C. Clerk's Office

Andover Weekly Advertiser.

E. S. BARNARD, Editor and Proprietor. Devoted to Politics, Literature, Agriculture, Local and General News. TERMS, $1 50 per year, in Advance.

Vol. V, No. 47. Andover, Allegany County, N. Y., Thursday, October 30, 1873. Whole No. 255.

Andover Advertiser.

PUBLISHED BY

E. S. Barnard,

AT

Andover, Allegany Co., N. Y.

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

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

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

	1w	2w	4w	3m	6m	1y
1 inch	75	$1 25	$2 00	$4 00	$5 00	$10
2 inch	$1 50	2 50	4 00	6 00	8 00	13
3 inch	2 00	3 00	5 00	6 50	11 00	18
¼ col.	3 50	4 00	5 50	8 50	15 00	40
½ col.	4 00	5 50	7 00	15 00	30 00	65
1 col.	10 00	12 00	15 00	40 00	65 00	120

No notice less than $1.

Editorial Notices, 15 cents a line each 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 under contract must be marked the length of time desired, or they will be continued and charged for until ordered discontinued. We reserve the privilege of rejecting any advertisement we may consider objectionable.

Obituary Notices, embracing more than the ordinary announcement of death, and Obituary Poetry, ten cents a line.

Job Department.

Having just made some important additions to the material of this Department, we stand ready to do all kinds of Job Work in the neatest style, on short notice. Orders from abroad promptly attended to.

Special pains taken with Law Cases, Points &c.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

Cards of five lines or less will be inserted in this column one year for $5; every subsequent line 75cts.

PHYSICIANS.

Dr. W. W. Crandall.

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. Office at the store of Sutton & Crandall, Andover, Allegany County, N. Y. All calls promptly attended to.

Drs. I. & F. J. Baker,

PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.

Office on Baker St. Dr. I. Baker in attendance; and in rear of L. D. Cobb & Co's Store, entrance on north side. Dr. F. J. Baker in attendance. 1y48

W. L. A. [illegible]

Eclectic and Homeopathic Physician. Office and residence two doors east of the Baptist Church, on Washington street, Belmont, Allegany Co., N. Y.

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELORS.

[illegible]

Attorney & Counselor at Law, office over Sortore's Block, [illegible], N. Y.

[illegible] & Jones.

Attorneys & Counselors at Law, Belmont, N. Y. [illegible] Geo. S. Jones.

W. L. E. COTTRELL,

DENTIST,

WOULD respectfully announce to the citizens of Andover and vicinity, that he has opened a Dental office at the residence of Henry Jones, on Main street, where he will always be found ready to attend to all kinds of Operative and Mechanical dentistry. He is prepared to put up teeth on three different kinds of base, which are acknowledged to be superior to any other in use. He will also do filling in a manner which will give satisfaction or no pay.

MONEY TO LOAN

The subscriber 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. The parties are to pay cost of Loans. Inquiry may be made of W. H. H. RUSSELL, County Clerk, Allegany, or at his office in Belmont, N. Y. [illegible]

HOTELS.

AMERICAN HOTEL.

ANDOVER, N. Y.

HENRY JOYCE, *Proprietor.*

The above Hotel has been refitted, and the proprietor is prepared to attend to the wants of the traveling public, to whom he believes he can give satisfaction. Good stables connected with the house. 29y1

NICHOLS HOUSE.

MAIN STREET, HORNELLSVILLE, N. Y.

FRED. S. NICHOLS, *Proprietor.*

FREE BUS TO AND FROM THE DEPOT.

GOOD LIVERY ATTACHED TO HOTEL.

SWINK'S HOTEL.

ANDOVER, N. Y.

PETER SWINK *Proprietor.*

This house has been thoroughly refitted and the proprietor is now ready to entertain all who may give him a call. A good barn in connection with the House. Charges reasonable.

American Hotel,

FRIENDSHIP, N. Y.

E. FAIRBANKS, *Proprietor.*

Although this is a new Hotel it has already got to be a favorite resort for the traveling public, and he flatters himself, from a long experience in the business, that he will make his guests comfortable.

