# ANDOVER NEWS

PUBLISHED WEEKLY
By J. HARVEY BACKUS & SON

OUR KEYNOTE:
"If There is Not a Way, Cut a Way."

ANDOVER, N. Y. JUNE 21, 1929

Entered as second-class mail matter under act of Congress, at the Postoffice at Andover, N. Y.

Subscription Rates

| | |
|---|---|
| One year | $2.00 |
| Six Months | $1.00 |
| Three Months | .50 |

ACTIVE NEW YORK PRESS ASSOCIATION A DROP OF INK MADE MILLIONS THINK ORGANIZED SEPT. 8, 1853 MEMBER


## Hopkins for Enforcement

THAT all may know what position Ward M. Hopkins of Cuba, candidate for District Attorney at the Republican primaries, holds on the prohibition question, the News publishes herewith a statement sent by him to the W. C. T. U. and other temperance workers thru-out the county. In this letter Mr. Hopkins says:

"The enforcement of the law is largely in the hands of the district attorney. If he fails, then enforcement fails. We need rigid enforcement of the law as we have never needed it before.

"I have made my position clear many times upon the liquor question, and am willing to do it again. As a total abstainer and a life-long enemy of the liquor traffic, I would now welcome the opportunity of serving my county as its chief enforcement officer. It is difficult, at best, to deal with the liquor problem, as the law now stands, but if elected to the office of district attorney, I pledge to the people of this county all there is in me for the rigid enforcement of law and the suppression of crime."

It has been figured out that a man of 60 has lost five years of his life spent in shaving his whiskers. But who wants to grow whiskers?

## Our Joy and Sorrow

ON MAY 30th, millions of people bowed their heads in tribute to the heroes who have fallen in our American wars.

It is custom—the sorrowful gratitude of a nation.

On July 4th we will not sorrow. We will jubilate over the glorious acts of our forefathers, who made this country free.

That, too, is custom—a custom born of an excess of joy.

And so it is thru life.

No matter how poignant our grief may be today, there is always a measure of joy for the morrow.

It is the destiny of life that joy must be accompanied by sorrow, and sorrow must give way to joy. Never are we permitted to know one—to the exclusion of the other.

We are in this life but a little while, each one as but a grain of sand on the glistening beach.

The flowing tides of life bring us into being—we tarry a little while—and the outward rush sweeps us into eternity.

The sands of life are as those of the beach—ever shifting. They come, they linger, and they go, but never is the movement limited to one direction.

There is joy over our advent day, and sorrow over our departure tomorrow.

Joy and sorrow, hand in hand.

Life is nothing else.

Railroad safety experts say that reckless driving at railroad crossings is decreasing. Probably the supply of reckless drivers is being reduced.

## Educational Appeals

WITH our schools in vacation now for the summer period, the children no doubt express a delight for the recess from their studies, but probably down deep in their hearts they hold memories of the school term which has closed.

In the old days it was generally believed that children had to be forced to go to school. Probably it was true in many cases; schools were not always all they might have been, and there was generally a great deal that the average school teacher did not know about handling children.

Today, however, according to the federal bureau of education, all of this has been changed. The school is a magnet now, especially in the big cities. It has been made interesting; the child finds it is actually good fun to learn things.

This represents a great advance. For all our bragging about the old-fashioned "little red schoolhouse," a lot of people entered adult life woefully educated. When you can make study an interesting game, you can transmit a much better education.

## Use the Iron Fist

MANY country people are viewing the reign of banditry in the cities with increasing uneasiness.

Instead of diminishing the number of criminals seems to be increasing, there seems to be no end of them.

Men, who thru lack of employment, enter a life of crime do not like to go back to work again. Stealing requires less exertion.

If the city authorities wake up and drive these hordes of bandits from their limits at least a portion of them will be migrating to the country in search of easy prey. Our own community may not be exempt from their unwelcome visits.

An iron fist should be waiting for everyone who invades this territory.

Unwelcome guests should not be permitted to grow grass under their feet in our midst.

Keep 'em moving.

## A Chemical Age

THIS is an age of imitation and substitutes, or at least we are led to believe that everything is adulterated. Flowers worn by women are artificial. Hats imitate Paris designs. Pumps imitate snake or lizard skin. Furs are said to be cat, rat or rabbit dyed to look like seal, fox or beaver. Silks are rayon, linen is cotton and wool is shoddy. Pearls are imitation, slave bracelets are brass-plated and curly hair is artificial. Tons of celluloid are consumed as tortoise shell, lapis, ivory, coral, turquois and amber.

Modern chemical industrialism is largely responsible. The world doesn't suffer by substitution. It benefits. This is somewhat easily proved. An Andover home contains more plumbing than did the palace at Greenwich where the royal daughter of Henry VIII. and Anne Boleyn was born. There is greater tonnage and speed in some of the river pleasure yachts than was in Sir Francis Drake's ship that destroyed the Armada.

