

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 Kenesaw 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. Kenesaw 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 fellers. 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 Host (the 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 crows 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 Blaster.

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 Way 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 outdistanced by a small margin, but at that fielded 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	2	0	0
Morris, 3b	3	1	1	2	0	0
Wills, 1b	4	1	1	1	2	0
Wolfe, c	4	0	3	0	0	0
Hall, lf	4	2	0	0	1	0
Carmichael, rf	4	0	0	1	0	0
Perdieu, 2b	3	0	3	5	5	1
Romine, p	3	0	0	5	0	0
Totals	32	5	8	27	15	1

Dekatur.

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Nash, rf	2	0	0	0	0	0
Behringer, 2b	3	1	1	2	0	0
Lindnerbeck, cf	4	0	2	3	0	0
Burns, lf	4	0	2	0	0	0
Weber, ss	3	0	1	5	0	1
Pierce, 1b	3	0	6	0	0	0
Way, p	3	0	1	2	0	0
Witham, 3b	3	0	2	0	0	0
Winger, c	3	1	4	2	0	0
Totals	28	2	6	24	6	1
	1	2	3	4	5	6
	7	8	9	10	11	12
	9	10	11	12	13	14
	15	16	17	18	19	20
	21	22	23	24	25	26
	27	28	29	30	31	32
	33	34	35	36	37	38
	39	40	41	42	43	44
	45	46	47	48	49	50
	51	52	53	54	55	56
	57	58	59	60	61	62
	63	64	65	66	67	68
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	285	286	287	288	289	290
	291	292	293	294	295	296
	297	298	2			