

THE ANDOVER NEWS
 PUBLISHED WEEKLY
 BY J. HARVEY BACKUS
 OUR KEYNOTE:
 "There is not a Way, Cut a Way."
 Andover, N. Y., Jan. 8, 1915
 Entered as second-class mail matter
 under act of Congress, at the Post-
 office at Andover, N. Y.

OWN A HOME
 Every young man should have
 an ambition to own his own
 home. There is something about
 the possession of a deed for your
 own home that makes one feel
 just a little grain more manly
 than is possible to feel living in
 some other fellow's home for so
 many dollars per.

There is as much difference be-
 tween owning your own home and
 living in rented quarters as there
 is between borrowing money and
 paying interest on it and lending
 money and receiving interest from
 it.

The News knows of several de-
 sirable properties in Andover
 that any young man with a good
 job could purchase and pay no
 more for them he would have to
 pay rent for and in a few years
 would be "living under his own
 vine and fig tree."

Just call on the editor and he
 will put you wise to some real
 real estate bargains in Andover.

ALMANACS
 The almanac is a little book of
 jokes and weather prognostica-
 tions. The best thing about them
 is that we do not have to read
 the jokes or believe in the weath-
 er indicated by them. Every
 home used to have half a dozen
 almanacs hung up by the kitchen
 stove, but now that we can buy
 our favorite magazine with a set
 of book cases thrown in for three
 dollars, the almanac is losing
 favor. Whenever people quit
 planting gardens and trimming
 their corns according to almanacs
 we'll have a more successful
 world to wander around in.

NEWSPAPER ETHICS
 Every once in a while someone
 brings in printing with a request
 that it be kept a secret. Perhaps
 a little information concerning
 the rules of newspaper offices
 and printing plants will not be
 out of place. One of the first
 things an apprentice is taught is
 absolute secrecy concerning any-
 thing that is done in the office.
 He must not give out information
 as to what kind of printing is be-
 ing done nor give any notice of
 what is to appear in the paper.
 Another rule is that the copy
 book is sacred—that is, outsiders
 must not read its contents neit-
 her should they read the copy on
 the case before the compositor.
 This last is considered by the
 average printer as ill bred as
 the reading of private corres-
 pondence. All proof sheets and
 in fact the paper itself is con-
 sidered private office property
 until it is delivered to the public.

A Clever Rebuke.
 A smart New York girl at New-
 port last summer administered a
 clever rebuke to a base and patron-
 izing young Englishman whom she
 met there. The girl overheard her
 hostess say that she wished to in-
 troduce the Braun to her (the New
 York girl), and the girl also caught
 his reply:
 "Very well, trot her out."
 When the Englishman was pre-
 sented the girl bowed, carefully sur-
 veyed him from head to foot, and
 then quietly said to the hostess:
 "Thank you. Now trot him back,
 please."—Lippincott's.

Miss Marnes, Bad Górra.
 The gateway street with the
 sweet sounding name often greets
 one in London's mean quarters.
 "Pleasant Grove," this writer re-
 members on his daily walks years
 back—evil looking, evil smelling,
 with a bone boiling factory that
 tainted a whole neighborhood.
 "Cynthia street," too, not far away.
 Who is Cynthia, what is she, that
 her romantic name should be soiled
 by such utterly drab associations?
 And Heston has its fair sounding
 monomaniac, its "Land of Prom-
 ise," which leads—skit omon!—to
 the workhouse!—London Chronicle.

Sign Boards on the Up-road

By Hamilton B. Williams

We're all journeying together
 toward the end, or, perchance, the
 beginning, and we ought to wait
 together in a friendly fashion.
 We will, of course, if we are hu-
 man. Only animals rob and re-
 hind and hurt and harm.