A century and a half ago Malthus worried over the fate of the human race and already world population, close to the 2,000,000,000 mark, approaches the mark he set for poverty, starvation, deterioration and death. Yet, today we are better clothed, housed and fed than Malthus and his contemporaries were. And we enjoy thousands of conveniences of which he never dreamed. In the United States the per capita wealth has mounted from $624 in 1870 to $2,919 in 1922.

We pass, it is declared, from an age of power to the era of chemicals. Power turned handicraft into factoricraft and resulted in mass productions, corporations, trade unions and cities of immense size. The industrial revolution changed laws, finances, the social structure. The chemical revolution faces us. Chemicals work for man in many ways. Chlorine bleaches linen, glass is a chemical product and an artificial product as durable as leather covers automobile seats. Varnish and lacquer, much in demand at present are products of the chemical laboratory.

The fine thing about trouble is the joy that it leaves behind when it is gone.

## Our June Nights

JUNE, the month of brides, is the one in which to look for the Big Dipper high in the western sky, with the end of the handle nearly due north.

Whether the dipper has any significance, appearing as it does in June, the accepted time for romance and marriage, is not known, but it must be acknowledged that a dipper might be considered in the light of household equipment.

However, the star gazers tell us that the dipper, as used in this connection, is not related in any sense with the well known kitchen implement, but that it gets its name from the fact that it is shaped like a dipper.

The central star in this constellation is Bootes, which is generally spoken of as The Herdsman and is also known as the Oxdriver, who is supposed to be driving the seven plough oxen, as the seven stars of the Big Dipper were also known, around the north pole of the heavens.

June nights are splendid nights for communing with the stars. The Big Dipper will form an interesting study for those who are interested in the starry heavens and like to gaze at them and let their imagination roam at will in trying to fathom the intriging mysteries which they conceal.

How true it is that the finest scenery is most usually along the worst roads.

## Our Wide-Open Spaces

THE call of the wild, or for the wide-open spaces of America will soon cause an estimate of 18 million motorists to take to the road, many of them visiting national parks and seeking camping places in forest areas in other sections of the United States.

Popularity of motor camping has increased each year and every state is affected in more ways than one by the summer tourist business which will soon prevail.

Despite fears of outdoor lovers that the day of the wide open spaces is past, America still has areas of virgin wilderness as large as Great Britain or Austria and Czecho-Slovakia combined, according to statistics available.

Estimates of the forest service declare that the nation's wilderness areas measure 85,750 square miles. There are 74 primeval forest areas in all ranging from 300 to 10,859 square miles in extent each. Most of them are located in the western states of California, Washington, Oregon, Montana and Wyoming, and are reached only by highways which beckon tourists and those seeking the great out-of-doors.

One thing about being a big man is that you can generally say what you think.

## The Land of Plenty

IS THIS a good country in which to live and prosper?

Millions of people in other countries think so, whether you do or not. They want to break thru our immigration barriers and become citizens with us, and are making use of every known device to obtain this end.

American consuls abroad are literally deluged with requests for passports, with every conceivable pressure backing up those requests.

Fortunately, however, the number that can be admitted to our shores is limited by law, otherwise they would become a pest surpassing the seven year locusts.

Think a little before you thoughtlessly condemn a country that appeals so strongly to other people.

Before giving a baby a name, parents should bear in mind that the poor little child will have to lug it around as long as it lives.

One of the hard things about being a poor man is that you are likely to get shot instead of sued, on a breach of promise allegation.

The new paper money does not have an eagle on it. What most of us need is a little glue in one corner.

A man committed suicide the other day in a rowboat. The fish probably were not biting for him.

Ministers will tell you that dollar bills are just naturally afraid of collection plates.

CONSERVATION DEPARTMENT

*(This is the fifth of a series of articles picturing the functions of the various departments of the State's government.)*

Albany—From the regulation of gigantic water power projects and the reforestation of idle non-agricultural lands to the stocking of streams with fish extends the range of the New York State Conservation Department headed by Commissioner Alexander Macdonald.

Alex. Macdonald

The Department functions through five divisions: The division of lands and forests, the division of fish and game, the division of water power and control, the division of Saratoga Springs, and the division of parks.

The division of lands and forests administers the state's forest preserve of two million acres. It operates five forest tree nurseries with a total capacity of 125,000,000 trees and a maximum annual output of 40,000,000 which are sold at a nominal price of two and four dollars a thousand for planting on privately owned land, and distributed free for planting on publicly owned land.

The department has reforested over 150,000 acres of idle non-agricultural land. Sixteen million acres of forests at all times are protected from fire. In the forest fire towns the forest fire loss today is less than one-tenth as large as it was twenty years ago. It is now less than 14-100 of one percent a year.

The forest preserve is administered as a great public park and health resort, the largest in the country except Yellowstone National Park. A system of forest trails supplements the highways and hikers to reach the tops of mountains and scenic places not accessible to automobiles. More than 150 public camps are maintained for the free use of the public.

