

CLASSIFIED  
ADVERTISEMENTS,  
BUSINESS CARDS,  
AND NOTICES

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Rabbit hounds, broke, cheap Richard Stevens, R. S. Decatur. 242-61x

FOR SALE—Six tons of alfalfa hay. A. D. Suttles, agent. 245-31x

FOR SALE—Ford 1926 four door sedan. Call 303 Grant St. 247-31x

FOR SALE—Cow, fresh, also week-old calf, part guernsey. Phone 5621 Ray Smith. 247-31x

FOR SALE—Peers, Young Leg-horns, Hound pups, Guernsey calf, Young shoats, Homer Liby, Monroe street. 247-31x

FOR SALE—6 row McCormick corn husker. Luther Funk, Decatur R. 3. 246-31x

FOR SALE—Pimientos, mangoes, 50 dozen. Peas 25 and 50c bushel. Good heating stove cheap. Melbers, 1127 West Monroe. 246-31x

FOR SALE—Capitol Radio and Electric Service. All kinds of radio and electrical appliance repair and armature rewinding. All work guaranteed. Free Tube Testing and free estimates given on all repair work. 2 years experience in repair work. Electrical School graduate. L. A. Marshall operator. Phone 173, corner 3rd and Monroe streets. 247-31x

PARCELS FOR SALE—40 Acres with in two miles of Monroe with good house, a real barn and good soil. Can be bought for less than the buildings cost. 80 Acres in Jefferson township, good soil and good buildings. Easy terms.

Fifteen Acres close to Craigville with 6 room house, can be bought for \$1,000. See The J. A. Harvey Realty Co., Monroe, Ind. 246-31x

FOR SALE—Several good heating stoves. Beds, mattresses, dressers, chairs, kitchen cabinet and all kinds of used furniture bargains. Daniels Second Hand Store. 246-31x

FOR SALE—60 acre farm, 1 1/2 mile from city, 6 room house, barn, wagon shed, corn crib, poultry house and electric lights. For particulars see Wm. P. Colchin, phone 754. 245-31x

FOR SALE—Table, buffet, beds, book case, mirror, library table, etc. Call 115 S. 11th St. 245-31x

FOR SALE—Cedar Chests, Joint Our Cedar Chest Club, 1st down, \$1 per week. Large selection. Sprague Furniture Co., Phone 199. 245-31x

140 acre farm near Decatur, good buildings.

40 acre farm for sale or trade on city property.

100 acre farm, good soil, good buildings, near church and high school.

120 acre farm on U. S. highway No. 27, a good one.

75 acre farm near New Corydon, \$3,600.

50 acre farm, 6 miles from Decatur, \$6,000.

Buy now and get the advantage of the rise in value. Make a reasonable payment and we will finance the balance at a low rate of interest.

The Suttles-Edwards Co., agents. 247-31x

WANTED

GOVERNMENT WORK—Nearly 100,000 additional persons hired by Uncle Sam past year. Were you one of these? If not, write at once for free information about examinations. Civil Service Training Bureau, Inc., Box R-8 this paper. 11x

Wanted—LADIES NOTICE—Mrs. Stahlhut of Laura Beauty Shop, Port Wayne, will be at Becker's Beauty Shop, Thursday, October 25, Call 1280 for appointment. 247-31x

HOT WATER  
HEATERS  
\$4.95 up.

ENGLAND'S  
AUTO PARTS

1st Door So. of Court House  
Phone 282

TRUCK TIRES  
and TUBES

All Sizes—Lowest Prices.

Porter Tire Co.

Dist.

341 Winchester st.

Phone 1289.

Get the Habit—Trade at Home

MARKET REPORTS

DAILY REPORT OF LOCAL  
AND FOREIGN MARKETS

LOCAL MARKET

Decatur, Beane Craigville Hoagland  
Corrected October 17

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

250 to 300 lbs.	\$5.15
200 to 250 lbs.	\$5.25
300 to 350 lbs.	\$4.55
160 to 200 lbs.	\$4.90
120 to 140 lbs.	\$2.65
140 to 160 lbs.	\$3.85
100 to 120 lbs.	\$2.45
Roughs	\$4.00
Stags	\$2.00 down
Vealers	\$7.00
Ewe and wether lambs	\$5.50
Buck lambs	\$4.50

