Clerk's Office

Andover Advertiser and Free Press.

BARNARD & GALATIAN, Editors and Proprietors.

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

TERMS, $1 50 per year, in advance.

Vol. XXII. No. 16, Vol. VI, No. 28, Andover, Allegany County, N. Y., Thursday, July 2, 1874. Whole No. [illegible]

Advertiser and Free Press,

PUBLISHED BY

BARNARD & GALATIAN,

ANDOVER, N. Y.

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

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

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

	1w	2w	4w	3m	6m	1y
1 inch	75	$1 25	$2 00	$4 00	$6 00	$10
2 inch	$1 50	2 50	4 00	6 00	9 00	15
3 inch	2 00	3 00	5 00	6 50	11 00	18
¼ col.	2 50	4 00	5 50	8 50	15 00	25
½ col.	4 00	5 50	7 00	15 00	25 00	45
1 col.	10 00	12 00	15 00	40 00	65 00	100

☞ 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, 10 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. [illegible] 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 Benton & 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. 1y148

ATTORNEY & COUNSELORS.

H. W. SANFORD,

Attorney and Counselor at Law.

Collections Promptly Made.

Office in Globe Hotel, Andover, Allegany County, N. Y. 235tf

Rufus Scott,

Attorney & Counselor at Law, office over Sortores, 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.

HUNT'S HOTEL.

CHIN'S HUNT, Proprietor.

Corner Main & Dyke Sts., Andover, Allegany County, New York.

Everything new and in the latest style. First-class entertainment and reasonable charges.—Good Livery attached to Hotel. ☞ Oysters served at all hours. 1y331

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.

E. W. ELDRIDGE, Proprietor.

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

Oysters served in every style, at all reasonable hours. Regular and transient custom solicited. 5y1

AMERICAN HOUSE,

BELMONT, N. Y.

G. O. CRANDALL, Proprietor.

This old and well known House, having lately changed hands, has been newly furnished throughout and is now in good condition, and the subscriber tenders his services as host, and will at all times be found ready to administer to the comfort and welfare of all who may favor him with their patronage. [illegible] thrived, so call and try the [illegible] tions.

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
[illegible], Cleveland, O.	800,000
[illegible] Valley, Tenn.	400,000
Oswego & Onondaga, N. Y.	400,000
Life and Accidental, Travelers of Hartford, Ct.	[illegible]
Life, Phœnix, Hartford, Ct.	9,000,000

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

NEXT!

GILBERT & BRUNDAGE,

General Insurance Agents,

AND

Dealers in REAL ESTATE,

Friendship, Allegany Co., N. Y.,

Represents the following:

[illegible]

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 June 15th, 1874.

EASTWARD.

STATIONS.	No. 3.	No. 12.*	No. 4.	No 8.
Dunkirk lve	1.05 PM	......	7.05AM	3.35AM
Little Valley	......	......	4.40	2.37
Cincinnati	9.50	......	......	9.40
Cleveland	7.00 AM	......	......	7 45 PM
Salamanca	3.20 PM	......	9.12	5 31AM
Olean	4.03	......	9.58	6.14
Cuba	4.30	......	10.33	6.42
Genesee	5.20	......	11.49PM	7.36
Andover	......	......	12.05	......
Buffalo arr	12.45AM	......	6.15	12.15
Niag'a Falls	1.15	......	9.30	12.55
Hornell's lve	6.30PM	1.35AM	1.50	8.50AM
Elmira arr	9.38	3.40AM	4.30	10.38
Binghamton	10.53	5.53	7.30	12.20M
Port Jervis	6 48 AM	10.45	12.07	4.45
New York	7.40	2.40	4.40PM	7.55 PM

Additional Local Trains Eastward.

4,50 A.M. except Sundays, from Dunkirk, stopping at Sheridan 5 15; Forestville 5 30; Smith's Mills 5 03; Perrysburg 6 48; Dayton 7 03; Cattaraugus 8 10; Little Valley 7 55; Salamanca 9 30; Great Valley 10 07; Carrollton 10 25; Vandalia 11 15; Allegany 11 41 a.m.; Olean 12 15; Hinsdale 12 45; Cuba 1 22; Friendship 2 10; Belvidere 2 40; Phillipsville 3 05; Scio 3 27; Genesee 4 10; ANDOVER 4 30; Alfred 4 30; Almond 6 05, arriving at Hornellsville 7 20 PM.

