

DECATUR DAILY DEMOCRAT.

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Price Two Cents

AN OLD TIMER

The Reception of John W. Kern Will Be an Old Fashioned One

THE BIG PARADE

Twelve Hundred Torches—Four Bands—Plenty of Red Fire

If the weather is just half way decent on Tuesday evening the democrats expect to show the people of this locality the biggest parade and old fashioned demonstration seen here in many years. On this occasion Decatur is to be visited by a party of distinguished men, including John W. Kern, the candidate for the vice presidency, Congressman Clayton, Senator Gore, and a half dozen others, and the reception given them will be evidence conclusive that they have arrived in the green spot of Indiana. A meeting of the committees was held at headquarters last evening when it was decided to leave nothing undone to make the affair a success and the various parts of the occasion were divided into departments to be looked after by committees. Henry Lankeau was sent to Fort Wayne today to arrange for the securing of about 1,200 torches. Dr. D. D. Clark, George Brauhn, to arrange for red fire and to light up the line of march in glaring fashion. John T. Myers will have charge of the parade and will appoint such assistants as are necessary. A feature of the parade will be a half dozen or more automobiles, in which are to be seated girls and young ladies gowned in red, white and blue and for this feature, Jesse Niblick, J. L. Gay and Thurman Gottschalk are to be responsible. The committee on banners include C. O. France, Pat Parrish, Herb Bremerkamp and Jesse Sellemeyer. Sam Doak will have charge of the torches, will look after filling them and passing out and receiving them and will be assisted by A. D. Sutties, J. D. Rieter, Earl Peters, D. W. Myers and A. C. Sellemeyer. The money boys who will see that the cash is raised to defray the various expenses are D. N. Erwin, C. R. Elzey, C. C. Ernst and J. C. Moran. The reception committee who will meet the visitors at Fort Wayne and accompany them here on the special include: Lew G. Ellingham, chairman; J. T. Merryman, D. H. Heller, C. J. Lutz, D. E. Smith, J. C. Moran, C. S. Niblick, D. D. Coffee, T. J. Durkin, T. M. Gallogly, Dore B. Erwin, H. B. Heller, W. A. Kuebler, J. B. Holthouse, J. Fred Fruchte, A. P. Beatty, J. F. Snow, Chauncey Lautzenhizer, J. W. Tyndall, W. H. Fledderjohann, John Schuriger, L. C. Waring, H. L. Conter, F. M. Schirmeyer, C. D. Lewton, J. F. Lachot, J. P. Haefling, E. X. Ehinger and J. H. Heller. These committees will meet Monday night at headquarters to complete arrangements.

LINE OF MARCH.

The parade will start from the city hall on Third street at seven o'clock Tuesday evening, will march north to Monroe street, west to Fourth, south to Adams, east to Second, north to Robert Patterson's home, where they countermarch and return to Court street, where they should arrive at about 8:10, then march west to Third and north to the hall, being reviewed by the vice president candidate and his distinguished friends who will occupy a platform on the west side of the court house facing Third street. That side of the court house will be lighted up in a manner that will satisfy the most exacting, and the entire affair is to be done in a "just right" manner. The committee will appreciate it if those who live along the line of march and all others who will, decorate their homes with bunting and Japanese lights.

Forty veterans with the martial band met Mr. Adair at the Bliss house last night and escorted him to the court room where he made his speech. Another veteran, M. M. Justus, presented as chairman.—Bluffton Banner.

CROWD WAS NOT SO LARGE
But Meeting at Church of Christ Was Interesting.

IT WAS THRILLING

Bert Segur and Others Go in Bathing Where No One Has Ever Ventured

IN PERILOUS POSITION

Was One of the Party Who Ventured Too Far—Another Letter

Lobok, Sept. 6, 1908.

Dear Father—I went to a place to bathe this p. m. where I don't believe any white man ever swam before and for that matter any native. My first letter had been mailed before I had been there, and so I did not know this.

