Andover Weekly Advertiser.

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

Andover, Allegany County, N. Y., Thursday, March 26, 1874. Whole No. 276

Andover Advertiser.

PUBLISHED BY

E. S. Barnard,

AT

Andover, Allegany Co., N. Y.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Liberal number of advertisements will be inserted at the following low rates. Business advertisements to preceding quarterly. Advertisements from abroad must be paid quarterly in advance.

	1 w'k	2 w'ks	1 m	3 m	6 m	1 y
1 inch	$1 00	$1 50	$2 00	$3 00	$5 00	$8 00
2 inch	1 50	2 50	3 00	4 00	6 00	10 00
3 inch	2 00	3 00	4 00	5 00	8 00	12 00
¼ col.	3 00	4 00	5 00	7 00	10 00	15 00
½ col.	5 00	7 00	8 00	12 00	20 00	30 00
1 col.	10 00	12 00	15 00	20 00	35 00	50 00

No notice less than $1.

Editorial Notices, 15 cents a line each insertion.

Local Notices, 10 cents a line for the first insertion, 5 cents a line each subsequent insertion.

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

Advertisements not under contract must specify 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, 10 cents a line.

Job Department.

Having just made some important additions to our Job Department, we stand ready to do all kinds of Job Work in the neatest style, on short notice, and from abroad promptly at our prices.

Special plans taken with Law Cases, Pamphlets &c.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

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

PHYSICIANS.

Dr. W. W. Crandall,

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

Drs. I. & F. J. Baker,

PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.

Office on Bayne St., Dr. T. Baker in attendance; also in store of L. D. Cobb & Co.'s Store, entrance on north side. Dr. F. J. Baker in attendance. 1y146

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLORS.

Rufus Scott,

Attorney & Counselor at Law, office over Sornberger, Rork Block, Belmont, N. Y.

Angel & Jones,

Attorneys & Counselors at Law Belmont, N. Y.

WILLIS ANGEL. GEO. S. JONES.

W. I. E. COTTRELL,

DENTIST,

WOULD respectfully announce to the citizens of Andover and vicinity, that he has opened a Dental Office at his residence at Henry Avery's, on Main street, where he will always be found ready to attend to all kinds of work in his line, and respectfully solicits a share of public patronage. He is prepared to put up both or those different kinds of work which are known only to the expert in the profession, and will also do fitting in a manner which will give satisfaction or no pay. 2291

HOTELS.

ELOSE 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 travelling public. It is located near the center of the village. Good Sample Room in basement. Carriages furnished property to order. 1y233

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 travelling public, to whom he believes he can give satisfaction. Good stables connected with the house. 2291

NICHOLS HOUSE.

MAIN STREET, HORNELLSVILLE, N. Y.

FRED. S. NICHOLS, - - Proprietor.

FREE BUS TO AND FROM THE DEPOT.

GOOD LIVERY STABLE TO HOTEL.

SWINK'S HOTEL.

ANDOVER, N. Y.

GEORGE SWINK, - - Proprietor.

This House has been thoroughly refitted, and the proprietor is now ready to accommodate all who may favor him with a call. A good barn in connection with the House. 1y146

American Hotel,

FRIENDSHIP, N. Y.

B. MILLERSHIP, - - Proprietor.

Friendship being a new Hotel it has already got the ear marks of one of the best in the traveling public, and the Attorney thinks that if long experience in the business, that he will endeavor to make it comfortable.

EXCHANGE HOTEL.

ANGELICA, N. Y.

N. D. HOUGHTALING, - - Proprietor.

This old and well-known Hotel for the Traveling Public, and the citizens of Allegany Co., has again passed into the hands of the undersigned, who determined to make the house a favorite in the business of this town. It will be safe to make all 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.

B. W. ELDRIDGE, - - Proprietor.

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

The table is at every meal supplied with the best the market affords. All reasonable favors. Regular and transient custom solicited.

AMERICAN HOUSE,

BELMONT, N. Y.

G. A. CHANDLER, - - Proprietor.

This old and well known House, having lately undergone a thorough repair, has been newly furnished throughout, and is now in good condition, and the subscriber trusts he will receive a liberal share of public patronage. He is determined to make his house a desirable stopping place for all who may favor him with their custom. Good stabling and attentive hostlers will always be in attendance. The public are cordially invited to call and accommodated. 1y21

INSURANCE AGENCY.