EXCHANGE HOTEL.

ANGELICA, N. Y.

D. D. VOORHEES, *Proprietor.*

This Old and Favorite Resort for the Traveling Public and the citizens of Allegany Co., has again passed into the hands of the undersigned, who flatters himself, from his long experience in the business that he will be able to make his guests comfortable and happy. The house has been put in good condition and he desires to see his friends, and the traveling public generally.

AMERICAN HOUSE,

ANGELICA, N. Y.

S. W. ELDRIDGE, *Proprietor.*

This Hotel has recently been refitted and furnished, and travellers will find all the conveniences to be had at a first class House; and no pains will be spared to make guests comfortable. Oysters served in every style, at all reasonable hours. Regular and transient custom solicited. 5y1

NATIONAL HOTEL,

BELMONT, N. Y.

Having recently leased the Hotel formerly occupied by A. Shultz, I am prepared to wait upon the traveling public, and all who desire the accommodations of a first class Hotel. Prices reasonable. 176 L. A. CRANDALL, Prop'r.

AMERICAN HOUSE,

BELMONT, N. Y.

L. C. CRANDALL, *Proprietor.*

This old and well known House, having lately changed hands, has been newly furnished throughout and is now in good condition, and the subscriber believes his services so host, and will at all times be found ready to administer to the comfort and wants of all who may favor him with their patronage. [illegible] The public are cordially invited to call and try his fare and accommodations. 5y1

LEGAL

Notice to Creditors.

NOTICE is hereby given according to law to all persons having claims against Mansur 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 B. C. Brundage, 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. (233m6) 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 for each year for the hearing of motions and trial of issues of Law, at which no Jury will be required to attend. Dated Angelica, June 24th, 1872. JAMES S. GREEN,
3w190 County Judge of Allegany county.

Surrogate's Notice.

SURROGATE'S COURTS will be held at the office of the Surrogate, in Angelica, upon Monday of every week.

At Wellsville, upon the last Wednesday of every month.

At Cuba, on the first Thursday of every month. Dated Angelica, January 8th, 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 29, 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 Raines.

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 Scheu.

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 of 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. H. Russell.

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 Oli. 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 314 of the laws of 1874, 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 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 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," for the instructions in regard to their duties under said act.

Yours respectfully,
G. HILTON SCRIBNER,
Secretary of State.

CHAPTER 314.

AN ACT to provide for 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 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 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 one 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 judge of the court of appeals and of the justices of the supreme court be hereafter filled by appointment—No;" and all such ballots shall be deposited in the boxes 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 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 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 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 such ballots upon each of the questions to be submitted as aforesaid. The inspectors, after having so counted said ballots shall set down in writing the whole number of such ballots upon each question, and the whole number for and against each of the said 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 [illegible] after such election, and the aggregate results in the several counties shall be certified and canvassed 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 indorsed "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, they 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 the senate, when next convened, and such appointment by the Governor alone shall expire at the end of that session; but if the majority of said ballots so indorsed be in the negative, then the said officers shall be elected as heretofore.—If a majority of the ballots endorsed, "appointment or election of judges of the city and county courts" shall contain on the inside the question as herein before provided, answered in the affirmative, then the said officers mentioned in the said question shall not after said election be elective, but as vacancies occur they 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 shall be answered in the negative, then the said officers shall be elected 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 seperate 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 judge 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 city 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, 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 4th day of October, 1873, at 10 o'clock, A. M., to serve as Petit Jurors, at the next Circuit Court and Court of Oyer & Terminer to be held at the Court House in the village of Belmont, on Monday the 27th day of October, 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 21st day of July A. D. 1873.
W. H. H. RUSSELL,
248w4 County Clerk

Select Miscellany.

A BROKEN BRIDGE.

A THRILLING STORY.

CONCLUDED.

Still I had time to think. What were my thoughts! A helpless sense of cruelty, of the horrible unfeelingness and malignity of this hurtling wind, of these raging waters. A sad mortification, too, and sense of injustice, that I should lose my life for nothing; a pleasant ramble turned to such an evil end. Of the past I thought nothing; it was nothing to me now—a tale that was told; that was all. Of the future, nothing either, except a dim and awful wonder. But plainly, vividly before my eyes I saw the figure of my wife, sitting at work by the fire, waiting and watching for me—for me, who never should come. That was the bitterness of it.

