

THE DAILY DEMOCRAT.

Published Every Evening, Except Sunday, by
LEW G. ELLINGHAM.

Subscription Rates:
Per week, by carrier10 cents
Per year, by carrier\$5.00
Per month, by mail25 cents
Per year, by mail\$2.50
Single copies2 cents

Advertising rates made known on application.

Entered at the postoffice in Decatur, Indiana, as second class mail matter.

J. H. HELLER, Manager.

Zimri Dwiggin, a Napoleon of finance, who was the main squeeze in establishing about a half hundred banks in small towns in Indiana, Ohio, Illinois, Michigan and other states in the latter part of the last century, most of which came to grief, has gone the way of all things mortal. He had nothing to go on himself except his nerve and had little to lose, but a good many other well meaning men were taken in by his clever tongue and lost heavily.—Columbia City Post.

Secretary Taft invaded Boston to proclaim the guilt of the wicked trusts that caused the financial flurry and with spear that knows no brother he prodded and jabbed the "system" most ferociously. This plainly is a proposal to go ahead and wear Tom Lawton from the third terms.—Fort Wayne Sentinel.

OBITUARY.

Catharine Archer-Winans was born Oct. 20, 1850, and died Dec. 28, 1907. She was the daughter of Aaron and Susannah Archer. She was united in marriage to Benjamin B. Winans March 20, 1869. To them were born the following sons and daughters: Oskaloosa Winans, deceased; Benj. A. Winans, of Stockland, Ill.; Collin Winans, deceased; Herbert Winans, of Springfield, Ohio; Charley Winans, Frank Winans, Kenneth Winans, of Piqua, Ohio; and Mabel Winans. Besides husband and children she leaves a mother, five brothers, two sisters and twelve grandchildren to mourn their loss. She was a member of the Pleasant Mills M. E. church.

A REAL WONDERLAND.

outh Dakota, with its rich silver mines, bonanza farms, wide ranges and strange natural formations, is a veritable wonderland. At Mound City, in the home of Mrs. E. D. Clapp, a wonderful case of healing has lately occurred. Her son seemed near death with lung and throat trouble. "Exhausting coughing spells occurred every five minutes," writes Mrs. Clapp. "When I began giving Dr. King's New Discovery, the great medicine, that saved his life and completely cured him." Guaranteed for coughs and colds, throat and lung troubles, by Page Blackburn druggist, 50c, and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

FOR RENT—Three rooms at my home, second house south of Hower & Hower's grocery. Prices reasonable. John Ritter. 315-6t

THE PICTORIUM TONIGHT

Man Without Scruples.
Case of Arson.
All's Well That Ends Well.
Mason and Forbes.

SONG.

"Where the Nibarra Flows."

Open every afternoon and evening this week.

J. B. STONEBURNER, Prop.

Do You Want to Buy a Farm

We have for sale an 80-acre farm well located in a good community, mostly good black land, well fenced and fairly well drained, fair five room house and small barn, about 60 acres under cultivation, some good timber. Price, \$5,500.

Also 80-acre farm with a good 8-room house in good condition with cellar 16x24, large barn, corn crib, wagon shed, wind pump, good well, large orchard, well fenced and well drained, all black land, 8 acres timber. Price, \$8,000.00.

Also 100-acre tract well located with fairly good buildings, close to a good town, fairly well fenced and drained, soil is sandy loam. Will make an excellent stock farm. Price, \$5,000.00, if sold soon.

Also a 40-acre tract, close to town, school and church, buildings in fair condition, well fenced and fairly well drained. Price, \$3,200.00.

in good locations.

IANA REAL ESTATE CO

Burns' Harness Shop.

ONLY ONE GAME

Was Played in the Billiard Tournament Yesterday
—Peterson Won.

NO CHANGE IN RACE

Interest Continues and the Results Remain Very Much Undecided.

STANDING.

