

Trial of Henry Koch for Murder.

The trial of Henry Koch for the murder of Daniel Callahan, took place last week at Mayville. The murder, it will be remembered, occurred at Dunkirk on the night of Nov. 3, 1868. The shot which produced the fatal result was fired during a street fight, and a pistol was found in the hands of Koch. Great excitement prevailed at the time, and threats of lynching Koch were made. He was taken into custody, and after an examination lodged in the County Jail to await the setting of the Court of Oyer and Terminer.

Considerable interest was felt in the matter and during the progress of the trial, the Court Room was filled with eager listeners. The case on behalf of the people was conducted by Hon. L. Morris, District Attorney Skinner, and W. W. Holt, of Dunkirk. Mr. Koch was defended by N. H. Hill and F. S. Edwards, of Fredonia, and Jas. Cook, of Buffalo.

Lorenzo Morris, esq., opened the case for the prosecution, dwelling somewhat on the enormity of the crime with which the prisoner stood charged, and of the safety and protection demanded by society, and closing by giving a synopsis of the case. The trial occupied nearly three days. The evidence showed that a street fight occurred on the evening of Nov. 3, in which several parties were engaged, and that a shot from a pistol held by Koch produced the death of Callahan. It was not proved that Koch made a malicious and premeditated attack upon Callahan. The jury were out about two hours and returned a verdict of manslaughter in the third degree. Subsequently Koch was sentenced to four year imprisonment.

The trial was conducted with dignity and decorum upon both sides. The prisoner maintained a calm demeanor throughout, although it was apparent he was under great mental excitement, but exercised much self possession with marked ability, and to the satisfaction of all.—*Chat. Democrat.*

Confederate Dead Unearthed—Twenty Acres of Human Bones.

While our ladies are mounding and decorating the graves in Oakwood, and while the massive stone monuments to the memory of those who lie in Holywood is gradually approaching completion, it is interesting to hear of the neglect of the bones of those who are buried where they fell—on the hillside and in the valleys in other parts of the State. The reports that reach us of the careless conduct of many Virginia farmers are so shocking that we hesitate to give them credence, although our duty as journalists requires us to lay them before our readers.

A few weeks ago we published an account of the state of affairs at Fort Harrison, which subsequent investigation proved too true. Now comes a most harrowing story from Malvern Hill, where so many of our best and bravest with their last drops of blood sealed their devotion to the Southern cause.

On the northwest side of the fort a most terrible scene presents itself. Thousands of Confederate soldiers have been buried where they fell, twenty acres of more have just been plowed up by the owner of the field, and the ploughshare turned to the surface all the skeletons. Over the whole tract the bones are strewn in profusion, and grinning skulls stare the visitors in the face on every hand.

When the farmer was questioned he said the land was now the richest piece he had, and, in justification of the sacrilegious act, stated that "he didn't put 'em there, nobow." The writer learned afterward that the bones had been taken away by the cart load and sold to fertilizing mills in Richmond. Two humane men, not poor to do anything else, came one day to see there and attempted to burn some of the bones to prevent wretches from carting them off.—*2 Dispatch.*

Railroad.

The Directors are going steadily forward in the matter of our railroad, and something is daily being accomplished. The car moves slowly but surely on, in spite of all attempts to block the wheels. Commissioners from both Sparta and Groveland were in town Monday finishing business relative to the bondage of their respective towns. Some of our citizens seem to be growing foolishly impatient, insinuating at times that "nothing is being done," and that "we shall never have a road." It cannot be expected that such an undertaking can be put through at once, even under the most advantageous circumstances. Though not visible to the public eye, yet the leaven is certainly at work, and the fact is indisputable that we will have a railroad out of Dansville within a year. Dark-minded prophets may croak of failure, and dispirit the timid, but the Iron Horse, with his emphatic snort, will very soon dispel all such illusions. Be hopeful, we say, and do not expect impossibilities of the Directors, who are every day working faithfully and determinedly.

Engineer Canfield and assistant, from Bath, arrived Tuesday evening, and Wednesday morning, in company with some of the Directors, started by a tour of inspection down the valley. A definite route will be determined upon at once, in order that we may receive proposals from contractors for building the road.—*Dansville Advertiser.*

Overwork.

There was William Pitt, dead at forty-nine, carrying the British Empire on his shoulders for a quarter of a century, and attempting to carry a pint of port wine daily and a pinch of opium in his stomach, and foundering in mid-ocean, with this over-cargo. What a wreck was that when Brinsley Sheridan went to pieces on the breakers of intemperance and overwork! There, too, was Mirabeau, that prodigy of health and strength, of versatility and splendid talent, killed by the overwhelming labors and excitements of the tribune and the orator of Cyprian halls. Sergeant S. Prentiss attempted the double task; and if ever a man might with impunity, he could, with leopine health and marvelous mental gifts. Said a distinguished Mississippi lawyer to me, "Prentiss would sit up all night gambling and drinking, and then go into court next day and make a better plea in all respects than I could, or anybody else at the bar of our State, even though we studied our case half the night and slept the rest." He tried it, and in the trying burned to the socket in forty-one years the lamp of life that had been trimmed to last four-score. A draft upon the constitution in behalf of appetite is just as much a draft as in behalf of work; and if both are habitually preferred together, bankruptcy and ruin are sure and swift.

