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# The Manchester Democrat.

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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 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.

## The First National Bank of Manchester,

## Great Clearance Sale of Wall Paper.

Beginning Sept. 15, we will reduce all our Wall Paper to prices that will pay you to investigate. A nice lot of Remnants at 5¢ per double roll. Come early.

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### Some People Say

That they wait to buy the Best Heating Stove they can get. Then we show them the

### Round Oak

We know of Round Oak Stoves that have been in use 20 years and are still

### Good Stoves

Dear Doe-Wah-Jack:—I will arrive in New York on the "Kaiser Wilhelm" about the 27th of June.  
 Yours sincerely,  
 Fritz Luckessburger.



## 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.

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TELEPHONE 113.

### BRYAN'S REPLY TO ROOSEVELT'S LETTER.

In his Baltimore speech, which was one of the strongest he has made in this campaign, Bryan effectively answered the Roosevelt letter endorsing Taft.  
 "It was expected, of course," said Mr. Bryan, "that President Roosevelt would support Mr. Taft. He could hardly do less in view of the fact that he selected him as the administration candidate, and supported him with all the influence that the administration could bring to bear. The president's letter, however, may be objected to as irrelevant, immaterial and not the best evidence. If Mr. Taft were dead, it would be interesting to know from Mr. Roosevelt what he knew of Taft's opinions, and work, and as Mr. Taft is alive and able to speak for himself, it is hardly necessary for Mr. Roosevelt to tell us what Mr. Taft will do."  
 Mr. Taft's Speeches  
 "Mr. Taft is running upon a platform which was so unsatisfactory that he had to amend it in several important particulars, and yet even as amended it gives the public no definite idea as to what Mr. Taft stands for. Mr. Taft also has made some speeches and promises to make some more. The ones he has already made have not thrown any light upon the political situation, but it is hoped that he will yet conclude to define his position with sufficient clearness to enable the public to know what he stands for. It is not sufficient for the president to say that Mr. Taft is a friend of labor. That is a subject upon which the laboring man is entitled to an opinion, and Mr. Taft's friendship is to be determined not by the president's endorsement, but by the measures which Mr. Taft advocates. Mr. Taft believes that the labor organization should come under the operation of the anti-trust law, thus dealing with the men who belong to the labor organizations as if they were merchandise, for the anti-trust law deals with the monopoly of the production of labor.  
 "Mr. Taft is opposed to trial by jury in cases of indirect contempt, thus denying to the laboring man a safeguard which is guaranteed to every man tried in the criminal court.  
 "Mr. Taft does not agree with the laboring man in regard to the use of injunction in labor disputes. No words of praise from the president can change Mr. Taft's attitude on this question, or make that attitude more acceptable to the wage earners.  
 Taft and the Trusts.  
 "Mr. Taft's position on the trust question is not changed by the president's endorsement. The president himself has not succeeded in putting any trust magnates in the penitentiary, and only a few of the trusts have been disturbed. If Mr. Taft is no more successful than the president in his attack on the trusts he will not satisfy the expectations of the public. There are more trusts in the country today than there were when Mr. Roosevelt was inaugurated, and Mr. Taft favors a weakening rather than a strengthening of the anti-trust law, for he has advocated an amendment that will limit the operation of the law to unreasonable restraint of trade.  
 "On the tariff question Mr. Taft has failed to express himself with clearness. The republican platform does not use the word 'reduction.' It only promises revision, and Mr. Taft has construed that to mean that some schedules would be lowered and some raised, but there is no intimation that the average will be lower or higher than it is now.  
 Says Taft Must Speak.  
 "And so in regard to all the questions which are at issue, Mr. Taft must make his position known. He can not rely upon the president's endorsement. An endorsement on a note is not necessary if the maker of the note is good when suit can be brought against the indorser to enforce it. If Mr. Taft had a reform record of his own he would not need to be endorsed by the president and the president's endorsement is of no value unless the president will agree to stay in Washington and see that Mr. Taft makes good. We ought to have some definite statement as to what the public is to expect from Mr. Taft. No such definite statement appears in the platform and no definite conclusion can be drawn from Mr. Taft's speeches, and it does not answer the public for the president to say that he feels sure that Mr. Taft will do what is right or what is just, for there is a wide difference of opinion as to what is right and what is just. A few plain, simple sentences from Mr. Taft will be worth more than the eulogy that the president pronounces.