Played.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
B. France 70	5	4	1 .800
Allison 90	4	3	1 .750
Peterson 70	7	5	2 .714
O. France 100	3	2	1 .666
Elzey 90	3	1	2 .333
Mangold 70	4	1	3 .250
Bobo 90	4	1	3 .250
DeVoss 90	5	1	4 .200
Studabaker 90	1	0	1 .000

Only one game was played yesterday in the billiard tournament this being between Peterson and Mangold, the former winning by a score of 100 to 86, and thereby going into third place in the race while Mangold stepped down on even terms with Bobo for sixth place. The game was an even one and up to the last was a hard fought one. The former winning by several nicely bunched runs of five and six. The tournament should close next week and it will then definitely be known who is the champion.

PUBLIC SALE.

The undersigned will offer for sale at his residence one and one-fourth miles southwest of Decatur or one-fourth mile south of the Eley tile mill, on the Nicholas Elting farm, at 10 o'clock a. m., on Monday, January 6, 1908, the following property, to-wit: Three head of horses, 1 grey mare 5 years old; 1 grey horse 5 year old, 1 grey horse 6 years old. These horses are extra good ones. Four head of cattle, one cow with calf by her side, 1 cow will be fresh in February, 1 yearling heifer, 1 yearling steer. One brood sow with 9 pigs by her side, about 6 dozen chickens, 2 ducks. Implements—One Studabaker wagon 3 and one-fourth inch, 1 set of dump boards, 1 top buggy, 1 Deering mower, 1 hay rake, 1 John Deer riding breaking plow, good as new; 1 Junk breaking plow, 1 grain drill, good as new; 1 corn cultivator, good as new; 1 spring tooth harrow, 1 spike tooth harrow, 1 double shovel corn plow, 1 set of double work harness, 1 set of single buggy harness, 1 hay ladder an dhog rack combined, 10 acres of corn fodder in the barn, 3 tons of hay, 150 bushels of oats in the bin, 50 bushels of corn in the crib. Household and Kitchen furniture and lots of other articles too numerous to mention.

Terms—All sums of \$5.00 and under cash in hand; all sums over \$5.00, a credit of nine months will be given by purchaser giving note with approved security with 4 per cent off for cash.

EDW. L. GASE,
Fred Reppert, Aucr.

THE CRYSTAL THEATRE

OPEN TONIGHT

MOTION PICTURES.

First film—"The Foundling."
Second film—"Modern Hercules at Work." "Ups and Downs of a Hat."

ILLUSTRATED SONG.

"Wait Till the Sun Shines Nellie."

SCHMUCK & MILLER

SUNKEN CITIES.

Ancient Legend of the Lost Dutch Town of Stavoren.

Along the shores of the German ocean, as in other parts of the world, there are legends of great and populous cities swallowed up by the sea. Sometimes these legends are based upon facts and occasionally not. A writer in the Scientific American says: "The most striking of all the legends is that dealing with the lost Dutch town of Stavoren, at the entrance of the Zuyder Zee. Here there lived a rich and powerful lady, whose pride, cruelty and selfishness aroused the anger of heaven and caused the wicked and misguided city to sink beneath the waves. A small portion of the city (where the good people lived) was saved, and its name still cleaves to the small town of Stavoren. It is an indisputable fact that in the thirteenth century Stavoren was a wealthy and powerful commercial city. However, due partly to the port's becoming choked with sand and partly to the irruption of the Zuyder Zee in 1277, it rapidly lost its importance, and at the present time what is left of it affords shelter to only about 800 souls. The roofs and spires of the now submarine buildings can, it is said, be often seen far down in the depths when the sea is still and the weather is clear, while silent listeners on Christmas eve will hear the distant and muffled tone of church bells arising from the depths, only to break in bubbles and ripples on the surface of the Zuyder Zee.

"Disaster befell the small hamlet of Tiefengruben about thirty years ago. This was a pretty little village situated near Kranichfeld, in Thuringia, Germany. In the center there was a small innocent looking pond, upon which the good people used to keep their ducks and other water loving fowl. One stormy day, why and wherefore heaven only knows, the village went down, and its place was taken by a large lake, which still marks the site of the ill fated village. The benighted peasant returning home after a hard day's work felling timber in the forest surrounding Kranichfeld often sees uncanny looking lights flitting about over the marshy ground and mutters a prayer for the rest of the troubled spirits who, he thinks, are hunting for their lost home. These lights are merely ignited marsh gases, or 'will o' the wisps'.

