Economy is a good thing. But what do you call it when you buy at the lesser price "Clothcraft" is not necessarily economy. Often it is money wasted. This is true in clothes, especially "Clothcraft" clothes are cheap at any price. Can you afford this? If you doubt it try on our STEIN-BLOCH **FINE CLOTHES** made upon merit, to fit you and wear you faithfully.

Try them on with us.

Stein-Bloch Smart Clothes begin at $18. to $35.

Stein-Bloch Overcoats, same range in prices.

Gravennetted Rain Coats, $15 to $30.

"Clothcraft" absolutely pure-wool suits at $12, $15, $18 and $20.

We have not forgotten the boys and prepared for months to make our boys and childrens stock complete. Our showing for the little fellows and the larger boys excels in originality, nattiness and varieties ever attempted heretofore in cities of our size. We paid particular attention to the serviceability of cloth when making selections. The same "good-wear" guarantee which has made our mens clothes famous applies to every garment shown for the little fellows and the larger boys.

SCHAUL & ROOSA CO.

117 Main St., - Hornell, N. Y.

GREENWOOD LOCAL BRIEFS

Colder.

Light showers.

Potatoes are rotting.

Roads are in fine condition.

Will Bess was in town, Monday.

Herb White was in town, Monday.

Knox Miller was in town, Thursday

Thomas Nichase was in our city, Saturday.

John Harden of Rexville, was in town, Saturday.

Benj. F. Lewis is making some repairs on his house.

The warm weather has helped on the fodder question.

Thos. Dillon of Hartsville was a Greenwood visitor, Tuesday.

Jas. Johnson the popular Rexville merchant was in town Monday.

David Ferris was in Hornell Friday to visit his son, Edward.

Robert Miller was entertained last week by his brother J. K. Miller.

Ed. White of Canisteo, was the guest of his brother, J. B. White, Monday.

Woodward and Young have the walls of the addition to their store nearly up.

Supervisor Rosalvo S. Wyckoff of Jasper, was in Greenwood Wednesday on his way to Bath.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley House of South Canisteo, were in Greenwood, Saturday on legal business.

Mrs. F. D. Young and Mrs. Estelle Griswold were in Hornell, Wednesday to visit their aunt Mrs. J. B. Woodbury.

Mrs. W. H. Peck has sold her place on Chestnut street to John D. Rogers. Consideration reported to be $800.00.

Clarence Freeland of this place and Miss Mary Paine, of Troupsburg, were married in this village, Tuesday, of last week.

Mr. Crane, of Jasper, has rented part of Mrs. Guyon's house and will move his family soon. Mr. Crane will conduct a meat market in this village.

Asa Baker, one of the oldest and most highly respected citizens of Canisteo died Wednesday and was buried from the old Baker residence, Saturday. Mr. Baker had always lived in Canisteo and had reached the advanced age of 85 years. He leaves four brothers, Elias, Nathan S, Jeediah, and Orlando.

H. A. Cole was in Hornell, Thursday.

Dan McNiel was in Greenwood, Monday.

Wesley Donaldson was in town Monday.

Dorance Austin was in Greenwood, Thursday on legal business.

Adelbert Austin was in town yesterday preparing to drill a well on the Atwood lot.

D. W. Putman was in Hornell, Thursday.

The case of Knight vs Knight for alleged slander has been settled out of court.

Our venerable friend George O'Del was a Greenwood caller, Monday.

Mrs. Estelle Griswold was in Canisteo, Saturday to attend the funeral of her uncle, Asa M. Baker.

Mrs. John VanFleet and daughter of Bath, are guests of D. B. Ersley, on North Church street.

Alex Keenan of the Marsh was in Greenwood Saturday, on legal business.

Supervisor, Rosalvo S. Wyckoff, was in town, Saturday on business.

Frank White and Mrs Eva Crane of Hornell were guests of J. B. White Tuesday.

Mrs. F. G. Miller and daughter Winifred and niece, Miss Reba Scott were in Hornell, Thursday.

James Slocum, of Slate Creek, was in our city, Monday.

Miss MaudeWilliamson was in Hornell, Tuesday.

Wm. Hale was on our streets, Saturday.

Will Rollins was in town yesterday.

Mrs. Dora Raner, of Shingle House is the guest of her brother, Ward Bailey.

