THE ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

VOL. IV NO. 50.] ANDOVER, ALLEGANY CO., N. Y., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1872. [WHOLE NO. 206.

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Andover Advertiser

PUBLISHED BY

H. 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	8m	1y
1 inch	$1 25	$2 00	$3 00	$5 00	$8 00
¼ inch	$1 50	$2 50	4 00	6 00	10 00
½ inch	2 00	3 00	5 00	8 00	15 00
¼ col.	3 50	4 00	5 50	8 50	15 00
½ col.	3 50	5 50	7 00	15 00	30 00
1 col.	10 00	12 00	15 00	25 00	55 00

☞ No notice less than $1.

☞ Editorial Notices, 15 cents a line each insertion.

☞ Local Notices Required by law to be published will be charged at the legal rates.

☞ Business Notices, 20 cents a line first insertion; 10 cents a line each subsequent insertion.

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

☞ Obituary Notices, embracing more than the ordinary announcement of death, and Obituary Poetry, 10 cents a line.

Job Department.

Having lately made some important additions to the material of this Department, we stand ready to execute all kinds of Job Work in the neatest style, and 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 additional line 75cts.

PHYSICIANS.

Dr. W. W. Crandall.

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. Office at the store of S. Crandall, Andover, Allegany County, N. Y. Calls promptly attended to.

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

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

E. V. DURAND, M. D.

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & OCULIST

Maydole Block, Andover, N. Y.

Drs. F. & F. J. Baker,

PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.

Office in Baker St., Dr. F. Baker in attendance. Residence of Brown's Hardware Store. Dr. Baker in attendance. 5948

Dr. L. A. Simons,

Allopathic and Homœopathic Physician. Office and residence two doors west of the Baptist Church in Washington street, Belmont, Allegany Co., N. Y.

J. N. Forbes, Dentist,

Has permanently located in Belmont, Allegany Co., N. Y., and will be found at his office in the Exchange Building, during the regular business hours of each day. Having had 20 years practice and known as one of the best operators in Western New York, he can please all who may favor him with a call. 167

ATTORNEY & COUNSELORS.

CHARLES A. DOLSON,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Attention given to Collections and conveyancing. Office in Post-Office building, Main St., Andover, Allegany Co., N. Y. 1y171

Rufus Scott,

Attorney & Counselor at Law, office over Post-Office, Brick Block, Belmont, N. Y.

Angel & Jones,

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

E. H. HOUGH,

Real Estate Agent & Auction'r

Tribune Office, Hornellsville, N. Y.

E. H. HOUGH

AUCTION & COMMISSION MERCHANTS

Tribune Office, Hornellsville.

Consignments Solicited. 143

MONEY TO LOAN

The subscriber has MONEY to Loan on good

Real Estate

security in the counties of Wyoming, Genesee, Livingston, Allegany, Cattaraugus, Erie or any adjoining counties in the State of New York.

For particulars call or send to Letter, inquire thereof at the office of W. H. H. RUSSELL, (county clerk) at the office in Belmont, N. Y. Halsted

HOTELS.

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 barn in connection with the House. Charges reasonable.

Exchange Hotel,

ANGELICA, N. Y.

D. D. FOORITES, *Proprietor.*

This Old and Favorite Resort for the Travelling Public and the citizens of Allegany Co., has again changed hands, and 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 thorough repair, and he desires to see his friends, and the travelling public, generally.

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 travelling public, and the proprietor desires to say to those who have not yet favored him with a call, that he will be pleased to see them, and will endeavor to make his house agreeable and comfortable.

National Hotel.

HORNELLSVILLE, N. Y.

A. DAMON, PROPRIETOR, - - *Proprietor.*

ERIE RAILWAY.

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

ABSTRACT OF TIME TABLE, ADOPTED NOV 19TH, 1871.

EASTWARD.

