Co. Clerks Office

Andover Weekly Advertiser.

E. E. BARNARD, Editor and Proprietor. | Devoted to Politics, Literature, Agriculture, Local and General News. | TERMS, $1 50 per year, in Advance.

Vol. VI, No. 9. | Andover, Allegany County, N. Y., Thursday, February 12, 1874. | Whole No. 269

Andover Advertiser.

PUBLISHED BY

E. E. 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. House advertisements payable quarterly. Advertisements from abroad must be paid quarterly IN ADVANCE.

	1w	2w	1m	3m	6m	1y
1 Inch	75	$1 25	$2 00	$4 00	$5 00	$10
2 Inch	[illegible]	2 00	4 00	6 00	8 00	13
3 Inch	2 00	3 00	5 00	6 50	11 00	18
¼ col.	3 50	4 00	5 50	8 50	15 00	40
½ col.	4 00	5 50	7 00	15 00	30 00	65
1 col.	10 00	12 00	15 00	40 00	65 00	120

☞ No notice less than $1.

☞ Editorial Notices, 15 cents a line each insertion.

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

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

☞ Advertisements not under contract must be marked 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, embracing 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.

Special pains taken with Law Cases, Points &c.

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 Burton & Crandall, Andover, Allegany County, N. Y. All calls promptly attended to.

Drs. T. & F. J. Baker,

PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.

Offices on Baker St., Dr. T. Baker in attendance; and in rear of L. D. Cobb & Co's Store, entrance on north side. Dr. F. J. Baker in attendance. 1yl8

Dr. L. A. Simons,

Electrician and Homoeopathic Physician. Office and residence two doors west of the Baptist Church on Washington street, Belmont, Allegany Co., N. Y.

ATTORNEY & COUNSELORS.

Rufus Scott,

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

Angel & Jones

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

W. L. E. COTTRELL,

DENTIST,

WOULD respectfully announce to the citizens of Andover and vicinity, that he has opened a Dental Office at the residence of Henry Jones, on Main street, where he will always be found ready to attend to all kinds of Operative and Mechanical Dentistry. He is prepared to put up teeth on three different kinds of base, which are acknowledged to be superior to any other in use. He will also do filling in a manner which will give satisfaction or no pay.

HOTELS.

GLOBE HOUSE.

STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS.

E. BOND, - - - Proprietor.

This House has been rebuilt and furnished throughout with new furniture, and no pains will be spared to make it pleasant for the traveling public. It is located near the center of the village. Good Sample Rooms in basement. Carriages furnished promptly to order. 1y255

AMERICAN HOTEL.

ANDOVER, N. Y.

HENRY JOYCE, - - *Proprietor.*

The above Hotel has been refitted, and the proprietor is prepared to attend to the wants of the traveling public, to whom he believes he can give satisfaction. Good stables connected with the house. 22y1

NICHOLS HOUSE.

MAIN STREET, HORNELLSVILLE, N. Y.

FRED. S. NICHOLS, - - *Proprietor.*

FREE BUS TO AND FROM THE DEPOT.

GOOD LIVERY ATTACHED TO HOTEL.

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.

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 he flatters himself, from his long experience in the business, that he will make his guests comfortable.

EXCHANGE HOTEL.

ANGELICA, N. Y.

D. 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 he desires to see his friends, and the traveling public, generally.

AMERICAN HOUSE,

ANGELICA, N. Y.

H. W. ELDRIDGE, - - *Proprietor.*

This House has recently been refitted and furnished, and travelers will find all the conveniences to be had at a first class House; and no pains will be spared to make guests comfortable.

Dinners served in every style at all reasonable hours. Regular and transient custom solicited.

NATIONAL HOTEL,

BELMONT, N. Y.

Having recently leased the Hotel formerly occupied by [illegible], I am prepared to wait upon the traveling public, and all who desire the accommodations of a first class Hotel. Prices reasonable.

L. DANA CRANDALL, Prop'r.

AMERICAN HOUSE,

BELMONT, N. Y.

[illegible] CRANDALL, - - *Proprietor.*

[illegible]

LEGAL

Sale.

SUPREME COURT—Allegany County—Hannah Cline against Samuel Feathers, and others.—In Partition. By virtue and in pursuance of a judgment and decree recovered and entered in this action on the 30th day of January, 1874, I, the subscriber, referee for that purpose, shall sell at public auction, on the 20th day of March, 1874, at 2 p. m. of that day, at the American Hotel, in Belmont, Allegany county, N. Y., the following described lands and premises, situate in township three, range second, Morris reserve in the town of Amity, county of Allegany and State of New York, and part of lot fifty-three, in said township, and described as follows:

Beginning at the south west corner of Elijah Thomas' land, by contract, and afterward conveyed by deed to Peter Palmer, thence parallel to the south line of said lot fifty-three, to the west line of said lot. Thence along the west line to the southwest corner thereof. Thence along the south line of said lot so far that a line drawn parallel to the west line of said lot and extending to the south line of said Elijah Thomas' land, and from thence on said south line of Elijah Thomas to the place of beginning shall contain one hundred acres.—The said premises being the same that were deeded to Jacob Feathers by George Feathers and wife, by deed dated July 15, 1850, and recorded in Allegany County Clerk's Office in Book 29 of Deeds, page 112, and upon which premises said Jacob Feathers resided at the time of his death.

