

# 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 candidates.

**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 Scandal Monger.

"He that is without sin among you, let him first cast a stone at her."

Would to heaven that we could borrow the pen of the Recording angel, dip it in the ink of inspiration, write on a page of electric plate and portray with a Master's hand the deep fathomless, unutterable loathing we feel for the vile, slimy-tongued defamer of character. Would to heaven we had the power to hurl back to the giver the misery and tears and sorrow the poisonous tongue of a babbling causes to course through the veins of innocent character. We read of the assassin who creeps up in the dark and stabs his victim in the back; of the savage Indian who tortures his captive with the scalper's knife or at the stake, of him who takes the life of a dear mother or father, or murders his own flesh and blood, but there is mercy in all these enormities when compared to the cowardly slanderers who feed upon woman's virtue and a good man's name. The bloody knife can only kill the body and transfer the soul, but the lying tongue—those uneasy, serpent-eyed, forked-tongued street loungers and gossips, in human form and demon soul, torture their unfortunate victim with all the torments of hell, gloating over the wreck and ruin, the unutterable misery they have wrought, laughing in fiendish glee at the accomplishment of their ends. The purer, the nobler, the more elevated, the more worthy their victim, the greater their infernal joy. A community has no curse so blameful, so destructive to good feeling and good fellowship, friendship, faith and all that goes to make the social pleasure and happiness as the slanderer.

Beware of the man or woman who is ever ready to pour into your private ear some report or tale discreditable to the virtue and honor of your neighbor. Avoid them as you would a blighting pestilence. Coward at heart, in your presence he is a smiling sycophant, while behind your back he libels you. The tongue of the scandal-monger should be torn out by its roots, as it was in olden times. Then it should have an inquest held over it by ghouls from the uttermost sinks of perdition; it should then be picked up by some unknown, unloved and despairing murderer and carried backward with red-hot tweezers in the dead hours of night, when all nature is hushed but the night owl's screech, and taken to some distant, desolate demon-haunted cave, carried to its remotest depths and there over red-hot coals, burned to ashes, and the ashes scattered. The day and hour is coming when the thunderbolts of Divine wrath will visit upon these traducers of woman's fair name—when they and their loved ones will be stricken by this curse, and they will know and realize what it is to suffer. Beware how you defy the power of Omnipotence. Tell the truth if you know it to be the truth, but don't repeat lying rumors and street talk.

If in hell there is one lower, hotter pit than another it is reserved for him or her who wantonly or secretly assails the character and standing of a good woman. The very devil will blush with shame as he ushers into eternal torment the insignificant

soul of the traducer Despised by men, hated by the devil, ignored by God, the lowest, meanest, vilest and most cowardly and degraded of humanity is the traducer of woman, whose infamy only equaled by the libertine who preys on the virtue of innocent, confiding females, and then openly boasts of his conquests. He should be roasted over a slow fire, his flesh should be stripped from his bones piece by piece with red hot pinchers and his sufferings prolonged for weeks. His tortures would be mild compared to the sufferings of his victim and the desolate hearts of the ruined household. The libertine should not be tolerated in a respectable community. The fathers of daughters should band together against him for mutual protection as they would against a wild beast—for the libertine is a beast devoid of a single human impulse. As merciless as a savage tiger, as ravenous and repulsive as a hyena. His mission is to destroy and desolate. A fiend in human form, a demon at heart, a devilish vampire whose thirst is never quenched—brutal and without mercy. Social purity is the only safeguards of our homes. Until the tempter entered the garden of Eden, there was no sin. So it is in our bones. Keep the tempter out, and there will be no woe or misery. No heartaches or wretched lives. We kill a sheep-killing dog when caught in the act, or with signs of guilt upon him, as that is the only remedy to prevent a repetition. We should deal with the libertine likewise, as it is the only cure except the surgeon's knife.—Macon-Times Democrat.

### Kills Germs of Catarrh.

Hyomei Goes to the Root of the Disease and Makes Astonishing Cures.

Catarrh cannot be cured by the use of pills, liquid medicines and so called system tonics. Under such treatment the germs of the disease will still live in the air passages and increase and multiply.

Hyomei is the only scientific and thorough way to cure catarrh. Killing the germs in the air passages, it enters the blood with the oxygen, destroys the microbes in the blood and effectually drives from the system all traces of catarrhal poison.

Thousands of testimonials have been given as to the astonishing cures made by this remedy.

Mrs. Le Rendu, 76 Western Avenue, Cleveland Ohio, writes: "I believe Hyomei saved my life. I am better now than I have been in thirty years. Many doctors, both in England and France, treated me for catarrh, but I was not cured until I used Hyomei."

Probably the strongest evidence that can be offered as to the powers of Hyomei to cure catarrh is the fact that Wood Brothers will agree to refund the money if you say Hyomei has not cured you.

The complete Hyomei outfit costs but \$1.00, consisting of an inhaler, dropper and sufficient Hyomei to last several weeks. This will effect a cure in ordinary cases, but for chronic and deep-seated cases of catarrh, longer use may be necessary, and then extra bottles of Hyomei can be obtained for 50c.

