A HAPPY NEW YEAR

tome for the holidays.

fornell Saturday.

Hornell Saturday.

ARIZONA'S FIRST

laughter attended the theater

Mrs. M. D. Webster was

men and children, Mrs. Frances

Willard Munds offered herself

election to the Senate-and won.

"You see I have brought up my

FRANCES WILLARD MUNDS.

ported me," said Mrs. Munds. "There

LOCAL BRICK rease of salary of \$150.00. He joes to Syracuse Dec. 30th to at-

Christmas comes with its good ent by his school. Sleighing is fine.

Sleighing parties are in order. High winds yesterday and day

Railroad tratue is heavy. Mrs .T. Blair was in Hornell.

Miss Mildred Potter is home from Syracuse for the Holidays. Syracuse for Christmas. M. S. Williamson, of Jackson Hill, was in town, Wednesday. Miss Beatrice Wilcox is spend wood to-day. ing Christmas with her parents! m Greenwood.

Joseph Andrews, a rural maii' carrier, was instantly killed Gillette, Pa., by a Northern Cen-J stroyed in the accident.

Harry Thaw is again in the ... The Supreme Court denying extradition to New York are," said Mrs. Munds with a twinkle.

risited his daughter. Mrs. Car. ence Webster, last week Mrs. Andrews, of Woodward of her ticket. "The women were Hollow, was in Hornell, Tuesday

Horatio Gurnsey of Jasper was in town Wednesday. Mrs. Anna Johnson, of Frank

inville, is visiting relatives Mrs. M. M. Tyler was in Hotvell Tuesday]

The resolution before the House . Representatives to submit

onstitutional amendment to the Aegislatures of the several states! for ratification was not carried by the required two-thirds majornty and was therefore lost; though a majority voted for the!

in the European war both sides are advancing according to their

Lanisteo, Wednesday. B. B. Hann, of Andover, was a Greenwood visitor Wednesday.

Mrs. G. M. Woodward was a Hornell visitor Tuesday. Turkeys are roosting high now.

So are prieces, Birds are selling at 25 eents per lb. Make Christmas a perfect day! by helping the starving Belgians. were seven candidates in the field with

Mr. Bassett and M. Reynolds only two to be elected. Four of the together. of Whitesville, were here last other candidates were lawyers and week in the interests of the state road Route 4 B. A trial jury has been drawn 🥜

Preme Court at Bath, Jan. 4th.

\$9,390.13. It will take a good of which she was elected secretary. many 30 cent potatoes to square From the time of the formation of the that account. St. Petersberg has not had a ture. In 1912 woman suffrage was car- since until a couple of weeks before,

drunken man in four days. That ried by the overwhelming vote of 10 when Hank handed in his checks, two cats were interested spectators. be one good result of the present to 1.

the best and date and to work ' eight years ago. He says that right measure be could not sleep on account conscience and had to rancerse of

News,

FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA When answering advs. in this paengaged for another year per always say you saw it

By HAROLD CARTER.

we ever had-or rather two of them," said the shoe salesman, "were Abe and Hank. I never knew that they had | any other names. If they did, they

never mentioned them. "Abe was an old Union soldier, and i he'd lost his leg at Gettysburg. He gotten all about the old fellow. You used to come in two or three times a: know what a shoe salesman's life is. year to get a pair of shoes. First time Feet come and go, and they're just he looked at the odd shoe with a pat- feet to you and nothing more, except ronizing sort of expression.

