Co Clerk Office

THE ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

VOL. IV NO. 9.] ANDOVER, ALLEGANY CO. N. Y., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1872. [WHOLE NO. 165.

Andover Advertiser

PUBLISHED BY

E. S Barnard,

AT

Andover, Allegany Co., N. Y.

TERMS $1.50 per year, IN ADVANCE. If not paid in advance Fifty Cents will be added.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

A limited number of advertisements will be inserted at the following low rates. Home advertisements payable quarterly. Advertisements from abroad must be paid quarterly in ADVANCE.

	1w	2w	4w	3m	6m	1y
1 inch	75	$1 25	$2 00	$3 00	$5 00	$10
2 inch	$1 50	2 50	4 00	6 00	8 00	15
3 inch	2 00	3 00	5 00	8 50	11 00	20
¼ col.	3 50	4 00	5 50	8 50	15 00	30
½ col.	4 00	5 50	7 00	15 00	20 00	35
1 col.	10 00	12 00	15 00	25 00	35 00	100

☞ No notice less than $1.

☞ Editorial Notices, 15 cents a line each insertion.

☞ Local Notices Required by law to be published in the Advertiser at the legal rates.

☞ Business Notices, 20 cents a line first insertion; 15 cents a line each subsequent insertion.

☞ Advertisements not under contract must state the length of time desired, or they will be continued and charged for until ordered discontinued. We reserve the privilege of rejecting any advertisement we may consider objectionable.

☞ Obituary Notices, containing more than the ordinary announcement of death, and Obituary Poetry, ten cents a line.

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.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

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

PHYSICIANS.

Dr. W. W. Crandall.

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. Office at the store of Benton & Crandall, Andover, Allegany County, N. Y. All calls promptly attended to.

Daniel Lewis, A. B., M. D.

Physician and Surgeon, associated with Dr. W. W. Crandall, Andover, N. Y.

A. E. V. DURAND, M. D.

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & OCCULIST

cor. Maple & 1st Sts., Andover, N. Y.

Drs. T. & F. J. Baker,

PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.

Office and Residence St., Dr. T. Baker in attendance; and in Ellis' Block, (entrance on Main st.) Dr. F. J. Baker in attendance. 19tf48

J. H. & A. Simons.

Homœopathic and Homœopathic Physician. Office and residence two doors west of the Baptist Church, on Wellsville road, Belmont, Allegany Co., N. Y.

ATTORNEY & COUNSELORS.

Burns Scott,

Attorney & Counselor at Law, office over Sorbers, Brick Block, Belmont, N. Y.

Angel & Jones,

Attorneys & Counselors at Law Belmont, N. Y
WILKS ANGEL. GEO. S. JONES.

E. H. HOUGH,

Real Estate Agent & Auction'r

114 Main St., Hornellsville, N. Y.

HOUGH & WILSON,

AUCTION & COMMISSION MERCHANTS

114 Main St., Hornellsville.

Consignments Solicited. 143

HOTELS.

American Hotel.

ANDOVER, N. Y.

WM. BIXBY, - - Proprietor.

This hotel has been thoroughly refitted and the proprietor is now ready to accommodate all who may give him a call. Board $4 per week; single day or meal 50 cents. Good barn and stabling in connection with the house.

SWINK'S HOTEL,

ANDOVER, N. Y.

PETER SWINK, *Proprietor.*

This house has been thoroughly refitted and the proprietor is now ready to entertain all who may give him a call. A good bar in connection with the House. Charges reasonable.

Exchange Hotel,

ANGELICA, N. Y.

B. D. VOORHEES, Proprietor.

This Old and Favorite Resort for the Traveling Public and the citizens of Allegany Co., has again passed into the hands of the undersigned, who flatters himself, from his long experience in the business that he will be able to make his guests comfortable and happy. The house has been put in good condition and a desire to see his friends, and the traveling public, prevails.

American Hotel,

FRIENDSHIP, N. Y.

E. FAIRBANKS, Proprietor.

Although this is a new Hotel it has already got to be a favorite resort for the traveling public, and the undersigned, from a long experience in the business flatters himself that he can make it comfortable.

E. NEWSOM,

Fashionable Barber.

SHAVING, SHAMPOONING,

HAIR CUTTING AND DRESSING

DONE IN EVERY STYLE.

PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO

Cutting, Dressing and Frizzing Ladies' Hair.

