Readjustment of Stock

AFTER this busy holiday season we find a great many lots in every department and we are re-adjusting prices which will make it very interesting buy ing for our customers.

The price reduction will average 25% to 30% on these odd lots. Come and look them over.

SCHAUL & ROOSA CO.

117 Main Street

HORNELL, N. Y.

The ' **Shadow** Sheltering **Pines**

By
GRACE MILLER WHITE

(Continued from Page 3.)

As if his name had brought him out of the forest, Reginald Brown walked fown the Hoghole path.

CHAPTER III.

The Picture of a Baby.

Tonnihel's heart jumped almost into her throat then seemed to cease beat-ing. There stood her father growling. aged and drunk, and as if she were entraged and drunk, and as if she were dead and no longer able to help her child, her mother lay simost within touching distance. If Uriah carried out his plans, then the horrid fellow there would soon claim her as his woman. That thought frightened her so that she stepped back as the new-comer came upon the deck.

"What's the matter, Ry?" he asked quite casually.

"He's killed mummy," burst forth the sit!. "And if both you fellers don't

the girl. "And if both you fellers don't want to get pluched, you'd better scoot offen this boat."

Urlah laughed, and Reggie's high-

hed cackle followed.

Tirish laughed, and Reggie's highpitched cackle followed.

"Been giving your woman a little
discipline, eh, pai?" he demanded,
turning on Devon. "Well, they all
need it now and then. But she's the
livellest breathing corpse I ever saw.
Did you bit 'er. Dev?"

"Yep," growled the other man, "and.
I'm goin, to bent Tony, too. The impudent brat says she wouldn't marry
yon if you was the last man livin.
You watch the brat there, Rege, while
I duck Ede in the cablo."

Tonnibel, wide-eyed and suffering,
saw her father lift her mother up in
his brawy arms and carry her downstalirs, none too gently. When he had
disappeared, a throat sound made her
swing her eyes to the other man. He
was contemplating her with a smile,
an evil smile, such as, ahe hated in
men. His white teeth seemed like His white teeth seemed like many gleaming knives, sharp, strong and overhanging, his red lips spread-

ing away from them. He took a step toward her and

stopped.

"Why so much fuss about nothing,
my little one?" he said, cooling.

"Daddy said I had to marry you,"
breathed the girl, brushing back a
stray curl from her brow. "But I

I'm gold' to stay with my on the Dirty Mary. There ain't no law forcing a girl to marry a man she don't like. And I hate you, see? Huh?"

"Who spoke of a law?" smiled Brown. "I didn't! But I do know, my little Tony-girl, that you'll say a very mock 'yes' when I get through with

Tonnibel suddenly shu

shining take, And one hasty glance over her shoulder only added to her ner shoulder only added to her There was not a sign of a boat anywhere. She was frantic enough to scream if it would have done her any

"I think I'll kiss you, my little bird," said Reggie, suddenly, narrowing his eyes. "You're pretty enough for anyone to want to kiss. By Jove, I never realized until today just how much I liked you. If I kissed you, well—perhaps you'd change your mind about—about things."

Tonnibel slid backward to the boat rall. When she touched it, she whirled about and dove headlong into the lake When Regidald Brown saw the girl's

feet disappear under the water, he ut-tered an oath and cried out. He hadn't expected such an action on her part.
He ran to the cabin steps and
screamed to Devop.

"She's in the lake, Ry," he shivered

as the other man sprang to the deck. When Tonnibel felt the water over her, she swept to the lake's botton with one long stroke. Then deftly she rid herself of her dress skirt and be-gan to swim swiftly under the water.

gan to swin swiftly under the water.

They were tense minutes that the two men stood walting, until suddenly beyond them to the south a curly head came above the water's edge. Then they leapt to the shore and raced to ward the place she must land. To the panting girl it was a race-for-life. Suddenly like a flashing climate was a stood of the suddenly like a flashing climate.

the panting girt.1. was a race-tor-ure-Suddenly, like a flashing glimpse from Heaven, the words, "Stand Still and See the Salvation of the Lord," floated before her eyes like a flame of gord. Philip MacCauley's deep voice seemed to speak them in her ringing ears immediately after. "Goddy," she groaned, "Salvation of the Lord, oh,

darlin' Salvation of the Lord, on, darlin' Salvation."

Just then her feet touched the pebeles on the bottom of the lake. With one wild leap she was on the shore and up the bank, Urlah screaming at

one wild leap she was on the snore and up the bank, Urlah screaming at her to stop.

