

SCHAUL & ROOSA COMPANY

SHOWING OF

New Spring Hats

Quite unnecessary to elaborate very much on the superiority of the hat style of a "Knox." Styles of the new "Knox" are just about the sort you'd like. Not a radical change, but a bit different from last seasons'. Various shades in the Soft Hats and priced so that you can afford to buy a Good Hat.

Knox Hats at \$6.50
S. & R. Special at \$5.00
Ward Non-Destructable Hats at \$4.50

All sizes, from the smallest to the largest.

SCHAUL & ROOSA CO.

117 Main Street

HORNELL, N. Y.



Daddy and I Were Eating When We Saw the Army Coming.

THE GIRL, A HORSE AND A DOG

(Continued From Page Two)

you done to him a few minutes ago. But let's go eat."
I passed through the cabin to the out-kitchen and while I was kindling a fire in the stove I saw Daddy with an armful of hay and a peck measure of oats, tolling the little horse down the path back to the cabin to disappear with it to the direction of the gulch where the abandoned "Little Jeanie" chattered.

in advance, Daddy, I said, when he had a neat little row of the cartridges laid out on the floor. "But surely you didn't expect to hold out alone if those sharks sent a crowd of 'jumpers' in to run you out?"
"Me and Jeanie," he said simply. "We'd 'a' done our level best; and the angels couldn't do no more than that."
Here, unless the old man was sadly mistaken in his daughter, was another and wholly unsuspecting side of the blue-eyed maiden displayed for me. I tried to imagine Lisette helping her father, or me, or any lone man, to defend a beleaguered mine against an armed attack.

Blaze had been wiped from his face and manner like a picture from a black-board.
As the three of them topped the rise in the ore road I reached behind me and got one of the Winchester.

Chief Bullerton was likely to have in his army, and if there were any chance that his boat about having deputy sheriffs in the crowd was to be taken at its face value.
"Where's nothin', to the deputy brig." Ike Bousley is the chief deputy for this end of the county, and he'd be here himself if that was a posse commyaters down yonder. As for what he has got, there's no tellin'. Most likely he's picked up a 'fartut' o' tynner and out-o' works down in Angell. There's always plenty o' drift of that kind hangin' round a mine camp.



"Throw 'em Good-Gosh-to-Friday!"

The delegation halted and Bullerton took a paper from his pocket. "I'm serving legal notice upon you, Broughton," he said, waving the paper at me, "and I have two witnesses here, as the law requires. I represent the Cinnabar Mining company of Cripple Creek. You are trespassing on our property and I am making a formal demand for possession."
"So that's the new wrinkle, is it?" I laughed. "I was hoping you might spring something a little more original. How are you going to prove ownership?"

"The burden of proof isn't on us; it's on you!" he ruffed out. "You haven't a shadow of claim to this mine. I've got your so-called deed right here—and he shook that at us. "It's a forgery, a chummy, chit-bit forgery that wouldn't impose upon a blind man! We can send you to the rock pile on the strength of it if we want to!"

"You have it all your own way, Bullerton—of you think you have." I told him; and if I didn't get all of the gold confidence into the words that I tried to, I am persuaded that he didn't know the difference. "I might even concede that you have everything but the mine itself. If you want that, you may come and take it; but you'll permit me to say that when you break into this shaft-house there will be fewer people alive on Cinnabar mountain than there are at the present moment. I shall quit possibly be one of the dead ones, but before I go out I shall do my best to make you another."

tumbling awkwardly into Daddy's arms as I fell. Coincident with the tumble, the stout old shaft-house rocked to the crash of an explosion that was still echoing from the cliffs of the mountain above when the sour fumes of the dynamite rose to float in at the window holes.
"G-good gizzards!" stammered Daddy Ellram, "did you reckon I cut them fuses long enough so 'o' you could hold 'em in your hands and watch 'em burn?"

15-YEAR-OLD GIRL LICENSED TO PREACH
Tulsa, Okla., Feb. 18. — A thirteen-year-old girl was among seven persons granted a license to preach by the Northeastern Oklahoma Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church here yesterday.

A SUITABLE SITE
Stevenson calls the sun "the gardener of the world." Certainly no garden is possible without Old Sol.



When Cows are Housed In - Look Out for Disease
YOU cannot afford to have the winter season wipe out the summer's dairy profits. Watch out for sickness; don't overlook the slightest unhealthy symptom. Keep your eye on the milk yield of every cow. A little extra care in winter will keep the entire herd producing at a profit the year round.

DAIRY ASSOCIATION NORWICH, N. Y.
READ THIS AD AND SAVE A DOLLAR
After reading this ad, if you come here for your groceries you will save not only a dollar, but many dollars.



The Finest Sedan Ever Sold for so Little
Good-looking with its blue and black finish, its four doors, its tan velours interior.
Unvaryingly dependable, and 25 miles to the gallon of gasoline is common.
Easy-riding because Triplex Springs ward off road shocks.
The comfortable way to motor at lowest cost.

Amo... South... Feb. 22. - To-day Washington. John P. Dean's day night and Thursday of his sister, Mrs. who was quite ill epidemic. Mike Casey is over this week, but Mingus home. Doris Dean and up from Andover. Master Richard quite sick with the recovering nicely. Several of our their choice "round the Andover Fire" day night. Mrs. Margaret guest of her daughter and family, Day and family, Ed. McAndrew hill Monday night Dan Appier. Mrs. Ray Harbunband Wednesday, Hospital, Hornell, feebly recovered operation, he was day for hernia. from this ordeal, M. to leave the St. J. new man. Davis Mrs. Harry Sw the Water Melon village one-day last C. F. Meade is Rosburgh farm and has just vacated, place on Grove-St. The farmers ar artatoes into the m Leo Davis and Mrs. Frank Davis Floyd Slocum speing at Roy Davis. Mrs. Edward Pa of her son, Joseph L. E. Davis and been cutting logs. Indepe Feb. 20. — Mr visiting her mother Wrights, Pa. Mrs. C. M. Cran dren spent Thursday her mother, Mrs. The Bethel Cl joyful time at the at Mr. and Mrs. Crandall's, Tuesday Stephen Clarke from Alfred for of an injured leg. Carl Clarke is house by sickness. Will McGraw w or in Andover Th Mr. and Mrs. Mary Etta and M and Elrene spent relatives in Whit The Farm and a meeting at the day. The local H the dinner. Mr. and Mrs. V tained from 2 to ing the birthday Marion. Jesse Grossman work in Friday Miss Evelyn Cl the week-end from W. E. Denmore Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. W Wilma drove to A see Mrs. Erwin Br ering very nicely Miss Margaret over, was over the her home. Jos. Jos.