CHICAGO GRAIN CLOSE

	Dec.	May	July
Wheat, old	\$1.00 1/4	\$1.00 1/4	.95 1/2
Wheat, new	1.00 1/4		
Corn, old	.78 1/2	.79 1/2	.80 1/2
Corn, new	.77 1/2		
Oats, old	.52 1/2	.50 1/2	.45 1/2
Oats, new	.52 1/2		

EAST BUFFALO LIVESTOCK

East Buffalo, N. Y., Oct. 17.—

(U.R.)—Livestock:

Hogs, receipts, 1,800; generally 10c under Tuesday's average; desirable 200-240 lbs., \$6.10-\$6.25; bulk 175-190 lbs., \$5.85-\$6; 150-170 lbs., \$5-\$5.65; packing sows, \$5.00-\$5.25.

Cattle receipts, commercial, 300; government, 2,450; mainly reaction cows, slow, barely steady; low cutter and cutter, \$1-\$2.25.

Calves, receipts, commercial, 150; government, none; vealers unchanged, bulk good to choice, \$8.

Sheep, receipts, 700; lambs drags, 15c or more lower; good to choice ewes and wethers, \$6.60; mixed offerings, \$6-\$6.25; medium kinds strong weights, including bucks, \$5.75-\$6.

FORT WAYNE LIVESTOCK

Hogs steady to 5c lower; 250-300 lbs. \$5.65; 200-250 lbs. \$5.50; 180-200 lbs. \$5.40; 160-180 lbs. \$5.25; 300-350 lbs. \$4.50; 140-150 lbs. \$4.25; 130-140 lbs. \$3.75; 120-130 lbs. \$3; 100 to 120 lbs. \$2.25; Roughs \$4; Stags \$2.50.

Calves \$7; Lambs \$6.

LOCAL GRAIN MARKET

Corrected October 17

No. 1 New Wheat, 60 lbs. or better	90c
No. 2 New Wheat (58 lbs.)	89c
Oats, 32 lbs. test	50c
Oats, 30 lbs. test	49c
Soy Beans, bushel	75c
White or mixed corn	97c
First Class Yellow Corn	1.05

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Two light house-keeping rooms in flat. Private front and back entrance. Both kinds of water and bath. Call 109 South Second st., over City News stand. 246-12

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Wrist watch with brown leather strap. Reward, Bob Ashbacher, phone 765 or 739. 247-31x

Opening Square Dance, Wednesday, Hot Peppers Orchestra. Opening Round Dance, Sunday, Sunset Park.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS

Notice is hereby given that Monday, November 5, 1934 will be the last day to pay your Fall installment of taxes. The county treasurer's office will be open from 8 A. M. to 4 P. M. during the tax paying season. All taxes not paid by that time will become delinquent and a 2% penalty will be added. Also interest at the rate of 8% will be charged from the date of delinquency until paid. Those who have bought or sold property and wish a division of taxes are asked to come in at once. Call to make daily for errors and any reductions. The Treasurer can make no corrections.

Persons owing delinquent taxes should pay them at once, the law is such that there is no option left for the Treasurer but enforce the collection of delinquent taxes.

The annual sale of delinquent lands and lots will take place on the second Monday in February 1935 at 10-11 A. M.

County orders will not be paid to anyone owing delinquent taxes. All persons are warned against them. No receipts or checks will be held after expiration of time, as the new depository law requires the Treasurer to make daily deposit.

Particular attention. If you pay taxes in more than one township mention the fact to the Treasurer, also see that your receipts call for all your real estate and personal property.

In making inquiries of the Treasurer regarding taxes to insure reply do not fail to include return postage.

JOHN WECHTER  
Treasurer Adams County, Indiana  
Oct 11 to Nov. 5

N. A. BIXLER

OPTOMETRIST

Eyes Examined, Glasses Fitted

HOURS:

8:20 to 11:50 12:30 to 5:00

Saturdays, 8:00 p. m.

Telephone 125.

Confesses Threat  
Against Edsel Ford

Detroit, Oct. 17.—(U.P.)—Edward Lickwala, 20, confessed to department of justice agents today that he threatened to kill Edsel Ford unless the millionaire motor

manufacturer paid him \$5,000. Lickwala was arrested as the author of a note directing Ford to leave the money in \$5 and \$10 bills in a candy box on the rear porch leading to the first floor flat of a house at 3341 Bedbury street in Detroit.

The note was mailed here Oct.

8 and instructed Ford to leave the money as directed at 11 p. m. Oct. 12.

