

You can't be happy over a frying pan Summer mornings

QUICK QUAKER—the new Summer breakfast. Cooks in 3 to 5 minutes. No hot kitchens! No fuss, no muss!

PEOPLE have to eat in Summer—but why foods that are hard to cook, foods too that make one hot and uncomfortable?

Try Quick Quaker, the new Quaker Oats. Quicker than plain toast, no frying pans to clean, no hot kitchen. Mother, too, enjoys her breakfast.

It's vigor food, luscious and flavorful beyond compare. A Summer breakfast millions now enjoy.

Standard full size and weight packages—
Medium: 1 1/4 pounds; Large: 3 pounds, 7 oz.



FISHER & HARRIS—Sole Agents

LOTS for SALE

- 1—Monroe street lot east of 13th street.
 - 2—Lot northeast corner 13th street and Madison street.
 - 3—Lot southeast corner 13th street and Madison street.
 - 4—Lot southeast corner Adams street and 13th street.
 - 5—Two lots north side of Madison street.
 - 6—One lot south side of Madison street.
- All of above lots are on good streets and may be bought on reasonable terms.

A. D. Suttles

Lincoln Said: "We Cannot Escape History"

The history of the successful man invariably proves that he has been systematic in "money matters."

He is a man who not only has a Savings Account with a strong bank, but whose thrift extends still farther—he has a Checking Account.

The man with the checking account eliminates waste, prevents mistakes and has a record of expenditures as well as an indisputable receipt for every bill he pays.

We invite both classes of accounts and assure a helpful, friendly service in your financial affairs.

The Peoples Loan & Trust Co.

Bank of Service

Would Let All Have a Chance to Make Good

By MILDRED C. GOODRIDGE
(©, 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

DAVID ROSS had received a heavy blow financially and to his affections as well. He was an odd, silent old fellow, but when an impulse swayed him he carried it to the full limit.

Thus he had done with the son of an old-time friend now dead—Vance Peters. Mr. Ross had formerly operated a little shop in Virden, given to the manufacture of hardware specialties. He took a fancy to young Peters and retired from the business in his favor. He still retained ownership of the business, but gave Peters full sway, asking only a monthly statement of the business.

One night the shop burned down and Vance Peters disappeared. With in twenty-four hours it was known that he had been embezzling money.

The day after the fire Mr. Ross sat at home gloomily immersed in thought. His adopted daughter, Elsa, watched his mood pityingly.

"Father," she spoke finally, "do not let this trouble distress you."

"If I had followed your advice I should have been better off," was the frank reply. "You never liked Vance, you believed that he was deceiving me, and you were right. For one thing I am sincerely thankful! That is that I did not urge the wish of my heart that you and Vance should make a match of it."

"I find that Vance had little or no system in the business," Mr. Ross told Elsa. "He had a bookkeeper, and under manager and a traveling man. They were all here this morning to learn what the prospects were of the plant starting up again."

"Why, are you thinking of that, father?" asked Elsa in some surprise. Rogers, the bookkeeper, turned out to be quite an exquisite. He lay around smoking and reading in a comfortable hammock most of the time, but was always on hand for his meals.

The old assistant manager, Mahon, devoted most of his time to hanging around the village billiard hall. Both borrowed money from Mr. Ross, who catered to their necessities and studied them.

Young Bert Delancy was restless and out of sorts the first day he arrived.

"See here, Mr. Ross," he said in his independent off-handed way, "you're a generous-hearted old man, but I'm no sponge. I don't see why three husky fellows like us should be dependent on you."

"Don't you want to resume your old position when we start up business again?" inquired Mr. Ross.

"Surely, but I'm not born to be idle." "All right; I'll make a new bargain with all three of you fellows. There's a big garden to take care of, there's a wood to saw and all kinds of odd jobs about the place. Put in your time about them and I'll pay a fair price for the service."

Rogers regarded his well-manicured hands and the rough garden tools, shrugged his shoulders and betook himself to his hammock.

