PIDGIN ISLAND

By HAROLD MacGRATH

CHAPTER VIII.

Just Friends, That's All.

FOUR elderly dames, three of whom sat prunly in the cane bottomed chairs; the fourth, shielding her face with her apron, knelt before the oven and drew out from the withering blast of heat four brown loaves of "salt rising."

Then she set the loaves upside down on the deal table and wiped her perspiring face.

A trite picture, hill old; in nearly every art gallery in the world you will see it, and few artists have ever had the courage to name it anything harsher than "Gossip."

Nothing good ever emanates from these afternoon quartets; the fruit of the serpent is over it all; you will find a trail of foreign pastries, too, beautifully frosted outside and wonderfully poisoned within—slow poison.

Mercy! they don't mean any harm; they wouldn't hurt a fly—so they say when confronted with some of their irreparable damage. The devil finds a-plenty for idle hands to do, but his main business is the culture of idle tongues; and from the very bottom of his soul—pardon the anachronism—he loathes the deaf and dumb.

In a country village the first topic for gossip is the behavior of the rival parson's wife; then, perhaps, the little milliner, the little dressmaker, and finally any new arrival who minds his or her own business.

An uncommunicative person is always an object of suspicion; they have something to conceal; or, if one talks and talks and talks it's an effort to throw one off the track. No hope.

So these four had discussed and dissected the rival parson's wife, the goings on of the milliner and the dressmaker, and so on, down to the strange aloof young woman who was staying out at the farm.

"She's one o' them actresses."

"Ah! the skin they put on 'mong decent folks!"

"Why, Bill hasn't said anything about her bein' an actress," mildly protested Uncle Billy's wife, mindful of the $6 the day.

"That's like a man, allus blind's a bat."

"She seems nice spoken."

"It's their business to be. Actresses are th' on'y women who go gaddin' about without their husbands, who're allus gittin' divorced. You never see a newspaper without readin' somethin' about their goin's on. She's be'n here more'n a week an' hasn't be'n to either church. An' she did not attend th' ice cream sociable—th' last o' th' season too. Hasn't been in th' village but three times, an' never speaks t' nobuddy."

"Actress, no doubt of it."

"Who's an actress?" boomed a male voice from the kitchen doorway, and Uncle Billy marched in.

There was a flutter, nothing more.

The four women were rather spellbound over the suddenness of his appearance.

"Are you talkin' 'bout Miss Wynne, who I'm lishin'? Well, I'll have y' know, now 'p' hereafter, she ain't no actress."

"How'd you know she ain't?" asked his wife.

"How'd I know? Ain't I got eyes'n ears? She ain't no actress. She don't do no self advertisin', an' self advertisin' is meant 'n drink t' all th' actors ever see. Keep your meddlin' tongues off'n Miss Wynne. That's all I've got t' say."

He flung his cap savagely into a corner.

The three visitors rose, settled their bonnets dignifiedly, smoothed their gowns and stalked out, not, however, missing the opportunity of extending a commiserating glance at Uncle Billy's better half.

"Now look what you went an' done!" —on the verge of tears.

"What I went an' done! Dodgast it! Them busybodies"—

"Willyum!"

"I tell y' I won't have 'em in my kitchen."

"Your kitchen!"—for the benefit of the three who were just passing the window.

"My house, then, if that'll suit y' better. Buzzin' away decent folks's reputations. Them three make more trouble 'n a sturgeon in a nest o' bass eggs. Tell everything they hear, 'n ball it all up when they tell it. They drove two ministers out o' th' village already with their twistin' tongues. An' what riles me is, you let 'em in here t' bulldoze you int' believin' all they say."

He yanked his supper off the back of the stove and ate it with a deal of banging and rattling and rumbling.

"I'm sure I don't ask 'em t' come here with their tales," sure that the trio were now out of earshot.

"Mebbe; but I notice y' don't stuff your ears none." He got up from the kitchen table. "If anybody wants me I'm out t' th' houthouse; got t' overhaul th' dinged engine. If I was fish I'd throw th' blame-loony ol' sputterer int' th' middle o' the lake!"

He worked by lantern. He had the tops of the cylinders off when Cranford came in.

"Billy, do you want to make $10?"

"Ten? Well, now!"

"I want you to take me over to Kingston right away."

"What—t'night?"

"Yes."

"Can't be done, Mr. Cranford. Do I fer nuthin' in a minute 't I could. First place, I'm lishin' th' engine apart; second place, they ain't no oil, not till t'morrow mornin'. An' what th' dickens y' want t' go t' Kingston fer?"

