PIDGIN ISLAND

By HAROLD MacGRATH

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CHAPTER XV.

Into the Trap.

LESTER'S been had broken her cable some time during the night and had pounded her nose against the dock till she had split open. No patching would ever rehabilitate the boat, but her engine might be saved, and engines were the things that eved.

All guides on the river were first class boatbuilders; Lester would have to buy nothing but material. Good old Navarre! She had ridden the storm without a scratch.

He did not return to the boathouse, but wandered aimlessly near the main. Lester's oars were gone; by this time they were far out into the lake. He saw the remains of a recent fire, a shore dinner fire, one he was certain neither he nor Lester had built. This was a cobble range, while he and Lester had portable stoves.

"By jings! What d' y' know 'bout that?" he ejaculated. Behind the pink granite bowlder lay two rods in their gray cotton cushions.

"Somebody's been fishin' 'n' got out in a hurry. Well, well; findin's keepin's. Good rods 'n' always handy in these parts. Luck's with you, Uncle Billy."

In the cast the Roman scarfs were becoming brilliant. Uncle Billy laid down his find, took off his clothes and boldly waded into the water.

He tugged in the boat, and the sun was up by the time he had cleaned her bow to stern, set the cushions out to dry and put the new found rods in the "pantry," as he called the extra fish box on the port side.

Lester came out, rubbing his eyes. At a glance he saw what had happened.

"Four feet o' water jes' beyond th' dock," explained Uncle Billy. "Engine'll be all right, but th' boat's gone t' glory. Y'll haff t' build this winter. Them two sleepin' yet?"

"Yes, they're still sleeping," answered Lester moodily. He had loved that old boat as another man might have loved a dog. For seven years it had been his faithful servant.

"I'll help y' when it comes t' building, seein' 's how I'm t' blame. But, Lester, sumpin' I ain't told y' yet. She offered me a hundred dollars t' take her out o' harbor, scuttled in the lake bndly happy.

Everything was to turn out right. While Cranford was engaged in tying the adventure to the unwieldy, Billy took up a convenient stump and White Jer to think: "Why, I won't stand on the yeasty ambition. All dollars can't buy my soft pillows, I'm honest, now. Why, and offering it yet? This bed of roses are was unmoistably thinking with our chests or non boxes. "Are you don't worry."

"I mean be out this evening," said Cranford, approaching the sand. "I'm going to send for the best surgeon in Watertown. I don't like the looks of those fingers."

"You've been very good to me. I'd never have made the landing but for you. You must be dead. Go back and sleep all day, Mr. Cranford; then come."

"All my good friends call me Cran."

"Cran," slyly.

Clumsily he touched and pressed her unfigured hand and went out, followed by the guide. They went into the boat and proceeded to the village full speed.

"Cran!" murmured the girl, her gaze reaching beyond the pines outside the window, even beyond the fair, blue sky.

A man, strong bodied, clean in the mind, tender and gentle and boyish.

"They wa'n't nuthin' on th' pesky island."

Oh, the happy woman who would some day find and possess him and call him all her own!

"I got t' go t' th' telegraph office, Mr. Cranford."

"And hurry. Do an errand for me. I'm all in. Wire for the best surgeon in Watertown. Tell him to come by auto at once; never mind trains. You'll be going out after Lester? Poor chap! But I'll see that he loses nothing."

"Go 'n' it don't blow."

Cranford went to bed and stayed there till after 5.

At the telegraph office the operator upon being told who was sending the message took scrupulous care in transmitting the correct rendition of the ten Italian words.

More than that, he made Watertown repeat back the message letter for letter. Neither he nor Watertown understood Italian. But the young woman in black understood, wept silently, packed her suit case and left Watertown on the noon train.

That night the doctor informed Cranford that Miss Wynne was asleep and must not be disturbed.

He added that orders were that she should be kept in bed or the steamer-chair for three or four days. Neither the sprained ankle nor the cut was serious, but the arm was in a bad way, and unless she obeyed his instructions to the letter she might never be able to straighten out her fingers again.

"Shall I take you back to the village? I am returning."

"No, thanks," said Cranford; "I'll walk."

