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The Democrat.
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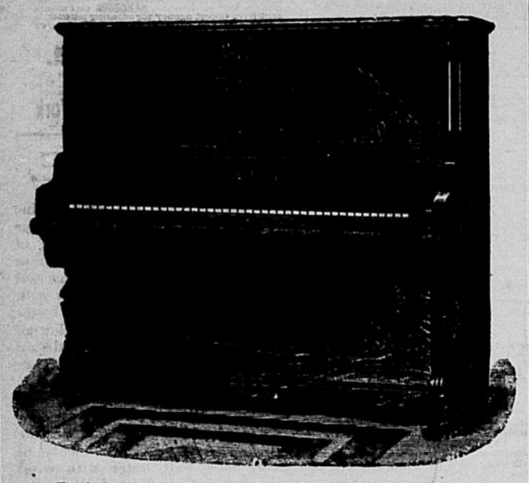
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If you contemplate purchasing silverware of any description, it will pay you to examine my new line of up-to-date patterns, suitable for presents for any occasion. I also carry a fine line of
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In fact, anything in the jewelry line that fancy can desire Call and see our new goods, whether you wish to purchase or not. Engraving done when desired.
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Are These in Hell?

Under the above caption the Cedar Rapids Republican says: "The Rev. William Sunday—we believe he writes it "Billy" himself—preached the other day on some people who are in hell. He carries with him a sort of directory of that place. Where he gets his information we do not know. But it is enough to know that he has the information. And here is the list, as far as he enumerated it. Jezebel, Catherine of Russia, Henry the VIII., Herbert Spencer, Tom Paine and Robert G. Ingersell. When he gave the list at Keokuk a few weeks ago he included Theodore Parker, but somewhere between Keokuk and Burlington he had a new revelation and Theodore Parker was taken off the list of great men and women who are positively in hell.

Far is it from us to defend Jezebel, or even Catherine of Russia. They were bad enough, but perhaps not so bad as to deserve eternal punishment in the form of burning at one end and growing out at the other, which, we take it, is the kind of hell that Mr. Sunday is still preaching. We are inclined to think ill enough of Jezebel and Catherine, but in this enlightened age we cannot help thinking well enough of God to believe that he could not be guilty of cruel and inhuman and unusual punishments which are forbidden by all civilized governments.

Of course, mobs down south sometimes burn a negro, but that burning is only for the instant.

As to Henry the Eighth, his main offending was too many wives. He had a whole harem of them, but, we believe, only one at a time. The pope was too particular. He thought Henry was too rapid in discharging women. And by one of those strange inconsistencies of history that same Henry became the re-establisher of a church which, next to the Catholic church is the most drastic in its refusal to sanction marriage of divorced persons. But whether Henry is in hell or not, we leave for the Rev. "Billy" Sunday to debate with the Episcopal authorities. As to Herbert Spencer, we have some well defined notions of our own, for he belongs to the great sect of the agnostics with whom so many are nowadays enrapport. Why should Herbert Spencer be burned in hell? He was the gentlest, the kindest, the wisest philosopher of his time. In intellect he towers over all his fellowmen. His mind gathered the whole world into its consciousness and he turned out that world in analyzed and classified knowledge. He may not have been able to say, off hand, as "Billy" Sunday can, where was life's goal and the phrase, "quit chewing the rag, pay attention to God," would have shocked all his intellectuality and all his spirituality, but he never did any man a wrong. He did not lie, he did not steal, he did no evil, he loved his fellowmen, but because he could not shout with the revivalists he is consigned to hell. As to Tom Payne and "Bob" Ingersoll, we do not like to speak, for they have been the subject of too many controversies in this country. "Bob" Ingersoll was a good man, though an unbeliever, and if he is really in hell, he is probably doing his share of the comforting and the cheering that would seem to be essential in that country and climate. He did that sort of work while he was on earth. Theodore Parker, good man and great man,—but his name is not in the revised directory of hell as issued by the Rev. "Billy" Sunday, and so we will not comment on him."

