GUNMAN'S BLUFF

By Edgar Wallace

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TENTH INSTALLMENT

Synopsis

Rex Leferre forges the name of Luke Maddison, wealthy banker and his sister Margaret's fiance, to a large check. He is found dead with a note in his handwriting accusing Maddison of having ruined him. Margaret marries Luke Maddison, after he has given her everything he owns. She leaves him, telling him she has ruined him to revenge her brother. Luke, bewildered, wanders about London, is attacked by thugs who take him for a detective, recovers in a hospital to find he is known as "Smith." In this new character he becomes involved with the Joe Connors gang, who mistake him for an Australian crook named Smith, and is made an unwilling accomplice in a jewel robbery. He does not know that Margaret has relented and has returned to his bankers all the money he gave her, to the dismay of one Danton Morell, her dead brother's friend, concerning whom Gunner Haynes, an American jewel thief, whom Maddison had once befriended, has been making inquiries. Detective Bird of Scotland Yard, known as The Sparrow, is likewise interested in Morell. Maddison goes to his own old bachelor quarters, is taken for a burglar, escapes from the police and tries to get in touch with Detective Bird. The Connors gang learn of this, sandbag and imprison him in an underground cell near the river where he is certain to be drowned when the tide rises. Meantime Margaret, revisiting Luke's old rooms, finds a sheet of paper on which Luke had begun a letter to his friend and lawyer saying that he is in desperate trouble. Margaret's joy over the discovery that Luke is alive and in London is tempered by the statement of Detective Bird that the man concerned in the jewel robbery, whom she now knows was Luke, had been going around for two years with the woman whose accomplice he was.

Now go on with the story—

She was stunned, bewildered; she could only shake her head in feeble protest.

"It couldn't have been the same man," she said at last.

"Do you know him—the fellow who was here?" The detective looked at her keenly.

"No, no," she said hastily. "I only thought—it would be such an extraordinary coincidence."

"I've got an idea Mr. Gorton knows him." The detective shut the door behind her as she walked out of the room. "I heard him telling the sergeant that he might be the fellow who was knifed the night a man named Lewing was killed. If that's the case, he's only been out of the hospital a few days."

She offered the officer some money, she refused it with great firmness and escorted her to her taxi. She was reminded by the fare, when she reached her house, that she had been two hours absent.

She was not shocked—it was too tremendous a discovery to produce emotional phenomena of the commonplace kind. She accepted Luke Maddison, banker, burglar, hold-up man, companion of questionable ladies, with the calmness of a scientist who had happened upon a new and interesting discovery.

Here was an immense happening. To display anger or humiliation would be absurd. One has no regard for a sense of decency when fleeing from an earthquake and its tumbling walls.

She went to bed; and such is the serenity of a resolute mind that she slept dreamlessly. In the morning while she was sitting at breakfast came Inspector Gorton; she listened calmly to his confession of failure.

"The fellow ran like a hare. He must have been a trained athlete," he said. "I'm pretty sure now that he is the fellow who was knifed in a gang fight in South London. Lewing was killed."

"Who was Lewing?" she asked.

Gorton shrugged his broad shoulders.

"Nobody in particular, altho he gave his name to a gang. The real leader of that crowd is a gentleman named Danty Morell—tho he hasn't taken any very active—"

She had put down her cup. He saw how white her face was.

"Danty Morell? You don't mean Mr. Danton Morell who lives in Half Moon Street?"

Gorton smiled.

"Perhaps I oughtn't to have said that, but I thought Mr. Bird had told you. You know Mr. Bird? I hope you don't know Mr. Morell!"

"I know him very well," she said; her voice was steady and she was smiling. "But you may rely on my discretion, Inspector—I feel almost like a Scotland Yard officer myself."

She had her hands folded in her lap so that he could not see how they were trembling.

"He may, of course, have turned over a new leaf," said Gorton, uneasily conscious that he had said the wrong thing. "Some of these fellows do. I know there's been no complaint against him at the Yard for a very long time. Morell isn't his name, of course—forget what it was, but the Sparrow—I mean Mr. Bird—knows. Wonderful fellow, Danty! He can talk the hind leg off a donkey. They say he's the cleverest confidence man that ever operated in Europe. Perhaps he's made enough money to retire."

