WHAT HAPPENED BEFORE

The Sheridan Dramatic Club, of which Tom Bilbeck, the narrator, Maryella, the girl he cares for, and Jim Cooper, his rival, are members, start a performance of Pygmalion and Galatea at the Old Soldiers' Home, but are interrupted by a fire. During the rehearsals Tom Bilbeck is accused by the husband of one of the actors, Mr. Hemmingway, of being in love with his wife.

Riding away from the scene of the ill-fated play in their costumes and overcoats, the group of players are held up by two escaped convicts, one of whom is captured by Bilbeck after a struggle.

Now go on with the story—

He obeyed meekly enough.

"Will you answer one question?" he asked deferentially.

"Yes. What?"

"Are you a ghost?"

"No."

"Then what are you?"

"I only agreed to answer one question."

"Oh!"

He was obviously disappointed.

"What are you going to do with me?"

"Turn you over to the sheriff, I suppose."

The sound of the shot had aroused curiosity at the Old Soldiers' Home, and now half a dozen of the inmates led by Colonel Stewart came down the road in military order. They were armed with rifles and had bayonets fixed. I learned afterwards that the weapons were Spanish - American War trophies which were not loaded and had not been fired for sixteen years.

We told the Colonel what had happened and he sent one of the old men back to the home with the ladies with instructions to telephone the sheriff. The rest of us went after the other escaped prisoner.

He had broken away from the road and gone into a patch of woods that lay alongside, as we could easily tell by the fresh tracks in the snow. It seemed as if it was going to be a comparatively simple matter to trail him.

We changed our minds however, when the tracks led out of the comparative quiet of the timberland to a meadow. Here they ceased abruptly. There was enough wind blowing so that the snow was kept clear in some places and drifted in others. He had evidently avoided the drifts.

We had only one lantern or we could have searched to better advantage and by spreading out might have picked up the foot-prints without much delay. As it was we worked slowly and ineffectually.

A complete circle of the field gave us no clue. The snow was falling more rapidly now and even our own tracks were filled in very soon after we made them. I was anxious to get started, too, while the roads were not badly drifted.

"I think we've done all we can tonight," I suggested to Colonel Stewart. "That fellow is going to have a hard time traveling very far in this storm and probably he'll lay somewhe e un il it lets up. The sheriff can organize a big posse and pick him up after daylight."

The colonel agreed. He was anxious to get his men under cover.

We took our prisoner back to the Home. There we found the lady Greeks sitting around disconsolate with their wraps on amid a group of neighbors but wide-awake old soldiers having the time of their lives over the extra attraction of a thief-hunt.

There were no handcuffs in the institution, naturally, so we bound our prisoner to a chair pending the arrival of the sheriff. He looked disconsolate enough. I was suddenly sorry for him. Poor fellow, all he had done was to make a break for liberty. It was only because we were all against him that he was against us.

"Hard luck, old chap," I said to him.

He looked up at me. "It's all right," he said. "I don't mind a bit. I'm glad to stay in here overnight, where it's warm. I'm kind of worried about Julius, tho, out there in the snow. I wish you'd got him, too. He's delicate, and I'm afraid he'll catch cold."

"Well, I'm going home," I said by way of farewell. "But before I go is there anything I can do for you?"

"Not unless you're going to tell me what you are wearing those white things for. Did somebody steal your—"

"No, they didn't," I snapped, turning away.

"Ain't you going to tell me?"

"NO."

I rejoined the rest of our group around the fire.

"I'll go out and start the car," I notified them, "and back up to the gate once more. When you hear me outside you can come out."

"Let me go with you," Jim Cooper offered.

I would just as soon have gone alone, but there seemed no way of declining his assistance, so we trailed out in the snow together with an oil lantern flickering unsteadily in the wind.

There were no handcuffs . . . so we bound our prisoner to a chair pending the arrival of the sheriff.

