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. 24; Vol. [illegible] No. 36, Andover, Allegany County, N. Y., Thursday, September 3. 1874. Whole Nos. 1,166. 296.

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. Yearly 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	$5 00	$10
2 inch	$1 50	2 50	4 00	6 00	8 00	12
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	40
½ col.	4 00	5 50	7 00	15 00	30 00	65
1 col.	10 00	12 00	15 00	40 00	65 00	120

No notice less than $1.

Editorial Notices, 15 cents a line each in[illegible]

[illegible] law to be pub[illegible] line first in[illegible] insertion. [illegible] contract must [illegible] they will [illegible]

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.

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELORS.

H. W. SANFORD,

Attorney and Counselor at Law. [illegible] Office in Globe Hotel, Andover, Allegany County, N. Y. 28011

Burns Spoor,

Attorney & Counselor at Law, office over [illegible] tores, Brick Block, Belmont, N. Y.

Angel & Jones.

Attorneys & Counselors at Law, Belmont, N. Y. WILKES ANGEL. [illegible] S. JONES.

W. L. F. 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. [illegible] 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.

[illegible] HOTEL.

[illegible], Proprietor.

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

Everything new and in the latest style. First-class entertainment [illegible] and Livery attached [illegible] served at all hours.

NICHOLS HOUSE

MAIN STREET, HORNELLSVILLE, N. Y.

FRED. S. NICHOLS, Proprietor.

FREE BUS TO AND FROM THE DEPOT.

GOOD LIVERY ATTACHED TO HOTEL.

American Hotel,

FRIENDSHIP, N. Y.

E. FAIRBANKS, Proprietor.

[illegible] Hotel [illegible] has [illegible] 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.

CHARLES HOTEL.

ANGELICA, N. [illegible]

The CHARLES [illegible] tion, having been thoroughly [illegible] ly furnished throughout. The proprietor respectfully asks his friends and acquaintances to call upon him when in Angelica, and he will spare no pains in making everything comfortable and pleasant. Charges reasonable. Let us shake [illegible]

JOSE H GILLIES, Proprietor

Angelica, Feb. 9th, 1874. 29[illegible]

AMERICAN HOUSE,

[illegible]

H. 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.

O. 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 [illegible] times be found ready to administer to the comfort and welfare of all who may favor him with their patronage. Stables large and commodious, well stored and well attended. The public are cordially invited to call and try his new accommodations.

WADSWORTH'S

Hathaway House,

Cor. Lake & Market Sts.

ELMIRA, N. Y.

First Class House in every particular. FREE BUS.

DAVID A. BRADLEY, Sup't.

[illegible] HOUSE,

Belfast, Allegany County, N. Y.

[illegible], Proprietor.

THE above house is located seven miles from the Belvidere Station on the Erie Railway. It is well furnished and delightfully situated. The principal House for Pleasure and Business. Fine [illegible] Good livery. [illegible]

GILBERT & BRUNDAGE,

General Insurance Agents.

Dealers in REAL ESTATE,

Friendship, Allegany Co., N. Y.

Represents the following:

Commercial Union, London	[illegible]
Lycoming, of Pa.	[illegible]
National, Philadelphia, Pa.	[illegible]
Glens Falls, N. Y.	[illegible]
Niagara, N. Y.	[illegible]
Republic of New York	[illegible]
Alemannia	[illegible]
German, of Erie, Pa.	[illegible]
National Life, U. S. A.	[illegible]
Travelers Acc't Hartford, Conn.	[illegible]

[illegible] Policies written at the lowest rates. 36y1

ERIE RAILWAY.

Pullman's Best D[illegible] Sleeping Coaches, combining [illegible] improvements are run through with[illegible] between Salamanca, Buffalo, N[illegible] Suspension Bridge, Cleveland, Ci[illegible], Detroit, and New York.

ABSTRACT OF TIME [illegible] 15TH.

EASTWARD.