Andover, N. Y., Jan. 4th, 1872.

The best baking in town for 25 cts at Hunt & Burrow's.

If you want a genuine cup of coffee, roasted, pulverized, warranted, at 35 cents, call on Hunt & Burrow's.

Slippers in Leg'robes and

ERIE RAILWAY.

NEW and IMPROVED Drawing Room and Sleeping Coaches, combining all Modern Improvements, are run through on all T. ains between Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Suspension Bridge, Cleveland, Cincinnati, and N Y.

ARRANGE OF TIME TABLE, ADOPTED NOV 12TH, 1871.

EASTWARD.

STATIONS.	No 42*	No 4	No 8	No 2
Dunkirk lve	1.35 PM		10.00 PM	
Little Valley	3.47		11.25	
Cincinnati	9.45			11.40 AM
Cleveland	7.05 AM	.....	.....	10.00 PM
Salamanca	3.10 PM	.....	12.15 AM	7.00AM
Olean	3.50	.....	12.54	7.37
Cuba		.....		8.08
Genesee	5.05	.....	2.05	8.37
Buffalo arr	12.00 mid	.....	8.30	6.45PM
Niagara Falls	12.54 AM	.....	10.15	8.00
Hornellsville	6.15PM	10.35PM	3.30	10.00AM
Elmira arr	8.05	12.05 AM	5.22 AM	12.05PM
Binghamton	1.21	5.01	2.32	1.51 PM
Ft. Jervis	2.51 AM	7.50	12.05PM	6.18
New York	7.00	12.30	5.40	9.05

Additional Local Trains Eastward.

5.00 A M except Saturday, from Dunkirk — Stopping at Brocton 5 42; Forestville 5 52; Smith's Mills 6 3; Perrysburg 6 44; Ayton 7 08; Catarangus 7 26; Alfred 7 48; Scio 8 04; Salamanca 9 45; Great Valley 9 47; Carrollton 10; Vandalia 1 10; Allegany 11 05; Olean 12 00 M; Hinsdale 12 27; Cuba 1 45; Friendship 2 5 ; Belvidere 3 35; Philipsville 4 05; Scio 4 30; Genesee 5 08; Andover 5 55; Alfred 6 20; Almond 7 10; arriving at Hornellsville 7 55 P M.

7.30 A M. except Sunday, from Dunkirk — Stopping at Sheridan 7 42; Forestville 7 52; Smith's Mills 8 06; Perrysburg 8 47; Dayton 9 27; Cattaraugus 9 48; Little Valley 10 05; Salamanca 10 30; Great Valley 10 36; Carrollton 10 47; Vandalia 11 05; Allegany 11 30; Olean 11 55; Hinsdale 1 15; Cuba 1 33; Friendship 2 10; Belvidere 2 46; Philipsville 3 17; Scio 3 39; Genesee 4 08; Andover 4 50; Alfred 5 20; Almond 6 10; arriving at Hornellsville at 6 55 P M.

10.00 A M. daily, from Dunkirk. Stopping at Sheridan 10 12; Forestville 10 22; Smith's Mills 10 36; Perrysburg 11 16; Dayton 11 56; Cattaraugus 12 13; Little Valley 12 27 P M; Salamanca 12 55; Great Valley 1 02; Carrollton 1 23; Vandalia 1 42; Allegany 2 05; Olean 2 45; Hinsdale 3 05; Cuba 3 23; Friendship 3 50; Belvidere 4 26; Philipsville 5 05; Scio 5 28; Genesee 5 55; Andover 6 35; Alfred 7 05; Almond 7 55; arriving at Hornellsville at 8 45 P M.

WESTWARD.

STATIONS	No 1	No 5	No 3*	No 29†
New Yk lve	9.30 AM	11.00 AM	7.00 PM	7.00 PM
Jersey City "	11.15	12.30	8.30	8.30 "
Hornellsville	9.05PM	3.10	7.40 bft	2.40
Genesee	10.05PM	3.53	8.42AM	4.15
Scio	10.40	4.25	9.45	5.00
Olean	11.39	4.57	10.13	5.28
Great Valley		5.37		6.08
Salamanca	11.54	5.42	11.02	6.20
Cleveland arr	7.00 "	.....	6.05 PM	1.45 PM
Cincinnati	6.00 PM	.....	7.00AM	.....
Little Valley	12.25 M	6.08	11.35	.....
Dunkirk	2.22	7.41	12.54 PM	.....

