

THE ANDOVER NEWS

PUBLISHED WEEKLY
BY J. HARVEY BACKUS

OUR KEYNOTE:

"If There is not a Way, Cut a Way."

Andover, N. Y., May 7, 1915.

Entered as second-class mail matter under act of Congress, at the Post-office at Andover, N. Y.

There's a charming little June bride in the offing, boys. Now guess.

The girl who persistently angels generally makes a poor catch.

To appraise the value of a smile, look up the breach of promise suits.

Of course he who laughs last laughs best. But what about the fellow who never laughs at all?

A self-made man and a tailor-made woman are shining exemplars of present day possibilities.

All the world loves a lover, but the maiden loves him best of all—in his cash-holds-out.

Gentle Spring—but the subject is too overworked, time worn, dragged for our versatile pen.

An ad in this paper is as convincing as a flea beneath your undershirt. It produces quick action.

Roosevelt and Barnes got a heap of front page advertising, but its value is yet to be determined.

'Tis said a Missouri farmer is raising elephants on his farm. Does this pretend a strike among the mules?

When you hear a man denouncing kissing as vulgar, just write him down as one who has sought and found 'not.

With good times hanging onto our coat tails the proper stunt is for us to stop yelling "wolf" and go to work.

And now Mexico wants this country to kick Huerta from our peaceful shores. What a handicap is neutrality.

They say General Villa is reaching the end of his rope. But Pancho hopes it will not be attached to a strong limb.

An old bachelor is never so happy as when telling of the many charming women who have yearned to call him hubby.

A dollar spent on the streets of this town is worth ten times the amount to the people who have to walk them. Spend it.

It begins to look as though Italy might grab off all of the benefits of war without doing any of the fighting. Great heads

Germans are abroad and scientists are warning us against the awful effects of kissing. Hang the scientists—and on with the kiss.

A man in love for the first time often wonders what has struck him. The same feeling usually assails the woman a few years after marriage.

To send money away for your goods when you can buy them just as cheaply right here at home is like robbing your baby to feed a stranger's dog.

Only our well-known spirit of neutrality prevents our expressing an opinion of the fellow who reads his neighbor's paper and then gives the paper a roast.

"Time is everything," said a local baker to the tramp. "Yep! And I've got a mortgage on the world." Was the reply as he assumed a comfortable position for his hourly snooze.

Prosperity! The old girl is hitting the high places in her eagerness to envelop us in her golden arms. That fellow who owed us five bones on subscription blew in and elevated us to the Vanderbilt class yesterday. Next.

CONSIDER THE LITTLE ONES

Let your mind wander back a few years—bring up the pictures of infancy to your eyes—apply them to the lives of the little ones of to-day.

They need your consideration. With the advent of the warm days an irresistible longing for the open air fills the heart of the child.

It is but one of the demands of nature seeking its logical outlet.

Life is sweet to them, and the sunshine is one of the brightest spots of life.

Let them bask in it.

Let them breathe the pure air, for the oxygen thus obtained strengthens their lungs and adds ruggedness to their young constitutions.

Buy them soft balls and encourage them to catch and pitch them. Every throw—every catch—exercises and strengthens and develops the growing and forming muscles.

Let them run, romp and play.

Encourage them in all wholesome sports, lest a stunted growth in infancy retard their progress in after life.

Every hour at play—every moment in the sunshine and in the open air means better health, a stronger intellect, and a more manly and womanly physique.

But think of something besides their physical being.

Consider their mental development—give heed to their moral surroundings—enhance the pleasures of their daily life with a wholesome diet of good cheer.

Do not ignore them when you meet.

A pleasant word said or a kind deed done to a little one has been known to last throughout life itself, furnishing a green spot in memory which never fades.

Gradually impress upon their minds the fact that they are to be the men and women of the coming generation—that the world will be as they make it—that their progress of to-day will indicate their status later in life.

Teach them the value of truth and let them understand that a lie is the abomination of all honorable people.

Avoid harshness and neglect.

Keep a smile on their lips and joy in their eyes, for the facial expressions of infancy are often carried through life.

Instill into their little hearts the glad knowledge that you are not the stern parent, but rather the loving companion, friend, confidant and playmate.

Teach them the value of respect for their elders, that in after years they may command the respect of others.

Keep them in the sunshine and the open air, for sun and air are the greatest physicians of the universe.

Remember that they are young and easily influenced, and that they have feelings as easily hurt as your own.

It is a little thing for you to do, but its influence upon posterity is beyond compute.

