

## THE DAILY DEMOCRAT.

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LEW G. ELLINGHAM.

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J. H. HELLER, Manager.

### THE STATE CHAIRMANSHIP

The endorsement of Judge Richard K. Erwin for chairman of the Democratic state committee, was a compliment to one of the best known Democrats in the state. He has the ability to fill any place of trust and as state chairman would be a tower of strength to the organization. He is plain, outspoken and conscientious and could rally to his support all the Democrats of the state. Any state chairman that can accomplish this one thing can carry the state for the Democrats. It is high time that good politics should be played in the organization of the state committee. It is time that party success should cut some ice in choosing those who stand for the organization.

Judge Erwin has no alliances only those that are emblazoned upon the emblem of Democracy. He would stand for a united party and that is what it takes to win a victory in Indiana. If wise council prevails, he will be placed at the head of the Indiana Democracy.

The Indianapolis News is industriously engaged in misrepresenting the feeling in the democratic party in Indiana when it is not booming its part owner, Fairbanks, for the republican presidential nomination. The News' misrepresentations are more effective than are those of the out-and-out republican papers. The News poses as an independent newspaper. Its independence will not bear analysis because it is working for the success of the republican party all the time. It gives a false color to every report of democratic doings. It even colors the stories sent in by its correspondents and encourages its correspondents to lie about democrats. All political news in the Indianapolis News is unreliable. Even republicans cannot believe what they see in the News for everything is distorted so as to favor Fairbanks.—Hartford City News.

## THE PICTORIUM TONIGHT

Wrecking of Limited Express.  
The Tenderfoot.  
SONG.  
"Bright Eyes Goodbye."  
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

The late William H. Knisely had a peculiar faculty for forecasting political events, especially in his own party. During the Spanish-American war he predicted the future of Theodore Roosevelt with the utmost accuracy, going five years into the future to do it. He was also very accurate in sizing up situations in the days preceding presidential conventions, and invariably had the result correctly figured out in advance. He kept well posted in the movements of leaders in his party and was able to see the characteristics which commended them to the public. Few men were keener political observers than he.

The latest political joke comes in the announcement of Senator Hawkins as a candidate for the Republican nomination for congress in this district. The joke is not confined to the Democrats, but is so accepted by his own party, and if the senator could hear the rumblings he would certainly turn his congressional boom over to a wet nurse, and temporarily retire from politics.

Lew G. Ellingham, editor of the Decatur Democrat, was re-elected a member of the Democratic state committee from the Eighth district. Mr. Ellingham is a man who attracts and never repels. If all the members of the state committee were like Ellingham, the party would at no time have occasion to find fault with its doings.—South Bend Times.

It looks like the law requiring that banks shall bid for public funds deposits, like bridge companies and book and stationery houses must bid for county work, has resulted as usual—combine and divide. But even at that it is better than the old way of letting the officers have all the interest on the people's money.—Rochester Sentinel.

## MRS. GILBERT DEAD

Hemorrhages of the Nose  
Cause Death of Well Known Lady.

WAS IN POOR HEALTH

Suffered from Tubercular Condition Several Years  
—Died Today.

Mrs. Viola Gilbert, wife of Jonas Gilbert, living in Monroe township, eight miles southwest of Decatur, died early this morning. She had been in poor health for five years, suffering from a tubercular condition, but seemed to be holding her own until a few days ago, when she began suffering from hemorrhages of the nose. This so weakened her that death relieved her this morning. She was a well known and highly respected lady and has numerous relatives and friends in this city. Besides the husband, she is survived by two sons and two daughters, ranging in age from six to sixteen. So far as we could ascertain, the funeral arrangements have not been completed.

## FIRST OF THIS YEAR

Martin Laughlin Again  
President of Board of Commissioners.

FOR MACADAM ROADS

County Council in Session—  
Liquor License Granted.

The first meeting of the year of the board of commissioners began at their room in the court house and will be a short session, owing to the fact that they were in session several days last week, closing up the business for the old year. Martin Laughlin, presented his certificate of election and began his second term representing the third district. In the organization he was again elected president and will serve in this capacity the coming year. The present board has a good record behind them, showing a business administration of the affairs of Adams county.

Macadam roads is still a familiar topic, and many people asked the commissioners to consider favorably their petition for a crushed stone road. The last several months it has been difficult to dispose of bonds for any kind of an improvement, and if the lid continues to be screwed on tight, it will put a crimp on road improvement in this county. The board will later investigate the probability of sale of bonds and if they can be sold, several roads will be built.

William E. Byrd, of Geneva, was granted a license to retail liquors.

The county council were in session making the usual year-end appropriations. The surplus in all the funds is converted to the county fund and used to pay those funds which were exhausted before the close of the year.

