DEVIL-MAY-CARE

by ARTHUR SOMERS ROCHE

ILLUSTRATED BY DONALD RILEY

FINAL INSTALLMENT

Chapter VII.

Opposite the ruins of the Palm Beach hotel, the Minerva was moored. At the concrete dock of the Royal Danelli waited a motor-boat.

"We was to take the lady aboard, ma'am," said Modane. "But I don't think we need to wait around to explain to her."

"Nor do I," said Lucy drying.

She stepped into the motor-boat and five minutes later she was on board the Minerva.

She heard a step upon the deck behind her. It was a feeble, somewhat uncertain step, but there was dominance in it just the same. As tho some old Roman emperor, enfeebled, stalked his palace, stronger in his age than his subjects in their youth.

An exclamation sounded in the scented air:

"What the devil are you doing here? You got my message—"

She turned and looked at him. Lanterns on the deck illuminated her face.

"Lucy!" he said.

He sank heavily into a chair; she felt a swift pity as she saw his weakness. He would not be strong, really strong, for months.

"Tim," she said quietly.

He put a hand upon his heart.

"You were always stimulating, Lucy," he said, "but now you've become exciting. May I ask what you are doing here?"

"Must a wife explain her presence upon her husband's property?" she retorted.

"A wife needn't," he said.

"Well?" she hinted.

"Lucy!" There was something almost savage in the way he uttered her name.

He rose and moved awkwardly until he stood towering over her.

"I don't ever intend to let you play with me again," he threatened.

"Suppose I weren't playing," she replied.

He turned away from her, and sank into another chair, but closer to her.

"Lucy, I can't believe—"

"Why did you tell me that Modane saved my life, when it was you who did so?" she asked.

"Why should I say anything that might win your gratitude?" he evaded.

"Isn't my gratitude worth taking?" she demanded.

"Who would take gratitude when he wanted love?" he snapped

"Do you expect me to woo you, to make love to you, Tim?"

"Is it love that brought you here, Lucy?"

"What else could have done it?" she cried. "Tim, you're making me wonder—Tim, you don't want me."

There was pathetic bewilderment in her voice, the hurt of a child who cannot comprehend why pain is dealt out to it.

"Want you? Is that the question?"

"If it isn't, what is?"

"Do you want me? That's it," he stated.

"Must I say so?" she asked. "Is this a punishment, a humiliation for—what I may have done for you?"

"Your mind seemed to change before, Lucy. I want you to be sure. And before you answer—could you love a thief, Lucy?"

"I do," she made reply.

And with the words she felt a surging pride in her surrender. A thief, and she loved him. Ah, but her love should redeem him, should cleanse him, should ennoble him.—And then, as he leaned above her, as his great arms, momentarily restored to the strength that was normally his, swept her from her chair until she lay crushed against his breast, she felt ashamed.

Who was she melodramatically to think of cleansing, of ennobling Tim? She put such thoughts away from her forever. They were not merely prideful, they were unworthy. For where she loved, she must love without reservation. It didn't matter what Tim had been. She knew what he was now. And she loved him for the now.

Ah, incredible! She had loved him in the past! Unknowing, she had thought that hate led her on, when bruised love had been the impelling force behind her actions.

And then, as her eyes met his, she knew something. Tim wasn't a thief, any more than he was a brute. She knew now why she had thought him a brute: because she, who wanted to be all-sufficient to herself, had subconsciously realized that this man was her mate and master, without whom she must remain uncomplemented all her days. Maiden resentment, the defiance of the soul that is unwilling to blend its identity with another, had made her shrink from him, even as every fiber in her body had called to him.

He wasn't a brute. Equally he was no thief, for a thief didn't have eyes like his, couldn't have eyes like his. Candor, decency, was in them for all the world to see. He might be overbearing, he might be slightly vain—God bless him, why shouldn't he have his little vanity if he wanted it—but dishonest—never!

She placed her hands swiftly against his face and held his mouth from hers.

"Tim," she breathed, "you didn't steal!"

His eyes twinkled with mirth.