We have some pictures in the camera of the falls above the town. There are two sets of falls and a deep pool between the two. There are lots of large sharks from the sea clear up the river to the first falls and so no bath there. After considerable climbing we moved above the first falls and clothed ourselves in Adams first clothing. We started swimming. After a while one of the fellows suggested a swim to the upper falls. Finally one fellow struck out for the bad place in the falls, to get his picture taken. The rest of us were going to follow but I had not forgotten my experience in James Lake yet, and I waited until the last. The first fellow was a strong swimmer and got to the rocks. Another fellow, a second man on the party, struck out after the first man. He got caught in the whirlpool at the bad place, and couldn't get out. The first man got out and helped him. Then neither could do much. We threw stuff to them and thought they were trying to keep from going over the first falls (which would have meant sure death) but that only made matters worse. They were trying to keep on a rock and the undertow with our stuff knocked them off. Finally the strongest swimmer struck out and reached us, all in, and told us what was the matter. We got a large piece of bamboo. I hung on my knees to some rocks, caught the first swimmer's hand; he held the bamboo. A man swam out to the end of the stick and held out his hand. The man in trouble swam out and caught into the current and caught the hand of the man out in the stream. I pulled the bunch in. After resting the troubled man, we lost no time in swimming to our clothes. I can say that the entire white population saw the rescue. There is one place here at those falls where enough water power is open to develop 100,000 horse power and all kinds of land near to be had for a song. Well, so long.

BERT.

DEATH RATHER THAN TRIAL

New York Physician Kills Himself in New York Hotel.

New York, Oct. 23.—The authorities are today investigating the record of Dr. J. Irving Cook, who registered in the name of James Pasker and then shot and killed himself at the Waldorf, rather than face trial for manslaughter in the first degree, growing out of a case of alleged criminal practice. He drank a dose of powerful poison and shot himself. The man left a sealed letter addressed to his wife, but accompanying it was a terse note in which he asked her "not to take this affair hard." Dr. Cook was arrested last Tuesday night and the following day he was released on \$10,000 bail. He was to have been prosecuted for the death of a young woman at Summit, N. J., last summer.

M. E. RALLY DAY.

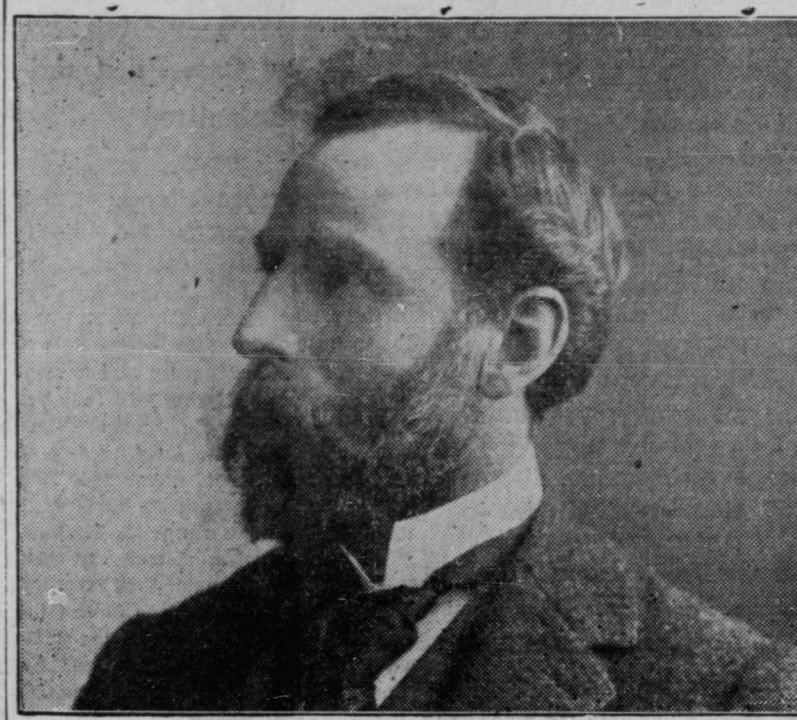
Rally Day in the Sunday school at the M. E. church Sunday morning at 9:15. This is an annual event in this school and they are expecting record breaking attendance tomorrow. In the evening at 7 o'clock the Sunday school will give the rally day concert in the auditorium of the church. The program committee: Miss Nellie Blackburn, Mrs. Jonas Tritch and Mrs. Fred Vaughn have been preparing for the concert for some time, and an enjoyable time is promised those who come.

The W. R. C. will give a dinner at the G. A. R. hall Wednesday, Oct. 21st for 25 cents. All are invited to attend and they guarantee you a full meal.

The picture shows a great business this afternoon, owing to an unusual Saturday crowd.

FAMOUS PEOPLE

BY FANNIE M. LOTHROP



HOMER WATSON Photo by Carbon Studio, Toronto.

The Great Landscape Painter.

Every great landscape artist... both a poet and a painter. The imagination, the intuition, the interpretation, the sympathy, the reverence, the love, kinship and communion with Nature of the poet, filtering through the mind of the artist find their medium of expression in brush and colors. Every great painting is a poem in paint instead of in print.

