# SOULS for SALE

By RUPERT HUGHES

ILLUSTRATED BY DONALD RILEY

FOURTH INSTALMENT

Remember Steddon, a pretty, unsophisticated girl, is the daughter of a kindly but narrow-minded minister in a small mid-western town. Her father,

Rev. Doctor Steddon, violently opposed to what he considers "worldly" things, accepts motion pictures as the cause for much of the evil of the present day. Troubled with a cough, Remember goes to see

Dr. Bretherick, an elderly physician, who is astonished at the plight in which he finds her. Pressed by the doctor, Remember admits her unfortunate affair with

Elwood Farnaby, a poor boy, son of the town sot. As Remember and Dr. Bretherick discuss the problem a telephone message brings the news that Elwood has been killed in an accident. Dr. Bretherick accordingly persuades Remember to go West, her cough serving as a plausible excuse; to write home of meeting and marrying a pretended suitor—"Mr. Woodville"—and later to write her parents announcing her "husband's" death before the birth of her secret, Remember goes to her mother with it.

Her mother agrees with her plan of the doctor. Mem leaves town. On the train Mem accidentally meets Tom Holby, movie star, traveling with Robina Teele, leading lady in the movies, who are the cynosure of all eyes. The train comes to an abrupt halt, a disaster having been narrowly avoided, and the passengers get out and walk about.

At Tucson, Mem meets Dr. Galbraith, a pastor, who knows her father and takes an interest in her. She miscalls Tom Holby "Mr. Woodville" in order to make her fancied suitor seem more real. While the Galbraiths are away, she writes them as well as her parents that she has married "Mr. Woodville" and that they are to live in Yuma—for which place she buys a ticket.

**Now go on with the story—**

At her boarding house in Yuma, she met an old man who told her of his partner of prospecting days—the name Woodville reminded him of his friend's, which was Woodward "or something like that" as he remembered it—and how he had died in the desert.

His story offered her the way, possibly, to get rid of "Mr. Woodville." She would take him into the desert and let him "die"—of thirst!

She had found the way to be rid of her husband for the satisfaction of her people.

Now if she could only find a way to be rid of herself.

And that way came to her before the long day had burned itself away, for she heard two waitresses talking in the dining room below as they set the tables for supper.

"Who was that letter you got, from? some feller?"

"Nah! It was from a lady up to Palm Springs, askin' me was I comin' back up there this season?"

"Are you?"

"Nah! Too quiet for me. Yuma ain't no merry-go-round, but Palm Springs—my Gawd! It's just a little spot of shadder in the desert."

"This lady offer you a job?"

"Yes. She's on her knees to me. Mrs. Randles her name is. Husband's got a ranch. How'd you like to go there and take the job?"

The other voice moaned: "Me? Not much. I run away from home to git love and excitement!"

Mem had never heard of Palm Springs, but she was looking for just such a place. And a ranch! She wanted to get away from everybody that had ever known her. She wanted to find some deep, dark cave.

Heat and fatigue whipped her into hysteria. She found energy enough for one last desperate letter home. Then she would declare her soul bankrupt and face the world free of responsibilities to the past.

Darling Mamma and Papa:—

By now you have probably ceased to be surprised at anything I do. You'll think I have gone clean crazy and I guess I have, but as long as I'm getting better and happier every day, you won't mind.

I've been too busy to write you all about John as I promised. He is out here scouting for a famous mine and is going prospecting for it right away. It is a famous lost mine and got abandoned on account of some old litigations, and was nearly forgotten. So we're on the hunt for it together. It means losing ourselves in the desert and the mountains for a long while—there's no telling how long—but it will be terribly romantic and fine for my health and when next you hear from me I may be so rich I'll send you a solid-gold sewing machine, mamma, and papa a solid gold pulpit.

There's no mail delivery where we're going and no way of reaching us, but don't worry if anything happens I'll let you know. If you don't hear from me for a long while you'll know everything's all right. You can send your letters to me here and I'll find them when I get back. Don't send me any more money.

So good-bye and blessings on your darling heads. John sends his love.

Your loving, loving, loving,
Mem.

To be a chambermaid or a waitress was a dismal come-down, but Mem decided, she must accept it! What right had she to pride?