Danton Morell! How had she come to know him? She tried to trace back the Friendship. Of course, it was her brother—her poor brother—who had introduced him. Rex knew so many queer people. She trusted him—she had trusted Danty. She had believed him implicitly, believed him when he told her that Luke had hounded her brother to his death, believed him when he had produced that pitiable note written on two small sheets of notepaper—that at least was genuine, for she knew her brother's writing.

She was viewing a new world, or viewing it from a new angle; and somehow she was able to cope with problems which the day before would have terrified her. Of that new gift she was unconscious—she could only feel the effect.

* * *

During the hours which Luke Maddison had spent in his prison house, it was curious that he should think so little on serious topics. He was face to face with death in its most hideous aspect—it was impossible to mistake Connor's intention—and yet for the main part his mind was occupied by the veriest trivialities. If he thought of Margaret at all it was only in a detached and impersonal way and to find an explanation for her presence with the police at his flat that night. She must have had the key; the police went to her but why?

Two blocks of rock salt were put on the floor under Luke's legs, and with a knife one of the men scooped a deep depression in two of the corners. The other blocks were laid on top. Connor lifted the heavy chain, wound it carefully around and around the salt, fastening the last two links with a piece of wire. They discussed their grisly work without emotion.

"—you want to be careful it doesn't slip over his feet, Harry," said Connor. "Tighten that chain a bit—not too tight or you'll break the salt."

At last it was finished and Connor straightened his back.

"Get that old plank to lay him on," he commanded, and the bigger of the two walked to the door and pulled it open.

Connor saw him start back and his face wrinkle.

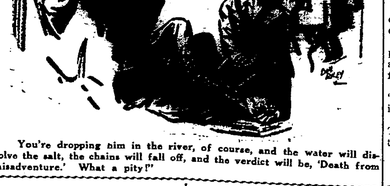
"Who's that?" he asked sharply.

The man who was in the passage walked into the room at his leisure. Connor saw him and showed his teeth like an angry dog.

"Hullo, Gunner! What the hell are you doing around here?"

Gunner Haynes looked from Connor to the unconscious man on the floor.

"Ingenious but not original," he drawled, his thin lips curling in contempt. "You're dropping him in the river, of course, and the water will dissolve the salt, the chains will fall off and the verdict will be 'Death from misadventure.' What a pity!"



You're dropping him in the river, of course, and the water will dissolve the salt, the chains will fall off, and the verdict will be, 'Death from misadventure.' What a pity!"

"What's the pity, Gunner?" asked Connor.

"That I happened to butt in," said Haynes. "Who's the victim?"

"Theres no victim," said Connor loudly. "This poor fellow is ill and we're taking him off to the hospital."

The Gunner nodded.

"I thought you might be pickling him," he said, shook his head and repeated: "Ingenious but not original. No marks of violence on the body, nothing to show that he didn't drown, as people do drown, by accident. I'm sorry to have spoiled your amusement, but you'll have to let him go."

"Why?" asked Connor.

"Because," said the Gunner deliberately, "I'm in it! You don't catch me as accessory before, after or in the fact of murder. It's not my graft, Connor. Remove that interesting apparatus."

Connor smiled. His hand dropped quite naturally out of sight below the level of the table.

"If you pull a gun on me," said the Gunner, not a muscle of his lean body moving, "I shall shoot you thru the stomach. It'll take you five days to die, and it's a very painful death by all accounts. I shall then go out and explain to the police why I shot you, and there will be no flowers from Scotland Yard."

One of Connor's assistants moved a step toward him.

"Look here, Gunner—" he began mildly enough.

Haynes's first shot out so swiftly that the man could not counter the blow. He went down with a crash. The Gunner stood motionless, watching.

"Both hands in sight," said Haynes. "Lay 'em on the table, Connor."

He had no weapon in his hand but none knew better than the livid man on the other side of the table how quickly the Gunner could draw, with what devilish accuracy he could shoot.

"What's the fuse?" he growled. "This bird doesn't mean a thing to you."

"Unlace him," smiled the Gunner. "I'm sorry to butt in, as I said before."

"What did you come here for, anyway?" asked the other savagely. The Gunner looked up at the ceiling.