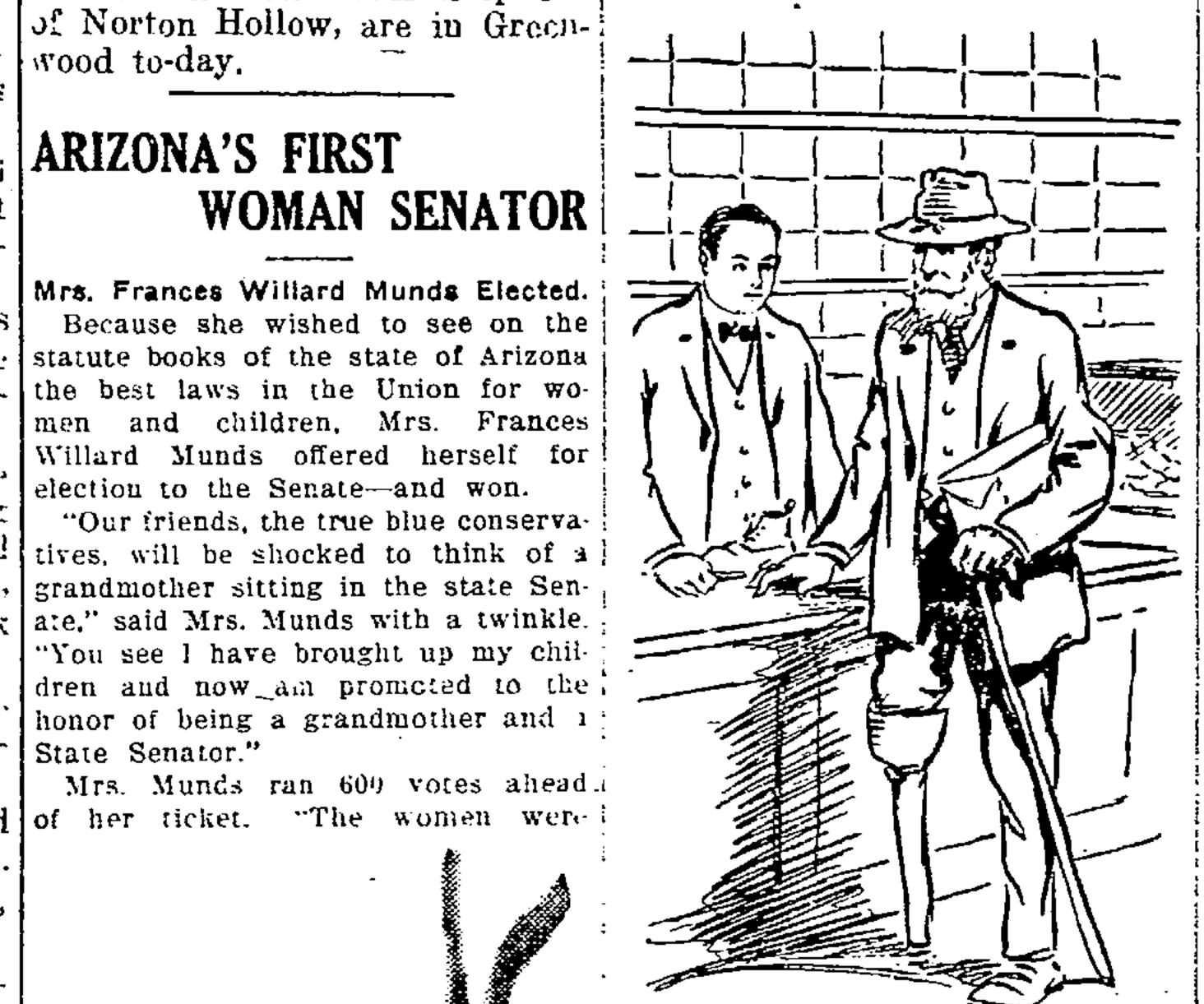
shoe?" he asked. "'No,' I answered. 'You see, odd stores. Well, it must have been about shoes aren't much value. There isn't six months later when who chould any demand for them."

good leather. That right-foot shoe he, but she was evidently a lady. seems too good to go to the dump-'I was feeling bright that morning, and I had an idea. 'See here, why claimed. don't you find a right-legged man that' "'It surely is,' he answered. 'Old |

home, I suggested, and the idea Hank and me. end the teachers association, seemed to please him, for he perked up and went out whistling, with the married Hank's widow!' I exclaimed, right shoe in his pocket. Miss Sabra Coston, who is at-

"I had about forgotten the matter, ending school at Rochester, is when, four or five months later, Abe comes back with a right-legged man. ed. They both laughed. 'I guess Mrs. F. D. Young and children He had been wounded at Gettysburg, you've hit the nail there, answered feet was a pair. I sold 'em a pair of ! pleased they stayed half an hour, chatting with me.