"I want very much to see a man there."

"Sakes alive! why didn't y' see him this afternoon?"

"Didn't want to keep Miss Wynne, who was tired. Can't possibly go, then?"

"Nope. Ticklish job, anyhow, goin' over in th' dark. Smells windy. Take th' boat in th' mornin'."

"Anybody else I could get?".

"Nope. No oil anywheres. Tank wasn't filled this afternoon. Goin' out t' Pidgin t'morrow?"

"Hang Pidgin! Mark my words, Billy, you'll get caught out there one of these days and caught hard."

"But I ain't hungry fer Pidgin," protested Uncle Billy.

"You ought to be able to fake up some excuse."

"Not with Miss Wynne listenin'."

Cranford chewed the stem of his pipe.

"I suppose I'll have to give up the idea of going over to Kingston. Instead I'll go out to the farm and give Miss Wynne a lecture and try to convince her of the real danger this time of the year. A big blow is due. You remember when we hit Galoo."

"I ain't forgittin' it none. Say, is Miss Wynne an actress?"

"A what? Good Lord, no! What put that idea into your head?"

"I dunno," meekly.

"I'm familiar with the faces of all the well known women of the stage,

"I want you to take me over to Kingston right away."

and Miss Wynne's is not among them. But it wouldn't matter a lot if it was."

"Wouldn't?"

"No; of course not. What the deuce is on your mind?"

"Well," began Uncle Billy diffidently, twiddling the screw of the wrench in his hand and eying it severely—"well, some o' th' dinged females 've be'n stuffin' th' missus that Miss Wynne's an actress. I told 'em she wasn't."

"Would it make any difference if she was?"

"Not t' me. But them kind o' folks ain't thought much of in th' village."

"Why?"

"Lord, I dunno why!"

"Billy," said Cranford when he had done laughing, "the real actress these days is a personage and nearly always a well bred gentlewoman. The rot you fer females have been reading about actresses concerns the chorus lady. She is troublesome."

"I didn't know they was any difference. Couple o' years ago some actresses stayed up at th' hotel an' cut up high jinks. But, ding it, actress 't not, Miss Wynne's th' finest lady I ever see." And he thumped the nearest cylinder to emphasize the declaration.

"But I wish y' would git her out o' this Pidgin idee. I dunno what 'tis, but seems t' me they's sumpin' more'n fish out there. You know, 'n' I know th' game is fishin' all th' known places, trynin' your luck every wheres. T'day was th' first time she's fished any wheres but Pidgin. An' by golly, that makes your uncle think! I got t' fix them bass this very night. Ain't she some fisherman, Uncle? Mebbe that five pounder wasn't a wrastlin' mutch! Oh, my! All in white she got th' net under 'im. I had t' hist 'im in myself. A perfeck fish. Anyhow, you come out t' Pidgin, too; it'll be safer all around. Don't tell her, but mys' ol' bones 're whispersin' there's goin' t' be a blow before mornin'."

"So much the better. I'll follow it if takes me out to Duck Island."

It was a mile and a half out to the farm. Cranford cranked up the car while the swinging stride of a man who knew how to walk.

A great ruddy September moon was rearing the tops of the trees to the east. A silvery haze hung diminishing outline of the river.

Smead. He had rarely seen the man in situation where physical clash with his fancy could never have ensued the bulk, the cane, and the bad Bump.

He had see'n him, and in truth Smead had seen him and taken to cover. Lovers of some order was afoot. It being about Smead as miasma hangs about swamps.

Regrets? Were they after him? Hardly. If it came to a physical contest they would have their hands full. Smead was not a man to remote, however strong, daring, resourceful, teaming with this facetious cunning of the accomplished blackleg.

Pillhouseige, gambler, smuggler, bookmaker at the race tracks, owner of a string of gambling houses that reached from New York to San Francisco. What had he not turned his predatory hand to?

Well, in half an hour Smead's claws in one direction; his smuggling days were over. The confiscation the heavy fine and the suspended sentence would keep him to other affairs for some years to come.

Lucky thought, that, to take a jaunt into Kingston. They might have surprised him. Now he was on guard. And immediately he forgot all about Smead.

Love. He paused and looked at the moon. And ten days ago she hadn't added to his knowledge.