9.30 A. M., daily from Dunkirk, stopping at Sheridan 9 45, Forestville 9 50, Smith's Mills 10 08, Perrysburg 10.20, Dayton 10.40, Cattaraugus 11 10, Little Valley 11 33, Salamanca 12 10, Great Valley 12 30, Carrollton 12 35 P. M., Vandalia 12 55, Allegany 1 15, Olean 1 33, Hinsdale 1 57, Cuba 2 32, Friendship 3 07, Belvidere 3 20, Phillipsville 3 42, Scio 4 00, Genesee 4 17, ANDOVER 4 51, Alfred 5 25, Almond 5 43, arriving at Hornellsville at 6.00, P M.

9 15 P. M. daily from Dunkirk, stopping at Sheridan 9.30, Forestville 9.42 Smith's Mills 9 54, Perrysburg 10.17, Dayton 10.35, Cattaraugus 10.55, Little Valley 11.20 and arriving at Salamanca at 11.48 P. M.

WESTWARD.

STATIONS.	No 1.	No 5.	No 8*	No 9†
New Y'k lve	9.00 AM	10.45 AM	7 00 PM	7.00 PM
Port Jervis.	12.13 PM	3.00 PM	10.55	11.35
Hornellsv's	8.55	3.00 AM	6.30 AM	12.15
Andover	......	......	......	1.15
Genesee	9.57	4.00	9.38AM	1.34
Cuba	10.43	4.55	10.33	2.32
Olean	11.15	5.20	10.56	3.02
Great Valley	......	5.57	......	3.43
Salam'a arr	11.50	6.02	11.35	3.47
Cleveland	7.55 AM	4.05P.M.	7.30 PM	10.45 AM
Cincinnati	6.00 PM	......	6.00 AM	6 00 PM
Little Valley	12.22 AM	6.27	12 00	4.20 PM
Dunkirk arr	2.20 AM	7.50 AM	1.30 PM	5.55

Additional Local Trains Westward.

The **3 00 A. M.** except Sundays from Hornellsville, also stops at Belvidere 4.24, Friendship 4.34, Hinsdale 5 07, Allegany 5.27, Vandalia 5.39, Carrollton 5.46, Little Valley 6.27, Cattaraugus 6.42, Dayton 7.03, Perrysburgh 7.09, Smith's Mills 7.24, Forestville 7.32, Sheridan 7.40 arriving at Dunkirk at 7.50 A.M.

12 15 P. M. daily from Salamanca, stopping at Little Valley 12.57, Cattaraugus 1.30, and arriving at Dunkirk at 4.15 P. M.

4.30 A.M. except Sundays, from Hornellsville. Stopping at Almond 5 00; Alfred 5 25; ANDOVER 6 10; Genesee 7 00; Scio 7 40; Phillipsville 8 03; Belvidere 8 27; Friendship 8 54; Cuba 9 50 Hinsdale 10 40; Olean 11 25; Allegany 11 47. Vandalia 12 11; Carrollton 1 07; Great Valley 1 27; Salamanca 1 55, Little Valley 2 47, Cattaraugus 3 30; Dayton 4 22; Perrysburg 4 41; Smith's Mills 5 27; Forestville 5 51; Sheridan 6 10; and arriving at Dunkirk at 6 25 P. M.

12.30 P. M. daily from Hornellsville, stopping at Almond 12 43; Alfred 12 55; ANDOVER 1 15; Genesee 1 34; Scio 1 47; Phillipsville 1 51; Belvidere 2 00; Friendship 2 10; Cuba 2 32; Hinsdale 2 47; Olean 3 03; Allegany 3 10; Vandalia 3 20; Carrollton 3 35; Great Valley 3 43; Salamanca 4 00; Little Valley 4 30; Cattaraugus 4 33; Dayton 4 58; Perrysburg 5 07; Smith's Mills 5 25; Forestville 5 35; Sheridan 5 45, arriving at Dunkirk at 5 55 P. M.

1.10 P. M., daily, except Sundays, from Hornellsville, stopping at Genesee 2.53, Belvidere 3.24, Olean 4.55, Carrollton 5.44, arriving at Salamanca at 6.00 P. M.

4.05 P. M. daily, from Hornellsville. Stopping at Almond 4 25; Alfred 4 35, ANDOVER 5 38; Genesee 6 37; Scio 6 55; Phillipsville 7 15; Belvidere 7 23, Friendship 7 35, Cuba 8 37; Hinsdale 9.09, Olean 9 40, Allegany 9 58, Vandalia 10 23, Carrollton 10 43, Great Valley 11 05, Salamanca 11 35, PM Little Valley 12 22 A M; Cattaraugus 12 44; and arriving at Dunkirk at 2 30 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.