'I gathered that both were in modest conditions. Hank, the right-legged Miss Reba Scott is nome from man, had met Abe quite by accident at 1. the reunion of the two forces which bappened last summer. It turned out



in Virginia where Abe had spent three weeks with his regiment. Abe wasn't slow in those days, and, having then between the bushes one of the cats two sound legs and being, as I imag. | pounced upon the swinging tail. The ined, not a bad-looking young fellow, angered snake turned quickly, coiled. he won the heart of a pretty Vir- and struck, but the cat was out of reach before the rattler was half un-

"'But I won't marry you, Abe,' she | Wour of your boots and peace has come. Then, and not till then, you can call | pered just a few inches from the head

But Gettysburg falsified the girl's pre- | snake coiled for a strike, but when it | dictions, and when the war ended. Abe | struck the cats were out of reach, and ! said that she had just got married to | mentors to approach the cats merely | one of her own side, and he wasn't to | circled their prey, advancing and re- | ! think about her any more. "Abe was pretty gloomy as he told | moved as if to strike. that, and Hank tried to cheer him up. | The frenzied snake finally gave up but without much success. peared that Abe had never forgotten | brush on the high gear. The race led

bachelor's heart. So the two went out] "It must have been six months later, | ed the intrusion and joined the atone was a cattle king who was backed and I had completely forgotten all tack of the feline forces. by the corporations and a portion of about the partners, when Abe came in the liquor men. Fortunately the sa. alone. He sat down on the bench. loon men did not support this particul "Why, you're the young fellow that so poisonous.

uS- lar candidate and so I won the race." | sold me that shoe last time I was here. | swarmed over the buzzing, hissing in-Mrs. Munds has been a faithful Mighty good shoe it was, too, he truder. They crept into the mouth of worker for suffrage. Seventeen years | said

Greenwood tax roll calls for the Arizona State Suffrage Association shook his head mournfully. "He told me that a strong friend- thing in-its path. It turned belly up-Association to the present year Mrs. ship had developed between them, and ward, then tried to bore its head into Munds has been before every legisla- that they had roomed together ever fore he died. Hank had told him that and deliberately sunk its poison fangs he had a wife living out West. They into the center of its body, clinging in

had left Abe all his little hoard of \$2,000, and Abe was buying a new is about thirty-three years, and of paigns.

ing widow who'll try to get halt of me, now that I'm a rich man,' he said. 'But . Hank told me that if the woman's ir money to her. However, I don't care Pennsylvania, giving rise to hopes of a about that: what's worrying me is the localble production of radium

fear that she'll take a fancy to me and marry me, and what can a man do i hen a widow's set on him? I've got I a girl down South that I've had in my heart for many a long year.'

"'Cheer up!' I said. 'Like as not

she's dead or married again. ain't much of a catch, Abe, as you "'I hope I ain't,' he said gloomily, 1 d lived a couple of weeks longer, so ' that we could have gone halves on

"Months passed, and I had clean forwhen they're retty ones, which isn't "'Make any reduction for a single often, because the ladies generally prefer to go to the special ladies' walk in but Abe, accompanied by a "'That's what they all tell me, an refined, buxom-looking woman who swered Abe. 'Pity to waste so much | couldn't have been a day younger than |

> still?' he cried. "'Why, it's Abe, isn't it! I ex-

takes the same size shoe?' I asked Abe, it used to be. But now it's just plain Abe, and growing younger every "Where would I find him?" asked day, thanks to my wife. Molly, this is the young fellow I was telling you "Round about the Old Soldiers about, who sold that pair of shoes to "'You don't mean to tell me you

