GLORIA VANDA

FRANK RUTTER

ILLUSTRATED BY FRANK RUTTER

WHAT HAPPENED SO FAR

The Sheridan Dramatic Club, of which Tom Bilbeck, the narrator, Maryella, the girl he cares for, and Jim Cooper, his rival, are members, are to give Pygmalion and Galatea at the Old Soldiers' Home. Mr. Hemmingway, husband of one of the actresses, thinks Bilbeck is in love with his wife. The escape of prisoners from the local penitentiary keeps Bilbeck busy at his newspaper work, so that he gets away from the dramatic group. But Maryella summons him, and starts telling the story of "Dollyanna" who believes that everything that happens turns out to be for the best.

The players arriver at the Old Soldiers' Home, being greeted royally and meeting Pink Henwether and others.

Now go on with the story—

Conversing with Comrade Henwether had its embarrasing drawbacks at that. It is true it didn't matter what you said to him, but on the other hand he had the trick of pretending that he heard perfectly and replying to what he thought you said.

Thus unexpectedly when I asked him to pass the bread he responded:

"Yes. He has got a funny nose, hasn't he? That's Herb Ahlswede. But don't let him know you think so, because he is sensitive—terribly sensitive. Until I learned to be careful about it I used to make him mad when I spoke about it."

The forty-four caliber look which Comrade Ahlswede shot in his direction would have pierced anything but a rhinoceros-hide; but Pilk Henwether prattled on obviously:

"It looks as if he drinks, don't it? But that can't be, becau e he ain't allowed to here at the Home. It's durn curious, and I've been puzzled about it ever since I come here eight year ago come next September."

Comrade Ahlswede half rose from his chair with a durable-looking iron-stone-china cup in his hand from which he hastily gulped the coffee. I was torn between a desire to appear polite and an impulse for self-preservation which was urging me to get under the table, when Colonel Stewart rapped sharply on the table and a neighboring hand drew Ahlswede back into his chair.

"That's one thing I pride myself on," shouted Comrade Henwether, leaning closer so that I could hear him. "I am considerate, I am, and never hurt anybody's feelings if I can help it. No matter how funny a thing looks to me I shut up about it."

Then changing the subject hastily he observed in a confidential shout: "That's a mighty pretty woman you got with you—the blond one, I mean. She ain't you: wife, is she?"

I shook my head frantically.

"No? Well, I gues you're fond of sweet on her just the same. I'm old but I can tell from the way you looked at her and the way she looked back at you.—Well, I miss my guess if there ain't a wedding pretty soon!"

Mrs. Hemmingway was blushing to her ears.

Pilk Henwether saw it.

"Notice how she's blushing?" he observed. "I wonder if she could have heard what I was saying to you. If you want her, my boy, go in and win. I sha'n't stop you. If I was a little younger I am blessed if I wouldn't try it!"

Colonel Stewart rapped on the table again, but Pilk failed to hear it. Finally he sent one of the men who waited on the table with some bread of a message to my friend. The side tapped Comrade Henwether on the shoulder and motioned toward the swinging door at the rear of the room.

Pilk rose reluctantly.

"I know what's the matter," he growled. "I got to eat my supper in the kitchen. I 'most always do."

Then he laughed, a laugh of triumph.

"But I fooled him this time! I got all thru before he caught me!"

Expostulating loudly with his guide, Comrade Pilk Henwether was led away past the swinging doors to the kitchen, where a loud rumble from time to time reassured us that he still retained the powers of speech.

CHAPTER V.

"All For the Best"

At eight o'clock the Soldiers' Home band played an overture in the theatre, which was improvised from the stable at the rear of the institution.

I will do that band justice. We had not heard them at their best out in the open. To get the full benefit of their talent you have to get them in a small building where there is no escape either for you or the sound. Never have I heard so much noise in so short a space of time.

The curtain rose on Galatea and her apprentice at work. I did not have to make up until the first act was pretty well along, so I stood in the wings to watch. Maryella was resplendent in a flowing Greek robe and Mrs. Hemmingway's pearls, which added just the final touch to

Before Our Horrified Gaze His spiscuously at Chest Sank Down and Lodged Con- His Waist.

the soft glowing flesh of her neck.

