CAN AS YOU THINK

WHAT HAPPENED SO FAR

The Sheridan Dramatic Club, of which Tom Bilbeck, the narrator, Maryella, the girl he cares for, and Jim Cooper, his rival, are members, are to give Pygmalion and Galatea at the Old Soldiers' Home. Mr. Hemmingway, husband of one of the actresses, thinks Bilbeck is in love with his wife. The escape of prisoners from the local penitentiary keeps Bilbeck busy at his newspaper work, so that he gets away from the dramatic group. But Maryella summons him, and starts telling the story of "Dollyanna" who believes that everything that happens turns out to be for the best.

The players arriver at the Old Soldiers' Home, being greeted royally and meeting Pink Henwether and others.

The play at the Old Soldiers' Home is interrupted because of a fire, the players and veterans escaping.

Now go on with the story—

"Then it's all for the best," piped up Jim Cooper cheerfully.

It is easier to be optimistic when you are warm.

"Maybe we had better start home," I suggested, thinking apprehensively of those thirty long miles to town. "With the snow falling fast it may get too deep for traction pretty soon."

"You're right," echoed Jim. "Let's hurry. We can take off our make-up after we get home."

By great good luck we had left our outer wraps in the main building. Therefore we were able to bundle up warmly enough. I had a long, heavy fur-lined driving-coat that covered me from head to heels.

The Lillielove bus got away first, altho Mrs. Lillielove herself elected to return with us. I had no non-freezing solution in my radiator so I had let the water out as soon as we arrived, and now had to fill it up before I could start.

Grandmother Page responded nobly to the first turn of the crank. I mentally thanked her for not misbehaving on an occasion which seemed almost too good for a balky motor to miss.

The old soldiers crowded to the doors to see us off. Without the opposition of the band Grandmother Page did herself proud. We started off amid a riot of sounds similar to those made by a terrier hunting for a rat in a pile of rusty stove-pipes. From that I could tell that the engine was working perfectly.

I don't quite understand how the drivers of these up-to-date, silent cars can locate trouble. Everything is so thoroly muffled that as far as I am concerned it is impossible to tell how many cylinders are firing. With Grandmother Page there is no room for doubt.

If she fo-ms is I know that only three charges are being exploded; if she does a buck and wing it is alternately two and three; but if the rocket is practically constant I can be sure in the knowledge that she is doing her very best on all four.

Above the noise of the motor could be heard only the farewell of the [illegible] service. We probably had not heard the sham battle going on behind the [illegible] humorist's hood.

"Good-by" he yelled with his excellent lungs and highly trained vocal organs. "Don't feed bad about the fire because it was a lot better than the show!"

That man just radiated tact. It's too bad he could not have been in on the diplomatic courtesies that preceded the European war. The trouble could have been so easily averted by having the representatives of the powers draw lots to see which would kill him!

It was a beautiful night even if the snow was falling so thickly that it was impossible to see thirty feet ahead of the car. There is no peace like that of a snow storm, no purity like that of the earth in a fresh white blanket. It seemed a shame to put tracks in the clean, glistening expanse.

Maryella, snugly wrapped in warm robes, sat beside me; the car was running smoothly and there was a long drive ahead of us. What more could I ask. It was all for the best.

In the midst of such pleasant ruminations I noted hastily a dark object in the road. I turned quickly to avoid it and my light illuminated another object directly in our path. I put on the brakes and stopped just in time to escape running down a man who stood immovable.

CHAPTER VII.

More Trouble

What was the matter with him? The answer flashed upon me when I noticed that in either hand he held a revolver. It was a hold-up!

I gasped with surprise. So did Grandmother Page. I had forgotten to feed her gasoline enough, and the motor stopped.

"Get out," directed the man with the guns briefly.

Needless to say we did, and lined up in the customary attitude before him and his fellow highwayman with our hands elevated above our heads.

Instead of going thru us as we expected, one of the men climbed

We lined up in the Customary Attitude Before Him.

into the front seat and adjusted the spark preparatory to starting.

Then I knew who they were and why they had stopped us. They were escaped convicts from the penitentiary, and they wanted the car to get away in!

