

THE ANDOVER NEWS

BY J. HARVEY BACKUS.

Andover, N. Y., June 10, 1910.

OUR KEYNOTE:

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

Entered at the post office at Andover, N. Y., as second class matter.

WHAT WE ARE OR ARE NOT.

The longer we live the more we learn, and the more we learn, the less we think we know. Such is the inconsistency of man's ideas. The less one knows the greater his opinion of his abilities and wisdom. In the morning of life, a conceited man prides himself on his greatness, and wonders to what grand channel he will confine his talents. He looks upon his school district as the world at large, and himself as the great genius in whose keeping the world's nature rests. He imagines that when he speaks, nations tremble, mountains totter and the sea becomes silent. He imagines that a gaping and wondering populace are gazing on him with open-mouthed wonder and non-clad astonishment, and that he holds the world in the hollow of his hand with a grasp that is perpetual.

But as days and months and years pass in rapid succession, the young man finds out that he is possibly mistaken and if he would wander away and get lost, some one or more of the people on earth would not miss him. By and by he begins to realize that he is only one of the millions of people and instead of standing forth as the center of attraction, he only fills a small niche of some obscure corner, and really attracts but little attention. The ignorant man who realizes his ignorance and does not seek to pass himself off for more than he is worth, is pardonable, but the self-conceited man who tries to pass himself off at a premium, is to be pitied. The best way is to hold one's self-esteem down and not rate himself too high. The man who climbs the highest has the farthest to fall.

It is more pleasant to be invited to take a higher seat than to be deprived of it. It is more pleasant to be king of a cottage than the servant of a palace. It is better to be a good five-cent piece than a bogus quarter; in other words, it is better to hold ourselves at what we are honestly worth. The world is full of people who never learn anything, because they think they know enough to begin with. Thousands are teaching when they ought to be taught; thousands believe themselves clothed in gold when they are only thinly plated and the brass shows through in many places. The wisest are comparatively ignorant, and thousands of men who have grand ideas of their own abilities will some day wake up to the realization that they have been laboring under a large size delusion. Many a young man's life is gilded by bright dreams that come in the early stage of the game, but later on he finds that these dreams are only empty, and O, how little when the change comes.

A WORD ABOUT ADVERTISING.

Your attention is called to the change in the advertisements in this issue, and also to the new ones. The merchants of this city appreciate your patronage and take this means of telling you of any bargains they may have to offer, and also to announce the arrival of new goods, which are placed at your disposal and inspection. By closely watching the columns of this paper you will learn the names of business men who invite you to deal with them, and you can rest assured that they will treat you right. A merchant who does not care enough for your trade to ask you to visit his store is hardly worth your patronage. The progressive merchant will always let you know the arrival of new goods at once and the only way for our merchants to do this is through the columns of this paper, which goes into nearly every home in this county.

Victor Hugo was a man of undoubted mentality, but when he said "Men hate those to whom they have to lie," he uttered a deliberate slander of the blessed state of matrimony.

An exchange tells of a newspaper reporter who interviewed thirty successful business men and found that all of them when boys had been governed strictly and frequently threatened. He also interviewed thirty loafers and learned that twenty-seven of them had been "mama's darling" and the other three had been reared by their grandmother.

DON'T BE HUMBLED.

It is an old saying that the American people love to be humbled. We are reminded of this by seeing agents canvassing our town with packages of dry goods. These packages are sold for various prices. Regularly they sell, fall, and rise to the traveling humbugs. They could buy a much better class of goods of our honest merchants for less money. Some of these city sharks have become rich traveling through the country selling shabby goods for a first class price. A word to the wise should be sufficient. The goods they sell are dear at any price. Goods that have real value in them, are advertised, because they will stand it. Buy good goods and if you buy the goods advertised in the "News" you are sure of getting full value for your money.

"ALL THE NEWS"

One of our subscribers took us to task this week for falling, as he remarked, to publish all that happened. It was fortunate for this particular individual that discretion occasionally demands the omission of unpleasant items. Should we publish all that is told us we would be with the angels in about twenty minutes after our paper was mailed. We try to print all items that are news or that will encourage, help or cheer any of our citizens along life's rugged road. We all, doubtless would enjoy reading "all the news," when it's about the other fellow. But our policy is to turn over to the gossipers the spreading of scandals that only leave sorrow in their trail.

