

The Man
The man who is average
man. Not built on a
Not built on a particular luck.
Not built on a particular luck.
Just steady and full of
pluck.

Isn't this an inspiring
thought? The men who win
are the "average" men, like
you and I, and the men we
rub elbows with in the shop,
the store, the factory and on
the farm! "Just average" men
Men with a mission and a
purpose! The "mission" is
to make for themselves an honorable
place in the world in
which they live; the "purpose"
to fulfill the obligation of
life. Is there any obligation
greater than that of making
"provision" for age and de-
pendents? To provide for
the "rainy days" and to grasp
opportunities. Did you ever
sit down with a quiet hour of
introspection and ask yourself
if you are making an honest
effort to safeguard the future
that is as certain as to-
morrow? Ever think how
trifling are the pleasures of the
hour compared with the real
pleasure and satisfaction in
the sacrifices and self denial
of making "provision" for
"obligations?" Ever realize
what a credit account in some
strong bank like the

BURROWS NATIONAL BANK
means to you in this develop-
ment?
Frankly, we want to get
acquainted with the man who
gives his money against the
day of need and opportunity.
It is our business and our
pleasure to help him with our
advice and our faculty for
serving him.

MAILS CLOSE

Going East	
A. M. Train 222	8:55
P. M. Train 26	2:30
P. M. Train 8	8:00
Train 8, mail closes at	7:30
P. M., Tuesdays and Fridays.	
Going West	
A. M. Train 7	8:55
P. M. Train 541	6:00
W. F. O'Connell, Postmaster	



Cow and Pig

Mrs. Mary Cannon is reported quite ill.

The condorsory began doing business in the old way Monday.

Chas Purdy, of flornell, has come to Andover to work in the Farwell barber shop.

Ground has been broken for the new Cutlery Plant building, on Rochambeau Avenue.

Att'y. C. M. Lash is having a heating plant installed in his residence on Greenwood Street.

Mr and Mrs. Merle James, of Belmont, have a little daughter as a recent addition to their home.

Mark Boyd underwent an operation for the removal of his tonsils at Wellsville Hospital Saturday.

William Brague has been ill the past week with an attack of peritonitis. His father has been here caring for him.

The bridge on Second Street which went out in the flood last spring, has been placed and was opened this week for traffic.

Seats for "Along Came Ruth" will go on sale at the Sugar Bowl, Saturday morning, at 9:00. 100 seats down stairs at 35 cents.

Mrs. F. S. Clarke has been ill for the past two weeks at her home on Elm Street. This week the physicians pronounced it a case of typhoid fever.

The annual Chicken-pie Supper and Bazaar will be given by the ladies of the M. E. Church, Tuesday, Oct. 24th, in church parlors. A fine program in connection with it. Supper 25 cts. beginning at 5:30.

Ed. Mullen is erecting a new scale house on Depot Street.

A. R. Meade has been confined to the house by illness the past week.

Regular meeting Anna W. McArthur Chapter, O. E. S., Monday evening, Oct. 23rd.

Chautauque County potato-growers claim a loss of \$30,000 by the early frosts this season.

A four day's convention of the New York State Nurses Association is in session at Buffalo.

Our personal columns are open for use by any of our readers. Send in the names of your guests.

Miss Hazel Gardner, of Rochester and Herbert Ward, of Wellsville, were united in marriage Oct. 12th.

When the finest home-buying chance in years is open to you, you'll get the news in the "For Sale" columns.

Mrs. J. S. Reid, of Belmont, was seriously injured by falling headlong down a long flight of stairs at her home last week.

It is reported that Cuba had a snow storm Tuesday, lasting a short time. It is not often we get snow as early as October even in old Allegany.

Dr. Lawrence Sisson, son of Mr. and Mrs. B. S. Sisson, of Cuba, have gone to Auburn, where he has the appointment of assistant-physician at the state-prison.

Wm. McFadden, formerly a resident of Belfast, was drowned in an oil tank at Oakland City, Ind., recently. The body was brought to Belfast for interment.

