THE ANDOVER NEWS.

VOL. IV. ANDOVER ALLEGANY COUNTY, N. Y., SEPT. 3, 1890. NO. 2.

WOMAN'S COLUMN.

The nation's drink bill—$1,000,000,000.

A professional base-ball player is credited with saying that it would be worth $500 of his salary to be seen going into a saloon.

Private Robert J. Burdette expresses himself as follows:

Why am I a woman suffragist? Because I am. Because a woman has more good hard common sense than a man. Because she doesn't give $1.50 for an article that she knows very well she can get for 75 cents. Because she does not stalk loftily away from the counter without her change if the robber behind is a little reluctant about counting it out. Because she is too independent to pay the landlord $2.25 for her dinner, and then pay the head waiter $1.00 to send her a waiter who will bring it to her for 50 cents. Because she will hold her money in her own little right hand until she first gets a receipt for it from the fellow who made her husband pay the same bill three times last year. Not any "Just give you credit for it," for her. Because one day a Pullman porter complained to me, "no money on this trip; too many women aboard. Don't never get nothin' out of a women 'ceptin just her regular fare." I had just paid him 25 cents for blacking one of my boots and losing the other; and when he said that, when I saw for myself the heroic firmness of those women, traveling alone, paying their fare and refusing to pay the salaries of the employees of a wealthy corporation, I said: "These women have a right to vote. To vote? By all that is brave, self-reliant and sensible, they have the right to run the government!"

The following speech was made at a temperance meeting by a reformed drunkard:

I have been thinking, since I have come into the meeting to-night, about the losses I have met with since I signed the total abstinence pledge. I tell you there is not a man in the society that has lost more by stopping drink than I have. Wait a bit till I tell you what I mean. There was a nice job of work to be done in the shop to-day, and the boss called for me. 'Give it to Law,' says he; 'he's the best hand in the shop.'

"Well, I told my wife at the supper table, and she says: 'Why, Laurie, he used-to call you the worst! You've lost your bad name, haven't you?'

"That's a fact, wife," says I, 'and it ain't all I've lost in the last six months, either. I had poverty and wretchedness, and I've lost them; I had an old ragged coat, and a shockin' bad hat, and some water-proof boots that let the water out at the toe as fast as they let it in at the heel. I've lost them. I had a red face and a trembling hand, and a pair of shaky legs that gave me an awful tumble now and then. I had a habit of cursing and swearing, and I've got rid of that. I had an aching head, sometimes, and a heavy heart, and worse than all the rest, a guilty conscience. I thank God I've lost them all."

"Then I told my wife what she had lost. 'You had an old ragged gown, Mary,' says I; 'and you've had trouble and sorrow, and a poor wretched home, and plenty of heart-aches, for you had a miserable drunkard for a husband. Mary! Mary! Thank the Lord for all that you and I have lost since I signed the Good Samaritan Pledge.'"

FORCED TO LEAVE HOME.

Over 60 people were forced to leave their homes yesterday to call at their druggist's for a free trial package of Lane's Family Medicine. If your blood is bad, your liver and kidneys out of order, if you are constipated and have headache and an unsightly complexion, don't fail to call on any druggist to-day for a free sample of this grand remedy. Ladies praise it. Everyone likes it. Large size package 50 cents.

Bring your job printing to the NEWS.

THE PASS WAS SAVED.

Experience of a Brooklyn Party in Catching a Jay Street Ferryboat.

"I never went to the Jay street ferry except once," said a Brooklyn man, "but on that occasion I had an experience that I shall long remember. There was a lady from Chicago visiting at my house, and she had planned to go home on a certain day by a certain train. The fact is she had a pass, and unless she got that particular train the pass would expire before she could make use of it. My wife and I were going over to see her off. I tried my best to get them started early, but they were confident that there was plenty of time, and it was impossible to hurry them. At length, however, we got under way, with just time enough to reach the train if we had good luck.

"We took a car to the Broadway ferry and crossed over to Grand street. I am not sure that we might not have made better time if we had gone over the bridge and down Chambers street. However, at Grand street we took the little one horse car that runs across town through Canal street and down Washington street within one block of the ferry we wanted to reach. I never saw a car go so slowly in all my life, and the worst of it was that I was unfamiliar with the region through which we were going and with the route, and I couldn't tell how far we were from our destination.

