The Manchester Democrat.

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MORE BANK TALK

Did it ever occur to you why all good business men keep a checking account with a bank? We'll tell you. It enables them to keep their funds in a more secure place than the office safe. It gives them a better standing in the business world. It enables them to pay their bills by check, the returned check being an undisputable receipt.

Individuals finding a checking account very convenient and a source of saving. Money in one's pocket is often spent on the spur of the moment, while one is disposed to think twice before drawing on his balance in the bank. Get the Habit Lay up for a rainy day. Start a bank account with

"The Old Reliable"

The First National Bank of Manchester,

New City Office

Having leased the Steadman building, first door east of the First National Bank, and placed Mr. T. B. Johnson in charge under the management of Mr. J. W. Rabenau, we will there have on display samples of the various commodities which we handle and shall be pleased to take your orders and estimates, which will be given prompt attention. You are cordially invited to visit us at our new city office.

Manchester Lumber Co.

TOWSLEE'S

EXCELSIOR OINTMENT

TRIED--SURE--VALUABLE

A reliable application for Cuts, Sores, and Bruises. Made and sold only by

R. A. DENTON.

Phone 107

Mail Boxes

By June 15 all persons wishing mail delivered at their honses must be prepared with a suitable place for tne carriers to leave your mail.

Why not get one at once, have it put up tell 'em to come on. If not, why not?

Your choice of six approved styles of mail boxes.

We can please you in prices and goods.

HUTCHINSON & ATWATER

Main St. Manchester

PHONE 129

Time Now to Plant Those Sweet Peas.

Our own mixture contains the new and fine named varieties

Admiration
America
Apple Blossom Spencer
Black Knight
Coquette
Countess Cadogan
Countess Spencer
Catherine Tracy
Miss Wilmott
White Wonder
Gladys Unwin
Shazada

These varieties make a well balanced mixture and will be a joy to behold. You know we have never disappointed you in our mixture of sweet peas.

A. E. PETERSO[illegible]

[illegible] OF IOWA'S CRYING NEEDS.

Annals of Iowa.

[illegible]s a Refuge for the Uufortunate and Helpless Child Who Has Done No Wrong.

We build with money of the state a $100,000 grand stand on the state fair grounds for the convenience of the public and the profit of the fair association during the week or ten days that the state fair continues and refuse highways of the state one-tenth of that sum. We build additions to our peneteniaries, erect new insane asylums and strengthen our jails. We have two so-called industrial schools which are in reality little else but prisons for youthful offenders. But in all Iowa there is not a refuge for the unfortunate and helpless child, orphaned or worse tha orphaned, who has done no wrong, deserves no punishment or restraint but who needs but education, protection and encouragement to attain to the best type of citizenship. There is no state institution where such a child may go that is not tainted with pauperism or criminality. And, this is Iowa's shame, as it is Iowa's crying need.

It is time we turned from appropriations for steel grand stands and the lavish spending of state revenues for one thing and another to contemplate his need. We appropriate vast sums for our state colleges that take the youth who has been given a fair start and carry him along the highway to usefulness and attainment but the negleced child, the baby born into misery, the young boy and girl left helpless and defenseless must by reason of beauty of intellect appeal to the childless or take a chance in the poor house or in one of our "industrial schools."

Who goes to the industrial school? Read the newspapers. "The girls arrested by Patrolman Blank were on complaint of humane officer sent to the 'industrial school' at Mitchellville this morning by Judge Blank. The girl had been about town for some days, etc." "James Murphy, the 12-year-old boy who confessed to breaking into Butcherman's meat market was sent to the reform school today. His parents have given him up as incorrigible." And with these, with the scrapings of the slums of the river cities, the little lad whose only crime is orphanage and poverty must fight for future citizenship and come out to renew the fight with the world, bearing the stigma of the reform school. It is a stigma. Ask yourself if you would seek a reform school graduate and whether or not he would not be obliged to win your confidence before you trusted him. And yet that is practically the only refuge of Iowa's unfortunate children outside what individual charity does for them.

It isn't fair to humanity. It is a discredit to Iowa. It is a crime against the future and a present shame. Why do we make good citizenship hard to come by? Isn't a waste of children the worst economy the state can practice? Wouldn't it be the part of common sense to prevent crime by cultivation, by building a home for such children and save the improvements on the penetentiaries? Why don't we do it?—Marshalltown Times-Republican.

WHY THE DEMOCRATIC FUTURE IS BRIGHT.

Writen by W. J. Bryan.

