

CLASSIFIED  
ADVERTISEMENTS,  
BUSINESS CARDS,  
AND NOTICES

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—New shipment of Heating Stoves, Range Stoves, Bed Room Suites, Living Room Suites, and Mattresses. We offer you Hi Quality furniture at a lower price. Stucky & Co., Monroe, Ind. 218-77x

FOR SALE—Green beans for canning, 26 lbs. \$1.00 delivered. Baking squash 40 lbs. 50c. Floyd Hill, route 7. atx

FOR SALE—See us for your new Wash Machine. Free demonstration. Stucky & Co., Monroe, Ind. 218-77x

FOR SALE—50 head of shoats, weighing from 90 to 130 lbs. Harley Roop, 1 1/2 miles northwest of Decatur. 218-g8x

WANTED

For RADIO or ELECTRICAL repairs call MARCELLUS MILLER phone 625. I specialize in auto radio installation and repairs. Miller Radio Service, 226 No. 7th st. 172ft

WANTED—Good, clean, big Rags, suitable for cleaning machinery. Will pay 4c lb. Decatur Daily Democrat.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—New garage at 215 South Third street. J. H. Tetman. 219-k3t

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Gold bracelet on the South Ward school or park grounds. Reward. Call 1050 or return to this office. 220-g3t

We Sell

AC and Perculator  
Oil Filter  
Cartridges.

ENGLAND'S  
AUTO PARTS

1st Door So. of Court House  
Phone 282

GILLETTE Tires

All sizes for cars  
and trucks

PORTER  
Tire Co.

Distributor  
341 Winchester st.  
Phone 1289

Card of Thanks

We wish in this manner to thank the friends and neighbors, Rev. H. C. Carson, the singers and also those that donated food, and furnished cars in the hour of sorrow.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Bowman  
and children.

NOTICE OF COMMISSIONER'S SALE  
OF REAL ESTATE NO. 1022

In the Adams Circuit Court  
September Term, 1934

STATE OF INDIANA  
COUNTY OF ADAMS ss:

Roman R. Raudenbush vs. Homer Raudenbush, et al.

The undersigned, Commissioner by virtue of an order of the Adams Circuit Court made and entered into in a cause herein pending entitled Roman R. Raudenbush vs. Homer Raudenbush, et al.

Administrator with will annexed of the estate of George W. Raudenbush, deceased, Roger R. Raudenbush, Ruth L. Raudenbush, Romaine L. Raudenbush, Roscoe C. Raudenbush, Robert W. Raudenbush, Raymond H. Raudenbush, Rowena O. Raudenbush, and Olive Raudenbush, Cause No. 1022, hereby give notice that at the Law Office of C. L. Walters, Rooms 8, 9, and 7, The Peoples Loan and Trust Company Building, in the city of Decatur, Adams County, Indiana, on Saturday, October 6, 1934, at 10:00 o'clock A. M. on said day, he will offer for sale at private sale and at not less than the full appraised value thereof the following described real estate, to-wit:

"The south half of the southwest quarter of Section 13, in Township 27 North, of Range 14 East containing 80 acres, more or less, in Adams County, Indiana, except therefrom the following described tract, to-wit: Commencing at the southwest corner of said Section 13, thence north ten (10) rods; thence East eight (8) rods; thence South ten (10) rods, to the south line of said Section; thence west along said south line eight (8) rods to the place of beginning, containing one half (1/2) acre of land."

Said real estate will be sold on the following terms and conditions, to-wit: At least one-third of the purchase price cash in hand and the balance in two equal installments, payable respectively in not to exceed nine and eighteen months, said value to be secured by mortgage on the real estate sold. The purchaser is given the privilege of paying any sum in excess of one-third, or all the purchase price on day of sale.

C. L. Walters, Commissioner  
Sept 15-22-25

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 135.