"Of course not, silly. But do you think I would have told you so? Darn it, Lucy! you have pride enough to be able to understand pride! But Leeson's client was certain that he'd been swindled. And I—I was so damned angry with him for doubting me that—Well, it was my first business venture. Not really a business venture at that. He and I had bought a patent, and I'd told him that I'd guarantee it. I meant I'd guarantee the validity of the patent and he thaintained I'd guaranteed the practicability of the invention—a new motor valve. He had letters that supported his contention, altho I had letters which proved my side. But I'd gambled and lost. And so, to pay him, I mortgaged everything I owned and then you believed Leeson—who damn well ought to be careful what he says—and I—well, I loved you, Lucy. I'd almost killed myself because of what your thoughts of me had led to, and—I took your check and let you think the worst. And then, I swore I'd pay you back not with my own money that I'd raised by selling stocks and mortgages, but with money that I'd earned."

"Silly boy! But I like your pride. And you had the money all the time, you child?"

"Of course I did! I was writing a check for Leeson when you came with your bundle of money and your bundle of nerves and your bundle of emotions, and—I swore I didn't care whether you thought me a thief or not. I'd make you love the thief, and then, if you loved the thief, what might you not think of the honest man?"

She shook her head.

"No more than I thought of the thief, Tim. I couldn't love you any more than I did ten minutes ago, when I didn't know that you were as silly—"

"As Devil-May-Care sometimes is?" he suggested, smiling.

"As she was," she corrected. "For she isn't—not any more."

"Never again?" he chuckled.

"I'm a married woman," she reminded him, "and no married woman has a right to be silly."

"No? And why not?" he inquired.

"Because men are always silly, and some one has to be the balance wheel to keep the machine on its course, to keep it from tipping over."

"Devil-May-Care in a new role—the sober matron," he jeered.

"I can be that, Tim. The night that you—the night of Mrs. Clary's party I was talking to some one—was it Mr. Leeson?—and I said that I was really an old-fashioned girl. Well, old man, I am exactly that."

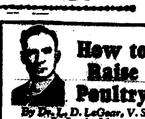
"You can hardly make me believe that, Lucy," he mocked.

"Oh, yes, I am," she insisted. "And I can prove it. I'm so old-fashioned that, having my husband's arms around me, I want to kiss him. I don't want to say another word; I want to be kissed. New-fashioned girls want to talk, but I—want to be kissed."

"Well, that's one little thing I can do for you, Lucy," he smiled.

His lips crushed against hers. Ah, who wanted freedom, when she could have this? Blessed old Fate! Dear old Fate, who'd guided Lucy Harkness Stevens straight to where she belonged—to her husband's arms!

THE END



BRING UP YOUR CHICKS IN THE WAY THEY SHOULD GO

Chicks, Like Children, Require Careful Training if They Are to Grow up Into Strong, Useful Members of Their Community. A Little Extra Attention During the Early Stages of Development Will Be Rewarded With Extra Profits Later.

Chicks are a good bit like children in a great many ways. With proper training, both will develop into valuable members of their respective branches of society. Much has already been said in this series of articles on the subject of environment. I have stressed the need for clean, comfortable quarters, ventilation, adequate range, sanitation and other phases of that subject. Heretofore, however, I have had no opportunity to mention one very important matter which is the training of young chicks in what a friend of mine has humorously called barnyard etiquette.

I begin training my chicks the moment I transfer them to the brooder room. As soon as possible I begin scattering their grain ration in the litter so they will have to scratch for it, thus giving healthful exercise. I also watch them carefully and guide them into the heated area of the hover whenever they need such direction. Whenever I find chicks huddled together, I place them under the hover. It may be necessary to do this quite often during the first week.

Crowding is another danger that can be greatly lessened by early training. I prevent hudling in corners by placing chick wire or boards diagonally across them. They must be watched carefully, however, for if they cannot crowd into the corners, they will often pile together in football scrimmage style right in the middle of the floor. Watch your chicks at all times, but especially at evening and gently force them apart if they show any tendency toward crowding. There will always be need for watchfulness in this respect until they are actually roosting.

Crowding is only one of many bad habits chicks will develop if not watched carefully or if not given proper feed, exercise and space. All these habits may be overcome if proper action is taken the moment they show up.

