THE WOLF OF FRANK R. ADAMS

ILLUSTRATED BY FRANK A. [illegible]

I followed the direction of her glance. The dresser was bare, save for toilet articles.

Maryella looked at me, panic-stricken. "Why, where are they? Will you look in the drawers?"

I did. They were not to be found.

"Possibly Mrs. Lillielove picked them up," I consoled. "I'll ask her."

When Mrs. Lillielove was summoned she disclaimed having seen the jewels at all the previous evening.

"That thief must have taken them!" decided Maryella firmly.

I recollected that in order to get to the door Julius had been forced to pass the dresser on which the pearls lay. It was perfectly possible for him to have picked them up unobserved as he went by.

"What shall I do? I can never look Mrs. Hemmingway in the face again if I have lost them! They were very valuable. What shall I do? What shall I do?"

"I'll get them back," I declared heroically, not knowing into what depths my statement might lead me.

"Oh, will you, Tom?" Maryella exclaimed, dragged from the slough of despond by my confidence. "If you do, you can ask anything of me you want!"

My heart thrilled at the promise in her voice. With such a reward in sight I would have entered upon the labors of Hercules without a doubt in my own mind of accomplishing them.

I didn't know exactly what she meant, but I thought I would take a chance, even the Jim Cooper had said they were crooked.

There was no time to be lost. Leaving Maryella to dress, I went down stairs to organize a posse to go in pursuit. My announcement that I was going to lead another party to recapture the escaped convicts met with scant enthusiasm on the part of the old soldiers. One and all they politely declined. Even the sheriff did not respond to the idea with any zest.

"How can we catch them?" he objected. "We've got to follow on foot and they've got my horse."

"From what I've seen of your horse," I replied. "I don't think we will have much trouble in beating him in a race."

"He is a good horse," the sheriff argued truculently, "and he is only nineteen years old, come next May."

"Well, let's go," I urged. "Even if you and I have to go alone."

The sheriff looked at his watch. "They are clear in town by this time, he observed, "and they'll be taking the 9:36 train out. We haven't got a chance. We'd have to get there in twenty minutes and that ain't possible."

I groaned. It was only eight miles. There was no way of making the distance except by an airplane or—

There was an alternative. The ice-boat!

I ran to the window. It was still on the lake where I had seen the boys sig it the day before.

I told the sheriff my plan. He was doubtful.

"I wouldn't trust myself on one of the dog-gone things. Terra cotta is good enough for me any time."

"Won't you go?" I asked. "I need some one to help me sail it."

"No sir-ee. Not for a thousand dollars."

I turned to the rest of the men. "Who will go with me on the ice-boat to intercept our escaped prisoners before they can catch the 9:36 train?"

My proposal was received with absolute silence.

"I will," said a voice from the stairs. There stood Maryella, vivid with restored health.

"You're out!" I said. "Hustle. We've only got eighteen minutes now."

At my suggestion Maryella put on a pair of trousers over her other clothing and borrowed a man's coat and overcoat.

Thus equipped and accompanied by the protests of our companions, we hastened down the hill. It was snowing again, but there was a gale of wind back of it.

It took me probably a minutes to get the sails hoisted. At any rate, we had less than ten minutes in which to make town. Fortunately the wind was on the quarter and I knew what an ice-boat was capable of when crowded to its utmost. Maryella had sailed a regular water craft before, so she knew how to handle a jib without instruction.

I shoved off. She started very slowly. At first I feared that possibly she was too heavy for the sail expanse.

As soon as we got out in the lake, however, away from the protection of a wooded point of land that projected from the bank near the institution, a heavier gale of wind struck us and with a leap like a frightened horse the ice-boat jumped it.

For the most part the ice was black and clear. Occasionally there was a small drift. When she struck them the rigging would rattle and we would slow up. But we went thru every time, and out in the middle we struck a clear space, smooth, unbroken and hard.

