THE ANDOVER NEWS.
Published every Wednesday at Andover, Allegany County, N. Y., by
NORRIS & TUCKER,
Editors and Proprietors.

BELMONT DEPARTMENT.

A FRESH BUDGET OF NEWSY ITEMS GATHERED EVERY WEEK

EVERYBODY

Knows us, and if they don't they ought to, for our name is never out of the papers.

Having cleaned out our OLD STOCK we are now offering a nice fresh stock of

Confectionery and Stationery.

OUR GROCERY STOCK

is also complete. Remember that in trading with us you havn't got to help pay the loss on POOR accounts as we sell for CASH ONLY.

ANDERSONS' CASH STORE

BELMONT, N. Y.

Trade is reported as being rather dull this week.

Chas. Stillman was in Andover the first of the week.

Clarence Crandall, of Olean, was in town over Sunday.

Henry Vorheis, of Friendship, was in town the first of the week.

Miss Florence Whitcomb of Wellsville, is visiting friends in town.

A special session of the Farmers' Club is held to-day at Wellsville.

The G. A. R. held a supper and dance at Slafter's hall last evening.

"Joe" Richardson, of Wellsville, spent Sunday in this place visiting relatives.

Messrs. A. A. Porter and Marsh Bundy, of Andover, are in town to day on business.

Several from this place attended the sociable at Maj. Church's on Monday evening.

Rev. I. Child, of Andover, preaches at the Baptist church to-morrow Thursday, evening.

Mrs. Morris and Mrs. Steinburg gave a very pleasant "bon bon" party on Monday evening.

Send to us for prices on all kinds of job work. Fine commercial and book printing a specialty.

Mrs. Edward Willets and Miss May Willets, of Hornellsville, were in town the latter part of last week.

Rev. Dr. Irvine, of Angelica, will hold regular services at Christ Church, Belvidere, during the Lenten season.

Albert won the six day's race at New York recently. He made 621 miles, and beat the Fitzgeralds' record.

The members of Christ church, Belvidere, held a sociable on Monday evening of this week at the home of Maj. Richard Church.

"A komical party" was given last evening by the Genesee Hose Co., in Wellsville, and a present was given to the most "komical" dressed person there.

The musical concert was held again on Saturday evening, it met with such a warm reception the evening before, and a good audience greeted them on each occasion.

Don't forget that we have the agency for one of the best binderies in Western New York, and if you are in want of anything in that line we will guarantee good work and low prices.

The Bath *Plaindealer* says: "As this is leap year, it is hoped that the young fellows will enter the churches Sunday evenings and let the girls stand out on the sidewalks, like fools in a row, if they feel like it."

The Rev. J. Hendricks, of Angelica, addressed an audience at the rink Sunday evening, on the subject of temperance, under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. A load of young people from Angelica came over.

Mr. and Mrs. I. Travis and Mrs. Wheelock, of Belmont, visited relatives in town last week. In company with Mrs. M. M. Tarbell they visited in Rochester the last of the week.—*Richford Spectator.*

THE AMERICAN HOUSE ON FIRE.

Prompt and Efficient Work by Firemen Saves Much Property.

At four o'clock, Wednesday afternoon, the fire whistle sounded an alarm and the American house was discovered to be on fire. The fire caught in County Clerk Smith's room from an overheated chimney running from the reading room on the first floor, and was confined principally to the woodwork between the two floors and between the inside wall and siding. In a very short time the hand engine was pouring a stream of water on the flames, and the large engine was set near Hood & Bradley's mill, but its use was unnecessary. The damage by fire and water was considerable, probably that by the water the greatest.

This is the third or fourth time this building has been given up as lost, when it seemed beyond human effort to check the flames. But each time the firemen have won laurels for themselves by their prompt and skillful action. If this hotel had burned the whole row of wooden buildings on the east must inevitably have been destroyed.

CANISTEO NEWS.

Lawrence Allison is suffering with a broken arm.

Joe. Moore, who was one of the first settlers in this part, died of dropsy a few days ago.

Seventy five persons joined the M. E. church of this place on probation Sunday, February 5th.

A leap year party was given at Riddell hall last Thursday night, at which the ladies paid the bill.

Col. L. F. Copeland will deliver a lecture in the Baptist church March 7th, on "The Mistakes of Bob Ingersoll."

Our store keepers have on hand a good assortment of valentines, awaiting the coming of Tuesday, February 14th.

The thermometer registered 16 degrees below zero on night last week. The coldest weather we have had this winter.

A few of the members of the C. B. C. and H. B. C. spent last Friday evening with Miss Clara Van Orsdale and had a pleasant time.

