

ANNOUNCEMENT.

For the benefit of our patrons, we have secured and now have on sale a large shipment of the celebrated Cooper Remedies. We will gladly explain the nature of these remarkable preparations to all who call at our store. Cooper's New Discovery will be sold for \$1.00 per bottle, three for \$2.50, six for \$5.00. Cooper's Quick Relief, the assistant remedy, 50c. per bottle. Cooper's New Discovery and Quick Relief are the medicines with which Mr. L. T. Cooper made his famous cures in St. Louis. They can be used in the home of the patient with the same results as though personally applied by Mr. Cooper. They cure Rheumatism, Catarrh, Stomach trouble, Kidney Disease, Nervousness, Paralysis, Catarrhal Deafness and all diseases of the Blood. We have the sole agency for the sale of Cooper remedies in this city.

W. B. HAYS Druggist, Monroe City, Missouri.

THE DEMOCRAT

W. J. ROUSE, Editor.
R. F. HIXSON, City Editor.

TERMS \$1.00 PER YEAR

Entered at the postoffice at Monroe City, Mo. as second-class matter.

TELEPHONES:

Office	Buffum	14
	F. & M.	90
Residence	Buffum	158
	F. & M.	158

THURSDAY, JAN. 11, 1906.

More factories.

Work for a Greater Monroe City.

Democracy should win in Missouri this year.

What are you doing for a Greater Monroe City?

Missouri is the State of low taxes and good government.

Self confessed criminals who have great wealth are too numerous.

We must have a Democratic Democracy. No more platforms such as we had in 1904.

America cannot continue as a Republican government and keep the colonies.

Stand by the principles of the grand old Democratic party, because Democracy stands by the people.

Crush the political bosses. Had it not been for the bosses in the Democrat party last year Parker would never have been the nominee for punishment.

Let a poor man steal a sack of flour to keep his family from starving and he gets all the punishment the law allows. Let a man steal millions and he can dictate to the country.

The government should regulate the big corporations instead of the corporations running the government. As it is now the creature has become greater than its creator.

Sullivan County is trying to get a new court house. That is one thing that is much needed in Monroe County. It is questionable whether the records are safe in the present vaults. A fire would possibly greatly damage the title to much Monroe County prosperity. Can the people afford to carry the risk?

The following crimes have been confessed to by the ring-leaders of the bunch of patriots who were so loud in their screeches about "repudiation" and a "dishonest dollar" in 1896 Perjury, theft, malfeasance, fraud, drunkenness, adultery, and bribery. They stopped just short of murder.—Milan Standard.

It is time for the people to have an opportunity to revise the tariff so that it will be in the interest of the masses.

Democracy does not now, and never did, stand for special interests but it does stand for the general good of the country.

Every Democrat owes it to himself, to his party, to his country, to take part in the Democratic primaries.

Factories have made the East the power that she is. The time is ripe to locate more labor employing industries here.

Monroe City Bank.

Held its annual meeting Tuesday and re-elected all of the old directors except J. M. Johnson, Sr., who has moved to St. Louis. M. Bailey Proctor was elected to fill his place.

M. Bailey Proctor is now 2nd Vice President and will largely take the work off of his father's hands because of the Doctor's increasing age and the increased business of the bank which now makes the duties laborious and yet the Doctor is not retiring by any means for he retains the presidency and will continue to have a general oversight of everything.

Bailey is not a green financier by any means for during the past year he has been cashier of a National Bank at Eufaula, I. T.

Miss Mamie Buckman, one of Indian Creek's most charming young ladies, left yesterday to visit a sister at Perry.

Entertained.

Miss Ethel Smith entertained a number of her friends at her home last Friday evening. Music, games and social conversation were the features of the evening.

Refreshments consisting of fruit salad, chocolate and cake were served by Misses Temperance and Margaret Smith, sisters of the hostess.

A most enjoyable time was spent by all. The following were present: Misses Nelle Landers, Effie and Lydia Owen, Susie, Mae and Beulah Jackson, Elizabeth Gosney, Fanny Abbot, Grace Sharp, Edith Jarman, Cassie Whitworth, Pearle Settle, Kirsy, Messrs Tauner Griffith, Harry and Frank Thomas, Raymond Cassidy, George Settle, Watson Tuley, Clarence Leake, John and Julius Jackson, Frank Brown, John Abbot, Jim and Julius Jackson.

The Real Reason.

Puck.

"You boast of having no enemies?" The philosopher spoke in a tone admirably adapted for declamatory purposes. "Then you have never dared stand up for the right against wrong; you have never protected the weak against opposition; you have never even dared to defend your own rights. The man who says he has no enemies confesses himself a coward!"

"Mebby! mebbly!" nonchalantly replied the man who was short grammatically, but of great width between the eyes. "But I've always sorter laid my satisfactory condition to the fact that I never lent money to my friends, never yielded to earnest solicitation to run for office, never been a joint heir to anybody's will and never played a musical instrument of no kind."

Two Reasons.

"The State tax levy in Illinois for this year is 50 cents on the \$100. Last year it was 55 cents. The State tax in Missouri is 17 cents on the \$100."

That is one reason why so many of the citizens of the Sucker State are comin' to Grand Old Missouri and the other one is: Well and favorable located, fertile and desirable land in every respect costs about one third of the amount asked for lands in Illinois.

Dr. Coons, of Hannibal, came up yesterday to visit his brother-in-law, Uncle Jack Maston, who is quite ill.

Buddhist Superstitions.