When I had finished my approving inspection of Maryella I allowed my glance to stray to Mrs. Hemmingway herself. She was dressed as before, except that beneath the skirt of her tunic she was wearing voluminously ruffled pantalets which modestly covered the criticized hiatus between the tunic and the ankle. She had said that she would fix her costume so that her husband would not object, and she had succeeded—but at what a cost!

I had just barely become accustomed to Mrs. Hemmingway's concealed supports when Jim Cooper, the warrior, stalked on the stage. But what an altered gladiator he was! It was difficult to see which of he was infantry or cavalry. His chest preceded him by at least eight inches. If you didn't look below the waist he would scare you to death.

He advanced to Galatea and told her in manly tones that he loved her. She spurned him, and when he tried to embrace her she spurned him again in the same place, rather roughly this time. Something must have become unfastened or broken, because he stood for a minute panic-stricken and then before our horrified gaze his chest sank down slowly and lodged conspicuously at his waist.

It's lucky he wore a waistband or I hate to think of the consequences.

The plot of the piece was a trifle unfamiliar to most of our audience and the beauty of the lines was probably lost upon them.

"It ain't as funny as 'Uncle Tom's Cabin'," vouchsafed Comrade Pilk Henwether to the slide-trombonist, "but we won't let them know we think so. That's a durn pretty woman—the one that's in love with the fat fellow."

I was getting ready to go out and break the big drum over his head when a number of his fellow veterans made him subside by placing their hands over his mouth.

They kept him quiet, too, until the beginning of the second act, when the curtain went up on me standing on the pedestal where the statue had been. Comrade Henwether took one look and exploded into merriment.

I nearly burned up with anger. If it hadn't been for the play I would have jumped across the foot-light and choked the old fool. I tried to assure myself that it was all for the best; that I had to stand there because otherwise I would probably have had to appear in court for assault and battery the next morning; but it was difficult to do.

"You can't fool me," said Henwether in the tone of a subdued foghorn. "That ain't no statue. That's the fat fellow that sat next to me at dinner. I like him. He's funny. I'm glad they've got a clown in this show."

We had to hold the performance while they put him out protesting. He delivered a Parthian shot at the door.

"Ha! You'll be sorry you didn't let me stay. Wait until you want to play another place. Where'll your band be without me to play the bass drum? Besides, I thought something like this would happen so I hid all the music!"

Chuckling, he was yanked thru the doors.

We picked up the threads of the story and tried to go ahead. I stood there with hands upraised and eyes fixed upon the spot where Maryella would enter. It was a hard pose to hold even for a few minutes, owing to the interruption I had been obliged to stand there in that strained position for considerable time. My arms began to feel like leaden weights and a spot on my shin started to itch. It seemed as if I couldn't possibly keep from bending over and scratching it. It was maddening!

"This is all for the best; it's all for the best," I kept repeating. "If it didn't itch I wouldn't know it was alive."

But that didn't stop it. It seems as if it would take forever for Maryella to make her entrance and kneel at the foot of the pedestal. How eagerly I waited for the words:

"It's my dearest wish that my beautiful statue should come to life."

I tried to think how it would be possible to make it plausible for the first move of a transformed statue to be that of scratching the shin.

At last she crossed the stage. She knelt. She looked up at me. She paused. It seemed as if the words would never come. What was the matter? I counted ten. At last I looked down at her. She was trying to speak but could not. Her eyes were fixed with terror on a spot above my head. I turned quickly.

One of the borders or hanging pieces of scenery was ablaze. Yellow, licking flames were creeping over it like serpents. It had not gained much headway yet, but it was a difficult place to reach.

I leaped from the pedestal. My first thought was for those old men crowded into the improvised audience-chamber. Whatever happened, there must be no panic.

I stepped to the foot-lights.

"Colonel Stewart," I said, "will you please instruct your bugler to call assembly and draw your men up for inspection outside? Please hurry."

The colonel saw that there was some unusual reason for my request, and did as I asked. The familiar blare of the bugle brought the old soldiers instantly to their feet and they filed out in orderly fashion at the word of command, not knowing what it was all about.

I told the women of the company to get out as quickly as they could just as they were, and asked the men to help me put out the fire if possible, and save whatever property we could.

