VICTIMS

FRANK R. ADAMS

AN ILLUSTRATED BY FRANK R. BRUNI

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.

They separate. Bilbeck finds himself back at the Old Soldiers' Home after going in a circle, sees an intruder and jumps in a window, to find himself in Maryella's room. The sheriff comes in(holding out a gun and saying he saw someone come in and Bilbeck has to come out from under the bed, where he had been hiding.

Now go on with the story—

In the room stood an army comprising almost all of the male population. The sheriff was taking no chances of being outnumbered.

"You didn't know I was awake, did you?" the sheriff exalted. "Well, I was. I heard you break in and I followed you to this room and locked you in." He peered near-sightedly at my face. "Well I'm blessed—durn me if I ain't. Ain't you one of the men that started for town?"

"I am," I admitted.

"Tom Bilbeck," exclaimed Jim Cooper, coming forward. "I'm glad you came back. It's all for the best—I want you to be the firs to congratulate me on my engagement to Miss Waite."

My stunned mind refused to assimilate his statement. In the midst of a battle I suppose a soldier would not pay much attention to the news that his sweetheart had married another man.

The mention of Maryella's name, however, made me think with a sinking sensation of the predicament I had unwittingly placed her in. I looked around to see how she was taking it.

She was nowhere in sight.

At first I was puzzled. Then I noticed the door across the room. She must have gone in there. Probably it was a closet.

I made no mention, however, of my suspicion. Possibly the incident could be ended without her taking part in it.

"What were you doing here?" demanded the sheriff. "There's something peculiar about this."

"Yes, there is," I admitted. "Come down stairs to the main room where it is warmer and I'll explain what happened."

My plan was obvious. By leading the crowd off I would give Maryella an opportunity of getting out.

The men started to go when we were stopped at the door by the hurried arrival of Mr. Hemmingway, who forced his way past the others into the room and stood, a figure of vengeance, shaking his fist under my nose.

"I've caught you," he said, glaring at me.

"Caught me?" I repeated wonderingly.

"Yes! I thought there was something funny about it when you agreed to separate from me out there. I suspected that you wanted to throw me off the track and come back to my wife. You didn't deceive me. I came back and followed your tracks in the moonlight. And now I've caught you, you viper!"

All at once his eyes fell upon the dresser. There in plain view lay the strand of pearls which Maryella had worn at Galatea.

"My wife's pearls!" he exclaimed savagely. "So you came right to her room! My God, I can't conceive of such iniquity. Where is she now? What have you done with her?"

I preserved a dignified silence. What use to argue with a raving maniac like that?

"Have you killed her?" he demanded hoarsely. "Where is the body?"

He ran around the room, looked under the bed and in bureau drawers as if he expected to find mangled portions of his spouse cut up into convenient sizes and stored away.

At last he saw the other door and approached it.

"Don't go in there," I warned.

"Why not? Ha! So that's where you have her concealed!"

I barred his way, but he ran at me like an enraged bull and hurled me aside with insane violence.

He yanked the door open and then fell back in open mounted amazement.

Stading in the doorway blinking at the sudden light was a man whom I recognized after a moment as Julius, the escaped convict!

No one was any more surprised at the turn of events that I was. To be expecting to see a beautiful girl in negligee emerge from a closet, and instead to behold a tough-looking man with three days' growth of whiskers, is startling.

I drew back the covers from the inanimate form on the couch.

Where was Maryella? I did not ask the question out loud.

"Evening gents," said Julius genially.

"What are you doing here?" the sheriff inquired.

"Why, it was sort of cold outside," explained Julius, "and I thot you would not mind my coming in to get warm. Besides I thought it was about time for Bill and me to be moving, so I come to get him."

"Well, of all the cussed nerve—!" the sheriff wondered.

"Then where is my wife?" shouted Hemmingway. "What have you done with the woman I love?"

"Oh, John, do you mean that?" From the rear of the crowd came Mrs. Hemmingway's voice. She struggled thru the throng to reach the side of her mate.

He held out his arms to her, but paused suspiciously. "Where have you been?"

"Safe in bed until all this racket woke me up."

