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Attorney and Counselor at Law.
Loan and Real Estate Agency,
ANDOVER, N. Y.

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per year. Job Printing done on short notice
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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,
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Office on Greenwood Street, Residence on
Church Street,
ANDOVER, N. Y.

SHERMAN MORGAN JR.,
(1787)

RECORD 2:29

Awarded, with four of his get, the
first Premium in the Standard class
Wellsville Fair, fall of 1889, also

THE FIRST PREMIUM
In the Standard class for Stallions,
four years old and over; also First
premium were awarded two of his
foals, one and two years old. (The
foal in the Standard class was an
import from Wallace's New York
Stable.)

Greenmont 11,013,

Four years old, sired by Almont
getting 1923, he by Almont 33
sire of the fastest pacer in the
world. 1st dam by Peachontes Boy,
2d dam by Maj. Edsall; 3rd dam by
slaw; 4th dam by Durock.

Parties desiring to breed to Per-
mers, as well as Standard, are im-
posed that the above named horses
stand at the barns of

N. WHITCOMB,
BELMONT, N. Y.

THE PRESENT SEASON

THE SUN
FOR 1891.

Some people agree with *The Sun's*
editor about men and things, and
"people don't"; but everybody likes
to hold of the newspaper which is
frank and never afraid to speak
his mind.

Some people know that for twenty
years *The Sun* has fought the front line
of Democratic principles, never waver-
ing or weakening in its loyalty to the
interests of the party it serves.
Fearless intelligence and dis-
tinguished vigor. At times opinions
differed as to the best means of
achieving the common purpose; it
is *The Sun's* fault if it has seen
more than a hundred and ninety-one
years a great year in American poli-
tics everybody should read *The Sun*.

per month, \$0.50
per year, 6.00
per year, 2.00
and Sunday, per year, 8.00
and Sunday, per month, 0.70
per year, 8.00
per year, 1.00
Address THE SUN, New York.

LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
DO NOT CRIBE, SICKEN OR
CONSTIPATE.
Cure for Sick Headache,
and all troubles arising from
Indigestion or Constipation.
Improves the Circulation
by Purifying the Blood.
Send for a free trial bottle.
A Great Liver
Pill. It is a Great
Remedy for all
Liver Troubles.
It is a Great
Remedy for all
Liver Troubles.
It is a Great
Remedy for all
Liver Troubles.



OPEN OO MOUTH
AND TAKE
KEMP'S BALSAM
THE BEST COUGH CURE
Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza,
Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain
cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in
advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the ex-
cellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by
dealers everywhere. Large bottles, 50 cents and \$1.25.



The Great Trunk Line
BETWEEN
THE EAST AND WEST

Pullman's finest palace cars and su-
perior modern coaches to New York,
Philadelphia, Boston, Chicago, Cleve-
land, Cincinnati and St. Louis.

TIME TABLE.
Adopted Nov. 16, 1890. Eastern
Standard Time.

Eastward from ANDOVER, N. Y.
12:21 p. m. daily, No. 10, Accommodation for Hor-
nellsville. Passengers for points east of Hor-
nellsville will be transferred at that station to
No. 8, the vestibuled limited, which passes And-
over at 12:41 p. m. daily, but does not stop.
1:15 p. m. daily except Sundays, No. 96, way
freight and accommodation.
6:51 p. m. daily, No. 18, Hornellsville accom-
modation. Passengers for points east of Hor-
nellsville will be transferred at that station to
No. 12, Atlantic express, which passes Andover
at 7:30 p. m. but does not stop.
Westward from ANDOVER, N. Y.
7:00 a. m. daily, except Sundays, No. 95, way
freight and accommodation.
8:47 a. m. daily, No. 3, Pacific Express for
Cleveland, Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis and
all points west.
1:15 p. m. daily, No. 29, Accommodation for Sala-
manca, Bradford, Dunkirk, Jamestown, Mead-
ville, Hunsville and Oil City. Connects at Day-
ton for Buffalo.
8:22 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
A. W. BODLE, Div. Pass. Agt., Buffalo, N. Y.
W. C. KINERSON, Gen. Passenger Agent.