Dated January 31, 1874.

C. M. MARVIN, Referee.

WARD & SCOTT, Plffs Attorneys. 7w268

Sale.

SUPREME COURT—County of Allegany—Lucius S. May against Francis Moses. By virtue and in pursuance of a judgment and decree of the Supreme Court in this action, recovered the 30th day of January, 1874. I the subscriber, referee for that purpose, shall sell at public auction, on the 25th day of March, 1874, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the American Hotel in Belmont, Allegany county, N. Y., the following described lands and premises.

"Situate in the town of Rushford, county of Allegany and State of New York, on the lot No. 10, being a part of a certain piece of land heretofore deeded by Nelson A. Hume to Isaac N. Baker, and bounded as follows: commencing at the south-west corner of said land heretofore deeded by Nelson A. Hume to Isaac N. Baker, and running north therefrom sixty-six and two-thirds rods; thence east twenty-four rods; thence south sixty-six and two-thirds rods, and thence west twenty-four rods to the place of beginning, containing ten acres of land, be the same more or less.

Dated, January 31, 1874.

VIRGIL A. WILLARD, Referee.

HAMILTON WARD, Plaintiffs Att'y. 7w268

Mortgage Sale.

WHEREAS, default has been made in the payment of the money secured by mortgage dated the [illegible] day of February, 1871, executed by James M. Utter and Phebe Utter his wife, of the town of Amity, in the county of Allegany, and State of New York, to James Keenan, of the same place, and which said mortgage with the power of sale therein contained, was recorded in the Clerk's office of the county of Allegany, in Book number thirty four of Mortgages, on page 140, on the 8th day of February, 1871, at eleven o'clock a. m., and whereas, the said mortgage has been duly assigned to Michael Keenan, of said town of Amity, and the same is now owned by him, and whereas, the amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the time of the first publication of this notice is the sum of two hundred and fifty one dollars and ninety seven cents, to wit: two hundred dollars of principal, and fifty one dollars and ninety seven cents of interest, which is the whole amount claimed to be due and unpaid upon said mortgage, and no proceedings at law or in equity having been had to foreclose said mortgage: Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and of the statute in such cases made and provided, the premises described in and covered by said mortgage, to wit: "All that piece or parcel of land situate in the village of Belvidere, town of Amity, county of Allegany, State of New York, known and described as follows: Village lot number one hundred and fifty three (153), containing nineteen one hundredths of an acre of land, according to a map and survey made by H. B. Benton, a copy of which said map was filed in the Clerk's office of the county of Allegany, on the 5th day of February, 1852, will be sold at public auction, at the front door of the Court House in the village of Belmont, in the county of Allegany, on the 18th day of April, 1874, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated Jan. 21st, 1874.

MICHAEL KEENAN, Assignee.

Mortgage Sale.

BY Virtue of a mortgage dated November 10th, 1871, Nathaniel Ball (now deceased) and Marilla, his wife, conveyed to Wesley Gibbs certain lands described as follows: All that parcel of land situate in the town and village of Almond, Allegany county, New York; bounded north by a lot owned by Thomas Richardson and lands owned by Joseph Corey; east by the Baptist meeting-house lot; south by the highway known as Angelica street; west by said Corey's land.—Beginning at the north-west corner of the Baptist meeting-house lot, thence on the western boundary of said meeting-house lot south 22½°, west 261 links to center of Angelica street; thence in said centre north 84½°, west 275 links to stake; thence north 22°, east 250 links to stake in range with Thomas Richardson's southern boundary; thence south 63½°, east 262 links to the place of beginning, containing seventy one-hundredths of an acre, more or less. Said mortgage with the power of sale therein contained was recorded in Allegany County Clerk's office on the 13th day of November, 1871, at 11 o'clock a. m., in liber 31 of mortgages, at page 595, and said mortgage was, November 13th, 1871, assigned by Wesley Gibbs to Jesse B. Gibbs, and said assignment has been duly recorded in Allegany County Clerk's office. The amount due on said mortgage at the time of the first publication of this notice is fifty-six dollars, and to become due thereon eight hundred dollars with interest thereon from November 10th, 1873. No proceedings at law or in equity having been taken to collect the moneys secured by said mortgage or any part thereof. Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that said mortgaged premises will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder, on the 25th day of February, 1874, at one o'clock in the afternoon of that day, in front of the law office of Wesley Brown, in the town of Almond, in Allegany county, and said premises foreclosed for the whole amount due and to become due on said mortgage.

JESSE B. GIBBS, Assignee.

WESLEY BROWN, Atty, Almond.

Dated, Nov. 27, 1873. 258w3

Lost.

A white Spring Pig strayed or stolen from the barn of the American Hotel. One of its ears is partly gone. Any person furnishing information of the whereabouts of said pig, will be liberally rewarded. Mrs. C. BINES.

