Who Was the Republican Candidate for Vice President in 1912

?

(Take two guesses or you may go wrong.)

This question is answered and much other interesting political information for the Presidential year is given in a Political Folder prepared for us that is yours for the asking.

Andover State Bank

PERSONALS

Miss Muriel Wells, of Nile, is passing a few weeks in town.

Miss Julia Barrett is visiting friends in Hackettstown, N. J.

Miss Anna Mackmer is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. M. Lash.

Miss Evelyn Pardon is visiting at H. W. Snyder's at Belmont.

Charles McGinnis is visiting friends at Wellsville for a few days.

Miss Helen M. Dake, of Rochester, is a guest of Mrs. Elizabeth Bess.

Mrs. Ray Williams is visiting her sister, at Binghamton, this week.

Mrs. P. C. Berkwater and children are visiting her parents in Olean.

Mrs. G. Smith and daughters entertained company from Alfred Monday.

Ed. Hyland was home over the week-end from his work at Millport, Pa.

Fred Ward, of Wellsville, was at Andover on business Thursday morning.

Mrs. V. L. Eggleston has been in Hornell this week, called there by illness.

Miss Reta Stearns is visiting Miss Bertha Livermore for a few days.

Albert Walters, of Buffalo, is visiting at the home of his uncle, John Brieding.

Miss Tweedy, of Buffalo, is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Brundage.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Mosher, of Hornell, were week-end guests of Andover relatives.

Mrs. F. L. Bloss attended the Richardson family reunion at Wellsville, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Pease, of Mapleton, N. Y., were Monday visitors of A. R. Baker.

Loyd Heuey, of Mapleton, N. Y., was the guest of A. R. Baker, Tuesday. Mr. Heuey was a traveling companion of Mr. Baker, on his California trip.

Mrs. Chas. Rogers, of Hornell, was the guest of her mother, Mrs. Almond Crandall, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Barrett and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ptter autoed to Cuba, Sunday afternoon.

Miss Clarabelle Flohr, of Canisteo, is passing a week guest of Mr. and Mrs. Ewd. Mullen.

E. P. and A. L. Rogers were in Cuba, Sunday, to attend the funeral of Winchester Wesler.

Mrs. Charles Tracy and daughter, Miss Hazel Strickland, are visiting relatives at Flint, Mich.

Mrs. Randolph and daughter, Lotta, and Mrs. Laura Bowen were Wellsville visitors Tuesday.

Miss Enid Snyder returned to her home in Belmont, after a few day's visit with Evelyn Pardon.

Mrs. Charles Collins has returned from several week's visit with relatives at Brantford, Canada.

Miss Bell Lorenz, of Cuba, has been making her old friend, Mrs. A. M. Wood, a visit for a few days.

Miss Reta Palmer, of Alfred Station, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Stearns last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Hervey Thorne and son are enjoying a week's vacation at Buffalo and Niagara Falls.

Rev. and Mrs. H. D. Bacon, of Portville, have been guests of Andover friends a few days this week.

Mrs. Phoebe Green, of Alfred Station, passed Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Witter.

E. G. Hall, a former Andover business man, was visiting his sister, Mrs. Addie Cook, over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Forest Gee went to Penn Yan, Monday, for a week's visit with relatives and friends.

Mrs. Ida E. Ter, of Buffalo, returned home on Tuesday last after paying relatives and friends a short visit.

Mrs. Cody and son, Howard, Mrs. Stout and R. A. Stout were guests at the home of E. F. Stearns Sunday.

Mrs. O. G. Whiteomb and daughter, of Belmont, were guests of her mother, Mrs. Clara Rogers, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Berkwater start Saturday morning for a ten day's vacation visit with relatives in Pennsylvania.

Mrs. E. C. Davis, Mrs. E. F Stearns and daughter, Reta, were recent guests of Miss Friede Palmater, at Alfred Station.