"SEE IF HE HAS GOT THE PEARLS," PANTED MARYELLA.

A sudden squall of snow came with the wind, obscuring everything; but I knew how to steer from the wind. As long as I held her where she was we would reach Fair Oaks on one stack. The cold was stinging and the snow beat upon our faces. My fingers were numb from holding the tiller, and so were Maryella's where she grasped the jib sheet.

But the exhilaration made the blood jump faster. The terrific, staggering speed, the hiss of the runners, the whine of the wind in the rigging and the occasional flap of the mainsail when I pointed up too high were music for my ears. We seemed not to be touching the ice at all; and indeed there were moments when we were running on only two runners. Maryella's weight was not sufficient to hold the windward shoe on the ice, and often it would jump a foot or more from the surface.

I looked at her inquiringly the first time it happened to see if she was frightened. She read the question of my glance.

"It's all right," she shouted. "I'll take a chance!"

And so we did. I held the ice-boat with all sail set at the point where she went fastest.

Suddenly, out of the white flurry loomed a dark shape. It was one of the fishing shanties that dotted the lake. I tried to swerve and miss it, but it was too late.

Crash! The front end of the main beam went thru it, breaking our forward stay and the jib halyard. The jib itself released, fluttered down. The ice-boat staggered and almost stopped.

Then, slowly, she recovered headway, the wid filled the mainsail, and by holding a little harder on the tiller I discovered that I could still keep on the course.

Fortunately the mainmast was strong and even without the forward stay it held. I doubted seriously whether we could come about and go on the other tack, but as long as we kept in the direction we were going there seemed every reason to suppose that we would last to the end of the trip if nothing further occurred.

A sudden cessation of snow flurries revealed the town to us—and with it the train approaching the station on the other side of the lake.

Maryella looked back to see if I had observed. I nodded and held her up a little higher.

Neck and neck we approached the station. I prayed for more wind and when it wouldn't come, I swore under my breath.

The train was nearly at the station.

Then came a squall. The ice-boat leaped forward once more with creaking mast. Our speed doubled. As the train pulled in I swung the ice-boat around sharply and abreast of the station.

As she came about the mast went over with a crash. Fortunately Maryella leaped clear of the rigging and without any further parley we raced up the bank. We got there while they were still unloading baggage.

On the platform, smoking a huge cigar in obvious contentment, was Julius. He had not seen us, and when I laid a heavy hand on his shoulder he looked up startled.

"I've got you," I exclaimed.

He made no reply to my obvious statement.

"See if he has got the pearls," panted Maryella.

It was a good suggestion. I hastily went thru his pockets much to the amazement of the loafers at the station. He had nothing in them except some money and a knife.

"Where are the pearls?" I demanded.

"I ain't got any pearls," he replied.

"Yes, you have," I insisted. "You stole them from the dresser in that room where you hid!"

A crafty look came to Julius's eyes. He pondered a moment.

The train whistled.

"All aboard!" yelled the conductor.

"Will you let me go free if I tell you where the pearls are?" Julius asked.

I debated.

"Say 'yes' Tom!" urged Maryella. "I must get them back at any cost."

"Yes, I'll let you go."

Julius moved toward the platform of the car, which was getting under way.

"I'll tell you as soon as I am on the train."

Not quite understanding, I nevertheless ran on beside him and allowed him to mount the first step.

"Now where are they?" I demanded.

The train was moving faster, could not keep up much longer.

"They are on this train," said Julius, and then seeing the questioning look on my face he added, "I sent them to myself parcel post. They are in the mail-car."

I dropped back, and the train pulled away. Julius waved at me from the car steps.

CHAPTER XIV.

On the Mail-Car

I gazed stupidly at the departing platform.

"Where are the pearls?" asked Maryella, joining me.

"On that train," I explained. "He put 'em in the mail and sent them to himself, parcel post."

"And you let the train go off without you!" she reproached.

