MEN O
For LOSS OF VITA
Weakness of Body
of Brain or Excesses
MORE TESTIMONY
MEDICAL CO., BUF
GRE
WEEKLY
FIBRE WA
PIECE!
NTED OR VARNISH
CTED BY HOT WA
OF POLISHED MAHOGU
PANS, KEELERS, SPIT
LERS, REFRIGERATORS,
RIETY OF GOODS.
S, New York, Sole Ag
Peterboro, N. H., Waterto
Cleveland, Ohio, Winona, Min
ROCERY AND CROCKERY DE
E ON APPLICATION
RECLINI
NG CHA
—THE—
GREATEST ON EA
—15—PIECES FURN
NEW ROCKING PRINC
MODERATE PRICES
HOUSEHOLD NEEDS, BUY
THE WORLD!
AIR M'F'G CO., NEW
THE CLEMENTS SA
Useful and Ornamenta
usehold or Office can do
ut it. Best security
Cheapest Insurance.
Price from $35.00 up
e Clements Safe supplies a
PRICES WITHIN THE R
YBODY. All made of Wrou
st iron used. All of our Sa
CLEMENTS COMBINATION
are first-class in every res
ed in an extra fine manner.
ts wanted in new ter
Liberal Discounts.
FOR ILLUSTRATED CATA
LEMENTS, IRON and SAFE
Cincinnati, Ohio.
CO.
BUCKBOA
BUGGIES
AND
CARTS
SEND FOR
CATALOGUE
PRICE LIST.
CITY TRUCKS
IS & ALL STYLES
PATENT
LADIES CHA
ASE BRAKE
WAGON
E, WIS.

THE ANDOVER NEWS.

VOL. III ANDOVER—ALLEGANY COUNTY, N. Y., JULY 9, 1890. NO. 46.

L. C. VAN FLEET,
rney and Counselor at Law.
Loan and Real Estate Agency.
ANDOVER, N. Y.

THE ANDOVER NEWS,
lished every Wednesday at one dollar
r. Job Printing done on short notice
a first-class manner.

N. P. BRAINARD, M. D.,
dicing Physician & Surgeon.
Office at Store on Main Street,
ANDOVER, N. Y.

. O'DONNELL, M. D.,
YSICIAN AND SURGEON,
nd Residence, Crandall Dwelling.
essional calls promptly attended day
r. ANDOVER, N. Y.

E. COMSTOCK, M. D.
ticing Physician and Surgeon.
GLASSES FITTED ACCURATELY.
Office Hours from 12 M. to 2, and 7
M.
e on Greenwood Street, Residence on
Street,
ANDOVER, N. Y.

NE AND HEMLOCK
UMBER.
ROUGH AND PLANED.
, Dressed Flooring, Etc.
PLANING A SPECIALTY.
—ALSO—
R AND FEED GROUND
USTOM MILLING A SPECIALTY.
LCER LANPHEARE.

RAND DRAWING
OF THE
a de la Beneficencia Publica,
OF THE
tate of Zacatecas, Mexico.
cate ofcapitalists have secured the con-
cession for operating this
LOTTERY,
extend its business throughout the
nited States and British Columbia.
ill be found a list of prizes which will be
drawn on
ULY 26, 1890,
ZACATECAS, MEXICO.
nd continued monthly thereafter.
AL $150,000.00
E
Tickets at $10.; Halves, $5.;
ths, $1.; American Currency.
LIST OF PRIZES:

ZE OF	$150,000 is	$150,000
ZE OF	50,000 is	50,000
ZE OF	25,000 is	25,000
ZES OF	10,000 are	30,000
ZES OF	5,000 are	10,000
ZES OF	2,000 are	10,000
ZES OF	1,000 are	10,000
ZES OF	500 are	10,000
ZES OF	200 are	40,000
ZES OF	150 are	45,000
ZES OF	100 are	50,000
APPROXIMATION PRIZES.		
ZES OF	$150 are	$22,500
ZES OF	100 are	15,000
ZES OF	50 are	7,500
minal Prizes of	50 are	49,950
		$554,950