And so she fared into the desert to become a "widow"—as she had become a "wife." She went there to find obscurity and concealment.

But everything went by contraries, and from that oasis she was to be caught up into a fiery chariot, for all the world to behold as it rolled her round and round the globe on an amazing destiny.

* * * *

Mem was deposited at the lonely station of Palm Springs, and fear smothered her as she watched the train vanish into the glare. But a rancher, almost as shy as she, offered her the hospitality of his wagon. He said he was going past the Randles' ranch anyhow, and would leave her there.

After a time, Mem saw ahead of her a shimmering lake and trees and a waterfall.

"That's Palm Springs, I suppose," she said.

"No, ma'am, that's a mirage—a imaginary mirage. They's nothin' there at tall—no ma'am."

And now that Mem had learned her own eyes could lie to her with convincing vividness, suddenly, as the road led them within eyeshot of two vast hills of sand unspotted with vegetation, she saw what she was sure was pure mirage—a scene that must have come from her memory of a picture of an old volume of Bible stories. She would almost have sworn that she looked into the desert of Araby, for she seemed to see a train of camels in trappings, and, perched upon their billowy humps, men in the garb of Bedouins.

The ranchman's horses seemed to suffer from the same delusions to terrified by the camels they carried the wagon into the ditch, and overturned it.

Mem found herself gently spilled in the soft sand, so little injured that her only thought was for pulling down her skirts.

She lay there, reclining, not in pain, but in wonderment, as the wagon slid on its side, the driver stumbling along and still clinging to the lines as if he tried to hold giant falcons in leash.

The caravan grew restive, too, and Mem was consumed with perplexity as she saw one of the animals forced to his knees not far from her. The sheik, or whatever he was, tumbled from the saddle

A brown face looked out from and ran to her.

the hood, and from the scarlet lips surrounded by a short beard came a voice startlingly un-Arabic.

"Miss Steddon! Miss Remember Steddon!"

She was so dazed that she could only stare into the mysterious face. The Arab smiled and laughed. "I'm Tom Holby—a common movie actor out on location."

He lifted her from the sand, brushed her off, and went for her suitcase, which had been dumped into the cactus.

"Have you come here to be with parents or friends or relatives?" he asked.

"No. I'm looking for a position as a chambermaid."

"My God! You!"

Her eyes were amazed at his horror. He cried, again: "You with your beauty! Oh, no!"

She had been brought up on a motto, "Praise to the face is open disgrace." She snubbed him with a fierce toss of the head.

A man in a pith helmet, dark goggles, and a riding suit drove up and was complaining.

"Say, Holby, do you realize you're keeping the whole company waiting in this ghastly heat?"

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Folger," said Tom, and walked beside the director. "Just a moment, old man. That girl is a friend of mine and beautiful as a peach. She's just lost her husband and come out to this hell hole to be a chambermaid! It's too outrageous to think of. Give her a chance, won't you?"

The director twisted in his saddle and stared at Mem with expert eyes then laughed at Holby.

"All right," he said. "I'll take a chance. Two of the extra women keeled over this morning from the heat. I'll have my assistant take her to the wardrobe woman and get her fitted out and made up. She can appear in the famine scene."

The caravan resumed its plodding advance, and Holby turned back to say to Remember:

"I've taken a great liberty. I can't bear the thought of your working as a servant when there may be a big career before you in the pictures. There is a shortage in the company for the big scene, and you'd be a godsend. To please me—I mean the director—do this, won't you?"

"Well, of course, if it would be doing you a favor—"

"An immense favor!"

"I don't know anything, you know."

"That's all the better. You have nothing to unlearn. Here's Mr. Ellis, the assistant director. He'll take care of you. I've got to go."

* * *

Mrs. Kittery, the wardrobe woman, and Leva Lemaire (who in private life was Mrs. David Wilkinson) helped Mem into one of the cars after she had made explanations and said farewell to the curious ranchman. While Mrs. Kittery found a costume for her, Mrs. Wilkinson, who was an "extra woman," took the job of making her up.

