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MAKING READY
 Norfolk, Virginia, August 18.—
 The Mayflower with President
 and Mrs. Wilson aboard, has
 been "dropping down the Po-
 tomac" each week-end, and from
 the White House there have come
 indirect rumors of "fine trips."
 I decided to try it myself, and
 so we sailed away as the pink-
 ened sky told that the day was
 nearly done. A cool breeze and
 a starlit heaven and the shad-
 ows on the old Potomac and its
 shoreline, gave out their fascinat-
 ing reminders of the night; but
 we resisted the allurements of
 late hours on deck in the expec-
 tation of seeing "big things"
 as a reward for early rising.

At six a. m. our boats stood
 off Old Point Comfort, and we
 passed by the submarine nets,
 and worked our way in and out
 among the big battleships, cruis-
 ers, torpedo boat destroyers,
 and smaller crafts which Uncle
 Sam is keeping in readiness for
 any emergency in Hampton
 Roads. It is in this vicinity
 that the bulk of the American
 fighting machinery is held in
 leash. Here, in Hampton Roads,
 we found the Mayflower, and the
 Presidential party was on board.
 Aside from the rest and recrea-
 tion that the President finds
 aboard his yacht, there must also
 exist a powerful object-lesson of
 war; for not only is the fleet
 gathered principally in Hampton
 Roads, but right at hand the
 great naval base on the old
 Jamestown Exposition grounds is
 to be built, and it will become
 the "Kiel of the American
 Navy." The Norfolk shipyards,
 and the many fortifications in
 this section add their part to
 make this particular spot the
 headquarters for the American
 Navy. Most of this is to be seen
 from the deck of a ship.

Norfolk is the center of the
 region "where the Navy makes
 ready." In a single city block
 we passed sailors and marines
 from eight dreadnaughts and
 cruisers and we also ran into a
 bunch of Britishers, whose cruise
 was at anchor in the harbor. But
 Norfolk is more than a seaport
 and naval headquarters, since it
 has made remarkable progress in
 developing its commercial and
 industrial features. I have never
 seen a Chamber of Commerce
 that has done more effective work
 for a city than the organization
 at Norfolk. Barton Myers, one
 of the prominent citizens, is
 president; and W. A. Cox is
 secretary. Under this admin-
 istration the Chamber has de-
 veloped into one of the live, virile
 institutions of the South, and it
 has been so successful in its
 achievements, that ambitious cit-
 ies elsewhere would do well to
 study its methods—and "go
 and do likewise."

I want to add my praise to
 Norfolk—just because it deserves
 it. The breezes from the At-
 lantic are sweeping up past Cape
 Henry and cooling the keys of
 my unexcelled Royal typewriter,
 as I am recording this story.
 More than that, these quiet com-
 forting breezes are adding the
 finishing touches to vacation-
 time at Norfolk. In three days
 we have been at three different
 beaches, and joined in the pas-
 time of battling with the surf at
 places within short car-rides of
 Norfolk.

Here is a city that has dou-
 bled in population in the past six-
 teen years. The old town bumped
 along for a hundred and sixty-
 four years, during which time
 it climbed up to 47,000 popula-
 tion. Now it is nearly a hun-
 dred thousand, and growing rap-
 idly. It has eight railroads,
 twenty-eight steamship lines, and
 is the world's greatest port for
 vegetable shipments. It is also
 America's greatest coal port, the

great movement in the center
 of the city, in which appears the
 inscription: "Erected to the mem-
 ory of our Confederate dead."
 For Virginia is a red-hot "rebel
 state." Now, in a new war, the
 youth of the state has proudly
 donned the uniforms of the Army
 and the Navy and the lines of
 the North and South no longer
 separate a race of people. A
 day or two ago I was in the out-
 skirts of the city, and a tall,
 dignified gentleman, dressed in
 spotless white, joined me at a
 corner, and we rode into town
 in a jitney. At the end of a
 dozen blocks we got out of the
 vehicle, and my companion in-
 sisted on paying both fares. "It
 is a pleasur, I want you to
 know," my new-made friend told
 me. "It only costs me a nickel
 to be courteous," he remarked,
 and then with a laugh, he added:
 "If Virginia had not gone dry,
 it would have been my pleasure
 to treat you to a mint julep—
 that would have cost me a half
 dollar, for the two of us; so you
 see how much I am ahead by the
 introduction of the jitney-habit
 in Norfolk, and the chasing out
 of the saloon."

I asked my new friend what
 he thought of the war. In the
 course of our friendship I had
 learned that he was a Confed-
 erate veteran. "I went up to
 Washington, and tried to get in-
 to the service as a Navy officer,"
 he said, "but I could not pass
 the physical tests; so the only
 thing left for me to do was to
 call on Secretary Daniels. He
 said he was sorry I failed, and
 I told him I was too, and I added
 that the Navy has lost a d—
 fine man. I wish I might go,"
 he added somewhat regretfully.
 The incident is typical of the
 frame of mind of the men who
 fought against the Union a
 half century ago.