"At length we came to a full stop, and looking out I saw a big truck blocking our way. There was no driver on it and no apparent reason why it might not be turned out of the way with very little trouble. But, to my dismay and disgust, the driver of our car calmly tied up his lines and perched himself on the dashboard of the car, just as if it was no matter to him whether he and we stayed there half an hour or not. And there was that pass expiring moment by moment—inch by inch, as I might say. I was growing desperately nervous. So I rushed out on the platform, pressed a half dollar in the hand of the driver and said:

"'Now I want you to get me to Jay street by such and such a time. It is very important. I must be there without fail. Can you do it?'

"'Indeed, and that I can,' was his answer, and before the words were out of my mouth he was off the car and turning the big truck out of the way. Then you ought to have seen how he spun along. He fairly whipped that horse into a run, and we tore down the street in fine shape. It must have been a new experience for the horse. Well, the upshot of it was that we got to Jay street just as they were hauling in the planks and closing the gates. I shouted to them to hold on, as two ladies were coming, for I had run on ahead and my companions had not yet entered the ferry house. The dock hands were good enough to wait for a fraction of a minute and the ladies just had time to step aboard as the signal to start was given. I didn't even have a chance to bid our friend good-by, except to shout it to her as the boat began to move out of the slip. But that pass was saved!

"The next time I take a friend to Jay street I shall allow an extra half hour's leeway, especially if we go by the street car that runs down Washington street."—New York Tribune.

The Ways of the Finest.

Cumso—Isn't an accident in New York a terrible thing?

Banks—Is it worse than an accident anywhere else?

Cumso—Of course it is. I saw a man get his shin scraped yesterday, and while he stopped to rub it a crowd gathered. Then a policeman rushed up with his club and three men were taken to the hospital in an ambulance.—Munsey's Weekly.

He Should Have Felt at Home.

There was once a Sir James Weir Hogg, who made a fortune in India, and whose wife, holding a distinguished position in London fashionable circles, gave splendid parties. It is said that a young blood, meeting one of the Misses Hogg at a ball, and not knowing her name, asked her if she was going to the party at the "Piggery." Her reply was: "Oh, yes; I am one of the litter."—San Francisco Argonaut.

Getting a Good Lobster.

Those who do the marketing and have to buy lobsters are often bothered to pick out a good one. Here is a good rule to follow: If you examine a lobster that was alive when thrown into the boiler you will find that the tail is curled up to the body, while one that was dead has the tail extended. In buying lobsters this is a good thing to bear in mind.—New York Journal.

Jews in France.

One of the greatest Frenchmen since the first Napoleon, Leon Gambetta, was, like Lord Beaconsfield, of Italian Jewish descent. Fould, one of the ablest modern French ministers of finance, was a Jew; and the Rothschilds and other Jewish bankers and merchants stand high socially in Paris.—Youth's Companion.

BABY RINGS ARE DANGEROUS.

Objections Raised by Physicians to the Dainty Little Ornaments.

Baby jewelry is largely limited to bib pins. The infantile ring is not a success, although fond mothers struggle to make it popular. A couple of years ago the fashion was started of putting a solitaire on the middle finger of every first born, and for a while the demand was excessive. Orders came from all parts of the country for the tiny jewels, and those intended for the exclusive trade of New York were boxed in dainty cases and presented to the scions of fashion at the christening. It soon became evident that the rings were proving a troublesome ornament, for not only did the diminutive patricians object to the decoration, but special attendants were needed to keep them from being swallowed.

For the first six months the average baby ignores the gold ring, but almost as soon as the shining band attracts his attention the streak of viciousness becomes apparent. Mr. Baby proceeds to gouge his eyes out and tear strips of pink and white skin from his velvety cheek with the edge that seems sharpest. The flat or ribbon band is especially adapted for this purpose, and for plowing up the soft flesh about his chin or abbreviating the corners of his nose there is nothing in the toilet basket better adapted than a twisted or Venetian gold ring.

All store rings are good for gouging purposes, and during the teething period most of the gems are swallowed. It doesn't make any difference how well the ruby or turquoise may be set, if baby takes a notion to bite, and the nurse is remiss, the stone will come out and be gulped down in a jiffy. Repeated accidents, some of them fatal, reported to the jewelers selling the rings have had the effect of reducing the manufacture of cluster and solitaire designs.

