

SOCIETY.

Paris Styles

By Mary Knight
Press Staff Correspondent
(UP)—Madame Satsuma, a sportswoman and fashion designer, recently has acquired a new style of dress. It is of blue very thickly woven, and consists of a short-sleeved dress with a collar and a plain straight skirt. The jacket lined with the same blue is fastened with four clips. A belt, at the back and pockets are its only ornaments.

Baronne de Zuylen has an elegant gown from this house that is of the loveliest of the season. It is two shades of green, with blue and bronze, and is being used for the dress of the smart clients from the establishment. She has selected two fur coats, one a model in white ermine, and the other in smoke gray brexit. She also has selected this house a black and white afternoon dress with short sleeves. It is called "Fonbleau."

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prayer.
Mrs. John Spahr was the lesson leader and gave a report of the third chapter taken from the study book, "Lady Fourth Daughter of China." Mrs. Runyon sang a vocal selection.
The meeting was then turned over to the president, Mrs. J. O. Tricker who had charge of the business meeting. Mrs. Fred Linn read an interesting letter from Miss Gladys Kern, who is at Red River Mission, Kentucky. Mrs. Alva Buffington read an article, "Progress of Self Denial."

The closing prayer was offered by Mrs. John Foreman. The January section served refreshments to the thirty three members present.

SOCIETY WOMEN OF MOOSE GIVE CARD PARTY
The Women of the Moose held a card and bunco party at the Moose home Thursday evening. Prizes in bridge were won by Mary Lahmon and Floyd Enos. William Noll and Florence Noll were presented prizes in pinocle and the bunco prize was awarded to Lillie Grinn.
Another card and bunco party will be held by the Women of the Moose in two weeks.

HONORS DAUGHTER AT BIRTHDAY PARTY
Mrs. Bert Haley entertained with a party of pretty appointments, Thursday night, the occasion being her daughter, Miriam's birthday anniversary. The appointments for the party were of pastel colors.
Small tables were arranged for bridge and prizes were won by the Misses Gertrude Brandyberry, Minnie Moyer, and Marcia Martin.
The honored guest received many pretty and useful birthday gifts.
Following the games, the small tables were laid with linen and a delicious two course luncheon was served by Mrs. Haley, assisted by the Misses Dorothy and Miriam Haley.
The guest list for the party included the Misses Minnie Moyer, Ruth Elzey, Mary and Evelyn Kohls, Virginia Miller, Marcia Martin, Pauline Aldford, Dorothy Little, Laura Christen, Gertrude Brandyberry, and Bernadine Kolter.

ANNOUNCEMENT OF MARRIAGE RECEIVED
The announcement of the marriage of Miss Hallie Bortz of Leesburg and Chalmers C. Schafer of this city was received here today.
The couple was married Monday at the bride's home in Leesburg, the ceremony being performed by the Rev. Julius Pfeiffer. The couple left immediately on a wedding trip.
The bride is a daughter of Mrs. Frank Bortz of Leesburg and is socially prominent there and is well known in Decatur. She is state president of the Tri Kappa sorority and has visited here several times.
Mr. Schafer is founder of the Schfer Company, wholesale hardware, and proprietor of the Schafer store of this city.

MISSIONARY SOCIETY HAS FINE MEETING
An interesting lesson was presented by Mrs. Amos Yoder at the meeting of the Women's Home Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church, which was held at the home of Mrs. Henry Heller on Fourth street, Thursday afternoon.
Mrs. Dan Sprang
Mrs. Dan Sprang, the Mite Box secretary, gave a reading in keeping with the Mite Box opening next month. Mrs. John Parrish conducted the devotional services. The meeting was largely attended.
At the conclusion of the afternoon, the hostesses, Mrs. John Parrish, Mrs. Enoch Eady and Mrs. Heller served dainty refreshments.

HONORS SISTER AT BIRTHDAY DINNER
Mrs. Martin Mylott entertained at dinner, Thursday night, at her home on South Fifth street, honoring her sister, Miss Rose Polenkamp. Covers were laid at the dinner table for the honored guest, Mr. and Mrs. Milton Swearnen and Mr. and Mrs. Mylott and family.
The meeting was opened with the singing of songs, after which Mrs. Brown had charge of the devotionals, reading the twelfth chapter of Hebrews.
Poems were read by Mrs. Bina Buhler and Mrs. H. N. Shroll. A vocal trio, comprising the Messdames A. B. Brown, C. E. Bell, and C. E. Peterson, sang a selection.
Miss Dorothy Musselman, a graduate of the Moody Bible Institute at Chicago, who is prepared to go abroad as a missionary, gave a very interesting talk. Her key verse was taken from Matthew

JOINT PRAYER AND LADIES AID MEETING
Fifteen members of the Monroe Methodist Ladies Aid Society and of the organization held at the five visitors attended the meeting home of Mrs. Sherman Essex, Thursday afternoon. The meeting was also in the form of a prayer meeting, held in connection with the revival services being held at the church.
During the Aid meeting plans were made for serving the farmers institute and the school. Mrs. Essex, assisted by Mrs. Flossie Brandyberry and Mrs. Charles Bahner, served a delicious luncheon.

