New Fall Clothes

CONFIDENCE founded on square dealing has built up some of the world's biggest businesses. We stick to STEIN-BLOCH SMART and CLOTHCRAFT GUARANTEED CLOTHES for Men and Young Men because they have never deviated from the policy adopted over half a century ago of putting back into quality all they could save by scientific improvements in clothes making. Fall Suits and Overcoats in many fabrics are ready for your approval ranging in price from $12.00 up.

BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S SUITS

The new conservative kind—ours won't make the little fellows freakish looking but are in good taste and what's more, serviceable until the last stitch is about played out. All the good up-to-date styles are here ranging from $3.50 up. Sizes begin at 2½ years.

FALL SHOWING OF KNOX HATS

You will be pleased with a KNOX

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

GREENWOOD LOCAL BRIEFS

Hot Water Pipes.

Fairs are over.

The new road is progressing.

Rev. M. N. Longnecker of Knoxville Pa. was a Greenwood visitor Tuesday.

Cass Stephens of Slate Creek was in our city yesterday.

John Driscoll of Rough and Ready is a business visitor here today.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Baker attended the funeral of Marcello Burrell at Canisteo Friday. Mr. Baker and deceased were cousins.

Mr. and Mrs. Miner Streeter visited relatives in Friendship from Friday until Sunday.

Our former townsman G. H. Burton of Waverly greeted friends in Greenwood yesterday.

Mrs. F. D. Young entertained a large party Friday. Refreshments were served.

Mr. and Mrs. Marion Brown of Troupsburg were in Greenwood yesterday.

Miss Dorothy Slocum, who is attending business school in Hornell was home over Sunday.

R. F. D. Carrier Dale Baker is enjoying his vacation.

Mrs. I. O. Peacock was in Canisteo Friday.

Candidate for county treasurer Wendell P. Dean of Bath was in our city yesterday.

Miss Eva Knight of Hornell is the guest of relatives in town.

Ezra Cornell is to move in the Stephens house occupied by J. A. Mallory. The latter will move to Andover.

Miner Streeter is carrying the mail at present.

Elmer Hovey expects to move back to town.

Postmaster Stephens of Knoxville Pa. was a caller in Greenwood Tuesday.

Mrs. Abram Krusen of Slate Creek was in Greenwood Tuesday.

Mrs. Ebin Spencer of Jasper was in our city Monday.

Ed Foster of Orange N. J. was in town Thursday. Mr. Foster was called to Jasper by the sad death of his father David Foster who died of Arterio Sclersis.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Case of Jasper autoed to town Friday.

Bert White and Glenn Scribner attended the funeral of Leon Rogers at Andover Wednesday.

The French steamer Santa Anna from New York to Italy with 1,700 Italian reservists on board took fire in mid ocean but the flames were extinguished without loss of life. The fire is believed to have originated from a bomb that was hidden in the freight.

The Teutonic system of espionage seems to cover the earth. It was by a mere happenstance that the intrigues of the Austrian ambassador against the United States were discovered. The following is part of the dispatches he was sending to his government concerning his work here. "We can disorganize and hold up for months if not entirely prevent the manufacture of munitions in Bethlenene thru the middle west which in the opinion of the German Military attache, Capt. Von Pepen, is of great importance and amply outweighs the expenditure of money involved in [illegible]

Just think of it the Austrian government spends money in an effort to assist in disorganizing the law-abiding industries of this country.

It shows that Samuel Gompers was right when he said that great strikes were formulated in this country by the teuton allies for their benefit. It has just been revealed that they tried to tie up all the shipping from the United States by organizing a strike of the long shoremen which if successful would have resulted in riots and probably a conflict with the military of the States.

Austro Germany furnishing means to promote armed conflict in this country would be an act of war and the poor strikers might not know who it was that was leading them into trouble.

No doubt that many of the industrial strikes in times of peace for higher wages were fomented by the same element, for the sole purpose of increasing the cost of American made goods, that they might not be able to compete with German made goods in the markets of the world.

