

# THE TRUE DEMOCRAT.

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Published Every FRIDAY Morning.

President Wilson of Princeton says the proper way to deal with the trusts is to moralize them.

The farmer does not know his power and seems slow to recognize his importance, declares Up-to-Date Farming. These will both dawn upon him one of these days—in fact, he has recognized them already, and then he will take his proper position among the people of the world—will come to the front.

Henry Clews is earnest and grave in his advice to the speculating public at large to be very cautious in its stock investments in these days of unrest abroad and of prospective anti-railroad, anti-trust, and anti-tariff legislation. Mr. Clews' advice should be heeded, as he has all the logic on his side, admonishes the Cleveland Leader.

State Labor Organizer Smith of Indiana in a recent speech at Logansport announced the news that Oyama and Oku, the Japanese generals, are both Irish, says the Pathfinder. The former's original name was O'Yama and the latter's O'Keough, according to him. Kuropatkin's name also has an Irish smack to it, but it is hardly to be supposed he will be claimed by Hibernians as a fellow-countryman.

It has been estimated by Dr. John M. Clarke, New York State Geologist, that when 80,000 cubic feet of water per second have been taken away from the present flow "the Canadian channel will still be an interesting object, but the American Falls will be wholly gone." The reason why the American Falls will go first is that their sill is more elevated than that of the Canadian Falls, says the New York Times.

Human nature is much like it was centuries ago, when the poet wrote of the very rich of the Augustan era of Rome: "The covetous man is always in want." He is in want, he has the longing of the beggar, though he is the possessor of tens of millions. And thus did Horace, ignorant perhaps of the Sermon on the Mount, picture in satire a trust magnate of the American republic of our day, relates the Washington Post. Solomon would have added some of our trusts to the things that "say not it is enough," if they had existed in his day.

Farmers should be especially particular to see that their boys have a chance in life, says the Weekly Witness. If the boy shows any inclination whatever to attend an agricultural college get him there by all means, even if it is at a sacrifice. Lucky indeed is the boy who is fortunate enough to secure an education that will fit him for his life's work upon the farm. Give the boy a chance, and if he does not then succeed as a farmer the greater part of the blame will be because he made the huge mistake of neglecting to profit by the opportunity of securing an agricultural education when it was offered to him.

You may buy a new sewing machine to aid domestic felicity and pay \$75 for it. Try to sell it next day and will find \$7 the highest offer. Buy a \$265 set of furniture today, look at it in your flat for a week and offer it in the market. If you get \$45 you are a Shylock. Purchase a set of books for \$100, open them, imagine you have read them, offer them to the highest bidder—and you might realize \$6. Pay \$105 for the latest improved typewriter pound the platen into a padded cell for fifteen minutes and try to dispose of the infernal machine; top-notch price—\$45. Your \$500 upright piano, rosewood finish, will fetch \$150—if you used it one week. We are no second-hand people, other nations say. Some very handsome fortunes have been made in New York by men who knew how to buy discriminately cast-off household effects and as discriminately sell them. As a general rule, second-hand furniture, even in a perfect condition and not more than three months old brings less than 9 percent of its original cost, the New York Press concludes.

A famous physician upon being asked recently what is the chief cause of ill health replied: "Thinking and talking about it all the time."

The British war department is alarmed at the horse outlook. The development of the auto is diminishing the horse-breeding business, the class of horses demanded for war purposes is deteriorating, and foreign purchasers are draining the available supply.

Mr. Israel Zangwill, telling a London interviewer about his trip to the United States, says he was impressed by the way "Little Poles and Roumanians and their kindred are taught to sing paens to the spirit of American liberty. They are, as it were, star-spangled into Yankeeism." Pretty good phrase, that, the New York World comments.

A remarkably large number of yachts is to cross the Atlantic in competition for the prize offered by the German Emperor, states the New York Tribune. In fact, it will be the greatest oceanic struggle which has yet taken place among pleasure vessels, and will be watched with the keenest interest and concern. There will be no contest for the America's cup this year, but it is possible that we shall have in 1906 another inspiring battle for this trophy. Our yachtsmen certainly have occasion to rejoice in the golden age of their splendid sport.