And walk he did, and disappear, and have nothing but his hat in the road as a memento of an exceptionally exciting struggle.

Lester appeared as usual the next morning.

He had borrowed the boat of an unemployed guide, and was ready for the day's work. Eight o'clock came, but no fisherman. At half after 8 Lester went up to the hotel office and inquired.

Mr. Cranford had left no order for lunch or shore dinner, and he had been down to breakfast, had overslept, perhaps. But when an hour went down the clock Lester began to think that maybe Mr. Cranford was ill.

"Maybe he isn't well this morning," he suggested to the clerk.

"Go and wake him up," advised the clerk.

"He doesn't answer."

"Come along."

The clerk rapped soundly on the door and waited for a moment.

Then he called Cranford by name. Hearing nothing, he inserted the key and opened the door. He stood transfixed on the threshold, and Lester stared over his shoulder, eyes apop.

The bureau drawers, the drawers of the washstand, the suit cases emptied and flung carelessly aside. The mattress lay twisted over the footboard of the bed, the pillows crushed, clothes littered the chairs and the floor. A northeast and a southwester combined could not have created such confusion.

"He isn't here. Something's happened. Mr. Cranford was never in any such hurry as this. Who occupies the other rooms?"

"All the other rooms in this corridor are empty. The only other room occupied was the north wing, over the kitchen. He went out to the farm last night."

"The farm?"

"Perhaps he stayed there all night."

"But who's been in this room hunting for something?"

"Hanged if I know. I can't make it out. There must have been a racket to do all this damage. And yet nobody heard anything last night or they'd have reported it. Better run out to the farm. Maybe it's a second story robbery. If he didn't stay out at the farm I'll notify the sheriff."

"Mr. Cranford is one of the best guests this hotel ever had. He's been here off and on for twenty years. I'll hunt up Uncle Billy. Maybe he can tell something."

"Do it," said the clerk, locking the door. "I'll tell the maid not to touch anything. Did if Mr. Cranford isn't out there I'll call in the sheriff."

"He won't do any good. Get a detective from Watertown. I'm going down to Lester."

At the house he was informed that he would find the old guide in the boathouse.

There Lester found him seated on the soap box, gravely inspecting a felt hat which he held in his hands.

"Billy, where's Mr. Cranford?"

"I dunno. Lester, I found this hat o' his'n in th' middle o' th' road 's I started out t' th' farm this mornin'. What's his hat doin' in th' road? Huh?"

"Did you go to the farm?"

"Yes; but he wasn't there. He left there soon after supper last night. Why?"

"Wasn't in his room last night, Billy; but some one else was. Everything turned upside down."

"Y' don't say so! What'll we do?"

"I don't know what to do. There's something wrong about this. Everything upside down in his room."

(to be continued.)

CHARMING SWEET PEAS, GEORGEOUS GLADIOL

Popular Garden Favorites, the Choicest Seed and Bulbs of Which Are Here Offered

No flower garden, however humble, is complete without a row of lovely Sweet Peas and a bed of magnificent Gladioli, two floral affinities which are concededly the leading favorites with all discriminating lovers of flowers, which are sure to be more popular the coming season than ever before. But it should be remembered that only with the choicest seeds and bulbs can satisfactory results be obtained; and it is precisely such as are here offered. Listen:

LOVELY SWEET PEAS—For 25 cents I will send, postpaid, to any address, eight liberal packets, each of separate name and color, to which I will add three packets of the most exquisite of the orchard-flowered or "Spencer" varieties, and also my usual premiums, a packet of early asters and double poppies.

For 50 cents I will send at least ten packets of the most beautiful "Spencer" kinds in a full range of color, the finest in the world. To encourage early orders I will send free in each collection up to March 15, a packet of superb California nasturtiums.

GEORGEOUS GLADIOLI —TO all lovers of this charming Summer-flowering bulb I will send 20 very fine bulbs, including some of the most popular named kinds, for 50 cents. For One Dollar 45 splendid bulbs, including some rare premiums, will be mailed to any address. Send postal for handsome descriptive folder with several half-tone cuts, prices and cultural directions. It's FREE.