And yet with all I was not unconscious of a certain vague sense of the ludicrous—of scorn of myself, that I should be thus stuck up astride a beam, like some lad at play, a sport for the buffeting of the elements. With this, too, an unspeakable rage, a kind of crushed defiance, a revolt against the doom which was imminent, a revolt which left itself hopeless and useless from its beginning.

While all this storm of conflicting thoughts was whirling through my brain, the turmoil outside was diminishing. The wind had hushed for awhile and across my face there came for a moment a sort of ruddy glow, the last beams of the sun setting rapidly into the sea. The vapors divided for a moment, the huge dark mask of a mountain frowned down upon me for a moment only—then the clouds encompassed me once more—the glow died away —the awful gloomy gray of night began to gather in upon me like a net.

Should I drop into the sea, and end it all? To die in the dark would be more horrible than else. Even on the quiet, most resigned deathbed, the loss of light is the most disquieting trouble to the departing soul. Light! more light! is the last cry of the spirit in extremity. And now it seemed as though nature had determined to spare me no pang of all the gathering horrors of my doom. Darkness and despair were settling down upon my soul.

Then came the storm once more with a rush of gathered rain, a howl, a shout, a roar of triumph, as the shrill wind trumpeted [illegible] of a more [illegible] blast. I could bear no more. A sapless, nerveless form I was, swept from the beam like a withered leaf from a branch, and I fell—catching at some cross-beams as I fell, but losing my hold in a moment and dropping helplessly down.

Once more consciousness returned. A vague silvery light was diffused about me, above were stars shining, huge balks of timber glimmered overhead. I was stretched upon a bed of wet sand lying on my back, looking up into the sky.

I was not dead, then. No! Was I maimed, crushed? I drew up one limb after another, fearing lest a sudden shout of agony should betray some grievous hurt. But no? I was sound in limb; and as I raised myself and looked about, I felt that, except for dizziness and a wonderful ringing that was ceaselessly going on in my head, I was unhurt. And I was saved! That was no might happen.

When I rose and stood upon my feet, I looked around me, and found that I had fallen upon a little island, a narrow spit of sand that had formed in the eddy caused by the pile of the bridge. On each side of it ran a strong torrent current.

All this I saw by the light of the moon, sometimes bright, sometimes obscured, as she parted her way among the fast driving clouds.

Distantly across the waters shone the lights of the little town, It had its gas lamps, which sparkled brilliantly in the night; and from out of the black rocks which showed against the sky-line, here and there the soft light of a candle in a cottage window gleamed like a fairy lamp.

On the other side of the estuary there were no lights; but the straining eye might discern the gloom of high hills, that seemed, indeed, only like darksome chasms in the sky; but as I watched, I saw a tiny star that was gliding among the rocks. Now seen, now lost, I followed it with longing eyes; and listening intently, I heard the clatter of horses' hoofs, and the murmur of wheels rising and falling, as the road wound in and out among the rocks further or nearer. It was some carriage rolling rapidly towards home—towards my home, and here was I a castaway.

I shouted, but my voice seemed lost in the great space. The wind carried it up the river, blew it away into stifled fragments. It was useless to cry. No one would hear me. How long should I have to live? Was there any chance that I might yet escape? I could not swim; the channel or either side was, therefore, an impassible barrier. Even had I been an excellent swimmer I doubt if in my enfeebled state I could have won the further bank of the channel, where the current was running the least swiftly. How long would my island remain uncovered by the sea?

Six or eight feet above my head tangled masses of sea-weed hanging in the interstices of the woodwork showed the highest reach of the tide. The ebb had commenced an hour before I started from Abermaw. Allowing an hour for my subsequent adventures, the ebb would still have three hours to run; then another three hours' flood would elapse before the tide would once more reach me. I remembered that I had a flask of metal in my pocket which still contained a dram of brandy, and that I had a few fragments of biscuit in my pocket, remaining of some that my wife had packed up for my use a couple of days before. I drank the brandy and munched the biscuits, and felt again hopeful. Six hours! Why, in that time help might come. Death was no longer imminent.

