

Test Your Knowledge

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

1. Who is known as "the fore-runner of Christ?"
2. Who was John William Drupe?
3. Who wrote "She Stoops to Conquer?"
4. What is a binnacle on ship board?
5. What are the biquadratic equations?
6. Who is regarded as the greatest dramatic genius of all time?
7. Where is Johns Hopkins University?
8. In what country was John Paul Jones, famous naval officer in the American Revolution, born?
9. What are the terms of the Chief Justice and Associate Justice of the United States Supreme Court?
10. What does the word Ohio mean?

Markets At A Glance

Stocks: 1 to more than 3 points lower.
Bonds: lower, led by rails.
Curb stocks: lower and fairly active.

PUBLIC SALE

I will sell at public auction on the Fred Myers farm, 5 miles east of Willsboro, 5 miles northwest of Rockford, 2 miles south and 4 miles west of Ohio City, on

TUESDAY, March 17, 1936

Commencing at 10:30 a. m.

7—HEAD OF HORSES—7

Seven head of good horses from 2 to 5 years old. All mares. Sorrels, roans and bays.

35—HEAD OF CATTLE—35

Registered Guernsey cow 6 years old, be fresh by day of sale; registered Guernsey cow 4 years old, be fresh by day of sale; registered Guernsey cow 5 years old, calf by side; 2 registered Guernsey heifers; registered Guernsey bull 6 months old, grand dam has record of 227 B. F., his dam milks 45 pounds per day. These cattle are T. B. and blood tested. Four registered bulls. Twenty-seven head of high grade milk cows. Some have calves by side. Others will be fresh soon. They are Guernseys, Jerseys, and 2 Holsteins.

60—HEAD OF HOGS—60

Nine Hampshire gilts, extra good, farrow April 1; Four Spotted Poland gilts, farrow last of March; two Hampshire tried sows, farrow by day of sale; five white gilts, farrow by day of sale. Forty feeder hogs from 80 to 160 pounds. These sows, gilts, and feeders all double immuned. Three male hogs.

SHEEP—Twelve good ewes, lambs by side.

TERMS—CASH.

LESTER G. BRANDT, Owner

Roy Johnson, Auctioneer. W. A. Lower, Clerk.
Ridge Church Aid will serve lunch.

Chicago stocks: irregular.
Call money: 1/4 of 1%.
Dollar: firm against sterling and gold currencies.
Cotton: eases 1 to 7 points.
Grains: wheat narrowly mixed; May \$1.00 1/2, up 1/4.
Chicago livestock: hogs steady to strong; cattle and sheep steady. Rubber: 3 to 4 points easier.

CLEVELAND PRODUCE

Cleveland, O., Mar. 13.—(U.P.)—Produce:
Butter, steady; extras, 35c; standards, 34 1/2c.
Eggs, market weak; extra firsts, 19c; current receipts, 18c.
Live poultry, weak; heavy hens, 5 1/2 lbs., up, 22c; medium hens, 21c.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT OF ESTATE NO. 2361

Notice is hereby given to the creditors, heirs and legatees of Joseph Christman, deceased, to appear in the Adams Circuit Court, held at Decatur, Indiana, on the 27th day of March, 1936, and show cause, if any, why the Final Settlement accounts with the estate of said decedent should not be approved; and said heirs are notified to then and there make proof of heirship, and receive their distributive shares.
William A. Wells, Administrator
Decatur, Indiana, March 6, 1936.
C. L. Walters, Attorney

NOTICE TO BIDDERS

Notice is hereby given that the Board of County Commissioners of Adams County, State of Indiana, will up to 10 o'clock A. M. on Monday, March 23, 1936, at the office of the Auditor of said county and state receive sealed bids for one industrial tractor and multiple blade maintainer with power control. One Galion motor grader. Fordson power to be traded in on above.

Specifications on file at the Auditor's office.
Each bid must be accompanied with bond and affidavit as provided by law.
The Board reserves the right to reject any of all bids.
JOHN W. TYNDALL
Auditor Adams County
March 6th and 13th

Appointment of Administrator
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed Administrator of the estate of John P. Shoemaker late of Adams County deceased. The estate is probably solvent.
Clifton Shoemaker, Administrator
Byron W. Jenkins, Atty
Feb. 28, 1936 Feb. 28 Mch 6-13

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.

