

# THE ANDOVER NEWS.

VOL. V

ANDOVER, ALLEGANY COUNTY, N. Y., SEPT. 23, 1891.

NO. 5.

L. C. VAN FLEET,  
Attorney 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 First Door South of American House  
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.

W. W. CRANDALL, M. D.,  
Physician and Surgeon.  
Office at his residence in Green-  
wood Street, Andover, N. Y.  
OFFICE HOURS—From 10 o'clock  
A. M. to 1 P. M.

**MONEY** can be earned at our NEW line of work  
easily and honorably, by those of  
either sex, young or old, and in their  
own localities, whenever they live. Any  
one can do the work. Easy to learn.  
We furnish everything. We start you. No risk. You devote  
your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an  
entirely new line and brings wonderful success to every worker.  
Beginners are earning from \$25 to \$50 per week and upward,  
and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the en-  
tire outfit and teach you **FREE**. No agents to explain here. Full  
information **FREE**. **THE U. S. CO., ALBANY, N. Y.**

The News Office  
does the  
Best Job Printing

## NEW MUSIC BOOK.

On the first day of May we shall place on the market  
Professor CHARLES F. ENCHER'S NEW BOOK, entitled  
**OUR HEART'S DELIGHT; or, Sweet Melodies of the Past and Present.**  
being a compilation of vocal and instrumental music, adapted to piano de organ. The work will contain the best  
and most popular selections of the renowned authors of this and foreign countries. As well as page illustrations  
of the most beautiful scenes of nature and domestic life. The work is especially intended for students  
of music. Durably bound in cloth, stamped with appropriate designs. Nearly 40 pages. Size 10 x 12  
who desire a variety of choice pieces. Contains plenty for the beginner, and a good supply for the tempo-  
rary student. Over 4000 advance orders already received. **AGENTS WANTED** in every town to  
begin at once. We guarantee satisfaction, and refer you to the U. S. or Braintree's agents for our regu-  
larity. Goods on 30 days' credit. For special terms, etc., address  
**H. J. SMITH & CO., Publishers, 23-25 South Eighth St., Philadelphia, Pa.**

**BAY MONARCH!**  
Dark Bay Stallion  
With Black Points,  
Foaled 1887; 16  
Hands High;  
Weight 1200;  
Sired by  
**ALMONARCH.**  
No. 3234, record 2:24 3-4. First  
Dam by Royal George, so stated by  
Mr. Geo. Brace, who raised the dam.  
Bay Monarch will stand at the barn  
of W. J. Deming.  
TERMS:—\$15 for colts to stand  
and suck. W. J. DEMING.

## GO TO THE ANDOVER GRIST MILL

TO GET YOUR  
*Fresh Ground Meal!*  
**I ALWAYS HAVE BRAN, COT-  
TON-SEED MEAL, OIL  
MEAL, FLOUR.**

Don't be deceived, I will do better by you on these goods  
than you can do elsewhere, and you will satisfy yourself that  
this is so by calling at my mill.

*Geo. E. Brown.*

**EXCELSIOR  
Marble & Granite  
WORKS,  
CUBA, - N. Y.**

**O'MALLEY & FORBES, Prop's.**  
Always in stock a full line of  
**MARBLE & GRANITE  
Monuments and Markers**



which will be sold at low prices. We respectfully ask those in  
need of work in our line to communicate with us, and we will  
be pleased to submit designs and estimates. Procure our prices  
before purchasing elsewhere.  
**WORK WARRANTED AS REPRESENTED.**  
**O'MALLEY & FORBES, Cuba, N. Y.**