Wellsville Insurance Agency

FIRE, ACCIDENT, LIFE

B. HANKS & SON, Agents,

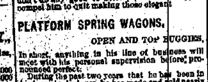
Second Story Simmons' Block, represents the following reliable Companies.

Ætna,	$6,000,000
Hartford, Conn.	2,500,000
Phœnix, 'Hartford',	$1,650,000
North British and M.	$28,000,000
Continental,	$2,500,000
Springfield, Mass.	1,200,000
Glens Falls, N. Y., (farm)	700,000
Lycoming,	5,000,00
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.

ANDOVER CARRIAGE FACTORY,



ABOVE THE FIRE.

J. A. Fuller, [illegible] the hardest kind of a man [illegible] put down and turned out of business by an incendiary fire. In fact, it don't do any good to attempt, in that way, to compel him to quit making those elegant

PLATFORM SPRING WAGONS,

OPEN AND TOP BUGGIES,

In short, anything in his line of business will meet with his personal supervision before pronounced perfect.

During the past two years that he has been in business in Andover, he has made and sold nearly

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY

Buggies and Platform Wagons, and the sum of Five Dollars will well pay for all work or repairs needed on them since.

You see, he is a natural Carriage Maker and will work at it, fire or no fire; convincing everybody that

1st—His work is not excelled in the county.

2d—That his prices are 20 per cent lower than others.

3d—That his positive warranty for all his work is still good and reliable.

4th—That every vehicle looks elegant, from the fact that

F. M. BRONSON

has the entire control of the Painter's ornamenting and finishing department, and is in every way perfect.

With a new building, one third larger than his commodious shop recently burned, he is fully prepared to attend to the wants of all, notwithstanding the large number of orders now on hand.

He is also connecting with his extensive Carriage business a large

REPAIR

and

Jobbing Shop,

And all orders for BLACKSMITHING and Horse Shoeing will always receive immediate attention. [illegible] will be found in this [illegible]. In a word, Fuller intends to be ahead in all respects, in his line of business. Call and [illegible]

Andover, [illegible] 4, 187[illegible]

JASON HUNT & SON,

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 Undersold!

Everything Warranted as Recommended!

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

Andover, March 7th, 1874. [278]

GOOD NEWS!

—§—o—§—

Wonderful Bargains at the

CASH EMPORIUM!

—‡—x—‡—

BURROWS & YOUNG

Are bound to Sell GOODS!

Special Inducements offered for the

NEXT THIRTY DAYS.

A Mammoth Stock of Dry Goods and Groceries, Cheaper than Ever.

Bottom Clear out of Prices.

A New Stock of Crockery, Glass and Stone-Ware at prices never know in Andover.

Improve the Opportunity.

Bargains in Everything

Space will not admit of General Quotations.

CALL OFTEN. CALL EARLY.

TERMS---Cash, Eggs, Lard,

Butter, Cheese, Dried Fruits, Potatoes, Grain, or anything else.

30 Days to Prompt Payers.

Rally for the Cheapest Store in Allegany County.

Poetry.

For the Advertiser and Press Press.

Our Dream of Youth.

BY W. S. W.

Far up Time's river a fair valley lay,
Fair as the fairest that smile on the day;
Sweet were the flow'rs that grew by the stream,
And th' hours were the brightest of boyhood's dream;
Life wore a charm whose fragile spell,
Startled and fled before the knell,
By which experience made us aware,
Our pleasures must all be tempered with care.
But the valley is ever so distant now,
And lines of care are traced on our brow,
Others now tread the beautiful vale,
Whose happy songs come down on the gale
'Till the soul is filled with a vain desire,
To make one again of the gay young choir;
We turn; but confront the years of our life
Guarding the past with gleaming knife.

Give us one hour of careless play,
Such as we knew in boyhood's day!
We long to know how it will seem,
Again to live over the beautiful dream;
For very unreal it seemeth to-day,
Beheld in the twilight of memory's ray;
Not for your wish can we let you pass;
You must be content with memory's glass;
Not for your bribes of silver or gold,
The things of youth are not for the old;
One rollicking burst of boyhood's play
Would ill become your silver gray.
The visions of boyhood will soon be gone,
The ev'ning draw over where late was the dawn;
The friends you so cherished all pass away
Like worn out adornings of yesterday.
'Twere well for you to lay by the care
You give to the perishing things that are,
And seek "the Way, the Life, the Truth,"
That opens the gates of eternal youth.
BELMONT, N. Y., June 31, 1874.