STATIONS	No 12	No 6	No 8	No 22
Dunkirk lve	4.10 PM	7.45 AM	10.05 PM	10.00 AM
Little Valley	5.37	8.59	11.33	11.56
Cincinnati "	9.45		6.45 AM	
Cleveland "	7.35 AM		9.55P M	
Salamanca	5.50 PM	9.15	12.05 AM	12.30PM
Olean	6.38	10.13	12.52	1.22
Cuba	6.57	10.32		1.41
Genesee	7.43	11.28	1.00	2.45
Buffalo arr	11.50 AM	6.00 P.M.	11.50	11.50
Niagara Falls	12.45 AM	9.00	12.10	12.45 AM
Hornellsville	6.05PM	1.55PM	2.05 AM	.....
Elmira arr	7.05	4.50PM	5.05	.....
Binghamton	1.35	.....	8.05	.....
Ft. Jervis	8.25 PM	.....	11.05PM	.....
New York	7.00	.....	3.30	.....

Additional Local Trains Eastward.

4.30 A M except Sundays, from Hinsdale.—Stopping at Olean 5.35; Forestville 5.45; Smith's Mills 6.2; Perrysburg 6.20; Arcade 6.42; Cattaraugus 7.35; Little Valley 8.18; Salamanca 9.2; Great Valley 9.4; Carrollton 10; Vandalia 9.30; Allegany 11.05; Olean 11.45; Hinsdale 12.25 P.M; Cuba 1.15; Friendship 2.21; for Olean 3.05; Phillipsville 3.22; Scio 3.38; Genesee 4.23; Avon 5.45; Alford 6.35; Almond 7.00; arriving at Hornellsville 7.25 P.M.

WESTWARD.

STATIONS	No 1	No 5	No 38	No 20
New York lve	9.00 AM	11.00 AM	7.00 PM	7.00 PM
Jersey City "	9.15 "	11.15 "	7.20 "	7.25 "
Hornellsv'e "	6.35P M	2.22	7.40 PM	2.40
Genesee	9.30	3.20	8.45AM	4.35
Cuba	10.34	4.25	9.45	5.05
Olean	10.50	4.55	10.13	6.55
Great Valley		5.20		
Salamanca	11 25	5.47	11.05	6.02
Cleveland arr	2.35 "	2.00PM	7.00 PM	5.20 AM
Cincinnati	4.25 PM	.....	4.00AM	.....
Little Valley	11.25 PM	6.05	12.05	.....
Dunkirk	1.48 A M	7.30AM	12.50 PM	.....

Additional Local Trains Westward,

6.30 A M, except Sundays, from Hornellsville. Stopping at Almond 4.50; Alfred 5.25; Arkwright 6.10; Hunter 7.05; Scio 7.35; Phillipsville 7.50; Bolivar 8.30; Friendship 9.15; Cuba 9.35; Hinsdale 10.15; Olean 10.50; Allegany 11.30; Great Valley 11.45; Salamanca 12.15; Little Valley 12.37; Cattaraugus 2.35; Du Bois 4.15; Perrysburg 4.37; Smith's Mill 4.50; Forestville 5.5; Sheridan 6.15; and arriving at Dunkirk at 6.40 P.M.

12.38 P.M, daily, from Hornellsville. Stopping at Almond 1.25; Alfred 1.51; Arkwright 2.15; Hunter 2.37; Scio 2.59; Phillipsville 3.05; Bolivar 3.19; Friendship 3.22; Cuba 3.43; Hinsdale 4.30; Olean 5.15; Allegany 5.40; Great Valley 5.55; Salamanca 6.05; Little Valley 6.25; Carrollton 6.43; Vandalia 6.57; Allegany 7.10; Great Valley 7.25; Carrollton 7.40; Great Valley 8.05; Salamanca 8.20; Little Valley 8.35; Cattaraugus 8.53; Du Bois 9.54; Perrysburg 9.37; Smith's Mills 9.50; Forestville 9.58; Sheridan 10.5; arriving at Dunkirk at 10.30 P.M.

4.00 P.M. daily, from Hornellsville. Stopping at Almond 4.23; Alfred 4.53; Arkwright 5.15; Hunter 5.38; Scio 6.0; Phillipsville 6.15; Bolivar 6.30; Friendship 6.57; Cuba 7.20; Hinsdale 8.0; Olean 8.35; Allegany 9.05; Vandalia 9.17; Carrollton 9.30; Great Valley 9.55; Salamanca 10.25; Little Valley 10.50; Cattaraugus 10.58; Perrysburg 11.20; Dunkirk 12.15 A M.