She heard the two men crashing after her. That her short, swift leaps could outdistance them for long if she tried for the boulevard, she had no hope. But all about ner were giant friends with outgretched arms, offering her shelter. For one instant she paused, then sprang into the air, caught the lower branch of a great pine tree and like a squirrel scurried up it. Almost at the top, spanned over by the blue sky, she crawled out to the end of a big limb and clung to it. Beneath her the men spaused and shouted curses up at her. Tonnibel cared nothing for curses. She'd heard them all her life, used them, too, when the felt like it.

Suddenly there came to her ears the

Suddenly there came to her ears the lapping of a puddle in the lake. She flung up her head, peeped out and saw a canoe taking its letsurely way toward ithaca. She bent over and looked down.

ward ithaca. She bent over and tooked down.

"Daddy," she cried, "there's some one rowin' on the lake. I'm goin' to holler like h—l. 'And when he comes, I'll tell 'lm how you hanged Ede, and it she's croaked you'll both get jailed.

"Here's where I holler!"

She sent out a quick birdlike trill, and the man in the cance held his paddle suspended in the air as he studied the forest. 'This didn't interest Tonnibel as much as did the fact that Dèvon and Reggie Brown jumped to their feet and raced away toward the boulevard. Tonnibel from her perch saw them, disappear toward perches saw them, disappear toward the bound.

the boulevard. Tonnibel from her perch saw them disappear toward thrace before xine slid, to the ground. The man in the cance, too, made but a short pause before he dipped his puddle and short away. On the deck of the boat Tonnibel picked up Gustle-Piglet and, dripping wet, went swiftly down the cabin steps. There she found her mother on the bunk, her force disclored her her herband's face discolored by her husband's blows. She booked as if she were dead, and for a moment the foriorn child of the wilderness uttered heartbroken

The celes, was cluttered in the struggle Uriah Devon had had with his wife. In despair Tony looked anomal, The old clothes daddy had brought home were strewn over the little cries for help.
The cable was cluttered in the

brought home were streyn over the called form to consider the called the call

beek. In younning the Angage over all course of the course

She looked at the picture curiously. A paby's face smiled up at her, and



her own lips curved a bit in answer to the laughing challenge in the little

One's eyes.
Then she turned it over.
On the back was written:
"My haby, Caroline Pendlehaven, aged six months, If this picture is ever lost the finder will receive a money reward by returning it to Dr. Paul Pendlehaven, Pendlehaven Place, Ithaca, N. Y."

Money was what Edie needed Money, food and a doctor. If she could find this Paul Pendlehavon, persups in exchange for the picture he would give her a bottle of medicine for her mother.

her mother.

Hastily changing her wet clothes, she slipped the baby's pictured face into her blouse, turned down the lamp and crept from the sand boat and with Cussic in her arms was soon lost to also found.

CHAPTER IV.

had more prestige than Pendlehaven and chosen medicine and surgery as their vocation when they were in college. John was a bachelor, and Paul a widower. At the time this story opens the latter was an invalid, his infirmity brought about by the death of his young wife, who had died at the birth of their daughter, and the disappearance of the little girl when she was but a year old. Pendlehaven place comprised a whole city block-on which stood a house, almost a mansion. In the family were John, Paul, and Mrs. Curtis and her two children. Katherine and Regisard. Mrs. Curtis was a second cousin to the Pendlehaven brothers and had made her hoffig with them since her children had been lett father-less. Mrs. Curtis had buried two husbands. Silas Curtis, the father of Katherine, and Edmund Brown, the father of Regitald.

For over a year now Paul Pendlehaven had not left his apartments in the southern wing of the house. Many times he had told his brother, John, that he only waited with what patience he could for the call torgoway, to follow after his girl-wife, and perhaps. well, perhaps his child might now be with her mother.

On the day that Urlah Devon refurned from his week's bout, Doctor Pendlehaven was seated opposite his cousin, Mrs. Curtis, at dinner.

"Sarah," he began gravely, "I wish you'd consent to my taking Reginald in hand for a time. He will be absolutely ruined if something isn't done with lim."

with idm."

The apparith smile which Mrs. Curies aways used in the presence of the cament doctor left her face, and her fips drew down at the corners, "What's he done now?" she cried. "He isn't going to college at all," said the doctor. "He won't pass any of his examination if he doesn't go to class and get his hours in.

He paused a moment and then wint on, "Another thing I distike to speak of, but I must. Reginald has no idea of mine and thine. I'm very much atraid he takes what theen't belong to him."

Mrs. Curlis uttered a squeal.

"Goodness gracious, you accuse him
of stealing," she screamed.