Under the provisions of the state constitution the forest preserve must be forever kept as wild forest land which insures for all time its preservation for the protection of the watersheds of the state's principal rivers and for the purpose of health and recreation. New York State leads every state in the country in reforestation. in forest fire protection and in the area devoted to forest recreation.

The division of fish and game is charged with the protection of the wild life of the state and operates through 150 game protectors and twelve inspectors. A total of 6,202 violators of the game laws paid $110,000 in fines and penalties in 1929. Eleven fish hatcheries and ten field stations produced last year 958,565,275 fry and fingerlings which were distributed in the waters of the state.

Four game bird farms add to the state's covers each year more than 100,000 game birds which, in addition to furnishing healthful sport for hunters, benefit farmers by destroying insects and noxious weed seeds. Game protectors enforce the law for the prevention of pollution of streams with matter that is injurious to fish life. Despite the increase in the number of hunters and fishermen, hunting and fishing is improving in New York State.

The Division of Water Power and Control, the head of which is the Water Power and Control Commission consisting of the Conservation Commissioner, Superintendent of Public Works and Attorney-General, administers the conservation law in relation to the waters of the state for drinking and power purposes. Wherever there is need of constructing and operating reservoirs for the regulation of streams for the prevention of floods or any other purpose, the Conservation Department forms and supervises river regulating districts for that purpose.

Where drainage improvement projects are to be undertaken, it constructs, maintains and operates drainage works, the cost being paid by the beneficiaries. It apportions the water supply resources of the state among the various communities, passes on the quality of work and the safety of works for all new water supply projects. It issues licenses for water power projects in which the state has an interest in property necessarily required for the consummation of the project. In this connection the Department fixes an equitable rental for the use of state property.

The Division of Saratoga Springs administers the state reservation with its remarkable collection of mineral springs which have made Saratoga famous as a health resort for more than one hundred years. The reservation contains 122 mineral springs and the only commercially carbonated waters of great medicinal value both for internal use and for bathing. Between 1915 when the reservation was turned over to the Conservation Department, and 1927, the number of medicinal baths given in the reservation bath houses increased nearly one thousand per cent, from 11,000 to 109,000. Three fine parks with scenic roads, bridle paths and picnic grounds add to the attractiveness of the reservation for people who go there to take the waters.

"I like that definition of conservation which calls it 'a maximum of beneficial use with a minimum of waste,' and the Conservation Department is constantly working to insure just that—a maximum of beneficial use with a minimum of waste.

"We are working to put a stop to the wasting of our forests by fire, trespass and disease, and to open them to the free use of the public for healthful recreation—hunting, camping, hiking, autoing and canoeing. More and more people are coming to realize every year the great recreative value of a few weeks spent in simple living in the woods entirely removed from the tremendous nervous strain of modern life in a city. I doubt if ever before in the history of the world, or anywhere else in the world, has there been such an exodus from work to the woods as occurs in the months of July and August in New York State."

ALEXANDER MACDONALD,
Conservation Commissioner.

The development of the reservation on a much broader scale is contemplated by Governor Roosevelt who has appointed a commission to study the situation and lay out a plan for a health resort that will be the equal of any of the famous European spas.

The Division of Parks exercises the functions, powers and duties of the State Council of Parks, the Commissioners of the New York State Reservation at Niagara, the Palisades Interstate Park, the Allegany State Park, the Finger Lakes State Parks, the Long Island State Parks, the Taconic State Park, the Central New York State Parks Commissions, and also the American Scenic and Historic Preservation Society, the Westchester County and the Erie County Park Commissions, as they relate to state parks and buildings. There are more than fifty state parks and reservations with a total area of upwards of 160,000 acres extending from Montauk Point to Niagara Falls, all connected by an unsurpassed system of highways and parkways, and containing some of the finest natural scenery to be found in the world.


News Advertisers are pleased with the results obtained by its use.

## Where to Shop in Wellsville

Rockwell Bros & Co.
Wellsville, N. Y.
Dry Goods—Ready-to-Wear
Rugs—Furniture
The largest retail store in Allegany County.
A position held for 47 years.

Phone 302 Grinding Laboratories
Dr. A. O. Smith
Optometrist
Hours—9 a. m. to 5 p. m.
103 North Main St.

Special Low Prices on Work Ordered now for Fall or Spring Delivery.
A. D. LIMIKER
Wellsville
Monumental Works
PHONE 169

Miller Hat Shop
MILLINERY HOSIERY JEWELRY NOVELTIES
Next to Babcock

O. Leigh Smith
TIRES— —BATTERIES—
—VULCANIZING

Try Reunings
AMERICAN RYE BREAD
and
Old-Fashioned GRAHAM BREAD
for a change.
REUNING'S VIENNA BAKERY


## Notice of Village Collector

I, the undersigned collector of taxes in and for the village of Andover, N. Y., have received the tax roll and warrant for the collection of taxes for the present year and will attend at E. A. Richardson & Son's store, in said village, each day for 30 consecutive days, beginning June 15, 1929 from 9 o'clock, a. m., to 12 m., and from 1 o'clock p. m., to 3 p. m., for the purpose of receiving taxes as assessed upon such roll.