Miscellaneous.

OBEDIAH'S DAUGHTER-IN-LAW.

BY EMMA WHITCOMB.

[Written for the Friendly Guest.]

Obediah Lawton had been thinking about something for about two months, he had been asking himself a question. He had asked it at various times, and in various moods; it lingered in his mind at noon-day, during that comfortable hour directly after dinner; he thought of it the last thing at night, and sometimes in the morning when he woke, his wife heard him say, "why is it?" but to her gentle "did you speak, Obediah?" he would return simply a gruff "no." At length coming no nearer to a solution of the mystery, he declared to her in a burst of unwonted confidence, that he could not see for his part, why his son Harry should go week after week, and month after month, nine miles from home to see a little slip of a girl, who didn't amount to anything, so far as he could see, and he was rather vain of his penetration too.

There were at least five girls within a mile of the farm who were, any one of them, worth a dozen of little Jane Crawford; girls who took premiums at fairs for their butter and rag carpets; girls who could turn off as much work in a day as most men.

Mrs. Lawton never contradicted her husband; if that good soul lived up to any spiritual injunction, it was that of St. Paul's, "wives submit yourselves unto your husbands," not giving it too true and beautiful meaning, but actually submitting her very opinions and convictions. Obediah didn't like it either; once when he had been particularly unreasonable, he turned to her and said. "Good Heavens! how long shall I find fault, and you not resent it?" The lesson she might have learned then was entirely lost; accordingly she said not a word in defence of he son's first choice although she loved the girl deeply.

Opinions might differ in regard to Jane Crowford's importance, and some one might even find a reason which would account for there being a place for her in the great economy of nature; that stange economy which includes in its plan and care the only wood violet, and the towering pine, and nourishes the tiniest seed which falls into the earth to die, that it may live.

It is possible, however, that Harry Lawton, although he loved little Jane with all his heart, could not have given his father any satisfactory reasons for choosing her from among all women; but *he* know that way down beneath any reason he could give for wishing even the sunlight to fall gently upon the brown head that reached just to his shoulder, was a sweet consciousness that a great undefined something drew and held their two warm hearts together.

He could not have told his father this; his life had been like a page of dry hard porse; there had been no hint of poetry in it, unless it was one little line written in a golden summer time when he raked hay for neighbor Ralston, and little Stella Deverane used to come out and sit on the grass, with her lap full of flowers, and watch him with great wondering eyes, that stirred his heart with the queerest feeling. He had thought of following her, and going as a clerk in her father's store, in a distant city, but his father died at this time and left the farm to him as he would leave it to Harry, and the same summer he married Patty Draper, a meek, gray-eyed woman, just made for him some people said, others tho't if she were it was on the principle that crabs were made for crawfish, to be prayed upon, the only difference being that she was never actually devoured, but the gentler graves of her nature which might in a different home have been developed and strengthened were absorbed in him, without changing him, but leaving her to go the round of her days like the saddest conception of the fancy, a machine with a soul; but she kept as a faded rose leaf keeps to perfume a beehive in the love she had not known. So Harry came to her with his story, and begged her to tell his father, "you tell him mother," he said, "you women have a way of saying these things so that they sound better than when a man blurts it out." She trembled but promised, for she loved her son, and then she thought with longing of the dear young girl who would come to him, for Harry must bring her home to the old farm, though he tho't with dismay sometimes of giving her a place in the dreary old house, which had almost nothing in it or around it that would speak to her of refinement, and love for the beautiful.

The evening after Harry had spoken to his mother as he was starting for town, she called out to him, "I've told him, Harry, and he did not say one word," but, she added encouragingly, "he didn't slam the door." Harry expected to receive a long lecture the next morning, but nothing was said, only whenever occasion presented Obediah threw out little remarks about inefficient, town girls, making shiftless farmers wives, and the day before the wedding he said at breakfast, "I hope you understand that I wash my hands of the whole matter; it shall never be said that I encouraged my son in a great piece of folly." He refused to go to the wedding, and Mrs. Lawton also stayed at home.