W. E. SMITH, Hornellsville, N. Y.

Represents the following reliable companies, viz:

Fire, N. Y.	$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,	500,000
Merchants,	100,000

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 of risk.

JASON HUNT & SO.

Are now opening an entire Stock of

New and Choice

Groceries and Provisions!

(In the store formerly occupied by Crandall & Brainard,)

Everything New!

Bought for Cash!

At the Lowest Possible Price!

No Old Goods!

Everything New!

And of the Very Best Quality!

That can be found in the markets. We will keep a full stock of

BOOTS and SHOES of the Best Make!

A full line of

CROCKERY,

GLASSWARE,

CLOVER and GRASS SEEDS!

We shall not be Underso'd!

Everything Warranted as Recommended!

☞ We take most kinds of produce at the best market price.

Andover, March 7th, 1874. [273]

LEGAL

Mortgage Sale.

WHEREAS, default has been made in the payment of the money secured by mortgage executed the first day of February, 1871, executed by James M. Hiter and Phebe Hiter (his wife), of the town of Amity, in the county of Allegany, and State of New York, to Jason Beeman, 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 446, 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 owning 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 Andover, 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 three hundredths of an acre of land, according to a map and survey made by H. L. Bertholf, a copy of which said map was filed in the Clerk's office of the county of Allegany, on the 15th day of February, 1858, 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 15th day of April, 1874, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated Jan. 31st, 1874.

MICHAEL KEENAN, Assignee.

Sheriff's Sale.

BY VIRTUE of one execution against The Belmont & Buffalo Railroad Co., issued out of the Supreme Court to me directed and delivered, I have seized and taken the following lands and tenements of the Belmont & Buffalo Railroad Company which I shall sell at public auction, at the American Hotel in the village of Belmont, Allegany, N. Y., on the 15th day of April, A. D. 1874, at one o'clock P. M., viz:

"All that tract or parcel of land situate in the town of Angelica, Allegany county, N. Y., in lots forty-eight and forty-nine, township four, range two, Morris Reserve, beginning at a point in the south boundary line of the farm of Brockett & Cole, in said town, being the line between said farm and the farm of Rice & Tree, thence 96 feet easterly from a stone monument at the intersection of said boundary line with the west line of said Belmont & Buffalo Railroad Company's railroad and 99 feet distant therefrom; thence easterly 66 feet at right angles with said center line; thence northerly 1823 feet parallel to the center line of said railroad and 99 feet distant therefrom to the line of lands of John W. Ayres; thence along the said Ayres' line easterly 99 feet; thence southerly parallel to the said center line 33 feet distant therefrom 1902 feet; thence west 33 feet distant therefrom and at right angles to said center line 33 feet; thence southerly parallel to the said center line and 33 feet distant therefrom 668 feet; thence easterly at right angles to said center line 137 feet to the Genesee River; thence southerly along the said Genesee River the said boundary line between said Brockett & Cole and said Rice & Tree thereon along said boundary line to the place of beginning, containing 5 71-100 acres, be the same more or less.

Also part of lot 46 in said township, embracing land 99 feet in width on the eastern side of the center line of the Belmont & Buffalo Railroad, through the farm of J. W. Ayres, and land on the western side of the said center line beginning in the northerly line of the land of the said Ayres north 36 degrees west 71 feet distant therefrom on the said center line; thence north 29¼ degrees, west 66 feet, and running thence north 30¾ degrees, west 1905 feet; thence north 33¾ degrees, west 1905 feet; thence north 36¾ degrees, west 220 feet to the north line of the said lot 46; thence east 99 feet; thence southerly parallel with and 99 feet distant therefrom on the line of the said railroad to the division line between the lands of the said Ayres and Rice & Tree; thence westerly to the said center line; thence north on said center line to the northern line of lot 45; said lot 45; thence westerly 71 feet; thence south 36¾ degrees, 1905 feet; thence south 33¾ degrees, west 1905 feet, and running thence south 29¼ degrees, west 1905 feet; thence south 36¾ degrees, west 66 feet; thence south 30¾ degrees, west 71 feet; thence east 99 feet to the line of said Ayres and Lucy Royce.

Dated, Feb 28th, 1874.

STEPHEN S. BENNETT, Sheriff.

