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TELLING TIME AT SEA.
 Remarkable Facts About the Ancient Practice of Striking Bells.
 "See you at four bells."
 You've often heard that expression, and chances are you've thought it over.

Wrong! Four bells may mean 2 o'clock or 6 o'clock or 10 o'clock, either round of the clock, but never 4 o'clock.

Time-at-sea is yet announced in the ancient way of striking bells. The day is divided into six watches. The bells in each watch begin at the end and run to eight. Thus each number of bells at sea occurs six times a day instead of twice, as the tourists do on a clock.

The first watch is from 8 o'clock to midnight; midwatch, midnight to 1 o'clock; morning watch, 1 o'clock to 4 o'clock; forewatch, 4 o'clock to noon; afterwatch, noon to 4 o'clock; log watch, 4 o'clock to 8 o'clock.

The first bell of each watch is struck on the half hour. Thus one bell might be 12:30 o'clock, 4:30 o'clock or 8:30 o'clock. Two bells would be 1 o'clock, 5 o'clock or 9 o'clock, and so on, the odd numbered bells meaning the half hours and even numbered bells the hours until eight bells (noon, 4 o'clock, 8 o'clock or midnight) are struck, when the order begins over again.

Ordinarily time is merely expressed as "six bells" or whatever bell it happens to be. If one wishes to be more explicit, "six bells by the mid-watch" is the expression. Translated into land time that would be 3 o'clock in the morning.

A sailor would announce the time as "four bells have gone," not "four bells have been struck or sounded." If he wanted to indicate a quarter hour he would say, "Half after three bells." When the time approaches nearly to an hour or half hour mark a sailor would say, "Four bells are about to go," meaning "In a few minutes it will be four bells."

The bells are sounded in pairs. Thus, five bells would strike the ear as "ding-ding—ding-ding—ding." Captains are very particular that the pairs be sounded distinct from each other.

Nine bells are seldom sounded aboard a ship nowadays. That grows out of an old superstition. Nine bells formerly were sounded whenever a death occurred, a custom that is growing less in favor. Sailors frequently speak of death as "when nine bells go."—Kansas City Star.

Maligning Mother.
 Mrs. Brennan's ten children had gathered at the old home for the first time in years. She surveyed the group proudly. From Captain Tom of thirty-five to Mary of eleven she believed they were equally dear to her.

"Mother loves all of us," said little Mary meditatively, "but she loves Tom best because he's oldest." Mrs. Brennan protested and appealed to her second son.

"Dick, you grew up with Tom and can judge better than Mary. Did I ever treat him better than you?"

"Only in one way, mother," said the big fellow, a twinkle in his eye. "On cold nights you used to come in and pull the cover off me on to Tom."—Youth's Companion.

The Skin of My Teeth.
 In the book of Job appears the sentence, "I am escaped with the skin of my teeth," which is modernized "by the skin of my teeth" and gives the idea of a narrow escape, one so close as to be just by the thickness of the skin on the teeth, which is so thin that no microscopist has yet been able to find it. "To cast in the teeth" means to throw defiant reproaches or insults spitefully, as one would cast a stone at the exposed teeth of a snarling dog. "Tooth and nail" denotes the manner of an action full of frenzied fury, typified by biting and scratching, as when two belligerent cats make the fur fly.

Power of True Oratory.
 When the Roman people had listened to the diffuse and polished discourses of Cicero they departed, saying one to another, "What a splendid speech our orator has made!" But when the Athenians heard Demosthenes he so filled them with the subject matter of his oration that they quite forgot the orator and left him at the finish of his harangue breathing revenge and exclaiming, "Let us go and fight against Philip!"—Colton.

BIG GUN SHOOTING.
 Takes More Than Accurate Sighting to Hit the Target.
 The average civilian believes that if he should sight along a big sea-coast gun, point it very accurately at a target several miles out to sea and give it the right elevation the shot from the gun would hit the target. As a matter of fact, the shot from a gun so aimed would never hit the target at all.

Suppose that the gun is properly aimed and that the shot hits the target, and suppose that the gun is again fired tomorrow in exactly the same way. Not once in a thousand times would that second shot make a hit.