Dated June 14, 1929.

FORSTER W. RICHARDSON,
25 Collector.


ANDOVER LODGE NO. 786 I. O. O. F.
Meets Every Tuesday Evening. Visitors are always cordially welcomed.
AMES L. ROGERS, Secy.
LLEWELLYN CLAIR, Noble Grand

Union Encampment
NO. 171, I. O. O. F.
Meets Second and Fourth Monday Evenings of Each Month.
C. S. JONES, C. P.
A. L. ROGERS, Scribe.
Visitors Are Always Welcome.

ANDOVER LODGE NO. 558 F. & A. M.
Meets 1st and 3rd Monday Evenings of each month at 8 o'clock. Visitors always welcome.
B. B. HANN, Secy.
CLARENCE MEAD, W. M.

Andover Grange No. 1098
Meets Every Second and Fourth Wednesday Evenings, I.O.O.F. Hall.
LESTER GREEN, Master,
EMMETT ROBINSON, Lecturer
AMES L. ROGERS, Secretary
Visitors Always Welcome

Andover Dairymen's League Co-Operative Association, Inc.
Meets First Saturday Each Month.
JAMES McANDREW, President
HENRY JOYCE, Vice President
HARRY SMITH, Secretary.

Mira Diffin
Attorney and Counselor at Law
Office over J. D. Cheesman & Co. Store. Andover, N. Y.

Crayton L. Earley
Attorney and Counsellor at Law
Money Loaned on Good Real Estate Security.
ALL LEGAL BUSINESS RECEIVES PROMPT ATTENTION.
Andover, N. Y.

C. W. O'Donnell, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Office on West Greenwood Street
ANDOVER, N. Y.

S. B. Scott, M. D.
Office: East Center Street.
ANDOVER, N. Y.
Hours—8-9 a. m., 1-3 and 7-8 p. m.
Thursdays and Sundays by Appointment Only.
Telephone 2106.

Henry Stephens
FIRE, LIFE INSURANCE
Offices, No. 13, Main Street
ANDOVER, N. Y.

Earl J. Dawson
Funeral Director and Embalmer
Courteous and Efficient Service.
Latest Equipment.
Calls attended to day or night.
Lady Assistant.
Phone 278. Andover, N. Y.

MALCOLM L. FLETCHER of Hornell
Piano Tuning and Repairing
Successor to Dana Jackman.
Orders may be left at the
City Restaurant
Phone 737


## Notice to Creditors

Pursuant to an order of Hon. Guy O. Hinman, Surrogate of the County of Allegany, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against the estate of Randall A. Pease, late of Andover, N. Y., deceased, to present the same with proper vouchers thereof to the undersigned Executor of said Estate, at the Law Office of Crayton L. Earley in the Village of Andover, N. Y., on or before the first day of September, 1929.

Dated this 15th day of February, 1929, at Andover, N. Y.

38 A. R. MEAD, Executor



# THE DESERTED LOVER
## By E. Phillips Oppenheim.
ILLUSTRATED BY FRANK ELDRIDGE

Letter from Margharita Briscoe to the Count Leonardi di Marioni, care of the Princess di Carlotti, Palazzo Carlotti, Rome:

"My dear, dear Uncle: I am inclined to scold you for your letter, for it made me very sad. Why should you be so sure of dying just as the vengeance which is your due becomes yours? You are not very old, and I can nurse you even as I did before. Think how lonely I should be without you. No, you must not think of leaving me. I forbid it. It is morbid. Banish that fancy for my sake, and try and think of a quiet happy life together, away in some southern city, where the sea and the sky are blue, and the sun is warm, and the breezes are soft and laden with the perfume of sweet flowers. We would never live in this country, would we? I do not like it. It is cold and damp, and it chills me, chills even my heart. Oh! I know just the life we could live together, and be very, very happy. Write to me no more of death.

"I am quite settled down here, waiting. My duties are light, and I do not find them onerous. Every day I realize that I did well in coming here as a governess, and not as one seeking a home. They think that it is because of my pride that I have willed it so. They do not know.

"Lady St. Maurice tries to be kind to me in her way; but when the honeyed words are upon her lips, I think of you and my heart is steel. She must have been a beautiful woman—nay, she is beautiful now! You asked me in your first letter to watch and to tell you whether they were happy together. You asked me and I tell you the truth.

