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**The Democrat.**
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In the Democrat.

The Arlington News seems of the opinion the Record has no right to support Governor Cummins in his campaign for re-nomination. So long as Governor Cummins continues his fight for the common people and small manufacturer and business man, just so long will the Record render him support. Governor Cummins is on the side of the people as against corporate greed and needs and is entitled to the support of all people who believe as he is preaching. That is the Record's position. This paper has been supporting the policies which Governor Cummins is advocating for twelve years and will continue to do so, regardless as to whether or not Governor Cummins continues in the fight; while he is working as he now is the Record is glad to support him (not Cummins) but his policies. The Record is supporting Cummins for the same reason that the many republican papers in Minnesota and Missouri are supporting Johnson and Folk.—Oelwein Record.

After a chase of two months Henry M. Tilford, one of the Standard Oil officials wanted as a witness by the state of Missouri, was caught by a process server March 20 at Fifth avenue and Fifty-second street, New York. The New York World says that the process server, M. E. Palmedo, was painfully hurt while discharging his duty. Tilford emerged from his office building and entered an automobile. The process server called to him, but Tilford jumped inside and slammed the door. The window being open the process server reached in to deliver the subpoena. The World's report says: "Mr. Tilford seized the strap that raises the window, pulled hard and caught Palmedo's arm at the wrist. The chauffeur started the machine with a full speed jerk and the process server was dragged helplessly along. But the subpoena and the money were in the millionaire's lap Palmedo yelled with pain as he was dragged along, and after a few yards Mr. Tilford loosened the window, the process server falling into a snow-drift. The automobile shot Fifth avenue. One block away it stopped by order of its owner. The chauffeur jumped down, opened the door and was interrogated. Picking himself up the process server ran to the automobile again, his left arm almost useless from bruises and strained muscles. Appearing at the door he said: 'So there may be no question of legality of service, Mr. Tilford, I now show you the original subpoena of which I already have given you a copy.' The Standard Oil official scowled in rage: 'Go away; go away from here,' he shouted. Then he drove swiftly away." Parenthetically it may be observed that Mr. Tilford was one of the "defenders of national honor" and one of those highly moral men who spent his money freely in 1896 to save the country from wicked democrats.—Commoner.

### Reforming the Courts.

It must have occurred to the masses of the American people, that it is strange that although our government was ordained "to establish justice, insure domestic tranquility, provide for the common defense, promote the general welfare and secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and our posterity" it seems well nigh impossible, under the present regime, to have the law enforced so it will call to account the rich as well as the poor, and to have statutes interpreted so they will inflict punishment upon the strong and the influential as well as the weak and helpless.

Every day in the great city of New York, for instance, men, women and children charged with small offenses are being sent to prison. The woman who steals a loaf of bread, or the man who steals a peck of coal, finds no mercy. There is no delicate weighing of technicalities in such cases. Indictments are promptly obtained, prosecution is swift and imprisonment certain. But the rich rascals who have plundered the policyholders go scott free, while the powerful monopolists in whose interests juries have been bribed and city councils purchased, and the men who, as members of the beef trust, conspire against the very lives of the people, are not prosecuted.

It ought to be plain to every intelligent person that the American people will not long tolerate the condition of things with which they are today confronted. It would be absurb to say that the people are powerless in the presence of these great combinations of capital, because the courts, being interpreters of law, hold, generally, with special interests. The people are supposed to make and unmake laws. They are supposed to make and unmake congressmen, governors, legislatures and presidents. The time is rapidly approaching when this will not be mere supposition, and the people will retire to private life those whose inclinations tend toward special privileges and whose sympathies are with special interests. They will then elevate from the rank and file men who may be trusted to act with the view of obtaining the greatest good to the greatest number; and in that day courts will be reformed if necessary. Indeed, one of the essential reforms of today is the abolition of the life tenure federal judiciary.—The Commoner.

The indications now are that Governor Cummins will win, "hands down."

### SYMPTOMS.

If your wife is growing restless; if she tentatively turns
At the dingy window curtains; if she studies all the rugs;
If she talks about wall paper; if she views the window panes
With an eye that sees them tarnish by a lot of streaks and stains,
Then you may as well be patient and as quiet as a mouse,
For no feeble man can stop her—he will
soon
clean
house.
You had better plan for boarding somewhere else a day or two,
For the chances are she'll start it with a rustling, bustling crew
Of scrub women and of dusters and the chairs will block the hall
And a lot of dainty china will be put where it will fall
And an upsprung, towsled, draggled sight will say she is your spouse
For the signs of spring are potent—she will
soon
clean
house.
You will eat upon the ice box, you will sleep upon the stove,
You will slip upon a box of soap and down the stairs will rove;
You will find your valued volumes mixed with kitchen pans and pots;
For the time you'll be an alien—you and all your little tots—
And there'll be a time of trouble, time of shake, and dust and douse,
Till the fever has subsided—she will
soon
clean
house.