"Then this isn't your room?"

"No."

"But your pearls were on the dresser!"

"I lent them to Maryella for the show."

The explanation seemed satisfactory. Without asking for any further questions he folded her into his arms and they cooed over one another with shameless disregard of the audience.

While interest was centered on the reunited Hemmingway family, Julius the convict, seized the opportunity to edge near the door. No one noticed his gradual progress, and now, all at once, he made a quick dash for liberty.

The crowd started in pursuit, leaving the Hemmingways to their own devices.

Fortunately for Julius most of his pursuers were at least twice his age and were further impeded by rheumatism, canes and crutches. I might possibly have caught him, but I hadn't the heart. I was in low spirits myself to wish to see any other human being in trouble.

The rest followed him outdoors, but I considered that I had done my duty when I had gone as far as the main floor. Something else was worrying me. The problem of Maryella's disappearance was of a thousandfold more interest to me than the mere capture of the ex-convict.

Knowing that I was safe from interruption for a moment, I went upstairs once more.

It was empty. The Hemmingways had evidently retired to her room to settle their differences as best they could.

Maryella's room was certainly a wreck. The dismantled bed gave a very dejected air to the entire apartment. There was only one place she could be. I walked directly to the closet, the door of which stood open, and penetrated its obscure depths.

There, hidden by old clothes, I found her unconscious upon the floor, huddled up in a disconsolate heap.

No wonder she had fainted. To step into a closet as a haven of refuge and unexpectedly to find it occupied by another human being was enough to shake the strongest heart.

I lifted her out. How beautiful she was even in a faint! How clear her skin and how soft the flesh around her throat! I put her down on the floor while I reconstructed the bed.

After I had put her upon it I hunted up Mrs. Lillielove to whom I briefly explained the facts in the case, swearing her to secrecy. She was immensely flattered at being taken into one of my amorous adventures, and agreed to help.

Together we worked over Maryella until she showed signs of returning consciousness. Then, at Mrs. Lillielove's suggestion, I left. It would be better to reserve explanations until after Maryella had been rested by a long sleep.

I was glad to let it go at that. I was unbelievably tired myself. The long hike on skis and the nervous strain of the last hour had worn me out completely.

I hunted up the cot which I had been assigned me in the first place and threw myself upon it, perfectly content to let things stand in statu quo until morning.

CHAPTER XIII.

By Ice-Boat

The searching party had given up the chase of Julius long before I got up. It was a mighty tired bunch of old men that assembled for breakfast. They were going to eat and then go to bed for an all-day snooze.

As for me, I was tremendously refreshed and ready to face anything that came along.

While we were at breakfast the sheriff, who had gone in to look at his other prisoner, came back wide-eyed and trembling.

"Boys," he said, "I've got bad news."

"What is it?" we demanded.

"My prisoner is dead!"

"Dead?" someone echoed.

"Yep. I didn't know he was ailing, neither. I went in just now to untie the ropes that I used to hitch him in bed with and he didn't move. I put my hand on his head and it done cold as ice. He is a corpse, I tell you. I want one of you fellows to come and examine him for me."

The old soldiers showed little inclination to move, even for so exciting an adventure, so it was up to me. I accompanied the sheriff to the room which he was using as a temporary jail. The shades were drawn, but on the cot I could see the dim outline of a man's figure.

Just as the sheriff had done, I first obeyed the impulse to put my hand on Bill's forehead.

It was cold and lifeless. I shuddered a little at the presence of death.

"Pull up the curtain," I suggested.

The sheriff fumbled with the shade, which escaped from his nervous fingers and went up to the top with a bang. We both jumped as if we had been shot.

I drew back the covers from the inanimate form on the cot.

It was the papier-mache statue of myself!

"Gosh! What is it?" stammered the sheriff, who had not seen our performance and doubtless thought that Bill was a trifle pale.

I explained briefly.

"Then he has escaped, too," the sheriff sighed.

"It looks like it," I said.

Indeed he had. Pinned to the wall we found a penciled note. It ran:

Dear Sheriff:

I am mighty glad to have met you and I should like to stay longer, but I've got another engagement. Thanks very much for your horse.

