryst helpe, and yet endureth the custome." As Pope Gregory reigned in the sixth century Pliny's query far antedates the explanation in "The Golden Legende."

In the Buddhist Scriptures, dating at least 250 B. C., it is related that Buddha, when preaching one day to his disciples, sneezed, whereupon all exclaimed: "May the Blessed Lord live! May the welcome one live!" thus seriously interrupting the discourse. Buddha said, "Tell me, when a person sneezes, if the bystanders say, 'May you live,' will he live the longer or die the sooner for it?" "Certainly not, lord." So he forbade them to say it. But the people took offense because the priests did not thus salute them, and Buddha revoked his command.

The Talmudic tradition is that the custom dates from Jacob. Before his time man did not die of disease, but when his appointed time was come he sneezed once and was dead. Jacob petitioned for exemption from this law, and his prayer was granted on condition that among all nations a sneeze should be hallowed by the words, "God bless you."

The Greeks traced the custom back to the myth of Prometheus, who made an image of clay and wished to give it life. From the sun he stole a reedful of rays, and, hastening back to his statue, he placed the reed under its nostrils, producing a sneeze—a phenomenon we may at any time produce by standing in the sun. At this sign of life in his creation Prometheus ejaculated a blessing and a prayer for its preservation, and this response to a sneeze has been handed down through all generations.

Also in the story of the Shunamite child restored to life by the prophet Elisha do we find the idea that this convulsive effort of nature is the first sign of life. "The child sneezed seven times, and the child opened his eyes." According to Scottish folklore, a newborn child is under the fairy spells until it sneezes. Aristotle mentions the practice of physicians who, when death seems near, give medicines to induce sneezing, hoping thereby to arouse the failing faculties. Aristotle seems to have given much attention to omens of sneezing. He says a sneeze on the right hand brings good fortune; on the left hand it betokens ill.

In the Odyssey, when Penelope calls on the absent Ulysses to punish wrong:

> Telemachus then sneezed aloud.
> The smiling queen the happy omen blessed,
> "So may these impious fall by fate oppressed."

St. Augustine records that when the ancients arose in the morning if they sneezed while putting on their shoes they immediately went back to bed again in order to get up more auspiciously and so escape misfortunes likely to occur during the day. If a Hindoo sneezes while performing his morning ablutions in the Ganges he touches his forehead, nose, chin and cheeks with the tips of his fingers and recommences his prayers from the very beginning. In illness sneezing is considered a good omen, a sign of returning health. Howell in 1659 said, "He that hath sneezed twice, turn him out of the hospital." Among the ancients if any one sneezed directly after dinner a dish was brought back and tasted to avert misfortune.

The custom of saluting belongs to every nation and clime. In Ethiopia when the king sneezed those about him saluted so loudly that they were heard and echoed through the whole city. In 1542 De Soto had an interview in Florida with a cacique who during conversation happened to sneeze. All his attendants bowed their heads, opened and closed their arms and saluted the prince with "May the sun guard you, shine on you, defend you, prosper you," and similar phrases. An Italian child's primer of 1553 says, "Being prompt in saluting any one who may sneeze and returning thanks to any who on such an occasion may have wished you well."

An epigram in the Greek anthology shows it was customary to say "God bless you." The ancient Romans said "Salve." The modern Roman of the lower class says, "Figli maschi" (May you have male children). The north Germans say, "Your good health;" in Vienna, "God be with you;" in Ireland the peasant says, "God bless your honor," "Long life to your honor." The Russian form is "To your good health" or "How do you do?" English folklore is full of rhymes about sneezing on certain days. In Devonshire they say:

> Sneeze on Sunday morning fasting,
> You'll enjoy your own true love everlasting.

This is but one of the many that are in use all over the land.

Fitting.

Miss Kairless—You've seen that best dress of mine. Now, I want to get a hat to go with it. What would you suggest? Miss Sharp—Why not get a slouch?—Philadelphia Press.

The First Business Woman.

We don't generally associate the Bible with business matters, but if you were told to name the first business woman mentioned in the Bible what would you say?

