CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS, BUSINESS CARDS, AND NOTICES

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Eleven ewes. Inquire of Clotice Beam. Mile north and mile and half east of Monroe. 251k3tx

FOR SALE or TRADE—1927 Pontiac roadster in good condition. Will take motorcycle in trade. Edward Gauze, Northeast of Decatur by Dent school. 251-g3tx

FOR SALE—7 buck sheep. Kenneth Mitchell, route 5, Decatur. 252-g3t

NEW CATALOG FREE! Illustrates and describes 285 desirable farms in Indiana and Ohio; all sizes. Low prices, easy terms 5 to 33—year mortgages. (No trades). Write today! First Joint Stock Land Bank, Fort Wayne, Indiana. 20-23-25&30

FOR SALE — 2 Holstein cows, fresh in Feb., also one 1-horse wagon, and coal oil cook stove, good as new. Fred Steigmeyer, R R. No. 5. 251a3tx

FOR SALE—Special bargains in new furniture. Three piece velour living room suites $48.50, eight piece dining room suites $65.50, four piece bed room suites $38.50. Studio couches $22.50. Four poster beds $8.50. Iron beds $6.00. Mattresses $6.95. Bed springs $3.00. New player pianos $150.00. Many bargains in used furniture and pianos. Sprague Furniture Co., 152 South Second Street. Phone 199. 252-k3t

FOR SALE—Good heating stove, stove board and pipe, used 3 months. Inquire Carmelcrisp Shop. 251t3

PLAYER PIANO BARGAIN—Final Notice! Must be sold at once or reshipped to factory. This fine piano located near you can be had for small balance due on same of only $38.10. Reliable party just continue payments of $10 monthly. Write immediately Elmer G. Netzow, adjustor, 5078 N. Cumberland Blvd., Milwaukee, Wis., who will advise where piano may be seen. 1tx

FOR SALE—Model T Ford sedan in good condition. Cheap. Roy Johnson, phones 104 and 1022. 251a3t

FOR SALE—Cabbage, priced right. Mrs. John Durr, Decatur, route 6. 251-3t

FOR SALE—Fifty white and barred rock pullets. Daniel Stepler. One mile south of Peterson. 251k3tx

FOR SALE — Good hand picked apples, 65c per bu. and some pears. Call Wm. Bleeke, phone 694-H. 251t3x

FOR SALE—Heating stoves, kitchen cabinets, dressers, breakfast sets, beds, rocking chairs, kitchen chairs, tables, chest of drawers, oil stoves, and many other bargains in used furniture. We buy, sell, or trade. Daniels Second Hand Store. 253-3tx

FOR SALE — Stevens repeating rifle, muzzle loading shot gun, child's coaster wagon, dishes of all kinds, several good laundry stoves, used tires and auto glass. Daniels Second Hand Store. 253-3tx

FOR SALE—We have a few used sewing machines at reasonable prices. Can be seen at Vitz Gift shoppe. Repair work and supplies. Phone 925. 251-g3t

RUG AND LINOLEUM SALE

To reduce our large stock of linoleum and congoleum rugs before winter, we now offer the following rugs, etc., at special low prices. Compare our prices anywhere. They're lower.

9x12 ft. or 9x10 ft., 6 medium weight rugs $5.45
9x12 ft. or 9x10 ft. 6 Heavy weight rugs $6.95
6x9 ft. Congoleum Rugs $3.25
7.6x9 ft. Congoleum Rugs $3.75
3 only Armstrong Heavy Rugs size 11.3x15 ft., each $12.75
1 only Armstrong Felt Rug 11.3x12 ft., each $8.95
9x12 ft. Inlaid Linoflor Rugs each $14.95
12 ft. wide Genuine Printed Linoleum, per ft. $1.25
9 ft. wide Heavy Weight Congoleum, per ft. 60c
6 ft. wide Heavy Weight Congoleum, per ft. 40c
6 ft. wide Genuine Printed Linoleum, per ft. 60c
Rug Cushions, size 9x12, All Hair, Mothproof, edges taped. Only 7 cushions left, buy now, each $3.98
9x12 "waffle top" Rug cushions, mothproof, each $4.95
9x18 in. Rubber Stair Treads, curve nosing edge, each 12c
Fibre Window Shades (no rollers) 36x6 ft., green or tan, each 12½c
Cloth Window Shades with rollers, 36x6 ft., green or tan, each 45c
Small Congoleum Mats, size 14x27, each 8c

NIBLICK & CO.