"I forget exactly," he said untruthfully. And then: "Who is this man?"

"Man named Smith. He squealed on me tonight, and then tried to carry it off with a tale about being a banker—he's got a nerve! Luke something or other."

Gunner Haynes bent down and peered into Luke's face.

He recognized the sleeping man instantly.

"Luke something or other, eh? Where did you pick him up?" As he spoke he beckoned one of the men. "Take that chain off," he said.

The man glanced uneasily at his chief, but Connor nodded.

"The trouble with you, Gunner, is that you will interfere with other people's graft. If you want to know who he is, he did that job today in Bond Street."

He related "Smith's" biography; Gunner Haynes knew that he was speaking the truth. He was puzzled, but not greatly. He had lived too long on the seamy and shadowy side of life to be surprised at anything. Men had lived double lives before; but this was the kind of double life which Haynes thought belonged to the realm of imaginative novelists. A banker who amused himself in smash-and-grab raids was wildly fictional—but possible.

There might be, he thought, a woman somewhere in the background. Where women touched life the inexplicable became almost daylight clear.

"What are you going to do with him?" asked Connor, as the man stooped and with scarcely an effort lifted the unconscious Luke into the chair.

The Gunner did not answer the question. Instead, he propounded one of his own.

"Have you any slush in this place?" he asked, and saw a look of alarm come into the imperturbable face of the other.

"Slush?" said Connor quickly. "No—why should we? I don't deal in that kind of stuff."

"No forged French banknotes?" The Gunner shook his head in anticipation of the answer.

"What do you mean, Gunner?"

A smile lit up the saturnine face.

"You asked me why I came here, and I'm telling you. They're raiding your place tonight. I only got to know it an hour ago. I thought I'd come along and tell you. I don't know why, but that's my nature—helping poor crooks!"

He saw the three men glance at one another, and the alarm in Connor's face was patent.

"We had a parcel over from Paris the other day," he said uneasily. "Harry, get it up."

He looked at the huddled figure of Luke.

"You're making a big mistake about this bird," he said. "You let him get into the hands of the police and he'll put up a squeal that'll make you deaf!"

Stooping, the Gunner put his arm about Luke Maddison and lifted him bodily. He turned and strode thru the door, down the narrow passage, and into the untidy yard. He had already located Connor's van, and there was on the point of hoisting his burden into its interior when he heard a stealthy scraping against wood. It was the sound that a man makes when he is climbing—somebody was getting over the gate.

He sat Luke on the ground, propped him against a wall, and went noiselessly toward the entrance of the yard. Stooping to get a skyline, he saw the head and shoulders of two men above the gate. It was enough; he need see no more.

(CONTINUED NEXT WEEK)

Slightly under-ripe fruits make the best fruit pickles.

* * *

Clothes should be damper for an ironing machine than for ironing by hand.

* * *

Eggs that are stored in water glass need not be put down all at one time; they may be added as convenient.

* * *

Glass supports under the legs of the stove or kitchen cabinet will keep them from cutting the linoleum.

GREENWOOD

Mrs. Reva Thompson, Reporter.

METHODIST CHURCH NOTES
Edward J. Cory, Pastor

Morning worship, 10:30 a. m. Independence Day Sermon, Subject: "Independence—American and English." Come and hear the preacher make the comparison.

Church School at 11:45 a. m. Subject of study: "Christian Discipleship." Problems for discussion: "Why is a Mount of Vision Never Meant for a Camping Place?" "What Greater Reasons for Prayer Habits Have We Than Jesus Had?"

High School Commencement

The annual commencement exercises were held in the M. E. church Tuesday evening at 8:15 o'clock. The members of the Senior Class were: Miss Ruby Kelly, Miss Alice Kelly, Clarence Reimann and Stanley Hale.

Program

Processional ---------- Mrs. Fish
Invocation ------ Rev. E. J. Cory
Salutatory ---------- Stanley Hale
Class Will ------ Clarence Reimann
Valedictory ------ Ruby Kelly
"Machines for Men"
Rev. H. L. Somers
Presentation of Diplomas,
Mrs. W. G. Kellogg
Response ---------- Alyce Kelly
Benediction ------ Rev. E. J. Cory

Eighth Grade Commencement

The pupils of the Eighth Grade were graduated at the M. E. church Wednesday evening. The members of the class were:

Roberta Baker, Marion Swarts, Bernice Rogers, Nelson Carney, Easter Clark, Marion Scribner, Hope Horton, Donald Brundage, Ruth Weber, Cyril McCormick, Mae Whitmore, Isabel McCormick, Meriam Krusen.