One quite serious habit, Toe Picking or Cannibalism, usually results from lack of animal protein in the feed or sufficient exercising room. If they have plenty of room to scratch and exercise naturally, there is less danger. If too closely confined they will seek other forms of activity one of which is picking at one another's toes. Sometimes a chick's toes will be injured and the sight of blood attracts others. Once they taste blood, the picking may become general, causing serious injury and even death to considerable numbers.

Whenever this habit is noticed, take steps to enlarge the quarters or divide the chicks into smaller groups so they have more room. It is also a good idea to add more meat scraps to their mash or milk to drink. You will also probably find that there are one or two ringleaders causing most of the trouble and teaching the others bad habits. If so, take them out of the pen and keep them out until the injured toes have healed. Paint the injuries with tar, which has a disagreeable taste and discourages Toe Picking.

Feather eating or pulling is another habit that often leads to chicks literally pulling all the young feathers from each other and eating them, or to eating one another up, starting usually at the tail. It is due to much the same causes as Toe Picking and should be overcome in the same way. Remove the injured chicks and apply tar as for Toe Picking. Do not put them back until they are thoroly healed.

One very important phase of a chick's early training is teaching them to roost. This can be quite easily done if started before the chicks are too old. By putting them on the roost a time or two at night, they will take to the roosts nicely.

Build temporary roosts 12 to 18 inches from the floor, with an inclined runway to the first roost, all the roosts being on the same level, the same as for other roosts. Build it so the chicks cannot drop between the roosts and the walls, and cover the under side of it with one-inch netting. This prevents the chicks dropping from the roosts to the floor and also keeps them out of the droppings. The chicks will in all probability take to these roosts naturally and quickly without crowding, but they should be watched a few nights to prevent crowding. These roosts should be from two to three inches wide, which will help prevent crooked breast bones in both chicks and poults.

THE PRESIDENT ON THE JOB

(Continued from First Page)

to develop these marginal lands, on which the farmer operates under a handicap at best. During the war acreage of marginal lands under cultivation was greatly increased. All of the signs point to the gradual abandonment of these marginal lands, perhaps their reforestation, and the confining of agriculture to the first-class farm land. And, with the exception of some comparatively small tracts which need only irrigation to put them in that class, all of the ready good farm land in the United States is under cultivation today. There is no natural incentive, therefore, to the extension of agricultural operations but rather a strong pressure to curtail them.

The tariff on farm products which will keep the virgin lands of the growing younger nations from competing in our home market will produce prompt results in many lines, the President believes. We have been so long accustomed to think of the United States as a young nation, which it is by comparison with Europe, that we overlook the much younger nations, in point of development, in the Southern Hemisphere and which are now the strongest competitors in the world markets for the agricultural staples.

The dairy industry is an example of agricultural operations which have had the benefit of a high tariff for several years. It is today in a highly flourishing condition and is capable of considerable expansion. We are importing beef today, but it is the President's expectation that that will be remedied under the new tariff. The pork situation and that of fruits and vegetables may also be expected to improve from the same cause.

The method which has been adopted for Farm Relief, the co-operative marketing system on a national scale and to include eventually all farm products, is not a revolution but an evolution. It did not originate with President Hoover, but is the result of the examination of facts by himself and many others over a period of seven or eight years. It meets the President's basic theories of government, which might be stated something like this:

Government to be effective must in the long run be self-government. And no Government can be permanently successful unless it is based upon facts.

The program of Farm Relief under the Agricultural Marketing Act is self-government in every respect. The entire machinery is in the hands of the farmers themselves, with only so much guidance and control from Washington as may be necessary to get the machinery properly set up and running smoothly. It will take management, and management of the most efficient kind, to get the new system into full operation and to keep it in operation. There is no magic in the fact that these national marketing corporations are farmer-owned. They require management just as much as if they were owned by Wall Street. No great industry manages itself. But until all the farmers of the country have been thoroly "sold" on the new plan, and have grasped the essential importance of sound management, Washington will have to keep its hands on the control lever to a constantly lessening degree.

The co-operative marketing idea is no novelty to the American farmer. As the President pointed out in his message to Congress advocating the passage of the Marketing Act, co-operatives owned by the farmers themselves handled and sold for their members one-fifth in value of the total agricultural production of the nation in the 1929-30 season, $2,500,000,000 out of a total of $12,500,000,000. Only one or two of these co-operatives were organized on a national scale, however, so that their existence was hardly known to the general public. Washington knew all about them, however, and knew which ones had been most successfully managed.