Get the Habit — Trade at Home

MARKET REPORTS

DAILY REPORT OF LOCAL AND FOREIGN MARKETS

LOCAL MARKET

Decatur Berne Craigville Hoagland

Corrected October 24

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

250 to 300 lbs.	$5.15
200 to 250 lbs.	$5.05
160 to 200 lbs.	$4.80
300 to 350 lbs.	$4.80
140 to 160 lbs.	$3.90
120 to 140 lbs.	$2.85
100 to 120 lbs.	$2.60
Roughs	$4.25
Stags	$2.00 down
Vealers	$7.00
Ewe and wether lambs	$5.75
Buck lambs	$4.75

CHICAGO GRAIN CLOSE

	Dec.	May	July
Wheat, old	98	98⅛	93⅜
new	98		
Corn, old	75⅝	77	77⅝
new	75		
Oats, old	50⅝	47¾	43
new	50¾		

Fort Wayne Livestock

Hogs 35c lower; 250-300 lbs. $5.25; 200-250 lbs. $5.10; 180-200 lbs. $5; 160-180 lbs. $4.85; 300-350 lbs. $5; 150-160 lbs. $4.45; 140-150 lbs. $4.15; 130-140 lbs. $3.65; 120-130 lbs. $3.15; 100-120 lbs. $2.65; roughs $4.25; stags $2.50.

Calves $7.50; lambs $6.25.

EAST BUFFALO LIVESTOCK

East Buffalo, N. Y., Oct. 24 — (UP) — Livestock: Hogs receipts 1600; Holdovers 120; draggy unsold; scattered sales weights above 190 lbs. steady; most bids around 10c lower, few loads desirable 215-230 lbs. $6.15-$6.20; 170-190 lbs. $5.-65-$6., 120 lbs. $3.85; packing sows $5.-$5.25.

Cattle receipts commercial 500; grass steers and heivers dull, steady, common kinds $3.50-$4.25; low cutter and cutter cows $1.-$2.25

Calves receipts commercial 150; vealers unchanged $8 down.

Sheep receipts 600: Lamb trade at standstill; holding ewes and wethers at $7; bidding $6.75; generally; scattered lots medium kinds sold $6.

LOCAL GRAIN MARKET

Corrected October 24

No. 1 New Wheat, 60 lbs. or better	87c
No. 2 New Wheat (58 lbs.)	86c
Oats, 32 lbs. test	49c
Oats, 30 lbs. test	48c
Soy Beans, bushel	68c-75c
White or mixed corn	97c
First Class Yellow Corn	$1.02

WANTED

WANTED—Housekeeper, more for home than wages. Inquire Mrs. Dora Merica, 944 High st. 251g3tx

MAN WANTED—Get into the oil business without investment. Make immediate, steady income—$25 to $50 weekly, taking orders for nationally known line of Super-Refined Motor Oils on easy credit terms from farmers, auto and truck owners. We deliver and collect. Everything furnished. No experience necessary. Write P. T. Webster, Gen. Mgr. 6300 Standard. a1tx Oct 24

GOVERNMENT WORK—this state, Washington. Open to Men-women, sound health, age 18-50. Free particulars about examinations, write Civil Service Training Bureau, Inc., Box B, care Democrat. 1tx

MALE HELP 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, 250-76 North 5th St., Columbus, Ohio. 1tx

WANTED — For expert radio and electrical repairs call Marcellus Miller, phone 625. Member Radio Manufacturers Service. Miller Radio Service, 226 N. 7th st. 251tf

WANTED—Girl to learn complete line of Beauty Culture. For full details write Box B. C., care of this paper. 251t3

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—32x6 U.S. Royal Cord truck tire on U. S. 27. Reward. Edwin Kleine, route 1, Decatur. 251g3tx

STRAYED—Brown horse, got out of pasture. Anyone seeing him notify C. H. Harvey, Monroe. Reward. 251-g3tx

TRUCK TIRES and TUBES

All Sizes—Lowest Prices.