"Tm afreid he does, Serab—he answered gehty, "Constantly I'm uoissing money and things. It will hurt
you to know that some one almost
stripped my wardrobe of clothes, and
now I find there isn't much left for
poor Paul. Paul is very much distressed! I suppose if Reginald did
take them, he thought they were of no

take them, value!"
"Were they?" queried Mrs. Curtis, leaning over the table, still very

whether they were or not, Sarah, spelled Doctor, Pendlehaven, ignoring his young cousin's appeal, "they were valuable to Paul in that they held something he prized highly. It hasn't been my habit to interfere between you and your children. Sarah, but I do wild you'd ask the boy if he did take Paul wheneve the some the sarah was the boy if he did take Paul wheneve the sarah was the boy if he did take Paul wheneve the sarah was the sarah was the boy if he did take Paul wheneve the sarah was the sarah wa

them, thinking they were as good, ren's correctly not want them back from a second-hand shop.

Doctor Pendleliaven rose from the

"Ask him about the suits, Sarah," "Ask him about the suits, sarah," he seld, wanking toward the door, "Parhans if you tell him Paul will give him a hundred dollars for them and the centents of their pockets, he'll look them up."
Mrs. Curtis rose with dignity, her damp handkerchief clenched in her

hand,
"I'll not insult my only son, she
said distinctly.

Pendlehaven went out of the room.

For a moment after he'd gone, and
the sound of his footsteps had been out in the corridor, the mother stared it her daughter. "The fact is," she burst out, "it's as

Cousin John says, I haven't much in-fluence over Reggie, but I don't be-lieve he's as had as people say. In a little town 'like this a person can't take a step sideways without old wags commenting on it. I hate Ithaca for just that reason."

commenting on it. I hate Ithaca for just that reason."

"If Reggie'd behave himself," replied the lady's daughter in a bored tone, "he wouldn't have to be chattered about. My advice is, mamma, that you give him a good raking over. If you don't mind your P's and Q's you'll never have Cousin John for your third husband, I cap tell you that. You're no nearer marrying him that you were ten years ago, as I can see."

"I. will, though. "Hiss Impudence."
Inashed back the woman. "Paul won't be much more than in his grave-hefore-Cousin John makes me his wife. I wish to heaven Paul would die, and—and I don't notice with all your filtring and maneuvering you're getting your claws on Philip.

Katherine's face had gone red at the world then years walte.

shot told!"

Katherine's face had gone red at the words, then very white.

"How perfectly vile." he exclaimed, with a catch in her voice. Then she straightened up and laughed. "Well. The not forty-five years old and predending I'm thirty-five anyway, nor hold dye my hair, and flounce out with lace to prove I'm young. There's a that for you mother dailing!" lace to prove I'm young. There's a shot for you, mother darling!" The trave Mrs. Curtis rushed out of

room, followed by her daughter's

the roon, followed by her daughter's mocking laugh.

For three-years, Katherine had been madis, passionately in love with Philip MacCouler, on Intimate friend of the family. The young man's home adjoined hers, and during his orphaned boyhood he'd spent a great deal of his spare, time at the Pendiehavens. But

CHAPTER V.

Doctor John Has a Visitor.

Iter remaining hidden in the for for some time. Tonnibel stole g-toward Ithaca in the gathering

est for some time. Tonnibel stole along toward Ithaca in the gathering gloom, her heart filled with hope. To get some medicine for Edith, and to take back the picture to the father who had offered money, for it, were the two things she wanted to do now. Her young fuind was busy with plans for her mother. If she could find some work to do, and Edith would go with her, she would get well again.

That evening, just after dinner, Dr. John Pendlehaven was sitting in his office, his mind disturbed. his heart

That evening, just after dinner, Dr. John Pendlehaven was sitting in his office, his mind disturbed, his heart neching for the sick brother upstairs, and he remembered that the first three or four years after the disappearance of Paul's daughter had been spent in
aftentic search. All those working on the core had according decided the a reque search. All those working on the case had finally decled that Edith Mindil, a young nurse who had cared for the child most of the time since her mother had died and was de-

word to her, had left home with the baby.

He-sat-up-suddenly, for distinctly there came to him from the wide from porch the patter of feet like the soft footpads of some stealthy night-animal. He turned his eyes on the open door that led to the porch—and then have. he rose. There before him stood

a street geri feoking at him besced-ing); a curious demanding expres-sion in her eyes, and she was bare-located, too. He didn't speak, nor did he move forward. She was not a pa-tient, that he knew, for only the rich came to him for treatment. Suddenly she smiled and took two steps toward him. "Good evening."



