Begin the New Year Right—Go to Church Sunday

EVERYBODY LIKES TO GET

A "lot for their money." Some prefer quantity, while others choose value. Men of the latter class who have been wearing Our Clothes have discovered that they yield the utmost in fit, looks and wear, yet they pay much less than they were in the habit of paying for other clothes of equal value.

A variety of all-wool fabrics and newest styles in Suits and Overcoats for Men and Young Men at a surprising saving of some dollars, quality considered. Most every size is still represented and the cost has been lowered in every broken lot. The Stein-Bloch Smart, Clothcraft Guaranteed and Griffon Ultra Clothes are the ones we are recommending to you.

SCHAUL & ROOSA CO.

117 Main Street HORNELL, N. Y.

GREENWOOD LOCAL BRIEFS

Happy New Year.

The weather is tempered to the shorn coal bin.

New Years installation and dance Jan. 1st, at Masonic Hall.

If the Entente Allies needed a league to defeat the Germans, they will need a league to secure the results of the war.

The reception that is accorded President Wilson shows that he is a great force with the democratic elements and is needed at the conference table to shape its work.

The state and county road meeting at the hall last evening to consider the desirability of the Canisteo-Whitesville highway was addressed by Commissioner Duffy. Several facts cropped out, showing the mistake that has been made in not buying the N. Y. & Pa. R. R. One important fact is that it will cost $4,000.00 more per mile to haul the material for construction on wagons than it would cost if the railroad was running, showing that just for the added cost of hauling the material on wagons would nearly buy the railroad mile for mile as the railroad was offered for $6,000.00 per mile. Again the estimate was made that the 18 miles of highway would cost $20,000 per mile or $360,000, that being more for a highway from Canisteo to Whitesville than the entire railroad from Canisteo to Ceres, Pa., a distance of 57 miles would cost, or three miles of railroad could have been bought for the cost of one mile of highway. Then when you take into consideration the fact that the highway will require a heavy annual expense, it shows that economy does not figure largely in the matter. Again it must be admitted that The present highways with a railroad would be worth more to us than the proposed highway alone, especially when one considers that our produce would be worth as much at our local markets as at Canisteo, without the price of hauling over the country road to be added. But if we can't have the railroad at $6,000 per mile, then give us the proposed highway even if we do have to do our own transportation to other towns for nothing. The estimates of costs are taken from the report in the Tribune-Times of the 31st.

Food Commissioners say the price of milk will be lowered during the winter.

Dr. Preston made professional calls in Greenwood Sunday.

Mrs. Frank Krusen of Jasper, formerly of this place, died last week of influenza —Mrs. Krusen was highly esteemed by all who knew her and her loss is felt by a large circle of relatives and friends.

James McCormick and sister were village visitors Tuesday.

Mrs. Lloyd Tobias, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Charles Mulligan, of Howard, were in Greenwood yesterday.

The tracks of the N. Y. P. have been taken up thru Willing and Independence and part of the way thru West Union.

J. Knox Miller of West Greenwood was a city visitor to-day.

Mrs. Guy Plaisted is up again after a siege with influenza.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Boyd of West Greenwood are in our city today.

Michael Caffery and son George Caffery were city visitors Tuesday.

Our high school teachers have returned to their work again.

Alfred Spencer, R. D. carrier, spent New Years at his home in Jasper.

Ralph Hale of Jasper was in town today.

Mrs. James Brownell of East Greenwood was a city visitor Tuesday.

Frank Short of Young Hickory was a Greenwood visitor yesterday.

Prof. George S. Tilroe of Syracuse is in town. He expects to leave soon for France where he is to engage in teaching. Mrs. Tilroe and her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Webster, will return to Greenwood as soon as Mr. Tilroe departs for France.

Art Woodward of Whites Corners is in Greenwood. He came to arrange funeral services for his mother, who died yesterday at Whites Corners.

