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ANDOVER GRANGE NO. 1098.
 Meets Every Second and Fourth Wednesday Evening, I. O. O. F. Hall.
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MRS. AGNES ROBINSON, Lecturer
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A. O. SMITH

Shadow of the Sheltering Pines

by GRACE MILLER WHITE

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A New Romance of the Storm Country

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I. Lonely and almost friendless, Tonnibel Devon, living on a canal boat, child of a brutal father and a worn-out, discouraged mother, wanders into Salvation army hall at Ithaca, N. Y. There she meets a young Salvation army captain, Philip MacCauley.

CHAPTER II. Urjah Devon, Tony's father, returns to the boat from a protracted "aprec," and announces he has arranged for Tony to marry a worthless companion of his, Reginald Brown. Mrs. Devon objects, and Urjah beats her. She intimates there is a secret connected with Tonnibel.

CHAPTER III. In clothes that Urjah has brought Tony finds a baby's picture with a notification of a reward for its return to a Doctor Pendlehaven. She goes to return the picture.

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

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

CHAPTER VI. Returning to consciousness, Mrs. Devon is informed by Tony of her visitor. She is deeply agitated, makes Tony swear she will never tell of Devon's brutality, and disappears.

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. Tony's presence in the house has a good effect on Doctor Paul. He begins to take a new interest in life. Visiting the canal boat, Tony finds Reginald Brown there. He attempts to kiss her. Captain MacCauley appears and throws the man into the lake. Urjah Devon orders MacCauley off his boat.

CHAPTER IX. With the girl a captive Doctor John is informed by Tony of her persistent refusal he beats her brutally, throws her into the cabin, unmoors the boat, and starts to leave Ithaca. MacCauley follows in his canoe. He saves the girl who comes through the cabin window. The men believe Tony has committed suicide. MacCauley declares his love, and Tony acknowledges she returns it. The girl returns to the Pendlehaven home.

CHAPTER X. At dinner in the Pendlehaven home MacCauley, not knowing of his presence in the house, informs Tony, and his affectionate greeting alarms Katherine and her mother.

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

"No, not yet, Urjah," he muttered. "Not just yet. I can't."
 "You got to get me a lot of money some way," Devon came in with. "I've got to get out of this country, or I'll be hooked to jail if those Syracuse folks find me. You'd better be getting home and back to bed. Best take a stiff swing, too, to settle your nerves."
 He watched the tall thin boy walk slowly away in deep meditation. Then he laughed and went below to the cabin.
 Almost a week after Reggie's futile attempt to poison his Cousin John, Tony Devon was sitting in her room, reading when a servant appeared and told her some one wanted to see her downstairs. Her heart bounded with delight, for she was sure Philip had come again and had sent for her. She rushed to the glass, caught a glimpse of her rosy face, pushed back a few stray curls and went downstairs to the drawing room.
 As she stopped inside, she came to a sudden terrified halt. Her father was seated in a large chair and his eyes, red and swollen, were centered upon her. Then he smiled, that wicked smile that always widened his thick lips when he had succeeded in some "self thing."
 "Hello, Tony," he chuckled. "You're made a fine nest for yourself, huh?"
 Tony only stared at him. She felt mortified by his sudden appearance.
 "I can't talk to you, kid," he said, the opposite coming into his eyes. She always argued bad for the reason she said, "Get down."
 "Tonnibel sit, 'or because he told her so, but because she couldn't stand on her trembling feet."
 "You don't appear to be very tickled to see your old dad, do you?" he asked, a frown wrinkling his face. "Get up and come over here." His wicked eyes seemed to be swallowing her whole. In fact Devon could not make herself believe this beautiful creature was the Tony who, he thought, had been so obedient in the lake. She felt a new sensation within him as he took in every line of the boy's figure.
 "Come over here," he said, "and tell me how you got up here. Did you climb the side of the house? Did you swim?"



