

Humors of the Week.

Neely Caught.

At a masked woman's ball in New Orleans, a few weeks ago, a gay and handsome man who had refused to take his wife to the ball on a piece of business, was much struck by a stranger, a lady in a mask. On her to exerted all his fascinations.

"Oh, sir, you quite put me out with your flattery. I suspect you are a married man," said the lady.

No, indeed, but I confess a willingness to get married since I had the pleasure of seeing you, was the gallant reply.

"Indeed! but you haven't seen my face yet."

No, but I know it is beautiful. The exquisite grace which accompanies everything you do and say tells me as much.

"Indeed!"

"I think so but you will no longer deny me that satisfaction, for I assure you, lady, I am deeply in love."

"Indeed!"

"It is true. Until I met you tonight, women have looked to me homely and commonplace."

"Oh, you are jesting."

"Indeed, I am not."

"And you never loved any one before?"

"Never."

"Your sex appeared to me always decided, and my heart refused them all sympathy. But for you I feel a passionate attraction I have no power or inclination to resist."

"Can this be true?"

"It is indeed."

"And you wish to see my face?"

"I am mad with impatience, since it is the only face my heart will ever mirror. It has upon it no rival impression."

"You are so persuasive I can no longer deny you the privilege—look!" and the mask was removed.

"The devil said the discomfited Benedict, indulging in a prolonged whistle."

"Oh, no my dear, only the face that has no rival impression upon your heart."

"Say, Mary, let's call it square and go home."

"I think we'd better."

"And they went."

Novel way of Stopping a Railroad Train.

A friend informs us of the novel mode adopted to stop a railroad train in Vermont the other day. He was at Center Rutland, a way station, where the train did not stop except upon the signal of a red flag. It was early in the morning, and the station man had not arrived. A woman with two small children came to take the cars, and was anxiously waiting their arrival. The time was nearly up, and yet no appearance of the station master.

The woman grew more anxious. She said there was no signal and she must take that man at all hazards. Why, said she, I can now hear the cars coming—what that I do? I must go on this train. This appeal was addressed to our friend, who, by the way, is over six feet tall and "well proportioned."

After thinking a moment, he asked the woman if she did not have something red about her, a shawl or something. She replied that she had not. In a moment a thought struck her, and she said, "Yes, I have on a red petticoat, will that do?" "Certainly," said our friend, "I will elevate it on my walking stick, and if that don't stop the train then there is no virtue in woman's expedients." The experiment was tried, and the emblem of woman's rights brought the rushing train to a stand on time. The woman was delighted with her success, and laughed as heartily over the reputation of the story as any of the passengers on the train.

How She Served Him.

In our vicinity there thrives a corner grocery, the proprietor of which is a good natured Dutchman, who is always playing some stale joke upon his customers. One of the points played by our German friend is this:

A customer asks the price of butter: "Well," says Hans, "I sell you some good butter for forty cents—anybody else thirty-five."

Customer smiles at the dried joke, pays for butter, and vanishes, with the impression that Hans is too smart.

But one day Hans is caught in his own trap. Bridget finding it necessary to purchase some soap.

"An' what's the price of soap a bar?" asked she.

"Dat is goot soap, Biddy," said Hans. "I let you have 'em for twenty cents a bar; anybody else, ten cents, you know."

"All right," said Bridget. "Give me five bars at that price."

Hans passed over the soap, Bridget laid down fifty cents, and away walks five bars of soap.

"Here! Here!! Dere a mistake here. Five bars of soap ish one dollar, and here ish shust fifty cents."

Bridget stops indignantly.

"And didn't ye tell me the price was twenty cents to me and tin to anybody else? Well, an' bad luck t'ye, it's not for meself at all at all, sure; but f'r herself, Mrs. Melanny, who lives next door."

Coupons from the marriage bond—Children.

Care for palpitation of the heart—Marriage.

A great aid to the temperance cause—Lemon-ade.

Bridget. I told you to let me have my hot water the first thing in the morning."

"Sure," replied Bridget, "and didn't I bring it up and live it at the door last night, so as to be in time, sur?"

MRS. WHEELER'S WORM CONFECTIONS.

MOTHEBS.

READ this over carefully, and make up your mind, if the vicious worms are not slowly, but surely destroying your health.