Our Postmaster, Mr. Allison, is confined to his house with inflammation of the lungs. His recovery is considered somewhat doubtful.

The Y. P. C. U., of the Presbyterian church, are going to give an old-fashioned supper and entertainment on Washington's birthday.

Fred. DuBois was elected a delegate by the Y. M. C. A. of this place, to attend a convention of the State Y. M. C. A. at New York, February 16.

The Adelphian Society at the Academy has a debate every week, and quite an interest is being manifested. The last debate was: Resolved, That Utah should be admitted as a State. It was decided in favor of the negative. Besides the debate, recitations and essays are given, and a paper is published and read every two weeks.

A well-to-do farmer living in the town of Howard recently got taken in to the tune of over $200 by sharpers. He was asked last October to sign a contract for a wire fence machine, or something of the sort, and a couple of weeks since his contract turned up as a sixty day promissory note, of over $200.—*Canisteo Times.*

Overpowering a Superstitious Waiter.

A traveler obtained a satisfactory breakfast at a southern hotel in an ingenious manner. Having called for different items on the bill of fare with the unfailing result of hearing "all gone, sah," he fixed a stern look upon the colored waiter and exclaimed in deep tones: "Do you know where you will go when you die?" The waiter trembled, and did not reply, but he turned away, and with dispatch brought out a smoking breakfast of chicken and other features of a good meal. It seems that he had reserved these delicacies for himself, but had been touched by superstition to produce them for the traveler.—*Chicago Times.*

Idiomatic English.

First Party—Hello, Charley! How are you?

Second Party—Oh, I'm enjoying very poor health. How are you?

First Party—Well, I'm suffering very good health.—*Judge.*

A low estimate puts the number of persons supported by all the forms of employment furnished by electricity at 5,000,000.

Subscribe for the NEWS.

THE END OF THE STORY.

You were standing alone in the recess
When I passed down the stair that night,
Along with your thoughts in the shadow,
Away from the fire's soft light.
And nev r a greeting you gave me,
N t a word your lips let fall,
As I came from the light to your side, dear,
That night, in the old oak hall!

But I knew, ah, so well, the secret
You fancied you kept unseen,
And I hat d the pride that was standing
Like a shadow our hearts between.
So I tol l you, that night, a story,
An l you li tened as in a spell,
Till I saw that you guessed the meaning
Of the story I tried to tell!

You fain would have silenced me then, dear,
To leave it untold I were best—
Too late, for I learned, as you drew me
To your heart, that you knew the rest!
And the shadow passed by from between us
Forever, beyond recall,
As you whispered the end of the story
That night, in the old oak hall!

—G. Clifton Bingham in Chambers' Journal.

THIEVES OF INDIA.

Many wonderful things have been written about the jugglers of India, but things still more wonderful could be written about the thieves. I have lived in Bombay, Madras, Calcutta and Rangoon, and have been knowing to some operations of these gentry which seemed almost incredible.

Every foreigner is considered fair game by the natives. While there are plenty who will not rob him by force, there is none who will not swindle him if it can be done. On three different occasions, in different hotels, I sent out by waiters to make purchases or get money changed. In each instance they ran away, although in no case was the sum over $1, and in every case the native left lucrative employment in order to beat me. It couldn't have been the idea of gain so much as the idea of getting ahead of a foreigner. While there is no positive security from thieves in India, there is partial security in hiring a chowkadar. This fellow is a thief from away back. He is known to be, and he is employed on this account. If you pay him so that he can afford to be honest, he will keep other thieves away. It is a point of honor with the fraternity not to steal from any one employing a chowkadar. His services are a species of blackmail, but you must either pay him or be at the mercy of the slickest, slyest set of rascals on earth.

At Bombay I had a bungalow with an English artillery captain on leave of absence. As he had with him two servants whom he felt he could trust, we determined not to employ a chowkadar. Several called to offer their services, and all seemed greatly surprised and annoyed when sent off. One of the fellows was an old man with a face lo k d and he protested to the captain:

"I am a great thief, but too sharp for the officers, who have never yet laid hands on me. I know all thieves, and if I am with you no one will dare steal from you."

"And if we do not employ you?"

"You will surely be robbed."

"Well, we shall try to get along without you, and if thieves come, some one may get killed."

The old man went away with a look of cunning on his face, and we had no doubt that he would be among the first to seek to lay hands on our goods. There were but three rooms to our bungalow—a parlor, kitchen and bedroom. The captain and myself occupied the parlor as a sitting room, dining room and bedroom, while the cook and his fellow servant occupied the other two. We kept but little money by us and had but few goods. The captain was experimenting a little with a new explosive, and I was making a report to the home government on the various vegetable poisons of that peninsula. We therefore had plenty of leisure to plan for our protection and watch all suspects.

