

ANDOVER NEWS
 Published by STEPHEN MADOCKS
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OUR KEYNOTE:
 "There is not a Way, Cut a Way."
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HE, ONLY IS GREAT.

Two centuries ago, the dignitaries of France were assembled in Notre Dame to celebrate the obsequies of Louis XIV. The Cathedral was draped in black, the light of the candles gleaming in the chapels was eclipsed by the lurid glare of the uplifted torches. On every side of the great gathering were emblems of sorrow. Louis XIV had reigned for 70 years. The court chaplain Massillon stood ready to deliver the eulogium, a silence deep and intense marked the gathering. For a few moments his emotion overcame him; then slowly lifting his eyes from the coffin, higher and higher, until the silence was broken by the words: "ONLY GOD IS GREAT." When the writer recalled again the above incident from the pages of French History, he thought they might be well for the reader to consider in the days after the great excitement of election. Days when the greatness of men was forced again and again upon us, for the purpose of influencing choice, days when men waxed hot, lost their tempers, said things that perhaps in their calmer moments they were sorry for. And now that it is all over and that we can resume again wonted tranquility it is a good thing to recall, that "ONLY GOD IS GREAT."

It is a good thing for the young man assuming the responsibilities of life facing opinions of men, fired with an ambition to make the most of his chances. When the greatness of some ideal appeals to him and by sacrificing honor and manhood he can gain it, REMEMBER, ONLY GOD IS GREAT.

The young woman too, with her tendencies toward a religious life. Excepting through public preferment to reach a pinnacle of greatness, which often must be reached by laying aside womanhood, wifely duties, and parental obligations. When the star shines luring and the greatness promised seems to eclipse the sun, REMEMBER, "ONLY GOD IS GREAT."

The politician too, might ponder long and well on these words. He might once again read the history of Louis XIV. He might well let the words of the chaplain ring again in his ears, he might once again stand by the side of the catafalque and look down in the face of Louis XIV.

No. He might look again over the pages of some of the testimony concerning the acts of dead legislators of the Empire State. Their greatness has vanished, they lived for a little time every knee bowed, men obeyed their commands. They have gone, their greatness is dimmed. ONLY GOD IS GREAT. Then to be GREAT, line up with GOD.

The great need of to-day is men who have CONVICTIONS and who will carry out those convictions because it is RIGHT. Needs women who will accept nothing from the men but the best—the best they can give—men and women with a public conscience, who are great because their lives are lined up with GOD, for "HE ONLY IS GREAT."

Make no mistake about that. At a recent temperance meeting, a man in the audience cried out, "why don't God strike with lightning these awful saloons" the speakers answered "it's not lightning we need, it's conductors." That's it. Don't whine and wonder when the conditions will be better, be a lightning conductor and go in and make Andover the cleanest, and most moral place on the sphere. Don't talk about your own greatness. "ONLY GOD IS GREAT."

TRUE TO LIFE.

It was in a trolley car in a city not a thousand miles away from Andover. The hour was evening and the crowds were hurrying home from their days labors or were on pleasure bent.

In one of the seats sat a man and a boy evidently father and son, the boy about seven or eight years of age, both tired from the days pleasure or duties. The night was cold, one of the first of the winter. The man was evidently of the farmer class with his rough coat and grimy hands that told of his labors. The boy no sooner got seated when he wanted the window opened, the

father objected, but the boy insisted. Sit down was the command from the father, I won't war the rejoinder of young hopeful, (or hopeless.) Then in that car before all the passengers, occurred a scene all too common in our American cities, in these days when the children know more than the parents.

The father called the boy over the case, the boy hoo-hooed, much to the annoyance of the passengers. And the father had that look of disgust, and 'I-can't-do-anything-with-you toward the boy.

But who was to blame, not the boy, No Sir, put it up to the parent. The place he should have demanded obedience first of all was at home, then he would have had no such scene to his great mortification on a public conveyance. The place to begin with all children is at home, there is where obedience should be taught.

