

DAILY DEMOCRAT

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THE REAL

TOM TAGGART:—

No newspaper man in Indiana stands higher than John B. Stoll of South Bend and the following editorial from his pen is of interest to the people of Indiana and is substantiated by thousands who believe that Mr. Taggart has been and is now being persecuted by powerful interests:

"When a reputable newspaper speaks of Thomas Taggart, as a 'dealer of faro and roulette,' it simply displays its ignorance of a genial citizen and accomplished gentleman. It is true Tom Taggart is a politician, but it is likewise true that he is much more than that. He is a strictly self-made man of extraordinary business capacity. He had his start in the world by conducting most successfully railroad eating houses, hotels and kindred institutions. His sterling worth attracted public attention and he was three times elected mayor of Indianapolis and twice as auditor of Marion county. An uninviting tract of submerged land in southern Indiana he converted into one of the most beautiful resorts in the United States. The hotel that adorns this beauty spot ranks among the most substantial and engaging in the world. What success he has attained is not due entirely to genius. In the grasp of business propositions he is without his superior in Hoosierdom. A decision rendered by him on the spur of the moment rarely needs revision or supplementing. He would make just as successful a president of a bank or a railroad as he is proving himself a landlord of marvelous capacity. No man in Indiana has contributed more generously to benevolence than Tom Taggart. Three churches at French Lick owe their existence to Tom Taggart. No man or woman really in need or worthy of assistance was ever turned away empty-handed by him. Politically he is easily the most unselfish individual in the state. He doesn't want office. His participation in political campaigns is due entirely to an irresistible inclination to serve his friends and to share party policies so as to be conducive to the general welfare. Something of an idea of his capacity for doing business may be gathered from the statement that not long ago he awarded to an Indiana glass factory a contract for \$600,000 worth of

bottles for the shipment of 'Pluto,' the famous water that has benefitted thousands upon thousands of people and that attracts to French Lick seekers of health and recreation from all parts of the United States. This is the real Tom Taggart. Would-be critics should learn to know him."

The shower man seems to be laying off for a few days, much to the satisfaction of the Adams county farmer, who is the busiest individual in these parts at the present writing. A week of fair weather would help a lot right now.

Only another day or two in which to secure your chautauqua tickets at the special prices—and it's the biggest program ever offered by the Redpaths, acknowledged the greatest entertainment bureau of the world—what more could you ask? Come on. Be a real sport. Buy a few more tickets for the big event and take all the family.

The Berne Witness half admits that perhaps, after all, there was nothing seriously wrong about the fact that the Gilliom boys sold their claim on the Blue Creek improvement, they having been informed by the man who employed them that they only partially did the work. It looks as was predicted another case of just objecting to be objecting, working along the old line—accuse everybody and let them prove their innocence.

DOINGS IN SOCIETY

WEEK'S CLUB CALENDAR. Saturday.

Ben Hur Aid Pastry sale—Gas office Mt. Pleasant Mite Social—Ben Butler Home.

A Day

I'll tell you how the sun arose,—A ribbon at a time.
The steeples swam in amethyst,
The news like squirrels ran.

The hills untied their bonnets
The bobolinks began.
Then I said softly to myself,
"That must have been the sun!"

But how he set, I know not,
There seemed a purple stile
Which little yellow boys and girls
Were climbing all the while.

Till when they reached the other side,
A dominie in gray
Put gently up the evening bars,
And led the flock away.

—Emily Dickinson.

It was a charming lawn party given by Mrs. Alva Nichols yesterday afternoon for her daughter, Beulah, for her eleventh birthday anniversary. Twenty little girls were guests and the affair, which was a surprise for Miss Beulah, was carried out perfectly. Out of door games were played and music was provided by Miss Helen Walters. At the refreshment hour the little folks were invited into the house where little tables were set for the refreshments. Pop corn, candies, ice cream and cake were provided, and Mrs. Nichols was assisted in serving

by her mother, Mrs. Verena Miller. The party was a very jolly one and highly enjoyed.

There were fully two dozen babies at the "baby social" of the Methodist Mite society yesterday afternoon in the church parlors. These baby socials are given annually and this afternoon was given over wholly to the babies, the "chatter" attending an affair of this kind precluding the possibility of giving a program. Special refreshments of crackers and milk were provided the little tots at the small tables in the infants' Sunday school room, while sandwiches and coffee were served the older ones. The youngest baby was about six months old.