"He didn't tell me until it was too late for me to get aboard." I defended my action, or rather inaction as best I could.

While we looked at the receding train it came to a gradual stop. I looked for the cause and noticed a water tank beside the track.

"Good-by," I said, with hastily formed resolution, as I left Maryella and sprinted down the track.

I caught it. No need to go into details of the red spots before my eyes and the dry throat that burned me as I ran. As it pulled out I swung on to the rear platform.

I went into the car and went to the forward end where I could look into the coach ahead.

Yes, Julius was there, finishing up his cigar, all unconscious of my presence. I decided it would be just as well not to make a scene on the train, but to follow him to his destination and get the pearls when he claimed them at the post office.

So I sat where I could see the platform and note when he got off. After all I was redeeming myself for any blunders I had made in the past.

"Tickets," said a voice.

The conductor had entered the door just in front of me.

I had no ticket, and explained it to the official.

He looked at me suspiciously. My clothing was a trifle nondescript.

"I had only just time enough to catch the train without stopping at the station," I offered.

My short-winded condition bore out my statement.

"All right. I don't care," he replied. "You'll have to pay a little extra, that's all, by settling with me on a cash basis."

While he was asking me where I wanted to go I reached in my pocket for some money.

I found nothing but a hole. Up to that moment I had forgotten that I was wearing Comrade Dreyenfurth's "other" pants.

It's a terrible thing to be without money among strangers. I know of no sensation akin to it.

"I left it in my other clothes," I said weakly.

"Is that so?" said the conductor scornfully, eyeing me with a practiced eye. "Don't try to kid me. You haven't any other clothes."

I was indignant, but what was the use?

"Cough up some money," said the conductor crossly, "or get off." He reached up suggestively for the bell cord which signals to the engineer.

(CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK)

Attention, New Voters

ALL NEW VOTERS are required to present evidence of literacy, (ability to read and write English) in order to vote at the coming election. This may be done by one of the following methods:

1. By presenting a certificate or diploma showing that he has completed the work of an approved eighth grade elementary school or of a higher school in which English is the language of instruction. This certificate may be presented to the registration officials at the time of registering and the new voter will be credited on the register that proof of literacy has been presented. Or the eighth grade certificate or diploma may be presented to the election inspectors at the polls on election day.

2. All new voters who are not able to qualify by the method mentioned above must obtain a certificate of literacy.

Certificates of literacy may be issued as follows:

a. To all persons who have successfully completed the work prescribed for the sixth grade of the public schools or the equivalent elsewhere.

b. To all persons who have not completed the work of the sixth grade, after successfuly passing the literacy test furnished by the state education department.

Applicants for the literacy certificate should apply in person on one of the following dates and at the place named below which he finds most convenient. The principal of each is authorized to give the examination:

Thursday, 1 to 4 p. m., October 31. Election Day, 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

Town of Alfred, High School building in village of Alfred and school house at Alfred Station.

Town of Andover, High School building in village of Andover.

Town of Independence, High School building in village of Whitesville.

Town of Wellsville, Proctor school building, District, No. 6.

Town of Ward, school building at Phillips Creek, District No. 2.

Town of Willing, school buildings at York's Corners, District No. 1, and Hallsport, District No. 6.

The examination for the literacy certificate cannot be given at the polling places nor can the certificates be obtained there. To avoid confusion and delay secure your literacy certificate before going to the voting places.

Determination of New Voter

1. The following classes of persons are "new voters" and must present evidence of literacy to the election inspectors:

a. All men and women born in the United States who became qualified to vote in New York State after January 1, 1922.

b. All men and women of foreign birth who became qualified to vote in New York State after January 1, 1922.

c. All persons who have previously voted in one or more other states, but who became qualified to vote in New York State for the first time after January 1, 1922.