Andover, Feb. 5th, 1874. 2w268

Notice to all Concerned.

I would announce to the citizens of Andover and surrounding country, that I have sold my Harness Shop to Shaut & Brown, who will hereafter conduct the business. I return my thanks for the liberal patronage which I have received at your hands, and make the request that all who are owing me by account or note, to call and settle the same immediately. H. E. MINER.

Andover, Feb. 5th, 1874. 2w268

Farm for Sale.

100 Acres, 2½ miles south of Andover village, and known as the Cooper farm. 80 acres Timber land, 30 acres arable land, 15 acres pasture and 25 acres meadow. The farm contains

A GOOD ORCHARD,

and Comfortable Farm Buildings and is well watered. Terms easy.

4w262 CATHARINE BINES.

Auctioneer.

The subscriber will be in readiness to attend Auction Sales in Allegany and adjoining counties. Particular attention given to selling stock. Real Estate sold on reasonable commission. Orders can be left at this office. Address

D. W. BARNARD,
Angelica, N. Y.

INSURANCE AGENCY.

M. H. DAVIS, Hornellsville, N. Y.,

Represents the following reliable companies, FIRE, LIFE, and ACCIDENTAL.

Continental, N. Y.	$2,500,000
Agricultural, N. Y.	800,000
Watertown Fire	600,000
Westchester	700,000
St. Paul, Minn.	700,000
Alemania, Cleveland, O.	500,000
Mississippi Valley, Tenn.	400,000
Oswego & Onondaga, N. Y.	200,000
Life and Accidental, Travelers of Hartford, Ct.	2,500,000
Life, Phoenix, Hartford, Ct.	9,000,000

all of which are solvent, and did not reduce their capital to make up impairment.

NEXT!

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure Cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c. Parties wishing the prescription will please address,

Rev. E. A. WILSON,
194 Penn St., Williamsburgh, New York

ERIE RAILWAY.

Pullman's Best Drawing Room and Sleeping Coaches, combining all modern improvements are run through without change between Salamanca, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Suspension Bridge, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago, Detroit, and New York.

Abstract of Time Table, Adopted Nov. 3rd 1873.

EASTWARD.

Stations.	No. 12.*	No. 8.	No. 6.	No. 2.
Dunkirk lve	1.05 PM	....	7.00AM	3.25AM
Little Valley	....	....	8.48	2.57
Cincinnati	9.50	....	....	9.10
Cleveland	7.00 AM	....	....	7.45 PM
Salamanca	3.15 PM	....	9.12	5.22AM
Olean	3.58	....	10.08	6.07
Cuba	4.23	....	10.50	6.33
Genesee	5.17	....	12.07PM	7.29
Andover		....	12.33	
Buffalo arr	12.45AM	....	6.30	....
Niag'a Falls	1.16	....	9.80	....
Hornell'y lve	6.35PM	1.30AM	1.50	9.00AM
Elmira arr	8.88	3.22AM	4.30	10.51
Binghamton	10.53	5.32	7.30	12.10PM
Port Jervis	3.48 AM	10.15	11.55	5.25
New York	7.40	1.55	4.65PM	8.55

Additional Local Trains Eastward.

5.00 A M except Sundays, from Dunkirk.—Stopping at Sheridan 5 25; Forestville 5 45; Smith's Mills 6 10; Perrysburg 6 50; Dayton 7 32; Cattaraugus 8 30; Little Valley 9 10, Salamanca 9 52; Great Valley 10 25; Carrollton 10 45; Vandalia 11 35 a.m.; Allegany 12 m.; Olean 12 15; Hinsdale 1 10; Cuba 1 57; Friendship 3 10; Belvidere 3 38; Phillipsville 4 00; Scio 4 27; Genesee 5 00; ANDOVER 6 10; Alfred 6 55; Almond 7 25, arriving at Hornellsville 7 50 PM.

9.30 A. M., daily from Dunkirk, stopping at Sheridan 9 45, Forestville 9 55, Smith's Mills 10 08, Perrysburg 10 30, Dayton 10.39, Cattaraugus 11 08, Little Valley 11 39, Salamanca 12 03, Great Valley 12 17, Carrollton 12 34 P. M., Vandalia 12 48, Allegany 1 07, Olean 1 28, Hinsdale 1 49, Cuba 2 12, Friendship 2 55, Belvidere 3 12, Phillipsville 3 28, Scio 3 46, Genesee 4 02, ANDOVER 4 30, Alfred 5 15, Almond 5 30, arriving at Hornellsville at 5.50.

WESTWARD.