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Sale.

SUPREME COURT—Allegany County. Hannah Cline against Samuel Feathers, and others. In Partition. By virtue and in pursuance of a judgment and decree rendered and entered in the action on the 20th day of January, 1874, I, the subscriber, referee for that purpose, shall sell at public auction, on the 30th 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 of 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, in common and aforesaid, 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 of the same, one hundred rods; thence east parallel with the south line of said lot, to the land conveyed in the said deed to Elijah Thomas; thence along the line of said south line of Elijah Thomas to the place of beginning—said contain one hundred acres. The said premises being the same that were conveyed to Jacob Feathers by George Feathers and wife, by deed dated April 15, 1856, and recorded in Allegany County Clerk's Office in Book 39 of Deeds, page 119, and upon which premises said Jacob Feathers resided at the time of his death.

Dated January 30, 1874.

C. M. MARVIN, Referee.

WARD & SCOTT, Pike Attorneys. 7w368

The above sale is hereby postponed until the 27th day of April, 1874, at the same place, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

Dated March 2 th, 1874.

C. M. MARVIN, Referee.

WARD & SCOTT, Pike Attorneys.

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
Phœnix, 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,	$500,000
Merchants,	$100,000

LIFE AND ACCIDENT.

Travelers Hartford,	2,500,000
Connecticut Mutual,	$5,000,000

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

Lowest Rates compatible with safety of risk.

Real Estate For Sale

A Store on Main Street, Andover, now occupied by Shaw & Brown as a Harness Shop, will be sold with or without the tools.

Also, a House and Lot on Railroad Street, now occupied by Hawley.

Also, a Vacant Lot upon Church street, near the Woolen Mills. A good site to build upon.

ALSO, 35 acres of good pasture land, about three-quarters of a mile east of the village; well watered and good land.

All the above property will be sold cheap to any person wishing to purchase.

For particulars inquire of

AMOS PRESTON,

Andover, Allegany Co., N. Y. 7m41

Select Miscellany.

From the Chautauqua Farmer.

"AFTER MANY DAYS."

Ah! Good evening, Miss Liston! am sure I'm—and delighted to see this evening. Have you quite recovered from the fatigue of the ball?" and the speaker, Lawrence ——, a gay if perhaps thirty-year-old beau, bowed low over the extended hand of the spoken to, evidently, who replied with evident pleasure. They conversed together some time when Miss Liston suddenly inquired, "who is that young lady yonder, who, every one seems so much interested in? He don't Grad and looked in the direction she indicated and very prettily started and changed color, and a suppressed exclamation of shock his voice, as he replied, "a stranger to the city, I should judge. Let us seek her. Perhaps we may be fortunate as to obtain an introduction."

"Excuse me," was the chagrined answer. "My list of acquaintances is sufficiently large. I see you are like the rest of mankind, easily captivated with a new face."

"Not the face, so much as the heart, and intellect, and our vis-a-vis seems at least intelligent, if we may judge from the absorbed attention of some of our most talented men, but if you will not accompany me, I must go alone. Adieu, Miss Carrie."

Miss Carrie turned away with a sneer on her lip, and Herbert Graham crossed the room to where Miss Maude Hilton held her court. "Queen Maud," he whispered, "does she remember me?"

He paused quietly behind Senator A——, with whom she was discussing some obtruse point, and as he moved forward a little, her eyes fell full upon him. The jewels fan she held snapped in her hand, but by no other sign did she betray the tumult in her heart.

At that moment her friend and hostess, pretty May Lincoln, fluttered up, and laying her hand upon Graham's arm drew him near to Maud, and naively said, "Maud, my dear, this is Mr. Graham, whom you have so often heard me speak of. Mr. Graham, my very dear friend, Miss Hilton." Bending to Maud's ear she whispered "game beyond your power—the best catch of the season."

To her surprise Maud drew her slender figure up haughtily, and as the gentleman gracefully acknowledged the introduction, bowed freezingly and with a simple, "I have met Mr. Graham before," she immediately turned to the Senator, with an expressed wish to leave the crowd and heat. He offered his arm, and bestowing the fragments of her fan upon one of her admirers, who had eagerly plead for the favor, they sought the Conservatory much to the regret of the throng who had surrounded her. We will leave them there for a short time and go back a few years.