The funeral of George Mulligan who died Saturday, was held at the M. E. church in this place, Tuesday. Mr. Mulligan left him surviving, his widow, two children, a son and a daughter, three brothers, one sister and a large circle of friends to mourn his loss. Mr. Mulligan was a prominent farmer of Greenwood.

DIRE DISTRESS

It is Near at Hand to Hundreds of Andover Readers

Don't neglect an aching back. Backache is often the kidneys' cry for help.

Neglect hurrying to the kidney's aid

Means that urinary troubles may follow.

Or danger of worse kidney trouble.

Here's Andover testimony.

Mrs. R. Engle, Maple St., says: "The first symptom of kidney complaint in my case was backache. When I washed or ironed, twinges of pain caught me in my kidneys, nearly driving me wild. I felt more tired mornings than when I went to bed. My feet and hands swelled badly and there were other distressing kidney disorders. Four boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills, which I got at the Brundage Drug Co., cured me of the attack and I felt like a different woman."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills — the same that Mrs. Engle had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfgrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

BRIEF BUSINESS BRINGERS

Classified advertisement 1 ct. a word. Minimum price 15 cts.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE or RENT — The farm of the late P. O'Boyle, on Shovel Hollow road. Inquire of J. W. Embser, Wellsville. 2

FOR SALE — Set Woven Wire Bed Springs. T. J. Gilbert.

For Rent

FOR RENT — Ten-room House, newly papered and painted, $8 per month, this winter. C. E. Hann. tf

Love's Security

By BERTHA R. McDONALD

"I always told your mother that she was a little too to marry a man old enough to be her father!" exploded Jane Portsmouth.

"But, Aunt Jane, father and mother were ideally happy."

"Happy enough—yes—but the difference in their ages made him shelter and shield her from all sense of responsibility, until now, when he's gone, the two of you are left with next door to nothing and neither of you any more fitted to earn a living than a butterfly!"

"Please, don't say that. I know mother isn't strong, but I am and I'm going to find some way to keep the wolf from the door, too."

"Don't worry about the wolf. You can sell your house and come and live right here with me. I'll tell you, Beth, why don't you set your cap for the young doctor that's just bought your father's office?"

"Don't ever mention such a thing to me again, auntie! I'm not going to marry anybody, and besides, if I were to set my cap for Doctor Danforth and he saw it, he would be sure he'd be taking me out of sheer pity, I'm sure."

"There, little girl, I didn't mean to be hard, but I would so like to see you nicely settled, and that doctor man certainly is charming."

Neither of them heard the approach of the visitor who now appeared and coughed to attract their attention.

"Oh, good morning, Doctor Danforth," greeted Miss Portsmouth. "I was just congratulating Niece Beth on the good hands into which her father's business has fallen. Will you have a chair?"

"No, thank you, Miss Portsmouth," replied the young man, openly admiring Beth; "I've only a moment. I called to ask about Doctor Longstreet's office safe."

"What is it you wish to know?"

"Your father's safe—does you wish it sent to your home?"

"The safe was included in the purchase of the office, and I went through the contents before I turned it over. I bid you good morning."

She sailed past the astonished pair down the flower-bordered path toward the gate, and Doctor Danforth was about to speak to Miss Portsmouth, when a frightened cry caused them to turn just as Beth fluttered into a senseless heap beside the path.

The young doctor flew down the path, and lifting the limp figure in his strong, young arms, bore her tenderly into the house. Cool water quickly revived her, but an examination and the discovery that her ankle was really broken sent her promptly into another faint, which lasted until her Aunt Jane had made her comfortable in the little guest chamber off the parlor. When she regained consciousness this time Doctor Danforth was sitting beside her with one of her hands in his.

"Home—I must go home to mother!" she moaned.

"You must lie right here for a few days. Your foot turned on one of the cobblestones in the walk and your ankle has been broken. Miss Portsmouth has telephoned your mother and I am going to bring her over this evening in my runabout."