But I was entirely wrong. The strong southwesterly gales had piled up the waters about the mouth of the estuary, so that the ebb was checked, and the flood increased, and the tide ran out only some three hours. I must have been longer lying on the sand, too, than I had calculated, for, as I watched the waters hurrying down on each side of me, I noticed that the current seemed to slacken all of a sudden; then it stopped, so that a fragment of bleached wood that was floating downward came to a rest, then moved slowly once more upwards. The tide had turned.

In a very short time the vast expanse of waters before me, that had just now seemed a broad river outlet, scored and marked with sand-banks, assumed the appearance of an agitated sea. Short waves hurried along, their white crests gleaming in the moonlight; they came in serried lines, tier over tier; the hoarse roar of the advancing tide reverberated in the air, mingling in my brain with the strange rattle as of bells that never ceased to jangle therein.

How near the rocks they seemed, those waves, hurrying up, like hounds who view their prey! And yet it was a cobean scene: and what there was of dignity and grandeur in the sight half reconciled me to the thought that my life would be swallowed up ere long in these advancing battalions of serried waves; for now the bitterness of death was past; its terrors had vanished; I felt a profound sadness—that was all.

How far could I climb up the slimy, slippery posts and buttresses, that seemed to mock me with their lying promises of safety? A couple of cross-beams or ties which bound together the lower ends of the piers afforded at their intersection a sort of angular resting place, where I could, for a time, perhaps, find a refuge from the waves.—This was far below high water mark, so that to reach it would only give me a short respite from my final agony; but for all that, I determined to attempt it. As soon as the water covered the little island on which I stood I would try to climb this slippery beam, that rose from the sand, in which it was partly buried, at an angle of about forty-five degrees.

With the tide rose the wind; with the wind came rain and fog. The moon, blurred and indistinct, shone faintly for a while, and then vanished altogether, although her diffused light still made everything darkly visible. Soon the waves were dashing at my feet, the sand a pulp beneath. Now was the time to make my last effort for a little more life. But I found that I had overrated my own powers. I crawled few feet up the slippery timber; then I fell back. Again I tried, and again; but it was of no use. Strength does not come of eager desire to be strong. All that I could do then was to clasp my arms around the beam, and stand upright, awaiting the coming of the waters.

The water rose, not gradually, but in pulses. Smaller waves came and went, and left no change of level; but every now and then some heavier, fiercer billow would come in with a devouring sweep, covering me with its foam and spray, receding again, but at each recession leaving a greater depth of swaying, life-like water.—These attacks, like buffets from the hand of some skilled boxer, left me weaker and weaker at every blow.—And it was so treacherous, too, the water. It would draw away for a time, leaving me free almost to my knees; and then, as if driven by some sudden impulse it would gather itself up, and return in a great seething swathe of water that would swallow me up from head to foot.

The end was fast coming now. I had ceased to feel anything. Only a dogged determination to stick to life to the last kept me clinging to my beam.

But, what was that sound? A long and piercing scream, a roar, and rumble, and a rattle—it was an engine!

An engine coming along the completed part of the bridge, shrieking and screaming and dashing out great wafts of white steam into the stormy air.—The sound gave me fresh life and vigor. Human creatures were within reach, at all events. If I could make them hear me I might yet be saved.

The engine came slowly along, and I heard the voice of men shouting to one another. Why, then, should they not hear me? I tried, too, to shout, but my voice stuck in my throat. I couldn't make a sound louder than a whisper; no, not with all the good-will I had to shout like an archangel.

The engine came so near at last that I could see the glow of her fires through the interstices of the flooring of the bridge. And now there were men standing with lanterns at the very extremity of the bridge; and still I could not make them hear.

For an instant the glad thought had struck me that I had been missed, and that these men had come to look for me; but the next moment I saw the folly of the idea. Days might elapse before my fate was known. I was not even yet beyond the time I had fixed for reaching home. No; the men were railway workmen, perhaps goin to do a night's shift of work on the bridge; and I couldn't make them hear.

