Slawka-Stanley

Overcoats and Motor Coats

The 4-in-O e Success

It is without exception the best all-around coat ever invented, and properly named "Eureka". We are showing three distinct weights-light, medium and in heavy cloths,—and ALL "Cravennetted" Rain-Proofed. In fancy Scotch effects and also the more sober plain grays and blacks, beginning at $15 up to $25.

Fall and Winter Underwear

Kind you like to wear—"non-irritable." Feels warm, soft and pleasant next to your body.

Separate garments and Union Suits of very good, dependable quality.

Combination Suits from $1, to $4.

Undershirts and Drawers, 50c. up to $3.

SCHAUL & ROOSA CO.
117 Main St., - Hornell, N. Y.

You young fellows will start a cheer for us as soon as you learn what we've done in the way of stylish clothes for you. We've got a lot of the latest fine clothes here, made especially for young men; the smart college styles that young fellows particularly desire; the snappy models in all the new weaves and colorings.

We're not going to be satisfied until we get you into these clothes. They're all-wool, and they're all right in every way; the very finest goods you'll ever see.

HART, SCHAFFNER & MARX

THIS STORE IS THE HOME OF

Hart, Schaffner & Marx Clothes

Clothes Bought From Us Pressed and Kept in Repair One Year Free of Charge

Star Clothing House

Leading Clothiers and Furnishers

134-136 Main Street 4-6 Church Street, Hornell, N. Y.

GREENWOOD LOCAL BRIEFS

Indian summer.

Roads are fine.

Many potatoes frozen in the hill.

Jubilee singers to-night.

Bernard Murray was in town Saturday with stock.

Mead Freeland of Hornell, was in Greenwood, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Earle Foster visited Greenwood, Tuesday.

Mrs. N. E. Conton went to Hornell, Thursday.

Forrest K. Alvord has bought the old Alvord homestead back of Patrick Kerman.

Jefferson Fox of Slate Creek, was in Greenwood yesterday.

Miss Ellen Young went to Hornell, Tuesday, where she has secured a position as sales lady in the store of Babcock & Davidson.

Ferris Foster was in Greenwood, Thursday.

Josiah Banks of Oswayo, is visiting relatives in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Clark, of Canisteo, formerly of Greenwood, were calling on Greenwood friends, Friday.

Mrs. G. M. Webster was in Canisteo, Saturday.

H. A. Cole returned, Tuesday from New York, where he has been with a load of stock. He reports he struck a good market.

F. S. Rogers was in our city, Saturday.

Mrs. Charles Carter, of Canisteo, has been spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. J. J. Guyon.

Thomas Mulligan was in Greenwood, Thursday.

Supreme Court in Corning, this week.

Abiah Thompson was a Greenwood caller, Saturday.

Eben Spencer and wife were among the visitors in town, Saturday.

Maly Dempsey, of Troupsburg, was in our city, yesterday.

The Greenwood Odd Fellows and Commissioner, R. P. Stephens have built a cross walk from Hotel Jackson to the Opera House.

L. G. Burton was home over Sunday.

Neil O'Hargan was in this city, Saturday.

F. K. Alvord was in town Monday, on legal business.

Bad wreck on the Erie near Belmont, Two killed and others injured.

The young ladies club of the Andover M. E. church will present the drama "Lost Diamonds" at the Opera House in Greenwood, Saturday evening, Nov. 20th. Watch for hand bills.

E. Thompson of Bath, met with an accident in that village last week that came near costing him his life He was taken sick on the street Tuesday night and an officer took him to the Fire Co's. building where he was laid on a couch to rest; and the officer went away leaving the door of the building unlocked. Returning afterward and finding the couch empty and not seeing anyone about and supposing the man had gone away, the officer locked the door and went away. Instead of going away the man had started to leave and fell through a trap door into the cellar and the door closing over him. He was unable to either get out or make anyone hear his calls for help. He remained in this tomb-like place for three days and nights when some men repairing the building heard his cries and rescued him nearer dead than alive. He could hardly speak and must have suffered terribly in his living tomb.

