

**THE ANDOVER NEWS**  
PUBLISHED WEEKLY  
BY J. HARVEY BACKUS

OUR KEYNOTE:  
"If There is not a Way, Cut a Way."

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But gentle Spring is not so gentle.

Peace is at last in sight—in heaven.

Same old story—spitting across the Rio Grande again.

Yes, we are master in our own home—when wifey is away.

Rumor indicates that Mexico City is about to swap coats again.

To General Villa: Please annex Jack Johnson and keep him annexed.

A good way to avoid the discomforts of Spring sickness is to keep well.

When a wise youth finds he is not wanted, he quits. Only the foolish hang on.

Have you noticed that murky cloud obscuring the sun of fate Jack Johnson again.

Some people get little amusement from their play at golf—but their friends get a lot.

Did you sidetrack April 1st without having some fond joker swipe you with the truth?

Any girl is privileged to marry in leap year. The only article of furniture necessary is a man.

A sure means of learning how to cuss is to make a lightning dive from in front of a speeding automobile.

A well known man about town is fond of laughing at his own jokes—and he is equally fond of laughing alone.

Villa announces that after peace is declared he will put all Mexico on the water wagon. More likely in the hearse.

King George wants England pumped dry of booze. And when he tackles the job the kingly courage will ooze.

The modern version of capital punishment consists of holding Congress in session during the hot months of Summer.

Occasionally a new song comes warbling in to us from a nearby business house. And it's as entertaining as the toothache.

The day before election every candidate swore he was sure of election. And the day following most of them swore on general principles.

An invalided British soldier has just reached this country. He is seven feet tall—and reports the weather quite severe up among the birdmen.

That grouch says business is not on the pick-up? American agents are about to hook an order for 250,000 cork legs for European soldiers.

Over many they say potato bread keeps longer than pure wheat bread. And in this country we know that a tough steak lasts longer than a tender one.

Bad news for the boys: Leap year approaches on the jump.

Good news for the girls: The price of diamonds has taken a slump.

We dished up a masterpiece of an editorial on the European war yesterday, but the office devil dissented from our views and dumped it into the waste basket. He accepted our apology and peace was restored without gore.

The United States pays its President \$75,000 a year in order that he may be free and independent in his actions. And senatorial courtesy sews him up with red tape until he hasn't half the freedom of a kid playing marbles in a neighbor's back yard.

**COMING INTO THEIR OWN**

Women of America should take heart, for they are slowly but surely coming into their own.

Their entrance into the political arena in certain States is having a remarkable effect upon the dulled conscience of the body politics in those commonwealths.

Take the city of Chicago for example. For many years the political situation there has been completely dominated by a gang of professional politicians, hoodlers and blacklegs.

To-day the women are in the ascendancy and the gang is on the run.

In former years many thousands of men of decency remained away from the polls rather than face the insults and abuse heaped upon them when casting their votes.

Unprincipled politicians gathered together gangs of strong armed men whose duties were to intimidate any one known to be in opposition to their depraved scheme of government.

The underworld elected men to office and controlled them after their election.

The gang simply had the majority of votes, and worked their advantage to a finish.

But the last election in Chicago put the finishing touch to gang rule.

Women flocked to the polls in vast numbers and completely overthrew the gangsters.

Their presence compelled decency and reasonable order at the polls; not because of any respect the gang had for womanhood, but simply because they stand in mortal fear of the feminine vote.

Both republican and democratic candidates for Mayor of Chicago were selected by the votes of women—and they are good men.

Many decent men have been substituted for the professional politicians and hoodlers whom the women kicked into the discard.

Others of unsavory ilk are in daily fear of what another election may bring to them.

The women of Chicago are lifting stricken decency to its feet, and what they can do for Chicago they can do in other places.

Woman is coming into her own, and the nation will profit by her advent into the political field.

**Sign Boards on the Up-road**

By Hamilton B. Williams

The human race has always had the dread of a great and terrible Judgment Day in some far future, never realizing the more terrible judgment day of every day, the judgment of character reactions.

We may not do any evil thing without a rebound upon character. We may not lash a soul without our own souls taking the poison of the sting.

We may not dig a ditch without being in danger ourselves. That hurts the hater more than the hated, and souls that are capable of low, mean, paltry, petty things indicate their own measure.

The cowardly stab in the dark of evil talk and carried tales and gossiped carrion-morsels such as delight alley-fools. These are judgment days to be afraid of.

Judas stands as the chief of all double-crossers. One respects an open enemy, but there's no respect for the mire-souls who in the guise of a friend play the traitor.

A flip of the thumb, a cocked eye, a hunch of the shoulder, a fact wrongly interpreted, a faint praise and overanxious desire to let others judge for themselves, the clever use of a specious pretext if the desired position doesn't come, a hundred little dirty things are the weapons of the double-crossers who smile the while and talk fair.

They belong in the fellowship of Judas, the chief-king of the double-crossers.

Who hasn't been wounded in the "house of friends?" Beware the judgment days.

God has a way of exposing the deeds of darkness.

But the judgment day will not be delayed. The double-crosser, the traitor, the false friend have in their memories their dirty ghosts.

That is this hell. There is a possible glory of life so clean, high and friendly that we wonder how it is possible for souls to live the other sort.

It must be through absolute degeneration or gross ignorance.

The famous Koh-i-noor diamond was kicked about a Kaiser's hut for months. The ignorant people thought it was a pebble.