"Yes! I think that of all the women whom I have ever seen, her life seems to have flown along the most calmly and peacefully. I have never seen a cloud upon her brow; I hate her for it. She has no right to be happy; she who by such treachery condemned you to a living death. Once my anger rose up so fiercely that I nearly struck her, and I had to hurry from the room lest I should betray myself before the time. Truly she deserves punishment and my hand shall not shrink from inflicting it.

"Yet, after all, is death the most complete form of punishment? Sometimes I doubt it. I would mar the beauty of her face for ever, and laugh. I would strike her blind gladly; I would make her a cripple for life, without remorse, without hesitation. To see her suffer would please me. I should have no pity!

"But death, uncle! If anything of our religion be true, would death be so terrible a thing? Against my will I see that her life is good. She has made her home what it should be, and her husband happy. She is a devoted Christian, and, wet or fine, every Sunday morning before breakfast, she goes to the little church in the village and kneels before the altar. She visits the sick and the poor, and they love her. For me, religion has become something of a dream. I was brought up a Roman Catholic. What I am now I do not know! When I vowed my life to its present purpose I filled it with new thoughts; I put my religion away from me. I could not kneel with hate in my heart; I could not confess, with the desire to kill in my bosom.

"Yet let that pass. Supposing there be a heaven, if we kill her for her treachery to you will not that sin be wiped out? May she not gain heaven? And if so, what of our vengeance? Death is swift! What will she suffer? It will be those who are left behind who will feel the pain; for her, there will be a happiness beyond even the happiness of earth: She will be shriven of her son by our vengeance.

"Think of this, my dear uncle! Do not imagine that I am growing faint-hearted; do not imagine that I am drawing back from the task which I now claim as my right. Death, or some other sort of punishment, shall surely fall upon her; she shall not escape! Only think what is best.

"Write to me all that is in your heart. Fear not to speak out! I would know all. Farewell! Your loving

Margharita."

Letter from the Count Leonardo di Marioni, the Palazzo Carlotti, Rome, to Miss Margharita Briscoe, Mallory Grange, Lincolnshire:

"Beloved Margharita: I will confess that your letter troubles me. If there be heaven for the woman who wrecked my life, there is no heaven for me, no religion, no God. You say that she is a good woman. She is then a good woman thru fear. She seeks to atone, but she can never atone. She won a boy's passionate love; she wore his heart upon her sleeve; she cast it away at the moment of her pleasure. She broke the vows of an order, which should have been as sacred to her as the face of God to the angels; and she sent a Marioni to rot thru a useless life in a miserable prison. The boy whose heart she broke, and the man whose life she severed, lives only to nurse his unchanging and unchangeable hate for her. Away with all other thoughts, my vengeance knows but one end, and that is death! Not sudden death, mind! but death—slow, lingering and painful. I would see the struggle against some mysterious sickness, with my own eyes; I would stand by the bedside and mock. I would watch the cheeks grow thin and pale, and the eyes grow dim. She should know me in those last moments. She should see me, the wasted shadow of a man, myself on the threshold of the grave, standing by her bedside, cold and unpitying, and holding out toward her a white hyacinth.

"That is how I would have it, if this it may not be. Yet speak to me not of any other vengeance save death. Let none other dwell for a moment in your thoughts. I solemnly charge you, Margharita.

"As to my search, it has not yet, alas, been successful. Think not that I have lost heart, or that I am discouraged. Never fear but that I shall find the man whom I seek—if not, there are others. I give myself one month longer; at the end of that time, if Paschuli be not found, another must serve my purpose.

"The Princess is much interested in you, and sends her love. She is impatient to take you under her care. I have told her that it will not be long—nor will it.

"Farewell, my child. Soon I shall send you the good news.—Yours,

Leonardo di Marioni,
Palazzo Carlotti, Roma.

"Margharita,—Beloved. Success! success! My search is over, my purpose is accomplished. I have found Paschuli. Enclosed in this letter you will find a smaller envelope. It contains the poison.

"Can you wonder that my hand is shaking, and that there is a mist before my eyes! I am an old man, and great joy is hard to bear; harder still after a weary, wretched life such as mine. You will understand the—you will be able to decipher this faint, uncertain handwriting, and you will forgive me if it tires you. Aye, you will do that, Margharita, I know!

"Let me tell you how I found him. It was by the purest accident. I turned aside into an old curio shop to buy some trifle for you which took my fancy, and it was Paschuli himself who served me. Thus you see how indirectly even your star always shines over mine and leads me aright. If it had not been for you I should never have dreamed of entering the place, but I thought of you and your taste for Roman jewelry, and behold, I found myself in the presence of the man for whom I was making vain search. My Margharita! my good angel! I have you to thank even for the successful accomplishment of my part in that edict of our Order which you and I are banded together to carry out.

"At first Paschuli did not recognize me, and it was long before I could make him believe that I was indeed that most unfortunate of men, Leonardo di Marioni. But when he was convinced, he promised me what I sought. That same evening he gave it to me.