The work of the Farm Board has brought some bitter criticism from the grain dealers who have objected to the building up of farmer owned organizations of the type provided in the marketing act. They are probably more scared than hurt. The whole organization has been created for the benefit of the farmer to bring about a great measure of farm relief.

The act provides, for the protection of the elevator men and others, that if the marketing organizations wish to take over their business they must give adequate and proper compensations, etc. There is no tendency on the part of either the farmers or the Farm Board to do injustice to anybody. The primary purpose is to build the farm up in strength so that the farmer controls the destiny of his own crops.

It is interesting to note the method by which the Farm Board was selected that would truly represent the farmers themselves. As soon as the Marketing Act was passed, and even before, certain political farmers in Washington began to demand that none but dirt farmers, including themselves, should be appointed.

Administration by emotion is as repugnant to the President as legislation by emotion. He wanted the facts. Telegrams were sent to several hundred of the leading agricultural co-operative associations asking direct questions — whether they thought the new law should be administered by men of experience in co-operative marketing of farmers' products and whether they should not also have a leading business man on the Board. The unanimous reply was that that was exactly what was wanted.

These co-operatives have been in business of marketing the products of their members long enough to know that the problems involved called for the highest kind of ability and acumen. The President then dispatched telegrams to the various associations asking them to suggest men who had this basis of experience. Five of the men appointed to the Board were the five who received the largest number of recommendations from the existing co-operative associations that were themselves the actual representatives of the farmers. There had to be representatives from some sections of the country where they were not sufficiently strong co-operatives and the President added to the Board Mr. Alexander Legge, whom he induced to give up the Presidency of the International Harvester Company to become its chairman.

"The Board is truly a farmer's board and its purpose is to build up farmer owned, farmer controlled organizations for marketing the farmers' own crop.

STATE OF NEW YORK,)
) ss.
Allegany County Clerk's Office,)

NOTICE is hereby given that on Friday, the 25th day of April, 1930, at 9 o'clock a. m., a panel of TRIAL JURORS will be drawn at this Office, to serve at the term of

COUNTY COURT

to be held in and for the County of Allegany, at the Court House, in the village of BELMONT, on Monday, the 12th day of May, 1930.

WILLIAM W. BUSH, Clerk.

Cold water is first aid for egg stains.

The Red Rocket ... a demonstrator of Pontiac's finer performance

BEGINNING today, the New Series Pontiac Big Six marked with a RED ROCKET will be on the streets of this city. Notice its speed, quick getaway, smoothness and easy handling. Ask for a demonstration—anytime, anywhere you see this car.

SPEED AND POWER. A 60 horsepower engine, the largest in any six of Pontiac's price, accounts for this car's great power, speed and acceleration.

SMOOTHNESS. The engine is very smooth due to new type rubber mountings and the Harmonic Balancer which counteracts crankshaft vibration.

EASY HANDLING AND RIDING. A new roller bearing steering system and improved four-wheel brakes make the car delightfully easy to handle. And riding ease is increased by comfortable new Fisher bodies and improved Lovejoy Hydraulic Shock Absorbers.

Ask to drive the car with the RED ROCKET. Or come to our salesroom and arrange to learn what splendid performance Pontiac now is offering at low cost.

Prices are f. o. b. Pontiac, Mich., plus delivery charges. Shock absorbers standard equipment. Bumpers and spring covers at slight extra cost. General Motors Time Payment Plan available at minimum rate.

Consider the delivered price as well as the f. o. b. price when comparing automobile values. Pontiac delivered prices include only authorized charges for freight and delivery and the charge for any additional accessories or furnished equipment.

A FAMOUS NAME A FINER CAR

THE NEW SERIES Pontiac big SIX $745

PRODUCT OF GENERAL MOTORS ... QUALITY BY FISHER

C. L. LYNCH

Main St. - - - Andover, N. Y.

Community Correspondence

South Hill

Good Friday.

Spring is yet around the corner. Farmers would like to co-operate with their plows if the weather would also co-operate.

Some oil well supplies were trucked to the Collins' lease one day last week.

Mrs. Anthony Dougherty and Miss Margaret Dougherty of Andover made a motor trip to Olean, Saturday.

