Andover Advertiser
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY,
BY
E. K. BARNARD,
ANDOVER, ALLEGANY Co., N. Y.
OFFICE, FIRST DOOR WEST OF R. C. BRINDAGE'S OFFICE.
$2 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

VOL. 2, NO. 49.] ANDOVER, ALLEGANY CO., Y., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1870. [WHOLE NO, 101

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.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

	1 w.	2 w.	4 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 y.
	$1 00						
4 lns.	1 75	2 50	3 00	3 75	5 25	12 00	
8 lns.	2 50	3 25	5 50	6 00	12 00	17 00	20
Qrt.	3 00	5 00	6 75	12 00	16 00	22 25	
		5 50	12 00	15 75	19 00	27 50	42
Half	7 00	9 00	12 00	15 00	25 00	40 00	50
		9 00	12 00	25 00			

☞ No notice less than $1.
☞ Editorial Notices, 15 cents a line each insertion.
☞ Legal Notices Required by law to be published will be charged at the legal rates.
☞ Business Notices, 20 cents a line first insertion and 5 cents a line each subsequent insertion.
☞ Advertisements without 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 $10; every subsequent line 75cts.

PHYSICIANS.

DEL. MCCARTY, M. D. Office at Residence, corner Main and Church streets, 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.

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELORS.

Rufus Scott, Attorney and Counselor at Law, office over Sortores' Brick Block, Belmont, N. Y.

Angel & Jones, Attorneys & Counselors at Law, Belmont, N. Y.
WILKES ANGEL. GEO. S. JONES.

HOTELS.

American Hotel.
BELMONT, N. Y.
J. S. FOWLER, Prop'r.
Nearest accessible hotel to the Court House and business generally. Free omnibus to and from the Depot on all Passenger trains.

American Hotel.
ANDOVER, N. Y.
B. B. MILLER, - - Proprietor.
This old and favorite resort for the travelling public and the citizens of Allegany County, has passed into the hands of the undersigned, who, after a thoroughly renovating and refurnishing, has put it in first class order. The house has been put in good repair throughout, and he desires to meet his friends and the public generally.

SWINK'S HOTEL,
ANDOVER, N. Y.
PETER SWINK, Proprietor.
This house has recently been refitted and the proprietor is now ready to wait on all who may give him a call. Accessible by Stages from Wellsville House. Charges reasonable.

Exchange Hotel,
ANGELICA, N. Y.
This old and favorite resort for the travelling public and the citizens of Allegany County, has passed into the hands of the undersigned, who has thoroughly renovated and refurnished it, and intends by strict attention to business to merit a share of public patronage. H. H. KELLOGG.

National Hotel,
BELMONT, N. Y.
ADAM SHUTTS, - - Proprietor.
This old and favorite resort for the traveling public and the citizens of Allegany County, has again passed into the hands of the proprietor, who, after thoroughly renovating and refurnishing it, flatters himself, from his long experience in the business, that he will be able to make his guests comfortable and happy. He invites a share of the public and the traveling public generally.
Free carriage to and from all Passenger trains.—Good Stabling, etc. [3-1-70.

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 everything 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. 34-2m

ERIE RAILWAY.

900 Miles for 860 Miles without Change of Cars.
Same Management. Same Speed.
BROAD GUAGE—DOUBLE TRACK ROUTE
FROM
Cleveland, Toledo, Detroit, Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Paul, Omaha,
AND ALL POINTS WEST AND NORTH-WEST,
Mansfield, Galion, Urbana, Dayton, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Louisville
AND THE
SOUTH & SOUTH-WEST.
New and Improved Coaches are run through without change to Rochester, Buffalo, Dunkirk, Cleveland and Cincinnati.

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

GOING WEST.

5 P. M. DENVER MAIL, Sundays excepted, connecting at Carrollton for Gleasonville.

8.45 P. M. DENVER ACCOMMODATION, daily, connecting with trains for the West.

11.40 P. M. PACIFIC TRAIN, Daily, for Salamanca and the West.

6.42 A. M. WAY PASSENGER, Sundays excepted.

GOING EAST.

1.20 P. M. NEW YORK AND BALTIMORE MAIL, Sundays excepted, connecting at Salamanca for the South.

2.15 A. M. ACCOMMODATION Daily, except Sundays.

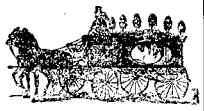
For more information, see pocket Time Tables, obtained at the Erie Railway and Branch Offices, and of Agents along the line.