Dr. Eugene Fields

DENTIST

X-RAY LABORATORY

Phone No. 56

127 N. 3rd st.

MONEY

AT LOWER RATES

INTEREST COSTS REDUCED NEARLY ONE-HALF

The "LOCAL" always loans for LESS. All loans made at less than maximum rates permitted by law. No indorsers required.
You can borrow amounts

Up to \$300.00

AS FOLLOWS:

\$ 50.00 now costs only \$1.00 per month

100.00 now costs only \$2.00 per month

150.00 now costs only \$2.50 per month

200.00 now costs only \$3.00 per month

300.00 now costs only \$4.00 per month

Costs of other amounts are strictly in proportion as this new low interest rate governs all loans.

YOU SAVE THE DIFFERENCE

Costs nothing to investigate. Call, write or telephone.

Special Time Plan for Farmers.

Local Loan Co

Over Schafer store

Phone 2-37 Decatur, Ind.

23c; ducks, spring, 5 lbs., up, 24c; ducks, small, 21c.
Potatoes, (100-lb. bags), Ohio, \$1.25-\$1.50; few best, \$1.65; Maine, \$1.40-\$1.50.

\$1.85-\$2; Idaho, \$2.15-\$2.25; 15-lb. box, 55c; 50-lb. box, \$2.35; Florida seriously ill at her home on No. 1, \$1.75-\$1.85 crate; No. 2, North First street, is much improved today.

"More Money" by CHARLES GRANT

SYNOPSIS

Lovely, young Cathleen McCarty tries to discourage the attentions of Seward Ingram, her employer's son because of social barriers, but he insists on seeing her. Seward presents Cathleen with an expensive bracelet. She plans to return it, but her shiftless brother, Joe, steals the bracelet and pawn it for \$300. For the first time in his career, Jasper Ingram's financial throne is threatened. Just then, his wife, ignorant of the crisis, asks for half a million to purchase the Russian royal rubies. Ingram refuses and his wife secretly plans a loan. To the financier's difficulty, Arline Martin, an actress, plans to sue Ingram on a false charge for not financing her play. Homer Alspaugh, Ingram's confidential secretary, speculates with his employer's money in the hope of securing funds to meet his faithless wife's extravagance. Marian Alspaugh is having an affair with the Marquis d'Alhues. On a picnic with Seward, Cathleen, unable to tell him the truth about the bracelet, says she must return it, inferring that she still has it.

CHAPTER XXI

"It would be great to be a gypsy, going on and on," said Cathleen. "In a little while you could be tramping those hills, looking back at where we are now. Father says Ireland is so much more beautiful than the United States, there's no comparison at all. But this place fairly makes your heart ache with beauty. I don't see how anything could be lovelier, and if it were, I couldn't bear it."

"How much of this country has your father seen?" asked Seward.

"New York City and a piece of the south-west end of Long Island!"

"This cake is a poem—" Seward took a second slice.

"I baked it," she said with simple pride.

"Golly, what a wife you'd make!"

"For a poor man," she agreed, laughing.

"Why should poor men have all the luck?"

"To make up for being poor, of course."

"If a man were young and healthy and had you for a wife, I wouldn't call him poor," said Seward.

"Money is queer," she mused. "So all-important, so unimportant. If someone were sick and the doctors could do nothing, or if you loved someone and he didn't love you, you wouldn't give a snap of your fingers for pecks of money. But those are the great events of life—dying and failing in love, and between them are stretches when money seems to mean just everything. Why, look at the world today! So much suffering because something has gone wrong with money, and there's nobody has the wit to set it right. Men starving because there's too much food—were you ever hungry, Mr. Seward?"

"Not any hungrier than I was about half an hour ago. The way I've wolfed your lunch. What about calling me Seward, by the way?" he demanded.

"I will, if you say so. It's awkward when there are two Mr. Ingrams—to have the same name mean such different persons! And Mr. Seward does sound a little silly."

"I am different from my father in lots of ways—I mean, I think sons are generally more like their mothers. Of course, I know he's a big man and I'm nobody except his son."

"But I'd rather be myself than he. I'm glad to be starting right now. We'll see how things come out, you and I. The world may be a mess, but it's a damned interesting period all the same."

"Isn't it?" Cathleen exclaimed.

"I've felt that, too, when my father and mother were groaning and wishing for the good old times back."

"Some day people may be calling these the good old times," laughed Seward. "We'd better enjoy ourselves, though, while we can. It's peaceful enough here, isn't it?"

"After a while they rose and made ready for their walk."

They could see a white road climbing the ridge opposite them. It curved and disappeared, beckoning. They reached it by a short cut across the pasture-land. It was good to swing along between hedge-rows, to reach a bridge across a wide brook and lean on the rail to watch its waters purpling over the stones, spreading into a pool below. There were bitter-sweet berries hanging on a stone wall.

