

The Democrat.
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The Manchester Democrat.

MANCHESTER, IOWA, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 14, 1907. VOL. XXXIII--NO. 33.

The Democrat.
 RATES OF ADVERTISING.
 SPACES: 1W 2W 1M 3M 6M 1Y
 One inch... \$1.00 \$2.00 \$4.00 \$8.00 \$12.00 \$20.00
 Two inches... 1.50 3.00 6.00 12.00 18.00 30.00
 Three inches... 2.00 4.00 8.00 16.00 24.00 40.00
 Four inches... 2.50 5.00 10.00 20.00 30.00 50.00
 Five inches... 3.00 6.00 12.00 24.00 36.00 60.00
 Six inches... 3.50 7.00 14.00 28.00 42.00 70.00
 Seven inches... 4.00 8.00 16.00 32.00 48.00 80.00
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 expiration of contract will be charged ac-
 cording to above scale.
 Business cards, not exceeding six lines \$5.00
 per year.
 Business local, ten cents per line for the first
 insertion, and five cents per line for each sub-
 sequent 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 accom-
 modations consistent with safe banking.
 DIRECTORS: A. H. BLAKE, E. M. CARR, H. A. VON OVEN,
 L. L. HOYT, M. F. LEROY.
 H. C. HAMBERLE, A. R. ROBINSON, H. A. GRANGER, M. F. LEROY.
 J. F. LEROY, PRESIDENT. H. A. GRANGER, CASHIER.

Canning Utensils.
 The canning season is at hand.
 Do you need anything for your can-
 ning this year. If so, WE CAN
 SUPPLY YOU.
 Call and examine our...
ENAMEL WARE
 and home made CANNING CANS.

Hutchinson & Atwater
 Our Third Annual -
OXFORD SALE
 Is now on and closes SATURDAY, AUG.
 10th. We must close out all our oxfords now
 as we are determined not to carry any of them
 over to next season.

Women's Oxfords in side
 lace or button patents,
 \$3.50 and \$3.75 values,
 - Sale price \$2.98
 Men's Patent Oxford in
 blucher or button, \$4.00
 value.
 - Sale price \$3.18
 Women's Oxfords in button
 patents or kid lace, both
 with well soles, in \$3.00
 values.
 - Sale price \$2.48
 Men's Vici Kid, Gun Metal
 Calf or patent oxfords in
 \$3.50 values.
 - Sale price \$2.89
 Men's Patent in tan oxfords
 in \$3.00 values.
 - Sale price \$2.39
 Boys Oxfords in colt stock
 - Sale price \$1.69
 Youths Oxfords in colt stock
 - Sale price \$1.49
 Little Gents Oxfords in colt
 stock
 - Sale price \$1.29
 Several patterns in Misses'
 Oxfords, \$1.00 values,
 sizes 11 1/2 to 2
 - Sale price \$1.29
 Childs Oxfords, sizes 8 1/2 to 11
 - Sale price 98
 The first to come get the best selections.
H. H. LAWRENCE
 Phone 361. The Shoe Man.

1867. ESTABLISHED 40 YEARS. 1907.
The Delaware County State Bank.
 MANCHESTER, IOWA.
 The DELAWARE COUNTY STATE BANK invites
 those desiring banking accommodations, to avail themselves
 of its equipment.
 With ample CAPITAL it is able to take care of large or
 small accounts, and you are respectfully invited to call.
 INTEREST paid on TIME and SAVINGS funds at cur-
 rent rates. Harvest is on, and it's a good time to start that
 checking account. No expense to you—it is some to us,
 but we are willing to stand it. WHY NOT DO IT NOW?
 It's a good and handy thing to have.
 Wm. C. Cawley, President. Chas. J. Seeds, Cashier.
 R. W. Tirrill, Vice-Prest. C. W. Keagy, Asst. Cashier.

Why Pay 5c per lb. for
.. Calf Meal ..
 When you can buy it at the
Franklin Street Feed Store
 2-1-2 CENTS.
C. H. BUNKER.
 TELEPHONE 113.