BAD ROADS KILLED HER

A few years ago a beautiful woman in the prime of life lay suffering upon a sick bed in a rural community.

It was imperative that she have a physician at once.

The hired man was dispatched for one in haste.

He made the best time possible, but the roads were muddy and bad and cut up, and traveling at best was very slow.

He lost much time in going, and the physician was equally delayed in his progress.

After many hours he finally reached the side of the sufferer.

But death had beaten him—or death had no bad roads to cover.

Had the physician reached her a little sooner, her life could have been saved.

But he did his best—and bad roads did the rest.

Bad roads killed this woman.

And bad roads are killing others every day in like manner.

Now isn't this a compelling argument in favor of better country roads? Or is the life of a human being of less value than the cost of a few dollars spent in road improvement?

A member of your own family may furnish the subject for the next story, brother. Best think it over.

Sign Boards on the Up-road

By Hamilton B. Williams

Three boys of a certain family gave their parents no rest until they were allowed to go to sea. The family lived far inland. There was no tradition of sea-faring life in the family. It was a mystery. One day a visitor to whom the mother was telling the story looked about the house. Presently she pointed to a large picture in the boys' room. It was that of a large ship under full sail.

That picture had fired the imagination of the boys and made three sailors in that family.

Every home represents spiritual qualities. In addition to the material of a house we build into its spiritual foundations and walls our love of children, right country and of the King's Kingdom.

And on the walls we hang ideals, visions, aspirations, plans and the picture of our God.

We talk in the language of the home. We see in its light, we value by its measures, we plan by its horizons, hope in its hopes, fear its fears, believe in

its beliefs, love in its loves. The family vision is seen at the table. What's talked about there is about the best measure of the family life.

When young men and women come out into life and do honest work, such cultural institutions, are friendly to education, are interested in civic affairs, make preparations for marriage and parentage, lend a hand to religious institutions and play a part in life we shall find a constellation no less potent than the religion of Jesus Christ.

The religion of Jesus is what he thought of God, of people and what he deemed a good measure of service.

Eternal life, he said depends upon knowing God—as a friend. A home is where the life is moulded.

The church makes this world right if it, that church, has the religion of Jesus.

Church and home—they stand or fall together.

The religion of Jesus Christ establishes the church's quality.

A DEEP SEA MYSTERY.

Strange Migrations of Fish Upward and Downward Daily.

Experiments by Professor Agassiz on the exploring steamer Albatross, and by other oceanographers have clearly demonstrated that various species of deep dwelling fish practice an up and down migration from the lowest depths, where they pass the day, a mile or two beneath the surface, to higher levels of the ocean, half a mile or a mile or two miles higher, to which levels they rise at night.

They seem to be their regular mode of existence, up at night, down in the daytime. Some of these deep dwellers when darkness falls ascend almost to the ocean surface and then, having accomplished their purpose, descend again.

What is their purpose? It is the simple and natural one of getting food for themselves, food being more abundant in the upper levels than in the depths. And they come up at night because many of the fierce top dwelling fish—swift darting mackerels, for instance—are unable to see at night, which leaves the slow and puny deep dwellers free to feed on small shrimps, crustaceans, fish larvae, etc., that float abundantly at and near the surface, whereas in daylight they themselves would be devoured by their powerful enemies.

These upward migrants from the depths have enormous eyes, which doubtless enable them to see perfectly in the moon and starlight, diffused through the upper levels, that must seem to them brilliantly illuminated after the utter darkness below.

It may be mentioned that the method by which these deep sea fish accomplish their nightly vertical migration is very much of a mystery, as there is a difference between the near surface water pressure and that at a three mile depth of several tons to the square inch. How do these weak, frail creatures accommodate themselves to this enormous pressure below and then to the release of this pressure above? What saves them from the double peril of being crushed as they go down or blown to pieces by the force of gases released from their bodies as they go up? And how do they alter their specific gravity so as to ascend for a mile or two at will and then descend for a mile or two, it being noted that they have no air bladders?—Cleveland Moffett in American Magazine.

Athletic Women of Other Days.

A searcher after curious facts has learned that athletic women are by no means a modern product, as is generally believed. They flourished in the days of sail, volleys, hoops, patches and snuff—in the days when George II. was king. Ladies of the court took part in races arranged for them at the regular meetings, so that there were lady jockeys as well as gentlemen jockeys, and once a series of foot races for ladies in Hyde park was organized.