W. H. M. S. Rummage Sale  
Methodist church basement.  
Saturday, 1 p. m., Oct. 20-27,  
Nov. 3. M-W-F

GIRL IN THE FAMILY  
BY BEATRICE BURTON

CHAPTER XIX

Uncle Worthy was in his office, leaning back in his swivel chair reading when Susan opened the door and told him that Mr. Melton wanted to see him. He jumped up eagerly and took a small glass from the top of his desk.

"Hello, Mr. Broderick. Here's some more just like that last stuff I brought you," Susan heard Mr. Melton say to him as he went shuffling down to the side door in his house slippers.

"That was very fine stuff," Uncle Worthy answered in his hearty voice. "It should have been—at the price. How much is this?"

"Same price."

"Well, we can't get along without it, can we? Even if you fellows do hold us up," Uncle Worthy chuckled, more cheerful than he had been for days.

There was a little pause and then Mr. Melton spoke again. "This is strictly cash this time, you understand, Mr. Broderick."

From her place at the end of the hall Susan could see that he still held his burly sack in his arms. She watched her uncle stroke his long chin thoughtfully for a minute or two, then put his hand into his back trousers pocket and bring forth his leather wallet. He took three twenty dollar bills from it, handed them to Mr. Melton and took the sack into his own arms.

"Come up into my office," he said, "and we'll try it, eh?"

It was almost seven before Mr. Melton left and dinner was fifteen minutes later than usual. Before Susan brought in the dessert her uncle got up from the table and announced that he did not care for any. He was going to bed, he said, to try to sleep off a headache that he had had ever since noon. One side of his face was flushed a deep red, she noticed as he got slowly out of his carving chair, and his eyelids were almost closed with puffiness.

Aunt Edna made a sudden movement of her head toward John, and John got up and followed him into the hall. He went slowly up the stairs, the crystal prisms of the hall chandelier tinkled as he crossed the floor above, and then the door of his bedroom closed.

"He's all right," John said, coming back from the hall. It was not the first time that he had stood at the foot of the stairs, waiting until his uncle reached his bedroom in safety.

To all of them the whole scene was like part of a play that they had seen so many times that they knew exactly what was going to happen before the curtain went up.

"Gosh all hemlock! Did you notice his face?" John asked in a grave, shocked voice as he took his seat at the table. "Red on one side and white as paper on the other. I never saw it like that before."

He pushed back his chair and ran upstairs. In two or three minutes he came back. "Yes, he's okay," his voice was full of relief. "In bed already, and sound asleep."

It was eight o'clock when Susan put the dishpan on its hook behind the stove and switched off the kitchen lights. The house was very quiet. John had left directly after dinner to cover a hockey game for his paper, picking Connie Sayre up on his way to the rink. Behind the closed door of the parlor Lutie and Aunt Edna were reading, and upstairs Uncle Worthy slept soundlessly in his room.

Susan went into his little office to gather up the used glasses that stood on his desk and turn off his reading light. A little shelf of bills lay beside it, and she stopped to look at them. It was easy for they were spread out like a hand of cards—Hart's bill, a bill from the Hermit Club, her father's bill; the grocer's bill; the butcher's bill; the gas bill; the electric light bill; Herbst's bill for the milk; a bill from the coal dealer; the telephone bill; a bill from the plumber who made the repairs at the Broderick Arms.

"All these bills, very little money in the house, and still he buys liquor at ten dollars a quart," thought Susan, glancing up at the six brown bottles that stood on the shelf of a little cupboard beside the desk. . . . Ah, well, it was Uncle Worthy's money, after all, and what he did with it was no one's affair but his own.

She switched off the light and went upstairs to write a note of thanks to Connie for the breakfast coat. As she passed Allen's room on her way to her own she saw that his door still stood halfway open just as she had left it that morn-

ing. She remembered then that this was Friday, one of his nights at law school. He would not be home until eleven or a little later. She knew because she had often stayed awake on other law-school nights, waiting to hear him come in.

The evening wore on slowly. Susan wrote her note and a short letter to Wallace. Then she washed her hands and powdered them to remove the dish-washing redness from them, carefully brushed her hair, put on her wraps and went downstairs. Lutie heard her and came to the door of the parlor to find out what she was doing.

"Are you going out?" she asked. "To mail these," Susan, with one hand on the vestibule door, held up the letters.

"At this time of night? It's after nine o'clock, Susan." She said it as Wallace and to Allen Sholes—

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