Maud Hilton was the only and adored child of wealthy parents, who could trace back their lineage further than we care to follow, and the aristocratic blood of her ancestors could be plainly traced in her delicate, proud figure. Tall and regal, beautiful as a Houri, with wondrous, dark, almond shaped eyes, and a wealth of black hair which surmounted her queenly head like a coronet. Indulged and petted by a large number of relatives, what wonder she was somewhat capricious and impatient of restraint, and if the truth must be told—a flirt; not from a love of coquetry, but simply because she could not help it. When expostulated with, she laughingly replied, "hearts do not break in these days, they only stretch, and then rebound." But with all her wilfullness, the noble qualities of her mind, her truly honorable, sensitive nature, firmness of will to do right, endeared her to her many friends and made her an idol in society. Many a noble and talented man bowed at her shrine in vain, and envious daughters and provoked mammas said "she was losing her freshness," which was not the case, for at the age of twenty-five Maud Hilton was the most beautiful woman in Buffalo.

Away back in the early years of her life, when Maud was in her girlhood, she passed through an ordeal which influenced her whole future.

When about eighteen, she spent a summer at her grandmother's in M——, and one day, while idly standing by the side of the river, a portion of the bank shelved off and precipitated her into the water. Very much frightened she lost her presence of mind and might have been drowned but for the timely aid of a fisherman down the stream, who saw her and waded out to get her. The call that followed was but the prelude to many others, 'till every evening found him at her side. Oh, those delicious hours by the river, or in the grove, with the moonlight glorifying the dim future! But one night, could she ever forget it? he abruptly, and without warning told her he started the following day for Scotland, and bade her adieu without speaking of the great love which well nigh overpowered his manhood.

"Good-bye, darling," he whispered. "I shall see you again in the far distant future, it may be, but I shall never forget you."

She answered coldly and quietly, but the deadly pallor on her face betrayed to him the fierce blow she had received, and with a sad but hopeful heart he left her.

She grew pale and melancholy, and her anxious parents took her to Europe, hoping that a change of scene would benefit her. After weeks of anguish, she conquered her love and hid it so deep in her heart that no one suspected the fiery ordeal that changed the proud, haughty, and apparently heartless woman. Only her grandmother guessed what ailed her darling, and no word passed her lips; but an increased tenderness showed her sympathy. Her belief in Graham was unshaken; she believed him to be the soul of honor, and would not let appearances prejudice her.

Six years had elapsed and now, without a word of preparation, she had been brought into contact with him, and the surprise and unexpected meeting entirely unnerved her, and in that moment, to her great horror, she discovered that her love was as strong as ever. It had not been quelled—only subdued, and the voice of Graham called it suddenly to life.

But to return to our heroine whom we left in the conservatory. Senator S—— seated her and carefully covered her shoulders with a warm shawl, when to his great surprise and terror, she quietly fainted away. He caught her to his heart with a suppressed exclamation, and hastily bore her to the fountain, bathed the pale face, and covered the slender hands with kisses. In a few moments she recovered herself and hastily withdrew from the encircling arms that would fain have detained her.

In vehement words the man poured out his love for her, and offered her a name honored by all—wealth and a heart devoted to her.

A wild desire arose in her heart; one word and Herbert would have no excuse to think how she mourned over his assertion. Words trembled on her lips that would have sealed her life-long misery, when at that moment Herbert appeared in the doorway with Carrie Liston on his arm. They did no observe Maud and Senator S——, until they were directly before them. With a hasty apology they turned away—but not till Maud had caught the look of triumph on Carrie's face, and the loving, appealing glance Herbert gave her; a look that tingled through her veins and sent a soft glow to the clear olive cheek.

The Senator finished his interrupted suit and begged for an answer. To his great consternation she burst into tears and for a moment wept unrestrainedly. What did it mean? Surely she must love him, what more natural than this womanly burst of grief from an overflowing heart? He made an effort to draw her head to his bosom which she gently but firmly resisted, and in a voice she vainly tried to make steady, she said:

"I do not love you, Senator S——, but I respect and admire you, more than any man I know, and if you can be satisfied with a wife who can never love you, and whose heart is hardened and embittered by long suffering, I"—she hesitated and looked at the eager face and heard the tender, "I will teach you to love me, my darling," and once again the leading look influenced her and with the same deadly pallor that had so frightened him before—she finished, "To-morrow evening you shall have your answer; give me till then; let us go into the parlor, the perfume from these exotics is overpowering."