Porter Tire Co.
Dist.
341 Winchester st.
Phone 1289.

Test Your Knowledge

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

1. What river forms the boundary between Maryland on the north and east, and West Virginia and Virginia on the south and west?
2. In what country is the State of Sonora?
3. Who wrote the poem, "The Ancient Mariner"?
4. Name the founder of the Jesuit Order.
5. Who was James Henry Hackett?
6. What is somnambolism?
7. On what river is Poughkeepsie, N. Y. situated?
8. Who is Edna Ferber?
9. Where are the Andaman Islands?
10. In the U. S., where are copyrights registered?

Adams County Memorial Hospital

Nora Buchanan, Willshire, Ohio, route 1, major emergency operation, Tuesday night.

"GIRL IN THE FAMILY"

BY BEATRICE BURTON

CHAPTER XXV

In the three weeks she had known Allen he had changed everything in Susan's life, giving point and meaning to everything she did. Even these days of dullness and hard work were bringing her closer to the time when she could marry him and settle down to the real business of life, and the joy of it.... "Marry and settle down." The worn phrase sounded matter-of-fact and dull enough, but all the enchantment and romance of the whole world were bound up in it for Susan whenever she thought of herself and Allen standing before a minister or going house-hunting — and she thought of very little else as she ran her hot iron over the old linen tablecloths and sheets or scraped gravy from the bottom of the roasting pan.

She dressed herself with a sort of electric interest now, knowing that Allen's eyes would rest on the whiteness of her organdy collars and cuffs, the little tie of dove-colored silk that matched her eyes, the gloss that a hundred strokes of the brush had given to her hair.

On Wednesday night Allen stayed downtown for his law classes, but on Thursday night when Susan was getting dinner she heard him come in. She had the kitchen door open so that she could listen for him, and when she heard the sound of his key turning in the lock she went softly down the rear hall to the side door.

The electric light that hung there above the steps had burned out a few days before and she stood waiting for him in half darkness. As he came up the steps she put out her hands and laid them on the rough cloth shoulders of his coat. "Dearest." The little word came easily and naturally to her as if she had been saying it to Allen for years. She had never been shy with him as she always had been with Wallace, even after she became engaged to him.

"Susan . . . Susan." He took her in his arms and Susan leaned back in them tilting her face for his kiss.

"Susan, just think, some night I'll be coming home this way to *our* house, and you'll be waiting for me—" Then his arms slackened and he drew away from her, listening. A door closed somewhere in the front part of the house and footsteps came down the hall. Slow, heavy, shuffling footsteps. Uncle Worthy in his house slippers.

Allen glanced toward the door that led to the front hall. The footsteps came very close, then stopped and the door of Uncle Worthy's study opened and closed.

Susan breathed a long sigh of relief. "Saved!" she whispered and let out a little laugh that was hardly more than a breath.

Allen shook his head. "I can't say that I care so much for this hole-and-corner stuff," he said flatly. "The sooner they know about you and me the better pleased I'll be."

"What do you mean?" Susan's eyes were large and questioning in the dimness of the cold little entry way.

"I mean this—that the last thing in the world that two people ought to be underhanded about is their love," he said, opening the door that led to the front hall. "If they have to sneak and lie about it—" He snapped his fingers as if he wanted to show her just how worthless that sort of love was in his opinion, and went up the front staircase to his own room.

Back in the glare of the kitchen Susan thought over what he had said as she turned the veal chops in their sizzling pan and turned down the gas under the coffee pot. . . . He was right about love, of course. It ought to be honest and unafraid. Like sunshine, for the whole world to look at. . . . And she supposed it did make him feel degraded to make love to her there in the kitchen hallway, like Herbst with Anna, while Wallace came to the front door and was received as an honored guest of the house. . . . Well, she would get everything straightened out as soon as possible.