—W. S. Nesbit.

### SPRING FEVER

When Spring comes hurrying o'er the hill's,
And music ripples in the rills
And soft the winds begin to blow,
I want to pack my grip and go—
Go where? Oh, anywhere!
Just go.

I grab my grip and hustle down
To that you lift a railroad town,
And when the engine whistles blow
I buy my ticket and I go—
Go where? Oh, anywhere!
Just go.

There's mountain top and shaded dell,
There's prairie, lake and seaside—well
It makes no difference which, just so
You up and pick your grip and go—
Go where? Oh, anywhere!
Just go.

—Elinor Van Houton in Four Track News.

### Raising the Dairy Calf.

The success in growing the calf whether raised by hand or nursed by the dam, depends very much on the care it receives during the winter and spring. It must be well cared for during the first winter, or no matter how well bred or how well it may be fed as a yearling or finished for market it will not reach its full possibilities. It is the mistakes of the first winter that are serious in handling any kind of young stock.

I believe that grain can never be fed to better advantage and with greater profit than to the young stock on the farm from weaning time until grass becomes good the following spring. Not that they should be given all the grain they can eat right through, but that a reasonable amount is very beneficial while they are getting a start

When the calf is running with the cow, I would commence feeding grain just before weaning. The hand raised calf is already receiving grain which should not be discontinued until the animal is a year old and on good substantial pasture. If a calf is fed a little more than half of what it will eat up clean of oats and corn and given good clover hay, plenty of salt, pure water and sheltered from cold, stormy weather the animal will pay for it all and leave a good profit to the owner.

The calf needs some muscle forming food. Oats and bran are probably the cheapest foods for this purpose. However, some corn is required in severe cold weather to keep up heat. While the calf is simply being grown, not fattened, care should be taken in feeding. Give in quantities that will come just a little short of satisfying the appetite. A common mistake made, even by some of our most expert dairymen, is feeding the young calf too lavishly during its early life. As a rule, the up-to-date dairyman is a very ambituous individual, proud to raise anything in line of fine stock, but sometimes his ambitions overcome his judgement and in mistaken kindness to the animal he feeds too heavily of rich and not easily digested foods. He may be conscious of the fact, yet he is ready to take the risk for the sake of outclassing his neighbor in raising something extra good. The result is that the animal becomes stunted and is almost worthless. Feed, such as the steers or other fattening stock gets, is not such as the dairy calf should have. It is fattening food and the result is that the calf becomes excessively fat without sufficient muscular or bony development. If a farmer treats all his calves alike and gives them practically full feed, it is useless for him to expect profitable dairy cows. In fact, it is my opinion that improper feeding has more to do with degeneracy of milking stock than any other one thing. W. Stevens in Orange Judd Farmer.

### Is Your Seed Corn Ready For the Planter?

Our readers will pardon us if we once more jog their memories with the above question. Notwithstanding all that has been said in the agricultural papers and from the platforms of railroad trains and at institutes relative to the varieties of corn adopted to be grown in each particular neighborhood, the place where they can buy their seed to the greatest advantage, the different types of corn, the necessity of gathering in the fall, the proper curing and storing during the winter, the testing of each individual ear and fitting the planter plates to plant each particular size of grain, many farmers (we hope not our readers) will go on this year of 1906 as they have done in years past planting a poor quality of seed, or a good quality of seed not adopted to the latitude and longitude, or planting it unevenly so as to secure at best an imperfect stand. We therefore put this question: Is your seed corn ready for the planter? If not, what must be done to make it ready?

We assume now that every man has secured his seed corn. We hope every one of our readers has selected for himself the seed for at least the greater portion of his crop. We hope they are quite certain that they have a type that will mature without fail in an ordinary season in their locality. And now the question arises as to how to get it ready for the planter.

It is not enough to take the seed corn that you buy or have selected and shell it and put it in the planter. If you do, an uneven stand will be quite as certain as the coming of the first of June. What then, is necessary?

First, get your ears of corn out on a table or the floor, carefully examining each ear to determine whether it has germinating power or not. Reject all inferior ears, whether you have grown them or bought them. You had better feed inferior ears to the hogs or cattle than plant them. If you plant ears of an inferior type you will raise ears af an inferior type. The laws of nature will rule whether you are negligent or otherwise.

Next, prepare a box such as we have heretofore described. Take at least two grains from each side of each ear, and put them on the squares corresponding to the number on the ear, and thus test their germinating power, as we have recommended. When they have germinated throw out every ear of which one or two grains fail to grow, or where they grow weakly. Don't hesitate to throw them out.