Coin remittance much preferred. Address:

EDGAR A. HIGGINS,
Sweet Pea and Gladiolus Specialist, Avoca, New York.

WHEN YOUR CHILD CRIES

at night and tosses restlessly, you feel worried. Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children break up Colds in 24 hours. Relieve Feverishness, Constipation Teething Disorders, and destroy worms. Used by Mothers for 28 years. All Druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Mother Gray Co., LeRoy, N. Y.

MISS HATTIE WILLIAMS

Miss Hattie Williams died at the home of her sister, Mrs. Cressa Stephens, March 1, 1916. Miss Williams was born in the Town of Jasper and lived there until she was about ten years of age, when with her parents she came from Jasper to the Town of Hartsville on Slate Creek, and lived there until the time of her death. Miss Williams was 62 years old. She leaves one sister, Mrs. Cressa Stephens.

The funeral was held from the house at 1 o'clock Saturday afternoon. Burial was made in the Bennetts Creek Cemetery.

Read the classified ads.

CAT AND CHICKENS FRIENDLY

Singular Affection Existing Between Creatures Usually Thought to Be More or Less Antagonistic.

A quaint friendship among our dumb animals is cited by the Greene County Journal, which reports that a bright kitten now rapidly approaching the first bloom of her young catdood, having lost every known relative through an unfortunate series of illness and accidents, has chosen to cast her lot with the fine chickens owned and operated by her kind master, M. T. McCreight, the prominent pet stock fancier of Jamestown.

All the livelong day the strange friends run and play together, quite en rapport, as we say in Ohio, and in spite of camaraderie which is very touching to the observer who realizes the marked differences in their natural tastes and inclinations and appreciates the pain at sacrifices which a cat and a chicken must make in order to appear keenly interested in each other's pursuits.

At night our young cat roosts with her companions of the day, with a delicate consideration of the customs of those among whom she finds herself and a generous determination that when one is in Rome one must do as the Romans do, perching crosswise, as a cat naturally would had she no one's feelings save her own to consider.—Ohio State Journal.

COULDN'T BLUFF HIM

Brer Rabbit—Ah, ha! Can't scare me, mister! I know that ain't no gun you're carrying!

PRESENTS M. JOFFRE.

At the head of a [illegible] company playing in the French provinces—for the French theaters even outside of Paris are not all closed on account of the war—there is an actor who bears the charmed name of Joffre. And on the bills which are posted up in the towns where the company plays the name of Joffre is displayed in letters of gigantic size. In fact, the name is all one can see upon the walls. So you observe simple-minded young soldier boys of the latest levies—polite by courtesy only—asking each other solemnly as they gaze at the posters, "Is he then a kinsman of the other one, do you think? Or the same, perhaps?" Which leads an otherwise frivolous Paris journal to suggest that perhaps M. Joffre—M. Joffre the actor, that is—might bill himself a little more modestly and diminish his "front" at no serious damage to his prestige.

SMALL LOSS.

Miss Cutting—Did you attend the football game, Mr. Sapleigh?

Sapleigh—Yaws, and the excitement was so gweat for a time that I—aw—actually lost me head, doncher know.

Miss Cutting—Indeed! And how did you happen to discover the loss?

NOT UNPRECEDENTED.

She—A woman out West went into grazing and cleaned up a fortune.

He—Ruth went gleaning and cleaned up Boaz.

NOT A SUCCESS.

"How about Hamlet's new vaudeville act? Does he get it over?"

"Not soon enough to suit the audiences, apparently."

THE WAY OF PRIDE.

Pride had just fallen.

"Well," he exclaimed, as he shook the dust off himself, "that was some fall, anyhow."

ACCOMMODATING.

"Can you give me an opening, sir, for my poem?"

"Certainly. The wastebasket on your left has a fine broad one."

NOTICE OF SALE

COUNTY COURT, [illegible]
COUNTY OF ALLEGANY [illegible]
Andover State Bank, Plaintiff,
against
Elmer E. Sisson and [illegible]
Adda B. Sisson, Defendants.

