

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS, BUSINESS CARDS, AND NOTICES

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—One fresh Guernsey cow, a good one. Phone Monroe 23. Jim A. Hendricks. 5713

FOR SALE—Narragansett Turkey Toms. Want to buy rabbits. Lewis Yake, R. 2, Decatur, Ind. Craigville phone. 57-31x

FOR SALE—Two-day old calf, G. D. Koenenman, Decatur, R. 4. Preble phone. 57-31x

FOR SALE—Sacred yellow seed clover seed. L. A. Ripley, Monroe, Indiana. March 6-13-15x

FOR SALE—Grand piano bargain. Will sacrifice on very moderate terms almost new apartment grand if sold at once. Will accept your old piano as part payment. For particulars address Credit Adjuster, P. P. % Democrat. 59-31x

FOR SALE—Used washers and parts. Also several sizes of motors and new finger rolls for any make washer. Call Ferd Klenk, phone 719 E. Decatur. 59-31x

FOR SALE—New merchandise. 2-piece tapestry living room suites \$35. 3-piece velvet suites \$59.50 9 x 12 felt base rugs, \$4.95. Kitchen ranges at factory prices. We save you 1-3 to 1-2, why pay more. Sprague Furniture Co., Phone 199. 58-41x

FOR SALE—New pianos \$225. Used pianos \$35 to \$165. Piano benches, scarfs and rolls at very low prices. Sprague Furniture Co., Phone 199. 58-41x

FOR SALE—Highest cash offer takes old buildings south of the Christian church. Send bid by March 15. Must move them quick. Dr. C. C. Rayl. 5713

WANTED

WANTED—Poultry buyer wanted. Good opportunity for right man. Address Poultry Man, % Democrat. 59-21x

WANTED—YOU HAVE TRIED THE REST NOW TRY US. WHITE SPOT CAFE 116 E. Monroe St. 59-31x

WANTED—Everybody to attend new and used furniture auction Saturday, March 10, 7:30 p. m. Nu-Way Furniture Exchange, 164 South Second St. Sale at 130 E. Monroe St. 57-41x

BOYS WANTED—To do pleasant, educational work afternoons and Saturdays. Good pay. Ages preferred: 12 to 14. Apply by letter to J. T. Carr Democrat. altx

MEN WANTED FOR Rawleigh Routes of 800 families in Jay, North Randolph counties, Decatur and Berne. Reliable hustler should start earning \$25 weekly and increase rapidly. Write immediately. Rawleigh Co., Dept. I N-20-S, Freeport, Ill. 8-22x

WANTED—Piano pupils; half-hour lesson, 25c; an hour, 50c. Phone 1171. Mrs. Dora Akey, 322 South Fifth Street. a-57-31x

FOR RENT

FOR RENT: 7 acres of ground, Call 805 57-31x

FOR RENT—Furnished light housekeeping apartment in modern home. 709 N. 2 st., phone 1071 58-31x

SINGER SEWING MACHINE CO. Headquarters, Vitz Gift Baby Shop, 221 N. 2nd St. New machines—supplies—demonstrating—over 100 lines of all makes. Al Parr, Representative Adams and Wells Counties. 11x

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Sheets have moved into the John Wilhelm apartment on South First street.

AUCTION

Saturday, Mar. 10-7 p. m. Lot of good used furniture consisting of walnut antique bed room suite, kitchen cabinet, dressers, dining room suites, upright piano, writing desk, radios, 2 and 3 piece living room suites, library tables, couches, china cabinet, wood and metal beds, springs and mattresses, walnut drop leaf table, rocking chairs of all kinds, stands, floor lamps, bridge and table lamps, Singer sewing machine, old chairs, mirrors, Pullman day bed, porcelain top table, davenport table, Victrolas, 3 and 4 hole oil stoves, kitchen ranges, 1,000 chick brooder stove, 1 lot Mens suits, top coats, trousers and single coats, boys coats, ladies coats, silk dresses, shoes and other articles too numerous to mention.

New merchandise consists of kitchen chairs, dishes of all kinds and 1 lot new baby cribs and pads. Room size and small throw rugs. Room size and small throw rugs; studio couch. One piece of upholstered furniture given away free. Don't fail to attend this auction. This is the best lot of merchandise we have ever sold at auction. Nu-Way Furniture Exchange 14 S. Second St. Decatur.