STATIONS.	No. 8.	No. [illegible]	No. 4.	No 6.
Dunkirk lve	7.05 PM	......	7.05AM	3.35AM
Little Valley	......	......	4.50	2.37
Cincinnati	9.50	......	......	9.40
Cleveland	7.00 AM	......	......	7.45 PM
Salamanca	8.20 PM	......	9.12	5.31AM
Olean	4.08	......	9.58	6.15
Cuba	4.39	......	10.33	6.42
Genesee	5.20	......	11.42PM	7.36
Andover	[illegible]	......	12.05	
Buffalo arr	12.45AM	......	6.15	12.23
Niagara Falls	1.10	......	6.30	12.53
Hornellsv lve	6.35PM	1.35AM	1.50	8.50AM
Elmira arr	8.38	3.40AM	4.30	10.38
Binghamton	10.53	5.53	7.30	12.26PM
Port Jervis	3.48AM	10.48	12.07	4.45
New York	7.40	2.40	4.40PM	7.55 PM

Additional Local Trains Eastward.

4.50 AM except Sundays, from Dunkirk.—Stopping—Sheridan 5.15; Forestville 5.35; Smith's Mills 6.03; Perrysburg 6.42; Dayton 7.03; Cattaraugus 8.00; Little Valley 7.52; Salamanca 9.35; Great Valley 10.07; Carrollton 10.45; Vandalia 11.16; Allegany 11.47; [illegible]; Olean 12.15; Hinsdale 12.45; Cuba 1.22; Friendship 2.10; Belvidere 2.40; Phillipsville 3.03; Scio 3.27; Genesee 4.[illegible]; Andover 5.10; Alfred 6.30; Almond 6.55, arriving at Hornellsville 7.20 PM.

9.30 A. M., daily from Dunkirk, stopping at Sheridan 9.45, Forestville 9.5[illegible], Smith's Mills 10.08, Perrysburg 10.30, Dayton 10.40, Cattaraugus 11.16, Little Valley 11.33, Salamanca 12.10, Great Valley 12.20, Carrollton 12.35 P. M., Vandalia 12.55, Allegany 1.15, Olean 1.33, Hinsdale 1.57, Cuba 2.22, Friendship 3.07, Belvidere 3.27, Phillipsville 3.42, Scio 4.00, Genesee 4.17, ANDOVER 4.31, Alfred 5.25, Almond 5.42, 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 10.25, Cattaraugus 10.55, Little Valley 11.26 and arriving at Salamanca at 11.48 P. M.

WESTWARD.

STATIONS.	No 1.	No 5.	No 3*	No 9*
New Y'k lve	9.00 AM	10.45 AM	7.00 PM	7.00 PM
Port Jervis	12.12 PM	3.00 PM	10.55	11.35
Hornellsv'e	8.55	3.00 AM	8.30 AM	12.16
Andover				1.15
Genesee	9.57	4.00	9.38AM	1.31
Cuba	10.48	4.57	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	9.05PM	7.50 PM	10.45 AM
Cincinnati	6.00 PM	....	8.00 AM	6.00 PM
Little Valley	12.22 AM	6.27	12 00	4.20 PM
Dunkirk arr	2.20 AM	7.55 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 5.48, Little Valley 6.27, Cattaraugus 6.42, Dayton 7.08, Perrysburgh 7.06, Smith's Mills 7.24, Forestville 7.32, Sheridan 7.40 arriving at Dunkirk at 7.50 AM.

[illegible] 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 5.50; Genesee 7.00; Scio 7.40; Phillipsville 8.0[illegible]; Belvidere 8.27; Friendship 8.51; Cuba 9.30; 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 3.10; Dayton 4.22; Perrysburg 4.41; Smith's Mills 5.27; Forestville 5.51; Sheridan 6.10; and arriving at Dunkirk at 6.35 P. M.

12.30 P. M., daily from Hornellsville, stopping at Almond 12.43; Alfred 12.55; ANDOVER 1.15; Genesee 1.31; Scio 1.42; Phillipsville 1.51; Belvidere 2.00; Friendship 2.10; Cuba 2.32; Hinsdale 2.4[illegible]; Olean 3.02; Allegany 3.10; Vandalia 3.20; Carrollton 3.35; Great Valley 3.43; Salamanca 4.00; Little Valley 4.20; Cattaraugus 4.38, Dayton 4.59; 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 2.38, Belvidere 3.24, Olean 4.35, Carrollton 5.41, arriving at Salamanca at 6.00 P. M.