### CAMPAIGNING IN THE EAST.

John Sture who is furnishing political letters for the Register and Leader writes the following from Baltimore after Bryan's recent appearance in that city.  
 "Then and Now" might be adopted as an appropriate title for a dissertation of the Bryan of 1896 and the Bryan who is making his third struggle for election to the presidency in 1908. This man of 1908, a tried seasoned and veteran campaigner, is not the Bryan of twelve years ago. The fact has been remarked often. It can hardly be too often emphasized too clearly borne in mind by those who believe that the election of Mr. Taft would be best for the country. Political calculations based on a belief that the democratic party is headed by the Bryan of 1896 are not

### The Merry Heart.

When you come to a warty one bit of the coat,  
 Where the stains are thick and the path is steep,  
 And the buck is bowed with the heat of the load,  
 As the narrow way is hard to keep,  
 Don't stop just then for a wasteful tuck,  
 But challenge the worst with steadfast cheer;  
 If nowhere else, there is help on high,  
 God's angel will hasten your plea.  
 When you reach a luscious bit of the road,  
 Curious about with mist and mawk,  
 And you hear 'till sounds from the forest above,  
 We're shivering yet in hobnobbing talk,  
 Just laugh to scorn their doubtful cries—  
 This is the place to whistle and sing;  
 Brush the fog from your featureless eyes,  
 And close to the faith of your fathers cling.  
 When you stand at a sorrowful bit of the road,  
 And a hand you loved has loosed its clasps,  
 When streams are dry and the wickets are closed,  
 And flowers drop from the garden's grasp;  
 You now take heart, to further on,  
 There are hope and joy and the dawn of day,  
 You shall find again what you thought was gone,  
 'Tis the merry heart, o'er all as we say.  
 —Margaret Haugster.

merely likely to be at fault, but are almost certain to be so. A decade ago the title of "boy orator" no doubt fitted. This is no longer the case. Here is a man who has wide experience in politics and in the arts of campaigning. He has advanced in politics from the sophomore class to the post graduate class. He has learned to hold his feelings in check and has become careful, cautious and wary in utterance, as well as in action. No more vital mistake could be made by his opponents than to fail to recognize to the fullest degree that they have to meet a man who has become a shrewd political leader and who to the qualities of political leadership that he has developed unites a capacity for appeal to the public through the arts of oratory such as has seldom been known in this republic.  
 Bryan Enjoys It All.  
 Besides this, Mr. Bryan enjoys the game. He loves to mount the campaign platform and talk to the multitudes. The waving of the campaign banner, the music of bands, the applause of the crowd—these are like great and drink to him. He has a home at Fairview that is the ideal home of the country gentleman. But he can no more keep out of politics and off the platform and the stump than he can fly. He believes his mission in life is to reform things connected with the government of this nation and he can no more help preaching to the people than can Theodore Roosevelt. A while ago there was talk that Bryan might be kept off the stump. This was nonsense of the sublimest sort. Bryan is a candidate for president and he is a candidate for going on the stump is unthinkable to the men who really know Bryan. He would pine away and sicken and probably die from the effort.  
 "Talk about this campaign being hard work for Bryan," said a man who has been with him daily since his nomination by the Denver convention. "Why, he enjoys it. He enters into it all as if he were a boy in a football game. He likes to meet people, to shake hands with them, to talk to them. That's why he can stand so much of it."  
 Bryan No Longer Young.  
 Mr. Bryan is no longer young. His bald spot is increasing in size and one's hand now would do little more than cover it. His hair is getting streaked with gray. The lines of his face have deepened. The youthful freshness of his countenance has departed. He has not the endurance he had twelve years ago. His features generally give the impression of having become more set, more stern as if the wormwood of successive defeats had been tasted. And yet he is remarkably well preserved. His figure is erect and strong. He uses no tobacco and no stimulants. He has never dissipated in the common acceptance of that term. His remarkable voice seems not in the slightest degree impaired or likely to be.  
 Just now he is suffering from boils and his face has suffered from the fact he has been shaving himself a great deal on running trains. His old gray hat and well used black alpaca coat look timeworn and trainworn. In fact, they are considerably battered and he gets before his audience and feels the uplift that comes to the orator from witnessing the crowd swayed by the sound of his voice.  
 At Wheeling last Friday night, on the wharf of the Ohio river, Mr. Bryan spoke to not less than 10,000 people that stood on the side of the hill formed by the river bank. He was at the foot of the hill. His voice reached to the utmost edges of the crowd, and it was remarked repeatedly by observers that those on the fringes of the audience stayed to the last of the meeting and seemed as loath to go as those that stood near the speaker's platform.  
 Will the Crowd Vote for Him.  
 It is impossible to say to what extent the crowds that throng to hear Bryan are going to vote for him. One cannot tell who is moved by the desire to hear oratory of the democratic candidate's mind and by support of his policies. In this respect, it is the campaign of 1896 over again. One notices generally in these crowds gathered to hear Bryan a large proportion of sober, serious looking men, who seem to be weighing the speaker's utterances and each trying to determine for himself what force he shall give to them on election day. It may well be believed that the political leaders on either side are finding out just how the currents beneath the surface are moving. This would seem to be borne out by the fact that the conservative politician when asked about things is apt to