"Many other towns have disappeared, due to landslides, avalanches and the like, which have buried them into lakes and inland seas. Local legends say that huge devilish live in these lakes, and it is their movements which cause the towns to slip down and hurl their contents into the depths, where the monsters can then glut their maws on mangled flesh and blood. Since the eleventh century 'Old Hans,' as the Frisians call the north sea, has devastated no less than 144 towns and villages, either by swallowing them up entirely or else by burying them under heaps of sand."—Chicago News.

The Selfishness of Bachelors.

Assuredly the erudite Gibbon and the crotchety Deyverdun would have liked a woman to attend to their household affairs, but each preferred that the other take the chance of assuming a burden, and, however prudent a wife thus obtained might have proved to be, we may be certain that her advent would have been attributed to human prescience and that she would not be regarded as coming, as the Scriptures truly say, "direct from the Lord." And yet the pompous Gibbon should have known better. Twenty odd years before, while still capable of feeling human emotion, he had fallen in love really and truly with the Lausanne minister's daughter, Susanne Churchod, and would have married her but for his father's disapproval. But self interest prevailed, and he let the beautiful girl go to become the wife of Necker and the mother of Mme. de Stael. Doubtless the melancholy aspect of the great man's autobiography is due largely to his subsequent feeling of aggrievement at having deprived himself by excessive caution of a most desirable companionship.

But it is ever so with men who have passed forty unsubdued by domestic discipline. Their flagrant demands invariably exceed the bounds of reason. Observe Gibbon's requirements—a mistress, a lively acquaintance, a good natured friend, a dignified head of the table, a frugal housekeeper and a useful nurse, all molded into one feminine form.—George Harvey in North American Review.

Yule Dough.

The first authentic record of Christmas pie or pudding is that of the Yule dough. This was a paste made in the form of a baby and presented by the bakers to their customers as a Christmas gift. In ancient Rome on the vigil of the Nativity sweetmeats in the form of images were presented to the holy fathers, and it is probable that Yule dough had its origin in this custom. A belief was prevalent at one time that mince pie, which is composed of fruits and spices grown in the east, was a survival in memory of the offerings brought by the wise men to Bethlehem when they came to worship the infant Saviour. The pie in later years came to be a wonderful compound of fruits, spices and meats, eggs and sugar and inspired the poet Herrick to write:

Come, guard this night the Christmas pie
That the thief, though ne'er so sly,
With his flesh hooks don't come nigh
To catch it.

Plum pudding, now the universal piece de resistance in England, was originally "plumb porridge" and was served from a treen at all the Christmas festivals.—St. James' Gazette.

PRIZED PAPER MONEY

Rare Issues That Even Trained Experts Seldom See.

OLD RED GOLD CERTIFICATES.

They Were the First Ones Issued and Seldom Got Into Circulation—National Bank Notes of 1865 That Puzzled Financial Institutions.

"It is a curious fact that not one man out of ten can tell you the design on any one of the current United States bank notes," said a collector of paper money. "Of course I don't refer to the notes of high denomination. I mean everyday, common bank notes of low denomination, and I do not bar in this statement many employees in banks.

"They handle money in a mechanical way, and I'll venture that many of them would be stumped if you were to ask them to give you a detailed description of a dollar bill! They would instantly recognize it when it came to hand, but each man trusts more to a general impression of what constitutes the outlines of a certain note than he realizes. There was a very clear illustration of the truth of my statement the other day in Indiana.

"In the vaults of a bank at Rochester, Ind., there had lain for a number of years a package of five dollar national bank notes just as it had come from the treasury department. These bills all bore the name of the bank and were of the first issue of national bank notes. It will be remembered that the issue of 1865 showed a fine engraving of a historical character on the reverse of each denomination, the five dollar bills bearing on the back a representation of the landing of Columbus, on the obverse being an Engelman presenting an Indian maiden to three women, emblematic of Europe, Asia and Africa.

