

Underpricing Sale--You've Waited for This

Suits and Overcoats--\$12.75, \$15.75, \$18.75

You all know what Stein Bloch Clothes are. Every one included in this sale. At \$12.75 Stein Bloch Smart Suits and Overcoats formerly priced at \$15, \$18 and \$22. At \$15.75, All Suits and Overcoats formerly priced \$22 and \$24.

CLOTHCRAFT SUITS AND OVERCOATS

Pure Wool Suits and Overcoats, worth at least one-half more. At \$9.75, all that were \$12 and \$15.

You'll Save Money on Boys' Suits and Overcoats.

\$10 quality	\$7.00
\$8 quality	\$5.50
\$6 quality	\$4.00
\$5 quality	\$3.50
\$4 quality	\$2.50

Semi-Annual Manhattan Shirt Sale is Now On

\$1.50 Shirts	\$1.15
\$1.65 Shirts	\$1.25
\$2.00 Shirts	\$1.38
\$2.50 Shirts	\$1.88
\$3.00 Shirts	\$2.25
\$3.50 Shirts	\$2.65
\$4.00 Shirts	\$2.85

117 Main St. **Schau & Roosa** Hornell, N. Y.

GREENWOOD LOCAL BRIEFS

Snow is settling. Sleighing is fine. Days are getting longer at both ends. Winter is nearly half gone. George Donnison, Esq., of Rexville, was in town today. George Gosper of Jasper was in our city Saturday. Fred Conrade of West Hill was a business visitor in town Tuesday. Dr. Otto Stewart of Canisteo was in town on a professional visit yesterday. Frank Macauley was in town yesterday on business. Potatoes are bringing 30 cents per bushel. As they constitute our grub we are not railing at the high cost of living. John McDonald of Jasper is a visitor in town today. Ed. VanSchaick of Canisteo was in our city Friday. Perk Waters of South Greenwood was in our city yesterday. Foundryman Wm. Carter of Canisteo was a business visitor in Greenwood Friday. The appalling earthquake in Italy has horrified the world. Over 50,000 people were killed in a moment's time and thousands of others were entombed alive under fallen walls, while millions are rendered homeless in winter by the destruction of their homes. The sympathy of the American people is being extended to the sorrowing and destitute people in their pressing wants. O. E. Vanderhoff of West Greenwood is in town today. Thomas McCaffery of West Union is a visitor in our city. Glenn Rexford and W. Snyder are moving for an auto bus line between Woodhull and Hornell, which is opposed by the Hornell Traction Company and Rollo Hillborn who has secured a franchise for a line between Canisteo and Jasper. Opposition is the life of trade and if the movers for the franchise are willing to risk their money in the enterprise, they should have the chance. One day it is a law against acts in restraint of trade, and the next day a law limiting competition, or rather both the same day. Which theory is correct. Mr. and Mrs. Claude Case are the proud parents of a baby girl, born Friday. The little child is suffering from a fractured arm. Mrs. M. D. Webster returned to her home in Cleveland Ohio, yesterday. John Driscoll of Rough and Ready is in town today. Dr. Frank Berton of Canisteo was in Greenwood today on professional business. Jesse Northrup was in town today greeting his many friends. John Harden of Rexville was in Greenwood Friday. Bernard Harkenrider was in our city today. Irwin Holt of Jasper was in our city Friday. Constable Allie Scott of West Union was in town today on business. Joshua Saunders was greeting his Greenwood friends today. Miss Mabel Scott left yesterday for Mount Vernon N. Y.

Miss Grace Fisher of East Greenwood was in town today. John Schenck of Jasper was in our city Friday. Ed. Fisher is visiting friends in town. Hamilton Cornell of Jasper was in our city yesterday. Thomas Conlon of East Greenwood was on our streets today. Jas. Donigan of West Greenwood was a village visitor yesterday. Wm. Hale was in our city Monday. Frank Watkins of Rock Creek was in town Saturday. Bernard Murray was a Greenwood visitor Saturday.

WILLIAM E. WYCKOFF.

William E. Wyckoff died at his home in this village of heart disease, Tuesday, Jan. 12th, aged 72 years. Mr. Wyckoff was a highly respected citizen and neighbor. He leaves his widow and three children: Wm. Wyckoff of Shinglehouse, Pa., Samuel Wyckoff of Troupsburg, Pa., and Mrs. Devere Clarke of Greenwood. The burial was at High-up, his old home, in the town of Troupsburg.