Ten wonderful days. He went on, lightly humming the aria from "Marian." A glorious night; opal mists lay upon the meadows, and the black shadows were the kine; the tops of the cornfields were like silver plumes; a rabbit scurried across the road; an owl hooted to its mate, and there were strange rustlings and flutterings in the leaves about.

Presently he saw the lights of the farm twinkling in and out of the grove of pines that stood like sentinels before the house.

His keen, roving eye discovered a white patch against the misty drab of the old dock, and his heart bothered him; there was a thickness in his throat, and the backbone of his courage was nowhere.

Yet, with the lightness and sureness of the hunter that he was, he crossed the rubble and shale between him and the dock almost noiselessly.

"Good gracious!" she exclaimed.

But that was the woman of it, for she had seen him approaching—not that she had been watching—some five minutes back. The eagerness of the stride had made her tremble a little, she knew not exactly why.

"You came along as noiselessly as a cat. Excuse me for not rising." She made room for him on the steamer rug, and shortly four heels beat a light tattoo against the piles of the dock.

"What a night! Isn't it splendid?"

She turned her face toward him.

It was as beautiful as moonlight, and her eyes were as deep and mysterious as the voids beyond. It was mighty hard work for him to resist taking her in his arms then and there. Perhaps it would have been better if he had.

"I have a confession to make," he began at once.

The smaller pair of heels became silent instantly. "I'm not going to sail under false colors any longer. Up here they think I'm a millionaire, and I've never taken the trouble to disabuse their minds. Lord knows, I'm not. My grandfather was, but he was a duck and drake chap. You know what I mean."

The little heels began the tattoo again relievedly.

"He made a dozen fortunes and spent them. And my own poor dad killed himself trying to save something out of the wreck for me. Work has been my portion."

"Work is good for all of us."

"But you don't know what kind of work I do. It's a sneak's business. I'm a special agent of the secret service, and my duty is to learn when and where jewels are purchased, to keep track of them, and to see that they are not smuggled in free of duty, and whenever those necklaces are confiscated I am given my moiety. I hate it all. It's not a gentleman's business. But my grandfather's blood in me craves for conforts, the good things of life. If I did the work because I believed it to be right, my duty, I shouldn't mind. I came up here to forget it all—to rehabilitate my pride, but I saw a man today who brought it all back a thousandfold keener."

"In Kingston?"

Her voice was only curious.

"Yes. The man wasn't my friend. I didn't tell you the truth. He's a blackleg and if ever a man deserved hanging this man Michael Smead does. A professional gambler, a smuggler and other detestable things. You see, two weeks ago I tripped him up, spoiled his game, and I've an idea that he's up here with the thought of reprisal."

(to be continued)

If you are offering a buying opportunity at your store just now that is really notable—make your advertising of it really notable, too.

Try the News ads for results.

The Keeley Treatment For Liquor and Drug Users
A scientific treatment which has cured half a million habitual users of liquor, morphine and other drugs. Write for Booklet B.
The KEELEY INSTITUTE
WHITE PLAINS, N. Y. BUFFALO, N. Y.

ROOSEVELT'S CONCLAVE WIDE

Its Six Months and Why it is So Popular.

The Laymen's Missionary Movement, which holds one of its great conventions in the present national convention campaign at Rochester, Sunday to Tuesday, Jan. 23-25, 1916, had its origin Nov. 16, 1906. A Washington business man, John R. Steman, at the quadrennial convention of the Student Volunteer Movement, in Nashville, 1906, made an appeal from the floor, through Robert Speer, seconded by Mr. Mott, to Mott, the chairman of the Student Volunteer Movement, called for a quadrennial, on the Hill. Day to Sunday, to be sent to the non Christian world.

The idea was suggested to his practical mind one Saturday in calling the roll of nations around the globe to send the new student volunteers. On the end of that year, though, the suggestion, Mr. Mott's Washington friend, met in New York City, and there issued a call to 500 men in the cities near New York. The response was the assembly of 76 men in the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian church Nov. 15, 1906. They spent most of the time in prayer.

One address only was delivered by Mr. J. Campbell White. They determined to organize a Movement to Layman to the world investigate the conditions at home and abroad and would lay plans for the early completion of the task of world wide evangelization. They called as their first secretary, Mr. J. Campbell White,

J. CAMPBELL WHITE.

For nine years General Secretary of Laymen's Missionary Movement, now President of Wooster College, O.,

who, after serving the movement for nine years, became president of Wooster university, O., in the fall of 1915. They worked through a committee of 100 men in all denominations and from all parts of the United States and Canada. This committee meets yearly.

