

SEES CHANCE FOR DEMOCRATS

Thinks an Organization This Year Would Make Indiana Uncertain.

John B. Cockrum, a leading citizen and politician, gives his views on Indiana politics. "From what I learn from Republicans everywhere I am positive convinced that there is a lack of interest in party work, that forebodes evil of the most serious character in the election. People are not satisfied with all the things that have been done by the administration. They expected, and are anxious to have, a revision of the tariff and, in my opinion, unless this is pledged the country will go pell-mell to the Democrats in the next presidential campaign. In my judgment a commission of experts should be appointed that would enter into a careful and conservative study of the tariff with a view to ascertaining where it may be reduced without doing injury to the industrial community. The best results can be obtained by taking the tariff revision question out of politics and intrusting it to such a commission.

"I find old, steadfast Republicans who declare that if they had an opportunity under present conditions, they would vote for Bryan for president. They are tired of having their business and personal interests supervised and guarded by public officials. The country is at a fever heat on a great many things and all of these fevered conditions are being used to try to make political capital. It is only a question of time until the pendulum will swing back and everything will assume its rightful place.

"I think that if the Democrats had an organization such as they should have in Indiana it would be very questionable whether or not the state would not go Democratic this year. I predict a great loss in the Republican vote in Indiana at the coming election, and further, that if Mr. Fairbanks is not nominated for president in 1908 and Mr. Bryan should be nominated, with present conditions unchanged, Indiana will give its electoral vote to the Democratic ticket.

"I do not want to be looked upon as a pessimist. On the contrary, I am generally an optimist, but I am speaking candidly of conditions as I find them to exist by talking to leading men all over Indiana."

THE TOADS ARE WORTH MONEY

Each One Saves the Farmer Eighteen Dollars.

According to the agricultural bureau there are less flies and the hundreds of other varieties of insects this summer than there has been for many years. The fact is attributed to the mild weather of last winter. According to agriculturists the mild winter is destructive to the eggs of insects and flies. Many insect-feeding birds did not migrate last winter because of the unusual condition of weather and remained to prey upon insects and their eggs. Mildew is destructive to the eggs of many kinds of insects, and last winter mildew prevailed throughout this section of the country.

Fewer toads were destroyed by the cold weather than usual, and toads are estimated as among the most valuable assistants to farmers and growers of fruits and vegetables. Each toad will devour thousands of insects during a summer, and the kind that they relish best are destructive to crops. It is estimated that each toad is worth \$18 a year to any farmer or fruit grower.

FRANK REYNOLDS IS MARRIED

Event Occurred at Muncie Saturday Afternoon.

The marriage of Mr. Frank Reynolds of this city, to Miss Annabel Place of Muncie, occurred at the home of the bride's parents, 320 East Race street, Muncie, at 4:30 o'clock Saturday afternoon. The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Reynolds of this city, is an exemplary young man and quite popular. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Place of Muncie, and is beautiful and accomplished. We join the friends in congratulations.

E. B. Macy, a mail clerk, has been transferred to the Clover Leaf and will run from Toledo to Farnkfort. He was here Monday, rented a house and will make Decatur his future home. Ed formerly lived in Monroe, and will be welcomed as a citizen of Decatur by many old friends.

AFTER ILLNESS OF FIVE WEEKS

Seven Children and Many Other Relatives Survive Her—Funeral Today.

Mrs. Catharine Anderson, aged sixty years and one of the best known ladies in Adams county, died Saturday afternoon at her home near Wren after an illness of five weeks duration, death resulting from a complication of diseases. She had been feeling badly for a longer period than this, but a sudden turn took place five weeks ago and her death followed. During the greater part of her life she made Adams county her home. The funeral services were held this morning at ten o'clock at the home and interment was made in the Decatur cemetery. Her six sons which survive her, Will, Sherman, Frank, Ora, Newton and Dode, acted as pall-bearers. Besides these six sons, she leaves a daughter, Mrs. Hunter, of Monroeville, five sisters, namely Mrs. Wherry, Mrs. Perry Robinson, Mrs. W. R. Suttles, Mrs. E. A. Huffman, and Mrs. Jeff Bryson, and three brothers, Joseph Rice, B. J. Rice, and Ferguson Rice, to mourn their loss.

CHILD DIES FROM DIPHTHERIA

Six-Year-Old Son of Julius Haugk, the Victim.

