A WAY up under the arctic circle is Santa Claus Land. It is the land of ice and snow, of sleets and reindeer, of queer little huts in which live queer little people, the Eskimos. There can be no doubt that this is Santa Claus Land, because the old saint who comes down to the warmer and more lovely lands of all the world every Christmas eve and leaves many gifts for the children is himself dressed in heavy skins and furs, just as the Eskimos dress, and he rides in an arctic sled drawn by swift little reindeer.

Santa Claus Land is very unlike ours. It has no pretty gardens in summer nor any green fields or forests. On the contrary, it is always bleak and barren. The winters are very long and very cold. In the northernmost parts the sun is seldom seen in winter, the night being nearly six months long. The people dwell in huts built of ice and snow during the winter and in tents made of the dried skins of seals and reindeer during the summer. The reindeer supplies them with their only means of "rapid transit" during the long arctic night when the sledge dogs grow sullen and drowsy. It travels in the darkness as well as in daylight and gives rich milk, which may be made into butter or cheese. When slaughtered the reindeer's meat is eaten, and his hide is made into clothing for the Eskimos or stretched over poles and dried for use in making tents.

All the people of Santa Claus Land—men, women and children—are clothed in reindeer skins or sealskins. In summer they wear one suit and in winter two suits. All wear big hoods, called parkas, of fur, and in these hoods the mothers sometimes carry their babies. In certain parts of the frozen regions the babies are carried on their mothers' backs, next to the skin, for warmth, while elsewhere it is the custom to carry the infant about in one of the big deerskin or sealskin boots of the mother.

Reindeer, sure footed and fleet, are the motive power for freight and passenger trains in the great white north. They can travel from 50 to 100 miles a day, drawing laden sleds. In Alaska, which is Uncle Sam's section of Santa Claus Land, there is a reindeer mail and express sled, which travels ninety-five miles a day all through the winter.

The reindeer was introduced into Alaska only about a dozen years ago by the Rev. Dr. Sheldon Jackson, who, under the authority of the United States government, brought a small herd from northern Siberia. Since then Dr. Jackson has brought thousands of reindeer into Alaska, and they have multiplied rapidly.

They are now very generally employed in carrying the mail, in the transportation of supplies and in carrying passengers between the various mining towns and camps. The native Eskimos also find them very valuable as a food and clothing supply.

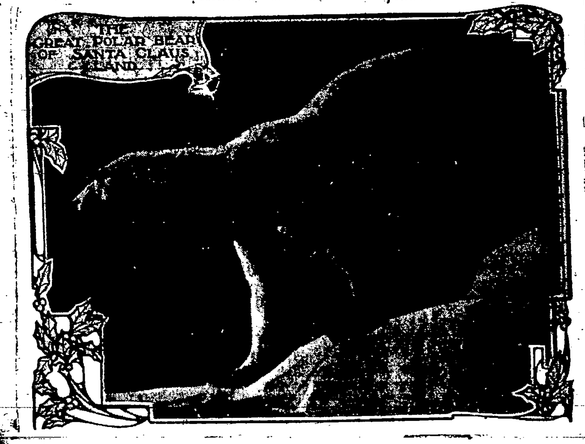
In late years the Christmas tree has been introduced among some of the Eskimos where the Christian religion is taught by missionaries. This makes it very handy for Santa Claus, who lives there, of course, but usually it is a most difficult matter to get the tree. Sometimes a poor little bush is carried hundreds of miles on a reindeer sled to reach the hut, or igloo, of an Eskimo family.

Eskimo children, however, are by no means lacking in merriment. They have their games, quite different from ours, yet played with just as much zest. One of their favorite games is football, though they play it in a manner quite different from the American college method. The children get a big old glove or boot, stuff it with waste fur or bits of skin, sew up the opening and kick and cuff the crude ball about over the frozen snow in great glee. Eskimo children also indulge in coasting. They use no little sleds, however, but simply slide down the steep snow banks on their knees, which are well protected by the thick deerskin breeches worn by all. Sometimes they tumble over and go down headforemost, but there is seldom any injury to their little bodies, owing to the remarkable thickness and softness of their garments.