The hope of extinguishing the blaze soon vanished. All water-connections in the stable were frozen up and there were no chemical extinguishers. We tried to beat out the flames, but owing to the location above it proved impossible.

By the time we decided to abandon the building the fire had spread to the dressing-rooms, and we could save nothing but a few things that were standing around the stage. Jim Cooper managed to rescue the barge and I got out the papier-mache statue of myself. No one was hurt.

We stood, a disconsolate array, watching the barn burn. There seemed no one to blame for the occurrence of the fire, which had doubtless been caused by defective insulation in the electric wiring. As we had not put that in ourselves, there seemed no reason why we should be considered at fault.

"It's all for the best," said Maryella brightly. "I didn't know my lines in the last act anyway."

Jim Cooper was standing dejectedly with the handle of the barge in his hand. The padding which was supposed to be on his chest had settled down once more and he had moved it around in back of him out of the way. It was a curious-looking place for one's chest.

"I suppose it is all for the best," he said, "but I wish I had been able to save my clothes. The Greeks must have designed this costume of mine for summer weather."

"If you're cold," I said, "think of me!"

"I suppose everybody thinks I started that fire," complained the voice of Comrade Henwether. "But I didn't. The way I get blamed for everything that happens around here ought to be reported to the President of the United States!"

CHAPTER VI

Jogging Back

The light snow which had been falling all day had been succeeded by a heavier precipitation. The air was thick with falling flakes that loomed black as they dropped between us and the blazing stable. As the fire burned itself out we became more keenly aware of the cold and at Colonel Stewart's invitation we returned to the main building of the Home to get warm.

We made a fine motley picture with our combination of Greeks and old soldiers, to say nothing of myself in white tights and white-face make-up.

"The stable was fully insured," Colonel Stewart assured us, "and we never kept horses in it anyway."

(CONTINUED NEXT WEEK)

Marriages

Aug. 3.—Miss Cora Scott and Frank R. Engle of Fillmore.

Aug. 5.—Miss Helen E. Palmer of Friendship and Francis W. Norton of Angelica.

Aug. 5.—Miss Reba Scott and John H. Burnham, both of Portville.

Aug. 7.—Miss Mildred Klock and William Hanson, both of Wellsville.

Aug. 10.—Miss Gladys Wood of Bolivar and Harold Barnes of Niles Hill.

Aug. 11.—Mrs. Lydia Gillett of Petrolia and Edward Sheppard of Scio. They will reside at Knapp's Creek.

Aug. 10.—Mrs. Sue Ferris of Wellsville and Lester L. Palmer of Salamanca.

Births

Aug. 6.—To Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Wade of Friendship, a daughter, Dolores Marie.

Aug. 9.—To Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dorsey of Wellsville, a son.

Deaths

Aug. 2.—Milton J. Jordon, aged 70 years, at his home in Nile, after an illness of long duration. His widow, two sons and a daughter survive.

Aug. 7.—Frank Smith of Belmont, 66 years of age, died at the Wellsville hospital, following a long illness. Burial was at Canaadea.

Aug. 3.—Mrs. Alice Fortner Norton, aged 64 years of Scio. Her husband, O. R. Norton and a daughter, Mrs. Anna Conlin of Belvidere, survive.

Aug. 10.—Mrs. Edward Murphy died at the Wellsville hospital from injuries received July 22 in an automobile accident. Deceased was 31 years of age and leaves her husband and one son, Everand.

Aug. 7.—Oscar A. Pire, 81 years of age, a veteran of the Civil War and life long resident of Bolivar, at the home of his son, Ira Pire of Bolivar.

"10% of our food is wasted by IMPROPER refrigeration"

ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D.
In Colliers of July 13, 1929

"THE other day I saw some interesting figures on the average food expenditures of the American family," said Dr. Royal S. Copeland, in *Colliers* for July 13, 1929.

"According to this report the average yearly food bill is $629. Probably 10% of this food is wasted by improper refrigeration. This means that the average family loses from $70 to $100, or even more, by food spoilage.

"It is an economic crime to go without a good refrigerator. The saving of food by one family during 2 or 3 summers represents the cost of one of the very best refrigerators."

Why delay longer to buy an electric refrigerator? See your nearest electrical dealer now. A small down payment will install one . . . a few cents a day will run it.