W. C. Davis, who has been visiting Andover friends for a few weeks, left Monday as guests of friends in Seneca Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Davis and granddaughter, Dora, of Seneca Falls, N. Y., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Stearns last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Whiting, of Avon, and Miss Helen Walsh, of Boston Mass., were week-end visitors at the home of Wm. Pardon.

Mrs. Spaulding, of Belmont, has recently been visiting her brothers, Hiram and Orange Smith, and other relatives in Andover.

Charles Morrison, of Worthington, Pa., passed Saturday and Sunday guest of his sister and family, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Mingus.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Lindsay, of Ithaca, and Mrs. Lena Hills, of Hornell, were week-end guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Stearns.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. J. Waldron, who had been passing the week with friends, returned to their home in Rochester, Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Ralph Rogers, of Buffalo, has been passing the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Bassett. Mr Rogers came Thursday to attend Harvest Home.

Mrs. George S. Robinson and little daughter, Doris, are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Robinson, at Andover, and Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Howland, at Elm Valley, and other friends.

Rev. and Mrs. Walton, of Roulette, Pa., who have been visiting relatives in Andover, enjoyed an auto ride to Greenwood with Attorney C. L. Earley and Mr. and Mrs. E. F Earley, Sunday evening.

Miss Blanche Redmond, of Andover, N. Y., was a guest over Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. U. G. Wilson. Miss Redmond was at one time a teacher in the Bolivar school.—Bolivar Breeze.

Those from Andover attending the picture show at Hornell, displaying views of Company "K" boys, at Pharr, Texas, were, Mrs. Ingraham, Mrs. A. L. Jones, F. R. Emery, Mr and Mrs E. F. Stearns, R. A. Stout and Mr. and Mrs. E. C Davis

VALESKA SURATT IN "THE IMMIGRANT"

By Marion Fairfax, at the Auditorium, Saturday Evening

Valeska Suratt appears in the Jesse L. Lasky Feature Play Company production, "The Immigrant," in which she will make her debut as a star on the Paramount Program.

Few American actresses are so well known as Miss Suratt. For her first Lasky Production she has been provided with a role that is something entirely different from the kind of part with which Miss Suratt in the past has been identified.

Miss Suratt appears in "The Immigrant" as a young peasant woman from a foreign land, who comes to America and fights and wins her way into success. Considerable of the story happens on the trans-continental liner aboard which Masha (Miss Suratt) and her country-men and country-women are seen as steerage passengers. There is a detailed narritive of the trials and tribulations of the newly arrived foreigner and the hardships which she undergoes and the simple happiness she obtains from the association with her own alien people.

Marion Fairfax, who wrote "The Immigrant," has developed a strong, virile drama, full of sympathetic appeal.

Among those who appear in suport of Miss Suratt are Thomas Meighan, Theodore Roberts, Hal Clements, Ernest Jay, Bob Fleming, Jane Wolff and Mrs. Lewis McCord.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Saturday, Aug. 20th, will be a day of great features. In addition to a special sermon, Miss Tweedy, of Buffalo, will sing a soprano solo from Elijah, and Mr. C. R. Anthony, of Barton, will sing a bass solo.

The people are invited.

NOTICE OF SALE

COUNTY COURT,
COUNTY OF ALLEGANY.

Alice Rogers, as Executrix of the Goods, Chattels and Credits of Jerimiah Rogers, deceased,
Plaintif
against
James Mattison, Defendant.

By virtue of a Judgment of Foreclosure and Sale, granted by this Court in the above entitled action, and entered on the 15th day of July, 1916, in the office of the Clerk of the County of Allegany, at Belmont, N. Y., the undersigned, Eldyn Reynolds, a Referee duly appointed in this action for such purpose, will sell at public auction on the 11th day of September, 1916, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon 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 Andover, County of Allegany and State of New York, known and distinguished as a part of lot No. 88 in township No. 2., in the seventh range of townships in said County and bounded as follows: Beginning at a stake in the North-east corner of the West 75 acres of said lot, hence south along the East line of the said 75 acres 5 chains and 28 links, thence East paralel with the North line of said lot about 15 chains to the center of the highway running through said lot 88, thence Northerly along the center of said highway to the North line of said lot No. 88, thence West along said North line 16 chains to the place of beginning. Containing 7 acres and 96-100 of an acre, be the same more or less.