The executive committee, composed of about 20 men near New York city, meets every month. The outstanding characteristics of the movement are six in number, namely: The commission, the commissioners, the convention, the campaign, the committee, the canvass and the contribution. The movement is intended to stimulate the evangelization of Christ as meaning the evangelization of the world in this generation. The commissioners, to the number of 100, have, during the last 10 years, investigated world conditions at home and abroad, and are thus able to speak with peculiar authority.

Three great convention campaigns have been held. The first of these in United Canada with missionary enthusiasm in 1907-8. Another set in the United States on fire in 1909-10. The third great national campaign is now in progress. Within the last six years fully 1,000 conventions and conferences have been held under the auspices of the committee, in these conventions the working forces of the men of the churches assemble.

The movement urges these men not to organize men's missionary societies, but to form a committee in each local church composed large by men to operate not only the religious and missionary interest of the church, but to put at least one tithe of the church. This sound and sane plan begins the organization of the movement, as every organization.

The plan for a contribution of a dollar a member through the church organization, one side going for the church expenses and the other for the missionary work of the church. This sound and sane plan begins appeal of the movement to the churches, its utterly unselfish character, the fact that it does not rob out of the church's revenues in any way, but doubles and quadruples its revenues, the fact that it does not compete with the mission boards by attempting to send out missionaries or administer mission work, but co-operates with them in enabling them to do a larger and a better work; all these facts have won for the movement the confidence of a vast majority of the 200,000 Protestant churches in the country.

This is why after six years of solid achievement, the movement is receiving such loyal welcome in all the great circle centers now being reached by the national convention campaign. No part of the United States of America and Canada will more gladly welcome the convention of the movement than Rochester and the churches in the vicinity of the city.

Hybrid Indian Names.

Minnehaha, laughing water—what prettier name in sound and in sense could there be? But the saddest thing about American nomenclature is the way in which languages have been crossbred, with deplorable results. All these Indian "Minne" names are delightful when left alone, and the white man did well in naming the state of Minnesota after the river, which, being interpreted, is "sky tinted water." But then he must go and contrive Minneapolis for its chief town, a shocking mixture of Indian and Greek. What lovely names they must have missed when they imported their Jacksonvilles to dispossess the red man's language!—London Chronicle.

Read the classified ads.

Prince Albert is such friendly tobacco

that it just makes a man sorry he didn't get wind of this pipe and cigarette smoke long, long ago. He counts it lost time, quick as the goodness of Prince Albert gets firm set in his life! The patented process fixes that—and *cuts out* bite and parch!

Get on the right-smoke-track soon as you know how! Understand *yourself* how much you'll like

PRINCE ALBERT

the national joy smoke

It stands to reason, doesn't it, that if men all over the nation, all over the world, prefer P. A. that it must have *all the qualities* to satisfy your fondest desires?

Watch your step!

It's easy to change the shape and color of unsalable brands to imitate the Prince Albert tidy red tin, *but it is impossible* to imitate the flavor of Prince Albert tobacco! The patented process protects that!

Men, get us right on Prince Albert! We tell you this tobacco will prove better than you can figure out, it's so chummy and fragrant and inviting all the time. Can't cost you more than 5c or 10c to get your bearings!

Buy Prince Albert everywhere tobacco is sold—in tocco red bags, 5c; tidy red tins, 10c; handsome pound and half-pound tin humidors—and in that elegant crystal-glass pound humidor with sponge-moistener top that makes the tobacco in such fine condition!

Copyright 1916 by R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY
Winston-Salem, N. C.

Starrh-Run Stom

Another people know that a conservative. They call it the silent remedy. The statement of a man who fought for life. He was only a cold-in-the-head, gone as far as chronic catarrh have been so bad. But here is Brownmi ler's story of how catarrh dire distress.

"I am a veteran of the Civil War. I served four years in Company Cavalry, and was wounded. I was troubled with nose and head, which affected my hearing. I had to be careful not drink any cold water. If I swallow at a time I had to wait a minute ago I commenced to use Kondon's Catarrhal Jelly, by swallowing at bedtime a pea size piece, which melts in the throat and trickles down the throat. I can drink all the water I want, and my catarrh is greatly benefited me in my old age. I intend to be my remainder of my life, because I know some other poor soul may be benefited."