WM. BABB,
Gen'l Pass. Agt.
S. L. DARLING,
Gen'l Supt.

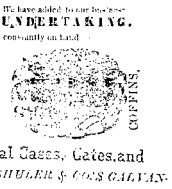
MAMMOTH
Wholesale & Retail
Furniture Store!
CANISTEO BLOCK,
Corner Main and Church St.'s
HORNELLSVILLE,
DEUTSCH & TSCHACTLI
Proprietors

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.
Splendid Line of Window Shades.
Tassels, Gilt Cornices &c.



We have added to our business
UNDERTAKING.
We keep constantly on hand



Burial Cases, Gates, and
L. C. SHULER & CO'S GALVANIZED, WROUGHT, AIR-TIGHT METALIC BURIAL CASES.
Warranted never to corrode.
Mr. C. W. Kress
is also associated with us in the Undertaking Business, and will give our personal attention at all times when his services are desired.
DEUTSCH & TSCHACTLI.

FURNITURE !!
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,
—OR—
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 one and give satisfaction. Anything not on hs 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 combined parts are BUCHU, LONG LEAF CUBEBS, JUNIPER BERRIES.
Modus Operandi.—Barbes, in vacuo, Juniper Berries, by distillation, to form a fine gin. Cubebs extracted by displacement with spirits rectified from Juniper Berries; very little sugar is used, and a small proportion of Syrup. It is made palatable tasting rose water.
Buchu is prepared in Hemsleys, is of a dark color. It is a fluid that emits its fragrance; Extractive of a Brown Resinous Mass (its active principle) leaving a stark and obstinate odor. Fluid—is the color of its ingredients. The fluid is very a preparation presentable. The combined infusility of the other ingredients are small, and consequently insoluble; hence its activity is not included not in but a Medicine, is a move for Pharmacopœia, for it is a neutral—and therefore can be used in cases where fever or inflammation exists. In fact, you have the known virtues of the ingredients and the mode of preparation.
I enclose that you will try it with a trial, and hoping that your patronage it will meet with your approbation.
With a feeling of professional confidence, I am, very respectfully,
H. T. HELMBOLD,
Chemical Depot, No. 594 Broadway, New York.
(Formerly Lyons Republican Druggist for 12 years in Broadway.)
"I am acquainted with Mr. H. T. Helmbold; I have purchased his Extracts, and find them to be as represented in his circulars. I have no hesitation in recommending his Extracts to the Medical Profession and Public as reliable preparations.
WILLIAM A. WISHMAN,
Firm of Powers & Weightman, Manufacturing Chemists, Nos. 12 and 14 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia.

HELMBOLD'S
Fluid Extract
BUCHU
For nervous debility, loss of Inappetence, Wakefulness and Horror of Solitude which are the results of the early practice of vicious habits, Indulgence in Excess, Loss of Memory, Wakefulness, Horror of Disease, or Forebodings of Evil; in fact, Universal Lassitude, Prostration, Debility to enter into the enjoyments of society.
The Constitution
once affected with Organic Weakness, requires the aid of Medicines 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 effecting positive cures in Females, is unequalled by any other preparation, as in Chlorosis, or Retention, Prolapsus, or Suppression of the usual Menstruation, Uterine Ulceration, Inflammation of the Uterus, and all complaints incidental to the sex, or the decline of early life.
HELMBOLD'S
Fluid Extract of Buchu
AND
IMPROVED ROSE WASH
will in a few days eradicate 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 impudent and dangerous nostrums, Copaiba and Mercury, in all those diseases.
USE
HELMBOLD'S
Fluid Extract Buchu
in all diseases of the organs, whether existing in male or female, from whatever cause originated, 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 Iron or Bark.
Diseases arising 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 diseases, 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.

ANDOVER
Woolen Mill
Andover, N. Y.
(N. NOURSE, 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.