Excepting and reserving one-half heretofore deeded to Matilda Sweet from the northeast corner.

Dated this 24th day of July, 1916.

ELDYN REYNOLDS
Referee.

CRAYTON L. EARLEY,
Plaintiff's Attorney,
Andover, N. Y.

Special Price on Coffee

Lipton's Coffee, per lb., 28c
Royal Blend, per lb., 28c
Red Turkey Coffee, per lb., 28c
Family Soda Crax in tin pails, 22c

at

TRAINOR'S

The Brague Bakery and Restaurant

is ready to sell you

Fine Home Made Baking

or

LUNCHES AND MEALS

Book Bindery

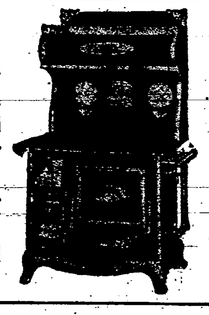
HENRY W. WOLF
has opened the
Tribune Art Bindery
Tribune Building
Hornell, N. Y.
and is prepared to give the best service at the lowest possible price. Music, Magazines and Books of all kinds bound in cloth or leather.
THE TRIBUNE BINDERY
Henry W. Wolf, Prop. Hornell, N.Y.

HORSE for sale

J. L. Williams

Grand . . . Combination

Satisfies Customers.
Bakes just as good with Coal, Gas or Wood.
Quick changes for different fuels.
Economical in all three fuels.



GRIDLEY-FUHRMAN & MARTIN CO.
QUALITY HARDWARE

Crockery and Glassware

Our entire line of Dinnerware, Fancy China and Glassware comes from the best potteries and glass factories.

We can furnish you a complete Dinner Set, in either plain white or beautiful designs of various colors. Or we can supply a Sugar and Cream Set, Tea Set, Salt and Pepper Shakers or any small set of simple pieces that you might wish.

Our imitation Cut Glassware has the same richness and beauty of the genuine, or we can give you the best guaranteed Cut Glass. We have the complete sets, Water Sets, Berry Sets, etc.

All at prices that will interest you.

Butter and Eggs Taken in Exchange for Goods

ANDOVER BARGAIN STORE
MRS. S. J. FOWLER

QUALITY MEATS

No matter what your wants may be be in the Meat line we can meet them and we meet them always with first quality Meat--the only kind you would knowingly buy or serve on your table.

We not only carry the staples, but als the delicacies that go to make a complete stock.

We want to serve you.

L. P. CRANDALL
Phone No. 6130

Ladies Who Like Good Bread, Cakes, Pies and Rolls should know that no private home can bake better than we can. Time, experience and a desire to please the public have enabled me to give you what you want when you want it and at a price that is right. A full line of special seasonable goods is now on hand. Place your order for what you wish. Try and visit our store and shop. Ask for prices. "Quality and Cleanliness" is the motto of this bakery at all times.

ANDOVER SANITARY BAKERY
Phone 785 Andover, N. Y. J. Capitolin

BLOSS BROTHERS' GROCERY

CLEVELAND'S ICE CREAM--
JUST THE THING FOR THIS HOT WEATHER
Cone Dish Pint Quart Gallon — Chocolate Orange Vanilla
—QUALIFY TELLS THE TALE—
Phone 238 BLOSS BROS.

TRY a News "Want" or "For Sale" adv. and quick results.

Premium Coupons

Save the Rexall Premium Coupons which we give with every purchase

They will save you half the purchase price on Community Silver, Blue Bird Dishes and 95 other articles. Ask or write for our Big Premium Catalog--FREE.