On the second day after the sly old man was sent away a lame native woman, leading a boy about 4 years of age, sent in word by the servant that she wanted to see the captain on important business. The pair were admitted, and she began making inquiries about her husband, who she said was a member of the captain's command. She gave the name of a native known to the officer, and asked so many questions that she took up fifteen minutes' time. I was not much interested in her story, but was in the actions of the child. No sooner did she let go of his hand than he began running about to inspect things. We saw afterward how hard she tried to draw all our attention to herself. The captain paid no heed to the child; but presently, as I watched, I saw the little shaver grab something from a stand. He then returned to his mother and took her hand. After a moment I remembered that my field glasses rested on the stand, and as I rose up to look for them they were not to be seen. I went over to the child, and notwithstanding the fact that he shrank away and began to cry, as if scared at me, I picked him up and gave him a shake. The glasses fell to the floor from the folds of a cloth about his waist, and with them three spoons which he had stolen in the kitchen. He ran away and put him down, and the woman hurried after him. It was a put up job to pilfer from us, and, while the child did not look more than 4 years of age, we afterward learned that he was over 10.

In India everybody sleeps during the middle of the day. That is, everybody should. About a week after the occurrence related above, the captain climbed into a hammock under the veranda about 11 o'clock one forenoon for a nap. I should have climbed into another, but I had some letters to get off that day, and I removed my coat and vest and sat down to a table in a corner of our room. The window before me was up, but a light bamboo shade was down to keep the sun out. The captain had had plenty of time to go to sleep when I happened to look out through the slats of the blind. While I saw nothing, I felt that something was wrong, and I softly rose up and went to the door opening out on the veranda. This door was, of course, wide open. My feet were in slippers, and I made not the least noise as I reached the door. The veranda was about twenty feet long, and the captain's hammock was slung at the center. I peered cautiously out, and I saw the figure of the sly old man right under the hammock. His back was to me, and I determined to see what he would do, and then capture him if I could. As I looked he slowly rose up on the captain's left, cocked his ears to listen, and then his deft black fingers began a search of the sleeping man's pockets. I braced myself, took a full breath and was on him at a bound. I seized him firmly by the body, but he sank down, wriggled two or three times, and next minute he was gone, upsetting me by grasping my feet, and heaving away as he went. It did not seem that he had been at work over ten seconds when I grabbed him, and yet in that time he had extracted the captain's watch and wallet, and several other articles. All were left behind, but the thief had disappeared like a shadow.

Perhaps the best way would have been to give in and employ a chowkadar, but we were both determined not to be bulldozed into it. All portable articles not in hourly use were put into a strong wooden chest and kept under lock and key, and both of us were on the watch for any new movement. A couple of weeks had passed, and we were beginning to feel safe, when the fellows attempted a very bold game. A juggler came to the veranda and began to perform, and we both went out. While the room was left alone the thieves—there were three of them—came through the garden alongside the house and cut a hole through the side exactly back of the chest. The captain happened to look in just as the box was being moved, and with a couple of bounds he crossed the room and seized one of the handles. I could not realize the situation until the thieves had pulled the chest half way out, and by the time I had got around the bungalow they had disappeared. How they could have located the chest so exactly was a mystery to us, as it had been moved several feet only the night before. They cut neither to the right nor the left, but exactly back of it, and the space was only an inch wider than the chest.

The next move created a sensation in Bombay. Opposite our bungalow, which was on a side street, was one belonging to a native, a known thief. The fraternity had somehow got the idea that we had a great pile of money hidden in our bungalow, and that the captain was making gold nuggets by the wholesale. He was, as I said, experimenting with a new explosive, and this probably started the idea. The explosive was either dynamite or something very near it. One day after the captain had been fussing around in the front yard for half an hour, and while I was reading on the veranda, there was a terrible explosion. It seemed as if our house was lifted a foot high, and everything inside was thrown into confusion as it settled back. It was an explosion which was felt for half a mile around, and when we got out doors we found a hole in our front yard into which a couple of bullocks could have been dumped. That wasn't all, however. A big ditch had been opened straight across the street to the other bungalow, and the bruised and battered bodies of three natives were thrown out within thirty feet of the big hole. It took us some little time to figure out what had occurred. The sly old man and his pals had dug a tunnel from the native bungalow to within three feet of ours. It was intended to pass around the house and break ground inside, there being no floors in our place. The explosion, which took place in an iron kettle, was almost over the tunnel, and the force was mainly downward. The concussion followed along the ditch and blew the roof off the native bungalow. The thieves were either creeping forward or backward in the tunnel, and death came to them so quickly that they never knew what hurt them.