Watching the scene being taken Mem listened to Reva: "That's Robina Teele on that biggest camel. She's earning her money today by the sweat of her whole system. She's sweet on Tom Holby and as jealous of him as a fiend. Mighty nice boy—not spoiled a bit by being advertised as the most beautiful thing in the world. I was in a scene with him once; he was just as considerate as if I had been Norma Talmadge or Pauline Frederick."

In a heat that drove the desert Indians into the shade and idleness, dainty actresses and actors invited sunstroke, and after a time the comparative shelter of the tents to the scene of action.

Mem could not believe that this was she who stumbled across the sand, twitching her skirts out of the talons of the cactus, carefully dabbing the sweat from her face with a handkerchief already colored like a painter's brush rag, and jingling, as she walked, with barbaric jewelry.

The mob went forward slowly and she recognized Tom Holby on a camel. She hoped that he would not recognize her, but he studied all the faces and being used to disguises, made her out and hailed her with the password:

"How you standing it?"

She called up to him:

"All right, thank you."

There was vast interest in her from now on. The leading man had singled out an extra woman for special attention, and the gossip went round with a rush as of wings.

The director divided the extras into groups, with business assigned to each.

(CONTINUED NEXT WEEK)

A brown face looked out from the hood . . . "Miss Steddon! Miss Remember Steddon!"

## Here's Howe

BY E.W. HOWE
THE SAGE OF POTATO HILL

### BE GENTLE. SUPERIOR PEOPLE. LETTERS.

People are needlessly mean to each other. We would all be better off if gentler in our manners. Occasionally a man must be rough, but as a very general rule gentleness is easier than a fight.

"The real fool is he who does not know himself," Oscar Wilde. . . . I have always believed everyone knows himself, and lies when he says he does not.

Those odd persons who believe they are superior to the plain people, and struggle unsuccessfully for years to prove it, have a very poor opinion of us. Their formula of abuse is always about the same. One of them lately wrote: "Another eager human soul on the threshold longing to find some suitable high work in the world, all unwitting of the fact that ideal strivings are everywhere despised and discouraged." . . . Clarence Whistler, a real Art man who could at least paint pictures which sold readily, and afforded him a living, said there never was an artistic period; never an art-living nation.

I have observed that the more lenient the world is with criminals, the bolder and more important criminals become.

In reading I often encounter letters from famous people. They usually are dull, tho exploited by the magazines or newspapers in which I see them. . . . Letters have not been marked in my life as a means of imparting wisdom. I find conversation more valuable. A large per cent of it is foolish, but in the steady stream a jewel is frequently encountered. My objection to print is that it is monotonous big talk from persons on parade trying to attract favor by flattering the prejudices of prejudiced persons. It is in conversation one finds real opinions.

Oscar Wilde, most tremendous of critics of plain people, once made an admission I thought surprising. He wrote: "One who is entirely ignorant of the modes of Art in its revelation, or the moods of thought in its progress; of the pomp of the Latin line, or the richer music of the voweled Greek; of Tuscan sculpture or Elizabethan song, may yet be full of the very sweetest wisdom." Most of the really important things in the world have been accomplished by men who knew nothing of Tuscan sculpture, voweled Greek of Latin line.

## Notice of Meeting to Hear Complaints

TAKE NOTICE: The Assessor of the Village of Andover has prepared the assessment roll for the current year; that a copy thereof has been deposited with the Village Clerk, at his office, in such Village, where it may be seen and examined by any person until the 19th day of November, 1929, and that on such day, at the City Hall, between the hours of 12 o'clock noon, and 4 o'clock, p. m., the said Assessor and Village Board will meet for the purpose of completing such assessment roll and of hearing and determining complaints in relation thereto, on the application of any person conceiving himself aggrieved thereby.

P. W. RICHARDSON,
Clerk.

Dated November 13, 1929.

During the first ten months of 1929, the New York state college of agriculture at Cornell sent out on request, 1,317,288 bulletins, exceeding the year of 1928 by 41,806.

Doctor G. F. Warren says that one of the greatest needs of agriculture is the more intensive use of our better land and the abandonment of our poor farms.


## Backache

If functional Bladder Irritation disturbs your sleep, causes Burning or Itching Sensation, Backache or Leg Pains, making you feel tired, depressed and discouraged, why not try the Cystex 48 Hour Test? Don't give up. Get Cystex today at any drug store. Put it to the test. See how fast it works. Money back if it doesn't bring quick improvement, and satisfy you completely. Try Cystex today. Only 60c.