"A good many of these new bills were paid out, and not long afterward telegrams, letters and even personal calls began to pour into the bank warning the officials to be on their guard—that a most clever and absolutely undetectable counterfeit of their notes was out, and the only way the fact had been discovered was owing to the difference between this and the present designs of national bank notes. The incident went to show how little the average business man is acquainted with paper money, for if there was one note that a counterfeiter could not duplicate with success it was the fresh, flat national bank note of the series mentioned.

"The cashier of the bank, however, curious to see for himself whether bank employees really were suspicious of the notes, took a trip to Chicago and made several attempts to pass the unfamiliar bills across the counters of some of the banks, but without success, the notes being refused in every case.

"The same thing happened in St. Louis when some one brought into a downtown bank a hundred dollar note with a red back. Now, the bank employees knew of the old fractional currency notes of small denominations with red backs, such as the five, ten, twenty-five and fifty cent pieces of paper, but this bill of large denomination with the glaring red reverse puzzled them.

"Yet it was a perfectly good issue, being a specimen of the first gold certificates, which made their appearance some time in 1865 or 1866. The law authorizing their issue, as a matter of fact, was passed March 3, 1863, at the same time the law was passed authorizing the fractional notes which appeared with red backs. The red backed gold certificates were of the denominations of \$20, \$100, \$500, \$1,000, \$5,000 and \$10,000 and had been used mostly for clearing house purposes and consequently seldom got into circulation.

"I lost no time in acquiring the bill and now regard it as one of the greatest rarities in my collection and do not believe it could be duplicated.

"I have one note that would puzzle the average business man or banker either, for that matter. It is a specimen of the three year interest bearing notes of July 17, 1861. While this one is for only \$50, still other denominations were \$100, \$500, \$1,000 and \$5,000. They were engraved only on one side, the other being mostly in white, allowing a space for indorsement.

"All these notes were made payable to order and bore interest at the rate of 7.3 per cent. They were known in former days as seven-thirty notes, bearing five coupons for each six months' interest, the last six months' interest being payable upon the presentation and redemption of the note.

"These notes were but a trifle larger than the ordinary bank note and were convertible into twenty year 6 per cent bonds. The fifty dollar note showed the American eagle on a rock as the principal device, the \$100 bore the portrait of General Winfield Scott, the \$500 that of Washington, the \$1,000 Salmon P. Chase, while the \$5,000 represented an Indian girl, with bow, leaning on a shield, an eagle near by and Justice at the left hand.

"In 1864 congress authorized a new issue of 7.3 per cent notes, but none was issued. In their stead came compound interest notes at 6 per cent, compounded semiannually, this really being less than the authorized interest. Many of these bills were used as general currency, and yet not one bank employee out of a hundred would know anything about them. On the back of the bill was a table showing the value of the bill every six months, the principal interest being payable only at maturity, but the notes were always increasing in value. These were regarded as rare by collectors. "I have one ten dollar bill bearing 4 per cent interest from Feb. 28, 1879. I suppose I would have a lot of trouble in passing that bill if I should need to and maybe would not get more than \$10 for it, and yet it is worth just exactly \$21, not to say anything of its value to me as a collector. "Of the bills made payable to order there were originally issued \$58,500 there were originally issued \$58,500 worth, and the total amount converted was \$58,430, leaving \$70 outstanding, and this ten dollar bill of mine represents one-seventh of this remainder. Of the notes made payable to bearer out of a total of \$39,951,250 originally issued there is now left to be redeemed only \$26,210, and the probability is that many of these notes have been destroyed.

"The bills were intended to interest poor persons in the purchase of government bonds, which accounts for the low denomination, but very few of them fell into such hands. They are now of extreme rarity and are held at a high premium."—St. Louis Republic.

BRITISH BARONETS.

Those of England and Ireland Wear the "Bloody Hand of Ulster."

The rank of baronet was given first by King James I. as a means of raising money. The recipients of the dignity were to be gentlemen of good birth possessing not less than £1,000 a year and in time of war—like the old knights banneret—were to occupy posts of honor near the royal standard.

