

## THE DAILY DEMOCRAT.

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

Subscription Rates:  
Per week, by carrier .....10 cents  
Per month, by carrier .....\$5.00  
Per year, by mail .....\$50.00  
Per month, by mail .....\$5.00  
Per year, by mail .....\$50.00  
Single copies .....2 cents

Advertising rates made known on application.

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

J. H. HELLER, Manager.

A New York dispatch to the Chicago Record-Herald follows: "That one jobbing firm affiliated with the American Tobacco company does a business of \$13,000,000 a year in New York City and Yonkers was brought out today in the hearing of the government's action against the company before United States Commissioner Shields. Adolph D. Bendheim, president of the Metropolitan Tobacco company, so testified with reference to this concern. Over seventy-five per cent of the jobbing business of New York City was controlled by the Metropolitan, Mr. Bendheim continued. It bought out twenty smaller jobbers. M. W. Reed, president of the Amsterdam Supply company, organized to purchase supplies for the American Tobacco company and subsidiaries, said the supply company recently earned enough to declare a stock dividend of sixty per cent."

What's the difference between the soup houses of 1893 under the Cleveland administration, and the coffee wagon under the Roosevelt regime? McCutcheon, the Chicago Tribune cartoonist, portrayed it vividly Friday in a cartoon, which spoke louder than many columns of words. The only difference is in the name. In Cleveland's time it was the soup houses and in Teddy's age it has assumed the more dignified name of "coffee wagon." And yet this is the best booby trap, that would live forever according to the promises of campaign boosters only four years ago.—Columbia City Post.

An eastern contemporary presents this: As a preventive of grip sleeping rooms should not be heated except in the morning when the occupant is dressing. Apparel, except underclothing, should be changed to suit the weather; standing on damp pavements should be avoided, and people should learn to breathe through the nose and thus take deep inhalations of fresh air. No charge for this prescription.

## THE PICTORIUM TONIGHT

Artists Dream.  
Life's Realities.  
The Train Wreckers.

SONG.  
"In the Wild Wood Where the Blue Bells Grow."

Open every afternoon and evening this week.  
J. B. STONEBURNER, Prop.

## Rubber Boots

We have the best Rubber Boots that have been sold in the city of Decatur for a long time.

Come in and see them and let us tell you how we get them.

J. H. Voglewede & Son  
OPP. Court House

**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? Stanch friendships have often been pricked by this needless 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 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 shops. All you have to do is to study the salesgirls' 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.

**Art Roasts Mign.**  
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 fully observed."

**One Advantage.**  
"What do you think of this idea of having dogs for caddies?" asked the old golfer.  
"It's a good idea," replied the beginner. "The dogs can't laugh at you!"—London Standard.

**An Old Timer.**  
"I guess that Tom over there is pretty old," remarked the young Tomcat.  
"I should say," replied the other. "Why, he claims that once in his youth he actually saw a bootjack!"—Philadelphia Press.

## REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Reported by the Decatur Abstract & Loan Company, of Decatur, Indiana, Rooms 3 and 4 Traction Bldg. Money to loan on long time with privilege of partial payments at lowest rates of interest. Do you need an abstract of title? We can furnish you one on short notice and at reasonable prices.  
Ellen Adelsperger to Dan J. Cook, pt. outlot 290, Decatur, \$950.  
Barbara A. Shafer to E. L. Carroll, inlot 72, Decatur, \$5,500.  
Perry Glendening to A. Glendening, pt. sec. 29, Wabash tp., \$1,800.  
Wm. Badders to M. F. Parrish, lot 67, Monroe, \$1,000.  
Hubner Brewing Co. to Hubner Toledo Brewing Co., pt. lot 21, Decatur, \$1,063.  
Carrie Crawford to Anna Purdy, pt. sec. 4, Washington tp., \$44.  
Chas. J. Voglewede to Ellen Adelsperger, pt. lots 584, 585, 586, Decatur, \$1,700.  
Wm. W. Waters to Chloe Price, lot 144, Geneva, \$800.  
John H. Striker to Ed Luginbill, pt. sec. 26, Blue Creek tp., \$9,500.  
John A. Wentz to Theo. A. Hendricks, 150 acres sec. 7-8, Wabash tp., \$9,565.  
Rose Anderson to A. R. Sunningham, 40 acres sec. 31, Root tp., \$3,600.  
Mary A. Woodward et al to D. P. Overhulser, pt. outlot 18, Decatur, \$200.  
Frank Heima to Peter Heiman, 100 acres in sec. 14-23 Washington tp., \$2,250.  
F. M. Schirmeyer to Coppock Motor Car Co., pt. sec. 34, Root tp., \$5,000.  
John Burri to Webster Martz, 40 acres sec. 10, Monroe tp., \$3,000.  
John L. Valentine to David Somers, lot 377 Berne, \$375.  
Lura Wilkins et al to Eliza Hartman, pt. sec. 2, French tp., \$1.  
Arns J. Myers to E. Burt Lenhart, lot 168, Decatur, \$2,000.  
F. M. Schirmeyer, trustee, to Chas. Sether, lot 42, Decatur, \$275.  
Elizabeth A. Nix to William Fansler, lot 656, Decatur, \$1,106.  
E. Burt Lenhart to William B. Welby, lot 657, Decatur, \$1,500.  
United States to Abraham Flotison, 40 acres sec. 25, Kirkland tp.  
Ed Luginbill to John H. Striker, lot 14, Berne, \$3,500.  
E. Burt Lenhart, com., to Emily Johnson, 115 acres sec. 3, 5, Monroe tp., \$1.

**ALLISON IN LEAD**  
Defeated Bart France and Steps Into First Place in Billiard Contest.

**PETERSON SECOND**  
Some Changes in the Tournament Causes Greater Doubt as to Outcome.

STANDING.  
Played. Won. Lost. Pct.  
Allison 90 ..... 5 4 1 .800  
Peterson 70 ..... 7 5 2 .714  
B. France 70 ..... 6 4 2 .666  
O. France 100 ..... 3 2 1 .666  
Bobo 90 ..... 5 2 3 .400  
Mangold 70 ..... 4 1 3 .250  
Elzey 90 ..... 4 1 3 .250  
DeVoss 90 ..... 5 1 4 .250  
Studabaker ..... 1 0 1 .000

Two games were played last evening in the city billiard tournament and some very decided changes were made in the standing of the contestants. Allison, by defeating Bart France, now heads the list and if he keeps up the clip started last evening will no doubt cause the remainder of the contestants considerable trouble. His work against France last evening was marvelous and he deserved the game he won. The score for the contest was Allison 100, France 79. Bobo and Elzey hooked up in the second game, which proved to be the closest game yet played in the tournament and resulted in a victory for Bobo by a score of 100 to 98. It was any one's game until the last shot was made. The contests last evening attracted considerable attention and still prove interesting. From all present appearances it is going to prove hard to pick a winner.

## THE PICTORIUM

(Continued from page 1.)

Dugan, C. J. Lutz, Kate Place, R. K. Allison, W. H. Lee, C. F. True, Paul Baumgartner, Ed Meyers, Fred Hoyer, J. C. Patterson, F. M. Schirmeyer, W. A. Lower, Misses Ada Springer, Laura Alban, Gusta Cramer, Bertha Hoyer, Rose Christen, Nettie Moses. During the luncheon several toasts were given for the bride to be, which caused great merriment.

The Ladies' Home Missionary society of the Methodist church held an excellent meeting at the home of Mrs. John Niblick Friday afternoon. The ladies had several splendid papers on the Indians of the Oklahoma and Indiana territory. The most important one was given by Mrs. Niblick, who illustrated her talk by the maps and drawings and many articles which were made by the Indians and brought here by Mrs. Elizabeth Morrison, who collected them while on her trips. Mrs. C. B. Wilcox sang a very sweet solo entitled "Just One," after which dainty refreshments were served by the hostess. The attendance numbered twenty ladies.

