

THE DEMOCRAT CONTEST



Here is an opportunity to secure a first-class Adam Schaff Piano for a little hustling. It costs nothing to enter the contest. Send name at once and begin work.

Rules of Contest.

FIRST ANNOUNCEMENT. This Piano Contest is conducted on strict business principles of honesty and justice to all concerned—and under such a system a Piano Contest has never failed, although dishonest methods never have done anything else than cause trouble. All inquires will be promptly answered. Coupons will be given on job printing and subscriptions from Sept. 20, 1904 and on advertising from Oct. 1, 1904. Earlier received cash will not be counted. The date of closing will be announced at least 30 days before the final end of this contest. Any reader may nominate a candidate with out cost. For the present, at least, names will appear without figures.

2nd—PIANO AND CANDIDATES.—The most popular lady is the one who shall receive the largest number of votes, and to her shall be awarded the beautiful new upright Adam Schaff Piano by the awarding committee whose decision shall be final. All respectable white ladies, regardless of where they may live, are eligible ascandidates.

3d—VOTES, How obtained. For all cash received on subscription, votes will be given as follows: 400 votes for each dollar when subscription is not paid five-years in advance; when \$5 is paid to advance subscription five years in advance of date of payment, 3000 votes will be given. Life subscription 20,000 votes for \$25. Votes will be given on all advertising, except patent medicine, foreign and legal, and on all job printing, 100 votes for each dollar on advertising and 400 votes for each dollar on job printing. No ballots given on advertising or job work until same is paid for and must be settled for not later than the tenth of month following that in which work is done. Ballots delivered only to party ordering work or on their written order. Merchants coupons 100 votes for \$1. Fractional part of a dollar not counted. All ballots must be sent in within 15 days of their date. Coupon good for 25 votes will appear in DEMOCRAT after Oct 1.

4TH—INSTRUCTIONS TO CANDIDATES Each candidate is allowed 25 per cent extra in votes on all cash that she collects. And another special is the additional 25 per cent in votes allowed on all cash voted before Nov. 1, 1904. The week's voting closes on each Tuesday morning at 8 o'clock. In the paper each week the relative standing of candidates will be announced. Ballots shall all be preserved in a locked ballot box. Cash or check must accompany report by each candidate. Vote once cast cannot be transferred. Postmaster and agent's cash commission is suspended during contest. Each candidate has the world as her territory and may solicit by correspondence.

5TH—MISCELLANEOUS RULES.—Result of a week's voting will not be told privately. Votes will not be allowed on subscriptions collected at less than regular price. No electioneering is allowed within this office. No relative (as near as second cousin) of the editor, publisher or employe is eligible to candidacy. No employe is allowed to take sides in this contest.

6TH—SPECIAL INSTRUCTIONS. In filling out the "Cash Ballot" write name carefully. Keep list of staff sent in each week. Each candidate is requested to send as soon as possible a cabinet photograph for publication.

The Land of Hope-to-Be.

There's a way to happiness
Up the road of Dreams,
Where my soul goes wayfaring
By the sleepy streams.

Heart that sends your memories
In the shape of song,
To the land of Hope-to-Be,
Is the journey long?

Nay, companion of my house,
In the longest flight,
Distance in desire is drown'd
As the day in night.

Heart and soul go wayfaring
Up the road of Dreams,
To the land of Hope-to-Be
By the sleepy streams.

—William Stanley Braithwaite, in the Boston Transcript.

My Little Woman.

Would the diamond seem such a peer-
less gem
If it measured one foot round?
Would the rose leaf yield such a sweet
perfume
If it covered yards of ground?
Would the dew drops seem so clear and
pure
If dew like rain should fall?
Or would little woman be half so great
If she were six feet tall?

'Tis the hand as soft as the nestling bird
That grips with the grip of steel;
'Tis the voice as sweet as the summer
wind

That rules without appeal,
And the warrior, scholar, the saint and
sage
May fight and plan, and pray—
The world will wait to the end of time,
In the little woman's way.
—Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

They Do Not Cut a Figure.

"You talk about women being smart," said Smithers, "but I notice they don't cut much of a figure in finance."

"Humph, have you ever heard of any man any sharper than Hetty Green?" asked Mrs. Smithers.

"Oh, she's an isolated case. But a woman in a financial institution, except as a stenographer, is an exception."

"The day will come when women will be employed in banks."

"If they ever are they'll be there as tellers," and then the incident was closed for half an hour.—Baltimore

Berlin Cab Regulations.

