

CLASSIFIED
ADVERTISEMENTS,
BUSINESS CARDS,
AND NOTICES

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—20 acres, 4 miles south on No. 27, 1/4 mile east. Priced for quick sale, \$1,200. Mrs. Belle Kessler. 78-31x

FOR SALE—Will have frost proof cabbage plants, April 1 and 2nd. L. E. Summers, 909 Walnut St. 79-3t

FOR SALE—Brooder house 8 x 10, 10 rod of wire and posts. Dan Gould at Estons Bros., 2 miles west of Willshire, O. 79-3t

FOR SALE—New Living Room Suites \$45 to \$150. Sprague Furniture Co., phone 199. 8015

FOR SALE—Coming two year old black mare colt. Sound. R. E. Brown. Mile north and mile west of Monroe. 8015

FOR SALE—5 year old cow, part Durham and Guernsey. Fresh soon. Chas. Thieme, 4 1/2 miles northeast of Decatur. 8015

FOR SALE—Red clover seed, \$7 bushel; alsike seed, \$8 bushel, tagged. J. R. Gage, 2 miles east, 1 1/2 mile south of Monroe. 78-3t

FOR SALE—Roan short horn bull, 18 months old. A good one. D. W. Latsire, 2 miles east, 2 miles south of Monroe. g-78-3t

FOR SALE OF TRADE—Roan colt coming yearling for good work horse, also good Guernsey and Jersey cow fresh. Clarence McLean 1 1/2 miles west St. Paul church. 79-3t

FOR SALE—New and Used Pianos \$35 to \$225. We sell on terms. Sprague Furniture Co., phone 199. 8015

FOR SALE—Brown mare, good worer. Max Thieme 7 miles north-east of Decatur. 79-3t

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—3 rooms suitable for offices. Newly decorated; plenty of light; heat and water furnished. Inquire Niblick & Co. 78-3t

WANTED

MAN WANTED to supply customers with famous Watkins products in Decatur. Business established, earnings average \$25 weekly, pay starts immediately. Write J. R. Watkins Company, 250-60 N. 5th St., Columbus, Ohio. HX

WANTED—Light hauling, ashes, rubbish, etc. Prices reasonable. Phone 1208. 79a6t

Livestock of all kinds, Adams County Community Sale Tuesday, 6:30 P.M. Mrs. Grisso will have truck load of trees and shrubbery. Cows, Horses, Hogs, 2 good young Chester White hams. If you have anything to sell bring it to this sale. 78-3t

WE ARE still in the business of cutting hair at 15c. We guarantee to please. Give us a trial. W. A. Fonner, 415 N. 7th st. Decatur. 78-3t

COURT HOUSE

Motion Overruled

State of Indiana vs. George Yake, petit larceny, motion for new trial submitted by defendant an overruled. Defendant files exception to ruling.

Case Venued

Ralph Wilder vs. Cora Reber and Earl Reber, partition of real estate, motion for change of venue from county filed, submitted and sustained.

Estate Case

Estate of Ellen C. Pontius, petition and schedule to determine inheritance tax filed, referred to county assessor.

Italians Climb Andes

Rome.—(UPI)—A cruise of tourists and mountain climbers from the Italian Alpine Club is en route to South America on an "Alps to Andes" trip, during which they expect to climb Aconcagua, the highest peak of the South American chain.

PUBLIC SALE

I will sell at public auction at my residence, 2 1/2 miles east of Decatur on cement road No. 16 or 224, on

Wednesday, April 4th

Sale commencing at 1 P.M.

The Following Articles

Dishes, jars, vacuum sweeper, bed and bedding, feather beds, Union Chapel Church Name Quilt, chairs, stands and other articles.

Implements, etc., Double wagon box; stone bed; riding breaking plow; fertilizer outfit for Black Hawk corn planter; 16 in. friction clutch pulley; feed grinder; forks, shovels; Carriage; horse collars; hog crates; Stewart horse clipper. Oil drums.

TERMS—CASH.

Bert Wolfe

Christie Bohnke, auct. Thurman Drew, clerk.