That will be the inevitable effect of making the labor cost of making goods in this country way above their cost in Germany and the Germans appear to be on to the scheme too.

Matters are waxing warm along the Mexican border but the new acts on the part of individuals ought not to involve this country and Mexico in war. Pursue bandits as criminals and not as belligerants.

The plea of Germany, that she was forced into war by the aggression of the British in restraint of her export trade seems hardly tenable. Great Britton is a free trade country and her seaports were open and free to the world and she held no advantage in that respect over Germany, but then Germany is fertile in excuses that is the military rules of Germany. It is passing strange that liberty loving Germans that have left their native land to escape the terrors of the military despotism of the Emperor and his war lords will seek to uphold his cause here. It seems probable that should the German war lord win in the present struggle that democracy in Europe would receive a great set back.

That freedom and free speech will have to give way to the will of one who claims that God himself created him to command and his subjects to obey. The German people are among the best in the world and in speaking of the Teuton powers and their questionable acts, reference is not made to them.

HAVE YOU WEAK LUNGS?

Do colds settle on your chest or in your bronchial tubes? Do coughs hang on, or are you subject to throat troubles?

Such troubles should have immediate treatment with the strengthening powers of Scott's Emulsion to guard against consumption which so easily follows.

Scott's Emulsion contains pure cod liver oil which peculiarly strengthens the respiratory tract and improves the quality of the blood; the glycerine in it soothes and heals the tender membranes of the throat.

Scott's is prescribed by the best specialists. You can get it at any drug store.

Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J.

Gordon's Proposal

It Came After He Recovered From His Bashfulness.

By CLARA H. HOLMES.

"That Gordon McFarland," remarked Davy Moulton, "is the limit. He hasn't courage enough to propose."

"Huh! Do you want to marry him that you are so anxious about it?"

"No; I haven't cherry lips and curls."

"Never mind the inventory, Brother Davy," Bess replied.

"All right, sis, but it'll never happen unless you propose. In the presence of his divinity—meaning yourself—I say 'pish.'"

The thing of this tossing was in its truth. Gordon was devotion itself, yet it was a silent adoration. He seemed unable to utter a word in her presence. She had given him many opportunities in that inexplicable way a woman has, and once or twice he had blundered and floundered with effort until in vexation she had retorted so whimsically that she had silenced him completely.

"Oh, he's just too ridiculous—a great big thing like him stammering and blushing like a schoolboy! It fairly makes me ashamed," she grumbled.

A woman's motives are difficult to fathom. Bess in an unusual fit of graciousness had allowed Gordon to escort her to a ball. She was justly vain of her escort's appearance as she snuggled beside him in the depths of the carriage, but by the time they had arrived her manner had changed visibly, so much so that she almost ignored him after the conventional first dance. He had tangled his feet hopelessly in her train and missed step until she was nearly beside herself with mortification.

There was ample excuse for his bewilderment. She was intoxicatingly lovely with her draperies floating, cloudlike, about her bare shoulders and the flush of exercise tinting her face like a rose. Davy's comment was, "Gordon looks as if he would like to eat her."

Bess was so provoked at this that she intended to punish Gordon by flirting outrageously. "Besides, if I could make him cross he might pluck up a fraction of courage," she thought. It vexed her still more because she felt that he understood her motive. So did Davy, and he would not fail to tease her on the morrow.

Carelessly tossing Gordon her bouquet in passing, she walked off with Gerald Stone for an ice.

"Queer duck, that Gordon. Doesn't appear to have much to say," remarked Gerald insinuatingly.

Here the eternal feminine came to the surface. "Oh, I don't know!" Her tone was resentful in the extreme. The next instant she said sweetly: "Here's just the nook for a quiet chat. Let us sit here awhile. The ice can wait. So can Gordon. He'd hold my bouquet all night," laughingly.

An hour later Gordon sat abstractedly pulling at the petals of the roses. He had hoped that the flowers might convey to her that which he found so difficult to say.

In upon his musing dribbled the conversation of two acquaintances.