Japanese Buddhists have a word "nazoraeru," which is translated by the dictionaries as "to imitate," but it has the esoteric meaning of "to substitute in imagination one object or action for another, so as to bring about some magical or miraculous result." An example of this is laying a pebble before the image of Buddha to show that you would like to build a temple in his honor if you were rich enough, and making a bookcase revolve which contains the 6,711 volumes of the Buddhist canon, and earnestly wishing that you had time to read them, by which you acquire the same merit in the eyes of heaven as if you did read them. The bookcase is fitted with a kind of capstan for the purpose.

Where They Speak Latin.

Although it is usually considered that Latin is a "dead" language, it is very much alive in at least one part of Europe. In the central part of the Balkans—far up in the mountains between Bulgaria, Servia and Turkey—there is a community of mountaineers among whom strangers seldom go.

During the ascendancy of the Roman empire a Roman colony was founded there, and then forgotten, on account of its remoteness. For the reason that the descendants of those ancient colonists have never mixed with the people about them, they retain their original characteristics, even to the language. In several villages the Latin that the peasants speak is so plain that students of classic authors can understand them.

Not in Demand.

One of the city's best-known piano teachers met the other day a younger colleague and inquired how he was progressing.

"Oh, I'm doing well," answered the young man. "I have some lessons for which I receive \$1 and other lessons at \$2. I'm doing quite well."

"But haven't you lessons for which you receive more than \$2?" asked his friend, who was anxious to see him succeed.

"Oh, yes, indeed," was the reply of the young teacher. "I have some lessons at as much as \$5. But nobody seems to want to take them."—New York Sun.

Bowdoinham Eels.

Mulberry Partridge, that veteran all-round fisherman of Bowdoinham, has commenced his usual shipment of eels to the New York markets. A great delicacy, eels command a high price in the cities. "Fine-grained as smelts, they are far superior to mackerel," said a Bowdoinham epicure concerning this famous dish. "Fried brown, with plenty of salt pork, they are food fit for the gods."—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

Trivial Causes of War.

Borrowing a tobacco pipe and failing to return it kindled civil war for years among the rival races in the Pamirs and Afghanistan. A dispute as to the relative attractions of snails and vipers as food gave rise to fifty years of fighting between Milan and Pisa, and it is said two German states fought for years out of rivalry as to their respective powers of beer drinking.—Stray Stories.

Cook's Perquisites.

A restaurant cook arrested for stealing provisions in London, was found to have "concealed on his person" three apples, a shoulder of mutton, a pound of butter, a pound of sausages, half a pound of jam and a package of cocoa.

Celebrates 1000th Anniversary.

The city of Moeding, near Vienna, has just celebrated its 1,000th anniversary. It claims to have the oldest electrical tramway in central Europe.

The Song of a Summer Stream.

A few months ago
I was singing through the snow;
But now the blessed sunshine is filling all the land,
And the memories are lost
Of the winter fog and frost,
In the presence of the summer with her full and glowing hand.

Now the woodlark comes to drink
At my cool and peevish brink,
And the lady fern is bending to kiss my rainbow foam;
And the wild rose-buds entwine
With the dark-leaved Bramble vine,
And the centurion oak is green around the bright-eyed squirrel's home.

Oh, the full and glad content
That my little song is lent,
With the all-melodious mingling of the choristers around!
I no longer sing alone,
Through a chill, pervading moan,
For the very air is trembling with its wealth of summer sound.

Though the hope seemed long deferred
Ere the south wind's whisper heard
Gave a promise of the passing of the weary winter days,
Yet the blessing was secure,
For the summer-time was sure,
When the lonely songs are gathered in a mighty choir of praise.
—Francis Ridley Havergal.

Nux Vomica Kills.

L. C. Hill of Wardton, who was in town to-day, tells us of a novel means of destroying chicken hawks which is being employed there. In the feed prepared for forty or fifty chickens is mixed one-half a teaspoonful of tincture of nux vomica. This poison does not affect the chickens, so it is asserted, but in turn does kill the hawk which makes a meal of one. Such food carried by the parent bird to young hawks while still in the nest also kills them. Hawks have been seen causing a great havoc among the young chickens in that neighborhood, but are now being materially thinned out by this method.—Roseburg (Oregon) Review.

Breaks Up Happy Family.

A magpie named "Bob Fitzsimmons," which assaulted every newcomer in the "happy family" of which he was a member in a cage at the zoological gardens, London, was found almost torn to pieces the other morning. Evidently he had been the victim of a general attack, but the exact circumstances will never be known, as "even the parrots refuse to say a word."

Village Without Government.

In the village of Altenburg, on whose borders three countries meet, there are no soldiers, no police, no taxes, and its people are ruled by no monarch. The inhabitants speak a queer jargon of French and German combined, and spend their time cultivating the land or working the valuable calamine mine, which is the boast of the village.

Largest of All Telescopes.

The largest efficient telescope in the world is to be added to the equipment of Harvard university. The new instrument is 27 feet in focal length and has a five-foot aperture—nearly twice as large as the Lick observatory telescope, which has a 36-inch aperture. The telescope will be used chiefly for photographic work.

A Financial Mist.

We have been asked if marriage is a failure. We have not found it so. We don't know what our better half thinks of it. Our opinion is that only when a man marries a seal-skin woman on a coonskin income does he find marriage a failure.—Lewiston (Pa.) Free Press.

Walked Many Miles to School.

One of the girls attending Haxcombe (Eng.) elementary school has walked 8,700 miles to school in the course of her period of attendance.

Latest Fad in Furnishing.

The very latest thing in furnishing is to have the walls of rooms covered with a coarse, dead-black canvas.