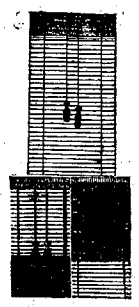
Daily.
† Daily except Hornellsville and Salamanca.

☞ Through Tickets to all points West at the very lowest Rates, for sale in the Company's office at the Andover Depot.

Baggage will be checked only on Tickets purchased of the Company's office.

JNO. N. ABBOTT, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

SOMETHING OFT P NOWING



'BLINN'S VENETIAN BLINDS!

TO IMPROVE YOUR SIGHT, USE

BLINN

VENETIAN BLIND

Are both Blind and Shade combined and improved

As a Blind, they can be opened by 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 INSIDE BLINDS; and by a simple attachment, but only 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.

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

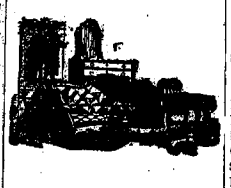
HUNT & POTTER,
Andover, N. Y.

A large line of Dress Goods at J. J. Harmon & Son's.

Call at the Elkhorn Store and take a look at the stock of Summer goods just opened, at reduced prices.

Go to the Elk Horn store for the Largest Stock of Boots & Shoes in the market; so say those that have called.

A full line of ready-made clothing, at cost to close.



FURNITURE !!

ALL KINDS OF

Upholstered,

Veneered,

Solid Walnut

—AND—

PLAIN FURNITURE.

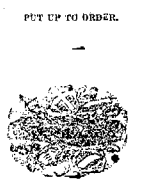
LOOKING GLASSES,

of various styles and sizes.

CTUR FRA

PUT UP TO ORDER.

COFFINS



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

CALL AND SEE ME.

J. H. ELWELL.

Wellsville Insurance Agency

FIRE, ACCIDENT, LIFE

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',	$1,700,600
Alps, Erie,	$400,000
Holland Purchase, Farm,	200,000
Pennsylvania	$1,250,000
German (American)	$1,000,000

LIFE AND ACCIDENT.

Travelers Hartford,	1,700,000
Empire Mutual Life,	$4,000,000

Also agents for White Star Atlantic Line, the largest line of Steamships in the World.

Lowest Rates compatible with safety offered.

VETENARY SURGEON.

I would call the attention of the owner of horses to the fact that I am now ready to attend to all calls from persons who have horses that need doctoring. Lung fever, Spavins, &c., removed without injury to the animal. My charges without the animal be cured to all satisfaction.

Call or address J. BEEBE,
92 Andover, N. Y.

LEGAL

County Courts.

Terms of County Court and Court of Sessions of Allegany County.

To whom it may concern:

NOTICE is hereby given, that the undersigned County Judge of Allegany County, has designated and appointed the Hours for holding the County Court and Court of Sessions in and for said County, as follows:

A County Court and Court of Sessions will be held on the first Monday of September in each year, at which a Petit Jury only will be required to attend.

A County Court and Court of Sessions will be held on the second Monday of January in each year, at which a Petit Jury only will be required to attend.

A County Court will be held on the first Monday of May of each year for the hearing of motions and trial or issues of law at which a Jury will be required to attend. Dated Angelica, June 24th, 1872. JAMES S. GREEN,
3w100 County Judge of Allegany county.

Surrogate's Notice.

SURROGATE'S COURTS will be held at the office of the Surrogate, in Angelica, upon Wednesday of every week.

At Wellsville, upon the last Wednesday of every month.

At Cuba, on the last Thursday of every month. Dated Angelica, January 9th, 1872.

J. S. GREEN, County Judge.

Notice to Creditors.

PURSUANCE of an order of the Surrogate of the County of Allegany: Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against Allen Bundy, deceased, late of Andover, in the county of Allegany, that they are required to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof to the undersigned administrators of the goods, chattels and credits of said deceased, at the store of Daniel S. Bradley, in the village of Andover in said county of Allegany, on or before the fifth day of October, 1872.

LAURA BUNDY,
DANIEL S. BRADLEY, } Administrators.

Dated April 14, 1872.

The place to buy

Groceries,

and where you can get first-class goods

AT LOW PRICES

as 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 kind of goods usually kept in a first-class Grocery Store. I am now daily 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

☞ Store your own butter—call and examine for yourselves.