During the War of the Rebellion the shot were spherical; now they are oblong. A modern twelve inch projectile is as tall as the average fourteen-year-old boy. To be effective these projectiles must travel through the air and strike point first, and to make them travel point first the bore of the gun is rifled, so as to cause the projectile to revolve about its longer axis. That revolution makes the projectile move off to the right of the line of fire and curve in its flight in the same way that a baseball curves when thrown by a pitcher. To compensate for this "drift" a gun must be aimed not at the target, but to the left of it.

A wind blowing from one side or the other will move the shot to the right or left, a head-on wind will shorten the range, and wind from the rear will make the gun overshoot. Strange as it may seem, the wind will have sufficient effect upon the flight of a one thousand pound shot to cause a miss, and, as the weather conditions are rarely identical on two consecutive days, a shot that hits today will miss tomorrow.

Those are two of the simplest problems that have confronted the modern artilleryman. One by one the problems have been solved, until now big gun shooting has become almost an exact science.—Youth's Companion.

Cured His Stammering.
 Telling of a cure for stammering that came under his notice, a correspondent of a London paper says: "It is the case of a stammerer who came down from Cambridge hopeless twenty-one years ago and couldn't put two words together. He stumbled on an article in an old Chambers' Journal that announced the consonant as the difficulty. Start with a vowel. The young Cambridge man began to say 'e-father,' and soon he dropped the 'e.' At eight and forty he announces that none of his friends can believe he ever stammered, for he is a barrister, a political speaker, and his friends complain that he talks too much."

Wasp Waists of the Cretans.
 In describing the civil guards at Canea Mr. Trevor-Battye in "Camping in Crete" alludes to the slender waists of the Cretan men, says an exchange.

One point about the figures of these men, he says, as of all the mountain villagers, is the extreme smallness of their waists, which in some cases are almost wasplike. It is interesting to observe that this has always been a Cretan characteristic, for the figures on the frescoes and vases in the Minoan section of the museum in Candia (e. g., the famous "Cup Bearer") have the same remarkable slenderness of waist.

He is not sure whether this slim waist is natural or whether produced by tight belting.

A Heathen's Idea.
 A Chinaman who acted as secretary to a former Chinese minister to England published a book in which he said: "There is nothing which an American won't say, there is nothing which an Englishman won't eat, there is nothing an Italian won't sing, there is no measure to which a Frenchman won't dance, and there is nothing Russians won't covet."

Helping Out.
 Rector (to yokel who is about to get married)—But, Peter, can you really afford to keep a wife?
 Peter—Well, zur, I can almost afford to keep myself, and it's a poor woman that can't help a bit.—London Opinion.

HINDU BASKET TRICK.
 Its Magic is Very Simple When the Performance is Analyzed.
 Those who have been to India can hardly have failed to see the great basket trick. Travelers have told exaggerated tales about it, but when investigated it proves to have no more mystery or real magic about it than any of the tricks which form the stock in trade of professional magicians in all countries.

A large basket is brought on the scene. This has a hinged top which opens up to show the inside empty. The magician displays it to the audience. Meantime a Hindu girl runs out and exhibits herself to all, so that they can identify her again. She is dressed in clothes of brilliant colors to make this easier.

The magician then starts to catch her, and she runs about and tries to escape from him. She darts in and out, but finally he grabs her, throws a sheet over her, crams her into the basket and shuts the lid. Then he takes a sword and jabs it down through the basket a number of times. The girl utters horrible screams, which grow weaker and at length cease, and the magician withdraws the sword, which is seen to be covered with blood.

In conclusion he opens the basket and shows it apparently empty, and as his two assistants are carrying it away the girl springs out from among the audience and exhibits herself alive and unharmed.

A considerable amount of dexterity is involved in the performance, but it is nothing but a piece of common trickery throughout. The basket has a movable partition in it. The girl who is placed in the basket is a substitute girl and is very slender. She is a contortionist and can twist herself up into a remarkably small space; being trained for this by months of practice.

When the magician chases the original girl she manages to run behind a screen or some other object, and it is at this moment that the magician throws the sheet over the substitute girl, who is dressed in the same brilliant colors as the first one and changes places with her. The magician places the substitute girl in the basket, but the audience are under the fixed impression that it is the same girl they have already seen.—Pathfinder.

