

Weekly Advertiser

Devoted to Politics, Literature, Agriculture, Local and General News.

Andover, Allegany County, N. Y., Thursday, February 19, 1874.

Whole No. 270

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Andover, Allegany Co., N. Y.

Andover Advertiser.

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RATES OF ADVERTISING.

For each square (24 lines by 100 letters) for the first week \$3.00, for each subsequent week \$1.50.

Length	Line	1st Week	Subsequent Weeks
100	1	\$3.00	\$1.50
100	2	\$4.50	\$2.25
100	3	\$6.00	\$3.00
100	4	\$7.50	\$3.75
100	5	\$9.00	\$4.50
100	6	\$10.50	\$5.25
100	7	\$12.00	\$6.00
100	8	\$13.50	\$6.75
100	9	\$15.00	\$7.50
100	10	\$16.50	\$8.25
100	11	\$18.00	\$9.00
100	12	\$19.50	\$9.75
100	13	\$21.00	\$10.50
100	14	\$22.50	\$11.25
100	15	\$24.00	\$12.00

Job Made.

Having just made important additions to the editorial staff, we are enabled to supply our subscribers with the most reliable and interesting news from all parts of the world.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Cheats of the law or your job will be inserted in this paper at the rate of \$5 per line per week.

PHYSICIANS.

Dr. W. W. Grandall, Physician, Andover, N. Y.

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLORS.

Dr. T. J. Baker, Attorney and Counselor, Andover, N. Y.

W. L. E. COTTELL, DENTIST.

W. L. E. Cottell, Dentist, Andover, N. Y.

HOTELS.

AMERICAN HOTEL, Andover, N. Y.

SWINE'S HOTEL.

SWINE'S HOTEL, Andover, N. Y.

NICHOLS HOUSE.

NICHOLS HOUSE, Andover, N. Y.

AMERICAN HOTEL.

AMERICAN HOTEL, Andover, N. Y.

EXCHANGE HOTEL.

EXCHANGE HOTEL, Andover, N. Y.

AMERICAN HOUSE.

AMERICAN HOUSE, Andover, N. Y.

NATIONAL HOTEL.

NATIONAL HOTEL, Andover, N. Y.

AMERICAN HOUSE.

AMERICAN HOUSE, Andover, N. Y.

LEGAL.

Supreme Court—County of Allegany.

Case No. 1000. In re the estate of John Smith, deceased. Plaintiff, John Doe, vs. Defendant, Jane Smith.

Supreme Court—County of Allegany.

Case No. 1001. In re the estate of John Doe, deceased. Plaintiff, Jane Doe, vs. Defendant, John Doe.

Supreme Court—County of Allegany.

Case No. 1002. In re the estate of John Doe, deceased. Plaintiff, John Doe, vs. Defendant, Jane Doe.

Supreme Court—County of Allegany.

Case No. 1003. In re the estate of John Doe, deceased. Plaintiff, Jane Doe, vs. Defendant, John Doe.

Supreme Court—County of Allegany.

Case No. 1004. In re the estate of John Doe, deceased. Plaintiff, John Doe, vs. Defendant, Jane Doe.

Supreme Court—County of Allegany.

Case No. 1005. In re the estate of John Doe, deceased. Plaintiff, Jane Doe, vs. Defendant, John Doe.

Supreme Court—County of Allegany.

Case No. 1006. In re the estate of John Doe, deceased. Plaintiff, John Doe, vs. Defendant, Jane Doe.

Supreme Court—County of Allegany.

Case No. 1007. In re the estate of John Doe, deceased. Plaintiff, Jane Doe, vs. Defendant, John Doe.

Supreme Court—County of Allegany.

Case No. 1008. In re the estate of John Doe, deceased. Plaintiff, John Doe, vs. Defendant, Jane Doe.

Supreme Court—County of Allegany.

Case No. 1009. In re the estate of John Doe, deceased. Plaintiff, Jane Doe, vs. Defendant, John Doe.

Supreme Court—County of Allegany.

Case No. 1010. In re the estate of John Doe, deceased. Plaintiff, John Doe, vs. Defendant, Jane Doe.

Supreme Court—County of Allegany.

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Supreme Court—County of Allegany.

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ERIE RAILWAY.

Additional Local Trains Eastward.

Station	No. 12	No. 13	No. 14
Andover	12:00	13:00	14:00
Hartford	12:15	13:15	14:15
Phoenix	12:30	13:30	14:30
North Hart and M.	12:45	13:45	14:45
Springfield, Mass.	13:00	14:00	15:00
Lycoung	13:15	14:15	15:15
Glens Falls, N. Y. (farm)	13:30	14:30	15:30
Narragansett	13:45	14:45	15:45
Merchants	14:00	15:00	16:00

Additional Local Trains Westward.

Station	No. 15	No. 16	No. 17
Merchants	16:00	17:00	18:00
Narragansett	16:15	17:15	18:15
Glens Falls, N. Y. (farm)	16:30	17:30	18:30
Lycoung	16:45	17:45	18:45
Springfield, Mass.	17:00	18:00	19:00
North Hart and M.	17:15	18:15	19:15
Phoenix	17:30	18:30	19:30
Hartford	17:45	18:45	19:45
Andover	18:00	19:00	20:00

Select Miscellang.

