The Democrat.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 1, 1906.

Democratic State Convention.

A delegate convention of democrats of Iowa is hereby called to meet at

WATERLOO, AUGUST 7, 1906.

The object of said gathering being to place in nomination a candidate for each of the state offices to be filled at the general election to be held on November 6th of the present year, and for the transaction of such other business as may be deemed appropriate and proper.

The basis of representation, as decided upon by our committee, assigns to each county two delegates and one additional delegate for each 200 votes and fraction thereof above 100 cast for Alton B. Parker in 1904. Upon this basis the counties are entitled to representation as below set forth:

Adair	6	Jefferson	8
Adams	7	Johnson	17
Allamakee	10	Jones	11
Appanoose	11	Keokuk	13
Audubon	7	Kossuth	9
Benton	14	Lee	21
Blackhawk	11	Linn	29
Boone	8	Louisa	5
Bremer	11	Lucas	6
Buchanan	10	Lyon	6
Buena Vista	8	Madison	8
Butler	6	Mahaska	13
Calhoun	6	Marion	13
Carroll	12	Marshall	8
Cass	9	Mills	8
Cedar	12	Mitchell	8
Cerro Gordo	6	Monona	7
Cherokee	5	Monroe	8
Chickasaw	11	Montgomery	6
Clarke	6	Muscatine	15
Clay	4	O'Brien	6
Clayton	15	Osceola	5
Clinton	13	Page	7
Crawford	11	Palo Alto	7
Dallas	8	Plymouth	10
Davis	10	Pocahontas	6
Decatur	10	Polk	17
Delaware	8	Pottawattamie	21
Des Moines	17	Poweshiek	8
Dickinson	4	Ringold	6
Dubuque	27	Sac	6
Emmet	4	Scott	27
Fayette	12	Shelby	10
Floyd	6	Sioux	8
Franklin	5	Story	6
Fremont	10	Tama	14
Greene	7	Taylor	7
Grundy	7	Union	9
Guthrie	7	Van Buren	9
Hamilton	6	Wapello	14
Hancock	5	Warren	8
Hardin	6	Washington	11
Harrison	10	Wayne	9
Henry	8	Webster	11
Howard	7	Winnebago	8
Humboldt	4	Winneshiek	9
Ida	7	Woodbury	16
Iowa	11	Worth	4
Jasper	12	Wright	1
Jackson	14		

942

Your committee respectfully recommends and urges that county and township organizations be completed before the meeting of the state convention, and that reports of such organizations accompany the credentials from each county.

By order of the State Committee
Done at Des Moines, Iowa, May 18, 1906.

S. B. MORRISEY, Chairman,
C. W. MILLER, Secretary.

An Object Lesson Worth Remembering

Rev. H. W. Tuttle occupied his old-time pulpit last Sabbath morning, and in the course of his sermon called attention to the home-coming of two well known American citizens He did this to emphasize the fact that manly qualities and true character are more to be desired than great riches.

John D. Rockefeller, who is generally believed to be the richest man in the world, returned to New York a few days ago He had been abroad on a vacation for a couple of months but he was not greeted at the gangway when he landed by an admiring host of friends and neighbors. Only a few newspaper reporters were there to communicate to him the cheering information that for the time being he had nothing to fear; that his attorneys had accepted service of all subpoenies directed to him, and had given bonds for his appearance in one of the criminal courts of Ohio They only told him what he undoubtedly knew before he started for home, and protected by two Hoboken detectives he hurried away accompanied by a son who had come to meet him.

In a few days another ship will anchor in the same harbor, and William J. Bryan will descend its landing gangway. Before starting for home he did not have to arrange for bonds to keep the sheriff from being one of the first to meet him on his arrival in New York. On the contrary he felt obliged to request the reception committee to place a limit on expense contributions, and help in that way to prevent too much display.

Mr. Bryan's reception will probably be greater than that ever before accorded to a private citizen of this country on his return from foreign lands, and why? Not because he is a rich man, or a man of extraordinary wisdom, but because he is a man of sterling character, a man who at all times and under all circumstances does what he believes to be for the best interests of his fellowmen.

Mr. Tuttle and many other men may at times differ with Mr. Bryan in reference to that which is best but at no time do they doubt his sincerity and honesty of purpose, and for that reason they respect him

Mr. Rockefeller with his hundreds of millions cannot purchase that which the people admire in Mr Bryan.

A Fierce Indictment of Standpatism by Ex-Governor Larrabee.

"Anyone who is familiar with what is going on in this state or has been familiar the last three months will know that this isn't a contest between the four gentlemen named for governor. It is a contest to see whether the corporations shall control this state or whether the people, led by Gov. Cummins, shall control it. This is the contest and they are determined to win by hook or crook they are determined to win at all hazards. They have introduced methods that we have neves known in our politics in Iowa before. The Ku Klux of the south were no more depraved than these men have shown themselves to be in the contest that they have been making against Governor Cummins. Are you going to permit yourselves to be used by them?" The forgoing is the closing paragraphof a recent speech delivered by former Governor Larrabee at Indepen dence.