Frederick, the six-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Julius Haugk, who reside on West Monroe street, died Sunday noon after an illness of three days' duration, death resulting from that dread disease, diphtheria. The boy was taken ill last Friday and the symptoms were at once pronounced as being that of diphtheria and a quarantine of the Haugk home was at once established by the health officer. Although the child was given the best of medical care and attention, it was unable to battle with the ravagings of the disease, and at noon Sunday death relieved it. The child was buried this morning at six o'clock in the Decatur cemetery, no funeral services being held as this is against the state law, the child dying of a contagious disease.

MAYO WAS SENT TO JAIL

Plead Guilty to Charge of Provocation and Was Fined.

Herman Mayo was again caught in the toils of the law Saturday afternoon, the result being that he is now lodged in jail serving a ten days' sentence. The arrest was made by Marshal Green and Mayo was charged with provocation. He was arraigned before Squire Stone and without offering any evidence, he plead guilty to the charge and was fined a dollar and costs, amounting in all to nine dollars and thirty cents, and being unable to pay or get anyone to stay the docket, he was escorted to jail, where he will board it out with the sheriff. This case is one that grew out of the disturbance had early last week between Mayo and his wife, on South Second street.

UNION OPEN AIR SERVICES

Held Last Evening—Sermon by the Rev. Culliss.

The union open air service Sunday evening was well attended and doubtless, deep and lasting impressions for good were made. Dr. Culliss was at his best, and preached in his usual able manner to the edification of all. A very pleasing feature of the service was the generous offering made by the people, to our common friend and brother, Dr. Culliss, plainly indicating the high esteem in which he is held by the good people of Decatur. You will be heartily welcome to the open air services next Sunday evening.

GEORGE WASHINGTON LYON

Friday, July 9, occurred the funeral of Geo. Washington Lyon. The deceased was born in this county November 5, 1855 where he resided continuously until his death July 25, 1906. He was married to Isabella Lautenheiser June 26, 1879. To this union were born nine children, four sons and five daughters. The children are all living and with their mother deeply and sincerely mourn their loss.

The funeral services were held in Sweeney of Bobo, officiating, using the text: He that overcometh shall inherit these things. Rev. 21:7. The family herewith extend their sincere thanks to the neighbors and friends for their patient help and tender sympathy.

CURIOS LAND LAW.

Owners in Belgium Do Not Control Beyond a Certain Depth.

One of the curious phases of the land law in Belgium is that the earth of a landowner beyond a certain depth does not belong to him. Should the owner of the surface discover a coal or gold deposit underlying his property he must first obtain a government concession before he can begin mining operations. The land beyond the prescribed depth in which wealth in the raw has been discovered may be conceded to a person other than the surface owner, who may operate under certain government regulations, one of which is that the owner of the surface is entitled to 8 per cent of the value extracted.

The mine pays to the government an amount determined by the value and importance of the concession, after which it must pay to the government a sum proportioned to the value of the total extraction. The government names the conditions under which the mines as well as other industrial establishments shall be operated and protects and safeguards the health and lives of the workmen as well as provides for the public safety.

The minister of industry and labor appoints a state board of mining engineers, authorized to regulate the working of all mines and all establishments considered dangerous or insanitary, whether shaft or open mines, quarries, factories, coke oven plants or briquette works.—Boston Globe.

A ZULU LEGEND.

Odd Story of the Origin of This Savage People.

The Zulus account for their origin, says a correspondent of the Country Gentleman (English), by a story of a talking elephant who fed upon children.

He met a woman laden with an ax and bundle of fagots, accompanied by her child. Seeing the elephant, she guessed him to be a man and pleaded, "Spare my child, oh, elephant!" The elephant refused. "Then," said the mother, "if this evil must happen swallow me, too, oh, elephant!" So the elephant swallowed mother and child, and they found themselves with all the other children who were eaten previously. By and by the child grew hungry, and the mother lit a fire with her fagots. She then with her ax cut away the elephant's flesh, cooked it, and they all ate. As the fire burned, its great heat filled the elephant with pain, and he ran and ran and ran till they felt the thunder of his hoofs racing over hill and valley. At length, exhausted, he dropped down dead. Using her ax, the mother chopped and chopped until she made an opening in the elephant's side. After this they crept out and became a new nation in a new country.

Bees as Ventilators.