Mistaken Advertising.

Upon this topic a Chicago paper offers some very sensible suggestions to the business public. The remarks were called forth by a letter received from a subscriber, asking for the address of a certain prominent firm doing business in that city and dealing largely in musical instruments. This firm were extensive advertisers, but had always advertised in what is very properly called the "spasmodic fashion." This manner has become much too common everywhere. Many advertisers seem to regard an occasional card of more than ordinary length and attractiveness more efficacious than a standing advertisement. They forget that the only object of advertising all is to cause names to be indelibly associated with their business. Or, if they have this end in view, their practice is inconsistent with their motives. If it be of any advantage to advertise a month, it is certainly more advantageous to advertise weekly; and, reasoning syllogistically, the daily method is far preferable to either. A French journalist estimates that a daily advertisement, which is constantly be-

fore the public, is read in the course of a week by twelve times as many people as the week's advertisement which is inserted but once. The latter is like the fatal lightning, whose occasional flashes attract passing attention, but as quickly pass away and are forgotten, while the former is the faithful sunlight, ever present to warm, invigorate and fructify. An enterprising merchant who would permit his daily newspaper to go to press for one year without carrying his name, place of business, and character of his merchandise to its readers, would hold himself guilty of gross and unpardonable neglect of his own interests. Yet, another merchant who allows this to occur during the period of a month, is proportionately neglectful. The advertiser who favors the spasmodic system may make it nearly or quite as expensive to himself and profitable to the newspaper as the steady, persistent "keeping before the public" referred to; but the house that should year after year pursue the latter course would enjoy a steady growth that would sustain the wisdom of one course and the waste of the other.

The First Steam Train in America.

We have been presented by Messrs. A. C. Bryson & Co., Railroad and Commercial Printers, 607 Chestnut st., Philadelphia, with a fine photograph, 14 x 20 inches in size, representing the "first steam train in America." It was an excursion train from Albany to Schenectady, in 1831, on the Mohawk and Hudson Railroad.

The names of the

far as known, were as follows: Louis Benedict, James Alexander, President of the Commercial Bank; Mr. Dudley Dudley Observatory; Jacob Hayes, High Constable; Jacob Meggs, Sheriff; Billy Wines, Penny Postman; Thurlow Weed, Ex-Governor Yates, and the engineer, John Hampson, an Englishman. There were seven other persons whose names cannot now be ascertained.

The engine was imported from England in 1831, and was named "John Bull." Her cylinder was five and a half inches in diameter, and stroke sixteen inches; wheels four and a half feet in diameter. The boiler had thirty copper tubes five feet in diameter. Connecting rods worked on double cranks on front axle. Weight of engine, four tons.

The train consisted of an engine, tender, and two cars or coaches. The engine and tender are queer-looking arrangements compared with those of the present day. The "cars" appear to be about the size of the Continental, or Girard House coaches, and might be very readily mistaken for them.

The picture is suggestive of the rapid and marvellous growth of our country; and the improvements which have been made in all branches of industry, appear like the works of a necromancer, so rapid have been the transitions. In 1831, the then wonderful feat of running from Albany to Schenectady, a

distance of seventeen miles, is accomplished by steam, was accomplished—a trip of a few minutes in the present day. In 1869, the Atlantic and Pacific are united with bands of steel, and the "iron horse" rushes on his tireless course across vast plains and through mountain gorges, where, but a few short years since, the foot of white man never trod: This is truly the "age of steam!"

Brevet Lieut. Col. Joseph G. Crane, commanding the Fourth Military District and acting Mayor of Jackson, Miss., was killed on Tuesday by E. M. Yarger, in a difficulty occasioned by an official order of the Mayor levying on the property of Yarger in default of payment of his corporation taxes, and the affair had no reference whatever to politics. Col. Crane entered the volunteer service from Dayton, Ohio, in 1861, and was held in high esteem by this community. Yarger is arrested and confined at the barracks.

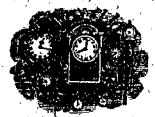
AGENTS WANTED—\$10 A DAY.

Two \$10 Maps for \$1. LLOYD'S PATENT REVOLVING Double Maps, Two Continents, America and Europe, and America with the United States portion on an immense scale.