Program

Processional ---------- Mrs. Fish
Invocation ------ Rev. E. J. Cory
Salutatory ---------- Roberta Baker
Musical Number -- Grades 1 and 2
Class Will ------ Marion Streeter
Song ---------- Grades 3 and 4
Piano Solo ---------- Easter Clark
Valedictory ---------- Ruth Weber
Vocal Solo ------ Roberta Baker
Play, "Jerry,"
Bernice Rogers, Hope Horton, Nelson Carney, Cyril McCormick.
Piano Solo ---------- Jane Kellogg
Presentation of Diplomas and Awards ---- Prin. F. J. Lerch
Benediction ------ Rev. E. J. Cory

Awards were made to four pupils of the grades who have been neither tardy nor absent for the entire school year. They were: James Burd, Elwood Clark and Richard Vanderchoof, sixth grade; Owen Updyke, fourth grade.

Mrs. Minnie Davis Queal and Donald Davis of New York, Mrs. F. C. Cobb of Canisteo and Mrs. Mabel Stevenson of Chambersburg, Pa., were guests of Mrs. M. D. Webster, Tuesday.

Miss Walerude Tunney of Hornell has been spending the week as the guest of Miss Ruth Potter.

Mrs. T. N. Blair is visiting her mother, Mrs. Emma Rollins.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Redmond returned to Alfred, Tuesday. Mr. Redmond will be one of the teachers at the summer session of the university.

Miss Sabrey Stephens has returned from her teaching duties in Caledonia to spend the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Stephens.

Mrs. Arling Baker and Mrs. Guy Wood of Andover and their guest, Mrs. Winslow of Rochester were calling on Mrs. J. H. Goodno and Miss Ellen Young, Tuesday evening.

Miss Agnes Woodburn of Canisteo has been spending the week with her sister, Mrs. L. T. Hardenburgh.

Mrs. G. M. Woodward of Syracuse has been visiting her brother, R. P. Stephens and other relatives.

Herbert Cory, son of Rev. and Mrs. E. J. Cory and a student in the Boston school of theology, will supply in the pulpit of the Presbyterian church of Canisteo during the month of July.

Miss Ellen Young, Mrs. Harland Knight and Mrs. L. F. Thompson attended the Alumni Banquet in Andover, Monday evening.

Mrs. L. T. Hardenburgh and Mrs. F. J. Lerch were business visitors in Hornell, Monday.

Mrs. Queal, Donald Davis and Mrs. Cobb were luncheon guests of Mrs. Arling Cobb, Wednesday.

Randall Stephens, who has been confined to his bed the past week is failing rapidly.

Mrs. L. F. Thompson spent the week-end at the home of Mrs. E. E. Clarke of Independence.

Dr. and Mrs. James Kellogg of Bemus Point, Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Cobb and daughters of Canisteo and Mrs. Mabel Stevenson and daughter, Eleanor and Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Kellogg and family were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Arling Cobb.

Porter Stephens of Buffalo was a recent guest of his brother, Deveree Stephens.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Kellogg and daughter, Jane, were business visitors in Hornell, Tuesday.

Those from this place who attended the song recital in the Park M. E. church in Hornell last Thursday evening were: Rev. and Mrs. E. J. Cory, Prin. and Mrs. F. P. Lerch, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Kellogg, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Dennis, Mrs. Mildred Fish, Miss Ellen Young, Mrs. Harland Knight, Mrs. L. H. Murdock, Miss Helen Brown, Mrs. D. D. Baker and daughter, Roberta, Mrs. L. F. Thompson was one of the soloists.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Coombs of Churchville were guests a few days last week of Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Dennis.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Reimann and children of Osceola were in town for commencement.

Dale Rollins of Hornell is spending a few days with his uncle, Ordo Williamson.