It was only a few hundred yards to where the automobile was standing, but the wind, which was increasing, threw the snow into our faces in stinging blasts that made walking difficult and conversation practically impossible.

The lights of the car were still bravely hurling wedges of illumination into the black and white night. The seats were covered with snow. So was the windshield; around each wheel was a little heap.

"You can get inside if you will," I told Cooper, "and advance the spark as soon as I get an explosion."

He did as I directed. I primed the motor thoroly. I had no particular reason to suppose that the engine would start now when it had refused to do so half an hour before, except that from long experience I had great faith in the perversity of inanimate subjects, especially internal-combustion engines. Grandmother Page had thrown me down in an emergency, but now that the immediate danger was over I had no doubt that she would start up cheerfully. There is something unmistakably feminine about a gasoline engine.

"All ready," I said as I gave the crank a sharp pull upward.

I noticed that it pulled rather hard, but I bent an extra effort and yanked it over compression.

"Bang!" responded Grandmother Page enthusiastically.

The first explosion was followed by a hedious clashing sound and then a terrifying thumping—which could be heard even above the explosion of the motor.

"Cut her off," I yelled.

When Grandmother Page had subsided Jim Cooper asked solicitously:

"What's the matter?"

"Didn't you hear the racket she was making?" I asked sarcastically.

"I didn't notice anything special," Jim observed, which remark put him by unanimous vote into the Loyal Order of Hewewhers. He had nothing on him for saying the wrong thing.

In silent exasperation I lifted the hood and with the aid of the flickering lantern, examined Grandmother's gizzard.

One look was enough. I closed the hood once more and stood silent, communing with nature.

Something in my nature must have penetrated Jim Cooper's consciousness.

"Is anything the matter?" he asked.

"There is," I remarked briefly. "The pump froze while we were hunting for escaped convicts, and as soon as I started the engine she stripped her gear. She won't run again until I get some new parts from the factory."

I turned out the acetylene lights and started home. Jim Cooper followed silent.

Half way to the Home he said brightly:

"It's all for the best, Tom. Think how glad the automobile-repairman will be."

When we entered the ladies stood up, ready to go.

"I didn't hear you come," said Maryella. "The car is awfully quiet tonight, isn't it?"

"It is," I assented glumly. "And will be for several days to come."

When I had explained what had happened a cry of dismay escaped the lips of Mrs. Hemmingway.

"I promised John I would come right home as soon as the performance was over, and he will be terribly anxious," she wailed.

"I wish I had gone home in the funeral bus," bemoaned Mrs. Lillielove.

"I wish you had." I echoed feelingly.

"It's probably all for the best," chirped Jim Cooper like a parrot.

(Ornithologist's note: Parrots do not chirp.)

"Where do you find the way of comfort in this?" I demanded sarcastically.

"That's easy," Jim explained "For one thing I am glad that it wasn't my car. For another it will give us all a chance to spend the night in an Old Soldiers' Home, which is something most people who aren't veterans can do."

"Spend the night here?" Mrs. Hemmingway exclaimed in dismay. "It's impossible. I have to go home!"

"How?"

"I don't know how, but you must think up some way.".

"Nonsense!" I exclaimed. "It can't be done tonight. There's no train until morning. You can call up your husband and explain it to him."

"Oh, is there a telephone?"

"Sure. There must be," said Jim Cooper. "You talk to John and tell him it's all for the best."

"I'll try," Mrs. Hemmingway said cheerfully.

The telephone was conveniently located in the living-room so that all private conversations were distinctly audible to any one in the building.

After considerable delay in getting a long-distance connection, Mrs. Hemmingway managed to get the ear of her husband, who fortunately had not left the office.

"Is that you, John?" she asked in the telephone.

Apparently it was.

"Well, listen, John dear, I can't get home tonight. I'm going to stay all night at the Old Soldiers' Home."