Next morning a native priest, accompanied by a scribe, called upon us to secure our account of the affair. The captain had explained matters to the authorities, and there had been no inquest. The priest said that the sly old man had been one of his most devoted followers, and as he was a person of considerable importance in Nagpoor, where he had many relatives, an account of his death was to be published in the native language. The visit was made us at an early hour in the morning, while everything was lying around loose, and the two men had scarcely left the house when we missed the field glasses, a pocket compass, a pair of shoes and two or three other articles. A native detective assured us that the priest and scribe were two notorious thieves, who had come in that disguise to get even with us.

I was bitten by a poisonous snake at Bengalore, and for several weeks was unable to leave my bed. While out of danger after the first two or three days, enough of the poison circulated through my system to keep me weak and feverish for a long time. While lying on my bed on my right side I could look out on an extensive back yard. There was a path running down to a summer house, and beyond the summer house was a thicket and a ravine. Midway between the bungalow and the summer house and off to the left of the path, were the stables. One forenoon, as I lay looking out on this yard, I saw an almost naked native come out of the thicket, glide up the path and turn into the stables. I knew from his actions that he was a thief, but the hand bell had been accidentally removed beyond my reach, and I could not call loud enough in my weak state to give an alarm. There were three servants at the stables, but it turned out that they were gambling and deeply interested. The thief entered the buildings and stole two suits of clothing and some horse goods, and went back down the path with the bundle on his back.

The captain was raving angry over the loss, as he had been bothered a great deal with thieves, and after dinner we had a consultation. He went to a friend and borrowed a steel trap which had once been set for and captured a tiger. It was larger than the bear traps seen in this country, requiring the services of two men and a lever to set it. The stable men were sent away on errands, and, assisted by a corporal from the barracks, the captain set the trap in the center of the path between the summer house and the stable. An excavation was made to sink it out of sight, and then dirt and leaves were scattered over the spot. The captain's family was away, and the stable men never went beyond their quarters. If anybody fell into the trap it would be some native who had no business in the grounds. The loss of the stable goods had not been reported to the police, and the thief was not alarmed.

He might not make another visit to the place, but it was hoped he would. There was a stout chain attached to the trap, and this led to a small tree and was made fast with a padlock.

It was nearly a week before anything unusual occurred. A bell had been fixed in the housekeeper's room, with a cord running to the head of my bed, and it was arranged that when I gave a certain signal she was to run to the kitchen and send a native after the captain, providing that he was not at home. That signal would mean game in the trap. If any one came at night, all the people would be at home, and could do as directed by the captain. I could not leave my room, and must certainly be a good sentinel if awake. If asleep, any noise out of the routine would arouse me. The captain did not come home, after leaving in the morning, until 1 o'clock. We had begun to despair of luck in trapping a thief, when one morning about 10 o'clock, just after I had opened my eyes from a nap lasting half an hour, I saw the head of a native as he peered from behind the summer house. It was a thief spying out the land. I got hold of the bell cord, but waited to see what the fellow would do. In two or three minutes he stepped out in full sight, and I was quite sure he was the same who came before. He came boldly up the path, as if bent on an errand, and walked directly over the trap. I was so astonished that I forgot to ring until he had turned into the stables.

The housekeeper had gone to the kitchen and was wrangling with the cook, and so my signal was unheard. The fellow was out of my sight seven or eight minutes, and when he reappeared he had a sack of horse feed on his shoulders. He had caught the stable men napping again. I rang and rang, but no one came. He went down the path bent over and seeming to glide, but as he reached the trap the dirt and leaves flew in a shower, the fellow seemed to spring into the air, and next instant I saw that he was fast in the jaws. He pitched forward, and I could see his right ankle was held in the vise. He quickly scrambled up, however, looked sharply around him, and then uttered a low whistle. Inside of thirty seconds four natives came from the thicket to assist him. The trap puzzled them. If they had ever seen one before, they did not know how to manage the springs. The prisoner must have been in terrible agony, for the teeth went to the bone on each side of his leg; but he never brought a groan. While the five were consulting I rang again, and this time the housekeeper came and sent for the captain. Long enough before he came the affair was ended. When the men found they could not liberate the prisoner they designed to cut his leg off above the trap. He refused to agree, as it would doubtless have been the death of him. They had nothing with which to break the chain or lock, and, doubtless fearing that the prisoner would peach on the gang, the four plunged their knives into him and ran away. By the time the captain got home the man was dead.—*New York Sun.*

Daughters of Working People.

