JINGLE BELLS

FRANK R. ADAMS

ILLUSTRATED BY FRANK E. DUERR

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.

The captured thief is tied to a chair at the Old Soldier's Home. Unable to leave the home as the car refuses to budge, the players must stay there, and Mr. Hemmingway, hearing this over the phone, says he is coming right to the home—as he is suspicious of his wife and Bilbeck. Meanwhile the sheriff arrives.

Hemmingway arrives just when Bilbeck is assisting Mrs. Hemmingway, who has fainted, and of course thinks the worst. Meanwhile a disturbance is heard in the cellar, and all in the house rush down to it.

The Sheriff's horse has broken loose. Meanwhile Hemmingway suspects Bilbeck more and more, and Jim Cooper mixes in to tell Bilbeck he has arranged that the Hemmingways be divorced and that Bilbeck is to marry Mrs. Hemmingway.

To get back home, Hemmingway must travel by foot, and Bilbeck offers to go with him. In violent disagreement, they nevertheless start out together on snowshoes and skis and soon Bilbeck tumbles over Hemmingway, the going being difficult. They lose their sense of direction.

Now go on with the story—

Just by way of diversion we now had an argument as to which way the nearest farm-house lay from where we were. We had determined to postpone trying to reach Fair Oaks until morning and wanted food and shelter for the night.

I thought that I had seen farm buildings on our right, about a mile back on the trail. Hemmingway insisted that they were on the left.

"There is no use in quarreling about it," I said firmly. "There is nothing to prevent each of us going the way he thinks is right. It's a cinch we will both find shelter if we keep going far enough."

So we separated. We had grown intensely tired of one another anyway; especially since hunger had put an edge on our tempers. Hemmingway started southwest and I branched off toward the north. It grew dark very rapidly after the sun was gone, but the snow on the ground made it fairly easy to see and I was able to hit up quite a fast pace.

But the farm house I thought I had seen did not materialize. I could have sworn it was in that direction, too. Rather than give up I pushed on further. I did not like the idea of going back to Hemmingway and admitting that I was wrong. Surely if I kept on in the same direction I had been going I would eventually reach some sort of shelter and food!

It was a long time, tho, before I saw a welcoming light. I can't say just how long but I would have guessed several hours. Anyway I was so thoroly fatigued that I could just barely drag one ski after the other.

But when I saw the light I quickened my pace and made for it. I was afraid that the people who lived there would go to bed before I could arrive.

As I passed over the snow I had a curious sense of familiarity, a feeling as if I had been there before. It wasn't so much that I recognized anything specific, but I just felt more or less at home. There was something in the air.

All at once the moon came out, and as it did the building toward which I was heading loomed large against the sky.

I knew at once why the neighborhood had seemed familiar. The building was the Old Soldiers' Home and I had walked all day to return at night to the very spot from which I had started.

I had no cheerful vision of a warm welcome upon my return to the Home, but it was a case of any port in a storm, so I continued on my way. The Home was still half a mile distant when the light went out. But I plugged on. I felt pretty sure that I could get in without waking anyone up, which I decided would be a much better way because I could avoid explanations.

As I drew nearer in the shadow of the woods that bordered the road I saw a figure dart suddenly from their protecting shade across the patch of intervening moonlight to the Old Soldiers' Home.

That struck me as rather curious. Why should anyone be in such a hurry and why so furtive?

I thought it over quite a while as I stood there waiting for something else to occur.

Then a solution occurred to me that it was doubtless the other escaped prisoner, the one who had held us up in the road when we had started for home the first time!

The chances were that he wanted to get back into the sanitarium and release his partner.

As soon as I arrived at that deduction I, too, hastened in the same direction that he had gone. By the time I got to the front of the building he had disappeared. An open window, however, indicated very plainly where he had gone, and removing my skis I had no hesitation in following him. It was hard work for me to climb thru, but I managed it.

There was enough moonlight coming into the living room where I found myself for me to see that there was no one there. I hardly expected that he would linger long. He was doubtless searching for the room in which Bill, his partner, was confined.

There was nothing on the main floor except the living room and the service quarters. I glanced hastily in each room below and then went upstairs which was a more likely hunting ground. I paused at the head of the stairs, scarcely breathing.

Sitting bolt upright in bed, with a revolver levelled at me, was Maryella.

He was not there.

While I waited, senses alert and nerves taut, a figure glided out thru a door and went down the hall away from me. It disappeared in a moment thru another door. I waited perhaps two minutes. It reappeared again and passed on to the next room.