"So Gerald Stone has won Bessie Moulton? I thought Gordon was to be the man, but he lacked courage. He deserves to lose her. He should know a woman despises a faint heart," said a voice he knew.

"I wonder how she would like it if she knew that Gerald boasted to me of his conquest? He told as a great joke that she had left Gordon to mooh over her bouquet. Said they were going to slip away and let him hunt for her when he had tired of the flowers. Seemed to think it mighty funny," answered the speaker's companion.

"It's contemptible. I wouldn't have thought it of Bessie Moulton," was the reply as they sauntered down the room.

The sturdy independence of Gordon's Scotch ancestry rose within him. He attached his card to the flowers and left them in the cloakroom; then, with a determined step, he left the house.

Bess loitered in her frivolous chat with the man she detested, dawdled over her ice and finally sauntered back to the dancing hall, apparently oblivious to the fact that she had promised this twostep to Gordon. She expected him to be waiting for her. When he was not to be seen she was perturbed.

"Come on, let's take this two-step," said Gerald, with great familiarity.

"No, thanks," hotly resenting his tone. "You have had more than enough of my company for one evening," she added lightly lest she betray her annoyance as to Gordon.

An hour or so later she called Gerald to her side. "I claim a woman's prerogative—I have changed my mind. You may take me home."

As he bowed his thanks he thought of his coast to Van Asylt and smiled.

Bess kept up a running fire of nonsense all the way home effectually excluding sentiment.

Gordon waited in the hallway of the tenement, long after. He meant to assure himself that he was not mistaken in that he was being befriended.

"Not discouraged, but I must make sure. I don't want her for it, but she must make me more kind about it. Everything depended on her—that she should not [illegible] I was a fool" in short he had to [illegible]

He watched Gerald assist her from the carriage with what he [illegible] as any lover to enter the house he gave her his brawn. She tossed them into the air, very disdainfully. "I don't want the withered things," she said.

Gordon gathered the rose from the ash heap, despised bouquet and placed it in a book, as if he had need of a token by which to remember this one night.

In the meantime Bess, in her room, was pressing his card to her lips with tears and inarticulate murmurings.

* * * * * * *

Two years later Gordon McFarland sat in his office writing. It was after business hours, but he had remained to think out certain points in quiet and solitude.

Turning in his chair, he picked up the telephone receiver.

"I will call Jones and find out what he knows about this business," he soliloquized. He was on the point of calling "Hello, central!" when the sound of his own name arrested his attention. "That's the nuisance of a party line," he muttered. He had no intention of listening, but how could he help it when he heard his own name in that well remembered voice?

"Oh, Gordon McFarland? Well, if you'll never, never breathe it I'll tell you. He took me to a ball and yes, Grace, he left me to get home as best I could."

"Not certainly I don't think he was to blame. It must have been some of Davy's pleasantry."

"Yes, of course Davy did need it, but I know it was. Gordon would not have done it unless he thought he was justified."

"What's that? Did I really care? Well, yes, I did, and I don't care if you do know it."

"No, no; we weren't engaged. He was so bashful."

"What's that? Encourage him? I—I did. I tried to make him jealous of that abominable Gerald Stone, and—and I succeeded. That's how it all happened.

"Yes, that's so. It isn't the thing to talk secrets over a phone. Those horrid operators always do listen. Well, goodby! Come over in the morning—824 Fourth street, you remember. Good night!"

Gordon called in hurriedly before she could hang up. "Hello, Bessie!"

"Well, what is it, Grace?"

"This is not Grace, Bessie."

"Gordon McFarland!" The exclamation was one of dismayed surprise.

"Yes. I have recovered from my bashfulness. Will you marry me now, Bessie?"

"Indeed I will not! You're just too awful! You listened!"

"I couldn't help it, and I'm glad I didn't try. Don't you hang up that receiver or I'll be there within ten minutes," he threatened.

"Then I'll hang it up. If you want an answer to that question come and get it." And he heard the receiver clang as it reached the hook.