Stations.	No 1.	No 5.	No 3*	No 29*
New Y'k lve	9.00 AM	10.45 AM	7.00 PM	7.00 PM
Port Jervis	12.17 PM	3.10 PM	10.10	11.32
Hornell'v'e	9.10	5.10 AM	8.25 AM	12.35
Andover				1.23
Genesee	10.33	4.10	9.55AM	1.45
Cuba	11.07	5.03	10.30	2.17
Olean	11.32	5.30	10.58	3.17
Great Valley		6.08		4.00
Salamanca	12.05	6.12	11.55	4.05
Clevel'd arr	7.55 AM	1.05 P.M	7.30 PM	10.15 AM
Cincinnati	6.00 PM		6.00 AM	6.00 PM
Little Valley	12.35 AM	6.35	12.30	4.33
Dunkirk arr	2.20 AM	8.10 AM	1.30 PM	6.00

Additional Local Trains Westward.

The 3 10 A. M. except Sundays from Hornellsville, also stops at Belvidere 1.52, Friendship 4.42, Hinsdale 5.17, Allegany 5.38, Vandalia 5.50, Carrollton 6.00, Little Valley 6.35, Cattaraugus 6.53, Dayton 7.13, Perrysburgh 7.19, Smith's Mills 7.35, Forestville 7.42, Sheridan 7.50 arriving at Dunkirk at 8.00 AM.

3.15 a. m. daily from Hornellsville, stopping at Genesee 5.45, Olean 9 27, Salamanca arrive 11.07, leave 12.05 p. m. Little Valley 12.48, Cattaraugus 1.26, and arriving at Dunkirk at 1.05 pm.

4.45 A.M. except Sundays, from Hornellsville, Stopping at Almond 5 12; Alfred 5 37; ANDOVER 6 35; Genesee 7 16; Scio 8 09; Phillipsville 8 30; Belvidere 8 57; Friendship 9 25; Cuba 10 17; Hinsdale 11 22; Olean 1 35; Allegany 12 17; Vandalia 12 18; Carrollton 1 30; Great Valley 1 50; Salamanca 2 25, Little Valley 3 20, Cattaraugus 4 07, Dayton 5 10; Perrysburg 5 30; Smith's Mills 6 12; Forestville 6 32; Sheridan 6 55; and arriving at Dunkirk at 7 20 P. M.

12.35 P. M. daily from Hornellsville, stopping at Almond 12 48; Alfred 1 02; ANDOVER 1 23; Genesee 1 45; Scio 1 58; Phillipsville 2 11; Belvidere 2 18; Friendship 2 25; Cuba 2 47; Hinsdale 3 03; Olean 3 17; Allegany 3 28; Vandalia 3 38; Carrollton 3 50; Great Valley 4 00; Salamanca 4 05; Little Valley 4 20; Cattaraugus 4 47, Dayton 5 08; Perrysburg 5 18; Smith's Mills 5 32; Forestville 5 42; Sheridan 5 52, arriving at Dunkirk at 6 00 P.M.

4.20 P.M. daily from Hornellsville. Stopping at Almond 4 33; Alfred 5 15, ANDOVER 6 10; Genesee 6 55; Scio 7 10; Phillipsville 7 30; Belvidere 8 05; Cuba 9 05; Olean 9 55; Salamanca 11 35, Little Valley 12 33 A M; Cattaraugus 12 54; arriving at Dunkirk at 2 20 A M.

* Daily.

† Daily between Hornellsville and Dunkirk.

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

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

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

GILBERT & BRUNDAGE,

General Insurance Agents.

AND

Dealers in REAL ESTATE,

Friendship, Allegany Co., N. Y.,

Represents the following:

COMPANIES.	ASSETS.
Commercial Union, London	12,539,000
Lycoming, of Pa.	6,000,000
National, Philadelphia, Pa.	150,000
Glens Falls, N. Y.	600,000
Niagara, N. Y.	1,200,000
Republic of New York	800,000
Alemana, Ohio	500,000
German, of Erie, Pa.	500,000
National Life, U. S. A.	2,000,000
Travelers Acc't Hartford, Conn.	2,000,000

All these fire Companies pay 100 cents on a dollar for all their losses.

Policies written at the lowest rates. 231y1

Attention Company!

FIRE, LIFE & ACCIDENTAL INSURANCE.

The undersigned are now prepared to serve you in the way of Fire Life, or Accidental Insurance, we represented in the Fire department.

The Watertown Farmers Joint Stock.
" Westchester,
" Hanover,
" Agricultural,
" Niagara.
" Alemanea of Cleveland, Ohio.
" Oswego and Onondaga,
" St. Paul, and Mississippi Valley Ins. Co.

In Life we have the Phoenix Mutual of Hartford Conn., in every first class in accident, the Travelers Insurance Co., of Hartford. We should be pleased to receive your applications for either. Why not do your insuring at home, when you can get just as good satisfaction. If you are in need of any insurance please leave your application with us, we look after your interests in the matter. BURROWS & YOUNG,

Wellsville Insurance Agency

FIRE, ACCIDENT, LIFE

B. HANKS & SON, Agents,

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

Ætna,	$6,000,000
Hartford, Conn.	2,500,000
Phoenix, 'Hartford',	$1,650,000
North British and M.	$23,000,000
Continental,	$2,500,000
Springfield, Mass.	1,200,000
Glens Falls, N. Y., (farm)	700,000
Lycoming,	5,000,000
German (American).	$1,250,000
Narragansett,	$508,000
Merchants,	$400,000
LIFE AND ACCIDENT.	
Travelers Hartford,	2,500,000
Connecticut Mutual,	35,000,000

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

Lowest Rates compatible with safety offered.