It was Pharaoh's daughter, because she took a prophet out of water.—New York Times.

There should be as little merit in loving a woman for her beauty as a man for his prosperity, both being equally subject to change.—Pope.

DIVERS' PARALYSIS.

This Disease Affects Its Victims Only Out of Water.

"Divers' paralysis," said the second mate, "proves homeopathy to be a fact. Homeopathy says that like cures like. For instance, if you have a fever take something that produces a fever, and you will recover. Well, divers' paralysis backs up this claim.

"The disease afflicts the pearl divers of Ceylon and the sponge divers of the Mediterranean. It attacks only the best men, the ones who go down deepest and stay longest, and it is supposed to be caused by the swift changes from one pressure of water to another that the diver undergoes when he pops up to the surface.

"This paralysis makes the diver quite helpless out of water. Yet under water it disappears altogether. The water causes divers' paralysis. The water in a truly homeopathic manner takes every vestige of the disease away.

"To the oyster beds of Ceylon and to the sponge fisheries of the Mediterranean many of the best divers are carried like infants. Helpless as logs, they lie in a row on the decks in the sunshine till their turn comes to descend. Then in Ceylon the pearl diver is carried to the boat's edge. He sits there, his hands on his knees, as if lost in thought (he is getting his breath), and suddenly—pop—he rolls awkwardly into the water. And the instant he disappears all his agility returns to him, and as easily as a boy would dive five feet after a white stone he dives over a hundred feet after the hidden pearls.

"With the paralyzed sponge diver it is the same story. Only, since he holds a heavy stone in his arms to bear him down to the bottom, he must be carried to the boat's side and dropped over bodily.

"These paralytics are like fish—awkward, helpless, flopping hideously about the deck, but the moment you toss them overboard away they dart, quick, graceful, dolphin-like."—New York Herald.

ETIQUETTE AMONG PEERS.

Rules Laid Down to Preserve the Dignity of Their Chamber.

Besides insisting upon all due respect to themselves the peers suffer no disrespect to the stately gilded chamber in which they are accustomed to assemble. Even when parliament is not in session none but members are allowed to be covered there. Not even the eldest son of any peer may wear his hat in the room. "Neither is any person to stay there, nor any attendant on any nobleman but while he brings in his lord, and then he is to retire himself."

In 1703 official notice was taken of the fact that of late the doorkeepers have frequently presumed to come within the doors when the house is sitting, and it was therefore ordered that for the future this liberty be forbidden. Another point in which the peers are scrupulous to preserve their dignity is revealed in the standing order with reference to conferences between the two houses.

It sets forth that "the place of our meeting with the lower house upon conference is usually the painted chamber, where they are commonly before we come and expect our leisure. We are to come thither in a whole body and not some lords scattering before the rest, which both takes from the gravity of the lords and besides may hinder the lords from taking their proper places. We are to sit there and be covered, but they are not at any committee or conference either to be covered or sit down in our presence unless it be some infirm person and that by connivance in a corner out of sight, to sit, but not to be covered."

Although never rescinded, this regulation is now practically obsolete.—Chambers' Journal.

Trick of the Drug Trade.

"Never ask for the copy of a prescription at the time you buy the medicine," said the dyspeptic looking man. "In nine out of ten drug stores they will tack 10 or 15 cents to the regular price of the medicine if you do. That of course is contrary to professional etiquette. Druggists are not supposed to charge extra for furnishing a copy of a prescription. If you will wait a few days and ask for it, unaccompanied by a bottle of medicine, they won't have the nerve to do it, but when the two are prepared together they can gain some compensation for their extra work and the loss of a possible customer without anybody being the wiser."—New York Press.

Are Large Houses Vulgar?

Are large houses vulgar? Certainly a parvenu who should build himself a house the size of Chatsworth or Raby would be vulgar, as lacking a sense of proportion in a matter of taste. The inheritors of such places are of course not vulgar to live in them, though they are sometimes most unfortunate. Enormous houses survive the time of necessary retainers and a warlike state. They are useless for all modern purposes except display; pathetic, then, when old, they are certainly vulgar when new.—G. S. Street in London Outlook.