Fathers and mothers these days are evidently lax in the fundamentals of the children's training. Make your children respect you at home and they will in all places. Do not think it is indicative of your love to let the child have its own way, to its own hurt. Love often is better shown in the restraining power of its influences.

And parents don't find fault if your children go wrong if you are not true to your parental duties. The wise man of old said some true things. Don't sound like the "taffy" sentiments of some of our popular mushy sentimental writers, does it? But it is true. "Spare the rod and spoil the child." "Train up a child in the way he should go and when he is old he will not depart from it."

AIR SHOOTERS.

The recent triumphs by the air men have called attention again to the great advancements made in a few years to the flying machines. It used to be that all manner of fun was made of the "dream" as it was called of air flying. "Darius Greer" and his famous flying machine was the thought of the school boy.

Americans have demonstrated that they, as in everything, are in the forefront of aviation triumphs. There was Wellman, and his dirigible that was to sail over the Atlantic, all manner of sport was made of the proposed effort, but he tried and made the best record yet. His idea was a fulfillment of the dream of years ago when the Graphic, an enterprising New York City paper had made the largest balloon on record at that time. To-day it would be small in comparison with some of the giant ships that sail the air. Just as the former famous "Great Eastern" the largest ship in the world, would be a pigmy by the side of the giants of the seas of to-day.

Then last week the America II made a record for the longest distance of balloon flying, and so America is ahead in the triumphs of the air as well as triumphs of commercialism.

What the future has in store for the air shooter, no one would dare to prophesy, of course we read much about the air-ship for traveling, and the superseding of the automobile. But you can put it down in the lining of your hat, that it will be many moons before there will be any commercial value to the air-ship as a means of transportation, if ever. The whole crux of the matter is in the motor, and if you will allow your mind to run back just a short period, you will recall that it was comparatively a short time ago, that motors could not be relied upon, but through the improvements of the automobile there came improvements to the motors, so the motor is the crux of the whole machine, and the air shooters are putting all their ingenuity into the perfection of the power that will make them air shooters.

So until a motor can be made utterly dependable, there is no prospect of any deep inroads being made into the automobile business by the air men. Air ships will be well enough for exhibitions at fair time etc., but for commercial value, they are no more use than a "Hot Air Shooter" who is all "bang" lives in the air. Better keep both feet on the ground and be some body than an air-shooter dreamer, made only for exhibition purposes.

The Optimist
 By an Optimist

THE OPTIMIST.

Men four square and true we need, Little we care what be their creed; Men whose eyes are clear and keen, To the right or the wrong, by the mob unseen;

Quiet men, who never prate Or preach too much about "The State;" But vote for the good of the common-wealth,

For justice, truth and moral health; There are probably some who will think The Optimist is out of his sphere when he begins to write of politics, and then our little rhyme may seem to have struck a pessimistic strain to some. We are writing just on the eve of the political battle, and when our words reach the reader the battle will be over and the smoke cleared up. Just who will be dead or wounded politically we do not know, but we deem it, an opportune time to say some things which we believe ought to appeal to every thoughtful man.

The Optimist is no politician. He has never run for office, and no office has ever run after him. He is very proud to say that he is an independent in politics, and he believes that in the independent voter lies the hope of cleaner, better things in our political life. The man who votes as Pa votes, and as Pa's Pa voted before him, is a dangerous citizen in these times. Political issues to-day are largely issues between good and bad men. The hide bound party man, who cannot see a bad man in his own party or a good man in the other party, and see his way clear to vote the one out and the other in, is a very poor citizen.

And so The Optimist sees a sign of cheer in the rise of the independent voter. We broke from Pa's political apron strings some years ago. In fact we have had some heated arguments with Pa, and we are cheered by the fact that even Pa is not so hide bound as he used to be. We are glad to belong to the voting class that made it possible to elect a Hughes governor of New York State and a Gaynor mayor of New York City. The rise of the independent voter is a sign that men are thinking, that their moral perceptions are keener, their moral standards higher. When the independent voter really asserts himself, the best man is always elected and the bad man is always turned down.

