

CLASSIFIED
ADVERTISEMENTS,
BUSINESS CARDS,
AND NOTICES
FOR SALE

MARKET REPORTS

DAILY REPORT OF LOCAL
AND FOREIGN MARKETS

LOCAL MARKET

Decatur Berne Craigville Hoagland
Corrected August 29
No commission and no yardage.
Veals received Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday, Saturday.

250 to 300 lbs. \$7.75
200 to 250 lbs. \$7.65
160 to 200 lbs. \$7.50
300 to 350 lbs. \$7.50
150 to 160 lbs. \$6.60
120 to 140 lbs. \$5.80
100 to 120 lbs. \$5.50
Roughs \$2 to \$6
Stags \$1 to \$3.50
Vealers \$7.00
Ewes and wether lambs \$6.00
Buck lambs \$5.00

FORT WAYNE LIVESTOCK

For Wayne, Ind., Aug. 30. (UPI)
Livestock:

Hogs, 5c lower: 250-300 lbs. \$7.90; 200-250 lbs. \$7.75; 180-200 lbs. \$7.65; 160-180 lbs. \$7.55; 300-350 lbs. \$7.65; 150-160 lbs. \$6.90; 140-150 lbs. \$6.70; 130-140 lbs. \$6.45; 120-130 lbs. \$6.20; 100-120 lbs. \$5.65; roughs, \$6.50; stags, \$4.

Calves, \$7.50; lambs, \$6.50.

EAST BUFFALO LIVESTOCK

East Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 30. (UPI)
Livestock:

Hogs, receipts, 500; holdovers, none; uneven, scattered sales steady to 10c higher; late bids weak to lower; desirable 170-280 lbs., averaging upwards from 180 lbs., \$8.35-\$8.45; 250-lb. butchers, \$8.50; 160-180 lbs., \$8-\$8.20; pigs 207-212.

Cattle, receipts, commercial, 500; government, 100; grass steers and heifers slow, weak; common to \$4.60-\$5; low grades she stock steady at Wednesday's late 10-25c decline; low cutters and cutter cows, \$1.10-\$2.25.

Calves, receipts, commercial, 100; government, 250; vealers strong to mostly 50c higher; good to choice, \$8; some held higher.

Sheep, receipts, 700; lambs active, strong; good to choice mainly \$7.75; in between grades, \$1.00-\$7.75; common and medium, \$5.50-\$7; inferior throwouts, \$5 down.

CHICAGO GRAIN CLOSE

Sep. Dec. May

Wheat, old \$1.02% \$1.04 \$1.05

Wheat, new 1.02% 1.03% 1.03%

Corn .75% .80% .83%

Oats, old .52 .53% .52%

Oats, new .52 .52% .52%

LOCAL GRAIN MARKET

Corrected Aug. 30

No. 1 New Wheat, 60 lbs. or better 92c

No. 2 New Wheat (58 lbs.) 91c

Oats, 30 lbs. test 44c

White or mixed corn 95c

First class yellow corn \$1.00

Rye 50c

WANTED — To rent small semi-modern house or unfurnished apartment. Phone 61 or 363. 207-31

Get the Habit — Trade at Home

Check Your
FAN BELT
We have your
size in stock.

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AUTO PARTS

1st Floor So. of Court House
Phone 282

Miss Marie Zeser has been confined to her home with a sore throat.

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Comfort!"

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Queen Quality
Footwear
For Fall

We have stocked this nationally known shoe because it is the finest Ladies shoe on the market today. It is truly the shoe for particular Women.

Superior in quality, it leads all other brand in style and comfort. We have a complete stock in the new Fall Styles and Shades and know you will be well pleased with our showing. Come in and try a pair on.

Other Good shoes \$3.00 up.

\$6 up

Complete line of School Shoes for Boys and Girls. All sizes, All styles and All prices.

Nichols Shoe Store

TEST YOUR KNOWLEDGE

Can you answer seven of these ten questions? Turn to page Four for the answers.

1. Who were the Pharisees?

2. What is the name for the wild dog of Australia?

3. Name the first Civil Governor of the Panama Canal Zone.

4. Why was Paul von Hindenburg called "The hero of Tannenberg"?

5. In music, what does the term Adagio mean?

6. Name the physician who presided at the birth of the Dionne quintuplets.

7. What is pharmacology?

8. Name the Governor of Louisiana.

9. Who is universally regarded as the greatest of all German writers? 10 Who discovered the carbon arc for electric lights?

COURTHOUSE

Appears For Defendant

The Florsheim Shoe Co., vs. William Klepper, garnishment. Appearance by Sapp, Sees and Glenn for the Defendant.

Amended Complaint Filed

United States Fidelity and Guaranty Co., vs. Ed Berling doing business as the Berling Insurance Agency, account. Amended complaint filed by plaintiff.

Gold Miner Gets Hero's Medal

Colorado Springs, Colo. (UPI) — A silver medal and certificate of heroism were awarded Edward Todd, gold miner, but the James

Aug. 29-61

A. Holmes Safety Association for a rescue attempt a year ago. Todd and another worker, Charles Hudlin, fell 80 feet down a mine shaft. For half an hour Todd swam about in the icy water at the bottom of the shaft supporting the limp form of his companion, unaware that a broken neck had killed him instantly.

Get the Habit — Trade at Home

NOTICE

We have three or four high school girls who desire a place to stay during the school term. They will be willing to work for board and room. Inquire of W. Guy Brown, high school principal.

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"CAROLINE" by RUTH DEWEY GROVES

CHAPTER XIX

The next morning Caroline has swallowed a cup of coffee before Mrs. Wade arrived and was out of the house long before her parents were up. When she returned they were at breakfast. She greeted them breezily. Mrs. Rutledge stared disapprovingly at her costume.