Select Miscellany.

THE FAMILY OF MICHEL AROUT.

TRANSLATED FOR THE ALBANY JOURNAL.

Sept. 15, eight o'clock A. M.—This morning while arranging my books, Mere Genevieve came to bring me the basket of fruit which I purchase of her every Sunday. During the twenty years of my residence in this neighborhood I have patronized her small fruit store. Possibly I might be better served elsewhere, but Mere Genevieve has few customers, and to desert her would be to do a voluntary wrong, and cause her deep chagrin. The antiquity of our relations causes me to feel under tacit obligations to her; my patronage has become her especial property.

The placed the basket on my table, and as I wanted her husband, who is a carpenter, to add some shelves to my book-case, she descended immediately to send him to me.

I noticed nothing peculiar about her when she first came in, but now as I think of it, I imagine her manner lacked its usual cheerfulness. Can it be possible that Mere Genevieve has some trouble?

Poor woman! she has experienced so many cruel trials, that she has almost purchased the right to expect exemption from sorrow for the future. Should I live a century I can never forget the circumstances through which I became acquainted with her, and learned to respect her so thoroughly.

It was during the first month of my residence in this street. I remarked her small unpretending fruit store which few persons entered, and attracted by this desertion I made my modest purchases there. I have always instinctively preferred small shops. True, I find in them few advantages; but it seems to me that my purchase is a pledge of sympathy to a brother in poverty. Their small establishments are nearly always the anchor of misery, of existences in peril, the one resource of some orphan. The design of the merchant is not to enrich himself, but simply to live. The purchase made is not simply an exchange, it is a good action.

Mere Genevieve was young then, but had already lost the bloom of first youth which care fades so quickly among the women of the people. Her husband, a clever carpenter, had lost the habit of steady industry, and was, to use the picturesque expression of the workshops, "an adorer of Holy Monday." The earnings of the week usually reduced to two or three days of work, were completely consecrated by him to the worship of this divinity; and Genevieve herself had to provide all the necessities of the household.

Entering her store one evening I heard quarrelling in the back room.—There were the voices of several women, among which I could distinguish that of Genevieve, altered by tears. Glancing towards them, I saw the fruit seller holding in her arms a child, whilst a country nurse seemed to be demanding payment for her attendance. The poor woman, who doubtless had exhausted all explanations and all excuses, wept silently, and a neighbor sought to appease the peasant women, but without avail. Excited by that country avarice which proves so well the miseries of the rude existence of the fields, and by the refusal of the hoped for payment, the nurse poured forth recriminations, menaces and invectives. I heard the sorrowful conversation in spite of myself, not daring to interrupt it, not dreaming of retiring when Michel Arout appeared at the door of the store.

The carpenter came from an ale-house where he had passed half the day. His blouse, which was unbelted, and unfastened at the neck, bore none of the noble soils of labor; he held in his hand his cap which he had just picked out of the mud; his hair was disordered, his eyes fixed, and his face pallid with drunkeness. He entered stumbling, gazed about him wildly and called Genevieve.

She heard his cry and came into the store, but at the sight of the drunkard who sought in vain to gain his equilibrium, she pressed the child in her arms and hung her head weeping. The peasant and neighbor followed her.

"Now, once for all, will you pay me?" cried the first, exasperated.

"Demand the money from the citizen," replied the neighbor, pointing to the carpenter, who sought to steady himself against the counter.

The peasant looked at him.

"So, that is the father," said she. "Well, he is an idler! he has no money to pay honest people, but can drown himself thus in wine."

The drunkard raised his head.

"What!" stammered he. "Who speaks of wine? I have taken nothing but brandy; but when I return I will drink wine. Wife, give me thy money, there are some friends awaiting me at the Pere la Tuille."

Genevieve said nothing. He turned toward the counter, opened the drawer, and fumbled in it.

"You see where the money of the house goes to," said the neighbor.—"How can the poor woman pay you when he takes it all?"

"And is that my fault?" said the nurse. "She owes me; one way or another she must pay me."

Abandoning herself to the torrent of words habitual to the women of the country, she recounted at length all the care given to the child, and all the expenses of which it had been the occasion. Her words seemed to convince her of her right, and excited her indignation. The poor mother, who doubtless feared this violence would end by frightening the child, returned to the room and placed him in his cradle.

Either the peasant saw in this act an intention to escape her recriminations, or she was blinded by anger; but she flung herself after the mother and child, and I heard the sound of words mingled with those of the child. The carpenter, who continued to search the drawer, turned and raised his head.

At the same moment, Genevieve appeared at the door, holding in her arms the child, which the peasant tried to snatch from her. She ran to the counter, and throwing herself behind her husband, cried:

"Michel, defend thy son!"

The drunken man straightened himself quickly, as one startled from sleep.