It was a good scheme. They would leave tracks hard to distinguish, and could out-distance local pursuit.

"Cuss!" exclaimed the highwayman who was in the car.

"What's the trouble, Bill?" the other one queried—without, however taking his eye or the muzzle of his gun away from us.

"There ain't any electric starter on this car."

Jim Cooper laughed.

"You'll have to get a new car, Tom. When even highwaymen criticize it you have to admit it's getting out of date."

"Shut up," commanded our guard.

I mentally applauded him.

"Can you start her anyway, Bill?"

"Sure, I can start her all right," Bill stated confidently.

It is grand to approach a motor in that frame of mind, especially in cold weather. If there is anything in this theory of the superiority of mind over matter it is certainly correct to hold a hopeful thought when about to crank a car.

Bill grumbled a little tho at having to turn the engine over by hand. He went out in front of the car and grasped the handle firmly.

"When I get her going, Julius," Bill said before cranking, "you make a quick jump for the car and we'll be off before anybody can start anything."

"All right," assented Julius.

All arrangements for the getaway completed, Bill cranked the car. He cranked it several times, in fact, without any definite result. Grandmother Page was behaving like a brick—like a load of bricks, one might almost say. She would respond to none but the hand of her master, and to the ministrations of another she only gurgled.

"What's the matter, Bill? Can't you start her?" questioned Jim Cooper sympathetically. "Probably it is all for the best, Bill. This will teach you to be patient and will likewise develop the muscles. If you would devote the same amount of energy to the pursuit of an upright and noble life you would doubtless become President of the United States some day. Think, Bill, of how this life of crime has aged your poor old mother. Think of your mother, Bill!"

Bill exploded at last.

"If that guy lets out another chirp, Julius, plug him!"

Jim subsided, but from time to time thereafter he writhed with eagerness to offer suggestions and comments. He just naturally cannot keep from lending a helping hand in everyone else's business.

He means well, too. I do not doubt but that Jim Cooper is one of the best hearted men in the world but by the time he has helped half a dozen times in something you want to do by yourself you get to dread his appearance on the scene.

Bill's temper had not been improved any by Jim's earnest advice. He twisted the crank savagely and then delivered a violent kick on the radiator.

"Who owns this piece of junk anyway?" he demanded, at last, approaching our group. "Is it yours?"

He pointed at Jim.

"It is not," Jim disclaimed hastily. "You couldn't give it to me on a bet."

I made a mental resolve to square up with him sometime for his scornful comment. No man likes to have the things that he owns ridiculed. Grandmother might not have all the modern attachments but I loved every bolt in her body.

"Then you must be the guy," Bill said, indicating me. "You come here and start your car."

Now, I had no particular desire to have Grandmother Page kidnapped. It seemed simple enough to make a perfunctory effort and tell them it would not go. So I monkeyed with levers aimlessly and cranked a couple of times. I did not prime the cylinders with gasoline and stuff a glove in the air intake, as I knew I would have to do to get her to respond.

"She won't start," I announced.

Bill swore.

Jim Cooper smothered a strident laugh.

"What are you laughing at?" Bill demanded harshly.

"Because," Jim returned. "Tom says he can start that car in any kind of weather when no one else can."

How cheerfully I could have throttled Jim for that asinine repetition of my foolish boast!

"So, you've been stalling, have you?"

Bill turned upon me savagely.

"How you start her: understand? No monkey business! If she's running in two minutes we may not blow your brains out."

Something in his tone convinced me that Bill was in earnest. I lifted the hood, primed the cylinders, stuffed my glove in the intake and turned her over.

Grandmother responded feebly: "Phut!"

"The batteries are a little weak," I commented. "They don't give a very good spark when it's so cold."

I adjusted the spark-coil to operate on less current and tried cranking. There was no explosion whatever.

I was beginning to get a little worried. Bill, who stood over me with a gun, seemed a trifle impatient and I could see that he did not believe that I was making an honest effort to start.

"Try it on the magneto," suggested Jim Cooper.

"She never starts on the magneto," I replied.

"Try it anyway," Bill commanded briefly, "and hustle."