Contrary to the experience of Chicago and Buffalo after their expositions, St. Louis, to quote the Globe-Democrat, "has a building boom, a boom in postal receipts and a business boom generally." As one of the incidents of this booming spirit and the rejuvenation of the city by the big bridge, a Million club has been organized, whose object, as its name implies, is to increase the population of the city to the million mark, and the time limit set for this accomplishment is that of the next decennial census of the United States, says the New York Tribune. To achieve this aim, which seems a desirable thing to ambitious and enterprising St. Louis people, the Globe-Democrat says only two things are necessary: "Make the advantages of the city known and make the city worthy of its advantages."

The organizing secretary of the mission to lepers in India and the East informs us that treatment with leprolin, the new serum prepared by Capt. Rost, I. M. S., is being tried in several of the Indian asylums of the mission to lepers, states the London (Eng.) Globe. At Parulla, in Bengal (where the society supports 600 lepers), three cases are declared by the deputy sanitary commissioner of the district to be "to all intent and purpose completely cured." Others show less favorable results. If found to be of lasting benefit the society will adopt the treatment in others of its forty-two asylums in India and the East. Meanwhile Dr. Wilson of Mira, Bombay presidency, has expressed the opinion that Capt. Rost has made a very great discovery and again opened the door of hope to the lepers.

Commandant Jan Louw, the Boer officer, who refused to lay down his arms when his fellow-countrymen surrendered to the British, and who fled to the Longberg mountains on the borders of German West Africa with his band of burgher fighters, has been successfully resisting the combined English and German forces in South Africa for more than two years. In June, 1902, when the Boer army capitulated, Louw fled with only about 300 men. Within the first year, however, this number was increased to 2000, and today he is said to have a combined force of 8000 sturdy warriors under his command. Many Boers still believe that their country can be reclaimed, and many of them look to Louw as the man who will start the next rebellion, the Argonaut states. There exists an understanding among the Boers and their sympathizers that the next uprising will be in 1906, and it is also stated that 15,000 men have agreed to respond to the commandant's call.

It is said that an Austrian railroad mechanic has discovered a method by which the smoke from warships can be entirely consumed.

## The Unwelcome Suitor.

The girl who wants to get rid of a persistent and tiresome caller usually does everything she can to show him he is unwelcome without openly telling him so. Her performances are many and interesting.

First she pleads other engagements.

Her next dodge is to "big brother" him.

The third scheme is to act natural, so horribly natural that anybody but a born idiot would take the hint.

That failing she takes to palming him off on her family.

Then she gives away his flowers and insists upon her small brother gobbling up his chocolate creams under his very nose.

Next she abuses him. She makes appointments with him and takes pains not to keep them. She gives his dances to some one else. She goes off rowing with a rival when she has promised to go driving with him. When she shuts herself up in her room and refuses to see him the desired result is generally accomplished, even where all other methods have failed.

If he still comes, she can either ask her father to hit him in the head with an axe or she can ask him why he doesn't get married, so he will have some place to spend his evenings. Then he will either propose or quit. If he proposes she can refuse him, and he is sure to come no more—at least for a while.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

The cost of locomotives has increased with each improvement made in their construction, states the New York Sun. Where ten years ago the average cost of a locomotive fully equipped for service was \$12,500, it is now \$15,000, and the heavier train-load carried by American railroads necessitates a higher grade of freight locomotives, with more strength and less speed than passenger locomotives.

Old hard felt hats, which were valueless up to a few months ago, can now be sold for £7 a ton, and the market is rising. The hats are burned to get the shellac, which is worth two shillings a pound.

## THE SERVILE IMITATOR.

"I see that the Willie K. Vanderbilts, Jr., use corn-cobs for kindlings in their Long Island home."  
"How lovely! George, you must get somebody to make a lot of corn-cobs for us right away."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## BACK AGAIN.

Rimer—I sent a poem to Scribblers Magazine day before yesterday.  
Ascum—Yes? I suppose you expect to see it appear pretty soon.  
Rimer—it appeared sooner than I expected. It was in my mail this morning.—Philadelphia Press.

## GREAT CHANGE

From Change in Food.

"The brain depends much more on the stomach than we are apt to suppose until we take thought in the matter. Feed the stomach on proper food easy to digest and containing the proper amount of phosphates and the healthy brain will respond to all demands. A notable housewife in Buffalo writes:

"The doctor diagnosed my trouble as a 'nervous affection of the stomach.' I was actually so nervous that I could not sit still for five minutes to read the newspaper, and to attend to my household duties was simply impossible. I doctored all the time with remedies, but medicine did no good.

