

charged Ike with being a destroyer of property and demanded that he make reparation; Ike went down town and bought the largest picture house in the city and through the papers invited every man, woman and child in the State to be there in a certain date, especially all those who had lost a leg, arm or other member of the body, saying that no one would be seated until the lame and halt were all provided for. I suppose such a throng was never assembled in California or any other State; every seat in the house was occupied by those on crutches or lost one or both arms and seven chairs had to be brought in. Ike made an eloquent speech saying, among other things, that he had been hurt and embarrassed by the statement in the papers that he was a destroyer of property and that he proposed to demonstrate the falsity of this charge to those present and ask them to report to others what he did for them.

He then invited every person in the house to come up on the stage, leaving their crutches on the table in front of the stage as they would never need them again. When all were seated on the stage, Ike said that he proposed to provide them all with new legs and arms; they were invited to pass off the stage by the left and select their new legs and arms and have his assistant attach them by grafting them to their bodies.

Such a cheering went up after the last leg was grafted; it literally took off all the upper stories, but Ike's patients feel to clean up the muss and took the last brick down to the basement. What to do with the crutches seemed to bother Ike for a while, but he finally gave them to the railroad company that had abused him and they will not have to buy any fuel for many years.

Well, every day I heard something new regarding Ike and of "Ike's Temple" costing \$47,000,000.00 that had been erected by popular subscription by Ike's Crutch Brigade as token of their appreciation for what Ike had done for them; no subscription for more than a dollar would be accepted under any circumstances and all were requested to confine their donations to a dime. I have not seen it yet, but am told that it is a replica of King Solomon's Temple, complete in the last detail.

I could write you reams and reams and then some more reams about what I hear regarding Ike, but as I expect to get back to Andover as soon as the snow is off the ground and the thirteenth month calendar is adopted, I will confine myself to a brief report of my call at his office. I heard so much of Ike that I made up my mind to call on him, never mistrusting there would be any difficulty in getting an audience with him.

His Secretary in the reception room asked for my application for an interview and references and fees for filing charges; I told her to talk United States, that I wanted to see Ike and knew nothing about interview Application or References. She gave me a withering smile and asked if I was acquainted with the rules controlling an interview with Ike? Of course I had to confess ignorance, when she told me that interviews with Ike were open and free to all, with no charge whatever except the nominal fee of \$5,000.00 for filing the application and \$1,000.00 each for filing references; that one must have no less than ten references all of which must be from reputable corporations rated at not less than \$5,000,000. These nominal charges, as she called them, were simply to cover the cost of stationery in connection with the filing system; that all interview Application must be filed at least 103 days in advance of the desired interview.

I told her I had to be back in Mars long before the expiration of the 103 days, that I was the twin brother of King Toof of Egypt, that I wanted to see Ike and that at once and if she valued her life—for I knew that Ike would cremate her if she did not arrange for the interview—she should go in and tell Ike that I was there; she said she did not dare to do so; that Ike was holding an interview with R. R. Presidents who had come by appointment from all over the world to arrange for concessions for building Railroads under his patent for blocks of five miles, with elastic joints that admitted of the blocks being elevated from 50 to 5,000 feet, automatically when the engine first entered the block making it possible for trains to always be running down hill.

I was getting vexed and impatient and told the young lady that I had come to see Ike and I wanted to see Ike without further delay and if she refused it must be at her peril. "And what may your name be," she inquired? "Liar," I told her; "and your first name?" "Adam," I replied, "A-Dam, A-dam Liar." She said there would be a riot with-

in if she announced my name. I then thought of your card that I had in my pocket, that I carried in my pocket since we were boys in school together at Green's Corners and asked her to take it; she said she could not do it as long as the grass grew green; we had a spirited interview for a few moments longer for I knew that in one way or another I was going to win out; she said she would project it as a special favor if I would give my word of honor as a Sabatarians that no harm should come to her. (Her parents were Sabatarians by their first wife and that explained why she was so soft on them.) I wrote on your card "a friend of your father craves audience with you, Most Illustrious Ike." Madam Secretary placed the card in what appeared to me to be an ordinary card holder and when she turned around I asked when she was going to project; just then we heard a terrible commotion in the other room and as the door opened I heard some one say, "this question is not debatable, gentlemen; a friend of my beloved father awaits without, and if you were all Kings, instead of miserable Railroad Presidents the meeting would stand adjourned indefinitely and until my father's friend desires to close the interview; it will take three months at least and perhaps a year or more; good day gentlemen."

At that the audience began to file out; I counted them until I had counted up to 7,659 when the Secretary rushed in and opened a few of the back doors and the most of them left the back way.

You think you know Ike, but you do not! and do you know Ike's crowning virtue? his love, reverence and affection for Dear Old Dad; I could hardly get him to talk about anything else; more than once he wailed, "my dear old Dad, my Dear Old Dad, woe is me, why did I not listen to the teachings of Dear Old Dad; if I had I would now be a real man instead of a miserable, wretched failure that I am."