You can get (free) a book about Kondon's Catarrhal Jelly by writing immediately to Kondon Chemical Co., 62 Jay St., Albany, N. Y. They may have some in your town, but you can't get it, you know, unless you write them. This remedy is sold by druggists everywhere, or your money back. But we believe you will be cured by 25 years of success. Insist on

KONDON CATARRHAL

MANY PEOPLE DON'T KNOW

A sluggish liver can cause an awful lot of misery. Spells of headaches, constipation and biliousness are sure signs that your liver needs help. Take Dr. Pierce's Pellets. Learn how they help tone up the system. Fine for the stomach too. Purifies the blood and clears the complexion. Only 25c, at your druggists. Advertisement.

You are "the logical buyer" of something advertised in the classified ads.

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE FOR THE TROOPS

Many war zones hospitals ordered Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to shake into your shoes, for use among troops, because it gives rest and comfort to tired, aching, sore feet and makes walking easy. Sold by druggists everywhere, 25c.

3 Men Wanted AT ONCE

YOU can make $30.00 to $50.00 per week, soliciting orders for nursery stock, right in your town, and no money invested. *References required.* Address Dansville Upland Nursery, Dansville, N. Y.

An experienced ad-writer knows, by an educated guess, when she must really hurry to the store to secure a bargain.

TER J. GRENOLDS, M. D.
Hours ..... 8—10 A. M. 1—3 P. M. 7—8 P. M.
Office Main and Center Andover, N. Y.
Answers all country calls.

O'DONNELL, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
and Residence, Church St.
ANDOVER, N. Y.

LOUGHLEN, M. D.
NERAL PRACTITIONER.
nd Residence, Center St.
Andover, N. Y.

STEPHENS,
NSURANCE
LIFE
st residence, 61 Main St.
Andover, N. Y.

TON L. EARLEY,
TORNEY AND COUNSELLOR
AT LAW
y Loaned on Good Real Estate Security
GAL BUSINESS RECEIVES PROMPT ATTENTION.
Andover, N. Y.

ELO O. TUCKER
GENERAL INSURANCE
tary Public with Seal
Health and Accident, and Village Property, Auto and all kinds of Casualty
Absolute Security Guaranteed.

LEE,
ENERAL AUCTIONEER,
Andover, N. Y.
PRICES RIGHT

DR. J. J. REGAN
Veterinary Surgeon
gan Livery
Wellsville, N. Y.
es:—
Bell 129-w; Federal 176

EE US AND SEE
Corsul Us for Your Eye Safety
MOND REGISTERED OPTOMETRIST
's Hotel, Andover, Jan. 13
sville, - - - Jan. 14
ville Monday, Tuesday and Saturday

E. BROWN
dertaker and Embalmer
Equipment
Skilled Service
attended to day or night
in Street, Andover, N. Y.

VERS
ALL
ASONS
Rs. DESIGNS
A SPECIALTY.
ETTLIN, The Florist,
Hornell, N. Y.
Phones

our Name
Neatly written on one dozen cards if you will send me the name of two young people who are thinking of entering a business school.
E. D. SNOW, Prin.
Maple City Business School.
127 '28 Main St., Hornell, N.Y.

STHMA
Prompt Relief Remarkably quick. Tested. Trial mailed free. WOODWORTH CO.
175 Broadway, N. Y. C.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

Our National Capital

Events of Interest from the Seat of Government by the News Special Correspondent, J. E. Jones

Christiania, Norway, Dec. 18, 1915.—When our party sailed everyone was trying to form an opinion of Henry Ford, and I presume the world is still busy at that same job, but it is a finished undertaking on board the Oscar II. I never had seen Mr. Ford until we were the second day out, and then I determined to study him at long range to avoid coming under the spell of his personality. Evidently this same thought had taken possession of many trained newspaper men. We bombarded him in our press meetings, asking personal and impertinent questions—all of which the witness answered good-naturedly, in a simple and direct manner, taking us readily into his confidence, and divulging his plans and purposes. We found him to be as gentle and kind as a woman—not only willing, but anxious to share with others the responsibility of the mission he had inaugurated in the interests of humanity. Henry Ford exhibits more confidence and trust in people than any prominent man I have ever known. Madame Schwimmer, the Hungarian peace worker, related to a few of us that she had told Mr. Ford that she had in her possession documents showing that the nations at war would welcome a peace movement. Mr. Ford took her word for it, and never asked to see those documents, which were evidently so important as to be almost the foundation of his work. I do not want to eulogize Henry Ford, but I feel that the people in the United States, who have become interested in my work, will appreciate my frank opinion of the man. That opinion is: First: I have never seen a man more sincere in purpose. Second: He is intent on doing something tangible for the benefit of his fellow men. Third: He is thoroughly unselfish. Fourth: He does not apparently wish personal recognition. Fifth: He is bashful. Sixth: He is energetic, but free from nerves. I have seen him running like a schoolboy, hatless and coatless, along the decks, usually he goes up a staircase two or three steps at a time. He treats all men and women as equals, and talks and visits with them all.