It looks as though the democratic state convention at Waterloo next Saturday would be a record breaker in point of attendance. Many of the counties have selected a double set of delegates, there being so many who desired to go.

When a man like former Governor William Larrabee says in a public speech, that the Ku Klux of the south were no more depraved than the standpat leaders, what chance is there for lasting compromises between the republican factions in Iowa?

The Struggle at Des Moines Today.

The struggle between the republican factions at Des Moines today will probably stand for years as a milestone in the political history of the state. This could not be true if the present contest was simply a struggle between a number of men for certain political positions. In that event it would make little difference who won or who lost, the flurry would soon blow over and normal conditions would quickly reappear. But the question at issue rises far above the heads of the several candidates, and its determination is fraught with far-reaching consequences.

Shall corporations continue as the dominant power in Iowa republicanism? That is the question which is so squarely before the republican convention at Des Moines today, that the answer cannot be evaded.

The question can be worded in different ways:

Shall this state be a man-governed or a property-governed commonwealth?

Which shall rule, natural persons or artificial persons?

Shall God-made men, or man-made corporations dominate in public affairs?

These questions would seem to admit of but one correct answer, the answer which has been contended for by real democrats for several years past; yet so great is the power of the artificial persons, the colossal giants created by statute, that the answer of the Des Moines convention will probably be drowned in confusion.

The differences between the contending republican factions at Des Moines are somewhat similar, and quite as radical and irreconcilable, as those which divided the democratic party just before the outbreak of the war of the rebellion.

When Samuels of Iowa moved the substitution of the minority for the majority report, of the resolutions committee, in the democratic national convention which was held at Charleston in April 1860, he represented the human side of the great question then at issue. And to the surprise and confusion of the slave holding forces, his motion prevailed by a small but substantial majority. This was the opening scene of the greatest of modern wars. The delegates from the slave holding states refused to submit to the will of the majority and withdrew from the convention. They referred the question then at issue to the arbitrament of the sword, and by the sword it was settled for all time.

In the convention today Cummins stands for human rights, the same as Samuels did 56 years ago. And Cummins like Samuels has the support of a majority of the delegates elected by the people. The corporation forces appear just as defiant and uncompromising in Iowa today as the old slave power in 1860, but no matter what is done or left undone by the Des Moines convention no public disorder of any consequence is possible.

Governor Cummins will be renominated by a majority of the delegates regularly elected, but this may not be accomplished in the regular way. The corporations have complete control of the republican organization, and may favor a repetition of the Sampson act in preference to an unconditional surrender.

John D. Rockefeller may be the richest man in the world, but when he dies he will have to take his chances with the poorest man in the world.

J. Frank Hanley, the republican governor of Indiana, said in a speech a few days ago: "If I were a resident of Iowa I would be a Cummins Indian in the present political fight, for I believe I would then be standing for the best interests of the people of Iowa."

The peculiar, copperish appearance of the sun for the past few days has attracted the attention of many. The philosopher who says that the great orb of day is blushing on account of the misdeeds of the republican factions down at Des Moines has considerable material upon which to base his theory.

Democratic Convention.

There was a good attendance at the democratic county convention here last Saturday in spite of the heavy rains during the early part of the day. The interest and confidence in success was everywhere manifest among the democrats present.

At the morning session, A B. Wheeless of Hopkinton was made temporary chairman and Henry Bronson temporary secretary. After an informal discussion of matters political the convention adjourned until after the noon hour.

Upon reconvening, I. M. Gibson was elected permanent chairman and Henry Bronson, secretary of the convention. There were so many who expressed a desire to attend the state convention at Waterloo that it was decided to send a double delegation from this county, each one being entitled to one half vote, but all having seats on the floor of the convention. And in addition the delegation was instructed to vote as a unit on all questions and proxies not to be accepted as votes; also that those present at the convention are to cast the full vote for Delaware county. Upon motion the chair appointed a committee of five, composed of E. B. Porter, Hubert Carr, John McElmeel, Ben Shelden and Henry Percival to select delegates to the state, congressional and judicial conventions. The delegates reported and confirmed by the convention were as follows.

STATE.

E. M. Carr,
F. N. Beacom,
I. M. Gibson,
John Mulvehill,
T. J. Hennessey,
E. B. Porter,
W. J. Davis,
J. J. Goen,
John McElmeel,
L. M. Davis,
M. S. Van Anken,
U. T. Wheeless,
M. S. Banta,
J. H. Kramer,
Hubert Carr,
Ben Shelden.

CONGRESSIONAL.