ANDOVER
WOOLEN MILLS.
The proprietors of the woolen Mills at Andover, having secured the services of
N. NOURSE
An old and experienced manufacturer as Superintendent, they now propose to start their mill, and would say to the people of
ANDOVER AND SURROUNDIG
Country that they will exchange
Cloths and Flannels
for any amount of goos.
FLEECE WOOL
Delivered at their mills. Also will do
CUSTOM CARDING
AND
CLOTH DRESSING
promptly, for those who may divide it.
J. L. WILLIAMS, Superintendent. J. J. HARMON, President.
Andover, May 26, 1870. 1y22

HALL'S
EXCELSIOR GALLERY
IS NOW OPEN.
Equal to any of the largest and finest Gallery in the State. Mr. W. L. Hall will do the work at his old stand.
NEW EXCELSIOR GALLERY,
Add having had an experience of several years in some of the prime picture galleries in New York city and elsewhere, 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. These leading styles:
FOUR OR SIX GEMS AT ONE SITTING,
and such them for the small amount of 25 or 50, or 6 for 50 cents. They make and sell the following at cost:
Plain Photographs, all kinds; Enameled Photographs, all kinds; India ink water color photographs; Ambrotypes; Melainotypes; Porcelain Photographs; Stereoscopic views; Ferrotypes; Groups, all kinds; Frames of a very cheap kind; Albums all styles; Cases; Cords; Tassels; Gilt Frames; Stereoscopes; Stereoscopic Views; Porcelain Photographs; Screw Sockets; Pinscapes; Mats, all colors; Screw Eyes.
And everything but one are to the business 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 counter ready for the use of customers and friends free of charge.
GO AND SEE THEIR SPLENDID VIEWS!
They have some of the finest specimens of pictures in the State. They also have some of the finest specimens of some of our most prominent citizens, which speak for themselves in their vivid 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. Being 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,
WELLSVILLE, N. Y.
Opposite Simmon's Regulator. 22y1

FURNITURE!
Wholesale & Retail,
BY HUNT & HOYT,
ONE DOOR WEST OF THE POSTOFFICE, CUBA, N. Y.
We would inform those wishing to purchase Furniture that we have just received a large and splendid variety of
LATEST STYLES
And best quality large assortment of
MIRRORS,
MOULDINGS,
OVAL FRAMES,
RUSTIC FRAMES,
BRACKETS,
WORK BOXES, &C.
And many other
Fancy Articles
Too numerous to mention. A large variety
SPRING BEDS AND MATTRASSES,
A splendid assortment of
SOFAS, COUCHES, AND TETE-A-TETES,
Easy Chairs of all kinds, Parlor, Chamber, Dining Room and Kitchen suits, which we will sell to suit the times.

Sea Grass Mattresses	$3 00
Window Chairs	3 00
Common Fine Seat Chairs	4 00
Fancy Fine Seat	5 00

Upholstering done to order on the shortest notice. We would also inform the farmers of the surrounding country that we keep on hand Ottle Earl's
PATENT MILKING STOOLS!
Those wishing to purchase please call and examine our Stock before purchasing elsewhere.
20tf HUNT & HOYT.

THE BACHELORS' WARD.

BY MARY KYLE DALLAS.

"Apples, apples, sir, five cents apiece!"

John Jefferson looked up. The coarse visage of a woman had shuffled on her slipshod shoes into his office and was holding out her basket of fruit with a look that seemed to command him to purchase.

John Jefferson shook his head. "Not to-day," he said; "there have been ten women here before you. I believe apples are a drug in the market here."

He spoke good naturedly, and the woman turned to leave the room, and then behind her skirt John Jefferson caught a glimpse of a golden head of curls, with eyes like stars, beneath a brow as white as virgin wax and a mouth which was cupid's bow in shape and a ripe strawberry in color

"Come back cried John Jefferson, on the impulse of the moment, and the woman turned.

"That isn't your child said the lawyer. "Here let me see her."

"Sure it's your honor for guessing," cried the woman. "No, it's none of mine, and if Pat wasn't the softest-hearted creythur under the sun, why I'd not be havin' her wid me at all. None but him would have beed aither kapin' the babby and if no kin to him, but that was the way wid Pat, an' it was doin' another maw's work at the blastin' put an end to him. It wasn't his place, but the ould fellow was bad with the rheumatics, and Pat gave him his rest. Och it's a long rest he got himself wid it. Brought home to me on a shutter an' niver spakin' afther."

"He's dead then?" asked the lawyer.

"The saints make his bed, he is that, yer honor," said the apple woman, "an' I'm a widdy sakin' an honest livin', and these apples, rale Newtown pippins, is five cints apace."

The lawyer threw her a purse of money.

"Keep your apples," he said, "I don't want them. Tell me more about the little girl. Who is she?"

"Sorra a wan o' me knows," said the woman. "Before he was a laborer he was a tinker, save us from the same. It's Pat I mane, and we was on the tramp everlastin' me and him, and rovin' along a railroad track, wherever it was I couldn't tell ye, och we saw a sight would make yer heart bleed; a girl or a woman lying across it cut in two and just beyaat the babby.