Additional Local Trains Westward,

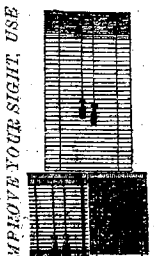
4.40 A M. except Sundays, from Hornellsville. Stopping at Almond 5 10; Alfred 5 35; Andover 5 51; Genesee 6 21; Canaseo 7 18; Scio 7 40; Phillipsville 8 03; Belvidere 8 20; Friendship 8 50; Cuba 9 05; Hinsdale 10 50; Olean 11 30; Allegany 11 52; Vandalia 12 20 P M; Carrollton 1 00; Great Valley 1 50; Salamanca 2 22; Little Valley 2 39; Cattaraugus 2 56; Dayton 3 04; Perrysburg 3 35; Cuba 3 56; Hinsdale 4 07; Olean 4 35; Allegany 4 57; Vandalia 5 30; Carrollton 6 02; Great Valley 6 32; Salamanca 7 00; Little Valley 7 52; Cattaraugus 8 09; Dayton 8 2 Perrysburg 8 51 ; Smith's Mills 9 32; Forestville 9 40; Sheridan 9 57 ; arriving at Dunkirk at 6 10 P M.

6.00 P M. daily, from Hornellsville. Stopping at Almond 6 08; Alfred 6 31; Andover 6 55; Genesee 7 46; Scio 8 15; Phillipsville 7 27; Belvidere 7 47; Friendship 8 10; Cuba 8 57; Hinsdale 9 27; Olean 9 55; A legany 10 15; Vandalia 10 36; Carrollton 10 59; Great Valley 11 15; Salamanca 12 0; Mid; Little Valley 12 25 A M; Cattaraugus 12 47; Perrysburg 1 25; arriving at Dunkirk at 2 22 A M.

* Daily
† Daily between Hornellsville and Salamanca.

L. D. RUCKER, Gen'l Sup't. S M. R BARR, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

SOMETHING WORTH KNOWING



TO IMPROVE YOUR SIGHT, USE BLINN'S VENETIAN BLINDS!

BLINNS'

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 increasing Interior Beauty, and by a simple attachment, but fifty converted to an imitation of a DEEP 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.

Office and Manufactory in the store formerly occupied by Swain & Porter, Center Street.

HUNT & POTTER, AGENTS.

Ladies' merino vests and drawers at Hunt & Burrow's.

Shawls at Hunt & Burrows from $1 to $9.

Bleached patch needle garbet at Hunt & Burrow's for 50 cts, a nice thing for Holiday gifts.

FURNITURE !!

ALL KINDS OF

Upholstered,

Veneered,

Solid Walnut

—AND—

PLAIN FURNITURE.

LOOKING GLASSES,

of various styles and sizes.

CTUR FRAME

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 need and give satisfaction. Anything not on hand will be manufactured or ordered in the shortest possible time.

CALL AND SEE ME.

J. HEL I

WELLSVILLE

MARBLE WORKS,

WELLSVILLE, N. Y.

The subscribers would inform the people of Allegany county, that they are practical Marble Workers, Sculptors, and Designers of many years experience, and will keep on hand and manufacture to order

GRANITE, FREESTONE, AND ITALIAN

MONUMENTS,

MARBLE, ITALIAN, AND VENIC-ANTIQUE

HEAD STONES,

CENTATAPHS, OBELISKS, URNS, VASES, &c

Stencil Plates Cut to Order.

They are confident that no person in want of marble work will go away without purchasing if they favor them with a call. Their facilities are such that they can sell five per cent cheaper than other dealers in this vicinity. The patronage of the people of Allegany and Potter counties is respectfully solicited. 114tf

HUBBARD & KELLEY.

Ir ef Fo'ts' Baker block, west of Howell's Hote

DOTY'S WASHING MACHINE,

LATELY MUCH IMPROVED—AND THE NEW

Universal Clothes Wringer

Improved with Howell's Patent Double Cog wheels at the Patent Stop, are now ready to take the lead, superior to any machine for any purpose ever invented, and will save their cost twice a year, by saving labor and clothes.

Those who have tried them give testimony as follows:

"We like our machine much; could not be persuaded to do without it and with the aid of Dr. Ty, we feel that we are masters of the position."—Rev L Scott, Bishop M E church.