## JENNY REJUVENATED.

The Major Tells a Good Mule Story of  
Before and After the War.  
"How long do mules live?" repeated  
the major as he placed his feet on the  
railing of the hotel veranda and blew  
into the air slowly and reflectively a  
vast cloud of fragrant tobacco smoke.  
"Well, I don't know. I never saw a  
mule die, and I never saw a dead mule.  
But for all that I'm hardly prepared to  
say that they live forever."  
"Tell us about Col. Waterman's  
mule," broke in the doctor, extracting  
a beautiful morsel from his case.  
"I think none of the others have ever  
heard that story, and I assure you,  
gentlemen, it is as good as a fish story."  
"It's not much of a story, and it's  
true. At the beginning of the war Col.  
Waterman had an old mule by the name  
of Jenny. As the colonel had an oppor-  
tunity to sell the animal at a  
good figure he did so. To be sure  
Jenny had been in his family so many  
years that she seemed like a member of  
it, but \$30 is not to be sneezed at for  
an old mule, so the colonel put all  
sentimental feelings aside and let her  
go for \$30."  
"That was just before the war?"  
queried the landlord, standing in the  
door.  
"Yes, just before the war," continued  
the major.  
"In the exciting times which followed  
of course old Jenny was entirely forgot-  
ten. About ten years after the war  
was all over the colonel concluded he  
would like a young, lively mule. After  
a great deal of experimenting he bought  
one that just suited him. Among other  
good qualities it looked just as Jenny  
did when she was young. The  
colonel's son Frank happened to come  
home on a visit a day or two after the  
purchase. The morning after his ar-  
rival he wandered out to the stable to  
see the new mule. In about ten min-  
utes he returned and asked, "Father,  
what did you pay for that mule?"  
"Seventy-five dollars," replied the  
colonel.  
"Frank burst out laughing and ex-  
claimed, "That's just \$45 more than  
you sold her for!"  
"And sure enough the colonel's  
young mule was none other than old  
Jenny."  
"I never thought to ask you," said  
the doctor, relighting his pipe, "wheth-  
er Jenny is still alive or not."  
"She was a year ago," replied the  
major promptly, "but was beginning  
to look a little weary. There's no  
way," he added, moralizingly, "of tell-  
ing the age either of a mule or a ne-  
gro."—Chicago Herald.

## A Night Hawk in Church.

A big night hawk flew into the Ger-  
man Lutheran church at New Haven,  
where Professor J. E. Whitteker, of  
Rochester, was lecturing on "The Fol-  
lies and Foibles of Modern Life," and  
for fifteen minutes excitement reigned.  
A night hawk is a blundering creature  
in its flight, and as the wide winged  
bird darted back and forth in the sanc-  
tuary in great sweeps and circles just  
above the audience, its spotted pinions  
gleaming specter like as it hummed  
through the air, women screamed and  
darted about the pews, and finally the  
lecturer had to stop talking for fifteen  
minutes.  
Every one was afraid of the bird, for  
as it skimmed along the gallery front  
and shot among the heads of the peo-  
ple, once passing so close to the face of  
Professor Whitteker that it fairly took  
the words of his text out of his mouth,  
it went with the speed of a rocket, and  
it seemed it must go slambang into  
somebody or something in its dizzy  
turns. Once a wise man shouted,  
"Catch that bird!" and the profound  
advice set the congregation to laugh-  
ing. Finally the hawk, in a random  
dash, accidentally scooted through the  
window, and then the lecture went on  
again.—New Haven News.

## Taming Animals with Electricity.

In the future, it seems, wild beast  
tamers, lion kings, serpent queens and  
the like, instead of having to assert their  
authority by means of the whip of plant  
steel, will carry a light wand with an  
insulating grip for the hand, connected  
by a flexible wire with a battery of  
which the power can be varied accord-  
ing to the necessities of the case. If  
the lion or tiger becomes surly and re-  
fuses to go through his tricks, or threat-  
ens to bite a sample out of his "tamer,"  
a touch of the magic wand will give  
him a shock that will rouse him up or  
scare him into submission, as the per-  
former wishes. An experiment in this  
new department of applied science is said  
to have been successfully made in this  
instance.—New York Telegram.