The door from the pantry swung open and Uncle Worthy popped his head into the kitchen. "Didn't I hear you talking to someone out here, Susan?"

She shook her own head. "There hasn't been a soul but me in the kitchen for at least an hour," she said. It was the truth and yet it was not the truth. She knew that she ought to say, "I was just talking to Mr. Sholes in the entry way, Uncle Worthy."

And she hated herself for not saying it. But how, she asked herself as he drew his head back from the doorway like a turtle retreating into its shell, could she tell the whole truth to Uncle Worthy? If he once got it into his brain that she and Allen knew each other well, he would watch them like a hawk; and he was quite capable of ordering him out of the house if he learned what the real state of affairs between them was. . . . No, she was going to play safe. She was not going to tell him or anyone else anything at all about Allen until the household storm over her broken engagement had blown over.

* * *

Just before dinner a telegram came from Wallace. It had been sent from a town less than a hundred miles away and it announced that he would be home that night and would telephone her from the station as soon as his train got in. Susan, in the role of housemaid, answered the doorbell when the messenger boy brought it and she said nothing about it to anyone in the family.

But she took it with her when she slipped out of the house after dinner to meet Allen, who was waiting for her in the doorway of the Shoe Fixery on the corner, just out of sight of the house. They read it by the light of the arc light, their heads close together. It was below-zero weather and the street was almost deserted. A block away the footsteps of a solitary pedestrian rang like iron in the frozen stillness, and the stars were unusually large and bright above the roofs on the other side of the street.

"If you're going to have to see Steffen tonight you'd better not stay here, talking, very long," Allen said when he had read the telegram and handed it back to Susan. His voice was sharp with the kind of sarcasm that is the result of jealousy. "You'd better go and get dressed for him."

"He may not want to come out tonight," Susan answered. Her voice was like a gentle hand, reaching out to soothe him. "He only said that he was going to call me up—and, Allen, I wish you wouldn't be jealous and bitter like this. You don't have to be. I'm never going to see him again, or think of him, after I get things straightened out with him. But I am sorry for him because this is going to humiliate him—"

"But, sorry or not, you're going to tell him exactly how things are, aren't you?" In the shadow of the doorway he put his hand under her chin, tilting her face so that he could look directly down into it. "The sooner you get it over with the better it will be for everyone concerned, Susan. It isn't fair to him or to yourself or to me not to tell him right away."

He left her after a few minutes, his whole attitude that of a man who is leaving the woman he loves to an uninteresting rival knowing that presently she will return to him. His face was almost sullen, and when he kissed Susan goodnight he did it with a sort of angry ardor, as if it made him bad tempered to know how much he cared about her when she was not yet free from Wallace.

"If you don't go through with this, you needn't ever try to explain it to me, Susan." That was his parting remark.

* * *

The train that brought Wallace back from the south was late because of a heavy down-state snowfall, and he did not telephone her until half past eleven that night.

"It's too late for me to come out, sweetheart," he said, to her great relief. "I'd drive past to see you for just a second, but it would be after midnight by the time I got there and I won't get too much sleep, as it is. Hard day ahead of me tomorrow, after all this loafing, too."

At twelve the next day Susan left a luncheon of cold salmon and potato salad for her aunts and Uncle Worthy set out on the table, and went down to the bank to see him.

She had telephoned him to say that she was coming and he was waiting for her, with a white carnation in the lapel of his coat. She wondered if he always wore one when he was at work or if he had gone out to the flower stand in the lobby of the building to decorate himself with it in her honor. His collar was as white as the flower, and his face was reddened by the sun. He had had three good days of golf, he told her.

As she shook hands with Wallace, Susan felt shabbier than usual. In comparison with his double-breasted blue suit, his necktie of rich and heavy satin, his glossy black shoes, her old fur coat seemed to take on an extra rustiness and "rattiness."

But Wallace smiled down at her as if she were the most beautiful human being in the world, and the grip of his fingers hurt. "Susan, I've got to kiss you," he said with a glance over his shoulder at an elderly man who sat at the desk next to his. "I wish old Barton"—he nodded in the man's direction—"would go chase himself around the bank for a minute or two so I could do it."