But how is it with the young-
 er generations? Another experi-
 ence will serve to illustrate their
 positions. We went to Cape
 Henry, and watched Uncle Sam
 at work patrolling his coast
 against the enemy, who might
 "sneak" between Cape Henry
 and Cape Charles, as did the
 Deutschland last year. At this
 point the big ten-inch guns are
 already to blow daylight out of
 any unwelcome visitors, and the
 reservation is filled with soldiers.
 A few weeks ago a good many of
 them were taken to France, and
 likely before this reaches its read-
 ers young fellows with whom we
 talked will also be enroute for
 Flanders. "What do you men
 think about it," I asked. "Crazy
 go," was the reply, and the
 spirit of adventure lightened
 their faces. "I never saw a hap-
 pier lot of fellows than the boys
 who went out of here a month
 ago," one of them added. These
 boys have been in service from
 six months to a year, and I was
 impressed with the fact that
 they were awfully lonesome. They
 expressed the hope that the war
 would soon be over, but their
 idea was unanimous. "We're in
 it—we must hit hard."

Out there at Cape Henry that
 day we ate roasted oysters from
 Lynnhaven Bay, which lay di-
 rectly beneath our window. Shore-
 ward were the great sand dunes,
 and here and there the trunks of
 dead trees that had lost in their
 struggle against the sands that
 had drifted over so deep that
 they finally buried the pine
 forests. Torpedo boat destroyers
 and freighters were numerous
 everywhere across the great ex-
 pense. There were guns a-
 plenty of the big and little kind
 on shore. The white sand went
 down as tho to welcome the ocean
 with its pure and cleanly rainment
 Vigorous young manhood wound
 in and out with the civilian popu-
 lation; and I confess that I be-
 came morose enough to wonder
 whether they would not be
 swept over in the dunes and
 damnation of war as were the

of the American youth are com-
 mitted to a policy that is strange
 among the idealism of America.
 Some may call it glorious, but
 still one cannot see it going on
 in the wholesale manner with-
 out experiencing a regret that
 these conditions should come to
 pass. Uncle Sam is a busy man
 in Norfolk and vicinity, for
 Hampton Roads and Chesapeake
 Bay are the gateway to war. And
 the appearance are that there is
 a lot of efficiency in the way the
 war game is put into readiness to
 push off into the sea, carrying
 with it the label: "France."
 J. E. JONES.

Suffrage Department
 CONDUCTED BY
 Mrs. Anna Cadogan Etz
 Upstate Woman Suffrage Press

In these days political parties
 count it an asset to have the
 credit for passing a woman suf-
 frage law. So it is that the
 Democratic party phumes itself
 that the legislature of Wyoming
 suffrage bill was composed en-
 tirely of Democrats. So it is
 that the Republicans rise and
 state that it was a Repub-
 lican governor who vetoed the
 bill by means of which the law
 would have been repealed by the
 Democrats.

The Daughters of the American
 Revolution have been recruited
 largely by conservative women
 who could never have been
 lured into a suffrage organiza-
 tion. Yet the other day the
 Cheyenne chapter in Wyoming
 erected a tablet to mark the
 building in which the earliest
 suffrage bill was passed way
 back in 1869.

In Wyoming woman suffrage is
 so much a matter of course that
 even the most ultra conservative
 men and women are proud to
 bear witness to its usefulness and
 harmlessness.

On August 13 the suffrage
 world celebrated the 99th birth-
 day of Lucy Stone, called most
 appropriately, "the morning star
 of the women's rights move-
 ment."

Before women dreamed of or-
 ganizing for political or civic
 rights, Lucy Stone traveled alone
 up and down the country and
 with gentle voice and womanly
 manner she wiped out of the
 hearts of her hearers the belief
 that a woman who asked to vote
 must be a masculine vixen or
 anything but altogether sweet
 and womanly.

Valley Center, Kansas, is a
 woman run town because the men
 and women voters would have it
 so. One of the first things the
 women officials did was to suc-
 cessfully attack a long-standing
 habit of the railway corporation
 which consisted in blocking the
 streets with freight cars at the
 pleasure of the conductor.

The warning sent by the wo-
 men officials to the railway of-
 ficials was pigeon-holed and for-
 gotten. Then the lady mayor
 and the lady marshal descended
 upon an offending conductor
 while a lady police judge promp-
 tly conveyed court in the railway
 station and the conductor, in
 spite of his pleadings for mercy,
 was fined for blocking the streets
 longer than the five minutes al-
 lowed.

Under the old order the men
 officials of the town saw the
 railway corporation as the most
 important feature. But, under
 the new order, the women offi-
 cials saw the law as a thing to
 be obeyed even by a powerful
 corporation.

Governor Ferguson seems to
 have made such a mess of the

of the national con-
 gress the Bible
 in opposition to woman suffrage
 and led the opposition to it.
 Suffragists are cheerfully list-
 ing the fact that the man who
 talked against votes for women
 has proved by his official con-
 duct that he ought not to vote
 himself.

UNCONSCIOUS INSULT.
 "Am I the only girl you ever
 loved?"
 "Why do you ask that? Do you
 think I make love like an amateur?"