Mrs. Howard Dean and little daughter were Saturday night and Sunday guests at her home in Wellsville, Mr. Dean motoring there on Sunday.

Motorists experienced trouble Sunday in trying to make the wheels go round in the mud holes between the Dougherty farm and Dean's corner. Com. Howland was on the job Monday morning using cinders as a ballast in the soft places, after which Leo Horan "floated" the entire length of road. After the long seige of bad road conditions an improved highway would be much appreciated.

The work of the Farm Board has brought some bitter criticism from the grain dealers who have objected to the building up of farmer owned organizations of the type provided in the marketing act. They are probably more scared than hurt. The whole organization has been created for the benefit of the farmer to bring about a great measure of farm relief.

The act provides, for the protection of the elevator men and others, that if the marketing organizations wish to take over their business they must give adequate and proper compensations, etc. There is no tendency on the part of either the farmers or the Farm Board to do injustice to anybody. The primary purpose is to build the farm up in strength

Davis Hill

April 9.—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Halsey, Mrs. Sophia Slocum, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Slocum and Kathleen were visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Leo Davis, Wednesday evening and enjoyed warm sugar.

Mr. and Mrs. James Gibson of Nile brought Mrs. Pearl Davis home Sunday, from a visit to their home of two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Halsey and family, Charles Halsey and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Halsey visited Mr. and Mrs. Frank Halsey, Sunday.

Mrs. Pearl Davis just finished some papering for Mrs. Frank Halsey. Mrs. Davis and Mrs. Halsey were papering at Floyd Slocum's, Wednesday.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Barney Schriener and son, Billy, of Wellsville, were week-end guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Slocum.

Mrs. L. B. Davis and son Leo, were shoppers in town, Monday.

Mrs. Sophia Slocum is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Albert Robbins of North Bingham.

Mrs. Glen Amesbury took her father, Orville Green, to consult Dr. Comstock of Wellsville, Monday.

Mrs. Glenn Amesbury, Mrs. Pearl Davis and Mrs. Orville Green were shopping in Hornell, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arling Briggs, Rosanna and Edna Joyce were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Slocum.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Leeman Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Slocum and Leo Davis attended the I. O. O. F. District Meeting at Andover, Wednesday, the ladies assisting at the supper.

Mrs. Pearl Davis and Mrs. Glenn Amesbury attended the funeral of James Fuller at Andover, Tuesday morning.

Shovel Hollow

April 12.—Otto Witter and family were calling on Frank Slocum, Monday.

Clarke Briggs was in this vicinity Monday.

George Smith was thru this place Tuesday.

Otto Witter was in town, Tuesday on business.

Fortoyce Hall was in town, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Witter were calling on Frank Slocum also Neva Edwards, Wednesday evening.

George Conley was in this vicinity Thursday.

Otto Witter was helping Frank Slocum draw hay Thursday.

George Smith was thru this place with a load of straw, Friday.

Harry Baker was helping John Will buzz wood Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Witter was calling on Mrs. Francis Ray who is very ill, Friday.

Leon Marvin was thru this locality, Saturday.

Earl Perry has secured a hired man to help with the work this summer.

William Slocum was calling on Otto Witter, Saturday.

John Will and family were in town Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Witter were calling on Neva Edwards Saturday evening and enjoyed a nice supper.

James Mitchell was in this place Saturday.

Burdette and Fortoyce Hall were down to the skating rink, Saturday evening.

Helen Erskine and Lawrence O'Brien of Hornell were calling on Miss Erskine's cousin, Mrs. Otto Witter, Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto were calling on Frank Slocum and Mrs. Witter's aunt, Mrs. Perry Erskine, Sunday.

Mildred Perry was in town, Sunday.

Belmont Man Pays Damages

In Supreme Court at Belmont, April 0th, John Curran Howard of Rochester was awarded $800 damages for injuries received in an auto accident five years ago.

At that time Howard, it is claimed, was visiting at the home of Joseph S. Reid of Belmont. Mr. Reid had purchased a new Marmon car and took his guest in it for a ride. When turning into the driveway Reid lost control of the machine, which ran into a tree, damaging the car and injuring both men to some extent. Howard brought action for damages against his host.

When ordering food products from your service grocer, you will do your family a favor by specifying Heart's Delight.—Advertisement.

