Andover Advertiser
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY,
BY
E. S. BARNARD.
ANDOVER, ALLEGANY Co., N. Y.
OFFICE FIRST DOOR WEST OF R. C. BUNDAGE'S OFFICE.
TERMS—$1.50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

VOL. 2, NO. 48.] ANDOVER, ALLEGANY CO., N. Y., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1870. [WHOLE NO. 100

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 stand ready to do all kinds of Job Work in the neatest style, on short notice. Orders from abroad promptly attended to.

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	1 w.	2 w.	4 w.	3 m.	6 m.	1 y.
1	$1 00					
2	1 75					
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1	7 00					

☞ No notice less than $1.
☞ Editorial Notices, 10 cents a line each insertion.
☞ Local Notices Required by law to be published will be charged at the legal rates.
☞ Business Notices, 20 cents a line first insertion; 15 cents a line each subsequent insertion.
☞ Advertisements without specific directions as to time kept in until ordered out, and charged accordingly.
☞ Obituary Notices, exceeding more than the ordinary announcement of death, and Obituary Poetry, ten cents a line.

Business Directory.

Cards of five lines or less will be inserted in this column one year for $5; every subsequent line 75cts.

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DEL. McCLAIN, M. D., Office at Residence, corner Main and Church sts., Andover.

DR. L. A. SIMONS, Electrician, and Homœopathic Physician, Office and residence two doors west of the Baptist Church, on Washington street, Belmont, Allegany Co., N. Y.

ATTORNEY & COUNSELORS.

KARNS SMITH, Attorney and Counselor at Law, office over Simons' Brick Block, Belmont, N. Y.

Angel & Jones, Attorneys & Counselors at Law, Belmont, N. Y.
ANGEL & JONES.
WILCOX ANGEL.

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American Hotel.
BELMONT, N. Y.
E. & J. S. FOWLER, Props.
Stages, passengers, Express to the Counthouse, and business generally, promptly attended to, and from the Depot for all Passengers arriving.

American Hotel.
ANDOVER, N. Y.
B. B. MILLER, Proprietor.
This old and favorite House, for the travelling public and the citizens of Allegany county, has again passed into the hands of the subscriber, who has refitted and refurnished it, and intends to conduct it in such a manner as to merit a liberal share of the public patronage. The stages connect here, and baggage will be taken from and put in good order. Attentive hostlers always in attendance. Good stabling, etc. Give me a call. I will endeavor to please my friends, and the public generally.
B. B. MILLER.

National Hotel,
BELMONT, N. Y.
ADAM SHULTS, Proprietor.
This old and favorite House for the travelling public and the citizens of Allegany county, has again passed into the hands of the subscriber, who having thoroughly refitted and refurnished it, determines himself from his long experience in the business, that he will be able to make his guests comfortable as I hope to. He trusts, by his friends and the travelling public generally.
Free carriage to and from all Passenger trains.—Good Stabling, etc.

Furniture

W. H. COATES & SON,
WELLSVILLE, N. Y.,
Offer inducements to any one who will
CALL AT THEIR STORE
TO BUY THEIR
Household Furniture
They manufacture largely and sell LOW. They keep a very large stock to select from, and warrant every article as represented.
BURIAL CASES,
Caskets and Coffins
all styles and kinds on hand at all times. All orders in this department will receive prompt attention. 34-1m

ERIE RAILWAY.

800 Miles in one Management. Only One Change of Cars.
BROAD GUAGE—DOUBLE TRACK ROUTE FOR
Cleveland, Toledo, Detroit, Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Paul, Omaha,
AND ALL POINTS WEST AND NORTH-WEST.
Mansfield, Galion, Urbana, Dayton, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Louisville
ST. LOUIS
AND ALL POINTS WEST AND SOUTH-WEST.
New and Improved Coaches are run through without change to Rochester, Buffalo, Dunkirk, Cleveland and Cincinnati.

On and after Monday, Jan. 31st, 1870, Trains will leave Andover at the following hours, viz.:

GOING WEST.
10 P. M. DUNKIRK MAIL. Sundays excepted, connecting at Carrollton for Glenville.
2:40 P. M. DUNKIRK ACCOMMODATION, daily, connecting with trains for the West.
11:42 P. M. EMIGRANT TRAIN, Daily, for Salamanca and the West.
2:47 A. M. WAY PASSENGER, Sundays excepted.