The true Anti-Poverty society is the society of "Toil, Thrift and Temperance." One of the articles of its constitution demands that the principles of intelligent economy shall be learned by patient study and followed in daily life.

Of the many worthy ways in which the charity that we call Christian is being exercised none seems to me more worthy of that appellation than the movement in industrial education, of which teaching the daughters of working people how to do housework and how to select food and cook it forms a part.—Professor W. O. Atwater in The Century.

A Curious Indian Horn.

There is among the musical instruments in the National museum one which the visitor invariably pronounces a horn, and yet it is never blown. It is the nyas taranga of India. The small end is placed against the throat of the performer so that it rests upon the vocal cords. Then as the performer draws a breath he produces upon the nyas taranga a clear reed like note. This curious instrument can be placed against the cheeks or the nostrils and airs can be rendered. The Hindoo musicians are proficient in the use of the upanga, as it was called in ancient times, but nowhere else in the world is it played.—Washington Cor. Globe-Democrat.

How cunningly nature hides every wrinkle of her inconceivable antiquity under roses and violets and morning dew!—Emerson.

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AND RANGES.

This is one of the VERY BEST makes of Stoves and Ranges in existence, and

PORTER & WOODBURY

sell them at prices that will make it an object for you to buy of them. We also keep many other styles of Stoves and Ranges, and sell them

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Porter & Woodbury

ANDOVER, N. Y.

THE

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Published EVERY WEDNESDAY at

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NORRIS & TUCKER, Editors.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per Year.

The NEWS will give each week all the Town, County and General News, and will endeavor to make itself a welcome guest at every home.

We respectfully solicit a generous patronage, both in Advertising and Subscriptions and will make every effort to give our patrons the worth of their money.

The NEWS Printing Office is equipped with necessary material for doing every variety of

JOB WORK

and we invite those in need of anything in this line to give us a call. Our prices will be found as low as the lowest, and the quality of our work can not be excelled.

D. S. BRADLEY, Pres. A. M. BURROWS, Vice Pres. W. W. MILLER, Cashier.

D. S. BRADLEY & CO.'S

Bank of Andover, N. Y.

ESTABLISHED 1884.

This bank transacts a general banking business; makes collections, sells drafts on Europe, and gives prompt attention to all business at lowest rates.

Steamship tickets by the Anchor, White Star and Hamburg-American Packet Co., to and from all European ports.

With our record of prudent and successful management, marked by a steady growth of both Capital and Patronage this Bank does business on as liberal terms as are consistent with safe banking.

We solicit your deposits.

—Andover, N. Y., Oct. 19, 1887.

THE ANDOVER NEWS.

Ask Burrows & Miller for Lester boots.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Sweet, of Wellsville, were in town to-day.

The thermometer stood 2 degrees below zero at noon to-day.

Mr. M. A. Woodbury was in Hornellsville to-day on a business trip.

Miss Belle June, of Wellsville, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Davis last week.

Howard Wright, of Salamanca was in town for a short time the latter part of last week.

Mr. P. Cannon accompanied his son to Rochester to-day, and will spend a few days in that city.

Mrs. Mary Davis has sold her place in this town to Mr. C. C. Davis, and is to join her husband at Loveland, Colorado.

Marsh Bundy will have a car load of plaster on the switch next week, which he will sell from the car at a greatly reduced price.

Rev. Mr. Child will preach at the Baptist church at Belmont, on Thursday evening of this week. He should be heard by a large congregation.

Maple sugar at a great reduction at Atwood's.

Albert Durand and Jas. Cannon left to day on train six for Rochester, where they will take a course of instruction at the Rochester Business University.

Lester's boots and shoes—solid.

Meetings are to be held at the Baptist church on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings of this week. On Wednesday and Friday evenings short sermons will be preached by the pastor.

Messrs. Marsh Bundy and A. A. Porter were called to Belmont on court business this week. They witnessed the work of the fire department in drowning out the American hotel fire, and say the boys did excellent work.

House to rent at a reasonable rate, situated on Chestnut street, Andover. Inquire of Mrs. M. Doran, Andover N. Y.

Rev. B. G. Van Cleve will deliver a lecture next Sunday evening at the Presbyterian church on John Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress." The lecture will be illustrated by paintings, and will, no doubt, prove interesting and instructive.

J. C. Scribner a short time since drew a load of lumber from Andover to Wellsville, which weighed 9,864 pounds. His team will weigh less than 2,000 pounds. One of the horses is less than four years old and the other is five. Who can beat this?