Stirring. A lady and a little boy entered the bus, but the boy squirmed and fidgeted so much on his seat that at last one of the other passengers expostulated: "For goodness' sake, keep your child still, madam!" "I'm very sorry," said the mother, "but the truth is until I get to the hospital I shan't be able to quiet him." "Dear me! What's the matter with him?" "He swallowed a teaspoon yesterday, and ever since he's been on the stir!"—Pearson's Weekly.

Whirligates. The first carriages used in Britain were called whirligates. They are mentioned as having been in use about the middle of the fourteenth century. Edward III. drove up in one to a tournament at Smithfield, which seems to have had some claim to resemble a triumphal car. And when Richard II. was flying before Balingbroke his mother rode in a carriage with a canopy supported on pillars and surrounded with curtains that could be drawn up at pleasure.—London Saturday Review.

A Butter Cure. Servant Boy (to farmer's wife, noted for her thriftiness)—Well, ma'am, my eyesight must be getting bad. I can't see the butter on the bread this morning. Next morning the farmer's wife put the butter a little thicker on the bread, and remarked: "Well, Tom, I hope your eyes are better this morning." "Begad, ma'am," replied Tom, "they're grand this morning. I can see the bread through the butter."

Hopeless. Mr. Bloomer—My dear, you have an irritating habit of asking "Why?" after every statement I make. Now, won't you try to break yourself of the habit? Mrs. Bloomer—Why, certainly, my love, I'm sure I didn't know I did. I'll certainly try to break myself of the habit, as you suggest. But why? Our "B. B. B." column always brings quick returns. Try it.

HER LITTLE PLAN

BY VICTOR RADCLIFFE.

"The poor, dear little thing!" said Miss Delevan, pityingly and indignantly. She was a child of emotions, was Clytie Delevan, and her gentle but forceful soul was moved to its depths. For the moment all her thoughts and sympathies were with a strange girl who had never spoken to and had seen but once—just now. Clytie was passing an obscure cottage. Three or four little children were playing about the rear porch. Beside it was a young girl at a wash tub, fair and energetic. This was Vivian Grey, the "poor, dear little thing." "Well!" suddenly challenged the preoccupied Clytie, and a handsome young man startled her by stepping into view from behind a tree. "Dear! How you frightened me," said Clytie chidingly, but with gentleness. "Did you find out what you wanted?" asked Paul, Sercombe, her lover. "I have made all kinds of inquiries," replied Clytie buoyantly. "I have even seen her. Oh, Paul! she is such a sweet, patient self-sacrificing little creature, I just love her. There she is with an invalid mother and five little brothers and sisters, bravely fighting her way, and this horrid Uncle Wyman has passed them by, who have nothing and need so much, for selfish me, who has everything in the world." "Including myself," suggested Paul with a smile. "I won't answer that until I see how you will carry out your part in a certain plot I am about to set afoot. You know Uncle Wyman sent for me to stay a month, and if I pleased him I am to become his heiress." "Yes, I know," nodded Paul. "Well, I found out that he has had nearly all his relatives on the same basis, and has scared them all off with his gruff tyrannical ways. I have found out that if I don't suit he is going to decide on the Grey family. This is as it should be, for Vivian is his own niece and deserves good fortune. And she is going to have it, if my helping can bring it to her." "As how, now?" queried Paul. "Whisper—I'll tell you all about my plan," said Clytie. A precious plan it was! Paul looked dubious, but entered into its details.



"Eh! Where? When? How?" to please his peremptory lady love. The program was set and started in motion the following day. Paul called at the Wyman home. Clytie introduced him to her uncle, who bristled up and looked sullen and suspicious, but when Clytie suggested that he show her "dear friend" from her home town around the place, Mr. Wyman ungraciously assented to the proposition. He came back to the house half an hour later, alone. He was fairly quivering with indignation and rage. "Why, where is Mr. Sercombe?" inquired Clytie in her sweetest, but faintest tone, well knowing. "Gone!" roared the old tyro. "If he ever shows his face here again I'll have him horsewhipped from the place!" "Uncle!" cried Clytie in affected horror and dismay. "Why," shouted Mr. Wyman, "he actually criticized my chickens, said they were half-breeds, called me 'Old Top,' asked me how much I was worth, and said he believed he'd become my son-in-law. Yes, he will!" bellowed the irate old man. "I am so sorry, uncle," declared Clytie. "I—I think a great deal of Mr. Sercombe." "Well, forget him!" fired up her intractable relative, "or give up all hopes of ever inheriting any of my wealth. Now, young lady, you listen to me; if you ever meet this young man again or go to skylarking around with him secretly, I'll pack you off home and settle the whole business by taking in the Greys. They're a brood but the girl is a worker and she's the last pick, so mind your p's and q's, if you're wise." Clytie went away by herself and laughed in high glee. Then, notwithstanding the dreadful threats of her uncle, that same evening she met her

devoted lover in a remote lane of the village, as prearranged.

