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THE REAL PROPERTY.

this three shoulded. He and second looking out over thet blest ion of unturned faces, with scarcely in idea of what he was to say. Yet tell a the fire Juris of pleasure

hat for a moment was as wind to his tenses. He knew what he could do. libe he exulted to his gift, Many times torore be had moved men with it, but sever so large à gathering as this. At the back of the platform, seated

mong her "comrades," Esther Etrope saned forward in her chair, her lips digitly parted, her dark eyes spardies From that moment until the dose of his andress her gaze never oft bis face. And the Fitzbugh charged into his address.

His voice, very law at first, swelled aller and louder and clearer as he poke, until its resonant ring thunfored and echoed through the mainmoth hall. The crowd became as a dogle body with a single mind, which irank in his words thirstily. He swayed and moved it this way and that with the apparent ease of the wind swaying a field of wheat. It was act what he said for he said nothing freat, but the way he said it that so stirred his auditors. Those who had fone before spoke to the mind. He Poke to the heart,

There was a moment's calm before the storm of applause broke. It toared in upon him, wave upon weve, deal idea came. and he stood up, smiling and bowing, to meet it. He was immediately surcounded by a group of men and women, who, in their own way, showered sim with congratulations, heaped flat-

tering enlogies upon him. Turning to greet a fresh delegation ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR who had just joined the group around him, he saw Eather standing a short way off. As their eyes met she beck

soled him and he what to her. "You must let me bave him new." the said, smiling upon the admirers

who had followed him. "He is my distovery, you know, and there are many: things I want to say to him." "Bring him back soon, Esther,"

called one of the men-a blotchtkinned, yellow-haired giant called Nikolay. "I want to give him literature." She nodded brightly over her shoul-

den and led her captive from the stage and into an adjacent room, Once slame with him she wised his hands see reined ber face, eager and radiant, knew you could do it-I knew it!

kud there's something else I know." Well, let's have it," he said a triffe brusquely. "What else do you knowthought sue?"

"You have it in you. You library. most take what is yours! You owe it "What can I do for you?" to rourself!"

"The l'il come to you." She hurriedly wrote something on a

tip of paper and handed it to him. Come, eny time," she told him, Skilled Service and turned toward the door, there another way out? be

interior detaining her. "I don't care to DESCRIPTION OF THE PROPERTY. the modited a door at the end of

the deep, resonant ring it always acto a back alley. He pressed her hand, murmured a part or murmired his oratorical effe word about a future meeting and was Wir. Out. beaning forward

On a fine apring day the finest prom-A SENCIALTY, conde to Calcago and the loneliest is the late drive. Theoretically Lit to Champs Elysees of the west-It was very attractive and very descthe only sign of life in the nabook thorogramme (if one excepts the perious) was a penniless young man. Under his arm he carried a newspaper Person There was a singular glint in in eyes, a singular expression on his well there might be, for, in-Chief he was a preposterously reckless Hussian woman and an early bear to been and it was this, no less

Manual Hiereta, an equerie white of hate patrician of an the reading a news the bearing hetween the last low was on the second to a second the Brotheftignaginn fence. the firmed the said washed out a minute, warked out a a make his account to account the paces returned, and watched him Lagain, not unifike some Indian chief. velked to the suise of the platform tain gloating over a helpless captive. Gra studden, as one who plunges into a cold shower on a frosty morning he laid hold of the mammoth gate, which seemed to weigh tone, swung it back on its huge hinges, walked to the front door and vigorously worked the knocker.

All ? retirent strett Astrologashiteastal all.

After an appreciable wait the door was opened. "What is it?" inquired the butler, who in one brief glance teenied to appraise the caller's finantial status and social standing.

"Many things. First the name of the gentleman who is sitting in the room to my right engrossed in the norning news."

"What is your business?"

"Answer me first!" ordered Fitzhugh sternly, and with such an air of hauteur and authority that the saplent menial was almost in a panic for fear he had misjudged his man.

"That is Mr. Symington Otis, sir." "I wish to see him. Be so good as to tell him so."

"Who shall I say, sir?"

Fitzhigh hesitated a moment, and, tike a lightning panorama, thère dashed acres his mind telegraphic pictures of myriad hands applauding him, of the warm-blooded Russian, whose eyes bespoke her love for him, if the dark-skinned "reds" voicing their iconoclastic views. And a whim-

"Tell Mr. Otis," said he, "that an emissary of the Cause desires to speak

with him." The butler, though not understand.

ing, was instantly suspicious. "I am afraid," he demutred, with a frin ebake of his head, "that Mr. Otta You might, but you won't, You will."

Fitzbugh thrust his foot between the closing goor and the wall, and at that moment Mr. Otis stepped into the

This man, sir, is trying to force his way in. I am just about to eject him,

Well, Noonan?"