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



### Temperature of Churning.

Many a farmer's wife spoils her butter by churning at too high a temperature. The result is that the product of her churn is greasy and poor in quality and keeps for but a short time. Some people also put hot water into the cream to make the butter come quicker. The result of this rise in temperature is to destroy the grain and at the same time incorporate with the butter a great deal of casein, which is the part that goes to make the body of cheese. This butter is increased in quantity also by the incorporation of an unusual amount of water. If the butter is made when the temperature of the cream is at, say, 80 degrees, the kind of a butter will result that if it came under the eyes of United States dairy inspectors would be excluded from the market and the sellers thereof fined for selling butter with a water content above the legal 16 per cent. The woman that wants to make good butter must do her churning when the cream is at a temperature of not above 65 degrees. It would be better to churn at as low as fifty degrees but this is rather hard for people that have to churn by hand. The people that try to work the so-called two-minute churns frequently have to raise the temperature of the cream to about 80 degrees before getting the results that have been advertised. That is, the time of churning is regulated to some extent by the temperature. Every maker of butter should have a thermometer. One can be purchased for twenty cents, and, this being the case, there is no reason why every person should not have the advantage of knowing the temperature of their cream at churning time.

### The Song of a Summer Stream.

A few months ago  
I was singing through the snow;  
But now the blessed sunshine is all  
But now the land is all  
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 woodcock comes to drink  
At my cool and peary brink,  
And the lady fern is bending to kiss  
My rainbow foam;  
And the wild rosebuds entwine  
With the dark-leaved bramble vine,  
And the centuried oak is green around  
The bright-eyed squirrel's home.

Oh the full and glad content  
That my little song is blent  
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.

### Famous Trees Diminishing.

Our historic oaks are, with every great storm, diminishing in number. Dumorey's oak, in Dorsetshire, 2,000 years old, disappeared from this cause in 1703. Wallace's oak, at Ellerslie, was 700 years old when it was blown down some fifty years ago. We have still, however, the Cowthorpe oak, near Wetherby, in Yorkshire, estimated to be over 1,000 years old, and William the Conqueror's oak, in Windsor Great Park, has attained the ripe age of 1,200 years. Perhaps the finest oaks of great antiquity in the land are to be found in the dukeries. About half a mile from Welbeck abbey is Greendale oak, credited with 1,500 summers, and now a mere ruin sustained by props. Through its hollow interior a coach and four has been driven.—London Daily Chronicle.

### NOT A TACTFUL REPLY.

Farewell Might Not Be Construed as Too Courteous.

The old friends had enjoyed their three days together, in spite of the fact that tact was not a conspicuous quality of either of them.

"You have quite a pretty place here, John," said the guest, as he took a final look about him on the morning of his departure. "Quite a pretty place, though it looks a bit bare as yet."

"O, that's because the trees are so young," said the host, comfortably. "I hope they'll have grown to a good size before you come again. Then you'll see how much improved the place will be," and they shook hands with mutual affection and good-will.—Youth's Companion.

### Marry Uneen Brides.

Among the Bedouins of northeast Africa the seclusion is equally rigid. On the evening of the wedding the bride is brought to the groom by her girl friends. She is led to the tent while the merry-making is going on outside. When the wedding is over her husband may enter the tent and lift the veil. Her girl friends wait outside anxiously to see if she meets with his approval. If he is satisfied he announces it by shrill cries of delight. To the Arabs this shout of triumphant satisfaction is one of the most interesting sounds that can be uttered.

Monroe City is much in need of a live Commercial Club.

It is cheaper and better to educate the young than it is to board prisoners.

Onward to better schools, County School Supervision will give us better schools.

Where they have County School Supervision the people are so well pleased that they would not think of taking a backward step.

It is the duty of State and National legislative bodies to see that no laws are passed which will enable one man or a class of men to wrong other men under sanction of law.

"Twenty years hence the boys of today will be men. There will be doctors and drunkards, lawyers and liars, senators and sneak-thieves, editors and idiots, ministers and murders, and so down the line," says the Farber Forum.

We always wonder how the great Russian people can patiently submit to the arbitrary rule of one man, until we happen to think of how Messrs. Rockefeller and Rogers run things in this country. Then we cease wondering about the Russians.—The Commoner.

A fair and buxom widow who had buried three husbands, recently went with a gentleman, who paid her marked attention in the days of his youth, to inspect the graves of her dear departed. After contemplating them in mournful silence, she murmured to her companion: "Ah, Joe, you might have been in that row, too, if you had had had a little more courage."

W. C. Biggs, representative from Schuyler County has introduced a bill which should become a law. The bill provides for the publication of legal notices in newspapers printed nearest to the cause of action. Should this bill become a law it will prevent evasions of secrecy of attempts to take advantage of the present law permitting publications in any paper in the County.

"A young man in Platte county is in a quandary," says the Smithville Herald. "He lives on a farm, but has been courting a girl in town. Finally he asked her to marry him. She seemed willing, but said she could never live on a farm. He then proposed moving to town and engaging in some other business, and she said if he was fool enough to do that, she wouldn't have him. He is still figuring."

## STEVENS

It's a Habit when using STEVENS ARMS—hitting Bull's-Eyes and bringing down your game. All requisite firearm virtues are embodied in our famous line of RIFLES, PISTOLS and SHOTGUNS. How can you help hitting the mark when shooting a STEVENS?

Ask your dealer and in- Send 4 cents postage for sent on our products. If you cannot obtain the STEVENS book direct, express prepaid, upon receipt of price. "IT CAN BE DONE" is a new and attractive puzzle of cards, but with a compelling until you solve it. Try your luck in our evening. It's free.

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