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The most Complete Furniture Ware-rooms in Western New York.

Parlor & Chamber Sets,

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.

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Burial Cases, Caskets, and

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Warranted never to corrode.

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ALL KINDS OF Upholstered, Veneered, Solid Walnut and PLAIN FURNITURE.

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CALL AT THEIR STORE TO BUY THEIR Household Furniture

BURIAL CASES, Caskets and Coffins

all styles and made on hand at all times.

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BUILDING MATERIALS

READY FOR USE.

Turning, Planing and Shitting DONE TO ORDER.

CALL AND SEE ME.

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IMPROVE YOUR SIGHT

BY THE USE OF FINE'S PARABOLA SPECTACLES.

The best and cheapest in the market. Man-ufactured by FINE'S Optical Works, 300 N. Broadway, New York.

C. A. ALLEN, WATSON, & Co.

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SURGEON DENTIST,

ANDOVER, N. Y.

All work neatly and promptly done, and warranted.

Wellsville Insurance Agency.

FIRE, ACCIDENT, LIFE

B. HANKS, Agent.

TO PHYSICIANS.

New York, August 15th, 1868.

Allow me to call your attention to my PREPARATION OF CHEMICAL EXTRACT OF BUCHU.

HELMBOLD'S Fluid Extract of Buchu

The Constitution

HELMBOLD'S Fluid Extract of Buchu

IMPROVED ROSE WASH

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HELMBOLD'S Fluid Extract of Buchu

H. T. HELMBOLD,

Drug and Chemical Warehouse, 504 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

STEREOSCOPE INSTRUMENT

GO AND SEE THEIR SPLENDID VIEWS!

W. L. HALL,

LLSVILLE, N. Y.

THE RED WIG.

"And Fanny," said the pretty Mrs. Millison, a beautiful young widow of twenty-five, concluding a series of directions to her confidential waiting-maid, "if Mr. Thomas Tompkins calls, you may show him up."

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"Ridiculous!" said the lady, imperiously. "Condemned the order. You must be dressed in black."

"Yes, my dear," answered the bridegroom, with hurried emphasis. "The going out in the carriage, now, a chugging," said the lady, "and I want you to go with me."

"The red haired one?" asked the waiting-maid, with infinite scorn. "Yes, Fanny, the gentleman with auburn hair. Show him my directly. But if his cousin Henry asks for me, I am not at home."

"I late to tell his so," said the waiting-maid. "Why Fanny! have you any conscientious scruples about saying I am not at home?"

"Oh, dear, no, ma'am! I'd just as leave say you're gone to Roxbury on a visit to your relatives, and wouldn't be back for a week; it's my duty, ma'am. But I hate to disappoint such a nice, pretty spoken, dark haired, genteel young gentleman, as Mr. Henry."

"I'm much has been given you to advocate his cause, Fanny?" "Not a penny, ma'am. I'd have you know I scorn a bribe. I have never seen the color of his money, and don't know whether he is rich or poor; but I declare it's a burning shame, and everybody's sure to see that young gentleman wasn't away like a taller candle in a consumption, and you always a snubbing of him, at the same time you afford every encouragement to that stupid, red-haired-ordinary chap—his cousin. There! I've spoken my mind, ma'am, and I feel relieved, even if you dismiss me, your rich and independent; now, why, since you've made up your mind to marry again, don't you take up with Mr. Henry's offer? He is a sensible, and sprightly, a d so handsome."

"More reason why you shouldn't marry a lunatic of his," said Fanny. "You didn't know the late Mr. Millison?" said his sister. "No, ma'am."

"Well, I'll tell you a secret. He was master of the house, Fanny."

"Well, ma'am, and wasn't that right?" "He ruled me right, Fanny, and I got terribly tired of being ordered like a private in a smothering regiment. I made up my mind when I met Mr. Tompkins that I would marry a man that I could rule. Now Mr. Thomas Tompkins is just the sort of person I was looking for. He is all gentleness and docility. Do you understand me now?"

"Yes," said Fanny, sulkily, dropping a sarcastic courtesy. "And I wish you joy of your bargain. A steady, red haired thing," she added as she banged out of the room, slamming the door behind her.

"The echo of her exit had hardly died away when the door opened and the elegant Henry Tompkins made his appearance."

"You here?" exclaimed the widow, in a tone of marked displeasure. "Yes, Maria," replied the young man firmly. "I have just come from home, and I braved my anger for the sake of seeing you once more, of knowing your final decision."

"I reject your offer, sir," said the lady decidedly, "with many thanks for the honor. I have already bestowed my hand upon your cousin."