Ex-Supervisor, Thos Caffrey, of West Union visited Greenwood, Saturday.

Allie Scott was in Greenwood today.

John Harkenrider was a Saturday caller in town.

Wm. Banks was on our streets, yesterday.

R. P. Stephens was subpoenaed as an expert witness on the Bush Hill road proceeding at Canisteo last week,

Mrs. Rolla Burdick was the guest of her parents, Saturday.

Caleb Slocum, of West Jasper was in town, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Fisher were in Greenwood,, Monday.

Floyd Smith and Will Dillon were Greenwood callers, Saturday.

John McDonald was in Greenwood, yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Krusen were Greenwood visitors, Monday.

Mr. Hill has moved on a farm in Cameron.

Rev. J. R. Hawkins of Michigan, has moved into the M. E. Parsonage and has been engaged to preach here for the ensuing year.

Will Slocum was in town yesterday on business.

A Scalded Boy's Shrieks

horrified his grandmother, Mrs. Maria 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. On all Fever-Sores, Boils, Skin Eruptions, Chilblains, Chapped Hands. Soon rolls 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. 53

Children Cry

FOR FLETCHER'S

CASTORIA

Any Day That Suits You Suits Us When You Want an Overcoat; and Any Style in Overcoats You Want Can be Had Here Now; a

HART, SCHAFFNER & MARX

product; the reliable all-wool quality which always is in these goods, the fine tailoring, the smart style; all these things you get when you invest in Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes.

These are things you want in clothes; but you don't know of any other way or place to be sure of getting them except this store and this make. Do you?

THIS STORE IS THE HOME OF

Hart, Schaffner & Marx Clothes

"SWEATERS"

We show all the best models in Sweaters, with the Sweater Coat easily in the lead as a favorite.

All worsted yarns. Full fashioned. Extra heavy knit. Bone or pearl buttons. Some of the styles have contrasting colors around the collar and down the front.

We can match the Sweater notions of any Man.

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.

Rochester Man Bought $215 Worth of Gold Bricks.

Rural folks have to stand for a good many rube jokes hurled at them by their city cousins but as a matter of fact there are more real rubes in every city who live there than in any of the rural towns and for proof of this assertion all that one has to do is to read the city papers. Get on to this: The Democrat & Chronicle tells how Samuel Berman, a merchant on Joseph avenue paid $215 in bills for a couple of paste diamonds one day last week. Sam thought he had a bargain until he took the stones to a jeweler who told him he could buy them in carloads lots at 25 cents apiece. The Rochester Chamber of Commerce wants to take its merchants off one side and talk to them before they hold another exposition or some slicker is liable to come along and carry off "the four corners.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50 and $1.00 at Druggists.

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

ISN'T IT FAIR?

IF YOU ARE IN NEED OF NEW FURNITURE FOR THE HOME THIS FALL WE WANT YOU TO COME HERE. LOOK OVER OUR LINE. SEE WHAT WE HAVE TO OFFER. NOTE THE QUALITY ALSO THE PRICES. WE ARE WILLING TO LEAVE THE DECISION TO YOU.

DROP IN AND LET'S TALK IT OVER ANYWAY.

J. B. DAGON,

Furniture and Undertaking

68 MAIN STREET, HORNELL, N. Y.

County is Held for Balance of Funds Due From Pratt Bank

Corning, Nov. 10—A verdict against Steuben county was rendered by the jury in the trial of the suit of E. R. Nichols vs County Treasurer Masterman and another, which has been on trial here.

Mr. Nichols, as trustee of the defunct Pratt bank, sued W. G. Masterman, as county treasurer, for the money alleged to have been turned over to the county after Mr. Pratt knew the bank was insolvent. The original sum was about $2,500, on which three ten per cent. dividends have been paid leaving a balance of some $1,800. This the county will have to turn back to the trustee of the bank. Mr. Masterman was released by the court from any personal liability.

The Toledo Blade

TOLEDO, OHIO,

The Best Known Newspaper in the United States

Circulation 200,00

Popular in Every State.

The seventy-fourth year of its existence finds the Toledo Blade more popular than at any period of its remarkable career. It is now read each week by more than a million people. Its field is not circumscribed by State boundaries, but involves the length and breadth of the United States, giving it an unquestionable right of claiming to be the greatest national weekly newspaper in the country.

