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er from man. "You little vixen," he got out, shak-

ing his hand in panic. "You little wicked brat! There! Now I'll teach you to bite me again."

you to blte me again."

He aprang at her, and Tony screamed twice with all her lung power. Then something happened to Sometone grasped hold of the man who had snatched her into his arms.

steps.

It was just as she reached the top

Never Had She Seen Such Strength

uch strength, never had her heart

ing at her, a frown dragging his brows together, was her father.

Urinh Devon had halted at the sight

of a man being thrown into the water, Then be came forward, and the girl loosened herself from the arms that

someone grasped note of the man who had snutched her into his arins, and for what seemed an interminable time two, forms struggled together in the small cabin. For a few seconds Tony didn't regilze who Reggies assallant was; then with a grip at her heart she recognized Philip's white face as with terrible strength he dragged Reggie up the steps.

Into her terrified eyes came—one strange flashing smile of welcome. Her salvation man had saved her, and as every woman dees in ca-es where her need is great, she cried out-her thanksgiving in his name, that bestieblyed name of Philip. By this time the two men were struggling on the deck, and as it impelled by some unknown force Tony staggered up the steps.

CHAPTER VII.—Tony's personality and her loneliness appeal to Doctor John and he arranges to take her into his house as a companion to his invalid brother, CHAPTER VIII.

The Fight.
Little by little Paul Pendlehaven
aught her, and little by little Tony's Salvation boy preached his lessons of Universal Love to her; and the eager young mind drank in the knowledge as

young mind drank in the knowledge as a thirsty plant takes in Water.

There were no signs of Uriah and Edith returning, and Tonnbel grew daily more hopeless when she thought of her mother. Perhaps she would never see her again. She had strenuously refused to speak of her people to Paul Pendlehaven.

Dester Libra porteed as the days.

to Paul Pendlehaven.

Doctor John noticed as the days
pussed how much better his brother
was looking, and no wonder his own
heart warned hourly to the curlyheaded waif who had come among

headed walf who had come among them so mysterjously.
Unknown to either of the doctors, Mrs. Curtis and her daughter had been able to keep Tony Devon from meeting Philip MacCauley in the house. At first John Pendlehnyen had insisted that Tony attend the tamily table, but both Paul and the girl decided that meals should be served in the siek room. Perhaps if Philip MacCauley hadu't been interested in a certain little girl on a chaal boat, his curtosity would have taken him to Paul's apartments its make the acquaintance of would have taken him to rail's apar-ment; 16 make the acquaintance of the little compagion John Pendlehaven had casually spoken of. "She's a wonder, Phil," he said one evening. "For the first time I've hopes

Good!" replied Philip, and immediately fell into a revery.

Tonnibel had reached the canal boat and had changed to her old clother when suddenly she heard footsteps on the path beside the Hoghole. Her heart almost leapt out of her mouth heart almost leapt out or nor moutan.

Perhaps her mother was coming home, perhaps her father. Tremblingly she peeped out through the aperture. She drew back instantly. Reginald Brown was approaching the canal boat. She heard him cross the deck; and these the footsteps caused. She hoped with all her melra and main that he wouldn't. her might and main that he wouldn't think of coming downstairs. But that was exactly what he did

do. She rroughed up against the bunk, as the boy stepped into the cabin. When he saw her a her a slow grin

"So you're here" he got out thick-ly. "Where have you been? I've vis-lited this place three times in that many weeks. Where have you been,

"Go away," she said, hair ringnicular to-death. "You'd better get out of here before my mother comes back. She'll beat you with the broom!"
"I'm net afraid of your father or mother," he said tauntingly. "I knew

where they are."

The words sent Tennibel forward a

"Honest?" she gasped. "Is it honest

this better. The trees in the time persons of her father's finder on the grades held well-well her knowledge to the grades held well-well her knowledge to the tweed her chattering teeth. "I'll he worse for both of 'us if you don'!"

Devne wen forcing Philip backward toward the and of the dock, and by lais time Reginald had chawled to the allors ind had lain down spon it.

"Bout, keg-mester," cried Tony to Philip. "Go along to thace."

HECCUTOR' "Reposed have his cance, and "Devon sulfenly unfastened the tope and threw it into the bow of the craft.

rope and threw it mo craft.
"Don't come back here if you don't want a taste of this," he anapped, tooksome the control and stay out, mister."

coccame the gon.

out, mister."

With the end of the revolver he gave the cance a shove, and Tony saw
the pagide sign into the water and the boy move away.

Uriah stood a moment and looked off to the hills. Then lecking Tony in the cabin he went to where Reggie lay on the shore and helped him back to the boat.

