

THE ANDOVER NEWS.

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

CRAYTON L. EARLEY
Attorney and Counselor at Law.
All matters receive prompt attention.
Collections made.
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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.

PLANING MILL.
Doors, Windows,
MOULDINGS
BRACKETS,
And all kinds of Dressed Lum-
ber in stock.
Planing and Sawing done to
order.
Mill East End of Main St.

M. BULLARD,
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—DEALER IN—
LISTER'S ANIMAL

Bone Phosphates,
Portable and Agricultural
ENGINES,
Thrashing Machines, Buckeye
MOWERS & BINDERS,
ANDOVER, N. Y.

WE DON'T KEEP FURNITURE, WE SELL IT!

We have the largest stock of Furniture to be found in this section of Allegany County, and those who have bought from us say our prices are fully 15 per cent lower than the same goods can be bought anywhere else.

Fine Parlor Suits, Elegant Rockers,
Fine and Medium Bedroom Suits,
Single Pieces of all Kinds, Tables,
COUCHES, STANDS, CHAIRS, etc.,
In fact anything you can wish for in the Furniture line.

We Want Your Trade,
And are willing to make suitable inducements to get it.
Goods cheerfully shown and prices cheerfully quoted.
FOWLER & REMINGTON,
BENTON BUILDING, Main St.,
ANDOVER, N. Y.

S. J. Fowler, Undertaker and Embalmer, assisted by Mrs. Fowler, have the largest assortment of Caskets, Robes, etc., in this vicinity, and results show that they are capable of giving perfect satisfaction in all matters pertaining to under-

HAVING SECURED LICENSE

From the Board of Water Commissioners, and also having purchased the tapping machine, I am prepared to take orders for
All Kinds of Plumbing and Water-Fitting,
including bath rooms, closets, etc. I have secured the services of a plumber whose superior cannot be found in the State, and you will find that an experienced workman is
CHEAPEST IN THE END.

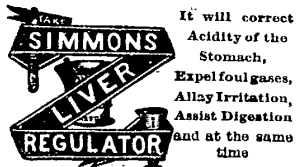
FULL LINE OF SUPPLIES,
and am ready to fill orders on short notice. My prices will
AS LOW AS THE LOWEST,
and it will be for your interest to see me before giving your
EVERY JOB GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY.
D. K. PORTER,
Wholesale and House Furnishing Goods, Andover, N. Y.

DYSPEPSIA

Is that misery experienced when suddenly made aware that you possess a diabolical arrangement called stomach. No two dyspeptics have the same predominant symptoms, but whatever form dyspepsia takes

The underlying cause is in the LIVER,

and one thing is certain no one will remain a dyspeptic who will



Start the Liver working and all bodily ailments will disappear.

"For more than three years I suffered with Dyspepsia in its worst form. I tried several doctors, but they afforded no relief. At last I tried Simmons' Liver Regulator, which cured me in a short time. It is a good medicine. I would not be without it."—JAMES A. ROANE, Philad'a, Pa.
"As a general family remedy for Dyspepsia, Torpid Liver, Constipation, etc., I hardly ever use anything else, and have never been disappointed in the cure produced; it seems to be almost a perfect cure for all diseases of the Stomach and Bowels."—W. I. McFARLANE, M.D., N.Y.

SIGNS!

If you want a neatly lettered sign of any kind, write to or call on the

STAR SIGN CO.,
WELLSVILLE, N. Y.

We make this business a specialty, and guarantee satisfaction in every instance.
Prices Very Reasonable.

RAISE YOUR OWN GRAPES.

You Can Have a Thousand Clusters in Your Back Yard at Small Expense.

There is no reason why any resident of this town who has a back yard, little or big, shouldn't have a thousand clusters of grapes for \$1, said a well known viti-culturist. In fact, a single square yard of soil in village or city can support a grapevine trained up against the house, on a post or a trellis along the fence, or anywhere in the free, untaxed air and sunlight.

There is in Brooklyn an illustration. The yard in the rear has on the sides and back a plant and flower border two feet wide, inside of which is a three feet wide flagged walk and inside of this a grass plot about twelve feet wide and thirty-six feet long, with a clothes line post at each corner.

A trellis four bars high stands in the center of each of the side borders and parallel with the fence, and across the yard, about half way from the house to the rear fence, is another trellis twelve feet high, with nine crossbars upon four plain posts made of scantling, one at each side and two at the corners of the grass plot, with arched openings over the sidewalks. Six grape vines, part Concord and part Isabella, were planted several years ago under the high trellis, and two in each side border, one near each end of the cross trellis, but back of it, and another ten feet farther back.