reply, "I don't know," in contrast to your cocksure prophet.  
 Bryan's trip through the east thus far ought to have the effect of setting Mr. Taft's friends to work vigorously and unitedly in every state where there is the slightest question of what will happen to the electoral ticket. Over-confidence can have little or no excuse.  
 The contrast to the reception given Bryan in some places along his route eastward, as compared with his reception in the whole Ohio valley region about Wheeling was hostile to him in 1896 and showed it.  
 After Conservative Support  
 It is certain, however, that he is not overlooking any bets or missing any chances to add to his support. He has the same glad hand for the conservative democrats, who refused to support him in 1896 as for his consistent followers. John T. McGraw of West Virginia, host, and William J. Bryan, guest, at the Deer Park summer cottage, would have been hardly thinkable a few months ago.

In Maryland no one supposes that Sen. John P. Smith, Senator Rayner and Representative Talbot are at heart for Bryan.  
 Yet Bryan has arrived at that point of political schooling that makes him understand the value of half a loaf rather than no loaf at all, and the value of support for the sake of support and without reference to the motives or sentiments back of it. He will commit no blunder in his relations with men of this stamp while in Maryland, judging from his conduct thus far in the campaign. He has got beyond the primer stage in politics.  
 Probably nothing in the campaign pleased Mr. Bryan quite so much as Speaker Cannon's talk about him being worth \$1,000,000. This from "Uncle Joe" gave Mr. Bryan an opening such as he was only too ready to seize. He believes the public is ready to rise up and smite the speaker's hip and thigh, and from now on it may be expected he will lose no chance of poking at the statesman from Danville.

### SAVING THE ROBINS.

The sunny south has been the deadly South heretofore for robins. Over a million of these song birds are believed to have been shot for the market in the Gulf states last year. Louisiana has set a good example to other states recently by the enactment of a law which removes the robin from the category of game birds that may be shot at certain seasons. Hereafter there is to be no open season for robin. There is room in the south for a repetition of these arguments, which go to show that half of the diet of the robin is composed of insects injurious to vegetation. Such a fact counts with the farmers to mitigate their criticism of the bird if it occasionally helps itself a little too liberally to growing fruits.—Boston Transcript.

### Wagner's Portrait.

When Wagner was in England supervising the first production of his operas, the music enthusiasts commissioned the artist Herkner to paint the musician's portrait, but Wagner was dashing about in such a state of frenzy that he repelled impatiently every attempt to get him to give a "sitting." Still Herkner stuck to him like a limpet, fed with him, walked and talked with him, watched him conduct his orchestra, write music and read books. At last when every attempt to secure a "sitting" had failed, Herkner rose early one morning, painted with frenzied speed all day, spent a short night in restless sleep, rose early again and painted furiously, till on the second evening he sat down exhausted—but with his picture finished. Wagner was called in and threw up his hands in amazement. "Ah!" he cried. "Wonderful! That is exactly how I would like to look if I could."  
 Why Kelly Didn't Sleep.  
 "One night I went in late to Father Dempsey's hotel. Every bed was full, and there were 200 men sleeping on the floor of the recreation room. Each one of them had a newspaper under him to keep off the cold of the floor. I pointed to one little Irishman and remarked that he did not seem to be resting well.  
 "What's your name, my man? Father Dempsey asked him.  
 "Thomas Kelly, your reverence."  
 "You don't seem to be resting well, Mr. Kelly."  
 "I'll get to sleep after awhile, your reverence," he answered.  
 "I don't believe you will unless you change your bed. You're sleeping on a Westliche Post," answered Father Dempsey.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

### Caught the General.

One of the regular army officers tells a story of how the old stringent army regulations once went against General Scott. One wet afternoon that soldier was caught in the rain in Washington. He was in full uniform and was well known, so, no cab being near, he borrowed an umbrella. Arriving at his hotel, an underofficer approached him and calmly remarked:  
 "General, you will consider yourself under arrest for eight days for carrying an umbrella while in full uniform."  
 His Solicitude.  
 "Is it a fact that your mother-in-law threw herself out of the third story window and you did nothing to restrain her?"  
 "Excuse me, I went to the first story to catch her, but she had already passed."—Diavolo Rosa.

### Riches.

It is not what we have, but what we can do without, that makes us rich. Socrates, seeing a large loaf of richables pass one day, exclaimed, "I am most happy, for there are so many things that I do not want!"