CHAPTER IX.

The Face in the Window.

By ten o'clock a heavy rain and wind had settled over the Storm Country with such force that the waves were rolling southward like ivory-created mountains. Once in a while a heavy thud of thunder reverberated over the lake from the morth, losing its roar back of the Cornell buildings on the university campus.

Devon's canal boat was following the little rug which was bugging the western shore northward. Tonnibel, in the little room back of the calin, was searching through the darkness

in the little room back of the cabin, was searching through the darkness from the small window. But the only thing she could see was the dark bank along which they crept sad which once in a while was lit up by a vivid streak of lightning.

Suddenly the engine stopped, and as it she imagined Gussie could help her she cathered her little her strike.

gathered her into her arms

sne gatnered her into her arms. In a vivid streak of lightning she saw they were anchored close to Crowbar point, which protected them somewhat from the wind. She crouched low when the little door opened and Urlah called her name.

"Come out here, Toanibel," he com-

crouned low when the little door greated and Uriah called her name.

"Come out here, Teanshel," he commanded roughly and Tony, with Gussie in her arms, crept into the cabin, where Reggle was seated on a bunk, looking pale and sullen.

"Set down on the floor, brat," commanded Uriah, and Tonnibel dropped down. "Now listen to me, Tony," went on Devon. "Ever since you've been knee high to a grasshopper you been as mean as the devil. You always got in behind Ede when she was here, but now there ain't no skirts to shove me off. You-hear?"

Every vestige of blood left the wan young face.

"Where is mummy?" she said, lifting imploring eyes to his.

"Dead," said Devon brutally, "as dead as a door nail. Here, my lady if you holler I'll rap you one on the gob."

"Dead!" cried Tonnibel. "Pop, you're lying to me—I know you are!"
"Have it your ewn way, kid," re

you're lying to me—I know you are!"
"Have it your own way, kid," re
plied Uriah, with an insolent laugh but one thing's sure-Ede ain't here to buck against me now. What I wan to get into your thick noodle is you're goln' to get married as soon as we

The girl's eyes remained centered on his face, horror deep seated in

on his face, horror deep seated in their gray depths.
"Here's Reggie wantin' to marry you," continued Devon, with a wide wave at the limp young man. "And when I say you've got to 'I mean it." "I won't," fell from Tony's lips, but the awful expression, on her face didn't change nor did she drop her eyes.

Devon took a quick step toward her, with an upraised arm, and as he had heaten his wife so he laid the blows about the girl's head and shoulders. The pig fell from Tony's arms in her desperate efforts to protect herself. "Oh, dady, don't, don't, any more l'ste screamed.

such strength, never had ner heart sung as it did then. She trembled so that when Phillp styring back and rushed toward her, she sank down at his-feet. As-falls, away an old gar-ment so tell away Phillp's anger. Then-derly he lifted her up and spoke to

site screamed.

Reggie Brown was watching the brutal scene dully as if it interested bim but little.—At the girl's fearful plea Devon stepped back and glared er. "Poor little girl," he whispered. But he had no time to add anything, nor had Tony time to answer him.

For there on the Hoghole path look-

at her.

"With you do what I bid you, miss?"
he demanded hoursely. "To us soon
kill you as take a wink."

Tonnibel made no answer save to
weep more wildly, and, because she,
did not make ready reply. Urles
struck her again. Then suddenly.

neio ner and turnell swiftly to him.
"Where's mummy?" she demanded,
and again came a sharper "Where's
my mother?" Roughly shoving her
aside, Urlah walked across the boat
deck, his sunken eyes fixed on MacCaulev.

struck her again. Then suddenly Reginald stood up.
"Don't hit 'er any more, Dev,' lie drawled. "Shut 'er up a while and keep 'er without grub, and she'll come to time. Give 'er a night to think it over, God, but, you're walloped her black and blue as 'tis."

In answer, to 'this Devon picked Cauley.