CENTRAL DRUG STORE
GUY GREEN DRUG CO.
Wellsville, N. Y. The Rexall Store

THE ANDOVER NEWS

A PROGRESSIVE FAMILY NEWSPAPER, FOR ALLEGANY COUNTY PEOPLE, IN POLITICS INDEPENDENT, BUT NEVER NEUTRAL

XXX. NO. 25. FOR WEEK ENDING AUGUST 25, 1916. TERMS One Dollar the Year Five Cents the Copy

THE HOME MEANS TO YOU

a Stockholder. If And Declines You Lose. You Be On The Square With Home Town.

closer your land is to a town, the more money it buy it. We all know about the first thing the ries to do when you dicker piece of land, is to justify price you are asking by out how close the land town and the good roads to it. He knows this is t appealing argument he t up.

close to town and adjoining roads is not only because crops can be marwith the least trouble and e, but there are other sond economical advantages l.

sider the cold matter of town is worth to the peoning lived in the vicinity, red from a dollars and tandpoint. Mr. O. R. Johnof the Missouri Agricultural n made a careful investigaof 650 farms and he proved ual figures what a lot of are known in a general way long time.

old Figures — Read Them instance, in the locality inted, the 79 farms within miles of town had an average of $78.70 per acre as comd with $70.20 per acre for farms from two to four miles town; $60.90 per acre for 126 farms four to six miles town; $58.20 for the 113 six to eight miles from and $55.90 for the 149 over eight miles from town. Johnson says that the most decrease in value occurred first six miles, after which difference of a mile or two town made less relative difce.

another instance, he points that 42 farms valued at $100 more per acre, had an average of about two and one-half to market; 62 in the $80 p had nearly three miles, and $75 in the $60 group five mile and, while 246 in the $40 group anged six and one-fourth mile town.

Worth $10,000 to One Man

ese figures are startling. Lisn to this:

n one locality investigated, a of 160 acres two and one-e miles from town had a rket value or $16,000, while same kind of a farm located and one-fourth miles from n was only worth $6,400. And , if you told the man who ed the first farm that his e town was actually worth dollars and cents to him, perally, $10,000, he would probly spend a good deal of time ing to show you that he would better off without the town at We have gotten so in the bit of lambasting our home n, most of the time for some ly political reason, that we quently refuse to see the th when it is placed before n actual figures.

Just the same, when we get off ourselves, overcome our jealies and temporarily forget ut the town man that we have n for, then we really have to mit that the home town is far away the most valuable asset every man, woman and child i community.

This leads us a step further. e we commence asking ques, we no sooner have one of en answered than we ask anr. Our first question was What's the good of the home wn?" and we answered it, by ing that, among other things, really donated $10,000 to one n and like amounts, proportately, to every other man ing land in the community.

No Merchants Go to Town

And now we ask the second estion, "What makes a real, live, valuable town?" We might dodge the question by answering, "Lots of things." but, really, if we are honest, we will get close to the truth by saying, "The merchants," because without the merchants there would be no town. It is just as impossible to have a town without merchants as it is to have a lake without water. The merchants make the town just as the water makes the lake. Of course, other things have to be favorable, but the fact remains that without merchants, you would have no town, and the better the merchantile establishments, the better the town—always.

Now, we move along to the third question. "How is the home town to have good merchants?" Dear friends, there is no secret about it at all. Good stores in your home town are the result of growth. They have to be invited, encouraged and maintained. You have to get them just like you mature superior cattle, horses and hogs, by treating them fairly and giving them a chance to grow. In the language of the street, "You can't play a lone hand in your community and get away with it very long," and the business game is just the same. If the town is to help you you must help the town, and the beauty of it is, by benefiting the town, you always and invariably benefit yourself most.

These benefits are direct and indirect. Building up the town adds dollars to the value of your land and other fixed investments. That point is settled. Nobody seriously disputes it. It means greater social and educational advantages, benefits that cannot be measured by dollars and cents, but while apparently indirect, they are direct again in the sense that they add to the value of your fixed investments, because these are among the desirable things for which people generally are willing to pay.