So I did. As you may know, starting a motor on the magneto involves spinning the flywheel rapidly or several times before enough electricity is generated to make a spark. It is one of the most heart-breaking exercises I know of, especially when the motor has excellent compression such as Grandmother Page boasted.

The perspiration dripped from my brow and my arm seemed like a leaden weight that was about to drop off.

I paused for breath.

"Now you quit your kidding," snarled the highwayman, shoving the muzzle of the revolver under my nose. "Take off that coat and make her go. Take it off, I say!"

I obeyed. Neither of us was prepared for what followed. I had forgotten the white lights, which were all I wore beneath my overcoat, and he, of course, was not expecting me to look as pale as I did.

His jaw fell and his arm dropped limp at his side.

"W-w-what are you?" he asked.

It was probably the only opportunity that I would have, and I made the most of it. As the muzzle of the gun dropped I dumped for him and pinned his arms to his sides.

We rolled over and over in the snow, the revolver exploding as we fell.

Sometimes weight is an advantage. This was a case in point. In two minutes I was sitting on his chest and had taken his weapons away from him.

Finger on trigger, ready to fire, I looked around for the other bandit.

"Where is he?" I asked.

"Gone," replied Maryella. "He ran away when he saw you were winning."

"It's all for the best," Jim asserted. "You couldn't fight him and sit on this other gentleman at the same time anyway."

I rose from my seat. "Get up!" I ordered my prisoner.

(CONTINUED NEXT WEEK)

Brown sugar gives an excellent flavor to apple dumplings.

GAS
15c
PUMP
STATION
Andover, N. Y.

Acidity

The common cause of digestive difficulties is excess acid. Soda can not alter this condition, and it burns the stomach. Something that will neutralize the acidity is the sensible thing to take. That is why physicians tell the public to use Phillips Milk of Magnesia.

One spoonful of this delightful preparation can neutralize many times its volume in acid. Its action is instantly; relief is quick, and very apparent. All you do is to drink, all soreness is soon gone; the whole system is sweetened. Do try this pleasant antacid, and remember it is just as good for children, too, and pleasant to take. Get the genuine—

PHILLIPS
Milk
of Magnesia

Births

Aug. 16.—To Mr. and Mrs. Eldyn Elmer of Selo, a daughter.

Aug. 10.—To Mr. and Mrs. Claud Parker of Karr Valley, a son, Gerald Clayton.

Marriages

Aug. 11.—Mrs. Lydia Gilbert of Petrolia and Edward Sheppard of Selo.

Aug. 11.—Miss Muena Ballestein of Allen and Burdette Watson of Grove.

Aug. 12.—Miss Myrtle Steiner and Harold Monahan of Obi.

Aug. 10.—Miss Kathryn Carrier of Richburg and Clarence Bailey of Canaseraga. They will reside in Richburg.

Aug. 10.—Miss Gladys Wood of Bolivar and Harold Barnes of Niles Hill.

Aug. 17.—Miss Doris Gowdy and Clyde Depew of Petrolia.

Aug. 18.—Miss Ruth Fansay of Tylor, Pa., and Robert Armstrong of Wellsville.

Aug. 21.—Miss Florence Woodburn of Hornell and Dr. L. T. Harbenbergh of Greenwood.

Deaths

Aug. 14.—Charles Stewart of Wellsville. Born in Bath in 1861. He had been a resident of Wellsville for the past 32 years. Two sons and a daughter survive.

Aug. 10.—Claudius English at his home in Belfast. Mr. English was born in 1846. He was a Civil War veteran, a Mason and an Odd Fellow, both societies assisting in the funeral and burial services. He leaves two sons.

Aug. 10.—Mrs. Sophia S. Halsey of Wellsville, aged 74 years. She had been a resident of Wellsville for 40 years. A son and daughter survive.

Aug. 11.—George W. Saunders, 74 years of age, at his home in Richburg. Besides his widow he leaves two sons and two daughters.

Aug. 11.—Mrs. Ellen L. Price of Bolivar died at the home of her son in Rochester. Deceased was 69 years of age. Two sons and three daughters survive. Interment was at Bolivar.

Aug. 12.—Donald, 12-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Peters of Cuba, died of spinal meningitis.

An old bedspring is useful for airing and sunning mattresses provided it is not rusty.