Fitzbugh laughed merrily. "Ob, no, you're not, Noonan." And before the corpulent Noonan could say a word or move a muscle he was seized in a grip of steel and thrust speechless against the wall! The master looked on as though un-

certain whether to be ammed or in dignant. While he was deckling Fits. hugh confronted him. "Mr. Otts," said he, "I want a few

minutes talk with you." Otla smiled. "I think you've corned."

an audience with me. Nerve like yours. thow that you can be a great should not go unrewarded." They ear she had waxed suddenly very tered the shadowy room, ostensibly a

"Just a moment." Fitzhugh drew Give me your address," said he, the sliding doors, which led to the hall, together and fastened the class, having first deposited his newspeper parcel very carefully upon the floor, He looked around the room, and, sat. issled they were free from interruption, picked up-his parcel and took seet opposite his host, who watched control of that hand-shaking all these movements with a frown of suspicion and annoyance.

When Fitzhugh spoke his voice had quired whenever he was "acting" in his chair had tooking his auditor steadily in the sys, you are a militonaire, are

Otls' He glanced jon but the last morning, he mer metropolis; ordinarily it is as said, with said, wi

"But you and a secondire?"

"Yes, yes. "And I am a At this me ment I could be lever He-took men table the morning particle had been reading. It was the such wise that a large flacture that a straight figure in the wester standing above the

this house you will then sieer a motorche with



Ten Thousand Dollars, or 1 Hurt at Your Feet!"

and made a terrible gesture with the parcel, "Ten thousand dollars, or I hurl it at your feet!"

Although Otis' face had turned deathly pale he had not grown ex lightly on the arms of his chair, his ion hurled her a distance of several gray eyes fixed nuwaveringly when liest into the pantry. Gas had acthe black ones above him, his mind cumulated in the cellar and ignited working with the cool precision of a from a lighted jet over the trap door. perfect mechanism. "He's either mad The room was soon in a blaze but" or an assassin," ran his thought deal with a madman is to humor him. Perhaps, though, he's only bluffing. In

any event I'd best take no chances." with his fingers along the arm of his chair; his head rested on the back of it the better to keep his eyehold on the supposed maniac.

"Ten thousand, Er-won't you please sit down?"

"I will not. I could not explode the dynamite sitting down."

"Quite so, quite so!" The caressing movement increased. His voice was sliky. "Ten thousand-h'm. You do not, of course, suppose I have that much money in the house?"

"No. You must write me a check."

very busy and will be unable to accompany me to the bank; you will stand at my elbow while I cash it;

ten million line and drive in some deserted spot outside Chicago; you will leave the auto, and thus give me a chance to escape. All this while I stail have the dynamite; one false move and Pji blow us to kingdom come. Your life is worth ten thousand dollars, I take it. Mine's not. Do I make myself

"Excessively. And now for the check." Without moving his head from the back of the chair Otls produced a private check book and a fountain pen, and, feeling the way with his fingers, filled out a check for ten thousand dollars. name?" he asked.

"Make it payable to bearer." "

"Very well-."

"Father!" A pair of portieres at the rear of the room were held far agart, and in the aperture stood a girl. Without turning-his back was toward her-Fitzhugh knew who she was. He had heard her voice before. As she spoke his uplifted hands dropped swiftly) and concealed the newspaper package beneath his coat. Then he turned, and, even as he knew he would, looked into the pansy-blue eyes of the girl with the Titian hair.

(to be continued)

GAS EXPLOSION AT BOLIVAR

Saturday morning Mrs. Harry Butler, of Bolivar, Afted a trap door in cited or betrayed a sign of fear. He her kitchen, preparatory to going insat quite still, his thin hands receive to the cellar, when a terrific explosthe quick response and work of the

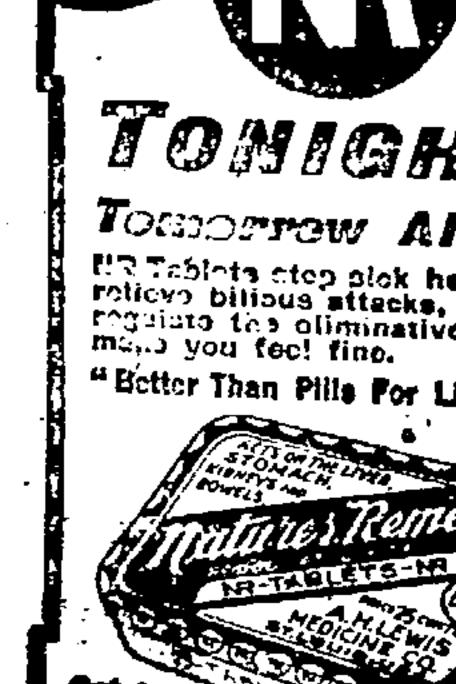
Mrs. Butler was burned severely about the upper part of the body. B. Raufenbarth, collecto Otls made a caressing movement Mrs. Thurber, a neighbor, who came Town of Andover N. to the rescue, was also slightly ceived the tax and assessm burned on her face and hands. The the Town of Angover, N. force of the explosion practically year 1920, and the warrar ruined the house the foundation of collection of the same and which was blown out, window lights attend at my office, No. broken, chimney torn away, dishes Street, in the Village of A and mirrors broken and canned fruit Y., on Tuesdays, Thursday destroyed at a loss of several hun- days of each week, from 9 dred dollars."



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Caron troll

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