Authors and Dress.
 It is recorded that Disraeli as a young man startled the town by an evening dress comprising green velvet trousers, a canary colored waistcoat and a coat with lace cuffs. Dickens likewise was fond of a certain bright green waistcoat which he wore in accompaniment with a vivid scarlet tie, and he turned up at Frith's studio one day in a sky blue overcoat with red cuffs. Even more fearful and wonderful was Du-mas' appearance at an ambassadors' reception in "a shirt on which were depicted a number of little red demons sporting themselves amid flames of yellow fire." "My costume was a great success," he wrote. "Every one thronged round and made much of me."

It Really Happens.
The Woman—Here's a wonderful thing. I've just been reading of a man who reached the age of forty without learning how to read or write. He met a woman, and for her sake he made a scholar of himself in two years.
The Man—That's nothing. I know a man who was a profound scholar at forty. Then he met a woman and for her sake made a fool of himself in two days.—Cleveland Leader.

Parliamentary Undertakers.
 "Parliamentary undertakers" was the name given to the little group of great nobles who till William Pitt's administration returned fully half the members of the house of commons. More than sixty seats were in the hands of Lord Downshire, the Ponsonbys and the Beresfords alone. They undertook to manage parliament in their own way, on their own terms and largely in their own interests.—London Globe.

"Store publicity" is as good for good stores as it should be bad for bad stores. The store that buys a lot of advertising space would bankrupt itself, promptly, if it were not a good store.

Still Anchored.
 The sick man had just come out of a long delirium. "Where am I?" he said feebly as he felt the loving hands making him comfortable. "Where am I? In heaven?" "No, dear," cooed his devoted wife. "I am still with you."—Chicago Herald.

SARDINES BY THE MILLIONS.
 A Glimpse of the Great Industry as Carried on in France.
 For the better part of a mile every building in Douarnenez, France, is a canning factory or fish depot. I was there in July, and it was the height of the season. At least it seemed so to me, for the activity was feverish. I could not get away from the sight and the smell of sardines.

An endless stream of fishing smacks was coming up to the mole and discharging cargoes, and an endless row of sailors and boys and girls was bringing the sardines in baskets from the fishing smacks to the depots, where they dumped them into wooden troughs. The sardine troughs are taken into the factory and dumped into large tanks of brine. After a thorough salting the heads are cut off. The fish are cooked in oil and packed in cans of the flat, rectangular kind familiar to all the world.

The work in the factories is done by Breton girls, who are as they handle the fish. They are remarkably industrious and cheerful, and enough of them are good looking to make one linger longer in the work-room than he would for mere interest in sardines.

But one does not get away from sardines when he leaves the depots and the factories, for between the processes of salting and cooking they are dried, and this is generally done out of doors. In every possible space on the quay not necessary for passage there are wire baskets in which the sardines stand, tails in the air. Each basket contains a thousand. Each drying platform has a thousand baskets. There are a thousand drying platforms. There are four dryings per day. There are 200 days of good fishing.

I advise you not to multiply these sums and dwell upon the total, and I advise you not to think of the sardines in the boats, or in the baskets, or in the troughs, or in the vats, or dancing in the boiling oil. If I leave a picture of Douarnenez sardines may it be rather of the pretty Breton peasant girls, with their immaculate white lace head-gear, set off by dark hair and wind reddened cheeks, singing and laughing at their work.—Herbert Adams Gibbons in Harper's Magazine.


The Mark of the Hand.
 When the hand touches anything it leaves upon the object touched a representation of that part which came in contact with the object. This impression is not visible to the eye. It is made by the acid of moisture exuded from the skin. If you place the palm of your hand flat on a sheet of blank paper you may not see the faintest trace of the hand, and many people will be angry at the suggestion that there is any exudation—their hands are perfectly dry; they do not suffer from perspiration. Nevertheless, if a metal plate covered with a certain chemical preparation be passed over the paper the representation of the hand becomes visible in great detail.