The sections of the Christian Ladies' Aid society met separately yesterday, and as is their custom busied themselves with plans in the financial line at these divisional meetings. They sewed and also discussed another plan which they have for making money. One section met with Mrs. Sol David on Seventh street and the other with Mrs. Burt Mangold. Refreshments were served after the work period.

The Epworth League is rejoicing in having cleared about fourteen dollars from their lawn fete given last evening on the Methodist church lawn. The sum of \$19.50 was taken in and the amount made will be applied on the apportionment of \$25 which the society is charged with for the support of a missionary. The lawn was lighted with electric lights and many tables accommodated the visitors. Homemade candies, cake and ice cream were served.

The Zion Lutheran Ladies' Aid society met and quilled at the school house yesterday and had the usual enjoyable social time in connection therewith.

The parcels post sale and social of the Baptist Ladies' Aid Thursday evening was a success in every way, socially, financially and otherwise, and the sum of \$25 was made. Friends had donated parcels, and these were auctioned off at not more than ten cents a piece. J. J. Baumgartner was the auctioneer and in his excellent manner, clever and witty, created much fun as well as "delivering the goods" otherwise. Fully one hundred seventy-five parcels were sold, unopened, and there was great demand for them. Some very fine pieces of linens, fancy work, aluminum, china, and other things, worth far more than the amount limiting the sale, were sold. The social was given in the vacant house of Dr. Keller on Adams street, which was roomy and spacious and a very fine place for the sale. There were little tables, also, at which ice cream, cake and other refreshments were sold.

Instead of the program of heretofore, the Do Your Best Class of the United Brethren church, of which Mrs. John Hill is teacher, met with Mrs. George Simmers last evening and had a Bible study. There were twenty present. After the study there was a social and Mrs. Simmers served ice cream and cake. Mrs. Dick Hill will be hostess in a month.

COURT HOUSE NEWS.

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)
the bill of exceptions.

A marriage license was issued this afternoon at 2:30 to George Andrew Adams, farmer, born December 26, 1868, son of William Adams to wed Lulu Whittenbarger, born September 10, 1870, daughter of John Gideon. The groom was married before, his wife dying in 1911. The bride has been married twice before, the marriages being dissolved by death in 1890 and 1910. Justice of the Peace E. B. Lenhart officiated at the wedding at his office, the wedding being a very quiet one. The couple will live at Rockford, Ohio. Both are highly esteemed.

Various corporations were hailed before the board of review to explain why their assessments were low. The board hopes to complete its work by next Thursday.

ERWIN FARM SOLD

Attorney D. B. Erwin has sold his fifty-five acre farm in Union township to Fred Thelme, who bought it for his son, Richard, who will be married soon to Miss Hockemeyer. They will take possession January first and expect to make some valuable improvements with the intention of making the place their permanent home. The farm is a very good one, located near the Bleeke church and desirable in many ways, making an ideal home. The deal was made through the Erwin & Michaud real estate agency.

GERMANY SENDS REPLY

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)
senger steamers when made recognizable by special markings and notified a reasonable time in advance. The imperial government, however, confidently hopes that the American government will assume to guarantee that these vessels have no contraband on board, details of arrangements for the unhampered passage of these vessels to be agreed upon by the naval authorities of both sides.

"In order to furnish adequate facilities for travel across the Atlantic for American citizens, the German government submits for consideration a proposal to increase the number of available steamers by installing in passenger service a reasonable number of neutral steamers under the American flag, the exact number to be agreed upon under the same condition as the above mentioned American steamers.

"The imperial government believes it can assume that in this manner adequate facilities for travel across the Atlantic ocean can be afforded American citizens. There would, therefore, appear to be no compelling necessity for American citizens to travel to Europe in time of war on ships carrying an enemy flag. In particular, the imperial government is unable to admit that American citizens can protect an enemy ship through the mere fact of their presence on board.

"Germany merely followed England's example when she declared part of the high seas an area of war. Consequently, accidents suffered by neutrals on enemy ships in this area of war can not well be judged differently from accidents to which neutrals are at times exposed at the seat of war on land when they betake themselves into dangerous localities in spite of previous warnings.

"If, however, it should not be possible for the American government to acquire an adequate number of neutral passenger steamers, the imperial government is prepared to interpose no objections to the placing under the American flag by the American government of four enemy passenger steamers, for passenger traffic between North America and England. Assurances of 'free and safe' passage for American passenger steamers would extend to apply under the identical pro-conditions to these formerly hostile passenger steamers.

