

CLASSIFIED  
ADVERTISEMENTS,  
BUSINESS CARDS,  
AND NOTICES

## FOR SALE

FOR SALE—4 year old Jersey Cow  
will be fresh in few days Joe  
Gehner R. 4. 29-31x

FOR SALE—11 head of feeding  
sheep. R. H. Van Capp Decatur  
R. R. 3. 29-31x

FOR SALE—1 good work mare, 2  
Gelbs. O. L. Brentlinger 1 1/2 miles  
west of Pleasant Mills. 30-31x

FOR SALE—Heel drivers. White  
Columbia Collie pups. N. H. Hen-  
schen, 1/2 mile west of Kirkland  
High School. 29-31x

FOR SALE—All modern city prop-  
erty or will trade for farm. Write  
box A. N. care Democrat 29-31x

FOR SALE—New and used Ford-  
son tractors. Used parts. Plow  
points at reduction. Craigville Gar-  
age. 19 121 Fri Tues.

FOR SALE—Living room suites,  
priced to fit your pocketbook.  
Sold on terms. See us before you  
buy. Sprague Furniture Co. Phone  
199. 31-3t

FOR SALE—Mattresses, prices  
ranging from \$4.98 to \$15.00.  
Sprague Furniture Co. 134 Monroe  
St. 31-3t

FOR SALE—Young chickens for  
roasting or frying. Priced reason-  
able. Call 3054 Mrs. J. C. Moses.

FOR SALE—2 good fresh cows.  
Good ones. Phone Frank Krick at  
71. 29-31x

FOR SALE—Michigan apples,  
Johnathans, Wagners, 50c bush-  
el. Bing containers. S. E. Hag-  
gard, 1 mile north and 3 1/2 miles  
east of Monroe. 30-31x

## WANTED

WANTED—Young man for work in  
Eastern Indiana territory by old-  
est and best known company in its  
field. Must have car. Good pay and  
sure advancement to man of right  
type. See J. H. Pierce at Rice Hotel.  
29-31x

MEN WANTED—Trained salesmen  
in demand. Study and prepare  
yourself for this well paid profes-  
sion; satisfaction guaranteed or  
tuition refunded; information free  
write Dept. N.C.B. 921 Illinois Bldg.  
Indianapolis, Indiana. 31x

WANTED—To rent a farm. Prefer  
grain rent but will give reason-  
able cash. R. E. Brown, R. 1, Mon-  
roe. 31-31x

## FOR RENT

FOR RENT—The Jackson property  
on corner of Oak and First street.  
Good furnace and garage and other  
conveniences. Rent reasonable.  
Phone 298. 29-31x

FOR RENT—5 room cottage, nearly  
modern, 3 room semi-modern ap-  
artment, furnished or unfurnished.  
Both have garden, chicken park and  
garage. Reasonable rent. Mrs. S. S.  
Magley, Monmouth. 31-3t

C. F. August of Willshire, O.,  
attended to business here today.

NOTICE OF COMMISSIONER'S  
SALE OF REAL ESTATE  
The undersigned commissioner by  
virtue of an order of the Adams County  
Court of Adams county Indiana,  
mailed and entered in a cause therein  
pending entitled Shad vs. Bony, do hereby  
sell to the highest bidder, at public  
sale, on the 12th day of February, 1932,  
between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M. of said day, the following de-  
scribed real estate situated in the  
county of Adams and State of Indiana,  
to-wit:

Lot six hundred thirty-four  
(634) in Joseph Crabbs subdivision  
of Outlots two hundred sixty-three  
(263) etc. as said lots are designated  
on the recorded plat of Joseph  
Crabbs' Western Addition to the  
town, now city, of Decatur, Adams  
county, Indiana.

Terms of sale: One-third cash on  
day of sale one-third in nine months  
and one-third in eighteen months.  
From day of sale, deferred payments  
to bear interest at the rate of six  
percent, per annum, and to be se-  
cured by mortgage on real estate  
sold, purchaser, however, to have the  
privilege of paying all cash if so  
desired. Real Estate will be sold  
free of liens.