One feels this strongly in the presence of Homer Watson's paintings, the putting on canvas of a single mood, with detail ever subordinated to the general effect. They are never photographic, but are always strongly individual interpretations. Whether it be a rough sea with the dancing fisher-boats under a dull, rain-filled sky, the white mill catching the high lights with its background of foliage, the lone rider bent over his horse plodding along a rain-washed road, some noble monarch forest tree braving the elements, or his interpretations of any other moods of Nature, one always feels the sentiment, the richness of color, the atmosphere, the glow, the feeling—all seem parts of a single effect. The dainty daubs of detail characteristic of some painters find no place in Mr. Watson's work; it is ever bold, rugged, broad in treatment, breathing vigor and vitality.

Homer Watson was born in the little village of Doon, on Grand River, Ont., in 1856, and as a boy at school showed his natural instinct for art when he reproductively drew on his slate an over-vivid picture of the strong and peculiar features of his teacher, which drew upon him deserved punishment. He seemed to turn naturally to landscape work, and his first large painting "The Pioneer Mill," which appeared at the first exhibition of the Royal Canadian Academy was purchased by the Marquis of Lorne, and now hangs in a place of honor in Windsor Castle.

Mr. Watson has exhibited at the Academy in England, the New Gallery, the New English Art Club, the Glasgow Institute and at International Expositions, and been honored by one-man exhibitions where thirty or more of his paintings were hung together, thus enabling one to study comparatively the range of his work. He makes almost annual trips to England, but loves Canada, her scenes and her people too well to take up permanent residence abroad. It is always dangerous to compare the work of one painter with another as it may carry with it a suggestion of imitation which would be unjust to one whose work is so individual as Mr. Watson's; but the critics in their appreciation of his paintings couple his name with Corot, Constable, Diaz, Rousseau and Courbet—a noble band of masters with whom Canada's painter may feel honored to be classed.

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EYEBADLY INJURED

Barney Wertzberger Receives Injury While Discharging Shot Gun

RUMORS AFLOAT

That He Was Killed—Eye May Be Saved by Careful Attention

Contrary to reports circulated on the streets yesterday afternoon, Barney Wertzberger, the Second street barber is suffering from a badly, but it is thought not seriously injured eye, as a consequence of a quantity of powder being forced into his face. Mr. Wertzberger was hunting near Barnes' run and seeing some game, he fired. In a manner unfathomable the charge of powder in the shell escaped from the rear end of the barrel and exploded in his face, a portion of same entering his right eye. For a few moments he was unconscious, and after regaining consciousness he could scarcely see anything out of either eye. He started to town after picking up his gun and arriving, solicited medical aid at once. An examination disclosed the fact that his visage was severely distorted and his eye was affected. The print of the cap of the shell was left on his face, demonstrating that it had been forced out by the explosion of the powder. However, the barrels of the gun were closed, and no one seems able to state how the accident occurred. It is possible that the member will be saved. Rumors were current on the streets last evening to the effect that he had shot the top of his head off and several other misrepresentations.

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Leiser will serve his sentence at Fort Myer, Virginia.

THEOLOGICAL INSTITUTE CLOSES

Last Session Was Held Thursday Night.

The closing session of the Theological Institute of the Northern Indiana Methodist conference was held Thursday night at the Methodist church in his city where the institute convened. The meeting Thursday night was attended by a large congregation of citizens who were well pleased with the interesting sermon delivered by Rev. Sumwalt, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church at Elwood, his subject being "Uplook; Outlook." The institute proper was highly interesting in every particular, especially the public sessions. Practically all of the visitors left Thursday night and Friday for their various homes.—Portland Sun.

WHY NOT TRY THEM

Home Cigars Are the Rage—Better Than Any Foreign Brands

HAVE YOU SAMPLED?

Home Made Ones? If Not Do so at Once—They Are Excellent

Is there a person in Decatur who has not the interest of the home cigar maker at heart more than the interest of the big city manufacturer? Is there one who will contend that the latter is rendering any great service to Decatur? Is there a man who will conscientiously say that it is right to reject home cigars and buy foreign ones? No, we think not, and for this reason and many others, we appeal to the consumer in behalf of home industry to boost the sale of the home brands. It is a duty we should gladly perform. It is a duty we are expected to perform, and it is a duty we must perform or cease preaching home trade. The business men, the most of them, prefer to sell home cigars, as they feel it a sense of duty, but there are still a great many merchants who for a score of years have been criticizing people for buying away from home, and at the same time they smoke foreign cigars. Is this not inconsistency on their part? If they are entitled to the patronage why not the cigar maker? Watch and you will see who of the merchants practice what they preach. Watch and you will see some of them buy, by the box, foreign goods and the very next day censure some person for buying a sewing machine needle from Sears, Roebuck. Let them join the list of boosters and prove themselves really advocates of home trade. Here are the good ones: 252, Standard, Royal Ribbon, Lone Star, N. H. C., Stein and Sether. Try them.