## Doggie Understood French.

A tall, well built young man lounged  
into the Colonnade barber shop a day  
or two ago, closely followed by a sleek,  
intelligent Italian greyhound. The  
man took his place in a chair and the  
dog quietly reclined on the floor near  
by. The barber stopped to pat the  
graceful creature and jocularly said,  
"Th' tap av th' mahmin to yez, Rover."  
The dog cocked his ears and looked  
inquiringly at his master. The latter  
observed:  
"The doggie do not speak Angles.  
He's a Parisian." Then he looked at  
his pet and continued, "Bon jour, Bar-  
berist."  
The greyhound very enthusiastically  
whacked his tail upon the floor and re-  
plied to his master's salutation by a  
low, throat like gurgle of satisfaction.  
"Can he do any tricks?" asked the  
barber, pausing in his work.  
"Certainly," replied the young  
Frenchman, still speaking in broken  
English. "Tell him to roll over."  
The barber did so, but the dog mere-  
ly remained quiet, and a worried, an-  
xious expression spread over his face.  
Then his master repeated the command  
in French, and the graceful pet, with a  
short bark of pleasure, at once, rolled  
over and over.  
The barber told him to sit up, to  
charge, to shake hands, etc., but doggie  
could not understand until his own-  
er repeated the suggestions in his na-  
tive tongue.  
As both left the shop the barber shook  
his head doubtfully. "Next," he called  
out, and then added in an undertone,  
"It's meself as must go to Paree. Sure  
it's a queer town where even the doggs  
spake Erinch."—Philadelphia Press.

## Smokeless Powder.

The smokeless powders, when acting  
properly, produce higher velocities,  
while the pressure is not too high, and,  
indeed, give in some cases lower pres-  
sure, than the best black powder.  
Being made chiefly of high explosives,  
they necessarily have possibilities of in-  
stability of character. One cannot but  
feel regarding them as one would to-  
ward a captured lion or tiger, which  
may have been apparently tamed.  
Subject to control under ordinary cir-  
cumstances, the natural ferocity of the  
beast remains latent. At any instant it  
may break forth and destroy the tamer,  
who, the moment before, appeared to  
be its master.  
Ordinary gunpowder alone appears  
to be worthy of full confidence. It is  
now used advantageously in a com-  
pressed form in small arms ammu-  
nition, giving velocities as high as 1,900  
feet per second. Sufficient has been  
accomplished with smokeless powders  
to indicate that they may be used in  
small arms in future wars. Particular-  
ly will this be the case where the com-  
batants assume that a war of long  
duration is out of the question, and  
that serious deterioration before use is  
not possible. Smokeless powders are  
not, however, noiseless, as is so fre-  
quently stated. The noise is somewhat  
different from that of black powder,  
being on a higher key; but it can be  
heard quite as distinctly and as far as  
when the latter is used.—North American  
Review.

## Two Men Who Shoe Actors.

Maurice Ayling, an actor, says: There  
are two shoemakers in this country who  
might fairly call themselves actors' foot  
gear suppliers. One is in Chicago and  
the other in St. Louis, and I believe  
the two of them shoe at least 500 ac-  
tors, if the horse expression may be  
pardoned. It is hard to say which is  
the better man of the two, for both are  
well high perfect in their work and  
both know how to charge. But there  
are few callings more severe on the feet  
than the actor's, and a first class article  
has to be had at any cost. The man I  
am speaking of could tell you the size  
and shape of many a "star's" foot if  
they wanted to, for they keep the  
measurements and lasts on hand and  
never make a mistake. When our com-  
pany was in San Francisco last four  
of the boys sent to St. Louis for new shoes  
and got them by express. I blush to  
add they came C. O. D., showing con-  
clusively that the shoemaker is as good  
a judge of an actor's financial standing  
as he is of leather and style.—St. Louis  
Globe-Democrat.

## Always the Liver.

More men die, according to the de-  
claration of a Boston physician, from  
taking pills, pellets and tonics for their  
liver than would die if not a single  
remedy of any sort were known to  
medicine. Ninety-five per cent. of the  
patent cures are of no use whatever.—  
Detroit Free Press.