Mart GIL

tor.? The voice was filled with topiching pathos, and the young face had grown suddenly grave.

"I'm one Doctor Pendlehaven," be uld, "Won't you sit down?"

Tonnibel shook iter head. She couldn't sit down in all this royal splendor, she who had been used to came boats and rough benches to sit

"I'm kinda mussed up," she said in structuse. "I've come to make a dicker githe with Dr. Paul Pandlehayen." ""Fet me what you want of my brother!" he said gently. "Do you "Ten me what you wan brother?" he said gently. went him to help you?"

great. lot. My mother's awful sick. Rat I can't tell how she got that way, so don't ask me. But—but I thought mebbe if I brought Doctor Paul's baby methe if I brought Doctor Fail a bady blokse the picture and handed it out, "I thought if I didn't take any money for it, he'd help me, and mebbe wouldn't make me tell where I got it."

make me fell where I got it."

John Pendlehaven made no move to touch the little card she was holding out to him, and Tonnibel came nearer. Her fingers let go shelr hold on the picture, and it fell to the floor. And there before the startled man's eyes; she dropped down and began to sob, long bitter sobs such as John Pendlehaven had never heard from any of his own women kind.

so but, 'came to min troil memory in curis.

Then he shook himself, deep sympathy striking at him.

"Listen to me, my dear; you've done my brother the greatest favor in the world by bringing back this picture."

He stooped and picked it up. "He loved it dearly; no money could have hought it."

Tonnibel's eyes, filled with tears, azed up at him, and the red lips

"I don't want money." she faltered. But my poor little mummy weick. So said to mucols is the mixing was

worth cash, then make read to be some medicine as a change off.

We'll go to her marketty,

Pendighaven. "Watt phill I get my fint and cast, and Ti fell my brother you brough! the to him."

In a few biquites he was back, finding her sinding where he had left her.

Without a word they, walked out in the had bett word they walked out in

without a word they walked out in-to the sight.

As they passed the Salvation army guarrers the girl turned ther head and tooked at it. But she made no remark, and so rapid did she walk that Pendlehaven found himself, taking long strides to keep up with her To say he was surprised when they arried from the boulevary rose to

To say he was surprised when they under from the bouters of the nath leading to the west shore of the lake would be putting it lightly. But he didn't sak where they were acougt sometion if was a something in the touch of the girl's fingers made him thrill with pleasure. He found himself vowing that anything this strange child should ask of him, he'd do, na matter what it might be.

They passed over a culvert through which water, in tumbling roars, took its way down the hill. Just on the north side the girl stopped.

"Here we are to the ragged rocks," she said. "There's the boat where my munmy is. See that little light? Standthere a minute till I come back and get you."

It had suddenly occurred to Tonni-bel that perhaps her father might have ventured home. If so, then she must prepare him for the doctor's com-

She went immediately to her mether and looked down upon her. The swollen lids were still closed and the wan white face brought a rush of tears to the girl's eyes.

"I've brung some one to help yon, darlin,", she whispered, but the woman made no move, if by chance she beard.

L'immering up the steps, Tonnikel was back at the doctor's side before he sarecter realized 4t.

(To be continued)

Kill That Cold With



Neglected Colds are Dangerous i. Keep this standard remedy handy for the first sneeze. Breaks up a côld in 24 hours — Relieves Brippe in 3 days — Excellent for Headache

Quinine in this form does not affect the head—Cascara is best Laxative—No Oplate in Hill's.

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

GARDNER & GALLAGHER

SPECIAL PRICES

On our Entire Stock of New Winter Suits and Overcoats

SPECIALS ON ALL YORK SHIRTS

\$3.50 Shirts \$2.45 \$7.00 Shirts \$4.75 4.00 Shirts 2.75 8.00 Shirts 5.75 5.00 Shirts 3.75 10.00 Shirts 7.75 6.00 Shirts 4.25 12.00 Shirts 8.75

Outing Nightrobes _____Special \$1.75 Octing Pajamas Special \$2.75

Gardner & Gallagher (Incorporated)

111 Main St. . .- Hornell, N.Y.



We give you your choice of the reliable companies, combined with the lowest rates. Give you a policy that is absolutely an in demnity against loss by fire. In a word, insurance that insures at a minsimum of cost. No more liberal equitable or advantageous contract s, er call at our office.. We're always reedy and happy to serve you.

SADLER & FARLEY AGENCY. . 56 North Main Street 6-7 Sutfin Block Opp. Hotel Fussett Wellsville, N. Y.

RY a News "Want" or "For Sale" adv. and quick results."