He led the way up State street, and

singing it adds somewhat to the col- at the gates to give us good morrow. A "how d'ye do" may be spoken in John, the ninth chapter.

without ornamentation, but if it is twined around with a smile, that con-The man was born blind. ventional greeting sends the greeted one on with a smile in his heart. And Twas the seal of His anger smou he may be inspired to twine his greeting with a nosegay and another will And he in his darkness eternal mu rejoice. So does God twine our hearts

Some people think it necessary to wrath became red. keep all sentiment out of business. His neighbors saw him every day The face becomes set, the eyes lose! the solar quality, the voice becomes As he groped to his place on rasp. That may be good for business! faltering feet. Of course, if business is the main thing let hearts suffer. But the main With the faraway look of the bline

dom of heaven is a human life. Your The house that hard-headed business man gives the kingdom of heaven the great laughter And the Beast of Starvation lay ...for a reason. If some light should! by trampling sentiment underfoot, ... think it would give us pause.

ed hat is the grace-note. When a wowas this: man thanks a man for his courtesy There was infinite balm in her linger that is the grace-note. The grace-note in the home will There was in her, hand further the kingdom. It is a pleasant thing for families And his dream of a God was to dwell together, linked by the grace-

note of kindness. winding paths, but the King's highway is marked by the grace-note of And the poor gave him alms for a kindly heart. We all have memories of the olden; days, notably of those uplifted mo-1

ments when some one treated us with courtesy. And often when the gloom: comes upon us memory flames a re membrance of some blessed day when we were the object of some one's in-. light in these eyes! The singer saw an old-time, goldtime tune, and as a lilting, vagrant

wind of June, red-lipped from tryst that the man with wild hedge roses, brings gar-Surely thought of his mother the first without preface: as he ran. lands of memories on its wings, so magic of the old-day song, draws us A beggar he left her, a son of the lanes of other years along, across; remember the grace-note days. They shine above the wreck of years, commother the gleam,

I share it with you? It shows how that good gentleman, Lord Jesus, our note in his wondrous setting of Life's of the grace-note of friendship.

Dreams



and in a spirit of brayado makes CHAPTER II.-Eether induces Fitzhugh

By damilton B. Williams

The scripture for this song is found and all day, with three respites h food, he bent at the wash-bench, his

said, 't was God's blight, there by His might; Till the wine in the press of God's | room, little larger |

thing on the main streets of the king-

and the care?

deeper than touch, mother as much.

look on his face .... e sat at his place on a calm Sabba. that way;

A friend of mine asks a song. Shall Which shined on the face of the God

tman, and he drew a breath of relief and a dollar on his weekly wage, and He disrohed to his underclothin.

naper: his heart seemed to stand still week.~How's that strike you?" What he read at a glance stretched TOLAF NIKOLAY, RUSSIAN NUHL SIDE BASEMENT! WOMAN SUSPECT GONE! thing, and this appealed strongly

ther's landlady, who, thinking the man becase.

started a furore far greater than his )

' second. The sidewalk became speed).

on, a miserable, poverty-stricken, thor-

where he came from the broiling



""Come Out of It, Professor," Advised the Officer. "It's the Closed Season L

the pheatrical possibilities of the of his own height, but of larger bulk, in lamb are reddish. regarding him with favor rather than Fitzhugh's shoulder and lowered his water I voice to a whisper. "I've something) for you, friend, that'll make like worth !

ting high above the mass of heads, he i read: QUIGG & PEEVY, STOCKS-BONDS-GRAIN, and then briefly intimated: "And I'm Fitzhugh."

tations! What does this sandwich-

(Continued on Page Three).

- Delicious on toast, bread or wherever but-

ter is used. Costs half as much.

If the bones of lamb you see at the butcher's are white, it is a good indication that the lamb is mutton. Bones

of ill-will. He was fashionably at You wash the inside of a dish as tired and there seemed to envelop him well as the outside. The inside of your body needs bathing as well as The stranger placed his hand on the outside. Drink an abundance of

"Self-study Outlines for Promoting Fitzhugh whispered back: "Lead on, Thrift" is the title of a bulletin the State College at Ithaca, N. Y., will

> cake before it is frested keeps the frosting where it belongs. When the easily removed by means of a knifeblade wet in hot water.