In these days when there is so much fault to find with almost every article of commerce on account of adulteration, it is pleasant to chronicle the purity and acknowledged fragrance of one article at least, with which no fault can be found, namely, Mr. F. S. Clark's Compareil Tea.

Go to McTighe's for Lester boots and shoes.

Carpets.

We have a large line of carpet samples which we have just received from New York, which we shall hold several days for selections. Any one wishing anything in carpets this spring can save money by calling on us and selecting from this fine assortment.

BURROWS & MILLER.

We have a few pounds of good maple sugar which we wish to dispose of at once. A. B. ATWOOD & SON.

Notice.

The Andover Prohibition Club will meet at L. C. Van Fleet's office Saturday evening, February 21. Every member is requested to be present, as business of importance will come before the meeting.

Lester's Binghamton boots and shoes.

Miss Millie Barney is seriously ill with pneumonia.

A. B. Atwood & Son have a limited amount of prime maple sugar which they wish to dispose of at a reduction.

A great effort is to be made to elect no-license commissioners at Wellsville this spring, and, it is said, with some show for success. The principal talk of the town is whiskey or no whiskey. Pledges have been circulated, the signer agreeing to vote for no-license. What a great reform it would be if the sale of whiskey could be stopped in Wellsville!

The lecture on "The Irish Soldier," given by Rev. Matt. Gaffney at Harman's hall, Tuesday evening, was one of the best ever listened to by an Andover audience. The house was fairly well filled, and the I. O. G. T. will net a moderate sum. All who heard the lecture speak of it in the highest terms, and those who did not hear it missed a rare treat.

W. H. Langdon's dramatic combination is booked for Andover for one week, sometime in March. It will be remembered that Mr. Langdon's troupe played in Andover the night Harman's hall was burned, about three years ago. They gave general satisfaction then, and we understand the troupe is much better now. Look out for further announcements which will appear in due time.

Lester boots and shoes best in the world.

"Has Nothing to do with the Case."

The Board of Supervisors at Angelica last week, passed a law to prohibit fishing in Angelica creek for a period of three years. The law reads: "The Board of Supervisors, in pursuance of the power conferred on them by section 37 of the laws of 1880, do enact as follows," etc. Now it transpires that the section above referred to is in relation to a fire department in some city or village. In other words the party who drew up the local law selected as an authority the wrong State law. The question is whether the law will "hold water" (or fish), and it is possible that after Seth Green has sent on the thousands of young fish to stock Angelica creek, there is nothing to prohibit any one so disposed from catching them before the three years' limit expires.

Elmira Advertiser Building Burned.

An "extra" issued this (Thursday) morning from the Elmira *Gazette* office contains the particulars of the total destruction by fire last evening of the *Advertiser* building and equipments. The fire started in the job press room, and instantly the whole interior of the building was ablaze. The entire block was burned. The *Advertiser's* loss is $60,000, insurance $30,000. The *Tidings* was printed at the *Advertiser* office and their composing rooms and offices, which were in another building a short distance away, were destroyed. The *Advertiser* will probably rebuild, and the *Tidings* will appear on Sunday, as usual.

Judge Farnum as a Marksman.

ANDOVER, N. Y., Feb. 13, 1888.

EDITORS NEWS:—The following has been sent to the *Democrat* for publication:

Editor Democrat:—I have received a communication from Judge Farnum in answer to my challenge of February 4, in which he proposes to shoot a match of fifty shots off-hand. The challenge was given more in the interest of rifle shooting than because of any personal consideration, and I will shoot the fifty shots as he desires, off-hand, although I consider the original proposition of thirty shots at off-hand and twenty shots at rest to be a better test of a rifleman's proficiency in marksmanship.

Yours Truly,
T. N. BOYD.

The Markets.

Corrected weekly by Marsh Bundy, Grocer, Main street, Andover, N. Y.

ANDOVER, Feb. 7.—The markets are quiet and firm, and business fairly active. We quote staples as follows:

BUTTER. Prime, 18 to 20c per lb.	CORN MEAL. $24 to $25 per ton.
CHEESE. Good at 11 to 15c per lb.	BRAN. Bulk at $22 per ton.
EGGS. Fresh at 18c per doz.	BUCKWHEAT. Prime at 50c per bu.
LARD. Prime at 10c per lb.	OATS. Best at 35 to 38c per bu.
POTATOES. Choice at 60 to 65c per bu.	WOOD. 18-in. $1.50 per cord.
HAY. Best at $9 per ton.	TIMOTHY SEED. $3.00 per bushel.
FLOUR. Good at $1.40 per bbl.	CLOVER. $5.00 per bushel.