It is not generally known, but most beekeepers will inform you that such is the case, that each beehive has a corps of what could properly be termed "ventilating bees." During the hot seasons these ventilators station themselves at the entrance of the hive and fan the interior with the incessant motion of their wings. These ventilating corps are usually in relays of from four to a half dozen, and they are relieved at short intervals by fresh workers who keep up the fanning process. Hence the huge stings of the workers. On these stings they traverse the flat country, covering five or six yards with each stride, and quickly and easily they collect the turpentine that overflows the little buckets hanging high up in the trees.

It is for herding also that the stings are useful. The country is very flat, and the herdsman unless he continually climbed a tree would be unable to keep all the members of his huge flock in sight. But striding about on his stings he commands a wide prospect. He is always, as it were, upon a hill.

The stings wearers carry a fifteen foot staff with a round, flat top like a dinner plate. When it is luncheon time or when they are tired they plant upright under them the staff and sit down on its round, flat top. Then in comfort, seated so dizzily high, they eat and rest and chatter—a strange sight to behold.—New York Press.

Diet and Sickness.

It is a broad rule that boiled milk and puddings made with milk agree more frequently than anything to restore a sick person. When beginning to restore a sick person to more ordinary diet begin with white fish, boiled.

Place or sole boiled in milk is excellent. Never give potatoes when the digestion is bad. In place of bread give toast. Often there is a craving for acids. In such cases give lemon juice diluted with water and sweetened with sugar when allowable or with saccharin in diabetes. A craving for green stuffs should always be satisfied. Nature herself is crying out. Give water cress, but withhold radishes, as they are difficult to digest.

The Fishing Fleets.

In many localities off the Scotch coasts and the coasts of Norway the fishing grounds lie at some distance from the shore and the start must be made with the ebb tide, sometimes in the middle of the night. All the boats of single locality generally start together, and to one unaccustomed to the sight the spectacle of 200 to 300 fishing boats putting off from a harbor like Tarmouth is a sight never to be forgotten.—London Graphic.

Bonus.

"Bonus" ought to be "bonum," since it is evidently intended to mean "a good thing" and therefore should be neuter, not masculine. The word is found as early as 1773, but no one knows who was the ignorant or willful sinner against Latin that introduced it, though conjecture assigns it to the London Stock Exchange.

Made Him Tired.

Affectionate Wife—George, dear, sit down and rest in your elegant new chair. Worried Husband—How can I rest in that chair, Emily, when I know that the man is likely to come in at any moment to collect an installment on it?—Chicago Tribune.

"Young married people," says a Chinese proverb, "should have their house built round so discontent can find no corner in it."

MIND AND MUSCLE.

Influence of Former Upon the Latter Mainly to Be Seen.

In all feats of skill the influence of the mind is most important. To perform in thoroughly good style any difficult feat of skill is absolutely necessary that the mind must be free from fear, anxiety or nervousness. I knew once, years ago, a man who had been a bullockier in Spain. During one of his glowing accounts of the sport I expressed my surprise that he should have left the life. His reply was: "One day I was about to enter the ring and I had a little creepy feeling of fear. Then I stopped for good. The man who feels fear is sure to be killed."

And it is equally true that the man who fears is heavily handicapped, no matter what the contest may be. Anxiety and nervousness are closely akin to fear, and both are so powerful in their effect as to render it almost impossible for one to perform perfectly any difficult or delicate feat of skill. The man who is afraid or anxious or nervous is almost sure to fail.

All emotions when intense have a powerful effect on the muscles. This is plainly seen in the tension of the muscles, clutching of hands and arms, as well as of the face, in anger, in the spasmodic breathing of excitement in the muscular weakness and trembling of fear, and in many other conditions that might be mentioned. Now in feats of skill of whatever nature, whether balancing, juggling, marksman, tumbling or shot putting, it is necessary that just the right muscles must be used at just the right instant and to just the right degree. When however, the muscles are disturbed by emotional excitement, such delicate adjustment is impossible and the probable result is failure.

The mental state most conducive to success in games of skill is confident calmness. And by practice this state of mind may be made a habit—a habit most valuable in all games of skill, even in that game of skill called life.—Dr. W. R. C. Latson in Outing.

LIVING ON STILTS.

A Strange Sight in the French Turpentine Growing Country.

People live on sixteen foot stilts in the remarkable turpentine growing country of France. They don these stilts after breakfast and do not remove them again till it is time for bed.

