

THE ANDOVER NEWS

PUBLISHED WEEKLY
BY J. HARVEY BACKUS

OUR KEYNOTE:

"If there is not a way, cut a way."

Andover, N. Y., Feb. 26, 1915.

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A good motto: "WORK."

Make it a smile—and it will be worth while.

Why shouldn't woman vote? She is better than you.

Every man has brains—but some are unable to locate them.

If you want it, go after it. It won't come to you.

A man without a mind is oft-times a wit unawares.

Occasionally it might be termed the "high cost of living."

How to Dress Well: Buy 'em—pay for 'em—wear 'em.

Sure thing, let's make it a year of plenty. We want ours.

What is still flitting around somewhere below the \$2.00 mark.

When a pretty girl smiles every man in sight begins to swell out his chest.

We repeat, every dollar kept in this community enriches the community just that much. Buy at home.

Tell yourself each day that you are a success—AND YOU WILL BE ONE IN TIME.

Begin the study of diplomacy in your own home and the rest of the lessons will come easy.

Let every wheel turn—every plow move—every man work—There's gold at the end of the furrow.

The dove of peace is having a hard time to light. Don't worry, it will begin to filter up from Mexico again soon.

A bright eye, a smiling face and a clean mind are more precious than gold—and they lead to its possession. Wake up.

Bumper crops are becoming so common in this country we will soon have to coin a new phrase to describe the increase.

Intelligence requires constant knowledge of logical conditions and affairs. And the Andover News supplies the demand in fifty-two installments at \$1.00 per year. Load up.

Washington dispatches tell us the "open door" is assured in China. Bully push through and cop off some of that juicy Chinese trade.

"What is more attractive than a beautiful woman?" inquires a local Beau Brummel. Now who do you suppose he is—judging by his peculiar thirst for knowledge?

A belt worn by Napoleon Bonaparte at the battle of Waterloo has just been presented to the National Military Museum of Paris. That's good, for even a belt may perpetuate the greatness of its wearer. And on second thought, we have an old belt or two we wore in bygone days which the museum may have for the asking.

Any person may keep himself well posted on current events, be regarded as a well read man, know what's what and who's who in the community, and have numerous attractive propositions placed before him for the trifling investment of about two cents a week. For proof of this statement invest a dollar a year in this paper.

The habitual ad reader is enabled to increase the purchasing power of practically every dollar that he spends. Sometimes his dollar does the work of two. Always it does a little more than the dollar of the person who doesn't read ads.

Try our "B. B. B." Column for results.

PUT ON THE SOFT PEDAL

It is time for the American layman to put on the soft pedal, and let the President do the talking.

There is grave concern lest the United States becomes involved in the European war.

But it must not be—if mortal man and honorable means can prevent.

England seems determined to starve out Germany, even to the depriving of women and children of the necessary food to sustain life.

This may be in accordance with the rules of warfare, but it is not in accord with the laws of humanity. Helpless women and children!

Germany, in retaliation, says merchant ships must not enter English waters, and warns neutral countries that their vessels are in danger of being sunk by Teutonic submarines. Germany, apparently, would also starve England its innocent women and children!

This, too, may be considered a justifiable act of war, but the element of humanity is lacking—quite dead.

The United States is a neutral country, favoring neither side to the controversy and with food in plenty for the hungry in all lands.

British merchant ships are using the American flag in an effort to escape the hostile craft of the enemy.

The Kaiser instructs his sub-marine commanders to sink British merchant vessels approaching the British coast and warns America that its ships of commerce are in danger of being destroyed.

If either country in pursuance of its announced policy, destroys an American ship sailing under the American flag, then that act becomes one of war against the United States, or of piracy on the high seas.

And therein lies the extreme gravity of the situation.

President Wilson and his advisers are straining every nerve in an effort to avoid the danger of a clash and the people of this country can best assist them by restraining from partisan discussions of the war and by retaining their native coolness and calmness in the face of danger. Hot headed denunciation and vitriolic discussions will only serve to aggravate an already delicate situation.

Let Europe fight its own battles. Our business is to attend strictly to our own affairs—and to furnish food for the starving millions when the inevitable time is at hand.

The President is speaking softly—but to the point—and he should not be embarrassed by the flames of racial strife.

Put on the soft pedal, brother—the soft pedal.

EVERYBODY WORK

Let's everybody go to work!

Let's forget about the hard times bugaboo and work—work!

Let's bring a stream of gold into this community as a result of the next year's work that will chase the wolf away from even the humblest door in the township.

Let's put gold into the pocket of every individual—by work.