A. S. Coon,
Robt Barr,
John Marshall,
Chas. Furman,
Tom Noonan.
H. C. Kramer,
Henry Bronson,
Wm. Evans.

JUDICIAL

C. E. Bronson,
Jas. Brinkle,
John Fay,
M. Mulvehill,
John Beltcher,
D. Kehoe,
John Dolphin,
W. T. Wood.

Upon motion the chair appointed a committee on resolutions consisting of E. M. Carr, John Mulvehill, F. N. Beacom and E. B. Porter. The resolutions reported and adopted were as follows:

Resolutions.

Resolved that we recognize in W. J. Bryan the candidate already selected for the presidency in 1908, by the common people of America, upon a platform that will protect honest men and honestly acquired wealth against the depredations of thieves already in possesion of millions stolen from the people.

We denounce the efforts of greedy corporations to control Iowa politics and instruct our delegates to support only such candidates at the Waterloo convention as will favor the equal taxation of corporate and individual property, and the effective control of all corporations conducted for profit so that their capital will represent actual money honestly invested, and their charges and profits shall be in preparation hereto.

We rejoice over the growth of Democratic principles in all sections of the county, and instruct our delegates to the Waterloo convention to support no platform that does not clearly recognize and favor making Iowa a man-governed instead of a property-governed commonwealth.

Normal Institute.

The thirty-fourth annual Normal Institute of Delaware county is in session at the High School building this week. The attendance is one of the largest in the history of the institute and the session promises to be a very profitable and instructive one for the teachers. In addition to the regular work there will be a free lecture in the court room Wednesday evening of this week by Prof. Chas. S. Garrett of Sac City, the subject of which will be light-houses and lanterns; also a free lecture to children in the court house Friday afternoon on the subject of birds by Rett E. Olmstead of Decorah. Mr Olmstead will also give a free lecture in the court room at 8:15 Friday evening on the same subject, using stereoptican views to illustrate it.

The instructors in charge of the work of the Institute are Prof. Chas. S. Garrett, Sac City; Prof. C. B. Paul, Anamosa; Prof. W. B. Guthrie, New York City, N. Y; Miss Amy Boggs and Miss Alice Jones, Manchester and Prof C. R. Scroggie, Des Moines.

Those enrolled up to Tuesday noon are:

A. YEAR.

Mamie E Annis	Manchester,
Grace I. Annis	Manchester,
Artazema J. Scanlon	Manchester,
Minerva Burton	Delhi,
Anna L. Rothman	Dundee.
Susie J. Cook	Manchester,
Clarke Satterlee	Manchester,
Julia Roberts	Earlville,
Nellie B Chesterman	Dyersville,
Emily L. Olds	Manchester,
Maude A Crum	Manchester,
Grace S. Simons	Delhi,
Lydia A. Whittman	Manchester,
Nettie B. Mullan	Hopkinton,
Alfred E. Jewett	Strawberry Pt.
Mrs. Sarah Huftalen	Oneida,
Nellie V. Sullivan	Manchester,
Jane C. Lippert	Olewein,
Ella Davis	Manchester,
Hilma Setstrom	Manchester,
Nellie M. Preston	Ryan,
Jennie A. Robbins	Manchester,
Mary McGrade	Hopkinton,
Bertha M. Feer	Delaware,
Elizabeth Dynch	Delaware
Maud I. Graham	Manchester,
Caroline Mangold	Cogdon,
Bertha Wennard	Mt. Vernon,
Clara Barr	Manchester,
Maude Cary	Manchester,
Lillian Stewart	Manchester,
Mattie M. Murley	Earville,
Henry C. Kramer	Earville,
Jennie McGreen	Manchester.

B YEAR.

May V. Skahill	Cascade,
Della Willard	Hopkinton,
Mildred N. Smith	Dundee,
Susy Cassidy	Manchester,
Antoinette W. Streit	Dyersville
Henrietta L. Miller	Manchester,
Bertha J. Kaus	Manchester,
Sue B. Rich	Manchester,
Edith M. Sheppard	Manchester,
Carrie J. Graves	Delaware,
Ethyl J. Breckon	Oneida,
Elma G. Starbird	Manchester,
Inez H. Starbird	Manchester,
Mabel F. Moore	Manchester,
Eva Ballaff	Strawberry Pt.,
Katie M. Oehler	Earlville,
Hilda P. Jakeway	Delhi,
Rose H. Wessel	Colesburg,
Agnes Hennessey	Dubuque,
Mary A. Fahlcamp	Ryan,
Margaret M. Dolphin	Ryan,
Mary E. O'Brien	Ryan,
Lizzie Clemens	Dyersville,
Mary E. O'Brien	Hopkinton,
Agnes S. Curran	Elkport,
Anna R. Lockwood	Dyersville,
Kathryn M. Schlick	Worthington,
Emma E. Lockwood	Dyersville,
Jessie M. Harrison	Delhi,
Blanche E. Mulker	Manchester,
Jennie Nolan	Masonville,
Julia Dougan	Ryan,
Cecil W. Bell	Greeley,
Lottie Breed	Edgewood,
Clara B. Odell	Greeley.
Anna Welch	Masonville,
Gertrude Wooldridge	Edgewood,
Isabelle E. Keeley	Dubuque,
Nettie S. Jones	Greeley
Mary Fitzgerald	Worthington,
Leonard Liddle	Walker,
Helen Randall	Epworth,
Ellen Funk	Edgewood,
Helen C. Rohlekohl	Dyersville,