EMPTY
light sockets
are as DANGEROUS
as "one eyed" autos

IT'S as dangerous to have empty light sockets in your home as it is to drive an auto with only one headlight.

Poor light may permanently injure your children's eyes . . . cause a bad fall on the cellar stairs . . . hinder your work in the kitchen. Yet you'll be surprised, if you check up on all your lights, to see how many new lamp bulbs you really need.

Long fall evenings are here again . . . now is the time to make every light socket do its work. For your electricity costs so little, there is no need to economize upon it. While the price of most necessities has practically doubled in the past 10 years, Niagara Power Service is cheaper today than when women wore wristlets.

NIAGARA, LOCKPORT & ONTARIO POWER COMPANY

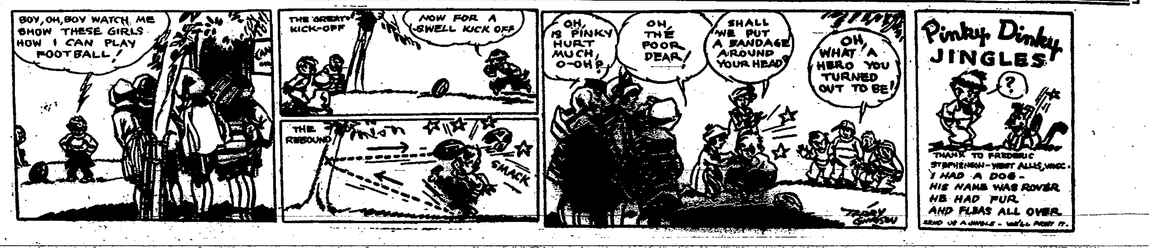
NIAGARA POWER SERVICE

897


## PINKY DINKY

LOVE IS PAINFUL

By Terry Gilkison






# Country Correspondence

## Davis Hill

Nov. 20,—Mr. and Mrs. Leeman Davis were visitors of Mr. and Mrs. E. Carson, Monday.

Mrs. LeRoy Davis was a Sunday visitor of Mr. and Mrs. Leeman Davis and Mrs. L. E. Davis.

Mrs. L. E. Davis was very ill with intestinal flu last week. However, we are glad to say is much improved at present writing.

Arling Briggs visited Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Briggs of Himrods, Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Edna Joyce visited Hornell relatives over the week-end.

Mrs. Floyd Slocum and Kathleen visited Mrs. L. E. Davis, Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Glen Amesbury and Mrs. LeRoy Davis were business visitors in Wellsville, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Slocum and Kathleen were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin of Wellsville.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Montgomery and sons of Hornell were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Arling Briggs, Saturday.

Mrs. Glen Amesbury, Mrs. Emmett Robinson and daughter, Ruby, motored to Hornell, Saturday.

Dr. Scott was called on the hill two days last week to attend Mrs. L. E. Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Davis and family were visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Davis of Andover, Tuesday evening.

Floyd Slocum is hanging storm windows for Frank MacCauly this week.

Mrs. Arling Briggs called on Mrs. L. E. Davis, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Slocum of Shongo were visitors at Floyd Slocum's, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Halsey and sons of Andover were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Leeman Davis.

Mrs. Frank Halsey and Charles were business callers in Canisteo, Monday.

Miss Rosanna Joyce was a week-end visitor of Miss Jessamine Briggs of Andover.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Halsey and Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Ordiway and sons visited Mr. and Mrs. Cass Kenyon of Pingrey Hill, Sunday.

## Whitesville

Nov. 19.—This is very disagreeable weather.

The Philathea Class enjoyed a tureen dinner with Mrs. Carl Tracy, Tuesday noon.

Miss Lydia Reifler of Honesdale, Pa., was a recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Travis.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Fanton of Olean have rented the J. Arthur Crittenden apartment and will move there December 1st.

R. E. Clark, Fred Cornell, Phil Coats and others who went on a hunting trip ten days ago, returned Thursday.

Bert Simmons and daughter Alva, were Wellsville visitors last Friday.