You Are a Stockholder

In summing up, as the lawyers say, sifting out all the evidence and considering a few pertinent facts, you first want a good home town, and you want it as near to you as possible—and, further, you want good roads leading to it.

Now, to have a good town, you must have good stores—there is no other way to make it—and to have good stores and good merchants, you must give them a chance to live, thrive and grow. You must treat them fairly. You do not abuse your stock, because such treatment does not pay, and the same personal interest is at stake in community building. You must consider the merchants of your town as a community investment in which you are both indirectly and directly interested. You are a stockholder as it were, in your home town, and the better you make your home town, the better your investment will be.

You can't make your home town better unless you are on the square with it and give the business interests there the proper chance for a normal and legitimate growth. Remember the story of the farmer who was so selfish and shortsighted that he tried to make money by stunting his hogs. When he finally sold the runts, he found that he had paid a mighty big price for the teed he had saved.

What You Might Lose

Just how many of us have driven into town with any thought of what our loss would be if that town were wiped out entirely and never replaced? How many of us have considered that the town really meant anything to us except affording a subject for a little wild talk on our part at times? How many of us have considered that the merchants of the town were conferring upon us, and upon all members of the community, advantages worth in dollars and cents immeasurably more than any profits they got out of us?

If we woke up some morning and found that five thousand dollars' worth of uninsured buildings had gone up in smoke during the night, we wouldn't need anybody to explain how the loss was going to make us poorer; still your home town may mean nothing to you—even more than that to you—but nobody has been thinking much along that line until lately. A good hometown, and good roads leading to it, are going to be two live issues from now on.

And don't forget that distance, nowadays, is quite often measured by time. "How long does it take to go to town?" is a more common question than, "How far is it?"

A farm on a good road, one that can be used with speed and comfort every day in the year, is nearer to town, from a practical standpoint, at six miles than another is at three, if on a "rotten" road.

WITH OUR SOLDIER BOYS IN TEXAS

Victor Stearns Favors News With Another Interesting Letter From Pharr. Hard Work But Having Good Time.

Aug. 11, 1916.

The News,
J. H. Backus,
Andover, N. Y.—

Well, as the time rolls along and we stay here I wonder how every one in old Andover is and if they are enjoying themselves any better than we boys on the border. To-day the heat is only 100 degrees, so it is cool, and the breeze from the gulf is fine. We have had our usual gift of rain to lay the sand and make mud.

This morning we arose at 5:45 a. m. and had reveille, setting-up exercises, rolled our blankets, shelter halfs and took our belts, picks, shovels, bowie knife, pliers, bayonet, haversack, mess kit, canteen, first aid pack, and 70 rounds of ammunition and hikes about five miles out and back for excreise, and then had inspection Of course one man does not carry all of that, but each one carries everything as follows in a squad. No. 1 carries a pick, No. 2, 3, and 4, shovels; No. 5 and 6 carry pliers and bowie. No. 7 is the high private and takes the corporal's place if anything happens to him, so does not carry anything but his usual equipment, same as a corporal. In all one man's load is about 65 pounds in heavy marching order, so you see he has some load on his back and shoulders.

We hear now, instead of going to the border that we are to take a ten day's hike which means about ten miles a day and believe me that is enough for any of us. We will no doubt entrain for some where in our home vicinity? (means a rumor.). We have an Army and Navy Y. M. C. A. here and, as I was talking to one of the secretaries, he said that they would move the 28th of this month.

We have had our issue of hard tack, and believe me, it is hard but no trouble to eat it whatever. At night the 3rd Regiment Band gives concerts for three regiments, and the boys try to dance on the sand. I have had the pleasure of trying it, and it was not just like a floor. We have a canteen or the 3rd has a store, or commissary store and issue books with one dollar's worth of tickets, so we can get tobacco, cigars, cigarettes, National Biscuit Company's box cookies and ice cream, so we are not fareing so bad now

I have not been able to get any pictures yet, but maybe those liking pictures could get them by writing or calling on William Penoyer, on Broad Street, in Hornell, as he has developed nearly all the films taken in camp and here.