C YEAR.

Etta Neiman	Earlville,
Jeanette B. Ham	Earlville,
Anna H. Lieti	Manchester,
Florence C. Rowan	Greeley,
Mabel Davis	Greeley,
Alice Barger	Greeley,
Pearl A. McCauley	Asbler,
Mary M. Ryan	Ryan,
Alice I. Bell	Dyersville,
Kathryn Funke	Hopkinton,
Mabel M. Kennedy	Manchester,
Blanche A. Bohnig	Dyersville.
Mary O'Hagen	Masonville,
Katie Mangerich	Worthington,
Celia L. Koch	New Vienna,
Kathryn Hoefer	New Vienna,
Maud G. Ferguson	Hopkinton
Ina M. Blair	Hopkinton,
Mamie C. Haas	Worthington,
Ellen Johnston	Manchester,
Pearl Peyton	Milville.
Reba I. Murley	Earlville,
Anna R. House	Worthington,
Orange E. Willis	Waucoma.

D. YEAR,

Mabel E. Retz	Lamont,
Louise C. Herman	Manchester,
Carrie Bryant	Greeley,
Margaret Aimers	Dundee,
Myrtle B. Jordan	Dundee,
Mabel I. Miller	Manchester,
Margaret O. Glew	Delaware,
May M. Clute	Earlville,
Anna E. Merriam	Cogdon,
Hazel A. Barr	Manchester,
Bertha Ryan	"
Mary Eggeman	"
Alice O. McKinne	"
Alta Durey	"
Nettie M. Stewart	"
Irene Thorpe	"
Adelaide B. Jakelin	Delhi,
Mertie M. Wells	Manchester,
Julie M. Smith	"
Edna E. Cowles	"
Ida M. Simons	"
Goldia S. Phillips	"
Margaret W. Henderson	Ryan,
Blanche L. Pierce	Earlville,
Mattie G. Morgan	Manchester,
Leslie V. Ausman	Almoral,
Zella Smith	Edgewood,
Stella A. Delano	Manchester,
Elsie P. Aldrich	Ryan,
Mamie Donahue	Ryan,
Mabel Holtzman	Manchester,
Nellie Coleman	Coggon,
Nellie Duffey	Coggon,
Katie F. Evers	Hopkinton,
Amos J. Richardson	Coggon,
Ada M. Ferris	Turkey River.
Bridget Short	Winthrop,
Jessie M. Maley	Manchester,

MUTINY IN THE ARMY

Serious Outbreak That Required the Use of Machine Guns to Suppress.

RUSSIA IS IN A VERY BAD WAY

Peasants Attack a Monastery—Reds Held Up a Print Shop.

Latter Is Done Right in St. Petersburg and Under the Noses of the Police — Frequent Train Robberies.

St. Petersburg, July 30.—A rumor has reached the Associated Press that General Trepoff has been killed. It could not be confirmed, and probably is a revival of the false rumor current last week.

Poltava, Russia, July 30.—A grave outbreak has occurred in the Sevski regiment, following the arrest of a private of the First battalion, who was discovered with some other soldiers in a shed where the revolutionists are in the habit holding meetings. After the arrest the entire First battalion, accompanied by a large crowd, paraded the streets in defiance of the military authorities. The soldiers proceeded to the artillery barracks, where they seized several guns and marched with them to the prison where the political prisoners are confined. At this stage all the remainder of the Poltava garrison was called out. The loyal troops fired on the mutineers with machine guns as they were engaged in breaking down the gate of the prison. Several men were killed or wounded, and the outbreak was suppressed.

Peasants Attack a Monastery.

Yekaterinoslav, July 30.—While the train upon which a correspondent of the Associated Press was traveling from Kharkov to Yekaterinoslav was passing the great monastery erected near Borky by Alexander III to commemorate the escape of himself and members of the imperial family from a railroad wreck in 1888, firing and cries for help were heard. The train was stopped and a monk came on board. He said the peasantry was attacking the monastery and that the monks were defending it. He had managed to escape to summon help. He was brought on the train to Yekaterinoslav, whence he telegraphed the governor of Kharkov, asking that troops be sent to the monastery. No further details of the affair have been received. The peasants apparently have seized the telegraph lines.