4.00 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 7.33, Friendship 7.55, Cuba 8.37, Hinsdale 9.00, Olean 9.30, Allegany 9.58, Vandalia 10.23, Carrollton 10.49, Great Valley 11.05, Salamanca 11.55, Little Valley 12.22 A.M.; Cattaraugus 12.34; and arriving at Dunkirk at 2.20 A.M.

* Daily [illegible] 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, Hartford, Conn.	$6,000,000
[illegible]	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
[illegible]	5,000,000
German (American)	$1,250,000
Narragansett,	$508,000
Merchants,	$400,000

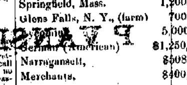
LIFE AND ACCIDENT.

Travelers Hartford,	2,500,000
Connecticut Mutual,	35,000,000

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

Lowest Rates compatible with safety offered.

ANDOVER CARRIAGE FACTORY,



ABOVE THE FIRE.

J. W. Fuller is the hardest kind of a man to be 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,

[illegible] this 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 [illegible]

3d—That his positive warranty for all his work [illegible]

4th—That every vehicle looks elegant, from the fact that [illegible] has the entire control of the Painter's ornamenting and [illegible] 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.

REPAIR

Jobbing Shop,

And all orders for BLACKSMITHING and Horse Shoeing will always receive immediate attention. No better Horseshoers will be found in this Country. In general, Fuller intends to be ahead in all respects, in his line of business. Call and satisfy yourselves.

Andover, Dec. 1,1873 380

JASON HUNT & SON,

Are opening a 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,

and NAILS

We shall not be Undersold!

TERMS - - - 30 days!

Everything Warranted as Recommended!

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

Andover, March 7th, 1874. [273]

COLE & FRISBEY

TAKE THE LEAD

They Keep the

Largest Stock, The Latest Styles, and the Lowest Prices, in

DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING

A LARGE STOCK OF

Hats, Caps, Groceries, &c.

The Celebrated

Rochester Boots and Shoes

Constantly on hand

AT BOTTOM PRICES.

Call! Before Purchasing Elsewhere, And You will be Convincd.

Miscellaneous.

A BAD HABIT.

"Indeed, Walter, you are doing very wrong to delay so much in your business," said Mrs. Applegate to her husband, one morning, as they sat later than usual over the breakfast table.

"I know it's a bad habit, my dear," said Mr. Applegate, "but then, it does not hurt anyone but myself, and I can afford it."

"You can afford it, Walter?" exclaimed his wife, in astonishment. "How you talk this morning! Surely, you do not know what you are saying."

"I assure you I do," said her husband, laughing. "I am perfectly wide awake and I know what I am saying."

"Indeed, you are doing wrong," persisted his wife. "You promised to meet Mr. Gay at your office this morning at nine o'clock, and if you do not start at once you will not be able to get there in time."

"Well, then, Mr. Gay can wait for a few minutes," said her husband, balancing his spoon on the rim of his coffee-cup, and looking at her with a smile. "He can afford to wait awhile for me, as the matter he wished to arrange to-day is entirely to his advantage."

"Still it is wrong to make him wait if you can avoid it. He has his business to attend to, and after all may not have as much time to spare as you think he has. Besides this, if you delay too much in your business affairs, you will lose the confidence of your friends, and you will be sure to suffer by it."

"You ought to have been a man, Jennie," said her husband, laughing. "You would have made a splendid merchant. However, to please you I'll go down at once."

So saying, Mr. Applegate rose from the table, and in a few minutes was on his way to his place of business. Meeting a friend in the street, he stopped to talk with him on some unimportant matter, and when he started again for his office it was nearly half-past nine. He reached his place of business three quarters of an hour later than he had promised to be there, and he found Mr. Gay waiting for him with great impatience.

"Good morning, Mr. Gay," he said, as he entered. "I hope I have not kept you waiting."

"I am sorry to say you have," replied Mr. Gay. "I have a great deal before me to-day and cannot well afford to lose a moment."