Notice to Creditors

Pursuant to an order of Hon. Walter N. Renwick, Surrogate of the County of Allegany, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against the estate of Catherine Dean, late of Andover, N. Y., deceased, to present the same with proper vouchers thereof to the undersigned Executor of the Last Will and Testament of said deceased, at the Law Office of Mira Diffin, in the Village of Andover, N. Y., on or before the 22nd day of December, 1930.

Dated at Andover, N. Y., June 12, 1930.

JOHN P. DEAN,
Executor.

MIRA DIFFIN,
Attorney for Executor,
Andover, N. Y. 51

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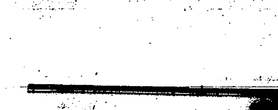
PINKY DINK

"INFORMATION, PLEASE"

By Terry Gilkison



South Hill

June 17-24.—Will Dean of Philadelphia spent a few days recently with his mother and family at the home of Howard Dean. Miss Anna O'Leary of Andover was also their guest of Sunday.

Mrs. J. Daniher of Wellsville was a South Hill visitor last Friday.

Mrs. Howard Dean was a Wellsville visitor, last Saturday.

Francis Joyce spent Sunday in Wellsville.

Mrs. Leo Horan was hostess at a very successful card party in the Blessed Sacrament Hall, Andover, last Friday night.

Miss Lenora Dean of Cleveland will spend her vacation with her mother and family, having arrived Saturday evening.

Mrs. Ed. McAndrew and sons of Andover, spent Saturday on the farm with Mr. McAndrew.

Earl Richardson of Andover was on the hill recently in the interest of Dean Bros. water system, which is to be installed anew.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Dougherty were Sunday dinner guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Daniher of Wellsville.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Dean spent Sunday evening with Hornell friends.

Mrs. A. Dougherty accompanied by Mrs. Ella Dougherty and Margaret of Andover, motored to Hornell Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Margaret Dean and daughters were shopping in Wellsville, Tuesday.

Glen Rugar of Andover and brother of Hornell were South Hill visitors, Tuesday.

Mrs. Griswald and children of Hornell were week-end guests of her brother, A. Dougherty.

Independence

Clarke Slade of New Smyrna, Fla., and Mrs. Carrie Slade of Andover were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Clarke.

Mrs. Reva Thompson of Greenwood is spending a few days with Mrs. Maud Clarke.

Mrs. Euphemia Crandall and Miss Elrene Crandall gave a shower for Miss Bernice Nye, Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Mary Etta Spicer is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Florence Beach in Hornell.

The Woodcock family are holding their reunion with Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Clarke, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Crandall entertained 18 to an aluminum dinner, Thursday evening.

Mrs. Isaac Brown of Smethport, was a guest of Miss Anna Laura Crandall for a few days.

The marriage of Miss Bernice Nye to Raymond Wood of West Henrietta will occur Saturday at 12 o'clock, in the church.

Wagner Stout of Wellsville was a guest, Saturday at W. E. Densmore's.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Clarke entertained their children, to Sunday dinner.

Barney Mills

June 23.—Mr. and Mrs. Harry Austin and family from Portville, N. Y., spent Sunday with his brother, Sherd Austin.

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

George McKinley made a business trip to Albany, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Snyder entertained relatives from Bradford, Pa., over the week-end.

Miss Margaret Kelly, of Almond spent Thursday night with Leona Tracy.

Davis Hill

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Davis and Mr. and Mrs. Leo Davis and family visited Mr. and Mrs. U. V. Davis at Rochester, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arling Briggs, Rosanna and Edna Joyce and Billy Meade were guests of Mrs. Briggs' sister, Mrs. Bert Vaughn and family in Hornell, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Slocum and son of Trumansburg visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Slocum over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Halsey and family, Mrs. Rena Davis and Mrs. Pearl Davis visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Carson, Sunday.

Lee Trowbridge of Andover passed Sunday at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Frank Halsey.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Davis, Mrs. L. E. Davis and Mr. and Mrs. Arling Briggs attended the burial service, Saturday, at Whitesville, of Mr. Butler of Himrods. Mr. Butler was the father of Mrs. Ed. Briggs of that place.

East Valley

John Will and family called on Clark Bridge, Sunday.

