A First meaning know. The see that moon both and their rea water she's calm deeps; in the with fairer face the thy beart the glassy streamwoulder thou not here like to dream water sighed. -Desperae his feet careased-Market as though a new won bride Lay on his longing breast. he many to him, she spoke to him. Bis form passed from the shore, He sank beneath the river grim And came to life no more. He pover had a chance to tell Of that eventful day; Of all the mighty fish he caught, Of those that got away. But, if such were each fisher's fate How much of fancy's range lankind would lose in wondrous tale -Both picturesque and strange. HER LAST CARPET. something new in fillin'! chapet rags and laughed and over after she had gove to bed, when should do nothing to implif her in men of his time, who occupied a post a robin, and it is generally supposed

But I can't decide sion, usually a delusion, that they will dark rags all mixed up or laway in Farmer Huff's attic was t who wrote half a noem, and couldn't 'Harriet Huff!' he called, "what in when we have been reading some Anish it to suit him. and he went to creation air you doing up there at this thing rather calculated to excite grief to laugh than to weep, that is certain. out as plain as day, and got up in his to bed! You'll get your death o' cold laugh, while if we had the ridiculous tif a person could dream out a fine | She took no notice of his querulous laugh at all. Then we laugh at at | We have this week received a seri. | Whom the young man liked better. poem. I'd ought to be able to dream remarks, but he heard no more sounds tempted wit rather than at true wit ous application from a man of mature

time o' night? Hunting some more and we come to something of a ridicu | Washington Post. Thus reasoning to herself, Mrs. Huff | troubled to let the matter rest as it | produce laughter, as does, buffoonery. | points, for the address of a maker of | ate her pie and cheese and went to bed; was, and accordingly mounted the We laugh at the antics of a clown, but divining rods, or of the possessor of the There he saw something that caused "What is the immediate cause of She was sleeping heavily when her him to open both eyes and mouth with laughter?" At the old loom sat Mrs. Huffein her the causes I have mentioned acting have the use of it, wishing for him. dollars as pay.'

work, and have Gideon take me and bag full of carpet rag balls leaning muscles, accompanied by a relaxtion great distance; that the operation is to the Widow Watts', against a post of the loom. Drawing of the muscles, of the face and some fatiguing, by reason of the sensation LESTER Blughanten Beats and Shore fit. she understands forth a ball of the "hit an' miss" rags | times by the shedding of tears." iust how that carpet's got to be wove." she slowly began winding it on the "At what age do people laugh the is much mineral about; and finally, But when, two hours later, she went shuttle, which she then passed to and o her little sewing room to get her fro through an imaginary warp. The rags and chain, they were not to be reed and batten bars were gone, but adult men laugh. They smile, but ing the one solitary statement in which Mrs. Huff went slowly through the laughing is in greater part confined to the innumerable authorities on the who was putting the horses to the The amazed Mr. Huff at once no langths readily and an elderly nerson to solve the langth a most of thinks

ou carried them rags out to the his belief that she had become a life is very apt to laugh at slight

it three years hand runnin', and you'd Your intelleckshel reason is givin' part of one in distress, shed tears duratmospheres it will absorb another ought to give somebody else a chance Your intelleckshel reason is givin' inchalf of the play. They looked one fourth of its volume of air, at two atmospheres it will absorb another inchalf of the play.

and was said Mrs. Huff, somewhat spite told of her performances, did give up was "At what age do people weep most effervescence."

Cork, gives r. "At what age do people weep most effervescence."

LAUGHING AND CRYING.

all through we probably would not

"It is the reflex action excited by nossesses one but will not let him and now I'm going

Laughter is a spasm of the respiratory be large it will affect the rod from a publican. "I think it is not often the case that one's hands. The last proposition, be: PARLADIES - TAYORIFA PA

no especially when the changes are of a muscles of the neck and cause apopleasant character. Thus, for instance,

