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# The Manchester Democrat.

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| SPACE        | 1W     | 2W     | 1M     | 3M     | 6M     | 1Y      |
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## THE SAME CONSIDERATION

The child with her penny savings bank.  
 The small boy with his small change.  
 The lady with her pig money.  
 The small man with his small roll.  
 The big man with his big roll.  
 The big man who applies for a big loan.  
 The man who applies for a small loan.  
 The lady with her church subscription list.  
 The small boy with school entertainment tickets.  
 The child with society entertainment tickets.

are each accorded the same considerate attention and extended the most liberal treatment consistent with good and profitable banking.

The First National Bank of Manchester,

## ... THE ... Beauties of a Home

Depend largely upon the decoration of the walls. Our Spring Stock of Wall Decorations include the best patterns of American and foreign manufacture, suitable for all kinds of rooms, from the lowly kitchen to the rich and pretentious parlor, at prices suitable for the different purposes. It will pay you to see our line before you buy.

## Anders & Philipp.

## Coal Pile Savings Bank

Sounds rather queer, doesn't it? Many a householder burns up good money, winter after winter, that the Peck-Williamson Underfeed Furnace would save. Until the Underfeed came to revolutionize heating plants, nobody looked on coal piles as good hiding places for economy. The Underfeed not only entirely consumes all smoke and gases, but gets from cheapest grade coal as much heat as the most costly yields. That saves 1-2 to 2-3 on Coal Bills.

Thousands who use the Underfeed are its most enthusiastic endorsers. Count the money annually saved. It soon pays for itself.

FOR SALE BY Carhart & Nye.

## CEMENT

I have the northwestern states Portland Cement for sale. It is guaranteed to be equal to any Portland Cement manufactured in the United States or Europe.

My prices are right, see me before you place your order. I also have the Atlas Portland cement.

C. H. PARKER. TELEPHONE 113.

What beat Cummins? Three words tell the story. It was the Torbett letter. It cost over 100 votes in Calhoun county. In more densely populated counties it was more. Although Cummins had nothing to do with the letter, he refused to go back on the friends who were the authors of it. It is a case of a man's fool friends doing him up.—Manson Journal.

Governor Cummins has been defeated for the senatorship. But the things for which Governor Cummins stood have not been defeated. Reforms have been accomplished. Those reforms will stand, and let those who would retrace any steps taken bear that fact in mind. As a result of those reforms, other reforms will come to pass. Reactionaries cannot defeat progress, they may delay it occasionally; they may sometimes defeat men who stand for progress; but they should remember that men are merely incidents and that right principles are the things that are of the most consequence.—Cedar Rapids Gazette.

The Delaware County News takes issue with those of its republican brethren who assert that Gov. Cummins is politically dead, as witness the following editorial from its columns: Such men as Cummins are not eliminated by one defeat and if the staidpatters think they are rid of him they are sadly mistaken. Mr. Cummins and the principles for which he stands are right and there is nothing surer than the fact that both are eventual winners. It was thought by the staidpatt Democrats in 1896 that W. J. Bryan was eliminated because of defeat at the polls but he was a lively factor in 1900. When again defeated it was declared that he would be heard from no more but here he is again bigger than ever. The principles that he is contending for are largely right and the corporations of the country can't kill him off. The principles enunciated by Cummins are absolutely right and the failure to kill him off will be as striking as in the case of Bryan.

Speaking of the recent National Republican convention, while it was in session, and before the nominations had been made the Manson Journal (Rep.) says: "Iowa politics have been rotten; they have been in the hands of disreputable men before but the party has never been so disgracefully held in the grasp of political bushwhackers as it is at the present time. Think of a number of leading republicans of the state banding themselves together to dictate whether this shall be a democratic state or a republican unless they have their own way. It is a shame and a disgrace to Iowa that it has fallen into the hands of such a lot of corporation tools as now control the state. The honor of becoming the second greatest statesman in the nation, and possibly its next president, is denied a young man of the state, simply because these poltroons are determined to keep Governor Cummins out of the senate. That such a thing can be, seems almost incredible, but the facts are here."

The Delaware County News (Rep.) is evidently of the same mind as the Journal, for in its issue of last week we find the following: "Up to the time we go to press nothing of value can be reported from the National Republican Convention in session at Chicago. It is conceded that Taft will be nominated. Nothing definite is known as to the vice-presidency except that the Iowa delegation is headed by the longest eared bunch of asses ever exhibited outside of Missouri."