A Stroke of Business.

A writer who was very intimate with Frank R. Stockton says that when the Stockton family lived in Bucks county, Pa., Frank and his brother had a dog which they trained solely to hunt cats. The brothers were overhauled one day by a farmer whose cat they were chasing. To placate the farmer they gave him a dollar for a pig, which they took home. By driving away their father's pigs at feeding time they soon made their own the fattest pig in the pen and sold him at a profit of $7. Frank R. Stockton always considered the deal a tribute to his business acumen.—Exchange.

JOTTINGS AND JOLTINGS.

Anti-suffrage Jottings No. 15.

Woman suffrage has not saved states and cities from falling into ill repute as badly governed. Experience disappointments of great political uplift is the result of woman suffrage.

Anti-suffrage Jottings No. 23.

Man suffrage has not saved states and cities from falling into ill repute as badly governed. Notice New York city's depressed situation. Remember Massachusetts' industrial crises. Consider Pennsylvania's record. Ask yourself if New Jersey has been famed for political uplift. Experience disappointments of great political uplift as the result of man suffrage. Bah! I'm sure that nothing is the best means of governing as yet discovered, and women mean to come in on it.

Not Troubled.

Irate Tenant—I asked you when [illegible] had ever been troubled with [illegible] thieves, and [illegible] of my coat, and [illegible] and [illegible] chicken [illegible] I ever keep

MOUNT VERNON, THE HOME OF WASHINGTON

By J. E. Jones

A pretty little story of visits to Mount Vernon on the Potomac—"impressions and sentiments like yours and mine" explain the author to those who have seen our country's greatest shrine.

Bound in colonial blue and buff with hand illuminated cover design and George Washington's colonial ribbon book mark; profusely illustrated with handsome half-tones and pen drawings, it is a dainty and invaluable reminder that will instantly appeal to ever person who has been to Mount Vernon, while to those who have not had that good fortune this clever, happy story of our beloved George and Martha gives a clearer view and understanding of their colonial home, which is to-day the pride of Virginia and the Nation.

As a souvenir or gift book, for young or old, there is nothing to approach the elegance of this little volume, and it will make one feel more like a patriotic American to possess it.

Send $1 for a copy of the first edition to be delivered to your address.

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Washington, D. C

Special Note: Mr. Jones is the Washington correspondent of the News, and if you will state that you are a reader of this paper, an autographed copy of the first edition will be furnished on the regular order. tf

COLDS DO NOT LEAVE WILLINGLY

Because a cold is stubborn is no reason why you should be tortured by "swearing" it out, get quick relief by taking Dr King's New Discovery. Dangerous bronchial and lung ailments often follow a cold which has been neglected at the beginning. As your body faithfully battles those cold germs, no better aid can be given than the use of this remedy. Its merit has been tested by old and young. Get a bottle to-day. 50c and $1.00.—Advertisement.

SHE RECOMMENDS "FRUIT-A-TIVES"

Mrs. Corbett Read [illegible] Advertisement and Th[illegible]

AVON, May 14th, [illegible]

"I have used 'Fruit-a-tives' for *Indigestion and Constipation* with excellent results, and they constitute be my only medicine. I saw 'Fruit-tives' advertised with a letter [illegible] some one recommended them highly, so I tried them. The result more than satisfactory, and I [illegible] hesitation in recommending 'Fruit-tives'" ANNIE A. CORBE[illegible]

Time is proving that 'Fruit-a-tives' can always be depended upon for prompt relief in all cases of *Constipation and Stomach Trouble.*

50c a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size At dealers or sent by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ogdensburg, New York.

IRRITABLE CHILDREN OFTEN NEED KICKAOO WORM KILLER

There is a reason for the disagreeable and fretful nature of many children. Think of the unrest when a child's body is possessed by worms sapping its vitality and clouding its actions. Whatever may be the cause that children have worms is a fact. Your child's peevishness and irritability has a cause. Give Kickapoo Worm Killer a chance and if worms are present this humanly harmless remedy will eliminate the annoying parasites. 25c box.—Advertisement.