The vines have been trained toward the rear along the top of the side trellises and the fence to the back of the yard, and also over the upper part of the cross trellis. The vines in front of the cross trellis on either side send their tendrils along the fence to the side of the piazza on the rear of the house and across the front of the piazza.

On one of the vines 246 fine bunches of grapes were counted after a great many bunches had been picked for table use. A row of hanging clusters fringes the upper front of the piazza, while on the cross trellis and along the border trellises and fence are bushels of grapes. There are not less than 2,000 clusters, and most of them fine ones.

The annual cost? For trimming and training the vines and putting on a dressing of bone dust the cost is not over \$2. The family has every year more grapes than they can use. October is the best time in the year to plant a grape vine, and if any one has a square yard of earth he has a good opportunity to try this scheme.—New York Sun.

Boys at Play.

The tendency of the rising generation, as illustrated among a large coterie of boys who congregate almost nightly on Locust street, between Twenty-first and Twenty-second streets, is not one that their parents can view with satisfaction if they even give the matter a thought. These lads of 12 or 15 or some younger, have as their chief amusement "playing robbing trains." One boy at the head represents the engineer, while a lot of others behind him are the passengers, and the conductor and brakeman are at each side.

As they come ambling down the street two or more boys, representing the robbers, rush out from a side alley with toy pistols, and, pointing them, make the engineer stop and then command the others to throw up their hands. Some boys do not, whereupon the robbers pretend to fire and they drop. Proceedings are varied by other boys taking the place of the robbers, an honor for which all contest. The pleasure is considered complete if occasionally a policeman comes in sight, when they all cut and run.—Philadelphia Times.

Singular Inter-marriages.

In the year 1887 there were married at Des Moines, Iowa, an old lady and gentleman, whose union involved the following, interesting connections:

The old gentleman is married to his daughter's husband's wife's mother. And yet she is not his daughter's mother, but she is his grandchildren's grandmother, and his wife's grandchildren are his daughter's stepchildren. This curious state of affairs comes about by the old lady marrying her daughter's brother-in-law's father-in-law, and her grandchildren's grandmother's step-father.

If he chooses, her son-in-law may say to his children, "Your grandmother is married to my father-in-law, and yet he is not your grandfather, but he is your grandmother's son-in-law's wife's father." In short, this man married his son-in-law's father-in-law's wife. His wife is his son-in-law's children's grandmother, and his son-in-law's grandchildren's great grandmother.—St. Louis Republic.

HE SURPRISED ELIZA.

After He Had Done It He Was Greeted with a Little Surprise Himself.

John Roberts, of North East, is a farmer well enough to do, but he had always been eccentric about his clothes. Until a week or two ago he had not been known to buy a new suit of clothes for years. The ones he wore had been so often patched and repatched that no bit of the original warp and woof was visible. This personal slovenliness on the part of her husband was a source of constant annoyance to Mrs. Roberts, who is a woman of exceptional neatness. She long ago became so ashamed of his appearance that she would no longer accompany him to town to do her trading. This singular characteristic of the farmer was not owing to penuriousness, for he was a liberal man in all his dealings.

A few days ago he went down to town to do a little trading, and to the utter astonishment of the town he purchased a new suit of clothes for himself. His new clothes were done up in a package, and he placed the package on the wagon seat beside him when he started home that night. It was a dark night. Farmer Roberts had got half way home when a brilliant idea struck him. He stopped his horse on a bridge where the road crosses the east branch.

"I'll do it, by gum!" he said. "I'll do it and surprise Eliza!" Thereupon the farmer rose up in the wagon and began to take off the patched and repatched clothes he had worn so long. As he removed a garment he tossed it into the creek, until he had tossed them all in and had nothing on but his shirt.

"Great apple sass!" he exclaimed. "But won't Eliza be surprised!"

Then Farmer Roberts reached for the package that had his new clothes in. It wasn't on the seat. Farmer Roberts got down and reached under the seat. The package wasn't there. Then he felt all over the bottom of the wagon. The package wasn't anywhere on the bottom. Farmer Roberts rose up in the wagon and looked back along the pitch dark road.

Then he climbed back in his seat, and away the horses went for home. The night was chilly, and there was three miles to go. When Farmer Roberts reached home and climbed out of his wagon he paused.

"The hull idee didn't work," said he, "but I'll bet nine dollars that I surprised Eliza!"

That he did no one doubts, but when he got up in the morning and went out to the barn, clad in the hired man's overalls, and saw his package of new clothes hanging by its string on the brake handle at the side of the wagon, he was a little surprised himself.—Cor. New York Sun.

An Indian's Endurance.