"The president of the United States has declared his readiness, in a way deserving of thanks, to communicate and suggest proposals to the government of Great Britain, with particular reference to the alteration of maritime war. The imperial government will always be glad to make use of the good offices of the president and hopes that his efforts in the present case as well as in the direction of the lofty ideal of the freedom of the seas will lead to an understanding.

"The undersigned requests the ambassador to bring the above to the knowledge of the American government and avails himself of the opportunity to renew to his excellency the assurances of his most distinguished consideration.

Signed, "VON JAGOW."

LANSING WILL VISIT PRESIDENT

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)
tion, but privately they expressed great disappointment at the string attached by Germany to the concessions to the United States. The justification of the sinking of the Lusitania was chiefly dealt with for President Wilson made the fate of the Americans on that particular vessel the chief text of his last two communications. Throughout the entire note, the critics said, Germany returns to first principles of warfare.

London, July 10.—(Special to Daily Democrat)—The London evening papers today unanimously predicted the German reply will not prove acceptable to the United States. They characterize the Berlin communication by such headlines as "Germany's Hypocritical Reply" and "An Amazing Offer." "We can scarcely imagine the United States will accept it as in any way meeting her demands," said the Westminster Gazette. "The pirates' excuses are ridiculously transparent," said the Evening Standard. "The unctious Germans whine; we always respect the lives of civilians as much as possible, but what about Belgium?"

POLICE COURT.

Red Knoff was picked up last night by Policeman Reynolds on one of his regular drunks, he having made his bed on the front porch of the Brandyberry home on Elm street. Knoff was brought before Mayor Christen this morning, pleaded guilty to the charge and was assessed the usual fine of \$1 and costs. He will lay the fine out in jail.

WOMEN AND TOBACCO

MANY SMOKERS AMONG FAIR SEX A CENTURY AGO.

Mother of Thomas Carlyle Was an Inveterate User of the Weed—Snuff Commonly Used by Pioneer Women.

"As a matter of fact, is the use of tobacco by women more common now than it was a century ago? The mother of Thomas Carlyle was an inveterate smoker, and as her habit in that regard is not spoken of as singular in any way the inference is that smoking among decent Scottish women of the peasant class was rather general," says a letter to the editor of the Boston Herald. "Whether they smoked in church or not, who knows? Their husbands did so, when they had a mind, if we may credit Sir Walter Scott. When I was quite young I saw an American woman, born about the time Washington died, take out her pipe after breakfast, fill it and join my father in a good smoke while they discussed the problems of reconstruction. She came from North Carolina, but was a native of Pennsylvania. Many of the pioneer women of western New York and the Ohio reserve took their tobacco in the form of snuff. I recall one old lady, born just a century ago, who used to go all to pieces if through some mischance she missed her regular ration of snuff. As I remember that old lady I think I should prefer making love to a girl that smoked cigarettes rather than one that took snuff—other things being equal. It is curious that the few women I have known or heard of who were habitual users of tobacco lived to the ripest kind of a ripe old age—near the century mark—with their natural forces unabated clear to the end. And they were all extremely pious.

In "The Shoemaker's Holiday" (first published in 1599 or 1600) Hodge, one of Eyre's journeymen, asks Eyre's wife, Margery, if she will "drink a pipe of tobacco." Margery answers: "Oh, fie upon it, Roger, perdy! These filthy tobacco pipes, the most slavering baubles that ever I felt. Out upon it! God bless us, men look no like men that use them." Phryne in his "Historio-mastix" (1633) says that it was customary to offer tobacco pipes to ladies at the theater. Tobacco was smoked by women in the time of Charles II. Jervin de Rochefort, whose "Travels in England" were published in 1672, wrote: "The supper being finished they set on the table half a dozen pipes and a packet of tobacco for smoking, which is a general custom, as well among women as men," and he told how school children were taught to smoke by their teacher. Mary Frith, the "Roaring Girl," on whose life Middleton's comedy of that name was founded, boasted that she was the first woman in England to smoke. She was born about 1554. Her portrait printed in the 1611 edition of the comedy represents her puffing a long, thick-stemmed pipe.

Time in Europe.
Despite the war, a conference is to be held to attempt to standardize time on the railways of Europe. Anyone who has traveled even a little on the continent will know how bewilderingly diverse are the railway times of different countries. Dutch and Spanish railways keep time of Greenwich, and so did those of Belgium until the "conquest," when their timetables were synchronized with the German. Our three enemy countries, together with Italy, Switzerland and Scandinavia, keep railway time just one hour ahead of us. Bulgaria and Roumania are two hours ahead, and Russia two hours and one minute. Other countries have time standards of their own, differing by half-hours and half-minutes.—London Chronicle.

