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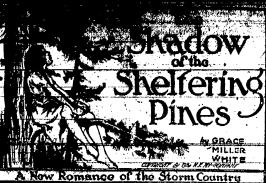
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CHAPTER VII.—Tony's personality and her loneliness appeal to Doctor John and he arranges to take her into his house as a companion to his invalid brother.

CHAPTER VIII.—Tony's presence in the house has a good effect on Doctor the house has a good effect on Doctor Paul. He begins to take a now Interest In His Visiting the canal host, Tony finds Reginald Brown there. He attempts to kiss her. Captain MacCauley appears and throws the man into the lake. Urish Devon orders MacCauley off his boat

CHAPTER X.—At dinner in the Pendle-haven home MacCauley, not knowing of her presence in the house, makeu Tony, and his affection(to greeting alarms Katherine and her mother.

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

"No, not yet, Riah," he muttered.
"Not just yet, I can't."
"You got to get me a lot of money gome way," Devon came in with.
"Yve got to get out of this country, or I'll he hooked to jatl 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

Almost a week after Reggle's futile attempt to poison his Cousin Paul, Tony Devon was sitting in her room, reaching when a serving toposted and told her some one wanted to see her downstairs. Her heart bounded with delight, for she was sure Philip had some 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

An she stepped inside, she came to a sudden terrified but. Her father was seefed 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 tips when he had succeeded in some eyi thing.

"Hall Albay, he chuckled. "You've made a due nest for yourself, him?"

Topy, only stared at him. She fell smiles that his sidden appearance, if cannot by his sudden appearance, if cannot be she will be suppearance and the smiles of the smiles of the smiles.

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER L. Lonely and almost friendless. Tonnibel Davon, living of a carrilpoat, child of a brutal father and a worth out, discouraged mother, wanders into a Salvation army hall at there as a worth out, discouraged mother, wanders into a Salvation army hall at these, N. Y. There she queet a young Salvation army captum. Philp MacCauley.

CHAPTER II.—Utlah Devon, Tony's fether, returns to the boat from a protracted "spree," and announces he has arranged for Tony to marry a worther companion of his. Reginald Brown. Mrs. Devon objects, and Urlah beats her. She indimates there is a secret connected with Tonnibel.

CHAPTER II.—In clothes that Urlah has brought Tony finds a baby's picture with a notification of a reward for its great to the contract of the continuation of a reward for its great to a "Dector John gives with Philip MacCauley."

CHAPTER IV.—With the Pendlehaven, a family of wealth, live Mrs. Curts, a goss to return the picture, a cousin, her son and daughter, Katherine Lurts and Reginald Brown. Hatherine is deeply in love with Philip MacCauley.

CHAPTER V.—Tonnibel returns, the picture to Doctor John and learns it becaused the sunconscious.

CHAPTER V.—Tonnibel returns, the longs yo his brother, Dr. Paul Pendlehaven, and the hones with Philip MacCauley.

CHAPTER V.—Tonnibel returns the conscious willo shot is unconscious.

CHAPTER V.—Tonnibel returns the conscious his seen who would help ber. The bongs yo his brother, Dr. Paul Pendlehaven, and the sunconscious.

CHAPTER V.—Tonnibel returns the conscious his seen who would help ber. Mrs. Curt's and her doughter would weak, sick man upstairs.

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

CHAPTER VI.—Tony's personality and her loneliness appeal to Doctor John and she loneliness appeal t

medicine?"
Uriah girred at her, went white ind put his hand on a chair to steady himself.
"I don't know nothin' about uny man, or, any nothin' about uny man, or, any nothin' about any man, or, any nothin' about any man, or, any nothing man, or, "Twas the man you said I had to flink up with. He used to come to the Dirty Mary." explained Tonnihel, seeing her words had frightened her cother. "I'll bet now contribute her fother." Tink up with.

Nelson and the words had frightener father. "I bet you sent him he father. "I bet you sent him he father. "I bet your slack shut." gr Devon, just as the door opener bevon, just as the door opener father words and the slack shut." The she she words a standard words. have the courage to utter a word agitated face to Devon's, questioning

"This is my kid, ma'am," solut Urlah, with a wave of his hand toward Tony, "I've come to take her home. Get jour duds, hirat!"

Tonnshel turned as if to obey, and

Mrs. Curtis caught her arm.