Well, I will close wishing every one good luck, and maybe the next time you hear from me it will be in person.

Yours truly,
J. V. STEARNS,
Co. K. 3rd N. Y. Inft.

Taylor has more pictures I just heard one of the boys say.

HINCHER FAMILY REUNION

The fifth annual reunion of the Hincher family was held at Island Park, Wellsville, Saturday, August 19, 1916.

The day was pleasant and about fifty were present.

Dinner was served at one o'clock, after which a business meeting was held and the following officers were elected: president, Mrs. John Gilbert, of Wellsville; vice president, Mrs. E. B. Freeland, of Andover; secretary and treasurer, Miss Bertha Mead, of Hornell; historian, Mrs. Augusta Hincher, of Andover.

Those present from Rochester and vicinity numbered seventeen and were as follows: Mr. and Mrs Grant Wright, Miss Mabel Van-Dorn, Dr. and Mrs. D. P. Webster, of Hilton; W. F. Richardson, Honeoye Falls; Mr. and Mrs. H. McKee, Friendship; Mr. and Mrs. Willis Hondorf and children Henry and Helen, Mrs. G. W. Raymond, Mr. and Mrs. Fred McKinney, Rochester; Harold McCameron and Mrs. L. M. K. Cameron, of Caledonia, N. Y.

The sixth annual reunion of the Hincher family will be held at Island Park, Wellsville, the third Saturday of August, 1917.

BERTHA MEAD, Sec'y.

RARE TREAT IN STORE

Edward Brigham, the Eminent Artist, at the Auditorium, Wednesday Evening

The wonderful basso profundo, Mr. Brigham will give a dramatic and song recital at the Auditorium, Wednesday evening, in connection with the pictures. Mr. Brigham will give a complete recital contributing one-half of the evening's program. The wonderful picture "Temptation," featuring Geraldine Farrar will also be given. There will be but one show beginning at 8:15. We clip the following from the New York Musical Courier.

"Edward Brigham, the well-known basso-profundo, proved that he is not only the possessor of a phenomenal organ, but is also a cultivated artist. The fact that he acted throughout as his own accompanist, and with great skill, added much to the interest of his performance. Throughout his recital Mr. Brigham gave constant evidence of the possession of a truly artistic temperament. He possesses a noble voice, an easy presence, infallible memory and best of all, a right vocal method."

ORGANIZED SUFFRAGE CLUB

Wednesday afternoon Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Pease, A. O. Tucker, Mrs Ed. Teasdale and Mrs. Valencia Slocum motored to Hallsport and organized a suffrage club. The meeting was held in the Grange Hall and a goodly number were present.

After the business was completed refreshments were served by the Hallsport W. C. T. U. ladies.

FEDERATED MEETING SUNDAY NIGHT

The people of the town are most cordially invited by the ministers of the federation of churches to attend a special meeting on Sunday evening to hear a sermon by the Rev. Alfred Backus, of Butler, Inft. Mr. Backus has been engaged in large community activities in his state and will have a message for the people.

W. C. T. U.

The Womans Christian Temperance Union will meet with Mrs. Mourhess, Friday afternoon, Sept 1st.

Directors, Mrs. Corwin, Mrs. Mourhess.

A man who wants to buy property so nearly like yours, that yours would probably instantly interest him, is watching the ads.

More people have come to pleasant and profitable "turning points" in their lives through having answered classified ads than through all other circumstances combined. Do you want to arrive at a "turning point" pretty soon?

HOW SOLDIERS KILL MONOTONY

Strenuous Jokes Played On Each Other In Hot Border Camps. Wonderful Imperial Valley Crops Beat World Markets.

If one wants entertainment different from that he is accustomed to, he will find it by following the army camps on the border.

Of course the quality of the attractions depends on the company and how long they have been down.