I was in a quandry what to do. I raised an alarm the chances were about even that he would escape. It seemed better to capture him single-handed.

Therefore, when he disappeared into the next room I followed down the hall. As I did I heard a door in back of me open, but was too intent on my quarry to pay much attention to the sound in the rear.

I came to the door where I had seen my man disappear last. It stood open. I stepped in and closed it softly after me. Next I felt groping for the electric-light switch on the wall.

Before I could find it there was a woman's scream in the room somewhere ahead of me, and then at my back I heard a clicking sound in the door I had just closed.

My hand found the switch. I turned it on.

Sitting bolt upright in bed, with a revolver leveled at me, was Maryella.

There was no one else in sight!

CHAPTER XII.

Several Surprises

"Throw up your hands," Maryella commanded, undecided how to treat a burglar whom she knew by his first name, but choosing at length the conventional procedure.

"I will," I agreed. "If you will point that shoe horn in some other direction."

She threw aside the weapon.

"If you are a gentleman you will leave this room," she said firmly. "I don't know what you mean by this unwarrantable intrusion."

"A man came in here and I followed him."

"Nonsense! Where is he?"

It did sound a trifle fishy, I'll admit. There was no one in sight. I even looked under the bed.

"Now go," she ordered, as if she were addressing an infant who had to be dealt with firmly. "I don't know what is the matter with you lately, Tom Bilbeck. You used to be a fairly sensible, dependable man; but now you act like a lunatic two-thirds of the time."

"I'll go," I said mournfully; "but some day you'll realize how unjustly you have treated me."

I went to the door and turned the knob. It would not open.

"What's the matter?" Maryella asker when I delayed.

"I can't get out. This door is locked on the outside."

"Absurd!" Maryella got out of bed and slipped on her fur coat. "How could it be locked?"

She came over to the door. As she stood beside me I had a poignant spasm of heartache at the dainty desirability of her. It was no time for sentiment in a situation that bade fair to become serious, but I challenge any man to be so near the person of the woman he loves and not be conscious of rippling hair, especially if it flows over her shoulders, and the soft tenderness of the skin flushed with sleep.

She tried the door.

"It is locked," she admitted with incredulous eyes that sought mine questioningly. "What does it mean?"

I shook my head. "I don't know."

Just to be doing something, I rattled the knob.

"Be quiet in there, consarn you," said a voice outside. "You're arrested in the name of the law, and anything you say will be used agin you!"

It was the sheriff. How had he become mixed in the midnight parade? What explanation could there be of an officer of the law being on the scene of a crime? It was contrary to precedent.

I even told him so thru the locked door.

"Don't argue with him," pleaded Maryella in a whisper.

A new look of concern had come into her eyes.

"What is it? What are you afraid of?" I asked.

"Think how this is going to look when they find you and me here! Oh, Tom, how could you compromise me so?"

"I didn't intend to. I wasn't even thinking of you."

"Oh," she murmured as if hurt. "Mrs. Hemmingway occupies all of your thoughts, I suppose?"

My heart leaped joyously. Even in a moment of stress she had time to be jealous. Maybe it was all for the best.

"I'm sorry," I said penitently.

"That won't do any good. We ought to be able to do something definite to make this look all right."

"I'll do anything you say," I offered.

"Shall I jump out of the window."

"You might break your neck."

"It wouldn't matter," I said bitterly.

She disregarded my martyr-like speech. "Suppose you were to hide," she suggested. "I'll say you jumped out of the window and then when they got out there after you, you could escape."

"Clever plan," I congratulated admiringly. "Where shall I hide?"

"Under the bed," she suggested practically.

I glanced doubtfully at the white enameled iron bed which was bolted to the floor. It looked to me as if it were underslung.

However, I'm the most obliging man you ever met so I got down on the floor and started to crawl under. Unfortunately, I stuck half-way.

I could almost make it, and I struggled hard to condense that refractory half inch of girth that was holding me back. It was no use.

Then I tried to back out. To my dismay I found I could not move the other way either.

"Throw up your hands," said the sheriff outside. "I'm coming in, and if you move I'll shoot!"

How the deuce could I throw up my hands? I might have thrown up my feet, but I doubt if I was capable of a motion of any sort.

As the key clicked in the lock I heard a scurrying of bare feet. Maryella was retreating.

The door opened. A hush of surprise followed.