Abe. 'When I got out to 'Frisco I was | URNITURE ll fluttered for fear she'd get me marry her. And after I'd been there a week I was all fluttered for fear she wouldn't. Isn't that so. Molly? But "'I made you ask me twice,' said

"I'd have asked a hundred times." answered Abe gallantly. It was quite | pretty to see the old pair. "'But the curiousest thing is,' said Abe, 'that-I was telling you about that girl down in Virginia, wasn't I? Well, Molly's her! What d'you think !

much: I just stared and stared at

ing on the counter. 'And Hank had if I'd ha' known! Rooming with that

Deliberately Turned Poison

when two cats, the property of a homeants, says a Silver Lake (Ore.) dispatch to the Portland Oregonian. The rattler was flushed in the sagebrush, and as it started to zig-zag

Again the race started through the sage. One cat crouched and scamof the snake, the other again attack-. "Abe was whipped out of his boots, ing the whizzing tail. Repeatedly the when the reptile waited for his tor- | treating quickly when the snake!

It ap- the fight and started through * the girl, and, though he hadn't heard | over an ant hill, and in its effort | anything of her for all those years. ! to escape pursuit the rattler tried to ! the insect as a doorway. Thousands of ants instantly resent-

The bite of a red ant is as painful, as the sting of a honey bee, but not ' i the snake, fastened themselves to its | ago she assisted Mrs. Catt in forming "'Where's Hank?' I asked, and Abe | eyes and covered its head. The rattler struck blindly in all directions, beatthe earth. The ants held fast.

separated years before on actiful position until the buzzing tail

Few Reach Century Mark. . The average length of human life | > shoe before starting on his adventure. 1,000 persons only one reaches the "'Like as not she'll be some design age of one hundred years. May Yet Produce Radium.

Carnotite ore has been discovered in |.

CET TO KNOW THIS STORE BETTER

MERRY CHRISTMAS

A HAPPY NEW YEAR



MERRY CHRISTMAS A HAPPY NEW YEAR

KEEPS YOUR HOME Rattler, Tortured by Cats and Ants, FRESH and CLEAN

Combination Pneumania Sweeper

THIS Swiftly-Sweeping, Easy-Running DUNTLEY Sweeper cleans without raising dust, and at the same time picks up pins, lint, ravelings, etc., in ONE OPERATION. Its ease makes sweeping a simple task quickly finished. It reaches even the most difficult places, and eliminates the necessity of moving and lifting all heavy furniture.

The Great Labor Saver of the Home-Every home, large of small, can enjoy relief from Broom drudgery and protection from the danger of flying dust. Duntley is the Pioneer of Pneumatic Sweepers— Has the combination of the Pneumatic Suction Nozzle and revolving Brush. Very easily operated and absolutely guar-

anteed. In buying a Vacuum Cleaner, why not give the "Duntley" a trial in your home at our expense? Write today for full particulars MR. C. E. BROWN

Andover, N. Y.

Some Tasks are Hard and Some Tasks' are Easy for Want Ads While Few Inded are Impossible!

The easy want ad tasks are usually accomplished through ONE PUBLICATION of the ad. The hard want ad tasks may require ✓ REPEATED PUBLICATIONS of the ad-sometimes growing into "'Dead, poor fellow,' he answered. | ing the sagebrush, the ground, any- | the dignity of "want ad campaigns."