The rest of us tried to talk about something else so as not to appear to be listening, but we couldn't help it, and a sudden silence fell at her next remark.

"Yes, of course, Tom Bilbeck is here. It's all for the best."

The receiver hummed for a moment. Even we knew that he had raised his voice.

"Silly; of course I'd come home if I could. But Tom broke his automobile."

"No, no. He didn't break it on purpose."

"Listen, dear you mustn't say such things over the telephone. Some one might be listening. Besides, you are entirely mistaken. How could I fall in love with a man who looks like Tom Bilbeck?"

There was absolute silence in the room, also on the part of Mrs. Hemmingway.

"Yes, he has got a funny face. Of course I laugh at him and all that, but—What's that? You're coming here? Oh! is there a train yet coming this way? Good! That will be lots of fun. Then we can go home together in the morning. I am so glad. Good-by, dear."

Mrs. Hemmingway hung up the receiver and turned back to our frantically silent company. I wished that I could say something to show that I was alive, but my throat choked.

Something in my face must have shown, however, because Mrs. Hemmingway looked at me and exclaimed in dismay:

"Did you hear what I said, Tom?"

"Well, part of it," I admitted.

"You mustn't think I meant it."

She tried hastily to repair the harm she had done.

"I simply had to make John think it was all right."

A loud "Whoa!" outside distracted our attention from the conversational tangle into which we had fallen.

"The sheriff!" exclaimed Colonel Stewart, going to the door.

A fur-wrapped figure came in, shedding snow.

"Evening sheriff," the colonel greeted.

The sheriff unwrapped a muffler which had been over his mouth before he responded.

"Evening, Colonel."

(CONTINUED NEXT WEEK)

Using apple juice and grape juice together will prevent the formation of crystals in grape jelly.

GAS
15c
PUMP STATION
Andover, N. Y.

Makes Life Sweeter
PHILLIPS of Minnesota

Agrigraphs

Uncle Ab says thirt one man he does not envy is the fellow who invented barbed wire.

• • •

New York is said to contain, in the Dairymen's League, the largest co-operative association of farmers in the world.

• • •

The Cornell university experiment station recommends Forward wheat, but says that seed must be clean and pure.

• • •

Many of this year's white leghorn pullets at Cornell have been laying for a month. Are yours doing that well?

• • •

Fairs and picnics are means of combining both pleasure and profit for most farmers, thru their chances for the exchange of experience and ideas.

• • •

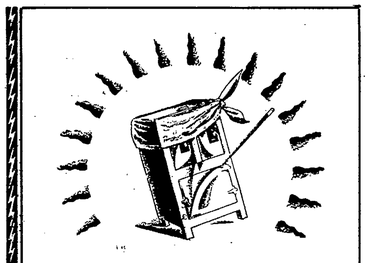
The Mexican bean beetle is the second member of the lady-bug family who is proving a bad actor. The other one is the squash beetle. The rest of them are helpful to man, and eat other insects.

• • •

Uncle Ab says that no salesman showing his wares can make a sale if he shows his temper.

Rude Rural Rhymes

Jim is studying citrus fruit, sent for bulletins to suit. One on California crops says the lemon never stops, never loafing on its station, never pausing for vacation. Still its progeny comprises fruits of big and little sizes. Some are ready for consuming; flowers for later crops are blooming. There are fruits in many stages, both of ripeness and of ages, sizes miscellaneous, hanging simultaneous. All the fruit trees in our clime bear their fruit in summer time, loaf in winter, take their ease. Men are more like apple trees. Let me be like citrus fruits, ever spouting new green shoots. If I find my satisfaction in my common round of action, in my daily occupation why should I require vacation. Looks like Jim and Hannah yonder aim to take the car and wander, have the tent all packed and ready. "Hold on Hannah, hey there steady. Don't you know I'm writing jokes. I can loaf like other folks. Move up please, make room for me, darn it, I'm no lemon tree."
—BOB ADAMS.



