Andover Weekly Advertiser.

E. S. BARNARD, Editor and Proprietor. Devoted to Politics, Literature, Agriculture, Local and General News. TERMS, $1 60 per year, in Advance.

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Andover Advertiser.

PUBLISHED BY

E. S. Barnard,

AT

Andover, Allegany Co., N. Y.

Subscription per year, in advance. If not paid in advance Two Dollars will be added.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

A liberal business of advertisements will be inserted at the following low rates. Home advertisements, and local notices. Advertisements from strangers must be paid quarterly in ADVANCE.

	1w	2w	3w	1m	3m	1y
1 inch	$2 00	$2 50	$3 00	$5 00	$8 00	$10
2 inch	$3 50	$4 50	$5 00	$8 00	$11 00	18
3 inch	$5 00	$6 00	$7 00	$9 00	$15 00	30
4 inch	$6 50	$8 00	$9 00	$12 00	$20 00	40
¼ col.	$8 00	$10 50	$12 00	$15 00	$30 00	65
½ col.	$15 00	$18 00	$20 00	$25 00	$45 00	120

No notice less than $1.

Editorial Notices, 15 cents a line each insertion.

Legal Notices required by law to be published will be charged at the legal rates.

Business Notices, 20 cents a line first insertion; 15 cents a line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements not having specific directions as to the length of time desired, or which are not limited, will be inserted and charged for until ordered to be discontinued. We reserve the privilege of rejecting any advertisement we may consider objectionable.

Obituary Notices, embodying more than the ordinary announcement of death, and obituary poetry, ten cents a line.

Job Department.

Having just made some important additions to our material of type, we are now prepared to do all kinds of Job Work in the neatest style, and on short notice. Orders from abroad promptly attended to.

Printed pamphlets, 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 Baker & Crandall, Andover, Allegany County, N. Y. All calls promptly attended to.

Daniel Lewis, A. B., M. D.

Physician and Surgeon, associated with Dr. W. W. Crandall, Andover, N. Y.

Drs. T. & F. J. Baker,

PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.

Office on Baker St., Dr. T. Baker in attendance; and in rear of L. D. Cobb & Co's Store, entrance on north side. Dr. F. J. Baker in attendance. ly148

Dr. L. A. Simons.

Eclectical and Homœopathic Physician. Office and residence two doors west of the Baptist church on Washington street, Belmont, Allegany co., N. Y.

ATTORNEY & COUNSELORS.

Rufus Scott.

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

Angel & Jones,

Attorneys & Counselors at Law, Belmont, N. Y. WILKES ANGEL. CHAS. S. JONES.

MONEY TO LOAN

The undersigned has MONEY to Loan on good

Real Estate

security, in the counties of Wyoming, Genesee, Livingston, Allegany, Cattaraugus, Erie or any adjoining counties in the State of New York.

For particulars in regard to Loans, inquiry may be made of W. H. H. RUSSELL, (county clerk) Rufus Scott's office in Belmont, N. Y. Halsted

HOTELS.

AMERICAN HOTEL.

ANDOVER, N. Y.

HENRY JOYCE, Proprietor.

The above Hotel has been refitted, and the proprietor is prepared to afford to the wants of the traveling public, to whom he believes he can give satisfaction. Good stables connected with the house. 1y7

NICHOLS HOUSE.

MAIN STREET, HORNELLSVILLE, N. Y.

FRED. S. NICHOLS, Proprietor.

FREE BUS TO AND FROM THE DEPOT.

GOOD LIVERY ATTACHED TO HOTEL.

SWINK'S HOTEL.

ANDOVER, N. Y.

Proprietor.

[illegible] Hotel, [illegible], N. Y.

Proprietor.

[illegible] Hotel has already got [illegible] and is also [illegible] and convenient to the [illegible] will find this guests comfortable.

EXCHANGE HOTEL.

ANGELICA, N. Y.

D. D. VOORHEES, Proprietor.

This Old and Favorite House, 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 give entire satisfaction to those who may favor him with their patronage. Every attention will be given to the horses. Has been put in good condition, and he desires to see his friends, and the traveling public, generally.

AMERICAN HOUSE,

ANGELICA, N. Y.

P. W. ELDRIDGE, Proprietor.

This Hotel has recently been refitted and furnished, and everything will be found all the order, to please the most fastidious. Stabling and no pains will be spared to render guests comfortable.