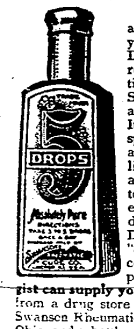
NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In pursuant to an order of the Surrogate's Court of Allegany County, New York State, made by Hon. Elba Reed, Surrogate of said County of Allegany. Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against the estate of John H. Kemp, late of the town of Alfred, Allegany County, New York, deceased, to present the same with the vouchers thereof to the undersigned executor of the estate of said deceased at the law office of Charles M. Lash at Andover, N. Y. on or before the 10th day of December 1915.

Dated at Andover, N. Y., May 8, 19115.

CHAS. M. LASH,
Executor.

RHEUMATIC SUFFERERS GIVEN QUICK RELIEF



Pain leaves almost as if by magic when you begin using "5 Drops," the famous remedy for Rheumatism, Lumbago, 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 you.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

THE COAST LINE TO MACKINAC

DETROIT, CLEVELAND, BUFFALO, NIAGARA FALLS, TOLEDO, PT. HURON, ALPENA, ST. IGNACE

A LAKE TRIP FOR REST AND RECREATION

Have a real vacation on the Great Lakes, the most enjoyable outing in America. Daily service between Detroit and Cleveland and Detroit and Buffalo; four trips weekly from Toledo and Detroit to Mackinac Island and way ports; two trips weekly special steamer Cleveland to Mackinac Island, no stops enroute except Detroit and Alpena; special day trips between Detroit and Cleveland during July and August; daily service between Toledo and Put-in-Bay.

RAILROAD TICKETS AVAILABLE FOR TRANSPORTATION on D. & C. Steamers between Detroit and Buffalo or Detroit and Cleveland either direction.

Send two-cent stamp for illustrated pamphlet and Great Lakes map. Address L. G. Lewis, G. P. A., Detroit, Mich. Set of porter stamps mailed for five cents.

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REAL ESTATE

List your farm with

CHAS. M. LASH

Andover, N. Y.

A New Fal[illegible]

Hat Awai[illegible]

You Here

Our Millinery Depa[illegible] ment now has such a sup[illegible] collection of styles and s[illegible] a large range of quali[illegible] that it would seem as if [illegible] must have a Hat that wo[illegible] artistically adorn every [illegible] in this vicinity.

We wish you to be the ju[illegible] Come in as soon as poss[illegible] and you can be sure of [illegible] the right Hat.

It will be distinctive style—high grade in q[illegible] ity—and moderate in p[illegible] if bought here.

New Blankets

The best and largest sortment of Beacon Bl[illegible] ets ever shown. Bath blankets, the newest pl[illegible] crib blankets and plain ors. It will be a plea for us, to show you beautiful line.

SOUTH HILL

Our long delayed summer has rived.

A force of men from Andover at work on the hill putting in larger gas line for the Empire s company.

Miss Florence Frey, formerly Wellsville, but who has accept a position with the Endicott Co. at Endicott, N.Y. passe the weekend with her aunt Mrs. A. Dean and family, enrout to her new home.

Miss Anna Livermore afte several weeks vacation at he home returned to Buffalo Frida to resume her work as a nurse.

Misses Nora MAendrew an Lenora Dean spent the weeken at their respective homes.

Mrs. John Wahl of Elm Valle was a guest of her people Tue day.

Mrs. Margaret Garvin visite her daughter Mrs. Harrington Andover the first of the week.

Our Catholic residents were in attendence morning and evenin at the annual Forty Hours D votion services hld in thee Ble d Sacrament Church at An over from Sunday until Wedn day.

Leo James has moved his fa ly from the Gavett house in the Riley house formerly occup by the forness family.

Mrs. P.A. Dean spent Sund with her daughter Mrs. M. T. C in and family of Andover.

Ed McAndrew was a Wellsv visitor one day last week.

Harvesting is finished, [illegible] ready for the threshing mach

Try our "B. B. B." column.