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1:25 P. M. NEW YORK AND BALTIMORE MAIL. Sundays excepted, connecting a Salamanca for the South.
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7:20 P. M. WAY PASSENGER, Sundays excepted.

Through Tickets can be procured at the Erie Railway and connecting Lines, and baggage checked through to all points, by application to the Ticket Agent at the Depot.
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Wholesale & Retail Furniture Store!
CANISTEO BLOCK,
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DEUTSCH & TSCHACTLI
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The most Complete Furniture Ware rooms in Western New York.

We always have on hand and manufacture to order
Parlor & Chamber Sets,
of every style and variety from the
Cheapest Common Ware to the Richest and Best.
Upholstering of all kinds done to order and warranted to suit.
Splendi Line of Window Shades.
Tassels, Gilt Cornices &c.

UNDERTAKING.
We keep constantly on hand

Burial Cases, Cates, and
I. C. SHULER & CO'S GALVANIZED, WROUGHT, AIR-TIGHT METALIC BURIAL CASES,
Warranted never to corrode.
MR. C. W. KYOSS
Being associated with me in the Undertaking Business will give his personal attention at all times when his services are desired.
MAY DEUTSCH & TSCHACTLI.

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ALL KINDS OF
Upholstered,
Veneered,
Solid Walnut
—AND—
PLAIN FURNITURE.
LOOKING GLASSES,
of various styles and sizes.
PICTURE FRAMES
PUT UP TO ORDER.
FINE
Walnut, Mahogany,
—AND—
PLAIN
COFFINS.
UNDERTAKING
Done with the utmost care and promptness
SEASONED
PINE LUMBER
Constantly on Hand.
ALL KINDS OF
BUILDING MATERIALS
READY FOR USE.
Turning, Planing and Slitting
DONE TO ORDER.
I am prepared to accomodate all customers in a fair and give satisfaction. Anything not on hand will be manufactured or ordered in the shortest possible time.
CALL AND SEE ME.
J. H. ELWELL

TO PHYSICIANS.

New York, August 15th, 1868.
Allow me to call your attention to my PREPARATION OF COMPOUND EXTRACT BUCHU. The component parts are, BUCHU, (long leaf,) CUBEBS, & JUNIPER BERRIES.
MODE OF PREPARATION.—Bucha, in vacuo, Juniper Berries, by distillation, to form a fine gin. Cubebs extracted by displacement with spirits obtained from Juniper Berries; very little sugar is used, and a small proportion of spirit. It is more palatable than any now in use.
Buchu as prepared by Druggists, is of a dark color. It is a plant that emits its fragrance; the action of a fine distillery (this its active principle) being a dark and glutinous decoction. Must be the color of ingredients. The Buchu in my preparation predominates; the smoke quality of the other ingredients are so soft, to prevent fermentation; upon inspection it will be found not to be a Tincture, as made in Pharmacopœia, nor is it a Syrup—and therefore can be used in cases where fever or inflammation exists. In this, you have the knowledge of the ingredients and the mode of preparation.
Hoping that you will favor it with a trial, and that upon inspection it will meet with your approbation.
With a feeling of profound consideration,
I am, very respectfully,
H. T. HELMBOLD.
Chemist and Druggist of 15 years experience.

(From the largest Manufacturing Chemists in the World.)
NEW YORK, November 4, 1851.
"I am acquainted with Mr. H. T. Helmbold; he occupied the Retail Store opposite my residence, and was successful in conducting the business where others had not been equally so before him. I have been favorably impressed with his character and enterprise."
WILLIAM WEIGHTMAN,
Firm of Powers & Weightman, Manufacturing Chemists, Ninth and Brown Streets, Philadelphia.

HELMBOLD'S Fluid Extract BUCHU

For weakness arising from indiscretion, The exhausted powers of Nature which are accompanied by so many alarming symptoms, among which will be found, Indisposition to Exertion, Loss of Memory, Wakefulness, Horror of Disease, or Forebodings of Evil; in fact, Universal Lassitude, Prostration, and inability to enter into the enjoyments of society.