Noah A. Pusey was appointed a justice of the peace in Hartford township.

As another evidence of the good business management of the commissioners, there was a balance of \$4,705.49 left after the county council had appropriated all fund balances to the general fund, and all bills were paid.

## THE HAIR FLEW

Mrs. Charley Dutcher and  
Mrs. McDaniels Mixed  
It Up.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON

Mrs. McDaniels Was Knocked Down—Affidavits Filed  
Against Both Women.

The troubles of the Charley Dutcher family continue to multiply. For several months they have been traveling a rough path, finally culminating in a divorce suit, which is now on trial. The charges on each side are sensational. Sunday afternoon Charles was talking to a lady, Mrs. McDaniels, near the opera house, when Mrs. Dutcher happened along. In a second the women had clinched and a free for all, scratch, bite, hair pulling and knock-down fight occurred. Mrs. Dutcher finally landed one on her opponent's jaw and she fell, then Charley managed to separate the infuriated pair. Both women were badly bruised, their faces scratched and bleeding and Mrs. McDaniels is said to have lost considerable hair. The scrap occurred just after dinner Sunday and was witnessed by quite a number of people. Both women were arrested today on affidavits filed today by Marshal Bohmke. There is a persistent rumor that Mrs. Dutcher has made several attempts to commit suicide during the past few days, but these stories could not be confirmed. Mrs. Dutcher appeared before Mayor Coffey, plead guilty and was fined one dollar and costs, amounting to \$9.30. She stayed the docket.

Why fool with soot in your stores, pipes and flues when you can buy Sootless Jackson Hill coal of Tricker and Merica that will please you. Phone 543.

## SOCIETY IS BUSY

(Continued from page 1.)

account of the absence of Rev. L. C. Hesser, who is out of town.

Mrs. Thomas Elezy, of Indiana street, will entertain the Ladies' Aid society of the United Brethren church at her home on Thursday afternoon. All ladies are cordially invited to be present.

On Tuesday evening the Rebekah lodge will install their newly elected officers at their regular meeting.

The Women's Missionary society of the Evangelical church will meet at the church on Thursday morning at nine o'clock to hold their regular meeting.

The Ladies' Mite Society of the Methodist church will be entertained by Mrs. J. L. Gay at her home on Friday afternoon. The ladies and friends are invited to attend.

The members of the Ladies' Aid society of the Presbyterian church are earnestly requested to be present at a business meeting which will be held in the lecture room of the church on Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. All the ladies of the society are urged to be present.

The Shakespeare club will meet with Mrs. W. H. Nachtrieb on Wednesday afternoon at her home to hold their regular meeting.

Miss Nora David was the honored guest at an evening party Saturday evening given by the young girls of the Gleaser club in celebration of her fifteenth birthday anniversary. During the evening various games were played and at ten o'clock a luncheon was served.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Logid, of Fort Wayne, were entertained at a twelve o'clock dinner Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Watts.

The Euterpean society will meet with Mrs. Eli Meyers on Thursday evening. Miss Mary Miller has charge of the program for the evening.

Progressive Pedro will be the chief feature for the evening party which will be given by Miss Mary Hite in compliment to Miss Florence Sprunger. Although the guests will be of a small number yet it will be one of the merriest parties of the season. The guests will be: Mrs. Charles Locke, Misses Zoa Miller, Madge Hite, Ethel Barley.

A few friends were pleasantly called to spend the evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. N. Snellen Sunday evening in compliment to Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Jack. Games and music were the chief amusements for the guests who were: Messrs. and Mesdames P. G. Hooper, C. V. Connell, J. B. Melbers, Chas. Johnson, Misses Emma Hoffman, Georgia Melbers.

## THAT TOURNAMENT

Billiard Players Engaged in  
Only One Contest  
Saturday.

DEVOSS WON IT

Game Was Close, "Red" Elzey Losing One by One  
Little Point.

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
DeVoss 90	6	2	4	.333
Mangold 70	4	1	3	.250
Elzey 9	5	1	4	.200
Studabaker 90	1	0	1	.000

One game was played Saturday evening in the DeWitt smoke house tournament, the contestants being DeVoss and Elzey, the former winning by a score of 100 to 99. The game was close and exciting throughout and was practically any one's game until the last billiard was made. The men were evenly matched and some very pretty shots were made during the contest. The management of the tournament expect to close the same this week and all games will be played as fast as possible. The tournament has been a success to date, and has attracted considerable attention.

## THE WEASEL.

His Ferocity Unbounded and His Courage Invincible.

The weasel is the most bloodthirsty of all our native carnivores. His ferocity is unbounded, his courage invincible. He is one of the few British wild animals from whom man has to fear attack.

