

the four and a half...
"I'll wait for the tide," that was the verdict, and the wait would be 12 hours.
Then we went inside to tough it out.
And the mosquitos went with us.
When the boat stopped they swarmed down on us. Every door and window was tightly closed, yet they got in, thousands of them, all over the saloon you could hear the constant "awr." It was nearly midnight and a few of us were having a lunch when a soldier came down and joined us. He was the wireless operator at Kotlik, a little way down the river. There was no town there, absolutely nothing but the wireless station, and this young fellow lived alone there—absolutely alone.
St. Michael had wired him to locate our boat and find out if it made the bar. Like all the rest in the "con" game, he assured the passengers there would be no doubt but that the Umatilla would wait until noon next day, and we would catch it all right.
The soldier was a fine young fellow, and he was simply dying to talk. He joined us at lunch and stated that it was boats getting stuck on the bar that kept him from forgetting the English language, and he later confessed to me that he greatly rejoiced when a boat stranded, for he could come aboard, eat somebody's else cooking, get some magazines and talk to his kind. I was much interested in the young fellow and the life he led and we had quite a long talk when he said he must go back, and he urged me to go with him. I refused, telling him I could not miss the boat. Then he confessed to me we would never make it. "No chance now and I positively know it," he said. "The minute Taylor knows you are on the bar, the Umatilla will leave, but there is no good in throwing cold water on the passengers. Let 'em hope."
He argued that we would have to wait at least a week in St. Michael, and he said it would be the longest week I ever put in.
"Come down to the station with me and stay three or four days. I will take you down in a sail boat in plenty of time. We have plenty to eat and there is fine duck hunting," he pleaded.
Sixty miles in a little sail boat on the open sea in the night time didn't look good to me, and I flatly refused, and then he begged me to go down with him for the night. We would shoot a few ducks in the morning and he would bring me back in plenty of time. And I consented.
We got in the row boat and set off. For about three quarters of an hour I sat with my rain coat over my head to keep off the swarms of mosquitos. He rowed and talked, while I thought of the bitter thoughts of the Alaska-Yukon Steamship Company.
We arrived at the station and he told me to go in and go to bed. He had something to see to and would be in shortly.
I opened the door, and in the dim light I saw two miners lying on the floor with a big wolf dog between them. They had come in after the soldier had left the station. Beyond them was a bunk I took off my shoes and crawled in.
The blankets smelled like a glue factory. I wondered if they had ever been washed, and wondering, I fell asleep.
Early in the morning I was awakened by the miners getting up. They rolled their blankets and went on. Then the operator in another room, awoke and I could hear him getting breakfast, and while he was at it I heard someone come in and the two of them talking.
He came in to awaken me, but I was up and putting on my shoes. I looked at the pillow cover, it was simply black with dirt. He seemed to have no excuse for such a thing, but he explained that he had been in such a place and he doesn't care a

...the group over, and we were out in the open sea. I did not know how much truth there might be in what the operator told me, that we would not catch the steamer, so I did not spring it. And I did not want to believe it, anyway.
The young fellow who declared he was a Jonah, came on deck. He had just awakened. I told him we had been tied up for hours on the bar.
"I knew it," he exclaimed. "I couldn't get away from the booby with wings. We will miss the boat and then something will happen to tie us up in St. Michael. The jinks will stick until I once get off Alaska soil. It has been with me for years, and it sure hates to be grieved loose."
The passengers were too nervous to enjoy lunch. I felt like telling them my story, when I concluded it would work for the benefit of the steamship company. They were all anxious to get on deck and catch first sight of the Umatilla. After a time a lady with opera glasses called out, "There she is, off that point," and everybody was happy. Then an officer with a glass, sized up the boat and dashed our hopes. "That isn't the Umatilla, it's a freighter."
We rounded the point and came into the harbor. The Umatilla had gone. A tug soon came alongside and verified this. She had left several hours before, when the wireless came that we were stuck on the bar.
And then to a certain extent did I realize the feelings of the people in the river towns when the last boat goes down the river and leaves them shut in for the eight or nine months of dreary darkness.
And I also ceased to wonder at the enormous quantities of liquor that is drunk each year in Alaska.
ALL TIRED OUT
Hundreds More in Andover in the Same Plight
Tired all the time; Weary and worn out night and day; Back aches; head aches; Your kidneys are probably weakened. You should help them at their work.
Let one who knows tell you how.
Mrs. P. J. Doherty, W. Center St., Andover, says: "A cold, which settled in my kidneys, brought on an attack of kidney misery from a heavy, dull pain in my kidneys and across my loins. I had a dull pain in my head and I was all tired out, too. One of the family told me about Doan's Kidney Pills and I got a supply. Two boxes of Doan's gave me wonderful relief and did me lots of good."
Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Doherty had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.
NOTICE TO PRESENT CLAIMS
NOTICE is hereby given to all persons having claims against Jacob Hand, late of the County of Allegany, deceased, pursuant to an order of Hon. Ela Reynolds Surrogate of the County of Allegany, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber at the office of Jesse L. Grantier, Wellsville, N. Y., on or before the 25th day of May, 1918.
Dated, November 10, 1917.
WILSON RA HAND
JACOB HAND JR.
Administrators.
JESSE L. GRANTIER
Attorney for Administrators
Wellsville, New York.
NOTICE TO CREDITORS
Pursuant to an order of Hon. Ela Reynolds, Surrogate of the County of Allegany, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against the estate of John M. Green, late of the Town of Independence, N. Y., deceased, to present the same with proper vouchers thereof to the undersigned Administrator, at the Law Office of Clayton C. Green, in the Village of Andover, N. Y., on or before the 19th day of January, 1918.
Dated July 9, 1917.
CLAYTON C. GREEN,
Administrator.