Con. Dempsey was in Greenwood, Saturday.

John Driscoll was in town, Thursday.

Geo. Caffrey and wife were in Greenwood, yesterday.

Phillip Shaul was on our streets, yesterday.

Dorance Austin, of Wyleyville, was in town, Saturday, on legal business.

Israel Whiteman of Highup, was a visitor in town, yesterday.

Supervisor, J. K. Miller was in town, Saturday.

W. H. Banks, of Jasper, was in Greenwood, Saturday.

Will Bess was in town, Thursday.

The Board of Supervisors are setting as County Canvassers, this week

Jas. McCormick was in town, yesterday.

Mrs. Estelle Griswold, granddaughter and niece Mis Hope Young, were in Canisteo, Saturday.

John Harkenrider was among the Greenwood visitors, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Clark were in town, to-day.

Lorenzo Brown was on our streets, yesterday.

Jacob Mable, of Orange County is looking after cows in this vicinity.

George Gosper, of Jasper, was in our city, to-day.

Thomas Burmingham, was a Greenwood caller, to-day.

John Macauley was in our city, Saturday.

Adelbert Austin was in Greenwood yesterday, Mr. Austin has recently purchased a large tract of timber of Con. McCrary.

One would think it a good year for apples had he been at the Slocum Mill Saturday (cider day) as load after load were made into the dry town beverage.

Thomas Gale returned from Conewile Tuesday. Mr. Gale reports a 4 bbl well at that town.

Mrs. Merrill Cheesman will spend the winter in southern California on account of her health.

Abram Freeland, of Jasper was in Greenwood, Monday the guest of his brother, Thomas Freeland.

Thomas Swan has sold to Seymour Dennis a fine pair of dapple gray horses.

Mrs. Oscar Monroe and children of the Marsh hotel, were in Greenwood, Monday.

John Stephens and Earle Foster talk of leaving for California, Wednesday.

Mr. Hill has sold his interest in the hotel business in Greenwood to his partner Mr. Jackson and Mr. Hill has moved to Alfred with his family.

Charles and Robert Rosier, two small children were struck by a street car in Corning, Tuesday, while crossing the street. Charles is dead and Robert's recovery is improbable. The boys were aged three and four years.

The West Union ballots used in the late election are lost.

Armory Houghton of Corning is dead. Mr Houghton was one of Corning's most prominent citizens.

Will Rollins was exhibiting a fine colt on our streets, yesterday.

Ephriam McMindes is moving from Christian street to the Fay Stephens house. Corner of Main St. and Fulton Avenue.

Miss Clara Ferris, who has been sick with typhoid fever has so far recovered as to be out again.

Clothes-line thieves are putting in their work in Hornell.

Harvard defeated Cornell in a foot ball game.—Score 29 to 0.

Harry Crane was seriously injured by a steam chest falling on him, yesterday.

An airship club has been formed at Cornell University.

Mr. Vrooman, of Jasper, was greeting old acquaintances in Greenwood, Tuesday.

Half a million dollars in oil burned in Texas, caused by lightning setting fire to an oil tank.

The Canadian Jubilee Singers held forth to a good sized audience at the Opera House, Tuesday evening. There were seven in the company and everyone an artist. Gerard Miller, the basso was particularly fine, possessing a voice of great volume, that at times ran way down cellar. Mrs Phillips, the soprano has a wonderfully clear voice, especially in the higher notes and she was called outrepeatly by the audience. The character acting was good and delighted the spectators, especially the cigarette fiend and the political stump speech. In fact it was all good. The

SHINGLES

White Cedars at $2.35
Red " $2.60
" $3.50
" $4.00

Can't be beaten in price and quality.

H. P. BENTON

ANDOVER . . NEW YORK

Decidedly Different..

