This was ead; as both were young, and thus had a long journey before them. there was really no reason why they should not be limppy. Mr. Inderwick was a micce-sful man, and Mrs. Inderwick onjayed every comfort; but they had Count to the conviction that their union dual been a mistake.

This morning the lady and gentleman seemed to have slept badly and breakfast house," said Mr. Inderwick.

"I suppose it might be remedied," said Bacon, "do you know I wouldn't stand protty Lirs. Inderwick, indifferently, "if that?" were to rise at daylight and worry with ... I suppose Mrs. Bacon looks to your No servant L

··Циш!" said Mr. Inderwick. take trouise if I were a little better ap- stand that."

preciated," suid the lady. to find fault with me," he said in a cold come to an understanding."

"You really care nothing for me. If you did you would not allow me to go in don't like the word, you might find anmy old wrap."

. If you really cared for me you would not allow me to suffer for want of a good cup of coffee." The sacque would cost only \$200."

"The coffee would be hot if you would pay moderate attention to it."

"You trust me shamefully, sir"

madam!" "You really are too bad, sir! I was pever made to feel that I was a slave next room."

until I married you." · Well, I was much more comfortable when I was a bachelor, madam!"

-that, sir." 'al confess I should, madain, if I am

going to live in such discomfort." "And I should like to be a young girl again, if I am not permitted to dress decently. It is too bad!"

"Unfortunately we are tied for life," eaid Mr. Inderwick, pushing away his cold coffee. ..It is unfortunate, as you say.

there no way of remedying it, sir?" Remedying it? Do do you mean"---"I merely suggested" ---••Divorce?"

Mrs. Inderwick said nothing. abrupt turn rather disconcerted her. "Or perhaps you mean separation?" ·I have heard that wives are some-

times forced to that, sir." Mr. Inderwick knit his brows, and children until I am back!" Mrs. Inderwick did likewise. "We might think of it," said the lady.

"Very well, madam," said the gentleman. He then rose, pushed back his chair, cheeks.

went into the hall, put on his hat, and went to his office, slamming the door bebind him.

Mrs. Inderwick was in her drawing room soon after this scene when a visitor called-Mrs. Bacon, one of her bosom frichus. Oh, my dear! Such a scene took

place with Mr. Inderwick this morning," she said. "A scene?" said Mrs. Bacon, who

gushed with sympathy and loved to give "He was cruel! He cares nothing for

met I mentioned the sacque he promised me, and he flew into a rage." You are not in earnest!" exclaimed

Mrs. Bacon. «·II.e did not say I was foolishly extravagant, but I know he thinks so!" sobbed

Mrs. Inderwick. "A sacque extravagant with his income! It is absurd."

"But what am I to do?" The question was what Mrs. Bacon

waited for. "I would insist upon being decently dressed, or take steps to protect myself,

my dear." "What steps could I take? You surely

don't-mean apply for a divorce?" "Not that exactly, my dear; but l would let him understand that I would

not endure such treatment." "How am I to do?" Mrs. Bacon looked around.

"Are we quite alone, my dear?" she eeid.

"There is nobody in the house but the "Then I will advise you what to do."

"I should be so grateful!" of is something I have more than once threatened Mr. Bacon with."

"Do tell mel" "You will not be shocked, I hope." "I promise you I will not." "Then listen, my dear."

And Mrs. Bacon, with an air of the despest secrecy, drew her chair nearer to Inderwick, and the friends began and confidential consultation.

By a curious coincidence Mr. Inderwick was at his office when his friend

"I am domestic bothers." "Dourstie?"

Mrs. Inderwick-I wouldn't mention we are old chums, and you have us to the best hotel." designably alluded to Mrs. Bacon."

I have. She as devil of a wom-Bacon with candor. "We heally mertion the subject of a legal the thing is awkward, dering six children. Now, in your dould be different, as you are mirried, and the affair would be

teel I don't like that." er remody, my boy.

Will folk of contres! Dit furt can't de

belged. "No, I am not ready for that," said Mr. Inderwick, shaking his head. "There is nothing else if you can't get along with your wife," said Mr. Bacon,

"And what does she my?" "Hum! Well, she always says she has

"Why not arrange the affair, then?" "Humi The fact is—she's got the establichment, don't you see?

"Fortunately I have none." "That makes a difference. is the trouble?".

"No comfort in anything about the --- Look here, Inderwick," said Mr. clerk; "names, Inderwick and Eacon.

comfort?"

··Shel''.-"I might be a little more disposed to "Why not insist on it? I would not

"Hum! the children—and then—the How I shall hear about the sealskin money. But in your case it is otherwise. moque," said the gentleman, sotto voce. If I were you, I would insist on my "I am not aware that you have any right authority; if it was despised, I would

"Divorce again?" "Well, something like it. If you

"Another?" "Separation."