There are two reasons for the wearing of stilts in the turpentine country. One is the turpentine gathering. The other is the herding of the great flocks.

The turpentine comes from the maritime pine. This tree is tapped, a shingle is inserted, and from the shingle is hung a tiny bucket into which the turpentine drips. The tapping process is like that used on the American sugar maple.

Young pine trees are tapped low, but with each year's passage the incision is made higher, so that it is not long before most of the trees are tapped twenty or thirty feet from the ground.

Hence the huge stilts of the workers. On these stilts they traverse the flat country, covering five or six yards with each stride, and quickly and easily they collect the turpentine that overflows the little buckets hanging high up in the trees.

It is for herding also that the stilts are useful. The country is very flat, and the herdsman unless he continually climbed a tree would be unable to keep all the members of his huge flock in sight. But striding about on his stilts he commands a wide prospect. He is always, as it were, upon a hill.

The stings wearers carry a fifteen foot staff with a round, flat top like a dinner plate. When it is luncheon time or when they are tired they plant upright under them the staff and sit down on its round, flat top. Then in comfort, seated so dizzily high, they eat and rest and chatter—a strange sight to behold.—New York Press.

Unrecorded Dreams.

The subject of dreams is one of the most intricate and perplexing in the entire field of mental philosophy, and it has not yet met with that amount of attention which its importance would seem to demand. Sir William Hamilton, the great metaphysician, held that "whether we recollect our dreams or not, we always dream." To have no recollection of our dreams does not prove that we have not dreamed, for it can often be shown that we have dreamed, though the dream has left no trace upon our memory.

Journal and Journey.

Strictly speaking a "journal" should be a daily publication, although the word no longer has that limited use. The case of "journey" is exactly comparable. Even to Chaucer it still meant a day's progress, and in the fourteenth century it was possible to speak of one country as being "fifty-two journeys" distant from another, a "journey" being reckoned usually as twenty miles. But "journey" calls up no suggestion whatever of a day now.

Guilty Stains.

"What are you doing, Willie?" asks the little sister, noticing Willie washing jam from his hands and face.

"Ssh!" Willie replies, industriously scrubbing. "I got into the pantry while mamma was out, and now I'm taking an immunity bath"—Chicago Post.

The Wood Pile.

Proofreader—You speak here of Nutrich's house as "a magnificent marble pile." Editor—Well? Proofreader—Well, it isn't marble at all. It's a frame building. Editor—That so? Then just substitute "wood" for "marble."—Philadelphia Press.

Though I am poor, send me to carry some gift to those who are poorer, some cheer to those who are lonelier.—Van Dyke.

THE OLD EXCUSE WON'T GO HAD BEEN IN POOR HEALTH

"Opened by Mistake" May Cost the Guilty Party.

WASHINGTON, July 31.—The "opened by mistake" excuse by parties who open letters not addressed to them will no longer go at the post offices. That old, time-worn excuse may cost the guilty party \$200 hereafter.

The post office department at Washington has ruled that mail must be looked over before it is taken from the office, and that any letter put in your box by mistake must be returned before leaving the post office under a penalty of \$200 for failure to do so.

The post office department does not say what will be done to the clerk who puts a letter in the wrong box and causes some busy, innocent business man to make the \$200 mistake.

Miss Lucile Frankie, who has been spending the summer camping, writes from Collingwood, Ontario, that she will go with an outing party farther north into Canada. Her trip will extend over five weeks, after which she will return to her home in this city.—Bluffton News.

Stricken With an Attack of Heart Trouble.

Mrs. Joseph Mallonee, aged seventy-five, years and one of the pioneer residents of the city, died Friday evening at her home on North Seventh street, after an illness dating back several months, death being the result of stomach and heart trouble. For several days past, Mrs. Mallonee, although being sick, was feeling some better and about six thirty, while chatting with her husband, seemed to faint away. Mr. Mallonee went to the door and called for aid, which was answered by his son, Ross, who was just coming home from work. A doctor was hastily summoned, but could not relieve her and death followed in a few moments. Mrs. Mallonee was born in Ohio in 1831, where she resided until she reached the age of fourteen years, when she came to this county with her parents and made this city her home until her death. She was among the early settlers and witnessed the growth of the city from its early days to the present time.

HOW FORTUNES ARE MADE

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NIDLINGER'S DUROC HOG SALE

Is Announced for August Eighth Catalogues are Out.

The jobbing department of the Demoerat has just turned out 2