REVOLVER EXPLODED.

Mrs. Frank Capp Received an Injury to Her Hand.

Mrs. Frank Capp, of Preble, had an excitable experience Thursday afternoon when, while examining a 32 caliber revolver, it exploded and the bullet penetrated her left hand.

Mrs. Capp had just concluded eating dinner when she took the weapon from the cash drawer and was examining it when in some manner the trigger was tripped and the bullet entered her hand, striking a bone, but not seriously injuring same. The bullet, however, missed her head but a few inches, which frightened her more than the injury.

ARE PLOWING OR SEEDING?

Farmers Fear to Longer Delay Their Work.

St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 23.—The Modern Miller's crop outlook bulletin says: The drought conditions in the greater part of the soft winter wheat territory continues to hamper farm work, but in many sections farmers fearing to delay any longer, are plowing or seeding. Good general rains such as have been experienced in the hard winter wheat states and the southwest in the near future would enable farmers to complete their work, but the outlook is unfavorable for a normal acreage.

MR. TAFT

WAS HERE

Remained Six Minutes and Made a Three Minute Talk

CROWD NOT LARGE

Senator Hemenway Also Spoke for Few Minutes—Other Speeches

This was Taft day in Decatur, and if the enthusiasm displayed here was an average to judge by, as one man was heard to say, they will never get through counting the Bryan votes. The crowd has been variously estimated at from 1,500 to 2,500 and we should say that a guess of about half way between these amounts would be a fair one. As this was the first time Mr. Taft has ever visited this section, we confess the crowd was just a little disappointing. The doings began with a parade of two bands and a drum corps at 10:15, marching to the G. R. & I. Monroe street railroad crossing, where a stand had been erected. After arriving there, P. L. Andrews introduced Mr. Harry Hogan, of Fort Wayne, who announced that he would try to fill in for a few minutes before the arrival of Mr. Taft, and proceeded to say some real nasty, mean things about Mr. Bryan, but somehow he failed to stir the multitude. Then Mr. Gilhams, congressman from the Twelfth district took a turn and told a joke about two toads falling into a milk can, the democrat drowning and the republican toad churning up a pound of butter, on which to stand. Just why he knew the politics of the unfortunate frog, failed to state, but perhaps the survivor was a member of that bull frog club in Grant and Huntington counties. The Taft special arrived exactly on time, the train pulling north of the crossing, then came an disappointment. The party refused to come to the stand and the crowd which gathered there early failed to hear a single word of the Taft speech, unless they were fortunate in having taken a position on that side of the stand. The candidate's voice was in very bad form, and could not be heard twenty feet away. After speaking perhaps three minutes, the candidate waved his hand to Senator Hemenway, who talked perhaps as long, eliciting a rousing cheer, that made Mr. Taft look glum, when he said "some one out there cried hurrah for Bryan." It was all over in five or six minutes, some one gave the signal and the train pulled out.

A committee consisting of County Chairman John Frisinger, C. A. Dugan, W. A. Lower and Hon. Robert S. Peterson, went to Portland this morning to meet the train and came in with the party on the special. They were met here by a committee from Fort Wayne, including Harry Hogan and C. C. Gilhams. After the big excitement was over, Mr. Frisinger introduced the Hon. Theodore Shockley, of Union City, and a part of the crowd remained to hear him, for about an hour.

The special also stopped at Berne and Geneva long enough to unload a speaker and for Mr. Taft to wave his hand from the rear of the coach. At each place quite a number of people gathered to see the nominee.

YOUTHFUL GIRL THIEVES.

Doll Trunk in a Playhouse Gives the Police a Clew.

Waverly, Mass., Oct. 23.—Two little girls, sisters, one of them twelve years old and the other six, are accused by the police of a long series of robberies here, running over a period of three months. The names of the children are withheld by the police. It is said that a search of a playhouse and a doll's trunk at the girls' home resulted in the finding of jewelry valued at thousands of dollars. The children were allowed to make pocket money by selling soap on commission, and this chance to visit various houses in the town, the police say, was improved to make way with large quantities of jewelry.