Opposite Agency of the Erie Railway. 1y3

NATIONAL HOTEL,

BELMONT, N. Y.

[illegible] Hotel formerly occupied by [illegible] has undergone a thorough repair, and is now one of the most commodious houses in the county. Every attention will be given to the comfort of guests. Terms reasonable.

E. M. CRANDALL, Prop'r.

AMERICAN HOUSE.

BELMONT, N. Y.

C. C. CRANDALL, Proprietor.

[illegible] House, having lately been refitted and refurnished throughout, is now prepared to accommodate the traveling public in the best manner possible. [illegible] will find it to their advantage to call at this House. [illegible] Stabling attached to the House. 1y7

LEGAL

Notice to Creditors.

NOTICE is hereby given according to law to all persons having claims against Minnar Dyer, late of Andover, Allegany County, New York, farmer deceased that they are required to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, the administrator of the goods, chattels, and credits of said deceased, at the office of E. C. Saunders, in the village of Andover in said county of Allegany, on or before the 27th day of November, 1873. JOHN C. DYER,

Dated, May 22, 1873. (22dmo) Administrator.

County Courts.

Terms of County Court and Court of Sessions of Allegany County.

To whom it may concern:

NOTICE is hereby given, that the undersigned County Judge of Allegany County, has designated and appointed the times for holding the County Court and Court of Sessions in and for said County, as follows:

A County Court and Court of Sessions will be held on the first Monday of September in each year, at which a Grand Jury and Petit Jury will be required to attend.

A County Court and Court of Sessions will be held on the second Monday of January in each year, at which a Petit Jury only will be required to attend.

A County Court will be held on the first Monday of May in each year for the hearing of motions and trials of causes at law, at which no jury will be required to attend. Dated Angelica, June 4th, 1873. JAMES S. GREEN,

49 County Judge of Allegany county.

Surrogate's Notice.

SURROGATES COURTS will be held at the office of the Surrogate, in Angelica, upon Wednesday of every week,

At 9 o'clock, upon the last Wednesday of every month.

At Belfast, on the last Thursday of every month. Dated Angelica, January 10th, 1872.

J. S. GREEN, County Judge.

ELECTION NOTICE.

SHERIFF'S OFFICE, }
ANGELICA, COUNTY OF ALLEGANY. }

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to the statutes of this State, and of the following notice from the Secretary of State, that general election of this State will be held in this County on the Tuesday succeeding the first Monday of November next; at which election, the officers named in the following notice will be elected:

JOSEPH GILLIES, Sheriff.

STATE OF NEW YORK, }
OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY OF STATE, }
Albany July 26, 1873.

To the Sheriff of the County of Allegany:

SIR:—Notice is hereby given that, at the General Election to be held in this State on the Tuesday succeeding the first Monday of November next, the following officers are to be elected, to wit:

A Secretary of State, in the place of G. Hilton Scribner.

A Comptroller, in the place of Nelson K. Hopkins.

A Treasurer, in the place of Thomas Baines.

An Attorney General, in the place of Francis C. Barlow.

A State Engineer and Surveyor, in the place of William B. Taylor.

A Canal Commissioner, in the place of John D. Fay.

An Inspector of State Prisons, in the place of Solomon Sedwick.

All whose terms of office will expire on the last day of December next.

Also a Justice of the Supreme Court for the eighth Judicial District in the place of John L. Talcott, whose term of office will expire on the last day December next.

Also a Senator for the thirtieth Senate District, comprising the counties of Wyoming, Livingston and Allegany.

COUNTY OFFICERS to be ELECTED.

One Member of Assembly.

A Sheriff in the place of Joseph Gillies.

A County Clerk in the place of William H. M. Rose.

A Superintendent of the Poor, in the place of Charles Ingham.

Two Justices of Sessions, in the place of Hiram Dimick and James Farwell, Jr.

Two Coroners, in the place of Otis Allen and Harmon Sortore.

All whose terms of office will expire on the last day of December next.

The attention of Inspectors of Election and county canvassers is directed to chapter 214 of the laws of 1873, a copy of which is printed herewith, entitled "An Act to provide for the submitting to the electors of this state, at the general election to be held on the Tuesday following the first Monday of November, eighteen hundred and seventy three, the question whether the offices of chief judge and associate judge of the court of appeals, of justices of the supreme court, of the judge of the superior court of the city of New York, of the judge of the superior court of Buffalo, of the judge of the city court of Brooklyn, of the judge of the superior court of Buffalo, of the judge of the city court of Brooklyn, of the county judges of the several counties of this State, shall be hereafter filled by appointment, pursuant to section seventeen, article six, of the constitution.