Scrubbing
BLACK pots
won't give you
pink cheeks

HEALTHY, glowing beauty has to come from the out-of-doors . . . not from scrubbing blackened pans in a hot kitchen.

Hang up your sign now . . . "No more sooty kettles scrubbed here." Then see your nearest electrical dealer today about a new electric range. At last let your kitchen be really clean . . . wallpaper and curtains fresh and dainty.

And what a marvelous chef an electric range will make of you! Automatic temperature control takes the guesswork out of cooking.

"Stored heat" permits you to do ⅔ of your baking with the electricity turned off. Thousands of electric bills prove that the cost is less than a penny a person per meal.

For never has your electricity been so cheap. While the cost of most necessities has practically doubled, Niagara Power Service is cheaper today than when Marconi first gave "wireless" to the world.

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NIAGARA SERVICE

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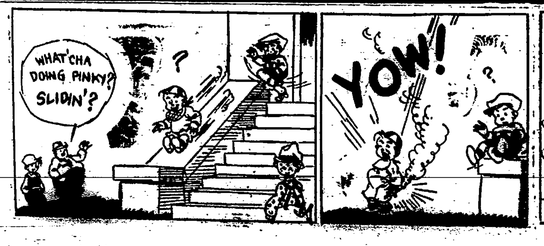

LOCAL NEWS

South Hill

Aug. 21.—Hard now the drawing card is the Hornell Fair, advertised as the best ever.

Frank Belmee was helping Mr. Cronk on the Atwood lease a couple of days last week.

Miss Loretta Harrington of Middletown, N. Y., was a recent guest of her aunt, Mrs. James Dean and family.

The Ascension Day (Thursday) services in Blessed Sacrament church, Andover, were well attended from this locality.

Miss Lenora Dean, who had spent six weeks of summer school at Cornell, returned home Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. James Dougherty and family of Texas and Mrs. P. J. Dougherty of Andover were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Dougherty last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Horan and children spent Sunday in Andover.

The R. McAndrew family of Andover, Wellsville and Belfast enjoyed a picnic dinner at the homestead, Sunday.

A party of out of town friends were calling on Mr. and Mrs. Schoonover, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Dougherty baby son and fresh air guest Tenny Schempp joined the family in a reunion at Cuba Lake, last Sunday.

Robert O'Boyle of Andover motored over the hill, Sunday.

J. A. O'Leary, the Misses Anna and Mary O'Leary of Andover with their guests, Mrs. Toole and little daughters of Long Island spent Sunday afternoon and evening with Mrs. M. Dean and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Dean were Wellsville visitors, Tuesday evening.

The reapers are now at work in the oat fields.

Independence

Mrs. Altha Stout of Penn Yan has been a guest of her many friends on the hill.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Densmore were at Letchworth Park, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bassett of St. Louis are visiting his mother, Mrs. Esther Bassett.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Spicer and family were in Little Genesee and Cuba, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Clarke and Frances started for Toledo, Ohio, Saturday to visit their daughter, Mrs. Glenn Baker.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Chaiffee and two children of Greenwood were Sunday guests of Mrs. Amelia Cottrell.

Bill Shults of Brooklyn is visiting at H. H. Hawks'.

Mrs. Mary Green has returned from Cleveland, Ohio.

Barney Mills

Mrs. Ella Evans of Elmira spent several days last week with Mrs. Fred Updyke.

A number of relatives and friends were Sunday guests at Sherd Austin's.

Miss Bertha Fisher of Whitesville spent several days last week with Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Frost.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Edwards and family, were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Green.

Carl Tracy and son, Charles, attended a meeting of the Penn Petroleum Oil Co., at Bolivar, Wednesday night.

Miss Emily Barney and nephew, Russel Groves, were callers at Carl Tracy's, on Sunday.

Greenwood

Mr. and Mrs. A. I. Trowbridge, Mr. and Mrs. George Caffery and Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Woodward, and two sons and Guy Mathias of Canisteo attended the funeral of W. S. Woodward in Belmont, Monday.

Miss Mildred Osmin spent Monday afternoon with Miss Agnes McCaffery.