And, while purely "transient" classified advertising may not A homesteader and his wife and T complete the task set for it, a "want ad campaign" does not fall, " owing to an attack of pneumonia. Be- Finally the snake looped its head | if sensible persistence is used. This means that such difficult want A ad tasks as that of finding THE ONE BEST BUYER for your proper-. ty, or the man who will be glad to invest in your enterprise, or the best possible tenant for that store or business property, are SURE TO BE ACCOMPLISHED if you enter upon stiltable want ad cam-

- The Andover News Want Ads Always Get Quick Returns

Mr. Sheahan was doing

Severe weather for drilling, but waring sovereigns. Forness Bro's, kept the drail moving on the Ed Lynch well, which was torpedoed Monday, and shows for a nice producer. · Mrs. John Wahl and Mrs. Lou Robert Stewart of Angelica spoke

at the home of Henry

Will Krowl is up from Wells- Evangelists who will start a camville to spend the holidays at the paign there on Jan. 3. home of R. McAndrew. Henry and Ed Roran, P. A quite seriously ill the past week, and Wm. Dean and Mr. and Mrs but is improving. James Dean were holiday visit

ors in Wellsville this week. Will Dean Jr., returned Tues day from a visit in Clyde, N. I John Casey, Sr., was in Hornell ter, Vivian, were guests in Olean, Monday, in attendence at the Saturday. of Joseph Camerone of that city. Mr. Casey was one of York City, is the guest of Dr. V. the delegates from the C. M. B and Mrs .H. E.Cooley.

the Holiday vacation, from his nacle Monday evening for the studies at Conisus College, Buf- purpose of forming a village im-

Some of our residents attendday, of Mrs. Bartly Doran, who All the more reason for a deterdied at her home in Port Alle-| mined campaign of classified ad-| 559gany, Tuesday. Mrs. Docan was vertising. Of course hard-to an aunt of Mrs. James Dean, sell property by our older she having lived years ago in the vicinity of Andover.

GREEN'S

on earth, good will to men," spirit should become readers and does not pervade the editorial swerers of the want ads.

MY CHILBLAINS

t wants to be a bunion,

Chiropody to scorn.

And tries to seem a corn,

It sneers at every poultice,

And jeers at every knife,

And ask his best advice,

By going once or twice.

And fills my shoes with strife.

the warlike utterances we find And lightly falls the snow, To furnish any glow

They burn with mighty fervor. | might be brought about by a ces-. o coal could be more faithful, few weeks. No gas could send more heat,

Anna O'Leary, of that our opinion of the matter! and will have but very little weight Upon a great toe joint, with the "man of peace" or the One beauty takes its stand, And fairly bursts in firing, And aches to beat the band.

Angelica

'sanctum of the ''News''

Dec. 20.—D. D. Dickson And cultivate a callous front, Snyder and little son were guests in the churches at Franklinville, Horan Sunday morning and evening in the interest of the Aldrich-Carr And laughs aloud at plasters,

Mrs. C. L. Lathrop has been | Who wants this rotten chilblain, To treat, or kill or care? Why! Dr. Serles, the Chiro, Can fix it, ecrtain sure.

Angelica has about one hun-'I'll go to him without delay, 'dred cases of whooping-cough. Mrs. C. B. Epworth and daugh-

Miss Lillian Tanday of New There will be a meeting of the spiring Feet, Chilblains, Fallen

DY PARLORS, i provement society.

Got some hard-to-sell property

Live Stock. Vegetables. Fruit and Poultry.

GLUB No. 5 Today's (with free pattern)

Everyday Life

Farm and Fireside . Woman's World Home Life

Farm and Home Woman's World Househ Id Guest

GLUB No. 6

CLUB No. 7

CLUB No.

CLUB No. 1

Today's (with free pattern)

Today's (with free pattern)

Woman's World

People's Popular Monthly

Today's (with free pattern)

CLUB No. 17 Kimbali's Dairy Farmer

GLUB No. 14

CLUB No. 15

CLUB No. 16

WACKE THE " STATE OF

BOYS' MAGAZIN

CLUB No. 11

Woman's World Home Life

Prairie Farmer

Farm Progress

Woman's World

Boys' Magazine

Home Life Gentlewoman

Keller visited in Hornell R. Willard's, recently lard went Thursday,

ville to-day, Tuesday. Mrs. Jesse Shaw, Mrs. L. L. Spen-and converting the one home into two. because it was not about Frank b. cer, Mrs A. A. Hall and L. Wit- The only symbol of communion be- way. But what had he done? Noth-

