[illegible] the shore in other [illegible] highest depth, but quickly [illegible] were seen to go down, having [illegible] over a bank occasioned by water; both soon arose to the surface, and the Rev. Hough regained the bank, but the doctor being unable to swim was swept by the current under a footgate only a short distance below; every exertion was made to save him, but in vain. The body was soon after found and brought ashore amid the most heart-rending screams from his young wife and friends. Everything possible was done to resuscitate the doctor, but alas! the vital spark had flown.—*Sana Hill (Ky) Correspon. Cincinnati Gazette.*

FROM OUR YANKEE.

SQUASHVILLE, Vermount, Dec 19th, 1870.

MR. EDITOR:—I received your pertickerlylly welkum an gigantically intereatin letter, offerin me a sittewation on your contrubbytorial starf, an a dror in your corryspondenshall bowrough, last Saturday at 4 o'clock P. M., in the arternoon, about chore time, but I didn't do no chores that night. I was "shoutin happy" as they say tew camp meetin. You kin bet, stake an wager your life, ixistance an holt on airth that I was jest the tickledest feller in Varmount. I went immejitly tew Melchesidek Wrong's grocery, purchist a dozen tew cent Havanna segars, chartered a pint bottle, an hired it filled with New England Rum. I had tew work middlin sharp tew interduce the last named contryband article in tew the paternal dommysil, for my par goes on orful, turryble, an aoutrajus agin likker, but he kin, an does, drink annycually, in the corse of a year, hard cider enuff to float an emmygrant moonpytar from Cape Cod tew Alasky. I entered my chamber by a successful flank movement, an barricaded the door. Then perducin my letter, I devasoured its contenss agin an agin, till figgeratively speakin, it was pooty well chawed up. I sot up the allfredest tee-hein an haw hawin an nigh abaout went right smack off the handle.—"Massy sakes alive!" sez mar a hollerin threw the key-hole, "what upon airth is the matter of ye? have ye got a love letter or the s'umick-ake, that you'r a takin on so dretful?" sez she. "I reckin, Mar," sez my sister Jerusha, "Gumption's ben a takin larfin gas, he keeps up sich a everlastin kerhoot."—Pooty soon Par come tew the door an demanded admishun. At this important junkcher, I was a dewin my mew zicalist at "the kingdom comin," materilly assistin my flootlike voice by drummin on the floor with my cowhide boots, an hated to choke off all of a sudden, but I know'd if Par took a notion he'd smash that ere door inter toothpicks in the twistification of a cat's tail, an I didn't give him no yop, but let him in tew wunst. "Gumption," sez he, in a tone of sum severity, marchin inter the solitude of my chamber, followed by Mar an the hull famerly, injum file. "Gumption, in the name of Neppycutkneeser, what has ben a gettin yew inter sich a tantrum. Sich a caterwaulin, sich shoutin, singin, stompin an gineral rampag'in has never ben heard in my haouse sence I billorged tew meetin. Hev yew ben a submittin tew the onhuman, cosh-fil-eyesed, barbaryan black art of that onprincipalled mesmerizer, who has ben a misleadin the soft-headed portion of the Squashville commewnity, or hev yew ben indulgin in blackstrap, blew rawin or tangle-leg whiskey?—Confess your folts like a pennytuat theef, an cease actin in sich a onginteel, onbecumin an rediekerlus manner."

"Par," sez I, 'I hev auffishunt corz for joy, litehartidnis, gineral regoisin an ixuberants of sperrits," sez I, "I am a goin tew imbark on the sea o' literteor," sez I.

"Land o' massy sakes alive," sez my mar, "Gumption, dew tell if yew'r goin a sailorin. Dont yew dew it, its orful ensartin bizzyness, Capen Flufkins sez its dretful rough in cold wether. He sailed from Nory Skozhy in a mackerel friggit, an she run aground on the north pole, an come dretful nigh bein killed an eat up alive by the hethin Chyknees in Mexico," sez she. "Why, Mar," sez Jerusha, "he aint a goin tew sea," sez she, "he's agoin tew writin for the papers I guess."