Under Which Flag.
 [From the Chicago Daily Journal.]
 The grand dukes of the republic-
 can party will have to make up their
 minds soon to answer the question
 which they prefer, support of mill
 bosses or votes of the people.
 They can not have both, as events
 appear to be shaping themselves
 now. If the party favors the popu-
 lar demand for tariff revision, it
 will have to give up hope of a big
 campaign contribution from the
 tariff-protected trusts. If the party
 insists upon leaving the tariff alone,
 it will have to give up hope of get-
 ting votes, for the people next year
 will devote themselves to the party
 which offers them relief from the
 burdens they have carried so long
 and are so weary of.

The grand dukes do not seem to
 realize the seriousness of the situa-
 tion. The cry for tariff revision
 comes from every part of the coun-
 try. There is no division of senti-
 ment, except in so far as beneficia-
 ries of the tariff are opposed to chang-
 ing it. In some places, where the
 trusts are strong, standpatners are
 numerous, but such places are few.
 An overwhelming majority of voters
 everywhere are determined that ob-
 der trusts shall no longer be per-
 mitted to mulct them as the tariff
 has enabled them to do.
 Which alternative will the republic-
 can party choose? Under which
 flag will it march into battle? Will
 it prefer the contributions of tariff
 beneficiaries and try to get along
 without the people, trusting to mon-
 ey to carry the election? Or will it
 yield to public sentiment and take
 a firm stand in favor of revising the
 tariff so that mill bosses shall no
 longer be able to charge Americans
 more for their goods than they ask
 of foreigners?

This is an important question for
 the grand dukes to decide. It is
 hard for them to cast aside the sup-
 port of trusts, with the enormous
 sums of money they know that they
 can count on. But it would be
 harder to lose votes and be dispo-
 sessed from power, as the party
 surely will if it defies the people.
 For the people are in earnest in
 this matter. All over the country
 they are demanding relief from
 trust exactions, and if the republic-
 can party refuses to give it to them
 they will turn to some other party.

A Great Event.
 The New York Times, which has
 ably led the Standard Oil's press
 defenders in criticizing Judge Lan-
 dia's sentence of that monopoly to
 pay for illegal rebating a fine of
 \$29,240,000, prints this Washing-
 ton despatch:
 "If the conviction of the Standard
 Oil Company in Judge Landis's
 court is upheld after appeals to the
 United States Circuit Court and the
 Supreme Court, the fine of more
 than twenty-nine million will also
 stand. This is the firm belief of
 the officials of the Department of
 Justice. They admit a possibility of
 a reversal of the conviction in
 either court on the ground of a
 technical error, but they do not re-
 gard this as probable. The amount
 of the fine, they think, will not be
 regarded as excessive."
 May this forecast prove correct?
 If the Standard Oil Company has
 been improperly convicted it should
 not be fined one cent. It should
 have a new trial, or whatever other
 remedy justice may demand and the
 law permit. If it was properly con-
 victed it should pay the fine.
 For it is preposterous to contend
 that a fine of \$29,240,000 comes
 within the constitutional prohibi-
 tion of excessive penalties when
 levied against a giant monopoly
 built up notoriously by railroad re-
 bates, whose unlawful grasp of a
 great industry has enabled it to ex-
 tract from the people profits of more
 than \$790,000,000 in twenty-four
 years.
 If a poor and ragged misdean-
 ant is fined \$10 for some offense a
 higher court may upon review find
 him improperly convicted and re-
 lease him. It does not cut his fine
 to \$3.98. Why should it be in
 many quarters so confidently ex-
 pected that the higher Federal
 courts will deal differently with this
 great and rich offender?
 They will not deal differently.
 They will do justice. It is this
 steady hand upholding the scales to
 weigh the richest as fairly as the
 poorest offender that makes Judge
 Landis's sentence of the Standard
 Oil a great national event.