B. E. & C. R. R.

T. C. PLATT, Receiver.
EAST BOUND.
Leave Eldred..... 10.15 a. m. 4.00 p. m.
" Ceres..... 10.52 a. m. 4.37 p. m.
" Bolivar..... 11.15 a. m. 5.00 p. m.
" Allentown..... 11.39 a. m. 5.24 p. m.
Arrive Wellsville..... 12.15 a. m. 6.00 p. m.
WEST BOUND.
Leave Wellsville..... 8.00 a. m. 1.45 pm
" Allentown..... 8.36 a. m. 2.23 pm
" Bolivar..... 9.00 a. m. 2.45 pm
" Ceres..... 9.28 a. m. 3.13 pm
" Eldred..... 10.00 a. m. 3.47 pm
W. W. ATWOOD, Sup't,
Wellsville, N. Y.
F. M. BAKER, Ag't Receiver.

W., C. & P. C. Railroad.

Time table Feb. 19, 1891.
North Bound. South Bound
6 4 2 1 3 5
p. m. d. a. m. a. m. p. m. a. m.
1 40 5 45 8 45 ar Wellsville lv 7 05 4 00 11 09
1 34 5 41 8 41 Dukes Mills 7 09 4 04 11 06
1 28 5 31 8 31 Ford's Brook 7 19 4 14 11 18
1 13 5 23 8 23 Marsh Creek 7 27 4 22 11 30
1 00 5 16 8 16 Graves 7 35 4 30 11 42
12 55 5 10 8 10 Shongo 7 42 4 37 11 50
12 40 5 00 8 00 lv Genesee ar 7 50 4 45 12 00
W. W. Atwood, Sup't.

PATENTS!

Copyrights and Trade Marks obtained, and all
patent business conducted for moderate fees.
Our office is opposite U. S. Patent office. We
have no sub-agents, all business direct, hence
can transact patent business in less time and at
less cost than those remote from Washington.
Send model, drawing or photo, with descrip-
tion. We advise if patentable or not, free of
charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.
A book, "How to Obtain Patents," with refer-
ences to actual cases in your state, county, or
town sent free. Address
A. SNOW & CO.
Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

IF WE KNEW.

Could we but draw back the curtains
That surround each other's lives,
See the naked heart and spirit,
Know what spur the action gives,
Often we should find it better,
Purer than we judge we should;
We should love each other better
If we only understood.

Could we judge all deeds by motives,
See the good and bad within,
Often we should love the sinner
All the while we loath the sin.
Could we know the powers working
To overthrow integrity,
We should judge each other's errors
With more patient charity.

If we knew the cares and trials,
Knew the effort all in vain,
And the bitter disappointment—
Understood the loss and gain—
Would the grim external roughness
Seem, I wonder, just the same?
Should we help where now we hinder?
Should we pity where we blame?

Ah! we judge each other harshly,
Knowing not life's hidden forces;
Knowing not the fount of action
Less turbid at its source.
Saying not amid the evil
All the golden grains of good.
Oh! we'd love each other better
If we only understood.
—New Orleans Playmate.

A FAMOUS KENTUCKY ROAD.

The Old Turnpike Through Cumberland
Gap and Its Interesting History.

The road I traveled was that great
highway between Kentucky and the
south which at various times within a
hundred years has been known as the
Wilderness road, or the Cumberland
road, or the National turnpike, or the
"Kaintuck Hog road," as it was called
by the mountaineers. It is impossible
to come upon this road without paus-
ing or to write of it without a tribute.
It led from Baltimore over the mount-
ains of Virginia through the great wild-
erness by Cumberland gap. All roads
below Philadelphia converge at this
gap, just as the buffalo and Indian
trails had earlier converged and just as
many railroads are converging now.

The improvement of this road became
in time the pet scheme of the state gov-
ernments of Virginia and Kentucky.
Before the war millions of head of
stock—horses, hogs, cattle, mules—
were driven over it to the southern
markets, and thousands of vehicles,
with families and servants and
trunks, have somehow passed over
it, coming northward over it into Ken-
tucky, or going southward on pleasure
excursions. During the war vast com-
missary stores passed back and forth,
following the movement of armies.
But despite all this, despite all that
has been done to civilize it since Boone
traced its course in 1730, this honored
historic thoroughfare remains today as
it was in the beginning, with all its
sloughs and swamps, its mud and holes,
and jutting ledges of rock and loose
boulders and twigs and turns and gen-
eral total depravity.