IB RATES, 6 Tickets for $50.
l Rates Arranged With Agents.
GENTS WANTED
own and city in the United States and
British America.
yment of prizes is guranteed by a special
f five hundred thousand dollars ($500,-
the State Government, and approved
Arechiga, Goernor.
es under the personal supervision of
linio Arteago, who is appointed by the
nt as interventor.
ure that with the state Treasurer all
guarantees are deposited, assuring full
of all prizes of this drawing.
HERMINIO ARTEAGO, Interventor.
IMPORTANT.
nces must be either by New York
press or Registered Letter. American
Collections can be made by Express
s or Banks. Tickets sent directly to
ent will be paid by drafts on New York.
St. Paul, Chicago, San Francisco or
Mexico. For further information ad-
UAN PIEDAD, Manager,
Zacatecas, Mexico.
No 43.
ubscribe for
E NEWS!
y $1 a Year.

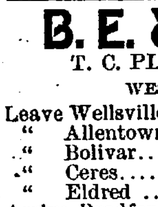
ERIE
RAILWAY.
The Great Trunk Line
BETWEEN
THE EAST AND WEST
Pullman's finest palace cars and superior modern coaches to New York, Philapelphia, Boston, Chicago, Cleveland, Cincinnati and St Louis.
TIME TABLE.
Adopted May 11, 1890. Eastern Standard Time.
Eastward from ANDOVER, N. Y.
12:30 p. m. daily, No. 10, Accomodation for Hornellsville. Passengers for points east of Hornellsville will be transferred at that station to No. 8, the vestibuled limited, which passes Andover at 12:46 p. m. daily, but does not stop.
7:26 p. m. daily, No. 14, Hornellsville accommodation. Passengers for points east of Hornellsville will be transferred at that station to No. 12, Atlantic Express, which passes Andover at 7:48 p. m., but does not stop.
Westward from ANDOVER, N. Y.
8:47 a. m. daily, No. 3, Pacific Exdress for Cleveland, Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis and all points west.
1:35 p. m. daily, No 29, Accomodation for Salamanca, Bradford, Dunkirk, Jamestown, Meadville, Titusville and Oil City. Connects at Dayton for Buffalo.
8:24 p. m. daily, No. 1, Express for Chicago, Cleveland, Cincinnati and St. Louis. Stops at principal stations to Salamanca.
Further information from C. H. RICHARDSON Agent at Andover, or
GEO. E. ALLEN, Gen. Northern Passenger Ag't.
L. P. FARMER, Gen. Passenger Agent.
B. E. & C. R. R.
T. C. PLATT, Receiver.
WEST BOUND.

Leave Wellsville	8:00 a. m.	2.15 pm
" Allentown	8.38 a. m.	2.53 pm
" Bolivar	9.05 a. m.	3.20 pm
" Ceres	9.33 a. m.	3.48 pm
" Eldred	10.05 a. m.	4.20 pm
Arrive Bradford	11.35 a. m.	5.30 pm

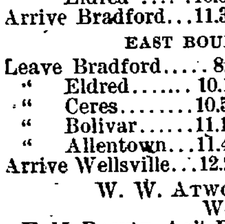
EAST BOUND.

Leave Bradford	8:15a m.	2.10 p m
" Eldred	10.15 a m.	4.25 p m
" Ceres	10.52 a m.	5.02 p m
" Bolivar	11.15 a m.	5.25 p m
" Allentown	11.43 a m.	5.53 p m
Arrive Wellsville	12.20 a m.	6.30 p m

W. W. ATWOOD, Sup't,
Wellsville, N. Y.
F. M. BAKER Ag't Receiver.
Take the Lackawanna Route.
SHORTEST LINE - LOWEST RATES
FROM
HORNELLSVILLE
TO
WAYLAND, DANSVILLE, MT. MORRIS, ROCHESTER, CO-HOCTON, AVOCA, AND BATH.
Trains leave Seneca St. Depot, Hornellsville, 6:30 and 9:35 A. M., 6:00 and 7:35 P. M. Arrive, 10:10 A. M., 4:12 and 8:35 P. M.
For further information apply to
CHAS. H. HAMMOND, G. P. A.
L. & S. W. R. R. Co.,
Hornellsville, N. Y.