Yours affectionately,

BILL.

I am afraid I laughed. It was such a foolish ending to our supposed tragedy.

I went up-stairs to see how Maryella was getting along. I found her awake, but still in bed. She claimed she felt as well as ever.

I told her briefly what had happened the night before and this morning. It seemed as if she had an explanation due her. Then she told of her terror at finding the strange man in the closet. Of course his being there substantiated my story to her the previous night when I had said that I had followed a man to that room.

"I am glad he got away," said Maryella kind-heartedly, "especially as he didn't steal anything. The only thing I had of any value was Mrs. Hemmingway's pearls." She looked over toward the dresser where she had put them the night before. "Why, where are they?"

(CONTINUED NEXT WEEK)

A stiff brush easily removes the corn silk.

Collector's Notice for the Collection of School Taxes

Notice is hereby given that I, the undersigned collector of School District No. 1, town of Andover, County of Allegany, have received the tax list and warrant for the collection of school taxes in and for said district, Town of Andover, N. Y., County of Allegany and that I will receive voluntary payments thereon at Brundage Drug Store for 30 days from the date thereof.

Dated September 20, 1929.

ROBERT BRUNDAGE,
41 Collector.

Notice to Creditors

IN PURSUANCE of an order of the Surrogate's Court of Allegany County, State of New York, made by Hon. Guy O. Hinman, Surrogate of said Allegany County:

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons having claims against the Estate of James Joyce, late of the Town of Andover, County of Allegany, and State of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the undersigned, Administratrix of the Estate of said deceased, at the Law Office of Crayton L. Earley, in the Village of Andover, N. Y., on or before the 1st day of February, 1930.

Dated at Andover, N. Y., June 25th, 1929.

CAMILLA JOYCE HARRIS,
51 Administratrix.

Backache

If functional Bladder Irritation disturbs your sleep, causes Burning or Itching Sensation, Backache or Leg Pains, making you feel tired, depressed and discouraged, why not try the Cystex 48 Hour Test? Don't give up. Get Cystex today at any drug store. Put it to the test. See how fast it works. Money back if it doesn't bring quick improvement, and satisfy you completely. Try Cystex today. Only 60c.

Men like these are testing your car

Types of the engineers at General Motors Proving Ground who are working for you. Drawn from a photograph. They are shown examining a specially devised instrument for measuring clutch pedal pressure.

It used to be the custom for a man who wanted to buy a car to take a mechanic with him.

Today, General Motors itself employs skilled automotive engineers to make it easy for you to select your new car. These men are working *for you* at its Proving Ground—the 1268-acre outdoor laboratory in Michigan where every kind of car is tested.

Before any General Motors car goes into production, a fleet of advance models is constructed and sent to the Proving Ground. There these advance cars must meet every test—tests far harder than you would make. Sometimes they are rebuilt, redesigned, retested many times until they are pronounced *right*, and ready to be put into production.

The tests involve speed, power, endurance, braking, riding comfort, handling ease, fuel-and-oil economy, body strength and safety—every phase of car construction and performance.

Buying a car is easy today—because these men at the Proving Ground are working for you to assure you of value when you select a General Motors car.

GENERAL MOTORS

"A car for every purse and purpose"

CHEVROLET. 7 models. $525—$695. Air in the price range of the four. Smooth, powerful 6-cylinder valve-in-head engine. Beautiful Fisher Bodies. Also sedan delivery. Light delivery chassis. 1½ ton chassis and 1½ ton chassis with cab, both with four speeds forward.

PONTIAC. 7 models. $745—$895. Now offers "Big six" motoring luxury at low cost. Largest 6-head engine; largest Bodies by Fisher. New attractive colors and stylish lines.

OLDSMOBILE. 8 models. $875—$1033. The Finest Car at Low Price. Now offers further refinement, mechanically and in the Fisher Bodies—also eight-cylinder equipment combinations in Special and De Luxe lines.

MARQUETTE. 6 models. $965—$1045. Buick's new companion car, designed and built by Buick. Six cylinders. Fisher Bodies. Its price puts Buick quality and craftmanship within reach of more families.