Little Jane Crawford, as everybody called her, though not, as her step-mother said affectionately at parting, much of a worker, and as romantic as though bread and butter, and overalls and socks was not the things needful in life, had, after all, a good deal of that common sense, about which we hear so much; she knew prefectly well, though Harry had never told her, that his father disapproved of her; she knew that it was not a very pleasant home to which she was going, and I think as they rode along towards the farm that twilight time, after the wedding, that with the sweet sense of being really her dear boy's wife, came thoughts of all that lay before her, and I verily believe if ever a young woman who did not know one thing about the Missionary board, and who couldn't tell exactly whether Ceylon was in the Red or Black Sea, had the true gift of the spirit which sends people over the water and to the isles of the sea, then this little bird, sitting in blissful content beside her husband, and watching the fireflies as they gleamed in among the pines and cedars in the swamp, and sitting a little closer to him as the long shadows groped towards them, had that inward call, and gave the answer which must be given before real life begins.

Obediah was not visible that night, but the next morning when Harry and Jane came into the kichen, where the table was usually set, he said almost kindly, "good morning, Mrs. Jane; make yourself at home."

"I'll try father, if you'll help me," replied Jane.

At the unexpected word father, Mrs. Lawton glanced nervously towards him, for to the eye of a wife the face of a new husband, like that of nature, "speaks a various language," she saw with glad surprise that he was not displeased.

After a few week Mrs. Harry Lawton began to feel at home, though not "taking hold" as Obediah thought she ought to, and so filling the place of the extra help usually had in summer, she made herself useful and felt in many ways.

Little by little he noticed slight changes about the yard; the forlorn calf which had been tied to an equally forlorn looking lilac tree, and which was pacing back and forth under the parlor window on the evening of Jane's coming had been removed to "fresh field and pastures new" in the back yard, and his melancholy voice no longer greeted the ear the first thing in the morning.

It was an agreeable change too, when coming in from the fields at noon, hot and tired to find the table sat in the cool, shady dining room, instead of being drawn close to the cook stove in the kitchen. These things were done in a very quiet way, with a pleasant smile, and "mother hadn't we better do this?"

Flowers began to spring up in the yard, though nobody seemed to know who scattered the seeds; books somehow found their way to the sitting-room table, pictures and Hawthorne displaced the patent office reports, and the the almanac which had reposed there in state so long. His wife's dress began to be more tasteful; he rather liked it, especially as she did not ask for more money than usual; he could not have told what the change was either, but he felt it.

When the work in the hay fields began, his daughter-in-law would surprise him by coming out to bring him cooling drinks which she had made, and as he drank and rested a few minutes he listned with wonder to her bright talk about the blueness of the skies, the chirping of the crickets and the bobolink's jolly songs. The old man had spent a long life out of doors without hearing the sweet sounds of summer; and if he had indeed been thinking he could hardly have seen less of the beautiful world. He had worked day after day in the field without once looking at a grass blade, or try to learn as much of its secret as it will tell, but to Jane all these things spoke with a deep meaning.

One lovely day she came out with a book in her hand and sat leaning on the mound of hay, not reading, it is true, but liking the companionship of the book as she watched Harry at his work. How this delighted woman exulted in his strength; to her he was another Atlas, and could uphold the world if need be.

He and his father had just gone out of sight, when suddenly a cry of agony rang out on the still air; Jane jumped from her seat, and ran in the direction of the sound. It was not her darling's voice, no; the father lay fainting on the ground, with the blood jutting out from a wicked looking cut near the knee; Harry seemed for the moment to be powerless, the old man looked up at Jane with a gleam of piteous entreaty in his eyes, and then fainted away; quick as thought Jane tore off her cambric dress, and tearing it into strips, she bound up the wound in such a skillful way the blood ceased flowing, and when Harry brought the Dr. as quickly as possible, he declared that she had saved her father's life. A regular little anthem of praise went up from Jane's full heart.

How she hoped he would learn to like her.

In the days that followed she nursed and petted him as no one in his whole life had done; and he grew to like it, and he tho't—though he wouldn't own it even to himself—that her dainty ways, her bright face, were the prettiest sights in the world.