The Weekly Blade is distinctly a family newspaper. The one object of its publishers has always been to make it fit for the American home, for the fireside, and of interest to every member of the family. To fulfill this purpose it is kept clean and wholesome. The news of the world is handled in a comprehensive manner, and the various departments of The Blade are edited with painstaking care. The Household page is a delight to the women and children; current affairs are treated editorially without prejudice; the serial stories are selected with the idea of pleasing the greatest number of fiction lovers; the Question Bureau is a scrapbook of information; the Farmstead columns are conducted with the purpose of giving the patrons a medium for the exchange of ideas and information on farm topics. No department is neglected, but every feature is taken care of with the idea of making The Blade worth many times the price of subscription—one dollar a year.

Sample copies mailed free. Address,

THE BLADE

Toledo, Ohio.

Prevent and Relieve Headache

"It gives me great pleasure to be able to refer to Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills as the best remedy we have yet had in our house for the prevention and cure of headache. My wife who has been a constant sufferer for a number of years with above complaint joins me in the hope that they may fall into the hands of all sufferers."

JOHN BUSH,
Waterviet, Mc.

Used Them Four Years.

"Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are the best I ever tried for the relief of headache. I have used them for nearly four years and they never fail to give me relief. I have tried many other remedies, but have never found any better."

JOSEPH FRANKOWICK,
854 Trombly Av., Detroit, Mich.

There is no remedy that will more quickly relieve any form of headache than

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills.

The best feature of this remarkable remedy is the fact that it does not derange the stomach or leave any disagreeable aftereffects.

Druggists everywhere sell them. If first package fails to benefit, your druggist will return your money. Dr. 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. Lamphier, 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.

POLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right

Notice of Sale

LOUIS C. [illegible]

Plaintiff,

vs.

Crayton L. [illegible]

Tony Wood, [illegible]

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 7, bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point in the center of Baker street or Highway 16½ feet north-easterly measuring along the said Highway from the north-easterly corner of a crtain 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 Marilla 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, 1909

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 11:36, Shingle House at 11:38, P. S. & N. Junction 11:49, Ceres 11:51.

No. 4 Mail. Leave Erie Junction at 5.42 P. M., arriving at Canisteo 5.55, Greenwood 6.20 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 12:25.

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 8.59, Oswayo 7.15, Ellisburg 7.37, 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 House 12:13 Millport at 1:19 Oswayo at 1:35, Ellisburg 1:55, Genesee 2:10, Whitesville 2:23, Rexville 2:44, Greenwood 3:55 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 8.33 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 9.40 A. M. Wellsville 12:32 P. M., Genesee 12:42 p. m., daily, for Galeton, Austin, Cross Forks, Ansonia, 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. 342 connects at Crystal Lake daily except Sunday with B. R. & P. train No. 2, leaving Rochester 7:20 A. M.

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

Journal of the Pole

The Pole at Last—Amid Howling Dogs Explorer Reaches "Big Nail"

[NORTH AMERICA.]

THE Danish expedition at April 14 gave latitude 88 degrees 21 minutes, longitude 95 degrees 52 minutes.

We were but 100 miles from the pole, but there was nothing to relieve the mental strain of the icy despair. The wind came with the same satanic cut from the west.

With teeth set and newly sharpened resolutions, we set out for that last 100 miles. Some dogs had gone into the stomachs of their hungry companions, but there still remained a sufficient pair of well tried brute force for each sled, and, though their noisy vigor had been lost in the long drag, they still broke the frigid silence with an occasional outburst. A little fresh enthusiasm from the drivers was quickly followed by canine activity.

DR. COOK ON BOARD THE HANS EGEDE.

We were in good trim to cover distance economically. The sledges were light; our bodies were thin. All the muscles had shriveled, but the dogs retained much of their strength. Thus stripped for the last job, one horizon after another was lifted.

In the forced effort which followed we were frequently overheated. The temperature was steady at 44 degrees below zero F., but perspiration came with ease and a certain amount of pleasure. Later, however, there followed a train of suffering for many days. The delight of the birdskin shirt was changed for the chill of the wet blanket. The mittens, the boots and the fur stockings became quite useless until dried out.