"It will not be necessary to trouble you. Mother can come over with Joe Mead when he goes to the station for the mail."

"Please don't be unkind, Miss Longstreet. It really doesn't seem like you, and my heartiest wish is to be of some service to you and your mother."

"I—I didn't mean to seem ungrateful, or rude, but I—"

In another moment she was sobbing among the pillows, and, while the man longed to stay and comfort her, the physician knew it was best to leave her alone just now, so he slipped quietly through the door to the porch, just as Aunt Jane came in to take his place. While he was drawing on his gloves he heard her cry out hysterically:

"He'll think I did this purposely—he'll—he'll think I'm setting my cap for him, like all the rest of the silly girls in town."

The man on the porch smiled and thought, "How I wish she would!"

Beth's ankle kept her at her aunt's for almost a month, and during this time she was under Doctor Danforth's constant care and attention. Gradually, day by day, he managed to penetrate the reserve behind which she had intrenched herself, and then one day when he was taking her for a little spin into the country, he asked her to marry him.

"Oh, doctor—Ned—I can't marry anybody. Mother and I haven't a cent. If dear old dad hadn't lost what he had put by to protect mother and me, things might have been different, for I do like you, Ned."

"What did your father lose, and how?"

"Oh, some papers—stocks—securities—bonds and things, I guess. Whatever they were he had the papers out on his desk one day when he received an urgent call, and while he was out the colored man who took care of the place 'straightened up.' When daddy came back the papers were gone. We questioned Jackson, but he swore he put everything back into the safe, and there you are. Jackson was too ignorant of their value to take them, so

"Exactly. There's another thing of dad's I haven't been able to find—a copy of the first edition of 'The Vicar of Wakefield,' of which he was very fond."

"But—you aren't going to make this final, are you, Beth?"

"Please, Ned, don't ask me again until I've found some way to take care of mother."

That night Doctor Danforth sat alone in his office, trying to study, but the pages were filled with visions of Beth. His mind wandered to her story of Doctor Longstreet's investments and he began to wonder if possibly there might not be some far corner of the safe which had not been explored. He took his flashlight, and, kneeling before it, began half-heartedly to pile the contents on the floor. He signed as nothing came to light, and began to put the things back. The first thing he picked up was a box of rubber stamps, and, feeling they would not be needed soon he thrust them as far back into the safe as possible. In doing so his hand was scratched by a piece of the zinc lining of the safe, and using his flashlight to see how badly it was torn, he discovered the end of something sticking up behind it. He pulled it out and found it to be a copy of "The Vicar of Wakefield."

The next day was the one set for Beth's return to her home, and Doctor Ned was to take her in the runabout. He found her waiting for him on the front steps and she looked so like a breath of spring as she sat there that he leaned over and kissed her without a word of warning.

"I'm asking you again, Beth, in spite of what you said, to be my wife. Before you answer this time look through this old book."

She took the book wonderingly and opened it. "It's dad's 'Vicar of Wakefield!'" she cried. "And what are all these papers, Ned?"

"Don't you see, dear? They're the papers which we all thought were lost. Jackson must have placed them between the leaves of this book and the book got wedged in behind a torn place in the lining of the safe. Now you won't have to find any way to take care of your mother!"

"N-o —you darling!"

A Flipped Coin

By HARRY LOCKWOOD

(Copyright, 1918, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

The scene opens with our brave bachelor hero alone in his bachelor apartment—two rooms and bath in Hilton's "one-apartment hotel."

He was wondering if it would be better to ask the girl who appealed most to him as a possible wife to marry him and break it to her that she was also expected to be a stenographer, or whether it would be better to look up a good stenographer and having selected her for her merits in this capacity take a chance on the proposition of making her his wife. There were two ways of approaching the situation.