One of the largest firms on Broadway refused to carry any children's jewelry set with stones, for the reason, the manager said, "that we cannot afford to sell cheap designs, and the trade will not pay for the best." He added, laying aside a tray of tiny rings set with clusters of diamond clippings, "I never would permit a young child of mine to wear jeweled ornaments until he was old enough to appreciate their value."

An old west side specialist of children's diseases, whose book of baby patients contains as many names as the public records of a small town, considers the baby ring an idiotic species of woman's vanity.

"I am opposed to them and always have been for the reason that they shackle the child. If the mother tends to the infant there is no danger to be apprehended, but it is not safe to leave a baby and a gold ring alone with a nurse girl.

"In a convulsion I have seen children bruise and tear themselves with a ring, and I also know that ornaments of this sort often worry and distress the little ones. They may do no harm, but they can do no good, and for that reason off with the finger ring—and away with the bib and shoulder pin until the nursing child is old enough to enter a complaint against the cruelty and discomfort of maternal vanity.—New York World.

Better Not Return.

Sitting Bull says he can't live over twenty years more unless he is permitted to return to his old stamping grounds in the west. If he was allowed to go back he probably wouldn't live twenty days, as there are plenty of men who would shoot him on sight.—Detroit Free Press.

Laying Down the Law.

Landlord—See here, you owe me a hundred dollars back rent, and I'd like to know when you intend to pay it.

Tenant—It has been the invariable rule of my life, sir, to pay as I go.

Landlord—Well, then, go as soon as possible.—New York Ledger.

An Ironwood minister married a couple and baptized a baby, all under the same roof an hour during the same evening. Just as he left the house he was called to preach a funeral sermon, thus running the gamut of his professional duties.

Between Two Fires.

Bobby—Why didn't you pretend you were so sick that you couldn't go to school?

Little Johnnie—Cause ma would have given me medicine.—Epoch.

Exchanging Confidences.

Clara—I have such a horror of growing old.

Maud (sweetly)—I should think you would have got over it by this time.—Drake's Magazine.

Classical Information.

Professor—Who was Atlas?

Student—He was a highwayman.

Professor (sarcastically)—Indeed!

Student—Doesn't Shakespeare say, "All the world's a stage?"

Professor—Yes.

Student—Well, Atlas held it up.—New York Sun.

Points for Amateur Photographers.

It might be well here to give a few pointers to amateurs who have supplied themselves with detective cameras. Never carry your box as though you were conscious of its ulterior purpose, or as though you were looking around for the express purpose of "snapping" some one. Strike an average focus, and in the quiet of some friendly hallway set the shutter, open the slide and take out the plate slide, and there you are. When you are abreast of the object you desire to take level the instrument on a line with your breast, touch the spring and lo! once more, there you are! Then go along to another hallway and readjust the plate slide, reverse the plate holder, and once more you are ready to "scoop" another crowd. Do everything neatly and with the utmost dispatch possible, and you will never be troubled. This rule is too often violated by amateurs, and they are subjected to all sorts of petty annoyance by street urchins.—New York Evening Sun.

Off on the Classics.

Jack was 8 years old when he first heard the Biblical story of the flood, and it made a deep impression upon him. He talked a good deal about it, played ark and expressed profound regret that he was not yet alive when Noah built the ark. "There must have been so many shavings," said he. One day his teacher said to him, "Jack, you are so much interested in Noah, I wonder if you know the names of his sons?" "Yes, sir," was the prompt reply, "Sham, Ham and Shad."—New York World.

Every kind of book and job printing done at the office of the NEWS, in the best style and at the lowest rate. Call and see our samples.

THE Wells Adjustable DESK RACK

FOR HOLDING PAPERS, BOOKS, STATIONERY, ETC.

Adjustable!—The Partitions can be moved instantly to make the divisions any required size. Simple!—Nothing to get out of order—easily adjustment.

Strong!—Will hold upright any size of book. Hanging Attachment!—We make a special attachment for hanging the Rack against the wall, thereby forming a shelf.