I actually believe that a majority of the people who came on his ship shared in the derision that was heaped upon us on shore. I confess for myself that like the Scotchman "I had me doubts." It was important to know and study our host and leader, and we found him pure and satisfactory. Then, we studied one another, and the greatest university of learning that ever gathered on the ocean, exchanged ideas in almost continuous meetings of ship board. The college students organized separately and they held sessions several hours daily. All day long meetings are in progress. We have our Peace Press Club, of which Mrs. Jones and I are officers. Twenty-four Masons have organized a "Friendship Club," and as a Past Master I have been in charge of an important part of the unofficial proceedings, to arrange among other things for visiting Masonic bodies in Norway, Denmark, Sweden and Holland. The college fraternity men and other have their organizations.

It took several days to agree that this was a serious mission. It was an illusion if anyone supposed that the party was picked because of a one-mindedness of thought. On the contrary I never have found such a variety of views, nor witnessed such freedom of expression. The party is made up of thoughtful men and women of every belief and every opinion. Some are for peace, some for war some for "preparedness," some for disarmament; some are neutrals, some are sympathetic with the allies and others espouse the cause of the central powers. We take ourselves very seriously and consider this to be a great mission. With this conviction we are content that those who wish may ridicule, since it is positively plain to us that our work is "cut out" for us—that there is much good that we are going to be able to do. Already the busy wireless, which keeps us in touch with events, has told us that peace is seriously discussed in London, Berlin and other capitals; and we believe that the Oscar II is the ripple in the center of the ocean, and that the waves of peace have widened so that they have reached the shore. The Pilgrim's Peace Mission started the little ripple rolling, and it has been gathering force as it has rolled on its way. We feel as have the satisfying consciousness and the knowledge that we have helped start the great movement to stop the carnage of Europe.

Rolling, rolling on the briny deep, we are mindful that the Oscar II has gone a long way since she sailed from New York. The marvelous demonstration accorded our departure left a deep impression on the minds of the Pilgrims who embarked upon the Peace Ship bound for Europe. We knew that we were being ridiculed on two continents, and perhaps it was this consciousness that has caused each and every member of the party to study their fellow-passengers in an endeavor to analyze the purposes actuating the men and women bound on this strange voyage. The Ford party consists of 165 persons and they come from whom we had tried to search out are missing, and we feel a pleasant disappointment by the discovery of their absence. Ours is a strange interesting company, and I doubt if they agree upon any point, except in the wholehearted belief in Henry Ford and the things that he stands for on his memorable voyage. There is so much to say that I am going to pass personalities at this time with the mere statement that it has never been my fortune to fall into the company of abler people. It took only a few hours to dispell the illusion that this might be a party of one mind, and it developed speedily that this magnificent mixture of humanity were a unit in nothing except the noble desire to be permitted to serve their fellowmen.

It is not an easy matter to feel the reproach of friends and associates when embarking upon a mission that has been prompted by the heart, and I confess that the little group of friends who came with us to our ship, and the presence of a few men of national renown, and the vast enthusiastic crowd helped to sustain the conviction that many of us felt that we were identified with one of the greatest movements in the history of the world. It is comforting to confirm the hope with which we sailed—and before this letter reaches its readers, the world will likely know—that the Ford Peace Expedition was not a a wild goose chase. It was in this confidence, but I must confess with but little information at hand to sustain the belief, that we embarked upon our pilgrimage.

Apparently there are plenty of forces in the United States that have been actuated by motives not wholly unselfish, that have sought to discredit this expedition. There is pleasant consolation in the knowledge that the Ford Peace Ship has started the whole world talking peace. I am content for one to have people say that we are a crazy lot, if it appears they will also continue to say, and to act as they have acted, in favor of peace, even in New York and Washington. I have heard many people say in condemning our expedition: "Well, why shouldn't the neutrals get together and help fix up terms of peace?" Sure enough!