REGULAR MEETING OF LADIES AID SOCIETY
The Ladies Aid Society of the United Brethren Church met with Mrs. C. J. Roberts, Thursday afternoon, with Mrs. C. E. Merryman and Mrs. Frank Fisher, the assisting hostesses.
Nineteen members, two visitors and one child were present at the meeting. The devotional period was in the charge of Mrs. John Hill, and Mrs. O. P. Mills presided over the short business session.



CHAPTER FORTY-TWO
And meanwhile there was Wogan confronting Leach, arms akimbo and remonstrance in his lean, crafty face.
"Och, now, Captain, darling, I was afraid you'd be letting your temper run away with you. Bad cess to it!"
Leach laughed at him, his countenance baffled and unpleasant. "See thee, lad! Leave me to settle my own affairs in my own way."
"Faith, but I'll be reminding you that this is the affair of all of us, so it is."
"When I settle it, I'll not forget that!"
"But if ye were to kill Charley, there would..."
Scornfully Leach interrupted him. "Kill him?" He laughed aloud, in contemptuous repudiation of the notion. "It's no bungler. I know what's to do. I'm not killing him. But, by Jove, I'll cut his pory comb, for him. I'll mutilate him, make him helpless so as he'll not swagge any more."
"But that's as bad now." Wogan's alarm was clear.
"Is it?" Leach closed an eye slowly. "There's no faith in me. Once I have him powerless, crippled, does thee think I've no ways to squeeze this secret o' th' plate from him? Woulding man't do it, nor a match between his toes. But there's things we might do to him proud cold gal of his, to Mistress de Bernis, things we might do under his eyes, the threat o' which would mebbe loosen his stubborn tongue. There's more ways nor one o' persuading the dumbest man to talk."

Wogan's eyes grew round in wonder. "The Saints preserve us, Tom! It's a devil ye are." But his tone was one of admiration.
They departed arm-in-arm, to their own quarters.
Monsieur de Bernis found Miss Priscilla, who was now reduced to being her own tire-woman, occupied with needlework within the hut. The Major had been seated there, too, in talk with her. But at sight of the approaching Frenchman, he rose and went forth to meet him.
"Will you walk, sir?" he invited him. "Since we do not fence this morning, we might saunter here awhile within reach of Priscilla. I have something to say to you."

There was an unusual gentility in his manner which took Monsieur de Bernis almost by surprise. Of late the Major had been more friendly; but never genial. There was always in his bearing a certain aloofness, suggesting that he never lost sight of the fact that he was a gentleman of family holding the king's commission and that de Bernis was just a pirate rogue, towards whom necessity alone prescribed a certain degree of civility.
"At your service," said Monsieur de Bernis, and they fell into step and paced on towards the southern rampart of rock, beyond which, unknown to them, lay Priscilla's bathing-pool into which she was so likely again to venture.
"I am distressed, stab me! I tell you frankly, de Bernis, I am distressed. You seem at odds with these buccaners rogues, Leach and the rest of them. I ask myself, if I should come to you, what is to become of us, or, rather, what is to become of Priscilla."
"Can you suppose, sir, that I am at considering it?"
"You are? You relieve me a deal, at not altogether." The Major was very grave. "Bear with me a moment, de Bernis. You were impatient with me once before when I asked you what is your intention by us when you sail away on this Spanish raid. Yet now that the time is drawing near, I am driven

to ask this again. To ask it again. You cannot surely intend that we should sail with you. It would be—ah—unthinkable, stab me, that you should take Miss Priscilla into the horrors and the dangers of a sea-fight."
"You might remain here at Maldita until I return to take you off," said de Bernis.
"Ah!" Some of the gloom lifted from the Major's countenance. "Yes." His tone was musing. "It is what I had thought possible. Yet..." He paused, stood still, and confronted his companion. "What if you should not return, Monsieur de Bernis?"
"You mean?"
"You go into danger. You go into a deal of danger as it seems to me. There is danger from the Spaniards, and then there is danger from your associates. You are making bad blood with them. I fear. Bad blood. At least, after what happened yesterday with this black-guard Leach..."
"Would you have had me civil to him?"
"Sir! Sir! Can you suppose it? Stab me!" The Major became consequential. "You bore yourself as I would have borne myself in your place. Do not misunderstand me. What happened could not have been avoided. But it alters things between you and Leach. It occurs to me that he may curb his rancour only just so long as it suits his ends. And that once you have led him to the plate fleet, once you have parted with your secret, he may take a revenge upon you. Perhaps this had not occurred to you."