Suddenly I heard a sharp, quick bark, and then a growl as of anger or inquiry, and I was conscious that there was a dog with the men above. The dog's faculties were keener than the men's; perhaps it was possible I might make him hear; so I barked, a shrill snapping bark, with which I often deceived my own terrier, Jack. The dog acknowledged the challenge, and replied furiously. Then I heard the voice of a man shouting to the dog to be quiet; but the dog barked still more furiously, standing at the very verge of the platform, as though it would throw itself over. Then some men came to the edge of the platform, too, and peered over, and then in my extremety I gave a cry—a wild, despairing cry.—Then a huge hoarse wave dashed over me.

If it had not been for the consciousness that help was near, I could not have held on against that furious rush of waters; but I did hold on, at least I think so; and when the wave receded a bright dazzling light shone into my eyes, a light from the bridge, where some one was holding what seemed to be a portable sun, but what was actually a piece of burning magnesium wire. Then everything disappeared in the blackest darkness.

"Did you see anything?" cried a voice.

"I'm not sure; I thought I saw something move."

A couple of lamps from the engine were now brought, and placed at the edge at the platform; they lit up the beams and rafters of the bridge, but the light seemed to be lost in the dark waters. Ah! they would never see me!

Once more I had strength to cry.

"Ah! it is a man down there," I heard somebody shout.

A long plank was run over the gap in the bridge; then another; along the two a portable windless was quickly wheeled; a bucket descended, in it a man with a lantern.

"Hello, Mate!" he cried, as he caught sight of my white face in the focus of his lamp; "what are you doing here?"

In another moment I was standing in safety on the further side of the bridge. I owed my rescue to the unexpected visit of the chief-engineer of the line, who had come down to see with his own eyes the manner in which the bridge behaved in a heavy gale, and had driven with the engine to the furthest accessible point of the platform.

What a comforting glass of brandy and water that was of which I partook by the warmth of the engine furnace, and how exhilarating the run homewards on the swift shrieking engine!

I was at Dobardarn in time for dinner, after all. As I sat down to the cheerful meal with friends who were discussing the light ordinary topics of the day, I looked about me, wondering if I were really here in actual corporeal presence, or if my life had ended in that last rush of water, and I were only dreaming, "for in that sleep of death what dreams may come!"—[Chambers' Journal.

The Magic Talisman.

WHAT IT IS, AND ALL ABOUT IT.

Never before, in this country, has there been combined upon the stage such efforts of the author, the musician, the painter, the costumer and the machinist, as are found in the production bearing the above title. It's gorgeousness eclipses the far-famed "Black Crook," and possesses none of those objections which have rendered that play offensive to the general public.—(We refer to the original "Black Crook," at New York and not the fraudulent and highly puffed swindles which have traversed the country under that name.) The managers are well known in New York City and New England, where their names upon a bill are sufficient guaranty that every promise therein will be fulfilled. They rest their reputation upon that fact alone, and the press and people of Boston, Worcester, Springfield, Hartford, New Haven, Lowell, Portland, and all the East in fact, have endorsed them for many months, and it requires but one visit westward to add our theatre-loving citizens to the Eastern brethren, who are enthusiastic admirers. They are the first managers who have dared to risk thousands of dollars upon machinery, scenery, and costumes, and trusted to the public to recognize their efforts and remunerate them for their outlay. They have met with the success they deserved, and they have done what no management of those highly puffed "Black Crook," swindles have dared to do, that is, repeated their visits twice and three times during the same season. And why were they enabled to do this? Because the public, which is ever alert to true merit, recognized their truthfulness, and they have realized that in the Amusement Profession as elsewhere, "Honesty is the best policy," and their motto is "Whatever is promised must be performed."