Sizes!—The following sizes always in stock. Any other length (above 12 inches) to order at proportionate price:

Width.	Length.	Number of Partitions.	Price.
6 Inches.	12 Inches.	2 Partitions.	$ [illegible]
6 "	13 "	12 "	[illegible]
6 "	14 "	14 "	[illegible]
6 "	21 "	16 "	[illegible]
6 "	31 "	24 "	[illegible]
6 "	36 "	27 "	[illegible]

Wells Manufacturing Co., MANUFACTURERS, 33 W. Onondaga St., SYRACUSE, N. Y.

PEERLESS DYES For BLACK STOCKINGS. Made in 40 Colors. Dye Well, Shake Out Not Fade. Sold by Druggists. Peerless Bronze Paint. Peerless Laundry Starch. Peerless Ink. Peerless Shoe & Harness Dressing. Peerless Egg Dyes.

FOR MEN! VIGOR OF MANHOOD! For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD, General and Nervous Debility, Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully restored. How to enlarge and strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED PARTS. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT. Full particulars (sealed) free. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Book, Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs, sealed free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

INDURATED FIBRE WARE.

ABSOLUTELY ONE PIECE! HAS NO HOOPS! NEITHER PAINTED OR VARNISHED! NOT AFFECTED BY HOT WATER! HAS APPEARANCE OF POLISHED MAHOGANY. PAILS, TUBS, BASINS, PANS, KEELERS, SPITTOONS, SLOP-JARS, WATER-COOLERS, REFRIGERATORS, &c., &c. LARGE VARIETY OF GOODS. CORDLEY & HAYES, New York, Sole Agents. Factories: Portland, Me., Peterboro, N. H., Watertown, Mass., Oswego, N. Y., Lockport, N. Y., Cleveland, Ohio, Winona, Minn.

FOR SALE BY ALL HOUSE-FURNISHING, HARDWARE, GROCERY AND CROCKERY DEALERS. FULL PRICE-LIST AND CATALOGUE FREE ON APPLICATION

RIP VAN WINKLE RECLINING AND ROCKING CHAIR.

200 POSITIONS. THE "GREATEST ON EARTH" MAKES—15—PIECES FURNITURE. HAS NEW ROCKING PRINCIPLE. NOISELESS, PERFECT ACTION, MODERATE PRICES. A BEAUTIFUL PRESENT, A COMFORT EVERY HOUSEHOLD NEEDS, BUY ONE. BEST INVALID'S CHAIR IN THE WORLD! SEND FOR CIRCULARS AT ONCE. WALTER HEYWOOD CHAIR M'F'G CO., NEW YORK.

THE CLEMENTS SAFE.

New, Useful and Ornamental. No Household or Office can do without it. Best security and Cheapest Insurance.

Price from $35.00 up.

The Clements Safe supplies a long felt want. Burns within the reach of everybody. All made of Wrought Iron, no cast iron used. All of our Safes have the Clements Combination Lock. They are first-class in every respect, and finished in an extra fine manner.

Agents wanted in new territory. Liberal Discounts.

SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE

M. CLEMENTS, IRON and SAFE WORKS, Cincinnati, Ohio.

ON EARTH ONCE MORE

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

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

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

C. W. O'DONNELL, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office and Residence, Crandall Dwelling. Professional calls promptly attended day or night. ANDOVER, N. Y.

F. E. COMSTOCK, M. D. Practicing Physician and Surgeon. GLASSES FITTED ACCURATELY. Office Hours from 12 M. to 2, and 7 to 9 P. M. Office on Greenwood Street, Residence on Church Street, ANDOVER, N. Y.

PINE AND HEMLOCK LUMBER. ROUGH AND PLANED. Lath, Dressed Flooring, Etc. PLANING A SPECIALTY. —ALSO— FLOUR AND FEED GROUND. CUSTOM MILLING A SPECIALTY. WALGER LANPHEARE.

GRAND DRAWING OF THE Lotenia de la Beneficencia Publica, OF THE State of Zacatecas, Mexico.

A syndicate of capitalists have secured the concession for operating this LOTTERY, and will extend its business throughout the United States and British Columbia.

Below will be found a list of prizes which will be drawn on JULY 26, 1890, AT ZACATECAS, MEXICO, and continued monthly thereafter.

CAPITAL PRIZE $150,000.00

10,000 Tickets at $10.; Halves, $5.; Tenths, $1.; American Currency.