Passed April 26, 1873; three-fifths being present.

The People of the State of New York represented in Senate and Assembly do enact as follows:

SECTION 1. The question whether the offices of chief judge and associate judge of the court of appeals, the justices of the supreme court, the judges of the superior court of the city of New York, of the court of common pleas of the city and county of New York, of the superior court of Buffalo of the city court of Brooklyn, and the county judges of the several counties of this State, shall hereafter be filled by appointment, shall be submitted to the electors of this State, at the general election to be held on the Tuesday succeeding the first Monday of November next, as provided in section seventeen of article six of the constitution of this state, in the manner hereinafter mentioned.

§ 2. The inspectors of election in each election district in the State shall provide two boxes, in which they shall deposite the ballots of the electors upon the question whether the judges and justices of the several courts named in the first section of this act shall hereafter be filled by appointment. One of the said boxes shall be labeled "appointment or election of the chief judge and associate judges of the court of appeals and of justices of the supreme court." The other box shall be labeled "appointment or election of judges of city and county courts." Each citizen entitled to vote at such election may vote two ballots, as follows: One of them shall be endorsed "appointment or election of the chief judge and associate judges of the court of appeals, and of the justices of the supreme court," and shall contain on the inside, when folded, the words, "shall the offices of chief judge and associate judge of the court of appeals and of the justices of the supreme court be hereafter filled by appointment—Yes," or the words, "shall the offices of chief judge and associate judges of the court of appeals and justices of the supreme court be hereafter filled by appointment—No;" and all such ballots shall be deposited in the box labeled "appointment or election of chief judge and associate judges of the court of appeals and justices of the supreme court." The other of said ballots shall be indorsed, "appointment or election of judges of city and county courts," and on the inside, when folded, shall contain the words, "shall the offices of the judge of the superior court of the city of New York, of the judge of the court of common pleas of the city and county of New York, of the judge of the superior court of Buffalo, of the judge of the city court of Brooklyn, of the judge of the superior court of Buffalo, of the judge of the city court of Brooklyn, of the county judges of the several counties of this State be hereafter filled by appointment—Yes," or the words "shall the offices of the judge of the superior court of the city of New York, of the judge of the superior court of Buffalo, of the judge of the city court of Brooklyn, of the county judges of the several counties of this State be hereafter filled by appointment—No." And all such ballots shall be deposited in the box labeled "appointment or election of the judges of the city and county courts."

§ 3. The inspectors of election in each election district, after the closing of the polls of such election, shall count and canvass, separately, the ballots deposited in each of the said boxes in the manner prescribed by law in reference to other elections, and shall ascertain the whole number of ballots upon each question, and the whole number for and against each of the said questions, and shall certify and make return of the said several votes in the same manner prescribed by law in reference to other ballots at a general election.

§ 4. The votes so given shall be canvassed by the several boards of county canvassers at the next meeting thereof, after such election, and the aggregate votes for and against each of said questions, in the several counties shall be canvassed and certified by the board of State canvassers. The existing laws in reference to a general election shall in all respects, so far as applicable, apply to and regulate the proceedings and duties of the said board of county and state canvassers, and of the county clerks and secretary of state. From the statements made to the board of state canvassers it shall determine whether a majority of the votes upon the questions submitted to the electors of the state, as herein provided, be in the affirmative or negative. The said board shall make certificate of such determination and shall deliver the same to the secretary of state, who shall file the same in his office.

§ 5. If a majority of all the ballots indexed "appointment or election of chief judge and associate judges of the court of appeals and of justices of the supreme court" shall be in the affirmative, then the said officers shall not after said election be elective, but, as vacancies occur, the shall be filled by appointment by the governor, by and with the advice and consent of the senate, or if the senate be not in session, by the governor; but in such case he shall nominate to the senate, when next convened, and such appointment by the Governor alone shall expire at the end of that session; but if a majority of the ballots so indorsed be in the negative, then the said officers shall be elective as heretofore.

§ 6. It shall be the duty of the secretary of State to cause the said questions, together with the forms of the ballots as herein specified, to be published in two or more newspapers, in each of the counties of this state the same number of times prior to the said election as is now required by law to be published of the officers to be elected and the offices to be filled at such election; such newspapers to be designated by the secretary of State in the manner now provided by law for designating newspapers to publish election notices, but no neglect or failure to publish, or informality of publication shall impair the validity of such election.

