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**DID WHISKEY DO IT?**

Whiskey did it? You have undoubtedly heard that on the street a number of times during the last few days. Perhaps it did. What then? Of course whiskey did it, and whiskey will do it again. But did whiskey do it? And will it do it again. **DO WHAT? Why, rot that wife of a husband, rob that young man of his birthright, and make those children shoeless and shamed faced, and probably orphans. While the victim is having a GOOD TIME and the complacent self-loving, self righteous citizen passes by on the other side and mutters, "poor fellow, I knew his father. He came from a fine family. Too bad he is making a fool of himself."** Well, whiskey did it. Don't worry that to far or some one might rise up and say whose fault is it that whiskey did it? I didn't vote for it, somebody says and smiles complacently. Of course you didn't, and the majority didn't; BUT, is voting all? If the majority didn't want, why don't the majority insist that the law be obeyed. **WHERE DID HE GET IT?** The answer to that is as evasive as where Tammany leaders got it. The great wealth they enjoy and keep crying no money in politics.

No Sir, whiskey didn't do it, if it did then it had some accomplices. They might be classed by some as the men and women who lacked the backbone to stand up and declare their right. Listen, do you hear the excuses. Business, my barns might be burned, my horses poisoned. Yes, then the facts are says some one in the galleries. Business, Barns, Horses are worth more than human life. That's it, is it? Well to know, says the man sitting down in the orchestra, where to class folks. But says the heavy man on the stage how about the sufferers, yes, he shouts, the **SUFFERERS**, innocent victims, friends you call them. **FRIENDS.** Don't call them friends. Where is your religion. The **MAN**, says the priest in the play, that religionists follow said, "Greater love hath no man than this that he lay down his life for his friends." Friends, that poor victim was he your friend? You didn't love him. If you did why didn't you put it away? Afraid of the stars. Then in the name of common sense, quit your kicking. Either stand up and be counted or else keep your flowers for the other fellow. Whiskey did it, that's easy. But just one question, **WHO WAS OR IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE WHISKEY?**

Ring down the curtain, there are no calls for the author. On goes the tragedy.

**WATCH IT.**

What do you think of the streets of "Gay Paree" now? \$200,000,000 worth of damage done because a little river overflowed its banks and forgot that Paris was busy amusing herself. It is a difficult-matter for Americans to realize what that means to the emotional and excitable Frenchman. That was the last thing Paris thought about. Trouble. We have gotten so dependant upon the skill of the engineers that we think we are "IT" but after all, the elements are still "IT" and always will be. Think of New York City; its under ground subways, sewer systems, water supply. Nothing ever comes to New York like fire, flood or earthquake, said a friend the other day. Neither did there to Paris in over 100 years. What if a high tide came up the bay to Manhattan, What then? Oh, well we won't borrow any trouble, but isn't the lesson in evidence? It's well to remember that there is a supreme being "up there" behind it all. Bigger, greater than any man that ever lived. And by the way, He is going to get things right. Danger signals, are meant to be obeyed. The Central Railroad had a bad accident the other day because an engineer ran against a block signal. Keep your eye on the signals. Nature has them. The hectic flush of the cheek, that's one, there are others. Bloated faces, there are others. Wake up and watch the signals.

**THE FARMER ALSO.**

High prices have been laid at the door of the farmer long enough. First it was the meat trust the farmer stopped raising beef. Yes, we heard that. Then the Farmer stopped raising corn, yes, and hogs went up, no not to heaven, but in price. The other hogs were busy making golden pavements down here. Perhaps they feared they wouldn't get to the golden pavements up there. Then milk, and eggs, and butter, how price soared. Now what has happened. The people kicked. The **PEOPLE** mind you kicked and in one day the price of butter falls six cents, and the price of eggs, three cents, and meat five cents, in the markets of the great cities. **WHY.** How could it be? **THE TRUST**, said do it, and it was done. How about the Farmer? Was he consulted? No Sir. Then there is a trust is there? Oh no, just a gentlemanly agreement to rob the farmer of legitimate profits and the working man in the cities of his wages, that's all. **Dividends, profits for the TRUST, and digging for the other fellow. PEOPLE KEEP KICKING,** that's what rights things, even to giving woman her right to vote.

That bill for the Broome County Supervisors "will pass the house likely and then "Old Allegany" supervisors, will be the poorest paid officials of their class. That ought not to be, should it? Somebody get busy.

Wonder if that was a joke, or if he really means it. Chauncy Depew says he is willing to run for the office of United States Senator. Let me see? It seems many years ago that we first heard of "Chauncy" That's right he was running for Assembly, that was a long, long time ago and he is still running.

Are you planning some new scheme for Andover's prosperity?

**Lawyer's Compensation in Pending Merger Between Big Companies.**  
 The fact that Robert Untermyer, the lawyer, had received a fee of \$775,000 for his work in bringing about the merger between the Utah Copper company and the Boston Consolidated Mining company, finally completed after other night after dismissal of the injunction proceedings in the United States circuit court at Trenton, N. J., was the one topic of interest recently among lawyers in New York city. It was generally admitted that it is the largest fee ever received by a lawyer in a single case in the United States, probably in the world. Mr. Untermyer himself, however, would not talk about it.

