

THE ANDOVER NEWS.

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FOR THE WEEK ENDING FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1908.

TERMS: One Dollar the Year
Five Cents the Copy

ANDOVER HIGH SCHOOL NEWS

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF, LOU BLOSS
Assistant Editor, Elizabeth Bassett.
Kappa Zeta Reporter, Celia Riley.
Beta Mu Reporter, Lawrence Hunt.
B. A. A. Reporter, Glenn Cheesman.
G. A. A. Reporter, Helena Bloss.

Herman Dean of South Hill registered in the High School this week. The initiation committee of the Beta Mu met Wednesday night after school.

The next meeting of the Beta Mu will be held Tuesday evening at which time several candidates will be initiated.

Thanksgiving Exercises will be held in the High School, Wednesday p. m., Nov. 25. We are sorry that we cannot invite all our parents and friends but there is no room in the school building large enough to accommodate even all the pupils of the school.

On account of new families moving into town and also on account of the large number of non resident pupils coming into the school at present there is hardly room enough to accommodate all.

The Board of Education held a special meeting in the school building on Thursday evening, Nov. 12th.

An Entertainment entitled "The County Fair" is soon to be given by the school.

The Kappa Zeta held a meeting last Tuesday evening at the school house. The program proved to be very interesting, especially the debate, by six girls, on the question, Whether Canada Should or Should Not be Annexed to the United States. The judges, Miss Lynch, Miss Hin-

cher and Miss Waterbury decided the question in favor of the affirmative although both sides scored excellent points.

The President read the program for the next meeting, after which light refreshments were served.

Dr. A. H. Lewis.

In the death of Dr. A. H. Lewis, D. D., LL. D., of Plainfield, N. J., the Seventh Day Baptist denomination have lost one of their most loyal workers. For some months Dr. Lewis had been in failing health, but few realized how near his life work was nearing its end. It was with great effort that he made a trip to Colorado to attend the General Conference of the Seventh Day Baptist church at Boulder a few weeks ago. His last sermon was preached at North Loup, on his return to Watch Hill, R. I., his summer home, and where his invalid and nearly helpless wife awaited him.

Dr. Lewis was seventy-two years of age, an eloquent speaker, and a man that commanded universal respect and admiration wherever he was known. The funeral was held at the Seventh Day Baptist church in Plainfield, of which he was pastor for several years, November 6th.

Editors Favor Good Roads.

The following resolution was unanimously adopted at a meeting of the Allegany Press Association, held in Belmont, Nov. 12:

Resolved, That the Allegany County Press Association, in session convened, most heartily favor the proposed new State Road in the town of Rushford, N. Y., and would recommend the adoption of a resolution by the Board of Supervisors of Allegany County authorizing its construction.

Read the News one year for one dollar

BEAR HUNT ENDS SUCCESSFULLY

**HARRY SCOTT AND JAMES MAPE
OF CANASERAGA SHOT BEAR
ONLY FIVE MILES FROM THAT
VILLAGE.**

Last Monday word was passed along the line that the bear which has been rusticated in the neighborhood of Canaseraga, had again been sighted and soon the rugged hills about the village were covered with hunters, armed to the teeth with guns, muskets, revolvers and knives, good, bad and indifferent in makeup and condition.

Right here is learned a lesson in the progression of the times. Our ancestors would have had to track the animal down or let him escape. But Harry Scott and James Mape of Canaseraga had a brighter idea. By the aid of the local telephone they ascertained the whereabouts of the bear, then starting with a horse and carriage, at intervals along the road by the use of the phone they located the direction he was taking and thus by a flank movement, drove across country directly into line with the animal who came lumbering along at a good pace. The men leaped from their rig and opened fire. Although the first shot injured him, the fellow came on, putting up a good display of fight, which required two more shots to down him.

The bear, which is the first one killed in Allegany County since the war, weighed two hundred pounds. Its fur, which is jet black and of excellent quality, will be converted into a rug.

FOR MEN ONLY, BAR THE WOMEN

**LET THE IGNORAMUSES IN
AHEAD.—YOUR WIFE, MOTHER
AND SISTER AREN'T THEIR
EQUAL.**
(From the Little Valley Hub).

A Dago who has been in this country long enough to learn English words enough to tell the County Clerk Teddy Roosevelt is king, can vote.

A man can stagger into an election booth so drunk that the star, eagle, scales of justice and Prohibition all look like the comic page to a Sunday dally, yet he can steady his staggering meat house by holding to one knob and pulling the other.

And his vote counts as much as Theodore Roosevelt's.

