THE ANDOVER NEWS.
PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
MOSHER & BACKUS.
AT HINSDALE, N. Y.

HINSDALE, N. Y., FEBRUARY 21, 1900

TERMS.—$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Senator Hoar of Massachusetts, has introduced a bill into the senate of the United States, which, if it becomes a law, will prohibit the importation into the United States of birds, feathers or parts of birds for ornamental purposes, but birds for food and for museums, zoological gardens or scientific collections, are permitted to be imported, as well as living birds, whose feathers can be removed, or feathers taken from living birds without injury to the same. The second section of the bill provides that there shall be no transportation of birds, feathers or parts of birds to be used or sold except as mentioned in the first section of the act from any state or territory of the United States, to or through any state or territory of the United States. The bill in many respects is a good one. The destruction of birds solely in order to procure their feathers for ornamental purposes has become so great that if it continues many years longer at the rate at which it is now going on, many of the species will soon become extinct. There are some weak features in the bill, as, for instance, the non-importation into the country of feathers, wings, etc., for ornamental purposes, even when they are obtained from game birds, which are killed each year by the million for food. When birds are killed for food, there is certainly no objection to utilizing the feathers, and there should be no reason why they cannot be legally sold.

Federal Protection of Birds.

In the Pan-American exposition to be held at Buffalo next year it is proposed to give the most brilliant electrical display ever attempted. The main buildings will be grouped around a court of fountains, sunken gardens of tropical flowers and an esplanade. This inclosure of 350,000 square feet will be lighted by over 100,000 incandescent lamps. At one end of the court an electrical tower will rise 300 feet. From the tower, at the height of 70 feet, a cataract 20 feet wide will fall, the water breaking up as it descends under the play of prismatic lights. Surrounding the tower is to be a water basin with an area of 80,000 square feet, and into this, adorned with fountains and statuary, will flow a cascade. The electric illumination will extend to a large park lake surrounded by rising lawns and to the "grand canal" encircling a large portion of the grounds.

Some time since a photographer of Philadelphia who was in Altoona slipped on an icy sidewalk and sustained what appeared to be severe and permanent injuries. He brought suit against the city for $30,000 damages, but was defeated, because the counsel for the city had been on the lookout and had prepared a defense that simply paralyzed the plaintiff's attorneys. Mellott, for that was his name, alleged that he had been permanently paralyzed, and he appeared at the trial supported by two crutches. Snapshot photographs were produced in court showing Mellott at work without crutches along York street, Philadelphia, apparently in good health and with sound limbs. The photographs led the jury to reduce the claim, despite his accident, to $100.

The United States pay between $300,000 and $450,000 a year for cable tolls to Manila—about $1,000 a day.

Ex-Representative Springer tells a story which is worthy of investigation by the bureau of ethnology. A Creek Indian from the Indian territory, who was a member of the rough riders, enlisted in the regular army at the close of the Spanish war, and was sent to the Philippine islands. While campaigning with his regiment in the southern part of the archipelago he found a tribe of Malays whose dialect was almost the same as the language of the Creek nation. He could understand them so well that he was able to act as interpreter with a tribe he had never heard of before.

In Waukegan, Wis., is an old church which has no steeple, because of a court mandate forbidding such a construction. In 1862 a severe storm swept over the town, hurling the original spire against the house next door and wrecking it. The owner of the house got out an injunction restraining the trustees of the church from building another spire, and this order has held for 38 years.

W. C. T. U.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Andover meets the first and third Thursday in each month.

MRS. G. W. PROBASCO, Press Superintendent

THE TEMPERANCE MOVEMENT

The Development of the Sentiment Against Alcoholic Drinks and the Liquor Traffic.

More than a quarter of a century ago a movement was begun against the excessive use of alcoholic drinks. It was begun by the benevolently disposed, who clearly saw the disastrous results which the demon of intemperance was everywhere producing, and who could appreciate the happiness, benefits and blessings which are sure to accompany a sober life. It was not looked upon with favor by the wise and knowing ones of earth. Its expediency was questioned, its benefits were nowhere to be seen; its final outcome was hid in darkness black as night. Its promoters were laughed at, jeered at and derided very unchristian names.

They worked on. Noble souls work through sunshine and storm—never stop working till their poor earthly machine is worked to pieces and falls in a wreck. Through decades of years, through many mishaps and unpleasantnesses, through many advances and retrogressions, they talked, taught, exhorted and tried to persuade men to reform themselves and cease paying homage to the god of "unsobriety." The country was deluged with temperance tracts, sermons, pamphlets, books, which generally found their way into the most convenient waste-paper basket. Where else, when they curtailed "individual liberty" to such an extent that a man is not allowed to follow the suggestions of his own taste and appetite? That is where they deserve to be, said they, the wise ones.