Moro Story of the Flood.

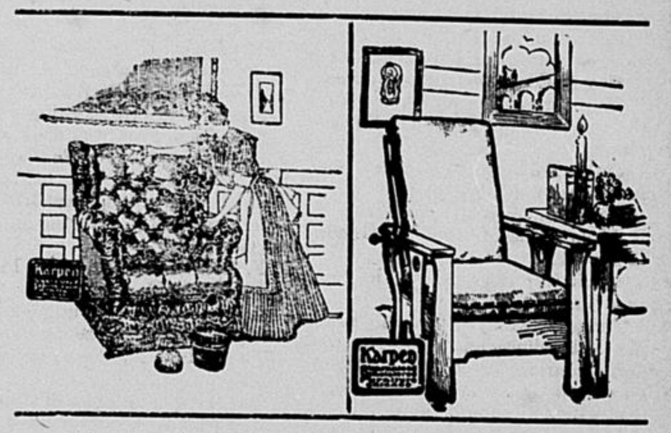
The legend of the flood as told by the Moros is as follows:

"When the forty days and nights of rain came No and his family got into a box. One pair of each sort of bird and beast also came in. Men who were busy with their ordinary occupations and did not enter the box were overtaken by the flood. Those who ran to the mountains became monkeys; those who ran to the water, fish. The Chinaman changed to a hornbill. A woman who was eating the fruit of a seaweed and would not stop was changed into a fish called a dugong, and her limbs can still be seen under its skin."

The Lion's Share.

It is really not the male lion, with his terrific roar and formidable appearance, that the explorer fears, but his mate. The male lion is a good looking poser, but when it comes to business it is his wife who counts, a la the African native. Game is pulled down by the female lion, and then the male beats her off until he has feasted to repletion, when she may have what is left; hence "the lion's share."

Christmas News
... FROM ...
BROWN, the Furniture Man.



Our store is jammed to the doors with nice things in Furniture for Christmas Gifts. Never have we shown such a variety, and it is of the quality that we have always sold—and that is THE BEST.

We have been receiving new goods daily for the past three weeks, and the result is that you will still find with us as fine an assortment as was ever placed on our floors.

CARPET SAMPLES

We will place on sale this morning all of our yard and a half Carpet Samples, in Weltons, Velvets, Axminsters and Tapistries. These are just the size for a nice rug, and will be sold for less than cost to close them out. Come early.

We have in stock over 500 different styles of Chairs, and nothing is more suitable or more appropriate for a Christmas gift than a chair. We have them for all members of the family. Our stock of Children's Chairs is especially fine this year.

As a special advertising feature, and in conformity with our usual custom, we will, on Monday morning, December 25th, give to the lucky holder of the Chair Coupon, a beautiful Rocking Chair. Cut out this Coupon, write your name and address upon it, BRING IT to our store and place it in the sealed box provided for the same, and on Monday morning the coupons will be thoughly mixed up, and the first one drawn from the box will be good for the chair. It costs you nothing but a TRIP to our store to try for this. *Attend to this NOW.*

BROWN, the Furniture Man's
Chair Coupon.

Name ....
Address ....
....

BROWN,
The Furniture Man,
Sells Cedarine Furniture Polish.

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. TIRRILL, 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.

School Books
... AND ...
School Supplies.

DENTON & WARD.

WINCHESTER

"Leader" and "Repeater"
SMOKELESS POWDER SHELLS

Carefully inspected shells, the best combinations of powder, shot and wadding, loaded by machines which give invariable results are responsible for the superiority of Winchester "Leader" and "Repeater" Factory Loaded Smokeless Powder Shells. There is no guesswork in loading them. Reliability, velocity, pattern and penetration are determined by scientific apparatus and practical experiments. Do you shoot them? If not, why not? They are

THE SHELLS THE CHAMPIONS SHOOT

SIMON & ATWATER, Agents.