Bold Deed of the Reds.

St. Petersburg, July 30.—A party of men armed with revolvers forced their way into the Boussel printing establishment here. They made the foreman a prisoner and prevented the compositors from leaving the building. They then had printed 150,000 copies of the Viborg manifesto of the lower house of parliament. Strangers calling at the establishment while this work was being done were detained to prevent their giving alarm. While this was transpiring within the printing works a religious procession, escorted by policemen both mounted and on foot, drew up to a church immediately opposite, but no one was aware of what was passing inside the establishment.

TRAIN ROBBERS ARE BUSY

One Band Attacks a Guarded Train—Fatal Fight Follows.

Warsaw, July 30. — Two daring train robberies were committed in Russian Poland, one of them resulting in a considerable loss of life. A train from the frontier station Herby, bound for Czenstochowa, was carrying money received from the customs house to the branch of the Imperial bank, under protection of seven frontier guardsmen. General Zukat, chief of the frontier guard; General Weltening, chief of the customs service of Warsaw; Colonel Brzezicki, and Captain Laguma were passengers.

Fifteen persons boarded the train at a way station. They evidently had been waiting for it, and made an attack on the guardsmen, who were reinforced by the officers named. A regular fight followed in which the two generals, two officials, five soldiers and one robber were killed and Colonel Brzezickland one robber wounded. The robbers escaped, taking $8,000 and the arms of those who had attempted to defend the train against robbery.

The second robbery was committed on the Warsaw-Vienna railway, six miles from Warsaw. While the train was under way unknown persons pulled the danger signal, causing it to stop. Robbers who were aboard jumped out and seized the locomotive and detached the mail car from the train and ran it down the line. They secured $37,500 of government money. The train was without a guard, and hence there was no fighting and no casualties.

The robber who lies wounded at Czenstochowa is in a serious condition. He refuses to give any information whatsoever concerning his accomplices.

WORKMEN'S DEPUTIES MEET

General Strike to Come, Not Now, but Later, They Say.

St. Petersburg, July 30.—A plenary meeting of the St. Petersburg council of workmen's deputies, representing 130,000 workmen, was held at Terioki, a little town across the Finnish border which is now the Mecca of all opponents of the government. The members agreed that a general strike, though it must be declared later, at the present moment would be untimely. The afternoon was spent in discussing other measures, and an expression of views as to the attitude to be taken by the workmen on the dissolution of parliament. Many of the delegates favored a gigantic one-day strike, but no decision of this point was reached.

There is much jubilation among the revolutionists over the escape from prison at Sebastopol of Samenkoff who is believed to have been an accomplice in the attempt last May on the life of General Neplueff. This escape sets at liberty one of the most dangerous revolutionary organizers in Russia.

The censorship on foreign newspapers, which for a number of years blocked out all articles distasteful to the government, but which was practically abandoned this year, is being restored. "The classic caviar" (articles are blocked out with a mixture of caviar printers' ink and sand) adorns column after column of the leading foreign periodicals now received in Russia.

GORKY MAKES AN APPEAL

Wants to Know if There Are Living Men in This Country.

New York, July 30. — Maxim Gorky has made public an appeal directed to the people of the United States to "help the people of Russia to free its body from the parasites which suck its life's blood." He takes for his text "the czar has dispersed the duma." Some characteristic phrases are these:

"The Russian government will now inaugurate a policy of brutal and bestial reprisals. The hangmen and thieves surrounding the throne and supporting it with bloodstained hands have of late heard many bitter and insulting truths from the lips of courageous and honest men. They will avenge themselves for it and their vengeance will be severe.

"The black, blood-soaked wings of death will flutter over the country for months. The exhausted earth will swallow thousands of corpses of men whose only crime was the desire to live a human life. * * * Are we civilized people or are we not? * * * If such crying horrors occur as those which we now witness in Russia true men and women cannot remain quiet at their sight." He closes with an appeal for help for Russia and asks: "Are there in this country living men, and will they hear me?"

Fatal Boiler Explosion.

Vincennes, Ind., July 30.—Two men were killed and over twenty were injured by the explosion of a boiler at the plant of the Vincennes Paper Mills company. The property loss is $15,0000. The dead: Harry Borders, Vincennes, aged 50, single; Lafe Lichey, Vincennes, aged 35, married. The boiler was hurled through the roof of the boiler house over the main building, 100 feet distant, tore down a tree and badly damaged the Harrison mansion, which was the home of William Henry Harrison, when he was governor of the northwest territory.

Mayor Johnson Defies Court.

Cleveland, O., July 27.—Mayor Johnson, in defiance of an injunction which may land him in jail, headed a band of 400 laborers, who tore up the tracks of the present traction company and laid rails for the new corporation which will grant 3-cent fares.