We're all children of God, but
 it is sometimes disconcerting to
 see how many seem to have no
 fellow-feeling, seem quite indif-
 ferent to distresses and sorrows
 and poverty and loss. One won-
 ders when the light of love went
 out—and why. Of all inhuman
 things, indeed, the grossest sin,
 indifference to the mishaps and
 misfortunes of others people is
 the worst. It is the sin of sins.

It is pathetic to observe in any
 community the great amount of
 dislike and at-out-ness. So many
 who do not view each other ex-
 cept through the distorting lens
 of prejudice and envy and malice
 and even hate. It is possible to
 expect to find children of God to
 find haters. One would hardly
 descend to the pits of hate, but
 they do. This, perhaps, is the
 one sin that would prevent re-
 lationship with God. We would se-
 judge from the word of the Lord
 "If ye forgive not etc."

We're all apprentices at the
 craft of life and it behooves us
 all not to sit in the seat of the
 scornful and hurl the vitriol of
 criticism and fault-finding.

Of all jobs scavenging is reck-
 oned the least dignified. What's
 fault-finding but scavenging?
 The Japanese have three little
 gods: "Think no evil, Do no
 evil, Speak no evil." We would
 do well to turn a bit pagan.

If you are convinced that we
 are immortal souls we'll get in
 the way of treating each other as
 such.
 The salvation of the race will
 have come about when we realize
 that very fact and live up to it.
 Start now—on we.

My friends, we're going the
 liferoad together. In our hearts
 let the diamond flame shine out
 upon the everyday task and every
 day person, and see how glorious
 the commonplace becomes. The
 light will show us our happiness
 to be right in our own gardens.
 It will show the neighbor to be
 immortal. We shall look through
 the scar and stain and defect and
 see the face of God smiling up
 from the heart.

The diamond? It is dugged
 from the heart of the Christ. It
 is life's brightening, guiding, re-
 vealing, glorifying, beautifying
 magic.
 It is love.

Oh, Brothers, hear the rush and crush of the throngs that pray
 The gods of the world for their gifts. (Do they know the toll?)
 For jewels and jousts what a price to pay,
 If they cost the light of a brother's soul!
 The Lord of Heaven may seem afar,
 But His eyes keep track of the deeds of men.
 What s'er we do—we make or mar—
 And we shall not come this way again.

Oh, Brother, through the door "Before we are trudging on,
 All laden and lame from the Trail of Sorrow."
 Say, where are the laggards whose light is gone,
 And what of the pits and the groping blind?
 The cries of people like winds in the sea,
 Go up to Him who keeps track of men.
 Oh, John o'Ditch, oh, John o'Hedge,
 An We cannot come this way again.

Oh God's stay to-day, to-day good friends, that we keep the trail
 Our Brother Man trod while He walked on earth
 With Bread and with Wine from the Holy Grail.
 He balm'd sin's wounds—for the world's palm's death.
 The Lord of heaven has given us light
 That we name it wine for fellowmen.
 God (as grace is ours) will give us sight
 That we need not come this way again.

SMILING COURTESY.
 A Really Poor Author.
 When Dr. Johnson was a resident
 of Grub street he made the ac-
 quaintance of a poet named Samuel
 Boyse, whose poem on the Deity
 and other works had earned him
 high praise. Boyse could not go
 abroad to seek work because his
 clothes were in pawn, so he lay abed
 with his arms thrust through two
 holes in the insective blanket, which
 was the only covering, writing and
 starving. Johnson raised enough
 money to get his clothes for him,
 but two days later Boyse was in bed
 again, eating a stew of beef and
 mushrooms purchased by the re-
 pawning of his suit. "I might as
 well eat while I may," he said, "for
 I must some day starve, whether I
 will or not."