"Come out," ordered the sheriff. "I see you, you durned ostrich."

I renewed my struggles to extricate myself. It was useless. I had used too much zeal in my effort to get under.

"If you don't come out in ten seconds I'll shoot." The sheriff delivered this ultimatum and began to count: "One, two, three—"

The thought of the target that I offered for even a very poor marksman drove me nearly frantic. I made a superhuman effort. The bed rose from the floor and fell apart. I backed away from the debris.

(CONTINUED NEXT WEEK)

Births

Sept. 20.—To Mr. and Mrs. Merle Hartwey of Cuba, a daughter.

Sept. 23.—To Mr. and Mrs. Leslie L. Champlin of Friendship, a daughter, Carol Jane.

Marriages

Oct. 1.—Miss Reva Wilson of Wellsville and Joseph Rowe of Peoria, Ill. They will reside in Wellsville.

Sept. 24.—Miss Helen J. Noel and Newell J. Brown of Wellsville.

Sept. 28.—Miss Katherine O'Brien of Olean and Walter B. Embser of Wellsville.

Sept. 19.—Miss Geraldine Olin of Swain and Kenneth Hartman of Canaseraga.

Deaths

Oct. 2.—Mrs. Eva M. Hare of Wellsville, aged 61 years, following an operation performed, at Jones Memorial hospital. She leaves her husband, Bert Hare, a son and two daughters.

Oct. 1.—Elmer Spicer of Wellsville, 67 years, after an illness extending over three years. His wife, two sons and four daughters survive.

Sept. 20.—James Lewis of Clarksville, at the home of his son, M. A. Lewis, after an illness of long duration, aged 79 years. Interment was at Fort Plain, N. Y.

Sept. 21.—Mrs. Maude D. Florain aged 53 years died at the home of her sister, Mrs. Emery Johnson of Wellsville. Her husband, W. C. Florain and a daughter survive. Burial was at Belfast.

Sept. 7.—Donald, two-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Marley Brigham, after a short illness. The little lad was a grandson of Sheriff Edson Brigham of Allegany county.

Sept. 29.—Frederick Ranger, 69 years old, respected resident of Almond, after several years of ill health. Deceased had served his town for periods of years as supervisor, overseer of highways and assessor. One sister, Miss Esther Ranger, who lived with her brother, survives.

Around Our House

Foods needed each day are; an egg, a quart of milk for children and a pint for adults, fresh fruit including citrus fruits or tomatoes and besides potatoes, two servings of vegetables, one of which should be a green leafy vegetable.

Correctly planned meals promote long life and sustained health according to the New York state college of home economics at Cornell University. Even plenty of appetizing food may not supply certain essential materials which must be included each day if health is to be maintained. Health cannot be built overnight; it is the reward of right food and correct health habits practiced daily.

Many ills are caused by lack of these essential foods. Present-day knowledge makes it possible for the homemaker to plan meals which will suit the needs of all the family from the "runabout" to his grandmother. Though the different members may require varying amounts of food, the essential materials - proteins, minerals, vitamins and energy foods are required at every age and should be the foundation of the daily meals Correct preparation of food is also important as an aid to digestion and good health.

Homespun Yarn

Soft pickles are usually the result of using a brine which is too weak.

* * *

The behavior of children should never be talked about in their hearing.

* * *

The culls left from canning tomatoes may be made into soup, or puree, or catsup.

* * *

Proper cleaning doubles the life of a rug. Avoid beating and vigorous shaking of heavy rugs which may pull apart.

* * *

Three rules for preparing dried fruit are: wash it thoroughly in warm water, cook it slowly, and add the sugar at the end of the cooking peroid.*

Spans Desert

Newton Newsmith, graduate of Northwestern University, who with Andrew Jevinall of Quincy, Ill., crossed the roadless Sinai Desert or practically the entire length of Transjordania on a motorcycle.

GAS 15c

PUMP STATION Andover, N. Y.

Today Nellie would laugh

if you saw her home with a LANTERN

FIFTY years ago . . . the year that Thomas Alva Edison invented the incandescent electric light . . . young men "saw Nellie home" with a lantern . . . Mother cleaned smoky chimneys and trimmed wicks.

That was only fifty years ago . . . yet today Nellie would laugh if you escorted her with an oil lamp in your hand. Streets are brilliantly lighted . . . homes glow cheerfully with an abundance of electricity. In the words of ex-President Coolidge, "Mr. Edison, in his invention of the incandescent lamp . . . has literally brought light to the dark places of the earth." And electric light costs so little. While the price of most necessities has practically doubled, Niagara Power Service costs less today than when women had wasp waists.