Miss Neva Brandyberry left this morning to be the guest at a birthday party, which will be given by Miss Lilah Underwood, the daughter of H. C. Underwood, at their home at Fort Wayne this evening. Over forty invitations have been issued and there will be a large number of out of town guests.

Mrs. Andrew Zeser charmingly entertained last evening a party of friends at a fudge party. The invitation list included the following guests: Mrs. Celia Zeser, Mrs. Thresa Schaffer, Misses Elmore Lawrence, of Bascom, Ohio; Eva Ullman, of Forest, Ohio; Viola Ullman, of Decatur; Kate Little, of Fort Wayne; Messrs. Ed Parent, Frank and Rona Parent, William, Eddie and Frank Zeser, Joe Palmer.

The members of the C. B. L. of I. lodge held a called meeting last evening to transact business. The most important matter was that they agreed to rent the room above the DeWitt cigar store across from the court house, and on the third Tuesday of each month they will have regular business meetings. On Jan. 21st, the newly elected officers will be installed.

Miss Ethel Barkley will be hostess at a six o'clock dinner this evening given in honor of the Misses Florence Sprunger, Margaret Hite, Mary Hite, Zoia Miller.

## ALLISON IN LEAD

Defeated Bart France and Steps Into First Place in Billiard Contest.

**PETERSON SECOND**  
Some Changes in the Tournament Causes Greater Doubt as to Outcome.

STANDING.  
Played. Won. Lost. Pct.  
Allison 90 ..... 5 4 1 .800  
Peterson 70 ..... 7 5 2 .714  
B. France 70 ..... 6 4 2 .666  
O. France 100 ..... 3 2 1 .666  
Bobo 90 ..... 5 2 3 .400  
Mangold 70 ..... 4 1 3 .250  
Elzey 90 ..... 4 1 3 .250  
DeVoss 90 ..... 5 1 4 .250  
Studabaker ..... 1 0 1 .000

Two games were played last evening in the city billiard tournament and some very decided changes were made in the standing of the contestants. Allison, by defeating Bart France, now heads the list and if he keeps up the clip started last evening will no doubt cause the remainder of the contestants considerable trouble. His work against France last evening was marvelous and he deserved the game he won. The score for the contest was Allison 100, France 79. Bobo and Elzey hooked up in the second game, which proved to be the closest game yet played in the tournament and resulted in a victory for Bobo by a score of 100 to 98. It was any one's game until the last shot was made. The contests last evening attracted considerable attention and still prove interesting. From all present appearances it is going to prove hard to pick a winner.

## 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 nuisance 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 is 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. Thereafter 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 able 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 untrained appetites guide them we begin to see the point of the saying that "ignorance is bliss."—C. W. Saleeby, M. D., F. R. S. Edin., in London Mirror.

**Doglike.**  
As usual, he complained that the biscuits were heavy, the coffee weak, the bacon burned, and so forth.

His wife in the end looked up calmly from her letters.  
"Don't growl so over your breakfast," she said, smiling. "Nobody is going to take it away from you."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

## DODGED THE BULLETS.

Incident of the Italian Revolution of 1848 in Brescia.

The Count de Hubner tells in his memoirs a thrilling story of an adventure in the Italian city of Brescia during the days of the revolution of 1848. When the trouble began in the streets he contrived to get into a house, taking with him two or three other persons, including the wife of a minor official who had entrusted the lady for awhile to the count's care, but who was to have certain news of her as soon as possible.

The firing grew heavier, and the rebels soon had possession of almost every house in the street.

On the 19th of March Count de Hubner decided that he must do something toward bettering his position in case of an assault, and he forced his only remaining servant to make a dash across the street to the palace where the Austrian general, Rath, was quartered, two blocks away and on the other side. The man was merely to let the general know that De Hubner himself was coming and to ask that the gates be held ready for him.

"Myself, prudence and my honor had a long and heated argument," says Count de Hubner. "Finally I pulled myself together. I had to let Prince Metternich know about myself, to make a last report and to keep my word about poor Mme. M. I undid the door, drew a long breath and plunged down the street.