"My son," stammered he, "What son?"

His gaze fell upon the child, and a vague gleam of intelligence crossed his features.

"Robert," said he, "it is Robert!"

He tried to steady himself and take the child, but he trembled. The nurse approached, exasperated.

"Give me my money, or I shall carry off the child," she cried. "I have nursed it and raised. If you do not pay me for making it live, it will be better for you if it were dead. I will not go away until I have my money or the child."

"And what will you do with him?" questioned Genevieve, pressing Robert to her breast.

"A foundling," calmly replied the peasant. "The hospital is a better parent than you, for it pays for the nursing of its little ones."

At the word foundling, Genevieve uttered a cry of horror. With her arms twined round her son, whose head rested against her heart, she retreated towards the wall, and stood there like a lioness defending her young. The neighbor and myself contemplated the scene without knowing how to interfere. As for Michel, he looked at us alternately, making a visible effort to comprehend. When his eyes rested upon Genevieve and the child, joy shone in them; but when he turnd towards us, his stupidity and hesitation returned.

At last, after a seemingly prodigious effort he cried,

"Wait!"

And advancing towards a tub of water he plunged his head into it repeatedly.

All eyes were turned towards him, the peasant even seemed astonished, and was silent. At last he raised his dripping head.

The ablution had partially restored his senses. He looked at us an instant, then turned towards Genevieve, all his face illuminated.

"Robert!" cried he, going to the child, and taking him in his arms.—"Ah! let me have him, wife; I want to see him."

The mother seemed unwilling to abandon her son, and stood before him with extended arms, as if she feared he would fall from his father's embrace. The nurse again found her voice and recommenced her demands, this time threatening law. Michel listened attentively, and when he comprehended, gave the child back to its mother.

"How much is it?" demanded he.

The peasant again detailed the different items, which amounted in all to a little more than thirty francs. The carpenter dived to the bottom of his pockets, but found nothing. His forehead corrugated more and more, and murmured maledictions escaped him. Suddenly he fumbled in his bosom and brought forth a large watch, which he held above his head.

"There is your money!" cried he gaily. "A number one watch! I always said it would be a draught for a thirsty day; but it is not I who will drink it, but the little one. Ah! that will pay the debt, and if it is not enough I have my ear-rings. Give me my ear-rings, wife; they will make it square. It shall never be said that an affront was offered thee on account of the child. No! when I would sooner mortgage my own person. My watch, my ear-rings and my ring, take them to the jeweller's, change them for money, pay the country women, and let the little boy sleep; I will put him to bed."

And taking the child from its mother's arms he carried it with firm steps to the cradle.

From this day a great change was observed in Michel. All his old habits of dissipation were abandoned. Going to his work every morning, he returned regularly every evening to finish the day with Genevieve and Robert. Wishing to be always near them. He soon rented a small shop not far from the fruit store and worked there by himself.

Ease and comfort would now have returned to the home, had it not been for the expense consequent upon the return of the child. Everything was sacrificed to his education. He attended school, studied mathematics and designing, and became a skilled carpenter. A few months he commenced work at his trade. Until now, all the resources of the humble household had been exhausted to fit him for a high place in his chosen work, but happily no more such efforts were needed. The seed had borne fruit and the days of the harvest were near.

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While I have been writing down my remembrances, Michel has arrived and is busy arranging my book-case. While writing, I have observed his appearance.

The excesses of youth and the hard labor of age have deeply lined his face. His hair is thin and grey. His shoulders bent. His legs meagre and bent also. His whole appearance impresses me with a sense of weakness. His features have an expression of sorrowful discouragement. He answers my questions by monosyllables, as one who wishes to avoid conversation. What can have produced this melancholy when be seems to have reached the fulfilment of his desire? I should like to know.

TEN O'CLOCK.—Michel has just gone away after a tool he needs. I have at last succeeded in obtaining from him the secret of the sadness of himself and Genevieve. Their son Robert is the cause.

Not because he is ungrateful for their care; not because he is idle or dissipated. They had both believed that he would never leave them. They needed the presence of the young man to brighten and render happier their existence. The mother had counted the days; the father had prepared all to receive the son who was to be his fellow workman; and at the moment when they seemed to be reaping the reward of all their sacrifices, Robert suddenly announced to them that he had engaged himself to a master-builder of Versailles.

All their prayers and remonstrances were unavailing. He told them of the necessity of learning the workings of a great establishment; of the ease with which this could be accomplished in his new position; of researches he had commenced, and the hope he had of using them. At last, when his mother became almost beside herself with weeping, he embraced her hurriedly and departed, thus escaping farther entreaties.

His absence had lasted nearly a year, and nothing yet announced his return. His parents saw him scarcely once a month, and then for a short time only.