Sometimes the Eskimo men step outside the hut into an atmosphere many degrees below zero and enjoy a wrestling match, which keeps them warm enough, no doubt. Inside the hut the men and women squat around the fire, telling tales handed down from ancient times or singing quaint songs of folklore.

The Eskimo children, except at one or two points in Alaska, go to no school. But from their infancy they are schooled in the various items of daily labor which it is necessary for all of them to know. They learn how to gather and dry moss, to catch the scant driftwood that comes their way and to extract blubber. These three things are their only fuel. The boys learn how to fish and hunt and the girls, in a crude way, how to cook. One of the chief duties of the women is to tend the soapstone lamps, which both light and heat the huts in which the Eskimos live. These must be fed with hunks of blubber. The little girls learn lamp tending when they are scarcely old enough to toddle.

Later they become proficient in the curing of walrus meats and the drying of fish. The girls also learn how to prepare the feathered skins of certain birds for fashioning into soft and comfortable underclothing.



OLD ABE PETERS

BY JOE CONE

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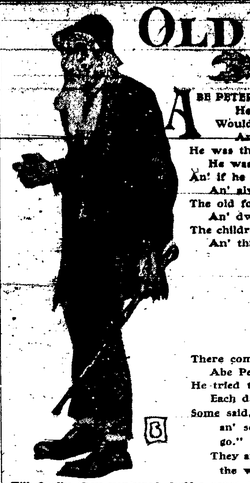


OLD ABE PETERS was a Yankee man an' sharper than a pin,
He lived way out in Lonesome Lane, all by himself, an' he
Would never visit other folks or ask his neighbors in
An' never had Thanksgivin' or a Christmas jubilee.

He was the sharpest feller in a trade you ever knew,
He was the closest buyer ever seen around the town,
An' if he lent a dollar he was sure to get back two
An' always took advantage of the feller who was down.
The old folks used to talk of him beside the fire at night
An' dwell upon his dealin's in a most peculiar way;
The children used to mock him when he chanced to come in sight,
An' this is but a sample of the things they used to say:

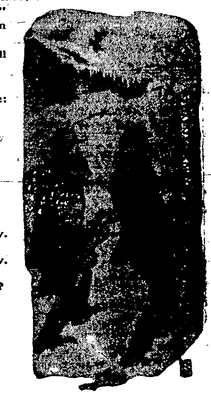
"Old Abe Peters of Lonesome Lane,
Old Abe Peters in town again,
Poor as a buzzard an' mean as a crow,
With lots of money, but none to show—
Old—Abe—Peters!"

There come a mighty blizzard, an' it buried Lonesome Lane.
Abe Peters he was covered under seven foot of snow;
He tried to leave his shanty, but he found it all in vain;
Each day he grew more frightened, with his fodder runnin' low.
Some said, "Let's dig out Peters,"
an' some said, "No; let him go."
They argued o'er the matter till
the week was on the wane,
Till finally they ventured, half a score of souls or so,
An' this is what they shouted as they dug out Lonesome Lane:

"Old Abe Peters, unbuckle your gold;
Old Abe Peters, we're dry an' cold;
Cider or coffee or crackers an' beer
Or money to buy us some Christmas cheer—
Old—Abe—Peters!"

Abe Peters saw 'em comin' from his garret window pane;
He saw 'em diggin' fiercely through the mighty drifts of snow.
His heart warmed for a moment; then it turned to ice again.
He scowled with selfish malice on the workers down below.
And did he pass 'em coffee? Did he offer Christmas cheer
An' thank 'em for their labor, which, alas, was all in vain?
He warned 'em from his dooryard in a manner most severe
An' sued 'em all for trespass when he got around again.

"Abe Peters has vanished from Lonesome Lane;
Abe Peters will never come back again,
Just where he is quartered we do not know,
But it's safe to reckon he's found no snow—
Old—Abe—Peters!"



Abe Peters saw 'em comin'.

The Doll Hospital

By J. A. EDGERTON

[Copyright, 1906, by J. A. Edgerton.]

THE world is full of hospitals, not only for disease racked and wrecked human beings, but for dogs, horses, birds and—dolls. And why not? Dolls have ailments as well as other folks—in fact, rather more so. They lose their hair, their eyes, their teeth, their hands, their legs, their sawdust and even their complexions and heads. Small boys delight in crippling and maiming them, rockers smash them, big folks step on them. This is a hard world for dolls.

