

THE ANDOVER NEWS

BY J. HARVEY BACUS

ANDOVER, N. Y. March 4, 1910.

Where Are We Drifting?
Of late we hear a good deal said about Socialists and Anarchists on the one side and Trusts and Combines on the other. There must be some reason for all this talk, for where there is so much smoke there is also fire. Indeed, both state and national legislatures have recognized in a rather unofficial way their existence, in that they seem to be ready to "investigate" any old thing that comes along, from the "high cost of living," or as some one has put it, the "cost of high living," to old grudges held by ancient politicians—mind you not any investigations for living politicians—most of whom have passed to their reward, "to these many years."

The questions come to us at once, What are Socialists? What are Anarchists? What are Trusts and Combines? How does it happen that they exist in this free land of ours, where every one is supposed to be "free and equal." Most people do not know what they really are; they are told by the press that they are something to be avoided, and the sarcastic slings found in almost any newspaper you pick up creates a very unfavorable opinion in the minds of the readers. The Socialist and Anarchist are not what most people call good citizens, it is true, but those who come under the caption of Trust and Combine are from the higher walks of life; the men we have been educated to take our hats off to. A Socialist is one who is dissatisfied with present conditions of things politically and economically. He believes in and advocates a theory of civic policy that aims to secure the reconstruction of society and more equal distribution of the products of labor through public ownership; the elevation of the working classes. Anarchy is socialism in its higher state, or the end to which socialism is only liable to lead.

The Trusts and Combines are great financiers who have combined together in order that they may withstand the demands of the laboring classes and corner the necessities of life, so that they are able to dictate the selling price without fear of competition, thus forming an unlawful monopoly. In this way if labor demands more money for a day's work they can give it, knowing that all that will be necessary for them to do to get it back is to raise the price of living, a notch or two, and Mr. Laborer will be compelled to give back to them the amount of the increase in wage.

But what has this to do with local conditions? Everything. What makes Socialists is the partiality shown by nearly every one to the man who has the price. It is getting to be a fact that if a person only has money he is immune from punishment, no matter what the crime. Business men won't bring him to justice for fear that they will lose his patronage. Officials are afraid to tackle the job of punishing a man of wealth because they know that their job is up if the politicians are displeased, and the politician is not only looking to the rich man for contributions but in many instances the moneyed man is one of the leading politicians. Thus, the average citizen looking at matters as they are, become imbued with the idea that there is no justice possible, and becomes at heart, if not openly avowed, a dissatisfied citizen and a Socialist.

In our own village life we find the same principle has its influence. The illegal sale of liquor has been and is permitted to be carried on in direct violation of law and the decided vote of the majority of our citizens. Has any one received an adequate punishment for the violation of the liquor laws in Andover? Houses have been poisoned, stores and residences burglarized, houses dynamited, and even murder committed. What has been done to bring the perpetrators of these crimes to justice? Under these conditions is it any wonder that some of our citizens have socialistic proclivities? What is true in Andover is equally as true in many other places. Unless something is done to bring us back to the good old days of law-enforcement the day will soon dawn when the conservative government of these United States will be a thing of the past, and Anarchy will reign supreme. Is it any wonder that the women of this country want a hand in putting things back where they should be, and demand their rights to vote.

THE PASSING WINTER.

With official records and tables of mean temperature the local weather man tries to prove to us that it has not been so much of a winter after all. December last, to be sure, was the coldest in five years, having a thermometer average of 31.4 above zero. January, however, with an average of 33 degrees, was the warmest month of its name in three years. It is admitted that February has been speaking for itself in unmistakable terms of cold, upholding its reputation. These figures and averages do very well for a book. But we do not carry steam heat in our houses or wear furs in our streets as protection against a weather sharp's observations. A winter is as cold or a summer is as hot as it feels. Two or three extraordinary days will affect the temperature average for a whole month, but our bodily sensations tell us the season's truth. By the measure of day-to-day experience the winter has been sufficiently refrigerated to rank securely, as one of the "old-fashioned" kind. There will be no general regret if the groundhog shall miss a week or two of his shadow prophecy.