Mr. Applegate's conscience smote him, but he said, lightly, "really, I am sorry, but I could not help it. I was detained on my way longer than I anticipated."

The business between them was soon transacted; and Mr. Gay took his departure with a very poor opinion of Mr. Applegate's habits of punctuality, which trait is, after all, in a merchant, a cardinal virtue.

Mr. Applegate was a young man, and had not long been in business for himself; but he had been more than usually successful in his transactions, and had fairly laid a foundation for what promised to be a lucrative and extensive business. He had one great fault to contend against, however. He was extremely careless and was apt to delay too much. He took but little trouble on interest, and was too neglectful, even of matters of importance. It was his principle never to do to-day what can be done as well to-morrow, and the habits which he had formed in his early youth grew upon him every year.—His wife remonstrated with him frequently, but to no effect. Mr. Applegate had not yet seen the evil of his way, and was too careless to attempt to change it. He had not experienced any inconvenience from it, and he laughed at his dear wife's fears as the effect of her inexperience and over-caution.

It was not long after the occurrence related above, that Applegate had occasion to see the justice and force of his wife's views.

In the course of his business an opportunity was presented to him of making an unusual speculation. A lot of goods were offered for sale at a low figure to any one who would take them at a cash payment. The sum demanded was a large one for him to raise in twenty-four hours, the time given him; but one that he could have raised in a week or ten days without much inconvenience. Still the transaction seemed to offer so many advantages that he determined to make the effort.

Among his friends was a merchant of great prominence, who had taken a decided interest in Mr. Applegate at the beginning of that gentleman's career, and had frequently offered to assist him if it should ever be in his power to do so. Hitherto the young merchant had refrained from asking any assistance from Mr. King, as his friend was named; but now he determined to avail himself of his friend's offer. He accordingly called upon Mr. King, and after laying the matter before him, asked him to lend the amount for ten days.

"I am perfectly willing to lend the amount," said Mr. King, "if you are sure of returning it within the time named. I think you have an opportunity of making a handsome speculation in this matter; but I would like to have the money again by the twentieth, as I have a heavy bill to meet on the twenty-second."

Mr. Applegate assured him there would be no difficulty in the matter, and added that it was probable that he might be able to pay the money before the expiration of ten days.

Thus the matter was settled. Mr. Applegate received the money he needed, made his purchase and congratulated himself upon the extraordinary good luck that had befallen him. When he told his wife of it, she urged him to at once set about collecting the money to repay the loan.

"Oh! there is time enough for that, Jennie," he said he, good humoredly. "If there only to lay my hand on the money. There is no difficulty to be experienced."

This did not satisfy his wife, who gave him no rest until he had deposited the sum in the bank, ready to be paid out on the appointed day.

The nineteenth of the month came at last, and as Mr. Applegate was sitting in his office in the morning a friend came in and asked him to go that afternoon a few miles into the country on a fishing expedition. They would return after nightfall. Being very fond of the sport, Mr. Applegate at once consented. As he left his office for the excursion, he thought of the money he had to pay the next day, and his better judgment told him it would be as well to send Mr. King the check for it that day; but as he was pressed for time, he decided to put it off until the next day.

The fishing was unusually good, and a pleasant day was spent. Mr. Applegate and his friend were so well pleased that they determined to spend the night there, and try the sport again the next morning. Mr. Applegate's conscience reproached him as he made this decision, for he remembered that he had promised to repay the borrowed money the next day. He quieted the inward monitor, however, with the thought that Mr. King would not be inconvenienced if he did not pay the money until the twenty-first of the month. That gentleman's bill did not fall due until the twenty-second, and the amount he owed him was already in the bank to be drawn out.

He felt so little satisfied with himself, however that he determined the next day to spend only a few hours in fishing, and to take the twelve o'clock train, which would enable him to reach New York before banking hours were over, and fulfill his promise. He did take the train; but soon after leaving the station, the locomotive broke down and they did not reach New York until nearly dark.

The next morning he hastened to Mr. King with the check for the borrowed money. Mr. King received him very coldly.

"I have come to repay the money I borrowed from you," he said to his friend.