§ 7. It shall be the duty of the secretary of State to include in and cause to be published with the election notices for the said general election, a notice in substance and effect as follows: "Pursuant to section seventeen of article six of the constitution of this State, two questions will be submitted to the electors of this State, to be voted upon upon separate ballots, as follows: 1st. Shall the officers of chief judge and associate judge of the court of appeals, and of justice of the supreme court be hereafter filled by appointment. 2d. Shall the offices of the judges of the superior court of the city of New York, the court of common pleas of the city and county of New York, the judge of the superior court of Buffalo, the judge of the superior court of Brooklyn, and the judges of the county courts of the several counties of this state be hereafter filled by appointment." And at such election each elector will be entitled to vote separately for or against each of said questions, and if a majority of the votes shall be in the affirmative of said questions, then the said judges and justices therein referred to, shall after said election, as vacancies occur will be appointed by the governor, as provided by law. No failure or omission to give notice or any informality in the notice or the giving thereof shall impair the validity of such notice, or the election herein provided for.

§ 8. This act shall take effect immediately.

STATE OF NEW YORK.
Allegany County, Clerk's Office, ss.

NOTICE is hereby given that the names of thirty six persons will be publicly drawn at the office of the County Clerk, of said County, on

SATURDAY, the 9th day of August, 1873, at 10 o'clock, A. M., to serve as Petit Jurors, at the next County Court and Court of Sessions to be held at the Court House in the village of Belmont, on Monday, the first day of September 1873.

Also the names of twenty-four persons will be publicly drawn to serve as Grand Jurors at said Court.

In witness whereof I have hereunto subscribed my name this 31st day of July A. D. 1873.

W. H. H. RUSSELL,
County Clerk.

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Select Miscellany.

A FRIEND IN NEED.

BY RUTH RANSOM.

"Elizabeth, what do you think?" asked James Blackford.

"What's the matter? you look pale," responded his sister, Elizabeth West.

"Father's failed!

"What! Brother James, don't tell me that merely to startle me."

"It's too true. The sheriff is to sell him out a week from to-day. I saw the notices posted up. I thought father had been very reticent lately about his speculations. I see it all now. They have ruined him."

"And will he have nothing left?" asked Mrs. West, turning pale,

"Not a penny. All his property, I have learned will not half cover his liabilities. Ah, those stock speculations! I have repeatedly said that he had better not go into the city among those brokers. I feared they would prove to sharp for him."

"Oh, it's too bad—too bad!" exclaimed Elizabeth West, angrily. "Why did he hazard his fortune thus? Now he has thrown away all his handsome property—the old homestead and all—which would have been ours some day. The old fool!"

"It fairly makes me hate him!" said James Blackford.

They were the son and daughter of Daniel Blackford, a rich old farmer who lived near the Hudson, thirty or forty miles from New York. He had heaped many favors upon James and Elizabeth, both of whom were married, and they were already well-to-do in the world, with expectations of quite a competence at their father's death. Now these expectations were suddenly dashed down, and they railed at the old man's imprudence for hours. Notwithstanding his former kindness to them, they had not a word of pity for him now, or a thought as to how he was to be provided for.

The day came, and all the property of Daniel Blackford was sold to satisfy a judgment in favor of Thomas Lampton & Co., bankers and brokers of New York. He must soon leave his old home, yet neither James nor Elizabeth came to offer him a shelter. So he saw that he must go to them.

"James," he said, on visiting his son, "I must soon vacate the old place as you are aware. I have a distant relative in New York, who would give us a home, but I do not like to go there as a mere dependent. If you would be kind enough to—"

"Ahem! Well, I—the fact is—"

"I am still strong, and will work for you," pleaded the old man. "I will try not to be a great burden to you pecuniarily."

"Well, father," said James, "so far as I am concerned, I would not object; but then my house is small, and there are the children. You would not be comfortable."

"I would be willing to bear with many inconveniences."

"True. I am willing; but the fact is, my wife—"

"Oh, very well."

And Daniel Blackford turned away.

He next visited his daughter, Elizabeth West.

"Well," said she, in a tone of reproach, "you see what you've done by going among those Wall Street sharps, against the advice of James and myself. What will you do now?"