"Wuss an wuss," sez Mar, "he's a goin to sew rewin the hull famerly if he does. He jest pulled the last nirthly quill aout o' my geese, spilt a gallon of ink on my best kiverlid, an burnt mere'n twenty pasound o' candles," sez she, "an more'n that, he didn't git the fust red currantsy for a dewin it."—Arter considible interchangin of ideas, an some leetle talk, the famerly seppyreighted. I couldn't eat nor sleep, so I jest sot up all nite, an sung "Who will kear for Mother now?" until 12 o'clock, midnight, when in consideration of Par's bein a stiddy church member, I ixchanged it for "Old Hundred," which I kep up till mornin, diversion with the cowhide accompanyment. Next mornin I sucksceded in [illegible] a cord feet o' pork, [illegible] beans, an 97 hundredths of a johnny cake, an immejitly arter brekfast, [illegible] bib an tucker an west [illegible] sing on the gate. I acquir[illegible] college of this illiteratin [illegible] Jeesh, an I hev [illegible] "Oh the [illegible] I sez, I sez, if this letter comes under Hies[illegible] concerned old gate under my weight,—wich is considible, bein 190 pounds 4 aounces 2 scruples 4 pennyweights 8 drams an 14 grains, uverdepise,—come daown KER-SMASH, persippytatin me inter a quagmire, wich was jest behind the gate. That hole bein in the road, is, has been, an will continew tew be, unless it is immejitly filled up, a monnyment of the total depravity of the Squashville Road Commissioner. The bottom of that hole, as I diskivered by ackchewal sound'in, is 5 foot 10 inches from the top, an is kempozed intirely of very yaller an very sticky mud, of remarkabal adhesieve qualities. Arter some considible fizzicle struglin, I made aout tew ecterate myself, a leetle mortifide, some shagrinned an ginnerly womblecropt. More'n that, I was wet an much muddy. I got myself tewgether, an was jest on the pint of makin a masterly retreat, when I heerd a big haw haw an lookin daown the road, who should I see but Skriggins an Miss Sproggles, the Squashville milliner, a walkin along arm in arm.—Miss Sproggles was a kiverin her face with her pockit hankercher as if she was a sufferin severe mentle angwish. I notist that her frame was viserbly convulst, an if my sorrerful feelins had not a ben otherwise imploid, in the ginnerosity of my nater I should hev extendid her my simperthy. But Skriggins, consarn his picter, he jest snickered right aout, lawled like an odd rotted great calf. I dont like Skriggins. I dont see what Miss Sproggles walks aout with him for.—He aint harnsum, Skriggins aint, he's humbler'n aour old bob tailed, hump backed, lop-horned caow, an she's anything but a beauvine beauty. That caow my par bort tew vandew daown tew Punkin Holler, an when she fust come inter aour famerly she didn't give nothin but sour skim milk, but by jewdishusly feedin her punkins we sucksceded in sweetenin her milk, but the aint raley a vallyble critter, an if Jim Fisk jevnior, ever comes inter these parts agin as an itinerant tinpedlar, I shall swop that caow off for railroad stock. Ive heerd say them shears wasn't wuth much tew the shearholders since Jim took kommand of the Erlegh road, but they cant be no more wuthless'n a pair o' shears was that he sold my mar wunst when he was a peddlin, for a feller could a hild them shears from Gewly tew Jinnywary, an a yanked on 'em his biggest, an he couldn't a cut hot butter with 'em. Well, I swopped them shears off with Jereboam Blizzards for a chew terbacker an a pair o' shewstrings.—When he faound aout the vally o' his bargain, I tell you what, he was jest the streakidist, cheatidist lookin chap I ever did see. But I was a tellin on yo abaout Skriggins. I sed he wasn't harnsum, he aint, nor he aint likely nuther. He's meaner'n a wire-worm, an a cowherd tew boot. I gess I'll hev tew give a historikle narrective of his war reckud. Immejitly after the Dimmycrats attackted Fort Sumter, Squashville raised a kumpeny of volunteers, an Skriggins bein a talkative, garrulus chap of onbounded lokwasity an a reddy kummand o' langwidge, jest gabbed himself inter office, an was made fust lewtenant. He wasn't a goin tew cost the governmint nothin for rayshuns, Skriggins wasn't, he was a goin tew subsist solely, intirely an completely on ded rebbils of his kwn killin. Well, he went daown tew Quilterbiggs the tailor an ordud a sut of riggymentals, pertickerlully instructin him tew put in an ironclad brestplate, tew kiver his hart. But Quilterbiggs knowed Skiggins's orgin of cumbativeniss was improperly developed, so he jest put the brestplate in his trowsys, jest abaout where his coat tails would kiver it. The close wasn't reddy until the very hour the kumpenny was a goin tew march; it was tew late tew remedy the mistake, an Skriggins buttoned himself up in his iron clad trowsys, an went off a sogerin. In the fust fite in wich the Squashville herows partissypatid, the capen was absunt pavin his attencians tew a merlasses-collud octeroon, accordin tew the fashun of them primitive days, an Skriggins was in kummand. On seein the inimy approach he got behind a tree, an delivud the folleris sperrit-stirrin address, "Sogers," sez he, "yunder is the inimy, victery, glory, honer an endyin fame is afore yew.—Unfortinitly, I hev public bizzinis of a privit nater wich demands my pursonal an immejit attencian at hedkwarturs, but I shall be back in time tew assist in respin your victery, an harvistin your glory," sez he. "Lode an fire in sluuts as fast as yew kin, an charge bayonnits with revurst arms!" sez he. This patriotic an warlike speach was tuck daown in short hand funnography by kerprull Guthorby on the spot. Arter his orashun he took tew his heels an hoofed it for camp like Jehu. He received in his flite sevral severe wounds in the brestplate, wich slitely ackselleraited his pace.—Arrivin at hedkwarturs he examined his trowsys tew fine 'em intirely rewised for sparkin trowsys, unless worn with a long tailed coat.