"As your bill is not due until tomorrow, I hope the delay will not cause you any trouble."

As he spoke he laid the check on the merchant's desk.

"No," said Mr. King, "it will not inconvenience me in the least; but I am inclined to believe that it will do you harm."

"Why?" said Mr. Applegate in surprise.

"Because," replied his friend, "I have determined never to lend to you again. I know the cause of your delay in this matter, and cannot afford to risk my money by putting it in the hands of one who shows so little regard for his commercial obligations. Believe me, Mr. Applegate, you will end in ruin if you continue on in this bad habit of yours."

Mr. Applegate left the counting house in silence, heartily ashamed of himself. He felt that he was justly rebuked, and he deeply regretted having lost the good opinion of such a man as Mr. King.

When he went home that night, he told his wife all that had happened, and promised her to try and do better in the future. The next morning he saw Mr. King, and made him the same promise.

He kept his word, and though it was a hard struggle, he succeeded finally in conquering his bad habit, and in after years was known as one of the most trusty and punctual merchants in New York. The result was that Mr. Applegate died a rich man.

The Great Danger of Ministers.

The establishment of such relations between a pastor and his flock as shall secure for him that intimacy which ought to exist only in the domestic circles is an evil of fearful tendency and unspeakable danger. Ministers are censurable in a high degree who encourage their people, men or women to come to them with family matters or secret sores. Some men are themselves gossips, and delight to get and give all they can of social news, and the more secret the richer the prize. They encourage revelations when their ears should be deaf to everything approaching to scandal. All judicious pastors discourage familiarity on the part of their people, especially of the female denomination.

For this way lies the danger. A silly woman, pious perhaps, but very shallow, hears the stirring words of her eloquent pastor, is roused, warmed, soothed, exalted—she thinks edified—and straightway she believes him to be the man sent to do her good. She goes to his study to tell him so; how much enjoyment she finds in his words; or she writes him a letter and pours out her little soul full of twaddle about her gratitude for what her dear pastor has done for her; how she "is lifted up" by his instructions; how she loves him as a friend given to be her guide and comfort; and so on, and so on, more and worse, running into a mawkish sentimentality, a sickening man-worship, disgusting to every sensible person, but very nectar to a vain, worldly preacher, who seeks only to make his hearers "feel good". Such people never go to their pastor to ask "what they must do to be saved". It is to tell him how good they feel; how he is "exalting" them, "filling them with joy, peace, and love." We cannot go into particulars without offending the tastes of every reader. We make our meaning plain. We wish to be understood as saying that what worldly preachers and sentimental women call "communion of soul" and "holy sympathy," and words in the same strain, is not religion—it is not even religious. It is of the earth earthly. It is carnal conceived in sin." It is simply the lower nature, the human passion of one creature toward another. God is not in it.—[New York Observer.

Killed by Rattlesnakes.

A distiller named Jones, who lived with his family near the lower bench of the Big Smoky Mountain, had been annoyed a good deal by the revenue rangers last fall, and determined to change his location to a more secluded spot.

To carry out this purpose he selected the head of a deep gorge some four miles distant, walled in with cliffs, where during the winter, assisted by some of his friends, he erected a log building. As soon as the cold weather was over and the spring fairly opened, the still and other things necessary were moved to the place, and the work of violating the revenue law was resumed. Several "runs" were made, and Jones began to congratulate himself that he had at last found a refuge beyond the prying eyes of the Government hirelings, where he could pursue his avocation in peace.

The still house being some distance from where his family lived, Jones rarely visited them more than once in a fortnight. Everything went on well enough until about four weeks ago, when he failed to appear at the accustomed time.

Nothing was thought of this for a day or two, but when another week elapsed without the return of Jones, the family became alarmed, and they thought that he had been captured by revenue jayhawks and carried to Knoxville or some other place where violators of the law are occasionally convicted and punished. The alarm was given through the sparsely settled neighborhood. A small number of men gathered, and accompanied by Mrs. Jones and her son, a youth of ten or twelve years of age, they started up the gorge in the direction of the still house.