He replied by asking for shelter, as he had asked his son.

"I'd like to, father, I'm sure," she responded. "I'd like to have you here; but my husband—"

He stopped her.

"Say no more!" he said. "I will find shelter somewhere for my declining years."

And he walked away.

"But for his folly," muttered Mrs. West, "he need not be seeking shelter."

Daniel Blackford reached home in a very gloomy state of mind, when he found that a visitor awaited him. The fact is—we should have stated it before, but that we deemed it scarcely necessary—James and Elizabeth were not the only children of Daniel Blackford. There was another son—George, by name. He was a thriftless young man of thirty, who has been more or less given to dissipation; and he had thereby incurred his father's displeasure, without hope of forgiveness; and he had been assured, once for all, that he need expect no share in the old man's estates. He, too, was married, and had several little children, who went poorly clad.

Indeed, his humble home was the abode of poverty. His own indiscretions were to blame; yet his father might not have cast him off so soon, but for the fact that James and Elizabeth lost no opportunity to prejudice the old man against his wayward son.

"What are you doing here?" asked Daniel Blackford, for he perceived that his visitor was no other than the prodigate George, whom he had not seen for a year past.

Had Mr. Blackford still been prosperous, George would probably have replied with a haughty and independent air; but he had learned of his father's misfortunes, and quietly responded.

"Why, I heard of your bad luck; is it as bad as reported?"

"Yes—not a penny in my pocket!"

"Then you are without a home?"

"Yes; but you don't suppose James and Elizabeth will see me want?"

"I have talked with them," replied George, not aware that his father had also talked with them on the subject, "and they seem to think they are too much hampered. I see they are not disposed—in fact, I have come to offer you a home with me."

"You?" exclaimed his father. "Why you cannot care for your own!"

"I'm not exactly rich," rejoined George, "but I've been pretty steady of late—probably because I had to be—and I'm to have employment all summer. My prospects are brighter than they were a year ago. Come, don't refuse. You shall have a home with me."

"But you have no room for me."

"We'll manage that. I talked with my wife about it, and it's all fixed.—You are to take the room the children have been sleeping in, and for the present they can sleep in the room with us. A little addition can be made to the house by-and-by."

The old man tried to speak again, but burst into tears.

"Why what's the matter, father?" asked George in surprise.

Without replying, Daniel Blackford threw himself into an old-fashioned arm-chair, bowed his grey head upon his hands, and cried like a child.

"Father, don't take on so about your losses! You shall be just as comfortable with us as though you were rich. You will have more cheerful company and less care than of late."

"It isn't that, George," said the old man. "It's to think that you, who have so little to thank me for, should be the only one of my three children to offer my gray hairs a refuge! Oh, George, your very faults look brighter to me than the steady virtues of those two favorites! My eyes are opened, and you would appear nobler to me reeling drunk than they do at their prayers!"

The end of it all was that Daniel Blackford accepted the offer of his thriftless son, and in a few days went to live with him. The spring passed pleasantly away, all went on smoothly, and he found that his new friends were sincere.

James Blackford and Elizabeth West lived near each other, and both at no great distance from the old homestead, and they never met without sneering their father's folly; they spoke of him as an "old fool" and a "simpleton," and wondered how their trifling brother could attach to harbor him.

It would be sad if the story ended here; but it doesn't. The whole truth must be told this time, by all means.

One beautiful morning, James Blackford started to drive into a little city on the Hudson. As he neared his sister's house she appeared at the door.

"Are you going to N—?" she asked.

"Yes."

"I would like to go there on an errand. Will you take me?"

"Yes, come along."

"In a minute."

After a lapse of fifteen she came out and got into the buggy with her brother. The road to N— took them by the old homestead, and as they approached they saw signs of life there.

"Why, somebody's moved in at last!" said Elizabeth.

"That's so. I wonder who's taken the place?"

As they arrived opposite the house, still wondering, they observed, for the first time, that a man stood by the fence idly whittling a bit of wood with a pocket-knife. When he looked up, they recognized—their impecunious brother, George!

"Why, George! is that you!" said James, stopping the horse.

"Yes."

They now observed that several pretty children were playing on the lawn.

"You haven't moved here?" said Elizabeth.

"Yes—last Wednesday," George replied, coolly.

"Why, you're not able to rent so large a farm?"

"I haven't rented it."

"What then?"

"It's been given to me."

