

THE DAILY DEMOCRAT.

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LEW G. ELLINGHAM.

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J. H. HELLER, Manager.

William E. Curtis starts out the New Year by setting forth in jubilant terms the colossal wealth of the United States, vastly greater than that of any other country on the face of the earth. The showing he makes would be more gratifying if it were possible to demonstrate that the distribution of this fabulous wealth had been fair and equitable. The absence of that element detracts from the value of the exhibit.

Playing and Listening.

Muggins—You mustn't mind my daughter's mistakes. You know she plays entirely by ear. Buggins—Unfortunately that is also the way to listen—Philadelphia Record.

Art Hoists High.

A number of women founded a club for the purpose of dabbling in literature and artistic pursuits. The two having the most leisure were delegated by the other members to look for clubrooms. A week later they reported that they had made a selection.

"Where are the rooms?" asked the rest of the women.

"On the third floor of this building," said the house hunters, and they spread out on the table a number of exterior and interior views of the building they had chosen. But their club associates refused even to look at the pictures.

"If the rooms are on the third floor it isn't worth while to consider them even for a minute," they said. "It is an unwritten law that all clubrooms dedicated to aesthetic and artistic pursuits must have an aerial location. Nothing below the eighth floor can be thought of. It is all right for political clubs and other organizations devoted to material interests to house themselves in first, second and third floors, but the higher the aims of any society the higher the altitude demanded for its clubrooms."

The house hunters looked sorely puzzled.

"Why?" they asked.

But not even the most enlightened woman present could tell why.

"We only know that it is so," they said. "Look up the location of all really soulful societies, and you'll find that the law is faithfully observed."

Remember there are a few splendid bargains yet to be had in chin and cut glass at True and Runyon.

The New Pure Food and Drug Law
We are pleased to announce that Foley's Honey and Tar for coughs, colds and lung troubles is not affected by the national pure food and drug law, as it contains no opiate or other harmful drugs, and we recommend it as a safe remedy for children and adults.

THE HOLTHOUSE DRUG CO.

If you would to know the greatest Purchasing Power of your \$1.00 invested at True and Runyon.

THE PICTORIUM TONIGHT

Christopher Columbus.
An Indiana Idol.
Stilt Race.

SONG.

In Our Home Sweet Home.
Open every afternoon and evening this week.

J. B. STONEBURNER, Prop.

INSTALL OFFICERS

Women's Relief Corps Held Interesting Session Last Evening.

AN ABLE ADDRESS

Delivered by Mayor Coffee
—The New Officers Take Their Places at Once.

Last evening the installing officer, Mrs. Eliza Peterson, of the Relief Corps lodge, installed the newly elected officers, after which an excellent program was rendered. The principal number was a short address by Mayor Coffee, which was short but to the point. The evening was enjoyed very much by the members of the lodge and their families. The new officers are:

President Mrs. Sarah Wertzberger
Sr. Vice Pres. Mrs. Mary Williams
Jr. Vice Pres. Mrs. Jennie Rainier
Secretary Mrs. Z. W. Millotti
Treasurer Mrs. Ed Lyons
Chaplain Deborah Parrish
Conductor Mrs. Agnes Andrew
Guard Mrs. Myrtle Malone
First Cor. Mrs. Theo. Kennedy
Patriotic Inst. Mrs. Eliza Peterson
Asst. Conductor Mrs. Lucy Fisher
Asst. Guard Mrs. Mary Sprague
Color Bearers Mrs. Martha Stevens
Mrs. Sarah Purdy, Mrs. Mary Durr, and Mrs. Winnie Russell.

UNION CHAPEL CLASS.

Sunday school 9:30 a. m. Preaching 10:30 a. m. Y. P. C. U. 6:00 p. m. Preaching 7:00 p. m. The pastor will preach both morning and evening and each evening during the week.

L. A. Stangle.

Look, but Do Not See.

Passengers on a Staten Island ferry boat were watching a large ocean liner that steamed slowly up New York bay. The steamer was too far off for her name to be made out, but she was flying the German flag. For the space of fifteen minutes a hundred pairs of eyes were fastened intently upon the ship. After awhile the silence that prevailed on the deck of the ferryboat was broken by a woman's voice.

"Say," she said, "what has become of that flag? It was there when we first began to watch the ship."

Excited by the woman's exclamation, everybody in her immediate neighborhood put forth various conjectures as to the mysterious disappearance of the flag.

"They took it down ten minutes ago," volunteered a man finally. " Didn't any of you folks see them haul it in?"

Everybody looked sheepish. It was a fact that no one else had seen it. Although scarcely a glance had been diverted from the steamer during the greater part of the trip across the bay, the flag had been hauled down under the passengers' very eyes and only one man in the crowd had observed the maneuver.—New York Globe.

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THE CRYSTAL THEATRE OPEN TONIGHT

MOTION PICTURES.

First film—"Poor Old Couple" "The Pearl Fisher." (Extra fine.)

Second film—"When the Cat's Away." "Simple Minded Peasant."

ILLUSTRATED SONG.

"On the Bench Neath the Old Willow Tree."

SCHMUCK & MILLER

IN THE SOCIAL WAY

(Continued from page 1.)

friends Thursday evening at her home on Monroe street. The guests were Mrs. Jennie Studabaker, and her guests, Mrs. Gear, of Milwaukee; Mrs. Marion Beal and daughter Pollie; Miss Mildred Winch, of Fort Wayne, Ind.

During the evening the members of the A. H. C. club responded to invitation call over the telephone given by Miss Frances Dugan to spend a few pleasant hours in compliment to her guest, Miss Winch.