So the doll hospitals flourish. Most large cities support one. Doll surgery has become a science. The poor things do not have to take medicine, fortunately, except paint applied externally and sawdust internally, so that a pharmacopoeia is not required in doll doctoring. The operations are all surgical. But for all that the doll doctors are entitled to place M. D. after their names, M. D. standing for member of dolls.

It is quite a gruesome sight in the wards and operating room of the hospital itself. There heads, arms, legs, eyes and trunks lie about in startling array. Most of the heads are minus hair and have great holes in the tops of them. Arms or legs are hanging literally by a thread. Noses are broken, hands are minus, feet have been amputated, faces are mashed in, while the internal machinery that makes the doll cry, say "mamma" and open and shut its eyes is out of whack as badly as some people's livers. The wax, china and papier mache babies have never developed appendicitis as yet, or stomach ache, but they are subject to almost every other ill.

The doll hospital is a great boon to the little mothers. They come at all hours of the day, bringing their ailing darlings, or, if they live too far away, they send dolly by express or messenger, with cramped and pathetic notes. One little girl had let her precious fall downstairs and break its leg, another had been listening to a hand organ on the street, and her brother, who was playing that he was a Chinese emperor and was executing some of his subjects, just to keep in practice, had cut dolly's head off with a fire-shovel. Still another small miss of seven had kissed the nose off Mehitable Jane—dolls usually have long names, you know—and would the doctors please fix it? They would.

On the work table at the hospital are not only arms and legs galore, but all kinds of wigs, paints, threads and cords, miniature teeth, tiny curling irons, pastes and glues, hooks and scissors of many shapes and sizes and even an appalling assortment of glass eyes of various colors and sizes. The eyes, which open and shut with a weight, are placed in position through the opening in the head. A few stitches serve to mend loose arm or leg, while hooks and cords are usually required to fix a fractured joint. The paint brush touches up a faded complexion, as is the case even with flesh and blood grown folks.

There are almond eyed Chinese dolls with faded yellow complexions and long cues, Indians with feathers missing from their war bonnets, pickaninny dolls with moth eaten wool and angel faced cherubs with a battered appearance that makes them look as if they had been in a Bowery scrimmage.

But surgery does miracles, and this particular branch of it performs even greater wonders than that in the sure enough hospitals. It makes bodily members grow on where none had been before, and before its marvelous powers even decapitation is not fatal.

The Tribune Farmer

The Tribune Farmer has no superior anywhere in the wide world as a publication for farmers and their families. It does not, to be sure, tell how to extract grey cheese from the moon, but everything worth knowing about the theory or practice of farming is treated by men recognized as experts in their various lines. But The Tribune Farmer does more than supply such valuable information. It keeps the farmer in touch with all the latest improvements by text and pictures, and pays special attention to the work being done at agricultural colleges all over the country. Besides all this it has features to interest the women folk. The price is $1 a year. For a free sample copy send a postal card to The New York Tribune, New York.

Wallace-Burger

Married at Canisteo, N. Y. by the Rev. Mr. Crane, Saturday, Dec. 15, 1906, Miss Grace Burger of Greenwood to Mr. W. H. Wallace of West Union. We extend congratulations.

Often The Kidneys Are Weakened by Over-Work.

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood.

It used to be considered that only urinary and bladder troubles were to be traced to the kidneys, but now modern science proves that nearly all diseases have their beginning in the disorder of these most important organs.

The kidneys filter and purify the blood—that is their work.

Therefore, when your kidneys are weak or out of order, you can understand how quickly your entire body is affected, and how every organ seems to fail to do its duty.

If you are sick or "feel badly," begin taking the great kidney remedy, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, because as soon as your kidneys are well they will help all the other organs to health. A trial will convince anyone.

If you are sick you can make no mistake by first doctoring your kidneys. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases, and is sold on its merits by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles. You may have a sample bottle [illegible] mail free, also a pamphlet telling you how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. Mention this paper when writing to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

PORTER'S STUDIO

We wish to call attention to some of our specialties for the summer season

Fine Photographs
Kodak Picture Finishing
Copying
Enlarging
Fine View Work

Give us a call. We guarantee good work and at reasonable prices.