Furs Soon Dried.

Fortunately, at this time the sun was warm enough to dry the furs in about three days if lashed to the sunny side of the sled. In these last days we felt more keenly the pangs of perspiration than in all our earlier adventures.

The amber colored goggles were persistently used, and they afforded a protection to the eyes which was quite a revelation, but in spite of every precaution our distorted, frozen, burned and withered faces lined a map of the hardships en route.

We were curious looking savages. The perpetual glitter induced a squint which distorted the face in a remarkable manner. The strong light reflected from the crystal surface threw the muscles about the eye into a state of chronic contraction. The pupil was reduced to a mere pinhole.

There was no end of trouble at hand in endeavoring to keep the windows of the soul open, and all of the effect was run together in a set expression of hardship and wrinkles which should be called the boreal squint.

Nearing the Pole.

This boreal squint is a part of the russet bronze physiognomy which falls to the lot of every arctic explorer. The early winds, with a piercing temperature, start a flush of scarlet, while frequent frostbites leave figures in black. Later the burning sun browns the skin; subsequently strong winds sap the moisture, harden the skin and leave open fissures.

The hard work and reduced nourishment contract the muscles, dispel the fat and leave the skin to shrivel up in folds. The imprint of the goggles, the set expression of hard lines and the mental blank of the environment have removed all spiritual animation. We have the color and the lines of old russet apples and would easily pass for prehistoric progenitors of man.

In the enforced effort to spread out the stiffened legs over the last reaches there was no longer sufficient energy at camping times to erect a snow shelter. The silk tent was then pressed into use.

Though the temperature was still very low when the sun was high, its congenial rays pierced the silk fabric and rested softly on our brows closed in heavy slumber. In strong winds it was still necessary to erect a sheltering wall to shield the tent.

Optical Illusions.

Signs of land were still seen every day, but they were deceptive optical illusions and a mere verdict of fancy. It seemed that something must happen, some line must cross our horizon, to mark the important area into which we were passing.

When the sun was low the eye ran over moving plains in brilliant waves of color to dancing horizons. The mirages turned things topsy turvy. Inverted lands and queer objects ever rose and fell in shrouds of mystery, but all of this was due to the atmospheric magic of the midnight sun.

With a lucky series of daily astronomical observations our position was now accurately fixed for each stage of progress. As we neared the pole the imagination quickened, and a restless, almost hysteric excitement came over us. The boys fancied they saw beaver and seals, and I had a new land under observation frequently, but with a change in the direction of light or an altered trend in our temperament the horizon cleared and we became eager only to push farther into the mystery.

From the eighty-eighth to the eighty-ninth the ice was in very large fields and the surface was less irregular, but in other respects it was about the same as below the eighty-seventh. We noticed here also an extension of the range of vision. We seemed to see longer distances and the ice along the horizon had a less angular outline.

The color of the sky and the ice also changed to deeper purple blues. We had no way of checking these impressions by other observations. The eagerness to find something unusual may have fired the imagination, but since the earth is flattened at the pole perhaps a widened horizon should be detected.

At 8 o'clock on the morning of April 19 we camped on a picturesque old field with convenient hummocks, to which we could easily rise for the frequent outlook which we now maintained. The tent was pitched. The dogs were relieved by blocks of pemmican. In us new enthusiasm was aroused by a liberal pot of pea soup and a few chips of frozen meat, and then we bathed in life giving sunbeams, screened from the piercing air by silk strands. It was a beautiful day, and had our sense of appreciation not been blunted by accumulated fatigue we would have greatly enjoyed the play of light and color in the ever changing scene of sparkle.

The Eskimos were soon lost in a profound sleep, the only comfort in their hard lives, but I remained awake, as had been my habit on succeeding days, to get nautical observations. The longitude calculations lined us at 94 degrees 3 minutes. At noon the sun's altitude was carefully set on the sextant, and the latitude quickly reduced gave 89 degrees 31 minutes—twenty-nine miles from the pole.

My heart jumped for joy, and the unconscious commotion which I was creating awakened Etukishuk. I told him that in two average marches we would reach the "tigi shu" (the big nail).

Alwelah was awakened with a kick, and together they went out to a hummock and through glasses sought for a mark to locate so important a place as the terrestrial axis. If but one step beyond it must be seen.