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE
 Notice is hereby given that I,
 E. C. Langworthy, Collector of
 the town of Andover, have re-
 ceived the tax and assessment-rol
 of the town of Andover for the
 year 1914 and the warrant for
 the collection of same and that I
 will attend at the office of the
 Allegany Mutual Telephone Com-
 pany in the Village of Andover
 on Tuesday, Thursday and Fri-
 day of each week, from 9:00 a.
 m. until 4:00 p. m., for the next
 thirty days following the date of
 this notice for the purpose of re-
 ceiving taxes at one per cent.
 Dated, December 21, 1914.
 E. C. LANGWORTHY,
 Collector of the Town of And-
 over.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA
IMPERIAL GRANUM Food for the Nursing Mother
 Increase the quantity and quality of the milk and gives strength to bear the strain of nursing.
 For the BABY
 Imperial Granum is the food that gives heart, strength, and good blood. It is rich in iron and contains the best of all foods for the baby.
 Sold for Free Samples and 4¢ per book, "The Care of Babies." Includes the names of 3 friends with babies and a Cute Rag Doll will be sent you.
 JOHN CARLE & SONS, Desk D 1, 132 Water St., New York

The Eternal Lover

NU, SON OF NU OF THE NEOCENE, SLEPT ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND YEARS, THEN AWOKE TO LOVE A MODERN MAID



Oo, the Saber Tooth Tiger



Nu, Son of Nu of the Neocene

Our new serial, by the author of **TARZAN OF THE APES**, is one of the weirdest, strangest stories ever written. From the very first chapter, in which Nu fights with the saber tooth tiger, to his victory over Abul Mukarram, it grips and holds the reader's interest.

DO NOT MISS THE FIRST CHAPTER OF **The Eternal Lover**

Cannon Brothers Reduction Sale of Ladies' and Girls' Coats, Suits, Furs and Dresses

In order to convert our large stock of Ladies' and Children's Ready-to-Wear Garments into cash we will offer every garment at prices that will make them go. Do not delay. At prices like these the garments will not be here long.
SALE BEGINS FRIDAY, JANUARY 8

LADIES' COATS		FURS	
Large line of newest Coats, bought for Christmas trade, going during this sale at the following prices:		Our Furs are all guaranteed We buy from reliable makers only. The styles are every one new; the prices unmatchable anywhere	
\$17.50 Coats	now \$9 95	\$5.00 Muffs	now \$3 33
15 00 Coats	now 8 50	7.50 Muffs	now 4 98
12 50 Coats	now 6 95	7.50 Sets	now 4 98
10 00 Coats	now 5 00	10.00 Sets	now 6 66
One lot Coats, were up to \$10.00	now 2 98	15.00 Sets	now 9 98
		18.50 Sets	now 12 48
		One lot Neck Pieces, were up to \$8.00	Your choice 2 48
		All Children's Furs reduced one third.	
		LADIES' SKIRTS	
		\$5 and \$6 Skirts	now \$3 33
		\$3 and \$4 Skirts	now 2 50
		One lot Skirts, were up to \$6.50	now 98c
		CHILDREN'S COATS	
		One lot Child's Coats 1/3 off price.	
		One lot Child's Coats 1/2 off price.	
		One lot Child's Coats, were up to \$5.00	now 98c

All Ladies' Worsted Dresses at One-Half Price
CANNON BROTHERS

MAILS CLOSE
 Going East.
 A. M. Train 222
 P. M. Train 26
 P. M. Train 224
 Going West
 A. M. Train 25
 P. M. Train 641
 Mail for R. F. D. Route
 A. M.
 W. F. O'Connell,
Gov. Go
 Cause and Cure
 The Forum contributes t
 The dancing party
 auditorium to-night pro
 well attended.
 A son, Richard Lav
 orn to Mr. and Mrs. V
 of Little Genesee, D
 Arthur Mix is the
 acted Noble Grand, an
 Min Vice Grand of
 odge I. O. O. F.
 Miss Sara G. Emer
 prae, P. Stone of W
 are united in marriag
 th. They will reside a
 At the business mee
 Seventh-day Baptist
 nday, Edson Langwort
 Livermore and Alvin
 re appointed as mi
 nittee and Miss Alce
 treasurer.