On reaching the building they found the door closed and fastened, and no sign of Jones or any one else could be seen. Mrs. Jones called the name of her husband several times; no response however, came back to relieve her anxiety. But upon attempting to force an entrance they were greeted with those peculiar notes of warning which the ear of the East Tennessee mountaineer never fails to recognize. The door was at once broken down, and a sight met them that caused all to start with fright and horror.

The form of the distiller lay upon the floor, with eyes starting from their sockets, the features horribly distorted, and body swollen to twice its usual proportions, while the whole interior of the building was alive with rattlesnakes, some in coil and ready for battle, but the larger proportion stupid and inert, as though they had been imbibing liberally of the illicit fruit of the still. The mother and son fled horror stricken from the place. A consultation was had, and as it was impossible to rescue the body of poor Jones without incurring fearful risk, it was determined to reclose the entrance and other apertures and fire the building, which was done. The party stayed until the house was entirely consumed, and nothing remained but the now useless still and the calcined bones of the miserable distiller.

It is supposed that Jones had built his manufactory close upon a den of the deadly reptiles in the overhanging cliff, and that attracted by the heat, or possibly the fumes of the whiskey, they found their way into the building in large numbers after he had closed the door and lain down to sleep.

Sound Advice to Girls

A writer in the Watchman and Reflector signing herself "An Old-Fashioned Woman," thus sharply criticises some of our young seminary girls:

"I have found in the class-room that the girls with the most on the outside of their heads have the least inside. Last Summer I heard a fashionable young lady read her graduating essay, earnestly demanding a 'wider sphere for women,' while her chest was so narrowed by artificial means that she could hardly read her essay. She evidently though this whole world a 'pent-up Utica' that was confining her powers; but all the poor girl needed was sufficient strength and independence of character to free herself from the thraldom of fashion, and go to work in an earnest way to bring nearer to Christ the world she had found so sadly out of order. Some of you, my dear girls, may be filled with 'infiite longings' for a 'career.' Let me tell you that what our sex most needs at present is women who unembarass by fashionable drapery, can walk a few miles without being tired—women whose thinking powers are not injured—who find a 'career' in earnestly doing the Master's work however homely."

"BUSTED."—The following conversation is reported to us as having occurred between two darkies, who were recently discussing the collapse of the Freedman's Bank:

"Busted!" exclaimed an old bewildered darkey, who had placed some shine in the institution, "you don't gwan' tole me dat Freedman's Bank busted?"

"Yes; it's gone up!"

"Done, clear gone?"

"Yes."

Evidently the old man couldn't understand it. He mused deeply and sadly, and, with a last sorrowful look into the open but vacant room, turned away, muttering as he went:

"Dat's what makes me always 'spise a bank."

A little six year old daughter of a Rutland clergyman watched Barnum's street parade with great interest, and finally said to her papa: "If I wasn't a minister's little girl I could go to the circus; but I suppose I must set an example to the whole church now."

A Troy editor took his wife to New York last week. The conductor when he came along recognized our brother as entitled to a free passage, but not knowing the lady he whispered:

"Is this a friend of yours?"

"No! no! says the Troy editor, in haste, she's my wife."

A Night Balloon Voyage.

The San Francisco Call of the 9th says: "M. Etienne Buislay and his son returned from their balloon trip yesterday, both of them highly elated with the success of their voyage. The description given by M. Buislay of his experience is interesting. Immediately upon leaving Woodward's Gardens, preparations were made to light up the fireworks. As a precaution against accident, a platform had been rigged over the iron ring to which the cords are attached, and, the only passage through this from the bar was an aperture resembling the lubber's hole of a ship's top. The son of M. Buislay took his station on this platform, and held himself ready to climb into the netting should any of the sparks from the pyrotechnical display alight on the cotton envelope and threaten a fire. Beneath the platform M. Buislay grouped around the larger car, which formerly belonged to Captain Barbier's exploded Le Secours and with the requisite amount of care set off the brilliant-colored lights which formed part of the illuminations. When it came to the turn of the spread eagle, measuring ten feet from the tip to the wings, it was found that the fuse would not ignite, and all thought the lightning up the eagle was abandoned. One of the bengolas, however, accidently set the eagle in a blaze, and M. Buislay was not a little disconcerted by the occurrence. The eagle at that time was only twelve feet below the car, and it was in dangerous proximity to the gas of the balloon. Doing all he could, under the circumstances, in the most expeditious way M. Buislay unwounded the rope in the car and lowered the eagle about one hundred feet. Thus swung, it continued to blaze away until all the combustibles had been exhausted. When the illumination had exhausted itself father and son prepared to pass the night in the car. Sleep eventually overcame the son, and he dozed away comfortably in cloud-land until morning. The fall of temperature experienced was only trifling, and there was no biting wind to chill the body, the exposure to the night air was not attended with discomfort.