"Abhanderability!" sez he, he was profelgn, Skriggins was, "I'll be corrusantid inter krustacius, konsentratid onkatynasian" sez he, "if that tailor didn't know where my hart laid bytter'n I did!" Sich is Skriggins's war reckud.

[illegible] tickerlally keerful that it does not sell diskiver, as naterly as Columbus diskivered Ameriky, that Skriggins is a cowherd. That historikle allusion tew the diskivery of Yankeeland is aklers in order. Historikle facks is invallyble an indispenceabul tew literatoor. Editoreals abaound in 'em, an a corryspondunt who kin stick em inter his letters thicker'n pegs in a boot, gianerly has sucksess of one kind or anuther, usyoually another. As a dispencer of historikle facks, yew will never find a greater export than

Yours sticktwitively,
GERUPTION COTE.

P. S. pough skrip. I shall furnish for the next number of the ADVERTISER, a New Years Address in poughetical rime. G. C.

At a regular Communication of Andover Lodge, No. 558, of F. & A. M., held at their Hall on Monday evening Dec 19th A. D. 1870, A. L. 5870., the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted.

WHEREAS:—The Great Architect of the Universe in His wisdom has seen best to remove our esteemed friend and brother E. P. CRANDALL, by death, whereby community has lost more than a common citizen and business man, the social circle a loved and cherished friend, the church an exemplary and unexceptional member, his family a true and faithful husband and father, the Masonic Fraternity a brother indeed, and Andover Lodge one of its oldest and most respected members, in whom was combined the TRUE, the BEAUTIFUL, and the EXCELLENT, therefore:

Resolved, That this Lodge deeply sympathize with the widow of our deceased brother, and with her children now fatherless, in this their greatest affliction, and we cheerfully pledge to her and them, a fulfillment of our obligations to the widow and orphans of a worthy Master Mason, while we commit them to our Blessed Redeemer for comfort, consolation and protection.

Resolved, That the relatives and friends of our brother deceased, have our heartfelt sorrow and deep sympathy in their bereavement and irreparable loss.

Resolved, That we will ever hold the memory of our departed brother in kind remembrance, emulate his virtues, and copy his example, while we are assured that his name is on perpetual record, and that he now delights in the bliss and glory of the Celestial Lodge.

Resolved, That we are truly grateful to those brothers and friends who kindly cared for our brother in his illness, and ministered to his every want and necessity.