The following editorial mention from Modern Society, an English newspaper, refers to the death of a first cousin of one of the publishers of this paper. The deceased's father and E. M. Carr's mother were brother and sister:

By the death of Commander H. J. Keane, late in command of the Barracouta, a navigation officer of rare parts has passed away. When a Lieutenant of the Kingfisher he gained an intimate knowledge of the East Coast of Africa, and became proficient in Swahile. These superior qualifications gave him the command of the Herald—a vessel then building for service on the Zembesi. During his command of this sternwheeler the Admiralty regarded him as a powerful officer, while the Colonial Office admired the tact, integrity, sincerity, and moderation he invariably displayed when dealing with either natives or Portuguese. For these services came promotion and a C. M. G. decoration. He was the founder of the Oceana Company, and was never tired of talking about the utility and importance of the Zambesi and Shire rivers, concerning which he possessed unrivalled information. He leaves a widow and young family to mourn his loss.

There was a time when the east had to "carry" the west. Everything out there was done on borrowing money-money borrowed from the east. Now the west pretty nearly carries the east. It feeds us and buys our goods. It is in the west that the foundation values are produced. Eastern agriculture, for instance. The piece de resistance on every table comes from the west. The west supplies not only the meat and the bread but generally the potatoes. The celery, the Brussels sprouts and the strawberries may come from the east but the subtantials are from the prairies.—N. Y. Mail.

Standpatters and progressives
Still swing the bloody ax,
And still repeat the slogan:
"The foreigner pays the tax!
—Manson Democrat.

THE VETERANS OF '62, THE BOYS OF '98

Once more our sorrow and our love, translated into bloom,
We strew in fragrant wreaths above the soldier's silent tomb.
The graves of both the old and new alike we consecrate,
The veterans of '62, the boys of '98.

Each offered up his little all that others might be free,
Forgetting self, he heard the call to serve humanity.
A prouder title none can claim, since this old world began,
The most beloved sons of Fame are those who died for Man

One faced a fratricidal war to lift a bondsman's yoke;
The other on a foreign shore a tyrant's shackels broke:
One battled that his native land might still united be,
One against oppression made his stand, both fought for liberty.

What palater's brush can ever limn the hardships they endured?
What pen or tongue can ever hymn the blessings they secured?
What marches weariesome they made beneath a tropic sun!
What glories that will never fade were by their valor won!

Their country a triumphal arch, with its dear flag above,
Two armies, bearing blossoms, march as volunteers of love.
The one with feeble steps we view, the one with tread elate,
The veterans of '62, the boys of '98.
—By J. H. Edgerton.

STORIES PICKED UP.

The saloon is sometimes called a bar, that's true—
A bar to heaven, a door to hell;
Whoever named it, named it well.
A bar to manliness and wealth,
A door to want and broken health.
A bar to honor, pride and fame.
A door to sin and grief and shame.
A bar to hope, a bar to prayer,
A door to darkness and despair.
A bar to honored, useful life,
A door to brawling, senseless strife.
A bar to all that's true and brave,
A door to every drunkard's grave
A bar to joys that home imparts
A door to tears and aching hearts.
A bar to heaven, a door to hell,
Whoever named it, named it well.
—Philadelphia Press.

Dairy Dots.

Give the calves the sunniest, and warmest corner in the barn.

The best milking machine yet discovered consists of a good pair of strong hands.

Plug up the holes in your milk pails, but dont do it with old rags. Solder is both cheap and clean.

Cow pea hay is the ideal feed for the farmer's milch cow in winter. If you want milk in winter grow cow peas and make into hay, and then if you have a cow to feed the hay you will get the milk and butter. Every farmer should grow enough for the cows at least. A good crop can be grow after the oats have been harvested.

Warts indicate a deranged condition of the function of the skin, the cause of which can not be stated. Rubbing affected teats daily with castor oil often proves effective but to hasten the matter, warts having narrow necks may be snipped off with scissors and the bleeding bases lightly cauterized with lunar caustic. When warts appear get rid of them as soon as possible. A good, gentle cow is sometimes turned into a vicious kicker because of neglected warts on the teats.

The calf that is the pet of the family is more than likely to be used by the children for many purposes for which it was never intended. By all means treat the calves that are to be raised kindly, handle them considerately and pat them caressingly often, but let the petting stop here, for if played with by the children, running and jumping with them, being harnessed up with strings as children are quite likely to do, it becomes a nuisance as it grows; it soon gets impudent, notes around where it has no business, and, if its horns are allowed to grow, becomes dangerous later on. Such a calf will invariably try to "boss" the herd after it gets old and strong enough, and is a nuisance generally.