LIST OF PRIZES:

1 PRIZE OF	$150,000 is	=	$150,000
1 PRIZE OF	50,000 is	=	50,000
2 PRIZES OF	25,000 is	=	50,000
4 PRIZES OF	10,000 are	=	40,000
8 PRIZES OF	5,000 are	=	40,000
10 PRIZES OF	2,000 are	=	20,000
20 PRIZES OF	1,000 are	=	20,000
50 PRIZES OF	500 are	=	25,000
100 PRIZES OF	200 are	=	20,000
300 PRIZES OF	150 are	=	45,000
500 PRIZES OF	100 are	=	50,000
APPROXIMATION PRIZES.			
100 PRIZES OF	$150 are	=	$22,500
100 PRIZES OF	100 are	=	15,000
100 PRIZES OF	50 are	=	7,500
999 Terminal Prizes of Tenths	50 are	=	49,950
			$554,950

CLUB RATES; 6 Tickets for $50.

Special Rates Arranged With Agents.

AGENTS WANTED in every town and city in the United States and British America.

The Payment of prizes is guaranteed by a special deposit of five hundred thousand dollars ($500,000), with the state Government, and approved by Francisco Arechiga, Governor.

Drawings under the personal supervision of Gen. Hermino Arteaga, who is appointed by the Government as Interventor.

The Drawing will be held in the Theater, and all the necessary guarantees are deposited, assuring full payment of all prizes of this drawing.

HERMINIO ARTEAGO, Interventor.

IMPORTANT.

Remittances must be either by New York Express or Registered Letter, American Express Collections can be made by Express Companies or Banks. Tickets sent directly to parties at a distance will be paid by drafts on New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, San Francisco or City of Mexico. For further information address

JUAN PIEDAD, Manager, Zacatecas, Mexico.

Subscribe for THE NEWS! Only $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, Philadelphia, Boston, Chicago, Cleveland, Cincinnati and St Louis.

TIME TABLE.

Adopted May 11, 1890. Eastern Standard Time.

Eastward from ANDOVER, N. Y.

12:35 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 12:50 p. m. daily, but does not stop.

1:45 p. m. daily except Sundays. No. 96, way freight and accomodation.

6:54 p. m. daily. No. 18, 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.

7:00 a. m. daily, except Sundays. No. 95, way freight and accomodation.

8:47 a. m. daily. No. 3. Pacific Express for Cleveland, Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis and all points west.

1:51 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 Agt. W. C. RINEARSON, Gen. Passenger Agent.

B. E. & C. R. R. T. C. PLATT, Receiver.

WEST BOUND.

Leave Wellsville	8.00 a. m.	...	2.15 p m
" Allentown	8.38 a. m.	...	2.53 p m
" Bolivar	9.05 a. m.	...	3.20 p m
" Ceres	9.33 a. m.	...	3.48 p m
" Eldred	10.05 a. m.	...	4.20 p m
Arrive Bradford	11.25 a. m.	...	5.50 p m

EAST BOUND.

Leave Bradford	8.15 a m.	...	2.10 p m
" Eldred	9.45 a m.	...	3.25 p m
" Ceres	10.22 a m.	...	4.02 p m
" Bolivar	11.15 a m.	...	4.55 p m
" Allentown	11.43 a m.	...	5.23 p m
Arrive Wellsville	12.20 a m.	...	6.30 p m

W. W. ARWOOD, 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.

EVERY FAMILY wastes or gives away during the year more or less kitchen grease, each pound of which can in a few minutes be converted into two pounds of the PUREST SOAP, far better than can be found on sale. The only expense for making ten pounds of this soap, with five and one-half pounds of grease or oil, is the trifling cost of one can of BANNER LYE, to be found at nearly every grocery store.

Dissolve the contents of one can of Banner Lye in three and one-half pints of cold water, and pour slowly into five and one-half pounds of lukewarm grease, stirring from the start, until it thickens into a mushy condition; then pour into any kind of mould to harden—a child can make it, and full directions are to be found back of each label.

A can of Banner Lye will do the work of twenty-one pounds of washing soda, and besides its value for scrubbing purposes, the cleansing and disinfecting of Sinks, Closets and Waste Pipes, destroying the Filth and Disease arising therefrom, makes its systematic use one of the greatest boons the housekeeper has fallen heir to.

Send for Illustrated Pamphlet on soap making, FREE.