MARKET REPORTS

DAILY REPORT OF LOCAL  
AND FOREIGN MARKETS

LOCAL MARKET

Decatur Berne Craigville Hoagland  
Corrected Sept. 15

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

250 to 300 lbs.	\$6.50
200 to 250 lbs.	\$6.40
160 to 200 lbs.	\$6.25
300 to 350 lbs.	\$6.25
140 to 160 lbs.	\$5.30
120 to 140 lbs.	\$4.50
100 to 120 lbs.	\$4.25
Roughs	\$4.25 down
Stags	\$2.50 down
Vealers	\$7.00
Ewe and wether lambs	\$5.50
Buck lambs	\$4.50

FORT WAYNE LIVESTOCK

Fort Wayne—Hogs 5 to 10 cents higher, 250 to 300 lbs., 7.10. 200 to 250 lbs. \$7.00. 180 to 200 lbs. \$6.90. 160 to 180 lbs. \$6.80. 300 to 350 lbs. \$6.90. 150 to 160 lbs. \$6.35. 140 to 150 lbs. \$6.00. 130 to 140 lbs. \$5.75. 120 to 130 lbs. \$5.50. 100 to 120 lbs. \$4.80. Roughs, \$5.25. Stags \$3.00. Calves \$7.50. Lambs \$6.25.

East Buffalo Livestock

Hogs, \$6.00. Market steady with Friday's average. Mediums \$7 to \$7.25. Lights \$6.25 to \$6.75. Cattle none. Market 25 to 50 cents lower during week. Vealers closed 50 cents under last week.

Sheep 50. Market 25 to 50 cents lower during week. Good and choice lambs \$6.75 to \$7.25.

LOCAL GRAIN MARKET

Corrected Sept. 15

No. 1 New Wheat, 60 lbs. or better	92c
No. 2 New Wheat (53 lbs.)	90c
Oats 32 lbs. test	48c
Oats 30 lbs. test	47c
White or mixed corn	\$1.07
First class Yellow corn	\$1.10
Rye	65c

RAILROAD CREW BUILT  
PARK IN SPARE TIME

PETERSBORO, N.H. (AP)—Two railroad employees, George G. Whitcomb, conductor, and Charles Hadley, made a park for the townsfolk here.

They spent their spare time between stopovers by clearing some land of underbrush, trimming trees, and building seats and tables. It is called "Whitley Park," part of the name of each man.

Get the Habit—Trade at Home

Appointment of Administrator  
Notice is hereby given, That the undersigned has been appointed Administrator of the estate of Amanda Hudson late of Adams County, deceased. The estate is probably solvent.

Royce A. Walters, Administrator  
Judson W. Teeple, Attorney  
Sept. 14, 1934 Sept. 15-22

See me for Federal Loans  
and Abstracts of Title.

French Quinn,  
Schirmer Abstract Co.

Roy S.  
Johnson

Auctioneer  
P. L. & T. Co. Bldg.  
Phones 104  
and 1022.

Claim your date  
early as I sell  
every day.

SALE CALENDAR

Sept. 17—W. D. Krick, 5 miles east of Willshire. 80 acre farm.

Sept. 18—Clinton Learn, 1 mile west of Dixon. Closing out sale.

Sept. 19—Mrs. Frank Rumble, 4 miles west and 1/2 mile south of Rockford, Ohio. Closing out sale.

Sept. 20—Willis F. Johnson, Ad. George Schrauk, estate at his residence in Blue Creek township, Adams county, Indiana. Administrator sale.

Sept. 21—Decatur Community Sale at Breiner's Feed Barn. Sale of live stock.

Sept. 22—Roy Conrad, 2 miles east of Decatur. Closing out sale.

Sept. 24—Fred Kaufman, 1/2 mile south and 1 1/2 miles east of Craigville. Closing out sale.

Sept. 25—A. F. Barry, 5 miles southwest of Van Wert. Closing out sale.

Sept. 27—Dayle Laisure, 2 miles east and 2 miles south of Monroe or 1 mile south of Valley church. Closing out sale.

Sept. 28—Decatur Community Sale at Breiner's Feed Barn. Sale of live stock.

Oct. 2—J. L. Becker, 5 miles west of Portland. Pure bred Jersey sale.

Oct. 3—Roth Sisters, 2 miles west of Ceylon.

Oct. 11—Allan Owens, Van Wert Ohio. Pure bred Ayreshire cattle.

Oct. 17—Orval Keller, 3 miles west, 1/2 mile north of Geneva.

Oct. 18—Stewart & Kline, Camden, Ohio. Pure bred Duroc hogs.

Oct. 23—Bruce Pullen, Liberty, Ind. Pure bred Duroc hogs.

Test Your Knowledge

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

1. Where did the famous "Pick-et's charge" occur?
2. Where is the Champ de Mars?
3. In law what is "adverse possession"?
4. Who was Anna Howard Shaw?
5. Who was popularly called "Good Queen Bess"?
6. On which coast of Africa is the Republic of Liberia?
7. In which famous battle did the English general, Sir Thomas Pic-ton lose his life?
8. In which river is the Shoshone Dam?
9. In which body of water are the Aegean Islands?
10. Who was Anton Shekhov?