Many friends and neighbors called to see Eugene Marvin, Wednesday, finding him not much improved.

Henry Bell's family and Mrs. John Beil attended the reunion, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark Bridge called on Lew Snyder, Sunday.

Martin Fisher and family called on Erwin Fisher, Sunday.

Mrs. Lew Snyder was in town, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Dawson visited James Lynch, Monday.

Mrs. Eugene Marvin went to town, Monday evening.

Dr. Scott called to see Eugene Marvin, Friday.

Will Monroe was a business caller in East Valley recently.

Whitesville

June 23.—Miss Manda Reynolds was a Hornell visitor last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Barney were in Andover on business, Friday.

A number of Whitesville men played golf in Wellsville, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Abbey of Wellsville were over-night guests of Rev. and Mrs. L. G. Engler, Saturday night.

John Wood was ill last week with throat trouble.

Lee Millspaugh of Andover spent Saturday night, guest of his mother, Mrs. P. K. Millspaugh.

G. M. Lewis is building a cottage at Keuka Lake.

Mrs. Floyd Hurlbert went to Elmira Monday to visit her sister for a few days.

Mr. Ella Millspaugh went to Andover Sunday, where she is caring for Mrs. Roland Laven and little daughter.

Mrs. C. L. Travis left Sunday for Brewster, N. Y., for a visit with friends. Mr. Travis took her as far as Deposit, N. Y.

Sixty-two were present at the Father and Son Banquet held at the M. E. church parlor last Friday evening. The Ladies' Aid Society furnished a very delicious luncheon.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Travis were shopping in Canisteo and Hornell, Thursday.

Floyd Hurlbert has employment as salesman in a new garage in Wellsville.

The relatives of Mrs. Sarah Conkendall, who died in March, have been dividing her household goods the past week and removing them from her late home.

The remains of Luther Butler, a former resident of Whitesville were brought here for burial last Saturday from Missoula, N. Y., where he died at the home of his daughter on Wednesday.

Mr. Cooper, an aged man, the father of Clair Cooper of this place, was found dead in bed at the home of his son, Sunday morning. The funeral will be held at Monterey, N. Y., on Wednesday, where burial will be made.

Word has been received of the marriage of Miss Alva Simmons to Edward Ryan of Andover, Saturday evening at Belmont.

Greenwood

Mrs. Stewart McCaffery of Milwaukee spent part of last week with Mrs. A. L. Trowbridge.

Miss Mae Whitmore spent Saturday in Hornell.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Trowbridge and Mr. and Mrs. Stewart McCaffery were shopping in Hornell, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Trowbridge and Mr. and Mrs. Stewart McCaffery also Miss Agnes McCaffery were in Whitesville, Andover and Wellsville, Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Butler C. McCaffery and two sons, Thomas and Junior, of Milwaukee called on friends in town, Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Ordo Williamson and family, Mrs. Jennie Williamson and Miss Belle Bennett spent Sunday afternoon in Young Hickory where Miss Bennett remained at her home.

Mr. and Mrs. John Rogers, Jr., and two daughters, Bernice and Gertrude were shopping in Canisteo, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ortho Quick and son of Coby Creek and Mr. and Mrs. Archie Mallotte of Milwaukee spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Guy Drake.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Watkins spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Bert Haselton in Whitesville.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Sampson spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Sam Sampson.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Sampson were in Andover, Tuesday shopping.

Mrs. A. L. Trowbridge and Miss Agnes McCaffery called on friends in Woodward Hollow, Monday afternoon.

Marriages

June 22.—Mrs. Frances Damon and Amory W. Stewart, both of Wellsville.

June 18.—Miss Irene Stoll of Wellsville and Stanley Hyde of Warren, Pa.

June 14.—Miss Gladys Muel and Laverne Dickerson both of Stanards.

June 22.—Miss Lillian F. Guild of Allentown and Raymond S. Strait of Watrons, Pa.

June 22.—Miss Teresa Sprenster of Bradford, Pa., and Walter Meyne of Wellsville. They will reside at Bradford where Mr. Meyne is employed in the oil fields.

Deaths

June 21.—Miss Frances Roup, 84 years of age, at the home of her niece, Mrs. M. J. Stewart of Canaseraga.