PEERLESS DYES ARE THE BEST
For BLACK STOCKINGS.
Made in 40 Colors that neither Smut, Wash Out Nor Fade.
Sold by Druggists. Also
Peerless Bronze Paints—6 colors.
Peerless Laundry Bluing.
Peerless Ink Powders—7 colors.
Peerless Shoe & Harness Dressing
Peerless Egg Dyes—8 colors.



FREE FREE
OUR NEW
Solid Gold
Gold Watch
Worth $150.00, Free
to any lady in the world. Perfect timekeeper. Warranted heavy, SOLID GOLD hunting cases, both ladies' and gent's sizes, with works and cases of equal value. ONE PERSON in each locality can secure one free, together with our large and valuable line of Household Samples. These samples, as well as the watch, are free. All the work you need do is to show what we send you to those who call—your friends and neighbors and those about you—that always results in valuable trade for us, which holds for years when once started, and then we are repaid. We pay all express, freight, etc. After you know all, if you would like to go to work, for us, you can earn from $5.00 to $20.00 per week and upwards. Address, Stinson & Co., Box 488, Portland, Maine.
Book Binding.
—AT—
THE NEWS OFFICE.
Books repaired and re-bound.

UNAPPRECIATED FEET.

Experience of a Philadelphia Girl Who Tried to Startle England.

English women, says The Shoemaker, have large feet and know it. They live up to them serenely, and wear great boots and shoes, square toed, broad, flat heeled, with a naivette that amuses and scandalizes their American cousins. They don't care tuppence for feet. In the great tide of American girls that rushed across the Atlantic last spring to revel in a London season there was a gay little Philadelphian, bright as a brand new dollar, witty, clever, but, alas! accounted in the contest of beauty in her native land decidedly plain. One good point, indeed, she possessed beyond question, and that was her feet. They were simply bewitching. Small—she wore No. 1—slender, with an instep arched like a Spanish senorita's; they were things of beauty and joys forever, and the young woman to whom they belonged squandered her substance in silk stockings and ravishing shoes when she was on the point of starting for England.

"There," she sighed to herself, in rapturous anticipation, "I shall be appreciated. My feet will probably create a furor, and, I should think, ought to secure me an earl at least. I wonder if her majesty will mention them when I am presented? It is my golden opportunity, the chance of my lifetime!"

She came back to Newport in August a sadder and a wiser girl—without the earl.

"It's all a snare and a delusion," she pouted at luncheon to her interested friends. "Those English girls have feet that are simply enormous—enormous! I only saw one who wore a smaller boot than seven. But they have no refinement of feeling, no artistic sensitiveness at all. Not a soul ever mentioned mine! Not a single soul! I kept them displayed as artlessly and prominently as I could wherever I went, and not one living human being spoke of them."

"Not the queen?" suggested her bosom friend. (It is always your bosom friend who asks disagreeable questions.)

"The queen?" repeated the Philadelphian. "My dears," her voice sank to an impressive whisper, "my dears, I give you my word, when I saw her she had on low black slippers, something like ankle ties, and crowded into them her fat feet in white stockings! That's the sort of thing they admire over there!"—Boston Herald.

The City Next to New York.

A story about Representative Stahlnecker which has been going the congressional rounds recently is related by himself. He was on a western train not long ago when he was addressed by one of his companions as "Mr. Mayor." A curious stranger with whom he had been talking in the smoking room leaned over and said:

"Excuse me, sir, but of what city are you mayor?"