Secretary Taft Hedges. Secretary Taft has already commenced to hedge on the tariff question. In a recent speech he declared that the Dingley bill had brought great prosperity, but that changed conditions require a modification of schedules. He then proceeded to define tariff revision by saying that some of the schedules should be raised and others lowered, and concluded with an eulogy of the protective principle. What chance is there of any real tariff reduction at the hands of a man who attributes the prosperity which the country has had to the Dingley tariff. No credit is given to good crops and no credit to an increased volume of currency, but all to a tariff law which places an exorbitant tax on eighty millions of people that a comparatively few may sell manufactured goods at high prices and build up large fortunes. And now to be told that some of the schedules ought to be raised and others lowered that hope of relief does this give? It is bad enough to be told that the republicans will not give any relief now when they have the power to do so, but to be told that the relief to be given by and by is to be reduced to a minimum by the raising of some of the schedules is even worse. And yet this is the only kind of tariff reform to be expected from those who spend more time expatiating upon the beauties of the protective principle than they do upon the injustice wrought by the application of that principle.—The Commoner.

Do Right. Unquestionably the times are indicating a political awakening. Partisan spirit is dead. The drawing card at this hour to all thinking men is the policies advocated and

The Bungalow. There's one word I hear Wherever I go; 'Tis a queer importation, The word bungalow. All over the land, 'Tis the North and the South The bungalow theme is In every one's mouth. The master and his dress, The room and the maid, A stylish place To see how they're made. One kind's built of plaster, Another of logs, But all are cozy and With queer little jogs. There is one room in front— Half a dozen combined; The others are 'tasteful' Spans here on behind. But then, after all, The most room is outside, Where porches are best; And in scuttles, a side, It's the funnest thing— Whatever I do, I've just got to have A bungalow, too.

—R. Irving Livingston in Woman's Home Companion for July.

principles proposed to be enacted into law. It is the duty of the citizen to support a proposition irrespective of the organization that promulgates it, and be governed alone by the thought of its efficiency.

The last decade has witnessed such an awakening of interest concerning public questions as never before known in the history of this country. The republican party has before it the proposition, whether or not it will advance or retrograde. Progressiveness has become aligned with square dealing. Standpattism has taken as its partner the past and is unwilling to unite with those who wish progress to take the place of do nothing. It is not a question of men. If it was, then indeed principle is a thing of the past. The progressive spirit in the republican party must move onward or that organization will be consigned to oblivion as was the Whig and Free Soil parties.

The contest in Iowa is one of importance. The News is an independent paper and therefore it speaks in the interests and for that class of citizenship who place principle above party. Rooseveltism has taken a firm root in American soil and it will not be side-tracked by the lip service of those who proclaim to be loyal, yet in their hearts wish to destroy the effectiveness of the Roosevelt crusade.

There are two men prominent in the United States around whom clusters the hope of those who believe in a progressive spirit. Their names are Roosevelt and Bryan. Each may die but their spirit will live and ultimately have a firm foothold in American politics. The policies they advocate will not be turned back. The policies of Bryan are today as familiar to the people of this country as those of Roosevelt. The nomination of Bryan means no sidestepping or backward policy. He will not be required to explain his views. His life and utterances are more enduring than all the platforms ever written. Our republican friends in Iowa may as well realize first as last, that if the reactionaries in that party control the platform at Chicago in June and the democratic party nominates Bryan, there certainly will be a change of administration after March 4, 1909. The independent thought will rule. It will not be hampered or held back by policies that are worn out and are hindrances to the progress of the nation.

Parties ought to carry out the will of its members, and when it fails to be in harmony with the prevailing sentiment of the state, it deserves to be defeated. Let not our republican friends be carried away by the majorities they have heretofore received. It will not answer the question in the year 1908. The American people will not stand for a tariff on lumber and coal and iron and steel, and all parties may as well realize this. The people will ask republicans why they are unwilling to place these articles on the free list. This question will not be answered by the ability to obtain appropriation for public buildings or a large navy. The consumers of Iowa are interested in obtaining free lumber as much as they are in a large navy, and congressmen will not be excused in preferring the latter to the former. The hour is fraught with obstacles to the man who professes success of party to the necessities of the people.—Des Moines News.