DAN. CHAPMAN GETS DAMAGES.

An Erie Engineer Finally Successful in a Much Talked of Case.

The following, which appeared in the Elmira *Gazette* a day or two ago, will be read with interest by people in this section, as the accident referred to happened only a few miles from Andover:

"The case of Daniel Chapman, of Hornellsville, against the Atlantic Refining Company, which was recently argued before the Court of Appeals, has been decided in Mr. Chapman's favor. The case had attained such a notoriety among railroad circles that the news of the favorable decision for one of the Erie's oldest and pluckiest engineers spread rapidly and excited more than usual interest.

The case has been in the courts since 1882, action being brought by Chapman to recover damages for injuries sustained in an accident at Dyke in October of that year. Chapman was engineer of train 1 on the western division, and at the time of the accident was running his train at a very rapid speed to make up time, as he was forty-five minutes late. The Atlantic Refining Company had switched a car load of lumber upon a siding, and a high wind had tipped it over and thrown the lumber upon the main track of the Erie. A curve in the road prevented the engineer from seeing the obstruction until he was almost upon it. Thinking only of the passengers, he stood at his post, and had only time to set the air brakes when the engine crashed into the lumber. The engine was completely wrecked, but the passenger coaches and sleeper did not leave the track. Chapman was found about forty five feet away in an adjoining field, crushed and bruised, but he was still alive. After a long illness Mr. Chapman recovered, and sued the company for $3,000 damages. His case was managed by D. L. Benton, Esq., of Hornellsville, who has fought the company persistently and with marked ability through all the stages of a hard fought suit until he has finally secured the above decision from the Court of Appeals."

Andover Rifle Club.

Special meeting of the Andover Rifle Club, held at R. R. Boyd's, February 9, 1888. American field target, 200 yards off hand. The following is the score:

Name	Shots	Score	Total
T. N. Boyd	5 6 3 7 4 10 7 5 10 10	67	
	7 7 5 5 3 6 7 9 9 7	65	132
O. D. Burdick	1 9 4 7 2 9 2 3 4 2	43	
	4 2 4 8 5 6 3 4 5 3	44	87
W. F. Snyder	4 0 4 6 4 6 3 0 5 6	38	
	1 1 2 4 3 4 3 5 3 2	28	68
L. A. Bowers	2 5 2 2 7 4 5 5 3 6	41	
	6 7 7 5 6 6 3 7 6 2	55	96
J. C. Cartwright	7 8 5 7 4 2 5 2 3 5	48	
	4 5 5 6 8 7 5 4 5 2	51	99
H. D. Smith	3 8 5 5 5 3 7 4 5 7	52	
	7 5 8 5 3 3 3 9 5 3	51	103
C. C. Burdick	4 1 6 5 5 3 10 2 5 2	43	
	3 3 8 9 4 9 3 5 3 7	5[illegible]	97
H. Mourhess	4 3 3 4 5 2 6 3 2 3	35	
	5 2 5 3 6 5 9 1 8 5	49	84
C. Stratton	2 6 9 8 5 3 4 0 5 4	46	
	3 8 5 7 4 7 4 4 7 5	54	100
F. Harrison	3 2 7 7 2 3 4 3 5 4	40	
	6 5 4 3 7 5 5 3 4 6	48	88
B. Parmalee	2 3 8 4 6 6 7 5 4 9	54	
	6 4 5 4 4 6 5 9 6 2	51	105
J. J. Johnson	7 3 3 4 7 2 5 7 4 3	45	
	4 6 3 5 3 2 2 2 3 2	32	77
Chet Clair	3 2 5 2 5 7 1 5 4 3	37	
	9 3 4 7 9 9 7 5 8 2	63	100

H. D. SMITH, Sec'y.

FROZEN NIAGARA.

Grand Excursion, Saturday, February 18, '88.

In order that teachers and scholars, as well as the general public, may have an opportunity to witness Niagara in its winter dress, the Erie has selected Saturday for this popular low-rate excursion. Niagara's glorious ice scenery is at the height of perfection. The State Reservation and Canada are joined by a substantial bridge of ice. A mammoth ice mountain has formed immediately below the Falls and is a marvel of wonder, having been formed by a spray from the Falls. The marvelous ice formations on the high banks, and the gorgeous ice foliage covering the trees in park and islands, are more beautiful than ever before. Don't fail to see what the mighty cataract and Jack Frost have produced to astonish the world. Tickets good on special train going and returning on Saturday 18th. Train leaves Andover 7:41 a. m. Arrive at Niagara Falls at 12:25. On return leave Falls at 5 p. m. Fare for round-trip, 2.50; children half-fare.