"We picked it up. It was stunned, I'm thinkin', but it was alive. There wasn't a house in sight, not wan; and it was airly mornin'. But me an' Pat went this way an' that, an' told the news, and axed who was the babby, an' no wan knew. A poor set they was then, an' they wouldn't touch the babby for fear of his kape comin' on them; so we trumped on wid it, an' no wan knew still, and so me own boy bein' at me breast, I nursed the creythur, an' after that I thought to be takin' it to the poor'us. But Pat wouldn't hear to it, an' he kept it, an' here I am wid another mouth to fade beside me sivin. The apples will be for your honor, if ye'll take some."

"Bother the apples!" said John Jefferson. "You've never heard of the child's parents since?"

"How would we?" asked the woman.

John nodded.

"Wait a bit," he said; and walked to the window, and stood looking out for a few moments. He saw chimney pots and metal roofs, and seuttle doors, and one patriotic hotel flag, and the clock on the City Hall.

His fingers drummed a sort of tune against the glass.

"Shall I?" he said to himself; "shall I, or shall I not?"

Then his eyes dropped upon a flower in a cup upon the window sill; the simple thing that German maidens call the Margarite, and tell their love fortunes by.

There always had been a strange spice of romantic edity in John's composition, and the memory of that pleasant custom came into his mind. He picked up the flower, bought with offices the day before, in the market place, and his fingers plucked away leaf after leaf, and as he counted them, he muttered:

"I shall—I shall not—I shall—I shall not;" and the last leaf dropped to the floor to the words "I shall!"

Then, with a smile at himself and his folly, he walked back to his great chair, and threw himself lazily into it.

"Sit down," he said to the woman; "I want to talk to you."

The woman squatted herself upon a footstool near by, and the child stole nearer to the lawyer and timidly touched the glittering watch-chain which attracted her eye.

"You are poor, and need money," he said; "will you sell the child? I mean what I say, I am a rich old bachelor, and want a pet—a daughter for my age, when I shall be lonely enough, no doubt. Let me have the little creature, who is not a burthen to you, and never interfere with her, and name your price."

The woman stared at him.

"It's joking yer honor is," she said. "Och, ye don't mane it."

"I'm in earnest said the lawyer.

"If yer that, why a ten dollar bill would come handy," said the woman greedily.

John Jefferson threw her two notes of the amount she had named.

"Take that," he said; "and mind you, you are to give up all claim to the child at once—I insist on that."

"Yer honor need have no fear," said the woman. "Poor folks ain't anxious for children. The like of us can't afford pets. The blessin' iv the Lord on yer honor! I'll slip out unknown!"

And shouldering her basket, the woman made the best of her way out of the room, fearful, as she said to herself, "that the quare gentleman might change his mind."

Then John Jefferson was left alone with his purchase, and made friends with her as best as he might, thinking how, if those who knew him as a boy could see him now, they would repeat their old opinion that John was always odd—always doing something no one else ever thought of. An hour before he had no idea of adopting a child, and only her face had put it into his mind—the face so like that of the girl who had jilted him for a richer man when he was a young student—jilting him so completely that he was preparing for the visit on which he meant to ask to set the day for their wedding, when the news of her marriage came to him.

He was thirty now, and felt that he should never find any one to fill his heart; and the little copy of Laura Este's face that lay against his bosom was very sweet to him as he thought that he should teach her to call him his father, and to love him as one.

The child was not hard to pacify, and indeed the apple woman had not been kind to her or striven to win her affection, and in a day or two she was quite content in the boarding school at which the lawyer placed her, rechristening her after his old love, Laura.

He went regularly to see her, and noted her improvement in a grandfatherly way which he adopted for the occasions of his visits, and looked forward to the time when she should be his housekeeper, with a vain attempt to force himself into the belief that he was quite contented.

But it was not so. Laura Este troubled his heart still, and the child's likeness only stirred up the old memories again by bringing her face before his eyes.

And the end of the consolation which John Jefferson promised himself in the adoption of the child was a sort of nervous fever brought on by that haunting memory of Laura which the likeness which had struck him so forcibly had awakened.

He arose from it weakened and incapable of business, and taking the advice of his physician, sought a change of air and scene.

In other words he lounged about the world in an idle fashion tired of it all and wondering what he had once seen to love and cling to in life. Sorry that an impulse had left him to burthen himself with the care of a child, paying her bill regularly, but abandoning more and more the idea of keeping house with the girl for companion and feeling that his whim had only done him harm after all, since he could not see the little Laura without a thought of his old love, and since it would not do to think of her.