The "Magic Talisman" is a story of enchantment in which fairies, elves, genii, steel-clad knights, lowly peasants and ladies fair of high degree form the dramatis persone. To these powers of attraction, music and decoration lend their aid, making the illusion perfect, and fastidious must be the taste that can refuse to be pleased when the combined energies of the visible and invisible world are harmoniously blended, bringing to mind the most delightful recollections of our youthful days, the "Enchantments of Fairy Land."—A night there is always enjoyable and from time immemorial has it had its admirers. The master hand of Shakspeare has turned these supernatural agencies to noble account in his "Tempest," "A Mid-summer Night's Dream" and "Macbeth." In those sublime conceptions, the confines of the material world are too bounden for his high imagination. Indeed, the bard appears to have laid the whole fairy kingdom under contribution to furnish characters and imagery suited to his sportive fancy.

The plot of the "Magic Talisman" is entertaining and highly interesting, and while it contains enough of the mysterious and appalling to maintain its place in the school in which Diablerie is distinguished, the good spirits control the evil, and the little mischief here depicted peculiar to the elfin tribe, is good humored and of the amiable order. In most spectacular plays of late production, the literary portion of the entertainment is necessarily rendered subservient to the scenery, music and effects. It is not so in the present piece. The scenes will be followed with interest and the comedy portions elicit as merry laughter as was ever heard within the walls of a theatre. The scenery is wondrously beautiful, the production of the pencil of Gaspard Meader, Esq., one of America's most honored artists.

The management takes pride and pleasure in calling attention to the fact that nothing equalling it has ever been seen outside of Niblo's Garden Theatre, New York.

The opening landscape that meets the eye on the rising of the curtain is a truthful copy of one of those beautiful portions of the Rhine which painters love to delineate. It is a perfect gem, one which will bear the closest examination from a connoisseur's eye. This is followed rapidly by many others, till the audience behold the terrible "Sorcerer's Tree in Demon Dell," and the "Incantation," The very name excites you, and you watch its progress with a degree of awe and pleasure.

Mankind are naturally addicted to the marvelous. Tell a person a plain story of our present or past life and it excites no interest; but carry one into the supernatural world among demons and goblins, and he or she will soon acquaintance with familiar spirits, and though the greatest glutton is your feeder on scandal your next greatest is he who diets upon deviltry. This scene affords ample scope for imagination. It is weird and almost alarming, and the scientific hand of the painter and the machinist lead you through all the mazes of enchantment. The phantasmagoria that present themselves in rapid succession is worthy of all praise, and the department of the monsters of Elfin kind is superhuman and grotesque in the extreme, and if Lucifer himself presided over the orchestra, and his imps of darkness turned the instruments therein, symphonies more unearthly, wild and thrilling could not be produced.

What a change from this to the "Bower of Beauty" and the "Silver Lake by moonlight" showing the home of Calaxa, a fairy world of flowers where eternal summer reigns supreme. It is useless to describe the exquisite beauty of this scene, or its lovely occupants. One is spell-bound by a magnificence which has never been excelled, even in the metropolis. The bare cost of this scene alone would suffice to defray the expense of any ordinary show-piece hitherto produced. You behold bevy after bevy of lovely girls in an endless variety of the most difficult accomplishments known to the Terpsichorean art; and one living tableau follows another so quickly that note of time is lost, till a shower of splendor shuts all from view, leaving the most aged beholder inspired with the enthusiasm of youth.

The curtain next rises upon the "Pavillion of the Orient," which is so unlike any ordinary architecture that it must be seen to be realized. The view of lovely gardens, the river, the massive masonry of the promenades, the brilliant interiour, and the grand old baronial castle across the water, now lighted for the festive scene, and the moon's silver light over all, cause an involuntary burst of admiration from the beholder. The fete proceeds, keeping the audience on the "qui vive" by bewitching dances, comical songs, startling acrobatic feats, and an almost endless variety of attractions, that follow each other unceasingly, till it culminates in an effect startling to all concerned. After this we come once more to the cottage of "Hanswort," a scene visited on several occasions during the play, and where the fun of the piece mostly centers, and an amusing scene occurs in which the unfortunate tenant of the cottage, his love, Hilda, the pompous, though somewhat disappointed Blowenburst, and the irrepressible Dulcibella take a prominent part. Quickly following comes a wild scene of "Diablerie" and demonology which rivals the fancyings of Dante in his famed "Inferno." This is "The regions of remorse." The dreadful doom of Hildenburg is at hand. "Salathiel" is a pitiless creditor. True to his time (punctuality in business is a jewel) he comes to claim the fulfillment of his contract. The Baron is a note at maturity—no three days grace.—he is due and must be taken up, or rather, in the present case, in the opposite direction. So at the dread hour of twelve the spirits of the Evil perform their work, but as they "come like shadows, so depart," and we are relieved of their presence as if by magic, and at the touch of the enchanted wand of the good spirit, everything is suddenly transformed to the "Fairy Palace of Pleasure," a scene of surpassing grandeur, produced by combining the latest improvements in scenic and mechanical art, and thus closes the latest and most expensive exhibition of the age.