Let's feed every stomach with the best in the market—by work.

Let's fill our banks with the profits of the labors of the next twelve months—by work.

Let's write PROSPERITY in capital letters—by work.

We can do it—if we work!

Any community can do it—by work.

It only requires confidence, intelligence and work—plenty of work.

"No work to be had" is often a phantom of the brain. It seldom exists for the man who WANTS TO WORK.

There is work—plenty of it—for people who are looking for work instead of a life of ease, or a soft snap.

If work is slack in one line there is always a demand for labor in other lines. Some one is always wanting men—more men. Farmers are at their wits' ends in many localities because of the scarcity of help.

If the job won't hunt you, GO OUT AND HUNT THE JOB. Don't loaf!

Whittling sticks on a street corner never yet has made a man rich or filled an empty stomach.

Swapping lies in the shade of a tree will never bring gold to an empty pocket.

It requires work—work—plenty of work—AND MORE WORK!

When we wait for money to hunt us the other fellow gets it. But the man who works gets the money—and generally keeps it.

The output of this community might be increased by half—might even be doubled—if everybody worked—worked hard—and kept on working.

It will be a great year for some one, for much gold is coming to this country from abroad.

Who's out for a big slice of that wealth?

Everybody speak at once.

THEN GO TO WORK.

Sign Boards on the Up-road

By Hamilton B. Williams

Someday the light of suns and stars shall, like a candle flicker out, and after that shall wander blindly along the million-age trail until their ashes shall fall upon every field throughout the universe.

Ashes unto ashes.

To-night we shall see the light of a star that burnt out twenty thousand years ago, but whose light is just now reaching us.

This shows the enormous universe in which we live.

The earth, so ponderous to us, is but a mote-beam among the

stars and turning fast into a lifeless wilderness.

This little earth shall sleep very quietly some day—and ghosts shall swarm the streets of London as they swarm above the roads of Babylon.

Dust unto dust!

Is anything beyond the clutching hand of dust? What might we deem worth God's trouble to keep?

We sojourn upon a shaking world—living, loving, loving, suffering, dying, going out whence none returns to say what lies be-

yond the hill—a silence or song. A mystery this wondrous life that sunlike rises, sunlike sets; problem of laboratory, marvel of philosophy, puzzle of consciousness, the mystery that has no key unless we read God into our line.

Does God explain the mystery? But where is He?

But no matter. He is. He is, or "out, out our brief candle; sleep and a forgetting; brother to the clod;" Since He is, there's mainland somewhere.

We humans believe Him to be here, and that we may have fellowship with Him. Howbeit, those who believe that fellowship is possible are very humble, courteous, neighborly, kindly-hearted, very good to be with—very human.

Very fine by-product of faith. Let's speed such faith.

Shall we outdo the Creator—think of that which he forgot? Did the Father's hand shake? Did he forget to pack immortality into our souls? And to think we know the largeness of the perfect life!

If He forgot, if this moral energy which we call Soul must be blotted out, I say the Being who would perpetrate such a hideous jest would out devil the most malignant devil that—fear ever conceived.

But the world is stamped with the thumb marks of a wise, foreseeing goodness. The righteous have this creation's Creator on their side; behold the operation of law. God is exceeding kind to those who keep His commandments, physical, mental, moral.

Eternal life is a philosophic necessity.

If immortality is not it ought to be. But someone sneers and says, "three-score and ten and nothing more." Well, would that justify sin and hate? Would that justify turning one's home of life into a pig-sty of lust and grossness? Would that release the obligation of righteousness, neighborliness?

Man is essentially spiritual. This science affirms in the foremost name. There is carnal in us, there is spiritual or we are deluded. The body itself is not lost it only is transformed. Nothing is lost, no energy is ever annihilated.

"I" and my body are in the relation of tenant to house. If the house becomes uninhabitable can't I move?

Now dust may gnaw with yellow teeth the home I've lived within awhile—the teeth will not gnaw me. The grave may writhen its horrid mouth into a welcome smile when that I lived in comes to be entombed. Grave will not welcome me. The totters of tomorrow may make bricks out of my dust and build a house to keep the wind away. I shall not tret within the ivied walls. Tomorrow's lovers may keep trust within the woods, and laughing weave them garland of the wild-rose, once my bone and blood. I bid them cheer in loving. I shall not be there. When from the dark a quiet voice says, "Come, my friend, 'tis goodnight time. My soul will gladly strip the tattered, worn our rags of flesh and when they softly walk the streets and wait for me, why, I a little child, shall be within my father's house, a-laughing from God's feet."