E. DONNELLY.

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

Beware of Counterfeits!

JOB MOSES' SIR JAMES CLARK'S FEMALE PILLS

are extensively counterfeited. Dishonest Druggists endeavor to sell the counterfeits to make larger profits. The Genuine have the name of Job Moses blown into the bottle. Counterfeits are worthless and dangerous.

The GENUINE PILLS are unfailing in the cure of all those painful and dangerous diseases to which the female constitution is subject. They moderate all excesses, all remove obstructions from whatever cause.

TO MARRIED LADIES

they are particularly suited. They will in a short time bring on the monthly period with regularity; and Ashton may be assured that they will not prove fatal to the constitution. In all cases of Nervous and Spinal Affections, Pains in the Back and Limbs, Fallings on slight exertion, Palpitation of the Heart, Hysterics and Whites, they will effect a cure when all other means have failed. The directions around each package are full and explicit, and they will be sent free to all writing for them, sealed from observation.

N.B.—In all cases where the GENUINE cannot be obtained, Ladies are requested to send to Dr. Job Moses, 100 Nassau St., New York, and they will receive a bottle of the *genuine*, containing Fifty Pills, by return mail, *securely sealed* from any knowledge of its contents.

RELIEF IN TEN MINUTES.

BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS

Cure Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Difficult Breathing, Incipient Consumption and Lung Diseases. They have no equal in medicine, and any child will take them. Thousands have been restored to health that had been given up and left to die. Sold by all Druggists at 25 cents. Ask for BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS. Prepared only by Dr. J. BRYAN, 208 Bleecker St., corner of Carmine St., New York.

THE GREAT FRENCH REMEDY.

DELAMARRE'S SPECIFIC PILLS.

Established in Paris, A. D. 1745.
No. 214 Rue Lombard, Paris.

These pills have been highly recommended by the entire Medical Faculty of France as the very best remedy in all cases of Amaurosis, or Loss of Sight, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, or Involuntary Discharges, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Sight, Universal Lassitude of the whole Muscular System, Premature Decay, Nervousness, Debility, Dyspepsia, Hypochondria, Palpitation of the Heart, Hysterics, Pains in the Head, and all the painful train of Diseases arising from the Indiscretions of Youth, or the Solitary Habits of Early Life. These Pills are prepared from a combination of Roots found in the Forests of Germany, and are perfectly harmless in their effects upon the constitution. Explicit directions accompany each box. Price $1 per box, or six boxes for $5. Sent by mail to any address, on receipt of the money. Sold by all Druggists. Depot, 214 Rue Lombard, Paris.

The Wife.

I have often had occasion to remark the fortitude with which women sustain the most overwhelming reverses of fortune. Those disasters that break down the spirit of a man and humble him in the dust seem to call forth all the energies of the softer sex, and give such intrepidity and elevation to their character, that at times it approaches to sublimity. Nothing can be more touching than to behold a soft and tender female, who had been all weakness and dependency and alive to all trivial roughness while treading the prosperous paths of life, suddenly rising in mental force to be the comfort and support of her husband under misfortune, and bearing with unshrinking firmness the bitterest blasts of adversity.

As the vine which has long twined its graceful foliage around the oak and been lifted by it into sunshine will, when the hardy plant is rifled by the thunderbolt, cling around it with its caressing tendrils, and bind up its shattered boughs, so it is beautifully ordered by Providence that woman, who is the mere ornament and dependant of a man in his happier days, should be his stay and solace when smitten by sudden calamity; winding herself into the rugged recesses of his nature, tenderly supporting the drooping head and binding up the wounded heart. I was congratulating a friend who had around him a blooming family knit together with the strongest affections. "I can wish you no better lot," said he with enthusiasm, "than to have a wife and children. If you are prosperous, they share your prosperity; if otherwise, they comfort you."

And, indeed, I have observed that a married man falling into misfortune is more apt to retrieve his situation in the world than a single one; partly because he is more stimulated to exertion by the necessities of the helpless and beloved beings, who depend upon him for subsistance; but chiefly because his spirits are soothed and relieved by domestic endearments, and his self-respect kept alive by finding that, though all abroad is darkness and humiliation, yet there is a still better world of love at home, of which he is the monarch. Whereas a single man is apt to run to waste and self-neglect; to fancy himself lowly and abandoned, and his heart to fall to ruin like some deserted mansion, for want of an inhabitant.