By virtue of a judgment of foreclosure and Sale, granted by this Court to the above entitled action, and entered on the 8th day of March, 1916, in the office of the Clerk of the County of Allegany, at Belmont, N. Y., the undersigned Charles M. Lash, a referee duly appointed in this action for such purpose, will sell at public auction on the 24th day of April, 1916, at two o'clock in the afternoon of that day, at the Law Office of Crayton L. Earley, in the Village of Andover, N. Y.,

ALL THAT TRACT OR PARCEL OF LAND, situate in the Town of Almond, County of Allegany and State of New York, described as follows, to wit: All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the Town of Almond in Mechanic Valley known as part of the James McCurdy farm formerly occupied by Clark D. Wilcox and said land lies on the north side of the McHenry Valley road, bounded and described as follows: Commencing at the center of the highway on what was formerly Asa Sisson's west line, running thence north to the northeast corner of land deeded by Barnet Bump to Joseph H. Mathewson, thence west on the north line of said land thence continuing said line below the north line of land deeded by Clark D. Wilcox to Joseph H. Mathewson west to land formerly owned by Orlo Allen; thence south along the east boundary line of the Orlo Allen land to center of McHenry Valley road and thence on said center in an easterly direction to the place of beginning, containing sixty-eight and one-half acres of land, be the same more or less, being the same premises conveyed by Joseph H. Mathewson to Samuel P. Wilcox and said contract assigned by said Wilcox to Joseph Sisson in his life-time and held by him at the time of his death and being the same premises conveyed by Joseph H. Mathewson and Polly H., his wife, to Mary J. Sisson, Elmer E. Sisson, Ella O. Sisson, Cora B. Sisson and Cola S. Sisson by Warranty Deed dated May 8th, 1875, recorded August 25th, 1886, Liber No. 139, Page 115.

ALSO ALL THAT TRACT OR PARCEL OF LAND, situate in the Town of Almond, County of Allegany and State of New York, lying and being situate in Mechanic Valley known as part of lot No. 28 and 29, of Turnpike lots, bounded as follows: Commencing in the center of the McHenry Valley road, on the east line of R. Burdick's land, running thence north 4 degrees east 64 chains 50 links to stake in the south line of L. A. Beaches' land, thence south 86 degrees east 6 chains 60 links to the east line of Turnpike lot No. 29, thence south 4 degrees west 41 chains [illegible] to the Eastern [illegible] 86 degrees [illegible] links to a [illegible] Lot No. 28, thence west 49 chains [illegible] of the [illegible] road, thence westerly [illegible] 12 chains and 12 links [illegible] piece of beginning, [illegible] eighty-two acres of land [illegible] same more or less, being [illegible] lands conveyed by [illegible] Mathewson and Polly, his [illegible] Orlo Allen and Abigail [illegible] Warranty Deed dated [illegible] 1861, recorded July 4, 18[illegible] No. 57, Page 538.

ALSO ALL THAT TRACT OR PARCEL OF LAND, situate in the Town of Almond, County of Allegany and State of New York, lying in Township No. 4, 7, being a part of the [illegible] Lot No. 28, commencing at the northwest corner of the said lot hereto[illegible] James McCurdy and run[illegible] follows) North one-[illegible] the distance of 11 chains 60 links to the southeast cor[illegible] Arnold Carpenter land, [illegible] south 89 degrees East 7 [illegible] 15 links, thence south one-[illegible] west 11 chains 56 links, [illegible] north 89 degrees west 7 [illegible] 15 links, containing about [illegible] acres of land be the same [illegible] or less, surveyed by D. [illegible] Gibnery 1857. Being the premises conveyed by [illegible] Simons and Harriet, his [illegible] Orlo Allen, by Warranty [illegible] dated Feb. 11, 1858, [illegible] Feby. 12th, 1858, in Liber [illegible] Page 49.

Dated this [illegible] day of [illegible] 1916.

CHARLES M. L[illegible]
Referee.
CRAYTON L. EARLEY,
Plaintiff's Attorney.
Andover, N. Y.

STOP THE PAIN AND A[illegible]

Thousands of people learned that the simple, easiest treatment for a [illegible] some corn is the application [illegible] Raccoon Plaster and they now be obtained at nearly [illegible] drug store in the United [illegible] Never again use a razor, [illegible] or file to stop the pain and [illegible] It is a dangerous and unsa[illegible] Sample mailed free if you [illegible] Raccoon, LeRoy, N. Y.