### First Silver Wedding.

The first silver wedding silver feast to the time of Hugs and Capel. The servants, says Home Chat, belonging to him had grown gray in his service, a man and a woman, and what could he do as a reward? Calling the woman, he said: "Your services are great, greater than the man's, whose services are great enough for the woman always finds work harder than a man, and therefore I will give you a reward. At your age I have of more better than a dowry and a husband. The dowry is here—this farm from this time forth belongs to you. If this man, who has worked for you five and twenty years, is willing to marry you, then the husband is yours."  
 "Your lordship," said the old peasant, "that is possible that we should marry, but I already silver hairs."  
 "That is all that is possible," said the man, "but give the couple silver enough to buy a new pair of shoes."  
 This story has been known all over France and raised such enthusiasm that it became a fashion after twenty-five years of married life to celebrate a silver wedding.

### The Treasury Vault.

The first question the average visitor to the United States treasury building asks is, "Couldn't burglars tunnel under the vaults and rob the government?" Well, that is not likely. An armed guard sits beside the vaults. Every twenty minutes he is required to ring an alarm just to show that he is awake. An armed patrol makes the rounds hourly. Secret service men in plain clothes, with concealed weapons, keep watch and ward outside and inside the building. As to tunneling, the officials hold that if a man by any possibility should manage to tunnel under the vaults, he would not be able to get through a last long cure. Even if the tunnel burglar should get away with much gold, Ten thousand dollars in double eagle receipts, fifty-eight pounds. Forty million dollars in gold certificates of the \$10,000 denomination weighs eleven and a half pounds. Even burglars prefer the gold certificates to the real thing.—Buffalo Times.

### Journalistic Revenues.

The curious boycott of the press in the Berlin parliament, the British house of commons. A writer in Harper's Weekly recalls that the person involved was not least a celebrity than the late Daniel O'Connell. He condemned the inaccuracy of the parliamentary reports, but he forgot to make allowance for needless difficulties and the buzz of intervening conversation. He charged the reporters with the malicious suppression of his speeches, and the gallery then refused to report him at all. Dan stormed and thundered in vain, even saying that the reporters had brought to the door of the house. Finally he apologized, and all was well. Lord Lytton in 1871 fell foul of the press in the same way, and the late Lord Mounse had his name omitted from London newspaper reports for two years because he said something the reporters did not like.

### A Mispliced Pin.

"I was in an uptown tea room where the scenery is all out of proportion to the amount served you," said a New York clubman. "I was dallying with some ice cream when my spoon struck a common, everyday pin in the bottom of the frozen stuff. I gave a little wave, and a waiter slipped to my side. 'See, a pin in this ice cream,' I said. 'Why, I might have swallowed that. He took the glass and disappeared. When he returned he reminded me of an undertaker, he was that solemn.' 'That pin has lost a man his job, sir,' he said. 'Pin, I replied, 'I am sorry for that, but it might have cost me my life, when you come to think of it.' 'Yes, sir,' said the waiter meekly. 'Then, you see, sir, most of the folks that eat here just slip their ice cream and don't chew it.'—New York Times.

### Growth of Pity.

No one formerly looked on with any pity or even horror at punishments which are now found too dreadful for description. Men were broken on the wheel, were burned at the stake, were racked, were cut up alive. No one seems to have felt any pity for their agonies. Men were put into noisome prisons, where, with bad air and insufficient food, they died unnoticed and unpitied. It is very different now. Human hearts are more tender.

### She Voted.

"What was the topic of debate in our club today?" asked one member of the feminine society.  
 "The topic of debate," was the response. "Why—let me see—I can't remember what the topic was. But I voted on either the positive or negative side of the question. I forget which."—Washington Star.

### The Problem Solved.

News—My wife has a habit of taking money from my pockets when I'm asleep. Oldswed—Mine used to do that, too, but she doesn't any more. News—How do you prevent it? Oldswed—I spend every cent I have before I go home.—Chicago News.

### An Exception.

"Ah, kind friend," said the minister. "It is deeds, not words, that count."  
 "Oh, I don't know," replied the woman. "Did you ever send a telegram?"—Detroit Free Press.

### Cheering.

Aspirant—You have heard my voice, professor. Now please tell me candidly what branch of my vocalism it is best adapted for. Professor—Well—cheering!

### To Think About.

"She seems like a very nice girl."  
 "One whom it would be safe to marry."  
 "Oh, no. No girl is safe enough for that. But she's nice enough to think about marrying if you only know when to stop."—Life.

### Tommy's Lesson.

Tommie—But, mamma, fingers were made before forks. Mamma—Yes, my boy, and dirt was made before pie, but you prefer pie, don't you, Tommie?—Yonkers Statesman.



"TOO MANY STEPS SPOIL THE COOK"  
 A cross cook is usually an overworked cook. There's nothing short about a cook but her pie crust if her work is lightened with an

## ELWELL KITCHEN CABINET

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