OAKLAND. 9 models. $1145—$1375. Oakland All-American Six. Distinctively colored appearance. Splendid performance. Luxurious appointments. Attractive colors. Bodies by Fisher.

VIKING. 9 models. $1595. General Motors' new "alight" in stalling price. 90-degree V-type engine. Striking Bodies by Fisher. Unusual appointments. Also optional equipment combinations.

BUICK. 14 models. $1225—$1995. Motor now wheelbase, 116—124—133 inches. The quality field of fours all. Many new mechanical features. Fisher Bodies with new lines.

LA SALLE. 14 models. $2195—$3075. Conceived as a Cadillac. Companion line. Distinctive appearance. 90-degree V-type 8-cylinder engine. Striking color combinations in beautiful Bodies by Fisher.

CADILLAC. 25 models. $3295—$7550. The Standard of the World. Famous efficient 8-cylinder 90-degree V-type engine. Luxurious Bodies by Fisher and Fleetwood. Extensive range of color and upholstery combinations.

(All Prices f. o. b. Factories)

ALSO

FRIGIDAIRE Mechanical Refrigerator. New silent models with cold-control device. Two-zone cabinets. Prices and model range to suit every family.

DELCO-LIGHT Electric Home and Farm Systems. Provide all essential conveniences and labor-saving devices on the farm.

TUNE IN—General Motors Family Party, every Monday, 9:30 P. M. (Eastern Standard Time) WEAF and 37 associated radio stations.

CHEVROLET ☐ OAKLAND ☐
PONTIAC ☐ VIKING ☐
OLDSMOBILE ☐ BUICK ☐
MARQUETTE ☐ LA SALLE ☐
CADILLAC ☐
☐ Frigidaire Automatic Refrigeration
☐ Delco-Light Electric Power and Light Plants
☐ Water Systems

GLIP THE COUPON

General Motors
Dept. A, Detroit, Mich.
When you go to behind the scenes at a great automobile factory, it is easy to see why it is true that "Little by little the best comes to the top." The best work, the best workmanship, the best materials, the best engineering go into every car. It is for that reason that we invite you to visit the proving ground when you would like to know about.

Name
Address
City

Community Correspondence

South Hill

Oct. 9.—A number of the professional diggers employed in the potato fields wielded their hooks on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Schoonover are now located in the Atwood tenant house, while he is becoming a pumper, under the tutelage of field man, Frank Holmes.

The Misses Leo and Cline of Wellsville were Saturday night and Sunday guests of Mrs. A. Dougherty.

Truck drivers have been over the hill, looking for potatoes.

Miss Mary Horan of Andover spent some days last week guest of Mr. and Mrs. Leo Horan.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Roselle of Wellsville visited Mr. and Mrs. H. Dean Sunday, and accompanied by them motored to Hornell, Sunday evening.

LaFrone Clark of Fulmer Valley is trucking his potatoes daily, to Andover market.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Dennis of Hornell were callers on the hill Sunday evening.

Howard and Richard McAndrew accompanied their father to the farm, Sunday afternoon.

Mike Gavin and family of Pingney Hill motored over the hill, Sunday, calling on Mr. and Mrs. Leo Horan.

Mr. and Mrs. Dougherty and little son were Wellsville visitors, Sunday evening.

Mrs. John Danther of Wellsville visited her daughters on Tuesday.

Elm Valley

The Ladies' Aid will meet with Mrs. Esther Dodge, Thursday afternoon of next week, Oct. 17th.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Balmer and little daughter of Fassetts, Pa., visited at Reed Cooper's the last of the week.

Miss Wilda Burdick has returned from spending a few days with her sister, Florence, in Olean.

Mrs. May Cole spent Saturday at the home of her brother, Mrs. Howden in Petrolia.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Guinn and daughters of Caneadea were Sunday afternoon guests at Bert Duell's.

Miss Florence A. Burdick of Olean spent Monday evening at the home of her father, Curtis Burdick.