One afternoon he lay asleep on the lounge, and Mrs. Lawton and Jane sat at work in the room. "Mother," said Jane suddenly, "why don't you and father go to church?" the color came into Mrs. Lawton's pale cheeks as she replied, "well dear, Obediah says a merciful man is merciful to his beast, and he will not have the horse harnessed up on Sunday after working hard all the week." "Then why not keep one on purpose to go about with, you would like it, wouldn't you?" Mrs. Lawton glanced nervously towards the lounge before she answered, but seeing that her husband was so sound asleep she said, "why yes, I should be very happy over it if Obediah were willing." Jane had a conviction just at this moment that Obediah's eyes had unclosed, and taken in the situation, and that he lay there awaiting further developments; he should not be disappointed; "I'm sure he would not think of refusing, he is so generous, and indulgent. I'm afraid." Jane smiled in her little ruffled sleeve, "and I've been thinking," she continued, "that as you are going to church, you will need a new black silk dress." Mrs. Lawton opened her eyes in wild surprise and here Jane is positive that Obediah opened his eyes. "Why, Jane," she cried, "it will cost a sight of money!" "Of course," said Jane, "but who earns the money if you do not, you go plodding around from morning 'til night the whole year and do not have as much as the hired girl who has her two dollars a week. I'm sure you earn five, at least." Obediah's heart swelled within him, if it were not for that leg, he said to himself, I would not be here a minute longer listening to such genuine plotting to waste my hard earnings, and I having to be laid by at the busiest time too! but as it was he lay perfectly quiet, feeling like a martyr.

It was just as he had always said, these village girls with their high notions were enough to make a beggar of any man; it was an unlucky day for his house when Jane Crawford entered it; it afforded him a little honest satisfaction to think that he had warned Harry. He could play the hypocrite no longer, and pretended to wake; Jane came to him and turned over his pillow, and asked innocently if he had had a nice nap, and offered to read the Country Gentlemam to him, and somehow he softened towards her, and remembered with a sudden faint feeling at his heart that if it had not been for her he would this very afternoon be occupying just six feet of soil, out of which the flower he regarded as a great piece of wastefulness on the part of nature to produce, would have sprung in utter heedlessness of what he had thought.

Obediah shivered a little at this fancy; there was one account which he, upright as he considered himself, would prefer to leave unsettled for an indefinite period.

So, his wife should go to church; if Harry was a mind to buy the horse, he might, and as for the black silk dress, he presumed one would last a lifetime, and Jana could make it, as it wouldn't cost such a great deal. Obediah's countenance slept again; and a few days later when he saw his wife starting for church with Harry and Jane, he said, "why, Patty, you look as young as you did on your wedding day," and her pale face brightened with a beautiful glow of pleasure. As for Obediah, after they had driven out of sight, he limped into the meadow, and I doubt if, in all the congregation of saints at the village church that day, there was a more self satisfied man than Obediah Lawton.

After a few more weeks went by Obediah began to find the Sundays longer and lonlier than they had ever been before, and one morning as the rest were starting out, he astonished them all by coming to the front door in his best suit, and with a new hat (the purchase of which had been his carefully kept secret,) "I say," he continued in an embarrassed way, "I say you seem to enjoy this riding out on Sunday, so well, I guess I'll try it too," and he took his place beside his wife in the back seat, and from that day he became a regular attendant.

Who shall say that the words he heard were unblessed; that the seed fell upon stony ground? although he not baptized, and on Communion Sundays sat looking on with serious face like a hungry child at a thanksgiving feast.

To tell all the changes that were wrought in this household by one willing spirit, one gentle earnest soul would fill a volume, and they can only be chronicled in grateful hearts.

It happened that on the fifth anniversary of the wedding, a family group were gathered on the wide steps of the farmhouse, at sunset. Obediah sat in a great willow chair, holding on his knee a diamond edition of his son Harry; Mrs. Lawton, with a bright, contented face stood in the doorway looking down at the baby; Harry and Jane on the lower step; Jane had been reading to them, but after reading these words, "I call to mind old homesteads, where no flower told that the spring had come, but evil weeds, nightshades and sough-leaved burdock in the place of the sweet doorway greeting of the rose."

"Janie," said the old man, "we were like that when you came, and were without love of God or man in our hearts."

Just at this moment the sun burst from a cloud and a sudden glory lighted the floor; it fell upon the uplifted face of the young mother, and Obediah thought with a great thrill of tenderness of the angels that sat at evening in the patriarch's tent.

[illegible]

A sapient-looking Fayetteville darkey, oscillating between twenty and twenty-five summers, overtook an old negro on the street the other day, and wedging him in a fence corner proceeded to acquaint him with all the gorgeous provisions of the civil rights bill. Young Africa imparted to old Africa a fund of valuable information, "thusly:"

"Well, Uncle Billy, Sumner's swivel rights bill has passed de Senate ob de United States widout a murmur."