MARKET REPORTS

DAILY REPORT OF LOCAL AND FOREIGN MARKETS

BERNE MARKET

Corrected March 8
No commission and no yardage
Veals received Tuesday Wednesday Friday and Saturday

160 to 210 lbs.	\$4.40
210 to 250 lbs.	\$4.50
250 to 300 lbs.	\$4.40
300 to 350 lbs.	\$3.90
140 to 160 lbs.	\$3.60
130 to 140 lbs.	\$2.80
100 to 120 lbs.	\$2.10
Roughs	\$2.75
Stags	\$1.75
Vealers	\$6.25
Lambs	\$8.50

Decatur Produce Company

Egg Market

No. 1 dozen	14c
No. 2 dozen	12c
No. 3 dozen	10c

EAST BUFFALO LIVESTOCK

East Buffalo, N. Y., Mar. 8.—(U.P.)—Livestock:

Hogs, receipts, 1,200; holdovers, 800; rather slow, steady to 10c over Wednesday's average; desirable 160 to 250 lbs., \$5 to \$5.15; top \$5.20 on 190 to 250 lbs., weights; several loads 150 to 210 lbs., with plain ends, \$4.50 to \$4.75; pigs and unfinished underweights, \$3 to \$4.

Cattle, receipts, 125; medium steers, 25c lower, \$5.25 to \$5.65; few downward to \$4; cows slow, steady; cutter grades \$1.35 to \$2.60.

Calves, receipts, 100; holdovers, 150; vealers druggery; steady at recent decline; \$7 down.

Sheep, receipts, 300; lambs, strong; good to choice 60-lb., woolskins, \$9.90; common and medium, \$9 to \$9.25.

FORT WAYNE LIVESTOCK

Fort Wayne, Ind., Mar. 8.—(U.P.)—Livestock:

Hogs, steady to 30c higher; 200-250 lbs., \$4.65; 250-300 lbs., \$4.80; 160-200 lbs., \$4.50; 300-350 lbs., \$4.30; 150-160 lbs., \$3.75; 140-150 lbs., \$3.50; 130-140 lbs., \$3.25; 120-130 lbs., \$2.75; 100-120 lbs., \$2.25; roughs, \$2.50; stags, \$2.

CHICAGO GRAIN CLOSE

Wheat	May	July	Sept.
	86 1/2	86 1/2	87 1/2
Corn	50 1/2	52 1/2	54 1/2
Oats	33 1/2	34	34 1/2

PITTSBURGH LIVESTOCK

Pittsburgh, Pa., Mar. 8.—(U.P.)—Livestock:

Hogs, receipts, 1,000; holdovers, 1,000; slow; 170 to 210 lbs., 5c lower at \$4.85 to \$4.90; top \$4.90; 210 to 250 lbs., \$4.75 to \$4.85; 250 lb. up, \$4.50 to \$4.75; hogs below 160 lbs., dull; practically no demand; one load westerns averaging 158 lbs., \$4.25; 110 to 135 lbs., quotable, \$3 to \$3.25; lighter weight pigs, \$2.90 down; packing sows, \$3 to \$3.75.

Cattle, receipts, 65; steady. Calves, receipts, 100; unchanged; good and choice val calves, \$7.50; medium, \$5.50 to \$6.50.

CHICAGO GRAIN CLOSE

Wheat	May	July	Sept.
	87 1/2	86 1/2	87 1/2
Corn	51 1/2	53 1/2	55 1/2
Oats	35 1/2	35	34 1/2

LOCAL GRAIN MARKET

Corrected March 6

N. 1 New Wheat, 60 lbs or Better	78c
No. 2 New Wheat 58 lbs.	77c
Old Oats	51c
New Oats	29c
First Class Yellow Corn	55c
Mixed corn 5c less	
Soy Beans	50c-60c

NOTICE TO NON-RESIDENTS
In the Circuit Court of Adams County, State of Indiana.

County of Adams, SS. Lulu Vance vs. Harlow Mann et al. The plaintiff in this above entitled cause of action, having filed her complaint herein, together with an affidavit that Earl J. Archbold and Marion Archbold defendants therein, are non-residents of the State of Indiana, the same being an action to establish and foreclose a lien on the following described real estate in Adams County, to wit: The southwest quarter of the northeast quarter of section thirty (30) township twenty-two (22) north, range fourteen (14) east except ten (10) acres off of the north side thereof, and also ten (10) acres off of the north end of the part of the southwest quarter of the northeast quarter of section thirty (30) township twenty-two (22) north, range fourteen (14) east, containing in all forty (40) acres.

