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THE JASPER COUNTY DEMOCRAT

F. E. BABCOCK, Publisher.

OFFICIAL DEMOCRATIC PAPER OF JASPER COUNTY

Long Distance Telephones

Office 315 Residence 311

Entered as second class mail matter

June 8, 1908, at the post office at Rensselaer, Indiana, under the Act of March

8, 1875.

Published Wednesday and Saturday

The Only All-Home-Print Newspaper in Jasper County.

SUBSCRIPTION \$2.00 PER ANNUM—

STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

ADVERTISING RATES

Twenty cents per inch.

Special position Twenty-five cents inch

READERS

Per line, first insertion, ten cents.

Per line, additional insertions, five cents.

WANT ADS

One cent per word each insertion; minimum 25 cents. Special price if run one or more months. Cash must accompany order unless advertiser has an open account.

CARD OF THANKS

Not to exceed ten lines, fifty cents; cash with order.

ACCOUNTS

All due and payable first of month following publication, except want ads and cards of thanks, which are cash with order.

No advertisements accepted for the first page.

SATURDAY, MAY 22, 1920.

TAX LAW

Here is the plank of the Republican platform on the tax law:

We commend the last general assembly for its action in revising the tax law of Indiana. The virtues of this law commend themselves, the defects have been made apparent through its enforcement. We pledge ourselves to immediately correct these defects through proper legislation. We believe that the control of tax levies and bond issues should be restored to local taxing units in order that the right of self-government by the various counties, townships and municipalities of the state may at all times be preserved.

A more insincere and dishonest piece of writing is hardly imaginable.

First, the tax law is commended. How can the revising of a law be praised without carrying with it praise for the revision?

Second, it is said that defects have appeared in the enforcement of the law. That is untrue. The defects are inherent in the law. It needed no trial to prove that the taking away of the right of local taxing units to fix their tax levies was an abridgement of the right of self-government.

The defects of the tax law are radical in character and not minor as the platform would lead the reader to assume. They were as apparent when the law was passed as they are today.

The tax law was the crowning achievement of the Republican legislature. It was a blunder, a crime on the people.

A party that was so stupid that it could not see the colossal defects of the tax law until pointed out to

them by an enraged people, has little warrant to ask the people to give it another chance to undo its own blunders.

If the tax law is a sample of Republican efficiency, of the party's ability to conduct the government of the state nothing can be expected for the future but more blunders, more outrageous legislation. —Evansville Courier.

BELGIUM'S QUICK RECOVERY

Hardest Hit Country in War Is First to Reach Normal State.

Belgium, all but about one-eleventh of whose territory of 11,373 square miles had been for four years occupied, pillaged, devastated, combed for its last stand of flax, sifted for its last speck of gold by the Germans, with a seventh of its population toiling like slaves in Germany and the balance kept alive at home by food largely contributed by the United States, has been first to reach a normal state, and, after 16 months of feverish activity, now leads all the European belligerents in rehabilitation.

One year after the armistice Belgium was the first to cease rationing her people. She had reduced the cost of living from 1,110 per cent above normal to 244 per cent. At the end of the war nearly 1,000,000 persons were out of work. By February, 1920, no one was out of work unless he wished to be. Eighty-seven per cent of the coal mines, 100 per cent of the railways and 75 per cent of the textile factories had recovered their pre-war had.

The tax returns for the first six months of the fiscal year 1919-20 had been estimated at \$60,000,000; the actual returns were nearly a third over that sum. In the year before the war the trade of Belgium, export, import and transit, amounted to \$1,725,000,000; in 1919 it amounted to \$1,022,000,000. In 1913 imports worth \$100,000,000 came from the United States; in the first 10 months of 1919 imports from the same country were valued at \$300,000,000.

Incidentally, Belgium has killed profiteering by co-operative buying and selling. She borrowed \$250,000,000 at 5 per cent from Great Britain and used \$55,000,000 of it to purchase material from the departing American army. The net profit, exclusive of the loss of that distributed freely, was \$5,000,000.—Current History.