You people who appreciate the rich beauty, the quiet tones, the endurable quality of Mission Furniture are invited here. Here is a line of Mission Furniture that will please you, not only in quality, but in price. You can save many dollars on your Spring Furniture by coming here. Drop in and get acquainted anyway.

J. B. DAGON,

Furniture and Undertaking

175 MAIN STREET, HORNELL, N. Y.

young ones in Hornell, Friday and repeat at Whitesville, Friday evening.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

No Case on Record.

There is no case on record of a cough or cold resulting in pneumonia or consumption after Foley's Honey and Tar has been taken, as it will stop your cough and break up your cold quickly. Refuse any but the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar in a yellow package. Contains no opiates and is safe and sure.

Brundage Drug Co.

POTATOES PAY AT GAINESVILLE

Large Yield and Good Quality of Crop This Year Brings Much Money To Farmers.

Potatoes are yielding as high as 300 bushels to the acre in the fields around Gainesville. The quality is A 1. That section is one of the greatest in the United States for potato raising, and this year the yield is phenomenal. Brainard & Beaumont, the potato kings of western New York, raised 20,000 bushels on their farms near that village. They have every modern appliance for handling the crop, automatic seed cutters, planters, diggers and carloaders; employ ten teams in the digging, and keep from fifteen to twenty men the year round. The National Bank at Gainesville has a capital stock of $25,000, surplus of $15,000, and during the thirty to fifty days when potatoes are being shipped, carry approximately $450,000 in deposits, mostly money received from potatoes.

A Scalded Boy's Shrieks

horrified his grandmother, Mrs. Marie Taylor, of Nebo, Ky., who writes that when all thought he would die Bucklen's Arnica Salve wholly cured him. Infallible for Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Corns, Wounds, Bruises, Cures Fever-Sores, Boils, Skin Eruptions, Chilblains, Chapped Hands. Soon rents Piles. 25c. at

Brundage Drug Co.

Cheap Reading

The Buffalo Morning Express every week day in the year and the Andover News each week, for $3.00. The News is now in a position to give the very best combinations ever offered to the people of Andover and vicinity on any books or magazines by the copy or by the year. Just think of getting such a daily as the Buffalo Morning Express delivered at your door every day with the Andover News each week for only $3.00. If you bought it by the copy the Express alone would cost you $3.12. The News and Express will cost you but $3.00 if ordered thru us. — 52

After La Grippe.

"I had suffered several weeks with LaGrippe. Had pains in my head and eyes. It felt as though there was a heavy weight on the top of my head, until it seemed that my brain would burst. I was so nervous that I could not rest or sleep. When I dozed off I would awake with a sudden jerking of my whole body. Dr. Miles' Nervine, Heart Remedy and Nerve and Liver Pills cured me. A number of friends have since realized the same benefits."

MRS. ALVIN H. LOCKS,
Seabrook, N. H.

The after effects of LaGrippe are often more serious than the disease, as it leaves the system in a weakened condition that invites more serious troubles, such as pneumonia, etc.

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine

should be taken for some time to thoroughly restore nerve strength.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by all druggists. If the first bottle does not benefit, your druggist will return your money.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

A Good Dinner

Frequently depends a great deal upon the quality of meat you get at the market. We give much attention to the many details which go to make our goods so satisfactory to our customers. Nothing is of "too little" importance. You can always depend upon the meats from this market being fresh and wholesome.

Raufenbarth's Market
Main Street Andover, N Y

Dr. F. W. MILLER

Osteopath Physician

Will be at Swink's Hotel

Mondays and Fridays

..of each week..

10 A. M. to 3 P. M..

NERVOUS DISEASES AND RHEUMATISM

A Specialty

Notice to Creditors

Pursuant to an order of Hon. Elba Reynolds, Surrogate of Allegany County, New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims or demands against the estate of Mary P. Chase, late of the Town of Andover, in said County, deceased, that they are required to present the same with proper vouchers thereof, to the undersigned Eugene Caple, the Executor under the Last Will and Testament of said deceased, at his residence in the Village of Andover, N. Y., on or before the 3rd day of March, 1910.