W. G. POPE,
District Superintendent of Schools, Fifth District, Allegany County.
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Notice to Creditors

IN PURSUANCE of an order of the Surrogate's Court of Allegany County, State of New York, made by Hon. Guy C. Hinman, Surrogate of said Allegany County:

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons having claims against the Estate of James Joyce, late of the Town of Andover, County of Allegany, and State of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the undersigned, Administratrix of the Estate of said deceased, at the Law Office of Crayton L. Earley, in the Village of Andover, N. Y., on or before the 1st day of February, 1930.

Dated at Andover, N. Y., June 26th, 1929.

CAMILLA JOYCE HARRIS,
Administratrix.
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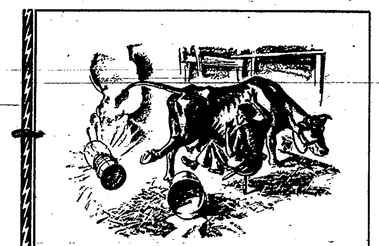


No COW could burn up Chicago NOW

ON October 8, 1871, Patrick O'Leary's cow kicked over a lantern at 137 DeKoven Street and burned up almost all of Chicago.

On October 21, 1879, Thomas A. Edison invented the first practical incandescent electric lamp.

What a marvelous change the electric light has made! No cow could burn up a city now, because there are no lanterns to kick over. No oil lamps to clean. No dark, dangerous streets.

Instead, brilliantly lighted highways tie one end of the country to the other. Cities glow in the night. The humblest home is flooded with light that a prince's palace could not rival fifty years ago.

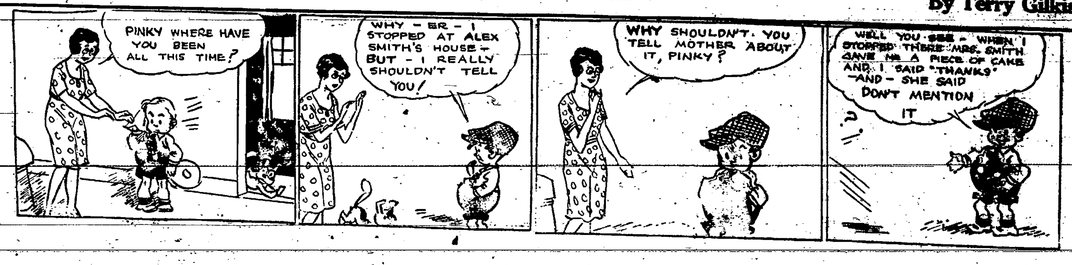
And your electricity costs you but a few pennies an hour . . . the price of a package of gum. For today Niagara Power Service is cheaper than when pennies were twice as big, and went twice as far.

NIAGARA, LOCKPORT & ONTARIO POWER COMPANY

NIAGARA SERVICE

362

PINKY DINKY — A SECRET BETWEEN THEM — By Terry Gilkison



Local Correspondence

South Hill

Oct. 15.—Weather continues quite favorable for potato digging, which is being hurried to completion.

Mrs. A. Dougherty and Mrs. H. Dean attended the card party Thursday night, given by Mrs. Lizzie Mead of Andover in Blessed Sacrament Hall.

Mrs. Guy Wood of Andover motored on the hill, Friday morning with her guest, Mrs. Altha Stout of Penn Yan, who remained for a visit with Mrs. Margaret Dean. Mrs. Stout is well remembered as a former resident of Fulmer Valley.

The Holy Name Society of Blessed Sacrament church of Andover was well represented from South Hill at the special service, Sunday morning, and at the "get together" breakfast in the parish hall later. The fine address then given by Mr. Fitzgerald of Olean was the very enjoyable feature of the occasion.

Miss Mary A. Dean and friend of Buffalo motored on the hill Sunday, visiting at the homes of Mrs. Catherine Dean and Howard Dean.

Vet. Regan of Wellsville inspected some dairies in this section Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Dean motored to Wellsville, Monday evening.