"The man who whispers down a well About the goods he has to sell, Won't reap the golden, gleaming dollars

Like one who climbs a tree and hollers."

Well, I am hollerin'. I have a carload of Buggies to sell.—C. A. ROBERTS.

"Yankee Trick"



NE night in 1862, fifty cavalry men rode into a village in Virginia, and following the telegraph line, stopped before a house where the wires entered a window on the second story. Kicking open the front door they mounted to a room used for a telegraph office, where they found a clicking key, but no person present. A woman's hat hung on a peg, a small pair of feminine rubbers were on the floor, and an umbrella with a mother-of-pearl handle stood in a corner. A kerosene lamp was burning on the table to which the electric key was fixed.

"This office is evidently run by a woman," said the major commanding. "Come, sergeant, sit down there and get to work."

A sergeant stepped to the table and the major read to him a message to be sent to General J. E. B. Stuart, as follows:

"We have destroyed the bridge as ordered, and there is no retreat for that force of the enemy encamped on the other side. But the destroyed bridge is only five miles in their rear, and if they learn that it is down they may slip away by another route. It may be well, therefore, to move upon them as soon as possible."

"Put that in cipher," said the general, "and send it at once."

A reply to the message was received, stating that two divisions would move simultaneously from different points on the federal force and a third would occupy the position of the wrecked bridge. All would move together by sunrise. The major was instructed to remain where he was till ordered away, and be sure to hold the telegraph connections.

The men bivouacked in the yard surrounding the house, while the officers awoke the occupants and secured sleeping rooms. The major, to make sure that no message of warning for the enemy should be sent, remained in the telegraph office.

He had been on duty for several days, with but a few hours' sleep. There was a lounge in the room, very bulky and with a soft cushion. The major locked the door and threw himself on the lounge. He was so tired that he found it difficult to go to sleep. The key on the table kept clicking with the usual words passing over the wire, for the messages that had been ciphered those controlling the line could not know that the station was in the hands of the Confederates.

But what bothered the major was a clicking which seemed to be within the lounge on which he lay. It appeared to be an echo from the key on the table, for when the key clicked the lounge seemed to click. But the major was so lost to consciousness that it would have taken the report of a cannon to arouse him.

He was awakened at seven o'clock in the morning by one of his junior officers knocking at his door. Arousing himself, he got up and, after a hearty breakfast, called for the sergeant who had sent the message for him, in order to be prepared to receive the announcement of the capture of the federal force which was to be surrounded. The sergeant called up general headquarters and was informed that no news had yet been received from the Confederate forces which had gone to make the capture. The major was instructed to hold the station until ordered away.

At nine o'clock a clatter of horses' hoofs was heard simultaneously on all the roads leading into town. The major sprang to the window and saw federal cavalrymen galloping from every direction toward a common center, that center being the telegraph office. There were hundreds of them, while he had but fifty men. There was nothing to do but await capture.

In a few minutes a force had surrounded the Confederates in the yard and an officer, throwing himself from his horse, mounted the stairs in the house, followed by two orderlies.

Throwing open the door the orderlies covered the major, who, having no idea of resisting such a force, surrendered.

"Captain," said he to the officer who had captured him, "will you be good enough to explain how you knew we were here?"

"Certainly. Your telegram to General Stuart was repeated to our general commanding the force you intended to capture. We lost no time in getting on the other side of the river and, being advised of the movement of your troops, a superior force was sent to cut off that division which was to have got in our rear. This force of yours has been captured."

The major stood with eyes wide open. "You say our dispatch was repeated to you from this office?"

"It was."

"I sent it in cipher."

"We got it in plain English."

"How could you have done that?"

At this point the top of the lounge on which the officer had rested was lifted and under it the face of a young girl was visible.

"I can explain the matter," said a soft voice. "This office being in an exposed position, I had this lounge made for me on purpose, in case I should need a hiding place. I've got an electric key in here with me, connected with the main line by a concealed wire running from under the lounge. When I heard the Confederates coming I opened the lounge and got in. I heard the major tell his man the message before it was put in cipher. So I was enabled to transmit it in plain language. I knew the major was on the lounge, so I only used my key when the one on the table was clicking. That's all there is to it; it's not much of a story."