Now, THEREFORE, the defendants Earl J. Archbold and Marion Archbold are hereby notified that unless they be and appear in the Adams County Circuit Court on the 25 day of April, 1934 at the Court House in Adams County, State of Indiana, in answer or deny said complaint the same will be heard in their absence.

Milton C. Werling,
Clerk of Adams Circuit Court.
Alton L. Bloom,
Attorney for Plaintiff.
March 1-8-34

N. A. BIXLER

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

State Nurseries

Sell Many Trees

Indianapolis, March 8.—(Special) Orders have already been filed for approximately one half of the trees which the state nurseries have available for sale this season while additional orders for trees to be used in windbreak and forestry plantings are being received daily. The state nurseries have about six

and a half million trees ready for sale for these and similar purposes. Many of these trees will be used in plantings on state-owned lands, the state parks, forests and game preserves while a record-breaking order for a million and a half trees has been placed by coal companies in southwestern Indiana. The companies are reforesting thousands of acres of ground torn up by strip-

mining operations, continuing a policy started several years ago. Orders received from private individuals preparing to plant trees for windbreaks and on classified forest lands, total over a million and a half trees to date. Trees are sold for these purposes by the state nurseries at cost but no trees can be sold for law and ornamental plantings.



CHAPTER THIRTY-EIGHT

And then one afternoon sitting on Stanley's cherry table, because he had come in last and there was nothing else available, Perry decided to have a week-end party. He smiled at them through half-closed, lazy blue eyes and said casually, "I've got to run up to Gray Towers for over the week-end. I'm having some new roses put in and an old tennis court made into a swimming-pool. How about arranging a party? It ought to be rather nice up there now, the tulips are out and the iris ought to be worth looking at. Mother and dad are still in Rome. We would have the place to ourselves. What do you say, Stan, like to go?"

"Love to, I've never been up in April but it must be heavenly."

"How about the rest of you—make it all right—Dennis—Nigel?"

"If you'll get me back Sunday night—have to work Monday," Dennis poured herself more tea.

"I think I can arrange it. I'll let you know," Nigel was indefinite.

Dennis smiled slightly. Nigel would arrange it—it rather pleased him to be non-committal but he hadn't been bothered, she thought.

There wasn't much Dennis didn't know about Nigel—it was too bad but it was so. Perhaps it was inevitable when two people played the same game—with the same rules.

"All right with you, John Harmon?"

"Right as rain."

Everything was gloriously right with John Harmon these days. Maynard had read the first half of Gloria and pronounced it good. He had offered to run it as a serial in the Review, publishing it in book form in the fall. The final chapters were coming along steadily and easily and John Harmon was confident that the first of June would see the book finished. He had not told Stanley he had not told anyone, but he was secretly exhilarated over the fact that by early summer he would actually have accomplished something, reached a definite goal. There had been a time when the best he had hoped for was full publication and he had rebelled at the thought of Stanley's having to spend another summer in the city. Now it would not be necessary.

"That's settled then. We'll motor up Friday afternoon. Think of anyone else who would add anything to the occasion?" Perry inquired hopefully.

"I'd like to ask Valerie Blair if you didn't mind, Perry," Stanley spoke suddenly—the words following the thought swiftly.

"You mean that young fellow who always takes to her heels the minute I arrive? I'm sure she dislikes me. I've worried about it a lot. Women don't usually run away."

"That's because legs in repose have become an asset."

"Shut up, Dennis. I was about to say something John Harmon might have found useful. But about this Valerie person—do you think she'd come, Stan?"

"She might. If she did—you'd love her. Why not ask her?"

"Under those circumstances, why not? Will you do it, or shall I?"

"I think you'd better leave it to me," Stanley decided.

"Tell her we're all perfectly harmless—even Nigel isn't nearly as subtle as he looks. It's the way his hair grows in a peak on his forehead," Dennis looked at her watch and stood up. "It seems to be six o'clock—the zero hour. The only thing you can home and get ready to go somewhere else. Come on, Nigel."

"I'm toddin' too—give you a lift," Perry slid off the table, followed them to the door. "Friday afternoon, then. I'll pick you and John Harmon up. Stanley. You'll drive Dennis up, I suppose, Nigel?"

"If it's agreeable to—Dennis."