"It is about the same."

"It is very different." "What do you mean?"

"I could suggest a plan." "I wouldn't like to hurt Mrs. Inder-- "You care nothing for my comfort, wick's feelings. What is your idea?" "Are we alone?"

"Then I'll tell you what I would do." Mr. Bacon thereupon drew his chair nearer to that of Mr. Inderwick's, and "Perhaps you would like to return to began conversing in a low tone, with an eloquence which was emphasized by many "don't you see's?"

> The city of X -- is a favorite -topping place on the great northern and southern route.

One evening two ladies, who had just arrived, were seated in the parlor of the Is chief hotel. One, the elder, was laughing; the younger was nearly crying.

"Well, my dear," said the elder, "so far, so good. Nothing could have been done better. Vou will give Mr Inder-The wick a lesson. You s'eal away, leaving that looks henpecked?" a pathetic note telling him that it will be useless to follow you; and I steal away from Bacon ha! hat without giving him notice, leaving him to look after the "Yes," sobbed Mrs. Inderwich, "but

I am not as strong minded as you arel' There the voice of the young lady faltered, and tears ran down the pretty

"Have more courage, my dear! Inderwick will be in despair, and will never rest until he finds where you are.

"I wish he would!" (sob.) "Why did you spoil matters by telling the clerk your name?"

"Oh, I couldn't take another name, and I thought you would not object." Mrs. Bacon tossed her head. "So you

informed that horrid creature with his hair parted in the middle that we were Mrs. Bacon and Mrs. Inderwick, and our husbands would follow on the next train?"

"Yes, I wish they would!" Mrs. Inderwick sobbed, busily crocheting some-"What is that?" said Mrs. Bacon,

"It is a scarf I was crocheting—for—

for-Mr. Inderwick.' Mrs. Bacon straightened her person

until her chin-followed an upward angle. "You never will be strong minded!" she said with emphasis. "I am afraid I never will." -- --

You are crocheting a scarf for him! I never did for Bacon. And he refused you your sealskin!" "Perhaps he couldn't afford it."

"Your rooms are ready, ladies." It was the stewardess or steward lady

who showed them to their chambers; the gentleman at the "office" with the diamond stud having assigned two to them. There was a train an hour later than

the one that had brought the ladies. contained two gentlemen muffled up to avoid recognition. "Bacon," said one of the gentlemen,

"this thing is beastly." "Beastly, my boy? You never did a

wiser thing in your life." "Or a more foolish one."

"Look here, Mr. Inderwick," said Mr. Bacon, "you are getting weak 50. kneed. Stiffen up. Everything is going right. Tou will give Mrs. Inderwick derwick, but-but Mrs. Bacon''---You got away without anything like a scene, as I told a lie for you to Mrs. Inderwick that you dollar!" would be detained at your office until 10 at night."

"I wish I was there now." "Oh, bother! Look at me! I lied to

Boson dropped in for a smoke and a Mrs. Bacon also, and she's behind youder looking after the six children. Hal "You seem rather out of sorts, my ha! I have often told her I would abandon her. I'm a man of my word, Inder- ting very close to the lady, "if you'll wick, and don't you forget it." "Well, here we are. I am sorry to

stop for the night. There is a cab. Take Cosmopolitan. "Yes, sir," the cab nan responded.

"But first to the largest establishment of ladies' outfits," said Inderwick. "What is that for?" asked Mr. Bacor,

as they got into the cab.

sacques and send one off by express." "Weakening!" muttered Mr. Bacon.

Mr. Inderwick purchased a very beautiful scalskin sacque and directed it trade, Sunderland running very close.n be sent to be hotel, whither he and Boston Transcript.

his triend proceeded. "Inderwick," soid Mr. Dacon, as they entered the hotel, "you are not the man I took you for.".

"Well, I never set up for anything a high order like you, Escon:

Mr. Inderwick was a little sarcastic and Mr. Bacon was evidently displeased. --- I may not amount to much," he will. obut I am not under a woman's thumb. "Do you refer to myself and Mys. Inderwick?"

"Humph!" "For if you do"-"Look here, Inderwick, old fellow; straighten up and look at me! I don't worry my mind, my boy. I don't care that for Mrs. Bacon." Here Mr. Bacon snapped his finger gleefully. "She can't

"Rooms!" said Mr. Inderwick to the You can register them." ....

"Ready," said the superior being. looking with hauteur at the common mortal who had presumed to address him in so unconcerned a manner, "twenty-seven and twenty-eight." "One will answer," said Mr. Bacon,

with deep respect. But the superior being did not melt. He indicated Mr. Bacon with his finger as an object of interest to a porter, and turned his back upon him. As they were going up the staircase,

cother porter followed with the scalskin Ricque, which had just arrival. Mr. Bacon gazed at it contemptuously "Are you really going to send that thing?" he said.