Jerome Hart writes: "In Berlin you are always forced to take the first cab in the row. If you are a family of eight and it is a one-horse droschky for two, you take it. Then you hire others for your overflow. If you are a lone, lorn bachelor bearing a single grip, and the head of the row is an eight-seat family four-wheeler, you have got to take it. Not to take it is verboten. If you don't take it you get arrested. In Germany you're liable to get arrested for almost anything, anywhere, at any time."

Moroccan Marriage Ceremony.

In Morocco at the feast before the marriage the bride and groom sit together on a sort of throne; all the time her eyes are closed and she sits amid the revelry like a statue. On the following day the marriage takes place. Heavily veiled, she is conducted after dark to her future home. The veil not being sufficient protection to her, she is led along the street by two relatives, for her eyes must be closed. Such is the regard for propriety on this occasion that her head is held in its proper position by a female relative who walks behind her.

Winter Rhubarb Profitable.

Winter rhubarb culture is one of the profitable crops grown by a former banker, of Sumner, Wash. He has a frame house costing about \$40 that brings an income of \$400 during the months of January, February and March. The rhubarb roots are taken from the field and placed in the house the first week in January. A small stove supplies the required heat, which is carried throughout the building by a six-inch stove pipe. All light is excluded. Within three weeks from planting the rhubarb stalks are ready for the market and sell for 25 cents a pound.

Judge Lou Hawkins, of near Warren was in the city Friday enroute to Palmyra, on business.

The present Missouri legislature will receive the plaudits of the people if it will give us better road laws.

Charles Raynor and his son Fred, of Kildare, Ok., have been the guests of their friend, Uncle Jack Mastin.

Jim K. Ely has bloomed out as a full grown carpenter and contractor, knight of the hammer, saw and jack plane.

Isadore Thomas and wife, spent the latter part of last week in Quincy with Mrs. Thomas' sister, Mrs. R. J. Bradley.

Prof. William Cullen, one time principal of the Monroe Schools, but now a knight of the grip, was a business visitor in the city Thursday.

High Priced Stable Boy

One day during a temporary cessation of hostilities between the opposing forces a tall, strapping Yankee rode into the confederate camp on a sorry looking old horse to effect a trade for some tobacco. "Hello, Yank," barked one of a number of Confederate soldiers looking about on the grass in front of a tent. "That's a right smart horse you all got there." "Think so?" returned the Yank. "Yes. What'll you take for him?" "Oh, I don't know." "Well, I'll give you \$700 for him," bantered the Confederate. "You go to mischief!" indignantly returned the Yank. "I've just paid \$10,000 of your money to have him curried."—The Bugle Call.

A Difference in Palms

"It's strange how the strength of a robust young man varies at times."

"Is it?"

"Yes. There is a young man up our way who can sit and hold a pretty young woman's palm all the evening, and yet if his mother asks him to move her palm from the hall to the sitting room he nearly has a fit."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A daily paper for \$1.00 a year is something the public has long desired. The Chicago Daily Review, a delightful family daily giving all important news, market reports and many interesting departments for men, women and children, is sent to subscribers for \$1 year, 75 cents for 6 months 50 cents for 3 months. Subscribe today, address The Chicago Review Co., 399 Coca-Cola Building, Chicago, Illinois. 3-9.

James Christian, of Warren, left Thursday for Los Angeles, Cal., on a sad mission. He went to bring his cousin, Clarence Terrill, home. Mr. Terrill has consumption.

Deputy Sheriff Berghoff, of Marion County, passed through the city Friday with three young boys hand-cuffed together. They were bound for reformatory.

Mrs. T. M. Boulware and Master Thomas left Friday for the Bluff City to visit relatives.

Philip Sullivan was a business visitor in New London, Friday.

Down in the Ozark Region.

To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch.

One of the real estate agents of this city, in advertising his business by a printed card, has on the card, "a big red apple," as well as the following unique verse:

Here is luck to the man who can
if he will,
Prosper in the valleys of the
Ozark hills;
He will have cattle in the past-
ure and hogs in the pen,
Sheep on the range and wheat
in the bin.
Fine horses in the stable and
money in his pocket,
A baby in the cradle and a pret-
ty wife to rock it;
Corn in the big crib, poultry in
the yard,
Meat in the smokehouse and a
big can of lard;
Milk in the milkhouse, cheese
on the board,
A little sack of coffee, and sugar
in the gourd.

We commend this poem to persons who are contemplating a trip to this "New Utopia," Lebanon, Mo. J., W. F.

For the Christian Orphans' Home.