So three years passed, and his adopted child learned to write prim letters, evidently dictated by the governess and her adopted father, which he glanced over but never actually read, and now he lingered at London and now at Paris and again at Florence, moping about in a melancholy way did known, with no good reason, since his health was perfect, as "the sick gentleman," until at last he went to Rome and took up lonely lodgings on a floor of a grand old palace, with a melancholy and polite servant, who raised himself to the earth before him openly, and cheated him secretly out of every penny he could lay his hands on. Below him was a General Something, from England. Above him an American lady who, was in delicate health.

Her maid was often visible on the stairs and in the passages. The lady only passed over them closely veiled, to step into her carriage at the door John Jefferson had sometimes noticed as she did so that her figure was very graceful but had remarked it in that careless, indifferent way which had now become habitual to him. Therefore, it was not because he admired her, but because she was a woman and in danger that John Jefferson, seeing the horses growing restive and the lady's life in peril, risked his own one day to save her.

She had fainted and he carried her up stairs in his own arms, and placing her upon a velvet sofa in the room to which the maid led him, put back her veil. Then he also turned faint, for the face on which he looked was Laura Este's.

It was all that he could do to regard it calmly and leave her without exhibiting his emotion to the little group which had gathered in the lady's room. But he did it and reached his own and sank into a chair and covered his face with his hands. Laura under the same roof. Laura lying with her unconscious head against his breast, it passed belief. He could not remain a day longer in Rome. He must fly at once. He could not breath the air she breathed.

Just then came a tap at the door. The lady's maid stood there when he opened it.

"Madame has recovered," she said, "and desired to thank the gentleman."

John looked at her. He was about to refuse to follow her—suddenly he took a new resolution.

He would face the jilt. She should know that she owed her life to the man whose heart she must feel she had broken, and he arose, followed the maid up the broad staircase to the lady's apartment.

She arose to greet him as he entered, gave him one long look, and then stood quite still.

The maid had left the room. They were alone.

"Do I mistake," she said, "or are you and old friend."

He answered. "I am John Jefferson, madame."

"And you saved my life?"

He smiled a little, bitterly, and bowed.

She burst into tears and sank upon the sofa, hiding her fair face. It was too much for John; he bent over her softened.

"Thank heaven I had the power," he said. "I never ceased to care for you, Laura. It was you who ceased to care for me."

And then she turned towards him and spoke words that brought about a long talk.

She was not so much to blame as John had thought. Her parents had forced her to break faith with him, and she had written a letter which had never reached its destination, begging him to come and save her, for that her own strength was not sufficient to resist the commands of those she had always been accustomed to obey.

And a balm fell upon John Jefferson's heart, and he felt hope once more, for Laura was a widow—had been one for years, and had never been a happy wife.

"You have no children," he asked at length.

She shook her head.

"Heaven knows," she said. "Others believe I have not. I hope still, or rather I fear. I had a girl—a little creature, so beautiful, so sweet, that she made my life happy for a few months. One day, when she was six months' old, I went her to visit her grandparents. A nurse girl took her as usual. It was a constant habit of of ours. The place was an hour's ride on the steam cars which passed our garden.

I had no fear, until at night, the child did not return. Then I felt that I had been imprudent in permitting her to leave my sight. Her father went to find her. Alas! they had never reached their destination. We made inquiries. A girl's body had been found, cut in two upon the railroad. It was that of the nurse. Of my babe I could hear nothing. The nurse had been seen to step out upon the platform with the babe in her arms, and must have fallen off, and been crushed by the train. They tell me my babe was certainly killed, and—oh it is terrible to think of—crushed to atoms. But it seems impossible to me.

I offered large rewards for her recovery, or news of her body; but no answer ever came. And only I have hope that she yet lives—a mother's hope—perhaps a vain one.

John Jefferson listened in amazement—listened, with strange light dancing before his eyes—listened, wondering how it was that he had not guessed the truth before.

When Laura uttered the last words he took her hand.

"I also have a story to tell you," he said.

And he told her of the apple-woman and of the child, who had been so like Laura, even three years before.

"She is your child," he said. "I have no doubt that she is your child."

And Laura fell upon her knees and blessed him. Neither had she any doubt that this was her own darling.

"Take me to her. I long to see her," said she.