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT OF ESTATE NO. 242  
Notice is hereby given to the creditors, heirs and legatees of Melinda Carson, deceased, to appear in the Adams Circuit Court, held at Decatur, Indiana, on the 8th day of October, 1934, and show cause, if any, why she Final Settlement Accounts with the estate of said deceased should not be approved; and said heirs are notified to then and there make proof of heirship, and receive their distributive shares.  
Virgil Leotis Dick Administrator  
Decatur, Indiana, Sept. 14, 1934.  
Lenhart, Heller and Schrauer, atty.  
Sept. 15-22

NOTICE OF RECEIVING BIDS  
Notice is hereby given that the Board of Trustees of the Adams County Memorial Hospital, Decatur, Indiana, will receive bids up until seven o'clock, P. M. October 1, 1934 for the following items: Coal.  
One carload of No. 3 Pocahontas bit coal.  
One carload of stoker coal. Coal to be delivered in bin at hospital. Matresses, Fifteen 36" x 76 1/2" regular hospital mattresses. Mattresses to have inner springs, pure horse hair or felted cotton.  
Stoker. One stoker as per specifications on file at the auditors office. The board reserves the right to reject any or all bids. Proposals shall be made on forms prescribed by the State Board of accounts and each shall be accompanied by a certified check equal to 5% of the total bid.  
A. J. Smith  
C. J. Vogelewele  
E. M. Ray  
James Briggs, Sept. 15-22

CAROLINE by RUTH DEWEY GROVES

CHAPTER XXXIV

"Say, listen," Howard protested. "You and Mother got me into this marriage. I made the best of it, did all I could to make Gwen happy. Oh, yes, I know we quarreled, but I didn't want it to end like this. She's sick of the way Mother's friends have treated her. I tried to keep her sweet about it, but after this Freddy came along..."

"Freddy! Freddy who?" his father exploded.

"You wouldn't know, but she's going to marry him."

"Marry him! You can sit there and say that your wife is going to marry somebody else!"

"Well, don't have apoplexy, Dad. I'm as cut up about it as you are. I know what Hoffmann will say. But Gwen left me. He can't deny that. And she isn't going to let it on me unless I give her away. That let's us out."

Mr. Dunsforth calmed a trifle. "So you got it all set? Why did you come in here acting like a hypocrite?"

Howard showed signs of a just anger. "Hypocrite! Maybe you think I enjoyed coming in here and telling you this. And if Gwen's dad should think as you did, that I'm to blame..."

"If he should," Henry broke in, banging a fist down upon the papers before him, "...it will smash us to bits!"

"As bad as that?" Howard ejaculated.

"As bad as that and worse," his father snapped. "You'd better let me see him first—you don't look so doggone sad. If you and Gwen haven't made this up between you, I'm blind—but you're right to worry about Hoffmann—if he thought you'd given his daughter cause to leave you he'd withdraw every penny of his support from the factory. And I'm counting on him to meet the notes that fall due next month. Don't you dare let him see you until this thing is settled. You wouldn't fool an owl at noon in the middle of the Sahara Desert."

"Suits me," Howard agreed, "but wait until he's heard from Gwen. She promised to write and spill the news. So far as I know she's just away on a little trip—presumably to New York."

"What will you do about the cottage?"

"I'll stay there until it's known where Gwen is, then I'll drag myself back to you and Mother."

"I ought to throw you into the street," his father remarked.

"Well," Howard grinned, "I don't want to blackmail my own dad, but if you take that attitude what's to prevent me from coming right out and telling old man Hoffmann precisely what I think of his daughter? And don't forget this—if it hadn't been for you I'd have left her. You don't know what I've been through trying to keep you safe from Hoffmann."

"Very noble of you," Henry mocked. "But I guess you know on which side your bread is buttered."

"I ought to," Howard answered shortly. "You've told me often enough."

"Well, see that you don't forget it. Try to look as though this thing was a blow to you. And keep out of sight."

"Suppose I take a vacation for a few days, then I won't be running into Hoffmann when he drops in here."

"Good idea. I'll say you've gone hunting. Er... by the way, Howard, just where do you go when you go hunting?"

A look of concern flashed across Howard's features, but he answered smoothly: "Hunting."

His father eyed him keenly. "See that you don't bag any illegal game," he said knowingly. "Trouble right now—and I'd wring your neck."