Mail carriers have no authority to trespass upon private property and the postal laws give them no special privileges as regard the use of public roads. The law prohibits any willful interference with the performance of postal service, but such prohibition does not authorize mail carriers to disregard state laws, or municipal ordinances as regards the use of public roads, nor authorize them to willfully interfere with the rightful use of public roads by all parties.

We heard on the street the other day of a man who claimed he was too poor to take his home paper, but all the same, he read a notice in an out-of-town paper telling how to prevent a horse from sobering, and sent \$1.50 for the receipt. When the \$1.50 worth of information came it said, "Teach your horse how to spit."

Bring the news into this office. We are always glad to have our subscribers send or bring us news items. If each subscriber would bring us just one item each week, what a grand local paper we could have. Send us anything but poetry, politics and religion and we will be thankful.

Don't have the nerve to send items to this office announcing doings gotten up for profit, unless you want to pay for them. We sell our space and papers for a living. If advertising is worth doing, it is worth paying for.

"Mr. Roosevelt always throws sixes," says the Rev. Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis. Now where in a bunch of Sundays, did the good doctor pick up this knowledge of the value of throwing sixes?

It pays to read the advertisements of enterprising home merchants. They make it possible to have conveniences right at your door, so to speak.

If one must die of over drinking, how pleasant it must be to have the Coroner's physician call it refined alcoholism.

Never go in debt for a luxury or an unnecessary article of any description.

Get your happiness out of your work or you will never know what happiness is.

Printer's ink marks the path to riches and fame. Try it!

BUFFALO MAN RETURNS TWO CENTS.

It cost the Government \$1 to Get—All On Account of Red Tape.

Washington, June 8.—The post office conscience fund of the Treasury Department was swelled by receipt of a check for two cents. The check came enclosed in a communication from Buffalo, signed "The One Who Did It," which read in part as follows:

"Some time ago I used a two-cent stamp that had been used, thereby defrauding the government out of two cents." After the necessary red tape had been unwound and the two one-cent stamps had reached the conscience fund and been properly recorded, the expense to the government was about \$1.

TRIBUTE FOR DR. KOCH.

A well deserved tribute to a great man, a man to whose genius and scientific achievements the world owes an incalculable debt, is contained in a resolution adopted by the Executive Committee of the Tuberculosis, Compulsory Vaccination, State Charities Aid Association, the committee into whose hands has fallen the duty of prosecuting the warfare in this state, outside New York City on the Great White Plague which this man's discovery made possible. The resolution says:

"The death of no financier, no warrior, no man who has achieved fame in any walk of life could arouse in the world at large a greater sense of loss than has the death of Dr. Robert Koch, whose discovery of the bacillus tuberculosis has given the world hope of stamping out the disease where before there was only despair."

New York State was fortunate indeed in obtaining directly from the great scientist, shortly before his death, the strongest encouragement that the Empire State has ever received in its fight against the Great White Plague. To the Albany Conference of the Local Tuberculosis Committees of the State Charities Aid Association held in March last, Dr. Koch cabled as follows:—

"Your program is the best I know to reduce the death-rate of tuberculosis in the shortest time possible."

Thus from an authority, than whom there is none greater, came the command direct to the public of New York State, as represented in its legislature, its public boards and officials, to do its duty in the control of this great preventable disease, or stand convicted before the world of negligence that in the case of an individual would be little short of criminal. The program to which Dr. Koch gave his unqualified approval is planned to make good the slogan of the Conference, "No Uncared-for Tuberculosis in 1915." The program says that to make good this slogan by 1915, every county should have a tuberculosis hospital, every city and village a visiting nurse, and if over 5000 population, a free dispensary; and further, that all living cases should be reported and placed under proper care, either at home or in an institution and that disinfection should be thoroughly done in every home after the death or removal of a tuberculosis patient.

The way to carrying out this reasonable program lies through official action. But the duty of stimulating official action lies with the public. When all is said and done it rests with the people of this state to decide whether the state shall be recreant to this most important duty.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

For week ending June 4, 1910.
Mrs. W. B. Young,
Mr. and Mrs. Lahey,
P. J. Cahill,
Lewis Bradley.

