The Democrat.
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY
C. E. BRONSON HUBERT CARR
E. M. CARR HENRY BRONSON
BRONSON, CARR & SONS,
Editors and Proprietors.
SUBSCRIPTION PRICE.
Yearly, in advance..... $1 50
not paid in advance..... 2 00
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The writer's name must accompany any article for publication, as an evidence of good faith to the editors.

The Manchester Democrat.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT MANCHESTER, IOWA AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

MANCHESTER, IOWA, WEDNESDAY, JULY 8, 1908. VOL. XXXIV--NO. 28.

The Democrat.
RATES OF ADVERTISING

SPACE.	1W	2W	1M	3M	6M	1 yr
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Business cards, not exceeding six lines $5.00 per year.
Business locals, ten cents per line for the first insertion, and five cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

THE SAME CONSIDERATION

The child with her penny savings bank,
The small boy with his small change,
The lady with her pin money savings,
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.

Annuals of Iowa

A New York millionaire settles ts. He agrees to wn and to put in all his free assets, and in addition to pay annually $100,000 from his income until his debts are canceled. His income is $180,000 a year, derived from the estate which his father left in trust for him, so that, after deducting life insurance premiums and an annuity for a relative the poor fellow will be left with only $50,000 a year to live on. He has the sympathy of the whole millionaire set.—Springfield Mass. Republican.

The coming of age of Miss Gladys Vanderbilt and the payment to her of some $12,000,000 inheritance has brought out a new crop of anecdotes about the Vanderbilt fortune. One of the latest illustrates the democratic spirit of the old commodore. Sitting on the porch of a hotel at a fashionable resort on one occasion, it is related the commodore saw a lady approaching with whom he was acquainted. His wife and daughter who recognized her, could scarcely contain their anger when he arose and politely addressed her. "Don't you know," asked the daughter, after she had gone, "that horrid woman used to sell poultry to us?"
"Yes," responded the old millionaire, "and I remember when your mother sold root beer and peddled oysters in New Jersey."

Rigby on Negro Problem.

"I have recently studied the negro problem at short range, and I see in it a different proposition from what I formerly entertained," said A. G. Rigby of Independence the other day. "While I was in the south I made it a point to take the southern view of the matter and I quickly discovered that the southerner hates the negroes as a class but treats him well as an individual, while in the north there seems to be great sympathy and respect for the negroes but utter hatred for the negro as an individual. This difference is so marked as to become quite noticeable when a northerner goes south. The southerner has much more patience with a colored man than have we people of the north. If we had to change places and assume the responsibilities that became the white man's burden in the south we would make a sorry out of it. The people of the south understand the colored race and they deserve praise rather than censure for their conduct toward the black man."—Cedar Falls Record.

Dolliver or Cummins.

In its rejoicings over the outcome of the convention the American Economist sounds this note of triumph:

It was somewhat of a standpat affair, after all. Not only did the standpatters prevent the nomination for vice president of a notorious western tariff ripper and an eastern shouter for "free raw materials," but they secured, instead; the nomination of a sound and reliable protectionist. Moreover, while deprecating the declaration in favor of tariff revision, they can point with satisfaction to the fact that the platform adopted is in its essential details more radically and completely protectionist than any that has ever before been adopted by a republican national convention.

The question arises, which does the Economist have in mind as the western ripper, Dolliver or Cummins? The inference would naturally be that Cummins is the man. But if this is accepted, then it appears that the standpatters—it will be noticed that this is the Economist's own term—defeated Cummins for the place, and that this is not in keeping with the standpat story as it is told here in Iowa.—Register and Leader.

An Unwise Law Defeated.

The country is to be congratulated on the fact that the 320 Acre Non-Resident Homestead bill was finally defeated in Congress. It was a close call. The bill was quietly slipped through the senate without any publicity being given to the fact that such a measure was contemplated. Its promoters in the house were ready for it and it was railroaded through that body with all the ease and expedition with which a greased pig slips through the crowd at a Fourth of July picnic. Strange, isn't it, how hard it is to get a bill through the Public Lands Committee of the House that proposes to protect the public domain, like for instance, the repeal of the "Timber and Stone Act," or the repeal of the "Commutation Clause of the Homestead Act," when it is so easy to get something through that makes it more easy to pass what remains of the public lands over to land grabbers.

The bill was finally defeated after a spirited debate on the floor of the House of Representatives, when it came back to the house for a vote on the Conference Report. The thanks of the country are due to the Congress who made the fight on the floor against the bill.—Maxwell's Talisman.