"I'm no fool," Howard assured him. "I tell you Gwen left me for another man. If Hoffmann knew that, he'd disown her, no matter what she said about me. But if he thinks we just had a common quarrel he'll be waiting for us to patch it up."

"But when she marries this Freddy person—what then?"

"The fat will be in the fire, of course. I imagine she believes she can win his forgiveness. In the meantime you can get out from under."

"Get out from under! You poor fool, I'm sinking deeper every day. The only hope I've got is to sell to Purcell!"

"Purcell?"

"They want the mask. It's what this factory is built on. They'll have to buy us out, lock stock and barrel, to get it."

"Why don't you sell, then, if they'll buy?"

"Because they know we're losing money. If we can hang on until business is better they'll have to meet our terms. We can do it if Hoffmann sticks."

Howard whistled. "You are in a jam!" he exclaimed.

"Yes, thanks to your trouble with Gwen. If I thought you were to blame, I'd..."

"Skin me alive, I suppose," Howard finished for him. "But you don't think it because you know Gwen. Mother's wished, if you don't, that I'd never married her. She's just a common little... well, never mind. That crowd she played around with was nothing to brag about—and Hoffmann knows it. Whatever I've done it's a pale pink in comparison to the way she's behaved. One thing I can say I haven't been unfaithful to her."

"You're not implying that Gwen..."

"I wouldn't doubt it."

A look of disgust swept over Henry Dunsforth's face. "Get out of here," he said angrily. "I don't believe it, but if you do you're a damned rotter to have stood for it."

"That's a swell line from you," Howard retorted. "You knew what a mess I was in and you were scared sick that I'd bolt it. A lot you cared about me. I've been just a puppet to you. But..." abruptly he ceased speaking. His father's secretary had opened the office door and announced Mr. Hoffmann.

Henry Dunsforth nodded toward a door that opened on a hall. "Out that way," he said to Howard, and the secretary disappeared.

He went straight to Caroline. Except for the fear that Mr. Hoffmann would learn the truth about his trouble with Gwendolyn he was feeling in fine fettle. His father was straightened out—as he put it to himself—and Gwen was silenced by her own interests. Philip Rutledge was standing in his way long, the old boy was slipping fast; soon even Caroline must give up the idea that he would ever become rehabilitated.

That would weaken her morale, make her readier to lean on him. She might balk a little at a secret marriage, but he felt he could induce her to listen to reason. And when his father had sold the factory and was clear of his obligation to Hoffmann—why then he'd feel him out to see if there was a chance that he would accept Caroline as a daughter-in-law. With her father hitting the bottom he might be stirred to a little leniency.

At the Rutledge house he was admitted by the housekeeper whom he had engaged over Caroline's protest. "Good morning, Mrs. Stevenson," he said brightly, "am I too early to see Miss Rutledge?"

The woman beamed at him. Howard had paid her generously. "Oh no sir, I'll see, sir. She's an early riser, the young lady. Was up and dressed when I took her breakfast to her. I'll tell her you're here, sir."

"Just a moment," Howard detained her. "I want to explain to you, Mrs. Stevenson, that Miss Rutledge may not wish to keep you on."

"Yes, I know, sir," the woman answered, "she told me herself. I'm not to be staying after this week, but beggin' your pardon, sir, it isn't a house the like of which I'm accustomed to."

"Aren't you comfortable?" Howard inquired.

The woman hesitated, then: "Not as I'd like to be, sir, meaning no disrespect to the family, but you see, sir, having to sleep in the dead-lack's bed..." Her voice drifted off in a vague distress.

"Mrs. Rutledge did not die here," Howard said sharply. "However, I

will speak to Miss Rutledge about another room for you."

"There's no other room, sir, excepting I change with the young lady or the master."

"Well, whatever is convenient will be arranged," Howard promised. "I want you to distinctly understand, Mrs. Stevenson, that I wish you to remain. And I shall expect to pay you for your services considerably above what you might receive elsewhere. You understand, I am acting in the capacity of an old friend who is deeply interested in Miss Rutledge's welfare, and I should prefer that you do not discuss with her any arrangement made between you and me. I shall speak to her about keeping you on."

"Very good, sir, thank you, sir," The housekeeper turned away. She had come from a first class agency and was somewhat shocked to be employed on Edge Street, but she had been out of work for some time and things had not gone smoothly in the home of her daughter-in-law where she had been living. And she liked Howard, felt inclined to please him.