These observations call to mind a little domestic story of which I was once a witness. My intimate friend, Leslie, had married a beautiful and accomplished girl, who had been brought up in the midst of fashionable life. She had, it is true, no fortune, but that of my friend was ample; and he delighted in anticipation of indulging her in every elegant pursuit, and administering to those delicate tastes and fancies that spread a kind of witchery about the sex. "Her life," said he, "shall be like a fairy tale."

The very difference in their character produced a harmonious combination; he was of a romantic and somewhat serious cast; she all life and gladness. I have often noticed the mute rapture with which he would gaze upon her in company, of which her sprightly powers made her the delight, and how, in the midst of applause, her eyes would still turn to him, as if there alone she sought favor and acceptance. When leaning on his arm, her slender form contrasted finely with his tall manly person.—The fond, confiding air with which she looked up to him seemed to call forth a flush of triumphant pride and cherishing tenderness, as if he doted on his lovely burden for its very helplessness. Never did a couple set forward on the path of early and well-suited marriage with a fairer prospect of felicity.

It was the misfortune of my friend, however, to have embarked his property in a large speculation and he had not been married many months, when, by a succession of sudden disasters it was swept away from him, and he found himself reduced to almost penury. For a time he kept his situation to himself and went about with a haggard countenance, and a breaking heart. His life was but a protracted agony; and what sendered it more insupportable was the necessity of keeping up a smile in the presence of his wife; for he could not bring himself to overwhelm her with the news. She saw, however, with the quick eyes of affection, that all was not well with him. She marked his altered looks and stifled sighs, and was not to be deceived by his sick and vapid attempts at cheerfulness. She tasked all her bright and sprightly powers and render blandishments to win him back to happiness, but she only drove the sorrow deeper into his soul. The more he saw cause to love her, the more torturing was the thought that he was to make her wretched. A little while, thought he, and the smile shall vanish from that cheek—the song will die away from those lips—the luster of those eyes will be quenched with sorrow; and the happy heart, which now beats light in that bosom, will be weighed down, like mine, by the cares and miseries of the world.

At length he came to me one day, and related his whole situation in a tone of the deepest dispair. When I heard him through I enquired, "Does your wife know all this?" At the question he burst into an agony of of tears. "For God's sake!" cried he, "if you have any pity on me don't mention my wife; it is the thought of her that drives me almost to madness."

"And why not?" said I. "She must know it sooner or later; you cannot keep it long from her, and the intelligence may break upon her in a more startling manner than if imparted by yourself; for the accents of those we love soften the harshest tidings. Besides, you are depriving yourself of the comforts of her sympathy; and not merely that, but endangering the only bond that can keep hearts together—an unreserved community of thought and feeling. She will soon perceive that something is preying upon your mind, and true love will not brook reserve; it feels undervalued and outraged, when even the sorrows of those they love are concealed from it."

"Oh, but my friend, to think what a blow I am to give to all her future prospects how I am to strike her very soul to the earth, by telling her that her husband is a beggar! that she is to forego all the elegance of life—all the pleasures of society—to shrink with me into indigence and obscurity. To tell her that I have dragged her down from the sphere in which she might have continued to move in constant brightness—the light of every eye—the admiration of every heart! How can she bear poverty? She has been brought up in all the refinements of opulence. How can she bear neglect? She has been the idol of society. Oh! it will break her heart—it will break her heart!"

I saw his grief was eloquent and I let it have its flow; for sorrow relieves itself by words. When his paroxysm had subsided and he had relapsed into moody silence, I resumed the subject gently, and urged him to break his situation at once to his wife. He shook his head mournfully, but positively.

"But how are you to keep it from her? It is necessary that she should know it, that you may take the proper steps to the alteration of your circumstances. You must change your style of living—nay," observing a pang to pass across his countenance, "don't let that afflict you. I am sure you have never placed your happiness in outward show—you have yet got friends warm friends, who will not think the less of you for being less splendidly lodged; and surely it does not require a palace to be happy with Mary."

"I could be happy with her," cried he, convulsively, "in a hovel! I could go down with her into poverty and the dust! I could—I could—God bless her!" cried he, bursting into a transport of grief and tenderness.