THE PENN CHEMICAL WORKS, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

WOMAN'S COLUMN.

Women of the War.

[From a poem by Mrs. Kate Brownlee Sherwood, "The Massachusetts Woman," during the recent Grand Army Encampment at Boston.]

O heroes of seige and of battle,
Recounting your conquests again,
When the drum-throbs of victory rattle,
Make room for the angels of pain!
For the angel who sang in the dawn
Of the glory of God marching on;
For the white-ribboned angel of right
Lifting up pleading voice in the night;
For the angel who carries unfurled
The bannered red cross to the world;
For the angel who bears on her breast
The badge of sweet charity's quest;—
The cradle of liberty swung
From the cross that the crusaders sung!
A salute, and yet another!
A salute while the bugles play!
For the peerless Puritan mother,
For the mothers of Plymouth Bay!
For the royal Relief Corps women,
The glory of Boston town!
For the women of the brave old Commonwealth,
Who share in her bold renown.

Temperance Failure.

Another failure is to be charged up to prohibition in Iowa. One of the largest institutions in the state, and one that has been thought most necessary, is well nigh ruined by it. The warden reports to the Governor that the penitentiary at Fort Madison is being depopulated. Last year the convicts had become so scarce that the labor which had been contracted for could not be furnished, and 32 counties were added to the Fort Madison districts to fill up the penitentiary with prisoners enough to supply the contracts. Yet there is a scarcity, and the institution is being deserted. Now no such desolation prevails in the penitentiary at Joliet, Ill. Here high license prevails and the penitentiary is full and flourishing. These Prohibition 'fanatics' will have to admit that in some directions at least their work is a failure—it ruins jails and penitentiaries and we shall have to let the politicians crow over it.

Mrs. Annie Louise Cary Raymond has organized a ladies quartette, which she is training for Sunday work in the hospitals of New York. Mrs. Raymond will sing in the quartettes, and the music selected will be simple, familiar airs, and sung softly, so as not to unpleasantly affect nervous patients.

It is said that there are at least 500 women doing good, hard editorial work in this country. This is a matter of hearty congratulation. The domain of literature has many fields that women can best cultivate. Literature, and journalism especially, will be all the sweeter and cleaner for a band of thoughtful, gentle women.

Here is what an Italian woman is doing "In His name." She is poor, earns her living as governess in English families coming to spend the winter in Rome, and in summer doing whatever she can find to do to pay her board. Her heart was pained to see the laborers crowd the beer saloons every rainy day, for Italians do not work in the rain. She thought long over the sin and misery resulting from their beer drinking, prayed much for guidance, and at length a plan for relief presented itself. It was to provide a house where they could have hot coffee instead of beer and cognac, with good reading matter accessable. In three weeks' time she had the means given her, and now the building is near completion. Many have promised to help furnish and send books.

Mr. Moody has announced the addition of a new and somewhat unique institution to those already established under his care and by means of his remarkable energy, at Northfield. This, as described in the Springfield Union, is to be a training school for women, which will combine a course of Bible study with thorough drill in the departments of dressmaking and cooking. The idea of the school seems to have been suggested to Mr. Moody by the practical needs which disclosed themselves in connection with the work in the Bible Institute of Chicago, of which he is President. The workers connected with this institute, as they go from door to door, encounter many cases of need which can be successfully met only by those who are qualified to give ready aid in household matters. The new training school at Northfield is designed to meet the needs of ladies who desire the ability to reach the needy homes in a practical way, and who wish to equip themselves for more efficient work as Bible teachers in their Sabbath-school classes, and all kinds of church and mission work.

FRIENDSHIP NEWS.

Our school opened Monday. Miss Sophia McLaughlin of your town is one of the teachers.

A. B. Coon left the other day for a trip through Dakota and the west.

Arthur Williams, recently a paint manufacturer of Belvidere, went to Griffin Ga., last week where he will keep books for Mr. C. Fitch.

Frank Taylor of the firm of Bradley & Taylor, was buried on Tuesday of last week. He was a member of our excellent fire company and a Maccabee, and most of the boys turned out to the funeral.

Price & Rose have recently had their store front neatly painted. W. H. Scott ditto. This looks enterprising.

The sash and blind factory did not shut down for a weeks holiday as was intended, on account of the great pressure of business. The shop employs about 100 men and is a fine thing for our town.