Howard stood at the foot of the stairs, waiting for Caroline to come down to him. He hoped she had not overheard his talk with Mrs. Stevenson—outrageous lack of privacy here!

Caroline came to the upper hall rail and leaned over. Howard forgot his distaste for her surroundings. He never saw her after being apart from her without experiencing a gripping sensation of sheer ecstasy.

Her white face and shadowed eyes, the frail delicacy of her body, her beautiful hair, all quickened a response in him that was like the reaction of a satisfied craving for some strange drug. He had found this out—that she was the only woman who could stir him so—when he had left her for those wasted months in the spring and summer.

His marriage to Gwendolyn had only served to intensify his appreciation of Caroline, an appreciation purely of the senses, holding the element of a gourmet's taste for fine viands. He had not truly suffered when they quarreled, he and Caroline; he had, in fact, rather fancied himself in the role of celibate, been not a little proud of his immunity from other women's charms.

His life with Gwendolyn had wrought a change in him. As he had turned from her with an almost violent dislike for her type to him she was coarse and as transparent as a window-pane—he had realized the significance of Caroline's attraction for him. When her illness had given him an excuse for doing so he had come back to her, fearful that she might have put him out of her life for good.

Her reception of him had restored his confidence, and fired his determination to attempt to win her back. His decision had been utterly without spiritual luster, but he had never lost sight of the fact that the very fineness in Caroline which drew him to her was the rare refinement of her character. Strange attraction for that which he knew he did not possess. He was relieved to be bringing her good news.

"Come down," he called to her cheerily, forgetting her bereavement. She did not speak, but she came quickly to the arms, and he saw then that she had been weeping. "I'm sorry, dear," he said contritely.

Caroline clung to him. "I've been in Mother's room," she sobbed, "Oh Howard, she had so few of her things left—the things she prized so—nothing but some trinkets she couldn't sell. And she never asked me for even my Currier and Ives. It breaks my heart to think of what it cost her to part with the things she loved."

"You're doing her an injustice to grieve like this," Howard told her. "Would you want the sacrifices you've made to be a reproach to those you love?"

"No," Caroline said, lifting her head. "Mother wouldn't like it, either. I'll try to be right about it. You've come to tell me something important, haven't you?" she added bravely.

"Yes."

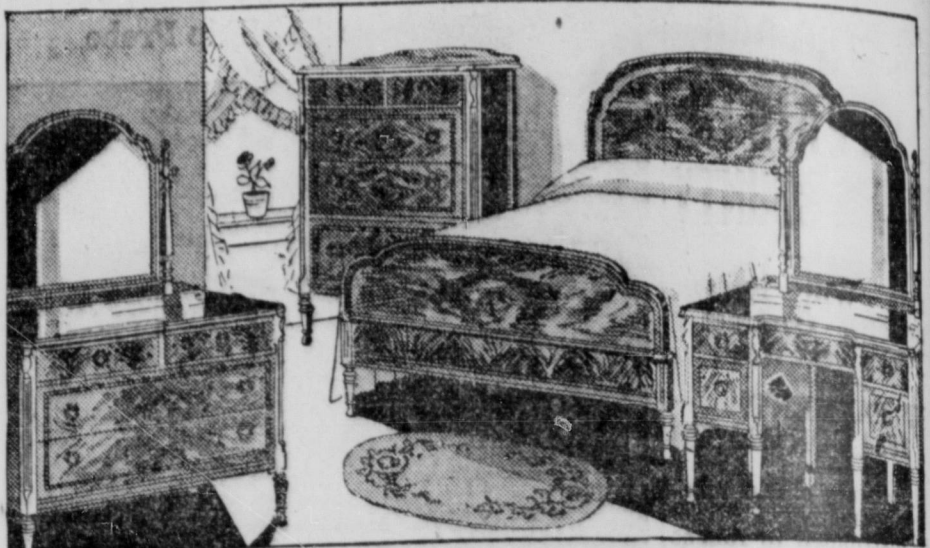
(To Be Continued)

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Indoor Time

Is here again — when all must look to the task of making the home beautiful. Here's how at low cost