A NEW IDEA.
 "Solomon was the wisest man who
 ever lived."
 "He had to be. He had three
 thousand mothers-in-law."

CITATION.
THE PEOPLE OF THE
STATE OF NEW YORK
 By the Grace of God Free and
 Independent.
 To Myra White, George Matti-
 son, James Mattison, John Mat-
 tison, Melvin Mattison, William
 Mattison, Charity Comstock, Henri-
 etta Slocum, Nora Slocum,
 Herbert Slocum, Rena Tannice,
 Charles Wilson, Nellie Payne,
 Josephine Payne, Clayton Lee,
 and Minnie Wilson, and to all
 persons interested in the estate of
 Mary Chapman, late of the
 County of Allegany, deceased, as
 creditors, heirs at law, next of
 kin or otherwise, send GREET-
 ING:
 You and each of you are here-
 by cited to show cause before
 our Surrogate of the County of
 Allegany, at the Surrogate's
 Court of said County, held at the
 Surrogate's Office in the Village
 of Belmont, N. Y., on the 7th day
 of September 1917, at ten o'clock
 in the forenoon of that day, why
 the account of Wallace Briggs, as
 administrator of the goods, chat-
 tels and credits of said deceased,
 should not be judicially settled
 and allowed.

IN TESTIMONY WHERE-
OF, we have caused the
 Seal of the Surrogate's
 Court of the said County
 of Allegany to be here-
 unto affixed.

WITNESS, HON. ELBA
REYNOLDS, Surrogat
 of said County, at Bel-
 mont, N. Y., this 27th
 day of July in the year
 of our Lord one thou-
 sand nine hundred and
 seventeen.

LEON A. ACKERMAN,
 Clerk of the Surrogate's Court.
NOTE—This citation is served
 to give you Legal Notice of the
 proceeding; but you are not
 obliged to appear unless you de-
 sire to do so. 35

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
 Pursuant to an order of Hon-
 F'ba Reynolds, Surrogate of the
 County of Allegany, notice is
 hereby given to all persons hav-
 ing claims against the estate of
 Jason A. Hunt, late of Andover,
 N. Y., deceased, to present the
 same with proper vouchers there-
 of to the undersigned Executor of
 the last Will and Testament of
 the said deceased, at the Andov-
 State Bank, Andover, N. Y., on
 or before the 19th day of Janu-
 ary, 1918.
 Dated July 9, 1917.
 J. M. BRUNDAGE,
 Executor.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
 Pursuant to an order of Hon. Elba
 Reynolds, Surrogate of the County
 of Allegany, notice is hereby given to
 all persons having claims against the
 estate of Eliza S. Bower, late of the Town
 of Amity, N. Y., deceased, to present the
 same, with the proper vouchers there-
 of, to the undersigned executors of the
 Last Will and Testament of the deceased
 at the residence of Orange Smith, ex-
 ecutor, in the Town of Andover, N. Y.,
 on or before the 1st day of December,
 1917.
 Dated May 21, 1917.
 ORANGE SMITH,
 HIRAM D. SMITH,
 Executors.

JESSE L. GRANTIER,
 Attorney for Executors,
 Wellsville, N. Y. 45

About a New Discovery
 Many local people are glad to
 to the good results obtained from
 the discovery of Dr. Pierce's
 Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., for
 and bladder disorders, backache,
 and all uric acid troubles. It is
 what Geo. S. Brown says:
 Ithaca, N. Y.—"This is to certify that
 I have used Dr. Pierce's Anurie Tablets
 and have not only been helped but
 finally cured of my trouble and I
 am greatly indebted to Dr. Pierce for the
 help I have received. I can cheerfully
 recommend Anurie to any one who is
 troubled with an excess of uric acid in
 the system."—Geo. S. Brown, 207 Le-
 dan Ave.

Castile, N. Y.—"I procured a package
 of Anurie Tablets and have taken them.
 I can say that I have been wonderfully
 relieved of backache and the kidney
 trouble has almost entirely disappeared.
 I can cheerfully recommend Anurie to
 any one suffering with kidney trouble.
 The Tablets are pleasant to take and
 certainly use them in the future for any
 trouble of this kind."—Chas. O. Lock-
 Castle, N. Y.

Simply ask your druggist for Dr.
 Pierce's Anurie, double strength, or send
 10 cents with name of this paper to Dr.
 Pierce, Invalids' Hotel and Surgical In-
 stitute, Buffalo, N. Y., for a sample pack-
 age of Anurie. It will convince any one
 suffering from kidneys, bladder, back-
 ache, that Anurie is many times more
 active than lithia; besides being abso-
 lutely harmless it preserves the kidneys
 in a healthy state by thoroughly cleans-
 ing them.

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In Use For Over 30 Years
 Always bears
 the Signature of *Chas. H. Watson*

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 Written by J. E. Jones

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 a pleasure to co-operate with you
 in creating and distributing this
 clean, intelligent analysis of cur-
 rent events such as you have pre-
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