The first one was run amid great enthusiasm of the populace, and the betting was high. Then stepped in some cross grained old fellow, who persuaded the government that such races were unseemly, and they came to a sudden end.

BREAD FREE!

The first fifty customers coming into our store after one o'clock Saturday Afternoon, May 8th, will receive, absolutely FREE, a five cent loaf of Shaw's Bread.

H. H. WILLIAMS

MID-SUMMER Millinery Opening

Friday and Saturday May 7th and 8th

AT THE

McLaughlin Millinery Parlors

BLOSS BROTHERS' GROCERY

Can it be that Spring is here? Most joyous time of all the year; Time for a glass of Grape Juice, don't you think? Or even Moxie, or any of those cooling drinks.

YOST'S ICE CREAM FOR QUALITY BEATS THEM ALL

Fresh Groceries for Spring All kinds of Canned

Phone 238

BLOSS BRO

Our Candy Won't Harm Any One

Fine line of Cigars, Tobacco, etc.

Pure candy, such as we offer is doubly enjoyable because it can feel assured that it is fine and is not deleterious. Particularly if you are buying for the children be sure that you get it here. Many kinds of lozenges and drops, too.

Cretekos Br

TRY a News "Want" or "For Sale" adv. and quick results.

MAY SPECIALS

We Open the Month With a Number of Extra Specials Read Each One

31 inch White Plisse Crepe for Waists and Underwear, 15c quality Special 11c

Embroidered Lace Cloth and Crepes in floral designs and dots, worth 29c to 39c Special 25c

36 inch Faille Silk, worth \$1 Special 79c

95c Black Messaline, 35 in. wide Special 79c

40 inch Silk and Wool Poplin, the \$1.25 quality Special \$1.00

36 inch Curtain Madras with border—floral design—worth 25c Special 18c

36 inch Serim, ecru with nine rows drawn-work, satin stripe border, regular value 25c Special 16c

Nine styles of yard-wide Flowered Scrims in white and cream grounds, worth up to 25c yard Special

15c Bleached All Linen Toweling. This is special at 15c, but for this week we offer 10 Pieces at 12 1/2c

New Striped Silk Waists just received Your Choice \$1.50

SILK DRESS SKIRTS \$5.00

We open for the first this season three styles Silk Skirts. Very pretty models taffeta and silk poplins. They're offered this week Your Choice for \$5.00

16 inch Bleached Linen Toweling, red border Very Special 9c

35c Bleached Turkish Towels, blue border Special this Week

(Two to a customer)

Main Street Leahy & Wheatley Hornell

The I

who reads about us should know us as better than if he had read what you to know us in which we do business—if the result is your business, whether or small.

Burrows Na NEW YORK STA

Report to Comptroller

Capital, \$25,000.00

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

MAILS CLOSE.

Going East.

Train 2228:55

Train 262:30

Train 2246:45

Going West

Train 2511:2

Train 5416:05.

For R. F. D. Routes close at

W. F. O'Connell, Postmaster



Arbor Day.

Plant a tree.

Sunday, May 9th, is Mothers

Many a friendship has been

short by a long tongue.

Mrs. Anna M. Jadwin died

at Belmont April 26th of heart

Miss Mary Costello and Pat

Devereaux of Cuba were

deceased April 30th.

The Forum discusses this

"Crime and Criminals" th

in the series of articles.

Roy Engle received a wire

from Ada, Ohio, that his father

died at 2:30 p. m. to-day, Tues

Emerson W. Crabtree died

at home in Belmont, April

aged 67 years, after an ill

of some weeks.

The Southwestern Associa

of Volunteer Firemen will

for their annual convention

at 3 and 4, at Salamanca.

Frank Branes of Cuba, a

son, was cut in two by a

train at the Erie crossing in

Sunday. He was 35 years

Mrs. Cornelia Moses Partell

at her home in Whitesville

April 25th, after an illness of

several months. Deceased wa

in West Union, August

A barn owned by Charle

Wesley at Oramel burned April

A team of horses per

ished in the flames. The fire i

ought to have caught from

the side of a railroad engine.

W. W. Yale of Onaquaga, N

brother of Mrs. S. J. Fowle

in this place, who has just

celebrated his 67th birthday is

and smasher in quilt building

the year just passed, ending

at 1st. 1915, he cut and piece

all sized quilts and in th

previous, between April 18

and 1914, he cut and built

making a grand total of 3

in two years. Mr. Yale

many friends in this village

he has been a frequent

at the Fowler home.