

for a repair shop, and the door a copper tablet, by the Russian Fur Co. in

I had looked over the Russian fort I walked up to the army post, with its modern buildings, and I concluded we had made some progress in Alaska since Peter went into the state business.

St. Michael is some busy during the short summer season. This is the point where incoming ocean ships transfer their freight to the up-river boats and where the down-river transfer their passengers. Very little freight goes out of Alaska.

There is a big force of long-shore-men at St. Michael. They work 15 hours a day and get 50 cents an hour, seven days in a week, while at Nome, 110 miles across the bay, the wage scale is one dollar per hour.

But it is only during the summer season that the yeast works in St. Michael. When the winter sets in, ocean navigation closes and the Yukon freezes to a depth of four feet, then the town imitates the bear—hibernates.

When the last boat goes out it blows its whistle for a full half hour, in weird long-drawn-out wails, while the lonesome, heart-sick people who remain in, stand on the shore and watch it depart. And then for a week there is one grand drunk. Everybody goes to it. You cannot get waited on in the stores. All are trying to drown their sorrow. And this condition is true of every river town on the Yukon.

St. Michael is trimmed with desolation—former greatness. On one side of the town are six steamboats, drawn up on the bank and rotting down. In the bay on the other side are seven river steamers, all seaworthy, pulled upon skids and idle. These represent hundreds of thousands of dollars. These abandoned boats give one the feeling that he is looking at a cemetery. They are the monuments of former life. "Alaska is dying," said a tourist as we stood on a point and looked down on the village.

The army post was built for a large garrison, but the soldiers are not there now, only 40 remain and I don't know why they are kept. Many of the buildings are vacant now, and the post is in keeping with the rest of the surroundings.

I sat on the hill near the wireless station looking down on the town, with my chin in my hands. An Eskimo came along, looked at me and asked, "Trouble?" I nodded "yes." "Got launch?" he asked. "No," I replied. "Got fish wheel?" Again I shook my head. "Got squaw?" "No," I answered. Then he smiled and said, "You got no trouble."

Trouble, to an Eskimo's understanding, is embraced in these three, a launch, a fishwheel and a squaw.

There is a Russian church at St. Michael, and I found a Russian who got a key and let us in. It is peculiar from the fact that there are no seats in it, the congregation remaining standing during the services. No services are held now and the Russian sadly stated no more would ever be held. The Russian government supported the church and paid the priest, but the new government cut off all such appropriations, and the church will now become one more of the old town's historic places.

One of the four stores in the town believes in advertising. Its display ad is a big black bear which I was told has been chained there for 20 years. The tourists buy bottles of pop for bruin, when he will climb to a platform on top of a pole, sit down like a man and empty the bottle.

Thru the store windows of an old abandoned trading store I saw the great ivory tusks of a mastodon, among the debris of the floor. In this part of Alaska, and particularly around Marshall, further up the river, the finding of mastodon skeletons is not at all unusual, in fact it is common. Miners often, very often, strike them in digging prospect holes. In the centuries ago these prehistoric animals roamed the hills and valleys. In those ages Alaska was not the country of ice it is now. The climate changed and the mastodon and many other animals disappeared and

said to be the only prehistoric animal of the north country to survive.

Eighteen miles outside of St. Michael is a reindeer-ranch, and a party of us visited it one Sunday. A giant Eskimo squaw is the proprietor. She had about 1200 in the bunch, and they are herded like sheep. They are easy to handle. She raises them both for meat and for teams. Dressed they weigh about 150 pounds and the skins find a ready market with the natives from which to make parkas. The bucks are worth about \$22 apiece for meat, but the does come higher, in fact it is difficult to buy them. They are valued for breeding purposes. Hundreds of these deer are butchered and taken aboard the steamers.

Reindeer raising bids fair to

be a profitable business on the lower river, and the white men are beginning to realize it. It is said 94 per cent increase can be depended on, and the expense is very small. The range is free to anyone. The deer live on leaves and brush in the summer time and on moss in the winter.

One ocean freighter came into the harbor with a load of steel rails for the government railroad and a thousand miles up the river, at Nenana, near Fairbanks. The big boats cannot come into the shallow water at St. Michael. They anchor out and unload on barges. I sat on a point nearest to the freighter and watched the big crane pick up the rails and lay them on the barge. The barge was nearly loaded, when a rail, suspended high above the barge, slipped from the tackle and fell

end-first on the skow. It went completely thru it and before anything could be done the large sank to the ocean bottom with 440 tons of rails.

And the government officials at Nenana will wait some time for the railroad iron. Before an electric magnet can be brought from Seattle the winter will have closed its grip on the Yukon.

In the next letter I am going to tell you something about the Eskimos. There is a village of them in St. Michael. I spent many hours there observing them and I have had many talks with some of the more intelligent English speaking ones.