But the temperance advocates pleaded on. More words, more tracts, more sermons, more "pledges!" And now, after nearly a half century's pleading, they seem to have acquired a not altogether despicable degree of success. Missionary fathers, who have been constantly trying to reform sinners, whisper in our ears the astonishing words that "drunkenness" is not the "besetting" sin it used to be. Men are not cherubs nor angels; they have besetting sins by the score; but drunkenness is rapidly ceasing to be one of them. The youth is more sober than in former times. It is all the result of temperance work manifesting itself in almost every department of activity; in mercantile, social and educational circles, in societies, organizations, and solemn promises to God to worship no longer at the shrine of alcohol. There is yet much danger of going back to the old idol. Many have never been dragged away from his feet. But hosts have been redeemed, and the problem now is to hold them in their state of redemption. It is easier to keep a bad habit out than to drive it forth when entrance is once secured. The public conscience is aroused, and what puts in motion that all-pervading, powerful soul-energy becomes popular, and what is popular is resistful.

There is much wisdom to be gathered from the outcome of this same temperance movement. It is this: Public wrong sentiment can be changed to public right sentiment. An evil, though it may be threatening and all-pervading, can be lessened through constant and heroic effort. It takes a long time, sometimes a whole generation, sometimes two, possibly into the third. Agitation against natural vices produces little impression on the first generation. Their disfavor is clearly shown. It breaks out in taunts, ridicule and invective. After some years of fighting and taunts, ridicule and invective are silenced, and that is a great advance, the first telling victory. The worsted will not surrender; they think too much of their "individual liberty" to capitulate. But here the workers of reform can take a most decided stand against the young incoming generation. They will listen, argue, weigh and finally consider. In them is wanting the prejudice of their forefathers. They can be talked to about blessings, results, consequences. And although many, probably more than half of the whole, may be irreformable, still the showing will be good. Another stand is taken against the third incoming generation, and it is here that the "fighters for the right" may hope to gain decisive victory.

People may and do say: "It will do no good." "Where is the use?" "The end will never be reached," etc. It will do good; it is of use; the end will be reached. It may take 20, 30, 40 years, but the final outcome is unquestionable. The criticism of the first generation can be silenced; the attention of the second secured; and the surrender of the third guaranteed. The most pessimistic can rely upon that much gain, though in many cases the gain is much greater. That is the philosophy of the temperance movement. It might be used to advantage by those who are working for the amelioration of humanity on other lines, who are trying to lessen the evils of dishonesty, civic corruption, literary monstrosities, educational deception and such like. It takes time, patience and perseverance. These three tools will make a man or remake him.

Work away, then, ye artificers of character. Raise high the hammers of speech and thought and act and make their merry voices ring throughout the earth; heat the soul-iron into a bright, sparkling glow; make the red scintillations jump from anvil platforms, rostrums, chairs, pulpits, altars; hit quick and fast, but above all hit always. The metal is rude, hard and unyielding, but it will give and take the form of the "smithy's" will. Through the labor of years, through successive heatings and never-ending sledge-hammer blows, the rude, unshapely iron mass becomes a thing of value, beauty and worth.—Rt. Rev. A. J. McGavie, in Banner of Gold.

NO MAKESHIFT.

In This Case the Work was Properly Done.

Any reader who has had backache and found relief by rubbing the back with liniments and lotions, understands that the relief obtained was but a makeshift, for the ache returns. There's a way to do it so the ache will not come back. Read how it's done.

Mr. Frederiok Nhare, of 31 Dewitt street, Amsterdam, N. Y., janitor of the fifth ward school, says: "I can highly recommend Doan's Kidney Pills as a first-class remedy in all cases of kidney and bladder trouble. I used them on and off for more than two years, and the relief and comfort I got from them is convincing proof of their merit. My trouble dates back three years or more and doctors called it a severe case of inflammation of the bladder; along with it there were pains and weaknesses through the small of the back and groin. I got Doan's Kidney Pills at a drug store in 1895, and was so far relieved that I was not much bothered until the winter of 1896. I again resorted to Doan's Kidney Pills, and from the relief obtained I have no hesitation endorsing all the claims made for that wonderful preparation."

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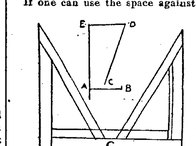
LIVE STOCK.

A PORTABLE FEEDER.

How to Construct One of the Self-Feeding Variety, More Especially Adapted for Lambs.

It is doubtful if a self-feeder pays for old sheep; in fact, I think the weight of evidence is against it, but for lambs, at least, "baby lambs," it is the thing. The "baby" wants its food often, and if it does not get it there is trouble. Little and often is the rule with the baby.

