No. 788. L. O. O. F. Meets Every (13 to line Visitors are allow) to line visitors are allowy to line visitors are allowed to line visitors are allowed to line visitors and line visitors are allowed to line visitors.

NDOVER GRONGE NO. 1098 A Meets Frent Researd and Fourth Wednesday Programme Control of the C

WALTAR J. CRENOLOS. M. D.
Will answer all country calls.
Office Hours 8-10 A. M.
1-3 P. M.
7-9 P. M. Office Main and Center

Andover, N. Y. C. Physician and Surgeon Office and Residence, Church St.

ANDOVER, N. Y. J. LOUGLEN, M. D. L. GENERAL PRACTITIONER

Office and Residence, Center St. Andover, N.Y.

RERTHA HARMON CRONK CHIROPRACTOR

McLaughlin Building Andover, N. Y.

MARY L. RAY The Beauty Shop

ñ on the

rom

and

One;

Toilet Requisites Andover, N. Y.

Veterinary Surgeon LEAVE ORDERS Lever's Livery

W, FULLER Veterinary Surgeon Phone 7F11 Phone calls promptly attended to

HENRY STEPHENS FIRE INSURANCE LIFE Offices, No. 13. Main St. Andover, N. Y.

CRAYTON L. EARLEY, Attorney and Counsellor at Lav Money Loaned on Good Real Estate Security

ALL LEGAL BUSINESS RECEIVES
PROMPT ATTENTION
Andover, N. Y.

C. E. BROWN Undertaker and Embalmer Finest Equipment

Calls Attended to Day or Night Main Street, Andover, NY.

Skilled Service

FLOWERS FOR ALL **OCCASIONS**

WETTLIN, The Florist,

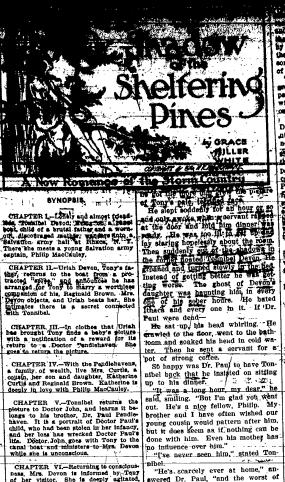
Hornell, N. Y

************ THE BEST is never too qual. The quality of our Job Printing is unsurpassed amounts. A trial order will convince you.

NEWS FRINTING HOUSE



DO TOTAL WORK IN THE PROPERTY OF THE PROPERTY



SYNOPSIS. III

CHAPTER I.—Likely and almost cloud-like, Thenthel Davon whom you almost bost child of a brutal tating and a worn-out, discortaged mailing, washing since a. Estration gray half at Rince, N. T. There the meets a yong Salvation army esptain, Philip MacCauley.

CHAPTER IL-Urish Devon, Tony's fa-

CHAPTER, III.—In clothes that Urish has brought Tony finds a beby's slotues with a neglification of a reward for its return to a Doctor Pendichaven. She goes to ratura the picture.

CHAPTER IV.—With the Pendlehavens, a family, of wealth, live Mrs. Curtle, a cousin, her son and daughter, Katherine Curtis and Reginald Brown. Katherine is deeply in love with Philip MacCauley.

CHAPTER V.—Tonnibel returns the pleture to Doctor John, and learns it belongs to his brother, Dr. Faul Fandle, when It is a portrait of Doctor Paul's child, who had been stolen in her intancy, and her loss has wrecked Doctor Faul's life. Doctor John, goes with Tony to the canal boat and ministers to Mrs. Devon while she is unconscious.

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

CHAPTER VIII.—Tony's presence in the house has a good effect on Doctor. Paul. He begins to take a new interest in life. Visting the canal bost, roughda Reginald Brown there. He attempts to kies hor. Captam MacCauley appears and throws the man into the lake. Urlah

"Two never seen him," stated Tonnibel.
"He's. scarcely ever at home," an swered Dr. Paul, "and the worst of it is, he gives no explanation as to where he goes."