Miss Florence Burdick was seriously injured by an auto as she was getting on a street car at Schenectady, Sept. 30th.

A. M. Wood was calling on Jacob Hand, Tuesday.

Wesley Osborn was calling on L. E. Howland, Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Burdick of Fort Allegany, Pa., were visiting at the home of his uncle, Menzo Burdick, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Baldwin and daughter, Jean, were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Perry Breeze Sunday.

Mrs. Lillian Harrington of Pickering, Mo., and James Warner of Naples, N. Y., were visiting their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Hand, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Truman Wood and daughter, Madeline of Westfield, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. Sterling Peters and children of Oswayo, Pa., were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Hand.

Independence

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Turck and sons of Alfred were Saturday guests of S. B. Crandall.

G. D. Spicer and son, Gene of Whitesville, spent Tuesday with Mrs. E. E. Spicer.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Nye were in Wellsville, Friday, having dental work done.

Mrs. Charles Preston is visiting her son in Olean.

Miss Helen Clarke of Whitesville high school was a guest over the week-end of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Clark.

Mrs. Linford Potter has been ill the past week.

Mrs. C. M. Slade returned to her work at Newark, N. Y., Monday.

Mrs. Jane Updyke is spending a few days with her son, Fred, at West Union.

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

Barney Mills

Oct. 7.—Mrs. Anna Wallace spent a couple of days last week at the home of her son, H. V. Wallace of Greenwood.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Bettinger and Mr. and Mrs. C. House and family of Canisteo, were callers at Carl Tracy's, Sunday.

Marsh school closed last Tuesday for two weeks potato digging vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Bliss shopped in Wellsville, Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Edwards and family went to Bloasburg last Friday to visit a sick relative.

Mrs. Mabel Hesselton is spending some time with her son, Victor and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Tracy recently spent an evening with friends at Knoxville.

Davis Hill

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Davis and family, Mrs. L. E. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Davis and Mr. and Mrs. Dan Witter motored to Hammondsport, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Barney Schriener and Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin were visitors at Floyd Slocum's, Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Leeman Davis visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Carson, Sunday and enjoyed a trip up the new road to Greenwood and Whitesville.

Mrs. Lawrence Ordway and Mr. and Mrs. Harold Perry were shoppers in Wellsville, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Halsey and Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Davis were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Clark of Hartsville.

Charles Halsey has been very ill for the past week, with grippe. Dr. Scott of Andover, the attending physician. Charles is better at this writing and able to sit up a part of the day.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Slocum and Kathleen, Mr. and Mrs. Barney Schriener and son visited the state farm at Alfred, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Gibson and son Kenneth, of Nile, were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Arling Briggs.

We are having our potato digging vacation this week, so no school.

The Rebekahs served the dinner at the home of Mrs. Leo Davis, Wednesday, for the friends and relatives who attended LeRoy Davis funeral.

LeRoy Davis

Our very dear friend and neighbor, LeRoy Davis, passed from our midst Monday morning about 3 a. m., after a few hours' illness. Mr. Davis had a slight shock a few weeks ago from which it was thought he was recovering. He was in quite usual health Sunday, and was taken very suddenly Sunday evening about 9 o'clock.

In the loss of Mr. Davis the neighborhood has lost a true friend and congenial neighbor. We are all deeply grieved and greatly sympathetic with his wife, son and brother, also all other relatives.

The funeral was held Wednesday from the Seventh-Day Baptist church at Andover.

Whitesville

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Crittenden were in Coudersport, Monday.

Mrs. Charles Parker is home from Endicott where she has been visiting.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Travis were Wellsville visitors, Monday afternoon.

Earl Crittenden returned to Milton, Pa., last Sunday, after spending his vacation in his home here.

Miss Alva Simmons and Miss Thelma Deming were home from Andover over the week-end.

Lee Millspaugh and family and Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence McCracken of Andover were visiting Mr. Millspaugh's mother here, Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton McAlister of West Union are parents of a son, born recently.

Mr. and Mrs. James Shultz have moved from here to their recent home near Lockport, N. Y.

A large black bear was seen one day recently by a number of our citizens to come from the direction of the Wellsville gully and go thru the fields and over the hill back of Floyd Hurlbert's residence.