I had heard of Ike's Elixir of Life and how it had restored beauty and youth to the Old Maids and Widows of Hollywood in such numbers that so many of the flappers and chic-ens over there have committed suicide that it became necessary to start a new cemetery especially for them; I wanted Ike to tell me something about this, but no use, the subject made him sad, and he again exclaimed "Poor Old Dad." If I had listened to his teachings it would never been so; he loved chickens.

I knew how this letter would turn out, I would never know when to stop when I once commenced to write about Ike; I will have to wait until I see you when I will tell you his scheme for moving the crowds in the streets of Los Angeles by a series of endless belts that move the streets. His greatest invention is making water caves or houses; he has a float or raft, of any desired floor size and takes it out on the ocean; an oil cup under the float makes the surface of the water absolutely calm; from each corner of the float is dropped a special preparation that freezes an upright plane of water of any desired thickness or color, after first freezing a bottom as many feet below the float as he desires; as he freezes from the surface of the ocean a little device pumps the water out of the room he has blocked out and brings it to the surface. He then freezes a top or roof and when he has as many of these floating rooms as he desires he hooks a flock of the nearest seaport to where he wants to use them, puts castors under them, inserts what he calls a soft plug and takes them under their own power to where they are assembled into a city or village. He can make anything from the smallest California bungalow to the highest office building.

Ike says to tell you to sell all of your Railroad Stocks and Bonds, for his Block System with Elastic Joint is bound to knock them all out; Ike quite insists that I go up to his house and remain in Los Angeles for a few weeks; said he would knock off and give me entire time, but I know he is a very busy man and I declined; I did ask him, though, why he did not come back and see you; he said the simple truth was that he was ashamed to do so; that he was an unworthy son and he did not want to disgrace you.

I am writing this on a flying machine and miss a key now and then.

This must suffice until I see you. Yours Old Friend, A-dam Liar.

Don't worry. It distresses other people and doesn't do you any good.

When a fellow goes around saying he is just as good as some other man the chances are the other man is the best of the two.

To know how good a cigarette really can be made you must try a



#### CUBA MAN KILLED

Earl Harris, of Cuba, was found dead and his companion, Miss Sara Edwards, unconscious beneath an over-turned automobile on the lake road near Cuba, Saturday morning. The car stripped a tire and turned turtle. Harris had his neck broken and chest crushed. Miss Edwards was removed to the Cuba Hospital in a critical condition. Mr. Harris was 37 years of age, well known as a deputy sheriff of Allegany County. He is survived by his wife and two children.

#### NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Pursuant to an order of Hon. Bernard B. Ackerman, Surrogate of Allegany County, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against Roxana B. Burrows, late of Andover, in the County of Allegany,

deceased, that they are required to present the same with the vouchers thereof, to Frank W. Burrows, the executor of the last will and testament of the said deceased, at the Burrows National Bank in the Village of Andover, N. Y., on or before the fifteenth day of July, 1923.

FRANK W. BURROWS, Executor.

Robbins, Phillips & Robbins, Attorneys for Executor, Hornell, N. Y.

#### NOTICE OF SALE

Supreme Court, County of Allegany GRACE A. LADD, Plaintiff

vs. WILLIAM DODGE, ROSETTA DODGE, THE FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH of Andover, N. Y., and EMPIRE GAS & FUEL CO., Defendants

Pursuant to a judgment of foreclosure and sale rendered herein on the 3rd day of March, 1923, and duly entered in the Allegany County Clerk's Office on the 6th day of March, 1923, the undersigned, the referee by said judgment, will sell at public auction to the highest bidder on Monday, June 11th, 1923, at 10 o'clock, in the forenoon of that day at my office, Andover State Bank Bldg., Main Street, in the Village of Andover, Allegany County, N. Y., the real estate directed by said judgment to be sold and therein described as follows:

ALL THAT TRACT OR PARCEL OF LAND situate in the Town of Andover, County of Allegany, and State of New York, known and distinguished as the middle portion of the south one hundred acres of lot No. 84, in township number two in the seventh range of townships in said County of Allegany and bounded as follows: On the east by lands

owned Sept. 13, 1882 by Emeline H. Henderson; on the south by lands formerly owned by James Green; on the west by lands of the Erie Railroad Company and on the north by lands of Nathan L. Beebe, supposed to contain thirty-eight acres of land, be the same more or less. Being the same lands conveyed to Levi W. Dodge by Wesley J. Henderson and wife by deed bearing date Sept. 13, 1882, and recorded in the office of the Clerk of Allegany County on the 19th day of October, 1882, in Liber 121 of Deeds at page 571.