Is your refrigerator running a FEVER?
. . . take its temperature TODAY

"THERE is only one test for correct refrigeration," says Dr. Royal S. Copeland, "the test of *temperature*." So take the temperature of your refrigerator today. If it is higher than 50°, then millions of germs are probably using it as a summer resort . . . tainting and decomposing your food. Why risk baby's precious health? Don't wait any longer for your electric refrigerator. See your refrigerator dealer today. Let him tell you how it keeps food from spoiling. And ask about low operating costs. For never has your electricity been cheaper. While the price of most necessities has nearly doubled, Niagara Power Service costs less today than when hair-cloth furniture was in style.

NIAGARA, LOCKPORT & ONTARIO POWER CORPORATION

NIAGARA SERVICE

South Hill

Aug. 28.—Frank Holmes of Andover has been busy on the lease for some days.

Edward Dean is working for Lynch Bros.

Com. Howland has the stone crushing machine and men at work on the Lynch hill in road construction.

Mrs. Michael Dougherty of Andover spent the first of the week at the family homestead.

Mr. and Mrs. Dougherty, Mr. and Mrs. Dean and Lenora Dean attended the annual church picnic at Kinney, Tuesday.

Bobby Rowland of Ohio is visiting his cousins, Mrs. Dean and Mrs. Dougherty.

The long drouth has become serious in this locality and a good rain would be most thankfully received.

Miss Mary O'Leary of Andover spent last Thursday with her aunt, Mrs. Catherine Dean.

Anthony Dougherty is now driving a Pontiac coupe.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Dean, Misses Lenora Dean, Mary O'Leary, Josephine Cummings, Louis Dean and John P. Dean attended the play "Abey's Irish Rose," in Wellsville last week Thursday night.

Mrs. Joseph Sauter of Hornell was the guest of her mother, Mrs. Catherine Dean last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Dougherty and Mr. and Mrs. H. Dean attended a family picnic Sunday at the home of an aunt, Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Byrnes of Niles Hill. Miss Lenora Dean and the "fresh air" girls accompanied them.

Miss Anna O'Leary of Andover and Mrs. Margaret Dean visited Wellsville relatives Sunday.

Independence

Mrs. W. E. Greene is seriously ill with acute brights disease.

The Ladies' Aid Society will serve supper at the parish house, Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Clarke and Francis, returned from Toledo, Ohio Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Clarke and Decatur drove thru the Pennsylvania Forest Reserve to Galeton, Friday.

Mrs. E. R. Crandall of Alfred spent Monday at R. E. Spicer's.

Master Charles Spicer had his tonsils removed by Dr. Taylor, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Clarke spent Sunday in Portville, guest of relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Clarke have been spending a few days at Chautauqua Lake, returning home Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Greene and children of New York were guests of his sister, Mrs. C. M. Crandall.

Karlton Beach and friend Bob, of Hornell were guests of Robert Spicer, Sunday.

Messrs. Stephen Clarke, Edward and Wayne Crandall and Robert Spicer are attending the State Fair at Syracuse this week.

Greenwood

Miss Agnes McCaffery spent Saturday with Miss Lillian Wilson.

Mrs. A. L. Trowbridge had the misfortune to injure her foot so that she cannot walk on it.

Miss Emilina Whitmore of Canisteo is spending a few days with Miss Verona Stanway.

Miss Alfa McCaffrigher and Mrs. Fred White of West Jasper were in town one day last week.

Miss Olive Clark spent a week in Elmira recently.

George Prentice spent Saturday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Dexter Clark.

George Prentice of South Canisteo spent the week-end with his brother, Lester Prentice.

Mr. and Mrs. Remson and two daughters of Springfield and Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Karlen and Mrs. Mary Young and family were at Letchworth Park, Silver Lake and Canaseres Dam, Sunday.

Miss Esther Clark called on Miss Agnes McCaffery, Monday afternoon.