Resolved, That the Hall of Andover Lodge be draped in mourning in memory of him who is the first of their number that has been called from his labors in the earthly temple, to that Temple not made with hands.

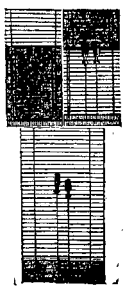
Resolved, That a copy of this preamble and resolutions be presented to the widow and family of our deceased brother, and that the Master appoint a committee of three members to go upon this Master Masons errand.

Resolved, That the Secretary furnish the above resolutions to the several county papers and the Elmira Daily Advertiser, with the request of the Lodge that they be published.

B. C. COLE, Secy. J. H. ELWELL, Master.

SOMETHING WORTH KNOWING

TO IMPROVE YOUR SIGHT, USE



BLINN'S VENETIAN BLINDS!

BLINN'S

VENETIAN BLINDS

Are both Blind and Shade combined and improved

As a Blind, so simple that a child can open, shut, or fold them.

AS A SHADE,

CHEAP, DURABLE

and EASILY CLEANED, making it without exception

The Best Shade Used.

WHY? 1st. Light can be admitted, or excluded, to any degree, at will.

2nd, Can be divided into sections, thereby imitating Venetian Blinds; and by a simple attachment, instantly converted to an imitation of a DROP CURTAIN forming a combination of

Ornamental, Beauty, Usefulness, and Comfort.

3rd. Light is reflected to any degree, thereby answering the same purpose, that a "SHADE" does to GAS or LAMP-LIGHT.

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HUFF & POTTER,
Andover, N. Y.

34tf

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Corner Main and Greenwood Streets.

M. J. ELLIS having just returned from the city with his third installment of

Fall and Winter Goods,

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Plain and Fancy Dress Goods,
CLOTHS, CLOTHING,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HATS, CAPS, FURS,
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

CROCKERY & GLASS WARE.

All of which was bought at the late Panic Prices in New York City.

His Stock is all New and Fresh.

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Special pains was taken in selecting Fancy Goods for Holiday Presents of which we have everything that will please both old and young.

READY-MADE

CLOTHING

Of which we keep a large stock of the very best that can be bought in the market. All of the above goods will be sold at

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES,

for cash or ready pay.

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We keep constantly on hand the best of Family Groceries which we will sell at prices that will

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ALL KINDS OF

COUNTRY PRODUCE

taken in exchange for Goods at market prices. We take pleasure in showing our stock to all who may favor us with a call.

TAILORING,

Clothing made to order in the latest style and warranted to fit.

CALL AND EXAMINE

before purchasing elsewhere.

M. J. ELLIS.

Andover, N. Y., Dec. 15, 1870.

MOSES & ALLEN,

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JEWELERS,

ANDOVER, N. Y.

ALSO DEALERS IN

WATCHES and CLOCKS

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Also a good assortment of Ladies and Gents ice Gold, Plated and Jet

JEWELERY

at the lowest market prices, Consisting of

LADIES GOLD SETS, GENTS SOLID GOLD BOSOM PINS,

CUFF BUTTONS,

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Solid Gold Chains from 12 to 18 K fine.

A good assortment of Gold, Filled and Plated, also Coin Silver Rings,

A FINE SELECTION OF

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Gold, Silver and Steel Bowed

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Manufactured by the AMERICAN WATCH Co. at WALTHAM MASS., in Solid Coin Silver, 3 on. cases will be sold at the following prices, and warranted genuine.

Home Watch Extra Jewels	$18 25
William Ellery with all Improvem't	24 50
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The same Watches in 4 oz cases $5 00 extra.

All repairing neatly and promptly done and charges reasonable.

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J. J. HA[illegible]

HAS JUST RETURNED FROM THE CITY

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General Merchandise

Ever brought into this Market.

GREAT SLAUGHTER IN PRICES.

Prices Down!

Down!!

Down!!!

EVERYTHING ON HAND USUALLY KEPT IN MY LINE

CALL AND EXAMINE MY

GOODS AND PRICES

J. J. HARMAN

ANDOVER, N. Y., November 21, 1870.