The weak-minded, half-idiot—a dummy dangling at the end of a string—has as great power with that ballot on election day as has Secretary Root, and the franchise laws of our great free country give him the voting privilege of a Solomon.

Any criminal outside of a jail can vote; any illiterate who can't write his name on the back side of a check so you can read it, can go into a voting booth and help write United States history.

Criminals, fools, foreigners, drunkards—every son-of-a-gun of the riff raff look alike on election day. They are hunted up, dug up, given carriage rides once a year.

They vote—they mark time and vanish.

They are the canceled postage stamps of all political parties. Chemicals are applied and they are renewed each year.

What am I driving at?

Listen.

Scattered over this Union of states are millions of women, educated, informed, property owners, qualified in every way to have a vote in the selection of the party which is to govern them, yet they haven't a hundredth part of the rights of the bums and buzzards on election day.

I wish some of our leaders and great men, who hold that women should not vote, would use some of the Hub's first page to tell us WHY.

I challenge any man from President of the United States down to the President of the Village of Little Valley to print his reasons for the disfranchizing of women.

And if he does I'll make him look like a cartoon buzzard compared to a canary, with his own argument—or wants of arguments.

I dare any man to denounce the disfranchizing of the half-bred, illiterate negroes of the South and uphold the same barriers as applied to his wife, mother or sister.

Way a woman should not be given the voting privilege is one of the last prejudices that never get a very great hold of my constitutional reasoning.

Disfranchising her is like the poisoning of the Sioux Indians, when he told his squaw she must not put her arm in that pot of fried food until he has got his belly full. It is a prejudice handed down from the days when women was the hewer of wood and the drawer of water, and just about on the level of the reasoning of those days.

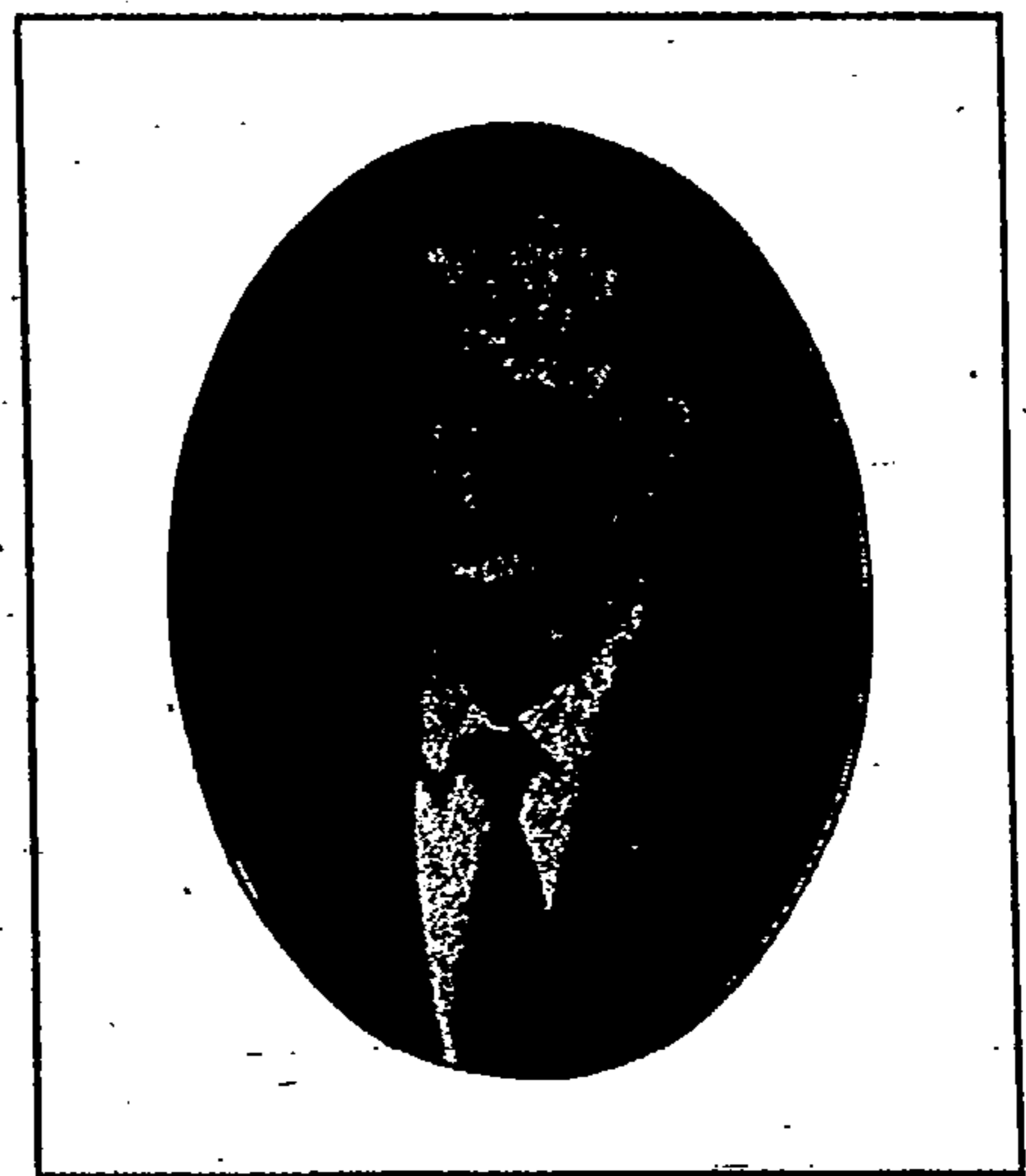
The man who says the mother who gave him life and made him what he is, should not be given the same right as himself as to a voice in government—that man casts a reflection on his parentage.