Allen would have kissed her if all the bankers in the Fourth Federal Reserve District had been there to see him do it, Susan reflected, if she were openly engaged to him as she still was to Wallace. But she was glad that Wallace did not try to. She wondered, looking at his handsome uninteresting face, how she had ever let those rather pale lips touch hers, and how she had ever mistaken a feeling of security for love.

He drew up a chair for her beside his desk and seated himself in his own chair, looking very business-like, as if he were ready to discuss stocks and bonds and second mortgages with her. Far back in his eyes was a questioning look as if he were wondering why she had come to see him.

"Will you go out and have lunch with me after a bit?" he asked. "I can't leave until half past twelve. I shouldn't, at any rate."

Susan's throat tightened and stiffened all at once so that she had to swallow hard two or three times before she could answer. "Thanks, but I don't care for lunch, Wallace. I came down here to see you because I have a—a sort of confession to make to you."

She clasped her hands on the very edge of his flat-topped desk. In the palm of the left one was the ring box, held tightly as she had held her Sunday school nickel when she was a little girl.

"Yes?" Wallace draped one arm over the back of his swivel chair and smiled at her calmly. "And what is this dreadful confession?" His smile implied that whatever it was it couldn't be so very bad or so very important. He was very certain of her, and his certainty showed in his attitude.

"It really is dreadful, Wallace." Susan put her elbows on the desk and leaned closer to him so that the elderly man could not hear what she was going to say.

Something in the gesture, something in her face, must have suddenly convinced Wallace that she really did have something important to say to him. The smile slowly left his eyes and the questioning look deepened in them.

"Our engagement can't go on!" She brought the words out in a rush. "It's all over!"

Wallace sat back in his chair as if she had reached out and slapped him across his face. He stared at her as if she were a total stranger who had brought him some shocking piece of news.

"But how?" he asked finally. "How not go on?"

Susan stared down at her clasped hands. "This is the hardest thing I've ever had to do, Wallace. To explain this to you, I mean. But I do want to be honest with you. When I told you I'd marry you I fully intended to do it. I was sure I loved you. But I'd never been in love before, and I didn't know what it was like."

"Ah!" Wallace's smile came back into his face, the kind of smile that is as bitter as a look of extreme dislike. "I see. You've found out since then what it is like to be in love. Is that it?"

"I'm afraid it is."

She had not meant to tell him that. She had intended simply to tell him that she did not care for him enough to marry him, and then to get away from him as soon as posible. She saw now that it was not going to be easy to carry out that program.

Wallace got out of his chair. "Let's go somewhere and talk this over," he said, "in private. I'm afraid I don't quite get the hang of what you're trying to say."

He got his overcoat and his rubbers and his hat, and side by side they crossed the white marble floor of the bank and out into the cold sunshine of South Main Street.

(To Be Continued)

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SOCIETY

PUBLIC INVITED TO ATTEND PARTY

The public is invited to attend the bridge and bunco party to be sponsored by the Knights of Pythias and Pythian Sisters in the K. of P. Home on Third street, Friday night.

Tickets are being sold by the members for twenty five cents, and a good crowd is expected to attend. Members selling tickets are asked to make a report of the ticket sale Thursday night at the K. of P. Home.

MISSIONARY SOCIETY OBSERVES ANNUAL MEETING

The annual open meeting of the Women's Missionary Society of the Baptist church was held Tuesday night in the church. Mrs. H. N. Shroll was the leader for the evening's program and the subject was "Good Citizenship."

The opening prayer was offered by Mrs. H. Abney, followed with song and devotions by Mrs. Shroll, who also gave a short talk on the subject, reviewing the many disadvantages and hardships of the pioneers and comparing them with the improvements and luxuries available today, stressing that this change came through Christianity.

A playlet, "Thinking for Myself" was presented by Miss Ann Elizabeth Winnes, Mrs. Herman Lankenau, Miss Ruth Winnes, Miss Helen Shroll and Harold Strickler.

A social hour was enjoyed and refershments were served by the committee, Mrs. S. E. Hite, Mrs. Gettys Parmer, and Mrs. C. E. Peterson.