After a run across the bay at a low elevation, the balloon struck a new current and drifted northwest until it hovered over Alcatraz. The roar of the ocean surf and of the tide and stream current could be distinctly heard, and the voyagers were a little concerned least they should be carried out to sea. A favorable breeze soon dispelled their fears, and they observed with feelings of pleasure that the Sierra Nevada was sailing over Angel Island and continuing in a northeast course. It successfully passed over Richmond Point San Sablo. Over the Sablo basin it hung in airy stillness until about one o'clock with the rising of the moon came a fresh, spanking wind, before which the balloon scudded at exhilarating speed. Having passed Benicia, it stood over toward Diablo, and in an incredibly short time the mountain was straight ahead like a huge breaker. Over board went the eagle and the platform, piecemeal and thus lightened, the air ship soared aloft and left the mountain far beneath. From this point the balloon took a direction toward Sacramento, at a terrific speed, passing up the valley at a rate of forty miles per hour. In the vicinity of Sacramento, when day had dawned, the balloon had fallen to a very low elevation. Observing a wide awake native abroad, M. Buislay hailed him, and asked his situation.—On catching the reply, "Sacramento," the aeronaut lightened his sip of ballast, and was soon at an elevation of 8,000 feet. Onward the balloon kept, and as the morning advanced M. Buislay found himself over Folsom. Here the breeze failed him altogether and for three hours, in the unrealized expectation that a fresh current would spring up, the balloon remained stationary. The warmth of the sun's rays caused a great expansion of the gas, which, during night had remained in a very condensed state, and M. Buislay had to open the valve frequently. At length about seven o'clock, the valve cord was pulled for the descent, and in a very steady, graceful manner, a safe landing was accomplished three miles from Folsom.

A Duel with a Maniac.

For nearly two weeks, says the Washington (Kansas) Republican, Elegan Driskell, whose home is a few miles northeast of this city, has showed signs of insanity of the most malicious type.

He has threatened the lives of several persons, and several occasions he has been heard to say that he would "shoot the heart out of Sheriff Patrie" if he came in his way. His bitterness toward Patrie in particular seems to have been on account of the effectual way in which Patrie worked up the case of his brother, C. Driskell, who is now in the penitentiary for larceny. Elegan has been growing more bold and vicious up to last Monday, when the county Attorney issued papers for his detention, fearing that some serious mischief might be done by allowing him to run at large, and Sheriff Patrie and Constable Childers were ordered to make the arrest. He had been seen a short time before making his way toward the fields of Mr. Lynd, a short distance northeast of the town, and the officers, not mistrusting that he had [illegible] proceeded unarmed to where he was supposed to be. He was soon discovered lurking about the fields, armed with a Sharp's rifle, and on seeing the officers drew his rifle on Childers and fired but by a quick movement Childers evaded the ball, and retreated to the house of Mr. Lynd for arms. [illegible] cured a shotgun, the only weapon at hand, and started in pursuit, [illegible] Patrie started for the city to get arms and summon assistance. [illegible] a considerable crowd had gathered [illegible] reached the [illegible] of this [illegible] just as Patrie had procured [illegible] and was starting in search of him. [illegible] Mr. Patrie turned the corner [illegible] rear of [illegible] the maniac stood face to face at a distance of about forty yards, each in full view of the other, the maniac thirsting for the blood of his would-be captor, and Patrie determined to do his duty at the risk of his life. As quick as human hands could move, the deadly weapons were lowered into position, and a simultaneous report and two clouds of smoke sent a thrill of terror through those who were hastening to the scene. Even before the report of the weapons had fully died away, and before the smoke had arisen from about the combatants, the maniac was heard to shriek in wild tones, "There, I've killed him at last." But a moment later the sickening effect of the wound came over the maniac, and he reeled and fell to the ground, and was seized by the strong arms of the Sheriff. Dr. Willinason was summoned, and ascertained that the ball from the rifle of the Sheriff had passed through the flesh on the inside of the thigh, without injuring the bone, but making a ghastly wound. The wound was dressed, and Driskell was lodged in jail.