Yea, brother Socrates, they can bury us, if they can catch us!

If there is no other where—there ought to be.

I think it was very courteous of God to send the Son to give us—life. He that hath the Son hath life.

He that hath the Son's life is an immortal on this side. Rightness is immortality.

And on the other side of the Hill God waits. It's a fair river road on which the many mansion lie. And there those who go out possessing life shall bide forever—growing from glory unto glory.

He that hath the Son's life shall inherit.

Lord Father give us company of Thy Son of Love all through the earthly fields.

What if the days shall not become dark of the dark but shall follow us, gleaming, glooming, sighing, singing, ghosts.

What if in years to come in worlds to come, in lives to come, we must relieve the days, and yet again, and yet again—Then surely we should seek the high-road, light-road, right-road friends, with God's Good Man to be our Friend.

I want my ghosts of days to

company with me with faces lighting toward the sun. Bless my Life-Trail, Good Friend!

Admiral Bencke of the German navy offers what appears to be a sane and sensible solution of the perplexing problem which is threatening to disrupt the friendship which exists between the United States and Germany. The admiral suggests that several American warships proceed to the southwest coast of Ireland and when communicated with by an American merchant ship, that one of our war vessels convey the merchantman through the war zone waters and into safety. Wouldn't this be preferable to a possible war with Germany?

IT REALLY DOES RELIEVE RHEUMATISM

Everybody who is afflicted with Rheumatism in any form should by all means keep a bottle of Sloan's Liniment on hand. The minute you feel pain or soreness in a joint or muscle, bathe it with Sloan's Liniment. Do not rub it. Sloan's penetrates almost immediately the hot, tender, swollen feeling and making the part easy and comfortable. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for 50 cents at any drugist and have it in the house—against Colds, Sore and Swollen Joints, Lumbago, Sciatica and like ailments. Your money back if not satisfied, but it does give almost instant relief. Buy a bottle to-day.—Advertisement.

Have Your Harness Oiled

before the spring work opens up and it will last longer.

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HENRY LIVERMORE

Andover, N. Y.

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...-DAY BAPTIST C...

v. W. H. Randall will ...:30. ... evening meeti ... in the session room.

...-TERIAN CHU...

... Williams, M...

Heavenly Image

This is the subject of t ... for Sunday, Feb. ... 0. One of the most ... offerings the ministe ... attempted.

ing Peoples Meeting

6:30 Sundays. ... day School

four ... 11:45.

to the ... Boards

This is the time for the ... ring for the work ... er churches as ex ... ough our Boards. Mon ... received by the elders ... Use the church un ... evolute space for thi

...-week ... eting ... nursday evenings, 7:30 ... Federated ... Meeting

Will be held in the ... ch, Sunday evening, 7: ... es Aid ... Society

The Ladies Aid Society ... at the church Wed ... noon, March 3.

BAPTIST CHURCH

ev. W. H. Randall, Pa

...nday morning servi ... 0

...nday School at 11:45 ... C. E. S. at 3:00. ... P. S. C. E at 6:30.

The Federated services ... ches will be held in ... ch at 7:30.

...e are very fortunate t ... us for the day Dr. ... erts, Senior Kachin M ... of Bleamo, India.

...r. Roberts is one of ou ... missionaries, who star ... beginning of the wor ... field and worked up ... ng position that the ... gained. Both morn ... ing Dr. Roberts will ... s, and in the evening ... us pages from his p ... eriences. This is an ... ty that you have never ... re and may never ... n. Come one and all ... Dr. Roberts a heart ... e and learn from one w ... n on the ground much ... the missionaries are ... ave the world for Chri ... the Christian Endeavor S ... his church will give a ... to its new members, th ... ption to be held at the ... the president of the s ... Minnie Claire. Let ... bers of the society be ... come and meet our new

...he Baraca Class will g ... le supper on Wed ... ng, March 3rd. Let ... bers of the class and ... who are interested in th ... k that the Baraca Class ... come out to their supp ... e it a success. Let ... ber of the class do pe ... and then it can no ... be a success.

...he Geo. Washington ... ment given by the K ... ts last Monday night ... esting social and the ... came enjoyed it very ... work cleared for the ... ry work \$15.00. This ... ery much alive and ... interest in their wor ... ys meet their appoint

...ELM VALLEY CHURCH

...ev. F. M. Baker, Past

...rvices as usual next S ... noon. The roads are ... You are needed al ... e if you can possibly b

...e Ladies meet this we ... day afternoon with ... Wash.