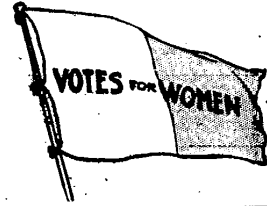


THE ANDOVER NEWS
PUBLISHED WEEKLY
BY J. HARVEY BACKUS

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

Andover, N. Y., August 27, 1915.

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Good morning, brother: What office do you want?

What a blessed thing for us is the Atlantic ocean.

Even at best an excuse is never anything but an excuse.

Many a coy damsel-looks beautiful until she takes a scrub.

The wise man speaks softly. The foolish makes a big noise.

Yesterday the horse, to-day the automobile, and to-morrow the air.

Often the man who follows his own inclinations never has far to go.

A fellow who rushes through life misses all the fun behind him.

If wishes were automobiles everybody would want an airship.

The woman with a close mouth raises the devil with her eyes.

All the world loves a lover—that is all but dad, who foots the bills.

A good deed is like the dollar spent at home. It often returns to you.

Don Venustians Carranza: Even the name resembles a pugnacious bull pup.

When weary of reading of this war, try the Bible—and read of other wars.

Wealth does not always bring happiness, but it gives it a powerful big shove.

An infallible guide to a man's heart is his treatment of the dog and the cat.

Get out and hustle: Opportunity never comes to you fellows who wait for it.

Be generous with your compliments and you may even get one yourself some day.

They say love is blind, and hanged if we don't believe it when we look at some people.

That dollar you owe us will look good to us when we see it. But when are we going to see it?

The wise man seldom thinks he is a fool but the fool invariably considers himself a wise one.

When you see your neighbor's smiling face you are seeing in him what he ought to see in you.

The gentleman is never without a friend and the grinch is never without an enemy. Your choice!

If we had our choice of being either rich or happy, we would unhesitatingly decide in favor of both.

Hitting the high spots of life will never pull you out of the slush when once you take the plunge.

The old sport who talks in his sleep has a hard time convincing his wife that dreams go by opposites.

We are quite willing to admit that you could get out a better paper than we do, but why don't you do it?

Some people doubt the existence of a hereafter, but they'll surely recognize the brand when they get there.

LET HIM COUGH UP

Everybody wants to see better country roads around here, and those who live off the community should do their share towards their upkeep, either through local taxation or by voluntary contributions.

Our local business men have dug down into their pockets every year for taxes, and then they have dug down again and again for all sorts of laudable objects in the way of contributions to this, that and whatnot, and they will probably continue to dig as long as they remain in business.

Like the good old cow, they have been "milked" so long and so often and for such varied purposes that digging has become almost second nature to them.

But there is one man who is rolling in wealth that has been gathered in from the rural districts, and that man has yet to make his first dig. At any rate no one appears to have ever heard of him contributing a single penny for the alleviation of local conditions.

He is the mail order man, and it is high time for him to dig.

Many of you have been sending him your money for these many years, depleting the financial condition of your own community in order that he and his may ride in expensive automobiles, wear rich furs, laces and diamonds.

He counts his wealth by the millions, all contributed by his "dear friends" from the country districts. A few hundreds to him would be but a drop in the bucket, yet it would mean much to you if expended in improving the roads that you must travel in earning your daily bread.

Now suppose each one of you good people who have been handing your hard-earned money over to the mail order man in the past, just write him a letter and tell him your roads are sadly in need of repairs. Just tell him that when the rains come the mud is deep and traffic is difficult and it is hard for you to earn the golden dollars that go to swell the great wealth he can never spend.

Tell him that you have been his friend in the past. Now ask him to prove his mettle by becoming your friend in the present, with a few hundred for better roads.

Ask him to "dig" and dig deeply. If he is your friend—if he cares a rap for you—he will dig. But if he thinks only of what he can squeeze out of you he won't dig.

Write him to-day and see if he digs. But in the meantime, just remember that responsible merchants are advertising in the News this week and other weeks, and that they will duplicate the goods sold by the digless mail order man quality for quality, and dollar for dollar.