Mrs. Alice Livermore, who recently fractured her limb, is slowly improving under the efficient care of her daughter, Anna Benjamin.

Dr. Scott was a Sunday visitor on the hill.

West Greenwood

A dance was held at the West Greenwood Grange Hall, Wednesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Brutaman and family were in Andover, Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Van Coombs and family were Friday evening guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Brewster.

Gladys Brown and daughter, Veronica of King Hill, spent Friday with her father, Fred Conrad and family.

George Conley is quite seriously ill. Dr. Scott of Andover has been called several times.

William Pease, Sr., was in Andover, Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Grace Brewster spent Tuesday with Mildred Coombs.

Fred Conrad was in Andover Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Joyce and sons, Charles and Jimmy were in Andover, Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Brown and Veronica of King Hill, Bernice and Ella Conrad were Saturday evening callers in Andover.

Jack McGuire of Wellsville was a Sunday caller in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Brewster and family, Mr. and Mrs. Franz Teribury and family were in Hammondsport, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Stephens of Canisteo are staying on their farm here, which was recently vacated by Bert Lewis.

Mr. and Mrs. George Banks and daughter Isabelle and friend from Canisteo were Sunday callers at Fred Conrad's and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Fuller and son, Richard of Andover spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Caffery.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Teribury and family of Andover, spent Sunday at George Conley's.

George Conley, Jr., Frank Conley, Jr., and Albert and Grant Fuller were Sunday callers at John Swarts'.

Dr. Schenck and Bert Tuttle of Canisteo were business callers here last week.

Greenwood

Little Junior McCaffery of Milwaukee is spending a few days with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Trowbridge.

Stewart McCaffery and Miss Cheone Travis spent Sunday in Watkins Glen.

Mr. and Mrs. John Rogers, Jr., and two daughters, Bernice and Gertrude and Mr. and Mrs. George York and two sons were in Hammondsport, Sunday, after grapes.

H. C. McCaffery of Milwaukee was in town, Friday evening.

Miss Easter Clark called on Miss Agnes McCaffery, Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. George Stephens spent part of last week with their son, Mr. and Mrs. Archie Stephens of Rock Creek.

Ernest Clark and daughter, Thelma and son Sherley and Mrs. Frank Day of Addison called on Mr. and Mrs. Dever Clark, Sunday.

Lester Drake of Wellsville was in town Wednesday and Thursday on business.

Mr. Weber of Wayland was in town one day last week.

Dever Clark and daughter, Gertrude was in Canisteo, Friday evening.

The Misses Isabelle Banks of Canisteo and Miss Agnes McCaffery and Elmer Jackson and Walter Wuttle attended the show in Hornell Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Trowbridge and Miss Agnes McCaffery spent Sunday with their daughter in Milwaukee, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. McCaffery.

Miss Isabelle Banks called on Miss Agnes McCaffery, Sunday evening.

Mrs. Leon Fond, Mrs. Fred Bess and daughter Ruth, and Miss Dorothy Sampson were shopping in Hornell, Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Scribner of Wellsville attended the dance here, Friday night.

Sam Alkely of Canisteo called on Miss Geraldine Case, Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Truman Banks and two daughters called on Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Trowbridge, Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Ordo Williamson and family and Mrs. Jennie Williamson spent Sunday with Mrs. Blanche Rollins in Hornell.

Doris Taylor of Canisteo called on his parents, Sunday evening, Mr. and Mrs. Play Taylor.

Davis Hill

Oct. 16.—Mrs. Arling Briggs goes to Robert Spicer's every afternoon to aid in the care of Mrs. Spicer, who is ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Slocum, Kathleen and Mrs. Glenn Amesbury were in Wellsville, Saturday, also calling on Mrs. Amesbury's aunt, Mrs. Perkins of Hallsport.