For never has your electricity been cheaper. While most necessities have doubled in price, Niagara Power Service costs less today than when the Wright Brothers gave men wings.

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Makes Life Sweeter

Next time a coated tongue, foul breath, or acid skin gives evidence of your stomach, try Phillips Milk of Magnesia!

You'll be delighted with this perfect anti-acid that helps the system help itself! Not sweet! Not a laxative! Relieves acid upset at times. Take it whenever a hearty meal brings any discomfort.

Phillips Milk of Magnesia has won medical endorsement. And convinced millions of users and whomever they didn't have "indigestion." Don't diet, and don't suffer from sourness. Phillips! Pleasant to take, and always effective. "Milk of Magnesia" has been the U. S. registered trade mark of Chas. H. Phillips Chemical Co. and its predecessor Charles H. Phillips, since 1875.

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

South Hill

Aug. 14.—No rest for the weary (farmer) as the harvest follows close upon the haying.

Mrs. Howard Dean and Mrs. Anthony Dougherty attended the lawn fete of Immaculate Conception church, Wellsville, last week Wednesday evening.

Frank Kemp of Andover helped Dean Bros. with their haying a few days last week.

Mrs. John Danther of Wellsville spent Sunday on the hill guest of her daughter, Mr. and Mrs. H. Dean motoring home with her Sunday evening.

Mr. Cronk and family were the guests of Andover relatives, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Horan and little sons spent Sunday in Andover.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Dougherty attended the Harvest Dance in St. Mary's hall, Rexville, Tuesday evening.

Mrs. P. J. Dougherty of Andover accompanied by her son, James Dougherty and family who recently motored from Texas for a visit to the "Old Town," spent an evening last week with Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Dougherty.

The sad news was received on the hill, Sunday evening, of the death, that morning, of Mrs. Mary Coyle at her home in Buffalo. Mrs. Coyle was lovingly remembered as a former resident of the hill, and many of our people attended her funeral from the parish house in Scio, Wednesday morning and extend heartfelt sympathy to her children and surviving brother and sister.

Elm Valley

Miss Mary Hincher spent couple of days last week with relatives in Wellsville.

Miss Jennie Dodge visited at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Ethelyn Lyke in Hornell last week.

Mrs. A. Wood and daughter, Margaret were guests of relatives one day last week.

Miss Erma Dodge is visiting her sister, Mrs. Isabel Scott.

Francis Burdick of Canisteo spent last week at the home of his uncle, Menzo Burdick.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Rich and son and daughter of Caneadea were callers at Charley Cole's, Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Richardson and Miss Carrie Leonard spent the week-end with friends in Franklinville.

Esther and Bernice Irwin of Caneadea are guests at B. Duell's.

Greenwood

The remains of Mrs. Lee Case of Canisteo were laid at rest in the Greenwood cemetery, Monday.

Mrs. Cleone Travis of Canisteo visited Mrs. Agnes McCaffery from Saturday until Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Trowbridge and two grandchildren, Stewart and Agnes Caffery and Mrs. Cleone Travis attended the Jackson reunion held at Island Park, Wellsville, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Caffery and Mrs. A. L. Trowbridge called on Mrs. Lee Trowbridge in the Wellsville hospital, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Scribner and son of Wellsville called on their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Trowbridge, Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cook and two children of Woodward Hollow visited Mr. and Mrs. George Stephens, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Avery Cheesman of Christian Hollow called on Mr. and Mrs. Guy Drake, Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Sampson and daughter, Dorothy and Miss Agnes Caffery were in Hornell, Friday afternoon.

Perry Sampson purchased a new Studebaker car, Friday.

Mrs. Peter Rollins spent last week with her daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Jeffers in Canisteo.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Stephens of Hornell spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. George Stephens.

Mrs. Dever Clarke visited her mother, Mrs. Betsy Wyckoff in Hornell, a part of last week.

Mrs. Ora Woodward of Belmont is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Lee Baily in Woodward Hollow.

Mrs. Ludwig and daughter, Marie of Buffalo, returned home, Sunday, after spending a week with Mrs. Judd Sampson.

Mr. and Mrs. John Rogers were in Hammondsport, Sunday.