THE ACHES OF HOUSE CLE[illegible]

The pain and soreness [illegible] bruises, overexertion and [illegible] ing home cleaning time are [illegible] away by Sloan's Liniment. No [illegible] suffer this agony. Just apply [illegible] Liniment to the sore spots [illegible] little. In a short time the pain [illegible] you rest comfortably and enjoy [illegible] freshing sleep. One grateful user [illegible] "Sloan's Liniment is worth its [illegible] gold." Keep a bottle on hand [illegible] against all Sprains, Neuralgia, [illegible] Bruises. Kills pain. 25c at your [illegible] gist.—Advertisement.

Every good store advertises good store friends in co[illegible] a little time, of people [illegible] that store had up to the [illegible] the particular ad caught [illegible] attention—meant nothing [illegible] than a name.

If You Will Tell the Public
But Half of the Really
Interesting Things About
Your Store
For One Year, Your Sales Will be Doubled

This assumes a few facts—that you conduct [illegible] really good store, in every way WORTHY of pe[illegible] support; and that whoever writes your ads knows how [illegible] to make them interesting to people, and that you [illegible] that these interesting ads really REACH THE PEOPLE [illegible] through your use of adequate newspaper space ALL [illegible] OF THE TIME.

If you can measure up to these assumed facts [illegible] requirements, then it is quite possible for you, within [illegible] year, to double the volume of your sales and the num[illegible] ber of your customers.

Isn't it an undertaking that appeals to every [illegible] tentially BIG merchant—for instance, to YOU?

The ANDOVER NEW[illegible]
Try Our Adv. Columns for Quick Returns

[illegible]TER J. [illegible]
Hours [illegible]
Office Main and [illegible]
Andover, N. Y.
Answer all country calls.

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

[illegible]LOUGHLEN, M. D.
[illegible]NERAL PRACTITIONER.
[illegible] Residence, Center St.
Andover, N. Y.

[illegible]W. MACKMER, D. C.
Chiropractor
Andover, New York.

[illegible]Y STEPHENS,
FIRE
INSURANCE
LIFE
[illegible] at residence, 51 Main St.
Andover, N. Y.

[illegible]TON L. EARLEY,
[illegible]TORNEY AND COUNSELLOR
AT LAW
[illegible] Loaned on Good Real
Estate Security
[illegible]GAL BUSINESS RECEIVE
PROMPT ATTENTION.
[illegible] Andover, N. Y.

[illegible]ELO O. TUCKER
GENERAL INSURANCE
[illegible]tary Public with Seal
[illegible] Health and Accident
[illegible] and Village Property, Au[illegible]
[illegible]d all kinds of Casualty
Absolute Security Guar[illegible]

[illegible]LEE,
[illegible]NERAL AUCTIONEER,
Andover, N. Y.
PRICES RIGHT

DR. J. J. REGAN
Veterinary Surgeon
[illegible]an Livery
Wellsville, N. Y.
[illegible]:—
Bell 129-w; Federal 176

[illegible]rience, Skill and Care
INSURE YOU THE
RIGHT GLASSES
RICHMOND, Optometrist
[illegible]s Hotel, Andover, April 13
[illegible]ville, April 14
[illegible]lle Monday, Tuesday and
Saturday

[illegible] BROWN
[illegible]ertaker and Embalmer
[illegible] Equipment
Skilled Service
[illegible]tended to day or night
[illegible] Street, Andover, N. Y.

[illegible]ERS
[illegible]LL
[illegible]ONS
[illegible]. DESIGNS
A SPECIALTY.
[illegible]TLIN, The Florist,
Hornell, N. Y.
[illegible]ones

[illegible]ur Name
[illegible]y written on one dozen call
[illegible]s if you will send me the
[illegible] two young people who are
[illegible] of entering a business acro[illegible]

[illegible] D. SNOW, Prin.
[illegible]ple City Business School.
[illegible]7, 78 Main St., Hornell, N.Y
[illegible]e "the logical buyer" of
[illegible]g advertised to-day.

