

THE DAILY DEMOCRAT.

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J. H. HELLER, Manager.

ABOUT SEVERAL THINGS.

Some time since the clever freight agent and jollier for the Clover Leaf railroad stated that Decatur was slated for a new depot. We refused to accept his plain statement when unaccompanied by the plans and specifications. Up to date no further evidence has been produced and we have a right to assume that this game of hot air is but another sample of previous doses administered to Decatur citizens and patrons of the Clover Leaf, Decatur shippers have relief, and we advise them to use it.

The street sweeper, the owner of which has a contract with the city, did good work one night last week. But Saturday night not a wheel turned, and as a result the streets through the business section was unsightly over the Sabbath. Since we have the sweeper, let's make the effort to keep the brick streets shining.

If there is any premium for well kept and handsome lawns, all competitors are willing to concede the prize to Janitor Ernst at the court house. The lawn, grass, shade and general appearance of this public place, never was so inviting, and is being admired and complimented on every hand.

Thursday is the glorious Fourth. Young America will have to celebrate independence day with the usual display of fireworks, but parents should see to it that the danger of this sport and patriotism is eliminated.

JUST WANTS TO KNOW.

Judge Keneasaw Mountain Landis of the United States district court at Chicago, want some information from the officials of the Standard Oil company. The company was found guilty on more than 1,400 charges of giving rebates to railroads. The extreme penalty may be over twenty-nine million dollars of fines. Before assessing the penalty Judge Landis want to know:

"Who owned the stock of the Standard Oil company of Indiana while it was rebating with various railroads. What were its earnings and dividends during the period?"

"Which is the holding company, and what is its stock?"

"Who held the stock of the Union Tank Line, controlled by the Standard Oil company?"

And Judge Landis declares that he will know. As the company refused to submit the information asked for, subpoenas have been issued for John D. Rockefeller and other officers of the company personally. Mahomet must come to the mountain. Judge Landis has a great chance to convince the Standard Oil company that his court will not stand any foolishness, a thing that other courts should have done long ago. Keneasaw Mountain Landis is a brother of all the other Landises, but he is different. He was once a Gresham Republican. When Gresham became a Cleveland Democrat, Landis then became a Gresham Democrat. Now, we suppose, he is just a plain judge who has the strange

notion that John D. Rockefeller is no better and has no greater rights in his court than John Smith or Bill Jones.

B. F. Yoakum, one of the big railroad men of the country, says that he has never believed that the people desire to injure the railroads. He is right. The people do not want to do the railroads any injustice. All that they have ever asked is fair treatment and in return for that they will give fair treatment and be glad to do it. But they insist that discriminations in favor of the Standard Oil monopoly, the beef trust, the steel trust and other bloated money absorbers shall cease. Wherever a state has passed retaliatory law (so-called) it has been merely the expression of the determination of the people to recover from the railroads a part of the money that the railroads have collected from them and turned over to Rockefeller and others in the form of rebates and similar favors.

HUMORS OF WAR.

A Federal Lieutenant Who Was Worse Than Surprised.

During the civil war the commander of a marching detachment looked along his line, scowled at its irregularity, then shouted aloud: "Close up! Close up, you fellows! Why, if the enemy were to fire on us now they couldn't hit one of you." Another commander, while a battle was in progress, came upon a straggler who was running away, with tears streaming down his cheeks. "My man, don't be a baby," the general remonstrated, thinking to shame the renegade. "Boo-hoo! Wish I was a baby, and a gal baby at that," was the answer that showed him the case was hopeless.

That is less humanly amusing than the answer of a guileless lieutenant who with half a company had been captured and paroled by the ubiquitous John Morgan. Upon reaching Federal territory the lieutenant made haste to report to the nearest post commander, who, after duly welcoming the newcomer, said: "Tell me how all this happened. Were you surprised?"

"Surprised! A heap worse'n that. I tell you, I was plum astonished to see them gray fellows. I was, for a fact, colonel," the lieutenant answered, with the air of one who fully covers the case.—Success Magazine.

"Yes, indeed," said Miss Uppisch, "my great-grandmother on my mother's side was noted for her proud and imperious bearing." "How strange!" exclaimed Miss Knox. "Our servant girl's the same way."—Philadelphia Press.

The Alternative.

Suburban Hose (to unexpected supper guest)—Now, then, Miss Hobson, will you have a little of this rabbit pie or—er—(looking around and discovering there is no other dish)—or not?—London Tatler.