Dated Sept. 1, 1909.

Jesse S. Phillips, Eugene Caple,
Atty. for Executor, Executor.
Andover, N. Y.,

Notice to Creditors.

Pursuant to an order of Hon. Elba Reynolds, Surrogate of Allegany County, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims or demands against the estate of Francis M. Lamphere, late of the Town of Andover, in said county, deceased, that they are required to present same with the vouchers thereof to the undersigned, Grace L. Carpenter and Minnie Meeks, Executors of the Last Will and Testament of said deceased, at the office of J. S. Phillips, Andover, N. Y., on or before March 3, 1910.

Dated Sept. 1, 1909.

Grace L. Carpenter
Minnie Meeks,
Executors.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE
Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right.

Crayton L. Tuttle vs. Roy Wood, Hattie Wood, John Wood, William Conklin, Jesse Wood.

Defendants.

By virtue of a Judgment of Foreclosure and Sale granted by this Court in the above entitled action, and entered on the 2nd day of August, 1909, in the Office of the Clerk of the County of Allegany, the undersigned, J. S. Phillips as Referee, duly appointed in this action for such purpose, will sell at public auction on the 20th day of November, 1909, at 2 o'clock P. M. of that day, at the Law Office of Crayton L. Earley in the village of Andover, N. Y.

ALL THAT TRACT OR PARCEL OF LAND, situate in the town of Andover, County of Allegany and State of New York, portion of Great Lot No. 65, Town 2, Range 1, bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point in the center of Bicker street or Highway 16½ feet north-easterly measuring along the said Highway from the north-easterly corner of a certain piece or parcel of land conveyed by Joseph J. Brown and wife to C. L. Earley by Deed dated August 16, 1907, and recorded in the Allegany County Clerk's Office in Liber 206 page 231; running thence in a northerly direction on a line parallel with division line between lands now owned by Morilla Calhoun and lands owned by the Andover Stamping Company to a point in the easterly line of the Stearns farm; thence southerly along said Stearns east line to the north-west corner of what is known as the John Sheriff lot; thence easterly along the northerly line of the Sheriff lot 8 rods to Sheriff's north-east corner; thence southerly along said Sheriff's easterly line 20 rods to the center of said street or highway; thence easterly along the center of said street or highway to the place of beginning, containing about two acres of land, be the same more or less. Subject to any existing oil and gas leases thereon, if any,

J. S. Phillips, Referee

Dated this 6 day of October, 1909.

N. Y. & P. R. R. CO.

Taking effect May 18, 1908

WEST.

No. 2 Mail. Leave Erie Junction at 9.00 a. m. arriving at Canisteo 9:24, Greenwood 9:50, Rexville 10:02 Whitesville 10:22, Genesee 10:39, Ellisburg 10:50 Oswayo 11:12, Millport 11.26, Shingle House at 11:38, P. S. & N. Junction 11:49, Ceres 11:51.

No. 4 Mail. Leave Erie Junction at 5.47 P. M., arriving at Canisteo 6:15, Greenwood 6.40 Rexville 6.32, Whitesville 6:52, Genesee 7:09 Ellisburg 7.22, Oswayo 7.46, Millport 8.02, and at Shingle House 8.15.

NO. 6 Way Frieght and Accomodation. Leave Canisteo at 6:30 a. m., arriving at Greenwood at 7:15, Rexville 8.25, Whitesville 9:04, Genesee 9.37, Oswayo 10:51.

No. 8. Way freight and accommodation. Leave Oswayo at 11.15 a. m., arriving at Shingle House at 12:35.

No. 10. Way freight and accomodation. Leaves Shingle House 7.45 a. m., arriving at Ceres at 8.00 a. m.