"It is well for him to be in my cousin's other case."

"Sir! This is not a tone to use in my presence," said the widow; "you have no right to employ it. Behave, and when you are in a better temper, perhaps I may receive you as a friend."

"Maria," said the young man, "my you never have a occasion to regret your course. Adieu! My you be happy."

"And without turning himself with further words he retreated from the presence of the widowed beauty."

"He is very handsome and accomplished," sighed the lady. "If he had remained five minutes longer, my eyes would have betrayed my admiration. What a pity he has a will of his own!"

"The person who next entered, after a long interval, was the favored author. He was dressed in shocking bad taste, but the crying sin of his appearance was his unfortunate head of hair."

Yet he seemed proud of his "burning shame," for he wore it long and curled, and frequently ran his fingers through it, as he glanced at his steaming "silfancy" reflected in the large mirror.

"So you've come at last," said the widow severely. "Yes, ma'am," answered the favored author, very timidly. "I'm married, ma'am."

"What a pity!" said the favored author, very timidly. "I'm married, ma'am."

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any one night, the object being to send the ship in his absence.

At another time the Mikado party had determined to board and take possession of the ship. Commander Brown heard of the plan and communicated with Admiral Rowan, who moved the flagship Delaware near the Stoneyard, and kept his men standing at quarters, bayonets in hand, all night, ready if Brown showed a red light to cover the deck of the Stoneyard and the surrounding water with a hailstorm of grape and canister. The Japanese gunpowder found out that arrangements were made to receive them and they did not attack.

The fourth annual reunion of the Army of the Cumberland took place at Cleveland, Ohio, on Tuesday last. Among those present were Gen. Sherman, Rosecrank, Hooker and Garfield. A large portion of the exercises were commemorative of the life and services of Gen. Thomas.

ROCHESTER, Nov. 25.—A man named Sam Baldwin, of Pittsford, was killed at the Central Railroad depot, last evening, by jumping from the cars.

A man supposed to be John Eschsch, of Danville, jumped from the Express train near Port Byron, last night, and was killed.

A man named Fleesch was accidentally shot, but not killed, at a chicken shooting match, just outside of the city, yesterday.

There was half a dozen burglaries in this city last night.

Indiana has 500 Quakers. At Yale there are 752 students. The Crown Prince of Prussia is 39 years of age.

Cork can be grown in the United States—so thinks the patent office. California coal is to be tested by the U. S. Government.

The Massachusetts penitentiary made \$31,000 last year. New Gold diggings have been discovered near Lincoln, California. Three acres of timber land went down out of sight at Beacon Station, N. J., last week.

A man thief was that who stole the carpet from the Methodist church at Flat Bush, L. I. Texas has seventy millions of land waiting for somebody to come and take it. Apron festivals are the latest approved arrangement for raising money for charitable and religious purposes. The winner of the first prize in the California lottery gave \$100,000 to the poor of New York and San Francisco. In Chicago, according to a local paper, 18 per cent of the people belong to Protestant; 18 to Catholic and 66 to no church at all. A charming girl in Covington, Ohio, last week giggled to the extent of dislocating her lower jaw. Thanksgiving Day was very generally observed throughout the country. A negro named Edwards shot and killed a colored man named Stiles on Thursday, at Elizabeth, Va., for being too intimate with his wife. A Cincinnati child died crabs on the floor knob to see if the carriage would come to take them out riding, as they did the family across the street. Some elder felloes has manufactured mackerels upon which a map of the last seat of war in Europe is stamped. They have proved an immense success, everybody wishing to poke their nose into the scene of conflict without personal danger. A disturbed preacher remarked: "If that cross-eyed lady in the side aisle, with red hair and a blue bonnet don't stop talking, I most point her out to the congregation!" A church member once said to a minister who wanted a little more salary, as his family increased, "I did not know that you preached for money." "No I don't," said the minister. "So I do; but I could not live on a great, and if I could it would take a great many of his years to make a meal." CRETINA EPITAPH.—The following unique but expressive epitaph on a tombstone in an Edinburgh churchyard, was printed in the Grand Magazine published in that city, in 1760: Here lies M. Merrin Eld, who died in mercy on my soul, Lovers Guide. As I would do, were I Lovers Guide. And thou wert Maria R. who died in mercy on my soul, Lovers Guide. Here lies the bones of Thomas Todd, who was buried on him, Lovers Guide. And thou wert Maria R. who died in mercy on my soul, Lovers Guide. And thou wert Maria R. who died in mercy on my soul, Lovers Guide.