Mr. Stahlnecker replied quickly:

"Of the next city to New York."

"Surely," said the stranger, "you do not mean Philadelphia?"

"No," said Mr. Stahlnecker.

"Nor Boston," said the stranger. "I know the mayor of Boston."

"No," said Mr. Stahlnecker.

"Well, then, what city do you mean?"

"Probably, if you had been better acquainted with the geography of New York state you would have known that I meant Yonkers," said Mr. Stahlnecker. "Yonkers, I believe, is the city next to New York."—Cor. New York Tribune.

Electricity and Irrigation.

It is proposed to apply electricity to the irrigation of some of the dry and sterile districts of California. Vast areas, now barren and worthless, can thus be made fertile and enormously enhanced in value. Land worth from $3 to $10 per acre, without opportunity of reasonable hope of irrigation, would command $50 to $200 per acre when water is brought to them. The yields would be far greater, the crops of finer quality and entirely independent of drought, certain and sure, regardless of seasons, and affording a perfectly reliable source of income. The plan suggested is to transmit the current to motors, and thereby work pumps which will raise water into suitable reservoirs.—New York Telegram.

Accidentally Overheard.

Jones—I believe I've got a chill. Actually my teeth chatter.

Smith—Then why don't you buy a set that fit?—Texas Siftings.

Parrots and Paroquets.

Parrots haven't the best tempers in the world. Mrs. Alice Shaw, the musical whistler, had a cockatoo that was fairly vindictive and never forgot nor forgave an enemy. On the other hand, some of the paroquets have very affectionate dispositions. Marie Nevins Blaine had a little one in her sick room for a time that whiled away by its funny tricks many a weary hour for the invalid. A cousin of Mrs. Ogden Goelet had a very clever paroquet. It was equal to a whole troupe of circus clowns, and when her three children had the measles together it amused them all through their convalescence, playing hide and seek with them in the most comical way imaginable. A little while ago this bird came to a sorry end. It was very fond of a certain cold cream preparation which was usually standing on its mistress' toilet table for application after she had been out in the wind. Once or twice when the jar was left uncovered it dipped as much of its body as was conveniently possible inside, then fluttered away to the corner of a picture frame or some equally convenient situation to revel in grease. After one of these debauches it died, and they called it zinc or some other sort of poisoning.—New York Mail and Express.

Supper Served by Electricity.

Some new effects in the application of electricity were shown at a recent supper and dance in Baltimore. Two sets of musicians furnished the music. The dancing rooms were connected by folding doors. The musicians sat in the hall, and electric annunciators told them what dances to play, the leader of each set of dancers simply touching electric buttons in their respective rooms. In the supper room there was a track of small brass rails, on which was an electric car or basket about a foot long and thirty inches wide. This car conveyed the viands from the butler's pantry.

The butler placed the course in silver trays upon the car and sent them along the electric railway. The car stopped long enough in front of each plate for each guest to himself. The car was also supplied with electric bells. The ballroom was beautifully illuminated by incandescent lights in the shape of tulips, lilies and other flowers. Under the tables were music boxes operated by electricity, which played during the supper. Not a drop of coffee or a bit of ice cream was spilled by the electrical waiter.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

The True Carriage for Men.

Many men who aim at an erect carriage are apt to think they secure it when they thrust forward the chest and throw the back into a hollow curve. This is, no doubt, to be preferred to the common habit to be observed in nine out of ten pedestrians of sinking the stomach into the hips, the chest on the stomach and the chin on the chest; but it is a very undesirable exaggeration of the true position, for which Mr. Edwin Checkley gives the formula as follows: "The lips, chin, chest and toes, should come upon one line, with the feet turned at an angle of 60 degs. The chest is given the greatest prominence, while the abdomen is carried more modestly than most people are inclined to carry it. The shoulder, hip and ankle joints are also kept upon one line. In such a position the body acquires its greatest ease, its greatest endurance and its greatest readiness."—Philadelphia Times.