Constant success shows us but one side of the world, for it surrounds us with flatterers, who will tell us only our merits, and silences our enemies, from whom alone we might learn our defects.

It Blew.

When a British battleship was lying in New York harbor a lieutenant of the visiting vessel was discussing rough weather with a group of American naval officers, one of whom repeated the tale of the day that was so windy that the crews had to walk home.

"Still, that wind was nothing to one we encountered in the bay of Biscay," laughed the lieutenant. "Why, it blew so hard that it took four men to hold Prince Louis' hat on, and even then it blew the anchors off the buttons on his coat."—Woman's Home Companion.

Wanted Help to Be Thankful.
The minister's children were out in the field one day, while visiting on a farm, when suddenly a ram came toward them all ready to "butt in." Little Arthur, aged five, said to Dorothy, aged three, "Oh, Dorothy, say your prayers!"

She said, "I can't think of any," so her brother told her to say any one that she heard their father say. The ram was getting closer, and in her fright she said the only one she could think of:

"O Lord, help us to be thankful for what we are about to receive."

Got Mixed.

Alice—She's angry. Kate—Why? Alice—He asked her for a lock of her hair. Kate—Well? Alice—Then, afterward, she asked him to send it back to her. Kate—Well? Alice—And he sent her a lock that wasn't the right color.—Somerville Journal.

Be Prepared.

In every avenue of life great opportunities are constantly confronting us. Who are ready for them? Who will fill the positions? It is the prepared men, those who are equal to the places, who generally get them.—Success.

Strong Influence.

Friend—You have great influence over your husband. He never left your side all yesterday. How did you manage it? Wife—Oh, I just sat firmly on the tails of his coat; that's all.—Megendorfer Blotter.

GAME WAS GOOD

But Locals Lost Again to Dunkirk

BY SCORE OF FIVE TO TWO

Lack of Hitting Was the Cause—

Big Crowd Witnessed the Game

Sunday at Dunkirk.

In a game that was replete with fast fielding and perfect playing, the locals went down in defeat Sunday before the fast Dunkirk team by a score of five to two. From what we are able to gather from the result of the game it was one of the best that had been played on the Dunkirk grounds this season and the fifteen hundred fans that crowded into the park were given their money's worth. Romine and Wolfe were the opposing pitchers, and both were very effective especially when men were on bases, and both men were backed up in faultless style by their respective teams. The locals were out by a small margin, but at that feigned in better style than Dunkirk as only one error was credited against the locals. Dunkirk was the first to score, they securing two runs in the second inning by clean hard, consistent hitting and in the eighth secured three more, one being earned and the other two being the result of the only error we had in the game. The locals did not score until the fourth, when they secured one run by clean hitting and the last run came in the sixth, which was also due to the bunching of hits. This makes the third game we have played so far with Dunkirk, and we have lost all three of them and it seems as if they were our hoodoo team. However, we expect to meet them in the future for several games and will then endeavor to break the hoodoo and get the results on the right side of the score book. The team will leave in the morning for Kokomo, where they will play Tuesday and Wednesday and will be seen at home on the afternoon of July 4th, when they meet Bluffton for the fourth game of the series. The score:

Dunkirk.									
	AB	R	H	PO	A	E			
Stewart, ss	4	0	0	3	1	0			
Campbell, cf	3	1	1	3	0	0			
Morris, 3b	3	1	1	1	2	0			
Wills, 1b	4	1	1	11	2	0			
Wolfe, c	4	1	0	3	0	0			
Hall, if	4	1	2	0	0	1			
Carmichael, rf	4	0	0	1	0	0			
Perdieu, 2b	3	0	3	5	5	0			
Romine, p	3	0	0	0	5	0			
Totals	32	5	8	27	15	1			

Decatur.									
	AB	R	H	PO	A	E			
Nash, rf	2	0	0	0	0	0			
Behringer, 2b	3	1	1	1	2	0			
Linderbeck, cf	4	0	2	3	0	0			
Burns, if	4	0	2	0	0	0			
Weber, ss	3	0	1	5	0	1			
Pierce, 1b	3	0	0	6	0	0			
Way, p	3	0	1	1	2	0			
Witham, 3b	3	0	0	2	0	0			
Winger, c	3	1	1	4	2	0			
Totals	28	2	6	24	6	1			

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	R	H	E
Dunkirk	0	2	0	0	0	0	3	5	8	2		
Decatur	0	0	0	1	0	0	2	5	8	1		

Two base hits—Hall, Linderbeck, Wills, Way. Three base hits—Behringer. Base on balls—Off Romine 2; by Way 1. Struck out—By Romine 2; by Way 4. Hit by pitcher—Campbell.