ANOTHER SUPRISE PARTY.

Last Wednesday evening about forty from the Cutery with their wives and a few invited friends, invaded the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. Makay adding another good time to the series of parties being given. The evening was passed with music, games and stunts. After refreshments were served, and a flashlight taken of the company, all returned home with many pleasant thoughts of the evening passed.

KICK YOUR OWN SHADOW.

shadows of failure in everything that is proposed to help the town, for heaven's sake go into some secluded canyon and kick your own shadow on the clay bank, and give the men who are working to build up the town a chance. One long-faced, hollow-eyed, whining, capping, chronic kicker can do more to keep away business and capital from a town than all the droughts, short crops, chinch bugs and cyclones and blizzards combined.

CAKE, hot biscuit, hot breads, PASTRY, etc.
lessened in cost and increased in quality and wholesomeness, by

ROYAL

Baking Powder

Bake the food at home and save money and health

HOW CHILDREN ARE RESCUED BY A MAGAZINE.

The Delineator Has Been Very Successful in Finding Homes.

When The Delineator more than two years ago announced that it was going to find homes for parentless children, people laughed and made light of the idea. Those who scoffed at first are now applauding. It is now proved that a great popular magazine can successfully reach out and find doors that will swing open to the child who has neither father or mother.

The work that The Delineator is doing in this regard is as wide as the nation. Never a month goes by that it does not make three hearts in one home happy in a dozen different states. It is a good editorial shepherd.

Its plan is very simple. It finds children who have no where to lay their heads save in an institutional home, and then through its columns tells of these children. Letters pour in asking further information, and when a desirable place is found the child is given over.

A good example is found in that magazine for March. Here is the description of a boy who has no home:
"Sunny Jim earned his name by smiling upon a world in which he is classified as 'destitute, homeless and abandoned.' His father was a farmer, so shiftless that the little family of five children was often in need. Sunny Jim's mother labored so hard against hopeless odds that she died, leaving her children in poverty. Then Sunny Jim's father deserted the helpless little ones. The Illinois Children's Home and Aid Society took charge of the abandoned family. In the receiving home Sunny Jim was so patient and unselfish that the mother of one of the workers took him to her own house, where he is waiting for a foster-father and a foster-mother."

"Sunny Jim is of American parentage. He is eight years old, a healthy active little fellow. He has fair complexion, blue eyes and light hair. His features are regular. He has been to school where he made good progress. Obedient, honest and industrious, he is 'just a normal boy,' according to the report of his caretakers, who have written the comment: 'Manly and lovable, bright and very desirable—a deserving, promising lad.' Sunny Jim will be an affectionate son who will amply repay all that he costs. He must find a home in Illinois. For further information address Child-Rescue Department, care of the Delineator."

WHAT CANADA BUYS FROM U. S.

In the ten years 1900 to 1909 inclusive, Canada's purchases of the United States grew from \$109,208,000 to \$182,690,000, an increase of \$73,482,000. The increase was chiefly in metals and minerals, fruits, furs, fibres, gutta percha goods, hats and caps, boots and shoes, oils, paper and paper goods, provisions, seeds, settlers' effects, tobacco and its manufactures, and wood and its manufactures. In the same ten years Canadian exports to the United States grew from \$60,000,000 to \$97,000,000, a gain of \$37,000,000. Of the gain \$23,000,000 was in metals and minerals and wood, and its manufactures.

To Mothers in This Town.

Children who are delicate, feverish and cross will get immediate relief from Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for children. They cleanse the stomach, act on the liver, making a sickly child strong and healthy. A certain cure for worms. Sold by all druggists, 25c. Sample Free. Address: Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

In California Soldiers' Home.

