

AMONG OUR NEIGHBORS

South Hill

Jan. 24.—South Hillers are again "over the top" having emerged from the snow banks by traveling thru the fields. We may be snow-bound occasionally, but suffer no inconvenience from fuel administration.

Mont Crance and Leland Livermore are drawing wood to Andover.

Mrs. William Dean and daughter, May, were Hornell visitors Friday.

Mrs. Appier and son spent Saturday night at the McAndrew home in Andover, where Mr. Appier joined them on Sunday.

Ed. McAndrew, of Andover, remained on the hill with Mr. and Mrs. Appier, Monday night.

Henry Eggert dehorned several head of stock, in this neighborhood, Monday.

Frank Holmes, of Andover, visited the Atwood lease Tuesday.

Mr. DeRemer is delivering mail over this route at present, as Mr. Church is ill.

Mrs. Robert Dean spent the week-end in Andover.

Some potatoes are being drawn to Andover, tho at present prices, farmers feel at a sacrifice.

Cobb District

Mr. and Mrs. Dolson Shelley and daughter, Nina, were Sunday visitors at Gene Hurd's, in Andover.

Mrs. Mac Dean and son, Charles, were callers at Henry Sweet's Friday evening.

Mrs. Clayton Baldwin went to Duke Center Monday, called there on account of the serious illness of her sister, Mrs. F. Murrey.

Everett Clark spent a few days last week at the home of Thos. O'Hagan, of Greenwood.

Rodney Robinson spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Robinson.

Mrs. L. E. Howland visited Mrs. Ray Collins, Friday evening.

Mrs. Vivian Sweet and daughter, Dorothy, were guests of Mrs. Robt. Church, Saturday.

Newell Baker is very ill at the present writing.

Mrs. Emma Baldwin spent part of the past week with Miss Mary Hinchey.

Francis Casey was a business caller here Tuesday.

Jos. McDonough, who has been confined to the house for the past two weeks is able to be out again.

Mr. and Mrs. Vivian Sweet visited Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dean Thursday evening.

Pupils perfect in spelling for the week ending Jan. 19th were Teresa Dean, Earl Matison and Edward Dean.

Shovel Hollow News

Elmer Green was calling on Frank Slocum Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mitchell were in Andover Sunday.

John Will was visiting our school Monday.

Ada Mitchell was a guest of our school Tuesday.

The snow is so deep that our mailman, John DeRemer, has not been able to make his round trip for three or four days.

John Manroe is spending a few days in Andover this week.

Howard Trowbridge, on the Conley farm, was in this locality Wednesday.

Fred Howard, of Greenwood Hill, was a caller in this vicinity Wednesday.

Paul Whitcomb of Greenwood Hill, was in Shovel Hollow, Wednesday.

Frank Slocum was in Cameron Mills on business Friday and Saturday.

Elmer Greene and family were in Andover Saturday.

Leon Hollowell, of Andover, was calling on D. W. Wheaton, Saturday.

Elwin Weaton was in Andover Saturday evening.

Davis Hill

H. E. Robinson and family were business visitors on the hill farm, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Burdick, of Tip Top, visited Clifford-Burdick and family, Saturday.

Carl Clarke canvassed on Davis Hill the first of the week for signers for the Federal T. B. test.

Arling Briggs entertained Mr. and Mrs. Leo Davis and daughter, Mrs. L. E. Davis, and Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Davis and son, Lemon, Tuesday evening to victrola music.

Floyd Slocum is doing carpenter work for James Joyce.

Frank Halsey and sons visited at C. F. Davis', Sunday.

Francis Joyce and Clyde Hulse called at Fred Slocum's, Tuesday evening.

Glenn and Bert Halsey cut logs for Frank Davis this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Childs spent Sunday with his parents.

Clifford Burdick is ill this week with gripple.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Davis visited his father, Wednesday.

Leo and Leo Davis are breaking a very fine pair of colts.

Rosanna Joyce spent Sunday with her aunt, Mrs. Fred Slocum.

Lura Slocum spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Slocum.

Voorhees Hill

Jan. 23.—For the first time in the memory of our oldest inhabitant it was necessary to make a road thru the fields to avoid the snow drifts on Adams' hill, last week.

Allison Baker was called to Andover Monday night on account of the illness of his father, Newell Baker.

Some of the school children are taking regents examinations in Wellsville this week.

Mrs. Margaret Adams visited at the home of Louis Slough at Wellsville, Saturday.

Most of our farmers are taking their potatoes to market while the sleighing is good.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Simkin attended the funeral of a friend at Belmont, last week.

Miss Koneta Perkins was pleasantly surprised on her 13th birthday the evening of January 10th, by her Sunday School class. Refreshments were served and a good time enjoyed by all.

P. H. VanSchaick attended a directors' meeting of the Wellsville Potato Growers' Association, Friday.

Elm Valley

Jan. 24.—Rowland Tuller, of Houghton, was here a couple of days the last of the week, testing cattle for T. G. and Lloyd Mead.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hall, of Alma, are spending a few days at their home here.

Miss Augusta Will was home from Hornell the last of the week.

Mrs. Chas. Dodge spent Saturday with friends in Andover.

The recent grip patients are all recovering.

Jacob Hann is spending a few days at his home here.