Romine and Wolfe; Way and Winger. Earned Runs—Dunkirk 3; Decatur 2. Doubtful plays—Dunkirk 3. Umpire—Johnson. Attendance, 1,562.

NOTES.

We lost again.

Way pitched a nice game, and with some hitting behind him would have won.

No game in this city until the afternoon of July 4th, when we meet Bluffton again.

The team leaves in the morning for Kokomo, where they play two games.

Winger caught the game yesterday. Seats being permitted to sit on the bench and watch his team mates play.

Weber, the former Hartford City first baseman, whom we tried hard to land, played a great game for Decatur yesterday. His catch of a foul by Larue in the seventh seemed an almost impossible feat.—Bluffton Banner.

The rivalry between the towns of Decatur and Bluffton, Ind., which annually breaks out in a series of baseball games and invariably winds up in a fight, has been begun. Two games have been played, Decatur taking the first by a score of 6-0 and the second going to Bluffton by a score of 7-6. The teams will meet July Fourth for two games.—Van Wert Bulletin.

A HANDY BANK.

It Never Closes and Is Always Ready For Business.

In this city there is a bank that never closes. Clerks are always in attendance, and there you can deposit or draw money at any time of the night or day. But no interest is paid on deposits, for this bank is the "safe keep" desk at police headquarters.

Sometimes well to do men are taken to police headquarters after they have imbibed a little too much and are there booked for safe keeping. Large sums of money are sometimes taken from them. In the morning when they are released they are often afraid they will get to drinking again and lose their money. So they leave it at police headquarters. A small piece of cardboard is given them telling the number of the envelope their money is in and the amount. If they should want a few dollars during the day, they can go to police headquarters and draw it. Then the amount is crossed from the cardboard and envelope. When the men get ready to leave town, they can go to the desk at any hour of the night or day, turn in their cardboard and draw their money.

Many valuable articles are kept at the booking desk at police headquarters for persons who have never been arrested and probably never will be. Frequently persons leave their money with the booking sergeant while transacting business at night. Collectors come into the station when they have accumulated a good deal of money and are far from the places where they work. Their money is put behind the desk. When it comes time for them to go into their offices, they go back to police headquarters, draw their money and leave with every cent accounted for.

But it is when a wealthy but rather green farmer becomes intoxicated and is arrested that the bank does its good work. After the farmer becomes sober in the holdover he sometimes tells how much money he brought to the city with him. There are usually disreputable characters in the holdover that are all too ready to fleece the unsophisticated. These hear of the money and wait for the farmer when all are released in the morning, when a pretty little bunko game is begun. But it is often thwarted by the police. The jailer usually knows these bunko men. When the farmer is released, the jailer asks him if he intends leaving town immediately. If the farmer is not going at once, the jailer suggests that he leave his money at the desk and get a receipt for it. Then he tells the farmer the reason. The bunko man is the terror of the farmer, and he is always glad to consent. He takes just a few dollars and leaves the rest. Then when he gets ready to leave he draws his money, goes to the train and is safe.

The police station is the guarding place of many things. Often valuable papers are left there for safe keeping. Diamonds find a resting place behind the desk. Many persons have left the city with a full pocketbook just because they left their money at police headquarters instead of carrying it about with them while in the city.—Kansas City Star.

Precious Stones.

"No turquoise ought ever to be exposed to the action of soapy water," said a jeweler. "The best turquoise gems are of a delicate tint of blue, but if a turquoise ring is kept on the hand when washing in a few months, sometimes in a few weeks, the blue stone changes to a dingy green, loses its luster and becomes worthless as a gem. Then, again, no gems ought ever to be exposed to hot water. Opals generally lose their fire and sometimes crack in water no hotter than the hand will bear, and perhaps that is one reason why the opal is considered an unlucky stone."

"Some time ago a lady brought us a large pearl set in a ring. The pearl had lost its luster so completely that it might easily have been mistaken for a little ball of unpolished marble. Its surface was rough, hadn't a particle of shine. It would hardly be known for a pearl. We guessed at once what was the matter and asked her if she hadn't been handling something that had acid in it. She couldn't remember at first, but finally recalled that she had been putting up some pickles with strong vinegar and supposed she got her fingers in the vinegar. That was the whole trouble. A pearl is nothing but carbonate of lime, and vinegar or any other acid will eat off the polish in a few minutes. All colored gems are liable to fade a little on exposure to the sunlight and when not in use should be kept in the dark."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Supported by His Nose.