"And believe me, my friend," said I, stepping up, and grasping him warmly by the hand, "believe me, she can be the same with you. Ay, more, it will be a source of joy and triumph to her—it will call forth all the latent energies and fervent sympathies of her nature; for she will rejoice to prove that she loves you for yourself. There is in every true woman's heart a spark of heavenly fire, which lies dormant in the broad daylight of prosperity, but which kindles up, and beams and blazes in the dark hours of adversity. No one knows what the wife of his bosom is—no man knows what a ministering angel she is—until he has gone with her through the fiery trials of this world."

There was something in the earnestness of my manner, and the figurative style of my language that caught the excited imagination of Leslie. I knew the auditor I had to deal with, and followed up the impression I had made. I finished by persuading him to go home and unburden his sad heart to his wife.

I must confess, notwithstanding all I had said, I felt some little solicitude for the result. Who can calculate on the fortitude of one whose whole life has been a round of pleasure? Her gay spirit might revolt at the dark downward path of humility suddenly pointed out before her, and might cling to the sunny regions in which they had hitherto reveled. Besides, ruin in fashionable life is accomplished by so many galling mortifications, to which in other ranks it is a stranger. In short, I could not meet Leslie the next morning without trepidation.—He had made the disclosure.

"And how did she bear it?"

"Like an angel! It seemed rather to be a relief to her mind, for she threw her arms around my neck, and asked if this was all that had lately made me unhappy. But poor girl," added he, "she cannot realise the change we must undergo. She has no idea of poverty but abstract; she has only read it in poetry where it is allied to love. She feels as yet no privation; she suffers no loss of accustomed conveniencies nor elegancies. When we come practically to experience its sordid cares, its paltry wants, its petty humiliations—then will be the real trial."

"But," said I, "now that you have got over the severest task, that of breaking it to her, the sooner you let the world into the secret the better. The disclosure may be mortifying; but then it is a single misery and soon over; whereas you otherwise suffer it in anticipation every hour of the day. It is not poverty so much as pretense that harasses the ruined man—he struggles between a proud mind and an empty purse—the keeping up a hollow show that will soon come to an end. Have the courage to appear poor, and you disarm poverty of its sharpest sting." On this point I found Leslie perfectly prepared. He had no false pride himself, and as to his wife, she was only anxious to conform to their altered fortunes.

Some days after he called upon me in the evening. He had disposed of his dwelling and taken a small cottage in the country a few miles from town. He had been busied all day sending out furniture. The new establishment required few articles, and those of the simplist kind. All the splendid furniture of his late residence had been sold excepting his wife's harp. That, he said, was too closely associated with the idea of herself; it belonged to the little story of their lives; for some of the sweetest moments of their courtship were those when he had leaned over that instrument and listened to the melting tones of her voice. I could not but smile at this instance of romantic gallantry in the doting husband.

He was now going out to the cottage where his wife had been all day superintending its arrangements. My feelings had become interested in the progress of this family story, and as it was a fine evening, I offered to accompany him.

He was wearied with the fatigues of the day and, as he walked out, fell into a fit of gloomy musing.

"Poor Mary!" at length broke with a heavy sigh from his lips.

"And what of her?" I asked, "has anything happened to her?"

"What!" said he, darting an impatient glance, "is it nothing to be reduced to this paltry situation—to be caged in a miserable cottage—to be obliged to toil almost in the menial concerns of her wretched habitation?"

"Has she then repined at the change?"

"Repined! She has been nothing but sweetness and good humor. Indeed, she seems in better spirits than I have ever known her; she has been to me all love, and tenderness and comfort."

"Admirable girl!" exclaimed I. "You call yourself poor, my friend; you never were so rich—you never knew the boundless treasures of excellence you possess in that woman."

"Oh! but my friend, if this first meeting at the cottage were over, I think I could then be comfortable. But this is the first day of real experience; she has been introduced into a humble dwelling—she now, for the first time, knows the fatigues of domestic employment—she has, for the first time, looked around her on a home destitute of everything elegant—almost everything convenient; and may not be sitting down, exhausted and spiritless, brooding over a prospect of future poverty."

There was a degree of probability in this picture that I could not gainsay, as we walked on in silence.