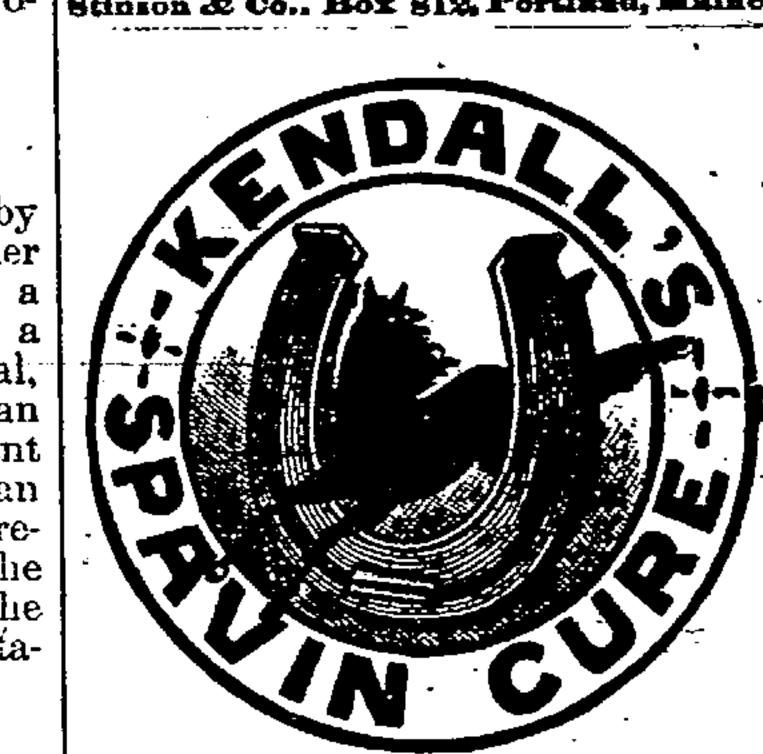
received all the my except five de lars. In course of time there came A Bellever in the Divining Rod. in the attic. But he was too much True wit excites pleasure, but does not | years, and apparently sane on other | was the marriage feast over before he and, being very tired, soon dropped stairs and entered the attic room, not at the sayings of Moliere." - one or, failing these, for a description and asked for the money. His request of the method of manufacture. He was refused with the reply: "Well it didn't do any good: I night clothes. In one hand she held | through the brain and nervous system in prospect, namely, hunt- | took his departure, and the gets a his didn't dream anything about that car- an old wooden shuttle, while with the tem upon the respiratory muscles ing for gold in Canada. We are also the mad now when you ask him about pet, although I did dream of forty other she fumbled around in a grain throwing them into spasmodic action. informed that if the body of mineral that five dollars.—Americus (Ga.) Re-

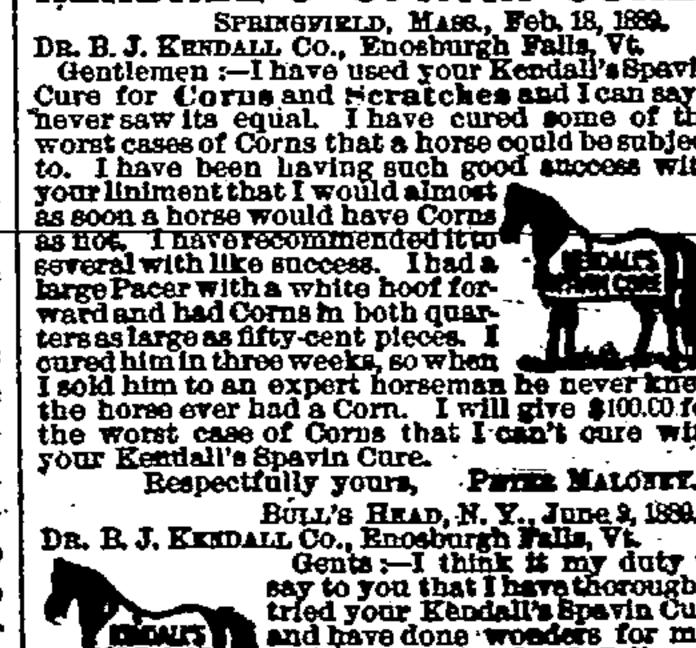
Fond Mamma-What are you draw-

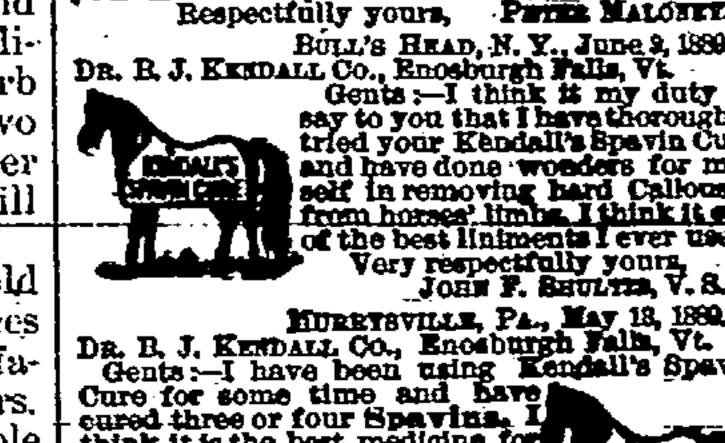
The Old Man Had an Offict

little Nell-I was tryin' to draw try olly; but I dess I'll tall it a flother









DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enceburgh Falls, Vt. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.



VOL. III.

ANDOVER, ALLEGANY COUNTY, N. Y., SEPT. 18, 1889.

E. C. VAN FLEET. Attorney and Counselor at Law. Loan and Real Estate Agency.

.THE ANDOVER NEWS, Pablished every Wednesday at one dollar per year. Job Printing done on short notice? and in a first-class manner.