June 19.—Mrs. E. J. Richardson, 70 years old, at her home in Petrolia. Deceased was born in England. Surviving are two sons and two daughters.

June 17.—George R. Morton, aged 87 years, life long resident of West Almond, where he was held in high esteem. One daughter and two sons survive.

June 17.—Mrs. Loretta Feathers Davis, wife of Frank Davis of Belmont, aged 78 years. Besides her husband she leaves a son and daughter.

June 15.—Mrs. Emma Adelaide Kaple of Scio, died at the home of her niece, Mrs. P. J. Lewis of Belmont. Deceased was the daughter of the late Aurelia and Daniel Lanphear of Alfred and was born in 1850. Burial was in Alfred Rural cemetery.

Agrigraphs

A small electric fan helps to keep the kitchen cool in summer and to drive out cooking odors.

* * *

Lettuce or other salad greens may be crisped in very cold water containing a little vinegar or lemon.

* * *

Use a two to three per cent limecnicotine dust with a hand bellows duster or blowgun for cabbage aphis.

* * *

Cultivation is valuable as a control for weeds and not to make a soil mulch. This applies to corn as well as vegetables.

* * *

The market pays a premium for fruit of good size, color and quality. Thinning may be depended upon as an effective means to attain these market requirements.

* * *

Blackhead will be prevented in a flock of young turkeys if they are kept entirely separated from mature turkeys and from all other poultry, and from buildings or soil where other stock has been allowed to run.

* * *

The bulletins, Results of Sweet-Corn Suckering Experiments, may save you some work if you are accustomed to pulling suckers. Write the Mailing Room, Roberts Hall at Cornell University for a copy. It is free.

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THE H. H. WILLIAMS CO.

COUNTY SEAT NEWS

By Special News Reporter

The Misses Carol Ryckman and Camilla Connors, Allegany County Public Health Nurses, are in attendance at the Annual Conference of Health Officers and Public Health Nurses, being held at Saratoga Springs from June 23 to 25th.

At the last meeting of the Board of Supervisors, $75 was appropriated to be used for the decoration of the county buildings during the "Amity Centennial Celebration," from July 21-26. Great preparations are being made for this event.

A preliminary hearing to ascertain the propriety of a commission in the matter of Cordelia Shotwell, an alleged incompetent person, was held in County Court on Friday, June 20th. A commission was ordered as a result of the evidence presented.

Dr. John Nichols of New York City, representing the State Charities Aid Association, was in Belmont on Thursday in consultation with Mrs. F. W. LeClere, Executive Secretary of the Allegany County Public Health and Welfare Association, on the project of T. B. Clinics to be held in the county in the future.

There will be no special term of the Supreme Court on the 28th of June, owing to the fact that Justice Ackerman will be in attendance at the meeting of the Western New York Bar Association, to be held in Buffalo on that date.

Sheriff Daniel Witter states that his records show 86 prisoners received at the county jail since January 1, 1930. Of this number 17 are at present in jail; out of that number eleven are convicted men serving time, leaving six who are awaiting the action of the Grand Jury in September. The sentences of the various men range from ten days to one year, an average of approximately three months. The following were received this week: Guy Meeks, of Canisteo, who was arrested in Bolivar for driving an automobile while intoxicated. He was sentenced to 30 days in the county jail and is to pay a fine of $20.

Clifford Gardner and Walter Pohl, of the town of Willing were arrested in Scio by the Sheriff's Department as a result of an auto accident in which the two young men with two young women were involved. Gardner pled guilty to driving an automobile while intoxicated, before Justice O. S. Norton of Scio, and was sentenced to six months in Monroe county penitentiary and also to pay a fine of $50. Pohl pled guilty to the charge of public intoxication and also to furnishing the booze for the party, and received a sentence of 90 days in Allegany county jail and is to pay a fine of $10. These men have already started serving their sentences.

Louise Saltzer, of Angelica, aged 18, was arrested by the night patrol for violation of Section 20 of the Motor Vehicle and Traffic Law, and pled guilty before Leon J. West, justice of the peace of Angelica, and received a sentence of ten days in the county jail and a fine of $10.