If the company is new to the border, is located in some of the torrid localities and in doing eighhours of drill every day, you will find lots of tragedy and little vaudeville, but the seasoned fellows, the boys who went down at the first call and who have got over the killing drills, in thes camps, there is sun and frolic every hour of the day.

I remained for three days in the little desert town of Casa Grande, central southern Arizona and in that time I could call most every soldier by his first or nickname.

This town is about 100 miles from the border and there is really no more need of having soldiers stationed there than in Kansas City. But when things broke the town saw its chance and got in. The Casa Grande valley has many Mexicans and Pima Indians and of course a conspiracy was discovered and the troops were sent.

The soldiers were Arizona guardsmen, cow boys, miners, rough-and-ready, healthy young fellows. They had been stationed in the town for over two months when I was there. They had but little drill work and the pranks they would play and the things they would do to vary the awful monotony were certainly entertaining to an outsider.

Casa Grande built up around a Southern Pacific water tank—and the tank leaks and overflows until a stream big enough to irrigate a row of pepper shade trees is always running. The town authorities dug an irrigating ditch along the street. One day they let the water run one way and the next day they shift it to the other end of the one street.

One morning one of the soldiers, who had been on sentry duty the night before, brought his blanket up from the quarters, spread it out on the sand under the shade and lay down for a good sleep.

The soldiers waited until he was soundly sleeping, then quietly they gathered around, him, down on their knees, and every man began digging a ditch in the sand, scooping it out with their hands, and in a few minutes they had a trench a foot deep encircling the sleeping soldier. Then one of them turned the irrigating ditch into this trench, when they all went back to their slab benches to watch results.

Fortunately for the success of the prank the sleeper had picked a bed spot that was a depression in the sand. The water, soon surrounded him, filled the shallow ditch and then began to run over. It seeped in under the blanket, gradually filled the hollows covered the blanket and rose around the sleeping man. And he slept on. No doubt the cool water felt comfortable and its rise was so gradual there was no shock.

The sleeper did not awaken until the water was two or three inches over his blanket and his clothing thoroughly soaked. Then he moved, throwed his hand into the water, sat up and looked around.

And when he realized the joke he never said a word. He fished his blanket out, went over and stood under the stream from the water tank until he had washed the sand out, then crossed over to where the soldiers were lounging.

"I don't know which of you fellows pulled that trick, and I never will know, but I sure will stay with you till I square it. I'll make sleeping hell for every man who does guard duty from this on until you have all had a piece of it."

He told them he would hunt bugs, ants and tarantulas and throw them on the sleepers and that he would stay with them until he made every man sorry.

There had been no pay days when I was in town. The Arizona boys had been mustered in for over two months and had not had a dollar. They needed change for tobacco, fruit and cold drinks.

And one day a soldier came over to the lounging place with a sack of peaches and prunes. He kept a safe distance and would then take out a plum or peach and eat it, all the while telling the boys how juicy it was and what a splendid flavor. Then he would throw the peach stone to the soldiers.

A few whispers circulated among the boys, then fifty men started for that soldier.

It was some chase. Straight down the railroad they ran. And he could run. In a hundred yards half of them dropped out. Another hundred yards and the pursuers had thinned out to a half dozen. But finally an Indian and two white soldiers ran the man down and brought him in.

A dozen men piled onto him and with wire they bound his feet and legs than tied his hands behind his back. They then searched him, found about two dollars in silver which they at once appropriated and expended for fruit, and while the owner of the money lay helpless, the soldiers ate fruit, pummeled him with the stones and skins and explained to him how juicy the peaches were and what a splendid flavor the grapes had. It was only when the mess bugle called that they untied him.

I could not understand how these soldiers could practice these strenuous frolics and endure the awful heat. Day after day the thermometer stood above 100, some days far above, and yet every man wore the flannel blouse, the heavy underwear, the

Hecker's Fancy Bran

costs the same as the others, worth more money. Buy the good stuff.

C. W. WILLIAMS
GROCERIES, CROCKERY, FEED