"I don't see any way to cut this Jordan knot," said Paul, after a full hour of conversation, "except to settle the whole matter by following our own minds and getting married at once." "But the folks at home won't consent," said Clytie. "And they have set their hearts on my being an heiress." "Haven't I got enough to care for both of us?" demanded Paul. "Yes, indeed, so I want to fix it so Uncle Wyman will surely drop me as the prospective heiress and take up that dear little, deserving, hard worker, Vivian Grey." "Let us do it!" "And do it!"

But it seemed the only way out of the dilemma. They carried out the program in due romantic style, too. The next morning there was a wild time around the Wyman home. A servant came to her master, pale and breathless. "Oh, sir," she gasped, "burglars!" "Eh! Where? When? How?" challenged the old man, startled. "Miss Clytie, sir!" "What about her?" "Gone. Ladder up to the window. Left this note."

"Dear uncle," it read, "I love Paul so I couldn't disappoint him. We will be Mr. and Mrs. Sercombe and off on our wedding trip inside of an hour. Forgive me." "I discard her forever!" yelled the frate old curmudgeon. "She shan't have a cent of my money. I'll act quick, before her father comes snooping around to influence me to change my mind." Then Mr. Wyman primed up and went down to the humble Grey home. As he rounded the shabby house he heard a bright cheery voice singing. He peeped in at the window. Busy-bee Vivian was ironing and singing to sleep her little brother in a chair near the table. Everything was poor, but scrupulously clean.

"I'd like to have that music down at the big house," chuckled the old tyrant. "That girl knows how to make things look home-like, and that's what I want. Morning, Vivian," he greeted, as he entered the kitchen. "Why, Uncle Wyman, this is a real pleasure," said Vivian, sincerely, glad to see her arbitrary relative, and he was convinced that the expression was genuine. "You can drop that ironing," he observed. "What for, uncle?" "Going to move, all of you. I'm through experimenting with my kind of high ideas. I'm going to adopt the whole family and make you my heiress."

Grateful little soul! Vivian sat down and cried like a tired baby. It seemed as if the burden of the ages had rolled away from her weary shoulders. It was two years later, and she was happily married, and old Uncle Wyman had found peace and comfort amid true family surroundings, when Vivian met Clytie. Then the whole story came out, and there began a rare friendship that beautified the whole of their lives. (Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman.)

IT REALLY DOES RELIEVE RHEUMATISM Everybody who is afflicted with Rheumatism in any form should by all means keep a bottle of Sloan's Liniment on hand. The minute you feel pain or soreness in a joint or muscle, bathe it with Sloan's Liniment. Do not rub it. Sloan's penetrates almost immediately the hot, tender, swollen feeling and making the part easy and comfortable. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for 5 cents at any druggist and have it in the house—against Colds, Sore and Swollen Joints, Lumbago, Sciatica and like ailments. Your money back if not satisfied, but it does give almost instant relief. Buy a bottle to-day.—Advertisement.

House Like Steamship Bridge. An extraordinary building dwelling is to be seen at Algorta, near Bilbao, in the north of Spain, and is called "Casa Barco," or "house boat," being built to resemble a steamship's bridge. It was probably erected by a retired sea captain who felt like a fish out of water until he had provided for himself the same environment to which he had been used during his active career at sea. One can imagine the old gentleman taking his evening walk to and fro along the lofty bridge, scanning the surrounding country with a sailor's eye and half inclined now and then to ring for "more speed" or to send an order down the tube to the steersman.—Wide World Magazine.

Try the News ads for results.

SEVEN BARKS
A Sure and Safe Remedy for
DYSPEPSIA and all STOMACH TROUBLES.
Seven Barks, which is the extract of Boole and Herba, will make your food digest, banish Headaches, regulate your Liver and Kidneys, give you new life, and keep you well. Price 50 cts. a bottle at all druggists or from the proprietor,
Lynn Brown, 63 Murray St., New York City.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him. National Bank of Commerce, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 15 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's family pills for constipation.