You rave because the South is all the time clipping the wings of the United States constitution, and putting up the bars against the negro's voting.

Broad-minded benefactors of our country have said that the mothers of our children may have the glorious freedom of voting for school trustees, and I believe there is some other time when she may vote in a regularly incorporated village, if she owns property and pays taxes, but outside of these pitiful privileges she must beg not to be spit on. Yet the plumes who can't read or write, who never owned a dollar's worth of taxable property nor never will, they polka out and mix it with the history-makers on election day, and sneer if woman's suffrage is mentioned.

Some of you tell the Hub's readers why women should not vote, and we will refer your letter to our puzzle department.

Be sandy.



DANIEL L. PEASE.

Daniel L. Pease who died at Hornell, Friday, Nov. 6th, was born Feb. 5th, 1874 on the farm in Greenwood, formerly known as the "Richey Place," which his father purchased immediately after his marriage to Miss Ruth Boyd, January 18th, 1863.

Being left fatherless at the age of eight years, Daniel Pease took upon his shoulders the responsibilities of a father as best his youthful years would permit and proved to be very faithful in his untiring efforts to lighten his mother's burdens, who had been left with the care and responsibility of bringing up six children, one of whom was older than Daniel, the only son.

With honest labor and noble purposes he continued to work the farm for his mother up to the time of her death which occurred January 28th, 1902, after which he decided to remain on the farm, his sisters keeping house for him until his marriage, Aug. 19th, 1903, to Eva D. Fenton of Greenwood. In less than a year after his marriage the messenger of death entered his home, this time removing a beloved and helpful companion, but so deep was his love for the charms of the old homestead that he did not direct his business interests elsewhere until March 1907, when he rented the farm and in company with a cousin, Wallace D. Boyd, went to Montana, where he was employed on a ranch for about eight months.

After his return in November, 1907, he made his home with his brother-in-law, S. P. Taylor, and family of Andover. In the latter part of the winter he became seriously afflicted with dependency and gradually his mental condition grew worse until May 16th, when, in accordance with his own wishes, he was taken to the Willard Hospital for treatment. Three of his sisters beside other relatives visited him while there and his mental condition seemed to have improved to such an extent that it was thought he could soon be released, but not until November 2nd, did the armor of life concede his condition such that Friday afternoon, Nov. 20th, Response they would be justified in releasing him.

W. C. T. U.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union will meet with Mrs. Mourness, Friday afternoon, Nov. 20th. Response they would be justified in releasing him.