And Seward picked them for Cathleen. They came to a deserted farm-house and explored it. There was no door and the stairs were rotten, but it was a spooky delight to invade the ruined rooms when simple people had once lived. A little farther on, they found an old

family graveyard and paused to read the quaint names on the leaning stones—Ebenzer and Amzi. The living boy and girl stood in the hot still sunlight and spelled out the dates and the almost illegible rhymes cut in the crumbling marble. Born 1787—died 1860—that was Ebenzer, who had out-lived three wives. Several of the graves were those of children. "Deborah Fancher, aged 2 mos. and 6 days," Cathleen read aloud. "Poor little baby! She'd have been an old woman now, if she hadn't died." Cathleen had never before seen such a country burying place, touching, forlorn, peaceful.

"And Amzi wants us to remember that some day we too will lie 'Cold in the narrow grave as I—"

with money that would be any better—to see beautiful country, in pleasant company—"She smiled frankly into his eyes.

"The best things in life have got nothing to do with money, and that's the truth!" said Seward, suddenly making this stupendous discovery. He had heard the axiom before, but it had meant nothing to him. "Outdoors, fine weather, youth, health, and friendship. And I suppose, love. All those things have nothing to do with money, and they're the things that count most in the end."

"And religion!" Cathleen added, a little shocked at his omitting that.

"I'm afraid I'm not awfully strong on religion," he said awkwardly. "Well, here's our road."

There was no one home at the farmhouse except a deaf old woman from whom they could learn nothing.

and watch our step accordingly. Not yet awhile, Amzi! Shall we be on our way?" asked Seward.

A mile farther on, a railway track crossed the road, and they turned along it for the childish fun of walking on the rails. Neither could manage it, until Seward suggested that they take hands. After that it was easy and there were few mis-steps. It was good to hold hands like that, with no sentimental implication, Cathleen thought.

Feeling her hand firm and friendly in his, Seward knew a rare contentment and would have liked to go on indefinitely walking hand in hand with her. He was aware, subconsciously, of the comfort of this mutual steadying of two walking as one along parallel paths so plain and shining to the same end; symbolic, it seemed to him.

A chill in the air, a gradual change in the light, made him at last step reluctantly to the ties. His wristwatch showed four o'clock.

"Have to be turning back now, I'm afraid. It's a long walk to where we left the car, and quite a drive home from there."

Cathleen drew a long regretful breath. "Our beautiful day is nearly over! But we have the going back still."

"You like it then? So do I, a lot. Let's do it again soon, shall we? I know very few girls, if any, that would care to put in a day with me just like this," he said.

"It's been like heaven, to me. What more could anybody want, I wonder?" she said.

"They don't think they're having a good time unless money's being spent on them!" Seward declared with a rich youth's cynicism. "They want to be dancing, or going somewhere in a crowd. This is free, so it's no good."

"I don't know what one could buy

Just ahead of them the track crossed a dirt road, and they stepped off the rails and turned up it. They now followed a country road, running between bright banks and flanked by meadows and woodlands, for a mile or so. Then Seward stopped and wrinkled his straight nose in an engaging expression of uncertainty.

"I don't remember that farmhouse ahead of us, do you? It seems to me we ought to have passed that graveyard before now!"

"We'd have noticed that red barn, I'm sure," said Cathleen. But how could we possibly miss the road?"

"We were trying so hard to keep on the rails—that must have been it! This may be a road we didn't notice. On the other hand, maybe we're right, and simply didn't notice this place when we passed it."

He hesitated, frowning. "I wonder if we better go back or keep on? Even if this is a different road, it seems bound to hit the highway sooner or later. Chances are it would be shorter to keep on it, now we've come so far!"

"We could ask at the farmhouse," suggested Cathleen, but there was no one home at the farmhouse except a deaf old woman from whom they could learn nothing.

Seward decided that their best course was to push on. "Much more interesting to go back a different way. I'm glad we made the mistake! Look at that hillside with the sun lighting up all those birches. Looks like a fire, doesn't it?" he said.

They walked on, braced by the increasing coolness as the sun dropped. They had lost it now from the gray rutted track ahead of them; though it still gilded the distant flank of the hill.

(To Be Continued)

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MARKET REPORTS

DAILY REPORT OF LOCAL AND FOREIGN MARKETS

Brady's Market for Decatur, Berne, Craigville, Hoagland and Willsboro. Close at 12 Noon.

Corrected March 13.

No commission and no yardage.

Veals received Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday.