Show your loyalty by supporting the dealers who support you and yours.

ARE YOU A PORCUPINE?

If you meet your neighbor and he asks you if you are a porcupine, say "yes."

The Loyal Order of Porcupine is a new movement just inaugurated in California by the Hon. Lyman J. Gage, former Secretary of the Treasury. There is no mystery, no initiation fee, and no ceremony, and yet it has caught the public fancy and is growing by leaps and bounds and is spreading all over the country wherever people live who are loyal to our country and its flag.

The porcupine is the only animal that never bites any one and yet is never bitten. Its myriad quills are its protection and all other animals give it a wide berth.

Mr. Gage would have the United States in the position of the porcupine. He would have us so surrounded and girded by quills of defense that no foreign nation would dare to invade our peaceful shores.

He would not have a great standing army, nor would he have us bristling with the curse of aggressive militarism; but he would have every loyal citizen possess the rudiments of military knowledge, that when the time comes we may be in a position to hurl the invader into the seas and give adequate protection to our homes and our wealth.

Like the porcupine we are a peace-loving people and ask only to be left alone to pursue our honorable course to the end.

Are you a porcupine? Say "Yes."

As The Editor Sees It.

In a moment of mental aberration the other Sunday we drifted into a church and listened to the minister for thirty minutes and when we emerged again this old world seemed to have changed its dress completely. Our mind was not dwelling on war, and pestilence and death; nor did we see in imagination the millions of human beings marching and countermarching and ever seeking for a means to kill. The preacher just talked so earnestly of the love of human kindness that there was no place left in our thoughts for the hell that is being raised over the way. We are going again, and it would do you good to go to.

"Relief for the railroads" has won the day, and the Interstate Commerce Commission has granted some of them an increase in rates. Now come along with a little "relief for the editors" and we will admit that you have some gizzard after all.

To become a modern woman is the easiest thing in the world. Just garb yourself in a yard or two of nothing and smear on another layer of paint and you will pass muster in the highest of society.

Don't make the mistake of telling your wife her wrinkles are the dimples of second childhood. You'll add insult to injury, and injury is insult, and scramble 'em both up into a general muss all around.

Just as an experiment, suppose you give a happy smile and a cheerful greeting to every person you meet to-morrow and by night you will need corroborating evidence of your own identity.

A writer tells us that "some men are so anxious to be driven to drink that they phone for a taxi." Wrong again, old sport, they don't even wait for a taxi.

HE'S A THINKER, ANYWAY

Whitesville News.

Hon. John C. Legett, of Cuba, who represents this county in the State Constitutional Convention, and who is one of the three aspirants to the Republican nomination for Member of Assembly, is a thinker anyway, and, seemingly, even though in a minority, dares to express his opinion, even though in a minority.

Mr. Legett recently opposed an amendment to the state constitution, which if adopted, would deprive every small manufacturer who lives in the same building in which he works the privilege of conducting his business in that building. This would have been a blow to every cheesemaker who now lives in a part of the cheese factory. Every baker who resides in the building in which he has a shop; every shoemaker, every workman of any kind who manufactures anything in any part of the building in which he lives, would be compelled to seek new quarters either for his work or his residence.

Mr. Legett was on the committee which had this matter under consideration and he was alone in his opposition. He presented a minority report before the convention, and it created no little stir and thinking.

Perhaps, after all, Mr. Legett is the Republican party's "best bet" in the way of Assembly timber.

GOOD MEN ARE NEEDED
The Next Session of the Legislature a Vitally Important One

Discussing the work of the present Constitutional Convention in Albany, the Rochester Post-Express says:

"If the work of the Constitutional Convention is ratified at the polls that action will make the next session of the legislature the most important in many years. It will be the duty of the legislature to give definite form and direction to the policies outlined by the convention and to give statutory interpretation to the organic law as amended. It will be the occasion for the exercise of statesmanship not ordinarily expected or required of the New York Legislature, and by the legislation will much of the results of the constitutional convention be ultimately judged."