Our National Capital

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

RENEWING ACQUAINTANCE WITH WASHINGTON

Washington, D. C., Feb. 26.—The wheels of the government grind out a big grist in the course of a Congressional session, and when one loses track of the Washington situation for even a few weeks he returns to the familiar scenes of the Capital to find such an abundance of important things undone, that he is left to wonder why the machinery of administration and legislation turns round so slowly. The big issues surrounding national defense have been pushed with great vigar by the leaders of both parties, but when you "drop in" at the House you listen to the debate, and there is something familiar in hearing the members wrangle over the post office bill. Perhaps you go away discouraged, off to the Senate galleries; there to give attention to the talk on the floor about that same old dam bill that was up for consideration a year ago. You realize that waterways are important to some localities, and that post offices reach to the remotest recesses of the country. They are the "regular order" that must be attended to. The President and his bride may shine at brilliant receptions, Garrison and Breckinridge may dictate letters of resignation; it may even be threatened that the National Capital may "go dry." Or the matter of who shall succeed Mr. Wilson is apt to be among the things the members of Congress think they should settle. All these and hundreds of other matters are esteemed as of great importance. Even so, the regular grist must not be overlooked. Dry Run must have its old dam. Duck Pond should be dredged until it becomes a navigable stream "our home district demands it." It is ish ka bibble whether the shipping bill is considered, or Brandeis confirmed, even though he is admittedly a hero among the common people. After all, you feel that the House of Representatives is provokingly unsatisfactory. It means well enough, but like a fat man, it would get along better and rock less if it was not so big. It is a fact that "large bodies move slowly," and the trouble with 435 members is that they get in one another's way, and step on each other's toes. Half of the members ought to go home and try the cases they left on the dockets of the Justice of the Peace, when they were elected to Congress. Their absence would make the House a workable size.

What's Doing For the Small Town?

When it comes to questions like those of rural credits, the extension of the postal system, the development of agriculture, or even the annual seed distribution that is now in full swing, I confess a peculiar interest. If people will insist on living in large cities, I think they ought to take the consequences, and smile when everything goes dead wrong. There are too many people in the cities, and I thought before I went to Europe that there were not enough in the country—now I am sure of it. The "back to the farm movement" deserves to have a boom, and for one I am in line, ready to strengthen up our end of the rope so that we may have a regular tug of war to pull people back to the soil, where nature has provided broad acres that need men and women to develop them.

Stevens Bill is of Great Importance

About 215 members of the lower House of Congress have gone on record in favor of the Stevens bill, and its passage appears almost assured. Notwithstanding this fact there have been no hearings on the bill, and the Committee on Interstate and Foreign Affairs, which should be the tribunal for preliminary arguments, since the measure was referred to it has been inactive. The friends of the measure have smoked out the opposition, and now the price-cutting department stores and mail order houses have combined with the trading stamp people in an open organization, and are in in the fight. This rather clears the atmosphere, since it has been plain to the merchants in small towns for many years, that the cutting of prices on nationally advertised goods, has been a great trick by which the business of the small town has been drawn to the large cities. Price regulation, as provided for in the Stevens Bill, is most certainly in the interests of the small town, the small merchant and the consumer. The President and the Department of Commerce spoke out in behalf of price regulation, and protection of legitimate trade fully two years ago. With Congress practically committed to the proposition, it would seem that legislation is assured. But Congress needs poking up a little; therefore people should write to their members. Make yourself a small town booster. There is no good reason why thousands of dollars should be shipped out of every community each week for the purchase of goods from mail order houses and price-cutting department stores, who make their big profits by simply giving less for one's money than the local merchant, who pays taxes and helps in putting his community on the map.

The Pressure of Necessity

The campaign which the big refiners who handle imported sugar have been carrying on to secure the removal of the tariff on sugar has received a decided setback by reason of the House of Representatives agreeing almost unanimously to the passage of the Kitchin bill repealing the free sugar priviso of the Underwood tariff law. This action, revising the position which the Democratic party took in its revision of the tariff two years ago, is fathered and actively supported by the Administration as a means of bolstering up vanishing customs revenues. Under the persistency of political necessity in a campaign year, it has been unanimously endorsed by the Democratic members of the Ways and Means Committee and supported by the House Democrats in caucus with scarcely a dissenting vote. Thus it looks very much as though the support that the Democratic party gave to the refiners in the past is about over, and as though the weapon with which the refiners expected to destroy their domestic competitors was to be snatched away just when it was almost in their hands.