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

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A nice fresh line of ... Fruits, Dates, Figs, &c.

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planters 10 cents, three for 25c.

The woodman's ax had cleft Each noble tree. And now, alas! is left No shade for me. The brooks that flow in Are dry before " The first hot summer day And flow no more.

The fields are brown and bare. And parched with heat: No more doth hover there The pine scents sweet. No more his note is heard

To blithely ring Where erst the woodland hird Would sit and sing: No more the wood flowers bloom Where once they bloomed Amid the emerald gloom Of ferns entombed.

Fled, now, the woodland sights. The scented air! Fled, all the sweet delights That once were there

Lieut. Fleetwell had seen his cousin's weakness, again shot a questioning brightened yet more 'did you know we were in danger?" turesque tea gown who came out on

....9.00 a. m...3.00 pm she said, as Lieut. Fleetwell took, the down into the dark depth of the waters, only to see the silvery moon's brill-per's fifth winter, her former success Arrive Bradford...11.35 a.m...5.30 pm | courtesy which was pleasant to see. her. All was peaceful. Leave Bradford 8.15a m. 2.10 p m will be back early. What an age it is "not from any of these. The moon, her, but at their first chance encount-10.00a m. 4.05 p m since we met."

10.00a m. 4.05 p ..10.50 a m..4.55 p m answered in his low, rich voice, from each other."

"Wait till you see my boys," she even while she raised her little head "Only a wook boy

Fleetwell's eyes as they rested upon | She had been woord many times, ask you to bid me bon voyage.

She was very beautiful—there could but nothing had ever moved her as hardly be two opinions upon that this wooing, on this moonlight night

Viner bowed slightly, while the faint- pleaded that she had shorn their manas she met Lieut. Fleetwood's eager, their life a burden. houses in the country to and met the danger. no pains to make their visit an enjoy- ed. He does not say: 'I love you!' |

shiny, and the grand, stately old but meeting the earnest gaze of the brown stone building was looking its dark, magnetic eyes bent upon her, sore, which hurt the more she had let It was upward of five years since though ashamed of the momentary pass her by. _ dark eyes brightened as they dwelt "Miss Viner," he repeated, calmly, hillside into a glorious beauty of brown generated remains in

and not five years, that have elapsed ing of blood to her cheek! She felt since I went to West Point."

fail to make apparent the instant rushing of blood to her cheek! She felt his tone, or a shadow of embarrassit glow like a warm crimson rose.

They've cut the wood away,
They cool green would
They could green would green would green with caress coil green would green green would green would green would green would green green would green would green green green would green gree the sudden gleam of intense eager ad- guide it into the safe harber of your have but a few moments to stay.

miration which flashed into Lieut love." in many climes, by many men,

She was small, though queen in October. Yet this soldier—this man tated about calling, but my desire? tike; and her dress of some soft cream | —dared to tell her that in another week | see you led me to believe you would her in soft folds, showed the beauty. Others had sworn to go from her going a question of enough moment of a figure which was nothing less presence to put an end to the existence to make it worthy a special call," she had rendered miserable, or had "My friends are always welcome "Lieut. Fleetwell - Miss Viner," vowed that henceforth woman's smile I did not suppose it necessary you said Mrs. Hurlton, quietly, and Miss would be gall at a wormwood, or should hear that repeated now." est tinge of pink rose in her fair face hood of its strength and rendered fancy on my part which induces me "Nor is it. It was only a morbid

This one did none of these things. trust, with my mind clearer. At least Hurlton Top was one of the very While his strength yet was his he saw I shall be some years older. When stay at, for the hostess exercised the "A week hence," she said to herself Dorothy Viner in vain, until I find greatest discretion and judgment in bitterly, 'and the flame might singe lier in some matron, equally charmthe choice of her guests, and spared him. Now his wings are all unscorching. I cannot imagine her quite staid able one. Mrs. Hurlton was, like In time I might love you! Was he So he could speak thus lightly of any

"Frank is fishing, of course, but he "No," he said, in answer to her look, she almost wished he might avoid does is truly wonderful. He authorfor it a sample bottle free, that they Allentown...11.22 a m...5.27 p m "but looking et you, Florence, I am Oh, how she prayed the moon might Wiss Viner," he had said. And all in large bottles are 50 cents and #1. West

tised Druggist a bottle of Dr. Khing

and Buffalo, Cleveland, Chicago, Cincinnati and St. Louis in the West. The read-bed is ballasted

The finest line of Cigars, Tobacco ana

pottles at 44 cents, pills 15c a box, por-What is the use of paying big prices? Come and see me and I. will save you

F. M. BAKER Ag't Receiver.

T. C. PLATT, Receiver.

I have good news for you; Miss am the first man who has dered h