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

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blood—Hambletonian, Norman and Morgan,
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PRINCE FREDERICK will make the
season of 1891 at the stables of the under-
signed in the village of Andover.
A. PORTER.

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DEALER IN
Lister's Animal

Bone Phosphates,
Portable and Agricultural
ENGINES,
Threshing Machines, Buckeye
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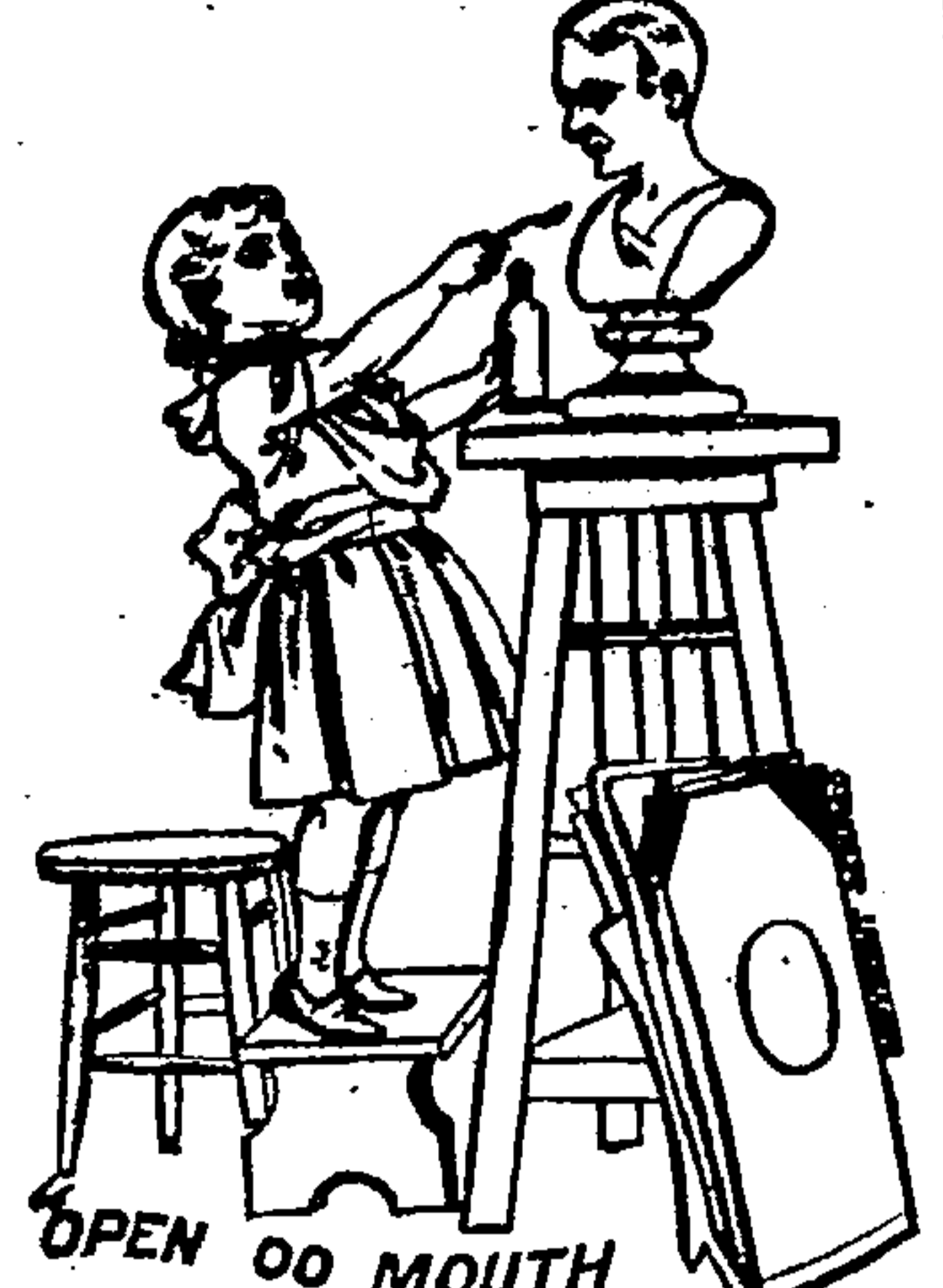
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dealers everywhere. Large bottles, 50 cents and \$1.00.

We Can't do it

but are willing to pay for learning how to
make as good an article as WOLFF'S ACME
BLACKING of cheap material so that a
retailer can profitably sell it at 10c.
Our price is 20c.

The retailer says the public will not pay
it. We say the public will, because they
will always pay a fair price for a good
article. To show both the trade and the
public that we want to give them the best
for the least money, we will pay

\$10,000.00
Reward

For above information; this offer is open
until January 1st, 1893.
WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

PIK-RON is the name of a paint which
does work that no other paint can do. New
wood painted with it looks like the natural
wood when it is stained and varnished.

PAINTERS AND BUILDERS
will find it profitable to investigate. All
paint stores sell it.