"I'm not going to tell you anything," she murmured almost inaudibly.
 "Well, keep it to yourself, then," snapped Urjah. "When I get you, back to the 'Dirty Mary' I know ways which'll bring out of you what I want to know. So get your things and come along home."
 Tonnibel felt as if the bottom had fallen out of the world. Then a boy's smile, and a boy's words, "Salvation, little Tony. It's always at hand, for God is good," seemed to strike both her vision and hearing.
 Tony believed every word Philip MacCauley uttered. He couldn't speak an untruth if he tried. If as he had said, Salvation was at hand, then she could be saved at that moment.
 "I'm busy here, daddy," she managed to say, "skip a-long some nursing, so I can't get away just now."
 "You'll come back the same," replied Urjah, getting to his feet.
 "Divine Love is everywhere," flashed through Tony's mind as she lay struggling up. She dared not scream, and even if she did there was no one in the house who would help her. Mrs. Curtis and her daughter would be delighted to have her gone, and Dr. John was out among his patients. There seemed to be no escape for her now. She dared not appeal to the weak, sick man upstairs.
 Thinking of him made her blurt out:
 "Did you send that awful Brown feller here to put poison in Dr. Paul's medicine?"
 Urjah glared at her, went white and put his hand on a chair to steady himself.
 "I don't know nothin' about anythin' of any kind," he growled.
 "You'd better be comin' along now," Urjah said to her.
 "Twas the man you said I had to look up with. He used to come to the 'Dirty Mary,'" explained Tonnibel, seeing her words had frightened her father. "I let you sent him here."
 "Keep your clack shut," growled Urjah, just as the door opened, and Mrs. Curtis entered. Tony withdrew and faced her, although she didn't have the courage to utter a word.
 The woman looked from the girl's agitated face to Urjah's, questioningly.
 "This is my kid, ma'am," said Urjah, with a wave of his hand toward Tony. "I've come to take her home. Get your duds, brat!"
 Tonnibel turned as if to obey, and Mrs. Curtis caught her arm.
 "Go 's you are," she directed, "I'll send your things after you."
 Tony's eyes gathered a belligerent expression.
 "I won't go without saying good-by to Cousin John," she began.
 "If she gets up there once," interposed Mrs. Curtis, in an undertone to Urjah Devon, "you won't see her again."
 Tonnibel had heard the words and knew they were true. If she could get upstairs with Doctor Paul, and then lock the door, no one would dare venture after her.
 Devon saw swift intelligence fight up her face. He didn't intend to allow her "out of his sight." He caught at her roughly as Mrs. Curtis barred her flight to the door.
 "Let me alone," she cried. "Let me alone."
 Urjah snatched her hands, and Mrs. Curtis buried her fingers in the dark curls. As Tonnibel cried out again, the door suddenly opened, and John Pendlehaven stepped in.

CHAPTER XIII.

Good for Evil.

That night for dinner, five people sat about the Pendlehaven table. Reggie, pale and miserable looking, sat next to his mother, and Philip MacCauley was opposite Doctor John. Katherine, silent and morose, was at her own place. She had heard her mother's version of the afternoon's happening in amazement and anger, and it could only add to her discontent to hear Cousin John tell the tale to Philip.
 "Sarah thinks," went on the doctor, "that we should have tamely given her up without a word to that brat."
 "I can't see how you can keep a child from him, Cousin John," accused Mrs. Curtis, a full red complexion to each high cheekbone.
 Pendlehaven laughed.
 "He wouldn't have been much use to him in prison, my dear Sarah," was his answer.
 "What are you talking about?" demanded Reggie, opening his red-rimmed eyes on his mother.
 "Your Cousin John makes an keeping the daughter of a man named Devon in the house, where he has her, worse than he has," he replied.
 "How dare you say a nasty story like that?" cried Mrs. Curtis, who was now fully aroused.
 "I'm afraid you had my own eyes," said Reggie, who had just seen the man walk down the street.

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NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Pursuant to an order of Hon. Elba Reynolds, Surrogate of the County of Allegany, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against the estate of Flora Bundy, late of Andover, N. Y., deceased, to present the same with proper vouchers thereof to the undersigned Executor of the Last Will and Testament of said deceased, at the Law Office of Crayton L. Earley, in the Village of Andover, N. Y., on or before the first day of June, 1921.
 Dated at Andover, N. Y., this 17th day of November, 1920.
 ROXIE E. BRUNDAGE, Executor.

Certain sections of the country are much concerned over why a woman closes her eyes when she is being kissed. But speaking from experience, we are unable to speak.

"Store news" is a part of the news of the day for all who buy things at stores.

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