It is ever so with people who degrade God's fair soul by making it a sludge of evil dense, evil thought, evil speaking, an instrument of low and animal uses.

How shall we distinguish the true children of God, the true Lord's friends?

When we speak true words, designed to cheer and comfort, inspire and life up—

When we go blind with compassion and deaf with sympathy and unsentient milk never-fading love—

We may qualify in God's children.

And all other exercises belong to "smaller people."

**A Prayer to be Made "Big"**  
You are infinities of kindness, Good Father, yet You call us children and wait patiently till we tire of the mud.

It hurts You when Your children suffer through sin and selfishness. You suffer with the lashed and scourged and evilly-treated.

God, make us big. Keep us from cheap cynicism from attributing an evil motive to every action.

Drag us out of the kennel-attitude. Give us the golden gift of keeping still.

Show us the gleaming ways of charity.

Help us to be patient and let You do what chastisement may be necessary.

If people come and seem to exult in some one's misfortune, steel our eyes that they turn away ashamed.

If people come saying "la la," and slaver some slinking talk, harden our faces that they slink away.

If people will turn their God-intended houses into sties and hang upon their walls hates and dislikes and grudges and gouging plans and malices and feuds and prejudices and doubting attitude—let them be made aware, of Beautiful God, how small it is—and how you suffer—and how you would shine in their houses.

Make us Big. We're passing our days swift as a weaver's shuttle. Help us to remember that life's on the loom.

Tomorrow we shall be elsewhere. Help us to understand that we take ourselves with us.

Tomorrow we shall be in the

land of Ghosts. Let us beget light and love-ghosts, most loving spirit.

And this we ask in the name of Him who struck not back, nor lashed for lash, but went out His Own Way—Big.

Tell what the place is briefly. The prospective is watching for your ad.

You can make your ad pay by making it pay anybody, read and answer.

**Have You Tried Our Fresh Homemade Candies If Not, Why Not?**

Fine line of Cigars. Cretekos Bro

**A NEW STORE**

We have opened a new Grocery Store in our new building, No. 9 North Main Street, with brand new goods, and solicit a trial order from you all. We can please you with both Goods and Prices.

**The Economical Housewives**

of this community will not fail to take advantage of the opportunities we are offering.

**H. H. WILLIAMS**

**Why is this**

**The Clothcraft Store**

???



Because nearly every man in this town knows about Clothcraft Clothes. If he reads at all he has seen them advertised

He knows that when a line enjoys such popularity as this does, there must be something more than the clothes themselves

Our regular patrons know what that one thing is—a feeling of absolute satisfaction that grows out of good service.

They also know that when a store is advertised as "The Clothcraft Store," it has been chosen by the manufacturer as the best fitted to give good service on all of its merchandise, including suits and overcoats.

And it is this knowledge, this feeling of security that has earned for us so many friends and is earning more every day.

In other words, when you see the words "The Clothcraft Store" in our ads or above our door you can feel certain that no matter what you purchase here you will be perfectly satisfied or that your money will be cheerfully refunded.

We invite you to look over our new line of Clothcraft Spring Suits and Top Coats at \$10.00 to \$20.00.

**A. M. BURROWS' SONS**

OF OUR WR

says: "The difference between ordinary one may not be quality of the brain, but whether to full capacity. Just the same with more intelligence the opportunities it brings you cumulation."

**Burrows N**  
NEW YORK ST

Report to Comp  
Capital, \$25,000.00 Resources

S. PHILLIPS, President.  
W. BURROWS, Cashier.

**MAILS CLOSE.**

Going East.  
Train 222 ..... 8:  
Train 26 ..... 2:  
Train 224 ..... 6:  
Going West  
Train 25 ..... 11:  
Train 541 ..... 6:  
for R. F. D. Routes close  
M. W. F. O'Connell, Postmaster



was a sunny Easter. "Be Honest" is "The For" subject this week. C. M. Lash is attending court at Belmont, this week. Fred Crane of Canistota is in the State Bank, this week. son was born to Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Smalley of Friendship 24th. Methodists in conference at New York approved Billy Sunday's methods. Miss Mary Snyder has been on a few days with an attack of tonsillitis. Mr. Isaac Willetts died at home in Belmont, April 1st. Miss Virginia Makeley of Belmont and Frank R. Bunham of Belmont were married April 27th. The fishing season is open and some of the boys are doing a good job at bringing in the best beauties. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lynde of Belmont have a fine son at home on Chestnut street today morning. Saturday Specials at Gridley and Martin Co. White Ware in sets of three. See display windows. Mrs. Elisha P. Fenner died at home at Alfred Station 3rd, following a week's illness. She was 78 years of age. Miss Evelyn Bond, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Bond of Belmont, and Lewis E. Goffe of Belmont were united in marriage April 6th. Mrs. Lucretia Wood suffered a critical condition at home on corner of First street and Chestnut avenue. Mrs. W. B. Hall received the news of the death of her son, Mrs. Eunice Barber, of Belmont, Mich. Mrs. Barber had been ill for several months. Mrs. C. S. Lusk of Tip Top was critically ill last Sunday with appendicitis, and was taken to Hornell and operated on that evening. She is now gaining. The Easter window displayed the most attention in street this year was the new mens Drug Store. A new and broader occupied the store and also an old style of very White Orplington thirty downy chicks. Mr. Lusk is a very successful fancier and has numerous blooded fowls.