West Greenwood

W. J. Redmond and son, John, were callers at Ben. Sweet's, near Alfred, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Padden, Jr., and children spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Will O'Dell on Dryden Hill.

Idnett Brewer has been visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Miller at Hornell.

Bernice and Ella Conard spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Ivan [illegible]

Grange meeting and supper was held at the West Greenwood Grange Hall, Wednesday night.

Davis Hill

Mrs. Gertrude Scott of Belmont visited at L. E. Davis' last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Halsey, Mrs. Frank Halsey, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Halsey and sons visited Mr. and Mrs. Charles Clark of Hartsville, Sunday.

Billy Meade is working at Bill's Place in Andover.

Mr. and Mrs. Arling Briggs were in Hornell, Monday evening, Miss Edna Joyce remaining for a visit with relatives.

Miss Rosanna Joyce has returned from a week's visit and vacation with relatives in Hornell.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Slocum and children and Charles Halsey enjoyed a trip around Greenwood Hill, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Leo Davis and family, Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Leeman Davis, Clarence Carson, Mr. and Mrs. Arling Briggs, Billy Meade, Edna Joyce and Inez Meade enjoyed a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Heuser's, of Germania, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arling Briggs and Rosanna Joyce were callers at LeRoy Davis', Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Halsey visited at Bert Halsey's, Tuesday evening.

Carl Heuser of Germania was a visitor at the home of LeRoy Davis, Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Trowbridge and family of New York were callers at the home of Frank Halsey, Tuesday, Mrs. Halsey going with them to visit their mother, Mrs. Lee Trowbridge, at the hospital in Wellsville. We are glad to hear that Mrs. Trowbridge is so far improved as to be able to sit up half an hour in the sun parlor every day.

Mr. and Mrs. Glen Amesbury and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Orville Green and family were visitors of relatives at Eleven Mile, Sunday.

Orville Green and Joe are doing some haying on the Dunnigan place.

Little Franklin Freeman had the misfortune to sprain his ankle quite badly last week.

Floyd Slocum is building an addition and porch on the home of Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Davis.

The school house has been greatly improved by a coat of paint inside and out.

School will begin August 26th in Davis Hill district.

Independence

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Whitford of Darlington, Pa., are guests of Mrs. Maude Clarke.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Clarke of Rochester are visiting H. M. Clarke and other relatives.

Miss Eugenia Marvin and Mrs. Ed. Marvin of Elmira and Mrs. Fred Ellis of Alfred were guests of Miss Anna Laura Crandall.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl V. Clarke are spending a week at Keuka Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Clarke and family of Little Genesee were guests at W. D. Clarke's, Sunday.

Mrs. Pounder and daughter, Helen of Mahoney City, Pa., are visiting her daughter, Mrs. John Illig.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Spicer accompanied Mrs. Florence Beach and Dorr Burr of Hornell to Lilly Dale, Sunday.

Misses Hilda, Jane and Billie Crandall of Alfred are spending a week on the hill.

D. E. Livermore was a Sunday guest of Mrs. Edna Livermore of Alfred.

Mrs. Ed. Green and daughter, Rose, of Tip Top, also Mrs. Milton Baker of Hornell were Wednesday guests of Mrs. Milford Crandall.

Ben Updyke of Andover was visiting his mother one day last week.

M. A. Bassett drove to Genesco, Friday, Mrs. Bassett accompanied him home.

S. W. Clarke had the misfortune to sprain his ankle last Thursday.

Mrs. Harmon of Wellsville, who has been caring for Mrs. Cottrell the past few weeks, returned to her home.

Mrs. Colvin of Whitesville is now caring for Mrs. Cottrell.

Barney Mills

Homer Austin from Pennsylvania spent last week with his uncle, Sherd Austin.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Tracy spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Howard Deck at Keuka Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Updyke and son were week-end guests of Duke Center, Pa., friends recently.

Little Sarah Briggs spent last week with her cousin, Elizabeth Frost.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Tracy and Leona with a party of friends were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. Dean and Miss M. Doran of Andover.

Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Bles and son returned from Washington last week and are living in the Marsh for the present time.

R. F. D. 1

Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Joyce and sons, James and Charles, went to the Gee reunion held at the park in Wellsville, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Stephens of Andover, R. D. 3, called on Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Joyce, Wednesday evening.