The safety of a savage tribe may
 be the strength and cunning of its
 chief. The safety of a civilized na-
 tion lies in respect for law and
 obedience of it by rich and poor
 alike. The great source of discon-
 tent among the very poor, the capi-
 tal of the agitator, the stock in trade
 of the demagogue, is the suspicion
 that the administration of the law is
 one thing for the rich and quite an-
 other thing for the poor.
 There has been official remissness
 to awaken such suspicion. The
 Landis decision is an indictment of
 past Administrations in Washington
 which have not enforced the laws,
 which have allowed the corporations

to assume that the laws made to re-
 strain them were a dead letter.
 Mr. Cleveland's Attorney-General,
 Olney, against a hundred protests of
 the World, which insisted that the
 Sherman Anti-Trust act was consti-
 tutional, slighted its enforcement.
 Mr. McKinley by more than silent
 acquiescence and inertia suggested
 that such laws were not to be en-
 forced.
 Can corporations formed in reck-
 less greed, can men of the Locke-
 feller-Harriman type, be blamed for
 thinking for years that the Govern-
 ment winked at their lawbreaking?
 Need there be wonder that because
 such corporations waxed fat and
 such men grew so lawless and im-
 pudent, the blathercrakes who cried
 out "There is no justice in the land!"
 found a hearing?

Judge Landis's sentence breaks
 the spell. It confounds the critics.
 It gives notice to other corporate
 and monopolistic offenders that law-
 breaking must stop. And more than
 that, it reassures the people and re-
 bukes the agitator. The power and
 prominence of the culprits rebuked,
 the publicity that has been given to
 their vain efforts to escape justice
 by every art of the pettifogger, the
 almost inconceivable vastness of the
 fine itself, all aid to make the lesson
 memorable. These combine to give
 it the greatest public value of any
 court decision since the Sherman act
 was passed seventeen years ago.

A strong Executive urging on the
 Department of Justice to use all its
 energy and employ all its resources
 in the public cause deserves no
 small part of the praise for the vic-
 tory.
 If President Roosevelt had made
 ten times as many mistakes, if he
 were ten times more impulsive, in-
 accurate, lacking in Presidential
 dignity; if he were ten times more
 changeable, vociferous, fond of ap-
 peals to unthinking passion—still
 would his act in starting the machi-
 nery of the Government, with all
 the majesty of its slow-moving force,
 in the direction of prosecuting these
 great offenders entitle him to the
 gratitude of the people.
 This one initiative impulse and
 persevering instinct atones for a hun-
 dred minor blunders. For it is in
 the line of greatest need. In propo-
 sition as the administration of
 justice has and deserves public con-
 fidence does orderly government
 itself derive enduring strength.—
 World.

Old Fashioned Oratory.
 "We don't have no such forensic
 oratory as we used to have," said the
 old settler. "Lawyers nowadays don't
 orate. They only just state the facts."
 "Take old Bill K. Simmons of Eau
 Claire. If Bill was defending a lowly
 chicken thief he'd speak with the
 tongue of angels. I'll never forget the
 peroration of his impassioned plea in
 the Clay Bull case about the poissonee
 cat. It runs like this here."
 "The little, thin old man rose, reared
 back in a defiant attitude and shouted
 in the cracked treble of age:
 "Hearin' upon the couch of republic-
 can liberty as I do, covered with the
 blanket of constitutional panoply as I
 am and protected by the aegis of
 American equality as I feel myself to
 be, I despise the buzzin' of the profes-
 sional insec who has just set down
 and defy his attempt to penetrate with
 puny sting the interstices of me im-
 pervious coverin'."—New York Press.

The Log Driver.
 The life of a river log driver is a life
 that seems to get hold of one after a
 year or two. You are generally wet
 through for twelve hours out of the
 twenty-four. Ten of you sleep in a
 12 by 15 foot shanty; you live
 on fried everything, "black strap,"
 treacle and stewed tea. You go to bed
 at 10 and get up at 3. You are ever-
 lastingly cursed and never praised by
 the foreman. Your life is in danger
 more or less all day long, and you
 never get more than \$35 a month for
 that which is worth \$100. "Then why
 stick at it?" you say, and all I can
 answer is, "Just give it a fair trial
 for a year, and then you'll know."—
 Wide World Magazine.

Superlatives.
 Dr. Johnson says in his "Grammar of
 the English Tongue," "The comparison
 of adjectives is very uncertain and
 being much regulated by commodious-
 ness of utterance, is not easily re-
 duced to rules."
 Then he quotes passages from "Para-
 dise Lost" in which the words "virtu-
 ous" and "powerfullest" occur, and
 a passage from "Samson Agonistes"
 which contains the word "famously."
 Surely Milton had an ear.—Notes and
 Queries.