EAST

No. 1, Mail. Leaves Shingle House at 6:46 a. m., arriving at Millport at 6.59, Oswayo 7.15, Ellisburg7.37, Genesee 7:51, Whitesville 8:04, Rexville, 8:25, , Greenwood 8:36, Canisteo 8:59 Erie Junction 9:03.

No. 3, Mail. Leaves Ceres 12.00 P. m., arriving at P. S. & N. Junction at 12.02, Shingle House12:13 Millport at 1:19 Oswayo at 1:35, Ellisburg 1:56, Genesee 2:10, Whitesville 2:23, Rexville 2:44, Greenwood 2:55 Canisteo 3:20, arriving at the Erie Junction at 3:24.

No. 5, Way freight and accommodation. Leaves Oswayo at 11:30 a.m. Ellisburg at 12:15, Genesee at 12:45 Whitesville 1:17 Rexville 2:10 Greenwood 2:21, Canisteo 3:15, arriving at Erie Junction at 3:20.

Buffalo & Susquehanna Railroad

Passenger Schedule

Effective Thursday, Aug. 19, 1909.

Train No. 340 leaves Genesee at 7:51 a. m., Wellsville 8.32 a.m., daily except Sunday, for all points North. Arriving at Buffalo at 11:50.

Train No. 342 leaves Genesee daily at 3:12 p. m. for points north arriving at Wellsville 3:38. p. m., Buffalo at 7:10 P. M.

Train No. 343 leaves Buffalo at 8:40 A. M. Wellsville 12:32 P. M., Genesee 12:42 p. m., daily, for Galeton, Austin, Cross Forks, Antonia, Addison and intermediate points.

Train No. 345 leaves Buffalo 3:15 P. M., Wellsville 6:47 P. M., Genesee 7:14 P. M., daily except Sunday for Galeton and intermediate points.

Train No. 342, connects at Crystal Lake with B. R. & P. train No. 6 arriving in Rochester at 7:40 P. M., daily

Train No. 343 connects at Crystal Lake daily except Sunday with B. R. & P. train No. 3, leaving Rochester 1:30 A. M.

Get up-to-date commercial work at the "News" office.

The Conquest of the Pole

By Dr. FREDERICK A. COOK

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North of Bradley Land. Amazing Sensations of Dr. Cook and His Two Companions in the Ice

[NINTH ARTICLE]

OVER the newly discovered coast lines was written Bradley Land, in honor of John R. Bradley, the benefactor of the expedition. As we passed north of this land there was nothing substantial upon which to fix the eye.

There was at no time a perfectly clear horizon, but the weather was good enough to permit frequent nautical observations. The course was lined on uninteresting blank sheets, but there were elusive signs of land frequent enough to keep up an exploring enthusiasm.

Thus day after day the marches were forced, the incidents and the positions were recorded, but the adventures were promptly forgotten in the mental bleach of the next day's effort. The night of April 7 was made notable by the swing of the sun at midnight. For a number of nights it made grim faces at us in its setting. A teasing mist, drawn as a curtain over the northern sea at midnight, had given curious advantages for celestial staging; settling into this haze, we were unable to determine sharply the advent of the midnight sun, but here was a spectacular play which interested us immensely.

Now the great bulk was drawn out egg shaped, with horizontal lines drawn through it. Again it was pressed into a basin of flaming fires, burning behind a curtain of frosts; blue at other times, it appeared like a huge vase, and it required very little imagination to see purple and violet flowers.

The change was often like magic, but the last display was invariably a face—distorted faces of men or animals were made to suit our fancy.

We had therefore followed the sun's northward advance—from its first peep at midday above the south ice of the

THROUGH NANSEN'S SOUND.

polar gateway to its sweep of the northern ice at midnight. From the end of the polar night late in February to the first of the double days and midnight suns we had forced a trail through darkness, blood hardening temperature and over leg breaking irregularities of an unknown world of ice to an area 200 miles from the pole.

The Midnight Sun.