"The bullets flew all around me, splattering in leaden showers from the stone pavement. As I arrived at the gates of the palace they swung inward, and in a second I was inside, unscathed. But only half my journey was done. I had still to go back again.

"A letter—my last report—was soon completed for Metternich and my message to the husband of Mme. M. was given. I had to return.

"Again the gates were opened and I bounded forth. A veritable fusillade followed. From every window and housetop came the spurts of white smoke, and I tried to dodge forty bullets at once. In a minute I had reached my own door, and as I did so I turned to look back.

"Another man left the palace gates at full speed, but before he had half crossed the street a puff of smoke shot out of a window and he fell flat and was instantly lying like a log across the gutter. The fire stopped at once—what use would even an Italian see in shooting a dead man?

"But on the second that all became quiet to my great astonishment I saw this 'dead man' rise to his legs like a cat and dash across the street into the half open door waiting for him. The sharpshooters were taken by surprise and he escaped."

## Beggars in Italy.

As the natural beauties of Italy increase toward the south so do the beggars in numbers and persistence. The lame, the halt and the blind confront one everywhere in Naples. Mothers exhibit the aillings of pitiable children, and strong, well children follow the foreigner about, begging for sold. They stick like leeches to the traveler unaccustomed to the country's ways, sometimes even laying hands on him to call attention to their needs. This nuisance is in no small degree due to the careless generosity of tourists who scatter coppers to be struggled for by ragamuffins in the streets or whose hearts are touched by pitiable spectacles. It is, however, better to make a firm rule not to give. In the first place your money when given to manifestly needy beggars is often extorted from them by able-bodied loafers. Besides, if you give one you'll soon find a crowd after you. If you must give, give little. A soldo (equivalent of our cent) is sufficient. Knowledge of methods of dismissing importuning beggars, touts and vendors will be found useful on reaching Naples and other cities of the south. The word "niente" (nothing), spoken firmly, is the first to use. If this does not suffice try what Baedeker describes as "a slight backward motion of the head, accompanied by a somewhat contemptuous expression."

"Va via!" (Italian for "Get out!") may also be found useful.—Travel Magazine.

**Bohemia's Rocky Maze.**  
The Rocky maze of Prachov, near Jacin, in northern Bohemia, is a veritable natural curiosity. It has been well described as a gigantic "freak in stone." To enter the labyrinth without a guide is a perilous proceeding, for an unwary adventurer would probably speedily be lost in the tortuous windings of the maze, where the paths are so narrow and crooked and the cliffs on the side so high that the explorer soon loses all idea of locality. In days of fiery persecution the Moravian and Bohemian brethren's secret prayer meetings used to be held here, just as the early Christians assembled to worship in the catacombs. The cliffs are honeycombed with cells, and at the far end of the maze is a rock castle, where in the old days a robber baron lived and took toll of all wayfarers. The shape of some of the rocks is very curious. There are, for instance, the "bishop and miter," the "Madonna and the child" and many others.—London Scraps.

**A Red Headed Match.**  
While in a tobacconist's shop a gentleman asked a girl behind the counter, who happened to have red hair, if she would oblige him with a match.

"With pleasure, if you will have a red headed one," she promptly replied, with a suggestive, demure smile that aroused his interest.

Further conversation proved her to be a person worthy of regard, and eventually the red headed match was handed over.—London Punch.

**Coryat, describing the mountebanks he saw at Venice in the seventeenth century, who were adepts in the art of advertising, speaks of the "oration to the audience of half an hour long, wherein he doth most hyperbolically extol the virtues of his drugs and confections, though many of them are very counterfeit and false." And the author of a "Tour Through England" (1723) writes of a mountebank he saw in Winchester: "He cures all diseases and sells his packets for sixpence apiece. . . . It is a prodigy how so wise a people as the English are gulled by such pickpockets."**

**Old Time Mountebanks.**  
Coryat, describing the mountebanks he saw at Venice in the seventeenth century, who were adepts in the art of advertising, speaks of the "oration to the audience of half an hour long, wherein he doth most hyperbolically extol the virtues of his drugs and confections, though many of them are very counterfeit and false." And the author of a "Tour Through England" (1723) writes of a mountebank he saw in Winchester: "He cures all diseases and sells his packets for sixpence apiece. . . . It is a prodigy how so wise a people as the English are gulled by such pickpockets."