B. E. Lenhart, Commissioner  
Heller and Schurzer, Attorneys.  
Feb. 5-12-19

Ashbaucher's  
MAJESTIC  
FURNACES  
ASBESTOS SHINGLE  
ROOFING  
SPOUTING  
LIGHTNING RODS  
Phone 765 or 739

## MARKET REPORTS

DAILY REPORT OF LOCAL  
AND FOREIGN MARKETSBERNE MARKET  
Corrected Feb. 5  
No commission and no yardage.

Hogs, 100-150 pounds ..... \$3.50  
150-220 pounds ..... \$4.10  
22-250 pounds ..... \$3.80  
250-250 pounds ..... \$3.60

Roughs \$2.50-\$2.75.  
Stags—\$1.50  
Vealers \$8.50.  
Spring lambs \$5.50.

Fort Wayne Livestock Market  
Hog market 10c higher.

Hogs, 100-140 pounds ..... \$3.50  
140-160 pounds ..... \$3.85  
160-200 pounds ..... \$4.30  
200-225 pounds ..... \$4.20  
225-250 pounds ..... \$4.05  
250-275 pounds ..... \$3.90  
275-300 pounds ..... \$3.80  
300-350 pounds ..... \$3.70

Roughs—\$3.00  
Stags—\$1.50  
Calves—\$9.00  
Lambs—\$6.00.

East Buffalo Livestock Market  
Hogs on sale 3600; active to all  
interests; strong to 10c higher;

weights around 230 lbs. up most-  
ly; bulk 160-210 lbs. \$4.75-4.80;  
few \$4.85; mixed lots with light  
or medium weight \$4.65; 220-210  
lbs. \$4.40-4.75; 240-275 lb. \$4.25-  
4.45; weights below 140 lbs. \$3.75-  
4.25.

Cattle receipts 250; steers and  
heifers drags; about steady;  
medium kinds \$5.65-5.75; common  
downward to \$4.25; cows steady  
to weak; cutter grades \$2.3.

Calf receipts 600; better grade  
vealers steady to \$9; medium and  
lower grade slow at \$5.50-5.80.

Sheep receipts 1700; lambs gen-  
erally 25c higher; trucked in  
lambs predominating; good to  
choice \$6.75-7.10; mostly \$7; few  
\$7.25; common and medium \$5.50-  
6.50.

## CHICAGO GRAIN CLOSE

	Mar.	May	July	Sept.
Wheat	55 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	60
Corn	35 1/2	39 1/2	41 1/2	42 1/2
Oats	25 1/2	24 1/2	25	

LOCAL GRAIN MARKET  
Corrected Feb. 5

	48c	20c	19c	30c	35c	38c	33c	12c
No. 2 New Wheat								
30 lbs. White Oats								
25 lbs. White Oats								
Barley								
Rye								
Soy Beans								
New No. 4 Yellow Corn								
New No. 4 White corn								
LOCAL GROCERS EGG MARKET								
Eggs, dozen								

## Fishes' Traffic Signals

Fish are now guided down the  
safest water highways by electric  
traffic signals, which deter them  
from entering unsafe streams by  
means of electrodes in the water.

DR. C. V. CONNELL  
VETERINARIAN

Special attention given to diseases  
of cattle and poultry.  
Office and Res. 508 No. 3rd st.  
PHONE 102.

## LENHART

## DAIRY PRODUCTS CO.

Gether Bldg. Decatur  
Cash buyer of Cream and Eggs.  
Market prices paid at all times.

## A. B. LENHART

## S. E. BLACK

## FUNERAL DIRECTOR

Mrs. Black, Lady Attendant  
Calls answered promptly  
day or night.

Office phone 500 Home phone 727  
Ambulance Service

## N. A. BIXLER

## OPTOMETRIST

Eyes Examined, Glasses Fitted  
HOURS:  
8:30 to 11:30—12:30 to 5:00  
Saturdays 8:00 p. m.  
Telephone 125

For BETTER HEALTH See  
DR. H. FROHNAPFEL  
Licensed

Chiropractor and Naturopath  
Radiation diagnosis and treatment.

Phone 314 104 So. 3rd St.  
Office Hours: 10:12, 1-5, 6-8  
10 years in Decatur.

LOBENSTEIN & DOAN  
FUNERAL DIRECTORS

Calls answered promptly day or  
night. Ambulance Service.  
Office Phone 90.

Residence Phone, Decatur 1041  
Residence Phone, Monroe 81

LADY ATTENDANT

## THIMBLE THEATRE

## POPEYE



## Test Your Knowledge

Can you answer seven of these  
test questions? Turn to Page  
Four for the answers.