Then, after dinner as usual Tonnihel, with Gussie Piglet in her arms, read from the Bible. The clock struck ten when she arose softly and began to prepare for the night. By the even breathing of the man, on the bed she knew he was asieep, and as quier as a mouse she crept about softly so as not to arouse him. The suite directly back of Paul Pendlehaven's had been given to her. She went into her bedroom and made ready to retire. Then over her night robe she drew a light know. Devon orders Maccaley of this boat CHAPTER IX.—With the girl a captive Devon insists that she shall marry Brown. On her persistent retigan he beats her moors that boat from the common that boat from the common that boat is common to the boat from the common that boat is common to the common that boat is common to the common that the common that common commo

CHAPTER X.—At dinner in the Pendis-bayen home MacCauley, not knowing of her presence in the house, meets Tony, and his affectionate greeting alarms Katherine and her mother.

CHAPTER XI.—MacCauley calls at the Pendlehaven home in his car, ignores Katherine, and takes Tony for a driva Katherine is heartbroken.

CHAPTER XII.

A Little Drop of Something.
Reginald was sitting in his mother's room that evening when his sister opened the door and entered. The girl looked about for Mrs. Curtis, then picked up a cigarette and lit it. Shewas, so white and drawn looking that her brother stared at her.

"What's the matter, sit?" he asked with op particular interest in his voice.

"I hate everybody in the world," snapped the girl.

snapped the girl.
"Whew! That's some hate," laugh Reggie,

away, for the form in the tree was much more slender than Urish Devon's. Dr. Pendiehaven still slept, his face turned toward the wall, and Tonnfhel squatted down at the foot of the hed, keeping the dark figure in the tree in the line of her vision. She dared not leave the Foom, nor dared she call out. How often Dr. John had told her that his brother must be kept face from shocks of every kind. For another ten minutes she leaned her chin on her hand, still keeping her eyes on the window. Then she saw, the flutter of a wistariar branch sagings the screen and knew that the Spur had cume. Another tense-sliences for several minutes, then a little scraping sound as if a sharp instrument was moving over wire. Some one was trying to get in. Tonnibel crawled for ward on her knees until she was directly in front of Dr. Paul.

The scraping sound at length ceased. ed Reggie.

Ratherine threw herself down on the divan.

"Worst of any one-I hate Paul Pendiehaven and next—well, next I hate Cousin John," she said between her teeth. "I wish, oh, how I wish Paul would die tonight. I'd almost like to till him myself. If it weren't for him we'd all have money, and if It weren't for that girl with him, he'd die!"

"Well, I might cheer you up a little if I.dol, you that perhaps before long your illustrious Cousin Paul will bemode the sod."

The girl sat up and stared at him. "Don't be a fool, Reggie," she said with a sneer. "Cousin John says Paul will be able to go out of the house very even; that by next week he can go anywhere he likes."

Regionald got up lazily. He said something under his breath that made his sister struggle to her feet. She tood a momenf and gazed with startied eyes at the door that had closed Reggie on the other side of it. "Now, what'd he mean by that"

tied eyes at the door that had closed Reggie on the other side of it.

"Now, what'd he mean by that?" she wondered delly. "What did he mean by saying that if he could help it Cousin Paul would here drive again. I wonder just what he meant by that?" Reggie knew what he meant by that?" Reggie knew what he meant by that word if Katherine didn't. He intended to pat Dr. Paul out of the way, thus helping his mother as well as athmest! He wanted one as well as athmest! He wanted one as well as a thuse! He wanted one that always pit film in mind of Tounibel Deveo. pit firm in mind of Tonnibel Deven.
The inest wind that blew brought, sack the wind moment when he and Darrie find the worder the girl had drowned the girl had drowned the girl had drowned to be the same that the and the count are the the way parely as a count are the law and a count are the count and the count are the count are the count and the count are the count

the took up the glasses and carried them to her own room. Than she allow ped out into the hell, ren along the corridor and rapped softly on John Penniehaven's spartments. Twice she specially she was a sound shunder. When he recognized her, ofened the door and neithed low white she said to do and neithed low white she said to do and neithed low white she said to do and neithed low this she said to do the said to do the said to the him the dreadful tale. As the waste of the said to t she took up the glasses and carried