It is not surprising that when the
original Kentuckians were settled on
the bluegrass plateau they steadily set
about the making of good roads and
to this day remain the best road build-
ers in America. One such road was
enough. They are said to have been
merciful for profanity, those who
came into Kentucky from this side.
Naturally. Many were infants—there
are roads that make a man's faith.
It is known that the more pious com-
panies of them, as they traveled along,
would now and then give up in de-
spair, sit down, raise a hymn and have
prayers before they could go further.
Perhaps one of the provocations to
homicide among the mountain people
should be reckoned this road. I have
seen two of the mildest of men, after
riding over it for a few hours, lose
their temper and begin to fight—fight
anything—fight their horses, fight the
flies, fight the cobwebs on their noses.
James Lane Allen in Harper's Maga-

Intellect a Detriment.

M. Got, the doyen of the French the-
atre, sheds some original light upon
his profession. He says: "You ask me
if a comedian requires intellect in or-
der to succeed. None whatever. I
would even go further, and say that the
less intellect he has the better he will
get on. Actors without intellect—and
heaven knows there are plenty of them—
rush forward without fear, full of
self reliance, while if they were intel-
lectual they would be continually
afraid that their interpretation of such
and such a character was wrong, and
fearful of having made a mistake,
would lose their confidence. Speaking
broadly, therefore, it is best that the
actor should not be possessed of a great
intellect. Many artists are in exactly
the same position." For my own part
I know many sculptors and painters of
real talent who, outside of their own
line, are as foolish as geese.

The Dress of Jerusalem Jews.

The bulk of the Jews of Jerusalem
come from Poland. They are of the
same character as those who are now
preparing to leave Russia, and they
are far different in appearance and
dress from their race in the United
States. Their dress is prescribed by
the church, and the boys and men
wear long coat like gowns which reach
without belts from the neck to the an-
kles, and fit the body like an old fash-
ioned dressing gown. They usually
wear colored shirts with limp, turn over
collars, and you see other gowns show-
ing out under the outer one. Some of
their coats are of the finest of ladies'
cloth, and at the time of the feast of
the Passover, which occurred during
my stay in the holy city, I saw many in
gowns of red and blue velvet.

Each of these men wore a cap con-
sisting of a skull cap trimmed with a
band of fur about two inches wide,
and this fur was of such a nature that
it stood out like porcupine quills, form-
ing a sort of crown for the head. The
cloth of the caps was in some cases
velvet, and these men with their pic-
turesque gowns and the striking faces
shining out above them formed some
of the most curious types of this curi-
ous city. These Polish Jews have
broad foreheads, straight noses and
full lips. Their eyebrows are well
marked and they often meet together
their chins are narrow, and their com-
plexion is of a rich olive color.

Many of them have blue eyes and
their hair is white, red and some-
times brown and black. They let their
hair grow long in front of the ears,
and they do this in order that they
may not break the Scriptural injunc-
tion stating, "Thou must not mar the
corners of thy beard." I have seen
boys with the rest of the head shaved
and these two locks in front of their
ears left, forming a very curious effect.
—Frank G. Carpenter in National Trib-
une.

Professional Menders Wanted.

Why do not imperious gentlemen
who desire employment become pro-
fessional menders? There is a wide
field for such industry and the labor is
not heavy, while the remuneration
would be considerable. Just so long as
we conform to the prejudices of civiliza-
tion in the matter of raiment will gar-
ments and gloves, laces, underwear,
stockings and linon be eternally in need
of the thrifty "stitch in time," and little
women, busy women and men would
thankfully pay some one to take it for
them if only such a person could be
found.

If somebody would establish a bureau
of menders the concern would flourish
and be a blessing to the community.
There women desiring such employ-
ment could register and secure employ-
ment by the day or the hour even.
And just think of the comfort of being
able to hand over your keys to a nice,
ladylike, reliable woman, who would
repair your frocks, put on fresh facings
and new braid, sew trimmings and
tackings that have come loose, fasten
buttons and tapes, darn laces, attend
to all the rips and buttons on your
gloves, and go after the dropped stitches
that are making "ladders" in your best
silk vests and stockings. The work
wouldn't be nearly as tiring as giving
lessons or doing fancy work at starva-
tion prices, standing behind a counter
or running a sewing machine. —New
York World.

A Specific Against Cholera.

M. Paul Balma, of Certe, is confident
he has found a specific against cholera.
Everybody, it appears, should sit for
so many hours in a shirt saturated with
paraffine! By such means those who
are attacked by cholera will be cured;
and as for those who are sound, why
prevention, we all know, is better than
cure. Nor does M. Balma preach what
he does not practice, for he had actu-
ally experimented upon himself with
the happiest results.