America has been importing \$2,000,000 worth of waste rags annually just to be used in making writing paper, while many of our own people burn their paper rags.

Wesley Perry, of Wellsville, was knocked down and run over by an automobile Wednesday, on the street in that village. He was taken to the Hospital for treatment.

Herbert Peet, former editor of the Whitesville News, has gone to Great Falls, Mont., to assume the duties of editor of the official organ of the American Party of Equity.

A carload of liquor, consisting of more than 13,000 pint bottles and two 50-gallon barrels of whiskey, have been seized by the Seattle (Wash.) police and destroyed.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Wellman, of Friendship, sailed recently for Brazil, where Mr. Wellman goes in the interest of the Standard Oil Company on matters of legal importance.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Clark T. Rogers, Oct. 14th, a son, Boyd Thomas. Mother and baby are doing well under the care of Mrs. V. L. Eggleston and Dr. Chas. Phillips.

Mrs. Mary J. Brundage died at the home of her daughter, in Canisteo, Thursday morning, after an illness of several weeks. The body will be taken to Greenwood for burial.

Joseph Brill, of Hornell, 17 years old, was seriously wounded Saturday, while hunting. The gun was accidentally discharged, the shot passing through his right arm and into his side.

A registered calf in Chas. Lynch's fine herd was found last Tuesday cast in the pasture where it had lain some hours. The animal was badly strained and weakened from exposure.

Marguerite Fields and Company, who produce "Along Came Ruth," at the Auditorium, Monday evening, play in Olean Saturday night and at the Shattuck Hornell, next Tuesday evening.

The News was glad to learn of the pleasant surroundings of Prof. George Robinson in his new location at AuSable Forks. He writes that the scenery around there is beautiful and the hunting fine.

At a meeting of the Lusty Stone Club held Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. T. P. Stone the officers of the Club were re-elected for the coming year as follows: Pres., Mrs. R. A. Potts; Vice Pres., Mrs. David Slocum; Sec'y., Mrs. Edw. Hyland; Treas., Mrs. C. L. Barley.

Frank Holly, a pumper at Little Genesee, encountered a black bear and two cubs while returning from his lease on Sprester Brook, last week. Mr. Holly was unarmed and made a quick get-away for home. It is undoubtedly the same family of bears seen near Allentown a few days previous.

At a recent meeting of Allegany County Medical Society at Belmont officers were elected as follows: president, Dr. Roos, Wellsville; vice-president, Dr. E. S. Howard, Cuba; secretary and treasurer, Dr. C. R. Bowen, of Allentown. Among the addresses given was one by Dr. C. W. O'Donnell of this village.

D. F. Abbott, of Alfred, died at St. James Mercy Hospital, Hornell, Sunday morning, after an illness of some weeks and following an operation performed as a last chance for relief. Deceased was a prominent worker in I. O. O. E. Fraternity, and well known in Andover circles where he has been a frequent visitor. Funeral services were held Wednesday.

The League of American Sportsmen is considering the question of inaugurating a nation-wide campaign for the destruction of the English sparrow. They claim they are driving out the smaller song and insectivorous birds until there is the danger that we will lose altogether some fifty species of useful and beautiful birds that have inhabited our farms all over the land.

A merchant who KNOWS he can make it pay you to patronize his store will advertise accordingly — giving reasons and price-facts.

Von Lenbach, the Painter.
Franz von Lenbach, the great portrait painter, painted three portraits of the poet Adolph Wilbrandt. On one occasion the sitting lasted through the whole day. The afternoon passed, and dusk came on, but still Lenbach worked away without appearing to notice the falling light. At last it grew so dark that Wilbrandt could scarcely see him. He called his attention to this, but Lenbach begged him, unless he was tired, to continue sitting. "But what can you see of me?" asked the puzzled poet. "Quite the best of all. Excellent. Sit still, please." And the sitting only ended with the last glimmer of light.