Harnessing the Winds.

Denmark, a low country lying between two seas, has plenty of wind, and it is utilizing it on a scale that has never been equaled before. Windmills have been used for time out of mind to pump water and to grind grain. Their appropriaton of the unlimited power rushing by them has been restricted, as it has not been possible to store the power or to combine effectively the force of several windmills or make the hurricane's surplus energy do duty in days of calm.

The defects are cured by converting the wind power into electricity and equalizing its use thorough the storage battery. Denmark is taking advantage of this to convert its wind power into electric power for commercial purposes. It is stated that a wind of fifteen miles an hour will produce eight horse power, and that a twenty mile gale will develop eighteen horse power. As the power of many windmills can be concentrated and made to serve a single plant, there is infinite possibility in this resource in any section blessed with frequent winds of considerable force.

The United States has abundant wind-swept territory. The seashores, prairies and highlands everywhere have an unlimited supply of this force. It can be converted into electric power and combined and stored for use as readily here as in Denmark. The utilization of this wind power would lessen the drain on our diminishing wood and coal supplies, and supplement the water power as a means of furnishing the land with electric energy for commercial purposes.—Philadelphia Press.

Hurtin' Bizness.

"Don't you know your hurtin' bizness," said the red fox to the hound,
"When instead of sleepin' peaceful you come snoopin', an flin' round?
What's the good of all your barkin? What's the use of all this fuss?
What were chickens ever made for if they wer.n't made for us?"

"Can't you see you're hurtin' bizness?" said the South Sea savage chief
To the fearless missionary who was sitting on the reef;
"I have seven white men captured that I want to sell as meat;
What were white folks ever made for if they weren't made to eat?"

"Don't you know you're hurtin' bizness?" said the robber in the jail
While the stubborn sheriff listened to his almost tearful tale;
"Those who make and sell the jimmies, don't you see, are losin' trade
While you foolishly confine me where no getaways are made?

"Can't you see you're hurtin' bizness?" said the devil to the man
Who was steadily progressing on the live and let-live plan,
"You are keepin' men from fallin' who, if sorely pressed, might fall;
Why, if all men done as you do I would have no job at all."

—Chicago Record Herald.

Cleveland and the Bible.

New York Commercial: As one of the last things coming from the pen of Grover Cleveland a portion of a letter written by him to a Baltimore clergyman and now about to be incorporated in the introduction to a book by the latter on the gospels and acts of the New Testament will take on an interest that might not have attached to it had the ex-president lived until after the work had come from the press and been put in circulation. "I very much hope," wrote Mr. Cleveland only a few weeks ago, "that in sending out this book you will do something to invite more attention among the masses of our people to the study of the New Testament and the Bible as whole. It seems to me that in these days there is an unhappy falling off in our appreciation of the importance of this study. I do not believe, as a people, that we can afford to allow our interest in and veneration for the Bible to abate. I look upon it as the source from which those who study it in spirit and truth will derive strength of character, a realization of the duty of citizenship and a true apprehension of the power and wisdom and mercy of God."

The sentiments and the words are very characteristic, the style decidedly Clevelandesque. They serve to bring sharply to public attention the fact that boys and girls are not now 'brought up," as the great majority of them used to be—and especially in New England and the older eastern states—to read the Bible regularly and to learn whole chapters of it "by heart." Even as late as a generation ago children who couldn't repeat the nineteenth Psalm from memory were the far away exception, and the sermon on the mount was quite as well known as the Lord's prayer. How many people within 10 miles of the city hall today can repeat that psalm and that sermon? In all probability the list wouldn't be as long as the latest "Who's Who" There is a suggestion of how the Bible used to be "pounded into" children by their parents in this reference by Oliver Wendell Holmes to old age—personified:

And sad Ecclesiasts or the Preacher,
Has he not stamped the image on my soul,
In that last chapter where the worn out Teacher
Sighs o'er the loosened cord, the broken bow?

It would be very risky to lay a wager today that 10 per cent of this years college graduates can repeat a single line from Ecclesiastes—and some of them can easily be imagined asking who wrote it and if it has ever been dramatized.

Strong Appeal Favoring Temperance.

Governor Frank J. Hanly of Indiana, the man who so strenuously fought the liquor traffic and has advocated local option in his state with such success that today the main issue of the gubernatorial campaign is whether the state shall amend the local option law from township to county, delivered probably the strongest lecture on temperance, backed by the evidence collected from personal observation, that was ever delivered on the platform in Waterloo. Beginning with the story of Jesus Christ, the sacrifice made by Him for the welfare of the people, of the many battles fought by the few followers, and the final triumphant march into the life of light, he gradually centered his speech onto the one great question of the day—temperance.