PORTER'S STUDIO

Why Let Your Clothes Whip On The Line?

Send them to THE NEW PROCESS LAUNDRY and have [illegible]

[illegible] Andover, N. Y.

Notice to Creditors.

Pursuant to an order of Hon. Silas Reynolds Surrogate of the County of Allegany, State of New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against the estate of Sarah M. Deming, late of the town of Andover, Allegany County, N. Y., deceased, to present the same with proper vouchers to the undersigned executor of the last Will and Testament of said deceased, at the law office of J. S. Phillips, Andover, N. Y., on or before October 1, 1907.

Dated, Andover, N. Y., April 4, 1906.

N. J. LOCOMBES, Executor.

S. PHILLIPS, Attorney for Executor, Andover, N. Y.

DR. HARRY STEWART will be at his dental parlors over Stephens Cafe every Friday where he will be pleased to meet those in need of dental work done in a first class manner.

GREENWOOD NEW YORK

Peace Talk in the Moroccan Business.

Somehow it seems to be taken for granted that Morocco is not going to behave herself and will have to be spanked or drubbing. The Algeciras conference last year was supposed to straighten out the tangle and to give somebody or other the legal rights in the eyes of the world to look after the sultan, his government and his rather unpleasant subjects. The United States was a party to the conference. At that time it did not seem that there was anything serious in Morocco itself to threaten trouble, simply a misunderstanding between France and Germany as to what power should mix in and do the policing and incidentally exploit the wealth of the land. But the powers that sat peacefully in Spain making proposals to the end of tranquillity in Morocco and threw bouquets at diplomacy over the result failed to take into account the people in Morocco who might object to a solution which satisfied France and Germany.

It seems that Raisuli, the old bandit chief, who has been heard of in various roles of late, has actually stirred up a spirit of revolt among certain island tribes in Morocco that are not accustomed to settle disputes by diplomacy. The shotgun policy is their best court and they seem disposed to appeal to that. The arrangement at Algeciras provided for the policing of the country and the use of force in the general programme, but the United States is not committed to the principles of mixing in as to details. However, this country is morally bound to take some action if the powers fail to carry out the terms of the treaty of Algeciras. The treaty will not go into effect until February next, and Raisuli has ample time to make demonstrations that will show the uselessness of the force allowed for policing, a maximum of only 2,500 long. An army may be needed and subjugation something like that which has obtained in Egypt threatened. It will be awkward for this country if, after sharing in the Algeciras conference, it is compelled to stand for any injustice to the sultan's subjects or look idly on while the injustice progresses.

Intimidation of Jurors.

There was one incident of the Gillette murder trial so unusual and alarming that the period of lull in interest in a case not yet closed in all probability is a fitting time to recall its full significance. In substance, a press story sent out from the scene of the trial stated that the national guard had orders to be in readiness for a hurry call to protect jurors and prisoner in case a verdict of acquittal should be rendered. The story may have been an invention, but it fitted in with statements preceding it to the effect that the popular temper was intensely excited and would be difficult of control should the jury fail to convict.

It seems extremely unlikely that any executive or any militia officer would announce the fact, even if it existed, that the soldiery was under orders for an emergency of that kind. It is assumed to be ready at all times to uphold the law. That is sufficient. Threats, whether actual or implied, incite the mob spirit. No jury ought to be affected by hints from the outside, and, on the other hand, the public should be as firm and just as it expects the jury to be. The twelve men are supposed to represent the intelligence and probity of the commonwealth. If they fail the jury system falls down. But the fall would be as swift and equally as sad if the twelve men or any man among them should be moved a hair by any showing whatever outside of the evidence brought before the court.

They have not up a sort of national referendum in Massachusetts and the jury system is to be tested, if, forsooth, that the jurors shall no longer possess the power of verdict, the will of the people as declared by the house of commons." Chance for hysterics in that proposition.

There will be two kinds of official spelling in Washington this winter. But there were several kinds in vogue there three to four score years ago, when Colonel Davy Crockett was in congress and Andrew Jackson in the White House.