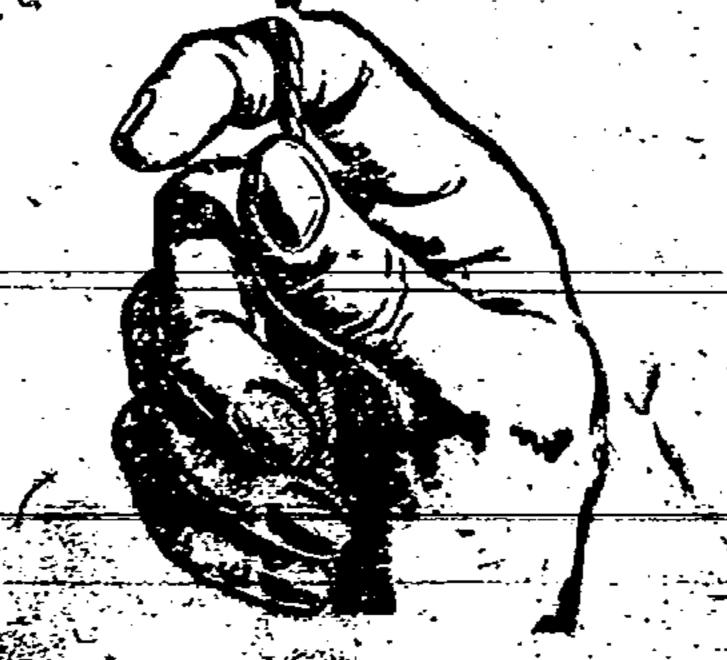
The purpose of the home bureau, says the state leader of home bureaus of Illinois, is to develop every home "Greetings, Fitz! Greetings and salu- into an institution which is economically sound, mechanically convenient, "Such impertinence, Quigg, merits a physically healthful, morally whole-

their way clear" as to affording it—

TX/HEN you see this famous trade-mark, think a minute! Think of the delicious taste of a slice of fresh toasted bread!

That's the real idea back of the success of Lucky Strike cigarettes. Toasting improves tobacco just as well And that's a-lot. as, bread.

Of Guaranteed by



## The City Dreams

table and, leaning across, looked

vis-a-vis steadily in the eye.

you're playing?"

hotel farther north.

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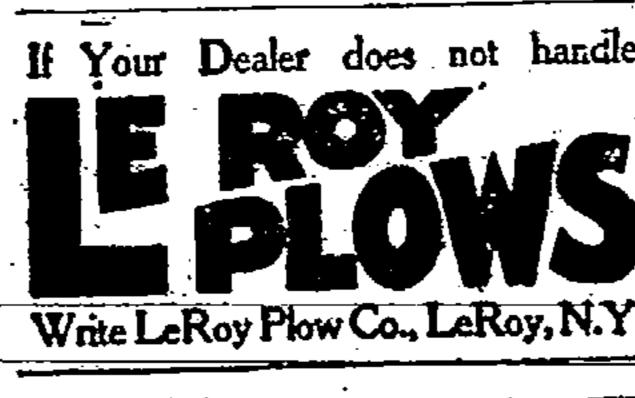
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Different Colors of Paper told I could have an in

Let us show you the advantage of stance

acting in bui In afraid you, can't

quired pointedly, "what sort of a game

· Quigg chuckled and raised a fat, Quigg fixed his ox-eye benevolently what part he would be called a excused until I've seen my attornes spare. We'll hustle over to my tailot That's a bum outfit you're wearing." indignantly slamming the door behind i less, well-tailored, expensive; his fine-him. For the benefit of those in the gan to conceive a slinking dislike fo

Veterinary Surgeon piggledy financial district. He was fore an office devold of lettering a acting perfectly the popular conception apparently unoccupied, he stopped, week he worked for that sum he was | quick, sidelong glances of sarreptitious | interest were cast his way by the hurtrying clerks and traders, pressing, I down La Salle-street toward-thesboard tof trade, as he entered the building t

On a narrow platform before the youth walked up and down chalking mystical figures, while the telegraph Instrument in a little box at one end 'ting in dog-eared memorandum books i with stub pencils, the former watching the blackboard and conversing ing and leaving some inner office whence issued the clickety-click-click of a battery of typewriters.

r, and rough trousers and dusty

thousand-dollar bills. Even his

And upon this opera boutte stage of

eard was magically changed: it was

a load of cattle and a big wallet for

(And in all this feverish animation " Was Told I Could Have an Interview With You at Once." -too subtle for the casual onlooker, perhaps, but there nevertheless, As Fitzhugh entered, casting a bored ' inter his private office at once, suh.' rooms in a hotel. Fitzhugh had been

prepared for what followed his ea ' trance into Quigg's sanctum. nitted a messenger-boy, who handed him an envelope and departed. Upon occupied a large chair before a large to small bits and hurried into the adand loosening his tle and collar as weak face was at once inquiring and he ran. ticker unwound its tape into a wicker

'shoes. Under one arm he carried a As Fitzhugh entered Quigg glanced horsewhip. In fine, he was a typical

Mr. Pattington?"

the controlling interest; and, second, roles were many and varied, but he Fitzhugh and Quigg. Playing combecause Mr. Blake here has spoken | nortrayed them all with unerring ac- | menced shortly after eight. Compared first, and, in fact, is just about to nego- | curacy-and, yes, even art. When he to subsequent betting, it was modest tiate for the purchase of the remain- was informed that it was time for anng thousand shures. Isn't that right, other "entrance," he never knew, until the messenger came with directions.