Mahon tried clearing some brush, got a few thorns in his fingers and fled him to cue and ivory for solace.

Bert pitched in forthwith. He mended the broken fences. He made the straggly garden look as if an expert had gone over it. One morning Mr. Ross came out to find him with saw and buck tackling a four-cord pile of stove wood.

The old man's eyes twinkled secretly. That evening when work was suspended, he stole out to the woodpile and put a little tinkling bag way under the last log of the heap.

Bert rather liked the task. The wood was just behind the kitchen where the fairy-like form of pretty winsome Elsa constantly flitted. Several times she brought the worker a glass of cool lemonade and they had an enjoyable chat together.

"See here, Mr. Ross," said Bert, two days later, "that wood is all sawed and I found this little bag under the last log."

"Oh! you did?" chuckled the old man. "What's in it, now?"

"A dozen gold half eagles."

"That so?" chirped the old man. "I reckon the fairies have rewarded you for your industry. See here, Mr. Delancy, I put them there and you're going to keep them."

"I don't like overpay—" began Bert. "There's better than that coming," announced Mr. Ross. "I've been studying you, and that ladylike bookkeeper, and that shiftless assistant manager. You can have the position if you want it."

Bert did not reply. His face grew so serious and thoughtful that Mr. Ross stared at him in wonder.

"Why?" he exclaimed, "you don't mean to say you turn down that kind of a chance of a lifetime, do you?"

"It depends," said Bert deliberately. "On what?"

"No—on whom," corrected Bert. "I'm a plain, blunt fellow, Mr. Ross. I'm half in love with Miss Elsa. I'll be wholly in love with her if I stay here. That might not suit you."

"Does it suit her?" challenged Mr. Ross.

"I think so, I hope so," answered Bert. "Then go and settle it with her and decide on my offer."

And an hour later Bert had accepted the position, for Elsa had accepted him.

Employing the Magic Crystal With Success

By SELINA E. HIGGINS
(©, 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

FOR a whole day our darling had moved about the house as one in some dreamlike trance.

Elda was listless. She would sit for an hour gazing at seeming nothingness.

I, her aunt and guardian, wondered if it was anxiety for her absent lover, Willard Hull, that had brought on this deep abstraction.

It was early that evening when a warm friend of the family dropped in. She was a music teacher and quite an attraction at local social entertainments. She had been out late the evening previous at a soiree that I knew Miss Evans had also attended.

We were close friends with the music teacher, and in my anxiety and perplexity I spoke of the strange mood that had held Elda in a strange thrall.

"My dear Miss Nettleton," spoke my visitor, when I had concluded, "I cannot understand me well enough to know that it would not be from any idle curiosity, but from motives of the purest friendly interest. Something happened at the soiree last evening that was inexplicable."

"Something happened?" I repeated, a trifle fearfully.

"Yes. A young man, his name was given as Dalziel, attended the soiree last evening. He came with the Ritchies, whom I only know incidentally. He is a wonderful conversationalist and a marvel at the piano."

"And he met Elda?" I asked, dreading that something might shadow the love and loyalty of my darling and her fiancé.

"Only as he did the others, as a gentleman of great attainments, courteous to everybody. He had just finished a brilliant musical composition of his own, however, when I saw him lean toward Elda, who sat nearby, and fix his eyes upon her. A light shone in them, I cannot describe."

"You are alarming me," I said timorously.

"I am sorry, but I must tell you all," replied Miss Evans. "I saw Elda start and a nervous tremor crossed her face. She was like one enrapt, fascinated."

Suddenly, but without removing his glance, this Dalziel dashed both hands down upon the keyboard of the piano.

There was a strain of wild, unearthly music. A look I cannot describe passed over Elda's face. Near to her was a stand containing a fragile glass receptacle for calling cards. She seized this, dashed it violently to the floor and it shattered to a thousand atoms. Then with a low cry she shrank back shuddering, covered her face with her hands."

"You astonish me!" was all I could gasp out.