Miss Verona Stephens of Rock Creek spent Monday evening with Miss Agnes McCaffery.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Woodworth and two daughters and Mr. and Mrs. Ross Woodworth and two sons spent Sunday in Sea Breeze, near Rochester.

Mr. and Mrs. John Rogers, Jr., and two daughters, Bernice and Gertrude spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Spencer in Young Hickory.

Mr. and Mrs. Dever Clark and family spent Sunday at Mr. and Mrs. Nick Baker's in Addison.

Mr. and Mrs. Ordo Williamson and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Cornish in Canisteo.

Miss Olive Clark of Genesee spent Sunday evening with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dever Clark.

Miss Amy Streeter of Rochester spent the week-end with her mother, Mrs. Alice Streeter.

Stewart McCaffery and Miss Cleone Travis spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. A. I. Trowbridge.

Miss Agnes McCaffery called on Miss Mae Whitmore Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Mallotte and Mr. and Mrs. Elwin Mallotte of Milwaukee spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Guy Drake.

Davis Hill

Mr. and Mrs. Menzo Burdick and Frances visited Mr. and Mrs. Leo Davis, Sunday.

A family reunion was held at Roy Meade's, Sunday. The usual nice dinner and afternoon of music was had. Those attending were: Mr. and Mrs. Bert Vaughn, daughters, Minnie and Della, a friend, Mr. Spaulding, Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Montgomery and sons, Mr. and Mrs. Ossie Pope and daughter, all of Hornell; Mr. and Mrs. Arling Briggs and Rosanna and Edna Joyce.

Mrs. Frank Halsey entertained at dinner, Thursday, in honor of her brother and family, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Trowbridge of New York, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Halsey, Mrs. Glen Halsey and children, and Mrs. Lawrence Ordway and sons.

Mr. and Mrs. Matt Halsey, Cass Kenyon and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Ordway and sons, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Halsey and children, Fred Halsey were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Halsey.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Slocum and Kathleen visited at Mrs. Laura Holbert's, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Barney Schriener and Billy, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Slocum, Kathleen, Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Davis visited at Leo Davis', Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Arling Briggs visited at Floyd Slocum's, Monday evening.

Miss Rosanna Joyce is assisting at the home of Mrs. Will Green of Independence, Mrs. Green being ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Leeman Davis visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Carson on the Wellsville road, Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Halsey, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Ordway visited at Melvin Madison's, Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Arling Briggs and Edna Joyce visited in Hornell Tuesday, Harold Meade returning with them for a visit.

A birthday party, held at the home of Gordon Clark in honor of their daughter, Blanche of Sabinsville, Pa., Sunday was attended by Mr. and Mrs. Charles Clark and sons, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Clark and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Whitford and daughter of Hattsville, Mr. and Mrs. Leeman Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Davis and Mrs. Fred Halsey of Andover. The company also had the privilege of going down in a coal mine, bringing home some pieces of the ore.

Mr. and Mrs. Glen Halsey, Betty and Jean visited her father, Jesse Grossman of Andover, Sundey.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Heiser, Mr. and Mrs. Wilber Heiser, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Heiser and families of Germania are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Leo Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. Talmage of Cincinnati and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Davis of Andover visited at L. E. Davis', Monday evening.

Rushed Gas to Zep

So confident were officials of the Tide Water Oil Company upon learning of the Graf Zeppelin's arrival in Tokio that the dirigible would complete her round the world voyage that they immediately rushed Emil Hoff, one of their engineers to the first train for Los Angeles to take charge of a lubrication crew which will put new oil into the five Maybach motors for the flight from Los Angeles to Lakehurst.

Hoff is himself a zeppelin veteran, having seen war-time service as a pilot of the L-14, L-45 and L-72 zeppelins. During lubrication of the Graf Zeppelin on her recent flight to the Orient, Hoff renewed his acquaintance with some of his war-time friends, and it is because of his friendship with some of those aboard as well as his technical knowledge of and experience in making the motors ready for a new flight that he was sent West.

Of the 32 tons of fuel which were assembled at strategic points around the world to lubricate the German airship, eight tons are waiting at Mines Field, but consumption reports from the voyage thus far indicate that the ship will actually need a great deal less.