The Constitution

once affected with Organic Weakness, requires the aid of Medicine to strengthen and invigorate the system, which HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU invariably does. If no treatment is submitted to, Consumption or Insanity ensues.

HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT OF BUCHU

In affections peculiar to Females, is unequaled by any other preparation, as in Chlorosis, or Retention, Painfulness, or Suppression of Customary Evacuations, Ulcerated or Schirrhus State of the Uterus, and all complaints incidental to the sex, or the decline or change of life.

HELMBOLD'S Fluid Extract of Buchu AND IMPROVED ROSE WASH

will radically exterminate from the system diseases arising from habits of dissipation, at little expense, little or no change in diet, no inconvenience or exposure; completely superseding those nauseous and dangerous remedies, Copaiva and Mercury, in all these diseases.

USE
HELMBOLD'S
Fluid Extract Buchu.

in all diseases of these organs, whether existing in male or female, from whatever cause originating, and no matter of how long standing. It is pleasant in taste and odor, "immediate" in action, and more strengthening than any of the preparations of Bark or Iron.
Those suffering from broken down or delicate constitutions, procure the remedy at once.
The reader must be aware that, however slight may be the attack of the above disease, it is certain to affect the bodily health and mental powers.
All the above diseases require the aid of a Diuretic. Helmbold's Extract Buchu is the great Diuretic.

Sold by Druggists everywhere. Price $1.25 per Bottle, or 6 Bottles for $6.50. Delivered to any address. Describe symptoms in all communications.

ADDRESS,
H. T. HELMBOLD,
Drug and Chemical Warehouse,
594 BROADWAY, New York.
NONE ARE GENUINE unless done up in steel engraved wrapper with fac-simile of my Chemical Warehouse, and signed
H. T. HELMBOLD.

Grand Display
IN
ANDOVER, N. Y.
—AT—
J. M. GOODWIN'S
HARNESS SHOP,
consisting of

Heavy Draft Harness,
Light Driving Harness
Saddles,
Riding Bridles.
Halters, of all styles.
Horse Nets, &c.
And the largest assortments of
Whips,
ever offered in this place before.

I will sell as good a Harness, and as cheap as they can be bought in Western New York; for cash or Ready Pay.

Single Harness from $20 Upwards,
Double Harness " $30 Upwards.

Repairing Done

in a workmanlike manner, and at reasonable prices. Call and examine my stock before you go elsewhere.
J. M. GOODWIN.

ANDOVER Woolen Mill
Andover, N. Y.
IN SOURSE AG'T.

We are happy to announce to the world, and the balance of mankind, that

A Full Assortment
of the celebrated Dryden styles of
Cassimeres
FLANNELS TWEEDS, &c.,
are constantly on hand, at very reasonable prices at the
ABOVE MILLS.
☞ Orders are respectfully solicited from Merchants and Clothiers.
J. J. HARMON, Prest.
J. L. WILLIAMS, Sec'y.

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NEW
EXCELSIOR GALLERY
IS NOW OPEN.

This is one of the largest and finest Galleries in the State. Mr. W. L. Hall will do the operating at the

NEW EXCELSIOR GALLERY,

And having had an experience of several years in some of the principal galleries in New York city, and in Hamilton, they feel confident of pleasing all who will favor them with their patronage.

The Gallery is so arranged that they make all kinds of pictures. They make either

FOUR OR SIX GEMS AT ONE SITTING,

and sell them for the small amount of 4 for 25, or 6 for 50 cents. They make and sell the following goods:

Plain Photographs, all kinds; Brunswick Photographs, all kinds; India Ink water or crayon photographs; Ambrotypes, all kinds; Gold Plate Photographs; Melainotypes; Porcelynes; Ivorytypes; Shinny Shapes; Revolvotypes; Gems, all kinds; Frames of every description; Albums, all kinds; Cases; Cords; Tassels; Union Cases; Stereoscopes; Stereoscopic Views; Porcelain Picture mills; Screw Sockets; Passepartouts; Mats, all colors; Screw Eyes.

And everything but going to the bush—as on hand and for sale cheaper than you can buy elsewhere. Call and examine prices for yourself.

They also have a large

STEREOSCOPIC INSTRUMENT

Holding about 300 views, which stands upon the centre table for the use of customers and friends free of charge.