"The laundry of my house there is perpetual thanksgiving on Mondays for the invention."—Rev Theodore L Cuyler.

"Every week has given it a stronger hold upon the affections of the inmates of the laundry."—N Y Observer.

"I hear fly commend it to economists of time, money, and contentment."—Rev Dr Bellows

"Friend Doty,—Your last improvement of your Washing Machine is a couple to success. I assure you your Washing, after a year's use, is thought more of to-day than ever, and would not be parted with under any circumstances."—Simon Robinson.

The N Y Weekly Tribune, of Dec 16, 1871, in answer to a correspondent, says: "Of washers there is no use to be compared with Doty's."

PRICES—A Fair Offer.

If the Merchants in your place will not furnish, or send for the machines, send us the retail price, to order 214, Exchange street, Buffalo, and we will forward either of Both machine, free of freight, to places where no income is selling; and to those we say they will be liked, that we agree to refund the money if any one wishes to return the machines free of freight, after a month's trial, according to directions.

No family, if either or brother should survive the drudgery of washing with the hand, fifty-two days in the year, when it can be done better, more expeditiously, with less labor, and no injury to the garments, by a Doty Clothes Washer, and a Universal Clothes Wringer.

Sold by dealers generally, to whom liberal discounts are made.

Sold by orders generally, to whom liberal discounts are made.

R. C. BROWNING, GEN. AGENT,
39 Cortland st, New York

The place to buy

Groceries,

and where you can get first-class goods

AT LOW PRICES

a desired by all. Just such a place is

E. DONNELLY'S

GROCERY STORE

on Greenwood Street.

I am now prepared to furnish all with the best of goods usually kept in a first-class Grocery Store. I am constantly receiving new goods from the best wholesale houses in the country, and can sell as

CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST

You will always find the best

SUGARS, TEAS,

COFFEES, SPICES,

PORK, FISH, FLOUR, &c.

☞ Kindly your own interests—call and examine for yourselves.

E. DONNELLY.

ANDOVER, N. Y., Dec. 8th, 1870.

Wellsville Insurance Agency

B. HANKS & SON, Agents,

Second Story Simmons' Block, represents the following reliable Companies.

Royal, Liverpool,	$10.000.000, gold
Ins. North America,	$2,800,000
Hartford, Conn.	2.800.000
Continental,	$2,600,000
Springfield, Mass.	1,007,000
Peoples, Mass.	800,000
Glens Falls, N. Y., (farm)	700,000
Phœnix, 'Hartford',	$1,700,000
Alps, Erie,	$400,000
Holland Purchase, Farm,	200,000

LIFE AND ACCIDENT.

Travelers Hartford,	1,700,000
Empire Mutual Life,	$1,000,000

Lowest Rates compatible with safety offered.

Rio coffee at Hunt & Burrow's for 25 cents.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE TABLES TURNED.

BY ALVIN C. BURDICK.

One evening, not long since, a number of us, old ship masters, chanced to meet at a social supper, and after the cloth was removed we went in for spinning. Among our number was Capt. Richard Sutter, and a finer man, or a better sailor, never trod a deck. At length it came his turn to tell a story, or, what we preferred—and what the rest of us had done—relate some incident of experience in his own life.

'Well, boys,' he said, as he rejected the wine, which was at that moment passed to him for the first time, 'I will give you a bit of the early part of my ocean life, and it is a very important bit, too, for upon it I have built the whole of my subsequent manhood.'

We prepared to listen to Capt. Sutter with the most perfect attention, for he was not only an old seaman, but one of the most successful commanders in our mercantile marine. We listened, and his story was as follows:

'I was very young when I first entered on shipboard, and at the age of fourteen I considered myself quite a sailor. When I was eighteen I was shipped on board an East Indiaman, for a long voyage. There were six of us on board of about the same age, and we had about the same duties to perform. The ship—the old Lady Dunlap—was a large one, and our crew was large in proportion, there being fifty-two all told. We boys, as we were called, messed together, and in all other respects were separate from the rest of the crew, just as much as the officers were. Our captain was a noble hearted, honorable man, kind and generous, but yet very strict. Of course we youngsters found plenty of occasion to find fault with him, and very often were his decisions arraigned before our mess and decidedly condemned. In fact, we should have reversed many of his judgments if we had had the power; but as he was the commander, and we only foremast hands—and boys at that—he had his own way, and the luminous decisions we came to were consequently of no avail, and lost to the world.'