MARKET REPORTS

DAILY REPORT OF LOCAL AND FOREIGN MARKETS

LOCAL MARKET

Decatur, Berne, Craigville, Hoagland Willshire, Ohio

Corrected April 2

No commission and no yardage Veals received Tuesday Wednesday Friday and Saturday

160 to 210 lbs. \$4.00

210 to 250 lbs. \$4.10

250 to 300 lbs. \$4.00

300 to 350 lbs. \$3.75

140 to 160 lbs. \$3.20

120 to 140 lbs. \$2.25

100 to 120 lbs. \$2.00

Roughs \$2.50

Stags \$1.50

Vealers \$6.25

Lambs \$8.00

FORT WAYNE LIVESTOCK

Fort Wayne, Ind., April 2. (UPI)

Livestock:

Hogs, 5 to 10c lower; 250-300 lbs. \$4.40

200-250 lbs. \$4.30; 180-200 lbs. \$4.15; 160-180 lbs. \$4.05; 300-350 lbs. \$4; 150-160 lbs. \$3.50; 140-150 lbs. \$3.25; 130-140 lbs. \$3; 120-130 lbs. \$2.50; 100-120 lbs. \$2.00; roughs; \$3; stags; \$1.75.

Calves, \$6.50; lambs, \$8.50-\$9.

CHICAGO GRAIN CLOSE

May July Sept.

Wheat .86 .85 1/2 .86 1/2

Corn 48 1/4 50 1/2 52 1/4

Oats 32 1/4 32 1/2 33

EAST BUFFALO LIVESTOCK

East Buffalo, N. Y., Apr. 2. (UPI)

Livestock:

Hogs, receipts, 4.100; holdovers, none; weights above 170 lbs., fairly active, steady to 10c under Friday's average. Lighter weights draygo, 10c to 25c lower, desirable 170 to 250 lbs., \$4.85 to \$4.90; \$5; mixed weights and plain grades \$4.75; better lot 140 to 160 lbs. \$4 to \$4.50; pigs and unfinished underweights, \$2.75 to \$4.

Cattle, receipts, 1,300; steer and yearling trade less active than early, mostly strong to 25c higher; good steers, 900 to 1,150 lbs., \$6.50 to \$8.25; bulk medium and short feeds, \$5.60 to \$6.25; heifers, \$6.00; few rough 1,400 lbs., steers, \$5.50; little cow supply; market steady; fat cows, \$3.25 to \$3.50; cutter grades \$1.35 to \$2.50; medium bulls, \$3 to \$3.25.

Calves, receipts 1,000; vealers active, fully steady; good to choice, \$7.50; common and medium, \$4 to \$6.

Sheep, receipts, 4,500; lambs unchanged; good to choice woolskins mostly \$9.50; similar grades, lamb skins, \$7.50 to \$7.75 and sparingly \$8; few 50 to \$70 lbs., spring lambs \$12 to \$20.50.

LOCAL GRAIN MARKET

Corrected April 2

No. 1 New Wheat, 60 lbs or

better 79c

No. 2 New Wheat 58 lbs. 78c

Old Oats 31c

New Oats 29c

First Class Yellow Corn 58c

Mixed corn 5c less

Soy Beans 6c to 9c

Dullness and Genius

No genius ever was a dull child, and no dull child ever became a genius or ever will.—Albert Edward Wiggin.

CHAPTER X

"That reminds me: you haven't answered my question yet."

"Question?"

"The one you ducked at the start-off—when I asked what come over you to make you feel you had a call to rescue that punk from a couple of tin horns who weren't doing a thing, only trying to pick up a piece of rocket-money."

At this Lanyard gave a slow "Ah!" of admiration. "And you ask me to believe you slow-witted!"

"I don't call it any great stut to take notice when you don't run true to form—when who can mind his own business as well as you can."

"All the same," Lanyard announced, "it will amuse me more to see how long it takes you to ferret out my motive unassisted."

And with a laughing shake of his head, Lanyard took himself off. He wasn't ready to publish his relationship to the Maurice Parry of the passenger-list before he had had another talk with the boy and settled on some tale to account for his diminished prosperity. And although any tale would serve as long as both father and son told it, there was no time to be lost, with Crane openly sniffing already at their secret...