The unalterable facts in the case were that in his work in one of Hilton's recently created war industries his efficiency was decidedly curtailed because he had no stenographer, and that after having used every means he could think of he had not been able to find a young woman in town capable of taking the job who was not already employed, or any conceivable room where a girl from out of town might be hopsed. Bradley had gone over possible rooms with a fine-tooth comb. There were simply none to be had.

Bradley had come six months before when the boom in Hilton was just starting, and he had been fortunate enough to get what at other times would have been regarded as a rather "bad bug" in the way of an apartment. —It had two rooms, and much as Bradley disliked the idea of sharing his sanctum with a male stenographer, he had considered the proposition of getting a young man to take the job and allowing him to sleep on a cot in his living room. But male stenographers were simply not to be had.

There was still the idea of sharing the apartment left, and simply because it was the only possible solution Bradley decided he would have to marry his stenographer and share his quarters with her or make a stenographer of a wife. He had come home to decide the best method of procedure. He drew a coin from his pocket and then flipped it and leaned over to see how fate had decided for him.

He had settled that if it came up heads he would ask Molly Drew in his home town to consider the proposition. She wasn't a stenographer, but she had learned to type in school and she could take care of his correspondence.

He flattered himself that the idea of becoming Mrs. Blake might not be entirely distasteful to her. The coin came up tails. That meant that he should make his selection according to the ability of the young woman as a secretary, and then, somehow, throw in the marrying idea. Yes, the coin had come up tails; but after Bradley had pocketed it again he decided to ask Molly Drew, anyway.

That is why he took the eleven o'clock train back to the home town

It was very difficult to say what she had to say in a tactful way, and perhaps he bungled it. At any rate, ten minutes after he had began with, "Molly, I have something important to ask you," he realized that he was walking beside a rather irate young woman, who kept her face turned from him and he was making silent vows to himself that after that he would obey the dictates of a dipped coin.

"You never thought of asking me before," he remembered that she had said. "Now that I can be of use to you, now that I can earn my own living and help you besides, you ask me."

Bradford took the afternoon train back to Hilton, and, on the train, at first tried to dodge and then rather welcomed the society of Maud Gaston, an old schoolmate of his. She was going to Hilton. She had heard that there were all sorts of rare opportuni-

Yes, the Coin Had Come Up Tails.

ties there for stenographers, and she was tired to death of earning her paltry fifteen a week in her uncle's law office. So she had packed her belongings and was running off to Hilton and would let the people back home know as soon as she reached there. Bradford listened attentively, and from time to time looked with considerable steadiness at Maud's well-formed features. She wasn't at all bad looking, and he had heard that she was a rattling good stenographer. Then she asked him if he could help her get a job. It was apparently his cue. The fates had sent it.

"I know there are jobs enough," he said. "In fact, I have a job in mind. It pays pretty well, but—well, that is, the pay wouldn't be of the slightest importance. Of course, you understand, that—and, and you would know that I had long been, been—you know, Maud, we used to be mighty good pals in school, didn't we?"

The car was rumbling noisily, and perhaps Maud did not hear all of Bradford's incoherent remarks. At any rate, she evinced no concern for his sanity, but when they left she told him cheerfully that when he got ready to explain she would be glad to hear.

She was staying in the room of a friend who had gone away for the week end and would want to see him sometime the next day, Monday and would also be glad to have him find a room for her.

"Yes, indeed," stammered Bradford.

Bradford stopped for dinner on his way to his apartment and at nine o'clock when he arrived there he found a very weary Molly Drew waiting for him in the small reception room downstairs.

"I've come," she said with finality. "I thought it over and over and when it occurred to me that probably if you didn't persuade me to be your secretary, you'd persuade some good stenographer to be your wife, I just couldn't go through the strain of a regular wedding.

"And so—here I am. I have been studying stenography this winter. I didn't tell you, but I really wanted to do some sort of war work. It was just because I was peeved because you'd never asked me before that I said what I did."