ALSO ALL THAT OTHER PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND, situate in same town, county and state known and distinguished as the east fifty acres of the south part of lot No. 84, in same township and bounded as follows: On the east and south by the respective east and south lines of said lot 84; on the north by that portion of lot No. 84, now owned by Nathan Beebe, and on the west by a line parallel with said east line and so far west therefrom as to include within the above described boundaries fifty acres of land, and no more. Being same lands conveyed to Levi W. Dodge, by Emeline H. Henderson, by deed bearing date Sept. 30, 1882 and recorded in the office of the Clerk of Allegany County, on the 19th day of October, 1882, in Liber 121 of Deeds at page 572.

ALSO ALL THAT OTHER TRACT OR PARCEL OF LAND, situate in the same town as aforesaid, known and distinguished as the southwest part of lot No. 84, in same township, and being all that portion of the southwest part of lot No. 84, which lies on the west side of the Erie Railroad heretofore owned by Brinton K. Bader, containing about ten acres, be the same more or less.

ALSO ALL THAT OTHER PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND, a portion of lot No. 61, in same town, township and range as aforesaid and bounded as follows: Beginning at the southeast corner of said lot No. 61; thence north 87° west twelve chains and 58 links along the south line of said lot; thence north 8° east 19 chains and 88 links to a stake and stone; thence south 87° east 13 chains and 68 links to the east line of said lot; thence south 8° west 19 chains and 88 links along east line to the place of beginning, containing twenty-five acres of land and no more.

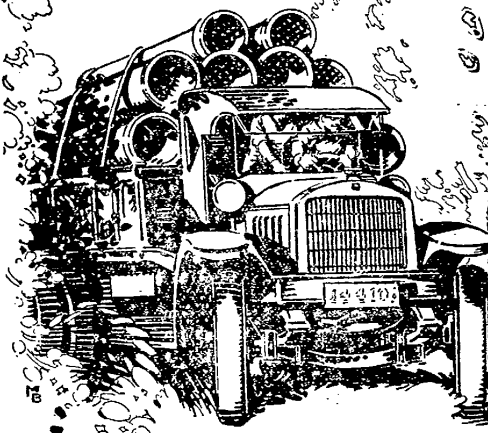
ALSO THAT OTHER PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND, situate in same town, township and range, as aforesaid, and being the northeast part of lot No. 61 and the northwest part of lot No. 84, is bounded as follows, viz: Commencing at the northwest corner of said twenty-five acres heretofore described; running thence northerly parallel with the east line of said lot No. 61, to the north line of said Town of Andover, thence easterly along said north line to the lands of the Erie Railroad Company; thence southerly along said Erie Railroad Company's land to a point twenty-eight chains and twenty-two links south from said north line of the Town of Andover; thence westerly to the place of beginning, containing about thirty-seven and one-half acres, be the same more or less. The three parcels last above described containing about 72½ acres of land, be the same more or less and being the same lands conveyed to Levi W. Dodge by Edward Green and wife by deed bearing date Feb. 6, 1885, and recorded in the Office of the Clerk of Allegany County, Feb. 6, 1885 in Liber 135 of deeds at page 331.

Dated April 24th, 1923. GRAYTON L. EARLEY, Referee.

BREEN & REEVES, Att'ys. for Plaintiff Office & P. O. Address 43-46 Otis Bldg. Watertown, N. Y.

## The VETERAN MOTORIST gives a few rules of the road

"On approaching an intersecting highway, corner or curve, where his view is obstructed, the driver of a motor-vehicle shall sound his horn and slow up enough to enable him to stop readily if necessary."  
(The Veteran Motorist)

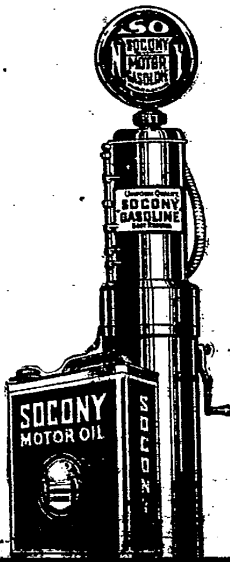


ONE afternoon last summer, I was looking out of a store window on the Post Road. A heavily loaded truck happened to be coming along. Maybe a hundred and fifty yards or so up a side street, a low-hung touring car pulled out of a yard and the driver hit it up for the Post Road as though he had to make a train in thirty seconds. Matter of fact, he was just taking the sweetest, dearest, etc. out for an afternoon spin.

"The truck and sport car got to the corner at the same time. No horns, no slowing up. Then a last minute struggle to avoid colliding. I think one of them must have had a horse-shoe under his seat, for it was just about as close as I'd ever seen, or want to. As it was, one of the steering knuckles on the car was snapped in the shuffle.

"Not a reason under the sun for it, just plain carelessness. And that's what causes three-fourths of all motoring accidents today. Take it from me, it pays to stick to the rules of the road nowadays—all of them—all the time."

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