Failure of Free Sugar

While the urgent need of more revenue undoubtedly is the main reason [illegible]tion of the Administration in deciding to continue a duty on sugar, it is no secret in well-informed political circles here that the President and his advisors have been greatly disappointed by the failure of "free sugar" to prove a popular drawing card and by the fact that sugar prices have been higher instead of lower since the tariff was reduced by the Underwood law. It is reported here that the representatives of the refiners are planning a last desperate fight in the Senate to prevent the repeal of the free sugar clause, or else, failing that, to put a consumer's tax of a cent a pound on all sugar grown in the United States, which would accomplish the object of the refiners just as well by driving American sugar producers out of business. It is not believed possible, however that the small coterie of Democratic Senators who will support this plan can prevail against the strength of the Administration and the Democratic majority in the House.

Washington's Farewell Address

Following the usual custom Washington's Farewell Address" was read before Congress on the great man's birthday. Either the document is getting a little stale, or the spirit of appreciation is running down, since it was necessary to invoke the rules three times in order to keep a quorum on the floor of the House. But George Washington was used to being snubbed in his life-time, and a real estate dealer is reported to have told him that he would "never have amounted to anything anyway, if he had not married a rich widow." So, if his spirit was hovering over the Capital on the twenty-second, there likely was no feeling of resentment.

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE
FOR THE TROOPS

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

Store competition is worth a lot of money to you every year—but it's worth twice as much to the person who neglects them completely.

Sign Boards on the Up-road

By Hamilton B. Williams

"Come my spade. There is no ancient gentlemen but gardeners, ditchers and gravemakers. They uphold Adam's profession."

Sinkespear.

This earth-life is the problem that puzzles mind and conscience. Why and whence and whither have begotten many philosophies. What solves the difficulties for one fails to entangle the knot for others.

Out of the dark we flash, feverishly we speed across the strip of sand, living, loving, sorrowing, failing, falling, rising, and on down to the gray road that turning swallows us up ..... What then? None has ever pierced the veil of mystery to say what waits there, silence or song. A pit of clay and a winding sheet? Can that be the end? If so, some one has blundered.

We know not whence. We know not whither, and the days are all too short to find out why. Three score years and ten, and every one an unsatisfactory experiment. For from the past we carry slender sheaves of memory from fields how opulent soever. And into the future naked we glide with a vast uncertainty trenching a vast hope.

And death is maychance, just another experiment; and well, if we find God merciful.

Howbeit life is an experiment in which we certainly suffer or find gladness of our failure or success.

Is the game worth the candles the load worth the weight? Will there be wages adequate at the end of the day—or shall we find shut gate?

The true soul says: I'll take my pack and set out toward the outmost star. My dream insists; I'll follow till the even falls.

The true soul says: I'll make life worth the living by obedience to my conscience. I'll make my life worth while by honest labor and conquering of the foes that beset. I'll keep my soul captain.

The true soul says: I would rather be a clod, a mote-beam floating web of gossamer, flying round than not be at all; and I shall live! There must be God.

We cannot walk down world's lane without being made conscious that there is God.

We are too big to be cramped down under dust. That which compasses sea and stars, and thinks so mighty thoughts cannot be designed to fall on the flower of the field. There is Somewhere.

And the life that is made a courier of Friendship—and God knows we all heed that above all other needs — shall have lived immortally whatever way befal.

That is sure.

After Grip—Winter Colds—Bad Blood

You are pale, thin, weak—with little vitality. Your liver is sluggish and the bad blood causes your stomach muscles to lose their elasticity and become flabby and weak—then indigestion.

Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, purely vegetable and free from alcohol or narcotics, is the great and powerful blood purifier of to-day. Extracted from American forest herbs and roots. Contains no alcohol. Ingredients printed on wrapper.