"Weakening!" repeated Mr. Bacon with much the air of the superior being. "Hello! what are you doing, Inderwick?" Mr. Inderwick had cut the wrapping

around the sack and drawn it out. "I have a fancy to look at the thing to "Quite so; nobody but my clerk in the see if it is fine enough; it was only \$500,"

be said; "Only! Inderwick, you are mashed on Mrs. Inderwick!"

"I suppose you are not on Mrs. Bacon?" "I - mashed on Mrs. Bacon? It's quite the other way. Inderwick! Mrs. Dacon is mashed on me. Nothing would ever make her do what I am doing. No sir! I am the master in my own house, and Mrs. Bacon knows her place!"

"Well, that's a lucky thing. What do you think of this affair?" He held up the beautiful sacque for a moment under the electric light "Ha! ha! And you are going to or

press it?" "To-night." "Inderwick, you are henpecked! I ook at me; do you see anything about me

"Twenty seven and twenty-eight, gentlemen," said the porter, opening the door of twenty-seven.

"Henpecked!" said Inderwick, as he threw the sacque over his arm and entered. "Well, Bacon, I believe you are henpecked, and, confidentially. I should be glad to be myself

and Inderwick, and almost the porter. with seasonable goods, and cannot fail to be Two ladies started up from the sofa where pleaced with the bargains I offer they had been seated.

"Anniel" "Charles!"

"Mrs. Bacon!" As two of the party rushed into each other's arms—not Mr. and Mrs. Bacona crocheted scarf and a sealskin sucque were thrown around the shoulders of the peorle embracing.

Then followed an awful silonee, when Mrs. Bacon took the word.

"Bacon," said Mrs. Bacon.

"Yes, my dear," said Mr. Bacon. Mrs. Dacon slowly raised her finger and pointed at him. Bacon shrank back. GOOD "Go and buy tickets for this whole party to return in the morning train." "Yes, my dear."

!:Then come back to the room next to this. I have something to say to you.' Mr. Bacon shivered and retired, and

word, into the adjoining apartment. "I'll never do so any more, dear!" "And I promise you I won't!"

Tiris was the dialogue overheard as Mrs. Bacon slammed the door. Half an hour afterward Mr. Inderwick

was conversing with Mr. Bacon. "A rather queer affair, my dear fellow." said Mr. Inderwick, who had lit a mild eigar and was in excellent humor. "Queer?" said Mr. Bacon with a tragic air; "it's awful!"

"De a man and stiffen up, Bacon! You're not the person I took you for. You are weakening, my dear Bacon. Have a drink?"

Mr. Bacon groaned. "The odor of spirits is disagreeable to Mrs. Dacon.'

"Well, a cigar then?" "Mrs. Dacon never could bear the smell of tobacco." "Oh, hang it! Well, lend me fifty or

That sacque took all my funds." "I would with pleasure, my dear In-"Not Mrs. Bacon again!"

"She has just — borrowed'— my last Mr. Inderwick laughed heartily.

know my opinion of you? I regard you GIOCETIES & as the victim of -Mrs. Bacon." And a week afterward, when Mr. and

Mrs. Inderwick were conversing: "Sweetest," said Mr. Inderwick, sitcut the acquaintance of Mrs. Bacon I'll drop Bacon."-J. Esten Cooke in The

English Coal Shipping Ports. The great English coal shipping ports are, in order of magnitude: Carcia, Newcastle-on-Tyne, Sunderland, Newport, Shields, Swansea, Liverpool and Lartle-"I want to look at some sealskin pool. Cardiff and Newcastle are nearly equal, and account for more their ledf the total. Carent does the largest foreign trade and Newcastle-the greatest home

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Leave inkirk tie Valley	a. M.	3 40	V X Y	P
lamanca	10 15	6 60	11 10pm	ŀ
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ew York	10 50	7 55 a. m	1055am	].
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No. 20.-6.10 p. m., every day from

Dunkirk. Stops at all stations, arriving at Carrolton 8.17 p. m. TRAINS WESTWARD. New York...... 9 00 a.m. | p. m. | p. m. | New York...... 9 00 a.m. | 6 00 | 8 00 | a. m. a. m. p. 8 15 7 20 1

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Dunkirk.....ar 1 45 a.m. No. 13.—5.14 a. m., every day excel Monday, from Hornellsville. Stoppi at Wellsville 6.10, Olean 7.02, Carroll 7.24, and arriving at Salamanca 7.33 No. 21.—7.35 a. m., every day day from Carrolton. Stops at all station arriving at Dunkirk 9.35 p. m. No. 23.—4.01 p. m., from Carrolto

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