By dint of much persuasion Bradford found accommodations for Molly for the night in the little hotel, and the next afternoon after his day's work at the office was over he took unto himself the bride of his heart and acquired a stenographer.

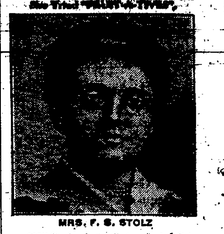
Molly never knew that at nine that Monday morning he met Maud Gaston and told her what he felt was the best advice he could give her. He said that she would never cease regretting having left her uncle, that the war would soon be over and then inflated salaries in Hilton would be a thing of the past, and that she would be a very sweet, sensible girl if she hurried back to the home town on the next train.

Whereupon Maud sighed with relief. "I was afraid you'd found a job for me," she said, "and I'm homesick already. Suppose you never tell any one about meeting me!"

And having exacted a similar promise from Maud, Bradford hurried on his way.

FOR TEN YEARS

With Terrible Stomach Trouble Until She Tried "FRUIT-a-TIVES".



MRS. F. S. STOLZ

3307 Sacto Ave., Sacramento, Cal.

"I had Stomach Trouble for 10 years, which became so bad that I got *Stomach Cramps two or three times a week.*

After years of terrible torture, I read about 'Fruit-a-tives' or Fruit Liver Tablets, and sent for a trial box and wrote that it was the last remedy I would use—if 'Fruit-a-tives' did not help me, I would die.

After taking the trial box, I felt better, so kept on taking 'Fruit-a-tives' for nearly a year, and am thankful to say '*Fruit-a-tives' saved my life.*

It also saved a friend from an operation for Stomach Trouble, after he had given up all hope of getting well".

Mrs. F. S. STOLZ.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or sent on receipt of price, by FRUIT-A-TIVES Limited, OGDENSBURG, N. Y.

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 Granville M. Barney, late of Andover, N. Y., deceased, to present the same with proper vouchers thereof to the undersigned Administrator of the estate of said deceased, at his office in the Village of Andover, N. Y., on or before the 1st day of July, 1919.

Dated December 18, 1918.

FRANK S. CLARK,
24 Administrator.

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES

Society, Art, Stage, Famous People

Matters of Universal News Interest in the new 8-Page Roto-Graphic Section of the

New York Herald

BEGINNING SUNDAY, JAN. 5

ORDER YOUR COPY TODAY

THE THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION OF THE NEW YORK WORLD IN 1918

Practically a Daily at the Price of a Weekly. No Other Newspaper in the World Gives so Much at so Low a Price.

The value and need of a newspaper in the household was never greater than at the present time. We have been forced to enter the great world war, and a large army of ours is already in France. You will want to have all the news from our troops on European battlefields, and 1918 promises to be the most momentous year in the history of our universe.

No other newspaper, at so small a price, will furnish such prompt and accurate news of these world-shaking events. It is not necessary to say more.

THE THRICE - A - WEEK World's regular subscription price is only $1.00 per year, and this pays for 156 papers. We offer this unequalled newspaper and The Andover News together for one year for $2.30.

The regular subscription price of the two papers is $2.50.

Get the Genuine and Avoid Waste

MORGAN'S SAPOLIO SCOURING SOAP

Economy in Every Cake

A poor store is quickly found out when it commences to advertise—and so is a good one.

Happy New Year, Dec. 25th.

"Peace on earth" has had a deeper significance this year.

The change in weather Christmas Eve gave more holiday aspect to our world.

Miss Mary Casey of Andover was a Christmas guest of her mother, Mrs. Ella Casey and family.

Richard McAndrew was doing business in Wellsville a few days last week.

Mrs. Wm. Dean was a Wellsvile visitor last Thursday, and Mr. Dean visited that city on Monday.

Pat. Dougherty visited his daughter, Mrs. C. Howland of Elm Valley, Monday night.

Miss May Dean is at home enjoying a vacation from her duties in the Wellsville Hospital.