Ray Scribner of Rock Creek was in town, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Banks and children of East Greenwood were in town Saturday.

Mrs. Dever Clark is visiting a few days with her mother, Mrs. Wm. Wyckoff in Hornell.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Trowbridge and Miss Agnes McCaffery spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. H. C. McCaffery.

Mr. and Mrs. John Rogers, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Archie Stephens and Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Whiteman also Mr. and Mrs. Matt Brundage are attending the Toronto Fair in Canada.

Mrs. Clara Emery and Ernest Trowbridge of Buffalo spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Judd Sampson.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Case and Mr. and Mrs. H. C. McCaffery attended the show at Hornell, Sunday evening.

Mrs. F. G. Andrews, who has recently underwent an operation for goitre in Mountain Clinic hospital in Olean returned home Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Trowbridge were in Addison, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ordo Williamson and family spent Sunday at Mills, Pa.

Davis Hill

Aug. 28.—Mr. and Mrs. Arling Briggs and Edna Joyce were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Will Green at Independence, Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. U. V. Davis and son Robert of Rochester, Mr. and Mrs. Leo Davis and family enjoyed a picnic in the Davis woods, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Halsey entertained for dinner Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Whitford and daughter Charles Clark and son of Hartsville and Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Ordiway and sons, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Halsey and sons were Sunday visitors at Frank Halsey's.

O. B. Trowbridge of Pulaski and Lynn Trowbridge of Andover were guests of their sister, Mrs. Frank Halsey, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Slocum, Kathleen and Mrs. Laura Holbert were visitors at Mrs. Libbie Bundy's, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Green and family of Duke Center, Mr. and Mrs. Halliday, Mrs. Archie Green and family were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Orville Green.

Mr. and Mrs. Arling Briggs were in Hornell Tuesday.

Miss Minnie Vaughn is a visitor at the home of Arling Briggs.

Mr. and Mrs. Leeman Davis were visitors at George Conley's also at Jasper, Sunday.

School commenced Monday with Miss Genevieve Clark at teacher for the sixth year.

Mr. and Mrs. Arling Briggs, John Briggs and Edna Joyce visited at Howard Briggs', Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Slocum and Kathleen were evening guests of Mr. and Mrs. Will Green recently.

Mrs. Fred Halsey was a guest of Mrs. LeRoy Davis, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leeman Davis were business visitors in Wellsville, Saturday evening.

Little Kenneth Ordiway was very ill Saturday evening, Dr. Scott being consulted.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Slocum, Kathleen, Mr. and Mrs. Leo Davis and family were Sunday evening guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Davis.

West Greenwood

A Grange picnic was held at the West Greenwood Grange hall, Saturday, in the evening a dance was held. A large crowd attended.

Miss Bernice Conrad is spending a few days visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Will Pease.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Brewster entertained company from Oswayo, Pa., Saturday.

John Swarts, daughters, Fern, Ruby and Reva, were Monday visitors in Andover.

Miss Ruth Erickson from Fredonia recently visited Mr. and Mrs. Will Pease.

Alton Coombs of Whitney Crossings is staying at his brother's and working on the road.

Ella Conrad spent Sunday with her sister, Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Brown of King Hill.

Edward Brewster is visiting for a few days in Oswayo, Pa., with relatives.

Miss Ruth Erickson of Fredonia, and Mr. and Mrs. Will Pease spent Monday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Brutsman.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Brutsman were callers in Hornell Saturday.

Mrs. Gladys Brown and daughter, Veronica of King Hill, spent Monday and Tuesday with her father, Fred Conrad and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Baker and daughter, Dorothy were Sunday guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Lewis of Young Hickory.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Brutsman and daughter, Alice, were in Andover, Monday.

Mrs. Ivan Brown and daughter, Veronica, of King Hill and Miss Ella Conrad spent Monday afternoon with Mrs. Grace Brewster.