**HOW I
EARNED
AN
ISLAND.**



Enterprising Young Man: True & Co. instructed
and started me. I worked steadily and made money faster
than I expected to. I became able to buy an island and build
a small summer hotel. If I don't succeed at that, I will go
to work again at the business in which I made my money.
True & Co. shall we instruct and start you. Reader!
If we do, and if you work industriously, you will in due
time be able to buy an island and build a hotel. If you wish
to, money can be earned at our new line of work, rapidly
and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old,
and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one
can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. No
risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time
to the work. This entirely new line brings wonderful suc-
cess to every worker. Beginners are earning from \$25 to
\$50 per week and upwards, and more after a little expe-
rience. We can furnish you the employment—teach you
FREE. This is an age of marvelous things, and here is
another great, useful, wealth-giving wonder. Great gains
will reward every industrious worker. Whoever you are,
and whatever you are doing, you want to know about this
wonderful work at once. Delay means much money lost to
you. No space to explain here, but if you will write to us,
we will make all plain to you FREE. Address:
TRUE & CO., Box 400, Augusta, Maine.



Curiosities in Windsor Castle.
Among the many rare curiosities of
which Windsor castle abounds is a very
antique clock that goes for a whole
year when once wound up and keeps
excellent time. It is in the Zuccarelli
room, which derives its name from the
fact that the walls are hung with mas-
terpieces by that artist. Another curio
is the huge malachite vase in the grand
reception room, which was presented to
the queen by the Emperor Nicholas of
Russia, and which up to last year was
the largest in England.

Now, however, Lord Revelstoke is
the possessor of one even larger. The
Windsor Vase is made of a mosaic of
small pieces of malachite so carefully
fitted together that it is only in a good
light that the joints can be seen. The
vase is appropriately placed in the
great north window of the grand recep-
tion room, so that the light is always
behind it. There are two other big
malachite vases at Windsor, the one
placed in the Rubens room, and the
other in the crimson drawing room.—
Montreal Star.

She Knows the Market.
American Novelist of the Realistic
School—Well, Maria, there isn't a penny
in the house, and as for writing, why,
I haven't an idea in my head.
Maria—Goodness gracious, Edward,
then don't wait a minute! Sit right
down and turn out a novel: you'll take
the country by storm and make your
fortune.—Life.

Slipped Up on a Peel.
"How did that case against you by
the man who broke his leg on your
sidewalk go?"
"It met the same fate the plaintiff
did."
"What was that?"
"Slipped up on an appeal."—Chatter.

Peculiar Reasons.
There was once a schoolmaster of
such a peculiar disposition that he con-
stantly reproved his favorites, and
treated with a polite indulgence those
pupils for whom he felt a personal in-
difference. "Everybody knows you're
his pet, Harry," said one boy to au-
ther Harry, still smarting from an ap-
plication of the ferule, "I should like
to know why you think that." "Why?
Because he bangs you about so,
stupid!"

Another lad, a curly haired, sweet
faced boy, had a somewhat similar
reason for trusting his teacher's affec-
tion.

"Does she have any favorites?" a
visitor asked him one night.

"Well, she likes me pretty well," an-
swered Harry innocently.

"Why, you conceited young man!
What makes you think so?"

"Because she keeps me every night
till 5 o'clock and lets the others go
home," quoth he, and so honestly that
no one could tell whether he knew him-
self to be the most mischievous boy in
school or whether he really considered
his punishment as a mark of affection.

Another novel reason for discipline
was that vouchsafed by a third child,
whose school record was a grief to his
parents and should have been to him-
self.

"Tommy," said his teacher one day
in despair, "why do you think I scold
you so much?"

"'Cause you get sort o' fretful keep-
ing school," was the evidently honest
and quite unexpected reply.—Youth's
Companion.

Luck of Hugh Williams.
In the year 1664, on the 5th day of
December, the English ship Menai was
crossing the straits and capsized in a
gale. Of the eighty-one passengers on
board but one was saved. His name
was Hugh Williams. On the same
day, in the year 1785, a pleasure
schooner was wrecked on the Isle of
Man. There were sixty persons in the
boat, among them one Hugh Williams
and his family. Of the threescore
none but old Hugh Williams survived
the shock. On the 5th day of August,
1820, a picnicking party on the Thames
was run down by a coal barge. There
were twenty-five of the picnickers,
mostly children under 12 years of age.
Little Hugh Williams, a visitor from
Liverpool, only 5 years old, was the
only one that returned to tell the tale.

Now comes the most singular part of
this singular story: On the 19th of
August, in the year of our Lord 1889,
a Leeds coal barge, with nine men,
foundered. Two of them, both Hugh
Williamses, an uncle and a nephew,
were rescued by some fishermen, and
were the only men of the crew who
lived to tell of the calamity. These
are facts which can be substantiated.—
Illustrated American.

