

THE ANDOVER NEWS

A PROGRESSIVE FAMILY NEWSPAPER, FOR ALLEGANY COUNTY PEOPLE, IN POLITICS INDEPENDENT, BUT NEVER NEUTRAL

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FOR WEEK ENDING DECEMBER 25, 1914.

TERMS: One Dollar the Year.
Five Cents the Copy

APPLES IN THE SOUTHERN TIER

Exhibits at Alfred School of Agriculture a Surprise

There has come to be feeling of late years that apples cannot be grown in the hill counties of New York and that the lake shores and the Hudson Valley are about the only apple sections worthy of notice.

Considerable surprise, therefore, was manifested by visitors at the recent apple show held at Alfred, Allegany County, to see such a large and handsome display of fruit practically all of which was from the hill sections of the State. It served to show, and that conclusively, that apples can be grown in the southern tier of counties and not only that but the color and quality of those varieties adapted to this rigorous climate is unsurpassed.

Of the varieties shown, Kinor and McIntosh were probably most attractive. Both of these varieties are admirably adapted to sections having cold Winters and plenty of snow. Other varieties of exceptional merit were the well known Northern Spy, Greening and Hubbardstan. Of the newer varieties, Winter Banana showed exceptional promise and Delicious a close second.

The fruit was judged by County Agent, F. C. Smith, of Allegany County.

SAFEGUARD THE GIRLS

Anna Miller Knapp, in the Woman's National Weekly of Nov. 21st issues a warning to parents because of the approaching opening of the Panama-Pacific Exposition in California, as it is reported that white slave agents are active in anticipation of that event. Women as well as men are among the agents of the traffic, and parents are urged to advise their daughters to be extremely cautious if they meet strangers while traveling, and against becoming friendly with new-comers of whose character they have no knowledge.

The paper referred to has an extended article upon the subject, in which it refers to the various methods employed by agents to trap the innocent and unwary.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that I, E. C. Langworthy, Collector of the town of Andover, have received the tax and assessment roll of the town of Andover for the year 1914 and the warrant for the collection of same and that I will attend at the office of the Allegany Mutual Telephone Company, in the Village of Andover on Tuesday, Thursday and Friday of each week, from 9:00 a. m. until 4:00 p. m., for the next thirty days following the date of this notice for the purpose of receiving taxes at one per cent.

Dated, December 21, 1914.
E. C. LANGWORTHY,
Collector of the Town of Andover.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS

The annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Andover State Bank, for the purpose of electing directors and the transaction of other business, will be held at the office of the corporation, Andover, N. Y., on Tuesday evening, January 12th, 1915, at 8 o'clock.

J. M. BRUNDAGE, Cash.
Dec. 25th, 1914.

Presbyterian Church

A People with a Purpose.

A Minister who seeks Light for Lighting.

We are trying to make our Gates Beautiful Gates.

Sermon, Dec. 27, 10:30
"Ring Out the Old"

FEDERATED MEETING

Baptist Church, 7:30
Platform Meeting

"ABOVE EVERY NAME"

From the many beautiful tributes that are to be found in print at this season of the year, we find the following from Colliers' Weekly. Rev. F. M. Baker of the M. E. church read it to his congregation Sunday morning and passed it over to the News for a wider circulation:

He who first wrote the name, wrote it at the end of the list—below every name. He was a Roman officer, charged with the duty of the census in the district about Bethlehem. All day long the line of tired pilgrims had filed before the desk. At last the wearying record was completed: the officer set himself to casting up the columns. Then suddenly a shadow fell across the page. He turned impatiently toward the doorway to see the figure of a stalwart man outlined against the setting sun, a child in his arms.

"I could not come earlier," he said, "the child was born last night."

"You are at the inn?" the officer asked.

"No—we arrived too late: the babe was born in a manger."

"Your name?"

"Joseph."

"Of what tribe?"

"The tribe of Benjamin and David. We are the descendants of kings," he added, "the officer did not look up. The world was full of the sons of former kings—and now there was no king but Caesar—lord of the earth by right of war."

"Your wife's name?"

"Mary."

"And the child's?"

"Jesus." The voice of the big man was soft as though fondling the syllables. "It means the Saviour of his people." The officer merely nodded.