"I have been punished where I had hoped to be recompensed," said Michael to me. "I desired a son economical and industrious, God has given me a son avaricious and ambitious. I said to myself, "when he has learned his trade we shall have him at our sides never to leave us; he will recall our youth, and delight our hearts. I saw him working by my side, singing new songs, for he studied music;—a true dream, Monsieur. Soon as his wings were grown, the bird took flight, and he remembers neither father nor mother. Yesterday, for instance, we expected him to visit us, but no Robert has come yet to-day. When he does come he will say that he had some design to finish, some bargain to negotiate, and the old parents come at last, after all the business of the shop. Ah! if I had known how it would all end!—Fool that I am! For twenty years I have sacrificed my money and tastes to raise an ingrate. Was it for this that I denied myself drink, broke with my friends, and became the model man of the street! The bon vivant has become the fooled father. Oh! if I could commence again! Do you not see that women and children are our ruin?—They soften our hearts, they make us live lives of hope and devotion; we spend a quarter of our existence watching the growth of a kernel of corn, which is to sustain us in our old days, and when the hour of the harvest comes, behold, there is nothing in the ear."

Speaking thus, Michel's voice was hoarse and his lips quivered. I wish to comfort him; but had none but commonplace consolations to offer. The carpenter pretended he wanted a tool and left me.

Poor father! I have known those moments of temptation, when the scanty rewards of virtue have caused us to regret having obeyed her demands.—Who has not experienced such hours of weakness and trial, and who has not uttered, once at least, the melancholy cry of Brutus?

But if "virtue is only a word," what is there real and true in life? No! I will not believe in the vanity of good! We do not always receive the joys we hoped for; but others are given to us in their stead. Everything in the world acts according to this law and has this result. Can virtue hope to escape the common law. If she seems cruel to those who follow her dictates, experience will prove her just and right.—Let us not accuse her of being a dishonest debtor because she does not give us exactly the payment we desire. Life seems to us like a fairy tale, in which every good action should be rewarded by a miracle. We will not accept as payment our repose of conscience our self-content, nor our good name among men—treasures more precious than all others, but which we do not appreciate until we have felt their loss.

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Michel has returned to his work. His son has not yet arrived.

His recital to me of his hopes and his unhappy disappointments has excited him. He returns to the same subject and adds somewhat to his griefs. He has just finished telling me of the progress he expected to make in his work with the aid of Robert.—After thirty years of labor he had dreamed of retiring to one of those tidy cottages in the suburbs, the usual resort of an industrious workman. But Michel had not the two thousand francs which were necessary for the purchase of the cottage; but he thought, perhaps Maitre Benoit would wait. The presence of Robert would be a pledge to him, for the young man could not help but make the shop prosperous. Besides learning and address, he possessed a talent for making inventions and useing them. His father had found among his drawings the plan for a new staircase which had occupied him a long time. The boy was tormented by the genius of invention, which filled his life so completely that he had no time to listen to the dictates of his affections.

Michel told me all this with mingled pride and scorn. It was evident that he was proud of the son whom he accused, and this same pride rendered his desertion more painful.

SIX O'CLOCK, P. M.—I have had a happy day. What strange things have transpired during the last few hours, hours, and what a change for Genevieve and Michel!

While he was finishing the arrangement of my shelves, and speaking to me of his son, I laid the cloth for my breakfast.

Suddenly steps were heard in the hall, the door opened and Genevieve entered with Robert.

The carpenter made a movement of joyful surprise, but repressed it quickly, as though he wished to appear resentful.

The young man appeared not to notice it, but threw himself into his father's arms with a gladness which surprised me. Genevieve, her whole face radiant with joy, seemed scarcely able to restrain herself.

I welcomed Robert, who saluted me with easy politeness.

"I expected thee yesterday," said Michel Arout, dryly.

"Pardon, father," responded the young workman, "but I had business at St. Germain. I could not return until late, and so remained."

The carpenter looked at his son and took up his hammer.

"It is right," he muttered. "When we are with people we must do their will; but there are those who would rather eat black bread with their own knife, than partridge with the fork of a master."

"And I am one of them, my father," replied Robert gaily. "But we must have the bread and the knife before we can use them. I wished to make a place in a large establishment."

"For thy new stair case," interrupted Michel disdainfully.

"It is now necessary to say, Monsieur Raymond's stair case, my father," said Robert smiling.

"Why so?"

"Because I have sold the invention to him."

The carpenter who was planing a board turned quickly:

"Sold!" cried he, his eyes sparkling.

"For the reason that I was not rich enough to give it," said Robert.

"See now what he has lost," said Michel, angrily. "His good genius sent him an idea which would have made him famous, and he has sold it to a rich man who will have all the honor."

"Well, what harm in that?" demanded Genevieve.

"What harm?" cried the carpenter. "Thou canst not comprehend, thou art a woman; but he, he well knows that a true workman never sells his inventtion for money, any more than a soldier sells his cross. It is his glory; it brings him honor and fame. Ah! if I had ever made a discovery, sooner than have sold it, I would have sold one of my eyes. A workman's invention is his child. He cares for it, he raises it, he helps it make its way in the world, and then bargains for a price for it."

Robert blushed slightly.

"You will think otherwise, my father, when you know why I sold."

"Yes, and thou wilt thank him," added Genevieve, who could no longer keep silence.