"Go as you are," she directed, "Til send your things after you."

Tony's eyes gathered a belligerent

expression.
"I won't go without saying good-by to Cousin Pani," she began.
"If she gets up there once," interposed Mrs. Curtis, in an undertone to Urlah Devon, "you won't see her

Urian Dovon, "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 hea.

Devon saw switt intelligence light up her face, it didn't intend to allow her out of his sight. He caught at her forgilly as Mrs. Curita harrod her flight to the door.

"Let me alone," she wried. "Let me atone."

... Uriah snatched her hands, and Mra. Certis buried her fingers in the dese curis, As Tonnibel cried out again, the door suddenly opened, and John Pen-



TANG MAN PARTIE OF TON SO WITH SPECIAL SECURITY OF THE PROPERTY AND WANTED

go with your and to go or not, the will, "capeting the wint and to go or not, the will," capetined the other man. "Nobody can keep a kid from her own father. Fin er guessin."

"Tour," child, "broke forth Doctor John, "don't box so Trightened, No one's going to hurt you while you're with me. Coune hero, my dear."

His volce was so low, so tender, that Airs, Curtis ground her teeth in rage, and Urlah Devon felt his power elbling away!

Tonnibel walked swiftly to Doctor

"Those two said I couldn't even say good by to—to—" She bowed her head against the kindly arm that supported her and for a moment was so agitated she could not proceed. "Hush, dear," pleaded Pendlehaven

"Hush, dear," pleaded rendenaven.
"Hush! Do you want to stay here?"
"Yes, oh, yes, sir, I do, indeed, sir!"
she cried. "But—but—"

"Then you'll stay," the doctor told her in a voice low-pitched and stern. "If your father thinks..."

'I'm goin' to have my girl," gritted Then you have the law at your

hand to use Mr. Devon," returned the doctor, "and you, Sarah, Fil-ask you to attend to your own afairs after this,"
"But, Cousin John," argued Mrs. Churte, "sheet the property with Gurtis, "she's the man's own child.
Surely he has a right to—to—"

Ourtis, "she's the man's own child.
Surely he has a right to—to—"
A sound of a held heading through
the house out of her words. Then
came heavy footsteps in the hall. Before anyone could foure on the causof, this commotion, the door burst
oner and several uniformed mencame in, "When Erish Pevon caught
sight of them, he made a dash for the
window, but two heavy officers were
on him before he was half way heross
the room. It took but a few minutes
for the officials to explain to Doctor
Pendlehaven that they had been trailing Devon for a long time, that he
was wanned for a crime in Syracuse.
When they were leading him jour
turned and deeply enraged, he
turned on Tounfhet.
"The get even with you, miss," he
supposed at het, his gives full of histosamped at het, his gives full of histosamped at the, this gives full of his
sentence at Doctor John, whose only
teply was a shrug of his shouldors.
During the struggle between the detectives and Uriah. Mrs. Curits had
a trainfend at Pendlehaven's next, but
he had cast her off without coronous
Now the three were julion. Text. or,
patpliating and fearful, Mrs. Curits,
sobbing on the floor, and Doctor John,
looking at lier sternly.

Sarah, he said heaghtilt, "I saw

He diegraceful way you were pulling

"Sarah," he said hanghtily "I say the disgraceful way you were nulling this child's hair when I came in, and et last, much as I dislike doing it, I bust ask you to leave my house."

"I may?" Mrs. Hartis consend.

in the world but this," A careless gesture from Doctor

didn't interest him. She slipped her hand into his. Lifting eyes that were troubled and dark-circled, she begged 'Let 'er stay, Cousin John, Mebbe she didn't know my daddy would have killed me if he'd got me back to the

Pendlehaven put his arm around her, and with a ring of flerceness in

his voice, said:
"There, Sarah, there's pity for you.

"There, Sarah, there's pity for you, If you stay, it's because I have any sense of duty toward you." They does not because I have any sense of duty toward you." The doctor strode to the door, opened it and motiosed for hor to be gone. Then weeping, she clattered away, her sobs audible even after the door was closed.

For a few moments Tony Deyon

- identily in John Pendiehaven's

on, it's awful to have daddy taken away to jail," she mouned, "but he won't be good, he just won't!"

"You's much better off to have him away fittle girl" contact Pendlehaven.

CHAPTER XIII.

Good for Evil.