Take it as directed and it will search out impure and poisonous matter throughout the system and eliminate it through the natural channels.

WHAT WOMEN OF OUR NATIVE STATE SAY.

Port Byron, N. Y.—"I feel it my duty to let the world know what Doctor Pierce's medicines have done for me. I was all run down and could not do my work for two years, although I was ailing for several years. Had taken every kind of medicine, doctored with six different doctors and only got relief for a time. About last November I collapsed, could not raise my hand and nothing would stay on my stomach. After taking 'Golden Medical Discovery' I can do most of my work and can walk to church, about half a mile. All my neighbors and friends think it a miracle for they all thought I could not live."—Mrs. Henry Rensche, Port Byron, N. Y. Write Dr. V. M. Pierce, Buffalo.

SAVES 4,000 LIVES

That is Record of State Health Department Since 1913.

Bulletin of State Department of Health.

Commissioner Hermann M. Biggs of the state department of health is mailing to members of the Legislature, mayors of cities, village presidents, health officers and others interested, a pamphlet summarizing the work of the department from October 1, 1914, to September 30, 1915. The annual report to the governor, which covers the calendar year instead of the fiscal year, will be filed within a few days.

Particular attention is directed to the reduction in the death rate from 15.8 in 1913 to 15.1 in 1915, and also to the marked reduction in the infant death rate from 120 in 1913 to 101 in 1915.

"Considerable scepticism was expressed a year and a half ago," says Commissioner Biggs, "when the department made the promise to save 25,000 lives in New York State outside of New York City within five years, if proper support were given to the work of the department by the governor and the legislature. The death rate is computed on so many deaths per thousand population and the reduction from 15.8 to 15.1 indicates a saving of about 4,000 lives.

"The death rate for 1915 would undoubtedly have been lower had it not been for the emigration from this state of a large number of men at the early middle period of life, when the death rate is exceedingly low. It may be conservatively estimated that as a result of the European war not less than 50,000 such persons outside of New York City left New York State. It is to be conceded that a further reduction in the death rate will be secured in the coming years."

Summarizing the work performed by the sanitary supervisors, it is noted that there were 4036 interviews with local health officers and 1,981 with the registrars; a total of 406 outbreaks of communicable diseases were investigated and placed under control, 558 nuisances were abated and 676 lectures given.

The division of child hygiene conducted 53 infant welfare campaigns, organized 260 little mothers leagues, sent child welfare exhibits to fairs, distributed over 78,000 baby books to mothers when their children were born and established 22 new infant welfare stations.

A notable increase in the work of the division of cold storage inspection is noted. In 1913, with ten inspectors, 3,321 inspections were made. In 1915, with eight inspectors, a total of 17,660 inspections were made in warehouse and retail establishments. Fines collected increased from $425 in 1913 to $4,460 in 1915. The prosecutions jumped from 19 to 256 and convictions from 5 to 137 in the same period.

WATCH CHILD'S COUGH

Cold, running of nose, continued irritation of the mucous membrane if neglected may mean Catarrh later. Don't take the chances—do something for your child. Children will not take every medicine, but they will take Dr. King's New Discovery and without bribing or coaxing. Its a sweet pleasant Tar Syrup and so effective. Just laxative enough to eliminate the waste poisons. Almost the first dose helps. Always prepared, no mixing or fussing. Just ask your druggist for Dr. King's New Discovery, it will safeguard your child against ailments resulting from colds.—Advertisement.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In pursuance to 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 Adelaide E. Beebe, late of the town of Andover, Allegany County, New York, deceased, to present the same with proper vouchers thereof to the undersigned, administrator of the estate of said deceased, at the store of Geo. H. Beebe, at Andover, N. Y., on or before the 28th day of July, 1916.

Dated at Andover, N. Y., January 11, 1916.

GEO. H. BEEBE,
Administrator.
CHARLES M. LASH,
Attorney for Administrator,
Andover, N. Y. 29

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 Olivin 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.

The only sort of "luck" that is worth anything is the sort which you can achieve not that which "happens" without your initiative. Those who watch and answer the want ads regulate their own luck.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

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.

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News Office Specialty