Ed. Briggs of Hinsrods was on the hill with a load of grapes Sunday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leeman Davis and Mrs. Pearl Davis were business visitors in Wellsville, Monday.

We are having this week vacation too, because some of the farmers still needed the children to pick up potatoes.

Floyd Slocum is shingling for Frank Ingraham of Andover.

Ford Green of Duke Center, was visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Orville Green, Monday.

The friends and neighbors of Mrs. Pearl Davis gathered at her home, Sunday, and dug and took care of her potatoes. There were 51 for dinner. The ladies furnished a nice dinner. Robert Church, David Slocum and Mett Gray were up from Andover.

Mr. and Mrs. James Gibson and son and Russell Rendiger of Nile were among the ones helping dig potatoes at Pearl Davis', Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Davis were at Mrs. LeRoy Davis', Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Niles Green of Hornell were visitors of Mrs. LeRoy Davis, Sunday.

Miss Rosanna Joyce was home from Andover over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Green, Joe Green, Mr. and Mrs. Glen Amesbury and John Ordiway were in Hornell, Monday.

John and Howard Briggs were at Mrs. LeRoy Davis', Sunday.

Whitesville

October 10.—There was a hard freeze Wednesday night. Only eight above zero was reported.

L. J. Fortner of Wellsville was in town this afternoon.

Mrs. F. M. Baker of Cleveland has been a guest of her cousin, Minnie Rose the past week.

Fred Penfold and daughter of Dearborn, Mich., have been guests of her sister and family, Mr. and Mrs. George Forsythe and other relatives the past week.

Miss Minnie Rose has been moved from her home to the home of Mrs. Ettie Wilson where she will be cared for this winter. She has been a shut-in many years.

The Messrs. Mark Wilson, H. L. Bloss, Wm. Murdoch and Carrol Chapin leave for a trip to Washington and Baltimore.

Lee Millspaugh and family and Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence McCracken of Andover visited Mrs. P. K. Millspaugh Sunday.

Principal J. M. Lahr of the Whitesville High School and Mrs. Lahr are to be congratulated on the arrival of a son at Jones Memorial hospital, this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Lewis attended the funeral of LeRoy Davis of Davis Hill, held in Andover, Wednesday.

Alex Wizeman left Thursday, for Philadelphia, where he will visit his old home and attend the world series baseball game.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Crittenden and Glenn Robbins visited in Coudersport, Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Lettie Hodgkiss and son, Ray, of Wellsville and Mrs. Lewis McKee of New Hartford, N. Y., were calling on Mr. and Mrs. G. H. McKee, Monday.

Mrs. Col. Drake and daughter of Ulysses was calling on Mrs. Clara Simmons, Sunday.

An entertainment festival, with program, furnished by Collins Lyceum Service of Byron, N. Y., will present the first number "Jack Woods Quartet and Bell Ringers," in I. O. O. F. Hall on Friday evening, October 18th. Admission 50c and 35c.

Rev. L. J. Engler, pastor of the M. E. church left for the annual conference held in Grace church in Rochester, Monday. It is not known who the next pastor will be as there was no vote taken at the last quarterly conference on the return of the pastor.

Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Lewis took their daughter, Arloine, to Ithaca, N. Y., Monday, where she entered the school of physical education for a four year course.

Oct. 15.—Tuesday was a fine autumn day.

Mrs. Frank Blose of Andover is visiting her cousin, George Forsythe and family and other relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cook have been visiting relatives on the Jamison farm for the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Travis left Tuesday, for West Medford and Boston, Mass., for a two weeks' vacation.

Lee Millspaugh of Andover was on his farm, Tuesday, making repairs on the buildings.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Merrick of Friendship were here Sunday and her mother, Mrs. Clara Simmons, returned home with her for the winter.

Leonard Garner, who works in the refinery in Wellsville was gassed there Monday, so he was unconscious, but recovered so as to be able to work Tuesday.