Uninjured Lions Seldom Charge.
 Like every other animal, the lion tries to avoid man until wounded, and it is only in exceptional cases of there being young ones to guard or from astonishment at seeing the hunters so close to them that they charge when being tracked.

They charge with the same coughing roar that a tiger does and come at great speed close to the ground, not bounding in the air, as they are represented in pictures. Their ears are pressed close to the head, giving them the comical appearance of being without ears.—London Times.

Hard on the Father.
 A little girl three years old who is very fond of music has a father who cannot distinguish one tune from another. However, she is always urging him to sing. He was trying his best to please her with a hymn one day and flattered himself that he was doing very well. Suddenly the little tyrant turned upon him and demanded: "Why don't you sing, daddy? You're only making a noise."

MANY MEN AND WOMEN OF OUR HOME STATE WOULD TESTIFY.



Akron, N. Y.—"I was badly run-down and worn out. I had to have a strong medicine to build me up. I used 'Golden Medical Discovery' for nearly six months and received benefit. It is a good medicine and I am glad to recommend it."—Mrs. S. E. SHAMANS, Corner Hoag and Eckerson Aves., Akron, N. Y.

Get good blood through the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and you will have no more weakness. It is the world's proved blood purifier. It's not a secret remedy for its ingredients are printed on the wrapper. Start to take it to-day and before another day has passed, the impurities of the blood will begin to leave your body through the liver, kidneys, bowels and skin, and in a few days you will know by your steadier nerves, firmer step, keener mind, brighter eyes and clearer skin that the bad blood is passing out and new, rich, pure blood is filling your arteries.

The same good blood will cause pimples, acne, eczema and all skin eruptions to dry up and disappear. It's a tonic and body builder.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little Liver Pills. These tiny, sugar-coated, anti-bilious granules—the smallest and the easiest to take. One little Pellet for a laxative—three for a cathartic. Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels are relieved and prevented.

Put up in sealed vials—a perfect vest-pocket remedy, always convenient, fresh, and reliable.

THE COON GETS THE CORN
 The above expression is now being heard in thousands of homes, offices and stores from happy men and women who have been relieved of the torture and suffering of painful, aching corns. Ask them to explain and they say, "If you have corns get a package of Raccoon Plasters from your dealer as we did and the Coon will get the corn." Sample free. Address, Raccoon, LeRoy, N. Y. 37.

COMPLEXION BLEMISH?
 Yes, that sluggish liver often causes it. Dr. King's New Life Pills clear the complexion, throw off impurities and renews bile naturally and easily. Unless the bowels move freely and regularly all the power in the world will not permanently cover "that muddy complexion." This laxative is mild yet effective. It does not grip or sicken in its effects. You will not dispute the merits of Dr. King's New Life Pills. Start a treatment to-day. 25c.—Advertisement.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
 Pursuant to an order of Hon. James T. Ward, District Attorney and Acting Surrogate of the County of Allegany, NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN to all persons having claims against James F. McGinty, late of the Town of Andover, in said County, deceased, to present the same with the vouchers thereof to the undersigned administratrix at the law office of Francis B. O'Connor, Baldwin Block, Village of Wellsville, said County, on or before November 1st, 1915. Dated at Andover, N. Y., April 24, 1915. KATHRYN PARDON, Administratrix.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
 Pursuant to an order of Mr. James T. Ward, District Attorney and Acting Surrogate of the County of Allegany, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against the estate of Rosella Perry, late of Andover, N. Y., deceased, to present the same with proper vouchers thereof to the undersigned executor of the Last Will and Testament of the said deceased, at the Law Office of Crayton L. Earley in the Village of Andover, N. Y., on or before the 2nd day of October 1915. Dated March 20th, 1915. ED. McLOUGHLIN, W. F. O'CONNELL, Executors.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
 Pursuant to an order of Hon. Elba Reynolds, Surrogate of the County of Allegany, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against the estate of David Slocum, late of Andover, N. Y., deceased, to present the same with proper vouchers thereof to the undersigned Executor of the Last Will and Testament of the said deceased, at the Law Office of Crayton L. Earley in the village of Andover, N. Y., on or before the 3rd day of January, 1916. Dated June 22nd, 1915. PATRICK HYLAND, Executor. 51 Read the classified ads.

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