"Margharita, there is no poison in the world like that which I send you in this letter. The merest grain of it is sufficient, in wine or water, or food of any sort. There is no art of medicine which could detect it—no means by which the death, which will surely follow, can be averted; so you run no risk, my child! Bide your time, and then—then!

"Margharita, I am coming to you. Nay, do not be alarmed. I run no risk. I shall come disguised, and no one will know me, but I must see you once more. She won a boy's heart; she wore his heart upon her sleeve; she cast it away at the moment of her pleasure. She broke the vows of an order, which should have been as sacred to her as the face of God to the angels; and she sent a Marioni to rot thru a useless life in a miserable prison. The boy whose heart she broke, and the man whose life she severed, lives only to nurse his unchanging and unchangeable hate for her. Away with all other thoughts, my vengeance knows but one end, and that is death! Not sudden death, mind! but death—slow, lingering and painful. I would see the struggle against some mysterious sickness, with my own eyes; I would stand by the bedside and mock. I would watch the cheeks grow thin and pale, and the eyes grow dim. She should know me in those last moments. She should see me, the wasted shadow of a man, myself on the threshold of the grave, standing by her bedside, cold and unpitying, and holding out toward her a white hyacinth.

"I shall find the man whom I seek—if not, there are others. I give myself one month longer; at the end of that time, if Paschuli be not found, another must serve my purpose.

"The Princess is much interested in you, and sends her love. She is impatient to take you under her care. I have told her that it will not be long—nor will it.

"Farewell, my child. Soon I shall send you the good news.—Yours,

Leonardo di Marioni,
Palazzo Carlotti, Roma.

"Margharita,—Beloved. Success! success! My search is over, my purpose is accomplished. I have found Paschuli. Enclosed in this letter you will find a smaller envelope. It contains the poison.

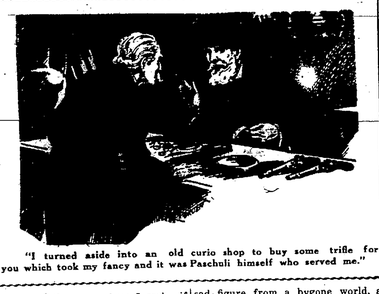
"Can you wonder that my hand is shaking, and that there is a mist before my eyes! I am an old man, and great joy is hard to bear; harder still after a weary, wretched life such as mine. You will understand the—you will be able to decipher this faint, uncertain handwriting, and you will forgive me if it tires you. Aye, you will do that, Margharita, I know!

"Let me tell you how I found him. It was by the purest accident. I turned aside into an old curio shop to buy some trifle for you which took my fancy, and it was Paschuli himself who served me. Thus you see how indirectly even your star always shines over mine and leads me aright. If it had not been for you I should never have dreamed of entering the place, but I thought of you and your taste for Roman jewelry, and behold, I found myself in the presence of the man for whom I was making vain search. My Margharita! my good angel! I have you to thank even for the successful accomplishment of my part in that edict of our Order which you and I are banded together to carry out.

"At first Paschuli did not recognize me, and it was long before I could make him believe that I was indeed that most unfortunate of men, Leonardo di Marioni. But when he was convinced, he promised me what I sought. That same evening he gave it to me.

"Margharita, there is no poison in the world like that which I send you in this letter. The merest grain of it is sufficient, in wine or water, or food of any sort. There is no art of medicine which could detect it—no means by which the death, which will surely follow, can be averted; so you run no risk, my child! Bide your time, and then—then!

"Margharita, I am coming to you. Nay, do not be alarmed. I run no risk. I shall come disguised, and no one will know me, but I must see you once more. She won a boy's passionate love; she wore his heart upon her sleeve; she cast it away at the moment of her pleasure. She broke the vows of an order, which should



"I turned aside into an old curio shop to buy some trifle for you which took my fancy and it was Paschuli himself who served me."

have been as sacred to her as the face of God to the angels; and she sent a Marioni to rot thru a useless life in a miserable prison. The boy whose heart she broke, and the man whose life she severed, lives only to nurse his unchanging and unchangeable hate for her. Away with all other thoughts, my vengeance knows but one end, and that is death! Not sudden death, mind! but death—slow, lingering and painful. I would see the struggle against some mysterious sickness, with my own eyes; I would stand by the bedside and mock. I would watch the cheeks grow thin and pale, and the eyes grow dim. She should know me in those last moments. She should see me, the wasted shadow of a man, myself on the threshold of the grave, standing by her bedside, cold and unpitying, and holding out toward her a white hyacinth.

"That is how I would have it, if this it may not be. Yet speak to me not of any other vengeance save death. Let none other dwell for a moment in your thoughts, I solemnly charge you, Margharita.

"As to my search, it has not yet, alas, been successful. Think not that I have lost heart, or that I am discouraged. Never fear but that I shall find the man whom I seek—if not, there are others. I give myself one month longer; at the end of that time, if Paschuli be not found, another must serve my purpose.