"Not much of a story!" exclaimed the federal captain. "Well, that's a good one! Only changed capture of our men into capture of Johnnies."

"A Yankee trick!" cried the major. "You're not a Southern girl, are you?"

"No, I'm from Connecticut. I was brought down here with the Union army to act as operator."

"I knew you were from New England. They are very cute up there," replied the major. "Give me your name and address at home. When this war is over I'm going to hunt you up."

"To kill me for this?" asked the girl, playfully.

"To kill you? No; to marry you if you'll have me."

"I knew you were from New England. They are very cute up there," replied the major. "Give me your name and address at home. When this war is over I'm going to hunt you up."

The major was marched away. But he kept his word. After the war he sought the girl and married her.

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MR. AUTOMOBILE BUYER

I am talking to you, and straight from the shoulder. The Nash Six, either in open or closed car, offers more for the money than any other touring car on the market, selling below \$3,000.

This is a broad statement. Make me prove it. Drop me a line. Ring my phone. And I'll be there. Demonstration gladly given. Office phone 273. Residence 253.

Prices F. O. B. Kenosha

Nash Six—5 passenger; wheelbase 121 inches \$1,555

Nash Six—7 passenger; wheelbase 127 inches 1,765

Nash Six—4 passenger; Sport Model; wheelbase 121 inches 1,745

Nash Six—Roadster; wheelbase 121 inches 1,595

Nash Six—Touring Sedan; wheelbase 127 inches 2,725

Nash Six—4 passenger Coupe; wheelbase 127 inches 2,495

Prices subject to increase without notice.

G. W. GILMAN

Retailer

GOODLAND, INDIANA

CERTIFICATE OF ENROLLMENT

ROBERT

Sound, PURE BRED Stallion.

No. 3230 (Laws of Indiana, 1913, Chapter 28).

The pedigree of the Stallion Robert, No. 3230, American, owned by Fred Linback, P. O. Pleasant Ridge, Ind., Jasper county, described as follows:

Color and marks, black, white snip on nose, broad forehead.

Breeder, foaled in the year 1908.

Has been examined in the office of the Secretary of the Indiana Stallion Enrollment Board, and it is hereby certified that the said stallion is of (Not exact likeness) PURE BREEDING and is registered in a pedigree register association, society or company recognized as standard in accordance with Section 4 of the Indiana Stallion Enrollment Law.

The above named Stallion has been examined by a duly qualified licensed veterinarian, and is certified by affidavit to be free from the transmissible unsoundnesses specified in the Indiana Stallion Enrollment Law.

C. M. McCONNELL, Pres.

HARRY M. MOBERLY, Vice-Pres.

Not good unless countersigned by

W. B. KRUECK, Secy.

Renewed in 1920 within the time

specified in Section 8 of the Indiana Stallion Enrollment Law. Void after January 1, 1921.

Robert will make the season of 1920

as follows: Monday, Tuesdays and

Wednesdays at my farm, one-half mile

north of Pleasant Ridge; Thursdays,

Fridays and Saturdays at my place oo-

cupied by Albert Linback, 1 mile east

and 3 miles south of Rensselaer.

TERMS—\$15 to insure colt to stand and suck.

FRED LINBACK.

CERTIFICATE OF ENROLLMENT

BONILLIANT

Sound, PURE BRED Stallion.

No. 12367 (Laws of Indiana, 1913, Chapter 28).

The pedigree of the Stallion Bonilliant, No. 12367, American, owned by L. Jones, P. O. Rensselaer, Ind., County of Jasper, described as follows: Color and marks, red roan, black, red roan, black, French Draft; foaled in the year 1907; has been examined in the office of the Secretary of the Indiana Stallion Enrollment Board, and it is hereby certified that the said stallion is of (Not exact likeness) PURE BREEDING and is registered in a pedigree register association, society or company recognized as standard in accordance with Section 4 of the Indiana Stallion Enrollment Law.