George Hallett and Von Rhoads butcher called on the Dixon Bros., Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Stephens of Elm Valley called on the Dixon Bros., Friday night. A party was given for them. Ice cream and cake were served.

Vincent Joyce has his haying all done.

Mrs. Vincent Joyce's uncle from Texas and her mother and cousin from Wellsville called on her Monday. They gave a party and all had a fine time.

Dan Mullen and son, Daniel were business callers in town, Wednesday night.

Vincent Joyce's hired man is helping Ed. Clancy do his haying.

Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Joyce were callers in town, Saturday night, also at Wellsville later in the evening.

DAMP HOUSES SICKEN BIRDS

Cornell Bulletin Tells How to Prevent Moisture in Poultry Structures.

Professor H. E. Botsford, of the poultry department of the New York State college of agriculture at Ithaca, has just written a bulletin on how to ventilate poultry houses. He says all poultry houses should have an air outlet from the highest point in the house, for without this air-vent, moisture collects. The fresh air that enters the house becomes warm and rises, and as warm air holds more moisture than cold air can hold, it will cause dampness in the poultry house unless it has a chance to go out. If air vents are not used the moisture condenses under the roof and drops, to make the litter moist and to cause a damp hen-house. A damp house causes colds and other troubles for the birds, and a loss of money to the owners.

The bulletin also gives facts about poultry houses. It tells how to remodel old buildings—even old barns and how to construct new houses. It is free to poultrymen and other residents of New York State who request it. Ask for E 180. Address your requests to the New York state college of agriculture, Ithaca, N. Y.

SAVAGE SAYS

TO FEED COWS

If Dairymen Want to Get Lots of Milk This Fall They Must Give Grain Now.

Professor E. S. Savage of Cornell says that the rise in the prices of feeds during the past month should not tempt dairymen to feed less grain to cows on pasture, and particularly to dry cows, and he calls it a false economy thus to lower milk production later on, and thereby to reduce returns and profits for the entire year.

Dairymen who appreciate the need of getting the largest quantity of milk will feed more grain, in addition to pasture, rather than less, and will feed green forage, silage, hay and grain to maintain present milk flows and to put the dry cows in the best shape for fall freshening.

He recommends as a simple home mixed fitting ration for dry cows: 300 pounds of corn, meal or hominy; 300 pounds of ground oats or barley; 300 pounds wheat bran; and 100 pounds of linseed meal. In other words, in ten parts of mixture, the ration is 3, 3, 3, 1.

The dairy industry has paid a heavy tax to abortion disease. Losses may be reduced by preventive methods. Cornell has bulletins about it. Write to the college of agriculture for free pamphlets E 157 and E 182.

Agent Wanted in This Locality

To represent the Chautauqua Co-Op. Live Stock Insurance Company of Westfield, N. Y.

Insurance covers on HORSES and CATTLE, against DEATH FROM ANY CAUSE. Agent can give part or full time to the work. A live wire man who is acquainted with the farmers can build up a fine business in any locality where good stock is owned. The high value of HORSES and CATTLE makes a demand for this protection.

IF INTERESTED WRITE THE COMPANY IMMEDIATELY FOR FURTHER PARTICULARS.

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Rockwell Bros & Co.
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Dry Goods—Ready-to-Wear
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The largest retail store in Allegany County.
A position held for 47 years.

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Colds, Grippe, Flu, Dengue, Bilious Fever and Malaria.
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BRIEF BUSINESS BRINGERS

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—17 acre farm, now producing some truck, on route 17. A real buy. 50 acres near village, price less than the value of the buildings. Chicken farm close to town. 210 acre farm, tractor equipped, all stock and tools. LOOK THESE OVER. R. E. Shaff, Home Enterprise Sales.