That infant, whose face you look down upon in hope, would be the offspring of a Mother, who has to the parental disease which blots the face of thousands of the promising boys of humanity just opening into life. You may not more retard the progress of the wormless disease—can think to experience. But mark the worst form; the excessive plinking of the nose with the thin finger—cutting away the very life of the child—a life you would give your own to save. And yet the cause is plain, and the cure within reach, if taken in time. It is not only danger, but death. That babe is the victim of worms, the infection, but sure support of the seat of strength and life. Mrs. Wheeler's Confections are the best because they—

1. Are palatable, and self-administered to the child. 2. Drive out the worms thoroughly in their path. 3. Cleanse the stomach completely. 4. Are effectual cures of bowel complaints. 5. Restore health, and vigor, bring to the eye, color to the cheek, and cheerfulness to the spirits. Not only expelling worms from their courses, and thus bringing worms away entire, cutting them up and dissolving them, so that they are exhaled invisibly. 7. They are used by the best physicians in their daily practice.

8. Mrs. Wheeler's Confections are a PURE WHITE. Never give colored ones—your doctor will tell you such must contain mercury, arsenic, and other dangerous drugs in their composition.

9. Mrs. Wheeler's Confections are made of the most refined ingredients, through a process of refinement. Children eat them liked very much, and they never get nauseated. This goes over the majority of light, sensitive, and delicate children to give, and harder to keep down after taking.

MRS. WHEELER'S CONFECTIONS

Are the ones for you to use, for these reasons: They contain over twice the number of boxes of any other worm medicine in the market, still costing the same price—25 cents per box—cost you twice that of any other medicine.

10. Try a box of them and they don't prove good and you don't feel perfectly satisfied, return them to the store where you bought them, and they will refund you 25 cents for the box half used up. Full directions on each box, which must be strictly followed.

Tell your Friends how you like them. For sale by all Druggists and Country Merchants everywhere. Price 25 cents.

With Forty Doses in a Box.

THE GREATEST!

Natural Curiosity

NOW IN EXISTENCE

HAS BEEN CAPTURED,

and is now on exhibition at

Russell & Wolcott's

COMMISSION

AUCTION ROOMS,

where he can be seen selling the following Goods to the highest bidder.

Cloths of all kinds, Dress Goods, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Harnesses, &c., Flores, Wagons, in fact all kinds of property, sold in the street if desired.

We hold ourselves in readiness to attend. Auction Sales throughout the county at reasonable rates. Harnesses manufactured and repaired. Great pains taken in selecting good stock for Harnesses. Store open for private sale at prices that would astonish the natives!

SALES COMMENCE

On Saturday

AFTERNOON AND EVENING.

JUN 25th, 1869,

and continue every Saturday afternoon and evening until further notice.

COME ONE! COME ALL!

AND SEE THE

Wonder of the World!

Wellsville Insurance Agency.

Sells and Rents Houses & Stores

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!

A few dollars will insure your dwelling as well as your business. The undersigned represents the

North American of Philadelphia, \$2,500,000

Star Fire of Cleveland, O., 250,000

Hartford, of Hartford, \$2,247,000

Phenix, N. Y., 1,650,000

Springfield, of Mass., 925,000

Yorkers & New York, 860,000

Market, New York, 645,000

Gloss Falls, N. Y., 530,000

Delta, Life, 11,000,000

Travelers, Hartford, Accident, 1,100,000

New York Life, 14,000,000

Parties desiring reliable insurance will find it to their advantage to apply to this agency before insuring or renewing their policies. A booklet explaining the merits of the various policies will be sent free of charge. If any of the above policies are desired, apply to the office of W. H. H. KENNEDY, County Clerk, at this office in Belmont, N. Y. J. B. Halden.

MONEY TO LOAN

The subscriber has MONEY TO LOAN on good Real Estate

scattered in the counties of Wyoming, Genesee, Livingston, Orleans, Chautauque, Erie, and any adjoining counties in the State of New York.

For particulars in regard to loans, apply to my business at W. H. H. KENNEDY, County Clerk, at this office in Belmont, N. Y. J. B. Halden.

If You want PURE DRUGS

If You want PURE MEDICINES

If You want PAINT, OILS, VARNISHES

If You want GLASS, PUTTY

If You want DYE WOODS, DYE STUFFS

If You want SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY

If You want PAINT, VARNISH, or HAIRbrushes

If You want FLESH or TOOTH Brushes

If You want PERFUMERY, POMADES, HAIR OILS

If You want PATENT MEDICINES

If You want PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY PREPARED.