BROKEN THREADS.

"I can find to find you alone this evening, Clara," said Frank Bromley, rather abruptly, as he entered the pleasant library, where his betrothed sat reading before the fire. "I want to talk with you."

"Indeed," cried the young girl, springing up to greet him, an arch smile breaking the smooth curves of her mouth, and brightening her dreamy eyes. "You could not have chosen a better time. Papa has gone to his club, and we shall be quite undisturbed. I was just thinking how little we had seen of each other lately—so many things interfere, but then you know, in June—"

"You look tired and harassed," Frank said gently. "Did you not enjoy your drive? It was an lovely afternoon, and I was so sorry I could not go with you."

"I did not expect to have the pleasure of seeing you here," he went on, "especially as you had declined to drive with me only a few previous days."

"How kind you always are!" "I did not expect to have the pleasure of seeing you here," he went on, "especially as you had declined to drive with me only a few previous days."

"But you are unapproachable, Clara," he said, "and you expect me to disregard the evidence of my own senses—to see the woman who has promised to be my wife in a chaste and innocent way."

"You are wrong," she said, "I believe in my heart that you are still the same Frank Bromley who I loved when we were first engaged."

her family, and it will give you so little trouble," persisted the Italian. The bus-keeper coming up at this moment interrupted the conversation, and Frank made his escape to his room. But in the morning he was told that a note had been left for him. It was addressed to Miss Raymond, but the fact of her betrothal to Clara was not mentioned. Frank felt sure that Clara was in her room, and he went to her. "You have nothing to forgive," she answered promptly, as if his words had been unheeded. "I have not time to do so."

He had met Clara Raymond some after he had left school. She was young in years and feeling, and she had given him just what his peculiar nature required, the deep, constant love of a woman, blended with the certain frankness of a child. Her perfect simplicity had been to him the crowning charm of her character. He believed her pure and true, and often reproached himself that he could no longer give her the fresh, trusting love of youth.

"I am not unapproachable, Clara," he said, "and I have not time to do so." He had met Clara Raymond some after he had left school. She was young in years and feeling, and she had given him just what his peculiar nature required, the deep, constant love of a woman, blended with the certain frankness of a child.

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It was not long after that Frank and Clara were married. They lived happily together for several years, and Clara bore him a fine daughter. But in the end, Clara found that she had married a man who was not what she had expected. Frank was not the man she had loved. He was cold and distant, and he had no interest in her. Clara was left a widow with a young child to support.

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Taking a Riddle.

Nearly thirty years ago this winter, when quite a youth, I had to perform a journey of about twenty miles—from Belfast, Allegany county, N. Y., to Rochester, the same State, the greater portion of which had to be performed on foot. On the evening of my first day's travel, as I was nearing the village of Portage, in the Genesee, I picked up a riddle, which I fully perceived to be a riddle, and I have never since been engaged in the pleasant pastime of riddling on the ice; and I verily believe that had my journey not been an arduous one, which admitted of no delay, I should have taken a foot with me, so much I did enjoy the sport. That I spent a few moments looking up, only to have my riddle cut short, by a rather demonstrative admonition from the father of the youth, which was about as follows:

"If you boys don't get about your chores and quit ailing your boots out, I'll help you a little with the ox-goad." The oldest of the boys remarked, "Daddy means it! We had better move lively!" and away they went, scampering for the barn.

"I doubt very much if the foregoing would have ever occurred to me, if it had not been for the following incident, which I witnessed the present winter, while I was in the proper mood for dwelling a few moments upon just such a subject. In New York and Brooklyn, the youth, while not having power to ailing upon, manage to get some rather aliphary phrases—during the winter—on the smooth ice stones of which the sidewalks are constructed very much to the danger of those whose ice-sliding days are gone by."

On one of those mornings which just please the youth of the Metropolitan section, as I was approaching the ferry from the Brooklyn side, riding on the rear platform of a car, I noticed two boys, apparently in the employ of some fishmonger, going in the opposite direction, with a three-wheeled cart, and at the same time I noticed a glassy place on the sidewalk, and concluded that the boys would stop to take a slide. The younger one left the cart for that purpose, while the older one started along, quibbling his pipe in a smart run, and was soon some equities away. The grade of the street was such that I could watch the movement of both youths for fifty feet or more, and while they were so near, I was able to see that the older boy was leaning forward, and was taking a slide. It then occurred to me, how true it is that the little words, incidentally uttered, will do more good than the world in full of men and women that only stopped at the wayside to take a slide. Some twenty years ago, I remember, two young men became apprentices at about the same time. Both became master mechanics, and in due time married and had families growing up about them. They were firm friends, but in character widely dissimilar. One of them had time to take a drink or make merry at the "free-and-easy" of an evening, while the other, of equal ability, contented himself, found no time to spend with his friends, but was contented with his family and to educate his children. Not long since I chanced to hear of both. One had been successful—after many years of toil—and was enjoying the fruits of his labor. The other was—yes, an outcast. Poor fellow! He had spent his life in a workshop, and he had not time to take a slide. The first little lie is but the short slide on one of the little ponds which skirt the great pond of iniquity. "There goes the beggar-boy." Why is he a beggar-boy? You can remember when his home was as happy, as bright, and as cheerful as your own? You answer, "That drunken father who goes reeling down the streets, and that Brown killed Brown. Both of them had spent too much time at sliding."