**Mary Knew All About It.**  
Little Mary's father had been teaching her to walk properly. "Walk slowly and turn out your toes," he admonished her.  
While she was undergoing this teaching she attended Sunday school one day. The golden text was, "Teach me to walk honestly." After reciting it several times the teacher asked: "Who knows what that means?" "I do," replied little Mary. "Walk slowly and turn out your toes."

## 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.

FOUND—A whip and a robe at German Reformed church Christmas evening. Owner may have same by calling on Fred Kolter, Magley, Ind., and describing property. 317-3t

The biggest and cheapest sale ever run, True and Runyon's special continued sale. Your money will buy more value than any other place in Adams county.

**DISTURBED THE CONGREGATION**  
The person who disturbed the congregation last Sunday by continually coughing is requested to buy a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar.  
THE HOLTHOUSE DRUG CO.

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

**How to Avoid Pneumonia**  
You can avoid pneumonia and other serious results from a cold by taking Foley's Honey and Tar. It stops the cough and expels the cold from the system as it is mildly laxative. Refuse any but the genuine in the yellow package.  
THE HOLTHOUSE DRUG CO.

**LOST—A gold locket and chain on New Year's eve, somewhere between Eleventh and the Pictorium. Finder please leave at this office.**

**AN INSIDIOUS DANGER**  
One of the worst features of kidney trouble is that it is an insidious disease and before the victim realizes his danger he may have a fatal malady. Take Foley's Kidney Cure at the first sign of trouble as it corrects irregularities and prevents Bright's disease and diabetes.  
THE HOLTHOUSE DRUG CO.

**Blind Men's Dreams.**  
One of the most intelligent inmates of a blind asylum, who came into the world blind, says that he never dreams of the things he has read about and never dreams of any thing or person that he has not in some way come in personal contact with. He dreams of music, of the voices of persons he knows, of such incidents as might happen at the home or in some place in which he has actually been, but never of incidents in other places or in other lands. Even although he has read descriptions of localities, of natural beauties, of the appearance of a street or a city, no idea of what they look like comes to him in the fancies of his sleep. There is a class of blind people who become blind when quite young. Such blind people never dream of any scene or object except those which have remained in the memory from what they actually saw before they became blind.—Pearson's Weekly.

**Men, Women and Adjectives.**  
Certain adjectives are reserved for men and others for women. A man is never called "beautiful." Along with "pretty" and "lovely" that adjective has become the property of women and children alone. "Handsome" and the weak "good looking" are the only two adjectives of the kind common to either sex. Even "belle" has no real masculine correlative in English, since "bean" came to signify something other than personal looks. It is singular that "handsome" should have become the word for a strikingly good looking person, since its literal meaning is handy, dexterous. But "pretty" likewise comes from the Anglo-Saxon word meaning "sly."

**Beauty in the Anglemorm.**  
If there is any living thing that seems to have nothing to relieve its ugliness it is the anglemorm that crawls silently across the sidewalk after a heavy rain. And yet even that is beautiful. Put a bit of its upper skin under the microscope and four ideas of the poor little worm will change mightily. It shimmers like the softest satin and sparkles with all the colors of the rainbow, for it is covered with little fine lines crossing each other like the cuttings in a glass vase.

**Mary Knew All About It.**  
Little Mary's father had been teaching her to walk properly. "Walk slowly and turn out your toes," he admonished her.  
While she was undergoing this teaching she attended Sunday school one day. The golden text was, "Teach me to walk honestly." After reciting it several times the teacher asked: "Who knows what that means?" "I do," replied little Mary. "Walk slowly and turn out your toes."