But hope of future democratic success is to be found in the economic conditions of the country, as well as in a survey of the vote. The president-elect can not possibly satisfy the expectations of both elements of the republican party. He held the reform republican vote through the indorsement that President Roosevelt gave him, but can he hold this vote when he comes face to face with the economic questions which press for solution? With a republican senate and a republican house controlled by what Mr. Roosevelt calls reactionaries, how can he escape conflict either with the republican leaders or with the republican voters of the Mississippi valley?

The democratic party, on the contrary, is in sympathy with the growing demand for remedial legislation; its platform outlines the reforms which must be secured. The reactionary republicans will, in all probability, put their party on record against these reforms, and by that record it must be judged in the next campaign. The democratic party is, therefore, rowing with the tide, for the tide is onward. In its fight for the purification of politics, it is on the side of the majority; in its fight for a nearer approach to popular government, it is on the side of the majority; in its fight for the overthrow of private monopoly and the restoration of competition it is on the side of the majority. In its demand for real and thorough tariff reform, it is supported by public sentiment; in its insistence upon effective railroad regulation, it has the people behind it; in its effort to secure greater protection to bank depositors, it is the champion of the majority.

Already the republicans are wrangling among themselves over tariff revision, and they will wrangle still more as they come nearer to the time for action; while the democrats, recognizing the responsibility of their position, and strong in the confidence that they feel in the righteousness of their cause, are prepared to wage a winning fight against an opposition already panic-stricken. It is more than possible—it is even probable—that the house of representatives to be elected in 1910 will be democratic. With that democratic body sending remedial measures to the senate, the issues of 1912 will be clearly drawn, and the republican party will be put on the defensive.

New Leaders of the Democracy

With several new democratic governors in the states where the reform element is strongest, and with the prospect of a democratic congress to formulate the issues of 1912, there is every reason to believe that a number of strong leaders will be developed, and that from these a democratic candidate can be selected who, by the aid of events and with a united party behind him, can win a national victory for democracy and inaugurate the reforms, the advocacy of which has given to the democratic party its wonderful vitality and its increasing strength.

The heart of the democratic party is sound; the spirit of the masses in the party is unbroken. There is, to be sure, certain work necessary to be done, but it is work that is possible and work which is quite certain to be done.

MAY HAVE COUNTY HOSPITAL.

From the Iowa Medical Journal, a publication issued by the Iowa State Medical society, from Des Moines, of date April 15, is taken the following:

"Underscore each word as you read the title of this editorial. Don't miss a word. It is'nt a county charity or pauper or free or Methodist or Presbyterian or Catholic hospital—but the County Public hospital. As much the public's as the Court house, the roads or the common High schools. Hospitals have long since passed the stage of experimentation to see if they are practicable. They are essential to civilization—as much so as the paved streets and the sewer, the post office or City hall.

"The law provides that on presentation of a petition signed by 350 residents from the various districts of a county to the Board of Supervisors, that same board shall put the question to the people at a special or general election as to whether they will vote an annual tax of 2 mills or less for hospital purposes. If a majority of votes cast at such election shall favor such tax the Board of Supervisors shall appoint seven trustees, three of whom may be women.

"The board of trustees so appointed serve without compensation. They choose site or sites and erect the buildings, fix the necessary charges, formulate rules and regulations and have charge of all affairs in connection with the hospital.

"The county treasurer is treasurer of such board.

"The trustees may make provision for care of persons being held for examination by commissioners of insanity, for isolation of infectious cases and for the care of tuberculosis subjects and may organize training school, maintain ambulance, etc.

"We believe this to be the farthest reaching piece of legislation enacted by the 33rd General Assembly. The bill has already been used as a pattern in other states. It is now up to the medical and people of the county to arouse themselves and public sentiment and get a hospital. A public hospital would make serious illness less expensive and less dangerous if used. A trained nurse in a private home costs $25 a week; in a hospital you would get the best surroundings, nursing and board, for $10 to $25 a week."

We are glad to know that the bill was beaten to give graduates of city schools teachers' certificates without examination. This was a fool bill. Any one with half sense knows that many persons are allowed to graduate in certain schools under certain teachers who are no more qualified to teach than to sprout wings. They are sometimes allowed to graduate, as the only possible way of getting them to leave school.

The idea is preposterous that a county superintendent is not competent to examine for certificates, yet the average high school principal with personal interest in getting boys and girls through should be given that power.—Anamosa Journal.

SAN FRANCISCO, APRIL, 1909.