Now we had the sun unmistakably at midnight, and its new glare was quite an incentive to our life of shivers. Observations on April 8 placed camp at latitude 86 degrees 36 minutes, longitude 94 degrees 2 minutes. In spite of what seemed like long marches we had advanced only 106 miles in nine days. Much of our hard work was lost in circuitous twists around troublesome pressure lines and high, irregular fields of very old ice. The drift ice was throwing us to the east with sufficient force to give us some anxiety, but with eyes closed to danger and hardships the double days of fatigue and glitter quickly followed one another.

The temperature, ranging between 36 and 46 degrees below zero F., kept persistently near the freezing point of mercury, and, though the perpetual sun gave light and color to the cheerless wastes, we were not impressed with any appreciable sense of warmth. Indeed, the sunbeams seemed to make the frost of the air pierce with a more painful sting.

There was a weird play of orgies, seemingly most impressive at this time—clouds of steam rose from the frozen seas. In marching over the golden glitter snow sealds the face, while the nose is bleached with frost. The sun rose into zones of fire and set into burning fields of ice, but with pain we breathe the chill of death.

In camp a grip of the knife left painful burns from cold metal. To the frozen finger the water was hot. With wine spirits the fire was lighted, while oil delighted the stomach. In dreams heaven was hot, the other place was cold. All nature was false. We seemed to be nearing the chilled flame of a new hades. In our hard life there was nothing genuinely warm. The congenial appearances were all deception, but death offered only cold comfort. There was no advantage to suffer. There was no reason to push onward.

We should have enjoyed this curious experience, but with endless bodily discomforts, combined in aching muscles and an overbearing languor, there could be no real joys from the glories of nature. The pleasure was reserved for a later retrospect.

We nowgchanged our working hours from day to night, beginning usually at 10 and ending at 7. The big marches and prolonged hours of travel with which fortune favored us earlier were no longer possible. Weather conditions were more important in determining the day's run than the hands of the chronometers.

When the storms threatened the start was delayed, and in strong blows the march was shortened, but in one way or another we usually found a few hours in each turn of the dial during which a march could be forced between winds. It mattered little whether we traveled night or day—all hours and all days were alike to us—for we had no accustomed time of rest, no Sundays, no holiday, no landmarks or mileposts to pass. To advance and expend the energy accumulated during one sleep at the cost of our pound of pemmican was the one sole aim in life.

The observations of April 11 gave latitude 87 degrees 20 minutes, longitude 95 minutes 19 seconds. The pack disturbance of Bradley Land was less and less noted in the northward movement. The fields became heavier, larger and less crevassed. Fewer troublesome old floes and less crushed new ice were encountered. With the improved conditions the fire of a racing spirit came for a brief spell.

Passing Highest Reach.

We had now passed the highest reaches of all our predecessors and had gained the inspiration of the farthest north for ourselves. The time was at hand, however, to consider seriously the necessity of an early return.

Nearly half of the food allowance had been used. In the long marches supplies had been more liberally used than anticipated, and now our dog teams were much reduced in numbers. A hard necessity had forced the cruel law of the survival of the fittest, for the less useful dogs were fed to the steady working survivors. Owing to the food limits and the advancing season we could not prudently continue the outward march a fortnight longer.

We had dragged ourselves 300 miles over the polar sea in twenty-four days. Including delays and detours, this gave an average of nearly thirteen miles daily on an air line in our course. There remained an unknown line of 160 miles before our ambitions could be satisfied. The same average advance which we had made on the pack would take us to the pole in thirteen days. There were food and fuel enough to risk this adventure.

Work and Observations.

In the diary of the succeeding days' doings there appear numerous tabulations of work and observations. In the new cracks the thickness of the ice was measured. The water was examined for life. The technical details for the making and breaking of ice were studied, and some attention was given to the effects of uplifted and submerged irregularities.