NIAGARA, LOCKPORT & ONTARIO POWER COMPANY

NIAGARA SERVICE

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NOTICE!

The L. & C. Stores will be closed all day SATURDAY, OCTOBER 5th.

Wait For Our

October Coat and Dress Sale

On Dresses, Coats, Furs, etc.

Sale Opens Monday, October 7

L. & C. Coat Suit & Dress Co.

102 MAIN STREET, HORNELL, N. Y.

Gossip of Correspondence

South Hill

Oct. 2.—Like the busy bee, our potato producers are improving each shining hour in the potato fields. Many bushels are being marketed in Andover, which gives the farm teams an inning on the highways again.

Mrs. A. Dougherty and Mrs. H. Dean were Wellsville visitors, Friday.

Frank Holmes of Andover was busy on the lease a few days last week.

Herb Clark motors up from Andover daily to help Newton Clark with his potato harvest.

Mrs. Margaret Dean spent Sunday at the O'Leary home in Andover.

Mrs. J. Sauter of Hornell was a Sunday guest of her mother, Mrs. Catherine Dean.

Mr. and Mrs. John Daniher of Wellsville were entertained Sunday, by Mr. and Mrs. H. Dean.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Dougherty motored to Wellsville, Sunday evening.

John Boyer, gauger, was doing business in the oil field this week.

It is rumored that a Mr. Schoonover, brother of E. Schoonover, is to locate as pumper on the Atwood lease.

The heavy rains of Wednesday, the first in many weeks, is giving our farmers an enforced vacation.

Independence

The Ladies' Aid Society will serve supper at the parish house, Saturday evening, October 5th. Everybody welcome.

Mrs. Hattie Eggleston of Andover was a guest of Mrsfl R. E. Spicer, Friday.

The Home Bureau held a pickling demonstration at the parish house, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Potter and children, and O. A. Potter attended the 50th wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. George Alvord, Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Green and daughter, of Chicago, Mrs. Mary Green, Mrs. Maude Green and Mrs. Mary L. Green of Alfred were calling on Crandall street, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Haynes of Whitesville were Sunday guests of Milton Clarke.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Clarke, Stephen and Francis, Floyd Clarke and Decatur, Mrs. Charles Clarke, Mrs. Ethel Clarke, Mrs. Maude Clarke and Mrs. Carrie Slade attended the football game at Alfred Friday.

Barney Mills

Several friends and relatives were callers at Mr. and Mrs. Sherd Austin's, on Sunday.

Mrs. Anna Wallace is spending several days with Whitesville friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank S. Clark of Andover, Mr. and Mrs. Carl V. Tracy and Leona were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Tracy.

Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Bliss and family spent Sunday with relatives at Westfield, Pa.

Several officials of the Norton Oil company were in this place last Wednesday.

Whitesville

October 1st.—Chilly autumn days are at hand.

Nearly a dozen citizen from here attended the football game in Alfred, Friday. Alfred vs. Hamilton.

Ray Sutton is master mechanic in Richmond & Probasco's garage now.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilber Baker visited relatives in Honeoye, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee G. Millspaugh of Andover was in town briefly, Friday evening.

Mrs. Lawrence Crittenden, who has been visiting here for two weeks returned to her home in Milton, Pa., Saturday.

Mrs. M. H. Wilson and daughter, Marion and Mrs. B. M. Wilson were Hornell visitors, Sunday.

Mrs. Leon Wildman was operated for hernia last Thursday by Dr. F. E. Comstock in Wellsville Memorial hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Travis and Mrs. Willis DeKay were Wellsville visitors, Saturday night.

Miss Laura Crittenden of Portville, N. Y., was an over Sunday guest of Miss Arlaine Lewis.

Leon Wildman, Mrs. Ralda Failing and Mrs. P. K. Millspaugh visited in Wellsville, Saturday afternoon.

G. M. Lewis and Mrs. Laura Crittenden were guests of Alfred friends on Sunday.

Mrs. Vincent, a music teacher from Alfred was calling on friends here Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Shay of Dansville were guests of their son, Kenneth here over the week-end and all went for a trip to Bradford, Pa., Sunday.

Mrs. Ella Millspaugh visited her son, Lee and family over the week-end, returning Monday evening.