Society. Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish has announced that she will no longer sacrifice her self-respect to help keep alive the colony of creepings which alternates between New York City and Newport. The 'smart set' is a deadly bore, she avers, being good company for no human being. "Nobody is more tired than I of these funny little people who think themselves queens," she says. "They're too absurd, too ridiculous. They are making Newport the lair of the scoundrel of the country." Mrs. Fish has classified the residents of Newport into two large families—the scoundrels and the snobs. Persons who belong to one nor the other species have no place in society. And of the two trends, declares Mrs. Fish, she is not certain which one she abhors most. "Anybody who wants to get into society, and has enough money only has to go there for four or five years and they will get into society—if they are willing to take the snobs and

Makes the Biscuit and Cake lighter, finer flavored, more nutritious and wholesome

**DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER**

Made from pure Grape Cream of Tartar  
No alum—No lime phosphate

the results which are dealt out to them day by day." These people, says Mrs. Fish, are detestable, being servial and without common intelligence. The others—those who have already won a place in the inner circle—are no less disgusting in their smug assumption of superiority. As interesting persons to talk with, to accompany places, they are transcended by any representative of the great middle classes.

This new aristocracy—the aristocracy of money, asserts Mrs. Fish, has ruined Newport. Society stands for nothing but snobbery—not the snobbery of intellect or achievement, for Mrs. Fish rather approves of that—but the snobbery of riches, which is paltry and sordid and flat. It is no fun to be a member of the Newport colony, Mrs. Fish says, for after one once belongs even the sense of vanity gratified fails, and nothing is left but intense ennui. They are spiteful, and selfish, and hopelessly dull—these little people—and as Mrs. Fish says, they will ostracize one of their own number who includes a really intelligent and attractive person among his acquaintances if the latter happens to be neither wealthy or an accredited dweller in the colony.—Des Moines Leader.

Cleaning Silk Fabrics. "Silk of any kind or color may be cleaned in the following manner," says Woman's Home Companion for July. "For every quart of water to be used in washing a dress, pare and grate one large potato. Put the grated potatoes into the water, which must be cold and soft; let stand two days without being disturbed in any way, then very carefully pour off the clear liquid from the sediment into a large, convenient vessel into which dip the pieces of silk up and down. "Of course, the silk must not be creased by wringing; let it hang and drip nearly dry, then lay it flat on the table, and wipe it first on one side and then on the other. If necessary to press it, do so between flannel with a moderate iron."

Iceland's Eider Ducks. In Iceland on certain islands, near Hekland, the eider duck is raised in a systematic manner. It is really more of a small goose than a duck, being so independent of fish and animal food as to be able to support itself by grazing on seaweed at the bottom of the sea at a considerable depth. It is a splendid diver, being as much at home under the water as on the surface. The great value of the eider duck's down is well known, and, owing to the bird's tendency to pull out such large quantities for lines its nest, that it leaves its lower breast almost bare when it is setting, there is no difficulty in getting a good supply of these feathers without destroying the birds. In Iceland it is strictly guarded against intrusion. The inhabitants consider it a crime worse than stealing deer in Scotland for any person to shoot an eider duck.

The Art of Food. I suppose none of us recognizes the great part that is played in life by eating and drinking. The appetite is so imperious that we can stomach the most interesting vizards and pass off a dinner hour, thanksgiving enough on bread and water—just as there are men who must read something, if it were only "Bradshaw's Guide." But there is romance about the matter after all. Probably the table has more devoted than love, and I am sure that food is much more generally entertaining than scenery. Do you give in, as Walt Whitman would say, that you are any the less immortal for that? The true materialism is to be ashamed of what we are. To detect the flavor of an olive is no less a piece of human perfection than to find beauty in the colors of the sunset.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

The Fireside Diplomat. "I don't want to be snubbed at you," Mrs. Marryat began, "but it's the little things that bother me most." "Ah!" interrupted her husband sweetly. "I suppose you're going to tell me you haven't a decent pair of shoes?"—Philadelphia Press.

Makes the Easy Road. Two young exponents of the strenuous life on Broadway were sitting in a hotel lobby the other evening discussing their plans for making "big money" in the future. One of them confessed that his salary was "only \$45 a week," and he was having a hard time of it in keeping the wolf from the door. Sitting near them was an old gentleman who overheard their conversation and was evidently interested.