Agent Wanted in This Locality

To represent the Chautauqua Co-Op. Live Stock Insurance Company, of Westfield, N. Y.

Insurance covers on HORSES and CATTLE, against DEATH FROM ANY CAUSE. Agent can give part or full time to the work. A live wire man who is acquainted with the farmers can build up a fine business in any locality where good stock is owned. The high value of HORSES and CATTLE makes a demand for this protection.

IF INTERESTED WRITE THE COMPANY IMMEDIATELY FOR FURTHER PARTICULARS.

If vegetables are unpopular in your family try out some new ways of cooking and serving them. Cornell has a new bulletin which will help. Send to the New York state college of home economics at Ithaca, N. Y., for "The Art of Vegetable Cookery," E 178.

HIGHLIGHTS ON STATE PRODUCE

From New York State Dept Agriculture and Markets, August 20, 1929.

Apple Market Dull

The tone of the market on Hudson Valley and Western New York basket apples was very dull and sluggish, says the New York City office of the New York State Department of Agriculture and Markets. Trading was poor and values ended downward. For sales of U. S. Grade No. 1, 2½ inch Duchess apples exceeded $1.50 and Wealthies $2 per bushel basket. That the prospects for a large apple crop are not of the best can be seen from the present state forecast of about 18,850,000 bushels compared with 21,900,000 bushels last year and 26,695,000 bushels, the average for the previous five years.

Pear Market Steady

Receipts of Hudson Valley Bartlett and Clappe Favorite pears were light. Price changes were small and unimportant in a steady market. The demand, however, was generally slow. The best consignments in bushel baskets peddled out at $2.25-$2.50. The production of pears will be light in New York this year. It is now forecast about 1,069,000 bushels compared with 1,800,000 bushels last year and the past five year average of 2,021,000 bushels.

Butter—Cheese—Eggs

The tone of the butter market was easier altho prices held steady. Higher score 44½c; extra 43¾-43¾c.

There are so few New York State cheese arriving here that prices are no longer posted on the merchantile exchange. Prices reported from different buyers ranged from 23-24 cents.

The egg market is firm on white and brown eggs, as well as an fancy mixed colored. Nearby hennery white, closely selected extras 49-53 cents; average extras 45-47 cents; gathered whites, best grade 36-39 cents; nearby hennery browns 48-49 cents.

Live Poultry

Fowls were in light receipt both by express and freight, no early sales. Broilers were in light receipt both by express and by freight. Most of the stock poor quality. Market nominal, Friday's prices given. Express receipts per pound: Fowls: Leghorn 22-27c; colored 28-29c. Broilers: rocks, 2½ pounds and over 32c; 1¼-2 pounds 25c; under 1¼ pounds 25-30c; reds, 2½ pounds and over, 32c; 1¼ to 2 lbs. 30c; under 1¼ pounds 28-32c; leghorn, 2 pounds and over 28-29c; 1¼ to 2 pounds 24-26c; under 1¼ pounds 20-22c; ducks, nearby 20-22c.

Dressed Calves

Receipts of country dressed calves light, demand good, market steady to firm. Fresh receipts, per pound: Choice 23-24c; fair to good 20-22c; common 17-19c; small to medium 17-19c; lightweights 16-18c.

Livestock

Monday's prices on livestock are given as today's prices are nominal. Steers: Market steady, good $14-$14.75; common and medium $11.-50-$13.25. Bulls: Market steady, medium $7.50-9; few selected $9.-50; common lightweights $6.50-7.-25. Cows: Market slow and irregular. Good $8-8.25; common and medium $7-7.75; cutters $3-6. Vealers: Market steady. Good to choice $16-19; medium $11-15; culls and common $9-10. Calves (whole milk feds excluded) market steady; medium to choice $9-10.50; culls and common $6.50-8. Lambs: Market steady, good to choice $13.25-14; medium $11.50-13; culls and common $4-10.50. Sheep: Market steady. Ewes: medium to choice $4-6; culls and common $2-4.25. Hogs: market steady. (90-130 pounds) $12-12.25; (130-160 pounds) $12.-25-12.50; (165-220 pounds) $11.85-$12; sows (rough) $8-9.25.