He would have remonstrated, but with her old imperiousness she beckoned him on, and drawing her arm in his they returned to the crowded rooms. The dancing was at its height, but quietly refusing the solicitations of the gentlemen who quickly surrounded her, she was left a moment alone. The sound of near voices attracted her, and to her dismay she saw Herbert and May Lincoln advanced towards her.—Retreat was out of the question, and steadying herself to meet him, she raised her eyes coldly, as May said: "Mr. Graham, is so fastidious he will not dance 'till he has a good partner, and none but you will satisfy him; so I will resign him to your tender mercies," and with a gay laugh the merry girl flitted away.

"Miss Hilton, will you favor me with a waltz," and the depth of feeling in his voice made her quiver. A refusal rose to her lips, but coldly raising her eyes she encountered two others, whose gleam of revolution she was too weak to resist, and listlessly consented, while the color she could not control again suffused her face. No other word was spoken, as they joined the dancers, and soon a low murmur of admiration arose as the tell graceful figures moved in time to the enraptured music. His arms clasped her waist, and his auburn mustache nearly touched the dark regal head so near his shoulder. Her dress of rose-colored satin with the mistiness of rich lace that covered it, flowing about her like a sunset cloud, while the flashing of the diamonds that gleamed from her hair, neck and arms, fairly rivaled the starry brilliance of the eyes that were now veiled by the drooping lids. Not a word was spoken, but the throbbings of her heart nearly stifled her, and feeling the powerful magnetism of his upon hers, again her reserve will deserted her, and without power to refuse she lifted her eyes to the adoring ones above her. Holding her gaze for an instant, he murmured low, "Englimmer of satin, and shrimer of pearls, queen lily and rose in one."

Yet lower drooped the proud head and as they neared the Conservatory he drew her in and seating her in the same place where but one short hour ago, she had listened and given encouragement to another suit, she listened with vastly different feelings to his explanation and words of love.

He had loved her that Summer so long ago, with a deep and utterly hopeless passion; how happy, yet maddened he had been to discover she loved him! how he determined to never ask her for her hand till he could place her in a position equal to the one she then occupied; "and with nothing but my own unaided efforts, I would not bind you by any promise, for I knew not that I should fail in my effort. I had received a letter from a childless uncle, who was ill, to come and take care of him, and I went to him, 'though it nearly broke my heart. I wrote you immediately, and waited long and anxiously for your reply, for in that letter I poured out my heart to you, and begged you to answer me. I was in a position to address you, for my Uncle had died, and to my great surprise left me heir to an immense fortune. No answer came to my letter and I slowly compelled myself to believe you had forgotten me. I could not but acknowledge the justice of this, but it did not ease my suffering, for it was bitterly hard to bear, and resigned myself to the fate of a lonely man, for I knew no other love could come into my heart."

"After a year had elapsed the desire to see you, grew unbearable, and I arrived at your old home to discover that you had been traveling and had not yet returned, and soon I heard you had taken up your residence in Italy. I wrote you again and again, but received no answer. I accepted this as final and have since been traveling all over the world, in a vain effort to seek forgetfulness. To-night I met you here and my heart throbs with all the old passion. Here I must tell you, and accept my fate from your lips. Maud, darling, answer me, can you forgive? Am I too late?"

There was no answer, only the regal head drooped lower before his gaze. He dared not accept this mute answer and softly bent over her, repeating the familiar lines of Tennyson's Maud in a voice eloquent with emotion:

Oh, beautiful creature! what am I that
I dare look on her.
Nay, think that I may hold dominion sweet,
Lord of the pulse that is lord of her breast,
And dream of her beauty with tender dread,
From the delicate arch of her feet,
To the grace, that bright and light as the crest
Of a peacock sits on her shining head.

"Maud have you forgotten those precious days when we read 'Tennyson' by the river? Queen Maud, look in my eyes."

No answer to his appeal, and Herbert grown suddenly brave, clasped her tightly in his arms and lifted the unwilling face to his gaze. One look was enough and a rain of passionate kisses fell upon her lowered lids and pearled lips and he continued the lines—

Never yet so warmly ran my blood
And sweetly on mind on.
Calming itself to the long wished for end,
Full to the banks, close on the promised good!"

