

THE ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

Special Intelligence.

Two weeks ago the Free Press accused us of working out paper upon a 'chance press'...

James Stuart has the roof on his brick shop. Raspberries, second crop are quite abundant in the woods.

Crandall & Co. have just received a new show case for their store.

James McGinty has just completed a new dwelling house on — st.

Wood? Wood?—We would like a few cords of wood on subscription, now.

Pete Swink is cutting down his Billiard Table to 5x10 table, and will put a new cloth upon it.

Mr. D. H. Baker of Suffern, is lying at his father's house quite ill with the typhoid fever.

Mr. McGinty is moving his oldest son to the rear of his new dwelling house on — street.

Messrs. Crandall & Brainard are both confined to the house with symptoms of a fever.

Large quantities of butter has been brought into market and shipped from this station during the last month.

Hon. Charles Sumner opens the Cornell Library Lecture Course on Monday Evening, November 23th.

CABBAGES.—On Tuesday of this week we noticed a car being loaded with cabbages for the eastern market.

Mr. B. E. Miller, proprietor of the American Hotel, has just returned from an extensive tour through the West.

We have been well remembered by the farmers in and about this village this fall, placing us under many obligations.

The Fall term of the Alfred University opened with a larger number of students than for several years previous.

Rev. S. B. Dickinson, who has been located at Olean, Ct. Co. for the last two years, was located at the last Conference at Buffalo.

If you want 50 cents worth of fun for a quarter of a dollar, go to the pestiferous newspaper and buy Josh Billings almanac.

We notice upon the streets among our old friend Johnny Lever, who, as we understand, came home to spend the winter.

Rev. B. Russell, pastor of the Presbyterian Church of this village, has been confined to the house for some days by an attack of the fever.

Mark Train wants to have an armistice proclaimed until his Map of Paris is translated into French and German and supplied to both armies.

We call attention of business men and capitalists to the advertisement of The Security Bank of the City of New York, which appears in another column.

NO MORE.—The Angelica Reporter is no more, having been transformed into the Allegany Reporter, to be published at Belmont and Angelica simultaneously.

We are informed that a picket guard, off from duty, was arrested on the Welden road at Wellsville one day last week. A terrible crisis is said to be near at hand.

Mr. W. R. Beaton, in company with five others from this place, started last week for Kansas for the purpose of taking up land under the new Soldiers' Homestead Act.

Stevenson County is being thoroughly canvassed and addressed by some of the best Republican speakers in the State. We are in hopes to hear from our County Committee soon.

The new branch of the Erie Railway from Buffalo to Niagara Falls has been completed, and broad gauge cars will henceforth run directly to the Bridge, Edwin Hildrige of Elmira is President of this road.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.—The annual election of officers for the Andover Musical Association will be held at the M. E. Church on Monday evening next. All members are requested to be present.

TRAINS.—On our return home on Sunday last week we found at our house a splendid bouquet of flowers, which had been placed by Miss Harrison, for which our better half and myself return sincere thanks.

The Judge of L. O. of G. T. will wear their new hat on Friday evening of this week, over John Lawrence's wife. All Good Templars are urgently requested to turn out. Literary exercises and music will be the order of the evening.

A shock, like that of an earthquake, was felt in this section at 30 minutes past 11 o'clock to-day. The actual noise and jar was felt at Jamesville, and through the length of the line of the road to Highstown. We have no particulars to give.

AMERICAN BAZAR.—Mr. A. D. Brown has purchased the McGinty lot on — street, and will erect a Bazaar there in the fall. Some of the friends of the cause are anxious to see it well patronized.

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We were shown the other day two Newell papers turned by J. H. Ellwell for Jason Hunt's new dwelling house. They were the handsomest post that it ever been out for. They were turned in such a manner as to show on the face three kinds of wood. It reflects much credit upon Mr. Ellwell and his employees.

The Hon. Robinson Davis of Greenwood, met with a serious accident on Tuesday last week. He was riding on horseback. The horse threw him off, breaking his leg at the thigh. Dr. R. H. Sheffield was called and reduced the fracture. At the last accounts we learn that Mr. Davis was comfortable, and a speedy recovery was anticipated. —Heraldville Tribune.

CONVICTED AND SENTENCED.—At the new trial of Burdick, the Olean murderer, which came off at the Clinton Valley last week, he was again convicted of murder in the first degree and sentenced to be hung on the 25th of November next, between the hours of 10 A. M. and 2 P. M. He will without doubt receive his just punishment unless the Executive steps in and commutes his sentence.

OUR FATHER'S HOUSE.—We have received from the publishing house of Ziegler & McCurdy, Philadelphia, Pa., entitled "Our Father's House," a beautiful work of art. It is printed upon the best of paper, and illustrated with full page steel engravings, and through this master in thought and language shows matchless richness and beauty in the Great House, with its Blooming Flowers, Singing Birds, Morning Palms, Rolling Clouds, Beautiful bow, Sacred Mountains, Delightful Rivers, Nightingale, Thundering Voices, Blazing Heaven and Vest Universe, with countless legends in Millions of Worlds, and reveals to us in each the Christian's World. It is a work that should be in every home and read by both old and young. It is an ornament for a parlor table. No book ever published promised greater success at starting. Agents wanted in every town. Address Ziegler & McCurdy, Philadelphia, Pa. Orders for books may be left at this office.

Now there are county fairs. Now the apple trees are being stripped of their glorious fruit—and this is the appointed locality of the fair. Now there is talk of old-time huckling bees but is pretty much all talk. Now there is a new cider, but it is not like the new cider that the boys used to take through a straw when nobody was looking. Now the walks are covered with leaves—emphatically, as everybody remarks in a casual way, a good many years ago, of what we are coming to. Now country roads are beginning to take to themselves great roughness, and country wagons rumble over them like incipient thunder long drawn out. Now the skies are leaden-looking, with great promise of cleanness and cold. Now the boys when they wake up of a morning overhaul their last year's skates and watch with critical eye the indications tending to next winter's lot. Now the ceilings are growing long, and ceilings are about in order—with some reflections regarding that new stove which has become, according to Mrs. Ferguson, absolutely necessary, you know, my dear. Now there is talk of various parties and other good natured gatherings, a little further on. Now the coal wants to go in the bin, and apples and potatoes in the cellar. Now is a good time to do what is known as double-up, whatever that may be, if it does not involve the necessity of blocking out the suppositious doubtless. Now the smoke of chimneys in the early morning shoots straight up to the yellowest, healthiest sunshine of the year. Now, in the braising air, one shudders like a shivering on a good thing. Now there are pumpkin pies and apple-jacks, and rosy faces and a few articles of moonlight occasionally. Now prices is comparatively cheap, and all styles of bonnets are at hand, and it is high time to think about the new

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