The Women's Foreign Missionary Society of the Monroe Methodist church will sponsor a Seth Parker program Sunday evening at seven o'clock at the church. The program will include old time hymns, quartet and solo numbers.

INITIATION OF C. L. OF C. CANDIDATES

Initiation of twenty five candidates was held by the Catholic Ladies of Columbia Tuesday night, in the K. of C. Hall. The local degree team put on the work.

Following the initiation a luncheon was served and a social time was enjoyed. The committee in charge of the arrangements included Mrs. Bertha Miller, Mrs. Arthur Myers and Miss Clara Miller.

The candidates who were present at the meeting last night were Marie Zeser, Thelma Cook, Mary Miller, Mary Ann Wertzberger, Ursula Stults, Marceline Gage, Hilda Leonard, Mary K. Ulman, Lucille Miller, Mary K. Leonard, Marie Schmitt, Agnes Braun, Virginia Geimer, Marie York, Marcella Schmitt, Frances Braun, Clara McBride, Rose Mary Omlor, Mary Gase, Agnes Lichtle, Margaret Gage, Magdalene Schmitt and Mrs. Robert Miller.

ECONOMICS CLUB HOLDS MEETING

The Jefferson township Home Economics Club met recently in the Jefferson township school. The meeting was opened by the club members signing the club song and repeating the creed.

The roll was responded to by the members naming their favorite salads. The regular business session was followed with instructions on altering sleeve patterns, by the leaders. The use of various patterns were discussed. Attractive smock and sleeve patterns were distributed. The scrap book was inspected.

The hostesses, Mrs. Rugle and Mrs. Mosser served refreshments.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Evangelical church will hold an important meeting in the church parlors Thursday afternoon at two o'clock.

ECONOMIC CLUB ELECTS NEW OFFICERS

The Root township Home Economics Club met with Mrs. Heber Feasel, Tuesday, for an all-day meeting. Mrs. Lloyd Bryan and Mrs. Franklin Franz were the assisting hostesses.

A pot-luck dinner was served at the noon hour after which the election of officers was held. Mrs. R. W. Rice was chosen president; Mrs. Fred Kitson, vice-president; Mrs. Mabel McCoy secretary; Mrs. Sherman Kunkel, assisting secretary; Mrs. C. D. Kunkel, treasurer; Mrs. John Magley, news reporter; Mrs. Bryan and Mrs. Arthur Hall, leaders, and Mrs. Albert Johnson and Mrs. Stiegal, alternate. The program committee will include Mrs. Lloyd Bryan, Mrs. Lee Fleming and Mrs. Albert Johnson.

Two new members were taken into the organization, and twenty seven members were present. The next meeting of the club will be in the form of a guest day at the community building on November 27.

MR. AND MRS. KELLER SURPRISED AT PARTY

A number of friends of Mr. and Mrs. John Keller pleasantly surprised them with a masquerade party at their country home Tuesday night. A social time was enjoyed during the evening.

MOOSE WOMEN TO OBSERVE DAY

Mooseheart Day will be observed by the members of the Women of the Moose and their families at a pot-luck supper and program in the Moose Home Thursday night at seven-thirty o'clock.

The observance will be in honor of James J. Davison, head of the Mooseheart Home. A special program for the children, including games will be given.

songs, recitations, readings, and games will be given.

The ladies auxiliary of Adams post number 43 of the American Legion will hold a social and business meeting at the legion hall Friday evening at seven thirty o'clock. All members are urged to attend.

Get the Habit — Trade at Home

CLUB CALENDAR

Society Deadline, 11 A. M.
Miss Mary Macy
Phones 1000—1001

Wednesday

Zion Reformed girls choir, church 7:30 p. m.

Zion Reformed Phoebe Bible class, postponed indefinitely.

Historical Club, postponed.

Five Hundred Club, Mrs. Fred Deininger, 8 p. m.

Union Twp. Woman's Club, Mrs. Hubert Zerkel, 1 p. m. promptly.

Evangelical Loyal Dorcas class soup sale, church, a. m.