"Congratulate me," she invited. "I've obtained a position!"

Her mother lifted inquiring eyebrows. Her father looked pleased.

"Old clothes, an assumed name and evidence of a willing spirit did it," Caroline explained.

"An assumed name?" her mother echoed. "Is it something you're ashamed of?"

"Not at all. I had to fool Henry Dunsworth—in case he ever hears the names of his employees."

"Henry Dunsworth?" her father ejaculated. "You don't mean . . ."

"No breading for me," Caroline broke in. "There's a new order of things. I belong to it. It's my day. I'm going to start at the bottom as William Rutledge did and make myself valuable to society. If technology or anything like it comes along and tells me when and how to work—okay—but I'm not going to starve in the meantime."

Full comprehension came to her mother. "A factory worker!" she wailed. Mr. Rutledge was torn between indignation and a new respect for his daughter.

"A factory worker," Caroline repeated with pride. "The only thing I needed to make me a person of equal rights in this world. I am now the sociological ideal—an educated, healthy worker. I hope I shall learn to work as successfully as I learned to play. I got the job half an hour ago and I'm beginning already to feel the satisfaction of earned leisure. Think of what an evening of idleness will be like after a day of labor!"

"But where will it get you—this sort of thing?" her father pressed. "You won't make enough money to fill your leisure with the kind of play you learned to enjoy."

"I think," Caroline said stoutly, "no matter what's coming, there will always be a premium on brains. I'm going to develop mine. They're good brains—you know that. You and the men and women who passed your genes have given me a good start. I'm going back to the U to study at night. I'm going to learn about chemistry, and some day I'll know how to run the factory."

This was too much for Mrs. Rutledge. The next quarter hour was taken up with bringing her out of a heart attack. Her daughter in a factory! She couldn't bear it! But she did, for Caroline would not give it up.

The factory work, because she saw each day given to it as a step upward to greater achievement, was thrilling to her. It irked her only in that it was confining. Her father one night, in an ill-humor, questioned her ultimate success. She argued that she was successful, that she wanted greater achievement only in order to pay the world back what it had given her.

"Where do you get such ideas?" her mother asked fretfully.

"From the young man next door," Mr. Rutledge supplied smirking. "I imagine he expounds them in order to give an illusion of importance to his very humble position in that he is thinking of," he snapped.

"No. And I'm aware that jobs are not to be had for the asking. But you could give up the notion that labor with your hands is a shameful thing and help me get a garden laid out in the backyard. You could put in walks and build a lily pool and a rock garden. Malcolm has loads of plants and bulbs we can put in this fall. And you have only to go down to the river for all the rocks you require. I won't need the car any more. Malcolm's putting an extra seat on his motorcycle to take me to work."

Mrs. Rutledge was stunned, but Philip answered explosively: "It's disgraceful! I forbid you to do such an unseemly thing!"

Caroline smiled. "Please don't resort to ridiculous gestures father," she said quietly. "I haven't told you everything. Malcolm and I have another reason for needing a means of transportation of our own."

"Malcolm's going to the U too," Caroline explained. "Fortunately for me, else I don't know how I'd get there."

"Just for the ride, I suppose," her father remarked sarcastically. "Not altogether. I told you he's ambitions. The special night class they've started will give him his chance."

"His chance? I thought you considered him well established, or is your ambition for him greater than his own?"

"I merely told him what opportunities there are at the university," Caroline answered coldly. "He needed no urging to take advantage of them. As I remember it, he said he'd be a sap to pass up anything provided for his advancement. Which comes down to this, darling: nature has provided some beautiful rocks at the river. Will you get

"If you catch on above Malcolm then you can talk about his humble position; until you do, you're not up to his level!"

I'd tried, before that, but I thought I could be bit particular. And that's what you're doing—waiting for something you want. You don't seem to realize that you've lost the position you inherited and that you'll have to start wherever you can get a foothold to climb up again.

If you catch on above Malcolm, then you can talk about his humble position; until you do, you're not up to his level!"

"I won't as you well know. The analogy is too far-fetched."

Caroline sighed. "I thought you wouldn't" she said slowly. "I'm sorry, mother," she added to Alva, "it's you who have to look at the dreary spot." She glanced at a clock. "Oh—would you mind letting me use your wrist watch? Minutes count with me now. I'm obliged to watch the time." She got to her feet. "Malcolm and I are going to enroll. You won't need the car tonight, will you, father? It's the last time; we'll have the motorcycle tomorrow."

Mr. Rutledge shrugged. He hadn't liked using the street cars while Caroline had the automobile, but he'd not complained inasmuch as it wouldn't run unless she and Malcolm kept it in repair. And he guessed quite accurately that the young man wouldn't touch it if it were not for Caroline's use. He did not want to tell Caroline that he hadn't any money to spend on it—that he'd mortgaged the house and failed on the market again, on the advice of a man he'd trusted. This loss rankled deeply. Philip Rutledge suspected that it was the result of a fair-weather friend's boredom. He had gone to see the man at his office, caught him at a busy moment. He was sure now that the man had given him the bad tip merely to get rid of him because he wasn't interested in the matter which Philip had wanted to talk to him about.

(To Be Continued)
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1 davenport; 1 stand; 3 library tables; 2 book cases; 1 Morris chair; several rocking chairs; Hallet & Davis piano; 2 heating stoves; 1 dining room suite; 3 9x12 rugs; 2 bedsteads; 1 dresser; 1 wash stand; 1 kitchen cabinet; 1 table and 6 chairs; 1 cupboard; 1 refrigerator too numerous to mention.

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Jeff Leichty, Auctioneer.

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