Let us glance lightly over the weeks that intervened when the Senator received his answer and turned for comfort to winsome May Lincoln, who whispered mischievously: "I knew you were no match for Herbert; Ha, ha!"

How Grandma Hilton, now old and feeble, blessed the lovers. How the wedding was the great sensation of the season, and the trip to Italy without accident, and look upon Mr. and Mrs. Graham in their own home, three years later.

It is soft balmy night in June, and husband and wife, stand with one relieving arms watching the last gorgeous hues of the sunset fade into the dreamy gray of twilight. Turning a face which has not lost one iota of its beauty to meet the worshiping eyes fixed upon her, she laid her head on his breast with a smile of perfect content and peace.—And with that smile on her lips and that peace in her heart, we will leave them, trusting that their love will only grow stronger and their trust in God and each other increase 'till at last they are joined in Heaven to be nevermore parted.

Illustrious Pensioners.

Pension Agent Dutcher paid out $26,517 44 to 538 invalids and 313 soldiers' widows Wednesday. When the payments were begun at 11 o'clock a. m. nearly 100 persons were in line. One hundred and sixty-two of the pensioners were minus an arm or limb. Mr. Dutcher has 9,000 names on his books. Among them are those of seven widows of soldiers who served under Washington. Two of the number, Mrs. Matilda Foote and Mrs. Arabella Riley whose husband was an inspector of beef in the Continental army, draw $600 a year each by special act of Congress. They are centenarians. The 1812 pensioners embrace 900 widows and 500 men. The notable veterans who draw $21 a quarter are Gov. Dix, Gen. William Hall, formerly Brigade Commander in the National Guard, Gen. Morris, and Thurlow Weed, who served as a fifer in the battle of Lewiston. Gov. Dix has a check on the Sub Treasurer sent to him every quarter. Mr. Weed pays his money to a widow named Mrs Crean, with whose mother he boarded in Pearl street, sixty years ago, while he was learning the printing trade. Daniel Drew had his name enrolled in February 1871, as a warrior of 1812, but has not yet drawn a dollar. Unless he appears at this payment his name is to be dropped from the list. Joseph Warren and Selleck Nichols, wealthy retired merchants, are also 1812 pensioners. Mr. Warren is worth $4,000,000. He and Mr. Nichols give their pensions away in charity the latter bestowing his on the widow of one of his old comrades in arms. Mrs. Amelia Brown receives $75 every three months as the widow of Maj. Gen. Jacob Brown, who was a regular army officer in 1812, and who died in 1837. The same sum is remitted to Mrs. Anderson, the relict of Gen. Robert Anderson, the hero of Fort Sumter. She lives in Penace. Mr. Dutcher expects to pay out about $250,000 this month.

Not to be Trusted.

A young man desired a certain situation in the city, which he seemed in a fair way to obtain. He was agreeable in his manners, and the firm were pleased with him. He was highly recommended by friends of the different partners, and it was thought he would soon rise to the position of partner himself.

Meanwhile, the firm desired a friend, who lived in the same town with the young man, to privately take note of the manner in which he spent his evenings; and report to them.

The answer came in due time. The young man spent several evenings in the week in a billiard saloon, and on Sundays drove out with a span of hired horses, in company with two or three other "fast young men." He did not hear again from the firm. They did not need his services. That was not the fact of young man wanted in any honest business. Even men who have no religious principles themselves know how to value it in others. They feel safer in trusting a clerk who is punctual at his church and in his Sabbath-school, who is interested in the doings of the "Young Men's Christian Associations," rather than in the last new star at the theatre.

"When I see a clerk of mine driving out for pleasure on Sunday," said a man engaged in a large business, "I dismiss him on Monday." He had learned by experience that he did not belong to the trusty class.

Straws tell the direction of the wind, and things you little dream of do more than letters of recommendation to influence the opinion others form of you. They are taking notes of your words and ways, even when you think yourself most unobserved.

If you would have the name of being honest and upright, there is but one way to win it. Be what you wish to seem. A man may wear a mask successfully for a time, but a slight thing may loosen it and expose to view his true face. Besides, men of business have remarkably sharp eyes, which pierce right through masks. It is not worth a boy's while to try and wear one to deceive them.

"Many children are raised with the bottle, but many more deserve to be raised with the boot," remarked Quin on discovering that his landlady's hopeful had been shaving the cat with his new razor.