"I-I guess-" He hesitated, licked I der, snave, polite, tangling his Eng I nided by Fitzhugh, flid the rest.

bilities were stirring within Aimasked his slippery employer for a hur

That's not the point," broke in . "You do not!" Quigg's palms de-Trade—at eleven sharp. Don't fail.

Sit down and keep highly respected family unknown

gap to warm up. Another hour, and

had reached the point where five-and-

six-hundred-dollar pots were the rule

' that won her favor. Anyhow, he as-

' tonished his condjutor by his skill at

the game. He was a hundred differ-

they were wondering he continued

I take their money from them as though

showed no ill sign of the thirteen.

teen-hour session. When he "cashed

not to be found in the hotel rotunda

his voice. "Fitzhugh, I'm puttin

"Any time at any place."

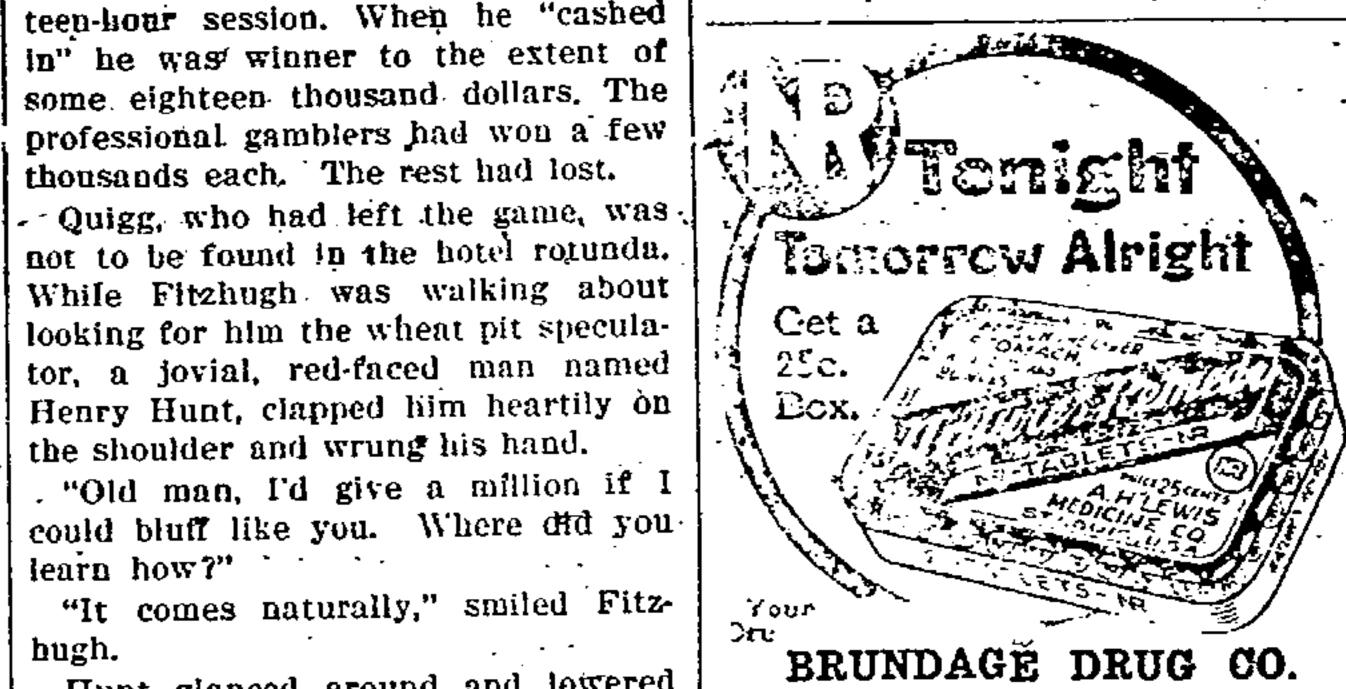
'hours' steady playing. He seemed



MISS NELLIE WILLIAMS with Sick Headaches, and at times I was almost crazy with the pain. My mother tried everything she could hear of, yet she was neverable to get anything to do me any good. Six months ago, someone told me about 'Fruit-a-tives' and I got a box and obtained much relief. Now I keep 'Truit-a-tives' in the house all the time; in fact I would