Tough Fare.
 In a New Zealand town one of the
 municipal candidates, a pronounced
 Scotsman, had received a present of a
 huge Scotch thistle, which at the mo-
 ment happened to be lying on the table
 of his committee room. A friend,
 entering, withdrew suddenly, with the
 remark: "I beg your pardon. I didn't
 know you were at luncheon."

Too, Too Much.
 "Thank you, son," said old Tightfast
 to the boy who had run several blocks
 on an errand for him. "Here's a penny
 for ye."
 "Don't tempt me, guv'ner," said the
 bright boy. "If I was ter take all dat
 money I might buy a auto wid it an'
 git pinched for scorchin'."—Philadelphia
 Press.

Ingenious.
 Servant to artist returning from a
 holiday—"There have been so many
 callers since you left that I have been
 obliged to wash the names from the
 slate twice to make room for others."—
 Pearson's Weekly.

What is the Answer?
 She—"That is a woman whom I envy,
 and, curious as it may seem, she en-
 vies me. He—How can that be? She
 —"We were both after the same man
 and I married you.—Illustrated Bits

The Vanished Days.
 Lay the rest about the julep in the camphor-
 balls at last,
 For the miracle has happened and the olden
 days are past;
 That which makes Milwaukee thirsty does not
 foam in Tennessee,
 And the lid in old Missouri is as tightlocked as
 can be—
 O the comic paper colonel and his cronies well
 may sigh,
 For the mint is waiting gaily, but the South is
 going dry.
 By the stillside on the hillside in Kentucky all
 is still,
 For the snug damp refreshment must be dipped
 up from the rill,
 No th' old time's stately ruler gives his soda glass
 a shove,
 And dices local option with the South Ca-
 l'ina (Gov.).
 It is useless at the fountain to be winking of the
 eye,
 For the cocktail glass is dusty and the South is
 going dry.
 It is water, water every where, and not a drop
 to drink;
 We no longer hear the music of the mellow
 crystal chalice rimbles thru the South-
 land and Judge
 Meet to have a little nip to give their appetites
 a shove,
 For the egg now is needless and the rye has
 gone away,
 And the punch bowl holds carnations, and the
 South is going dry.
 All the night caps now have tassels and are
 worn upon the head—
 Not the nightcaps that were taken when no-
 body was in bed,
 And the breeze above the bluegrass is as solemn
 as a death,
 For it bears no pungent clove-bang on its odor-
 ific breath,
 And each man can walk a chalk line when the
 stars are in the sky,
 For the flag now is flimsy, and the South is
 going dry.
 Lay the rest about the julep 'neath the chestnut
 tree at last,
 For there's but one kind of moonshine and the
 olden days are past;
 For the old time's rimbles thru the South-
 land on the trip,
 And it helps no one to drop off to pick up the
 driver's whip.
 For the old time's make a pasture and the cork
 screw hangeth high,
 All is still along the stillside and the South is
 going dry.
 —W. D. Nesbit in Atlanta Georgian.

Crop Rotation Needed.
 Many farmers of Iowa have been
 opposing nature for these many
 years. It has been done by a sys-
 tem of cropping year after year with
 but little replenishing. It is true
 that the hardy manure is hauled
 to the field and distributed in a way,
 but that does not provide all that is
 needed.
 On every hand do we see a need
 for a better crop rotation. One that
 is based on the principles of better
 farming, and it goes without saying
 that clover should be a part of that
 rotation. Clover is a great repleni-
 sher of the soil, and it acts also as
 a cleanser of the soil. Where clo-
 ver is used the soil is not only made
 richer, but it is freer from weed
 growth.
 It has been one of the habits of
 pioneer farmers to depend largely
 on virgin fertility to help out in the
 production of profitable crops. This
 is good as far as it goes, but un-
 fortunately it does not extend far
 enough. The store of fertility for
 pioneer purposes was sufficient for
 that day, but it does not answer for
 the individual who is versed in
 modern agriculture. Old farms
 where clover has been wisely used
 in the rotation are yielding more
 profitable crops than at the begin-
 ning of operations. We have come
 to better farming and better crops.
 We cannot hope to reach the goal
 without a wise rotation. Let us ro-
 tate, or we may have to emigrate.
 Good farming means making the
 soil richer.—Iowa State Register and
 Farmer.