Monsieur de Bernis smiled. "My dear Major, do you suppose that it is from blindness to the obvious that I have contrived to survive all the perils of such a life as mine?"
The Major did not like his tone, and the reflection it contained upon his own acumen. His manner lost some of its geniality.
"You mean that it had already occurred to you?"
"And not merely as a possibility. Long before our yesterday's disagreement, I have known that it is not the intention of Leach to keep faith with me. He has confidently been counting upon slitting my throat and possessing himself of Miss Priscilla once I have led him to the plate fleet."

"Oh, heavens!" said the Major in a horror that blotted everything else from his mind. "Then... Then..." He was utterly at a loss. He had stood still again. His heavy face was pale as he turned it upon de Bernis. "But if this is so..." Still he could find no conclusion to his sentence. There was a sort of chaos in his dull mind.
Monsieur de Bernis smiled. "It is something to be forewarned. Things may not fall out quite as Tom Leach expects them. Indeed, they may fall out very differently. I, too, have my intentions and my plans."

The Major stared, his mind in labour. "I suppose you think you can depend upon his followers, upon the leaders?"
"What I think is of no great account. It is what I know that matters. And what I know is that I depend upon myself. Not for the first time, Major Sands."

Considering him so straight and calm and resolute, Major Sands came nearer to admiring him than he had yet done. This, after all, seemed to be a man upon whom it was good to lean in an awkward situation.
"You have no anxieties, then?"
"Oh, yes. I have anxieties. Few things are certain in this life, however shrewdly a man may plan. And too great a confidence is, they say, unlucky, which possibly is true because it makes a man careless. That, at least, you may depend that I

shall not be. Hitherto, Major you have placed no great trust in me. I know. At least let my deep devotion to Priscilla and my deep concern for her assure you that I have no thought but to make her safe. In that safety you will share. His eyes travelled up the beach towards the hut, as if following his thought. "Ah, there is Pierre returning," he said, and on that left the Major where he stood and strode rapidly across the sands.
The Major stared after him with a brow of thunder. "His deep devotion to Priscilla!" he said, speaking aloud. "The devil take his impudence!"
Monsieur de Bernis, unconscious of the resentment he had loosed behind him, was overtaking the half-caste as he entered his tent. But before he could ask the question that trembled on his lip, the half-caste presented a blank countenance to him, thrust out a nether lip, shook his head, and shrugged. "Rein du tout," he said dismissively. Monsieur de Bernis' eyes dilated under a frowning brow.
"Ah! But this becomes serious."

On the following morning, Monsieur de Bernis, a little grey of face and with the deep lines in it more marked than usual, sat brooding alone on a little knoll at some distance from the hut, staring out over the sunlit lagoon at the Centaur, riding there with bare trees. Three days, at the utmost, was all that remained of this sojourn on Maldita. And it was this imminence of departure that was so deeply fretting Monsieur de Bernis, that had stripped him of that air of assured confidence which hitherto he had worn.
Pierre, as usual, was absent. In the last two days this absence had not merely been confined as previously to the morning, but had been repeated again in the late afternoon. According to the custom he had established, his return was not to be expected until midday. But now, suddenly, although it could not yet be nine o'clock, he appeared at Monsieur de Bernis' side, to arouse his master from his preoccupations. So effectively did the mere sight of him move Monsieur de Bernis that he was on his feet before Pierre had even spoken. His expression so strained as to be almost scared, he clutched the half-caste's wrist, and stared questioningly into his face.
Pierre grinned and nodded, showing signs of excitement. "Enfin," he said. "Les voilà!"
"C'est bien vrai?" Monsieur de Bernis demanded, like a man afraid to believe, lest his hopes should foil him.
"Venez donc voir, vous-même." Pierre drew a telescope from inside his cotton shirt, which once had been white but now was grey, and handed it to de Bernis.
Then the two of them turned, and set off up the beach, Monsieur de Bernis observing that the Major was with Miss Priscilla, and satisfied that he would remain there on guard, taking the path across the island by which Pierre had once conducted Miss Priscilla.
In less than half an hour they came out upon the western shore, and halted on the very edge of the sands to gaze out to sea in the direction in which the exultant Pierre was pointing.
Less than five miles away three great ships were beating up to eastward, close-hauled to the northerly breeze and listing to starboard under the weight of it until the edges of their white bellies showed below their red hulls.