"Never!" said Michel.

"But unhappy one," cried she, "he sold it for us."

The carpenter gazed at his wife and son with a stupified air. It was necessary to explain.

Robert told how he had spoken to Maitre Benoit concerning the purchase of his cottage, and that he had exacted half of the two thousand francs in cash. It was in hope of procuring the money that he had entered the service of the builder at Versailles. He had been able there to perfect his invention and had found a purchaser. Thanks to the money received, he had just concluded the bargain with Maitre Benoit and had brought his father the key of the cottage.

The young workman's explanation was given with so much modesty and simplicity that I was completely melted. Genevieve wept. Michel pressed his son to his heart, and in the long embrace seemed to ask pardon for his unjust accusations.

All was explained to the glory and honor of Robert. He had left his parents, not from indifference, but from devotion. He had obeyed neither ambition nor avarice, nor that nobler passion of inventive genius. His only desire and his only end had been the happiness of Genevieve and Michel.

The day of acknowledment had come for him, and he rendered them sacrifice for sacrifice.

After the joyful explanation, all three would have left me; but the table was spread. I added three plates and they remained to breakfast.

The repast was prolonged. The cheer was only passably good, but the joyful hearts rendered it delicious. Never before have I so well understood the ineffable attraction of the family. What sweetness in joys always shared in this community of interests! How sensibilities are deepened in this association of existences, in which several beings form but one! What would man be without his home affections, which, like so many roots, serve to fix him firmly to the earth, and permit him to aspire to the best and truest things of life? Strength, happiness, do they not spring from these associations? Without the family where would man learn the lessons of love and devotion? Is it not the small society which teaches us how to fill well our place in the greater? Such is the holiness of the fireside, that we explain our relations to God with words invented for the family. Do we not say the Supreme Father and Son?

Ah! let us preserve these chains of domestic intimacy. Do not unbind the human sheaf and abandon the ears to the caprices and chances of the wind. But enlarge the holy law, carry the habits of the family outside into society, and realize, if possible, the wish of the Apostle of the Gentiles when he cried to the new children of Christ, "Soyez tous ensemble, comme si vous etiez seul."

A Horse with a Long Memory.

Many years ago, Mr. Abram Dodge of the town of Ipswich, Mass. owned a beautiful horse which was the pet of the family. He was admired by all who knew his playfulness and good qualifications. In the summer it was Mr. Dodge's habit occasionally to have a frolic with his horse in the barn-yard, then let him out alone and he would go to the river, which was about one-third of a mile distant, where he would bathe, then go to a common and roll on the grass, then with the freedom of air start for home. His stable was renovated for him while he was gone, and his breakfast put in his crib. If he met his master he would show some coltish pranks, bound for the stable, pull out the wooden pin that fastened the door with his teeth, and rush to the manger where he expected to find his food. One night the horse was stolen from the stable.

After the expiration of sixteen years, Mr. Dodge was at the tavern, when a man drove a horse up to the door. Mr. Dodge at once recognized his horse, and he told the driver his reason for believing it to be his; the man told of whom he bought the horse, and said that he had owned him for several years. Mr. Dodge claimed his horse, and it was finally agreed that if the horse would, on being taken to his old stable, go through the habit of bathing, rolling on the grass, and pulling the pin from the stable door as above described, that Mr. Dodge should have him. When the horse was let out into his old yard he reviewed the premises for a moment, then started for his old bath-tub, then for his green towel on the common, then to his old stable, pulled the wooden pin, and won for himself a good meal, and his old master his favorite horse. These facts are vouchsafed for by reliable old residents of the beautiful, picturesque old town, and show conclusively the long memory of our noblest animal.

The Phenomenon at Metropolis, Ill.

A most remarkable phenomenon was witnessed by some citizens of this place. Directly after sun up, a dark band of clouds lay close to the horizon in the direction of Paducah, obscuring the golden-haired king of the day, and just above this dark embankment, mirrored in a serene and deep blue sky, the city of Paducah appeared, with all its spires, houses, streets, wharves, &c., clearly visible. The mirage appeared about 40 degrees above the horizon. At the time the beholder could see the steamboats at the wharf, the Tennessee river, the tow-heads, and the entire city, all appearing as natural as life, except that everything appeared magnified to twice the natural size. A gentleman who came down on the Fisk verified the appearance so far as the steamboats were concerned. This and one other are the only instances of the appearance of the mirage in this section that we have ever heard of.—[Massac Journal.

A Forgotten Nest-Egg.

A peculiar case of forgetfulness and increase in treasure came up in Lowell, Mass., recently, at the Lowell Institute for Earnings. Years ago, a young lady from Sandford, Me., came to Lowell, and from her earnings deposited $175 in this institution. She left the city twenty-one years ago and returned home, and in course of time forgot her deposit. Recently it occurred to her that she might have some money there and she wrote to inquire if there was anything left for her. Mr. Canney, the treasurer, reported that there was a balance there of $785 95, which will undoubtedly be gratifying intelligence.

According to the official tax levy, Harrisburg has only eight gold watches.