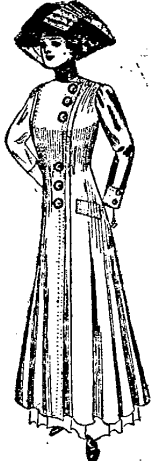
And another cheerful thing is that the rise of the independent voter is encouraging good men to enter the political arena, and forcing the great political parties to put only good men at the head of the ticket, and it is pretty near the time when every man on the ticket will have to be a good one. The days of the old time figure head Governor of New York State are gone. We remember very distinctly when a band of college boys called out one of the candidates for governor and asked him to make a speech one night, and there was not a man in the crowd who could not have discussed the issues of the day with a great deal more intelligence than he did. He had barrels of money and he got the chance to sit in the Governor's chair, but the title "Governor" was a thing to be laughed at when connected with his name.

The independent voter has come to stay. He has come to assert that we are going to have men of brains and morals in places of public responsibility. He has come to assert a balancing power between the two great political parties; and they have recognized that power, and will recognize it more and more. Now gentle reader, cheer up. Don't think the country is going to the dogs, or that politics are getting worse and worse. They are not getting worse. Just bank on the independent voter.

The "Kings Daughters" will serve a 15c supper at the Presbyterian church parlors, Wednesday evening, November 16, from 5 until all are served.

CANNON BROTHERS
NOVEMBER BARGAINS

We have planned a month of economies for thrifty people. Every nook of our store is crowded with seasonable bargains. Reliable merchandise only, but at prices that cannot be matched.



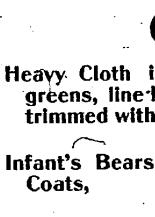
Women's Coats

Offerings that represent specially advantageous purchases, as well as reductions on regular stock, to make the next ten days busy ones in this department.

52 in Broadcloth Coats, semi-fitted, navy, black and brown, \$6.50 to \$18.50

Coats of Novelty Mixtures in smart, mannish styles, \$10.00

52 in. Caracul and Velvet Plush Coats, shawl collar, satin lined, \$12.50 to \$25.00



Girls' Coats

Heavy Cloth in red, navy, Copenhagen, greys and greens, lined throughout and handsomely trimmed with braid and buttons, \$2.75

Infant's Bearskin Coats, \$2.50



Big Stock of Underwear Underpriced

- Women's Vests and Pants, white and natural color, 25c
- Women's Fine Wool Ribbed Vests and Pants, \$1.00
- Women's Pure White Union Suits, 50c an d1.00
- Men's Heavy Fleece Lined, Double Breasted Shirts, Drawers to match, 50c
- Child's Heavy Fleece Lined Vests and Pants from 18c up, according to size.
- Children's Wool Vests and Pants, 25c and upwards.



Ladies' and Children's Dresses

Women's Wash Dresses in pretty styles, for house wear, \$1, \$1.50 and \$2.
 Children's and Misses' School Dresses of Gingham and Fancy Wash materials at 59c, 75c and \$1.



Sweater Coats for Everybody

Men's Sweaters at .50 to \$3.00
 Women's Sweaters at \$1.00 to 3.00
 Children's Sweaters at .50 to 1.00

Women's Shoes

Without question, the greatest collection of Swell Shoes that ever came to town are on our shelves today. Our \$2, \$2.50 and \$3 numbers are superior in every way, style, fit and service. Let us show you these new models.

Men's Wear

Suits and Overcoats of all the newest styles in choicest fabrics—clothes that wear and keep their shape.
 Suits \$5 to \$22.50 Overcoats \$7.50 to \$25

Walkover and Douglas Shoes

In the newest shapes and leathers. Douglas \$3 to \$4. Walkovers \$3.50 to \$5. King Cordovan \$2. Crown \$2.50.

Cannon Brothers

Step in and See the Two Leos
 and get fixed up in the same old way
STEPHEN'S Barber Shop

Just Received a Barrel of Red Alaska Salmon 10c per lb.
E. TRAINOR'S