Carl E. Saunders, of Belfast, is being detained at the county jail awaiting the action of the Grand Jury upon a charge of forgery, it being alleged that he forged the name of George Martin and William Burdick upon a check on or about Dec. 26, 1929, and passed the check on to George W. Wesche, of Allentown, obtaining $1.00 worth of merchandise and the balance in money.

Seven of the Allegany county newspapers were represented at a meeting of the Allegany County Press Association held at the Hotel Belmont, Friday.

David Hancock, of Olean, a former supervisor and sheriff of Allegany county, was renewing old acquaintances in the county seat, Friday.

THE CALL OF THE OUTDOORS

Izaak Walton's Fishing Tackle

When a man looks over the large assortment of fishing equipment now on the market, and compares it with that used by the ancient Izaak Walton he stops to wonder what the fishing game is coming to.

In old Izaak's day they possessed none of the finer modern products with array of rainbow colors and fancy shapes that are supposed to fool the fish. Just when the use of silk worm gut began we cannot say, but we are ready to bet a frog-harness that Walton never saw any. Now we have various kinds and colors of gut, both straight and tapered, and some are camouflaged in such a manner that the poor, unsuspecting fish cannot see them.

In fishing lines we have the braided silk, waterproof silk, enameled silk, vacuum-treated silk, et cetera. Poor fellow Walton had to get along with horse hair. When our friend Izaak wished to fish he tied such a line and for his leader he used a single strand of horse hair filched from the tail of the old gray mare. We wonder whether some of our present day anglers could make good with the tackle of those pioneer days?

The modern fisherman is a rather particular individual about his rod, reel and line—to say little of his selection of lures. The rod must be of a certain weight, balance, length and action. The reel must possess all the mechanical requirements of a watch. The line must be properly dressed, correct weight and possess flexibility. Lures? Thousands of different types, shapes, colors and designs are on the market today, all of which have their following.

Still, with all this change from Izaak Walton's equipment to that of the modern angler, we wonder whether the pioneer fisherman didn't enjoy his days on a stream or lake just as much as the angler of today? "Love quietness and angling" is an ancient slogan—but we feel that it is still in vogue today, even tho the equipment used differs much from Walton's crude outfit.

You like good cheese. We handle the output of two of the finest factories in Allegany county. Your service grocer sells our Heart's Delight Cheese, or can get it.—Advertisement.

Cemetery Association Meeting

Lot holders of Valley Brook Cemetery Association are hereby notified that a meeting of Valley Brook Cemetery Association will be held at Village Hall, Wednesday evening, July 9th, at 8 o'clock, for the purpose of electing officers and directors.

C. A. ROBINSON,
27 Secretary

BRIEF BUSINESS BRINGERS

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Cheap. Bicycle in A-1 condition. Two new tires.—Dan Farwell.

FOR SALE—Main street bungalow, six rooms and a bath. At a bargain. Home Enterprise Sales, R. E. Shaff, Mgr.

FOR SALE—Good dairy farm, 145 acres, near hustling village of Andover. Near state highway. Good set buildings, 30 head of cattle, three horses, all tools. Spring crops in. It's a producer. The price is right. Calhoun Agency, Andover, N. Y. tf

FOR SALE—Studebaker touring in fine shape, good rubber. At a bargain. Ford roadster, commercial license. Ford coupe. Pontiac used sedan. Pontiac, used coach. Priced low. R. E. Shaff.

WANTED

WANTED—Poultry and all kinds of junk. Paying best cash price. Bring to Mrs. Coats' any time after 6 p. m., any day. Isaac Fleishman. tf.

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WM. LOUGHHEAD, Scribe
Visitors Are Always Welcome.

ANDOVER LODGE NO. 558 F. & A. M.
Meets 1st and 3rd Monday Evenings of each month at 8 o'clock. Visitors always welcome.
ARLING R. BAKER, W. M.
B. B. HANN, Secretary.

Andover Grange No. 1096
Meets Every Second and Fourth Wednesday Evenings, I.O.O.F. Hall.
HOWARD GREEN, Master,
ANNETTE TAYLOR, Lecturer,
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Andover Dairymen's League
Co-Operative Association, Inc.
Meets First Saturday Each Month.
JAMES McANDREW, President
HENRY JOYCE, Vice President
HARRY SMITH, Secretary.

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