Will Rogers Picks A Story For This Spot

By WILL ROGERS

THE Worst Joke I heard today was told to me by V. V. McNitt, V. V. is the owner of the McNaught Syndicate of New York. Well, he is over here in London, he and his Family, and has been prowling around all over Europe He has been up to Scotland. I am not sure but I think Mac has a touch of Scotch, and you ever let one of these Scotchmen get back over here and he just breaks

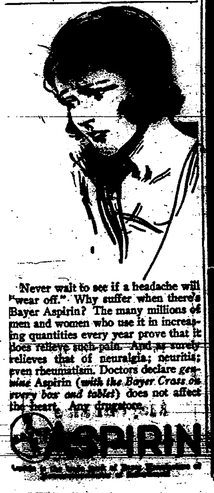
out for the Heather again like a milk-pen calf to its Mother when it gets out. Scotland is having pretty tough sledding now. The Irish since they got freedom are about to come over and take it away from the Scots. Mac had some Scotch yarns to relate.

An American who had taken a shooting Lodge in Scotland got lost one day in a heavy mist and was tramping around and couldn't find his way back. Finally he heard footsteps and looked around and there was a Scotch Native of the Moors.

"I'm lost," said the American.

The old Scotch mountaineer answered him, "I know you are lost but is there any reward for finding you?"

American News Features, Inc.



Never wait to see if a headache will "wear off." Why suffer when there's Bayer Aspirin? The many millions of men and women who use it in increasing quantities every year prove that it does relieve such pain. And it surely relieves that of neuralgia; neuritis; even rheumatism. Doctors declare genuine Aspirin (with the Bayer Cross on every box and tablet) does not affect the heart. Any druggist.

BAYER ASPIRIN

Barney Mills

April 14.—Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Bliss and family were shoppers in Wellsville, Saturday evening.

Roberta, Thelma and Mabel Young were Saturday guests of Leona Tracy.

Mrs. Kenneth Shay and Miss Ruth Hazlett were afternoon callers at Mrs. Charles Tracy's one day last week.

Many people from far and near attended the funeral of Mrs. Anna Wallace.

The core has been taken of the new test well on the Coleman farm.

Do not wean spring pigs until they are eight weeks old.

OUR CHURCHES

METHODIST EPISCOPAL

Rev. Walter Dyson, Pastor

Easter Program

Voluntary.
Hymn, by Congregation.
Prayer.
Quartet, by Messrs. Lang, Robinson, Pribble, Millspaugh, "Shall I Crucify My Saviour?"
Scripture Reading.
Solo, by Mr. Prebble.
Gloria Patri.
Reception of Members.
Solo, by Mr. Lang, "Calvary."
Announcements and offering and song by Junior Choir.
Duet, by Mr. and Mrs. Charles Robinson, "For Me."
Sermon.
Quartet, "Christ the Lord Is Risen Today."
Benediction and Doxology.

Easter Evening Program

Voluntary.
Hymn, Congregation.
Prayer.
Quartet, by request, "Shall I Crucify My Saviour?"
Scripture.
Solo, Mr. Millspaugh.
Musical Dialogue, Mrs. Earley, "The Songs of Easter Day."
Girls' song, "Oh, Man of Easter Glory," by Mrs. Robinson's Class.
Solo, by Mr. Prebble.
Duet, Mrs. E. Kemp and Mrs. H. Jones.
Reading, by Dorothy Nobles, "Have Ye Been to the Garden?"
Quartet, "The Change."
Solo, Mr. Millspaugh.
Selection, by Doris and Virginia Robinson.
Solo, Mr. Lang, "Calvary."
Pantomine, "Rock of Ages."
NOTICE—All members of Junior Choir be sure to attend choir rehearsal Friday at 3:30. We will make arrangements for the Junior Choir Picnic.

PRESBYTERIAN

Morning Service at 10:30.
Conducted by a Princeton Theological student.
Sunday School at 11:45.

SEVENTH-DAY BAPTIST

Rev. Walter L. Greene, Pastor

Sabbath services as follows:
Friday evening at 7:30, "What Does Passion Week Mean to Me?"
Church service at 2:30 p. m. Easter sermon and Communion.
Bible School following the church service.
Reception of members at the church service.