(To Be Continued)
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LOCALS.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Peterson left this morning for Indianapolis where they will spend a few days. Mr. Peterson will attend to business there.
Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Klepper went to Indianapolis today to attend a six o'clock dinner to be given this evening by Governor and Mrs. Harry Leslie at their home. Among the guests will be Mr. and Mrs. Paul V. McNutt and other prominent state leaders. The event will mark the closing of the governor's term, which concludes Monday.
C. G. Eley of Fort Wayne was a caller here last evening.
Mayor Krick made a business trip to Fort Wayne this morning.
Mrs. Lee Kelley of Frankfort is visiting in this city with her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Don Parr. She plans to spend several weeks here.
Mrs. Joe Lose and daughter Miss Mary Helen, and Dave Baker will leave Saturday morning for Indianapolis. Miss Mary Helen, stenographer to the adjutant general, will begin her duties Monday.
Our old friend Charley Kiess came in this morning to renew his subscription. Charley has been on the list ever since the Daily Democrat began and expects to always be there.

First Trials Tunnel
The first railroad tunnel in the Woodhull tunnel, which was begun in the spring of 1880. The first train passed through December 2, 1885. This was over "at was known as the Manchester, Sheffield & Lincolnshire railway, now the Great Central division of the London & North-eastern railway."

Humanity's Crucible
Throughout history, courage, character, intelligence and hard work have wrested victory from the most adverse circumstances.—Collier's Weekly
Mental Strain in France
Telephone operators and stenographers are, according to a French doctor, apt to suffer from undue mental strain.

Five Are Sentenced
Chicago, Jan. 6.—(UP)—Federal judges Charles E. Woodward sentenced five officials of the failed H. O. Stone and company real estate firm, today to 20 years in prison and fined each \$15,000.
The officials were convicted of using the mails to defraud after a trial lasting 74 days on charges growing out of the \$14,000,000 collapse of the company two years ago. Investors in many central states lost their savings.

Funeral services for Floyd Yancy were held at the Evangelical Church at Linn Grove, Thursday afternoon. Among those from Decatur who attended the services were Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Anspaugh, Mr. and Mrs. George Tester, Mr. and Mrs. George Anspaugh of Pleasant Mills. Also attended the services.
Mrs. John Kelly of 418 John street, who fell Sunday morning while returning to her home from church, is improving.

State Ranks 11th
Indianapolis, Jan. 6.—(UP)—With 111 miles of four and six lane pavement built in Indiana, the state is one of 11 in the country having at least 100 miles of the wide pavements.
The federal bureau of public roads has informed the Indiana highway department of results of the survey showing the states with 100 miles of the wide roads.
Indiana is the eleventh in mileage of the roads and is preceded in order by New York, New Jersey, California, Illinois, Massachusetts,

chest COLDS
best treated by stimulation and inhalation
Just rub on VICKS VapoRub.
AETS TWO WAYS AT ONCE

CORT THEATRE
SUNDAY - MONDAY - TUESDAY
Matinee Sunday at 2 p.m., 10c-25c Evening 6:30, 10c-35c
"Down to Earth"
An Hilarious Bit of Amusement with
Will Rogers IRENE RICH DOROTHY JORDAN
He made a big splash in society when he was thrown aboard. Rogers is a panic in this picture.
ADDED—A Big Special Comedy and News Reel.
TONIGHT-TOMORROW—Tim McCoy, ace of outdoor stars in a big western thriller, "THE WESTERN CODE." ADDED—Comedy and Cartoon.
10c - 25c

ADAMS THEATRE
SUNDAY, MONDAY, TUESDAY, WED.
Sunday Matinee 2 p.m., 10c-25c—First Sunday Eve. show 6:30 at 10-35c
Marie Dressler and Polly Moran
In **PROSPERITY**
with Anita Page and Norman Foster.
She rocks you with laughter—then tugs at your heartstrings.
ADDED—A Stan Laurel and Oliver Hardy Comedy and Organologue.
WHAT A SHOW!
TONIGHT AND SATURDAY
10c - 25c
Madison Square Garden
with Jack Oakie, Thos. Meighan, Marian Nixon, Zasu Pitts, Wm. Boyd, Lew Cody.
A romantic, dramatic story of three men and two girls fighting desperately to rout the mechanism of unseen forces.
ADDED—"Last of Mohicans" and Snow Birds.
Another Great Show!

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Service Service
Bellmont Road and State Road No. 16
Standard Oil Products, a guarantee of highest quality at lowest prevailing prices.
DAY and NIGHT SERVICE
Rolland Reppert, Mgr.
Paul Uhrick and Everett Melton, attendants.