LOST

LOST—The party who picked up my pocketbook at the Empire Gas station in Andover last week is known and will save trouble and expense by returning it to Susie C. Brown, Cuba, N. Y. 33

WANTED

WANTED—Young calves. Floyd Slocum. 33p

Book Closed Thursday at Noon

C. F. BABCOCK Co. Inc
114-118 Main Street Hornell, New York

Ends Saturday Night August 17th

Semi-Annual Store-Wide Sale

BLACK ROCK
36-in. Sheeting
12c yd.
Limit 10 Yards to a Customer

36-in. Unbleached
MUSLIN
11c yd.
Limit 10 Yards to a Customer

39-in. Unbleached
MUSLIN
9c yd.
Limit 10 Yards to a Customer

Fruit of the Loom
MUSLIN
17c yd.
Limit 10 Yards to a Customer

Good Bleached
MUSLIN
12c yd.
Limit 10 Yards to a Customer

$1 Magnetic point Edge-Rite Scissors
59c
Guaranteed to fit properly and give lasting satisfaction. Two sizes to choose from: oil honed edges; gold handles

7 Days of Big Price Reduction on Babcock's Quality Merchandise

Living Room FURNITURE

DAVENPORT, CLUB CHAIR and FIRESIDE CHAIR $128
Kroehler guaranteed construction—beautifully upholstered; regularly sold at $135.00.

DAVENPORT, CLUB CHAIR and FIRESIDE CHAIR $110
Design and upholstery—that instantly tells you this offering is remarkable. Three pieces with fancy back jacquard and reversible cushions.

3-pc. Davenport Suite—$163
A large roomy design upholstered in imported jacquard with reversible cushions. Ordinarily sells at $189.

3-pc. Mohair Suite—$183
This superb $210.00 Suite offers a fine mohair covering even to backs and sides. Cushions are reversible.

Loose Pillow Arm Suite—$189
Large davenport, club chair and fireside chair upholstered in blue and taupe jacquard. Regularly $225.00.

12 More Living Room Suites From Which to Select at Sale Prices

UPHOLSTERED CHAIRS—$9.50
Handsome living room chairs with velour seats and backs. You'll want several at the sale price.

DAVENPORT TABLES AT 25% OFF
During our sale you may select any davenport table in the store at a saving of one-fourth.

BARGAINS IN CHAIRS
$10.50 Wicker Chairs and Rockers, Sale ... $6.95
$18.00 Wicker Chairs and Rockers, Sale ... $11.95
$32.00 Wicker Chairs and Rockers, Sale ... $19.95
$35.00 Wicker Chairs and Rockers, Sale ... $22.95
$17.50 Cane-back Wing Chairs, Sale ... $11.95
$22.50 Cane-back Wing Chairs, Sale ... $14.95
$32.00 Fine Upholstered Cogswell Chairs, Sale ... $21.95
$50.00 Fine Upholstered Cogswell Chairs, Sale ... $32.95

Bed Room FURNITURE

BED—CHEST OF DRAWERS and TOILET TABLE $57
The first time we have ever offered a walnut and gumwood suite for so little as $57.

4-piece Decorated ENAMEL SUITE $99
Bed, chest of drawers, vanitie dresser and upholstered bench in ivory enamel with parchment finish—beautifully decorated. Formerly $159.

Berkey & Gay Suite—$118
A fine walnut suite made by Berkey & Gay dresser with hanging mirror, bed, dressing table and bench. Handsomely decorated. Formerly $188.

4-pc. Walnut Suite—$134
Bed, chest of drawers, dresser and vanitie. Formerly $175.

Colonial Walnut Suite—$143
Four-poster bed, chest of drawers, large dresser and vanitie. Formerly $180.

A Superb 5-pc. Suite—$166
Brown birdseye maple with high-lighted finish and of unique design and decoration. Bed, chest of drawers, vanitie, dresser and bench. Formerly $235.

Berkey & Gay Suite—$179
A soft green enamel suite, beautifully decorated by Berkey and Gay craftsmen. Bed, chest of drawers, hanging mirror with dresser, vanitie table and bench. Formerly $245.00.

Dining Room Furniture

9-piece Mahogany DINING SUITE $129
One of the greatest values we have ever offered. Table, buffet, china and six chairs.

9-pc. DINING SUITE of Spanish Design $169
A very handsome suite of walnut and maple made by a manufacturer of high-priced furniture.

9-pc. Walnut Suite—$172
A suite you would be proud to have when entertaining guests. Formerly $249.00.

Inlaid Sheraton Suite—$220
A 9-piece suite of rare beauty and charm and at $220 is an extraordinary value.

SALE PRICES FOR CASH ONLY