We learn from our exchanges that Brevet Brigadier General Thomas J. Thorpe is blind and in the California Soldiers' Home. This will sadly interest many Alleganians. Tom Thorpe, as he was familiarly known, was one of Allegany's bright particular stars, and his name and deeds will ever be associated with the First New York Dragoons.—Cuba Free Press.

Silver Dollar Saved the Editor.

The life of an editor was saved the other day by a silver dollar in his pocket. A crank shot at him and the ball struck the dollar. Now should we happen to get shot before you pay up your subscription and there is no dollar to stop the ball we shall always presume you might have saved our life.

—When you hear a man sneering at the local papers you can safely bet he don't spend his time making them better. Those who don't see a benefit arising to a town from its local newspapers, haven't as much sense as a cove oyster, and are of about as much value to a town as a ten-year-old delinquent.

While driving away from the Pennsylvania depot in Belfast last week, the cutter overturned and Mrs. W. E. Wilson, of Cuba, was thrown out, sustaining a broken limb. Mrs. Wilson, Mrs. Loggatt and Mrs. Fred Saunders left Cuba on the morning train to go to Belfast to attend the mid-winter meeting of the Women's Clubs.

Some of our people who were quite fond of our country last year, on whose lips the words "I love my country" were heard, are now to be seen with mustaches, and they are really improving their lives by keeping them. Keeping them out of the country, girls, remember that they should always go to bed early.

AUCTION.

The Undersigned will sell at public auction at her home, about 4 miles northeast of Andover, Wednesday, March 9th, 1910, at One o'clock sharp, the following property: Two Cows, 2 Work Horses, One young Work Horse, Five Shoats etc. etc. Terms—All sums under \$5 cash. Over that amount, nine months time will be given on good approved interest bearing notes.
F. M. Lee Auctioneer,
Mrs. Margaret Fisher.

—The way the yard sticks rattled, hardware jingled and our merchants and clerks moved around Saturday indicated a lively day for our business men; and the people that thronged our thoroughfares were delighted with the bargains they had pocketed, and the general verdict is this is the place to trade.

S. MITCHELL, M. D.
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT SPECIALIST
Will be at the Office of GEO. W. MITCHELL, M. D., ANDOVER, N. Y., Tuesday, March 8. Hours—1 to 5

Pure and Strengthening For Medicinal Use

We can furnish you with anything you may need in the lines of wines and liquors. In handling our large prescription business it is necessary for us to carry an extensive assortment of Whiskies, Wines, Brandies, Gins etc. and it is needless to say they must be pure in order to satisfy not only the customer, but the physician who writes the prescription.

Old Amber Whiskey

Is a brand we have sold for years and we doubt if there is whiskey made which is its equal at the price. 60c. pt. \$1.00 qt. Our Fern Leaf brand at 50c. pt. 90c. qt. is also a very good one.

Irondequoit Wines

Are famous for their strength and purity and are sold only by drug trade. Port, Sherry, Catawba, Tokay, Claret and Sauterne in short quarts at \$1.00 each in this brand gives you the best Wine we know of at any price. We have Port at 40c. qt. Catawba 40c. qt. full measure bottles and you will find these excellent values. We attend to mail orders very promptly and will be pleased to supply your wants.

Central Drug Store
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Teepie-Green Drug Co. Wellsville, N. Y.

THE OLD RELIABLE

Tompkins County Co-Operative Fire Insurance Company

Larger and Stronger Than Ever

The Superintendent of Insurance in his report of December 23, 1909, gives the total assets of the company - \$125,747.89
Surplus - 73,343.02
Number of policies in force Jan. 1, 1910, 31,793
Total amount of Insurance \$43,883,399.00

Nearly Doubled its Business in Allegany County Last Year

Gives You Insurance Cheaper Than Any Other Company in This Section. Insure Now and Get the Benefit of This Great Reduction.

For rates or information call on or address
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