Christ, in his parable of the six and six foolish virgins, forcibly illustrated what may be expected if we stop too long to slide. Go visit our prisons and almshouses and there listen to the tales told by the unhappy inmates, and you will find that nine and ninety out of each hundred spent too much time by the wayside in "sliding."

My young friend, the world is one vast sliding pond, some portions of which are more slippery than others. Again, many of our first lessons in sliding are unwittingly taught us by our parents. "Oh! Mamma! the storm has given me a cold, will you give me some medicine?" "Yes, but don't put that sticky stuff in your nose!" "Here is the first slide on the pond which leads to penal servitude, and yet one person wears away their hair as they come gray in sorrow, and where we learned to slide."

NEWS MISCELLANY.

Gov. Hendricks, of Indiana, is a Cripple. Over 8,000 men are gathering on the Hudson river. "Robins have arrived at Auburn." Misprint for robbers, we guess. South Carolina is bankrupt, and its Legislature is doing nothing at \$4,000 a day. Edwin Booth, the actor, has filed a petition of involuntary bankruptcy. He owes \$300,000.

The twelve Hottentots are now estimated to be worth nine hundred and forty millions. John T. Longley, sexton of a Baptist church in Iowa, has embezzled \$2,000 of the pew rent. A hundred years ago it only took 1,200 lambs to light Paris. Now it requires nearly 40,000.

The greatest depth of the Pacific Ocean between California and China, is two and a half miles. W. T. Mills, of Springfield, Erie Co., cheese buyer, has paid over \$250,000 for cheese during the past season. Old Plain People, of Preston, Wyoming Co., Pa., during the past fifty years, has killed 2,888 deer, and 488 bears.

On a steadily to the extent of \$2,100,000 is already confessed in Brooklyn—the most wicked City of Churches in the Union. Chicago pastors have handled 1,357,375 loaves for the present season, against 1,028,658 for the same period last year. Two million bushels of peanuts are every year devoured in the United States, most of them by pale, heart-broken young ladies.

The question is frequently asked, "How much is a horse worth?" We saw a man who was kicked by a horse the other day, but he is too sick to tell. A story is told of a Minnesota boy who, to save expense, packed his father's dead body in an old dry goods box, labelled it "Cannon," and sent it East. The town of the Iowa girl who wears pants and runs her own farm, has been established by a Louisiana boy seven years, who cleared \$1,100 from a rental farm of thirty acres.

A bill has been introduced into the Assembly exempting women from taxation, in accordance with the demands of the Woman's Suffrage Convention. An old Middlesex man, who lived in Ohio an emptying barrels of whiskey into the gutters, patently exclaimed: "What happiness, to be an Ohio gut!" The Jacobson (Miss.) Pilot writes a new hand at the helm. The late editor "went out with a revolver to uphold one of his old articles, and he returned in a wheelchair, with a blanket over him."

An engagement has been broken off in New York. A young man in the wild bought a dress pattern for furs and had them made, and he delivered the wrong bundle. The resolution of certain young ladies not to marry a man who uses tobacco in any form is met by the counter resolution on the part of certain young gentlemen not to marry ladies who do not use any "furs." The temperance agitation is spreading to this State, and some ladies of Watkins, Schuyler county, have called in a baby on the hotels, druggists and saloon keepers, and requested no further sale of fire water. The women of Shelbyville, Ind., do not seem to be much impressed with the threatened by the saloon keepers, but they have organized and incorporated a company with \$800,000 capital for legal defense. Mrs. Carter H. Harrison having given birth to a daughter at Heidelberg, enabled the interesting fact, on New Year's day, to her husband in Chicago, when she was, in the joy of his heart, ordered a baker to give five hundred loaves of bread a day, for ten days, to the poor of the city. New York, with 1,000,000 inhabitants, uses about as much water each day as London does with 2,600,000 people—in other words, the average New Yorker consumes three times as much as the average Londoner. The daily wage in London is 110,974,000 gallons, in New York it is 104,000,000 gallons. A Chicago drygoods man lately received a bill of \$5,000 a year from a church in Louisville, acknowledging that the offer was a generous one, he added:—"None of these things move me!" Immediately came a telegram: "We have sold \$500 to move you and your furniture." George Washington's mother's planter boy was recently sold as an auctioneer in Frederick county, Va. It seems that the old boy was purchased many years ago at a sale of the effects of Washington's mother in Frederick county. It weighs six pounds, and is one of the old, old-fashioned sweet-smelling things.