Thomas Stafford, who has been in Alden Sanitarium to take baths for rheumatism, returned Friday, greatly improved in health.

At the Republican caucus, held in I.O.O.F. Hall, Saturday evening, Ray Deck was nominated to succeed himself as supervisor and Charles Coats was nominated for superintendent of roads to succeed Fred Connell. Good work.

Davis Hill

Frank Halsey, Fred Halsey and John Ordiway were in Bolivar Monday, to buy a team for Fred Halsey.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Clark and sons, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Clark and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Whitford and daughter of Hartsville were visitors of Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Davis, Sunday.

Mrs. Bert Halsey and son visited at Floyd Slocum's, Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cornell of Whitesville were visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Leo Davis, Sunday.

Ed. Briggs and L. Lawrence of Himrods have been visiting at L. E. Davis' and Arling Briggs' over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Arling Briggs and L. Lawrence were visitors at William Briggs' of Hallsport, Sunday evening.

Lee Trowbridge was a visitor of his daughter, Mrs. Frank Halsey, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Davis and Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Davis were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Leo Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. Myron Cronk of Trumansburg were visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Slocum, Thursday and Friday.

Elias Harris of Yorks Corners took Mrs. Sophia Slocum to his home, Saturday, to help care for his wife, who is ill.

Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Davis and Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Slocum were business visitors in Wellsville, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Halsey and sons, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Ordiway and sons, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Halsey visited at Frank Halsey's, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Slocum and Kathleen were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Barney Schriener of Wellsville.

Herbert Spicer of Wellsville was a business visitor on the hill, Tuesday.

Miss Mae Wood of Andover was a guest of Rosanna and Edna Joyce over the week-end.

Mae Wood, Rosanna Joyce, Edna Joyce, Ruth Green, Joe Green and Howard were guests of Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Davis, Sunday evening.

Mrs. Frank Davis was a guest of Mrs. Leo Davis, Monday.

Hay, the most primitive farm crop, responds to good treatment. There are all kinds of hay; some good, and some not so good. If you want to know more about good hay and meadows send for Cornell bulletin E 181.

* * *

Keep poor apples off the market because they will spoil prices in spite of the short crop and increased demand.

STATE OF NEW YORK
County Court, Allegany County.

Andrew L. Perry, individually and Andrew L. Perry, as executor of the last Will and Testament of Lillie M. Perry, deceased Plaintiffs.

against

Samuel S. Pickard and Mary J. Pickard and Lapham State Bank, Defendants.

TO THE ABOVE NAMED DEFENDANTS:

You are hereby summoned to answer the complaint in this action, and to serve a copy of your answer, or, if the complaint is not served with this Summons, to serve a Notice of Appearance on the plaintiff's attorney within twenty days after the service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service. In case of your failure to appear or answer, Judgment will be taken against you by default for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Trial to be held in the County of Steuben.

Dated, January 22, 1929.

JAMES T. FOODY,
Attorney for Plaintiff.
Office and Postoffice address
Opera House Block,
Hornell, N. Y.

To Samuel S. Pickard, Mary J. Pickard and Lapham State Bank,

The foregoing summons is served upon you by publication pursuant to an Order of Hon. Guy O. Hinman, Allegany County Judge, granted on the 6th day of September, 1929, and filed with the complaint in the office of the County Clerk at Belmont, Allegany County, New York.

This action is brought to foreclose mortgages on a farm located in the Town of Almond, Allegany County, New York, containing about one undred seventy-four (174) acres more or less and described in deed from Andrew L. Perry and Lillie M. Perry to Samuel S. Pickard and Mary J. Pickard, dated August 1st, 1926, and recorded in Allegany County Clerk's office.

JAMES T. FOODY,
Attorney for Plaintiffs,
42 Hornell, N. Y.

STATE OF NEW YORK
DEPARTMENT OF STATE

Albany, August 5, 1929

To the Board of Electors of the County of Allegany:

Notice is hereby given, that, at the General Election to be held in this State on the Tuesday succeeding the first Monday in November next (November 5th), the following officers may be lawfully voted for, to wit:

COUNTY AND DISTRIST OFFICERS ALSO TO BE ELCETED FOR SAID COUNTY.

A Member of Assembly.

A County Judge and Surrogate in the place of Guy O. Hinman, appointed by the Governor to fill vacancy.

A Sheriff, in the place of E. H. Brigham.

A County Treasurer, in the place of D. S. Burdick.

A District Attorney, in the place of W. N. Renwick.