- 1—What is Ethnology?
- 2—What do "place" and "show" mean in racing?
- 3—Where is the city of Sydney?
- 4—What does the name Alva mean?
- 5—What does A. W. O. L. stand for?
- 6—Who is Prime Minister of Great Britain?
- 7—What does the initial "D" in John D. Rockefeller's name stand for?
- 8—What is the capital of Illinois?
- 9—What city in the United States has the largest area?
- 10—What is the Friday before Easter Sunday called?

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS OF  
SPECIAL APPROPRIATION

Notice is hereby given the tax-  
payers of this city of Decatur, Indiana,  
that at the regular meeting of the  
Common Council in and for said city  
at the Council Room at 7 o'clock  
P. M. on the 2nd day of February,  
1932 said Common Council consid-  
ered and made the following ap-  
propriation, to-wit:

	Amount
City Hall Improvement	\$1,528.00

Taxpayers appearing shall have  
the right to be heard thereon. After  
such appropriation has been deter-  
mined, ten or more taxpayers, feel-  
ing themselves aggrieved by such  
appropriation, may appeal to the  
State Board of Tax Commissioners  
for further and final action thereon,  
by filing a petition therefor with  
the County Auditor within ten days  
after due publication of this notice.  
Dated this 2nd day of February  
1932. Alvin Christen  
City Clerk Feb. 5

## SALE CALENDAR

Feb. 8—Ernie Viet, 3 miles west  
and 1/2 mile south of Monroeville,  
Stock sale. Roy Johnson, auct.

Feb. 9—Ralph Shady, on Adams  
and Wells County line, 2 1/2 miles  
north of State Road 15. Closing  
out sale. Roy Johnson, auct.

Feb. 11—Christ Marbaugh, 6  
miles east and 3 miles north of  
Decatur, closing out sale. Roy  
Johnson, auct.

Feb. 12—Joe Overlander, 4 mile  
ind., closing out sale. Roy John-  
son, auct.

Feb. 13—Community sale.

Feb. 15—Joe Wolf, 4 1/2 mile west  
of Monroe. Closing out sale. Roy  
Johnson, auct.

Feb. 16—Charlie Kiefer, 3 miles  
north and 1/2 mile west of Magley.  
Closing out sale. Roy Johnson, auct.

Feb. 17—D. F. McMichael, 2 1/2  
miles west of VanWert, Ohio, on  
Lincoln highway, 4 miles north of  
VanWert, O. Roy Johnson, auct.

Feb. 18—J. Rumpel and Son,  
Pure Bred Hampshire sow sale,  
Decatur sale barn. Roy Johnson,  
auct.

Feb. 19—Fred C. Ludeman, Na-  
poleon, O. Hampshire bred sow  
sale. Roy Johnson, auct.

Feb. 20—N. F. Steiner, Bluffton,  
O. Duroc hog sale. Roy Johnson,  
auct.

Feb. 22—Monroeville Chester-  
White Breeders Ass'n. Bred sow  
sale, on Bert Marquardt farm,  
north of Monroeville. Roy John-  
son, auct.

Feb. 23—Martin Ketterman,  
north and 3 miles east of Ossian.  
Purebred Duroc Hog sale, Moulton  
Ohio. Roy Johnson, auct.

Feb. 24—J. R. Horine, 1 mile  
north of Convoxy, Ohio. Closing  
out sale. Roy Johnson, auct.

Feb. 25—T. D. Ramsey, 1/2 mile  
east of State line, on road No. 17,  
and 2 miles north. Roy Johnson,  
auct.

Feb. 26—Graham and Parrish,  
1/2 mile north of Monroe and 1  
mile east. Chester White Bred  
sow sale. Roy Johnson, auct.

Mar. 1—Joe Dewig, 2 mile south  
of Coldwater, Mich. Closing out  
sale. Roy Johnson, auct.

Mar. 2—E. Barker, 2 mile north  
and 3/4 west of Convoxy, Ohio, on  
Lincoln highway. Roy Johnson,  
auct.

Mar. 4—Ben Shroyer, 2 miles  
east and 1 mile north of Decatur.  
Roy Johnson, auct.