The evils of the liquor traffic can not be judged from local observation, neither from hearsay; but the real and fundamental facts must be obtained from data compiled from the records from various localities in which the trade exists and in where it has been abolished, he said. There is no man who observes more closely the results the traffic produces, or the benefits its absence creates, than Governor Hanly. His hatred of the liquor traffic is real; it is of that quality that makes man extend every honest effort within his power to abolish its existence. He recited several instances taken from life in which young men, beside themselves with liquor, have murdered friends, relatives, even mothers and sisters. He very cleverly pictured these acts of debauchery in words that brought tears to the eyes of the gray haired mothers and sobs from the hearts of many strong men.

He told of his experience in Marshal, Ill. while in the interests of local option telling of his reception at which time he was handed a proclamation from the nine saloon keepers in the city, in which it was stated that if the city voted in favor of local option, it would lose the benefits derived from the licenses and taxes paid by them. Governor Hanly undaunted by this move on the part of the liquor interests, immediately procured statistics from the county treasurer showing that instead of paying taxes on $25,000 worth of property, they were paying on a total sum of $1,300, netting the city for each saloon keeper about $9.13. The people of that city voted in favor of local option and today, he said, is in better condition than it ever was during its former regime.

Governor Hanly stated that he had come to Iowa expecting to find men worthy the title of Iowans; he expected to find women willing to co-operate in this great work, and knew that they were here, but must be aroused to action that good might come to the state of which every citizen is so justly proud. The life of Abraham Lincoln, his birth in obscurity, the disadvantages he was compelled to overcome in gaining education, his rise from a subordinate to a master and finally his brilliant career as a governing spirit in times when many of the strongest would have weakened, was eulogized by the speaker with great emphasis. The address was so intensely interesting that hardly a sound was made by the large audience except in proclaiming praise for the great man from Indiana, Governor Frank J. Hanly.—Waterloo Times-Tribune.

Clover Growing.

Clover occupies a place in Iowa agriculture that no other crop can fill. As a source of cheap protein and as a nitrogen gatherer it is indespensible to both the live stock and the grain farmer. At the present time, however, clover is a secondary crop, both in acreage and in value. For every acre of clover in the state there are 16 acres of timothy and 46 acres of corn. At the same time farmers are buying large quantities of high priced concentrates for feeding purposes, and in some cases, commercial fertilizers to maintain the productivity of their soil, when clover will cheaply supply both of these needs. One of the reasons for the small acreage of clover is the diffiuculty in securing a stand. This is especially noticeable in the southern part of the state, where the soils are often low in humus. The Soils Department of the Iowa Experiment Station has been conducting a series of experiments with a view to putting clover growing on a more certain and profitable basis. The results of these investigations have been published in Bulletin No. 98, "Clover Growing on the Loesses and Till Soils of Southern Iowa," which may be obtained free upon application to Director C. F. Curtiss, Ames, Iowa.

Homemade.

"We are told to cast our bread upon the waters," said a young wife.
"But don't you do it," replied her husband. "A vessel might run against it and get wrecked."—Simplicissimus.

A Throne and a North Wind.

Long had Gustavus Vasa sought to rouse his fellow countrymen, the Swedes, against the infamous Danish tyrant Christian, whose memory will always be linked with that of the "blood bath" of Stockholm. But the brave Gustavus found his compatriots cowardly and slow. An outlaw himself, no voice was raised in the assembly in his favor. He called upon the people to fight, but they sat sullen around him. Suddenly a cold wind rose from the north, and an old countryman cried, "God approves of the designs of Vasa, for a north wind is always a happy presage." These simple words acted like magic. The men flew to arms and prayed Gustavus to lead them against the Danes. In a few days he had collected an army large and brave enough to give battle to the formidable troops of the king of Denmark. Victory was theirs from the first, and the capture of Stockholm in 1523 placed the crown of Sweden upon Vasa's head.—Pearson's Weekly.

ECCENTRIC STAMPS.

Blunders That Bring Joy to the Hearts of Philatelists.

"The fascination of stamp collecting," said a postal official, "lies in the rare 'finds' which are continually made and the curious points which sometimes make a stamp of the face value of a few pence worth hundreds of pounds. For instance, the twopence blue Mauritius stamp which the Prince of Wales bought at a public auction for £1,450 was unique in one respect—the proper wording on it, 'Post Paid Mauritius,' had by a strange error been altered to 'Post Office Mauritius.'