Alas! Clover for low Land.
 A northern Iowa correspondent
 says that on account of the wet sea-
 sons we have been having during
 the past few years his stand of red
 clover has been very much injured
 and wants to know what he should
 do with his low lands in order to
 get the best results from them.
 "I am not in position to drain my
 farm at present," he remarks "which
 I suppose would be the best thing
 for me to do, but this is out of
 the question for the next year or
 two anyway."
 For wet land there is no clover
 that will give better results than
 alsike clover. The worth of this
 plant seems not generally to be
 known. Alsike clover is a fairly
 good hay plant. It produces a finer
 quality of forage than red or
 mammoth clover and it has a feed-
 ing value fully equal, if not superior
 to the common red variety. It does
 not produce as large crops per acre
 as do red or mammoth clovers, nei-
 ther is it adapted to poorer lands or
 to localities that are somewhat dry
 and lacking in moisture, but for
 sloughs and poorly drained areas it
 has no equal among the legumes.
 It is an exceedingly good pasture
 grass, producing probably more for
 this purpose on low land than any
 other legume common to this sec-
 tion of the country.
 Alsike should not be sown on high
 dry land. It is not adapted for
 that purpose. This is because it
 has a short fibrous root system.
 It differs from common red clover
 in this respect. Both red and
 mammoth clover have a tap root
 which penetrates deeply into the
 ground enabling these plants to
 gather moisture at a lower level
 than it is possible for the roots of
 alsike clover to do. It is on ac-
 count of the long tap root of red
 clover that it cannot thrive on wet
 soils, whereas alsike clover with its
 shallow growing, fibrous roots re-
 veals in moist soils and to do
 well on high dry areas. Those
 who sow alsike clover for hay like
 it especially well on account of the

fact that it matures a little later in
 the season than red clover and con-
 sequently ripens at the same time
 timothy does, thereby making a
 better crop to be grown with tim-
 othy than red clover.
 It is then possible that our cor-
 respondent can get a fairly good
 catch of clover next spring by dis-
 cussing his low lands early next spring
 and sowing from four to five pounds
 per acre, covering it well with a
 harrow. This is a common method
 of securing a stand of alsike in
 sloughs, with the exception that
 the slough grass should be burned
 off early in the spring, before
 seeding to alsike clover.

Barnato Won the Bet.
 There is a legend of an amusing
 competition in connection with a dis-
 cussion regarding the financial value
 of literary genius. Barney Barnato,
 who was a genius, but not literary,
 began to chaff some financial jour-
 nalist. "You bloomin' fellows don't
 know nothin' about literature. I'll
 back myself to write a little piece
 against any of ye."
 The challenge was laughingly ac-
 cepted, and a referee appointed. The
 papers were thrown into a hat, and
 the referee, after analyzing them, said:
 "Gentlemen, I am bound to say that
 the palm must be awarded to Mr.
 Barnato. His piece is terse, faultless
 in form, irrefragable in matter.
 You yourselves shall judge." And he
 read out the following essay:
 I promise to pay to Mr. X, the sum of
 £100 for his kindness in acting as referee
 in this interesting competition.
 D. L. BARNATO.

Delicately Put.
 "A footman," called his master up by telephone and said:
 "I regret to inform you, sir, that your
 house is on fire and fast burning
 down."
 "Oh," cried the master, "what a ter-
 rible misfortune! But my wife—is she
 safe?"
 "Quite safe, sir. She got out among
 the first."
 "Are my daughters—are they all
 right?"
 "All right, sir. They're with their
 mother."
 "There was a pause. Then:
 "And what about my mother-in-law,
 James?"
 "That, sir," said the footman stave-
 ly, "was what I wished to speak to you
 about, sir, particularly. Your mother-
 in-law is lyin' asleep in the third story
 back, and knowin' your regard for her
 comfort, sir, I wasn't sure whether I
 ought to disturb her or not, sir."
 Los Angeles Times.