Fred Brown has returned home, after spending some time in Nebraska.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Brewster and daughter, Idanette were callers at Lester York's, Monday evening.

Barney Mills

Aug. 26.—Mr. and Mrs. George McKinley entertained friends from Chicago, Ill., recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Clark and son, Harry and daughter, Blanche also a niece, Miss D. Green, of Blenheun, Ont., Canada, spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. C. Tracy.

Mrs. Anna Wallace is spending some time with Canisteo relatives.

Mrs. Sherd Austin entertained friends from Hornell part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Colebert and son, also granddaughter, of Duke Center, spent the week-end at Alvin Edwards.

Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Bliss spent the week-end with Rochester relatives.

Miss Lillian Sherman of Alfred spent several days last week with Miss Emily Barney.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Tracy entertained 40 friends at a picnic dinner on Sunday.

HIGHLIGHTS ON STATE PRODUCE

From New York State Dept Agriculture and Markets, Aug. 27, 1929.

Cauliflower Steady

The market situation was without material change on cauliflower, says the New York office of the New York State Department of Agriculture and Markets. Supplies were moderate from the Catskill mountain area, limited from the Western part of the state as well as shipped in supplies from the West.

Onion Market Weak

Trading on onions continued light and in consequence the undertone of the market was again weak. Trucked in supplies of yellow onions from Orange county, New York, jobbed out from the stores of receivers at $1.75-2.40, mainly $2-$2.25 per 100 pound sack. Most of the red onions wholesaled at $2.25.

Country Dressed Calves

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

Live Poultry

Broilers by express were in light receipt and by freight liberal. Demand was fair at lower prices. Express receipts, per pound: Fowls, colored 27-28c; leghorns 20-24c. Broilers: rocks, fancy full feathered, heavy 32c, average run 28-30c; reds, fancy full feathered, heavy 28 cents, average run 26-26c; leghorns full feathered, fancy heavy 24-27c; average run 23-25c. Pekin Ducks: Long Island, young 27c; other nearby 23-24c.

Butter—Cheese—Eggs

The butter market showed improvement and prices advanced ½ cent. They are now at a parity with two years ago but 4c lower than one year ago. Higher score 44½c; extras 43½c.

The cheese market shows some improvement. New York flats, fresh fancy to specials 23-25c.

The egg market is very firm. A scarcity of fresh fancy eggs exists. Receipts of all grades are running light. Prices continue to advance. Nearby hennery whites, best quality $1-56c; average extras 49-50c; hennery browns, top grade 46-52c.

Livestock

Vealers: market steady. Good to choice $16-19.50; medium $12-15.50; culls and common $9.50-11. Calves: (whole milk-feds excluded) market steady: medium to choice $9.50-$10.75; culls and common $6.50-8. Lambs: market steady, quality considered; good to choice $13.50-14.25 medium $11-13. Culls and common $8-10.50. Hogs: market irregular ($5-130 pounds) $11.25-11.50; (130 to 160 pounds) $11.50-11.70; (165 to 220 pounds) $11.75 to $12; sows (rough) $8-10. Sheep: market steady. Ewes: medium to choice $4.25-$6.50; culls and common $2-4.

Hay

Fresh receipts of hay were liberal mostly undergrades which are moving slowly. Demand good, market irregular.

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

BRIEF BUSINESS BRINGERS

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Open truck body. Will carry 12 milk cans. Will be sold cheap. O. W. Robison. tf

FOR SALE—600 new potato crates, 30c each. George Mattison. 36

FOR SALE—Team of horses weighing 2,700 pounds. John Walter, Jr., Andover, R. D. No. 1, East Valley road.

FOR SALE—To settle the estate of the late R. Howland, the following property is offered for sale: Farm of 120 acres on state road, two and one-half miles from Andover, with ten cows, farm tools. Farm well-watered and has natural gas. Also eight-room house and lot on Water street and two lots on Barney street. C. W. and E. C. Howland, executors. tf

FOR SALE—17 acre truck and poultry farm on main concrete route. Market at the door, asparagus and berries now bearing. House with conveniences also barn and other buildings; $1,500. R. E. Shaff.