When this has been done sort your corn into as many different sizes as seems necessary. It is very seldom that a man gets a bushel of seed corn which will plant evenly from one plate. Generally it will require two sizes of plates, sometimes three. The size and shape of the grains must detirmine that. Reject the butts and tips. Having shelled your corn into as many piles as necessary, test your planter and ascertain which plate will plant each particubar kind of corn three grains to the hill, or whatever stand you desire. Put the corn into different sacks, according to size and shape of grains and number them to correspond with the size of planter plate required.

You are then ready for corn planting; you are not ready until you do all this. Many of our readers will say this is too much work. We beg to assure them that they will never spend week days more profitably than in doing just this kind of work. They must either do it, or be chagrined to find that they have a stand of from 60 to 90 per cent when they ought to have 100 per cent.—Wallace's Farmer.

### Strange Cure For Lunacy.

Our forefathers were so fond of the whip that they seem to have regarded it as a cure for lunacy and even for smallpox. The accounts of a Huntingdonshire parish, under date 1691, have the entry, "Pd. in charges taking up a distracted woman, watching her and whipping her next day, 8s. 6d," and a few years later eightpence is paid for "whipping two people yt had the smallpox."

"Bang beggar" was evidently no mere fancy name for the parish beadle. He thoroughly earned the title in the days of his greatness. The name outlasted the whip and the brutal performance at the whipping post or the cart's tail. Fifty or sixty years ago "bang beggar" was still the provincial name for a beadle in several of the midland counties. A Cheshire glossary defines a "bang beggar" as "a beadle, one of whose duties it was to take up and drive away any beggars in the district and prosecute them as the law directs."—London Graphic.

### Fox and Fleas.

Reynard is a knowing animal. The foxes are much tormented by fleas, but when the infliction becomes too severe they know how to get rid of the insects. They gather from the bark of trees moss, which they carry to a stream that deepens by degrees. Here they enter the water, still carrying the moss in their mouths, and, going backward, beginning from the end of their tails, they advance by slow degrees till the whole body, with the exception of the mouth, is entirely immersed. The fleas during this proceeding have rushed in rapid haste to the dry parts and finally to the moss, and the fox, when he has, according to his calculation, allowed sufficient time for all the fleas to take their departure, quietly opens his mouth. The moss floats off down the stream with its burden of fleas, and when it is out of jumping reach the fox finds its way to the bank, much relieved.

### Medicines.

"There is a singular idea that prevails among many people that if a little is a good thing more is better," said a physician, "and an incalculable amount of harm is done. There are cases where a little quinine does good, and the patient, instead of going to a physician and finding out how much he wants, buys a quantity at a drug store and takes so much that it is a positive detriment. When persons have been sick and obtained a prescription, they imagine they know just what to do the next time they are ailing and increase the dose, often with most disastrous results. The careless use of medicine by those not familiar with its consequences causes more trouble than almost any other source of ailment to which the human body is subject."

### A Sign of Prosperity.

Crawford — How are all your old friends? Crabshaw—They must be getting along first rate. They never come around to see me.—Watson's Magazine.

It is easy to learn something about everything, but difficult to learn everything about anything.—Emmons.

### Clear Case of Banks.

The manager of a New York theater tells the following story: During a performance of "Rip Van Winkle" by the late Joseph Jefferson the manager, who was standing in the lobby, observed a countryman hovering about the entrance in an uncertain way. Finally, as with a determination to go the limit, the countryman bought a ticket and entered the house. A little while after the manager happened to be in the lobby again, when the countryman came out with an expression of intense disgust upon his face.

"Well, how do you like the show?" the manager inquired, with secret amusement.

The irate farmer grew confidential.

"Say, mister," he replied, "I'm goin' tew have a mighty hard time splainin' tew Marandy what I done with them tew dollars, but you kin bet I won't tell her I paid it tew see an old feller fill up on licker an' go ter sleep when I could 'a' gone up ter ther tavern at ther Corners an 'a' seen old Bill Hardtree dew it fer nothin'!"—Success Magazine.

### Frightened the Bride to Death.

In the Church of Chrastian at Pisek, in Bohemia, a marriage was about to be solemnized between Anna Roslin, aged nineteen, and a youth of her choice. Bride and bridegroom stood all ready before the altar, where were lighted tapers. Before the priest could unite the bridal pair one of the tapers became suddenly extinguished. A loud shriek came from the bride, and she gasped, "Meine kerze ist erloschen!" ("My taper is extinguished!") and sank unconscious into the arms of the bridegroom. Immediately all attention was turned to the condition of the bride. Several attempts were made to revive the poor girl, but in vain. The bride, in her chaplet and veil, died at the altar rails. The superstition of the villages of the plain is that if a lighted taper becomes extinguished on either side of the altar the person standing on that side of the altar where the light went out will suffer a dire calamity.—London News.