Mrs. P. K. Millspaugh returned Monday night from a visit of several days in Wellsville and Andover.

Miss Myrtle Larkin who teaches in Herkimer, N. Y., and recently underwent an operation for appendicitis, in a Herkimer hospital, is recovering nicely and is expected home as soon as she is able to come.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis DeKay who was called to Goshen, N. Y., two weeks ago, by the illness of his mother from a stroke, returned last Wednesday but were recalled again on Thursday morning as she had a relapse and died before he reached there. Funeral services were held Sunday and they are expected home this week.

Kenneth Fitch of Smethport, Pa., was in town, Sunday, calling on friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Rex Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Palmiter and Mr. and Mrs. Ross Champlin, all of Alfred were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Lewis.

Miss Arlaine Lewis and her friend Miss Martha Elliott of Coudersport, who attend the school of physical education in Ithaca, N. Y., were home over the week-end.

At the Corning district annual conference of the M. E. church, held here last week, there was a very large attendance of ministers, their wives, laymen and friends. A ministers' wives association was formed during the day with Mrs. Wm. Young of Hornell, honorary president; Mrs. Homer Potter of Hornell, president; Mrs. Underhill, treasurer and Mrs. Pilgrim, secretary. The Ladies' Aid Society furnished dinner for the conference and the Philathea Class furnished supper.

**Clair Cornell**

Clair Cornell, a former Whitesville boy, died at the home of his sister, Mrs. Leo Richardson of Hornell, last Thursday, after many months' illness from internal cancer. He was 28 years of age and is survived by his wife, Helen Forbes Cornell, his father, Ross Cornell of Whitesville; three brothers, William of Genesee, Pa., Fred of Whitesville and Theodore of Paynesville, two sisters, Mrs. Edward Clark and Mrs. Leo Richardson of Hornell and many other relatives and friends who sincerely regret his early passing. Funeral services were held at the Whitesville M. E. church Sunday at 2 o'clock, with burial in Rural cemetery, the Rev. L. J. Engler officiating. The floral offerings were many and beautiful and the family has the sympathy of a host of friends.

## Greenwood

Miss Dorothy Sampson spent Sunday night with Miss Agnes McCaffery.

Miss Cleone Travis of Canisteo spent last week with Miss Agnes McCaffery.

Stewart McCaffery of Milwaukee spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Trowbridge.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. McCaffery and son, Junior, of Milwaukee, called at the home of Will Harkenrider, Monday to see their son, Lynn, who died Saturday night after being in an automobile wreck near Jasper, Saturday.

Albert Warner of this place spent from Saturday until Monday at his home in Binghamton.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Clark, Mrs. Frank Day and Miss Madge Baker of Addison called on Mr. and Mrs. Dever Clark and Mrs. Wm. Wyckoff Sunday afternoon.

Harry Wyckoff, Harry Howard, Wm. Corn of Hornell called on Mr. and Mrs. Dever Clark, Sunday.

Dever Clark was a business caller in Addison.

Miss Gertrude Clark was in Hornell, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Falkner of Trenton, N. J., spent from Saturday until Monday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Monroe Tyler.

Miss Alta McCarragher and Samuel Nakashian of Highup and Miss Agnes Krusen of East Greenwood attended church here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fay Taylor and daughter, Louise, were in Hornell, Friday.

Mrs. Timothy Blair is ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Milton Chaffee.

John Rogers and Clifford Caffery were in Elmira, Monday on business.

The Misses Bernice and Gertrude Rogers spent Monday night with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. George York.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Caffery and daughter of West Hill visited their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Trowbridge, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn VanFleet and two children of Canisteo called on Mrs. Jennie Williamson, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Fuller and son of Andover visited Mr. and Mrs. George Caffery on West Hill, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Schank and son of Jasper called on their mother Mrs. Fred Warnen, Monday evening and attended the medicine show.

## West Greenwood

Nov. 18.—A shower and dance was held at the West Greenwood Grange Hall, Wednesday night for Mr. and Mrs. Nick McCormick. Pease' orchestra furnished the music.

The dance held at the school house Friday night was well attended.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Brewster and family and Mrs. Ida Brewster were in Mansfield, Pa., Sunday to visit a sick relative.