'Now we boys had learned, in the course of our travels, to drink our grog as well as any sailors. We could toss off a glass of rum and water with as much grace as any one and we claimed the right to do so, not only as a privilege, but as an honor to which a life upon the ocean entitled us. But even in this respect our captain pretended to differ from us. When we could get on shore, we would invariably indulge in our cups, and not unfrequently would we come off in a state anything but sober. I said 'we,' but there was one of our number who could not be induced to touch a drop of anything intoxicating. His name was John Small, and he belonged in one of the back towns of New Jersey.

'Now Jack Small not only refrained entirely from drinking himself, but he used sometimes to ask us to let the stuff alone. He gave that job up, however for we made such sport of him that he was glad to let us alone. But our captain had sharp eyes, and it was not long before he began to show Jack Small favors which he did not show to us. He would often take Jack on shore with him to spend the night, and such things as that, while we slept on board the ship. Of course this created a sort of envy on our part, and it ended in a decided ill-will towards poor Jack.

'Now in truth, Jack was one of the best fellows in the world. He was kind, obliging, honest, always ready to lend a helping hand in case of distress, and as true a friend as ever lived,—only he wouldn't drink with us, that was all. No—that wasn't all. He learned faster than we did,—he was a better sailor and had learned more of navigation. But this we tried to lay to the captain's paying him the most attention, though we knew better at the time, for we had the privilege of learning just as much as we had a mind to. The truth of the matter was, we five loved the idea of being 'old salts' better than we did anything else, and we spent more time in watching for opportunities to have a spree than we did in learning to perfect ourselves in the profession we had chosen.

'It even got so at length, that Jack Small was called upon to take the deck sometimes, when the officers were busy, and he used to work out the reckoning at noon as regularly as did the captain. Yet Jack was in our mess, and he was a constant eye-sore. We saw that he was reaching rapidly ahead of us in every useful particular, and yet we wouldn't open our eyes. We were envious of his good fortune, as we called it, and used to seize every opportunity to tease and run him.—But he never got angry in return.—He sometimes would laugh at us and at others, he would so feelingly chide us that we would remain silent for awhile.

'At length the idea entered our heads that Jack should drink with us. We talked the matter over in the mess when Jack was absent, and we mutually pledged each other that we would make him drink at the first opportunity. After this determination was taken we treated him more kindly, and he was happier than he had been for some time. Once more we laughed and joked with him in the mess, and he in return helped us with our navigation. We were on our homeward bound passage, by the way of Brazil, and our ship stopped at Rio Janeiro, where we were to remain a week or so. One pleasant morning we six youngsters received permission to go on shore and spend the whole day; and accordingly we rigged up in our best togs and were carried to the landing.

'Now was our chance, and we put our heads together to see how it should be done. Jack's very first desire, as soon as he got on shore, was to go up and examine the various things of interest in the city. He wanted to visit the churches, and such like places, and to please him we agreed to go with him if he would go and take dinner with us. He agreed to this at once, and we thought we had him sure. We planned that after dinner was eaten we would have some light, sweet wine brought on, and that we would contrive to get rum enough into what we drank to unset him, for nothing on earth would please us more than to get Jack Small drunk, and carry him on board in that shape, for then we fancied the captain's favoritism would be at an end, and that he would no longer look upon our rival with more preference than upon ourselves. We had the matter all arranged, and in the meantime we paid Jack all the attention in our power—so much so that he at length signified a willingness to go anywhere to please us, provided we would not go to any bad place.

'Dinner time came, and a most capital dinner we had. We had selected one of the best hotels, for the prices were no higher there than at places of low repute, and, in fact, not so high, for those low places fleece a sailor most unmercifully. The eatables were dispatched with becoming gusto, and then the dishes were removed, and then at a sign from me the wine was brought on to the table.

'Ah! what have you here?' asked Jack, betraying some uneasiness at the appearance of the glasses and bottles.

'Only a little new wine,' I replied, as carelessly as I could. 'Mere juice of the grape.'

'But it's wine, nevertheless,' pursued he.

'It isn't wine,' cried Sam Pratt, who was one of the hardest nuts old Neptune ever cracked.

'No,' chimed in Tim Black, another of about the same stamp. 'It's only a little simple juice. Come, boys, fill up.'