Miss Mary Dean came home from Allegany Saturday to spend the holiday vacation with her father.

The post office force of Andover has been hard hit with the prevailing illness. Ed Walsh substituted for R. Church on our route until he became ill. Arling Baker went over the route one day, since which our former carrier, Jesse Baker, has been serving us, delivering loads of Christmas mail each day.

Frank Holmes and family spent Christmas at the home of Charles Baker of Andover.

Miss Lenora Dean came from Buffalo last Friday to spend the holiday vacation at her home here.

Wm. McAndrew and Mrs. Dan. Appere and little son of Wells-

ville are Christmas week guests at the home of R. McAndrew.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Sinter of Hornell, spent Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Dean.

Louis Dean reports a very successful Red Cross drive over Nuhill, a Red Cross flag being left in every home but two. In many families every member joined the general sentiment being to show appreciation to our brave soldier boys by a generous Christmas gift.

Misss Anna Livermore of Lockport enjoyed Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Livermore.

Pat. McLoughlin has rented his farm to Mr. Vickland of Hornell, who has taken possession.

Mrs. Margaret Garvin of Andover was a Christmas guest of her daughter, Mrs. James Dean and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Eggert entertained a party of Andover friends at dinner Christmas day.

Jan. 1, 1919.

Keep it in mind.

Nothing to complain of in the weather unless the open winter caused so very much sickness.

We are pleased to see our mail carrier, Mr. Church, on his route again after a serious illness with the "flue."

Our people have again resumed the very quiet tenor of their ways the little ripple of excitement caused by the holidays having passed.

William McAndrew and Mrs. Appiere and little son returned Monday to their home in Wellsville.

After a ten days vacation spent with her parents, Miss Anna Livermore returned on Tuesday to her duties in the Lockport Hospital.

P. J. Dougherty received the sad news Thursday of the death of his brother Dan, of pneumonia following the flue, at his home in Sugar Notch, Pa. Dan was one of our South Hill boys, born here, where he grew to an exemplary young manhood, making friends of all with whom he associated. Early in life he went to Sugar Notch, where in a few years he embarked in the grocery business in which he was most successful. Our people were indeed grieved to hear of his sudden taking away from wife and young children and sympathize with them in their great loss. Pat. Dougherty who had been to that city but three weeks ago to the funeral of a niece, went to his brother's funeral last Sunday.

Friends from Andover visited Mr. and Mrs. Coats, Monday.

Joe Griswold who went to Okla. a few weeks ago, has been quite ill, but writes he is now on the road to recovery.

Mrs. Ella Casey and family ate New Years dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Francis Casey of Pingrey Hill.

Miss Nora McAndrew is now enjoying the holiday vacation from her school work in Fulmer Valley.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

INDEPENDENCE

Dec. 30.—School resumed work Monday after a week's vacation.

Miss Anna Laura Crandall went to Geneva Friday to attend the funeral of Winifred Santee Ottley.

Mrs. M. A. Bassett returned from Long Island Sunday.

Monroe Mingus is seriously ill, Robert Mingus of Andover is helping care for him.

Miss Josephine Grossman of Wellsville is spending a few days with her father, Jesse Grossman.

Mrs. Charles Bines and Georgia, of Andover, were week end guests at G. A. Updyke's.

Mr. Wyo Ostrander of Portville, is visiting at John Ostrander's.

C. C. Green and Elton are having the influenza. They are staying with their mother at Andover.

Bert Grossman of Portville, is home for the holiday vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Updyke and daughter of West Union, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Updyke.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Green and Fern are spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Thompson.

Miss Bernice Nye is home from Alfed for a week.

The pie social Saturday evening for the benefit of the Syrians was quite a success, realizing $32.00. Four dollars was the highest price paid for one pie.

Mrs. Floyd Pease of Greenwood is spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Potter.