Mrs. Ada Atherton spent the week-end at her home at Adrian.

John Swarts, daughters, Fern, Ruby and Reva were in Andover, Friday.

Mrs. Paul Popovitch and son, John, are spending some time at their home near Warren, Pa.

Franz Teribury is driving a new Whippet sedan.

Mr. and Mrs. Will O'Dell and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Mike Hyland.

Nelson Brewster had his arm burned quite badly at the condensory at Andover, Monday. Dr. S. B. Scott treated the burn.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Brutaman and children were in Andover, Monday.

George Conley and Leola Tarbury were in Andover, Monday.

Mrs. Ida Brewster of Andover has been visiting her son, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Brewster for a few days.

## Barney Mills

Nov. 18.—Mrs. Anna Wallace spent last week with relatives at Alfred.

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

Mr. and Mrs. John Lewis and four sons, Jarvis Wallace, Mr. and Mrs. Everett Clark were Sunday dinner guests at Carl Tracy's.

Mrs. Fred Updyke spent Saturday at Bennetts Creek.

Mrs. Will Pease spent Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Carl Tracy.


## AMAZING GUARANTEE TO SUFFERERS FROM RHEUMATISM NEURITIS - NEURALGIA

We do not care how long you have suffered, how severe your case, or how many other remedies you have tried before. Our guarantee stands.

BRADIGAN'S TABLETS have helped thousands in the past. Cases of twenty years standing have yielded to them.

Cripples on crutches have been restored to health by them.

Desperate, hopeless sufferers have found glorious relief in them.

Here is our remarkable offer: Take three packages of Bradigan's Tablets faithfully according to directions. (You may buy one at a time if you wish.)

If they fail to give you more than three dollars' worth of real benefit return the empty cans to the manufacturer, say where you bought them and demand your money back. We don't want your money if we can not help you.

Bradigan's Tablets are sold by—

Brundage Drug Co.


## A POET-PROPHET

Tennyson, I mean. Take your copy of Tennyson's Poems, and turn to "Locksley Hall." Wander down the first words in lines, until you come to this:

"For I dipt into the future, far as human eye could see."

Then read attentively the 18 or 20 lines following; a prophecy is there that is being fulfilled today—and it is wonderfully beautiful.

He saw the age of flying. He visualized the era of commercial aviation, now being transformed into reality. He saw the world clash in arms; heard the heavens filled with shouting bombs; the conflicts of "the nations' airy navies grappling in the central blue."

He foretold the termination of the fearful thing in "the Parliament of man the federation of the world." After that,—"The common sense of most shall hold a fretful realm in awe—And, the kindly earth shall slumber, wrapt in universal law."

Almost—almost—but not quite. It is coming—the time when the "common sense" of most shall prevail, even unto the reign of "universal law."

One of our own great statesmen believed with all his might in a league of nations; other great statesmen declared an association of nations to be the need; still others, equally noted, wanted nothing of the sort. Confusion, uproar, and words came to our national family councils; the people arose, and swept the whole mess aside. . . .

If I discern the signs of the times aright, world-effort is straining toward the point wherein the common sense of most shall hold the fretful few in awe. . . . It will take universal law to bring peace and tranquility to the peoples of earth—and, the universal law is none other than God's law.

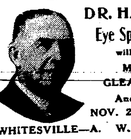
The laws of man can never transcend the laws of God. May heaven forbid that I should ever descend to the level of partisan politics!

Bulbs which are to be grown in the house this winter should be potted now, watered, and placed in a cool dark place. They will devote the next three months to the development of an dequate root system.


GAS 15c

PUMP STATION Andover, N. Y.

DR. A. D. HAINES



DR. HAINES Eye Specialist will be at MRS. GLEASON'S Andover NOV. 22 and 23

WHITESVILLE—A. W. Robbins, Nov. 28-30.

WELLSVILLE—Hotel Fassett, Dec. 2-4.

Dr. Haines saves his patient from the excessive cost of glasses.

Home Office at Rochester

259 MONROE AVE.

New BARBER SHOP

Have opened a First Class Barber Shop in the Lynch Building on Main Street, Andover.

