

Andover Advertiser.
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.
BARNARD & UNDERHILL
ANDOVER, ALLEGANY CO., N. Y.
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BENEDICT'S OFFICE.
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ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

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ANDOVER, ALLEGANY CO., N. Y., THURSDAY, APRIL 14, 1870.

[WHOLE NO. 72

THE ANDOVER ADVERTISER
has the Best
JOB OFFICE
IN THE COUNTY.

Job Department.
Having just made some important additions to the material of this Department, we are ready to do all kinds of work, and at the shortest notice, and on the most liberal terms.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

1st	2nd	3rd	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	10th
100	75	50	25	10	5	2	1	1/2	1/4

Business Directory.
Words of five lines or less will be inserted in this column for one year for \$25—every subsequent line for \$10.

PHYSICIANS.
W. W. GRADY, M. D., Office at Sheldon Brothers' Hardware Establishment.
J. H. HARRIS, M. D., Office at Sheldon Brothers' Hardware Establishment.

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS.
A. J. BROWN, Attorney at Law, Office at Sheldon Brothers' Hardware Establishment.

HOTELS.
American Hotel, Andover, N. Y.
Exchange Hotel, Andover, N. Y.

Union Hotel, Andover, N. Y.

National Hotel, Andover, N. Y.

ERIE RAILWAY.
1200 Miles of Railroad without One Passenger Carriage.
CLEVELAND, Toledo, Detroit, Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Paul, Omaha, and ALL POINTS WEST AND SOUTH-WEST.
Mansfield, Canton, Urbana, Dayton, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Louisville, etc., etc.

OYSTERS OYSTERS
Patrick Cannon
Keeps constantly on hand a fresh supply of
MALDEN OYSTERS,
FORTY-CENTS PER CAN.

MAMMOTH.
Hardware Establishment
of
Western New York,
Sheldon Bros.
Hornellsville, N. Y.

STOVE
TIN WARE,
CUTLERY,
Leather and Rubber
Belting,
Hand Cider Mills,
Dog Powers, Seales,
And all kinds of
FARMING UTENSILS.

Orders from a distance will receive prompt attention.
Call and examine Stock and Prices
SHELDON BROTHERS.

FURNITURE !!
ALL KINDS OF
Upholstered,
Venetian,
Solid Walnut
PLAIN FURNITURE,
LOOKING GLASSES,
PICTURE FRAMES
PUT UP TO ORDER.
FINE
Walnut, Mahogany,
—OR—
PLAIN
COFFINS.
Undertaking
Done with the utmost care and promptness.
SEASONED
PINE LUMBER
Contract on Hand.
ALL KINDS OF
BUILDING MATERIALS
READY FOR USE.
Turning, Planing and Slitting
DONE TO ORDER.

Selling off at Cost.

I will sell for the next 30 days, at cost, a large stock of WINTER DRESS GOODS, consisting in part of MORENOS, PAREMETTAS, POPLINS, DELAINES, SCOTCH PLAIDS, and ALPACAS.

Also at Cost,

Woolen Shawls, Heavy Cloths, Ready-Made Clothing, Ladies Cloaks and Saques, Hoods, Scarfs, Gloves, Breakfast Shawls, Under-Shirts and Drawers, Furs, &c., &c.

Also at cost,

Woolen Blankets, Horse-Blankets, Lap Robes, Hats and Caps, &c., &c.
I hope my friends will not be bashful, run call early and often, and secure some of the bargains to be had here, for the next thirty days.
Andover, Feb'y 17, 1870.
J. J. Huffman.

Spring Stock

of
WALL PAPER
for 1870.
Received at
VanSickle & Burrows.

ENGLISH PAPER,
three inches wider than American, at
SAME PRICES.

Best Shilling Sugar since the War.
White Drip Syrup, down to One Dollar,

BOOTS UNDER THE BED.

Miss Lydia White had two lovers, Tom Green and Willie Jones. Both were good looking, well-to-do young mechanics, and both loved her devotedly, if their vehement assertions could be credited. Lydia was in something of a dilemma concerning them.