If a store's advertisement is full of "self-interest" to the reader—of a real appeal to the thrift-sense—it will "pay."

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Pursuant to an order of the Court of Allegany, County of Allegany, New York, 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 Office of Crayton L. Earley, in the Village of Andover, N. Y., on or before the 19th day of January, 1918.

Dated July 9, 1917.
CLAYTON C. GREEN, Administrator.

Every actual price concession which a merchant makes in advertising value—but only to the extent to which it is known.

COURT OF ALLEGANY COUNTY

James Hammell and Margaret Bean, his wife, as Administratrix of the estate of Mary Cannon deceased, VS. William Hammell and Margaret Bean, his wife, James Cannon, as Administrator of the estate of Mary Cannon, and Mary Cannon, as executrix of the last will and testament of Mary Cannon, deceased.

Every person not named herein and entitled at law, devisee, administrator, assignee, grantee, wife, widow or wife of said James Cannon, be dead, J. M. Brundage, Executor of the last will and testament of the late W. C. Brundage, deceased, State Bank.

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, exclusive of the day of service; and in your failure to appear judgment will be taken against you by default for the amount demanded in the complaint. Dated Sept. 29, 1917.

CHARLES H. BROWN, Plaintiff's Attorney, Office and P. O. Box 100, Andover, N. Y.

To James Hammell and Hammell, his wife, (Maid name being unknown) each and every person officially named herein and as heir at law, devisee, administrator, assignee, grantee, wife, widow or wife of James Hammell, deceased.

The foregoing supplemental summons is served upon publication, pursuant to the order of Hon. Charles H. Brown, Justice of the Supreme Court of New York, dated Nov. 19, 1917, with the complaint in the office of the clerk of the County of Allegany in the Village of Belmont, in said 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, a sale of the following property:

FIRST—ALL THAT OR PARCEL OF LAND in the Town of Andover, County of Allegany and State of New York, known and distinguished as a portion of lot No. 80 in the subdivision of the Township of Allegany and bounded as follows: Beginning in the center of the highway leading to the Village of Andover north to the Town of Allegany, north-easterly corner of lot formerly owned by Preston; thence along line northerly 4 chains; thence west 7 chains; thence south and parallel with described line 4 chains; thence east along center of highway one chain to the center of the highway.

SECOND: Fifty-five acres of land in the Town of Andover, County of Allegany, State of New York, bounded as follows: north, south and east lines of said farm and west by a line parallel to the east line and westerly therefrom as to five acres of land; the rights of way now owned by William Hammell, deceased. Dated Nov. 1, 1917.

CHARLES H. BROWN, Plaintiff's Attorney, Office and P. O. Box 100, Andover, N. Y.

"Too many Suits." "I want them put on sale tomorrow and marked at just one-half their former prices."
-- L. W. Rockwell

**Result - -
Fifty Beautiful Tailored Suits In This Season's Newest Models Are Placed On Sale And Marked At Just One-Half Their Former Prices**



Alterations Free

These 1-2 Sale prices are for cash

This is without question the greatest sale of seasonable garments that we have ever held and we want to say that not one of these suits can be purchased another season for three times what you can now buy them for.

You take your choice of our latest styles that are marked from \$18.00 to \$75.00 at just one-half off - - and \$9.00 takes the \$18.00 suit and so on up.

The materials are Broadcloth, Port twills, Gaberdine, Serges and Oxfords.

-- Early Buyers Do Get Advantages --

Tuttle & Rockwell Company
103-109 Main St. "The Big Store" Hornell, N. Y.

ALTER J. O...
answer all...
Hours...
Office Main...
Andover, N. Y.
O'DONNELL, M. P.,
Physician and Surgeon,
and Residence, Cor...
ANDOVER, N. Y.
LOUGHLIN, M. P.,
GENERAL PRACTITIONER,
and Residence, Center...
Andover, N. Y.
DR. DANIEL LEWIS,
ALFRED, NEW...
Hours 2-4 and by Appointment...
RY STEPHENS,
INSURANCE
LIFE
at residence, 51 Main...
Andover, N. Y.
YTON L. EARLEY,
TORYNEY AND COUNSEL
AT LAW
Lent on Good...
Estate Security
LEGAL BUSINESS RE...
PROMPT ATTENTION
Andover,
ELO O. TUCKER,
GENERAL INSURANCE
Company Public with \$...
Health and Acc...
and Village Proper...
and all kinds of C...
Absolute Security
restful place, with comfort...
SANFORD HOUSE
90 Main St., Hornell,
and rooms by day or week...
Modern conveniences, P...
Mrs. Sanford-Burdick
HEN IN HORNE...
STOP AT...
Hotel York...
A. York & Son, P...
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