"Is it true," he was asked, "that your fee of \$775,000 is the largest ever received by a lawyer?"  
 "For obvious reasons," said Mr. Untermyer, with a satisfied smile. "I cannot discuss such a personal subject. Anyway, it is not a matter of public interest."

Inquiry brought out from other sources some interesting details regarding the work that Mr. Untermyer did for \$775,000. In the first place, it represented some three or four years' attention to the interests of the Boston Consolidated company, which is controlled by an English syndicate, and continued negotiations to bring about the consolidation which has at length gone through. As to the legal proceedings which immediately preceded it, there has seldom been a case before the courts which involved so much work in the preparation of papers. Three companies—one English and two American—were involved in the suit, and Mr. Untermyer represented all three.

It also became known that Mr. Untermyer's fee was not all cash. Included in the amount were 3,250 shares of Boston Consolidated, which were turned over to the lawyer. These at the current market rate would be worth about \$95,000. The rest, however, was cash.

When the question of fees came up the directors and stockholders of both the Utah and the Boston companies voted unanimously that the amount asked, \$775,000, was not excessive.

In the merger it is likely to be involved a total capitalization of \$100,000,000. In comparison with this a \$775,000 fee is a mere flea bite.

Other lawyers who were asked what they thought of such a sizable legal fee all declined to discuss it on the ground that it would be unbecoming to do so. Joseph H. Choate said he had never received such a fee himself, and he didn't see why he should discuss what another lawyer had received.

Paul D. Crayath, who has received some large fees himself, was greatly interested.

"Whew!" he said. "It certainly was a good round sum. No; I do not care to say what was the largest fee I have ever received. I don't think, though, that it amounted to \$775,000."

**A "BELLAMY" DANCE.**

Everything Was Literally Backward at Odd Affair.

A "Bellamy" dance was given at the Bellfield club in Pittsburg the other night, attended by several hundred fashionable young people. Everything was literally backward.

The dancing began with the home waltz and ended with the grand march. The room was arranged with large mirrors, and on the back of each person attending was a tag written backward, giving the name of his or her partner for dinner. The dining room was arranged so that the supper was served on chairs, while the guests sat on the tables. The menu was printed backward and began with coffee and ended with soup. The waiters wore their coats buttoned up the back. They wore false faces on the backs of their heads and served the courses walking backward.

**Dog Turned to Stone Climbing Tree.**  
 John O'Neal, engineer on the Southern railway, while hunting in a dense forest a few miles south of Manassas, Va., the other day, found a petrified dog in the forks of a tree near the ground. The supposition is that the dog in springing for prey was caught as found and slowly turned to stone. O'Neal took the dog to Washington, where it will be placed on exhibition. Many offers have been made for the strange relic, but thus far the price has been refused. The perfect condition of the dog makes it especially valuable.


**Eucalyptus For Railroad Ties.**  
 The Southern Pacific Railway company of Mexico has ordered thousands of eucalyptus trees, which will be planted at various places along its new line in the United States. The trees will be grown for cross ties.

**Wail of the Butcher Man.**  
 Steaks, steaks, steaks.  
 All cut and ready to sell.  
 But never a soul comes into my shop!  
 Oh, beef trust, is this well?  
 Pig's feet, sausage and pork.  
 Chickens and veal and tripe—  
 My counters are loaded with these,  
 And some of them getting ripe!

But ever the hungry throngs  
 Go surging past my door.  
 And no one ventures to step inside  
 And stand on my sawdust floor.  
 For thousands and thousands have sworn  
 They'll sooner starve than eat  
 A morsel of flesh or fowl  
 Till down goes the price of meat.

Beef, beef, beef!  
 It's hard to collect the bill.  
 But, oh, for the touch of a vanished trade  
 And the sound of a phone that is still!

**30 H. P. FOUR CYLINDER \$1,000**



**The Classiest of All Classy Cars**  
**Furnished as a RUNABOUT or TOURING CAR**

We want you to examine this new model. You will find it "quality" all the way from the tail light to the radiator. It's a real high grade "buzz wagon" only the "buzz" is muffled so you can't hear it.

Magneto included? Certainly, and when it comes to finish and workmanship, we've got other manufacturers "trimmed to a frazzel." Competition? No, we haven't any. All alone so to speak and we are proud of being lonesome. Going to stay so, too.

Now don't take our word for it, we neither expect nor want you to. But do make us give you a demonstration, we mean a demonstration! Not over asphalt pavement but the roughest kind of cobblestones or country roads and hills.

Remember there is a little open territory for a few good live agents. If you are interested, better write us right away. We may be able to "put you next."

We will exhibit at the Buffalo Automobile Show February 14-19. Look for the largest exhibit. That's ours.

**The Poppenberg Motor Car Co.**  
**674-676 MAIN ST. BUFFALO, N. Y.**

**FURNITURE BROWN FURNITURE**

**A Comfortable Home**

**Artistic Furniture**

We have all the latest designs in modern furnishings for the home at attractive prices.

**A special discount on all furniture before inventory.**



**C. E. BROWN**  
**ANDOVER, N. Y.**