"Jesus, son of Joseph, of the tribe of Benjamin," he wrote, and closed the book. It was the last name on his list.

In other years men have written his name, high or low, according to the temper of the time.

There have been generations in which no business was so urgent as the task of adding glory to that name. And again, suddenly, the flags of battle have flown high; the lowly banner of His Cross trails behind them, in the dust; in guilty after-thought the rulers turn to implore His blessing, placing His name again at the end of their ambitions and hate.

But His name cannot occupy that place. Underneath the roar and smoke of battle there are signs to-day that the world is groping its way back to Him. One finds them in the market place, the council chamber, and the office. Even in the midst of battles come cries of men in their helplessness, putting His name above that of their leaders.

Wherever families gather silently about a vacant chair, His name is breathed on the lips of women and of little children.

When, at length, weary of war, the world turns its scared, blood-bathed face, seeking peace, it will be His name in which its prayer will be raised. Across the ruin of men's hopes his voice will answer back:

"Peace I leave with you. My peace I give unto you."

Out of the war will be born a new list of heroes. But when these, too, in time shall have been forgotten, the eyes of men will still turn upward to behold His name.

Among rulers, his yoke alone is easy, his burden light. Among reformers, he alone dared to teach men that they are relatives of God and so the equal of their kings. He, too, was torn and wounded. But in the moment when the world had crushed him he could say: "Be of good cheer, I have overcome the world."

For faith like that, the tired race is ready now. The age is ripe for him again. The name that nineteen hundred years ago was written last upon the census rolls, is to be the "name which is above every name: That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, and that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord."



Jesus.

HAMILTON B. WILLIAMS

And Mary said:

He hath put down princes from their thrones, and exalted them of low degree. The hungry he hath filled with good things.

And the heavenly host sang:
Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.

And the Christ said:
Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of these my brethren—even these least, ye did it unto me.

I dreamed that I stood beside the Throne in the City of God, that far-away land, that is near my friends.

There was no sound of singing on the streets, but silence as the folk there gazed upon His love-marred face.

I wondered at the silence till I too beheld the towns and fields of the earth through blood-red mists. Through the gate came ghosts from the world's sodden streets. I beheld a vast company blood-stained, approaching Him.

Each bore a broken cup, late filled with youth's joyous wine, and they pressed the cups to their gray lips, still.

They came, like soldiers, to the Throne. Their blood ran down and stained His feet. They lifted terrible eyes on Him.

But they bowed their faces to the ground when they saw His bitter cup He had drunken, held to His lips, still.

(There was never a moment of resting for the keepers of the gate. What multitudes thronged the foot-worn Road.)

I beheld a throng of gaunt-faced folk, weary of years and heavy laden. They came to the Giver of Rest. They moved with dragging feet through the gardens that gemmed the river bank, and stood in silence, dread and thunderous.

But when they saw His burdens and His bruised feet these folk of the mills that grind and grind pressed closer yet.

And poured their gerdon of tears (their all) upon His hurts and stretched forth their old, shaking hands to ease His load.

I could not bear to see the children of hovels and alleys cluster about the Throne, poor, broken flowers.

He had no place to home Him once. He must have told them that, for they huddled close as shivering children do.

Then, sudden a voice took up a song, a child's sweet voice first, then the poor and the old, and the soldiery.

And the people of the city all, until it seemed as if world-wide must hear and lift their eyes to the hills. But the Throned One sat as one a-dream. Now, down from the Throne (I dreamed) He came, the children pressing close.

"Now, garb me, friends, in my carpenter's coat," He said, "and bind on me mine ancient crown. I must haste to my world."

And forth from the City's gate He passed, down the foot-worn pathway He had made with His own bare hands long since.

Through blood-red mists that were not mists but sighs and tears, love-drenched, and heart-break prayers from streets where the gray wolves ran.

(Now who hath heart for fellowmen to lift their load, in him doth Lord Christ come again. Friend's trail. This is God's Road.)

GETTING READY FOR THE VOTE

A City Club House, to accommodate 3,000 women has been opened to serve as a civic center.