The Greatest Railway.

While we have longer lines and a larger number of miles of railway in the United States under one system than that of any other country, we find, on comparison, that some of the leading roads on the other side largely exceed in amount of capital stock any American railway company. The London and Northwestern Railway company is capitalized at $528,000,000, and has an annual income of $51,500,000, with expenses of $26,500,000 in running and other expenses. The road employs 60,000 men on the 2,500 miles of track operated by this system. They have 16,000 locomotives, carry annually 57,000,000 of passengers and about 36,000,000 tons of freight. This is unquestionably the greatest railway under one system in the world.—Dry Goods Chronicle.

Johnny's Magnetism.

"Johnny is very popular with his teachers."

"That must be gratifying."

"Yes, indeed. They never let him leave them until 5 o'clock."—Harper's Bazar.

ALABAMA'S HUMAN WONDER.

A Man Who Lives Without Feeling Hungry, Thirsty or Sleepy.

"Do you see that man?" said a well known physician to a reporter, at the same time pointing out Mr. S. W. Behrman, who is engaged at Mr. T. F. Leak's undertaking establishment. The reporter looked at the gentleman indicated, and asked his questioner what there was peculiar about him. The physician replied that Mr. Behrman was a phenomenon, and had a very interesting history; that he was a man to whom water was not a necessity. Hearing this, the reporter called on Mr. Behrman, and, finding out that the information was correct, obtained the following interesting interview with him:

"I was born in Riga, which is the capital of Liefflane, a political division of Russia, corresponding to the states of this country. I reached America in 1842, and settled permanently in Texas, residing at differents points for eighteen years. When the war broke out I joined the Third Louisiana regiment, and served as a Confederate soldier until I was wounded and captured at the battle of Juka, Miss. I was kept a prisoner of war for several months and was paroled, after which I returned to New Orleans, where I was when the war closed. I came to this city in 1877, and have resided here the greater portion of the time since that year.

"As to my peculiarity on the subject of eating and drinking, I can say that I never experienced the sensation of being hungry, thirsty or sleepy. When I eat, which is at the oftenest only once a day, it is to sustain life and not to appease the craving of an appetite. My daily meal consists of a little thin soup and a small piece of pumpernickel bread—a bread made of rye, ground up with bran. No bolting at all. This bread I get from Indiana. I have frequently gone without tasting food of any kind whatever for from eight to sixteen days.

"It is the same with sleep. I am never sleepy, and when I do lie down it is not because I must sleep, but because I must pass the time away. I cannot say how long a period of time I have gone without sleep in this city, but I remember that once I went for seven months, in which I did not sleep altogether one hour.

"Now on the subject of drinking water I can say that for forty years I have not taken a glass of water, and that never in my life did I have a desire to take a drink as you do. I never drink water except to take it with medicine, and that is the only way I have ever taken it in the last forty or forty-one years.

"When I was in the army men all around me on the march panted for water and complained that they were unable to keep up because of hunger or thirst, or both, but I plodded along without experiencing inconvenience from either. I remember when we evacuated Tupelo, Miss., the troops had a hard march and there was much suffering from thirst. My command halted a short time on the roadside, near a place where there was a well. The soldiers broke for the well like madmen, while I stood by a fence leaning on my gun. Gen. Fifer, who commanded the corps, rode up and called out, 'Behrman, why don't you go to the well and get water?' I replied that I was not thirsty, that I never drank water, and he was astonished; and during the whole war the only thing that I ever craved was cigarettes.

"I have never enjoyed good health in my life, and though I have consulted many physicians in this country and in the old country, I have never found one who could tell me what was the matter with me or who could afford me relief. When I die I want Drs. Gaston, Blue and Seelye and other physicians they may desire to invite to make an examination of my body, my heart, liver and brain particularly, to find out what derangement of the system produced the conditions which have existed all my life, that humanity may be benefited by their investigations. I have already selected my coffin, and when the end comes I want to be laid away peacefully and quietly."