"The Princess is much interested in you, and sends her love. She is impatient to take you under her care. I have told her that it will not be long—nor will it.

"Farewell, my child. Soon I shall send you the good news.—Yours,

Leonardo di Marioni,
Palazzo Carlotti, Roma.

"Margharita,—Beloved. Success! success! My search is over, my purpose is accomplished. I have found Paschuli. Enclosed in this letter you will find a smaller envelope. It contains the poison.

"Can you wonder that my hand is shaking, and that there is a mist before my eyes! I am an old man, and great joy is hard to bear; harder still after a weary, wretched life such as mine. You will understand the—you will be able to decipher this faint, uncertain handwriting, and you will forgive me if it tires you. Aye, you will do that, Margharita, I know!

"Let me tell you how I found him. It was by the purest accident. I turned aside into an old curio shop to buy some trifle for you which took my fancy, and it was Paschuli himself who served me. Thus you see how indirectly even your star always shines over mine and leads me aright. If it had not been for you I should never have dreamed of entering the place, but I thought of you and your taste for Roman jewelry, and behold, I found myself in the presence of the man for whom I was making vain search. My Margharita! my good angel! I have you to thank even for the successful accomplishment of my part in that edict of our Order which you and I are banded together to carry out.

"At first Paschuli did not recognize me, and it was long before I could make him believe that I was indeed that most unfortunate of men, Leonardo di Marioni. But when he was convinced, he promised me what I sought. That same evening he gave it to me.

"Margharita, there is no poison in the world like that which I send you in this letter. The merest grain of it is sufficient, in wine or water, or food of any sort. There is no art of medicine which could detect it—no means by which the death, which will surely follow, can be averted; so you run no risk, my child! Bide your time, and then—then!

"Margharita, I am coming to you. Nay, do not be alarmed. I run no risk. I shall come disguised, and no one will know me, but I must see you once more. She won a boy's passionate love; she wore his heart upon her sleeve; she cast it away at the moment of her pleasure. She broke the vows of an order, which should


How to Raise Poultry
By Dr. L. D. L. Gordy, V. S., St. Louis, Mo.
Dr. Gordy's Poultry Book, 1929 Edition, 160 Pages, Illustrated, Cloth Bound, Gilt Lettered, Contains Information on Poultry Diseases, Poultry Management, Poultry Feeding, Poultry Breeding, Poultry Marketing, Poultry Housing, Poultry Medicines and Insecticides.


## STRETCHING DAYLIGHT FOR GREATER EGG YIELD

**Artificial Lighting by Increasing Length of Hens' Working Day Brings Greater Egg Production at Times When Prices Are Highest.**

If the hens of this country ever manage to start a union, there is little doubt as to what will cause the first strike. The ever growing practice of using artificial lights in henhouses cannot fail to excite the ire of walking delegates and a demand for shorter hours is sure to follow. However that may be, there is no denying the amazing effectiveness of artificial lighting or turning on bright lights in poultry houses to lengthen the day during the fall and winter when the days are short. It not infrequently increases the winter egg yield from 25 to 50 per cent. with a corresponding increase in profits.

It is doubtful whether lighting causes a material increase, if any, in a fowls total egg yield for the year. There is no question, however, about its causing a decided increase just when an increase is most profitable. There seems to be some misconception about what artificial lighting really accomplishes as such expressions as "making hens work overtime" will show.

A hen eats primarily to keep her own body in proper condition. Certain elements called carbohydrates go into the fatty portions of her body, other elements called proteins make up the lean or muscular tissues, while mineral elements such as lime and calcium keep the bony framework or skeleton in repair. When enough food has been eaten to take care of the hen's body, any surplus, if of the proper ingredients, is converted into eggs. The carbohydrates then become the egg white, the proteins become yolks, and the minerals make up the shell. Plainly, therefore, the more a hen eats of the proper food in excess of what is needed to maintain a healthy body, the more eggs she will lay. Of course, this cannot continue indefinitely, as there is a natural limit to the hen's ability to consume and digest food.

Understanding this theory of egg production makes it much easier to comprehend what artificial lighting really does and how. Naturally, after daylight is over the hen can no longer see to scratch grains and mashes. Having no incentive for exercising she does the only other thing she can do, goes to sleep. What artificial illumination does, therefore, is to provide light so she can eat and exercise before natural daylight comes. More feeding naturally means more eggs if the right materials are supplied. Furthermore, there is doubtless some truth in the theory that the hen has inherited from her original tropical ancestors a digestive system that is tuned to days and nights of equal length. In the tropics where domestic fowls originated, days and nights are naturally about equal. In temperate regions, however, days are much shorter during fall and winter than nights, so that fowls not enjoying the advantage of artificial lights are forced to endure unnaturally long waits between feeding times. The use of proper lighting, therefore, accomplishes a twofold result. It lengthens the effective feeding time so fowls can take more nourishing and egg-making foods and it also eliminates the disturbing effects of over long waits between feedings.