This tall, strong city vaunts today
The fairest, comeliest fashionings
Of marble, granite, concrete, clay
That ever fell from human hand;
That ever flourished, sea or land,
Or wooed the sea-world's wide white wings.
This concrete city stands to-day
The newest, truest man has wrought;
The tallest, cleanest, strongest—yea,
Thrice strongest city, deed or thought,
Thrice strongest ever lost or won—
Thrice strongest wall, without, within
That is or ever yet has been
Beneath the broad path of the sun.
But list God's lesson! Heed! Take care!
Tempt not again the vengeful Fates;
Ward pride that runs before a fall;
Love meekness more, love folly less;
The stranger housed within thy gates
Hold sacred in his lowliness.
Behold, God's angels fell from pride!
And He, the lowly, crucified,
Ye would have stoned Him one and all.
Beware the pride of race; beware
The pride of creed, of color, clan—
Who made your High Priest higher than
The humblest, honest Chinaman?
—Joaquin Miller in Sunset Magazine for April.

A SONG OF HOPE.

By Edith Miniter.

Each sunset hath a sunrise, each midnight hath a morn,
What day the April dieth that day the May is born;
The acorn in the darkness moulds so that the oak may rise,
And by and by the creeping worms will all be butterflies.
There's no life lacks a lovetime, no year without a spring,
And ev'ry bird that builds a nest well knows a song to sing.

THE RATTLESNAKE LAW.

From the Des Moines Capital.

The rattlesnake is a native of Iowa and may feel that his rights have been unnecessarily interfered with.

In an early day the rattlesnake was the terror of the young fellow who followed the plow while breaking prairie with oxen. The young fellow was generally barefooted. It was the boast of many a young farmer that he had killed rattlesnakes with his bare feet. Those good old days are gone. Advancing civilization has pretty nearly driven the rattlesnake to his last lair.

But it seems that in northeastern Iowa, from whence comes State Senator Quigley, there are rattlesnakes. The senator secured the enactment of a law offering a bounty of fifty cents each for rattlesnakes caught and killed within the county, proof of the killing being required within thirty days after the tragedy. The person capturing and killing the rattlesnake shall cut off and present to the county auditor two inches of the tail of the rattlesnake with the rattles still attached thereto and shall make affidavit that every rattlesnake for which he claims bounty was caught and killed within the county where he is claiming bounty. After examining the rattles the county auditor must see that the same are detached and the piece of the tail destroyed. Senator Quigley's act provides that the rattles may be returned to the claimant.

The state of Iowa was admitted into the American union in the year 1846. Since that time rattlesnakes have come and gone with perfect freedom. They have bitten boys and girls and the usual rattlesnake remedy has been applied. But not until the present; in fact, not until the election of Senator Quigley from the county of Clayton, have the primitive and original rights of the rattlesnake been interfered with. Citizens of Arkansas or Oklahoma desiring copies of Senator Quigley's rattlesnake bill can undoubtedly be accommodated.

The act does not take effect by publication; hence the rattlesnakes can lay eggs and produce another crop and get ready for the fourth of July, which will be the time for their disappearing.

RHUBARB.

This is the season for rhubarb, and of it Table Talk has this to say: This product of the garden has many uses, not only for the table but for medicinal purposes. The parts used for the table are the foot stalks, and the roots, which are astringent and purgative, are used dried as medicine. It is the only instance of a vegetable being used in every respect as fruit. Puddings and pies made with the stalks are equal in juice-giving properties; and also to acidulous power, to any made from fruits. Used with lemons, oranges, dates or other things, it makes excellent preserves. Remedial, if taken plainly as a stew, so the acids are tart in it, the stalk acts as a foe to gout and rheumatism, neutralizing the uric acid said to cause such things. The stalks should not be stripped until the skin begins to get tough. It should be sweetened after stewing, as it calls for less sugar, and the flavor is richer.

An Italian statesman expresses the view that the newspapers of friendly nations will do his country more good at present by allaying the nervousness of the traveling public than by prompting subscriptions of money. A calamity like the Messina earthquake can be borne and recovered from, because it is an exceptional event; but if tourists get the impression that it is an ever-present danger and stay away, it will be something like a continuous calamity. Sums expended by visitors from abroad, says Youth's Companion, contribute principally to Italy's prosperity.

LITTLE DAMAGE DONE.

From the Wyoming Journal.

Our state legislature adjourned last week. There was something like 260 acts or laws passed. Most of them are harmless, a portion will be observed in some portions of the state and ignored in others; some will get a stroke of paralysis from the supreme court and some will be repealed by the next legislature. All in all, the last legislature did as little damage to the commonwealth as could be expected.

Stevenson and the Beggar.