"Who would give it to you?" asked Elizabeth, slightly pale.

"Father."

And George continued to whittle as coolly as a statute could have done, if it could have handled a pocket-knife.

"What's the use of telling that? The place was sold."

"I thought so, too," said George, calmly.

"And wasn't it?" gasped Elizabeth, as a fearful suspicion came athwart her brain.

"No, it was all sham," replied George, with ineffable complacence, taking another shaving from the pine wood.

James and Elizabeth looked at each other in wonder; and just then Daniel Blackford—alias "the old fool"—came out into the lawn. The house was but a short distance from the road, and he had heard the conversation.

"Yes, James and Elizabeth," said he, "it was all a sham. I was not eaten up by the Wall Street sharps, and instead of losing my pitiful fortune of fifty thousand dollars, I have made two hundred thousand. I am now worth a quarter of a million, all of which, with the exception of a few dollars, shall be George's when I die. I have already given him the deed for the homestead, and made a will in his favor that shall never be changed. I own the firm of Thomas Lampton & Co., instead of owing them."

"Why—why have you acted so?" faltered Elizabeth.

"I will tell you. It was not to test the sincerity of your affection, or that of James. I had never even thought of doubting you. But I have ceased to speculate actively, and wanting something to occupy my mind, I concluded to play a stupendous joke, and pretend to be bankrupt. I thought it would then give me so much pleasure to find you overwhelming your old father with kindness—vieing with each other in offering him a home and laying your possessions at his feet. But it turned out so differently! You were cold toward me in my supposed adversity, and it nearly broke my heart. I had expected soon to treat you to a delightful surprise by informing you of the true state of things; but now my wealth seemed barren. But a new joy came to me unexpectedly. When I came home, after asking both of you in vain for refuge, I found George here—this bad boy—whom I had slighted and almost hated; and he—with all his poverty, with all his struggles for existence, with no kindnesses to remember, and forgetting all his wrongs—yes, he had come to offer me a share in his poor home—to offer to toil for me, and bear the burden of my withered life; and all with no hope of reward! I thank God I have played this practical joke! It has restored to me a truer friend than those on whom I had lavished my favors!"

James and Elizabeth could not utter a word in reply, but drove on toward N—, with downcast looks, thinking of their loss, and realizing how richly they deserved it. And they have since lived through long years, bitterly regretting that to their kind old father they had not proved "Friends in Need."

—Saturday Night.

The Griefs of Childhood.

The different ages of life suggest many tender musings to GEORGE ELIOT which she was wont to translate into forcible language. Here is some sage discourse on the griefs of childhood.

These bitter sorrows of childhood, when sorrow is all new and strange, when hope has not got wing to fly beyond the days and weeks, and the space from summer to summer seems measureless. "Ah, my child, you will have real troubles to fret about by-and-by," is a consolation we have almost all of us had administered to us in our childhood, and have repeated to our children since we have been grown up.

We have all of us sobbed sopiteously, standing with tiny bare legs above our little socks, when we lost sight of our mother or nurse in some strange place; but we can no longer recall the poignancy of that moment and weep over it, as we do over the remembered sufferings of five or ten years ago.

Every one of those keen moments has left its trace, and lives in us still, but such traces have blent themselves irrevocably with the firmer texture of our our youth and manhood; and so it comes that we can look on at the troubles of our children with a smiling disbelief in the reality of their pain. Is there any one who can recover the experience of his childhood, not merely with a memory of what he did and what happened to him, of what he liked and disliked when he was in frock and trousers, but with an intimate penetration, a revived consciousness of what he felt then—when it was so long from one mid-summer to another? what he felt when his school-fellows shut him out of their game because he would pitch the ball wrong out of mere wilfulness; or on a rainy day in the holidays, when he did not know how to amuse himself, and fell from idleness into mischief, from mischief into defiance, and from defiance into sullenness; or when his mother absolutely refused to let him have a tailed coat that "half," although every other boy of his age had gone into tails already? Surely if we could recall that early bitterness, and dim guesses, the strangely perspectiveless conception of life that gave the litter its intensity, we should not pooh-pooh the griefs of our children. Childhood has no forebodings; but then, it is soothed by no memories of outlived sorrow.

Lime.