A young Indian limped into town from Santa Isabel so crippled by rheumatism that he had to use a crutch. He had been a week coming the fifty-four miles, with nothing to eat or drink except as he could reach ranch houses and beg for it. The young fellow was barefooted, dressed in a check shirt and overalls, and wearing a rag of a felt hat. He said his name was Jose Luis and that he was 22 years of age. If he could go somewhere to get well and be taken care of he expected to be able to return to work.

Some one had given him a note to show the county hospital physician but the Indian would not go away from town until he could see Father Ubach. He slept in the brush of the city park waiting to find him at home. The priest had the hungry but grateful fellow fed, and to the father's expressions of commiseration he smiled as cheerfully as though it had been no hardship. He was very earnest in recalling Father Ubach's recollection to his baptism into the church, and was very willing to go anywhere he advised.—San Diego Union.

Her Birthday Gift to Her Husband.

Madame D., in Vienna, was a very careful sort of person. She met Madame S., who asked her what birthday present she had made to her husband. Madame D. replied:

"You see, I find it very difficult to save anything from my housekeeping money these hard times, and I had to set my wits to work. My husband, you know, is an inveterate smoker and passionately fond of a good cigar. During the last three months I have every evening taken a cigar out of his case and stowed it away in a box. On the evening before his birthday I presented him with this box as a surprise, and you should have seen how delighted he was."—New York Ledger.

Death of John Beebe.

Mr. John Beebe, whose illness was mentioned in last week's News, died at his home in this village on Saturday, March 3d, 1894, of paralysis. His age was 70 years last May. Everything that medical skill and careful attention could do was of no avail. Mr. R. D. Beebe of Spring Mills, a son of the deceased, was present during his entire illness, and was almost constantly at the bedside of his father, doing everything possible to relieve his sufferings.

Mr. Beebe was born in Brookfield, Chenango county, and had been married nearly 49 years. He leaves a wife and two sons, R. D. Beebe and Miles Beebe.

The funeral was held at the Seventh Day Baptist church in this village on Monday, and was very largely attended, Rev. J. Kenyon of Independence officiated, assisted by Rev. J. M. Leach of this place.

Attention, Farmers!

Farmers, spray your trees and get more fruit, larger fruit, better color, better flavor, better prices. I can furnish the "Wonder Spray Pump" at reasonable prices. A book, "The Insect Foes and how to Exterminate Them," with every pump. Give me a call.
URIAH DAVIS.

Notice.

The firm of Comstock & Benedict was dissolved Feb. 9, 1894, by mutual consent, Dr. Comstock having sold his interest to W. W. Van Noy. The business will be continued under the firm name of Benedict & Van Noy.

F. E. Comstock and H. A. Benedict request that any accounts owing to them should be settled at once.
F. E. Wiles, Dentist.

At the residence of S. P. Robinson, Monday, March 12, for three days. All work in his line attended to carefully.

F. E. COMSTOCK, M. D.
Will fit glasses by Jackson's method, which is the latest and only accurate method. All glasses warranted. Also having obtained the right for Andover, I am prepared to extract teeth painlessly with Perfecto, the latest, safest and best local anaesthetic.

Garfield Killed the Rat.

Rev. Mr. Wakefield, of Warren, O., has secured the home formerly occupied by the Garfields as a residence. Among the numerous things therein is a bullet hole in the wainscot in the library. The story thereof is that home on a furlough Garfield was writing late at night, when he went to his wife's bedside and asked, "Crete, are you awake?" She said she was a little, and he told her not to be frightened when she heard the report of a pistol, for he was going to fire at a confounded rat that was worrying him by gnawing away at the woodwork at his feet. He got the rat located by the sound, and fired through the board and killed it.—Exchange.

Foreign Dolls at the Capital.

Very near some cradle cases in the National museum are hundreds of dolls, and I see that the children of all the world are alike in their love for toys. Some of the finest dolls come from Alaska, and nearly every tribe has its different kind of doll. Many of them are carved from ivory, and they are made to represent the people who make them.

The doll of the flat headed Indian has a flat head, and one from southern Alaska will have a hole through its lower lip with an ivory pin in it to represent the custom of the ladies of Alaska who pierce their lip in this way. The dolls of the Indians are of both sexes, and not a few of them are tattooed.

One of the Alaskan dolls has a ring in his nose on which are strung red, white and blue beads, and other dolls are made of straw or grasses. The prettiest doll in the world, perhaps, is the Japanese doll, and from the doll you can study the customs of the country. The little bunches of hair on the different parts of a Japanese doll's head enable us to tell just how old it is, and you can tell a Japanese child's age by its hair.

Some of the babies have their heads entirely shaved with the exception of two little wisps of hair under the ears. These are very young babies. After they grow a few months old a ring of hair is allowed to remain about the crown and so they keep on adding until the whole of the head is covered. It is the same in Siam.—Washington Letter.