GO AND SEE THEIR SPLENDID VIEWS!

They have some of the finest specimens of picturesque in the State. They also have some of the finest specimens of some of our most prominent citizens, which speak for themselves in that silent and glowing language which no words of ours can convey.

NOTICE.

They can take old faded out Daguerreotypes and make them look as good as they did when they were first taken. Bring them along and have them restored, copied, enlarged or worked up in India Ink, Oil or Water colors.

They will make the cheapest and best pictures. Go and see their fine Gallery of Art. Copying done of every description.

W. L. HALL,
HORNELLSVILLE, N. Y.
Opposite Simmon's Regulator. 29y1

IMPROVE YOUR SIGHT
BY THE USE OF PECK'S
PARABOLA SPECTACLES.

The best and cheapest in the market. Manufactory, Utica. Sold in Andover, by
C. M. ALLEN, WATCHMAKER, &c.

Who will always have a large assortment on hand. Spectacles are guaranteed to fit, or will be changed any number of times free of charge. These spectacles cannot be bought from Peddlers. 31tf6-vi

The Blacksmith's Apprentice.

A Revolutionary Story.

BY JOHN COOPER VAIL.

CHAP. I.

At the period of our story, there stood in the vicinity of the village of Brunswick, a log house, of rather large dimensions, and built in a manner that proved that its proprietor went in more for comfort than appearance, as regarded his dwelling.

The proprietor of the house followed the double calling of a blacksmith and a farmer. He was a hale old man of about sixty, and his family were composed solely of his wife Dorothy, and his daughter Mary, a beautiful girl just budding into womanhood.

In his youth, farmer Joseph Hutton had advocated Quaker principles of peace, but in his age his sympathies were secretly enlisted in the cause of King George. His conduct, however, had been so circumspect—he appearing to maintain a strict neutrality as regarded both British and American cause—that, though suspicions were rife of his extending aid to the former, he had thus far escaped actual proof.

The only person hired about his premises was a tall, ungainly youth of of about twenty years of age, and who served as helper in the smithy, when occasionally a neighbor wished his horse shod, or his wagon wheel tired. His name was Malachi Doolittle, and he hailed from the Bay State, from whence he had wandered to his present station, some three years before, binding himself to Squire Hutton, till one-and-twenty.

As a matter of course, he had been in love for a long time with the fair form and blue eyes of his master's daughter Mary, though she had always treated his case so coolly that any one else but a genuine Yankee wooer would have left the field in despair.—No girl can bear to have it said that her lover is an object of ridicule, and Mary was well aware that tall Malachi—the name by which her father's apprentice was generally addressed—was the sport of all the young girls in the neighborhood.

He was a firm advocate of the American cause, and when his boss was not by, and he could gain a listener's ear, he would express his admiration for Washington in the highest terms.

It was in the latter part of December, and close upon dusk, when a young man, attired in the uniform of an ensign in the Continental army, and mounted upon a powerful gray horse, rode up to Squire Hutton's smithy, and requested that his animal might be shod immediately.

"Friend thou seemest to be in somewhat of a hurry," was Squire Hutton's reply, glancing at the stranger; "and as Malachi is busy foddering the cattle, and I have promised to have neighbor Parker's wheel tired in half an hour, perhaps thee had better apply to the next shop, which thee will find about a mile and a half further, on the straight road to Brunswick, and—"

"A plague on neighbor Parker and his wagon wheel!" said the young man impatiently. "As you have stated, however, I am in a hurry, and bear important despatches to Washington whom I understand is on his way to attack our enemies at Princeton.—May heaven favor the right cause!"

"Amen," said the smith, earnestly. "But as I have informed thee before, it will be impossible to attend to t e shoeing of thy beast to night. It is nearly dark, and Luckless protract my labors after nightfall."

"Well, t is this?" he exclaimed.

"Something that it would not be polite to let every one peruse in these times; but I have heard that you was a staunch man in the cause of King George, and I can trust you. The exegencies of my case will not admit of delay. My horse must be shod, and I must be within the British camp, at Trenton by to-morrow morning."

The old smith, with an air of surprise, wiped his glasses to peruse the document, and by the last fading light of day, recognized the well-known signature of Lord Cornwallis.