Get the Habit — Trade at Home

## AUTOS

Re-financed on smaller pay-  
ments. Quick service.

Franklin Security Co.  
Phone 287  
Decatur, Ind.

The House  
of the  
Three Ganders

By Irving Bacheller

Copyright by Irving Bacheller.  
(WNU Service)

"What's that? Bony asked.  
"I've been drunk ag'in. Met an  
old comrade. We got to talkin' 'bout  
the second day at Gettysburg.  
There's suthin' 'bout Gettys-  
burg. It's slippery ground. He  
had a bottle, we walked to Brown's  
cove in the cool of the night an' got  
drunk on the way. We sot down  
here an' fit the Confeds till day-  
light. If I could ferget Gettysburg  
an' some other things, I'd be re-  
spectable."

They ate a moment in silence.  
Then Bumpy added:

"One drink will put the devil in  
me. The old sores begin to bleed.  
But I'm through—by Jeez! Never  
no more whisky for me. I'm  
through. The woman has looked  
purer solum since then."

He carved the birds and loaded  
their plates. It was no time for  
idle words. Talk was not resumed  
until each had dined his appetite  
on the bones. Then Bumpy began  
his tales of thrilling and improbable  
adventure.

When the boys thanked him and  
bade him good-by the sun was low.  
They left with a most friendly feel-  
ing for the old man.

One day Mr. Smithers sent Shad  
down to Cyrus Doolittle's with a  
package of medicine which had  
come up on the stage for old Os-  
car Perry, the father-in-law of Cy-  
rus. Here was the ill-fated house  
which Shad was never to forget.

The old gentleman was sitting in a  
wheel-chair. He had the worried, sor-  
rowful look of the strong man who  
has had his warning. He had been  
partly paralyzed by a stroke. His  
daughter, Mrs. Doolittle, opened the  
door for Shad. She was an erect  
handsome woman with a face some-  
what careworn, but still comely.

The house had a gloomy and de-  
pressing atmosphere. There was a  
solemn note in the ticking of the  
old family clock. After all, houses  
have a kind of character. Cyrus  
Doolittle and his son, Moses, a boy  
of Shad's age, were cleaning a pair  
of colts tethered on the barn floor.

His errand accomplished, Shad  
went out for a look at the colts. The  
boy turned from his work to speak  
to Shad. His father rebuked him,  
saying:

"Come, boy, I'm in a hurry to get  
away. Bring the harness."

"Turning to the young clerk, he  
asked: "Young man, are you loafing  
today?"

"No, sir."

"Well, you don't seem to be very  
busy."

The tall, brown bearded, gray-  
eyed man had spoken in his bustling  
manner without stopping his work.

Late in the afternoon of the mem-  
orable tenth of November Shad had  
gone down the road some two miles  
to collect a bill. Darkness overtook  
him on his way back. He was hun-  
gry and carrying a bicycle lan-  
tern in his hand, so as not to be too  
late for his supper. When about a  
quarter of a mile from the store he  
dimly saw a man approaching  
him at a rapid pace. He could hear  
his footsteps on the rough frozen  
road. Shad stopped. The man  
had turned suddenly, some sixty  
paces from where Shad was stand-  
ing, got over the fence and hur-  
ried away in the darkness. As Shad  
came near the store he saw a crowd  
of people in the street. Men were  
shouting. Hysterical women were  
crying. Shad ran toward the crowd  
in front of the store. Bony was  
there.

"What's the matter?" Shad asked.

"What's the matter? Why, some  
man just bust into Cy Doolittle's  
house—not ten minutes ago—an'  
shot up the hull family, murdered  
'em right an' left. The ol' man is  
killed. Mis' Doolittle an' the teach-  
er is over to Silas Meriwether's mos-  
dead an' bleedin' awful. It was like  
a battle in the war."

A singular paralysis of fear and  
distress had fallen upon the good  
people of that village. A few men  
had rushed out in the roads and  
fields in a vain quest for the crim-  
inal.

"Come on! I saw him," Shad  
said to Bony, and the two ran at  
top speed down the road toward the  
fence where Shad had seen the  
man climb over the fence and van-  
ish in the darkness. It was near  
the Dooly place. The man must  
have gone around the barns and  
then whither. It was impossible to  
say. The boys were in deadly fear  
of finding the criminal but saw no-  
body.