Men may regard cattle as mere machines, but the fact remains that they are of a sensitive organization, capable of suffering and enjoyment, and that to a degree too often lost sight of. The idea that it is just as well for a cow, either in point of comfort or health, to be tied up six months with no exercise, is contrary to all physiological teaching; and that nutricious food, light and exercise are necessary to the maintenance of health and a full development. Give cows a chance to get out in the sunlight of the warm days in the winter, and see how quickly they go and see the real enjoyment depicted on their expressive faces. Even though the milk flow may be somewhat lessened, will not what is lost in quantity be made up in quality?

More butter was exported from the United States during the second half of 1905 than during the whole year 1904, and in January, 1906, the exports exceeded 5,000,000 pounds, or nearly one-third of the amount for the year 1905. Most of these exports are consigned to the United Kingdom. During 1905 the amount sent to that country exceeded 11,000,000 pounds, or 70 per cent of the total exports, and during the five years 1900-1904 the exports of butter to the United Kingdom were 58 per cent of the total.

The average cow, that has recently given birth to a calf, especially if a young cow, and particularly if the calf has been taken from her, is naturally more or less irritable, sometimes feverish, and frequently her udder and teats are quite tender. Consider these things and handle her gently. If her calf has been taken from her, she may not give down her milk as readily as usual, her mother instinct teaches her to retain it for the young. She may even be so mournful as to be a little bit ugly but all unnatural actions should be considered as due to conditions and the animal handled, talked to and caressed all in a most gentle manner. Make her feel that you are her friend and will take the best of care of her, and in a few days she will be in her usual good humor. If the cow has had her first calf all the more reason why she ought to have the tender care mentioned. What she has gone through is so new to her that she is quite naturally disturbed, and if she is not properly handled there is a good chance that she will develop into an unruly animal, if she is not injured otherwise.—American Farmer.

An Ancient Traveler's Outfit.

A small "Traveler's Guide," dated 1780, contains a good deal of advice as to the luggage which should be carried. "Take," says the book, "two suits of clothes, one coffee colored and one blue; a chest flannel, a pair of leather breeches, a sleeping suit, three pairs of stockings, two pairs of gloves, two wigs, one hair bag (?), two caps, two hats, two pairs of shoes, one pair of slippers, six 'undershirts,' four 'overshirts,' six neckties, six collars, six handkerchiefs, four pairs of cuffs, three cravats, two pairs of cotton hose, two pairs of socks." But this is not all, as is shown by the following items: "Take a Bible, a book of sermons, a 'Traveler's Guide,' two albums, a diary, a quire of white paper, quills and ink, an almanac, a mirror, a silver watch, a silver snuff-box, a silver spoon, a pair of silver shoe buckles, a silver tie pin, three silver studs, a gold seal ring, a knife and fork with silver handles, a sewing case, an opera glass, a compass, a wax light and a tinder box, a toothbrush, a silver toothpick, a sword, a silver mounted cane, a padlock with which to fasten your door at night inside, a clothes brush, a box of medicine."—Pall Mall Gazette.

Fishes That Cannot Swim.

More than one species of fish is met with which cannot swim, the most singular of which perhaps is the maltha, a Brazilian fish, whose organs of locomotion only enable it to crawl or walk or hop after the manner of a toad, to which animal this fish to some extent bears a resemblance, and it is provided with a long upturned snout. The anterior (pectoral) fins of the maltha, which are quite small, are not capable of acting on the water, but can only move backward and forward, having truly the form of thin paws. Both these and the ventral and anal fins are very different from the similar fins in other fishes and could not serve for swimming at all. Other examples of non-swimming fishes include the sea horse, another most peculiarly shaped inhabitant of the sea, which resembles the knight in a set of chessmen, and the starfish, of which there are many specimens, which mostly walk and crawl on the shore or rocks, both being unable to swim.

The African Ostrich.