Calboun's

"Velvet"
Ice Creams
All Flavors

Living Prices

Preserved Blackberries, can,	10c
Pears	" 10c
Plums	" 10c
Spinach	" 10c
3 cans Peas	25c
3 cans Tomatoes	" 25c
3 cans Corn	25c
4 pounds Rice	25c
Sliced Bacon, per can	15c

E. TRAINOR'S

Meet Me
At the
Fountain

and get one of those delicious drinks served so nicely at REISMAN'S. Brav New Fountain. Everything clean and tidy. Ice Cream Parlor in the rear.

BENJ. REISMAN'S

Don't Forget to Order Your FRESH BAKED GOODS

Buster Brown Bread, loaf	.08c
Home Made Bread, loaf	.10c
Salt Risen Bread, loaf	.08c
Rye Bread, loaf	.08c
Graham Bread, loaf	.08c
French Rolls, doz.	.10c
Fried Cakes, doz.	.10c
Layer Cakes, each	.20c
Loaf Cakes, each	.10c
Cup Cakes, doz.	.12c
Jell-Rolls, each	.10c
Cream Puffs, doz.	.24c
Buttermilk Cookies, doz.	.10c
Spice Cookies, doz.	.10c
Ginger Cookies, doz.	.10c
Sugar Cookies, doz.	.10c

A full line of ONTARIO BAKED GOODS

Soda Crackers, 15	.08c
Buffalo Cream Crackers,	.10c
Saltines Wafer, box	.15c
Dello Sugar Wafers, box	.10c
Graham Wafers, lb.	.10c
Fig Bars, lb	.14c
Cream Cookies, lb	.11c
Coffee Cakes, lb	.11c
Sugar Cookies, lb	.11c
Peanut Cookies, lb	.14c
Cocoanut Cookies, lb	.11c
Sugar Molasses Cakes, lb	.11c
Coco Creams, lb	.11c
Cream Deserts, lb	.17c
Lemon Blossoms, 5 for 8c or 10 for 5c.	

And don't forget that next week is the time to order your Strawberries for canning. I will make the price right.

C. E. Cook's
GROCERY
Local Phone

Good Bananas 20c Dozen

Why pay more when we sell the best so cheap?

Also carry all reasonable Fruit, Tobacco, Cigars and Confectionery

Cossimer Scinto

The World is Moving Toward Steel Construction.

A carload of the celebrated new BETTENDORF STEEL GEAR FARM WAGONS just arrived for your inspection, for one or two horses, at

FRANK RAUFENBARTH'S


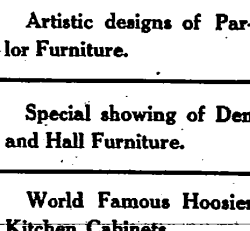
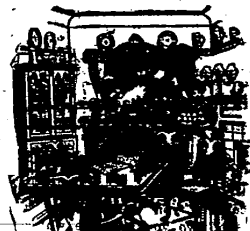
FURNITURE BROWN FURNITURE

Furniture and Home Furnishings

You can get the most and the best goods for the least money at our store. WE WILL GIVE you the benefit of our many years' experience in the home furnishing business.

WE WILL GIVE you the biggest assortment from which to make your selections.

WE WILL GIVE you a square deal throughout. We ask you to come in and look our lines over, and you will find some splendid offerings of unusual values.

The finest exhibition of Leather Furniture.		Tables for the Parlor or Dining Room.
Magnificent collection of all kinds of Furniture.		The largest line of Rockers ever shown here.
Very latest patterns of Brass Beds in all styles.		Your inspection is earnestly solicited.
Artistic designs of Parlor Furniture.		
Special showing of Den and Hall Furniture.		
World Famous Hoosier Kitchen Cabinets.		

C. E. BROWN

ANDOVER, N. Y.

The Well-Ville Sanitarium

The Well-Ville Sanitarium is a thoroughly modern, well equipped institution for the treatment of the sick. Location is ideal, altitude 1310 feet, magnificent brick and stone buildings, 20 acres of park, 6 acres of grove. The methods of treatment are based upon thoroughly scientific principles, and include the application of Hydrotherapy, Thermotherapy, Phototherapy, Massage, and Electrotherapy. Thoroughly equipped bacteriological, chemical and Microscopical Laboratories. An ideal place for the treatment of all nervous and the invalid. For terms and further information, address: WILSON G. KINNEY, M.D., Superintendent, WELLSVILLE, N. Y.