Ten Whitesville people went to Wellsville Tuesday and took a ride in the big 14 passenger Ford trimotored plane. They rode over Whitesville at a 2,000 foot altitude.

Mrs. P. K. Millspaugh spent Sunday and Monday with her son, Lee and family of Andover.

The Jack Wood male quartet and Bell Ringers will present the first number of the entertainment festival in I.O.O.F. Hall on Friday evening, October 18th. The other three numbers will come October 25th, November 1st and 8th. These programs are furnished by the Collins Lyceum Service of Byron, N. Y., affiliated with the Ridpath Bureau and are all high class.

Lawrence Nye, son of Bert Nye of Whitesville, collided with a Ford coupe which he met Tuesday morning while driving his Chevrolet to Wellsville. Both cars were badly wrecked. No one was seriously injured altho it is reported that a child riding with Nye was thrown thru the windshield.

Elizabeth, the eight-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Victor Heseltine, who was an inmate of Bonyea hospital was so badly injured by another inmate, a 21-year-old girl, on Sunday, that she died Sunday evening at 11 o'clock. She was clubbed over the head and knocked down stairs, her jaw broken and skull fractured, and other serious injuries. Undertaker Wildman went after the body Monday and the funeral was held in the M. E. church Tuesday afternoon at 1 o'clock, the Rev. J. G. York of the Wellsville Baptist church officiating, after which the body was taken to Buffalo for cremation. It is a very sad and horrible affair and has shocked the entire community, who deeply sympathize with the sorrowing relatives.

Barney Mills

Sherd Austin made a business trip to Bradford, Pa., last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Edwards and family shopped in Hornell on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Jackson entertained company on Sunday.

The Norton Oil company are starting two more wells the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Tracy, Leona and Miss Emily Barney enjoyed Sunday dinner at Dansville. On their way home they stopped at the Hornell airport, to see the Ford trimotored airplane.

New York dairymen face a critical period in October and November in their efforts to retain the New York milk market. Only an increased production can keep the market for the present producing area.

Classified ads. pay!

BRIEF BUSINESS BRINGERS

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—If you haven't tried Chinchilla venison, you are missing something. The most delicious meat you can get. High in food value. Order now. R. E. Shaff, Phone 460.

FOR SALE — Four registered young Ayrshire cows, found on the S. Mead farm. Inquire of Mrs. P. E. Stephens, Canisteo, N. Y. 42

FOR SALE—Cabinet heater for coal or wood. Good as new. Will sell cheap. Mrs. James M. Dean.

FOR SALE — George Hartrum property on Baker street; to settle the estate. Price $1,500 for quick sale. Good guaranteed deed. Mrs. Ella Jenkins and Mrs. Artie Day, owners. 43

FOR SALE—The Bullard poultry yards on Grove street, Andover, about three-fourths acre. Eight room house plumbed for gas and city water. Newly painted. Well water. Good cellar. Barn 18x24; one poultry house 15x60 and one 18x20. All buildings in good repair. Now rented. Terms.—Calhoun Agency.

Pick your own apples at the W. E. Pease farm—50c a bushel. Both fall and winter varieties.

FOR SALE—One Champion combination gas and wood heater, and one Perfection oil heater. H. D. Hardy. 42

FOR SALE—To settle the estate of the late R. Howland, the following property is offered for sale: Farm of 120 acres on state road, two and one-half miles from Andover, with ten cows, farm tools. Farm well-watered and has natural gas. Also eight-room house and lot on Water street and two lots on Barney street. C. W. and E. C. Howland, executors. tf

FOR RENT

FOR RENT or WORK ON SHARES—Good potato and dairy farm. Phone 816, Andover or E. F. Stearns. 42p

FOR RENT—Eight room apartment. Bath, electricity. Phone 213.

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms. Inquire at News office.