The African ostrich, from which the best white feathers are obtained, stands six or seven feet high and weighs from 80 to 100 pounds. Its egg is equal to about two dozen hens' eggs. Its feathers sell in Africa for about $200 a pound at wholesale. While walking quietly its step is about twenty-six inches, but when frightened the stride increases to about twelve feet, and at this gait it can run something like twenty-five miles an hour. When pursued it sometimes turns and deals the pursuer a blow with the foot that makes him think of the kick of a mule. The African ostrich is the largest bird now existing on earth. The American ostrich is only about half the size of the African and has three toes, while the African bird has only two. The plumage of the American ostrich is gray.

The Discovery of Electro Gilding.

The experiments which led to the discovery of the method of electro gilding were made in a cell at the citadel of Magdeburg, in which place, on account of his participation in a duel, young Siemens was at the time a prisoner, the chemicals and apparatus employed being procured and smuggled into the fortress by a friendly chemist of the town. In the second place, it was the sale of the patent rights in this invention in England which supplied the brothers Werner and William with the necessary funds to carry on their experiments and so helped to lay the foundation of the important firms of Siemens & Halske in Germany and Siemens Bros. in England.

The Tyrant Doctor.

Human nature is beginning to revolt at what it calls "that modern tyrant" the doctor, for it is a fact, and rather a sad one, that doctors have got the upper hand of us in these days; that when we are ill we go through medicinal tortures and when we are well we endure a preventive system hardly less wearisome and painful. The truth of it is we are all become faddists, and the doctors are the very worst ones.—Lady Phyllis in London Bystander.

Woman's Brain.

Because woman has a smaller brain mass than man it does not by any means follow that she has an inferior or smaller intellect. I smile the quiet Socratic smile when I hear men declare that women have not equal intelligence with men. It is a position that no man can seriously maintain.—Dr. Emil Reich.

Different Medicine.

Mr. Courtney (flatteringly)—I had the blues when I came here tonight, Miss Fisher, but they are all gone now. You are as good as medicine. Miss Fisher's Little Brother—Yes, father himself says she'll be a drug in the market if she doesn't catch on to some fellow soon.

Making a Job of It.

The firemen continued their exertions until after 2 o'clock, by which hour all the damage that could be done was at an end.—Newcastle (England) Chronicle.

Believed Him.

He (indignantly)—I beg your pardon, miss, but I always keep my word. She (complacently)—I can easily believe that, for no one would take it.

Young America's Reply.

"We have a new baby at our house."
"What's his name?"
"I don't know. He didn't bring any card."

Hopeless.

"Tom has proposed, and asks me to give him his answer in a letter."
"Shall you do it?"
"No. I will be more liberal and give him his answer in two letters."

Athletic Feats on the Moon.

Did you ever get to thinking that you would enjoy a sudden translation from the earth to the moon? If you have, did you ever figure on the wonderful feats of muscular strength with which you could astonish our luminary neighbors, providing gravitation would have no more effect accordingly there than here? Let us figure: The moon only weighs one-eightieth part as much as the earth. Gravitation must therefore be correspondingly less. If therefore a man weighed 140 pounds on this earth he would weigh but a fraction over twenty pounds according to the scales used on the moon. If, however, his muscles and frame remained the same as they were before being transferred to our silvery sister world he could "astonish the natives" with his astounding athletic and muscular feats. He would be able to shoulder an elephant of the regulation size and to yank a small mountain out by the roots. The buoyancy of his body would be so great that athletic feats would be easily accomplished. He could run a mile in something less than two seconds or could by a single bound leap over a wall twenty-four feet high without greater exertion than would be required here in clearing one only two feet in height.

Artist Ziem's Queer House.

Ziem, the artist, was a queer character. He lived in a house at the top of the Rue Lepic on Montmartre. His house was his castle in the literal sense of the word. It was difficult to obtain admission, for the painter had an upper window out of which he always looked when the bell rang and interrogated his would be visitors. He had a basket which he let down by a cord to receive packages or messages, and he slept in a wonderful swinging bed. His house was a veritable museum, illuminated Persian manuscripts being part of his collection. Some of these were worth thousands of francs, but it was impossible to persuade him to sell any of them. In place of a newel post on his stairway stood the prow of a gilded gondola, and, closely immured in his studio, he painted pictures of Venice and bade defiance to all who came to disturb his peace.