Through the Break in the Netting She Thrust Her Fist

God, who could be so damnable as that? Come, let me get the stuff."
Together they stole back to Tonnlbel's room and Dr. John carried away the medicine with him, leaving Tony with a caution not to speak of the matter to his brother. Putting on his clothes, John went outside and made a tour of the house. It wasn't difficult to find the place where the man had fallen, but there was no sign of him anywhere. She turned off the electric switch and stood near the window looking out. Her heart sang with gladness. She had but to hearken back to the afternoon to hear a dean voice telling her of a great love, love for her. Ton-tibel Devon. How very much she had to be thankful for!

Suddenly she saw the tall tree-directly in front of Dr. Paul's room shake as if a giant hand were cintching at its roots. How could that be? There wasn't any wind, not even a breeze. Her heart jumped into her throat as she crept away from the window and back into Pendleharen's room. The little night lamp glimmered dimly above the small table with its load of medicine glasses. She stood in the shadow and peered through the screen. There among the dripping branches was the quiet figure of a man, and a most to medicine the specific process.

She turned off the electric switch

men.

Her mind went immediately to her father, but she put the thought of him away, for the form in the tree was much more slender than Uriah Devons.

to find the place where the man had fallen, but there was no sign of him anywhere.

Tonnihel did not aleep at all that sight. But very early in the morning she arose and slipped into Dr. Paul's room and put back the medicine Dr. John had given her.

During the informing Dr. John Pendiehaven softly entered her room. He came forward, his hands outstretched, his face white and very grave.

"Darling little girl," he whitspreed, with much emotion. "You have saved my brother's life. The villain, whoever he was, put the rankest kind of poison in it. He must have gotten it from some doctor, for no druggist would have sold it to him. "Mobbe he's dead," replied Tony gentry, with an expression of awe. "It was a long tumble he took."

"No; he got away! I've hunted the place over for him. Would you know him again if you saw him?"

"Sure," replied Tony, nodding, but she said no more. To tell him who the man was would mean to break the solemn oath she had made on the Christ to her mother.

A timid knock brought the conversation to a close. Mrs. Curits was at the threshold when Pendlehaven opended the conversation to a close. Mrs. Curits was at the threshold when Pendlehaven opended the conversation to a close. Mrs. Curits was at the threshold when Pendlehaven opended the conversation to the looking the house over

de the door.

"Tre been looking the house over for you, John," she began. "Boy's got a headache! He said for you not to bother to come to him, but to give he something to make him sleep,", "is he drunk?" demanded Pendle-bayen.

Is he drunk?" demanded Pendletraven.

"John, how unkind!" she sniffled
from the haven of her handkerchief.

The moment the child complains everybody accuses him of drinking. Na,
of course, he isn't drunk."

For many days Reginald Curtis
tossed fittully in bed, tortured by the
thought that he would never cease
being haunted by Tony Devon's spirit.
He dared not get up, for he was covered with bruless from his fail, and
added to his misery, he imagined erery, time the door opened he was going to be arrested. But no such thisg
happened, and one afternoon whee
Description was gotte and his matther
and Katherine were shopping dewntown, he drawled out of hed and made whited.
The scraping sound at length ceased, with a forward showled her head. Tounibel saw that the wire netting had been ripped fully a feot, and then sho saw a hand move little by little through the opening, until a long arm was fully inside the norm. Tony watched it, fuscinated. Then she saw it waver toward the table, passe, open and law some little pellets down with watched it, fascinated. Then she saw it water toward the table, pains, open it was it was a little pailets down with our a sound. Then long with ingred draw off the coverg for the gassas noiselessly and picked up the pailets one after arither and dropped fleen slewly from the house. Urlah Devon had ventured back to the coverg were reatored, and the arm slowly withdrawn. Directly beneath the window, Teinfleel rose up.