The glasses were accordingly filled, Sam Pratt performing that duty, and he took care that Jack's glass had a good quantity of sweetened rum in it.

'No,' said Jack, as the glass was moved towards him; 'if you are going to commence thus, I will keep your company with water while you remain orderly, but I will not touch wine.'

This was spoken very mildly, and with a kind smile, but yet it was spoken firmly, and we could see that our plan was about knocked in the head. We urged him to drink with us—only one glass, if no more. We told him how innocent it was, and how happy his social glass would make us; but we could not move him.

'Then let him go!' cried Tim, who had already drank some. In fact, all of us but Jack had drank more or less during the forenoon. 'Let him go.—We don't want the mean fellow with us!'

'That's it,' added Sam, with a bitter 'off he goes. If he's too good to drink with his shipmates, we don't want him.'

'You misunderstand me,' said Jack, in a tone of pain. 'I am not too good to drink with you, in the sense in which you take it. But I do not wish to drink at all.'

'Too stingy—that's all,' said I, determined to make him drink if I could. But Jack looked at me so reproachfully as I said this that I wished I had not spoken as I did.

'If you wish to enjoy your wine, messmates,' said Small at the same time rising from his chair, 'you can do so, and I beg you will excuse me. I will pay my share of the expenses for the dinner.'

'And for your share of the wine,' said Tim, 'for we ordered it for you.'

'No,' returned Jack, 'I cannot pay for any of the wine—'

'*Mean!*' cried two or three at a breath.

'No, no, messmates, not mean. I will pay pay for the whole dinner—for every article you and I have had in the house, save the wine.'

And as he spoke he rang the bell.—He asked of the waiter who entered what the bill was for the company, without the wine, and after the amount had been stated, he took out his purse to pay it, when Sam Pratt, who was our acknowledged leader, caught his arm.

'No—not so,' said Sam. 'You shall not pay for it, for we will not eat at the expense of one who will sneak out of a scrape in this way. We want nothing more to do with you unless you will take a glass of wine with us.'

'Very well,' said Jack; and so he spoke I could see that his lip quivered, and that he dared not speak more.

He turned toward the door then, but before he reached it Tim Black ran and caught him, at the same time exclaiming:

'May I be blessed if you go off so, any way. You've commenced and now you've got to stick it out.'

'This was the signal for us to commence again, and once more we tried to urge Jack to drink the wine; and when we found that urging would not do we commenced to abuse and scoff. We accused him of trying to step over us on board the ship, and of all other bad things of which we could think.—For a while the poor fellow seemed inclined to let his anger get the upper hands; but at length, he calmed himself and stepping back of his chair, he said:

'Shipmates, will you listen to me for a moment?'

Silence gave consent, and in a moment more he resumed:

'Since matters have come to this pass, I have resolved to tell you what I had meant to keep locked up in my own bosom.'

We had always thought, from Jack's manner, that there was something peculiar connected with his early life, and we were all attention in a moment.

'My story is but a very short one,' he continued, 'and I can tell it in a very few words. From the time of my earliest childhood I never knew what it was to have a happy home. My father was a drunkard. Once he had been a good man and a good husband, but rum ruined all his manhood and made a brute of him. I can remember how cold and cheerless was the first winter of my life to which my memory leads my mind. We had no fire—no food—no clothes—no joy—no nothing, nothing but misery and woe! My poor mother used to clasp me to her bosom to keep me warm, and once—once I remember—when her very tears froze on my cheek! O, how my mother prayed to God for her husband; and I, who could but just prattle, learned to pray, too. And I used to see that husband and father return to his home, and I remember how my poor mother cried and trembled.

'When I grew older I had to beg and beg for bread. All cold and shivering I waded through the deep snow, with my clothes in tatters and my freezing feet almost bare. And I saw other children of my own age dressed warm and comfortable, and I knew they were happy, for they laughed and sang as they bounded along towards school. Those boys had sober fathers. I knew that their fathers were no better than mine had been once, for my mother had told me how noble my father could be if the accursed demon rum were not in his way; but the fatal power was upon him, and though he often promised, and though he often tried, yet he could not escape.

'Time passed on and I was eight years old, and those eight years had been years of such sorrow and suffering as I pray God I may never see another experience. At length, one cold morning in the dead of winter, my father was not at home. He had not been at home through the night. My mother sent me to the tavern to see if I could find him. I had gone half the way when I saw something in the snow by the side of the road. I stopped, and a shudder ran through me, for it looked like a human form. I went up to it, and turned the head over and brushed the snow from the face. It was my father—and he was stiff and cold! I laid my hand upon his pale brow, and it was like solid marble.—He was dead!'