To give best results, houses should be lighted as brightly as they are by day. For this purpose, electric lights are so far superior to all other kinds that I hesitate even to suggest that anything else can be used. In a number of cases, farmers not close to regular electric lines have installed individual light plants and soon paid for them out of their increased profits. In ordinary houses, 16 to 18 feet deep, one 50-watt bulb every ten feet is sufficient, but in deeper houses a double row is needed.

The most favored time to light up is about 4:30 a. m., and the lights are allowed to remain on until natural daylight reaches full strength. There is, however, a growing tendency to light up from 6 a. m., to full daylight and again in the evening until 6 or 7 p. m. This provides 12 or 13 hours a day and is undoubtedly more convenient when automatic control of lights is not possible. Whether or not the latter time is as effective as the other can only be decided by further experiment.

When the lights are turned on, the hens jump down from the roosts and begin eating the food that has been provided, drinking and often laying before daylight. Some poultrymen use lights for a time both morning and evening, but I prefer to have them turned on about 4:30 a. m., and let run until daylight.

Whatever system is used, be sure that the light is directed on the scratching floor and it should be bright enough so the hens can see every particle of food material. It will help considerably if the interiors of artificially lighted houses are whitewashed or painted white.

When electric lights are used, they not only require very little attention, but usually cost less to operate than any other system. Furthermore, they may be so arranged that lights are automatically switched on and off at the proper times — a wonderful convenience. Altho the value of artificial lighting may be questioned when electricity cannot be had, I think there is no question but what it is of decided value if electric lighting is used. Certainly, unless the cost of current is exorbitant, a tidy profit is almost sure to result by boosting egg production when prices are at their peak.


ENDICOTT JOHNSON SHOE STORE
Your Pocketbook and Shoes
You will have more money in your pocketbook if you continually buy Footwear here. Again, do you realize what an enormous stock of Shoes and Rubbers we carry at all times, to fit the public with those—
"Better Shoes for Less Money"
We have 57 styles of Women's Arch Support Shoes!
If you were in a large city you would not find a larger variety—come now and try it.

Men's heavy Scout Work Shoes at $1.67

Child's Patent Shoes and Slippers, sizes 5 to 8, shoes $1.69; Slippers $1.39

Those good quality rubber sole Play Shoes with black trimming for boys and girls. All sizes. Our price 87c

Do your feet hurt? Why not get comfort from a pair of our arch support Oxfords or fancy Slippers? 57 styles for women—AAA to EEE, sizes 2 to 10. All leathers and satins, priced here for good ones—$3.98 to $5.95.

Women's fine kid one and two strap Slippers at $1.98 and $2.79 a pair.

Women's Dress Patent Strap Slippers at $2.79 and $3.29 pair; medium heels.

Men's fine Goodyear Welt Oxfords in tan or black—$3.89 pair.

Soon that boy or girl will graduate. We have their shoes at a saving in price. Your boy would like Florsheims.

George F. Johnson Men's Oxfords and Shoes are extra quality. Blacks or tans, $4.90 to $6.35. Some bench made.

Boys' Oxfords and High Shoes—we have good ones, all sizes for $2.39 to $2.89 pair.

Child's and Misses' patent one strap Slippers—$1.98 and $2.29; sizes to 2.

Men's 17-inch Tan Hi-Cut Work Shoes—some buy, here at $2.59 pr.

Those Better Shoes for Less Money are carried opposite Hotel Fassett, Wellsville, N. Y.

What couldn't you do with 3 pairs of hands?

MANY a time you've thought longingly—"If I only had 3 pairs of hands."

When days are too full of things left undone, then an electric range is a wise investment. Think of putting dinner in the oven right after breakfast—of having the day free for countless other things. Automatic temperature and time-control cook with all the skill of a French chef. You simply take the meal out of the oven at dinner time... ready to serve.

All for less than a penny a person a meal. For never has your electricity cost less. Niagara Power Service is cheaper today than when Peary discovered the North Pole. You can afford to use it freely.

NIAGARA, LOCKPORT AND ONTARIO POWER COMPANY

NIAGARA POWER SERVICE

265


## ROOSEVELT CALLS SAFETY CONFERENCE

At the request of Governor Roosevelt, Industrial Commissioner Frances Perkins has issued invitations to all central labor bodies in the State, and to important local unions, to send delegates to meet the Governor in a conference to be held in the Executive Chamber at Albany, at 3 p. m. on June 26th.

The purpose of the conference is to initiate a Labor Unions Safety Campaign, which will be State-wide, and through the expected co-operation of the unions will reach the workers directly.

Industrial Commissioner Perkins has combined Dean Kent John Sullivan and Secretary-Treasurer John M. O'Hanlon, all members of the Committee to this Labor Union Safety Campaign and has requested their assistance in making preli