...the long, hard school term drains the vitality from children and you wonder why they are listless, peevish, and you wonder why they show marked improvement in health and growth if given...
SCOTT'S EMULSION
Its rich, uniform cod liver oil gets into their blood and gives them the snap and zest. It creates strength to resist school overwork, overcome pinched faces, sallow complexions and dull eyes. High authorities have established again and again that cod liver oil promotes growth and energizes the body and health. The imported Norwegian cod liver oil always used in Scott's Emulsion is pure and refined in our own American laboratories which treat it with the most perfect Scott & Bowne, Blooded, N. Y.

Protecting Your Children
The long, hard school term drains the vitality from children and you wonder why they are listless, peevish, and you wonder why they show marked improvement in health and growth if given...

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GIVES CREDIT TO ADVERTISING

Scott & Bowne, manufacturing chemists of Bloomfield, N. J., proprietors of the world famous medicine, Scott's Emulsion, is one of the largest advertisers and one of the most successful firms in America, so their opinion of the value of newspaper advertising is worthy of attention. In a letter of instructions relative to their advertising in The News they say:

"The steadily increasing popularity of Scott's Emulsion is due in part to our persistent adherence to newspaper advertising. We have followed this method of publicity for nearly fifty years, and we are taking this opportunity to thank the publishers of the 2000 weeklies in which we advertise for their demonstrated appreciation of clean, truthful advertising, such as that of Scott's Emulsion."

Their opinion of The News as an advertising medium is shown by the fact that their advertising has been in its columns almost continuously for ten years or more.

PERFECTION OIL HEATER



Genuine Hospitality
When it's cold outside, your guest finds nothing more welcome than a hot cup of tea—and the glowing warmth of a Perfection Oil Heater.
The Perfection soon warms cold finger tips and toes—awakens a feeling of comfort—makes your hospitality complete.
When coal is scarce, the Perfection is your security against cold rooms. Economical—convenient—handy. Gives eight hours glowing warmth on a gallon of kerosene.
3,000,000 in use.
Re-wicking is now easy with the new No. 500 Perfection Heater Wick. Comes trimmed and burned off, all ready for use.
So-CO-ny Kerosene gives best results.

STANDARD OIL CO. OF NEW YORK
Principal Offices
New York Buffalo Albany Boston

WE SELL SO-CO-ny KEROSENE OIL
STANDARD OIL COMPANY

WILLIAM HANMELL vs. MARY CANNON
William Hammell, his wife, Josephine; Margaret Bean; James Cannon; Mary Cannon deceased; testamentary trustees of will of Mary Cannon, James Hammell and Mary Cannon his wife, (Mary Cannon being unknown) and every person not named herein and every administrator, assignee, grantee, wife, widow or heir of said James Hammell, deceased, vs. J. M. Brundage, Executor of the last will and testament of James Hammell, deceased.
To the ABOVE NAMED DEFENDANTS:—
You are hereby summoned to answer the supplemental complaint in this action, to serve a copy of your answer to the plaintiff's attorney twenty days after the date of this summons, excluding the day of service, and in your failure to appear judgment will be taken against you by default for the amount in the complaint.
Dated Sept. 29, 1917.
CHAS. M. LAKE
Plaintiff's Attorney.
Office and P. O. Box, Andover, N. Y.

To James Hammell and his wife, (Mary Cannon being unknown) and every person named herein as heirs at law, devisees, administrators, assignees, grantees, wife, widow or heirs of James Hammell, deceased.
The foregoing supplemental summons is served upon publication, pursuant to the order of Hon. Charles H. Brundage of the Supreme Court of the State of New York, dated and filed on the 11th Nov., 1917 with the clerk of the office of the clerk of the County of Allegany in the Village of Belmont, in the County of Allegany and State of New York.
The object of this supplemental summons is to make partition according to respective rights of the parties and if it appears that cannot be made without prejudice to the owners of a sale of the following property:—
FIRST.—ALL THAT OR PARCEL OF LAND in the Town of Andover of Allegany and State of New York, known and distinguished by a portion of lot No. 80 of the Townships in said County of Allegany and bounded as follows: Beginning in the Village of Andover in the Town of Andover, in the northeastern corner of lot formerly owned by Preston; thence along line northerly 4 chains and seven and one-third links; thence west and south and parallel with described line 4 chains links to the center of thence east along center way one chain to the gipping.
SECOND.—Fifty-five acres of land in the County of Allegany, on great lot No. 4 of the County of Allegany, State of New York, bounded as follows: Beginning in the north, south and east line of said farm and west by a line parallel therewith, east line and westerly therefrom as follows: fifty-five acres of land and the rights of way now owned by the defendant William Hammell.
Dated Nov. 1, 1917.
CHARLES H. BRUNDAGE
Plaintiff's Attorney.
Office and P. O. Box, Andover, N. Y.

RICHMOND STROMMETRICH AND SEE BEST
Hotels, Andover, the Wednesday each month. Mille, Mondays and days.
BROWN Undertaker and Embalmer
Equipment Skilled
attended to day or night.
Street, Andover, N. Y.

TYPewriter
The BEST is never good. The quality of Job Printing is used anywhere. A printer will convince you.
WELLS PRINTING CO.
Andover, N. Y.

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