But Maurice, when again sighted from a distance, if still dancing attendance on Fennco Crozier, was no longer alone with her. A knot of young folk had formed round her deck-chair, and the boy seemed to be so high in their favor already that the father once more forbore from disturbing him.

Nothing could be more calculated to prosper the fond paternal schemes, indeed, than such unexceptional associations.

Lanyard accordingly cut through to the port deck, emerging from a thwartship passageway just in time to meet Messrs. Jack-knife Robinson and English Archie Barker strolling merrily aft, and to be dead to him.

"Devil take you!" Lanyard retorted between a smile and a frown.

"But it is not possible to cope with your acuteness."

"Don't hand me any applause. I only know what I'm told. I met the young man a while back coming out of your stateroom, and he said he was looking for his father."

"Many thanks," Lanyard recomposed his countenance. "If you see him again, please tell him I am counting on his company at luncheon."

"He is fortunate to have you think so well of him, Fennco. Maurice

then, bears out the diagnosis of his

circumstance left no more imme-

diate impression than that a casual glance aft from the forward companionway entrance marked the saturnine Jack-knife person all alone by the rail and English Archie nowhere visible.

Perhaps because the wind was freshening, with the sea beginning to break out whitecaps, Lanyard found the writing-room quite without its customary quota of ladies, assorted as to ages and conditions of mind, tritely inscribing post-cards, supplied gratis by the steamship, to presumably envious friends at home. And when, after an hour or so, the long roar of the whistle drove in through his muffling concentration the news that it was noon, the abstracted eyes which the man lifted saw the room otherwise empty.

That it could conceivably matter how long he had been sitting there alone naturally never entered Lanyard's head.

He bent again to his letter and had plied a lively pen for perhaps thirteen minutes more when a voice pleasantly tuned said at his elbow:

"So this is where you've been hiding!" Maurice and I were looking all over!"

The reflection which leaped to his mind—"Maurice already, eh?"—and the normal association of ideas, caused Lanyard, as he rose, involuntarily to say aloud: "Fennco!" To which he was quick to add: "I beg your pardon—"

"No, no!" the girl gayly insisted. "I like it, M. Lanyard, from you."

"It's such an odd name and so delightful, so utterly the only name for you, one finds it far from easy to think of you in a style more formal—"

"And anyway it would be silly—wouldn't it?—to 'mademoiselle' or 'miss' a minx! Please never call me anything but Fennco—I shall feel embarrassed, I know, will excuse me."

At this point one of the ship's officers poked his nose in at the door, trained it like a hunting dog on Lanyard, and followed it in—a trim young Frenchman with unimpeachable manners who none less comported himself, Lanyard thought, most mysteriously, for all the world like an amateur under-taker.

"Monsieur Lanyard, is it not?"

"I am he. Is there something—"

"The Captain presents his compliments and will be gratified if monsieur will do him the honor to consult with him—if convenient, at over."

"But this way, if you please," the officer objected when Lanyard, supposing himself bidden to wait on the Captain in his quarters, made to go out on deck. "Monsieur is expected in Suite 39, A Deck."

Lanyard stared.

"But that is Mrs. Innes Crozier's!"

"Yes, monsieur."

The officer, while still polite, put on a mulish look, and Lanyard after another instant shrugged and turned to the staircase.

What now? And why had his guide so pointedly neglected to mention, in Fennco's presence, just where it was the Captain was waiting?

Granted that his discretion might be held significant only on the assumption that he knew Fennco was Fennco Crozier's daughter—

The foot that Lanyard advanced to take the first step down was arrested by a hail from the deck.

"I say, old boy—half a minute."

Lanyard gave perplexed eyes to the detective, who was lounging in the doorway, then humored a slight kick of Crane's head and turned back.

"Forgive me, my friend—I am in some haste."

"I only wanted"—the American provokingly drew out his son.

"Devil take you!" Lanyard retorted between a smile and a frown.

"But it is not possible to cope with your acuteness."

"Don't hand me any applause. I