In view of the facts outlined above it is important that Allegany County send to the legislature a man of ability and experience. It will be useless to send there any one who is not able to take his place and make his presence felt in the important work on hand. Any man, however able, who is without experience in dealing with public questions and the principles of law-making would be greatly handicapped and could not be expected to render much service the first term, which will be the most important in many years.

In fact, all the requirements of the situation point to John C. Legett of Cuba as the logical representative of Allegany County in the legislature for the coming term. He is a man of mature judgment and experience, a successful business man, has ability and energy, and is making his presence felt in the Constitutional Convention at Albany, in which he represents Allegany County. He is a candidate for the Republican nomination for Assembly and all indications point to his nomination and election.

HORSE RACES AT WELLSVILLE FAIR ATTRACTING ATTENTION

The Wellsville Fair Association has offered \$300 to be divided into two purses of \$150 each for a Hub and Hub and Horse Race, to be raced for on Wednesday, September 1st, at 12:30 p. m.

From the minute the purse was offered it began to attract attention and now looks to be one of the big attractions of the Fair. Several of the best racing teams in the country have already made their entry and it certainly means a hotly contested race. Immediately after the Horse Race the Horse Racing will be put on. There will be lots of good harness racing every day, as a big entry list is now certain. Don't fail to attend the Fair as there will be something doing every minute.

Sign Boards on the Up

By Hamilton B. Williams

A Pleasant Road Good Friends, We'll Trod, Across the Fields with God.

First with azalea-garlanded Spring along the fields, then with Summer, the busy mother, we tilled and planted and cultured. Now Autumn bids us take God's gifts and store against the Winter. And happy the people who have found duty along the way.

We have grown so accustomed to mystery that we long since ceased to marvel. The blade of grass is just grass. We do not realize that the blade of grass is the beginning of all flowers and trees. Who put within one blade of grass the fern, within another the giant redwood? If this marvel does not bring us to our knees, a heaven-thunder should not.

We're on Life's Quest And, lo, Life is our Guest.

If we know the least thing about life we should know all. In the quaint story of the Garden of Eden God is made to say by the poet that if the man and woman should eat of the tree of life they should be as the gods. They were thrust out rather hurriedly—lest they find a shortcut to life. Life is not to be eaten, or found—it must be quested and built up with in the heart.

A Puzzle Dread By Love Interpreter

The universe is a puzzle—without God. Let God—cause,

When a woman asks you for your candid opinion of her frock, it is time to lie like a constable—or a Senator.

Now, altogether! Every body boost for this town and this community. And you boost yourself when you do it.

"A girl of sixteen accepts love, and a woman of thirty invites it" says a wit. And the old maid of forty grabs it.

There are no cuss words in the Kickapoo Indian language, which is proof positive that this is not an Indian village.

Don't muss up your hair or scramble your brains because some fellow called you a liar. He may have told the truth.

"Never swap horses in the middle of the stream" is good advice, but "get a good horse and don't swap" is better.

The man who appears to be getting the best of the war is the Austrian Archduke who was killed before it commenced.

A man once told us that no woman could ever make a fool of him, but he was the town fool and no woman was needed.

Never mind the imperfections of your neighbors. If you correct your own you will be doing all the community expects of you.

Just thought of it, by gum! We'll have to take a new world census when this dingy war collapses and there's a chance for you small-bored politicians to hunch up to a batch of jobs.

Our "B. B. B." column always does the business.

Advance Showing of Pattern and Trimmed Hats at McLaughlin's Millinery Parlors

Star for Interoceanic and South American

BURROWS NA NEW YORK STATE
Report to Comptroller
Capital \$25,000.00
S. Phillips, President.
W. Burrows, Cashier.

GOSSIP
Born to Mr. and Mrs. Anson Belmont, a son recently.

Dead Stud
Bed Bug POISON
KILLS MOTHS AND INSECTS
Try a Bottle

E. TRAINOR STAR POOL ROOM
We have rented the Lynch Pool Room on North Main Street and invite your patronage.

Home Baker
BAKED GOODS
Everything used is of the best materials and fresh.
WE GUARANTEE SATISFACTION
J. Capitoli