CONCERNING SUFFRAGE

The state of Georgia refused to improve its child labor law; it has 5,000 factories and no adequate inspection. The state of Alabama refused to provide inspectors to enforce its child labor law. Texas and North Carolina refused the entire child labor program. These are the facts told in the Child Labor Bulletin and as the suffragist cons them she exclaims, "Oh, but I am glad they are none of them equal suffrage states!"

To every Englishman who dies in the trenches on the continent two babies die in Great Britain. Those were the facts considered by a meeting of women at Sunderland House, the home of the Duchess of Marlborough. The conclusion was obvious. Before women are exhorted to bear more children they must be given the power to safeguard those already in the world and to this end the vote is an essential.

It was "Ladies First" in the sixty-fourth Congress. The first measures to be introduced were resolutions for a nation-wide amendment giving women the vote. Representative Mondell of Wyoming, Representative Raker of California, Representative London of New York introduced identical resolutions in the House and Senator Sutherland of Utah and Senator Thomas of Colorado introduced them in the Senate.

The State Federation of Women's Clubs of Louisiana at its recent convention unanimously endorsed woman suffrage. Louisiana is the thirty-second state federation to officially recognize the ballot as a necessary tool in the welfare work in which women's clubs are so largely engaged.

The New Jersey State Grange this month went on record for woman suffrage. New Jersey thus becomes the twentieth State Grange to follow the National Grange in lining up with the suffragists.

ANNA CADOGAN ETZ.
Up-State Woman Suffrage Press.

NEW AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE DEAN IS POET

Prof. Alfred Vivian, the newly elected Dean of the Agricultural College of Ohio State University, is not only a skillful teacher, a writer on agricultural subjects, author and traveler, but is also a poet. His poem, "The Wise Farmer," is among the classics along agricultural lines. It is as follows:

The Wise Farmer

There was a man in our town
And he was wondrous wise
He knew that if he wanted crops
He'd have to fertilize.

"It's nitrogen that makes things green"
Said this man of active brain;
"And potash makes the good strong straw,
And phosphate plumps the grain.

But its clearly wrong to waste plant food
On a wet and soggy field;
I'll surely have to put in drains
If I'd increase the yield.

Now acid soils will not produce
A clover sod that's prime;
So if I have a sour soil,
I'll have to put on lime.

And after doing all these things,
To make success more sure,
I'll try my very best to keep
From wasting the manure.

So I'll drain, and lime, and cultivate,
With all that that implies;
And when I've done that thoroughly
I'll manure and fertilize.

ment of the News for quality printing.

GIVE YOUR FIELDS THE BABCOCK TEST

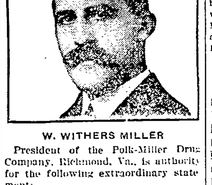
Methods Used by Dairymen Can Be Applied to Farm Farms with profit.

Through the Babcock test dairymen are able to tell just how much milk and butterfat each cow produces. They are then able to determine, by comparison with their feed records and overhead expenses, the profit or loss made by each animal in the herd. One-third of the cows in the country do not make a profit, according to the government reports.

Why not apply the same system to the farms of your state? By taking "Babcock tests" of each field the farmer is able to tell exactly what profit and loss is made each year. A record of the profits from year to year is also important. The expense for fertilizer, labor, seed and drainage can be computed over a number of years. Better farm management includes the upbuilding of the soil just as dairying includes the upbuilding of the dairy herds. Knowing your fields is as important as knowing your cows.

SOUTHERN DRUG MERCHANT MAKES UNUSUAL STATEMENT

Great Business Losses Due to Neglect



W. WITHERS MILLER

President of the Polk-Miller Drug Company, Richmond, Va., is authority for the following extraordinary statement:

"I estimate that the business men of this country could increase their efficiency fully ten per cent by taking an occasional laxative and not neglecting the bowels as most of them do."

He also said that if the Department of Commerce in Washington would present each business man in the country with a box of Rexall Orderlies, it would be of great benefit to the national welfare. Rexall Orderlies are prompt in action, pleasant to take and never gripe, cramp or sicken men or children, and are just the thing for toning up sluggish livers.

We have the exclusive selling rights for this great laxative. Trial size, 10 cents.

J. D. CHEESMAN & CO.,
THE REXALL STORE

RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR.

To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and ¼ oz. of glycerine. Apply to the hair twice a week until it becomes the desired shade. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. Full directions for making and use come in each box of Barbo Compound. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and removes dandruff. It is excellent for falling hair and will make harsh hair soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off.