"Is dat so, Josiar?"

"Jess so, Uncle Billy. and say Uncle Billy, we colored pussons is gwine to see whose provisions is in the pot. We are gwine to be allowed to ride free on de railroads, smoke in de ladies' car, and put our feet on de percussions of de seats wheneber we dam please."

"Is dat so, Josiar?"

"Jess so, Uncle Billy. And say Uncle Billy, we's gwine to be allowed to stop at de hotels and set at de head ob de table, and hab de biggest slices ob de chickens, and lay around in de parlor and spit on de carpets, and make de white trash hustle demselves and wait on us widout grumbling; and wheneber de boss ob de concern shoves a bill at us, we'll hab him sent to Washington and obscured in the plenipotentiary."

"Is dat so, Josiar?"

"Jess so, Uncle Billy. And say, Uncle Billy, we's gwine to be allowed to go to de white schools and set upon de flatform wid de teacher and learn gehography, Latin, Dutch, French, Choctaw, algebray, rheumatic, de rule ob thrice, and de diarrhea.

"Good God! is dat so, Josiar?"

"Jess so, Uncle Billy. And say Uncle Billy, we's gwine to be allowed to be buried in italic coffins wid looking-glasses on top ob dem, and dey will hab to carry us on a hearse to de grabeyard and bury us on top ob de white folks, so when de day ob resurrection am arrived and de angel Gabriel come tootin' along, he'll sing out troo his trumpet, 'All ob you colored gemmen rise fust!' And say, Uncle Billy, de pervision ob dat bill—"

"What's dat you say 'bout pervisions, Josiar?"

"Well, Uncle Billy, as I was gwine on to state, de pervisions ob dat bill,"

"Stop right dare, Josiar." You say dare's pervisions in dat bill?"

"Jesso, Uncle Billy. De previsions ob de bill—"

"Stop right dare, Josiar. If dare's pervisions in dat, I want a sack ob flour dis berry minnit. Dam de smoking in de ladies' car, and de gehography, and de Latin, and de italic coffins! I want der pervisions, Josiar.—Dey's all dare is in the bill wuff a dam cent!"

Educational.

ANDOVER, June 24, 1874.

EDS. ADVERTISER & FREE PRESS,—The Allegany County Teachers' Institute, held at Friendship last year, was one of great interest and the work done of practical use; we therefore propose to give through your paper some of the methods of instruction that were presented by Prof. DeGraff, of Rochester, believing it would be hard to find, in so condensed a form, more of real worth to the live teacher.

METHODS OF TEACHING.

A principle of teaching is a law based upon the mind of those to be taught.

A method of teaching is simply the form or manner of presenting subjects of instruction.

Methods of presenting instruction.

I. Method and Instruction.

II. Results to be attained.

III. Specific points to be observed.

METHOD—1. Train the eye to perceive. 2. Train the ear to understand. 3. Train the hand to execute. 4. Train the eye and hand to act in unison.

RESULTS TO BE ATTAINED—1. Endeavor to generate enthusiasm. 2. Endeavor to produce a sensation. 3. Endeavor to develop mental power, not merely to communicate knowldge. 4. Endeavor to develop the individual power of the pupil.

SPECIFIC POINTS TO BE ATTAINED.—1. Commence at the beginning with the senses. 2. Present knowledge in its proper order; that is classify it.

3. Let the subject appeal to as many faculties or senses as possible.

Teach thoroughly all you undertake.

INSTRUCTIONS IN READING—No. 1.

Method—1. Require readiness in calling words. 2. Require a distinct articulation. 3. Require a correct expression of the senses. 4. Require the pupils to give the leading thoughts in their own language. 5. Require the pupils to give the substance in connected thought. 6. Require the pupils to reproduce the lesson; that is review. 7. Require the pupils to study the lesson, and become thoroughly acquainted with the subject matter. 8. Establish a thorough system of analytical questions.

RESULTS.—1. To make good readers. 2. To have a thorough understanding of what they read. 3. To develop sweet tones. 4. To develop the conversational quality of voice.

More next week. J. M. B.

Worse than a Lightning Calculator.

From the St. Louis Republican.

TABO, Mo., June 6th, 1874.

We have quite a marvel of a man in our community, a natural mathematician. His name is Reuben Fields. I went to see him at Fayetteville, where he lives, and found him near his house.

"Well, Reub," I said, "I have a few questions I would like you to answer, and will make it worth your while.