## THE LARGEST MAN LIVING.

Indiana Claims 907 Pounds of Human  
Flesh in One Being.  
Indiana now lays claim to the heav-  
iest man in the world in the person of  
John Hanson Craig, of Danville, Hen-  
dricks county.  
Mr. Craig was born in Iowa City, Ia.,  
in 1855. While quite small his parents  
removed to Kentucky, where they lived  
until John was about 13 years old. At  
birth he weighed 11 pounds. When 11  
months old his weight was 77 pounds.  
From this time on his gain in flesh was  
phenomenal. At the age of 2 years his  
weight was 206 pounds. During 1858  
his parents took him to New York city  
and entered him as a contestant in the  
baby show inaugurated by P. T. Bar-  
num, and he was awarded a cash prize  
of \$1,000 as the largest and heaviest  
child on exhibition. At the age of 5  
years his weight had increased to 302  
pounds.  
During the next six years his weight  
increased to 405 pounds. The follow-  
ing eight years his weight increased 196  
pounds, causing him to tip the beam at  
601 pounds. At the age of 25 his weight  
was 623; at 27 it had increased to 758  
pounds. During the next year he  
gained 34 pounds, making his weight  
at the age of 28 792. From that time  
on his weight has been gradually in-  
creasing, until he now tips the scale at  
907 pounds.  
Mr. Craig has never been ill a day in  
his life, is a very delicate eater, is not  
addicted to the use of intoxicants and  
does not use tobacco in any form.  
Mr. Craig stands 6 feet 5 inches in  
his stocking feet and measures 8 feet 4  
inches at the hips. It requires forty-  
one yards of cloth to make him a full  
suit—coat, vest and pantaloons—and  
it takes three pounds of yarn to make  
him a pair of stockings. He laugh-  
ingly says the cows always smile when  
they see him going to a shoe shop to  
leave his measure for a pair of boots,  
as it will take a whole side to make  
him a pair. He wears No. 12 boots.  
The father of Mr. Craig was a very  
small man, weighing from 115 to 120  
pounds; his mother was a small woman,  
not weighing over 110 or 115 pounds.  
His great-great-grandfather on his moth-  
er's side was the first governor of Ver-  
mont, Governor Chittenden, and was  
born in Ireland. His grandfather, Dr.  
Hanson Catlett, was assistant surgeon  
general of the United States for thirty-  
five years, and died in the government  
service at East Liberty, Pa. He was a  
native of England.  
On his father's side Mr. Craig's grand-  
father was a native of Scotland. His  
grandmother was a German, born in  
Frankfort. Mr. Craig is a next cousin  
to William P. Hepburn, solicitor for  
the United States treasury.  
His wife is a beautiful woman about  
30 years old, small of stature, and will  
weigh 130 pounds.  
Mr. Craig is a pleasant conversational-  
ist and is well posted on the current  
topics of the day; is a member in good  
standing of Abner lodge No. 43,  
Knights of Pythias; Silcox lodge, No.  
123, Independent Order of Odd Fellows;  
Matilda lodge No. 61, Daughters of Re-  
bekah; Danville encampment No. 47,  
Independent Order of Odd Fellows; and  
Tuscarora tribe No. 49, Independent  
Order of Red Men. He takes deep in-  
terest in the secret work of the societies  
of which he is a member, and none is  
better versed in the unwritten work.  
He is a jovial man and his friends are  
always glad of the opportunity of gath-  
ering at his pleasant home for an even-  
ing's social chat.—Cor. Chicago Times.

## An Equine Pensioner.

"Do you know," said Corp. Moore,  
of the Newport barracks, "that there  
is a horse in the United States army of  
the retired list drawing a pension?  
Well, it's a fact. The horse belonged  
to Capt. Keogh, a near relative to Gen.  
Custer, and is the only horse that es-  
caped the massacre in which that gen-  
eral was killed. His name is Comanche,  
and he is stationed at Fort Riley, Kan.,  
with the Seventh cavalry—Custer's old  
regiment. His pension is sufficient to  
cover his transportation wherever he  
goes and to pay for his forage.  
"He is cared for by a man detailed  
for that duty, and who does nothing  
else. He is saddled, bridled and equip-  
ped and led out for inspection, yet no  
one dares to sit in his saddle. He has  
been much sought after by enterprising  
showmen, but Uncle Sam says no. He  
will be kept as long as life lasts, and  
after that will probably be prepared  
and sent to the Smithsonian institu-  
tion at Washington. When found Com-  
anche was many miles away from the  
scene of battle. He had seven wounds,  
and was nearly exhausted from the loss  
of blood."—Cincinnati Times-Star.