Girls That Should Not Wear Boas.
A choky, croupy look is the result of
the fluffy boas, ruffs and collarettes
now so generally worn. Absolutely no
judgment is displayed, and not a
thought is given to appropriateness.
Short-necked women should have noth-
ing to do with the boa. It is not suit-
able for them, as it tends to bring shoul-
ders and ears into too close contact.
The ruff is a novelty that only a swan
throated woman can wear with good
effect.—Detroit Free Press.

A Good Substitute.
A policeman who was patrolling Brush
street one cold night heard some one
growling and mumbling near Recrea-
tion park, and after hunting around a
while he located a man lying under a
tree.
"What are you doing here?" he
asked.
"It's my bed for the night."
"But you'll freeze here."
"Oh, no, I won't. I've got a substi-
tute for bedquilts."
"I don't see it."
"But I've got it. There's a chap in
this town who has insulted me sever-
al times and who's going to get an awful
licking some day. I just imagine I've
met him, peeled off my coat, called
him a liar, knocked him clean through
a fence, and I'm so warmed up that I
wouldn't thank anybody for a blanket.
You go right along and let me alone.
I'm all right and as warm as natural
gas."—Detroit Free Press.

An Exceptional Case.
Jinks—I understand that the noted
professor who cures hydrophobia re-
fuses to take Winks' case.
Blinks—Poor Winks! Then he must
really have hydrophobia.—New York
Weekly.

When the Puritans came to Boston
in 1630 it was under the following in-
structions:
"We especially desire you to take
care that no tobacco be planted by any
of the planters under your government,
unless it be some quantity for mere
necessity and for physic, and that the
same be taken privately by ancient
men, and none other, and to make a
general restraint thereof as much as in
you is."

In Prince's "Annals of New Eng-
land" we find that a similar public
sentiment was embodied in the laws of
this colony. In 1632 it was "ordered
that no person shall take any tobacco
publicly, and that every one shall pay
a penny sterling for any time of taking
tobacco in any place."

Two years later: "The general court
forbid any person to use tobacco pub-
licly on fine of 2s. 6d., or privately in
his own dwelling, or dwelling of an-
other, before strangers, and they also
forbid two or more to use it in any
place together."

Such was the æsthetic view in older
times. Are we growing more or less civ-
ilized?

What shall be said of puffing pipes
or cigars along the streets and upon the
sidewalks into the faces of men, women
and children? What right has any one
to fill God's pure air, which is as much
mine as his, with such loathsome fumes,
so that I am compelled to keep my
mouth tightly closed, and every few
steps make futile attempts to blow
away the noxious cloud?

"To be sure, it is a shocking thing,"
Dr. Johnson writes, "the blowing smoke
out of our mouths into other people's
mouths, eyes and noses, and have the
same thing done to us."

Now, have gentlemen the smallest
idea of the discomfort and annoyance
occasioned by this habit?—Tobacco
Problem.

When the Court Changed Its Mind
Mrs. Cornelia M. Stewart, widow of
the millionaire A. T. Stewart, was the
successful defendant in a notable
negligence case in which the court of
appeals reversed its own decision.
There was a man named Thomas H.
Stringham working for Mrs. Stewart on
the farm at Garden City in September,
1879, and both of his legs were fractured,
the right leg in two places, and one arm
was bruised by the fall of an elevator
in the farm storehouse. On the first
trial the case was dismissed at the end
of the plaintiff's story.

Then the plaintiff carried it to the
court of appeals, where it was held that
there was a question for the jury, and
the case was sent back for trial. The
trial occupied three days, in January,
1886, and the result was that the plain-
tiff got a verdict for \$42,500. Then
the defendant, through Asa Bird Gard-
ner, appealed to the court of appeals,
which reversed its own decision, and
held that the case should be dismissed.
—Interview in New York Sun.

Sir Arthur Sullivan Snubbed.
The following story is told of Sir
Arthur Sullivan. Some little time ago,
when a change in the cast had been
made, Sir Arthur, who happened to be
dining at the Savoy hotel, slipped away
for a few minutes from the table, and
went into the theatre to the upper cir-
cle, there to hear and judge for himself
the capabilities of the new artists.

As the play proceeded, and a favor-
ite score in the opera was taken, the
talented composer unconsciously com-
menced to hum the refrain as he de-
sired it to be rendered. This consid-
erably annoyed his next door neighbor,
who abruptly remarked:
"Excuse me, sir, if I mention the
fact that I have paid my money to hear
Sir Arthur Sullivan's charming opera
as given by the company, and not your
confounded humming!"

Sir Arthur returned to his dinner,
and related the incident with great
gusto.—Pittsburg Press.

A Cheerful Prospect.
Old Grumps—If you want to marry
my daughter, young man, you must
first get your life insured in her favor.
Enamored Youth—Certainly, cer-
tainly, sir. Which company would you
recommend?
Old Grumps—Well, I think it better
be the Pay All Claims company. They
allow suicide.—New York Weekly.

Instead of increasing the weight of
locomotives to secure better traction,
efforts are being made to use the elec-
tric current, as experiment has demon-
strated that the passage of a current
through the driving wheels increases
the traction far beyond what additional
weight accomplishes.