Poughkeepsie

"Beautifying the City" is the slogan of the Women's Civic League of Poughkeepsie, a federation of women's clubs formed to study the needs of Poughkeepsie, and make of it a city beautiful. The members of the Civic League are making a systematic investigation of the town and are prepared to be very active in putting through their program. The president of the League, Miss Mary Hinkley, is an active suffragist.

Best Rooms for Women

One recommendation taken up by the Poughkeepsie Civic League is the provision of a municipal rest room for women. The country woman shopping in town has nowhere to make her base or take a needed rest during the fatigues of an arduous day's shopping. Especially is the need for such a center felt by a woman with young children. The Civic League points to the success which attended the opening of a room in Geneva, N. Y., by the Suffrage Club. The room, filled so well defined a want that it has now been taken over by the town itself.

Using the Vote

In Pasadena, and other California towns, Municipal Rest Rooms have been opened not only for transient women and children, but for the girls and women employed in the stores and factories. This gives the women of the town a public club, and it forms a suitable place to which children may be taken when they may meet for discussion or rest.

In Chicago

Chicago's new garbage plant is making a profit of \$2,000 a month for the city over and above expenses. It is also giving good service under the charge of the health department. Before the women of Chicago got the ballot and tackled the garbage problem, the city had to pay \$2,000 a month for most unsatisfactory service. The mountains of garbage used to lie in the hot sun, filling the air with stench for a mile around. Now no garbage is unloaded in the open air. It is brought to the plant in iron boxes, which are picked up by big electric cranes and emptied into the big concrete and steel receiving houses and there it goes instantly to huge driers. In addition to the enormous saving of health and comfort there is a money saving of about \$6,000 a month—thanks to the women voters.

Hitting the Nail on the Head

The New York Telegraph comments: "There is but one issue—just now with the suffragists—the right to vote. Questions touching how they will vote when enfranchised are out of order and it was unfair to attempt to place upon them responsibility for any attitude on any of the great vital issues that confront the country. They will have some thing to say on all subjects. What they want now, and intend

COURSE OF STUDY ENLARGED

Alfred School of Agriculture Offers Many New Elective Subjects

The State School of Agriculture at Alfred University which is now in its sixth successful year has recently made a number of important additions to the course of study. Formerly it was the policy of the school to offer one group of courses in general agriculture without any special reference to any one line of farming. Now the number of students has become so large and their interests so varied that it has been thought best to offer special advanced courses for those who are especially interested in any definite line of agriculture.

In the new arrangement the student takes the regular prescribed course for the first two years but in his senior year he has the privilege of electing a certain number of subjects along his special line of work.

This new arrangement is meeting with popular favor among the students now enrolled.

TOOK PRIZES

Leo Raufenbarth walked off with a number of prizes at the Steuben-Allegany Poultry Show, on his Black Cochon Bantams.

They were as follows:

- First on pen.
- First on cock.
- First and second on hen.
- First and second on pullet.
- Second on cockerell.
- Second on display.

CHANGE IN LYCEUM PROGRAM

Governor Walsh of Massachusetts met with a very serious accident on account of which his engagement here was postponed until January. A letter from his secretary this week states that the Governor's conation is not improving as was hoped and that all of his lecture engagements have had to be cancelled. The committee in charge of the Lyceum course hopes to secure another lecturer of equal eminence, announcement of which will be made later.

CRANCE-CLARK

Married at the residence of Mrs. D. D. Ormsby, Alfred Station, N. Y., on December 20th, 1914, Mr. Daniel Crance of Andover, N. Y., and Mrs. Nora Genett Clark of Alfred, N. Y., by W. H. H. Keller, Justice of the Peace.

When one forms the habit of ad reading, it clings—just as the habit of thrift becomes, in time, unalterable.

soon to have, is the right to say it."

Figures Which Speak

Death of infants under one year per 1,000 births by cities:
Lowell, Mass. 23.1; Fall River, Mass. 18.6; Detroit, Mich., 17.9; Seattle, Wash., 8.2; Los Angeles, Cal., 9.7; Dunedin, New Zealand, 3.3.

In the first two lines the homes are protected by men's votes alone, in the last two by the votes of the mothers also.

MERRY CHRISTMAS

AND

A HAPPY NEW YEAR

E. W. WILLIAMS

Groceries • Crockery • Food

The Store of Good Service and Low Prices