How simple! San Francisco may exclude Japanese coolies from her schools if she wants to, for there won't be any coolies in San Francisco. The mikado will see to that.

That wall paper trust seems to have the cinch, all right. If the public don't like it they may hang it in welcome.

Under for the Wood!

The American forest wilds are to come to be looked upon as a refuge for unconventionality and theatricals under the ban. They yield gold, and the supply need never be exhausted. Practically the whole world is asking for American wood and its products and wood and manufactures of wood form a constantly and rapidly increasing share of the exports of the United States. The total value of wood and its manufactures exported in the nine months ending with September, 1906 exceeded by 38 per cent those of the corresponding period of last year and aggregated for the nine months no less than $50,000,000. If to this are added the shipments of this character to the noncontiguous territory of the United States not now included in our foreign trade figures, the total value of wood and its manufactures leaving our ports in the nine months in question will aggregate $61,000,000, or at the rate of $81,000,000 a year. A decade ago, in the fiscal year 1896, the total value of wood and its manufactures exported was practically $32,000,000 and in the fiscal year 1906 was in round terms $69,000,000, and if to this are added the shipments to noncontiguous territory the total in round terms would be $71,000,000. The increase in the single year 1906 over 1905 was $11,000,000 in the shipments to foreign territory.

These exportations include manufactures the production of which demands immense capital, but the largest item in the total of our exports is classed as logs and timber. Even of "logs and sawed and hewn timber" the total exports for the fiscal year 1906 were $15,333,000 against $7,335,000 in 1896, and the shipments of the material in this crude form went to not only all of the principal European countries, but to most of the countries of South and Central America, Australia, Philippine Islands, Japan and even Africa.

An investigation of the export record of wood and wood products for a long term of years indicates that the most rapid growth has occurred during the last decade. As far back as 1876 the value of wood and wood manufactures exported was but $17,250,000; in 1886, $20,500,000; in 1896, practically $32,000,000, and in 1906, $69,000,000, exclusive of the shipments to our noncontiguous territory, most of which was included in the figures of 1906, and if added to those of 1906 would bring the total up to $71,000,000. Thus the growth from 1876 to 1886 was but about $3,000,000, from 1886 to 1896 about $12,000,000 and from 1896 to 1906 $37,000,000.

Appeals for the preservation and perpetuation of forests in this country have usually been based upon the value of standing timber as a watershed. But this is only a part of it. While doing this service to the whole country, the forests can at the same time produce wealth. They should not be destroyed wholesale simply for their immediate yield, and the science of forestry teaches how they may be made continuous producers of wealth without losing their value in other respects. The French government not only regulates the cutting of timber for commercial purposes, but undertakes to reforest immense tracts that were recklessly denuded of growth under the reign of the nobility.

Perhaps there are some evils in the food business which we should bear with dignified patience, but the feeding of impure milk to babes in this land of blooming agriculture skirts pretty close to the border of the intolerable.

Carnegie has made forty millionaires in his time. Andy could double the bunch and double that again without getting very close to the "die poor" state he is looking for.

We Sell This 5c Cigar 7 for 25c

We want you to come in and prove to your own satisfaction what an extraordinary value this is.

"ADAD"

In size, quality, workmanship, blend—in every way—you'll recognize the ADAD as a first-class *5c straight* cigar. It *is*, in everything but price.

We have affiliated with 2,000 other Drug Stores in our cigar buying. Our organization buys in million lots where the ordinary cigar store buys by the thousand. That's how "National" Cigar Stands sell 7 instead of 5 of this quality of cigar for a quarter.

NATIONAL CIGAR STANDS

The best cigars are now sold in the 2,000 Drug Stores having this National Cigar Stands Emblem in the window.

7 for 25c

J. D. CHEESMAN, Main St.

If We Please You-Tell Others
If We Don't—Tell Us

BABCOCK & DAVIDSON

Early Morning Shopping Avoids the Rush

Gifts in Abundance

Carefully Selected Xmas Assortments to Choose From

It's Hurry for Christmas now. Only a few days more. Come here and we will aid you in planning and choosing. Abundant stocks to select from greet you at every turn. Useful presents are in favor. We all appreciate them. Wide variety here to select from. Gifts to suit every purse. Something for all the family. Goods gladly shown.