If one can use the space against a tight wall a feeder is quickly made. The floor or bottom should be one foot wide and placed one foot from the ground. The front (C-D) should be placed two inches from the floor and three inches from the wall and inclined at an angle of about 30 degrees, and can be as high as desired. The necessity for the cover (D-F) will depend on the height of C-D.



PORTABLE FEEDER FOR SHEEP.

For a portable feeder, use two inch stuff one foot wide for the foundation, 30 inches long; to these nail two-by-four uprights (a, b). Place these frames as far apart as the desired length of the feeder, but eight feet is long enough for anyone. Better make more than to have them too heavy.

Set up the frames and nail on the floor of seasoned lumber; next, fasten the braces (B, C) securely at the top and toe-nail to the floor at such a distance apart at the bottom that sides will be four inches apart at a distance of two inches from the floor. The sides should be of matched lumber, and the spaces four inches apart, and two inches from the bottom are ample if shelled corn is to be used. For mixed feed or chop the spaces should be greater.

A three-inch lath nailed around the edges will ordinarily be sufficient to prevent wasting. If the feeder is made eight feet long it should be braced from the sides to the floor by lath stays. An end view will make the matter plain.—John B. Peelle, in National Stockman.

THE SONG OF THE PIG.

The horse secures the warmest stall—he gets a bed of straw,
And every dainty bit of grain goes straight into his maw;
It's oats and hay for Dobbin, and a hot bran mash for Grey,
But let the piggy live on swill, and what they throw away.
The cow is called the butter queen; she's carded every day,
The pig must go and card himself, or else stay.
Work horse, driving horse, cow and sheep and hen,
Eggs and butter, wool and work, every one with a pull,
Cream yours, culls are mine, brag away, but then,
I'm the chap that pays the rent, and keeps the barrel full.
The farmer always takes his friends to see the shining colt;
They linger at the latest tool and tighten every bolt.
They always grease the buggy wheel to lighten Dobbin's task,
But mighty seldom do I get the simple things I ask.
I furnish meat to feed the farm, and yet, ungrateful men
To eat a piece of custard pie will go and court the hen.
Deal gently with the good old cow—her feelings might be hurt,
But jump on piggy's feelings, for they're only made of dirt.
Work horse, driving horse, cow and sheep and hen,
You have got the softest job I ever, ever knew;
Cream yours, culls are mine, brag away, but then,
I will keep the barrel full and help the farmer through.
—Rural New Yorker.

Cost of Fattening Cattle.

A fat steer of 1,000 pounds weight is said to have in it 500 pounds of water, about 25 pounds of nitrogen, 18 pounds of phosphoric acid and two pounds of potash. To have this nitrogen to return to the soil it would cost about $3.50, and the phosphoric acid would cost about $1. In selling such an animal raised on the farm and farm products about $4.50 worth of fertilizing material is taken. If bran, linseed meal or other grain is bought to feed it, more than this would probably be added to the farm, and it would be growing richer, while if the hay and grain it consumed had been sold off the farm, it would have been robbed of much more.—American Cultivator.

Value of Native Grasses.

The native grasses of the prairies are not to be despised. There are many valuable indigenous species. They grow luxuriantly on good, land, and some of them throw a charitable covering over many miles of very poor soil. Some of these species make excellent hay, and grain it consumed had been sold off the farm, it would have been robbed of much more.—American Cultivator.

Two Sides of Sheep Raising.

Sheep raising affords a profit aside from the wool produced. But many farmers seem totally blind to this fact. They do not seem to consider that the sheep is a money producer as well as a wool producer, and that wool has a good cash value. Time will come when there will be growers for both mutton and wool, each specializing. This is true to-day to some extent. There are special wool and distinct mutton types, though a good many sheep raisers seek a breed combining both qualities. However, either type is valuable for more than its one special product—wool or mutton, and in order to secure the largest profit from sheep breeding attention should be given the mutton considerations.—Farmers' Voice.

Harrowing Wheat in Spring.

Early in the spring the wheat may be harrowed with a smoothing harrow and 100 pounds of nitrate of soda per acre applied. If the young wheat is sickly in appearance the nitrate will give a few days' start to the wheat, and the harrowing will do no harm. The nitrate is largely used in the form of a top dressing for the winter wheat, but will give also a profit on the investment.

ENLARGING A BARN.

How to Add Space to a Structure Whose Capacity Has Become Entirely Too Small.