Independence

Morning worship. Sermon and communion.
Bible School following the church service.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Rev. John McIntosh, Pastor

Morning service, 10:30.
Easter Sermon: "The Greatest Proof of the Resurrection."
Followed by an Easter Program in which the young people will take part.
Sunday School, Easter Program.
Christian Endeavor Topic: "Why We Believe We Live Forever," 6:15. Leader: Mrs. McIntosh.
Evening Service, 7:30 p. m.
Short sermon, followed by Baptismal Service.
On Thursday evening at 7:30 p. m., Prayer and Fellowship Service.
If you are really concerned about the cultivation of your spiritual life—your nearness to your Saviour—your assurance of Salvation thru Jesus—your readiness for death—and your hope of Eternal Life, you will resolve to take part in all the services announced above.
Make this an entire family day, with every member present.
A hearty welcome awaits all. Come!

It May Be Urgent

When your Children Cry for It

Castoria is a comfort when Baby is fretful. No sooner taken than the little one is at ease. If restless, a few drops soon bring contentment. No harm done, for Castoria is a baby remedy, meant for babies. Perfectly safe to give the youngest infant; you have the doctors' word for that! It is a vegetable product and you could use it every day. And it's in an emergency that Castoria means most. Some night when constipation must be relieved—or colic pain—or other suffering. Never be without it; some mothers keep an extra bottle, unopened, to make sure there will always be Castoria in the house. It is effective for older children, too; read the book that comes with it.

Fletcher's CASTORIA

BRIEF BUSINESS BRINGERS

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—English cab. Mrs. Alice Nobles, Rochambeau avenue.

FOR SALE—Cheap. Six room house with about three-fourths acre of land, on Rochambeau Avenue. Inquire of Guy S. Wood.

FOR SALE—At a bargain. Fordson Tractor. A-1 condition. With plows and harrow. Guy S. Wood. 16

FOR SALE—The Emily Cole estate house on Rochambeau avenue, this village. Seven rooms and bath. Inquire at Mira Diffin's Law Office, Andover, N. Y. 16

FOR SALE—The John Mitchell farm of 145 acres including stock, crop and tools. Buildings good. Soil productive; 3½ miles from Andover. To be sold at reasonable price. Particulars in full on request. Calhoun Agency, Andover.

FOR SALE—Typewriter and adding machine ribbons and other supplies for any standard machine. We also take orders and handle service calls for the Mason Typewriter Exchange, Almond, N. Y., our phone number is 242.

WANTED

SALESMAN WANTED to solicit orders for lubricating oils, greases and paints. Salary or commission. Address THE HARVEY OIL CO., Cleveland, O.

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

FOR SALE

Some New Cars at a substantial saving in price.

Also several Used Bargains

See

R. E. Shaff

Easter Plants AND Cut Flowers

SEE OUR BEAUTIFUL DISPLAY of

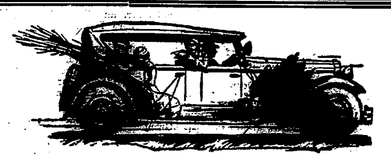
Lilies, Hydrangeas, Calceolaria, Tulips, Hyacinths, Primroses, Spireas, Rosebushes, Azaleas

WE TELEGRAPH PLANTS OR FLOWERS TO TO ANY CITY IN THE WORLD.

Wettlin Floral Co.

HORNELL, PHONE 1165

Heart's Delight FOOD PRODUCTS "JUST HIT THE SPOT"



Planting Time Is Here

This is a Cordial Invitation to

Visit Our Nursery

Plan a trip to our nursery. You'll see much to interest you and perhaps you will find a suggestion as to just the very things you need to make your grounds more beautiful and fruitful.

Look around and see the fine, healthy, hardy fruit and ornamental trees, the beautiful shrubs, vines, roses, perennials, evergreens and other growing things. You'll enjoy every minute of your visit. We carry a more complete assortment than any nursery firm in Dansville.

Open { DURING WEEK FROM 7 A. M. to 5 P. M. SUNDAYS FROM 10 A. M. to 6 P. M.

Big Discount on All Orders Taken at Packing House

Maloney Brothers Nursery Co.

285 NORTH MAIN STREET Dansville, N. Y.