"Another stamp which has been priced at several hundred pounds is valuable for the mere misspelling of a single word. It is a British Guiana issue worth just 1 cent, but it is sought after by all collectors because the word 'Patimusque' figures on it instead of 'Petimusque.'

"Again, a one penny Cape of Good Hope stamp changed hands the other day for nearly £200 simply because instead of being red, as are all the others of this issue, its color was blue.

"Some years ago in Western Australia a few stamps were printed with the figure of a swan upside down upon them. When the mistake was detected the issue was hastily destroyed. Several specimens had escaped, and one of them has been sold for £400."—London Tit-Bits.

THE SORROWFUL TREE.

Its Flowers Open at Night and Close With the Dawn of Day.

There is a tree in Persia to which the name "the sorrowful tree" is given, perhaps because it blossoms only in the evening. When the first star appears in the heavens the first bud of the sorrowful tree opens, and as the shades of night advance and the stars thickly stud the sky the buds continue gradually opening until the whole tree looks like one immense white flower. On the approach of dawn, when the brilliancy of the stars gradually fades in the light of day, the sorrowful tree closes its flowers, and ere the sun is fully risen not a single blossom is visible. A sheet of flower dust as white as snow covers the ground around the foot of the tree, which seems blighted and withered during the day, while, however, it is actively preparing for the next nocturnal festival. The fragrance of the blossoms is like that of the evening primrose.

If the tree is cut down close to the roots a new plant shoots up and attains maturity in an incredibly short time.

In the vicinity of this singular tree there usually grows another which is almost an exact counterpart of the sorrowful tree, but less beautiful, and strange to say, it blooms only in the daytime.

Strong Rooms.

The Bank of England's strong room is one of the largest in the world. The foundation, sixty-six feet below the street level, is a bed of concrete twenty feet thick. Above this is a lake seven feet deep, and above that thick plates of iron specially manufactured to resist both skill and force. Any one attempting an entrance from above would find a similar bed of concrete, a similar lake and similar plates of iron. The walls are impenetrable, while the doors are one foot thick, weigh four tons each and are made absolutely undrillable.

The Imperial Ottoman bank, Constantinople, had a marvelous steel fort built upon a water bearing rock, and on top of the rock foundation is a four foot bed of concrete. The height is over thirty-six feet, length forty-six feet and width twenty-four. The steel walls are surrounded by masonry and concrete six feet thick throughout, while the whole comprises nearly thirty tons of steel.

Circulation of the Blood.

The idea of some sort of movement of the blood in man and the lower animals was possessed by Aristotle and other Greeks and by the physicians of the Alexandrian school as well as by the doctors and surgeons of the middle ages. In fact, even the village barbers knew of such movement. But no one, not even the wisest of men, had any conception of a continuous stream returning to its source—a circulation in the true sense of the word—or of the functions of the heart as the motor power of the movement of the blood until it was demonstrated by Harvey in 1628.

The "Letters of Junius."

The vexed question of the real authorship of the "Letters of Junius" has never been positively settled. Mr. Chabot's learned work to show that Sir Philip Francis was the author of the famous letters, while a strong production, falls of absolute proof. The attempt was made to prove that Thomas Paine wrote the letters, but that, too, failed to convince. The question is still a mystery, though the balance of the evidence is in favor of Sir Philip Francis.

Dad Gets Sarcastic.

"Physical culture, father, is perfectly lovely. To develop the arms I grasp this rod by one end and move it slowly from right to left."
"Well, well!" exclaimed her father. "What won't science discover? If that rod had straw at the other end you'd be sweeping."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Thanks For His Money.

Weekle—So Slippsy is a defaulter, eh? Deekle—So they say. Weekle—By George! I always wondered why he said "Thank you" so pleasantly every time I made a deposit.—Bohemian Magazine.

A Diplomat.

Benners—What makes you think that Brown is such a diplomat? Jenners—When he was shown his friend's baby for the first time he said it had its father's intellect and its mother's beauty.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

A Gentle Hint.

"Life at best is but a gloomy prison," said the moralizing bachelor.
"So much the worse for men who deliberately choose solitary confinement," remarked the girl who had her trap set.—Bohemian Magazine.

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 doposited 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
A. E. PETERSON.

"The Sweetness of Low Price Never Equals the Bitterness of Poor Quality.
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 Nortern Iowa. Write for price list.
L. D. PLATT, Prop.

Paints, Oils
and
Painters' Supplies.
R. A. DENTON.