Poor Jack stopped a moment and wiped his eyes. Not one of us spoke, for we had become too deeply moved. But he soon went on.

'I went to the tavern and told the people there what I had found, and the landlord sent two of his men to carry the frozen body of my father home.—O, shipmates, I cannot tell you how my poor mother wept and groaned.—She sank down upon her knees and clasped the icy corpse to her heaving bosom, as though she would have given it life from the warmth of her own breast. She loved her husband through all his errors, and her love was all-powerful now. The two men went away and left the dead body still on the floor. My mother whispered to me to come and kneel by her side.—I did so. 'My child,' she said to me, and the big tears were yet rolling down her cheeks, 'you know what has caused this. This man was once as happy and noble and true as man can be, but O, see how he has been stricken down. Promise me, my child, O, promise, here before God and your dead father, and your broken-hearted mother, that you will never, never, never touch a single drop of the fatal poison that has wrought for us all this misery!'

'O, shipmates, I did promise, then and there, all my mother asked, and God knows that to this moment that promise has never been broken. My father was buried, and some good kind neighbors helped us through the winter. When the next spring came I could work, and I earned something for my mother. At length I found a chance to ship, and I did so, and every time I go home I have some money for my mother. Not for the wealth of the whole world would I break the pledge I gave my mother and my God on that dark, cold morning. And even had I made no such pledge I would not touch the fatal cup, for I know that I have a fond, doting mother who would be made miserable by my dishonor, and I would rather die than to bring more sorrow upon her head. Perhaps you have no mothers; and if you have perhaps they do not look to you for support, for I know you to well to believe that either of you would ever bring down a loving mother's gray hairs in sorrow to the grave. That is all, shipmates. Let me go now, and you may enjoy yourselves alone, for I do not believe you will again urge the wine-cup upon me.'

As Jack thus spoke he turned towards the door, but Tim Black stopped him.

'Hold on Jack,' cried Tim, wiping his eyes and starting up from his chair.

'You shan't go alone. I have got a mother, and I love her as well as you love yours, and your mother shall not be happier than mine, for, by the love I bear her, I here swear that she shall never have a drunkard son. I will drink no more!'

'Give us your hand, Tim,' cried Sam Pratt. 'I'll go with you.'

I waited no more, but quickly starting from my chair I joined the other two, and ere long the whole, five of us joined with Jack Small in his noble life-plan. We called for pen, ink and paper, and made Jack draw up a pledge. He signed it first and we followed him, and when the deed was done I know we were far happier than we had been before for years. The wine upon the table was not touched, and the liquor we had drank during the forenoon was now all gone in its effect.

Towards evening we returned to the ship. There was a frown upon the captain's brow as we came over the side, for he had never known us to come off from a day's liberty, sober.—But when we all came over the side and reported ourselves to him his countenance changed. He could hardly give credit to the evidence of his own sense.

'Look here, boys,' he said, after he had examined us thoroughly, 'what does this mean?'

'Show him the paper,' whispered I.

Jack had our pledge, and without explaining he handed it to the captain. He took it and read it, and his face changed its expression several times, at length I saw a tear start to his eye.

'Boys,' he said, as he folded up the paper, 'let me keep this and if you stick to your noble resolution you shall never want a friend while I live.'

We let the captain keep the paper, and when he had put it in his pocket he came and took us each in turn by the hand. He was much affected, and I knew that the circumstance made him happy. From that day our prospects brightened. Jack Small no more had our duty, for he took hold and taught us in navigation, and we were proud of him. On the next voyage we all six rated as able seamen, and we received full wages, and we left not that noble hearted captain until we left to become officers on board other ships.

Jack Small is now one of the best masters in the world, and I believe the rest of our party are still living, honored and respected men. Three years ago we all met—the whole six of us—at the Astor House, in New York, and not one of us had broken that pledge which we made in the hotel at Rio. Four of us were then commanders of good ships, one was a merchant in New York, and the other was just going out as American consul to one of the Italian cities on the Mediterranean.

'You know now why I do not drink wine with you, and of course you will not urge me, nor take my refusal as a mark of coldness or disrespect.'