Chicago Murderer Captured.

Chicago, July 27.—Frank J. Constantine, the supposed murderer of Mrs. Arthur W. Gentry, who was killed at 582 LaSalle avenue last January, is under arrest at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., and has been positively identified.

Rockefeller Arrives in Port.

New York, July 30.—John D. Rockefeller was a passenger on board the steamer Amerika, which has just arrived from Hamburg.

Bagging the Grapes.

Immediately after the grapes have blossomed cover the bunches with two or three pound manila grocers' bags, according to the size of the variety. This is pre-eminently a fruit garden method, although commercial growers often use it. It is the surest and often the most practical way of securing perfect bunches. Tie or pin the mouth of the bag firmly; leave no opening to catch water. Cut a small piece off the lower corner of the bag, so that no water will stay in it. Leave the bag on until the fruit is ready to pick.—Garden Magazine.

Literary Coincidence.

Resemblance does not always mean plagiarism. There was no plagiarism, certainly, in Newman's line, "The night is dark, and I am far from home," though it has been pointed out that it almost exactly reproduces a line in a play printed in 1599. This play is "Two Angry Women of Abington," by Henry Porter, and the original line runs, "'Tis late and dark, and I am far from home."

He Had Already "Et."

"I know a western Kansas town where the rules of etiquette are purely upon a logical basis," said a man from the short grass country the other day. "The daughter of the hotel keeper at whose hostelry I was living was to be married. I received an invitation. At about 11 o'clock in the evening the wedding supper was spread. An old lady came down the table side, passing the viands to the guests. When she reached my plate she skipped me and began again with the next man. The old lady had seen me eating my supper as usual at 6 o'clock.

"'You've et,' she said as she gave me the go by. Things began to look dubious for me. Then an old man came along with more food. He also had seen me eating at the usual evening hour. He shied around me with a look of surprise that I should be at the feed rack again and said, 'Why, you've et.'

"Everybody had been 'saving up' for the occasion so that they might eat like heroes at that wedding feast. The fact that I had not been missing any meals nearly ostracized me in that happy gathering."—Kansas City Times.

Not to understand a treasure's worth till time has stolen away the slightest good is cause of half the poverty we feel and makes the world the wilderness it is.—Cowper.

A Lesson In Japanese Courtesy.

I remember many years ago a dinner at the palace—a great official dinner—where among the guests were many of the old leaders of rebellions, old upholders of the shogunate. The last shogun himself, Prince Tokugawa, proud, silent, grim, sat opposite to me, and I wondered if any human emotion could show itself on that impassive face. At that moment the emperor raised his glass and bowed in kindly smiling fashion to his ancient opponent. The face changed, was suffused for one illuminating moment with a glow of responsive fire. It seemed as if the emperor was once more thanking the shogun for his splendid patriotic act when after years of struggle he voluntarily laid his power and his prerogatives at the emperor's feet "for the good of the country," and as if Prince Tokugawa, looking back—and looking forward—for Japan, said to himself once more, "It was well done."—Mary C. Fraser in World's Work.

Figures That Stagger.

It used to be that astronomy, with its stupendous magnitudes, incredible velocities and inconceivable distances, seemed to make the greatest demand on man's belief, says the London Telegraph. Today it is physics. We read, for instance, that Hertz's oscillations give rise to 500,000,000 oscillations per second. Where is the man who can conceive of anything happening in the five-hundred-millionth part of a second? But this is quite a long period compared to some of those now accepted as inevitable optics. According to Maxwell's great theory, a light wave is a series of alternating electric currents flowing in air or interplanetary space and changing their direction 1,000,000,000,000,000 times per second. And this is supposed to be true of every form of light coming from the sun, the electric lamp or a lucifer match. Who can think of anything happening in the thousand-million-millionth part of a second?

Landseer's Valet.

Sir Edwin Landseer, the famous animal painter, had an old servant—his butler, valet and faithful slave—named William, who was particularly assiduous in guarding the outer portal. No one could by any possibility gain direct access to Sir Edwin. The answer would invariably be, "Sir Hedwin is not at 'ome." The prince consort himself once received this answer when he called, amplified on that occasion by the assurance that "he had gone to a wedding," an entire fiction on William's part, as the prince found out, for on walking boldly in and round the garden he noticed Sir Edwin looking out of his studio window. This was the faithful attendant who one day, when a lion had died at the "zoo" and his corpse came up in a four wheeled cab to be painted from, startled his master with the question, "Please, Sir Hedwin, did you horder a lion?"

Thatched Roofs In England.