Mrs. Georgianna Hardy has returned to her home in Andover, after spending a few weeks at the home of her son, Raymond Hardy.

Pupils perfect in spelling last week were Park Burdick, Dorothy Dodge and Eloise Caple.

He was talking with a young man of about thirty-five, whom he introduced as Doctor King. He was a likable sort of chap, with clean-shaven face, tanned red by outdoor life, and dark blue eyes with a twinkle in them. Upon his coat was the little insignia that showed he had seen service.

Currie had promised us a good dinner, and we were not disappointed. The doctor showed himself to be as well read as Bartley, who is interested in anything that is a book. As the dinner progressed, we found that the doctor and Bartley found many a congenial topic.

Their discussion finally settled down upon the two schools of psycho-analysis. From the first, this talk bored Currie; and every once in a while he would throw me an appealing glance.

At last the conversation turned to crime, and Currie suddenly asked Bartley if it had ever been discovered who Jack the Ripper was. What made him ask the question I do not know, Bartley replied that though no name had ever been given out, Scotland Yard had come to the conclusion that the crimes had been committed either by a crazy Polish Jew, or more probably by a doctor. A well-known doctor had been on the border line of insanity at the time the Whitechapel murders had occurred; and when he dropped out of sight the murders ceased. The English detectives were almost positive that he was the murderer, but they could not prove it.

"No more than they were able to prove," Currie interrupted, "that those men they sent to jail ever broke into Slyke's house."

The doctor remarked, "I was called in as the family physician by Slyke, on the night of the burglary. He told me, at the time, that he had not recognized either of the men."

Bartley did not speak, but sat watching the glowing tip of his cigarette. I knew he was waiting for the doctor to say more.

"Both the men that were arrested," the doctor continued, "had worked at one time or another for Slyke. You would have thought that, if they had been the ones who broke into his house, he would have recognized them. But he told me positively that he had not recognized either of them."

As the doctor did not continue, Bartley asked, "Then he never, at any time, said he recognized either of the men?"

The doctor shook his head. "No, he never did. At the trial he said there had not been enough light for him to see their faces. Ruth, the step-daughter, was the only one who thought she recognized them—that is, one of them."

Bartley asked quietly, "What was the mix-up between the state police and the local police?"

King looked surprised. "Why, I never knew there was any. Of course,

there is some foolish jealousy between the two branches. The state police arrested those men simply because they were sneaking through the fields at three o'clock in the morning and refused to give an account of themselves. I have heard that the officer in command of the troopers never believed that these men had anything to do with the Slyke affair. Most of the evidence against them was not found until several days later—some by the local police and some by Slyke's chauffeur. When the police were first called in, they didn't find any evidence; indeed, I do not think they looked for any until the next morning."

Currie rose and suggested we play a game of billiards; and the conversation about the burglary ended. While I play at the game, Bartley plays with uncanny skill, and both Currie and the doctor were almost equally good players. It was not until some hours later, when the doctor was called away by telephone, that we realized how late it was.

Bartley and I were tired after our ride and the long hours of visiting, and we went immediately to our rooms. Neither was inclined to talk, but Bartley did unburden himself enough to say he believed that Slyke knew who had committed the burglary, but for some reason wanted to hide the fact. Five minutes later, I was in bed and asleep.

I slept without dreaming, until someone aroused me by a vigorous shake. Bending over me, already dressed, was Bartley. I vaguely noticed a strange look in his eyes and traces of excitement on his face, but I was too tired to be interested and started to turn over and go to sleep again. He threw the covers off me, saying in an eager voice:

"Get up, Pelt, get up quick! Doctor King has just phoned us to meet him at Slyke's house. They found Slyke in his bed—he paused

"Dead!" I questioned. "But why—how—"

Bartley did not wait for me to finish. "Shot. They told King it was outside."

(To be continued)

Births

Jan. 16th, to Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Van Campen, of Belmont, a daughter, Helen M.

Jan. 17th, to Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Moore, of Wellsville, a daughter.

Jan. 12th, to Mr. and Mrs. John Witegall, of Whitesville, a son, Harold E.

Marriages

Miss Ella Durneim and Stanley Gleason, of Belfast, were united in marriage Jan. 14th.

Miss Rose Maree Maynard and Louis S. Byram, both of Belmont, were married Jan. 18th.

Deaths

Elbridge C. Hildreth died at his home in Belmont, Jan. 16th from a stroke of apoplexy. Deceased was 67 years of age and had apparently been in perfect health.

Dennis Bagney, a life-long resi-

for that
COUGH!
KEMP'S
BALSAM
pleasant to take
Children like it

dent of Fillmore, died Jan. 8th, at his home in that place following an illness of three days.

Mrs. John Cline died at her home in Wellsville, Jan. 18th, aged 45 years.

Floyd C. Chandler died Jan. 23rd at his home in Wellsville. Deceased was born in 1884 in Wellsville, where he had always resided.

Mrs. Walter A. Dickenson died suddenly Jan. 23rd, at her home on Stevens Street, Wellsville. Mrs. Dickenson was born in Greenwood in 1856, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edgar S. King. She had been a resident of Wellsville 51 years.

Rev. D. W. Pierce died at the home of his daughter, in Cuba, Jan. 22nd. Rev. Pierce was 80 years of age and had preached in numerous churches in this county. The body was taken to Franklinville for burial.

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