Which is Your Shortest Hour?
 "What is your shortest hour in the
 day?" asked a business man of a non-
 acquaintance. "Don't say you have non-
 acquaintance. You have, although you may not
 know it. Everybody has. Of course,
 reckoned by actual measurement, each
 hour is composed of sixty minutes, yet
 notwithstanding that chronological ex-
 actness the hours vary in length. My
 shortest hour is from 2 to 3 o'clock in
 the afternoon. I find upon inquiry
 that this is the feeblest period for many
 people. In my case so swiftly do
 those sixty minutes hurry by that I
 try to crowd into them as many of
 the disagreeable, yet inevitable, things
 of life as I possibly can. If I have
 to interview a bore, I see him then;
 if I have to visit the dentist, I do it
 then. That hour is bound to slip away
 quickly, no matter what happens;
 therefore the agony of disagreeable
 scenes seems of shorter duration."—
 New York Sun.

Naked Truth.
 An encounter of wits once took place
 between the late Eugene Field and a
 New York woman. It was at dinner,
 and the woman was in evening dress,
 which was rather décolleté. After a
 skirmish between the two relative to
 the respective merits of a well known
 author it would seem that Field came
 off second best.
 "Oh, Mr. Field," exclaimed the wo-
 man exultantly, "you must admit that
 you are fairly beaten at your own
 game."
 Field bowed politely and, with a
 smile, promptly rejoined, "At my rate,
 Miss Blank, I have one consolation—you
 can't laugh at me in your sleeve."
 —Lippincott's.

Legend of the Violet.
 A Latin poem of the sixteenth cen-
 tury has a pretty legend of a violet
 that, in mythological days, was a
 maiden called Ianthia, one of Diana's
 nymphs. She attracted the attention
 of Apollo, whose admiration she did
 not return, and, flying from his pur-
 suit, she implored Diana to destroy the
 beauty which occasioned her so much
 trouble. Diana granted her request
 and turned her face to a dull purple.
 Ianthia, however, soon regretted the
 loss of her beauty and was pining
 away with grief, when the goddess
 had pity on her and changed her into
 a flower, which still shrinks from Apol-
 lo (the sun) and hides her modest head
 in the shade.

At Regular Rates.
 Miss Matilda Owens hung on the
 arm of the editor of the Laneville Bu-
 gle, to whom she had been engaged
 for three years, and endeavored to turn
 his gaze toward the sky.
 "Just notice the moon, William!" she
 said in a melting voice.
 "At the usual rates, Matilda, I shall
 be happy to do so," he replied.—
 Youth's Companion.

Too Strenuous.
 "My son tells me you've discharged
 him," said the office boy's mother,
 "and I think that's strange. You ad-
 vertised for a strong boy, and he's cer-
 tainly"—"He's too strong, madam,"
 interrupted the employer. "In the
 single day he was here he broke all
 the rules of this office and some of the
 furniture."—Catholic Standard and
 Times.

Endurance.
 Ethel—How long can a human being
 live without food?
 Jack—I don't know a human be-
 ing, but I know poets who have been
 writing for years.—Judge.

Comfort Swing Chair
 Made entirely of metal and fancy colored canvas. The material is light
 and firmly braced, finished in black enamel. Folds compactly, occupy-
 ing space of only 4 1/2 x 31 inches. It set up or folded by removing only
 four thumb bolts. Perfectly simple.
Solid Comfort
 In the Comfort Chair, there's no argu-
 ment necessary—its simply a fact. Sit-
 ting or reclining. Swinging or not.
 Just good old Comfort. Put the chair
 anywhere. You don't need a great big
 lawn with trees or a great big anything.
 Any little shady corner will do. You
 can put the chair where the shade is and
 move it if the shade moves. The inde-
 pendent standards which are a part of the chair do it all.
 Suppose you call and see it.
 You do not need to buy—
 But you probably will—other people do,
 Because the price is only \$4.50.
BROWN, The Furniture Man.

BUY THE
Peerless Woven Wire Fence
WHY?
 Because it is perfect in construction,
 Made of Hard Steel Wire which does not sag in summer,
 Does not draw down from gauge under heavy strain,
 And every time a steer backs into it, or a hog rubs against
 it he does not leave his photograph.
 Last but not least, THE PRICE IS RIGHT.
 We carry a large stock of LUMBER, STUCCO and
 CEMENT and will be pleased to figure on
 your requirements.
Manchester Lumber Company.
 Phone 156. J. W. RABENAU, Mgr.

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 In Colors.
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