A delightful concert in the interest of the Christian Orphan's Home, now in the course of construction at the Aubert place was given last night in the Central Christian Church by the Blind Home Concert Company. Blind Boone is the colored musician on whose shoulders the mantle of the renowned Blind Tom has fallen. He certainly possesses a wonderful musical talent, and his versatility is something remarkable. He was well supported, and the program was thoroughly enjoyed.—St. Louis Republic.

Monroe City Opera House, Thursday, Feb. 16.

Sometimes Think.

We sometimes think, and this trip our think is about the over-worked misleading word "typical." When you pick up a railroad ad., they are freely illustrated with handsome homes out on the plains of Nebraska, Kansas and the Dakotas. And now the same style of catching the notice of prospective immigrants is used for the benefit of the rice territory of Texas. One is led to believe that those illustrations represent one-half or two-thirds of the farm houses in those sections, when, as a matter of fact, those "typical" homes are the exception and not the rule.

Are Welcome.

Whenever our friends come to the office they receive a cordial welcome and are gladly given permission to read our exchange; but, when they do so, it will be a favor conferred upon us if they will fold the papers as they found them and return them to the place they found them in.

Most people move along the lines of least resistance. They rent the houses that are advertised for rent; they employ the people who advertise for employment; they find investments purchase curios, buy lots that are advertised. Don't be a clam. Advertise.—Quincy Herald.

Mrs. W. M. Barnes, of Excelsior, Ark., after a visit in this city with her mother, Mrs. Mollie Mudd, left Saturday for Brookfield, to spend several days with her sister, Mrs. Charles H. Smith.

Jacksonville, Fla., Jan. 26 — It is believed the freeze last night in Florida destroyed all the oranges and other fruits on trees excepting in the extreme southern part of the state.

Miss Vallie Utterback went to New London Saturday to look after business connected with the defense of the Watson case.

Benj. D. Neal has moved to Rensselaer, where he will live with his daughter, Mrs. Henry Tompkins.

Mrs. S. M. Bersin and children, of Quincy, have been the guests of relatives in this vicinity.

Charles Baynum, of Shelby County, came down Friday to visit the homefolks.

Mrs. Robert Little, of St. Louis, has been the guest of relatives in the city.

Miss Kate Redd is visiting the home of her childhood, Palmyra.

Mrs. Nellie Neil, of St. Joseph has been the guests of the homefolks.

Sentence Sermons

Love is life's interpreter.
Some pain is the price of any power.

Every man owes every other man a happy face.

"Time to burn" keeps the devil's furnace going.

He cannot be a saint who will not be a servant.

You soon lose the religion you try to keep to yourself.

You do not cleanse yourself by smutting every one else.

A bushel of potatoes may be worth a ton of philanthropy.

We find no better feelings in others than we foster in ourselves.

It takes more than the Sunday suit to make the solid saint.

The man who puts heart into his work will always get ahead in it.

You cannot escape your taxes here by talking about your citizenship there.

When "the good things of life" are our best things they become our worst.

When you come to say goodbye to old sins it is unwise to hold a farewell meeting.

When a man wears his piety as an ornament you can depend on its being paste.

If vinegar would preserve morals some men are sour enough to save the world.

Why?

Why leave for the evening shadows

The duties of early day?

Why grudge until break December

The kindness we owe to May?

'Tis time for the bud and blossom

When skies are serene and blue;

Who soweth in chilly autumn

Reaps harvest of bitter rue.

Thy trown or thy unkindness,

As bitter as draught of gall,

May sting thee as scourge of nettles

Ere lowers night's sable pall;

Beware lest thy tart kisses

Fall many on lips of clay,

Or heart thou thus morn couldst comfort

Be pulseless ere close of day.

Be kind while life's morn still lingers;

Thy love and thy helpful hands

Shall be as the founts of water

To wanderer o'er desert sands

A word from the heart, in kindness,

May pierce the gray mists of pain,

And arch o'er the hills eternal

The rainbow of hope again.

—Mary E. Killilee.

Not Appendicitis.

A little lad whose parents attended the church of the Ascension being taken to the morning service for the first time was greatly impressed by a reference the clergyman made to the creation of Eve. A few days later he came to his mother announcing:

"My side hurts me very much bad and I thinks God is getting ready to take out one of my ribs and make me a wife."—New York Sun.

Reciprocity.

"What is your load of hay worth?" asked the coal dealer.

"Come now," said the agriculturalist, "when I buy a load of coal from you I don't ask what it's worth. I ask you what your price is and I pay it. The load of hay will cost you \$10."—Chicago Tribune.

Mrs. A. Gray, of Barry, Ill., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. T. S. Gaitskill.