He remarked that he could "count" anything he could understand.

He can't read or write a letter or figure; he says if he could he should lose his gift. It is said he never makes mistakes. Of all the questions I gave him, he made but one, and corrected that on recounting. The following are some of the questions asked him.

If to the time past noon there be added its ½, ⅓, and 2-5, the sum will be equal to ½ of the time to midnight. what is the hour?

[illegible] more than the [illegible].

A tree 136 feet long [illegible] broken into two pieces; ⅔ of the longer piece equals ¼ of the length of the shorter. What is the length of each piece?

What is the interest of 1 cent for 1 day at 6 per cent. per annum?

What is the exact length of 1 side of a square acre?

These questions were all correctly answered, his answer to the last being, "It cant be told."

I then said: "Reub, I hear that you can tell what day of the week any given date was, or will be. Is that so?" "Yes, sir." "What was July 1, 1868?" "Wednesday." "What was the 23d of January, 1848?" Sunday. "What day will the Fourth of July come on this year?" "Saturday." "New Year's?" Friday. "All right. I have also heard that you can tell the hour at any time of day or night. Is that so?" Yes sir. "What time is it now?" "It is 17 minutes past 2 o'clock, railroad time—sun time is 13 minutes slower.

The tax collector got Reuben to look over his work last fall, and Reuben said he could remember the numbers in the column and the sum yet. County clerks have sent from Kansas for him to help straighten their books. A wholesale firm in Kansas city heard of him and sent for him to do some invoicing. He told them he could do the work of ten clerks in making computations. They told him if he could he should have the pay of ten men. He mounted a stool with the clerks around him, and kept them busy giving the number of articles, price of each, and taking down his answers. They gave him forty-five dollars for his days' work. A firm in Fayetteville selling out took an invoice of their goods.—Reub was sick at the time, but they made it out and submitted it to him; he found a mistake of $300.

He is, indeed, a wonder, probably without any equal in that respect, and yet it is said he will not work or try to learn anything from books. People have tried to get him to travel and give exhibitions of his mathematical propensities, but he will not do it.

C. H. LACY.

A Six-Acre Rolling Mill.

The Phœnix Iron Company, whose great works are at Phœnixville, Pa., about an hour's railway ride up the Schuylkill from Philadelphia, have nearly completed a new rolling mill building, which is noteworthy in several respects. The Ledger says it is believed to be the largest single mill building under one roof, in this country. The ground plan covers about six and one-quarter acres of ground.—Its longest dimension is 888 feet, and its breadth is 290 feet.

The principle material of the building is wrought iron, and the roof being slate. The building rests upon about 250 wrought iron flange column of three-eights thickness of iron, of the well known Phœnixville pattern.—These rise about thirty feet to the eaves of the roof, and are but eight and and one-half inches in diameter through the cylinder, and about twelve inches in diameter from the tip of one flange to the tip of the flange on the opposite side of the column. At a short distance they look very slender, considering the great expanse and weight of the superstructure they have to support, but they have been proved to be capable of sustaining many times the greatest weight or force they are ever likely to have to resist. The roof rises to the height of sixty feet at the ridge, the framework being exclusively of wrought iron, firmly braced and tied with rods and links. The furnaces, engines, and machinery will cost nearly a million of dollars. The cost of the building will be about $290,000.

A Moral.

A nut dropped by a squirrel fell through the opening in the middle of an old millstone which lay upon the ground, and being thus protected, grew into a thriving sapling, that shot up through the opening. In a few years it had increased so that it filled the space and was firmly wedged to the sides of the heavy stone. Still it grew and in a few years more, little by little, it lifted the entire weight clear from the earth, so that a man could sit beneath it. All was done by atom after atom, borne by the sap to the growing trunk. Think of this, my little man, puzzling over "long division" in arithmetic; little by little of thinking will and working will take you through fractions, rule of three, and those terrible problems at the end of the book by-and-by; but be sure that the little by little is not neglected. And, you, hard working lad on the farm, or in shops, look at Franklin, Watts, Morse, Field, and thousands more who have lifted the weight of circumstances that would hold them down like millstones, and who have by their steady perseverance risen above their fellows, easily bearing their burdens.

Living Together.

The art of "living together" pleasurably is greatly promoted by the habitual exchange of the little courtesies of life; they are never unimportant, never unacceptable, are always grateful to the feelings, and are a constant well-spring of agreeable feelings in every household. [illegible]