I tried to explain that the pole was not visible to the eye; that its position was located only by a repeated use of the various instruments. This entirely satisfied their curiosity, and they burst out in hurrahs of joy. For two hours they chanted and danced the passions of wild life.

Sleep Is Impossible.

It was the first real sign of pleasure or rational emotion which they had shown for several weeks. For some time I had entertained the fear that we no longer possessed the strength to return to land, but the unbridled flow of vigor dispelled that idea.

More sleep was quite impossible. We brewed an extra pot of tea, prepared a favorite broth of pemmican, dug up a surprise of fancy biscuits and filled up on good things to the limit of the allowance for our final feast days. The dogs, which had joined the chorus of gladness, were given an extra lump of pemmican. A few hours more were agreeably spent in the tent, and then we started with a new spirit for the uttermost north.

We were excited to a fever heat. The feet were light on this run. Even the dogs caught the infectious enthusiasm and rushed along at a pace which made it difficult for me to keep a sufficient advance to set a good course. The horizon was still searched for something to mark the approaching boreal center, but nothing unusual was seen. It was the same expanse of moving seas of ice on which we had lived for 500 miles.

But, looking through gladdened eyes, the scene assumed a new glory. There were plains of gold fenced in purple walls, with gilded crests. It was one of the few days on the stormy pack when all nature smiled with cheering lights.

From my position a few hundred yards ahead of the sleds I could not resist the temptation to turn frequently to see the movement of the dog train with its new fire. In this direction the color scheme was reversed. The icy walls were in gold and burning colors, while the plains represented every shade of purple and blue.

At the North Pole.

Through thin sea of color the dogs came with a spirited trend, noses down, tails up and shoulders braced to the strange like chariot horses. The romantic element changed some of my love with easy ease. The long whip was swung with a new cracking, and for the there came a cloud of frosted breath.

Camp was pitched early in the morning of April 20. Alwelah was sent due east; the park jibbed in fones of Mec; the normal westerly air of shivers twisted our frosty faces. The surprising burst of enthusiasm had been nursed to its limits, and today's long march was made over average ice with the usual result of overbearing fatigue. Too tired and sleepy to wait for a cup of tea, melted snows were poured down and the pemmican was pounded with the ax to ease the rack of the jaws. The eyes closed before the meal was finished, and the world was lost to us for eight hours. The observation gave latitude 89 degrees 46.5 minutes, longitude 94 degrees 52 minutes.

With the boys singing and the dogs howling we started off after midnight on April 21. The dogs looked large and noble as they came along that day, while Etukishuk and Alwelah, though thin and ragged, had a dignity as heroes of the greatest human battle which had ever been fought with remarkable success.

We were all lifted to the paradise of winners as we stepped over the snows of a destiny for which we had risked life and willingly suffered the tortures of an icy hell.

The ice under us seemed almost sacred. When the pedometer registered fourteen and a half miles we camped and calmly went to sleep, feeling that we were turning on the earth's axis.

The observations, however, gave 89 degrees 59 minutes 45 seconds. We therefore had the pole, or the exact spot where it should be, within sight.

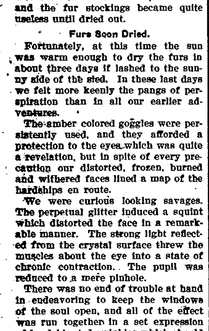
We advanced the fifteen seconds, made supplementary observations, pitched the tent, built a snow igloo and prepared to make ourselves comfortable for a stay long enough for two rounds of observations.

Our position was thus doubly assured, and a necessary day of rest was gained. Etukishuk and Alwelah enjoyed the day in quiet repose, but I slept very little. My goal was reached; the ambition of my life had been fulfilled. How could I sleep away such overwhelming moments of elation?

The Dream Realized.

At last we had reached the boreal center. The dream of nations had been realized. The race of centuries was ours. The flag was pinned to the coveted pole. The year was 1908, the day April 21.

The sun indicated local noon, but time was a negative problem, for here all meridians meet. With a step it was possible to go from one part of the globe to the opposite side—from the hour of midnight to that of midday. Here there are but one day and one night, in each year. The latitude was 90 degrees, the temperature —38.7, the atmospheric pressure 29.88. North, east and west had vanished. It was south in every direction, but the compass, pointing to the magnetic pole, was as useful as ever.