"I glanced at young Dalziel," went on Miss Evans. "There was a strange, weird expression on his face. He dashed off into a quick, lively Polish mazurka."

I had gone two blocks from the house and was turning into an intersecting street, when I chanced to look back. A man was just going up the steps of our home. In a flash I recognized him as answering the description Miss Evans had given me of Dalziel.

I hurried back to the house. I paused to take up a small revolver kept for security in the drawer of the hall rack. Then I proceeded to the parlor entrance.

An amazing spectacle met my view. Seated at a little stand, her face pale but placid, her eyes dreamy and glazed, was Elda. Standing before her was the stranger. He held a piece of faceted crystal in one hand. On that Elda's eyes were fixed.

"Who are you? What are you doing here?" I quavered impulsively, and the man turned to face the weapon in my trembling hand.

He was not in the least moved. He placed a warning finger to his lip, never lowering the crystal.

"For Willard Hull," was his astonishing announcement in low musical tones.

"From Willard Hull?" I cried.

"No—for him. Do not interrupt—it is a critical moment. Speak!" he added, directing the mellow insinuating word at the transfixed Elda and fixing his glance piercingly upon her. "The wall—is it east? And which wall?"

"No," came in a dreamy, faraway murmur from Elda. "Not a wall—but a well."

"Success!" gasped the stranger, and sank into the nearest chair as if exhausted after some superhuman effort. In a few moments the man arose. He made some movements with his delicate hands toward Elda, whose face renewed its usual expression. Then he turned to me.

"Miss Nettleton," he said, "I have heard of you. I am a friend of Willard Hull, who has gone to look up the hidden fortune of his dead uncle. He did not find it at any wall, as the hint was, I am credited with possessing certain occult power. Perhaps, at least, my mind filled only with honest motives, working on the pure crystal-clear mentality of this beautiful young lady, has evolved a clew—well, not wall."

"It was a well, indeed—we knew it within a week, when Elda's fiancé came back a rich man."

And Dalziel, the strange, mystic genius whom I at first so feared, we all love now as a loyal, devoted friend.

GATES OPEN TO EXPOSITION THIS MORNING

(Continued from Page One)

of Arcanum, Ohio, will be the judge in this department and she began the classifying and awarding of prizes this afternoon. The entries in the baked goods section will not be closed until Wednesday noon. However, all other entries in this department closed at noon today.

Livestock Exhibits Large

The swine and sheep sheds are completely filled and some of the finest specimens that have ever been exhibited are on display in these departments. Among the large exhibitors of pure bred stock are Robert Dunlap & Sons of Fort Jennings, Ohio, breeders of Hampshire swine; Milton Millett & Son, of Portland, who have a large flock of Shropshire and South-down sheep; and W. C. McGeath, of Montpelier, who has on display fifteen head of Poland China hogs and Dorset sheep. Many other entries have been made by local exhibitors. The cattle barns also are filled with prize-winning stock and one of the finest displays is the herd of Herefords by the Ponner Stock Farm of this city. Judging in the departments also began this afternoon but will not be completed before Wednesday night.

One of the special features of today's fair was the livestock judging contest indulged in by sixteen Adams county boys under the direction of County Agent L. M. Busche. These boys are competing for places on a team which will be sent to the state fair at Indianapolis where they will enter a judging contest between the winning teams from each county in the state. The local boys had as their guests a number of boys from Jay county who assisted them in their work.

Other attractive features of the fair and which are attracting large crowds, are the automobile exhibit, being held in a large tent west of the art hall and in which are on display the latest models and types of the popular makes of pleasure and service machines, the exhibit of the Extension Department of Purdue university located beneath the grand stand, where a representative is explaining the many interesting features which includes material from the animal husbandry, soils, crops, poultry and home economics.

The big free act-in-front of the grandstand this afternoon was witnessed by an immense audience who were thrilled with the many new and startling acts of the Indians and cow boys and their ability at roping and riding.