"We're darn fools," said Bony as  
they were wearily walking back.  
"What would we have done with  
him an' what would he have done  
to us? They say ol' Bumpy Brown  
is the murderer."

"Lord, no!" Shad exclaimed. "It  
can't be."

"Less he's gone crazy. Two men  
have run down the river to see if  
he's to home."

So began the wildest night in the  
history of Amity Dam.

Divested of all the excitement and  
wild rumor of that night, this is the  
problem—one of the most remark-  
able in the criminal records of our  
country.

Mrs. Doolittle, her invalid father,  
her son Moses, a boy of twelve, and  
Henry Pierson, a handsome well-  
dressed young man of nineteen from  
Ashfield who was teaching in the  
school at Amity Dam, were sitting  
around the evening lamp, about  
seven o'clock, the work of the day  
being finished. Cyrus Doolittle had  
gone to Grigsby, some fifteen  
miles away.

Suddenly this family group heard  
a rap at the front door. The boy  
Moses ran and opened it. A man,  
marked in a peculiar way, stood be-  
fore him. He wore a small, light-  
colored slouch hat, tan overalls and  
a coat of the same material. His  
face was covered with a red and  
white handkerchief. The man ad-  
vanced into the room holding a re-  
volver in his right hand. The boy  
fled before him through a door at  
the back of the house. The in-  
truder walked with the limp of  
Bumpy Brown, Henry Pierson brave-  
ly took a step toward him. The  
first bullet was fired at the young  
man, breaking his left arm at the  
elbow. Shocked and frightened, the  
latter partly fell on a lounge, then  
ran out of the open door calling for  
help.

The masked man fired at Mrs.  
Doolittle, who had risen from her  
chair. The ball struck her breast  
above her heart and glanced, pen-  
etrating the flesh of her shoulder. She  
did not fall. She stood appalled.  
The man approached her. Then  
came a curious factor in the prob-  
lem. He stood for a second, close  
to her, the revolver pointed at her  
face. He did not fire. This gave  
color to the theory that she was  
not the one that he had come to  
kill. He dealt her something be-  
tween a blow and a vigorous push  
with his left hand. It appeared  
that he was trying to get her out of  
the scene.

She fell, quickly recovered her  
feet and ran through the open door  
from which her son and young Pierson  
had fled into the darkness be-  
yond. As she fell old Oscar Perry,  
her invalid father, threw himself  
forward from his chair and seized  
the skirts of the intruder's coat  
and clung to them with his strong  
hands.

The masked man clubbed him  
with his revolver but still he

clung. Two shots with the muzzle  
of the weapon close to the invalid's  
neck loosened his hold. The old  
man slumped to the floor.

The murderer ran out into the  
darkness and away, firing a shot as  
he went. All this had been accom-

plished in less than a minute. Mrs.  
Doolittle, her son and the teacher  
had fled to a neighbor's house, and  
help had been sent to Oscar Perry.

News of the crime sped through  
the village like a wind-driven fire  
in dead grass. Within five minutes  
the wires were flashing it through the  
county. Doctors, the district attor-  
ney, the sheriff, the county judge  
were presently speeding toward the  
little village of Amity Dam.

The lights were burning hot of the  
night in Ephraim Smithers' store.  
For a time it was filled with  
excited residents. Most of them  
agreed that Bumpy Brown was the  
guilty man. With these Shad and  
Bony openly took issue.

"He wouldn't have done it even  
if he was drunk," they said. "He's  
the most harmless critter in the  
world when he's drunk."

"What was he always knockin'  
the Doolittles for?" the doubters  
asked.

The boys had to acknowledge  
that they did not know, that it was  
probably some crazy notion he had  
got in his head.

About nine o'clock a man entered  
the store with important news. Cy  
Doolittle had just got home with  
lathered horses. He had arrived at  
Ashfield and heard of the crime  
about eight-thirty and driven like  
mad to his house. He was over  
to Meriwether's where his wife lay  
dying. He had said that Bumpy  
Brown was the only man he knew  
who had a grudge against him. He  
had put Brown off his place one day  
when the old man had sworn that  
he would get even.

Moreover, the newcomer announced  
that the doctors had come and were  
then working over Mrs. Doolittle,  
young Pierson and the old man  
Perry, who was nearly dead. The  
sheriff, the district attorney and the