All whose terms of office will expire on the last day of December next.

Given under my hand and Seal of office of the Secretary of State, at the City of Albany, this fifth day of August, in the year one thousand nine hundred and twenty-nine.

FRANK S. SHARP,
Deputy Secretary of State

Notice is hereby given that at the general election to be held on the 5th day of November, 1929, town officers will be elected in each town in Allegany County for all officers whose terms of office will expire on the 31st day of December 1929.

KARL H. BUEHRING,
HARRY E. KELLER,
Commissioners of Election,
Allegany County, New York.

Filed Commissioners of Election of Allegany County on the 10th day of August 1929.

Commissioners of Election,
Allegany County, N. Y.
43 Allegany County, N. Y.

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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.

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$229 FOR NINE PIECES

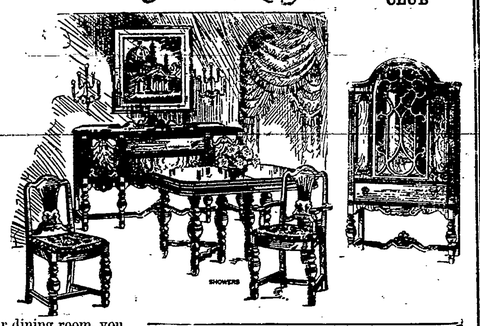

Table — Buffet — China
Host Chair and 5 Side Chairs
Contrast Veneers
Sag-seat Chairs
Showers 5-ply Construction

When you have this group in your dining room, you are at ease. Critical eyes may observe it critically but you are aware that beauty and good taste can go no farther.

Walnut and contrasting veneers will marvelously matched grains give these pieces a rich beauty that usually costs a great deal more.

Let us show you this dining room group at $229 and other new groups that we have just placed on our floors.

Magazine Rack and End Table $8
Rubbed Mahogany Finish
Heavy solid construction; 2 compartments for magazines; beautifully finished top; right height for use as end table.

Occasional Tables $14
Beautiful Butt Walnut
A particularly handsome occasional table with four leg pedestal; round top; rich butt walnut veneers expertly matched.

The Earl Radio
$99.50
$139 and $169
Are you missing some of the best programs on the air merely because your set won't get this or that station.
Your C. A. Earl gives you absolute mastery of the air. No matter how many stations may be on the air, the Earl Radio brings in the program you want without a whisper of interference.
Terms As Low As $25 Down and $2 a Week

Pay Day Specials at Babcock's

WHITE ENAMEL GAS HEATERS $2.98
Ideal for Bath Room Use
Splendid little heaters—white enamel fully enclosed flame—nickle-plated feet—you'll enjoy one this fall and winter for quick, inexpensive heat.

COLORED GLASS BOUDOIR LAMPS $1.39
Your Favorite Color is Here
Complete lamps—decorated glass shade, plain color glass base and silk cord attachment. Colors: blue, maize, orange, rose and green. Complete for $1.39.

54x70 LINEN LUNCHEON CLOTHS $1.79
New Pastel Tints and Borders
These fine all linen crash cloths are new in design and size—they fit the new oblong tables.

Men's Fancy Handkerchiefs 3 for $1
All white with corded border—white with colored borders and pastel tints with colored borders—same quality as we have sold 3 in a box for 75c. Special 8 for $1.00.

ALL WOOL AUTO ROBES $6.50
Handsome Dark Plaids 58x80
These fine all wool auto robes regularly sell at $8.00. Fringed ends—choice colors.

BRIEF BUSINESS BRINGERS

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—A second hand "Pea Oak" Heating Stove, a "1900" Washing Machine, four second hand panel doors. Prices right. Rev. Walter L. Greene.

FOR SALE—Delaval cream separator, like new. Mrs. James Joyce, Main street.

FOR SALE — Four-months-old pup, bred right for heel driving, cow dogs. Erwin Lewis, R. D. 1.

FOR SALE—Cutter, pair dickies, power corn cutter, drop reaper, all in good condition. James Burbank, Andover. 41

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—The Mrs. D. L. Hardy property. One acre of land; ten room house in good repair. Several fruit trees and hen house. Inquire of Mrs. A. R. Mead. 41

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Eight room apartment. Bath, electricity. Phone 213.

WANTED

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

Elderberries make delicious jelly if used while they are still red.

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A small potatoe in a good hill is just as good for seed as the large ones.

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Uncle Ab says the world would have about all the happiness it needs if no one spoke unpleasant thoughts