Tuesday's Races
2:30 Pace—Purse \$50.00.
2:30 Trot—Purse \$50.00.

Marion—Bobbed hair business is so heavy here that Harry Long, barber has announced he will open a shop exclusively for women.

LARGE MORTGAGE FILED IN COUNTY

Nickle Plate Railroad System Having Mortgage Recorder Here

One of the largest mortgages ever filed with the Adams county recorder was filed yesterday by Attorney Clark J. Lutz, of this city, in behalf of the New York, Chicago and St. Louis Railroad company, commonly known as the Nickle Plate System. Although the different parts of the mortgage have not been totaled, it is known that the mortgage runs into hundreds of millions of dollars. The mortgage contains a total of 135 printed pages and it is necessary that the recorder make a typewritten copy of it. His fees will amount to approximately \$65.

The Nickle Plate system recently merged a number of railroads under the one system and it became necessary for the company to file the mortgages on each of the roads in every county in which the roads operated. The roads involved in the mortgage are the New York, Chicago & St. Louis railroad, the Chicago & State Line railroad, the two main lines and branches of the Lake Erie & Western railroad and the Toledo, St. Louis & Western, commonly known as the Clover Leaf. Joseph McConnell, Adams county recorder, stated that he estimated that the company would have to have the mortgage recorded in at least two hundred counties in the United States.

The Van Sweringen brothers, of Cleveland, Ohio, are the main owners of the Nickle Plate system.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS, NOTICES, BUSINESS CARDS

CLASSIFIED ADS

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Bay mare, sound, good work horse. Sell cheap if taken at once. Phone 80. Adams County Auto Co., Authorized Ford Agents. 1631f

FOR SALE—Mixed hay in field or on share plan. Mrs. L. C. Hughes, 1125 North 2nd st., Phone 305 Black. 17213x

FOR SALE—Two small frame out houses. A. D. Suttles. 17213

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Xmas post card in envelope, about a week ago. Finder please return to this office. Reward. 17312x

WANTED

WANTED—Automobile salesman. Sales experience preferred. Inquire P. Kirsch & Son, Decatur. 17443

WATCHING THE SCORE BOARD

Yesterday's hero—Johnny Bassler, Detroit Tiger catcher, who hit out five singles in a row, helping his team defeat the New York Yankees, 9 to 7.

Dazzy Vance hurled his fifteenth victory of the season as the Brooklyn Robins won the first game with the Pittsburgh Pirates, but the Pirates evened it up by taking the second, 4 to 2.

The Boston Red Sox lost their ninth straight game when unable to connect with Uhl's delivery, took the small end of a 2-to-1 score with the Cleveland Indians.

Zachary held the Chicago White Sox to eight hits and pitched scoreless innings, the Washington Senators winning 16 to 2.

The Chicago Cubs made it six in a row by winning from the Boston Braves, 7 to 1.

The St. Louis Browns had no trouble defeating the Philadelphia Athletics, 4 to 2.

The Cards had a lot of hard luck and lost to the Phillies, 7 to 4.

In an 11-inning game which was anybody's up to the last out, the New York Giants lost to the Cincinnati Reds, 8 to 7.

American Flyers Have Planes Ready For Test

Brough, England, July 22.—Refitted as seaplanes with floats and new motors, America's world flight planes were ready today for a two-day test before departure for the Orkneys, on Thursday.

Rushville Has Large Fire Loss This Year

Rushville, Ind., July 22.—Total fire loss in Rushville of \$170,655 for the first six months of this year here has broken all previous records according to a report of the fire department today.

The greater portion of the loss was confined to the fire which destroyed the Odd Fellows Building at a loss of \$150,000. During the period the department answered forty-four alarms, only three of which being false.

Muncie—Lee Conley, brick mason has filed suit for \$5000 damage against the owner of the house where he was employed when he fell off a ladder and broke his leg. He charges the ladder given him was defective.