Zion Walther League masquerade party, Lutheran school 7 p. m.

Thursday

W. O. T. M. observance, Moose Home, 7:30 p. m.

Evangelical Ladies Aid Society, church parlors, 2 p. m.

St. Paul Ladies Aid Society, Mrs. Forest Durr, all-day.

Catholic Action Clubs Unit 3, K. of C. Hall, 7:30 p. m.

Pinochle Club, Miss Marie Zeser, 6:30 p. m.

So Cha Rea Club, Miss Marie Murtaugh, 7:30 p. m.

Pleasant Grove Missionary Society, Mrs. Ross Harden, 1 p. m.

Young Matrons Club Halloween party, Mrs. Dave Campbell, Bluffton, leave Decatur 5 p. m.

Eastern Star stated meeting, Masonic Hall, 7:30 p. m.

Zion Reformed G. M. G. masquerade party, Mrs. Wilbur Robinson, 7:30 p. m.

M. E. Ladies Aid Society, Mrs. Ed Whitright, 2:30 p. m.

Ladies Shakespeare Club, Mrs. D. D. Heller, 2:30 p. m.

Friday

Decautr Home Economics Club masquerade party, Mrs. George Squiers, 7:30 p. m.

Pinochle Club, Mrs. Jess Edgell, 7:30 p. m.

Mt. Pleasant Ladies Aid dollar social, Mt. Pleasant school, 8 p. m.

Baptist Philathae class, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Bell, 7:30 p. m.

K. of P. and Pythian Sister public Bridge and bunco party, K of P. Home, 8 p. m.

American Legion auxiliary, Legion Hall, 7:30 p. m.

Saturday

Presbyterian Ladies Aid plate supper, church, 5 to 7 p. m.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS

Notice is hereby given that Monday, November 5, 1934 will be the last day to pay your Fall instalment of taxes. The county treasurer's office will be open from 1 p. m. to 4 p. m. during the tax paying season. All taxes not paid by that date will become delinquent and a penalty will be added. Also interest at the rate of 8% will be added from the date of delinquency if not paid. Those who have bought or sold property and wish a division of taxes are asked to come in at once.

Call on the Auditor for errors in any reductions. The Treasurer can make no corrections.

The Treasurer will not be responsible for the penalty of delinquent taxes resulting from the omission of tax-payers to state definitely what property, they desire to pay in whose name it may be found, what township or corporation it is situated.

Persons owing delinquent taxes should pay them at once, the law is such that there is no option left with 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, 10:00 A. M.

County orders will not be paid to anyone owing delinquent taxes. All persons are warned against this.

No receipts or checks will be issued after expiration of time, as the county depository law requires the Treasurer to make daily deposit.

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

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

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

Roy S. Johnson
Auctioneer
P. L. & T. Co. Phones 104 and 1022.
Claim your date early as I am booking every day.

SALE CALENDAR

Oct. 25—Mrs. J. L. Case, 1½ miles northeast of Willshire, Ohio. Closing out sale.

Oct. 26—Decatur Riverside Sales at Sale Barn.

Oct. 27—Harry Cassel, 8 miles southwest of Fort Wayne or 2 miles southwest of Waynedale. Closing out sale.

Oct. 29—May Vickers and Kenneth Carter, 1 mile south and 1 miles west of Eaton. Closing out sale.

Oct. 30—Joe Fredrick & Walter Marbaugh, 4 miles south and 4 miles east of Chattanooga, Ohio, 5 miles west of Celina on Route 32, then 3 miles north, 1½ north and ¾ mile east of Durbin.

Oct. 31—Clayton E. Byrd, 1165 No. Second St., 2 houses at 10 a. m.

Oct. 31—Geo. V Mellott on the Gale Hook farm, horse sale, 1 mile south of Willshire at 12 o'clock noon.

Nov. 9—Decatur Riverside Sales at Sale Barn.

Nov. 7—John Cross, 4 miles east and 1 mile north of Berne, or 3 miles north and 3 miles west of Chattanooga, Ohio. Closing out sale.

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Office Hours: 10 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m., 6 to 8 p. m.

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