That night for dinner, five people set about the Peodleharen table. Reggie, pale and miserable looking, sat next to his mother, and Philip MacCanley was opposite Doctor John Katherine, filtent and morose, was ther own place. She had heard her mother's version of the afternoon's happening in amazement and asger, and it only added to her discontent to hear. Compil. John rel. We tale to hear. Compil. John rel. We tale to hear Cousin John tell the tale to

"Sarah thinks," went on the doc tor, "that we should have tamely given her up without a word to—to that heate!"

T can't see how you can keep a

MacCapity's face grew, dark, and Pendichared east a glance of anger at his years cousin.

"Both Kathie and I," began Mrs. Curtis. "Why, Reggie, my darling, I never saw you look so sick in my life!"

life!"
"Am, cat it!" growled the boy, un-steadily. "Tell me what became of the girl's father."
"He's going to jail for a nice long rest," interjected Pendlehaven. "It seems he was mixed up in a theft in Syracuse."

Stracuse."

Retrivaid soi up from the table active syracuse."

Ton't want anything more to est." he growled, as his mother starred to removistrate with him. "In going, to hed."

When he got upstairs, he looked as if he had died and was trying to come by life again. He was frightened almost out of his wits too. Then Tonihel Devon really was in the hons. In hadn't beef her ghost that had thrown him hodily from the window sill offer all. Uriah, knowing that, and come and made a demand for his dauchter and hid, heen arrested, Perhaps he would be arrested also, and for a crime worse than steading. Had the gift mentioned the fact of his trying

girl mentioned the fact of his trying to poison Paul Pendlehaven? I hadn't, would she? When Mrs. tis came in to ask how he felt, he was crumpled in a big chair, shaking as if he had been attacked with ague.

"My goodies" Peggle, you look



"My Goodneses, Reggie, You Look. ` Awful."

awful," she said, coming to his side,
"Tell, me, child, what's the matter?"
"There's matter enough." faltered
the boy. "If you don't want me torested like that man choley, then give
me some money to get out with."

He dropped his head, and for a moment she stood stating at him them

ent she stood staring at him. The her mother-heart relaxed, and she sank hoside his chair.
"Darling," she crooned, "darling boy, so to your Cousin John and tell him all about it. He will forgive you, and help you..."

him all about it. He will forgive you, and help you—"

The boy bounded up, maddened beyond endurance.

"Great God," he cried, "he'd hox me up for ten years! No, no, you've got to help me get away from Ithaca. I must have money!"

"Walt," said Mrs. Curtis, and she hurried from the room.

When she appeared before Doctor John in his office, he arose hastily, "What's the matter, Saraia?" he asked.

sked.
"John," she entreated, forgetting to raise her handkerchief to wipe away her tears, "I must have some money tonight. A lot of it!"

"For Reggie?" boomed forth Pend-

"Yes, he's sick, and I want to send

Do you land you can rell 50 good cgarettes for locts from



Mm away, John. Oh! You can't refuse me this, you simply can't."
"Going away doesn't seem to help your say any, as I see," answered the your say any, as I see," answered the title might better stay home. Whit till I tell you something, Sarah," he went on wall a wave of his hand to step for pita. "Tou are running that hey, Tirre-equarters of the time you don't know where he' is, and he defines like a fish."

The woman knew what her constant was the pital the money she had to have. Yet she dared not confess what pands it precessor?

"I'm this time, John," she wept brokely, "he'll so to a place I send him. He's premised he would. John, you nears help me."
Pendled even set down and took up the hook he had been reading.

the hork he had been reading.

"I refree to hand out my more romey for that boy," said he. "Let him stay awhite, Sarah, and see how that works out. . . No. no, there's no use of your begging me, I refuse

instantely.

Mrs. Curtist red away almost distracted. If she should see her son taken to prison like Devon had been but afternoon, it would kill ber. how could she face him without a means to bely lilm escape! If she could only gain admission to Cousin Paul! He had always been the more ed of plan two

- (To be continued)

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Pursuant to an order of Hon. Elli Reynolds, Surrogate of the County of Allegany, notice is hereby given to all persons having claime against the state of Flora Bundy, late of Andame with proper vouchers thereof to he undersigned Executrix 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 Tune. 1921.

Dated at Andover, N. Y., this 17th

day of November, 1920.

ROXIE B. BRUNDASE,
Execute

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