"Don't Stay Long."

"Don't stay long, husband," said a young wife, tenderly, in my presence, one evening, as her husband was preparing to go out. The words themselves were insignificant, but the look of melting fondness with which they were accompanied spoke volumes. It told all the vast depths of a woman's love—of her grief, when the light of his smile, the source of all her joy, beamed not brightly upon her.

"Don't stay long, husband"—and I fancied I saw the loving, gentle wife, sitting alone, anxiously counting the moments of her husband's absence, and every few moments running to the door to see if he was in sight, and, finding that he was not, I thought I could hear her exclaiming in disappointed tones, "Not yet!"

"Don't stay long, husband"—and I again thought I could see the young wife, rocking nervously in the great arm-chair and weeping as though her heart would break, as her thoughtless "lord and master" prolonged his stay to a wearisome length of time.

"Don't stay long, husband"—and the young wife's look seemed to say—for here in your own sweet home is a loving heart whose music is hushed when you are absent; here is a soft breast to lay your head upon, and here are pure lips, unsoiled by sin, that will pay you with kisses for coming back soon.

Oh, you that have wives to say "Don't stay long," when you go forth, think of them kindly when you are mingling in the busy hive of life, and try, just a little, to make their homes and hearts happy, for they are gems too seldom replaced. You cannot find amid the pleasures of the world the quiet joy that a home, blessed with such a woman's presence, will afford.

Husbands, would you bring sunshine and joy into your homes? Then spend your leisure hours with your families, and employ the time in pleasant words and you will realize in all its richness what is so beautifully described by the poet:

> Domestic happiness, thou only bliss
> Of Paradise that has survived the Fall.

Sad Destitution.

A laboring man named Robert Speer, entered Charlotte yesterday afternoon, wheeling his wife in a wheelbarrow.—The unusual sight of course made quite a sensation, and in a very few moments quite a crowd was collected around the man and his family. On being interrogated, he told his story, which was about as follows: For several years he has been residing in Buffalo, in the employ of the Erie Railway Company. When he got out of employment, he and his wife, and three children—a boy twelve years of age, and two girls, one ten, and the other, two, started out for their old home at Governeur, St. Lawrence county, three hundred miles distant. Having no money, and being too honest to steal and too proud to beg, they commenced their journey by walking along the line of the Lake Ontario Shore railroad. Mrs. Spear however, had been afflicted with rheumatism for several years, and was unable to walk, so her husband, procuring a wheelbarrow, attempted the almost superhuman task of wheeling her in it the entire distance. The children trudged along by their side. They left Buffalo on the 10th inst., and since that time they have subsisted on what food they could get from the farmers, and have slept in the open air. They arrived at Charlotte yesterday afternoon. Spear, who appears to be an honest, temperate man, said he had heard there was a new railroad being built near Charlotte, so he had gone in that direction to get work. Conductor Smith of the Charlotte train from this city, heard the story, and immediately collected of the citizens of Charlotte enough money to send them by the cars to Governeur. The destitute family then came to this city, where the kind hearted conductor gave them a meal at the Brackett House eating-saloon. More money was also raised for them here by Depot Policeman Bush and [illegible]. It is probable, therefore, that Spear can leave his wheelbarrow here, and that he and his family will get to their old home in a comparatively comfortable manner.

Iowa has an excellent corn crop, but only [illegible] of last year's hog crop. The Illinois corn crop will be about one-third less than last year, and the hogs one-half less and much lighter.—Missouri will have a poor corn crop, and a large falling off in hogs. In Kansas and Nebraska there will be a great [illegible] in both corn and hogs.

[illegible]