He admits that his specific has its
drawbacks. The contact of the oil
with the skin produces intense irrita-
tion, which he is ready to account for on
scientific principles. The manifestation
is due, it appears, to certain microbes
which object to being dispossessed, and
which maintain what French writers
call a "struggle-for-life." The govern-
ments of England, France and Spain
have been made acquainted with M.
Balma's discovery, but up to the pre-
sent Lord Salisbury alone has conde-
scended to acknowledge receipt of the
intimation. Our foreign secretary did
not commit himself, however, so far as
to approve of M. Balma's suggestion
that the wearing of the paraffine shirt
should be made compulsory on the
Arabs. —London News.

AMERICAN TASTE IN ART.

This Author Thinks That Sculpture as
an Art Does Not Live Today.

The realistic element attracts in all
stages of artistic development, at least
in all but the most technically culti-
vated; the ornamental, sufficiently per-
vasive in all, is especially characteristic
of the inchoate, the barbaric; and a
critic who had no dread of hot water
might say that as far as concerns the
public our appreciation of art is akin
to the barbaric. Everything that makes
for splendor—color, ornamental effect,
decorative material—commands atten-
tion. The popular art is decorative;
the favorite decorator is he who has
most contrivances of new materials,
mechanical novelties, and the most op-
ulent color; the favorite source of in-
spiration is the art of the east, which
lives by color and not by design.

In painting the attraction is not fig-
ure painting, which works by form—
unless it be in pronounced realism or
in genre, which combines realism and
decoration—but landscape, which gives
the greatest range of color and pictur-
esque effect with the minimum of draw-
ing. To this obliquity of taste—I do
not use the word contemptuously, but
to imply a one-sided vision to this
obliquity of taste the arts of form and
design are under eclipse. Sculpture,
the art of form pure and simple, in-
spite of the efforts of a few able artists,
does not live among us, and is, I think,
decadent abroad.

Portraiture apart, the average Ameri-
can at home has eyes only for the
graveyard angel or for Rogers statu-
ettes. The traveling American is called
upon to admire the salubrious or tor-
tured realism of Falguieres or Rodin, or
the immities of Italian-lace carvers. If
there is sculpture that attracts him it
is the animal sculpture of Barye or
Caine. Architecture, the art of form
applied to design, or of design applied
to form, if you will, made indispensable
by its ministry to practical wants, calls
out a passing admiration by its bulk or
its ornament when there is enough of
either, but its essential qualities are un-
der eclipse. —W. P. P. Longfellow in
Scribner's.

Is Poetry a Defunct Art?

Sculptors, singers, painters there must
always be; but need there be poets any
longer, since the world has discovered
how to say all it wants to say in prose?
Will any one who has anything of im-
portance to communicate be likely, for
the future, to communicate it through
the medium of metrical language? A
large number of thoughtful persons at
the present time are undoubtedly dis-
posed to answer in the negative, al-
though a certain decency forbids them
openly to say so. Plenty of clever peo-
ple secretly regard the Muse as a dis-
tinguished old lady of good family,
who has been a beauty and a wit in her day,
but who really rules by sufferance only
in these years of her decline. They
whisper that she is sinking into second
childhood, repeats herself when she
converses, and has exchanged her early
liberal tastes for a love of what is pu-
erile, ingenious and finikin. —Edmund
Gosse in Forum.

Flexible Currycomb.

The currying of a thin skinned horse
is often an operation as trying to the
temper of the groom as to the hide of
the animal, and a considerable amount
of practical philanthropy is embodied
in such inventions as a flexible cur-
rycomb, which has recently made its
appearance. The comb has a leather
back and teeth made of copper wire.
The points of the teeth are rounded
and flexible, and thus while effectually
cleaning the skin they obviate the ex-
cessive irritation suffered by many
horses. It is claimed that by this con-
struction, all the good points of the
softest rubber combs and those made
with sharp teeth are combined, and
thus one comb will take the place of
two. —New York Commercial Adver-
tiser.

Talk Reduced to Figures.

Everybody knows, in a general way,
how much more talk than work is done
in the world, but few people realize the
fact until it is reduced to figures. A
speaker of average rapidity will use
about 100 words a minute, and in con-
versation the rate is about the same.
Now suppose the average talker talks
four hours a day, he will repeat 24,000
each day, equal to twelve columns of
the ordinary newspaper, or to forty-
eight pages of a book of ordinary size.
In a year he will have uttered words
that will fill 17,520 pages, or thirty-two
volumes of 500 pages each, and in thirty
years 1,050 volumes will be filled with
the nothings that are said from mo-
ment to moment. —Interview in St.
Louis Globe-Democrat.