He instantly grasped the stranger by the hand, and said that, for the cause of King George, he would neglect every other job of work in the shop.

"But thee will have a rough ride of it, friend; the roads are in a bad condition, and the wind will blow cold and bitter in thy face, I observe the whole of thy journey."

The stranger remarked that he had learned to laugh at such adventures in the camp of a soldier.

"Aye, friend, but the night will be black as pitch an hour later, and if thy beast is not sure-footed, he will scarcely reach Trenton by sunrise. However, I will see that thou art well prepared for thy journey. A good cup of tea, equal to that the foolish rebels wasted in Boston harbor, made by my wife Dorothy, and a few warm biscuits prepared by my daughter Mary, will refresh thee greatly, previous to thy long ride."

"Thanks, kind sir, for thy hospitality, and be assured that it will be remembered to our commander-in-chief. My business is urgent, for if I reach Trenton by sunrise, the plan I now bear about my person will place the rebel army wholly in our power."

"Sayest thou so?" said the smith, rubbing his hands joyfully, "then we have no time to lose. Hallo, Malachi; here thou art. Run up to the house, and tell Dorothy that my young friend Ensign Spencer, of the Continental army is going to sup with us. He has important documents for the benefit of the American cause, and must be in the American camp to morrow morning. Thou canst shoe this horse, while I extend to him the hospitalities;" and Squire Hutton, taking the young man by the arm, ushered him in a few moments into the presence of his wife and charming daughter.

Meanwhile Malachi, who had eyed the stranger very closely, lit a lamp, and began to ply the bellows.

"Well," he exclaimed to himself, "if this don't beat all natur. I tho't there was sunshine in the wind, when that critter halted at our place; so I just stopped foddering the cattle, and sneaked up to the back of the shop to listen So if he gets to Trenton by sunrise to morrow morning, the American party will be in the hands of the British.—If you are there by that time, by Judas, Malachi Doolittle don't know nothing about shoeing. Whoa—you critter; can't you stand still a moment while the irons are gettin' hot? It's no wonder you're so restless with such a load of sin as you're about to carry.—My boss is a traitor to his country, and I'm goin to cut my indentures to night and join the American army.—Who knows but I may come back a captain, marry Mary Hutton, and then strike a bedline for old Massachusetts. But I must hurry this job through, for I would not like the boss to inspect my work to night. There," he added, as drove the last nail, "you will cast off a pair of them shoes about five miles t'other side of Brunswick; and then if I can't catch you, Ensign Spencer, call my old Sorrel, I hope to be blowed up in a powder mill."

Big with intention for the benefit of the American cause, Malachi fastened the horse, and closing the shop door, wended his way to the house.

The wind blew keen and cold, and the sky was overcast with dark clouds.

"Shouldn't wonder if we had two foot of snow before to morrow morning," said Malachi to himself, "and I rather by a darn sight go to an apple bee or a quilting party with Mary Hutton tucked under my arm, than take a journey to Trenton to night. However, what can't be cured must be endured, as my old schoolmarm used to say, when she filled the Birch; so all you've got to do, Malachi Doolittle, is to play possum, and not give the Britisher too big a start."

He found the kitchen empty, for Ensign Spencer being considered in the light of an especial guest, the supper table was set in the parlor.

"Not his picture! he'll be making love to Mary next," said Malachi uneasily. "But if he does, I'll pay him off in his own coin. Ah, here is his pistols and heavy riding coat. Well, now, Malachi Doolittle, I don't think it would be unwholesome to your constitution to jerk the primin' out of them barkers, for fear matters might come to a rough-and-tumble. So here goes."

When the apprentice entered the parlor, he found Dorothy Hutton and her daughter Mary in high glee and good humor. The supper was over, but the stranger seemed to be attracted to the smith's parlor, by the bright eyes of Mary, and looking twice out of the window into the cold, bleak night, he gave a shudder, as if loth to depart on his journey.

(Tall Malachi devoured his supper in a moody silence; but, notwithstanding his discontent at the notice the young officer took of Mary, he made fearful inroads on the Johny cake and sausage. A genuine Yankee is seldom go deep in love that he forsakes his victuals; and such was certainly tall Malachi's case.