Afraid Idea Might Spread.
An English Tommy, taken prisoner by the Turks in Egypt, was asked by a Turk:

"Where did you get your watch?"
"Bought it," said the soldier.

"But you stole the money to buy it with, didn't you?" asked the Turkish Tommy.

"No, it was my pay."
"Pay! Pay for what?"
"For being a soldier."

"What do you get pay for being a soldier?" exclaimed the Turk.

Thereafter, English prisoners were kept in seclusion.

Choca—a Drink.

Here is another drink for the abstainer from Alcohol—"choca"—a genuine cheering cup that unites in itself the sustaining properties of the solid with those of the liquid, a cup that dissipates fatigue and renders life pleasurable." So said Voltaire, whose favorable beverage it was at the "Cafe Procope." Choca is made by mixing coffee with milk and Choccolate. It is served steaming, frothing hot, and usually sipped with a spoon. Napoleon also delighted in the mixture.—London Chronicle.

Even.

The conscientious girl worried so much over having paid for two eggs with bad money that soon the unconscientious girl also developed a conscience.

"It really is too bad that you cheated the poor man," she said, the next time they met. "I think I feel almost as bad about it as you do."

"Oh, don't worry," said the conscientious girl. "I am glad of it now. Both the eggs were bad."

From My Narrow Little Window

By THE HOOSIER OBSERVER

"NEW STARS THAT TWINKLE"

Yes, now and then, sandwiched in between the sad, the glad, the pathetic, the miserable, I do have (what I consider) a funny thought now and then, and have even attempted to write a few jokes. In looking over my old manuscripts of several years ago I found the following written under the high-flown head, "New Stars That Twinkle"—written no doubt when I was in a good humor. I must say that the greater number are original jokes that my brother made, and which I attempted to harness, succeeding no doubt in hitching "my wagon to the star."

Pat—Moike, how would you kill time with a revolver?
Mike—Shure, an' I'd ride on a em'ry-go-round.

Stranger (in suburbs)—Say, comrade, tell me, is this street laid out?
Suburbanite—Naw, it ain't, but it's dead enough to be.

Boarder—I never like to eat a square meal anyhow.
Landlady—Why?
Boarder—Because the corners al-

ways hurt my stomach.
"Kastus—Yo' honah, I din hevan been 'roun' no chickens 't all.
Judge—Humph! Well, you got a foul smell, anyhow.

Newsie—Say, mister, gimme a pen.
Mr. Grouch—Go away! I wouldn't give you a pleasant look.
Newsie—Keep 'em. You need 'em.

Bull—I see Deckerbilt tried to corner the onion market.
Bear—Well, he's going up against a strong game, eh?

Kunklehorn—Your honor, I'd like to have my name shortened to Kunkle.

Judge (smiling)—I see, a little case of re-borning, eh?

Wreny—When you stole the meat what did the papers say?
Lawyer—They came out in big headlines: "The Missing Link; or, Who's the Bologn."

Yours truly,
The Hoosier Observer

FARMERS ATTENTION

I'm in the auction business. If you are going to hold a public farm or stock sale, don't make a mistake in engaging your auctioneer.

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J. J. BAUMGARTNER

Real Estate—Registered Stock and Farm Sale Auctioneer.

Phone 426 or 135

See me or leave dates at office of Frisinger & Co.

IT ISN'T YOUR TOWN—IT'S YOU

If you want to live in the kind of a town
Like the kind of a town you like,
You needn't slip your clothes in a grip
And start on a long, long hike.
You'll only find what you left behind,
For there's nothing that's really new
It's a knock at yourself when you knock your town.
It isn't the town—IT'S YOU.

Real towns are not made by men afraid
Lest somebody else gets ahead
When everyone works and nobody shirks,
You can raise a town from the dead.
And if while you make your personal stake
Your neighbors can make one too,
Your town will be what you want to see.
It isn't the town—IT'S YOU.

Decatur has the men who can work
And the start for a "city beautiful"
With shaded streets where one can lurk
When he's finished his "duties dutiful."
Let's boost a little and soon we'll find
This 'other town' talk is wild
And Decatur is the best of its kind.
Smoke the White Stag—"Extra Mild."

SMART SEASONABLE

Palm Beach or
Mohair Suits

\$6 and \$9

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\$2.50 to \$4.50

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