Every inhabitant of the ocean, which has a shell, derives the materials of which that hard covering is composed from the water. Each time an oyster draws water through its gills, some of its lime, which is held in solution, is taken possession of by appropriate vessels and goes directly to the living membrane which deposits it, and thus the shell grows. It is assumed that a single drop of sea water contains only about ten thousand six hundredth part of a grain of lime. But the incessant respiration of the dweller, in one or two years, makes a house, weighing, in many instances, a number of pounds. When the animal dies, most of the shells gravitate and aggregate at the bottom, where—becoming broken and impacted into solid masses, in fine earthy deposits under immense hydrostatic pressure and chemical forces—they become marble! All marble quarries are supposed to have thus originated in the abyss of primitive seas, and were afterwards elevated to where they are found by upheaval. From primitive rocks, set free by running water, by which it is transported to the ocean through the intervention of rivers, upheaval action raises enormous beds of sedimentary strata to the surface at vastly remote intervals. Thus there are limestone regions. By various processes in nature, it is slowly again returned to the great sangsaine from whence it was thrown up, to reappear at different intervals of time—periods of undefined duration. Thus there is one senseless movement of matter. Never at rest, though apparently so, are either the inorganic or organic materials of which the world is composed.

His First.

Afloat in provincial papers, with a note guaranteeing its genuineness, is this highly characteristic letter, to his sister, from one who is a father for the first time:

DEAR EMMA:—I now take my seat and sit down to take this opportunity to inform you that I am a "daddy" at last; that is, I suppose I am, for Addie has got a nice fat baby as ever made up faces. We hope these few lines, may find you enjoying the same great blessing. Now this is strictly a business letter. Firstly, as I said before, Addie has got a nice baby. Nextly, I have swopped away Old John, and I think I have got a pretty nice horse, it is a girl and weighs nine pounds—I mean the baby—it is just as fat as butter, and a strong pair of lungs. She is red and has a bob-tail—the horse I mean—and a white stripe in her face, and is a good driver; she has got blue eyes and a dimple in her chin—I mean the baby—and just the prettiest mouth that ever opened to receive pap; judging from her teeth, I should think she was about six years old—I mean the horse now—she is sound, smooth and kind—I mean the horse or the baby either, now—and the doctor says she is the fairest he ever saw, without any exception—he meant the baby—I got twenty-five dollars to boot, not on the baby though, for in this case the boot is on the other foot, and two or three sizes larger, as near as I can find out. I am going to harness the horse now, and go after mother, she was born last night at twenty minutes past nine—I hope you don't think I mean mother or the horse, I mean the baby. She is as hearty as a pig; ate an egg, a biscuit and drank three cups of tea—I mean Addie—she is getting along nicely, and if she don't have any bad luck she will get along. She is subject to disorder of the stomach, and they say it is a sign of colic—I mean the baby—I hope it is, for the nurse says colicky babies never die. She talks through her nose, as takes snuff—I mean the nurse. There I've been reading this over, and I see plainly that I ain't fit to write. The amount of it is I am a happy daddy, and that accounts for it, so you must excuse me this time.

Social Whimsicalities.

It is a curious fact that, while beaux are permitted to sin in the way they are bent, belles are expected to go in the way they are told.

"Emma," said a little girl to her schoolmate, "wouldn't it be awful if somebody should shoot our schoolmistress?" "Yes," was the reply; "but then wouldn't it be nice not to have any school?"

On the eve of a battle, an officer came to ask permission of the commander to go and see his father, who was on his death-bed. "Go," said the General, "you honor your father and mother that your day may be long in the land."

They were all talking about the most agreeable gait for riding a horse. Of course, some preferred a trot, some a lope, and others something else, when Mrs Bottin looked up from her knitting, and spoke in a very animated tone, "As for me," said the old lady, "give me a cankering horse!"

At the time of the cattle plague a certain English farmer was seized with the strange idea that he was suffering from it. No doctor could persuade him to the contrary. At last one medical man gave him a prescription to a chemist. The chemist soon understood the nature of the case, and read aloud the note:—"Thie man has the cattle plague; take him into your back yard and shoot him, in accordance with the Act of Parliament." The farmer quickly vanished, and was cured thenceforward.

Tobacco vs. Cabbage Worms.

It is often said by Christian philosophers "that everything was created for some good purpose," and, although we daily meet some things in the vegetable and animal kingdoms, the good purpose of which is not very palpable, yet perhaps a deeper or broader knowledge of their uses would satisfy us that they were not made in vain. Tobacco is one of those vegetables that we are almost ready to declare must have originated with the Prince of evil—(its most common use we are confident did) —but we are assured that it may be employed much more extensively than it is as a vermifuge.