NEWS MISCELLANY.

—Beckport counts up 110 gin mills.

—A Hartford company makes 5,000,000 eyelets a day.

—The people of Lexington, Ill., have voted a prohibitory charter.

The New Jersey Legislature has passed the local option bill.

—At Walnut Hills, O., over a thousand people have taken the pledge.

—Johnny says he never had a maiden aunt to worry him, but that he has two made-up sisters.

—At no time within twenty years, it is said, have horses sold at so comparatively cheap rates in New York as this winter.

—The Michigan House yesterday voted, by 67 to 27, to submit the woman's suffrage question to the vote of the people.

—The smallest salary paid to a postmaster in this country is $2, and the largest number receive sums ranging from that amount to $12.

—A St. Louis paper thinks the best plan to keep the Erie canal open all the winter would be to move it where it would never freeze over.

—The ladies' praying band, of Syracuse, continue their visits to houses of ill-fame, but meet with little success in their efforts at conversion.

—Immense deposits of copper, probably unequalled in the world, are said to exist in Buchanan county, in the extreme southwestern part of Virginia.

—A little boy carrying home eggs from the grocery, dropped them. "Did you break any?" asked his mother, when he told her of it. "No," said the little fellow, "but the shells came off some of 'em."

—A very bad little boy in Dubuque, rubbed cayenne pepper dust all over his jacket, and then did shamefully in school. The school-ma'am thrashed him briskly, but dismissed school immediately, to run to the nearest drug-store for eye-salve.

—A spread-eagle orator wanted the wings of a bird to fly to every town and county, to every village and hamlet in the broad land; but he wilted when a naughty boy in the crowd sang out, "You'd be shot for a goose before you had flown a mile."

—[illegible] Rothschild is out in the world,
In a beautiful nook in the ground,
Where the [illegible] trees fling and the sod sheds its dew
Around.

And the wandering tennis pendent
So that in winter, when the snow and the sleet
Have covered Lee for [illegible] Soil,
His brother Americans can count him dear,
And visit the place with [illegible].

—Eleven jurymen, trying one Elijah Harvey, for highway robbery in Brooklyn on Monday last, after having retired some time, sent a note to the Judge that they had agreed on a verdict, except one man, Thomas Sweeney, who was too drunk to agree to anything. The jury was discharged and the drunken juror sent to jail.

—An old bachelor in Orleans county, Vt., thinking over the subject, and pathetically the expense of maintaining a family, set the table in his lonely abode with plates for himself and my imaginary wife and five children. He then sat down to dine, and as often as he helped himself to food he put the same quantity on each of the other plates, and surveyed the prospect, at the same time computing the cost. He is still a bachelor.

—According to the recently issued official register of the civil, military, and naval officers and employees of the Government, the total number so employed is ever 130,500. Of these the Executive counts 19; the legislative, 626; Department of State, or under the authority, 308; Treasury Department, 12,580; War Department, including the army, 34,000; Navy Department, including the navy, 12,000; Interior Department, 2,759; Department of Justice, including the Supreme and other courts of the United States, and exclusive of court employees, 379; Department of Agriculture, 99; and General Post Office, including postmasters, 67,497.

—Mr. S. S. Smith, of Waumatosa, Wis., was the principal of an academy, and a man of good education and supposed good sense. Until forty years old he remained a bachelor. Then he fell in love with a school girl, who was romantic enough to encourage him until her parents talked her out of the idea. At this Smith cut his throat. The gash was deep and dangerous, but not fatal. It left a long scar, and seemed to cure Smith of his passion. A year later he had a relapse. This time it was a young widow, who humored, teased, and finally jilted him. He promptly got out his razor, again, and slashed at his jugular. The result was a second scar; crossing the old one like the ends of a sawbuck. Another year passed, and a month ago Smith fell in love for third and last time. It was a teacher in his academy, and she really intended to marry him. The wedding day was appointed, and nearly reached, when she suddenly changed her mind because somebody told her of Smith's two previous love affairs. She could not marry a man who had loved two women before her, and so eloped with a fellow who was too young to have ever seriously loved anybody. Smith's heart was broken this time past mending. He still owned the razor of bloody memory. His grief was deeper than on the previous occasions, and so was the gash. Smith is dead.