There through the face of Regulard fleen was staring into the face of Regulard Brown. Instantly the recognized him, and all the iterror for Urar day wines he and be broad tables had placed a season before the start light and be broad tables had placed as season shades. But the start light was a staring into the face of Regulard Brown. Instantly the recognized him, and all the iterror for Urar day wines he asked to the start light was a start of the

when the state of the state of

fool and leve as it you'd swallowed a live self.

"I was going to slip back from the window all to the tree," faitere Reggie, "and Tony's ghost rose up before me and shoved us clean off the ledge and down to the ground!"

Utah's ayes almost protruded from his head. Then a slow smile can ground his lips.

"Amateri" he ejaculated huskily. "Rais, you fool! There ain't such things as knosts."

"You there is, Devon," insisted Reg.

basi Fre age Teor, I say and many a time that come so close to my eyes I could have touched her if the could have been trached. The fall man me sick. Fre been in hed ever since.

That your courses afill alive, ehr than your courses a shart in it.

The course of the grown shook his head.

(To be continued)



DURHAM

tobacco makes 50 good cigarettes for - 10c

UNITED STATES SHIPPING BOARD

EMERGENCY FLEET CORPORATION >>

Offers For Sale

Wood Ships and Wood Hulls

Bids will be received on a private competitive basis in accordance with the Merchant Marine Act at the office of the United States Shipping Board, 1319 F Street, N. W.,

Washington, D. C.
Vessels showing the various types, dimensions and number available for sale are as follows:

W. FISHERIES TYPE: Designated d. w. t. \$,500; Length, W. FISHERIES TYPE: Depth, 26 ft.: Bunkers-Coat, 46 ft.: Depth, 26 ft.: Bunkers-Coat, 46 ft.: Depth, 26 ft.: Bunkers-Coat, 46 ft.: Bunkers-Coat, 47 ft.: Bunkers-Coat, t., 8,652; Longth, 274 ft. 4 in.; 4 in.; Bunkers-Coal, 487.2; Dally

147.808 HARBOR TYPE: Designated 6, w. t., 4,000; Length, 274, ft. 5 in.; Breadth, 49 ft.; Depth, 28 ft. 13, in.; Bunkers, Coal, 451; Daily Fuel Consumption, 50; Beed, 6; Bleaming Hadius, Julienters, 2-7Tip. Exp.-i., H. F., 1,00; Bollers, 2 Stand. Water Tube; Cargo Bale, 177,467; Grain, 177.

Tube; Cargo, Bale, 177,467; Grain, 177,467.

TERM6: 10 per cent cash on delivery. Balance in equal semiannual installments over a period of three years.

Bids may be submitted for one or more vessels, or for any
combination of vessels; and must be accompanied by certified check
payable to the U. S. Shipping Board for 2½ per cent of amount of the
bid. Bids should be submitted on the basis of purchase "as is and
where is."

The Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

SEALED BIDS should be addressed to the Secretary of the UNITED STATES SHIPPING BOARD, WASHINGTON, D. C., and Indered "SEALED BID FOR STEAMSHIP (Name of Ship)" and "Do Not Open."

Ship and Sail Under American Flag



ARCOLA keeps house like Cousin Milt's

"Wife and I went to New York to visit Cousin Milt. He lives in one of those apartment houses. Coming back

those apartment houses. Coming tack I says to wife:

"Theonlything I envyMilt is the heat."
There's no sense being cold, she answers. "We're just as good as Milt.
Go look up that Arcola chap who was out to see us."
"Now we've got a nice warm bungalow with hot water heat. And we're reading coal."

IDEAL ARCOLA



ARCOEA

AMERICAN RADIATOR COMPANY

104 West 424 Street, New York