And John Jefferson answered:

"I will take you, Laura; but will you not reward me?"

"Is there any way in which I can do anything to repay you?" asked Laura.

And he said:

"Give me yourself, darling! I have pined for you so many years."

And so it came to pass that John Jefferson returned to his native land a happy man, and that little Laura found a father and a mother in the same day.

ALL SORTS.

Cure for the earache—Get a pretty girl to whisper in it night and morning

"I can't pass you," said a doorkeeper to a dead-beat. "Well, then, I'll pass you!" and he did

A new style of card for ball programmes is white, made up in the shape of a fan, with a pencil in the handle.

The New York Evening Post, giving an account of a railroad accident, says, "it killed one man, and probably rendered him a cripple for life."

Work has been resumed on the Southern Central railroad between Auburn and Weedsport. The work is also progressing at the latter place.

A farmer in Van Buren county, Iowa, planted five-eighths of an acre of ground with potatoes, after the summer's drought, and has dug therefrom 469 bushels.

A cotemporary at Louisville, describing a little unpleasantness there, says that a boy "grabbed a water-bucket and caressed his step-father's head with it so assiduously that the old man at once laid down to happy unconsciousness.

When a steady, well-behaved young man is seen shaking hands with a pump and bidding it an affectionate good night, or saying, "Poor old Corkiron, Robscrew," there may be faint apprehension that he has been "taking something."

C. Parkhurst, a young clerk who eloped about a year ago with the wife of his employer, a wealthy merchant of Philadelphia, was found last week by detectives, enjoying a sort of Arcadian felicity with the guilty fair one, near Cherokee, Iowa, and carried back to Philadelphia to be tried for grand larceny.

The State of Iowa planted last year, about 15,000,000 trees, and will set out a still larger number this year.—Two farmers in one township have set out this spring 25,000 trees. This is at the rate of about five trees annually for each inhabitant—none too many to meet the demand for fruit, commerce, fuel, and timber.

Worthington, Ind., boasts a billiard table of the old fashioned kind, and the only one of the kind in the state. It is a six-pocket table, twelve feet wide by eighteen feet long, and was manufactured in New Orleans in 1821. It occupies space in Suting's Hall, and is often used as a dancing floor, accommodating two cotillion sets.

A few nights since an Illinois clergyman, who had been routed out of bed at an unseasonable hour to marry a young couple from the rural districts, so far forgot his holy calling as to beat the would-be bridegroom about the room with a stick as soon as he discovered that the blundering young fellow had forgotten to procure a license.

Chicago has a hotel with a patent heat indicator running from every room to the office, so the clerk can tell at a glance how hot it is in any room in the house. They had a woman's rights meeting in one of the sections the other day, when all of a sudden the indicator said "red hot" and the firemen had a hose in that parlor in twenty eight seconds and put 'em out.

A Dutchman, the other day, reading an account of a meeting, came to the words "the meeting then dissolved." He could not define the meaning of the latter, so he referred to his dictionary and felt satisfied. In a few minutes a friend came in, when Hans said "Dey must have very hot wedder dere in New York. I read an acount of a meetin' vere all de peoples had melted away."

The following advertisement appears in the Lockport *Journal*.

A young lady twenty-two years of age, of an amiable disposition, having a good fair education and pleasing address, wishing to go west, would like a partner. The candidate for the position must be a young man of good character, industrious habits, entirely temperate, not over thirty years of age, and in possession of sufficient capital to purchase, and the ambition to work, 100 acres of land. This advertisement means business, and triflers, drones and ladies' men will please take no notice of it. Address for one week at this office, LULA.

Last Friday an event of rare occurrence attracted an immense crowd to the circus grounds at Trenton, N. J. The event was the sale of French's Oriental circus and caravan, which was disposed of by the proprietor on account of pressing business engagements in New Orleans. Elephants, camels, performing donkeys, Shetland ponies, and other "living curiosities" were successively put up under the hammer, and were sold at good prices. The large elephant "Empress" was sold to John O'Brien of Philadelphia for $5,000. A baby elephant was put up, and the bids ran no higher than $3,400, and the proprietor reserved the animal, demanding $5,000 for her.—The train of double humped camels, thirteen in number, were sold for $5,000 to Jacob Reed of Philadelphia.—The same purchaser bought a baby camel for $400 and the camel harness and outfit for $160. The "star" horse of the establishment brought $290.—John O'Brien of Philadelphia being the purchaser. Other performing horses were sold at prices ranging from $200 to $375.