"You fellows are making the mistake of your lives," the old gentleman said at last. "You are chasing the will of the wind while you have the means of wealth within your grasp. Why, I'm considered pretty well off financially, as you both know, and I never received a salary of \$15 a week in my life. But I saved money when I was your age, and I found opportunities for investment that soon put me out of the salary class and made me a business man on my own account. The trouble with young fellows nowadays is that they can't see the opportunities that are given them. They have their eyes glued to the get-rich-quick idea so tightly that they pass by the only sure route to wealth."—New York Globe.

Handwriting. As a rule, clear handwriting is more common with persons who do not write for a living than with those who do. Authors, for example, are creating something when they write; their mind is concentrated on the great work; their thoughts are generally ahead of their hand, sometimes a whole sentence, and they hurry to keep pace with them. The result is bad handwriting, but handwriting with individuality in it. If not character. There is a theory that plain writing is most easily forged. This is not true. Obscure signatures are most easily forged and the so called freak signatures, which nobody can read, easiest of all. The best signature and the safest for a man who signs checks is neither too plain nor too involved; just plain, everyday writing, done in the easiest way, according to his temperament. Such a signature expresses as much character as any handwriting can, but it doesn't tell as a thing about the man's moral makeup; not a thing.—Boston Globe.

Wanted His Dues. A reservation party was also absolute over the breaking of his ax handle. He laid his misfortune before the "farmer" of the reservation, who, through pity, took a new handle from his private stock and adjusted it to the ax. The farmer then noticed that the ax was shockingly dull. So, motioning the owner to turn the grindstone, he expended a half hour's time in sharpening the blade. When the polished ax was given to the Indian he was evidently grateful, but still lingered about, indicating by his actions that some feature of the transaction had not been adjusted.

The farmer was a little annoyed and called to an interpreter. "Ask the old fellow what he wants now," he directed. After an exchange of grunts and gestures the interpreter announced, "He wants 25 cents." "Twenty-five cents! What for?" "For turning the grindstone."—Harper's.

The Other Way. There was a hopeful gleam in the eyes of the young man with a slightly retreating chin as he approached the father of his ladylove. "Will you give your daughter to me in marriage, sir?" he asked in as firm a tone as he could muster. "I'm afraid you are not well enough acquainted with her, young man," remarked the father. "Why, I've seen her twice a week for nearly a year," said the astonished suitor.

Must Be Stylish. "Why do you wear that ridiculous hat?" he growled. "Do you really think it ridiculous?" she replied graciously. "How lovely of you! I was afraid it wasn't quite the style!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Permanent Receiver. "Patience—I hear Will is going to marry that girl he's been spending so much money on. Patience—Yes. He's going to make her a permanent receiver.—Yonkers Statesman.

## SOMETHING NEW IN FLOOR COVERING.

We have just received direct from the manufacturers a large shipment of BLUE GRASS FLOOR MATTING. We bought this at the hundred roll price and we are selling it at the trade winning figure of

35 Cents Per Yard.

This matting is a very superior article and if you are going to need anything of the kind this spring we want you to come in and look over our stock. This matting is in a class by itself, and the best you ever saw for the price. This matting is made in a variety of patterns and colors. This matting will please you

**BROWN,** THE FURNITURE MAN.  
Sells Cedarine Furniture Polish.

## The Man Who Receives \$12 a Week

for his services may not be able to get a raise in salary just at present, but he can make an effort to save a little from his weekly pay.

One Dollar will open an account at this bank and additional sums may be deposited from time to time. This plan has started many wage earners on the road to a competence. Why not you?

Delaware County State Bank, of Manchester, Iowa.

## Lest you forget, we will again call your attention to Golden Glow Coffee

Packed in one and two pound net weight cans and retails at 25c per pound.

AS GOOD AS THE BEST AND BETTER THAN MOST ANY OF THEM

Also our Circle Blend Coffee packed in one pound parchment bags to sell at 20c per pound. Try them and you will always buy them. Sold only by

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Compare our stock and prices with others. Building Material Portland Cement, Plaster. "WE MEET OR BEAT ALL COMPETITION" Eclipse Lumber Co. PHONE 117.

## Edgewood Nursery Co. OELWEIN, IOWA.

ESTABLISHED AT EDGEWOOD, IOWA, IN 1854. A large variety of trees grown here that are adapted to Northern Iowa. Write for price list. L. D. PLATT, Prop.

## Paints, Oils and Painters' Supplies.

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