E. V. Champlin is home from the Buffalo Law School Christmas vacation.

FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

I'm sure to get relief they say, Corns and Callouses extracted Bunions, Ingrowing Nails, Per- and of June to the middle of Septem- factory, and the French Canadian beasts scurrying to and fro at night. John Lynch is home enjoying citizens of Angelica in the taber- ing to the fact againstifically treat of the fact against find the fact aga ing to the feet scientifically treat- chal de Luxembourg attacked the lived there for fifteen years, and had hoped she had not been angry with DR. SERLES CHIROF town, inflicted great damage and known each other for fifty. Sometimes him because—because she guessed! Hornell, N. Y. and Prince Eugene attacked and car. their opposite sides of the double pi- hang his head the rest of his days.

> As soon as a store begins ' were subjected to a crushing defeat. Tenante who pay promptly,

Alfred Station

Hornell Wednesday and Mr. Wit-

lard returning with him.

to spend Christmas with her against the chimney on either side that she hated him? grandparents, Mr. and Mrs.

Children Cry

Mons Born in Fighting. Cicero's brother sustained a siege by | neither rich nor poor, and proud of | from its place and was bending over Ambiorix. Its most famous siege was its history. Greenfield folks prided it mething. in 1572, delivered by Frederic of To- | themselves on being ordinary Ameriof Alba. The siege lasted from the touched them, for there was only one over him. He had heard the little ber; sorties and relief were vain; the hands had something of the colonial He had thought of pulling out the pipe bown capitulated under the most hon. tradition about them. corced surrender. In 1709 Marlborough | the elders looked at each other from The shame of that would make him ried the town after a slege of 126 days. | azza and smiled, when the boy came | He saw Ida clearly again, a pale young In 1746 the Prince de Conti laid suc- home, carrying the girl's schoolbooks woman whose twin pigtails had cessful siege. In 1792 Mons was the for her, while she stepped at his side changed into fluffy, straw-colored hair.

'compete with other stores in val-| ue-giving and in service, it bevertising. You may test statement by your own exper-'like fiction—but it's "classified

I. H. Keller.

vertising fact."

Jemmanes, and in 1794 the Austrians

change of adolescence had set a barrier between the young people's lives. Frank was in the local bank now. Perhaps he earned \$12 a week. Ida stayed The thing that happened came all in a moment. The girl had pictured it was fust as surprising to each.

> trees; and the next they were looking i at each other in amazed wonder. What is more inarticulate than love

> with all the assurant ownership that in

a small girl feels for her childish

spoken upon the other side.



the sense of some tremendous power | dignantly.

"I'm not coming, Frank." "Aw why not, now? You said you would. This is the last night of the week, and there won't be another in town for an age."

'Leave me alone!''

You aren't mad at me?" a box of asters, which she was rais- new happiness, ing from seed; or rather, it had been From her window Mrs. North Ida's but she had ceased to care for

was a wise smile on her lips, and her face was faintly flushed.

their voices alightly raised, and Frank hours."-Judge

Ten yards away the girl sat by the

tween the disunited parts of what had ling. That was just it; he was only of been organically one was that, on boy and couldn't understand. But came to-day, Tuesday, windy days, smoke from a stove set what was there to understand, except

stove in the adjacent room. And | and then she crouched down by the sometimes, too, if any one listened at | window and cried in earnest. Presthe sheet iron, one could hear words ently a slight squeaking sound inside the chimney made her tiptoe over to When Frank Barton and Ida Norris the stove. It had not been lit since were children they had played at this the warm weather began, a month begame; but that was long ago. The fore. Something like a mouse was intimacies of the old house were not | Equeaking and scurrying behind the evoked by childish play any more, place where the stovepipe entered. Both were immeasurably old-each Frank Barton, at the end of the piazza, saw the girl's shadow thrown The double house stood in a small on the lawn. He was not going to town, just such a town as may be seen look up at her. But he looked up, and as a camp and a short time later almost anywhere in New England, saw that she had pulled the stovepipe

> had hardly thought, and a wave of disgust surged and drowning them. How like a girl:

"Aren't you getting cold, Frank? But that was years before. The It's turning quite chilly," said his mother, from the window of the liv-"I guess not," he answered. "Shall I light the fire in the stove?"

girl to the picture show now.