When there was no excuse for longer delay, bestowing a kiss upon the blushing cheek of Mary, the stranger bestrode the animal, and set forth at a round gallop, on his dark and dreary journey.

"I guess I'd better go and finish foddering the cattle," said Malachi, as the clatter of the horse's hoofs died away in the distance. "Old Rull has broke his surcingle all to smash. I calculate that I'd better take the sorrel horse and go down to Brunswick to-morrow morning and get it fixed, as we want to sled some wood from the swamp. Suppose you can let me have old Sorrel for a little while, Squire?"

"Why, how on earth can thee go down to Brunswick without him, Malachi? How foolish you talk to night"

"Well, I didn't know but that you might want to use him," said Malachi closing the door behind him, and starting for the barn. "Consarn his picture! kissed her lips, did he? Well, if I don't have a wrestle with him for that trick, my name ain't Malachi Doolittle Jerusalem, how cold it is! I wish I had my other shirt on; but it's no use to grumble Old Sorrel, put in your big licks, and you shall be kept on nothing else but oats and clover for the balance of your material days. And now for a parting salute to the boss," he added, as he bestrode up to the door of the house. "Hello! Squire Hutton, suthin's broke loose!"

"Why, Malachi, what is the matter?" asked the smith, opening the door; "is the barn a-fire, or—"

"No, nothing of the kind, boss. But I've concluded to borrow old Sorrel to-night instead of to-morrow morning I know the whole plot, and am going to take them papers from Ensign Spencer, and give them to George Washington."

"Why, his horse is as fleet as the wind; and he will be to Trenton before thou art half way," said the smith, with a laugh.

"You forgot that I shod his horse, boss Hutton."

"Well, he is armed and will shoot thee as dead as a nail, if thou dost attempt violence."

"Can't be did, boss. I shook the priming from his pistols when he was in to supper."

"Thunder and Beelzebub.—Lord forgive me—but—"

The remainder of the sentence was lost on Malachi's ear, for with a wild "Ya-hip! galong Sorrel!" he was following the track of the British spy.

CHAP. II.

The night was very dark, the flakes of snow were falling fast over the already whitened ground, but the Sorrel was perfectly acquainted with every inch of the ground. He had scarcely put the village of Brunswick five miles behind him, when he discribed the object of his search a short distance ahead, and traveling at such a gait as convinced him that Ensign Spencer had little to thank Malachi Doolittle for his handicraft. As the matter stood it was no great feat for the Sorrel or apprentice to rein up by the officer in the space of a few moments.

It was too dark for Spencer to recognize his new acquaintance of the smithery.

"Fine evening, Squire," said Malachi, "sleighing will be first rate to morrow, if it continues to come down this way."

"There we don't agree, friend," said Spencer, placing his hand by way of precaution, upon one of his pistols, "for the night to my mind, is a cursed dark and stormy one."

"Well, 'tis something dark, that's a fact," was Malachi's response, "for a man that's got a considerable distance to ride. Got a fine horse; I can't see for sartin. Critter goes kinder lame, don't he?"

"Yes, thanks to a bungling fellow who shod him about two hours ago, I shall not be able to reach my destination by daylight."

"Rather guess you won't Squire, at the rate you are traveling now. Trenton is a long way off yet, and it is a rough road to travel. Now, Squire, seein' it's you, I wouldn't mind swapping horses. Old Sorrel is sure footed, and only ten years old, come next grass; though I should require a little boot under the circumstances—not Continental, but in hard Spanish, and—"

"Hold on, friend, heaven's sake. I have no wish to trade horses at any rate, and your loquacity is perfectly overwhelming. I have but one question to ask, and you can act your own pleasure in answering it. Who gave the information that I was traveling to Trenton?"

"Just as slick as grease, Squire. You are on our side. God save King George and down with the rebels." I am Malachi Doolittle, Jonas Hutton's apprentice boy, who shod your critter this very night; and it appears it was so confounded dark in the shop, that I made a hesky job of it.

"Pesky job, indeed," said Spencer. "Why, my horse is going dead lame, and I must be in Trenton by to-morrow morning—my business is of the utmost importance."