Making Traveling a Luxury.

The Erie railway have received from the Pullman Palace Car Company a new sleeping-car, which is a model of elegance and comfort, and is replete with every convenience known to railroad architecture. The interior is finished in walnut and mahogany, and beautifully carpeted throughout. The main portion of the car is resplendent in old gold and blue plush, while the drawing-room easy chairs and divans are upholstered in glace plush. There are six double windows on each side, ornamented at top with heavy embossed glass, while the clear glass at bottom affords ample room for sight-seeing en route. The car is called the Troschus, after the famous tour by that name. The Pullman company have delivered to the Erie six cars equally as luxurious as the above, some of which have bay windows, and a further delivery will be made from time to time as cars are completed.

Silver Wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Tucker, of Elm Valley, were very pleasantly surprised on Saturday, February 11, by a large number of their friends and relatives, who came to remind them of the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage.

The following is a list of presents received: Silver cake stand, Mrs. Garner Tucker; silver butter dish, James Tucker; silver coffee pot, Mr. and Mrs. N. B. Tucker; silver cream pitcher, Mr. and Mrs. J. Langworthy; pickle caster, Mr. and Mrs. F. Hincher; quilt, Mrs. J. S. Wilcox; chair tidy, Mrs. Lo. Middaugh; jelly and sugar spoons, Mr. and Mrs. K. S. Black; napkin rings, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Burch; pickle caster, Mr and Mrs. A. Roff.

The guests departed at an early hour after wishing the bride and groom a long and prosperous life.

Entertainment at Almond.

There will be a band concert and literary entertainment at Flemer's hall, Almond, Feb. 24, 1888. This concert is sure to be an enjoyable affair and should be largely patronized. The programme is as follows:

Music, - - - Duet
Mrs. Flora Karr and Bert Rathbun.
Prayer, - - - Rev. S. S. Boyce
Music, - - - Miss Minnie McLaughlin
Essay, - - - Relation of Mind to Matter
C. F. Cowen, M. D.
Recitation, - - - Miss Jennie Roberts
Music, - - - Almond Cornet Band
Recitation, - - - Claude Wright
Recitation, - - - Miss Grace Busby
Music, - - - Band
Discussion: Resolved, That our Protective System is a Robbery to the American People, and should be reduced to a Tariff for Revenue only. Affirmative; Mr. Lovell and D. C. Hopkins. Negative; John J. Upson and D. A. Stebbins.
Music, - - - Band
Pantomime.
Music, - - - Band

Admission, 10 cents.

WEST GREENWOOD NEWS.

Ellen Carr is on the sick list.

Town meeting next Tuesday.

The Donalson boys returned last week from the lumber woods with a sick team.

Mattie and Emily Miller, of Bath, spent last week with friends in this vicinity.

Bernard Murray has bought the Snyder cheese factory, and proposes to run things on his own hook another summer

Thursday night was the coldest night that we have had this winter, the thermometer registering from 15 to 20 degrees below zero.

A very large crowd attended the oyster supper at Gordon Pease's last Tuesday evening, and all seemed to enjoy themselves. The company numbered about 175 persons, and left the M. E. Sunday-school about $40 richer.

J. K. Miller closed a very successful term of school on Dryden Hill last Friday evening, Feb. 3, with an exhibition. The school house was crowded, and every one seemed to listen attentively to the recitations, dialogues, music and singing, and after the exhibition all left happy, only wishing that they might have the privilege of attending more such exhibitions. U. C.

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Norris & Tucker, Andover.

Notice to Creditors.

IN PURSUANCE of an order of the Hon. C. A. Farnum, Surrogate of the County of Allegany, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against the estate of Ford F. Bundy, late of the town of Andover, in the County of Allegany, deceased, that they are required to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereto to the subscribers, administrators of the estate of said deceased, at the banking office of D. S. Bradley & Co., in the village of Andover, on or before the 16th day of August next.

Dated February 1, 1888.

ELIZABETH BUNDY,
WALDO W. MILLER
Administrators.

Notice to Prove Claims.

Pursuant to an order of Hon. Clarence A. Farnum, Surrogate of the County of Allegany, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against Charles S. Hall, late of the town of Almond, in said county, deceased, to present the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the undersigned, executor of the said deceased, at the law office of D. A. Stebbins, in the village of Almond, N. Y., on or before the first day of May, 1888.

Dated at Almond, N. Y., Nov. 21, 1887.

F. M. PERINE,
Executor.

D. A. Stebbin,
Attorney.

D. B. Spaulding,

Dealer in

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