### Calling People to Church.

When I was examining the church bells of the East Riding of Yorkshire some years ago I came to a little place called Fordon, on the wolds between Malton and Bridlington. It was a very primitive place, quite cut off from the world, the few inhabitants hardly knowing the road over the hilltop to the next place northward. The diminutive building which serves as a church is built near the brow of the hill. It has no tower, bell turret or bell cot. On inquiry I found that it had no bell. The parson came over on horseback now and then from a neighboring parish, tied up his horse outside the church, opened the door, put on his surplice and then walked to the top of the hill and cracked his whip several times, "and then we knaws as it's time ti gang ti choich," said my informant on the spot.—London Notes and Queries.

### Kings Named John.

John I. of the "eastern empire" was poisoned by a servant; John IV. was deposed and had his eyes put out; John V. ruled only in name and lived in constant dread of assassins; John VI. was deposed and died in prison. One of the Swedish Johns was driven out of his kingdom by his subjects, and another was belittled and defeated at every turn. John I. of France had a short and disastrous reign, and John II. was a prisoner of the English for years. A long list of Johns have changed their titles when taking on kingly robes because of the superstition that a "John" ruler cannot be otherwise than unfortunate.

### Amendment Rejected.

"Laura," said Mr. Ferguson, hurriedly explaining matters in the kitchen, "I didn't want to bring the man home to dinner, but he kept staying and staying at the office, and I just had to ask him. You will have to put as good a face on it as you can."

"If you think I'm going to change my face on his account, George Ferguson," said his spouse, red and angry, "you'll have to think again! You may bring him out to dinner right now!"—Chicago Tribune.

### What He Needed.

A father recently received the following note from a young man:

Dear Sir—Wood like your doter Jessie's hand in marage. She and I are in luv, and I think I nede a wife. Yures,
HENRY.

The father replied by letter, saying:

Friend Henry—You don't need a wife. You need a spelling book. Get one and study it for a year. Then write me again.

### The Chosen.

"Some men," remarked the assumptive citizen, "are born to lead."

"Yes," answered the cautious person, "but the trouble is that every man who feels a disinclination to do actual work takes it for granted that he is one of those men."—Washington Star.

### Not Difficult.

High Priced Doctor—You are now convalescent, and all you need is exercise. You should walk ten to fifteen miles a day, sir, but your walking should have an object. Patient—All right, doctor. I'll travel around trying to borrow money to pay your bill.

### Not to Be Repeated.

"Yes," an old Indian fighter was saying, "the Sioux done something to me that they could never do again."

"What was that?"

"They scalped me."

Jealousy is the greatest of misfortunes and the least pitied by those who cause it.—Rochefoucauld.

### Always Rising.

Gunner—So that distinguished gentleman in the tall hat is your leading citizen, eh? Has he received many degrees from the different colleges? Guyer—Has he? Why, he has received so many degrees we call him the "human thermometer."—Chicago News.

### Superfluous.

Mistress—Didn't the ladies who called leave cards? Bridget—They wanted to, ma'am, but I towled thim ye had plinty av yer own, and better ones too.—Life.

We have just received our new spring line of
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In all the New and Up to-date Patterns. We cordially invite all to call at our store and look over these goods. We can show you the largest and most complete line of these goods ever displayed in Manchester, and the prices are the very lowest.
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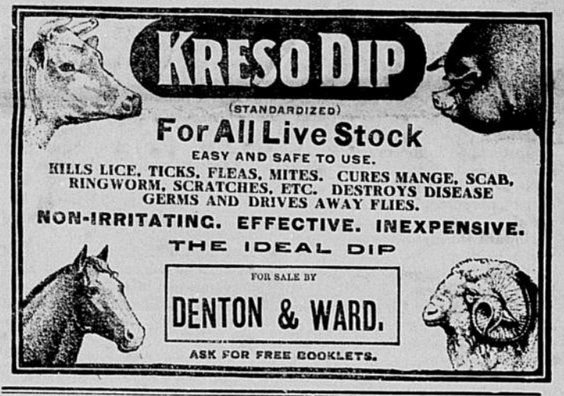

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With all the various forms of food adulterations on the market, it is pleasing to note that the bread we eat is as yet pure and unadulterated. Don't you know that we have a federal flour law requiring the branding of all mixtures sold as wheat flour?
**Quaker Mill Flour**
Is made from the pick of the choicest wheat grown, in a modern mill, by expert millers, and is absolutely pure. All Quaker Mill products are pure products.
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