"The thatched roof, which makes the English cottage picturesque, is doomed," said an architect. "For some years it has been going gradually. Soon it will be altogether a thing of the past. Fire insurance is the cause of the thatched roof's disappearance. No company will insure a cottage or its contents if the roof is thatched. They who want insurance must substitute for the roof of thatch a tiled one. As long as the English cottager remains very poor so that his house and furniture are not worth insuring he keeps a thatched roof over his head. As soon as he begins to prosper and lays in household goods of value he takes out a fire policy and away then goes his thatched roof." — Louisville Courier-Journal.

His Style of Hitting.

"And, now, Mrs. Sullivan," said the counsel, "will you be kind enough to tell the jury whether your husband was in the habit of striking you with impunity?"

"With what, sor?" queried Mrs. Sullivan.

"With impunity," repeated the counsel.

"Well, he was, sor, now and thin, but he struck me oftener wid his fisht, sor."

His Remark.

"I won't do any more work for that man Hopkins."

"Why?"

"Well, he passed some remark I did not like."

"Did he? What was it?"

"He said, 'Brown, you won't be wanted after this week.'"

His System.

"I allus predict good weather," said the suburban sage.

"Why?"

"Well, if it is good I get credit fer it, an' if it ain't good the folks all allow that I done my best."—Minneapolis Tribune.

Hitting Him With the Truth.

Mr. Boastful—I wonder how it would seem if I could have all the money I have given to charity piled on a plate before me. Mrs. Boastful—I think you could still distinguish the plate.

A Bright Idea.

Theater Manager—I can't use your play, sir. It's too long for the stage. Amateur Playwright—But, I say—aw—look here—aw! Can't you lengthen the stage, you know?

Perhaps.

He—Why is it that unmarried women are usually "girls?" She—Possibly for the same reason that married men are mostly "boys."

Men Who Walked on All Fours.

In the kingdom of Poland there was formerly a law according to which any person found guilty of slander was compelled to walk on all fours through the streets of the town where he lived accompanied by the beadle, as a sign that he was disgraced and unworthy of the name of man. At the next public festival the delinquent was forced to appear crawling upon hands and knees underneath the banqueting table and barking like a dog. Every guest was at liberty to give him as many kicks as he chose, and he who had been slandered must toward the end of the banquet throw a picked bone at the culprit, who, picking it up with his mouth, would leave the room on all fours.

No Peace For Discoverers.

It is remarkable how few of the discoverers and conquerors of the new world died in peace. Columbus died of a broken heart, Balboa was disgracefully beheaded, Cortes was dishonored, Sir Walter Raleigh was beheaded, Pizarro was murdered, Ojeda died in poverty and Henry Hudson was left to the mercy of the Indians along the bay which he discovered.—Detroit Free Press.

Hippocratic Era In Medicine.

Richard Cole Newton declares that even in the early days of the Hippocratic era the art of surgery eschewed all forms of superstition and philosophical conjecture, attaining practical results by direct methods. At a very early age the profession of medicine was fully recognized in Greece and in many cases was generously rewarded. We read of swindlers and charlatans in those days too. Patent medicines were also sold. The Hippocratic oath, which for over twenty centuries has remained practically unchanged, is an evidence of the sagacity, the sense of professional honor and responsibility and the clear thinking of the Greeks. Hippocrates was born on the island of Cos in 460 B. C. A large collection of writings, evidently the work of many physicians, whose identity is unknown, has been ascribed to the pen of this leader. The Greeks were wonderfully brilliant in medical attainments, for they studied nature and her methods and shook themselves free from a monumental load of ignorance and superstition. The synchronous development of mind and body was the fundamental rule, both of health and education.—Medical Record.

The Discipline of Failure.

The best skating is always on thin ice—we like to feel it crack and yield under our feet. There is a deadly fascination in the thought of twenty or thirty feet of cold water beneath. Last year's mortality list cuts no ice with us. We must make our own experiments, while Dr. Experience screams himself hoarse from his bonfire on the bank. He has held many an inquest on this darkling shore of the river of time, and he will undoubtedly live to hold many another, but thus far we have not been the subjects, and when it comes to the mistakes of others we are all delighted to serve on the coroner's jury. It isn't well for us to be saved from too many blunders. We need the discipline of failure. It is better to fail than never to try, and the man who can contemplate the graveyard of his own hopes without bitterness will not always be ignored by the gods of success.—Meredith Nicholson in Reader.

Tree That Gives Light.

Among freaks of nature in trees there stands conspicuous one known as the Asiatic star tree. It is enormously tall, growing to a height of from sixty feet to eighty feet, while from the ground up to a distance of about forty feet the trunk is perfectly bare. From that point there spring a number of tangled limbs, which shoot out clusters of long, pointed leaves, and it is these, grouped together, that emit at night a clear, phosphorescent light. This gives the tree a spectral appearance and is very deceiving to travelers, who frequently mistake the glow for an illuminated window of a house. The light is not brilliant, but is of sufficient strength to allow of a newspaper being read by it. It does not flicker, but glows steadily from sunset to daybreak.