THE HANS EGEDE, WHICH CARRIED DR. COOK TO DENMARK.

Though overjoyed with the success of the conquest our spirits began to change on the next day after all the observations had been taken and the local conditions were studied. A sense of intense loneliness came with a careful scrutiny of the horizon. What a cheerless spot to have aroused the ambition of man for so many ages! Endless fields of purple snows! No life, no land, no spot, to relieve the monotony of frost! We were the only pulsating creatures in a dead world of ice.

On April 23, 1908, Dr. Cook began the long return march. With fair weather, good ice and the inspiration of the home run long distances were at first quickly covered.

With a good deal of anxiety Cook watched the daily reduction of the food supply. It now became evident that the crucial stage of the campaign was to be transferred from the taking of the pole to a final battle for life against famine and frost. Early in July farther southward progress became impossible, and in quest of food he crossed the Firth of Devon into Jones sound. On Feb. 18, 1909, the start was made for Annootok. With a newly prepared equipment the Greenland shores were reached on April 15. Here Dr. Cook was greeted by Harry Whitney and anxious Eskimo friends. To facilitate an early return he moved southward to the Danish settlement and reached Upernavik on May 21, 1909.

Thousands Idle in New York.

There are 300,000 men and women in New York City who want a million dollars worth of work, but who are not able to find employment, was the statement made Friday by Cora D. Barrey, secretary of the National Commission of the Employers' Liability Commission which is investigating the operation of the Employers' Liability Act.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children

Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's home in New York. Cure Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms. Over 10,000 testimonials. They never fail. At all druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y. 47

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.

Kills Her Pain of 20 Years.

"The Bell Sanitarium Company I had for 20 years, Rheumatism, Mrs. Thos. Freeman, of Thayerville, Ill., writes. Nothing ever did me any good. Now I can eat for eating or drinking and I sleep sound as a top. Allen's Kidney Remedies had failed. And several doctors gave me up. I tried Bonesets Blood Vitalizer and it cured me completely. Now I can eat anything. I am 70 years old and am overjoyed to get my health and strength back again." Bonesets Blood Vitalizer, Kidney Troubles, Lame Back, Female Complaints, its unequaled. Only 50c. at

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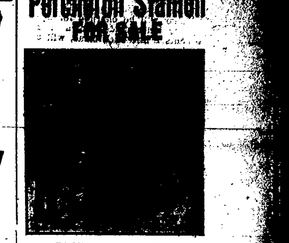

BLACK KNIGHT 41633

Age 5 years, Weight 1600 lbs, Color, Jet Black, sound, kind and first-class foal getter. Owing to other business engagements, I offer this splendid stallion for sale at a fair price.

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DELEVAN,
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H. A. MELDRUM COMPANY

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Beautiful Linens from Irish and Scotch Bleacheries—about Half Price!

Old Country Linens are woven in one place, and bleached in another. During the latter process some pieces become accidentally damaged—torn, stained and spotted a little at intervals. **We bought 400 such pieces at the Irish and Scotch Bleacheries**—paying **only about half price for them.** Every yard was examined with great care, and all damaged parts cut out—**cut clean across—leaving the rest of the pieces** absolutely perfect, and from one to ten yards long. **So you pay not far from half price for high-class Foreign Linens**—perhaps your first experience of this kind. Grasp it quickly—get your Thanksgiving Linens here and what Towels are needed, also—some big reductions on good Towels follow the Linen items.

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**

75c Bath Mats **50c**

12½c Individual Towels **8c**

59c Bird's-eye Diaper Cloth **50c**

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Greatest Values Since They Began Making It.

You see, the foreign hosiery mills must give **bigger value for the same money** since the Payne Tariff Bill became effective—in order to compete with the American product. And they have met the situation bravely—filling our import orders with the **best hosiery we ever saw come across the sea**—and going the home mills some better in the way of price, too.

Men's 12½c Cotton Hose—black and colors—sale price **6c**

Men's 19c Hose—black wool—sale price **11c**

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

Men's 50c Hose—silk lisle and silk embroidered—sale price **25c**

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 **9c**

25c—per pair . . . . . .

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

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