Mrs. Floyd Hurlbert has had as her guest the past few days her niece from Buffalo.

Mr. and Mrs. George Lewis went to Ithaca, N. Y., last Monday, with their daughter, Arlaine, who has entered the school of physical education.

The Rev. L. J. Engler left Monday night for Turtle Point and from there will go to the M. E. Conference in Rochester, which convenes Wednesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon French of Greenwood were calling on friends here Sunday evening and attended church.

Mrs. F. M. Baker of Cleveland, Ohio has been here the past week visiting her cousin, Miss Minnie Rose.

A large airplane passed over town, last Sunday afternoon, going south.

Miss Minnie Rose was moved from her home to the residence of Miss Etta Wilson last Friday, where she will be cared for. She has been an invalid from rheumatism for nearly 30 years, and had not been out of the house before in 20 years. Fred Wildman moved her in his ambulance and gave her a ride all over town. She saw many buildings and residences she had never seen before.

West Greenwood

Oct. 7.—Mrs. E. L. Terbury spent Tuesday with her sister, Mrs. Addie Crawford of East Valley.

George Conley cut corn for B. W. Conley on the Andover road last week.

John Swarts, daughters, Fern and Rose, Fred Conrad and daughters Ella and Bernice, were in Hornell, Friday.

Paul Whitcomb of Dansville and Mr. and Mrs. Van Coombs attended the funeral of their uncle, O. G. Whitcomb of Belmont, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Brown and Veronica of King Hill spent Sunday evening with her father, Fred Conrad.

Jack McGuire and Don Birmingham of Wellsville, Mamie Coleman of Rexville and Ella Conrad spent Sunday afternoon and evening with Mr. and Mrs. John Birmingham and family, near Rexville.

Mrs. Addie Crawford of East Valley, Mrs. E. L. Terbury and George Conley recently visited at Mr. and Mrs. George Elliott's at Candor, N. Y.

Paul Whitcomb and Miss Josephine Lang of Dansville, Mrs. Mildred Coombs and daughters were in Belmont, Sunday.

Greenwood

Miss Olive Clark of Geneseo spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dever Clark.

Dwight Young of Alfred spent the week-end with his mother, Mrs. Mary Young.

S. H. Wyckoff and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Howard and son, Ollin and daughter, Ada of Hornell called at Dever Clarke's, recently.

Ernest Trowbridge and Mrs. Clara Emery of Buffalo visited Mr. and Mrs. Judd Sampson Saturday night and Sunday. Mrs. Sampson returned home with them for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Rogers and daughter of East Hill visited Mr. and Mrs. Ross Woodworth in Coby Creek, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Trowbridge and Agnes Caffery visited Mr. and Mrs. George Bankes in Canisteo, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ordo Williamson and children and Mrs. Jennie Williamson were in Hegerville, Sunday, to see Mr. Wilson, who died suddenly, Saturday, with a clot of blood on the brain.

Miss Agnes McCaffery spent the week-end with Miss Isabelle Banks in Canisteo.

A. L. Trowbridge and Agnes McCaffery were shopping in Hornell, Saturday.

Mrs. W. L. Lippert and Mrs. Bob Holley and daughter, Lillian, were shopping in Hornell, Saturday.

Mrs. Jennie Williamson spent Monday with Mrs. Alice Streeter.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Drake and children visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Archie Mallotte in Milwaukee, Sunday.

Mrs. Carrie Leonard of Wellsville spent Sunday with Mrs. M. D. Webster.

A. B. Karlan left Monday night for New York, where he will attend the annual sessions of Grand Chapter, O. E. S., to be held in Hotel Commodore.

Rev. F. G. Andrus is in Rochester attending the M. E. Conference.

Mrs. Mabel Stevenson has accepted a position as science teacher in Penn Hall, a school for girls near Philadelphia.

A. W. Baker has returned from New York where he has been visiting his son, Ross L. Baker. Ross Baker left last week for an extended European tour.

Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Baker and daughter, Roberta, Miss Eva Heath and Miss Mary McCarthy were dinner guests at the Hotel Wagner in Bath, Sunday.

Mrs. Fred Lerch has returned from a two weeks' visit with friends in Elmira.

Cook all preserves rapidly.

• • •

The small screwtop jars which mayonnaise comes in makes excellent containers for salads, fruit and other picnic foods.

• • •

A wire basket is useful in canning tomatoes. Several tomatoes may be dipped in the hot water at once without burning the fingers.

Where to Shop in Wellsville

Rockwell Bros & Co.
Wellsville, N. Y.
Dry Goods—Ready-to-Wear
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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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Miller Hat Shop
MILLINERY
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Next to Babcock

G. Leigh Smith
TIRES—
—BATTERIES—
—VULCANIZING

BRIEF BUSINESS BRINGERS

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—One Champion combination gas and wood heater, and one Perfection oil heater. H. D. Hardy. 43

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 or WORK ON SHARES—Good potato and dairy farm. Phone 316, Andover or E. F. Stearns. 42p

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

WANTED

WANTED—Men to dig potatoes. Will pay top prices. E. J. Greenan, Andover, N. Y. 41p

WANTED to RENT—Small house or apartment with electricity and bath, also a small barn attached. Inquire at News office.

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

Lining the garbage pail with paper, and wrapping garbage each time it is put in the pail will do much to prevent flies.

Armstrong Lino'eum Lacquer $1.75 qt.

Color Harmony in Rugs

Many find here a valuable helpful service when they let us assist them in the correct use of the colors they most admire.

Every visitor to our rug floor finds not only new patterns and colorings in rugs but new types of rugs which anticipate all you have ever wished for in a rug at moderate cost.

Fashion Your Own Floors

Have what you've always wanted—floors of individual design expressly created for your own home. The newest effects in Armstrong's Linoleum Floors, linoleets and linoleums now make this exclusive style available to all.

Before you decorate another room come in and see this latest door fashion being used in the country's finest homes. You will receive here expert suggestions for making your floors a distinctive part of each room picture.

Have You Wondered

—what it would cost to have throughout your home soundly-styled enduringly beautiful furniture of the kind for which Babcock's are noted. On our third floor is a display of furniture demonstrating that an outstandingly beautiful interior needs not represent a large expenditure.

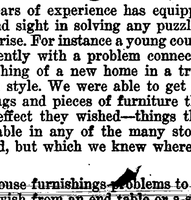
C. F. BABCOCK CO. Inc
114-118 Main Street Hornell, New York

Let Us Equip Your Home With New Window Shades

Bring Your Fall House Furnishing Problems to Us!

Our many years of experience has equipped us with a second sight in solving any puzzling questions that arise. For instance a young couple came to us recently with a problem connected with the furnishing of a new home in a truly early American style. We were able to get for them certain rugs and pieces of furniture that completed the effect they wished—things that were not available in any of the many stores they had visited, but which we knew where to get.

Bring your house furnishings problems to us. Whatever you wish from an end table or a special kind of a fixture upon which to hang draperies to complete equipment for a home we shall be glad to serve you with furnishings of high quality—at prices as low or lower than like grades may be secured elsewhere regardless of source.



For Living Rooms

New QUAKER Curtains for the Bedroom, Living Room and Dining Room

See Our Special QUAKER Curtain Display during
HOME CRAFT WEEK
October 7th to 12th

LIVING ROOMS—Quaker Transparent Net Curtains in varied patterns and colors to harmonize with all types of furnishings.

DINING ROOMS—Some exceptionally lovely Quaker patterns on view, which will blend delightfully with any background and arrangement.

BEDROOMS—Simplicity of design and practical utility is the keynote of a varied range of Quaker Nets and Curtains designed to harmonize with any scheme of bedroom decoration.

Visit the Quaker Curtain Display at our Drapery Department. Wide range of grades and prices.

For Dining Rooms

For Bedrooms

New Terry Cloth 76c

In our drapery section we are featuring a splendid new line of Terry Cloths for window and door draperies as well as many other uses, such as lounge coats, pillows and various upholstery purposes.