If you meet a group of weasels you will do well not to interfere with them, for those who have done so have occasionally suffered for their temerity. His dwarfish size rather accentuates than diminishes the detestation in which he is held, for there is something uncanny in the idea of so much relentlessness and cruelty being compressed into so small a frame.

The rabbit, who will fight a fierce and bitter battle with one of his own kind, is paralyzed with fear at the mere sight of this puny foe, whom he could probably pulverize could he brace his heart to the attempt. Squealing with fear, he hops stupidly about until the little vampire springs upon his neck and buries his fangs in an artery.

Then the victim either sinks to the ground and submits to his fate or, suddenly acquiring the use of his muscles, he speeds aimlessly along, the weasel clinging to his neck till his work is done. There are few more pitiful sounds in nature than the stricken cry of a rabbit when he finds that he is being stalked by a weasel.—London Answers.

## CANDLES POPULAR.

The World Uses More of Them Now Than It Ever Did Before.

The "tallow dip" of our grandfathers is no longer made of tallow, exactly. It is made of stearic acid, which is only one ingredient of the tallow that grows in the sheep and in the steer.

Neither is the "tallow dip" of today a real "dip." They used to take long wicks and dip them in hot tallow, time after time, till the candle had acquired the proper thickness. Today they run hot stearic acid into molds and make a hundred candles instantaneously.

The "tallow dip" on the market today, therefore, would be more accurately described if it were called a "stearic acid mold." But nevertheless it remains a tallow product. It is the direct lineal descendant of the "tallow dip" of our grandfathers. And it is still so popular that just about 130,000,000 pounds of tallow, according to the calculation of one of the best informed manufacturers of Chicago, are consumed every year in the candle factories of the United States. Although gas and kerosene and electricity have deprived the candle of a large part of the popularity to which it might be entitled, it is probable that in both hemispheres today there are more candles shedding their mild and humble radiance than in any previous period of the world's history.—Technical World.

## Too Enthusiastic.

Edwin Forrest once produced a play called "Metamora." Supers were engaged to personate Indian warriors, and among them was a bright Irish lad who had a deep admiration for the great tragedian. At a point in the play where Metamora asks, "Am I not the great chief of the Pottawatomes?" the supers are supposed to grunt "Ugh, ugh." The stage manager had carefully drilled them in what they were expected to do, but on the night of the performance the young Irishman was so transported by Forrest's acting as quite to forget that he was impersonating an Indian. When Forrest turned to the assembled warriors and thundered forth, "Am I not the great chief of the Pottawatomes?" the Irish boy's enthusiasm broke through all restraint. He leaped into the air with a wild shout and, twirling his tomahawk about his head, replied, "Begorra, ye are!"—London Standard.

## Water on Gibraltar.

On the eastern side of the rock of Gibraltar there is a curious looking white patch which led an American tourist to ask whether the rock was being armor plated. It is really a catchment for rainwater to increase the reserve of water on the rock. The catchment covers ten acres. It is made of galvanized corrugated iron fixed to piles driven deep into the sandy slopes above the village of Catalan. The water collected at the foot of the catchment runs through the rock into a tunnel 2,000 feet long and is delivered into reservoirs on the western side. The yield to the inch of rainfall is 240,000 gallons.—New York Tribune.

## Billville Office Rules.

We never return rejected articles. We get a dollar a ton for them at the paper mill.

Write on one side of the paper only. When the other side is blank we can figure up our losses on it. Subscribers who have not received the paper in three weeks or more should inquire at the sheriff's office, where a reason will probably be given them.—Frank L. Stanton in Atlanta Constitution.

## Accounting For It.

"No," said the stubborn man, "no body can alter my regard for Jiggins. He's a man you don't meet every day." "I admit that," replied Markley, "but I attribute it to the fact that I loaned him \$10 several months ago."—Catholic Standard and Times.

## A Faint Resemblance.

"Ah, my boy," said the purse proud individual as he handed round the Flor de Toofas, "that's something like a cigar!" "Yes," responded one of the victims; "what is it?"—London Opinion.

## 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.

### WIVES IN KOREA.

A Humorous Who Draws a Moral From Their Silence.

It is said that in Korea after a native woman is wedded she becomes practically speechless, says Newton Newkirk in the Boston Post. This is in conformity to custom and caste. A Korean wife does not after marriage become absolutely mute, but she does not speak unless necessity demands it. And, by the way, if none of us talked any more than necessity demanded this world would be full of large chunks of silence. The Korean wife does not chatter like a parakeet. Hot air is something in which she does not deal. Of course if the house got on fire she would mention it, or if she were to step on a snake she wouldn't try to keep the fact a secret, but she does not talk over the back fence when she is bringing in the wash or converse with her neighbor when she is washing the windows. If she did, she would lose her caste and her social rating would slump faster than a copper stock.