She had no particular preference for either of them, but she wanted to be married sometime, and Mr. White was opposed to long courtships, and Miss June kept assuring her that her bed and table linen would get yellow with being packed away in the bureau so long; and she also took frequent opportunities of remarking "that none of her girls ever was single after they had reached the age of eighteen, not a minute."

And as Lydia counted her years, four more than eighteen, of course this latter insinuation of aunt Jane's cut her deeply.

Lydia turned the matter over actively in her mind, and argued it with herself, pro and con. Which should she take, Green or Jones? She was in some degree romantic, and she had indulged in gorgeous dreams of marrying a second Napoleon as an encouragement; in fact, if there was any quality that she especially admired in a man it was bravery.

Whenever she said anything about this in the hearing of Tom or Willie, they begged her to put them to the test—they would joyfully die for her if she stood in need of such a sacrifice, they assured her over and over again.

One Sunday evening, as indeed was frequently the case, Jones and Green both happened to call at Lydia's at about the same time.

Lydia went out of the room about nine o'clock on the pretence of bringing a book of engravings but she shortly returned in great perturbation.

"What is it? What is the matter?" cried the two lovers in an eager chorus.

"Oh dear me!" sighed Lydia, "such a dreadful, dreadful thing! who would have thought it in our peaceful community? Oh, Mr. Jones! Mr. Green! You cannot think you are here, I should be frightened to death were it otherwise, and she came first to one and then to the other with a confidence perfectly unfeigned."

"Enlighten us as to the cause of this emotion," said Jones who had been to the Chicken Valley Academy for "quarters," and used some large words.

"Oh, you are both so brave!" cried Lydia admiringly—"I feel as if I were protected by an army!"

Green now himself up to his full height, which was five feet, and he could be confessed that beside the Hercules Jones, he looked like a lutanist rooster beside a shorn pig.

"Command me!" said Green, only let me do your bidding!"

"Ask my assistance," said Jones, "and it shall be given freely as the streams give to the sounding ocean?"

"Hush!" cried Lydia, "don't speak so loud! He may hear you, and trace a clue to capture him!"

"He? who?" demanded Jones in a tragic whisper.

"Hush! for pity's sake!" said Lydia, "he's up stairs in the spare room! I understand the best! Father had a hundred dollars paid him yesterday for a cow, and this is a plan to rob the house! I saw his boots stick out from under the counterpane."

"Good Heavens!" cried Green, getting behind Jones.

"And such big boots, too!" said Lydia.

"No, 12, I am sure!"

"Jupiter! what a giant he must be!" said Jones.

"Oh Tom! Oh Willie! protect me!" cried Lydia pathetically, and they both protested that they would shield her with their last drop of blood!

"Then go up stairs and seize the villain," cried Lydia.

"You had better go first," said Jones.

"I don't know the way!"

"Nor I," cried Green, "and you're the biggest it belongs to you to lead the way!"

"I will show you the way," said Lydia.

And the two gallant young men reluctantly followed her up stairs. She opened the door of the spare chamber softly, and they saw the boots very distinctly; and most extremely dirty pair of cowhide which had tramped their owners' last through the twenty miles of swamp, and made no acquaintance with rugs or carpets afterward.

A mighty big man he must be.

And, as she screamed, Jones and Green simultaneously made a rush for the chamber door. Jones stumbled over the wash stand and went headlong to the foot of the stairs, trampled and all. And Lydia, by clinging to the skirts of Mr. Green's coat kept him from following his rival.

"What is the deuce is to pay here?" cried Jack Berry, appearing on the scene in his shirt and trousers, and his curly hair standing out all over his head, like the bristles on a lamp chimney bush.

Lydia pointed to the boots.

"Don't touch him, whined Green about him, and hurt somebody."

"You chicken-livered whelp!" cried Berry, "you're afraid to see what's behind the door, are ye? Well, I'll show you."

And Berry seized the frightful objects and gave a pull so strong that he went over backward on the floor, with a boot in either hand.

"Jupiter!" cried he. "I never saw any boot come off so easy as that. Let's see the feet." And, diving under the bed, he lifted the counterpane, and displayed—nothing!