While walking in London one afternoon Robert Louis Stevenson and Edmund Gosse met a stalwart beggar whom Gosse refused to aid. Stevenson, however, wavered and finally handed him a sixpence. The man pocketed the coin, forbore to thank his benefactor, but, fixing his eyes on Gosse, said in a loud voice, "And what is the other little gentleman going to give me?" "In future," said Stevenson as they strode coldly on, "I shall be 'the other little gentleman.'"

The Wrong Place.

A shade bustled up to St. Peter.

"My good man," he said, "will you tell me where I must go to procure souvenir post cards?"

And St. Peter, eying him sourly, told him where he could go to.—Puck.

Losing Hair.

"A man loses his hair only once," remarked the observer of events and things, "but some women mislay theirs several times a week."—Yonkers Statesman.

More Important.

"Why weren't you at the mass meeting of the unemployed?"

"I was looking for a job."—Puck.

The man who is standing up for you soon gets tired and sits down.—Atchison Globe.

THE JOKER NUGGET.

An Incident of the Early Australian Gold Diggings.

Among the rich finds in the Australian gold diggings the Joker nugget ranks among the chief. It turned the scale at thirty ounces and was sold for $600. In size and shape it resembled a man's hand, thick at the wrist part and tapering off toward the fingers. The claim had been a good one from the first, and the owner did not have to work hard. One day he was reclining full length idly searching for nuggets when he caught sight of the Joker. He at once covered it with his hand and sat up, rather wondering how he would secure the treasure without being seen. If the find became known every man in the field would tramp to the spot and invade his claim and so prevent him working. A man in an adjoining claim looked up. "Found anything?" he asked. "No. Seen the color—that's all. Pitch my coat over to me, will you? It's lying near there. I want a smoke." "Here you are, mate. But what's the matter? You look pale. Don't you feel right?" "I'm all right, only the sun is a bit hot." He was struggling with an insane desire to laugh, but he got his coat over the nugget and seated himself on the top of it. Then laughter overpowered him, and he became hysterical. Those about him wondered, but thought the sun had affected him. In a little while he gained his composure and decided to go to his tent. In lifting his coat he managed to take up the lump of gold, and no one knew that he had found anything. It was not until ten days had passed that the fact was noised abroad, and even then few knew the claim whence the Joker came.

PASSING IT ON.

Presence of Mind In an Unpleasant Situation.

Greatness is thrust upon some individuals, patriotism on others. When the patriotism does not belong to one's own country the situation may prove embarrassing. Such it was in the case of Agostino Polidori, the great-grandfather of Dante Gabriel Rossetti. The incident is given in a life of the poet by his brother. Polidori, an Italian, was in Paris at the taking of the Bastille in 1789. He tells the story of his unexpected prominence and his extrication from the uncomfortable position.

I was passing by the Place Royal while the populace was running to assault the fortress, and, having encountered a highly powdered wigmaker with a rusty sword raised aloft, I, not expecting any such thing and hardly conscious of the act, had the sword handed to me as he cried aloud:

"Take it, citizen! Fight for your country!"

I had no fancy for such an enterprise, so, finding myself sword in hand, I at once cast about for some way to get rid of it, and, bettering my instruction from the man of powder, I stuck it into the hand of the first unarmed person I met.

"Take it, citizen!" I repeated. "Fight for your country!" Then I passed on and returned home.

A Star on Stars.

He was one of the leading actors of America—of international fame—and he was talking off guard.

"Women certainly have the best of it on the stage," he said, "although they may not always think so. Whatever a man attains in the dramatic profession he must toil for, but a woman with a little bit of talent can make a hit, if she has a pretty face or figure, that will place her in a brief time and almost without labor in a position of financial independence, to say nothing of being a popular idol. No; I trust I'm not envious, but sometimes I feel a bit discouraged when I contrast my years of toil with the hop, skip and jump that lands a round faced girl at the front."—New York Press.

A Contrast.

In the Bank of England's museum may be seen the old oak chest which was the old lady of Threadneedle street's first strong room. It is a little larger than a common seaman's chest, and in this the bank stored its cash, notes and valuable papers. Today the strong room is a formidable looking object, built of armor plate, boasts of huge doors that weigh many tons and represents the latest skill and science of the engineer and locksmith.—London Queen.

Proof That Dreams Come True.

"Yes'm, I'm goin' to move tomorrow," said Bertha, the colored washerwoman. "Yes'm, I knowed it last week. I dreamt it. Whenevah I begins to dream of packin' my trunk and gettin' ready to go somewheah the lanlawd he comes the ve'y nex' week fo' the rent. Yes'm, I'm goin' to move tomorrow."—New York Press.