Atmospheric, surface water and ice temperatures were taken, the barometer was noted, the cloud formations, weather conditions and ice drifts were tabulated. There was a continuous routine of work which does not appear here. It belongs to the specific details of the history of the exploration, which will appear in the later publication of scientific data.

This work, like the effort of the foot in the daily drive of duty, became more or less automatic and does not at any time enter as an active part of the story. As we now run along over seemingly endless fields of ice the physical appearances come under a careful scrutiny. I watched daily for possible signs of dangerous failure in strength, for serious disability now meant a fatal termination.

A disabled man could neither continue our return, but every examination gave another reason to push onward.

Soup a Luxury.

Forcing the habit of the camel, we managed to take enough water before starting to keep sufficient liquid in the veins for the days march, but it was difficult to await the melting of the ice at camping time.

To this allting—evening and morning—each took an average of three quarts of water daily. This included the tea and also the luxury of an occasional soup. There was water about everywhere in heaps, but it was in crystals, and before the thirst could be quenched several ounces of precious fuel, which had been carried thousands of miles, must be used. And still this water, so expensive and so necessary to us, ultimately became the greatest bane to comfort. It escaped through the pores of the skin, saturated the boots, formed a band of ice under the knee and a belt of frost about the waist, while the face was nearly always incased in a mask of icicles from the breath—a necessary part of our hard lot in life, and we learned to take the torture philosophically. "From ice it comes, to ice it goes," like the other elements of the body, when the good preacher pronounces the last words "from dust to dust."

From the eighty-seventh to the eighty-eighth parallel we passed for two days over old ice without pressure lines or hummocks. There was no discernible line of demarcation for the fields, and it was quite impossible to determine if we were on land or sea ice. The barometer indicated no elevation, but the ice had the hard, wavy surface of glacial ice, with only superficial crevasses. The water obtained from this was not salty, but all of the upper surface of the ice of the polar sea makes similar water. The nautical observations did not seem to indicate a drift, but nevertheless the combined tabulations do not warrant the positive assertion of either land or sea for this area.

An Air Line Course.

This ice gave a cheering prospect. A plain of purple and blue ran in easy undulations to the limits of vision without the usual barriers of uplifted blocks. Over it a direct air line course was possible. Progress, however, was quite as difficult as over the irregular pack. The snow was crusted with large crystals. An increased friction reduced the speed, while the surface, too hard for snowshoes, was also too weak to give a secure footing. The loneliness, the monotony, the hardship of steady, unrelieved travel were now keenly felt.

It is not often that man's horsepower is put to the test as ours was. We were compelled to develop a working energy to the limit of animal capacity. Day after day we had pushed along at the same steady pace over plains of frost and through a mental desert.

As the eye opened at the end of an icy slumber the fire was lighted little by little, the stomach was filled with liquids and solids, mostly cold—enough to last for the day, for there could be no halt or waste of fuel for midday feeding. We next got into harness and paced off the day's pull under the lash of duty. We worked until standing became impossible—longer in light winds, shorter in strong winds, but always until the feet became numb and heavy.

Then came the arduous task of building a snow house. In this the eyes, no longer able to think, closed, but soon the empty stomach complained, and it was filled up again—not with things that pleased the palate, only hard fuel to feed the inner fires, while the ear sought the soft side of ice to dispel fatigue; no pleasure in mental recreation, nothing to arouse the soul from its icy inclosure.

To eat, to sleep, to press one foot ahead of the other, was our steady vocation, like the horse to the cart, but we had not his advantage of an agreeable climate and a comfortable stable at night.

Where Madness Sits.

Words and pictures cannot adequately describe the maddening influence of this sameness of polar glitter, combined with bitter winds, extreme cold and an overworked body. To me there was always the inspiration of anticipation of the outcome of ultimate success, but for my young savage companions it was a torment almost beyond endurance. Their weariness was made evident by a lax use of the whip and an indifferent urging of the dogs. They were, however, brave and faithful to the bitter end, seldom allowing selfish ambitions or uncontrollable passions seriously to interfere with the main effort of the expedition.