U. S. Post-office Stamps.

These are all manufactured in one place, New York. The quantity used is enormous, and according to the Evening Post is in the following proportions, as the returns of one month, July, show:

One cent stamps	11,167,500
Two cent stamps	5,651,700
Three cent stamps	54,770,300
Six cent stamps	1,694,800
Seven cent stamps	51,000
Ten cent stamps	101,600
Twelve cent stamps	452,500
Fifteen cent stamps	440,180
Twenty-four cent stamps	120,700
Thirty cent stamps	62,000
Ninety cent stamps	30,200

These figures represented a stock of about seventy-five million stamps and a money value of $2,263,000. There are about thirty-five thousand post-offices in the United States, all of which are supplied directly from the manufactory upon orders received daily from Washington. As a rule principal offices are supplied quarterly. New York city, however, orders about once a month. An average order from this office is 2,500,000 stamps. The daily orders from the department sometimes amount to 13,000,000. A bill accompanies every package, and all the packages go through the post-office the same as registered letters; and although some requisitions are for the supply of twelve or thirteen hundred office, they are always filled the day after their receipt. The safety with which these valuable packages are transmitted is wonderful. It was said in a report of a Postmaster-General, published some years ago, that out of fifteen million dollars worth of stamps sent to post-offices during the year, the total loss amounted to only thirty-one dollars.—This small percentage of loss is the more remarkable when it is remembered that in many of the far Western States and Territories the mail bags are carried on horseback, and often hung up in the woods to await the coming of some dilatory carrier on a barren route.

Pluck.

The hopelessness of any one's accomplishing anything without pluck is illustrated by an old East Indian fable. A mouse that dwelt near the abode of a great magician was kept in such constant distress by its fear of a cat, that the magician, taking pity on it, turned it into a cat itself. Immediately it began to suffer from its fear of a dog, so the magician turned it into a dog.—Then it began to suffer from fear of a tiger, and the magician turned it into a tiger. Then it began to suffer from its fear of huntsmen, and the magician in disgust, said, "Be a mouse again.—As you have only the heart of a mouse, it is impossible to help you by giving you the body of a nobler animal." And the creature again became a mouse.

It is the same with a mouse-hearted man. He may be clothed with the powers, and placed in the position of brave men, but he will always act like a mouse; and public opinion is usually the great magician that finally says to such a person, "Go back to your obscurity again. You have only the heart of a mouse, and it is useless to try to make a lion of you."

A minister had a negro in his family. One Sunday, when he was preaching, he happened to look in the pew where the negro was, and could hardly contain himself as he saw the negro, who could not read or write a word, scribbling away most industriously. After meeting he said to the negro:—"Tom, what were you doing in church?" "Taking notes, massa; all the gemmen take notes." "Bring your notes here and let me see them." Tom brought his notes, which looked more like Chinese than English. "Why, Tom, this is all nonsense." "I thought so, massa, all the time that you was preaching it."

Every man takes care that his neighbor shall not cheat him. But a day comes when he begins to care that he does not cheat his neighbor. Then all goes well. He has changed his market cart into a chariot of the sun.—What a day dawns when we have taken to heart the doctrine of faith; to prefer as a better investment, being to doing; being to seeming; logic to rhythm and to display; the year to the day; the life to the year; character to performance; —and have come to know that justice will be done us.—[Emerson.

"Experience," says poor Richard, "keeps an expensive school, but fools will learn at no other."