NOTICE TO CREIDITORS

In pursuance of an order of the Surrogate's Court of Allegany County, New York state, made by Hon. Elba Reynolds, Surrogate of said County of Allegany, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against the estate of Harriet H. Corwin, late of the town of Andover, Allegany County, New York, deceased, to present the same with proper vouchers thereof to the undersigned, executrix of the will of said deceased, at her residence at Andover, N. Y., on or before the 8th day of April, 1916.

MARY E. HARTRUM
Executrix.

Dated at Andover, N. Y., Sept. 9th, 1915.

Charles M. Lash,
Attorney for executrix,
Andover, N. Y.

Try the job printing department of the News for quality printing.

THE NEWEST REMEDY FOR

Backache, Rheumatism and Dropsy.

Kidney, Bladder and Uric Acid troubles bring misery to many. When the kidneys are weak or diseased, these natural filters do not cleanse the blood sufficiently, and the poisons are carried to all parts of the body. There follow depression, aches and pains, heaviness, drowsiness, irritability, headaches, chilliness and rheumatism. In some people there are sharp pains in the back and loins, distressing bladder disorders and sometimes obstinate dropsy. The uric acid sometimes forms lodgravel or kidney stones. When the uric acid affects the muscles and joints, it causes lumbago, rheumatism, gout or sciatica. This is the time to try "Anuric."

During digestion uric acid is absorbed into the system from meat eaten, and even from some vegetables. The poor kidneys get tired and backache begins. This is a good time to take "Anuric," the new discovery of Dr. Pierce for kidney trouble and backache. Neglected kidney trouble is responsible for many dreaded and fatal diseases. Doctors examining doctors always test the water of an applicant before a policy will be issued. Have you ever noticed how the water waits for twenty-four hours? A heavy sediment or settling sometimes indicates Pidney trouble. The true nature and character of diseases, especially those of the kidneys and urinary organs, can often be determined by expert chemists of the Medical Staff of the Invalids' Hotel. If you wish to know your condition send a sample of your water to Doctor Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., and describe your symptoms. It will be examined without any expense to you, and Doctor Pierce or his Staff of Assisting Physicians will inform you truthfully.

Buffalo, N. Y.—"Having been afflicted for a number of years with kidney trouble, I tried Dr. Pierce's Anuric Tablets and found great relief instantly. I used only two boxes and found myself cured".—F. W. DEAHNA, Walnut Street.

BABY'S SKIN TROUBLES

Pimples—Eruptions—Eczema quickly yield to the soothing and healing qualities of Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. No matter where located, how bad or long standing, Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment will remove every trace of the ailment. It will restore the skin to its natural softness and purity. Don't let your child suffer—don't be embarrassed by having your child's face disfigured with blemishes or ugly scars. Use Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. Its guaranteed. No cure, no pay. 50c at your Druggist.—Advertisement.

IF MOTHERS ONLY KNEW

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children relieve Feverishness Headache, Bad Stomach Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and destroy worms. They break up colds in 24 hours. Used by mothers for 28 years. All Druggists, 25c. Sample Free. Address, Mother Gray Co., LeRoy, N. Y. 5

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 Olivia Dimick, late of Andover, N. Y., deceased, to present the same with proper vouchers thereof to the undersigned Executors 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 15th day of May, 1916.

Dated November 4, 1916.

AMY J. ADAMS,
FRANK S. CLARK,
Executors.

FOR RHEUMATISM

As soon as an attack of Rheumatism begins apply Sloan's Liniment. Don't waste time and suffer unnecessary agony. A few drops of Sloan's Liniment on the affected parts is all you need. The pain goes at once.

A grateful sufferer writes:—"I was suffering for three weeks with Chronic Rheumatism and Stiff Neck, although I tried many medicines, they failed. Fortunately I heard of Sloan's Liniment and after using it three or four days am up and well. I am employed at the biggest department store in S. F. where they employ from six to eight hundred hands, and they surely will hear all about Sloans Liniment.—H. B. Smith, San Francisco, Cal.—Jan. 1915. 25c at all Druggists.—Advertisement.

CORNS GET ON YOUR NERVES

The corn on your toe would not pain or cause trouble if it did not connect with the nerves. Tortured nerves often cause a general breakdown of the entire system and allow disease to creep in where least expected. Nobody can sleep well or take the rest-cure with a pamful, aching corn. Get rid of it by using Raccoon Plasters. Nature will then soothe and quiet the troubled nerves. 1

Read the classified ads.

News Ads Always Get Prompt Results

Good Printing is a News Office Specialty