"What a large, sensitive, mobile nose you have!"

"No wonder. It supports me." And the speaker smiled complacently at the surprised look on his auditor's face.

"Yes," he said, "I make my living by my nose. I am a barrel smeller—that is to say, I pass on beer barrels in the XXX brewery. I tell whether they are clean and sweet or not."

"Barrels when they come back to the brewery empty are washed and steamed and then passed on to me. In thousands they are ranged before me in line, like short, fat soldiers. I go from one to another. I apply my long, sensitive nose to each bung hole. I sniff intelligently a moment. I say whether the barrel is fit to be loaded with beer again or whether it must have another bath. All day long I work like this, and, I tell you, at nightfall my old nose is tired."

"Every large brewery has its barrel smeller, and the job pays well, for few men have noses sufficiently fine for the work."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Cures Biliousness, Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Torpid Liver and Chronic Constipation. Pleasant to take

HOLTHOUSE DRUG COMPANY

ARITHMETIC 1700 B. C.

Sums Over Which Egyptian Children Puzzled Their Brains.

Probably the oldest copy book for home lessons in arithmetic was unearthed in Egypt. The papyrus, which was found in excellent condition, dates from the period about 1700 B. C.—that is, about 100 years before the time of Moses, or almost 3,000 years ago. It proves that the Egyptians had a thorough knowledge of elementary mathematics almost to the extent of our own. The papyrus has a long heading, "Direction how to attain the knowledge of all dark things," etc. Numerous examples show that their principal operations were made by means of addition and multiplication. Subtractions and divisions were not known in their present form, but correct results were obtained nevertheless.

Equations are also found in the papyrus. Among the examples given is this one: Ten measures of barley are to be divided among ten persons in such a manner that each subsequent person receives one-eighth of a measure less than the one before him. Another example given is: There are seven men; each one has seven cats, each cat has eaten seven mice, each mouse has eaten seven grains of barley. Each grain of barley would, if cultivated, have yielded seven measures of barley. How much barley has been lost in that way? The papyrus also contains calculations of area, the calculation of the area of a circle and its transformation into a square and finally calculations of the cubic measurements of pyramids.

SHORT INTERVIEW.

A Woman Reporter's Visit to Robert Louis Stevenson.

A number of years ago a somewhat sensational journalist was making a flying trip around the world for her newspaper. She stopped in San Francisco. Among other assignments for her brief stay there was a visit to Robert Louis Stevenson, who was then living in that city.

Calling at his home, she was told that he was too ill to see any one that day. She wrote him an appealing little note on the back of her card, explaining that her schedule would not permit her to remain over to see him later and that as an interview with him was one of the chief objects of her journey in California she begged for at least two minutes' conversation.

Permission was granted for her to ascend to his room, and when she saw him propped up in bed with pillows, looking pitifully white and frail, she was much shocked and regretted her persistence. For once her usual assurance deserted her, and she stood silent and shy before the writer.

Dog Jealousy.

There is a strong trait of jealousy in a dog's nature. A story is told of a Birmingham dog that had been a great pet in the family until the baby came. There was suspicion that he was jealous, but he could not be detected in any disrespect to the newcomer. It always happened, however, that when the dog was left with the baby the baby began to cry. No signs of trouble were ever to be seen upon entering the room, and the dog was always found sleeping peacefully before the fire. Finally one day a peep through the keyhole disclosed the canine rubbing his cold wet nose up and down the baby's back.—Ralph Neville in Outing Magazine.

All Had Meanings.

"So the proprietor of this hotel has a big photograph that plays while you dine?"

"Yes, and some of the selections are very appropriate. For instance, if he thinks his guests are getting impatient he puts on such pieces as 'Life Is Too Short to Worry' and 'All Things Come to Him Who Waits.'"

"H'm! Pretty good idea." "Yes; but the last selection beats them all. If he thinks you might overlook tipping the waiter, he puts on Kipling's recession, 'Lest We Forget Lest We Forget!'"—Brooklyn Citizen.

One Way.

"Harry, here are three apples. Now, suppose I wanted you to divide them equally between James, John and yourself. How would you do it?" "I'd give them one and keep the others."

"Why, how do you make that out?"

"Well, you see, it would be one for those two and one for me too."