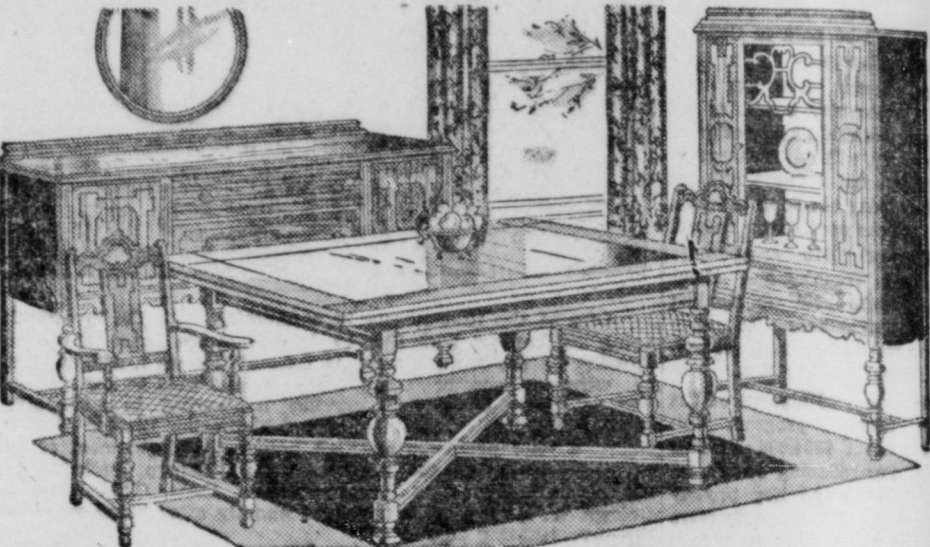
Let us make this suggestion: Before forming any hard and fast ideas as to the exact style of furniture you want, come to our store and just go through the new exhibits. You'll find this a liberal education in the fine art of home furnishings. Below are just a few of the great many Fall offerings at extremely low prices.



A Clever Arrangement Of Dark Walnut Surfaces

PLUS INTERESTING DESIGNING  
Here is liveliness with dignity; beauty and quality, with low price. The surfaces are faced with butt walnut in such a way as to hold your admiration. The cases are large, and are of dustproof construction. Mahogany drawer bottoms. \$55.90

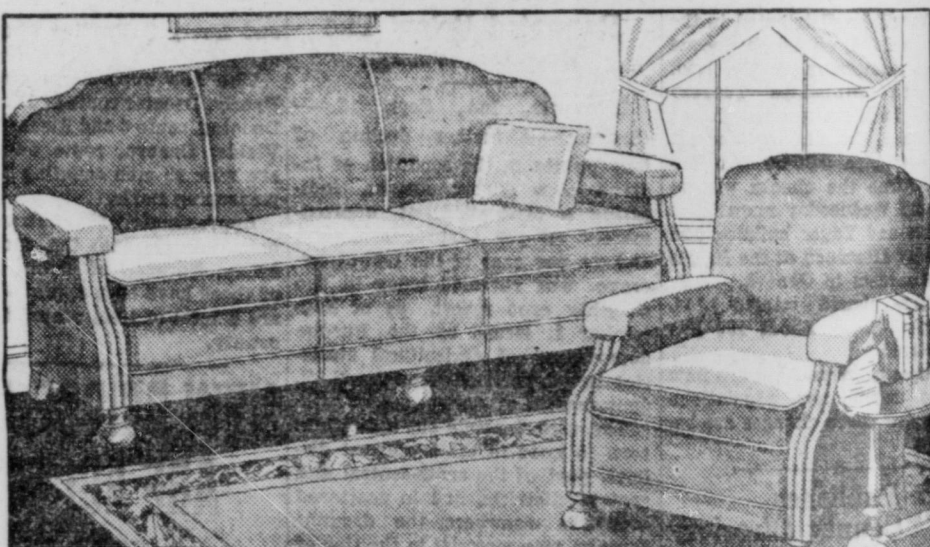
You Don't Have to Pay Cash, You Know. Use Our Budget Plan.



Why Not Fix Up Your Dining Room Once and For All?

You can easily do it with this fine suite. That's the thing nowadays. Carved in the most approved Old English manner. A big impressive suite at very little money. Come and see it. Buffet, Table, 5 side chairs and armchair. 8 pieces \$69.00

Ask to See Our Many Other Dining Room Suites



As Nice A Living Room Suite As Anyone Need Have

You'll admire it immensely! The color—well, you have your choice of the newest lines—startling, or more conservative. By the way, the interior construction is of a much improved type, yielding remarkable comfort, at the same time providing extra durability \$49.00

You Really Ought To See Our Entire Living Room Exhibit

The SCHAFFER Store  
HARDWARE and HOME FURNISHINGS

BY SEGAR

THIMBLE THEATER