His Logic.

The Angry Mother—You've got an awful nerve to ask me to give you back your ball when you nearly killed one of my children with it. The Boy—Well, ma'am, you've got ten children, and we've got only one ball.—Chicago Tribune.

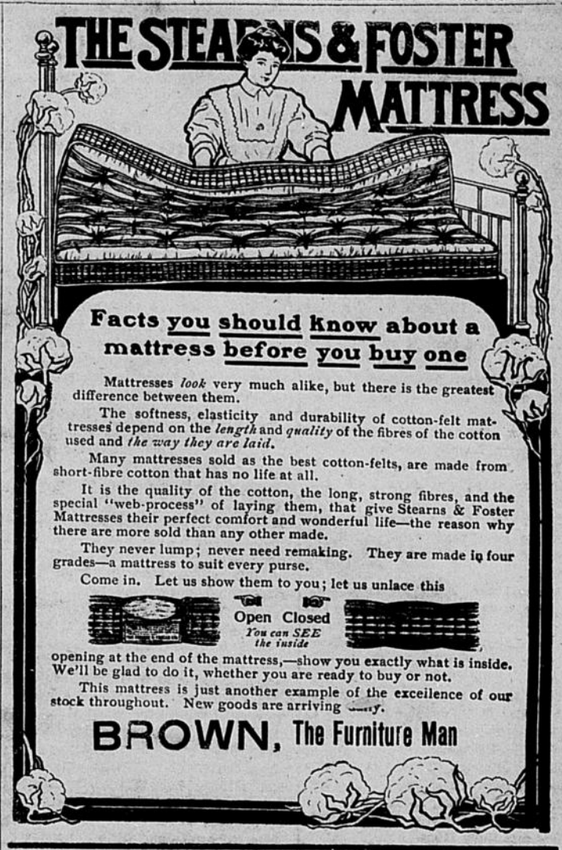
Scalloped Apples.

Select a half dozen apples. Wash and core. Slice across apple so that each piece will be encircled by the skin of the apple. Place in a stewing or frying pan, pouring over them about one-fourth of a cupful of water, three-fourths of a cupful of sugar—though amount of sugar is best determined by acidity of apples—and a tablespoonful of butter. Cover and allow to simmer. When soft remove, cover and fry. When sufficiently brown place in a rather deep dish alternate layers of the apples and grated cheese. Place in the oven for five or ten minutes and serve in the same dish in which they were scalloped.—Boston Post.

What Korea Was.

Few are aware that Korea preceded Europe in inventing three things which have had a vast influence upon the world. Printing with movable types originated in Korea in 1324, 126 years before the invention of the art in Europe. The two other inventions in which the Koreans seem to have anticipated Europe were the mortar and the ironclad, both used with considerable effect during the Japanese-Korean war of 1592-8.—Japan Chronicle.

THE STEARNS & FOSTER MATTRESS



Facts you should know about a mattress before you buy one

Mattresses *look* very much alike, but there is the greatest difference between them.

The softness, elasticity and durability of cotton-felt mattresses depend on the *length* and *quality* of the fibres of the cotton used and *the way they are laid.*

Many mattresses sold as the best cotton-felts, are made from short-fibre cotton that has no life at all.

It is the quality of the cotton, the long, strong fibres, and the special "web-process" of laying them, that give Stearns & Foster Mattresses their perfect comfort and wonderful life—the reason why there are more sold than any other made.

They never lump; never need remaking. They are made in four grades—a mattress to suit every purse.

Come in. Let us show them to you; let us unlace this

opening at the end of the mattress,—show you exactly what is inside. We'll be glad to do it, whether you are ready to buy or not.

This mattress is just another example of the excellence of our stock throughout. New goods are arriving daily.

BROWN, The Furniture Man

New Feed and Coal Store.

We have opened a Feed and Coal establishment in the Boardway building on lower Franklin street We have purchased the coal business of C. H. Parker, and are prepared to supply your wants with all kinds of

HARD AND SOFT COAL

at lowest possible prices. We also carry a full line of Mill Feed, Chicken Feed, Lime, Cement and Plaster. Try some of our "BEN HUR" FLOUR. Every sack guaranteed. Call and see us. We solicit a share of your patronage.

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We invite your business.

Wm. C. Cawley, President. Chas. J. Seeds, Cashier.
R. W. Tirrill, Vice-President. C. W. Keagy, Asst. Cash'r.

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2x4 and 2x6; 8 to 16 ft long at $18.00 per thousand.
Red Cedar Shingles 5 to 2 at $2.75 per thousand.
Lath $2.00 per thousand.

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