"Could I not do the business for you?" said Malachi. "You can go back to Squire Hutton's while I will carry the despatches you bear about you to the British camp."

"No," said Spencer, with a laugh; "that would hardly do. A British officer placing important despatches in the hands of a blacksmith's apprentice, is altogether out of the question."

"By Judas, I've got it!" exclaimed Malachi, as if struck by a sudden thought; "We will swap horses for the present. I'll take your critter back to Hutton's and doctor him till you call for him, and lend you old Sorrel—he is just as fresh now as when he left the stable, and can keep the same gait for four and twenty hours to come."

Ensign Spencer was delighted with the proposition, and halting at a favorable place, they both dismounted to make the exchange. But no sooner had the officer's feet touched the ground, than he found himself in the close embrace of tall Malachi.

"Now Squire," he exclaimed, "before it comes to a worse tussel, I'll trouble you to fork over them papers."

"Why, what do you mean, you plebian hound," said Spencer, "by insulting an officer of King Georg?" struggling to free himself from the iron grasp of the blacksmith's apprentice.

"Man just what I say, you gaul darned cantankerous tory varmit.—Harrah for George Washington and the Continental Congress. Kiss Mary again, will you? Well, I'm not going to be cruel, but if you don't fork over them papers in a jiffy, by the sixteenth chapter of Revelations, I'll make mince meat of you!—I will, by Judas!"

"Don't throttle me!" exclaimed Spencer, (for Malachi's grip at his throat tightening every instant,) and they are yours."

"Don't you attempt to come any of your games you tory varmint. I can out-run, out-jump or out-wrestle anything in our diggings; and—

"Such is not my intention. There are the papers, much good may they do you. And now be kind enough to release my collar."

"Wait a bit, squire—so hi, Sorrel—must make all right;" and, at the same moment, he let go of Spencer, and leaped into the saddle. "Good night, squire, and pleasant dreams."

Spencer instantly aimed one of his pistols point blank at Malachi, but it missed fire. He dashed it to the ground with a curse, and levelled the other—The trigger clicked, but there was no discharge.

"Ha, ha, ha," laughed Malachi.—"You'll find the primin' scattered round Jonas Hutton's kitchen floor, where I left it. Ya hip, ga lang Sorrel. Three cheers for George Washington and the Continental Congress."

CHAP. III.

The sun was not above an hour high when a tall slab-sided Yankee, mounted on a bony horse rode up to the American lines, where he was hailed by the sentries, and to whom, he made known that he had something of the most vital importance to communicate to the General. His invincible pertinacity finally procured him the coveted audience with the commander-in-chief of the American forces, and tall Malachi placed the documents he had procured with so much trouble in his hands. Washington saw at a glance that, had the plans they divulged been carried out the American army would have been placed in great peril, if not utterly annihilated. Of his master's share in the transaction, Malachi Doolittle said nothing, for he was too much in love with Mary to betray her father, but all other questions he answered with a promptness that proved he had a large share of good sense to make up for his uncouth appearance.

"And you wish to serve in the army," said Washington, kindly.

"Such is my intentions, your excellency, if you think my services worthy of regard."

"We are always glad to receive such good recruits in the cause of freedom as thou art. The service thou hast rendered is a great one to the American cause. Captain Doolittle allow me to congratulate you! for such is the commission you hold henceforth in the Continental army.

The heart of the new made officer was too full to express his thanks; but he resolved to prove by deeds, and not by words, that he was worthy of Washington's consideration. The commander-in-chief saw it at some immediate steps must be taken, not only to save Philadelphia—which, as he learned by the despatches brought by Doolittle, the enemy were determined to possess—but to arouse the spirit of the nation, that had now sunk to the depths of despondency. He resolved to anticipate the British, and cross the frozen Delaware, on the night of the 26th of December, where he learned that a large body of Hessians were encamped. He followed up his plan with eminent success; for the attack being totally unexpected; more than nine hundred of the enemy were taken prisoners of war. He recrossed the river again, and, though his shadow of an army was weary and exhausted, he determined to make an attack on the British forces at Princeton. Here he had the good fortune to kill, slay, and take three hundred prisoners more. This good fortune served to dispel the gloom that had settled over the American cause.

It is an undoubted fact, that Mala-

[conclusion on fourth page.]