MARKETS-STOCKS

Daily Report Of Local And Foreign Markets

LOCAL GRAIN MARKET

(Corrected July 21)
Yellow Ear Corn, per 100.....\$1.50
Oats, per bushel.....59c
Rye, per bushel.....65c
Barley, per bushel.....65c
Wheat, per bushel.....\$1.10

DECATUR PRODUCE MARKET

(Corrected July 21)
Heavy Broilers.....25c
Leghorn and Black Broilers.....20c
Heavy Hens.....17c
Leghorns.....13c
Old Roosters.....95c
Ducks.....11c
Geese.....10c
Eggs per dozen.....23c
All poultry purchased must be free from feed.

LOCAL GROCER'S EGG MARKET

Eggs per dozen.....23c
BUTTERFAT AT STATION
Butterfat.....37c

BUSINESS CARDS

INVESTIGATE FOR BETTER HEALTH, SEE DR. FROHNAPFEL, D. C. Chiropractic and Osteopathy Treatments given to suit your need at 144 South 2nd Street Office Phone 314 Home 1037 Office Hours 10-12 a. m.—1-5 p. m.

S. E. BLACK UNDERTAKING AND EMBALMING Calls answered promptly day or night Private Ambulance Service. Office Phone: 90 Home Phone: 727

N. A. BIXLER OPTOMETRIST Eyes Examined, Glasses Filled HOURS: 8 to 11:30—12:30 to 5:00 Saturday 8:00 p. m. Telephone 135. Closed Wednesday afternoons.

DR. C. C. RAYL SURGEON X-Ray and Clinical Laboratories Office Hours—9 to 11 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m. Sunday 8 to 9 a. m. Phone 681.

FEDERAL FARM LOANS Abstracts of Title. Real Estate. Plenty of Money to Loan on Government Plan. See French Quinn, Office—Take first stairway south of Decatur Democrat

DR. FRANK LOSE Physician and Surgeon North Third Street Phones: Office 422; Home 422 Office Hours—9 to 11 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m. Sunday 8 to 9 a. m.

NOTICE OF MEETING

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Old Adams County Bank will be held at its banking house, Decatur, Indiana, at 10:00 o'clock a. m. on Tuesday, August 5, 1924, for the purpose of electing nine directors to serve for the ensuing year and to transact such other business as may come before them.

D. J. HARKLESS, Cashier.

APPOINTMENT OF EXECUTOR

No. 2184. Notice is hereby given, That the undersigned has been appointed Executor of the estate of Fred J. Holl, late of Adams county, deceased. The estate is probably solvent.

LOUIS F. HOLLE, Executor

July 7th, 1924. Fruchte & Litterer, Attys. 8-15-24

Dancing Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings, Masonic Hall. Seven-piece orchestra. 1744

G. R. & I. Train is Wrecked At Portland

Portland, July 22.—What might have proven a serious wreck with probable loss of life was fortunately averted on the Pennsylvania railroad here Saturday afternoon when passenger train No. 503, north bound and due here at 2:25 o'clock, was wrecked in the south yards, near the Seventh street crossing. The front trucks of the tender left the rails and no reason has been assigned for the wreck. About one hundred and eighty five were ripped up, but fortunately the engine and the remainder of the train kept the rails. The passengers were shaken up slightly but no one was hurt. Had the train been going at a rapid rate of speed, the wreck might have been more serious.

Wrecks on the Fort Wayne division of the Pennys are becoming quite frequent. A few days ago, a freight train was wrecked north of here, tearing up the rails and ties. It is likely that a rigid inspection of the tracks of the division will be made to ascertain the cause of the many wrecks that have been occurring, and which seem to be of a similar nature.

Mrs. Emma Daniels of New York City is visiting at the Schafer home.

DR. C. V. CONNELL VETERINARIAN

Special attention given to cattle and poultry practice. Office 120 No. First Street Phone: Office 143—Residence 103

5%—MONEY—5% Money to loan on farms at 5% interest, long time—partial payment privilege.

Lenhart & Heller Decatur, Indiana