' He did not even want to take another

she asked. He hesitated. "Yes, it might warm up the house," he answered. The boy was in his room and it was morning. He leaned over the window I ing whether the rain would kill the that soft spring morning. Why was

his heart aching so? In the next house, but shut off 35 by a thousand leagues, was Ida. Sometimes she would lean from her window and wave a good morning to him, and he looked for today. 3nt there was no sign of her. "She's still mad at me," he thought,

and the old sense of resentment bean to stir in him again. his mouth to the stovepipe "Ida!" he called. "Ida! Ida!"

There was no answer, and he went along the piazza and went toward ber.

She held it out indignantly 't was three little dead birds-chimnev swifts, which had been killed by he fire he had let his mother kindle. "Aw, say, Ida! I didn't know. thought they were mice." he protested. "You have killed them for wan-

tonness, just like a boy!" she said in-

stood by helplessly. He was sure "I'm sorry Ida—honest, I am," he-She raised her eyes to his but there was not anger in them any more

There was something he had never of the tragedy of life had gripped "Why Ida!" exclaimed the boy, look- them both, and the seriousness of it ing in wonder at her flushed face, "I when one puts aside childish things. "You didn't know-did you, Frank!" she said. And she slipped her arm

But the girl had flung into the house, | through his, and in that moment the leaving him standing outside and gap- new life lay before them, though they as ing after her. He could not under- only dimly realized what was happenstand what was the matter with her. ing in their souls. For when the but-As he stood there Mrs. Norris came terfly emerges from the cocoon in out with the big watering can. She had at once forgets and only rejoices in its

tooked down at the pair, strolling in 3 der the trees, and called her husband. "Say, Mrs. Norris, Ida's all right, There was the shadow of a smile upon "I don't know-maybe they're not % too young, Jim," she said. , 1914, by W. G. Chapman.)

It Depends.

the farmer. "I have noticed that



CLUB No. 26 Fancywork Magazine

Today's (with free pattern)

CLUB No. 28

GLUB No. 31
Parmer's Whiy. Dispatch (St. Paul)

GLUB No. 33

CLUB No. 34

McCall's (with free pattern

GLUB No. 27 Kansas City Wockly Star

CLUB No. 29 Kansas City Weekly Star

CLUB No. 32 Rural Weekly (St Paul)

Gestlewoman

Home Life

Parm Life

Everyday Life

American Home Woman's World

Woman's World

CLUB No. 18

Today's (with free pattern)

Gentlewoman Home Life

Successful Parmie Home Life

Parmer's Wife

Everyday Lile

Happy Hours

Pouitry Iten Farm Life

Parm, Stock and Home Woman's World

Bueryday Life

Woman's World

Woman's World

Home Life

GLUB No. 23

Vegetable Grower Today's (with free pattern)

Today's (with free pattern

Woman's Home Weekly

CLUB No. 2

Farm Life

Home Life

that holds one in terror of self-reve- Her eyes were wet. She stroked the lation: caprice and shyness, as inex- limb little wings, and then suddenly plicable to one as to the other! For burst into passionate tears. Frank "Best get ready for the picture show, now that she would never speak to

"I don't care: I'm not coming," she seen there. It was not love; it was anwered, snatching her hand away as more like humility-that which is born he pulled at her wrist coaxingly. of sudden understanding. Something

didn't mean-honest, I didn't-say!

the tender shoots. isn't she!" asked the boy 'wrong with her," she answered began sprinkling the plants. There

"They're too young, Jim," she said those that night to her husband, when the boarder.

stroll past the double house together, his flancee it usually taken