After turning from the main road up a narrow lane so thickly shaded with forest trees as to give it a complete air of seclusion, we came in sight of the cottage. It was humble enough in its appearance for the most pastoral poet, and yet it had a pleasant rural look. A wild vine had overrun one end with a profusion of foliage; a few trees threw their branches gracefully over it; and I observed several pots of flowers tastefully disposed about the door and on the grass plat in front. A small wicket gate opened upon a footpath that wound through some shrubbery to the door. Just as we approached we heard the sound of music—Leslie grasped my arm; we paused and listened. It was Mary's voice singing, in a style of the most touching simplicity, a little air which her husband was peculiarly fond of.

I felt Leslie's hand tremble on my arm. He stepped forward to the more distinctly. His step made no noise on the gravel walk. A beautiful face glanced out of the window and vanished—a light footstep was heard—and Mary came forth to meet us, and she was in a pretty rural dress of white, a few white flowers were twisted in her fine hair, a fresh bloom was on her cheek, her whole countenance was beaming with smiles I had never seen her look so lovely.

"My dear George," said she, "I am so glad you have come! I have been watching and watching for you; and running down the lane and looking out for you. I've set out a table under a beautiful tree behind the cottage, and I have gathered some of the most delicious strawberries, for I know you are fond of them; and we have such excellent cream; and everything looks sweet and still here. Oh," said she, putting her arm in his and looking up brightly into his face, "we shall be so happy."

Poor Leslie was overcome. He caught her to his bosom—he folded his arms around her—he kissed her again and again—he could not speak; but the tears gushed into his eyes; and he has often assured me that though the world has gone prosperous with him, and his life has, indeed, been a happy one, yet never has he experienced a moment of more exquisite felicity.

An Affecting Story.

A California Editor loses his wife—his model Obituary.

A disconsolate editor thus bemoans his departed spouse:

Thus my wife died. No more will those loving hands pull off my boots and part my back hair as only a true wife can. Nor will ever those willing feet replenish the coal hod or water pail. No more will she arise amid the tempestuous storms of winter, and lie herself away to build the fire without disturbing the slumbers of a man who doted on her so artlessly. Her memory is embalmed in my heart of hearts. I wanted to embalm her body, but I found that I could embalm her memory cheaper. I procured of Ed Mudger, a neighbor of mine a very pretty grave stone. His wife was consumptive and he kept it on hand several years in anticipation of her death. But she rallied last spring and his hopes blasted. Never shall I forget the poor man's grief when I asked him to part with it. "Take it, Skinner, as I may you never know what it is to have your soul racked with disappointment as mine has been!" and he burst into a flood of tears. His spirit was indeed broken.

I had the following epistle engraved upon her tombstone:

[Cut of a Willow Tree in this corner.] [Cut of a Lamb in this corner.]

To the memory of
SARAH,
WIFE OF MOSES SKINNER, Esq.,
Gentlemanly Editor of the
Trombone.
Terms, $3,00 a Year in Advance,
A Kind Mother and Exemplary Wife,
Office over Coleman's Grocery, up two flights of stairs: Knock hard.

We Shall Miss Thee, Mother. We Shall Miss Thee.

JOB PRINTING SOLICITED.

Thus did my lacerated spirit cry out in agony, even as Rachel weeping for her children. But one ray of light penetrated the despair of my soul. The undertaker took his pay in job printing and the sexton owed me a little account I should not have got in any other way. Why should we pine at the mysterious ways of Providence and vicinity?—[San Francisco Alta.]

The Art of Making Money.

One great cause of the poverty of the present day is the failure of most people to appreciate small things. They say if they can not save large sums they will not save anything. They do not realize how a daily addition, however small, will make a large sum.

If the young men and women of to-day will only begin, and begin right, and save a little from their earnings and invest it in some savings bank, by weekly or monthly add to their store they will wear a happy smile of contentment and independence when they reach middle life.

Not only the pile itself will grow, but the ability and desire to increase it will soon grow. Let the young tradesman, the laborer and the clerk make a beginning. Start to-day. Let your force and vigor be equal to your exigency. Let parents teach their children to begin early to save, as the fountain-head to some mighty stream of extravagance, and economy will be easy to choose rather than poverty and rebuke.