We Solicit Your Patronage

Bert S. Brown


## BRIEF BUSINESS BRINGERS

**FOR SALE**

FOR SALE—Wood range and gas heater. E. A. Richardson & Son.

FOR SALE—Ducks, live weight or dressed. Mrs. W. E. Pease, Chestnut street, Andover.

FOR SALE—Ducks, live weight or dressed. John Elster, Andover, R. D. 3, Phone 721.

**FOR RENT**

FOR RENT—Convenient rooms for lodgers at reasonable prices. 44 Dyke street. 47

FOR RENT—McGinty house on Main street. Inquire of H. Stephens. 47

**LOST**

LOST—White fox hound with tan ears and black spots, answers to the name of "Queen." Reward offered for return to Carl Honegger. 47

**FOUND**

FOUND—Overcoat, between Andover and Ben Conley's farm. Owner may have same by applying to Dan J. Appier, Andover and paying for this notice. 47

**WANTED**

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


**Married Woman Fears Gas —Eats Only Baby Food**

"For three years I ate only baby food, everything else formed gas. Now, thanks to Adlerika, I eat anything and enjoy life."—Mrs. M. Gunn.

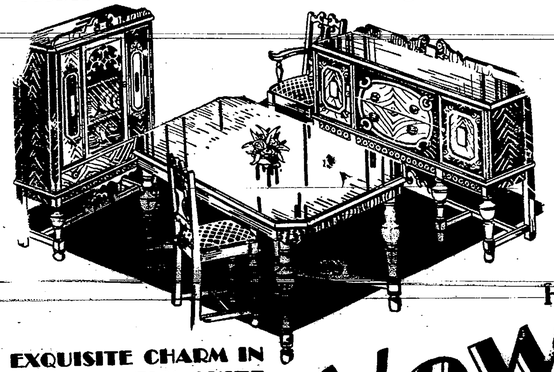
Just ONE spoonful Adlerika relieves all GAS so you can eat and sleep better. Acts on BOTH upper and lower bowel, removing poisons you never knew were there, and which caused your stomach trouble. No matter what you have tried for stomach and bowels, Adlerika will surprise you! Brundage Drug Co.

Defiance TIRES — C. F. BABCOCK CO. Inc — Defender Batteries for all cars

For all cars 114-118 Main Street Hornell, New York

Thanksgiving Hospitality in Your Dining Room

Achieved With A New Dining Room Suite From Babcock's Furniture Fashion Festival for Thrifty Homemakers



EXQUISITE CHARM IN THIS LOVELY SUITE

$169

Beautifully simple outlines enlivened by richness of decorative detail stamp the Gordon as uncommonly graceful. The panel effects achieved by the octagonal mouldings, the sweeping contours of the scroll carvings, and the uniquely patterned ornaments, are in a large way responsible for the charm of this grouping. The construction is dust-proof and a silver compartment is provided in the buffet drawer for your convenience. Includes table, buffet and six chairs.

*China Cabinet $42.50 additional*

We Have Dining Suites for "Every Purse and Purpose"

New All Fadas Use the New Screen Grid Tubes

Highboy Fada — $165

Fada owners are proud owners for the Fada tone is the sweetest known. Beautiful new consoles of walnut with matched burl panels—built in full power super-dynamic speakers — all electric—using the new screen grid tubes. Have a Fada installed for entertainment on Thanksgiving Day.

Thanksgiving Sale of Decorative Linens

MADERIA TEA NAPKINS — Box of 6 for $1.95. Hand embroidered napkins, 11-inch size—neatly boxed—six for $1.95.

MADERIA BRIDGE COVERS — $3.29. Hand embroidered covers, pure linen 30x30-inch $3.95 each.

MADERIA BRIDGE SETS — $5.00. 36x36 cloth and six napkins—an exceptional value.

FRENCH POINT BRIDGE SETS — $5.95. New needlework from Maderia with colored appliques—new and lovely work shown here for the first time.

APPLIQUE PILLOW CASES — $4.75 Pair. Pure linen with the loveliest hand needlework and colorful applique work.

APPLIQUE OBLONGS — For Buffet, Vanity and Luncheon Sets.

| 8x12 | 10x14 | 12x18 |
|---|---|---|
| 49c | $1.00 | $1.39 |