The annual church dinner will be held at the Parish House, Monday, Jan. 6th, at 12 o'clock, noon. Division No. 5 of Ladies' Aid will serve the dinner.

The Cemetery Association will hold their annual business meeting at the home of O. G. Clark, Monday evening, Jan. 6th.

The Red Cross meets to sew Wednesday, Jan. 8th. A good attendance is desired as the allotment of garments have to be finished before the 15th. If you can't come and could sew at home, call on the director.

The annual meeting of the Andover Whitesville Telephone Co., will be held at the central in Independence, Monday, Jan. 13th, at 2 o'clock, p. m.

ELM VALLEY

Ernest Cochrane is visiting friends and relatives in Michigan.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Caple and family spent Xmas at the home of Wm. Bines in Andover.

Miss Rosa Farley, of Andover spent Sunday with Mildred Smith

R. L. Smith, of Bainbridge, visited his son, Harry Smith, the past week.

Mrs. Augusta Hincher, of Andover, was a caller at Al Hincher's Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Hess and children, and Mr. and Mrs. George Swain, of Canaseraga, visited at Paul Caple's over Sunday.

Mrs. Charles Dodge is suffering from influenza.

Glen Perry and sisters are ill with the flu. Mrs. Rachael Williams is caring for them.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Pursuant to an order of Hon. Elba Reynolds, Surrogate of Allegany County, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against the estate of Emery O. Wescott, late of the town of Andover, N. Y., Deceased, to present the same with proper vouchers thereof to the undersigned administrator of the goods chattels and credits of said deceased, at the Law Office of Charles M. Lash in the Village of Andover, N. Y., on or before the 25th day of January, 1919.

Dated July 18, 118.

FAY F. STEPHENS,
2 Administrate

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 Louisa M. Dickinson, late of Andover, N. Y., deceased, to present the same with proper vouchers thereof to the undersigned Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of the said deceased, at the Law Office of Crayton L. Earley, in the Village of Andover, N. Y., on or before the 1st day of February, 1919.

Dated July 18, 1918.

MRS. ABBY J. NICHOLS,
2 Executrix.

Of course not every want ad that you answer will mean business, but some of them will.

Read our classified advs.

Babcock & Davidson

114-118 Main Street Hornell, New York

LOOKING AHEAD ON SILKS

This is the time to look ahead and make up your list of your Silk needs for the coming season. Then to immediately make your purchases. That is, make them now.

Here are the reasons:

First—There is no more and there is much less raw silk produced today than four years ago.

Second—The high values prevailing on Cottons and Wools have swung the buying to Silks because of there present low comparative prices, causing a much greater consumption of all kinds of Silks for dress wear.

Thirdly—The greatly increased cost of production owing to higher wages and higher cost of transportation.

Added to these three fundamental causes of coming higher prices is the shortage of skilled labor directly caused by the war and diversion of plants to other manufacture.

There is a real shortage of Silks owing to these conditions and for these reasons Silk will in the Spring no longer be the **popular priced fabric** it is today.

Our buying facilities, our present large stocks of both Fancy and Staple lines offers you a tremendous money saving opportunity if you take advantage of them now. The above statement will we believe, appeal to those who desire to conserve their funds against next year's needs.

Take our advice and get in now.

SATINS

Satins have held their prominent place in general favor the past season and are assured an equally important one the coming season. No richer fabric is made for fine wear; yet, if in good quality, will give great service. We feature the best mills' productions. The best are invariably cheapest in the long run. Today our prices are so low that a Satin is not a luxury but a practical fabric, both as to value and the service it renders. All the best in light, medium, and dark shades are carried. Leaders are taupe, grays, blues, in dark, medium and light shades, wisteria, Pekin, jade, etc. Evening shades a specialty. Prices not yet advanced.