FOR SALE—Long 40-car garage on main street in good town. Cheap. Terms if desired. Address "21," Andover News.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Suite of living rooms in my residence on Hill street, after October 1st.—Mrs. Elnora Mathews.

WANTED

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

HAVE YOU tried Chinchilla venison? The finest meat you ever ate. Something new for Sunday dinner, only a limited supply, so get your order in now. R. E. Shaff.

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.

Special Low Prices on Work Ordered now for Fall or Spring Delivery.
A. D. UMIKER
Wellsville
Monument Works
PHONE 103

Phone 392 Grinding Laboratories
Dr. A. O. Smith
Optometrist
Hours—9 a. m. to 5 p. m.
103 North Main St.

Miller Hat Shop
MILLINERY
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NOVELTIES
Next to Babcock

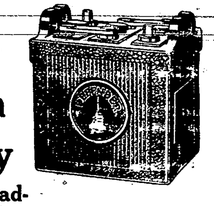
O. Leigh Smith
TIRES—
—BATTERIES—
—VULCANIZING

Women's Rest Room
Restaurant
Telephones

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

Store Hours: 9 A. M. to 9 P. M. on Saturdays

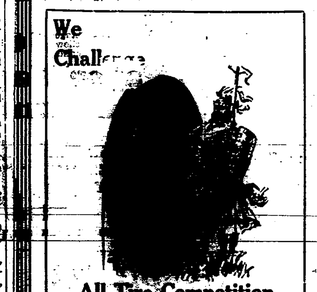
An Apology is Due the Many Customers Who Came to the Store Last Week for
Defender Batteries
and Could Not Get Them



We are sorry

We made the mistake of advertising them before they arrived and of course that particular shipment had to go astray in transit.

But now we are ready to fulfill our published claim to supply your car with a better battery for less money.



We Challenge Competition

All Tire Competition
We challenge any merchant or organization to equal the values we offer in
DEFIANCE TIRES
At these New Reduced Prices

While the tire industry has made great savings in manufacturing, the cost of distribution still remains high. That is where we come in.

The C. F. Babcock Company buys direct from one of the largest factories in the world—at mill door prices and pass the savings on to you.

We List a Few Sizes

Size	Tire	Tube
30x3½ Cl. Giant	$ 6.85	$1.00
31x4	8.35	1.40
29x4.40	5.45	1.10
28x4.75	7.25	1.30
30x5.00	8.15	1.40
31x5.00	8.45	1.55
31x5.25	9.75	1.65
32x6.00	11.25	2.05

Other Sizes at Proportionate Prices

AS LOW AS
GUARANTEED 2 YEARS
There's a Defender For Every Car

No Jobbers' Profits
No Salesman's Commission

The Babcock policy "From Factory to Babcock's to You" gives Hornell the opportunity to buy a powerful Defender BATTERY at a near factory price.

Group-buying by America's leading department stores from one of the oldest and largest battery manufacturers in the country assures the lowest possible price without sacrifice of quality.

The C. F. Babcock Co. stands behind DEFENDER BATTERIES and sell them exclusively in Hornell. We guarantee them for two years.

Save money — and the possibility of stalls in the future, by putting a new DEFENDER BATTERY in your car now.

A New Vogue in Living Room Suites
Sofa - Wing Chair - Coffee Table

For the room where cave and informality preside this early American suite with its cheery Chintz covering and bright maple finish has been specially designed.

The lounging sofa has loose cushion seats and backs—drop-leaf butterfly ends and individual framed backs.

The wing chair has a newly designed back cushion and butterfly arms.

The coffee table is of unique design and adds a distinctive charm to the suite.

The three pieces are priced at $172.60.