Our school house is nearing completion, but on account of unavoidable delays will not be ready for occupancy for about one month.

It seems that prohibition prohibits by the way all the "slumguzzlers" of the prohibition towns around us congregate upon our streets nights and Sundays and make the night hideous with ribaldry and debauchery. Some of our business men thought before election it would bring trade to our town to grant license and voted accordingly. They will not repeat the mistake in the future as it is apparent that it does not bring the kind of trade we want. In fact license is a damage to our town financially as well as morally.

NIXY.

CORWIN HILL NEWS.

A large number of people from this place attended the Hornellsville Fair last week.

Jay Armstrong of Limestone, is in this place on business this week.

Mrs. Edward Jones is reported no better.

Mr. Roberts and family moved to Andover village last week.

BONNE FOI.

A SAFE INVESTMENT

Is one which is guaranteed to bring you satisfactory results, or in case of failure a return of purchase price. On this plan you can buy from our advertised Druggist a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case when used for any affection of Throat, Lungs or Chest, such as Consumption, Inflamation of Lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup, etc., etc. It is pleasant and agreeable to taste, perfectly safe, and can always be depended upon.

Trial bottles free at Dr. Brainard's drug store. 1

For Sale.

A threshing machine in good working order, will be sold at a very low figure. Inquire at the NEWS printing office.

Subscribe for the NEWS.

INDEPENDENCE NEWS.

W. J. Potter and Andrew O'Dell are on the sick list.

The Fall term of school opens Monday, Sept. 1st.

Mrs. Almira Nugent of Pennsylvania, attended church here Saturday.

Rev. J. Kenyon attended the funeral of Mrs. A. W. Coon of Alfred Centre, last week Tuesday.

Miss Grace Hardy of Andover, was the guest of Miss Carrie Clark several days last week.

E. D. Potter and daughter, Sadie, returned home from Nile last week Monday.

Rev. and Mrs. H. D. Clarke, Dea. W. S. Livermore, and a number of others of this vicinity, took in the Hornellsville fair last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jud D. Jacobs of Whitesville, were guests of your correspondent's family Sunday.

Miss Mary Forsyth commenced teaching the school in the Crittenden district Monday.

Miss Dora Richmond, in company with her uncle, Mr. Cyrus Powers of Illinois, are visiting relatives in town. Mr. Potter reports the potato crop in his state a failure.

Dr. M. B. Titus of Whitesville, treated your correspondent for a severe attack of rheumatism and liver complaint last week with gratifying success.

Miles Livermore goes to Whitesville Graded School, Miss Mabel Clark, the Misses Mabel and Florence Bassett, and Miss Ella May Crandall, expect to attend the Andover Graded School, while Luther Probasco will attend Alfred University, during the fall term.

Corn is now being taken by the ear.—*Towanda Review.*

And potatoes are having their eyes dug out.—*Waverly Free Press.*

And cabbages are having their heads cut off.

This place seems to be a focus around which physicians revolve, as there were four—two from Andover and two from Whitesville—treating patients here last week. This place is a good opening for a wide-awake, go-ahead, skillful physician, and there is a good chance for the right man to purchase a home and land enough to raise considerable toward the support of a family.

SOME GUMPTION.

GREENWOOD NEWS.

The school in district No. 1 commenced last Monday, with Miss Mills of Canisteo as teacher.

Miss Agnes Shaw is visiting friends in Whitesville for a few days.

Miss Mabel Mead, who has been spending a few weeks in Buffalo, returned home Saturday.

Andrew R. Miller returned to Poughkeepsie last week, accompanied by his brother Robert, who will take the commercial course at Eastman's business college. Success to you, boys.

Miss Maggie Miller is attending school at Canisteo.

The public school at Greenwood will be conducted by Prof. Kelly as principal, and Misses Belle Brundage and Sarah Kellogg as assistant teachers.

Our town was well represented at the Hornellsville Fair last week.

MERIT WINS.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and never handled remedies that sell so well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. For sale by N. P. Brainard, Druggist. 1

A. A. McCARN.

Practical carpenter and joiner, and lather. All work promptly attended to. Patronage solicited.

Andover, N. Y.

Hop Soda, Ginger Ale and Gardner's Refined Cider at Harman's.