The money payment has wholly ceased, but when a baronet is created the ancient form of warrant is still retained, and a "tally" is struck at the exchequer and handed to the new baronet by way of receipt. Baronets have no coronet or robes, but in the English and Irish divisions they possess as a distinctive badge the "Bloody Hand of Ulster," which invariably appears on their coat of arms.

The baronets of Nova Scotia, who date before the union of England and Scotland, show the arms of Nova Scotia upon their shields. The baronets of Scotland have a distinctive badge consisting of an enameled decoration, "worn from the neck by an orange tawny ribbon," showing St. Andrew's cross upon a small shield, surmounted by a crown and surrounded by the enameled motto, "Fax mentis honestae gloria" ("Glory, the beacon light of the noble mind").

With this King Charles conferred a crest—a branch of laurel held by a naked hand and a thistle held by an armed one—with the added motto, "Munit haec, altera vincit" ("One defends, the other conquers"). All later baronets are of the "United Kingdom" or of "Great Britain" and possess no such pretty toys.

In fact, many people who pride themselves on their familiarity with DeBrett know scarcely anything of baronets' badges and beyond a misty notion of the meaning of the Ulster Hand are unaware of their history and significance.

There is one instance of the honor being granted to a woman. Dame Mary Boiles of Osberton, Nottinghamshire, was created a baronet in 1635 for "maintaining thirty foot soldiers at eightpence a day for three years in his majesty's service," no slight help in those troublous times.

"Dame," the old English word for lady, is the almost obsolete style to be used by a baronet's wife. Nowadays she is styled "lady" without the use of her Christian name. Should she prefer the old word "dame," that is always followed by the Christian name and sounds deliciously quaint and distinctive.—Modern Society.

They Went to Church.

Attendance at church service is obligatory upon the part of soldiers at certain English posts, and amusing stories are told of the excuses that are sometimes resorted to in order to escape this requirement. At one post where a number of recruits were temporarily stationed an old sergeant was ordered to ascertain to what religious sect each man belonged and to see that he joined the party toll off for that particular form of worship. Some of the men had no liking for church and declared themselves to be atheists. But the sergeant was a Scotsman and a man of experience.

"Ah, weel," said he, "then ye hae no need to kape holy the Sabbath, and the stables hae na been cleaned out lately." And he ordered them to clean out the stables. This occupied practically the whole day, and the men lost their usual Sunday afternoon's leave.

Next Sunday a broad smile crept over the face of the sergeant when he heard that the atheists had joined the Church of England.—London Tit-Bits.

Wrong Tip.

"I have come all the way out here," said the tenderfoot, "to see your beautiful sunset."

"Somebody's been stringin' you, stranger," replied Arizona Al. "It ain't mine."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Hard Climbing.

Wearly Walker—De world's all wrong. Tired Tatters—Wot's eatin' youse now? Wearly Walker—Ef I'd had de makin' uv it I'd made all de roads runnin' downhill.—Chicago News.

It Killed Him.

"I should fancy the laundry business was about as easy as any to start."

"What makes you think so?"

"All you have to do is to lay in a supply of starch."

"Yes."

"Well, that'll starch you all right."

Three days after there was a burial.—London Tit-Bits.

WE SELL

Nyal's White Pine and Tar Cough Remedy

on a positive guarantee. It contains no alcohol, chloroform or opiates.

Try it. If not satisfied your money will be refunded.

MAKE US PROVE IT

THE HOLTHOUSE DRUG CO.

The Big Attraction is Coming



ELKS MINSTRELS



AT BOSSE OPERA HOUSE
January 1 & 2
Don't Forget Th Date

Trial Catarrh treatments are being mailed out free, on request, by Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. These tests are proving to the people, without a penny's cost, the great value of this scientific prescription known to druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Remedy. Sold by W. H. Nachtrieb.

DEMOCRAT WANT ADS. PAY.

Simple remedy for la grippe
La grippoughs are dangerous as they frequently develop into pneumonia. Foley's Honey and Tar not only cures the cough and heals and strengthens the lungs but no serious results need be feared. The genuine Foley's Honey and Tar contains no harmful drugs and in a yellow package. Refuse substitutes.

You can get anything you want
in RUBBER FOOTWEAR at
J. H. Voglewede Son
Opp. the Court House