Hay Steady

For ton, No. 1, $26-27; No. 2, $24-25; No. 3, $21-22.

For comfort and good bed-making, sheets should be at least 24 inches wider and 36 inches longer than the size of the mattress.

Farmers should consider disposing of poorer grades or apples to canneries, evaporators, and cider mills and thus relieve the market and keep poor fruit out of competition with the better grades. Generally it does not pay to pack, store and market poor fruit.

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.

666
is a Prescription for
Colds, Grippe, Flu, Dengue, Bilious Fever and Malaria.
It is the most speedy remedy known.

Special Low Prices on Work Orders now for Fall or Spring Delivery.
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Monument Works
PHONE 103

Phone 392 Grinding Laboratories
Dr. A. O. Smith
Optometrist
Hours—9 a. m. to 5 p. m.
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Miller Hat Shop
MILLINERY
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Next to Babcock

O. Leigh Smith
TIRES—
—BATTERIES—
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BRIEF BUSINESS BRINGERS

WANTED

WANT upholstering, refinishing, repairing, rush and splint seats, caning free. The City Upholstery, 12 Depot street, Canisteo. 34tf

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Apartments in my house on Chestnut street, now occupied by Charles Howland. Ella Dougherty.

MISCELLANEOUS

Three calves came to my place recently and are now in my pasture. Owner may have same by paying for this ad. and keep. M. R. Meade, Fred Marvin farm. 36

Variety and contrast in the foods chosen make the meal appetizing and interesting. This applies to texture, color and flavor.

Women's Rest Room Restaurant Telephones

C. F. BABCOCK Co. Inc
114-118 Main Street Hornell, New York

Make this Store your Headquarters Fair Week

A Romance of Modern Industry
Portrayed in Our Show Window All This Week
Every School Child, Teacher and Parent Should See This
Cotton Mill in Operation
By the Magic of Modern Angenuity, We Have Erected in Our Show Window
A Miniature Reproduction of the
WINDSOR PRINT WORKS OF
NORTH ADAMS, MASS.
Producing Windsor Washanredy Krinkle
—See the engraver at his roll.
—See the printing machine in operation.
—See the steaming and aging machine where colors are developed.
—See the soaping machine with cloth passing through.
—See the process of tentering cloth to obtain a uniform width.
—See a large packing room where cloth is prepared for shipment.
—See a folder or hooker measuring the finished fabric.
This is the first time to our knowledge since our display of rug weaving the famous Whittall Rugs, that such an interesting and educational display has been brought to Hornell.
Everybody will want to see, in actual moving pictures, the steps needed to transform the grey cotton cloth into the lovely finished products that are sold by us under the name of Washanredy Krinkle.
Many have no idea how beautiful dress fabrics are made. They will be startled to see how many operations cloth goes through before it becomes a finished product—ready for their own use.
See the Window Display Then Come into the Store and Let us show you how Lovely Washanredy Krinkle is

SMART DESIGNS
and Different
in Windsor Washanredy

This attractive fabric, whose designs and colorings originated in Paris, is ideal for Pajamas, Nightgowns, Slips, Bloomers, Step-ins and Kimonos. Many other uses will suggest themselves to women who sew.
Garments of WINDSOR WASHANREDY KRINKLE are long wearing and retain their shape. They will not stretch or sag, even after many rubbings.
See these bright, colorful fabrics today.
29c yd.

Fair Week Specials--Shop at Babcock's

35c Shirting And 29c Prints 36-Inches Wide. Fair Week—24c yd.
Part-Wool Double BLANKETS 66x80 Inches Fair Week—$3.29 pr.
25c Quality PILLOW CASES 42x36-inch Size Fair Week—17c ea.
42 and 45-inch PILLOW TUBING Fair Week 4 yds for $1.00
3-Pound Quilted COTTON BATS 72x90 Size Fair Week—89c
NEW NECKWEAR Lace Sets New Sweetheart Collar Fair Week—59c
$2.95 BAGS Splendid Assortment New Summer Styles Fair Week—$1.98
$1.00 SHEARS $1.00 SCISSORS Gold Handles—Magnetic Fair Week—59c