Mr. H. T. Spencer, of the town of Greece, informs us that he has tried a decoction of tobacco upon the green cabbage worm, that has of late become so destructive to the cabbage, with perfect success. We suggest that our readers who are troubled with various insects upon their vegetables, try sprinkling a decoction of tobacco upon them, and report results in The Rural Home. Also try dry snuff scattered among the leaves, and see if it proves equally effectual.—[Rural Home.

Talking About One's Health.

A somewhat careful and complete observation leads us to believe that there is a deal of truth in the following remarks from some stranger pen:

If there is anything in the world to destroy one's health, it is the perpetual consideration of it. In much that relates to body, mind, heart, and soul, we must let things take their own way. The stomach resents being talked about, we find, and refuses to digest for a man who continually gossips about it. If it was put in the darkness, so that we might not see it. If it had only been made so transparent as glass, and we could have seen the special work of every article put into it, we should have become so "nervous" about the human race would have died off.

Doubtless, the physiologist and the students of dietetics will give us some knowledge and wisdom; but they will sacrifice many victims by their minute inquiries and cautions. One of the best of them all that we have ever known, had one fundamental principle to impress upon his disciples, and that was to eat about your business." A valetudinarian, long-suffering, refusing this and that, and cutting down year by year the list of wholesome articles for his food, at last bethought himself it were as well to die of fullness as starvation; and went to his accustomed restaurant at dinner time, and ordered a full meal like any other man, to the amazement and incredulity of the attendant that always waited on him; and on inquiry of the results of his boldness, he replied he was as well after a full and various meal, as after all the littleness he had been accustomed to practice.

Frightened to Death by Snakes.

A few days ago the western papers reported that while a party of young persons were enjoying a pic-nic, one of the boys killed a snake and thoughtlessly threw it around the neck of a young lady. She was greatly frightened, fainted, and was made quite ill. She recovered, however, but a few days later, unexpectedly meeting the boy in the street, she was so shocked by the recollection of his act that she was thrown into convulsions and died. A somewhat similar case is described by the Evansville (Ind.) Journal of a recent date, which says: "Dr. O. W. Brooks, of Rayfield, Ill., was in town on Saturday, and related to a gentleman here a sad case of a young lady who lost her life by a shock to her nerves, caused by fear produced by finding herself in dangerous proximity to a large rattlesnake, at his residence, a little more than a year ago. The doctor and his wife had gone out to gather mulberries, leaving the young lady at home. During their absence she went into the lawn near the house and sat under the shade of a tree. After sitting a while she was startled, she says, by feeling the hot breath of a snake on her cheek. She started to her feet and screamed frantically, her cries reaching the ears of Mrs. Brooks, who came home ahead of her husband. Mrs. Brooks seized a gun, and hurrying to her assistance shot the snake, which on being measured proved to be nearly six feet long. The young lady's fright was so great that she was thrown into spasms. On Tuesday she died in great agony, defying all the medical skill that could be exerted in her behalf."

Improve the Minutes.

Have a book at hand, or your pocket, where you can take it up, whither you may be compelled to wait. Many thus secure many days of useful study and culture in the course of a year. It is related of a distinguished lawyer, whose wife always delayed her or twelve minutes before she came down to dinner, that being loth to lose so much precious time daily, he commenced the composition of a work which he prosecuted only while he was thus kept waiting. The result was, at the end of fifteen years, a book in three volumes quarto, which has met with a large sale, and is much esteemed.

A subscriber wrote to the editor of a Newark paper to ask the meaning of the phrase, "More omnibus committed." The editor said that it was a Latin sentence, intended to explain something about Morse's omnibus being of service to the community. At the same time, he said, the sentence was evidently constructed by some idiot, who thought he understood French, which he didn't, and consequently some important words were left out.

"Mr. President," exclaimed a member of a debating society, "in this country's fate looms darkly before us, but out a star above the horizon, and with the patriotic mariner can hang his constellation of hope, but with entire confidence of fast-coming dawn, gleaming rayless as the eyes of a tree-toad perched upon the top-most bough of a Lombardy poplar, enveloped in an impenetrable fog."

"What's the date of your note?" was what an anxious papa of Chicago skill asked his fashionable daughter, after searching the whole copy of his paper.

God pardons like a mother who kisses the offense into oversight and gentleness.