"What you mussin' about my boat "And "And "And

nack and due as "its."
In answer to this Devon picked
Tony up and threw her into the back
cabin. Then he kicked Gussie over
the threshold, slammed the door and "What you mussin about by book for, mister," he demanded, "And what happened to that young feller crawlin' to the beach there?"
"I slung him in the lake," said philip fercely, "The pun was—was—" he made a gesture toward Tony as locked it. Philip MacCauley had paddled awa

he made a gesture toward Tony as Devon's interruption beliched forths. "Was-tt. any of your business what bappened to my girl?"
Uriah took another step toward the young captain.
"That's your canoe, ain't it, roped to my dock?" he demanded flercely. "Well, hop in and get away it you don't want a broken skull!"
Philip sent a flashing glance-to-the allent, white girl. There was such terror marked on her face that his teeth came together tensely.
"He can't go till my mother cames." from the Dirty Mary with a stall, sick fear for the girl he had had to leave behind. To fight single-handed a drunken man with a gun was feol-hardy and would do little Tony uc

"That's your cance, ain't it, roped to my dock?" he demanded fercely.
"Well, hop in and set away it?
Philip sent a flashing glance-to-thatelent, white girl. There was such terror marked on her face that his teem came together tensely.
"He can't go till my mother cames."
The broke out abrupely. "I won't stay it fie don't.

Urthan's hand went back to his hip.
"I guess he'll go if Tell 'in to.' said his. Just hop into your boat, tild he for the little light in the before I fill you me to the little light in the summer of the little light in the same."

Tounibel had wilnessed scene like Touny?

gree forthe dissipation in the canal four gree forthe dissipation. He felt within that the third was there where that light mus, slone and suffering. When the shought of his allowing him self to be forced away from her when together, sharply. He was no coward, this Philip MacCantey, this captain of the Salvation army.

the Salvatton army.

Soddenly be daught sight of a passing shadow in the cable, and his heart leapt up within him. Twas the shadow of-e girl waiting up and down. Orimin his teeth set into his under its, and with one figen thrust of the paddle into the water, he sent the cance therefollow toward the carel hear. Then

The cance almost crashed against the side of the bigger boat as it came sidewise of it, and Philip cought at it



Slowly lifting himself his face close to Tony's sperately. Slowly lift he thrust his face clo was staring at him blankly as if

me storm-rossed take.
"Don't do that, darling," he whispered as she drew back in terror. "I'm going to take you away."

Then she realized who it was, and, reached out and clutched at him, breathlessly.

breatifiessly.
"Climb through," undertoned Philip.
"Quick, climb through, and when I tell
you to drop, do it, but not before." By holding his hody rigidly erect, managed to keep the cance upright. Then he waited, but not for long. Al-

Philip almost lost his hold on the boat as Gussie came against his face. He notched the pig and dropped it at his

Once or, twice Philip mutered an ejaculation as a street of lighting crossed the sky only to die and leave the water as dark as before. It was

crossed the sky only to the and leave the water ha dark as bafere. It was taking the girl an interminable time in squeeze herself through that opening. Suddenly her shoulders were through, and she was hanging on by her hands. Just, at that moment the tug abead became silent, and Pallip heard the two-men, walking back along its roof. They were coming shourd the canal boat, and if— He crustied the canal boat, and if— He crustied the canal

to tell it for the canoe to reach the shore. Under the 'overlanging trees where they were shielded from the wind, Philip turned and looked back. man's face was thrust through the gulet little figure at his feet. very still. He knew they could not see him hidden away there in the dark-

For a long time, through which Tor For a long time, through which for-nibel never moved, Philip waited. The men on the canal boat seemed filled with terror. They ran from one end of it to the other. He heard them call-ing to and tro, and once in n. while an ath escaped from Devon as he creamed his daughter's name loudly.

It was nor until he saw one of them climb upon the tug and heard the sudden clang of the engine that the boy took up his paddle and moved slowly along the shore southward, and, as he was going with the wind. Philip made rapid progress toward the head of the

lake.

In a little cove he drew the cance to the shore and, springing out, dragged it its length from the water.

Then he catled softly:

"Tony—little Tony."

The girl stirred and lifted her head.

"Yep." she sighed. "Tim here."

"Come out," said Philip, leaning over and taking bold of her-arm.

There! "Child, don't shake so. You're here with me and I sunness the

There! Child, don't shake so. You're Safe here with me, and I suppose they think you're drowned by this time. Can't you step out; dear?"

She was trembling, so he had to pick, her up and lift her out in his atma. Then he carried her under an overham.e., rock and placed her on the

Through many sobs and tears, she told him all that had happened on the canal boat, and that her father had said her mother was dead. And so touched was Philip MacCauley, he felt

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"Hones!" she gasped. Its it honest what you say?"
"Certainly," replied the young man, "and they told me to come here and tet you."
"Where are they?" She had come rich hear thm now, her eyes garing at him whereinly. "Please tell me where my mummy is!"
"Ne'se mind lest now," said he, his "Ne'se mind lest now," said he, his cree taking in her slight young figure passionethy. "Here, I want to king you."
He dragged her forward until her

Ho dragged her forward until her