"My physician put me on all sorts of diet, and I tried many kinds of cereal foods, but none of them agreed with me. I was almost discouraged, and when I tried Grape-Nuts I did so with many misgivings—I had no faith that it would succeed where everything else had failed.

"But it did succeed, and you don't know how glad I am that I tried it. I feel like a new person. I have gained in weight and I don't have that terrible burning sensation in my stomach any more. I feel so strong again that I am surprised at myself. The street noises that used to irritate me so, I never notice now, and my mind is so clear that my household duties are a real pleasure."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.  
Now why was this great change made in this woman?

The stomach and the brain had not been supplied with the right kind of food to rebuild and strengthen the nerve centres in these organs. It is absolute folly to try to do this with medicine. There is but one sure way, and that is to quit the old food that has failed and take on Grape-Nuts food, which is more than half digested in the process of manufacture and is rich in the phosphate of potash contained in the natural grain, which unites with albumen and water—the only three substances that will make up the soft gray filling in the thousands of delicate nerve centres in the brain and body. Grape-Nuts food is a sure road back to health in all such cases.

## ANOTHER LIFE SAVED.

Mrs. G. W. Fooks, of Salisbury, Md., wife of G. W. Fooks, Sheriff of Wicomico County, says: "I suffered with kidney complaint for eight years. It came on me gradually. I felt tired and weak, was short of breath and was troubled with bloating after eating, and my limbs were badly swollen. One doctor told me it would finally turn to Bright's disease. I was laid up at one time for three weeks. I had not taken Doan's Kidney Pills more than three days when the distressing aching across my back disappeared, and I was soon entirely cured."

For sale by all dealers. Price, 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Cuba's immigration last year was 20,000. Three-fourths were Spaniards.

## ITCHING SCALP HUMOR

Lady Suffered Tortures Until Cured by Cuticura—Scratched Day and Night.

"My scalp was covered with little pimples and I suffered tortures from the itching. I was scratching all day and night, and I could get no rest. I washed my head with hot water and Cuticura Soap and then applied the Cuticura Ointment as a dressing. One box of the ointment and one cake of Cuticura Soap cured me. Now my head is entirely clear and my hair is growing splendidly. I have used Cuticura Soap ever since, and shall never be without it. (Signed) Ada C. Smith, 309 Grand St., Jersey City, N. J."

In the latest form of hospital construction there are no corners or angles in the wall which may catch dust.

Deafness Cured by Cuticura  
by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are cured by Cuticura, which is not a local but a constitutional remedy. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) cured by Cuticura. Send for circulars free. E. J. CROCKETT & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, Etc.  
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Swallow Dying Out.  
The swallow is being annihilated. As the birds cross France and Italy going to Africa in the fall and returning in the spring they are mercilessly slaughtered for the table and the plume trade. Their numbers are visibly decreasing.

## A Short Lesson in Platitudes.

We notice that fun is being poked at Vice President Fairbanks for the platitudes of his speeches, of which we seem to be in for a long series. But we must bear in mind the simple distinction between the solemn and the strenuous platitude. Mr. Fairbanks is easily the master of the former. When he says, for example, that political parties "should stand for those measures which are wholesome," he does it with a kind of dying fall which inspires general gloom. But how easy it would be for him to add the little more and how much it is! If he would but fiercely defy a world in arms to challenge his statement that "we gladly acknowledge one country," or threaten to thrash within an inch of his life any scoundrel who should question his affirmation that "our laws must be inspired by a sense of justice," he might fairly hope to be compared to Pericles, and to be listened to by his awe-struck countrymen as an avatar of eloquence and wisdom. "If you wish to see me weep," says Horace, in his famous advice to American orators, "make your platitudes strenuous."

## Rembrandt and Murillo.

Through the eighteenth century Dutch painters, like those of other countries, turned to Italy for inspiration; Rembrandt's marvels of light were forgotten or condemned by ignorant critics; his portraits, that search into the souls of his subjects, despised for their "laborious, ignorant diligence." He was neglected, while Murillo continued to be abundantly admired. Now, however, Murillo is esteemed less highly, and Rembrandt has been restored to his place among the giants.—St. Nicholas.

## THE LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE RAILROAD.

Best Line to Confederate Veterans Reunion, Louisville, Ky., June 14-15-16, 1905—Very Low Rates.