As Stanley closed the door after them, Dennis' reply floated back lightly. "Driving with you is always agreeable, Nigel—and restful. One feels so safe with you—when you are driving."

"It'll be fun, won't it, John Harmon?" Stanley asked, having quite closed the door.

"Perry's party? You bet."

"I hope Valerie will go."

"Then I hope so too."

They looked at each other and smiled—they were very happy these days.

And the amazing thing was that Valerie did go. Just why she did she was never quite sure of herself. At first she had laughed at the idea and refused flatly. Then, for no apparent reason at all, she had frowned a bit and consented.

And now it was Friday afternoon and she was sitting beside Perry, flying along over a white ribbon of a road, that was carrying them swiftly up the Hudson. Behind in the rumble seat Stanley and John Harmon were being beautifully punished with wind and sunshine and enjoying it immensely.

"You know, I'm awfully glad you saw your way to coming with us," Perry told Valerie presently.

"You've never seemed very friendly. I was beginning to think you didn't like my profile, or my neckties, or something."

"No, I just objected to you on general principles," she assured him gravely. "Too much money, too much leisure, too good-looking—there must be a catch somewhere."

Perry laughed and looked at the tail of his eye. She was gazing straight ahead and all he could see of her face was the tip of her chin, the rather arrogant tilt of her nose and a golden scoop of hair which eluded her close little hat to blow saucily against the curve of one cheek.

There was also a flare of golden lashes and a half of a provocative red mouth.

Perry thought he was going to enjoy his ride immensely. He was glad it was April, glad he was alive and glad it had occurred to him to arrange this party. He was also glad it had occurred to Stanley to ask Valerie Blair.

"There is," he admitted soberly, going back to their conversation. "I have a perfect passion for red socks and I abominate French pasty. Now you know the worst and can proceed accordingly. Aside from that, though, I'm not half bad."

"In that case," confided Valerie just as seriously, "I shall probably be glad to come."

But she most certainly was not prepared for what she found. She gazed a little at Perry's car swung through wide-open iron gates and up a smooth gravel drive, at the beauty that was Gray Towers at sundown. Set close to the ground, a flaming sun turned full upon its millioned windows, surrounded by wide chimneys, flagstone walks and clipped hedges, it awaited them serenely, while behind it, closing it quite in, accenting it with a sort of aching beauty, was the amethyst of the Adirondacks, piled up against the pink and gold of an April sky.

"It's beautiful," breathed Valerie softly, catching her breath sharply. "It's like something in an art gallery—or a cathedral—or something."

"I know—a bit like a stained glass window," Perry agreed quietly. Then added in a slightly different voice, "We've made good time. I'll have a chance to take a look at the new work before dinner."

John Harmon, coming into their room late the next afternoon from a solitary tramp, found Stanley sitting in front of a lovely Chippendale dressing-table, radiant from a day in the open air and a hot bath.

She was leaning forward to touch her face with powder and she smiled at him, from the depths of the old mirror. He came and stood just behind her and looked down at her gravely.

"You're very lovely, Stanley."

"You're very kind, John Harmon." She chose to be mockingly serious.

"You know," he went on swiftly, ignoring her flippancy, "you belong in a room like this, in a house like this. You belong with old mahogany and candlelight and rose gardens. I wonder—should you ever have left them?"

Stanley laid her powder-puff down slowly, swung around and met his eyes levelly.

"What sort of nonsense are you talking now, John Harmon? There's only one place where I belong—it's in an old lovely room and it has a cherry table and two blue candles and pots filled with primroses. Oh, John Harmon, don't be a snob!"

She laughed a little shakily, held up her hands to him. He took them swiftly, bent over her.

"I'm not, dear, I just want you to be happy. More than anything else in the world, I want you to be that. I wish I could give you more. There are times, Stanley, when I wonder if I will ever be able to. I'd like to think that perhaps some day I might."

She reached up, drew his head down quickly. She didn't want to see his face just then—she knew only too well what she would see there; knew he wasn't thinking of old mahogany, or candlelight, or rose gardens—knew he was thinking of Drew.

"We've given each other a lot, John Harmon, we've given each other honesty and understanding. We might so easily have missed that—and lost so much."

"I know. We'll always have that, won't we, Stanley? Nothing less?"

"Nothing less," she told him with a little catch in her voice and she gave him her lips suddenly.