Full Line Of Feed

H. H. Williams & Co.

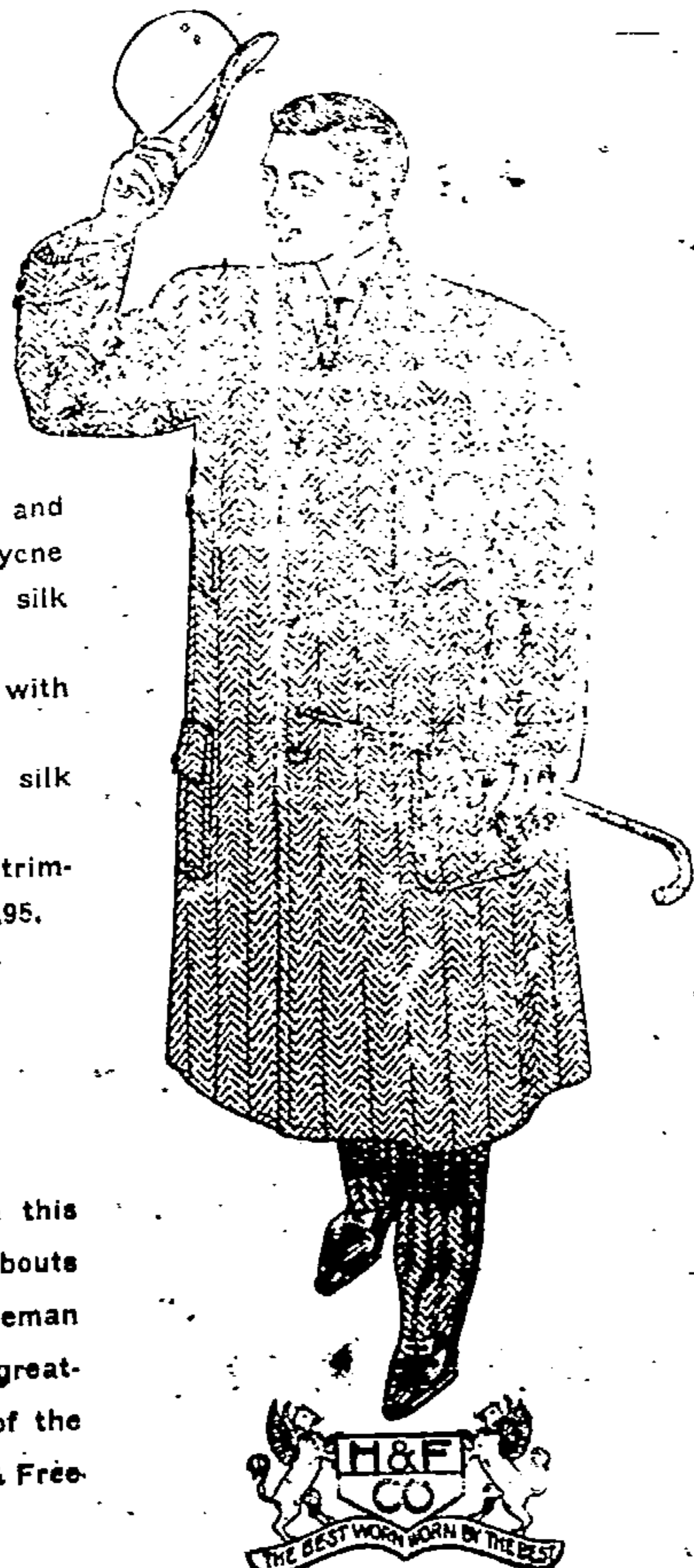


Beautiful New Coats

ANOTHER PURCHASE OF ELEGANT COATS FOR LADIES, REPRESENTING ALL THE LATEST STYLES, DIRECT FROM NEW YORK. THE NEW DIRECTOIRE AND EMPIRE MODELS IN BROADCLOTH, SATIN LINED; BRAID AND SATIN TRIMMED; ALSO PLAIN TAILORED EFFECTS, PRICES RUN FROM \$5 TO \$19.50. OUR ASSORTMENT WILL PLEASE YOU—OUR PRICES SO LOW AS TO ASTONISH YOU. COME, SEE.

An Important Sale of Furs

The largest assortment of fine Furs we have ever shown. Every popular Fur from Coney to black Lynx, made up in all the season's most stylish shapes. We have marked them all at extremely low prices for quick selling. Attractive sets including muff and neck piece, in squirrel, opossum, river mink, coney and black lynx. Children's Sets very cheap.



Supreme Showing of Net Waists at Unusual Prices

Net Waists are all the go in fashionable circles and offerings like this put them within easy reach of everyone. Beautiful White Net Waists, neatly trimmed, silk lined, \$2.98.

Fancy Ecoré Net Waists, elaborately trimmed with lace and meshline, \$5.00.

Black Chantilly Lace Waists of beautiful design, silk lined, \$5.00.

Black silk taffeta Waists, fancy tucked or braid trimmed; others of the plain tailored sort. \$3.50 to \$4.95.

MEN'S OVERCOATS

A big lot of Hickey & Freeman Overcoats came this week—swell ones, too—We wish every man hereabouts knew just how good and dependable Hickey & Freeman Clothing is. Many do, and the number is growing greater all the time. Step in and let us show you a few of the New Fall numbers—no obligation incurred. Hickey & Freeman Coats \$10 to \$20. Other makes \$5 to \$7.50.

Will close at 6 p. m. Tuesday and Fridays and at 8 other evenings except Saturday.

CANNON BROTHERS