These great Maps, now not completed, are 60 inches large, show every place of importance, and are the latest alterations in the various European States. They are needed in every school and family in the United States. They are sold by means of the Revolving, either side can be thrown front, and are large discount given to good agents. Apply for circulars, terms, and send money for the same. Also ready a \$20000 steel and plate illustrated subscription book, "The Story of the Mississippi River." J. T. LLOYD, 23 Cortlandt Street, N. Y.

C. M. ALLEN

SURGICAL AND MECHANICAL DENTIST, ANDOVER, N. Y. All calls attended to promptly. Work done in a neat and scientific manner. WATCHES, CLOCKS,



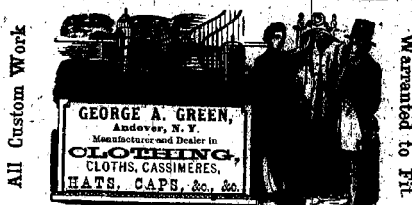
Jewelry Repaired.

A good assortment of WATCHES constantly on hand at prices that cannot fail to give satisfaction to purchasers. Call and examine for yourselves before buying elsewhere. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction. 2871

SWINK'S HOTEL

ANDOVER, N. Y. PETER SWINK, Proprietor. This house has been thoroughly refitted, and the proprietor is now ready to entertain all who may give him a call. A good barn in connection with the house. All ages reasonable. 2871

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!



Is now receiving a LARGE and WELL SELECTED assortment of **SPRING GOODS,** CONSISTING OF READY-MADE CLOTHING, CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, HATS, CAPS, GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS, &c., WHICH WILL BE SOLD FOR CASH AT Prices which Defy Competition. 2871

G. & P. B. & S.

Crandell & Brainard.

They would call the attention of the citizens of Andover and adjoining towns, that they have just received

A LARGE STOCK OF Groceries

Provisions.

BOOTS

SHOES

Our Stock throughout is the Best the N. Y. Market affords.

We would call special attention to our Stock of

TEAS

COFFEES, MOLASSES, HAMS, SYRUPS, SUGAR.

FRUITS,

PORK & SALT FISH,

together with the BEST BRAND of

FLOUR

AND MEAL SALT by the pound and barrel. CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE. Our terms are ready pay. All kinds of Produce taken in exchange for goods. Cash paid for butter. 2871

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VOL. I.

ANDOVER ADVERTISER

THURSDAY MORNING

BY

ANDOVER, ALLEGANY COUNTY

OFFICE ONE DOOR WEST OF HOTEL.

Job Department

Having just made some important improvements in the printing office, we are now enabled to execute all kinds of work in the most neat and expeditious manner. Orders from abroad promptly attended to.

RATES OF ADVERTISING

For one square, 10 lines, 1 week, 10 cents; 2 weeks, 18 cents; 3 weeks, 25 cents; 4 weeks, 32 cents; 5 weeks, 38 cents; 6 weeks, 45 cents; 7 weeks, 50 cents; 8 weeks, 55 cents; 9 weeks, 60 cents; 10 weeks, 65 cents; 11 weeks, 70 cents; 12 weeks, 75 cents; 13 weeks, 80 cents; 14 weeks, 85 cents; 15 weeks, 90 cents; 16 weeks, 95 cents; 17 weeks, 100 cents; 18 weeks, 105 cents; 19 weeks, 110 cents; 20 weeks, 115 cents; 21 weeks, 120 cents; 22 weeks, 125 cents; 23 weeks, 130 cents; 24 weeks, 135 cents; 25 weeks, 140 cents; 26 weeks, 145 cents; 27 weeks, 150 cents; 28 weeks, 155 cents; 29 weeks, 160 cents; 30 weeks, 165 cents; 31 weeks, 170 cents; 32 weeks, 175 cents; 33 weeks, 180 cents; 34 weeks, 185 cents; 35 weeks, 190 cents; 36 weeks, 195 cents; 37 weeks, 200 cents; 38 weeks, 205 cents; 39 weeks, 210 cents; 40 weeks, 215 cents; 41 weeks, 220 cents; 42 weeks, 225 cents; 43 weeks, 230 cents; 44 weeks, 235 cents; 45 weeks, 240 cents; 46 weeks, 245 cents; 47 weeks, 250 cents; 48 weeks, 255 cents; 49 weeks, 260 cents; 50 weeks, 265 cents; 51 weeks, 270 cents; 52 weeks, 275 cents.

Business Directories

W. W. GRANT, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Office on State St., Andover, N. Y.

PHYSICIANS.

W. W. GRANT, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Office on State St., Andover, N. Y.

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR

W. W. GRANT, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Office on State St., Andover, N. Y.

Exchange Hotel

ANDOVER, N. Y.

Union Hotel

ANDOVER, N. Y.

American Hotel

BEKIMONT, N. Y.

National Hotel

BEKIMONT, N. Y.

American Hotel

BEKIMONT, N. Y.