If You want Anything kept by Druggist Generally, on reasonable terms and Ready pay

Go to T. & F. J. BAKER'S.

Physicians & Druggists

Store, West of old Post Office, Main st.

BARNARD'S General Advertising

AND JOB PRINTING HOUSE, Andover, Allegany County, N. Y.

New Arrivals of Job Type—Prices Greatly Reduced

THIS HOUSE is now taking the lead in the Quality and Style of its work. Our Job Type are NEW, and of the LATEST STYLES; and, having one of the

BEST JOB PRESSES IN USE,

We do not hesitate in saying that

We can do as good Job Work

AS CAN BE DONE ANYWHERE EAST OR WEST.

Our Prices are as low as those of city offices. All kinds of JOB WORK, such as

BOOKS, PAMPHLETS, BLANKS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS, CIRCULARS, PROGRAMMES, BILL-HEADS, POSTERS (Plain and Colored), CARDS, ETC., ETC.

We would call especial attention to the PRINTING OF LAW CASES and POINTS. We have just received a NEW FONT OF TYPE, especially for this branch of business, which we claim cannot be surpassed for style and finish in this or adjoining counties.

All kinds of Banking Blanks executed with Neatness.

PROMPT ATTENTION GIVEN TO ALL ORDERS.

"THE ANDOVER ADVERTISER,"

THE BEST LOCAL PAPER IN THE COUNTY.

PUBLISHED IN QUARTO FORM.

We shall aim to make it the BEST LOCAL JOURNAL in the county, as well as the

Best Advertising Medium.

THE ADVERTISER will be furnished at the LOW PRICE of \$1.50 per annum, IN ADVANCE.

For Job Work, Subscriptions, or advertising, address

E. S. BARNARD.

Andover, N. Y.

The Farm.

How to Make Good Pastures.

Many an acre grazed will not support a sheep. Other acres will give food to a cow, each, all through summer, and be pretty good now when frost comes. Both kinds under our observation every day.

difference is not in the original character of the land, for it is found on joining farms, with the same form and with the surface and subsiding just alike. There is a big part of 30 acres, where fifty sheep will lose rather than gain flesh during summer. The oldest tenant does not remember when it was pastured, or till-creased. It has been pastured—generally by cow-

until it ceased to yield food enough support them. There is some upon it now, but more maulins, fingers, and moss. But the soil originally good. The trees that stand on the borders are heavy chestnut timber, which do not

of five acres, that pastures five or six head of cattle, and grows grass is luxuriant, and grows faster than the cattle can consume.

It was stocked down five years after several years of heavy crop with vegetables and tobacco. Of it was matted heavily, and very roughly cultivated. The land with that treatment, and made good turns, for a whole generation.

It is far within the limits of the say, that one acre of this five (the whole title of the other for the purpose of sustaining animal life) is a handsome profit. The other pays a handsome profit. No one would believe there is any royal road with these run-down pastures.

dressing will not answer, for the seed is not there to vegetate. will do little good, for the grass there is growing small by day the soil is fair, arable land, yet sparse, and cultivate, and you a new start. That old sod grass roots and moss rot, plant-food, and sends up joyful

But this will cost money, spurs, seeds, and labor. You course it will, and if you money back again, principal est, you ought to be satisfied spending \$50 upon a worthless pasture you, make it pay you at on \$60 above the working you are doing a good business must use our capital in turn we do in other enterprises.

bury it as we do our wheat, live and bear fruit. If we a railroad, or in almost any the capital dies for a time not lose faith if it does not the first or second year, renovating old pastures by manuring it usually gives the first year, and puts us to secure dividends for years.

American Agriculturist.

POTATO FLIES.—Seven blistering beetles are destructive to potato vines, and are popular as potato flies. Mr. Dan Montgomery Co., Ill., writes, "I have effected a cure by making a fire of straw 'twilight. The insects are from a great distance by the in two instances the fields completely cleared.—American

CANNED PEACHES.—A respondent in Boston writes test against the quality of peaches in the market truly, that as a general rule, they are not fit to eat. Last year unusual scarcity, and any shape of a peach, whether used to fill the cans, or as a fresh fruit, was not peach crop. Now