Odd Marriage Customs. An Arab wedding lasts seven days. The husband sees his wife's face after the ceremony is over. It is then proper for him to cry out in delight at its loveliness, and then, as in the Bible, "the friend of the bridegroom, who standeth and heareth him, rejoiceth greatly because of the bridegroom's voice." The people outside the tent raise an answering cry. In Turkey the bride stands behind a screen during a part of the ceremony and is first seen at its conclusion. A Moorish wedding is also a seven day affair.

Oh, You Girls! Doris was gazing wistfully into the glowing coals which were burning in the grate, while her mother sat by engrossed in a book. Suddenly the mother looked up, and, noticing her daughter's unusual mood, inquired: "Doris, how do you know that this young man loves you? Has he told you so?" "No, mother, he hasn't," replied the young woman, with gladness in her voice, "but if you could only see the way he looks at me when I am not looking at him!"—Exchange.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Fitch*

THE LIVER REGULATES THE BODY A SLUGGISH LIVER NEEDS CARE

Someone has said that people with Chronic Liver Complaint should be shut up away from humanity, for they are pessimists and see through a "glass darkly." Why? Because mental states depend upon physical states. Biliousness, Headaches, Dizziness and Constipation disappear after using Dr. King's New Life Pills, 25c at your Druggist.—Advertisement.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA
Have your printing done at the News office.

IMPERIAL GRANUM
Food for the Nursing Mother
Increases the quantity and quality of her milk and gives strength to bear the strain of nursing.
For the BABY
Imperial Granum is the food that gives hard firm flesh, good bones and rich, red blood. Send for Free Sample and 44-p. book, "The Care of Babies." It includes the names of 3 friends with babies and a Cute Baby Doll will be sent you.
JOHN CABLE & SONS, Desk D-1, 155 Water St., New York

RHEUMATIC SUFFERERS GIVEN QUICK RELIEF
Pain leaves almost as if by magic when you begin using "5-Drops," the famous old remedy for Rheumatism, Lumbago, Gout, Sciatica, Neuralgia and kindred troubles. It goes right to the spot, stops the aches and pains and makes life worth living. Get a bottle of "5-Drops" today. A booklet with each bottle gives full directions for use. Don't delay. Demand "5-Drops." Don't accept anything else in place of it. Any druggist can supply you. If you live too far from a drug store send One Dollar to Swanson Rheumatic Cure Co., Newark, Ohio, and a bottle of "5-Drops" will be sent prepaid.

GET TO KNOW THIS STORE BETTER
Mammoth Clearance Sale
OF OUR LARGE STOCK OF MEN'S AND BOYS' HIGH GRADE WEARING APPAREL
QUALITY CONSIDERED, THERE HAS NEVER IN ALL THE MERCANTILE HISTORY OF HORNELL HAD SUCH BIG BARGAINS BEEN OFFERED YOU.
Business Depression Caused by the European War is the Reason. Note the Extremely Low Prices:
Men's \$25 Suits now \$14 95.....Overcoats \$13 95
Men's 22 Suits now 12 95.....Overcoats 11 95
Men's 20 Suits now 11 95.....Overcoats 10 95
Men's 18 Suits now 11 45.....Overcoats 10 45
Men's 15 Suits now 9 95.....Overcoats 8 95
Men's 12 Suits now 7 95.....Overcoats 7 95
Men's 10 Suits now 6 95.....Overcoats 6 95
Sweaters, Underwear, etc., at a Big Discount. 1/2 c

Wm. Fitt & Co.
COR. MAIN & BROAD STS. HORNELL, N. Y.

FURNITURE J. B. DAGON UNDERTAKING
REMEMBER always that this store leads in quality, style and low prices. See our splendid assortment of up-to-date FURNITURE before deciding upon your purchase.
J. B. DAGON
Hornell's Oldest Furniture Dealer & Undertaker
68 Main St. HORNELL, N. Y.

31 copies of \$1.35
Copyright Fiction
To close at 69c

Bea
We extend to you... Come and see... Make a selection before you realize... Be sure and attend.

VISIT OUR
A Special in Aluminum
We are meeting the for Aluminum Utensils... Complete stock shown in... In order to introduce greater number of... special proposition. With any \$10.00 purchase own selection we include FREE OF A TRIP!

You can make the best lasting Ware" or "Swum. Your particular attention Swiss Tea Kettle (R) in one piece and is at Cover and handle are with rubberoid on handle. The construction most trouble. Being seamless. The finish is even brilliant. Three sizes—6, 8 or Also ask to see Swiss set-in covers like above but over. Five sizes \$1.30 to

Ge

The News Magazine... reading as... or beat all p

The