Hetty Green and Choate.
Hetty Green used to take particular delight in giving a touch of ridicule to all references she made to Joseph H. Choate, who so frequently opposed her interests in litigations. Once she recounted: "Why, I've known him a long, long time, so long I can remember he used to come around and whisper love tales to me. What do you think of that? And I used to call him 'Cupid' then, with his cute curls. But he's Cherub now. He's turned reformer and is sprouting wings."—New York World.

Long and Short Miles.
A mile is equivalent in England and the United States to 5,280 feet. The distance varies greatly in other countries. Its length in yards is: In Norway, 12,187; Brunswick, 11,816; Sweden, 11,660; Hungary, 9,139; Switzerland, 8,548; Austria, 8,297; Prussia, 8,238; Poland, 8,100; Italy, 2,025; England and the United States, 1,760; Spain, 1,522; Netherlands, 1,094. The geographical or nautical mile is 6,080.27 feet.

Poor Fares.
A bold, unsubdued citizen went to a new boarding house, and as he had always met his obligations promptly he had become notably outspoken. On his second day the hostess asked: "Why don't you say a blessing, Mr. Golden?" He looked over the table and said gloomily, "I'd like to know what for?"

Cured.
"Complaining persons never get anything," said the man who has a fondness for trite maxims. "Oh, I don't know about that," answered the leap year husband. "I complained of being lonely once and got a wife."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

EXCITED THE KAFFIRS.
The Great Animal Which Fed on Fire and Hated Work.
Some remarkable stories founded on personal experience and close observation of the natives in certain parts of South Africa are related by Dudley Kidd in "The Essential Kaffir."
"When the Matabele first saw a locomotive engine at Bulawayo, that ancient fortress of heathenism, they got greatly excited and declared that it was a large animal which fed on fire, that it hated work—or else why did it scream before it moved?—and that it suffered badly from malaria. Did not the white doctor pour medicine into it whenever it groaned?"
"More laughable still was the incident which happened in another tribe. When the first wagon appeared in their midst the people of the kraals all turned out to see the new wonder—a hut which moved on wheels. Mile after mile the people clapped hands and cheered the little wheels which seemed to form the center of attraction. On being asked what they saw in the small wheels to make them so excited they replied that they thought it was so plucky of them to be able to keep up with the large ones."
"Once a missionary, when he was busy building a house for himself found that he had left one of his tools at home. He picked up a little chip of wood, wrote on it with his pencil the name of the tool, and then handed the chip to one of the savages who was helping him, bidding him carry it to his wife. The savage could not think what it was for, but did as he was told. The missionary's wife took the chip and, after reading the message, handed to the messenger the tool which her husband required."
"How do you know," he asked in wonder, "that master wants this?"
"Because he told me."
"How?"
"By the chip, of course."
"The savage was more astonished than ever, but he picked up the wonderful chip, and, boring a hole through it, hung it by a cord round his neck and ran about everywhere telling his companions:
"Chips talk! Chips talk!"

Died From Bad Handwriting.
Johann Bacher, an Austrian musician of the last century, spent most of his leisure for fifteen years in compiling a history of the Viennese opera. When the manuscript was completed he submitted it to the Imperial academy, which had promised to publish it. In three months it was returned with a statement that no member of the academy could decipher it. Bacher then sought to have it copied, but no copyist capable of deciphering it was to be found. As a last resource he determined to dictate his work to an amanuensis only to discover that the greater part of the manuscript was illegible even to himself. The thought of his wasted years of labor uninged his brain, and in a fit of depression he committed suicide.

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—IN—
"Out of the Drifts"
A Paramount Play of the Alps; also a Brany Paramount Cartoon Comedy.

Monday Evening, October 23
MARGUERITE FIELDS (herself)
In the Henry W. Savage Gaiety Theatre Success
"Along Came Ruth"
A Play as Wholesome as Your Grandmother's Gingerbread

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Also a Travel and Cartoon Picture.
Admission—Picture Program 5 and 10 Cents.

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