Virtues of the Old Sod.

On the very rare occasions that snakes have been found in Ireland explanation of the phenomena has always been forthcoming. One was brought in a bundle of shrubs, another in a packing case, and yet another—this time a dead one—was introduced by an English visitor. All have proved of alien extraction. Even science cannot disprove the Irish belief in St. Patrick as a pied piper. Here is an incident illustrative of this belief: A son of Erin emigrated to Australia and quickly made a fortune. He was happy except for one trial—snakes. "Oh, for an Australian St. Patrick!" he moaned. And then came an inspiration. He wired for a load of the soil of old Ireland. Only when he had strewn the precious mold around about his dwelling could he sleep in peace!—London Tribune.

Paint Brushes.

Everybody paints, whether he owns a house in the suburbs or rents a flat in the metropolis. And what troubles the mind most is the disposition of the brushes when the job is partly completed. Some folk leave them in the paint, some wash them in turpentine, some soak them in alcohol, some immerse them in linseed oil. An authority advises all amateur as well as professional painters to drop their brushes into a bucket or bottle of water and forget them. When needed again they will be as soft and pliant as when new. I have tried the trick, and can recommend it.—New York Press.

The Houses of Parliament.

The fire which destroyed the old houses of parliament broke out on Oct. 16, 1834. The present building, termed the palace of Westminster, was opened on Nov. 4, 1852. It stands on a bed of concrete twelve feet thick and covers an area of nine statute acres. It contains 1,100 apartments, 100 staircases and two miles of corridors and passages. The great Victoria tower at the southwest extremity is 340 feet in height.—London Standard.

Sharp and Well Set.

The mistress of the house was newly installed and looked it, but she had clearly defined ideas on industrial questions, and when the man who had called her to the door asked for a little something to eat she immediately looked toward the wood pile in the yard.

"Well," she said, "if you will get that ax"—

"Oh, I shan't need that," the man interrupted in a reassuring tone. "My teeth are all right."

Her Dearest Wish.

"Darling," he said, "now that we are married, what is your dearest wish?"

She gazed into his eyes with a sweet, confiding look and said:

"That you will try to have the jeweler take this engagement ring back so you can get me one with a diamond at least half as large again."

Village of Cripples.

The strangest village in the world is undoubtedly the little hamlet of Jatte, near Culoz, in France, not far from the Italian frontier, where dwell about 200 deformed men, women and children, who in Paris go by the name of "Culs-de-Jatte." They are deprived of the use of their legs and thighs and push themselves along in primitive wooden carts with wooden wheels, which they propel by means of a flatiron shaped block of wood in either hand.

All Carried Out.

The managing editor wheeled his chair round and pushed a button in the wall.

The person wanted entered.

"Here," said the editor, "are a number of directions from outsiders as to the best way to run a newspaper. See that they are all carried out."

And the office boy, gathering them all into a large wastebasket, did so.

They Tipped Him.

Tourist (visiting an ancient castle)—Are there any legends connected with this old castle? Guide—Oh, yes. It is said that in ancient times a stranger once visited this castle and gave no tip to the guide. Thereupon the latter threw the visitor over into the moat. But don't be frightened. Of course it's only an idle legend.

We have just received our new spring line of
Carpet . . .
. . . Samples
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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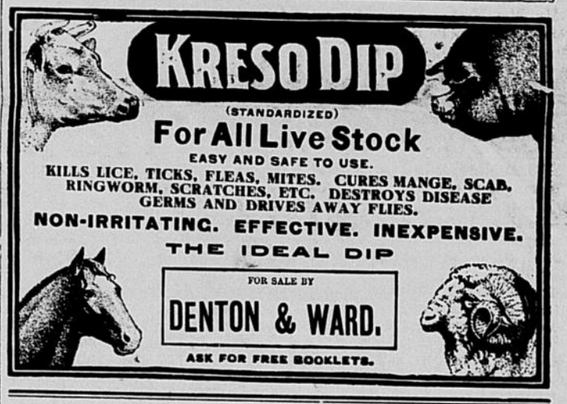

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WOVEN WIRE FENCE - - - Do you use it?
PLASTER - - - - - Do you use it?
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