Miss Leona Harting will entertain the Y. M. H. C. club this evening at her home on north Third street.

Miss Bessie Boyers will be hostess at an evening party this evening, given for the girls of the A. H. C. club. Games and contests have been cleverly planned for the evening's amusement.

Mrs. H. L. Conter entertained a few of her neighbor ladies at a supper last evening.

Mrs. Harry Deam, of Bluffton, is giving a linen shower on Miss Kittle Christen, who is soon to become the bride of Frank France at the home of her mother, Mrs. R. B. Allison this afternoon, to a party of her most immediate friends. Mesdames L. Dailey, Del Locke, Nelson Clarke and Harriet Studabaker, of Bluffton, will be present.

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APPETITE OUR BEST GUIDE.

It Will Not Lead Us Astray in the Matter of Overeating.

It is the systematic practice of civilized people to thwart, pervert, defy and then abuse their appetites—with lamentable consequences. Let me briefly describe what this admirable guide of ours will do for us if it be given a chance.

The appetite of the properly brought up child is simply invaluable. A child needs a great deal of sugar, and if its appetite for this substance be regarded as reasonable and not a symptom of original sin the child will take just so much sugar as it needs, neither more nor less, and will not gorge itself with sweets when it gets a chance.

I am not talking at random, for I observe daily in a small child of my own, and it is the experience of all parents endowed with sufficient sense, the food which the child dislikes, such as fat, is the food which the child's stomach has the most difficulty in digesting.

In adult life, if the appetite be not cheated by the cook, it is our constant mentor and guide and friend. When we are taking much exercise it is abundant. When we take little exercise it diminishes, as it should.

As old age comes on much less food is required and appetite correspondingly diminishes. In short, at every period of life and in all circumstances a properly respected appetite will guide us in the fashion for which appetite was designed.

But we are much too clever to be run by our instincts, are we not? We deprive the child of the sugar which it craves and then find it a little naughty and a pig because it makes itself ill with sweets. It is we who should be scolded and should squirm.

When our own appetites fail we never dream of asking ourselves whether this is a morbid failure due to illness or a normal diminution telling us that we do not need food at present or that we are not in a fit state at the moment to digest it.

When warm weather comes most of us use every device of cookery in order to produce an artificial appetite, which we will then satisfy. Therefore we will complain of the heat. But since we have just piled unnecessary fuel on the furnace, can we wonder that we find hot weather oppressive?

Then, as the years go on and we obtain more leisure and free cash, perhaps we are liable to devote ourselves more and more to the pleasures of the table, seeking ever new devices to promote that hunger which is the best sauce—the sauce which all other sauces are designed to produce. All doctors know the results.

If we turn to the lower animals and observe how wisely and well their unvitiated appetites guide them we begin to see the point of the saying that "ignorance is bliss."—C. W. Saleebey, M. D., F. R. S. Edin., in London Mirror.

The Last of the Plagues.

One by one the plagues of Egypt are being abolished by science. The frogs were abolished long ago by the drain tile. The fleas are checked by insect powder, and the darkness that could be felt has melted away before the arc light. The sixth plague still remains in full glory. The fly is always with us. The great Dr. Radcliffe used to declare that the three worst annoyances of life were smoke, flies and irrelevant questions.—Collier's Weekly.

A Mistake.

Not one of us, even the most good natured, likes to have his mistakes pointed out. We may appear not to mind corrections and accept them with a smile, but it is human nature to smart under correction, although some of us may be clever enough to conceal the smart; hence the fewer mistakes we call attention to in others the better. Two-thirds of the mistakes we make are trivial. Their correction is unimportant. Why, then, notice them? Yet some people do, and do so constantly. A person speaks of having done a certain thing on Thursday, when in reality it was done on Wednesday. If no important point is involved, why call attention to the mistake? What good does it do to have the exact day set right? It is a matter of no importance, so why insist upon correcting the trivial error? Starch friendships have often been pricked by this need of useless correction. It is a great art, this art of learning to allow others to be mistaken when the mistake is unimportant. Few learn it, but those who do are among the most comfortable friends one can have.

Arbiters of Hairdressing.

"I want to learn the latest thing in hairdressing," said the visitor as soon as she landed in New York. "Take me to a hairdresser's establishment, so I can look things over."

"No, indeed," said her New York friend. "We will go there after you know what you wish to buy, but the place to learn how to dress your hair is in the dry goods shop. All you have to do is to study the salesgirl's hair. It is always done in the latest mode, and they all do it alike, so you cannot mistake. Sometimes it is badly exaggerated, but, of course, you don't have to copy that."

"I didn't know the shopgirls were your arbiters of fashion in New York."

"Not in all respects, but you see, hairdressing doesn't cost anything. To have the latest styles in clothes or jewelry is expensive, but one can be a very howling swell in the matter of hair without its costing a cent. Besides, they are usually restricted in the matter of gowns to plain black or possibly white blouses, so they take it all out in doing their hair."—New York Press.

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THE MARKETS

Accurate prices paid by Decatur merchants for various products. Corrected every day at 2 o'clock.

EAST BUFFALO, N. Y., Jan. 3.—

Market steady.

Prime steers \$5.60

Medium steers \$4.50

Stockers to best feeders \$3.75

Receipts, hogs, 50 cars; market steady.

Mediums and heavies \$4.70

Yorkers \$4.50

Pigs \$4.00

Receipts, sheep, 50 cars; market steady.

Best spring lambs \$7.75

Wether sheep \$5.25