CREPE DE CHINES

Crepe de Chines are never failing year in and year out as a desirable and favorite fabric for a multitude of uses. For evening gowns has few peers, if any, among Silk materials. For day, it is splendid silk for afternoon wear. In a waist it is both dainty and washable and likewise excellent for, and popular as, a Silk for underwear. Prices will sharply advance soon on these lines. Our assortment is still large and offers you many inducements for immediate purchase. Prices are still no higher.

TAFFETAS

Taffetas will be largely used this Spring but values will be much higher, as will be the case with Satins. We have at present a fairly large line to choose from. Taffetas occasionally lapse in popularity but never go clear out and today and next year promise to be a very large item of the Spring fashions. Taffetas are used for nearly all occasions and are pre-eminently adapted to Spring and Summer wear. A tailored Taffeta gown if well made is a charming article to have in one's wardrobe and of high utility as well. We can not too strongly urge you to take advantage of the present low values. Nearly all the season's prominent colors are in stock yet, and we can serve you very well indeed both as to price and quality. Prices still the same.

SILK POPLINS

This is an all around weave, that stands hard service, is rich in appearance and at the same time good for general wear. We feature three lines in these and each one has been a consistent seller. Our early purchases of these gives us an unusual opportunity at this time of the year to offer a large selection. There's a limit to the time these will last and at the prices now offered. As in other lines prices will be much higher owing to same Silk conditions. So we urge immediate consideration of these values and possibilities.

No change in prices yet.

FANCIES

Plaids and Stripes will be much used next season for odd skirts and supply will be limited and values very much advanced. We made large purchases from two mills specializing in these styles and can offer very original designs much different from former seasons, with new color schemes and combinations of colors. The present narrow skirt permits of buying the higher grades and superior styles and at no more cost than inferior qualities formerly cost.

The advance in price on these for Spring is so sharp you will do well to select yours now.

SHORT LENGTHS, WAIST LENGTHS, SKIRT LENGTHS, DRESS LENGTHS AT BIG REDUCTIONS

The unprecedented business of the holidays has left numerous Remnants and Ends of various lines. These we are desirous of cleaning up rapidly. There are short lengths for petticoat ruffles and for combining with other materials. Many excellent lengths in Fancies and Plain weaves for waists, hosts of skirt lengths, and quite a few large enough for a full gown.

At the reductions at which they are plainly marked they offer a very great opportunity to the purchaser.

WINTER OVERCOATS

In buying an overcoat there are four points to be considered: warmth, style, fit and wear. And anything less than complete satisfaction in overcoats or anything else for which you spend your money, represents a loss to you.

Our overcoats represent satisfaction in each of the four big points and we have them in a range of weaves and shades and in a variety of prices that will insure you getting the value of your money in every way.

GARDNER & GALLAGHER CO., Inc.

111 Main Street HORNELL, N. Y.

Buffalo War Exposition

January 4th-12th, inclusive

Presented by the United States and Allied Governments

All the Munitions Used by "Our Boys" Along with Trophies Captured

TICKETS, at the Gate

Adults, 50 Cents Children, 25 Cents

Advance Sale at Half Price, 25 and 15 Cts.

Office, 242 Main Street, Buffalo

Billions of Dollars

That heretofore have been stored away in vaults and safety deposit boxes are being taken from hiding and loaned to our allies in this war.

This Vast Sum

Will not be sent out of the country. It will be spent here for foodstuffs and the thousand and one other supplies that must be sold to our allies for the support of their armies and civil population. The articles must be raised and made in this country, by our own people.

Millions of Americans

Will be employed in this work, with factories running over time and farmers utilizing every hour of the daylight. Much of that money will even find its way right into our own local community, and every citizen will be proportionately benefitted.

The Shrewd Merchant

Will heed the doctrine of commercial preparedness and will begin now to advertise his wares in this paper, for it is a self evident fact that the spender will go to the merchant who makes the the most attractive bid for his business, whether that merchant be local or foreign.

The ANDOVER NEWS

Try Our Adv. Columns for Quick Returns