A wealth of suggestions if you read this advertisement through.

A STORE FULL OF GOOD THINGS. PRESENTS FOR ALL THE FAMILY HERE

XMAS GIFTS YOU CAN BUY HERE

Silks	Hat
Dress Goods	Fur
Linens	Cloak
Handkerchiefs	Rain Coat
Fancy Neckwear	Skirt Waist
Belts	Skirt
Leather Goods	Underskirts
Beaded Bags	Bath Robes
Gloves	Fascinators
Hat Pins	Shawls
Belt Garnitures	Aprons
Brooches	Rings
Opera Bags	Muslin Underwear
Hosiery	Flannelette Gowns
Underwear	Kimonos
Corsets	Wrappers
Suspenders	Draperies
Golf Jackets	Carpets
Tam O' Skanters	Rugs

Magnificent Collection of Handkerchiefs

Mammoth collection of Handkerchiefs here—the finest we've yet shown. Thousands to select from.

All Linen Hemstitched Handkerchiefs at 5c, 10c, 12½c, 15c, 25c and 50c

Fancy Embroidered Handkerchiefs at 5c, 10c, 12½c, 15c, 25c, 50c, 75c, $1 up to $3.25

Initial Handkerchiefs at 5c, 10c, 20c and 25c

Beautiful line in the new fancy bars, colored embroidered figures, etc.

Rich Dress Goods and Silks for Xmas

Select material for a dress, waist or skirt from some of the rich and beautiful Dress Goods or Silks we are showing for Xmas and you'll make some one happy.

Handsome Plaid Silks, 75c, $1, 1.25 and 1.50

Dresden and Persian Silks at $1 and 1.25

Rich plain Silks in Messaline, Peau de Cygne, Taffetta, Japanese, etc., from 50c to $1.50

Black Dress Silks 50c to $1.50

New Evening Dress Goods

Suitings, Shirt Waist Suitings, etc.

Choice line of Cream White Goods

Nice variety of the much sought for Reds at 50, 75, 85, $1 up to 1.50

Pretty new Dress Trimmings in Persians, Braids, Appliques, etc.

Practical Gifts That All Appreciate

Here is a list of useful articles that are always acceptable:
Hosiery 10c, 12½c, 15c, 25c, 50c and upwards.
Underwear 25c, 35c, 50c, up to $3.00.
Bed Spreads at $1, 1.25, 1.50 to $5.
Comfortables 89c, $1, up to $4.
Blankets 50c to $10.00.
Muslin Underwear 25c, 50c, 75c, $1, up to $3.50.
Jersey Leggins 50c, 75c, 85c and $1.
Golf Jackets $2 to $3.50.
Aprons 25c, 50c, 75c to $1.25.
Hose Supporters 10c to $1.25
Corsets 50c to $2.50.
House Wrappers $1, 1.25, 1.50.
Underskirts 89c to $3.50.
Silk Petticoats $4, $5.50 and $7.50.

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Table Linen	Collar Boxes
Lunch Cloths	Collar Pins
Towels	Spool Stands
Doilies	Way Mufflers
Tray Cloths	Silk Mufflers
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Infant's Jackets	Chevy Linens
Infant's Booties	Sideboard Covers
Pillow Tops	Blankets
Fans	Robe Blankets
Beads	Comfortables
Silk Umbrellas	Ribbons
Men's Ties	Belt Buckles
Men's Shirts	Thimbles
Men's Gloves	Nut Picksets
Men's Suspenders	Men's Night Shirts
Men's Mufflers	Men's Collars
Telephone Lists	Men's Cuffs
Fancy Scarfs	Thermometers
Mittens	Laundry Bags
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Matchless Table Linen Qualities

Extra large assortment of Christmas Linens, the kind this store is noted for, and of which we have exclusive sale. Every good housewife is proud of fine Table Linen. No gift will better please
Table Damasks 25c to $2 per yd.
Pattern Sets from $4.50 to $20.
Tray Cloths 25c to 75c.
Lunch Cloths 50c to $4.50.
Doilies 5c to $1.50

137 Main St. Babcock & Davidson Hornell, N. Y.

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