Difficult Haymaking.

One of the most curious sights that one notices in the agricultural parts of Norway is the peculiar way of drying out the hay. On account of the extreme dampness the grass rots if left on the ground after it is mowed. Wooden drying fences that stretch for hundreds of yards across the fields are built, and every night the hay is hung out to dry, like the family wash. The sun helps along in the daytime, but it is only a half hearted help, and in the neighborhood of Bergen, where it is said to rain 364 days out of the year, the hay is almost always "on the fence." In the lake districts, where the hilly country makes means of transportation very difficult, a heavy copper wire is stretched from the top of a mountain to the village in the valley below. Down this huge masses of hay are sent sailing through the air, sometimes whizzing dangerously near the unwary tourist's head. — New York Tribune.

Yes, We Are Restless.

"We are a restless people," observes the Sedgwick (Kan.) Pantagraph. "Every thin woman longs to be fat. Every fat woman wants to grow thin. Every town man longs for the time when he can retire to the quiet of the country, and every farmer hopes to some day quit work and move to town, where he can take life easy. Country newspaper men would like to try their hand on a city daily. The fellows on the big dailies dream of a time when they can own a paper of their own. In youth we long for maturity. In age we yearn for the happy days of childhood. There is no excuse for it other than that we all seem to be built that way. The grass seems to be just a little bit greener and thriftier most any direction from the place you occupy right now. Contentment is as near to happiness as you can get in this world."

Boy Was a Good Listener.

The Smiths were not overcautious in discussing neighbors' faults in the presence of their little son. A van one day backed up to the curb, and, much to Mrs. Smith's disgust, her boy Tommy assisted an objectionable neighbor to move. The little fellow worked hard and made himself very useful. When the last wagonload had been hauled away and the doors of the vacant house locked Tommy returned home, tired and disgusted. His mother could not reconcile the boy's early enthusiasm with his present dejection, and she asked him what was the matter.

"I worked and watched around the house all day," whined the tired little fellow, "but I didn't see them take any skeletons out of the closets."—New York Times.

Feminine Study of Man.

Man is when all is said a vastly lovable being and even his faults—indeed, chiefly his faults—have a most unholy attraction for us. But man the conquered is a very different creature from man the conqueror. The first is always ready and longing to afford us everything in the world we desire—ready to sell his immortal soul for our pleasures. The second grudges us a kind word.—A Spinster in M. A. P.

Conkling's Invective.

Roscoe Conkling, like John J. Ingalls, was a master at invective. Conkling, it is said, once upon a time in summing up to a jury thus attempted to belittle the testimony of a rummy faced, knobby nosed witness for the opposition: "Methinks, gentlemen, I can see that witness now, his mouth stretching across the wide desolation of his face, a sepulcher of rum and a fountain of falsehood!"

Two of a Kind.

A man waiting for a street car asked a gentleman standing by, "It are time for the street car, ain't it, or have ary one went out in the last few minutes?" The answer is said to have been, "If any have went I haven't saw it."—Greensboro (N. C.) Record.

The Snipe's Bill.

The bill of the snipe is provided with a nerve running down to the tip and then distributing itself over the end of the beak. This is the only instance of this kind among birds and is a singular case of the care of nature in providing for her creatures. The snipe seeks for his prey in mud and water, where he cannot see, and it is believed that the nerve advises him of the presence of food when his eyes give him no information.

Feminine Distinctions.

"I would rather marry a sugar magnate than be the wife of a coal president."

"Even if the coal president had more money?"

"Yes. You see, sugar is more refined than coal."—Baltimore American.

Enjoyed It.

"Look at that Boston girl at the phonograph. She is actually smiling."

"Yes, she is listening to Professor Beacon's delightful dissertation on the 'Fungous Diseases That Attack the Larvae of the Brown Tail Moth.'"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Wisdom.

Wisdom never opens her doors to those who are not willing to pay the price of admission. There are no bargains at her counters, no short cuts to her goal. "Pay the price or leave the goods" is her motto.—Success Magazine.

Wanted Action.

Bobby—Mother, can I go out and play with the Jones boy? Mother—No; he doesn't go to church! Bobby—Well, can I go out and punch him in the nose for not going to church?—Boston Post.

Blessed are the missionaries of cheerfulness.—Child.

Organ For Sale.

Fine organ for sale for $30.
S. K. MEYERS,
The Piano Man.

Wood For Sale.

Will contract green wood at following prices: Good, sound Poplar, in 5 cord lots, at $4.00 a cord; Oak wood, in 5 cord lots, at $5.00 a cord. This wood is made from live wood—1st class in every particular. 9tf Enquire of JOS. HUTCHINSON.

Pasture to Let.

Will take a few Cattle