On the morning of April 13 a strain of agitating torment reached a breaking point. For days there had been a steady cutting wind from the west, which drove the vapors from the sun was screened with ugly vapors, and the path was as cheerless as the arctic night.

No torment could be worse than that never ceasing rush of icy air. Abyssal hell over his sled and refused to move. His dogs turned and looked inquiringly. I walked over and stood by his side. Etukishuk came near and stood motionless, staring blankly at the southern skies. Large tears fell from Ahwelah's eyes and piled a little frost of sadness in the blue of his own shadow for several minutes. Not a word was uttered, but I knew that each felt that the time had come to free the fetters of human passions. Slowly Ahwelah said, "Unne sinig pa—oo-ah-tonle I-o-doria ("It is well to die—beyond is impossible").

Advertised Letters

For week ending Nov. 6 1909.

James Smith.
Prof & Mrs. McCurdy
Wm. B. Hislop & Co.
Harry Fisk
Reid Delamater
Geo. Saunders

Foley's Kidney Remedy will cure any case of kidney or bladder trouble that is not beyond the reach of medicine. Cures backache and irregularities that if neglected might result in Bright's disease or diabetes.

Brundage Drug Co.

Carpets 25c. per yard. At Rockwell's

We have sold Carpets before at 25c. but the lot just received from the big New York sale excel in quanity anything before offered. Splendid patterns, yard wide only 25c. per yd.

Rockwell Bros & Co.,
Wellsville, N. Y.

Notice To Creditors.

In pursuance of an order of Hon. Elba Reynolds, Surrogate of the county of Allegany notice is hereby given to all persons having claim against the estate of Sarah Atwell late of the town of Andover, N. Y., deceased, to present the same with proper vouchers thereof to the undersigned at the law office of Crayton L. Earley, at the village of Andover, N. Y., on or before the 1st day of February, 1910.

Dated, July 21, 1909.

Flora B. Cook.
Executrix.

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Regular $2.00 Table Damask, 72 inches wide— yard **$1.10**

Regular $1.75 Table Damask, 72 inches wide— yard **$1.00**

Standard $1.50 Table Damask— width 70 inches— yard **89c**

Customary $1.25 Table Damask— width 70 inches— yard **75c**

Usual 75c Table Damask—66 inches wide yard **50c**

$2.00 Irish Linen Pattern Cloths . . **$1.25**

$3.50 Irish Linen Round Pattern Cloths—sale price **$2.50**

$3.00 Linen Napkins—22 inches square— dozen **$2.00**

$2.25 Linen Napkins—20 inches square— dozen **$1.75**

$2.00 Silver-bleached Hemmed Napkins— dozen **$1.50**

9c Brown Linen Crash— yard **7c**

12½c All-linen Bleached Crash—yard **9c**

17c All-linen Crash, yard **12½c**

25c Bleached Turkish and Scalloped Huck Towels **19c**

35c German Linen Huck Towels. **25c**

37c Scalloped Linen Towels **29c**

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12½c Individual Towels **8c**

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Men's 25c Hose—black cashmere—sale price **15c**

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Women's 12½c Stockings—black cotton—sale price **7c**

Women's 15c Stockings—black fleece lined—sale price **11c**

Women's 25c Stockings—full fashioned black cashmere—fleece-lined—sale price. . **17c**

Women's 50c and 75c Stockings—silk lisle—gauze lisle with embroidered instep—sale price. **25c**

Women's 50c Black Cashmere Stockings—Winter weight Cotton and Sample Embroidered Lisles also—sale price **39c**

Women's 39c Black Wool Stockings—with elastic ribbed top—sale price **29c**

Infants' 19c White Cashmere Stockings—3 pairs for 25c—per pair. **9c**

Children's 25c Black Wool Stockings—warm and heavy—sale price **15c**

Children's 12½c Stockings—black fleece-lined—all sizes—sale price **9c**