100 to 120 lbs. \$ 9.60

120 to 140 lbs. 9.80

140 to 160 lbs. 10.30

160 to 230 lbs. 10.70

230 to 270 lbs. 10.20

270 to 300 lbs. 10.00

300 to 350 lbs. 9.80

Roughs 8.50

Stags 6.50

Vealers 9.25

Ewe and wether lambs 9.25

Buck lambs 8.25

Yearling lambs 4.50

INDIANAPOLIS LIVESTOCK

Indianapolis, Ind., Mar. 13.—(U.P.)—Livestock:

Hogs, 4,000; holdovers, 72; 160-250 lbs., mostly 10c lower; all others weights steady; 160-225 lbs., \$10.90-\$11; top, \$11.10; 225-260 lbs., \$10.60-\$10.85; 260-300 lbs., \$10.20-\$10.45; 300-400 lbs., \$9.60-\$10; 130-160 lbs., \$10-\$10.50; 100-130 lbs., \$9.25-\$9.75; packing sows, \$9.00-\$9.25.

Cattle, 400; calves, 500; slaughter classes around steady; no good or choice steers here; mostly \$7.75 down; few heifers, \$7.50-\$8; odd heads, \$8.50; beef cows, \$8.50-\$8.75; low cutters and cutters, \$3.50-\$4.75; vealers steady, \$9.50 down.

Sheep, 2,000; lambs uneven, bulk fed westerns, 10c lower, at \$10.25 down; slaughter ewes quotable, \$3.25-\$5.25.

FORT WAYNE LIVESTOCK

Fort Wayne, Ind., Mar. 13.—(U.P.)—Livestock:

Hogs, steady; 160-180 lbs., \$10.90; 180-200 lbs., \$10.80; 200-225 lbs., \$10.70; 225-250 lbs., \$10.60; 250-275 lbs., \$10.45; 275-300 lbs., \$10.30; 300-350 lbs., \$10.10; 140-150 lbs., \$10.30; 120-140 lbs., \$10.20; 100-120 lbs., \$9.75.

Roughs, \$8.75; stags, \$1.

Calves, \$9.50; lambs, \$9.50.

EAST BUFFALO LIVESTOCK

East Buffalo, N. Y., Mar. 13.—(U.P.)—Livestock:

Hogs, 800; active, higher desirable 160-250 lb. averaging 230 lbs. downward, \$11.40 to largely \$11.50; somewhat plainer kinds, 120-140 lbs., \$10.75 to mostly \$11.15 to \$11.35.

Cattle, 150; steers and yearling quality plain, market higher, few good steers, \$8.50; most medium steers and heifers, \$7.25-\$7.75; odd lots downward from \$7; cows firm, fleshy cows off to \$5.75; low cutter and cutter cows, \$3.85-\$4.90; medium bulls, \$5.75-\$6.

Calves, receipts, 300; better grade vealers active, higher, good to choice mainly \$10.50; sheep receipts, 700; holdovers, 200; lambs active; strong; good to choice ewes and wethers and wethers mainly \$10.25; heavy skinned 95-lb. midwesterns, \$10; few 115-lb. lambs, \$9.

CHICAGO GRAIN CLOSE

May July Sept.

Wheat \$1.01 90% .89

Corn .60% .61% .61%

Oats .27% .27% .27%

Corrected March 13.

No. 1 New Wheat, 60 lbs. or better 94c

No. 2 New Wheat, 58 lbs. 93c

Oats 20 to 22c

Good Dry No. 2 Yel. Soy Beans 70c

New No. 4 yellow corn 53 to 68c

Rye 45c

CENTRAL SOYA MARKET

Dry No. 2 Yellow Soy Beans 70c

(Delivered to factory)

WANTED

MEN WANTED for Rayleigh

Routes of 800 families in South

Adams, Southwest Paulding (Ohio)

Counties. Reliable hustler should

start earning \$25 weekly and in-

crease rapidly. Write today. Ray-

leigh, Dept. INC-112-S, Freeport,

Ill. Mar. 5-12-19-25X

WANTED TO BUY or Rent—6 or

7 room house in Decatur. Write

location, etc., to Box R-E-Q, care

Democrat office. 6013x

WANTED—Ladies Notice! Mrs.

Stahlhut of Parra Beauty Shop,

Fort Wayne, will be at Becker's

Beauty Shop Tuesday, March 17.

Call 1280 for appointments. 60-5t

PLACE ORDERS now for Spring

Tree Spraying and White Wash-

ing. Phone 106, Monroe. Floyd

Baxter. 596

WANTED—Man or woman—to

represent legal reserve fraternal

insurance company; some selling

experience necessary; salary, com-

mission and renewals. State age,

experience and street address.

Box