A little later, having finished dressing, she went across the hall to Valerie's room. She found Valerie, still in her wool skirt and sweater, standing at one of the wide-open windows, staring out into a drifting twilight.

"Time to dress, Val," she told her and was startled at what she saw in Valerie's face when the girl swung around to her abruptly.

"I shouldn't have come, Stan," she said in a curiously unaccented little voice. "You shouldn't have asked me. It's going to be the devil—going back."

"What are you talking about, Val, I don't understand?" Stanley stared at her with puzzled eyes.

"No, you wouldn't. You're different—you've been different from the very beginning. Things don't matter to you like they do to me. I've known that for a long time. You're made of finer stuff than I am, Stan."

She shrugged slightly, turned back to the window.

"That's perfect, Val. What-ever is the matter with you?" Stanley spoke sharply.

"It's this place, the sheer, perfect beauty of it! It's what I've wanted all my life." She faced Stanley again, her eyes grim in a set little face. "I can't remember when I didn't dream about places like this, and then, just when I had begun to realize it was all a dream, here it is come true. This beautiful room, those lovely curving stairs, Stanley, I'd love to walk down those stairs in a stiff taffeta gown. I'd love to pour tea in that dim, old drawing room. I'd love to walk among the roses in the rose garden—in the sunshine, Stanley, in the moonlight—and I've got to leave it all. Now perhaps you understand why I wish I hadn't come. I can be hard about beauty."

(To Be Continued)

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COMMISSIONER'S CLAIMS ALLOWED MARCH 5, 1934

Miscellaneous

Fl. Wayne Pig Co. O. supplies	292.50
Decatur Democrat Co. L. adv.	94.90
City of Decatur L. & P.	106.86
Citizens Tel. Co. telephone	62.79
Franklin R. & Co. Co. of Sup.	25.00
R. E. Heidrich, Chk. Exp.	20.00
Milton C. Werling postage	10.00
Milton C. Werling D. H. H.	75.00
Cleo V. Werling, Chk. Exp.	14.40
Glenn Beavers Reg. Exp.	1.70
Adams Pencil Co. A. exp.	75.00
Mary Cowan Deputy hire	31.00
A. R. Ashbaugh Aud. exp.	25.00
Delmore Wechter Deputy hire	75.00
Niblick & Co. Treas. exp.	11.27
Walter J. Bookman 60c fees	75.00
Ruth Knapp deputy hire	25.00
Raymond C. Keller Rec. exp.	6.00
Glen Cowan postage	12.55
Gottschalk Sup. Co. repair	6.00
William Strickler do	5.40
Miller Bryant Pierce Co. exp.	178.88
Clifton E. Striker salary	60.00
Margaret Myers salary	70.83
L. E. Archbold salary	50.00
Mildred Koldewey salary	35.80
L. E. Archbold mileage	1.50
Frank W. Deane, Chk. exp.	4.50
J. M. Cox Pig. Co. exp.	30.00
J. F. Felty salary	25.00
J. W. Vizard salary	7.00
P. V. Mills old age pension	6.00
Leo Ehinger insurance	6.40
W. J. Schumaker salary	25.00
Wm. McClure do	6.30
Harold Sautter Ch. House	46.67
Decatur Lumber Co. do	72.00
Holthouse Drug Co. do	5.20
Deland R. & Co. do	1,175.00
Kiger & Co. do	8.50
B. W. DeVor do	19.03
W. S. Chemical Co. Jail	20.00
Nor. Ind. Pub. Ser. Co. do	20.00
Yost Bros. do	88.11
Berns Witness Leg. Adv.	18.00
Irene Byron Saus. do	75.00
Irvin G. Metzger Burial	150.00
S. E. Black do	1.50
Grover H. Oliver Tax refund	5.00
Nathan Nelson salary	50.00
Henry B. Heller salary	50.00

Township Poor

Ruth happ deputy hfre	7
Raymond C. Keller Rec. exp	1
Glen Cowan postage	
Gottschalk Sup. Co. repair	
William Strickler do	
Miller Bryant Pierce Co. exp.	
Chifton E. Striker salary	17
Margaret Myers salary	6
L. E. Archbold salary	6
Mildred Koldewey salary	6
L. E. Archbold mileage	
Frank W. Downs atty. exp.	
J. M. Coe Ptg. Co. exp.	
J. M. Feltz salary	9
J. W. Vizard salary	
Geo. Dallinger assessing	