His Status.

"Uncle Mose, you're very unsociable."

"Yes, sah, I likes to keep tuh mysef, sah."

"Dear me, Uncle Mose, I hope you're not a misanthrope?"

"No, sah. I see a Baptist, sah."—Baltimore American.

ORINO Laxative Fruit Syrup

Cleanses the system thoroughly and clears shallow complexion of pimples and blotches. It is guaranteed

THE WATER WAY BETWEEN DETROIT AND BUFFALO

The D. & B. Line Steamers leave Detroit weekdays at 5:00 p. m., Sundays at 4:00 p. m. (central time) and from Buffalo daily at 5:30 p. m. (eastern time) reaching their destination the next morning. Direct connections with early trains. Lowest rates and superior service to New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Atlantic City, all points east.

Popular week end excursions to Buffalo and Niagara Falls, leave Detroit every Saturday.

RAIL TICKETS AVAILABLE ON STEAMERS
All classes of tickets sold reading via Michigan Central, Walcott and Grand Trunk railways between Detroit and Buffalo in either direction will be accepted for transportation on D. & B. Line Steamers. Send for illustrated pamphlet and Great Lakes map. Address: L. S. LEWIS, G. P. A., Detroit & Buffalo Steamboat Co., Detroit, Mich. PHILIP H. McWILLAN, VICE-PRES. A. A. SCHANTZ, GEN. MGR.

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TAKE THE D. & B. DAILY LINE

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LAKE ERIE.

These are the days of the June brides and many bridal couples enjoy the delightful lake ride between Detroit and Buffalo. A trip on the palatial steamers, Eastern States and Western States, fills all requirements, furnishing romance and seclusion, at reasonable figures. Staterooms and parlors reserved in advance. Send two-cent stamp for illustrated booklet. Address: L. S. LEWIS, G. P. A., Detroit & Buffalo Steamboat Co., Detroit, Mich.

GREAT LAKES MAP

Send for Interesting Vacation Literature.

The D. & B. Line, which operates daily steamer service between Detroit and Buffalo, has published a pamphlet containing the largest map of the Great Lakes, showing routes to all summering places. You should have one to plan your vacation. A request with one-cent stamp enclosed will bring it. Write now. Detroit & Buffalo Steamboat Co., Detroit, Mich.

CONTRACTORS NOTICE.

The diagram for water closets at the south ward and north ward school buildings will be at the F. V. Mills grocery store after July 1st for the purpose of receiving bids on same, which must be received by Monday evening, July 8th. 157-3t

Stimulation Without Irritation That is what Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup does. Cleanses and stimulates the bowels without irritation in any form. THE HOLTHOUSE DRUG CO.

CEMENT WORK GUARANTEED.

We are ready to take contracts for all kinds of cement work, such as concrete foundations, sidewalks, cellar floors, etc. Where we furnish the material, we guarantee the work. Send us your orders, or call us by phone. No. 556.

BUTLER & BUTLER,
Decatur, Ind.

WANT A TEAM OF COLTS?

I have for sale a team of the best colts ever offered for sale in this country at the price. They are two-year-old, and sound and good workers, and the pair weigh 3,000 pounds. It's a bargain if you need them. If you want them see D. W. Beery or A. Boch at Decatur, Ind., quick.

AN AUTOMOBILE BARGAIN.

FOR SALE—A Wild's runabout automobile in first class condition. The owner wants to sell it that he may purchase a touring car. Just the thing for light travel. You can buy this machine for \$275 and it's worth twice that. Inquire at this office.

MILLINERY SALE.

Two hundred nice new trimmed hats at just half price. This sale will last for one week commencing June 25th. Cash only. At Burd's Store. 153-6t

Quick relief for Asthma Sufferers Foley's Honey and Tar affords immediate relief to asthma sufferers in the worst stages and if taken in time will effect a cure. THE HOLTHOUSE DRUG CO.

During the summer kidney irregularities are often caused by excessive use of the kidneys at once by using Foley's Kidney Cure. THE HOLTHOUSE DRUG CO.



Boys' Shoes

Is your boy hard on his shoes? Most boys are. That's why we had a special kind built—one that will stand the abuse that the average boy gives his shoes.

Parents, who buy them, find that less money is required to keep the boy's shoes.

Box and Patent Calf are the leathers used. They come in every new shape—the same styles as the men wear.

The hustling boy is the fellow we like to fit with shoes, and we've the shoes to hold him.

Winnes Shoe Store