Probably many a brutal husband who reads these lines will sigh and say, "Ah, that my wife were a Korean." There has an impression got abroad in this land of the free and the home of the grafter that our women are endless and tiresome talkers. In the eyes of the masses the American wife holds the long distance record as a continuous conversationalist. And upon this impression jests and jodels are freely built. The eternally talking wife is a prolific source of inspiration for comic weeklies and the vaudeville stage. Two comedians come down front and, with their noses touching each other, engage in a rapid fire conversation:

"I got a talking machine down to my house!"

"Oh, you got a talking machine down to your house! How much did you pay for it?"

"I didn't pay nothing for it—I married it!" (Shrieks of laughter from the large and select audience.)

But if the wife is voluble of speech, is her husband a sphinx? If a woman is a human phonograph, is a man a clam? Not exactly—not so that you could notice it from the road through the binoculars. Most of the husbands who like to joke about the wagging tongues of their wives are living expounders of the hot air theory. They are the chaps who have nothing to say and devote most of their time to saying it; they are full of persiflage, verbosity and prunes. When they open their mouths their tongues run away with them. Stand one of these tire some expounders of the obvious up beside a talking machine and he will make it sound like a whisper. Man, as he averages up, is full of bluff, brag and bluster, and that's worse than you can say of the average woman.

### Long Sight.

The longest distance ever compassed by human vision is 183 miles, being the distance between the Uncompahgre park, in Colorado, and Mount Ellen, in Utah. This feat was accomplished by the surveyors of the United States coast and geodetic survey, who were engaged, in conjunction with representatives of other nations, in making a new measurement of the earth.

### Cheerfulness.

The cheerful man's thought sculpts his face into one of kindness, touches his manner with grace and his business life with friendliness toward humanity.—Jacksonboro (Tex.) Gazette.

### Both Are There.

Teacher—Is there any connecting link between the animal and the vegetable kingdom? Bright Pupil—Yes, mum; there's hash.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

### Gravity.

The most distant planet in our solar system, Neptune, is 2,750,000,000 miles from the sun, and yet the arm of the sun reaches out and controls the remote planet without the least difficulty. In a word, gravity is universal, every atom in the universe exerting its influence upon every other atom.—New York American.

### One Was Assumed.

A fool tricked out in motley smiled at his lord and said to him, "Sir, what is the difference between my foolishness and thine?" "Say on," quoth the lord. "Well, of mine," quoth the fool, "I make a profession."

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 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.

### YORKSHIRE PIES.

Here Is the Way They Were Made in the Olden Days.

The delicacy of the Yorkshire pies of olden days may be judged by the following recipe from an old fashioned cookery book: "First make a good standing crust, let the wall and bottom be very thick; bone a turkey, a goose, a fowl, a partridge and a pigeon; season them all very well; take half an ounce of mace, half an ounce of nutmegs, a quarter of an ounce of cloves and half an ounce of black pepper, all beat fine together; two large spoonfuls of salt, and then mix them together. Open the fowls all down the back and bone them, first the pigeon, then the partridge; cover them; then the fowl, then the goose and then the turkey, which must be large; season them all well first and lay them in the crust so that it will look only like a whole turkey; then have a hare ready cased and wiped with a clean cloth; cut it to pieces—that is, joint it; season it and lay it as close as you can on one side; on the other side woodcock, more game and what sort of wild fowl you can get. Season them well and lay them close; put at least four pounds of butter into the pie, then lay on your lid, which must be a very thick one, and let it be well baked. It must have a very hot oven and will take at least four hours." It is not surprising to find that a footnote adds that the crust requires a bushel of flour.—Chambers' Journal.

**Gnawed His Way Out of Prison.**  
A burglar named Scharschmidt, in prison at Gera, deliberately set to work to gnaw through a thick oak beam in front of his cell window. It was a work of seven weeks. The fragments of wood which were torn away with his teeth he replaced with chewed bread until the beam was almost gnawed through. A final smashing noise was heard by the wardens, but before they could appear Scharschmidt had escaped.—London Chronicle.

**Just the Same as Usual.**  
"I thought you said you weren't going to drink any more."  
"I did."  
"But here you are drinking as much as ever."  
"Well, that isn't any more, is it?"—Kansas City Independent.

A broad minded man never loses any sleep because another man's opinions fail to agree with his own.—Wright City News.

**The Value of Ridicule.**  
"A man," said Dr. Johnson, "should pass a part of his time with the laughers, by which means anything ridiculous or particular about him might be presented to his view and corrected."