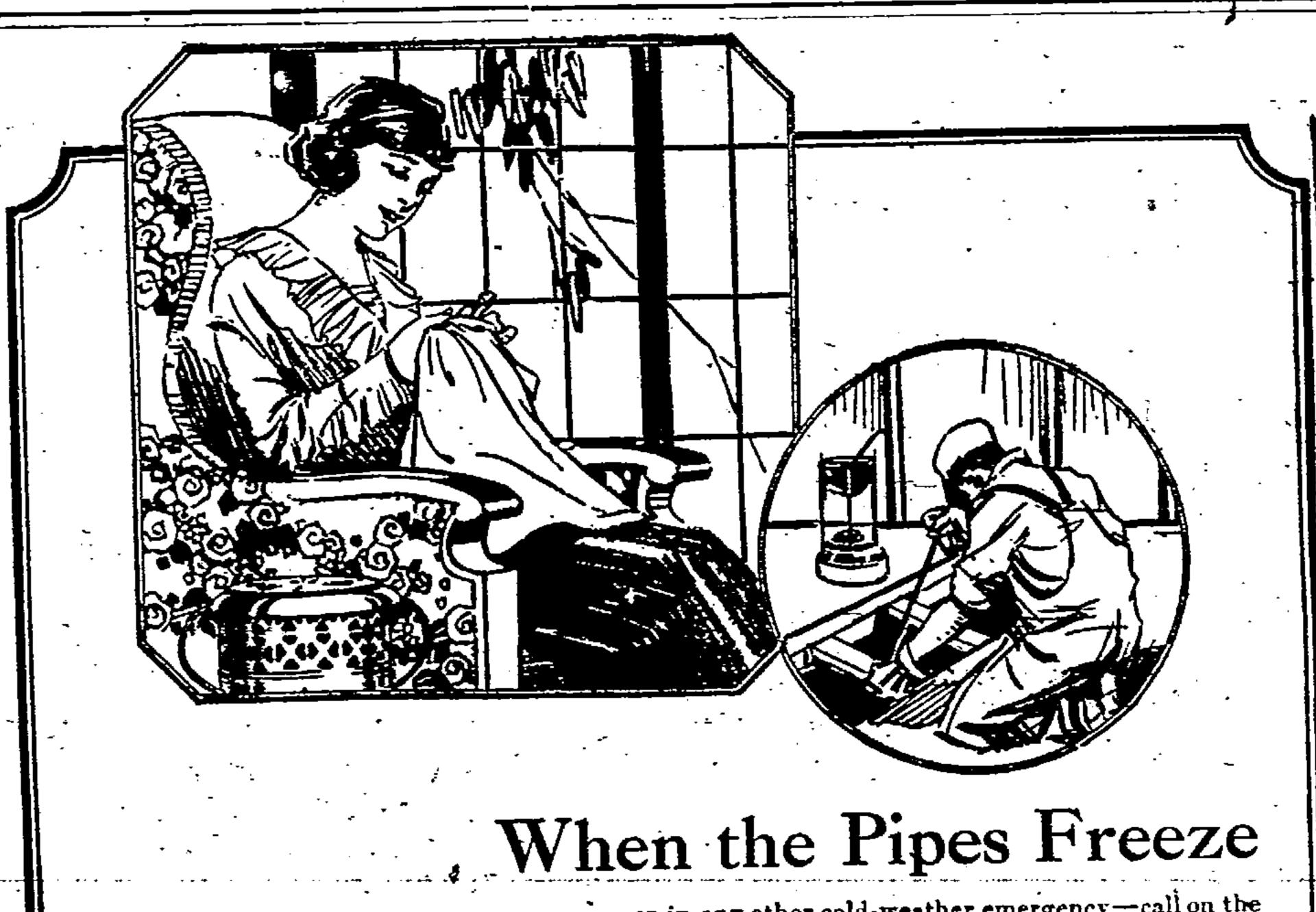
not be without them. I cannot speak too highly of 'Fruit-a-tives' as this is the one remedy that truly helped me. I am always glad to recommend 'Fruit-a-tives' to anyone suffering with Headaches and hope that those who read about my experience will profit by it and try 'Fruit-a-tives'."

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met him believed him to be a person of means. It was an emphatic point with him to see to that. "Meet me at Burton & Burton's, In a secluded corner and a low tone

It's a big thing. So long. Must hurry." | the impression of being the scion of a (Continued on Page Six)



-or in any other cold-weather emergency-call on the up the cold spots—acts as a willing helper to your furnace-and will often carry the whole burden when heating systems break down. The Perfection is clean, safe, odorless, convenient. bathroom, nursery or bed-room, it brings heat to the nomical—gives glowing warmth for ten hours on a gallon of kerosene. Easily filled and re-wicked. Creates no ashes, soot or dust. Over 8,000,000 in use, Use SoCOny kerosene for best results.