WANTED

WANT upholstering, refinishing, repairing, rush and splint seats, carting free. The City Upholstery, 12 Depot street, Canisteo. 34tf

MISCELLANEOUS

STRAYED on to my farm several cattle. Owner can have same by paying for this ad and other damages. E. J. Greenan. 43

Half the people are martyrs to unreasonable, disagreeable kin.

USED CARS FOR SALE

1927 Nash Ambassador
1928 Nash Cabriolet
1927 Nash light 6, Sedan
1926 Nash light 6, Sedan
1926 Nash light 6, Sedan
1926 Nash Advanced 6, Sedan
1924 Nash 4-door Coupe
1924 Nash 4-door Sedan
1923 Nash 4, Roadster
1928 Chevrolet Sedan
1928 Willys Knight Sedan
1925 Essex Coach
1925 Hudson Sedan
1923 Chevrolet Sedan
1922 Durant Sedan.

F. L. WELSTEAD
24 E. Fassett St.
Wellsville, N. Y. Phone 499

WELCOME ZONTA DELEGATES

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

New York Offices: 33 Mercer St. 1413 Broadway

The Fall Fashion Story is Written Around the Word LENGTH

NEW! Trefousse Gloves
Only the clever season of your true Parisienne could design gloves half so charming. Surely you will want a pair of these fine French Kid Gloves.

NEW! Silk Canton Crepe, $2.19
A new beautiful heavy quality of silk crepe in the six predominating shades of Fall Brown, Claret Red, Green, Royal Blue, Navy, Tan and Black.

NEW! Smart Leather Bags
Fashion creates so many novelties in bags that we must have new ones coming in each week. In this way you may always be assured of selecting from the newest ideas in bag designs.

NEW! Modernistic Luncheon Sets, $2.95
All linen luncheon sets with a fast color modernistic design—54x54 cloth and six napkins—colors: gold, blue, green and rose.

The new silhouette is definitely different from anything we have seen for many seasons. The scant, short "figureless" frock is as demode as an open touring car and as inelegant.

The new silhouette shows a willowy length of line, a figure moulding bodice, a higher fitted waistline, a soft graciousness at the throat and wrist.

Extreme skirt lengths apply to evening frocks only—3 inches below the knee for street and sports wear and 4 inches below the knee for more formal afternoon wear.

It's a flattering silhouette—and we hope that you will come in soon to see our presentation of

New Silhouette Dresses
Rushed To Us This Week By Our Buyer
Who is Now in New York
$18.50 and $27.50

Loveliness That Lasts

The charm and elegance of Merrill Hosiery speaks for itself when you wear it.

But what pleases women almost as much is that Merrill Silk Hose has a "loveliness that lasts". Washing after washing—wear after wear—and Merrill Hose has that sleek, gleaming look that is a requisite of smartness.

Merrill Silk Hose

Chiffon Weight	$1.35
Service Weight	
New Reinforced Heel	$1.49
All Silk Chiffon	$1.95
Sheerest All Silk	
Picot Top Chiffon	$2.25
New Shalimar	
Lace Heel Chiffon	

IN THESE NEW AND PREDOMINATING NEW FALL SHADES
Duskee, Sable, Onion Skin, Maron Glace, Light Gun Metal, Romance

The new "Waist-Line" Fashion
is going to be extremely difficult for large figures, if they are not correctly corseted! The surest way to attain the modish silhouette, if you are not slim, is by wearing a corset lacing in the back—then you can wear frocks that "go in at the waist," as most of them do this season.

Warner's
MODELS FOR ALL TYPES
The comfortably fitting back lace corset we show here is made of strong rayon brocade. The elastic bands, at the top in front, and at the lower back, allow perfect freedom—in any position. The back is well built up for perfect support and control — and the garment is well boned throughout. In adjusting a back lace corset, DON'T tie the lacings around the waist—but, after the garment is adjusted, tie them in back, and tuck them in, and the silhouette of fashion is yours.
Graduate Corsetiere in Attendance
$3.50