Mr. Behrman does not appear to be unhealthy. He is stoutly built and weighs now about 160 pounds, though he says he has at times weighed as much as 176 pounds. He has a fair education, the foundation for which was laid in the old country. He speaks four languages—Russian, French, German and English. He is a great newspaper reader, and keeps thoroughly informed upon current affairs in Europe as well as in this country.—Montgomery (Ala.) Journal.

Easy Going.

Old Salem, in Massachusetts, like the rest of the world, has of late years become much modernized, but the older folk of the town clung long to their habits and were conservative in everything. A delightful old lady, who has passed away, and who bore a name well known in the annals of the old seaport, was long noted for the perfect regularity of her habits the year round.

One evening of every week she passed, winter or summer, with a relative. At a certain hour a hackman appeared and drove her to the house of this relative; then at a quarter of 9 he called again and took her home.

As time went on both Miss C—— and the driver grew older and it was alleged by their friends that while the lady slumbered within the coach the driver was equally sound asleep on the box.

One evening Miss C—— did not come home at the appointed time, and the domestics were thrown first into surprise and then into consternation by this unprecedented occurrence. They waited for some time, and then sent to the house of the relative, where they learned that their mistress had started for home at a quarter to 9, as usual.

Still more alarmed, Miss C——'s butler hastened to the house of the hackman. Here all was dark, but after repeated knockings he succeeded in arousing the driver, from whom he demanded the whereabouts of his mistress. The driver struck his hand to his forehead in sudden consternation.

"Bless my soul!" he cried. "Miss C—— must be in the coach house."

And upon investigation it proved that the lady, still asleep, sat in the carriage in the coach house, whither she had been driven by her coachman, who was himself hardly more awake than she. The horses were put in, and Miss C—— was driven home.

When the coachman opened the door at her gate, which was one of the civilities she always exacted from him, she was pleased to remark:

"John, you drive better every time I ride with you. I never remember to have come home so smoothly as I did to-night."—Youth's Companion.

A Story of Neil Gow.

A lady in London, who was very musical, wished to have a party devoted solely to famous musicians. She desired to have Neil Gow there, and wrote to a friend in Ayrshire asking him to bring the Scottish strathspey player with him. Neil accepted and, being detained from traveling in company with his friend from Ayrshire, set out for the metropolis alone. He found great difficulty in getting to the house, and arrived very late. When he presented himself at the door the servant put him into the kitchen and informed her mistress that an uncouth Highland man was asking for her. During the servant's absence Neil had espied an old looking violin hanging on the wall. Curiosity made him look at it, and he found it had been played upon quite recently. He struck it with his fingers and it was in perfect tune.

Taking down the bow he began to play. Never had he heard such good quality of tone. On he played, and when the servant returned he would neither stop playing nor speak to her. The rest of the company were alarmed and proceeded to the kitchen. There stood Neil playing away as if for dear life. The fiddle had enchanted him and he could not leave it. The company called to him to stop, but it was only by holding his right arm that they ceased. Thereupon Neil sank into a chair and, wiping the perspiration from his brow, said: "Lord, mem, sic a fiddle!" All that evening the company enjoyed themselves, and always at intervals Neil was heard saying to his hostess: "Lord, mem, sic a fiddle!" His thoughts were chained to it and it is gratifying to know that he carried it with him to Scotland.—Exchange.

Washington's Largest Tree.

Three miles east of Snohomish stands what is said to be the largest tree in the state of Washington. It is a dead cedar which has been burned out by fire, the top being broken off so that the tree is only about 150 feet high. A man, who stepped inside the tree through the narrow opening left by the fire, made ten three-foot paces from side to side. Inside his large trunk is a spacious room, into which fifty people could crowd. Throughout the tree are traces of Indian occupants, and it surely proved a complete shelter from the storms for very large bands of warriors. The tree is [illegible] years old.—Seattle [illegible]

Choice Lemons at [illegible]