Stop-overs allowed at Mammoth Cave, America's Great Natural Wonder. Pass through the Historical Battle Fields. Rates open to all. Tickets sold June 10th, 11th, 12th and 13th. Ask for tickets via L. & N. Full information furnished on application to J. G. HOLLENBECK, District Passenger Agent, Atlanta, Ga.

The automobile will soon be in use as a war engine.

## THE POPULAR POEM: HOW WRITTEN.

Exact no knowledge of the past  
Nor thought of what's to come.  
Select your subject from the vast  
And limitless humdrum!  
A homely theme is best, say like  
"When Pa Joins in Our Sport,"  
"When Sister First Began to Bike,"  
"When Ma Begins to Snort!"

And if you have a conscience hard  
And ripe for all emprise,  
Desire a lightning-quick reward,  
Of fame an extra slice,  
Just drop a tear or two for shame—  
The public won't suspect—  
And straightway then express the same  
In rotten dialect!

As to your style: Be sure that it's  
Much plainer than in prose;  
A trope or other play of wits,  
Remember, never goes!  
And last and gravest thing of all—  
Don't let your muse cavort  
Too long a time! The rule recall  
And cut it very short!

Then will your name on many lips  
Be, and your fame increase;  
On walls will pasted be the slips  
That hold each moving piece!  
And folk will say: "That Browning,  
now,  
is crazy, lacking pith;  
The fool, he can't compare nohow  
With Berensford J. Smith!"  
—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

## JUST FOR FUN



"Watch out," warned the pick-pocket, as he palmed the gentleman's time-piece.—Princeton Tiger.

"If your husband were to die, would you pray for him?" "Of course, but at the same time, I'd pray for another."—Town and Country.

Physician—I have made a new man of you. Bocker—Thanks; but you will have to find the old man for payment.—Harper's Bazar.

Knocker—A fool and his money are very soon parted. Bocker—Yes; but it's awfully hard to part two fools without any money.—Puck.

Denham—A man can't serve two masters. Nagger—No. The only thing for him to do is to secure a divorce or get rid of his mother-in-law.—Brooklyn Life.

"I notice that Russia is groaning under a debt of \$3,000,000,000." "Isn't that foolish? Why doesn't she let the other fellows do the groaning?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"It's all right for a man to be cool in the face of danger," remarked the Observer of Events and Things; "but it is not to his credit if the coolness is all in his feet."—Yonkers Statesman.

Tramp—Kin I hev free transportation, boss? Conductor—If you are willing to take a Tie Pass. The walking is good. Tramp—I ain't no Jap, boss; honest, I ain't.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Smith—You remember Muggins, who used to bore us with his long-winded stories? Jones—Yes; what of him? Smith—He was arrested yesterday for being short in his accounts.—Chicago Daily.

"Our poets are beginning to exercise more influence," said the literary optimist. "Yes," answered Mr. Cumrox; "they are certainly helping to sell a great deal of soap and patent food."—Washington Star.

Hoskins—I don't object so much to Fanny kissing her dog, but I prefer her to kiss me before and not after." Wilkins—I know; but don't you suppose the dog has his preference, too?—Boston Transcript.

Towne—So you are learning the jujitsu method of defence? Browne—Yes; it's necessary in these auto days; teaches a man how to be knocked down without being hurt, you know.—Detroit Free Press.

Prisoner—I don't think there will be any need for you to address the jury. Counsel—Why not? Prisoner—My insanity will be immediately plain to them when they see that I have retained you to appear for me.—Pick-Me-Up.

Reggie Ripper—D'ye know, Miss Twipper, I sometimes wish I could be appointed foolkiller faw a while, ye know. Tessie Tripper—Why, Reggie, you shouldn't let your—er—thoughts run on suicide so much!—Cleveland Leader.

"Don't you sometimes think that you are too much attached to money?" "No," answered Mr. Dustin Stax. "If you knew all the schemes to pry a man loose from it, you'd realize that he has to be closely attached."—Washington Star.

"It is pretty hard," said the czar, suddenly arousing himself from a brown study. "What does your majesty mean?" asked the courtier. "It's pretty hard to think of suing for peace when you feel as if you ought to be suing for damages."—Washington Star.

Marietta—Such a joke on Mr. Gay-boy! We were out on the balcony between the dances, and he got the sleeve of his dresscoat all over red paint from one of the posts that were just painted. Papa—And did you go near the post? No, Why? Because you have red paint all over the back of your waist.—New York Weekly.