The cuts given herewith show a very practical method of enlarging a barn whose capacity has become too small. Fig. 1 shows the common form of barns, with the driveway lengthwise, straight through the middle—an extravagant use of space. Fig. 2 shows that two "shed-roof" additions have been placed upon the ends, the roof being made continuous with the newly-constructed additions to the old roof. The feeding floor and driveway is thus changed to a crosswise position of the barn, taking less space and affording greater room on either side for stock and fodder. If the barn has a second floor the new arrangement will afford much greater space above, while the whole of this space above the main floor will be finely lighted from all sides. Though the remodeled barn is changed greatly in appearance, the additions are of a nature to make the expense comparatively light.—Orange Judd Farmer.

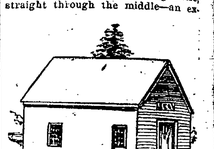


FIG. 1.—THE OLD BARN.

FIG. 2.—THE ENLARGED BARN.

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Poverty of nerves destroys your appetite, deranges your digestion, disturbs your heart and weakens your body. Poverty of nerves depresses your spirits, makes you fretful, careworn, worried, melancholy and despondent. To brighten your spirits, rest your mind and revive your flagging energies, the hungry nerves must be fed, built up and strengthened; and there is nothing in the world that will do that so quickly and so surely as Dr. Miles' Nervine. It is a brain and nerve food and tonic of the highest order.

"Before I heard of Dr. Miles' Nervine I was ill all the time from neuralgia and nervousness. I could not sleep at night and my bones ached so I could hardly endure the pain. I was very thin and weak and whenever I would try to work I would have to sit down and cry. I was about ready to give up and die when a paper was put under my door describing Dr. Miles' Nervine and what it was good for. I took two bottles of that great nerve food and one box of Dr. Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills, and since then I rest well at night and do not get nervous as I used to. I am very grateful for the benefit I have received and would advise others to give Dr. Miles' Remedies a trial."
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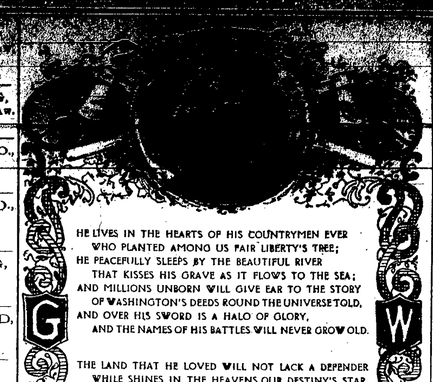
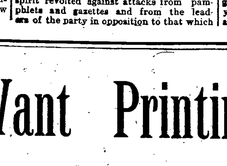


WASHINGTON IN OLD AGE AT MOUNT VERNON



ONE will find a pathetic side in the life of Washington at Mount Vernon after his retirement from public office. True, he had conquered victories which challenged the applause of the whole world. His had been the proud distinction to be chosen twice to rule the nation he had established through his valor, and the people had urged him to continue indefinitely at the head of the government. His name was household throughout the land and had become already synonym for sublime patriotism. He was the richest man in America and had an adorable wife, who idolized him.

It might seem that the gratitude of a free people, the memory of the great works he had done and the promise of an old age of serenity, unbroken of strife or storm, would have been sufficient to protect him against any evil and to assure to him the sum of all human happiness.

But, if the good and great man bore with him to his beautiful home on the Potomac memories of battles fought and battles won against self, against an alien foe and against political adversaries, there remained, as well, the recollection of calumnies that would not die, of ingratitude sharper than tooths of serpents, and of injustices that would not find reparation.

Grant, possibly, excepted, no president of the United States was slandered as was the Father of his Country. His enemies charged him to be immoral, a gambler, a drunkard; with profiting pecuniarily by measures which had been passed by congress at his suggestion; with being, now too friendly towards the English, and then towards the French. They charged against him that he had sought at the foundation of the republic to make of it a monarchy, with himself as its king; failing in which, he then, after his induction into office, had usurped powers and prerogatives with a view to ultimate overthrow of the republic.

Washington was a keenly sensitive and a very proud man, and these calumnies were as so many vultures gnawing at the vitals of his heart. While silent to the world, he made known to intimate friends the pain he suffered from the wounds inflicted by his slanderers.

The great man was not averse to a third term as president. On the contrary, it was expected by him and his friends that he would continue indefinitely at the head of the government. He was a man born to rule; his administration was founded upon justice and tempered with mercy. A man of his aristocratic opinions and tastes could not fail to like power and authority. When the time came, however, for a third campaign the great man's soul sickened. His spirit revolted against attacks from pamphlets and gazettes and from the leaders of the party in opposition to that which followed his leadership. His soul was sickened, literally, of abuse, and he longed for the asylum of Mount Vernon, where he felt he should be secure against any attack, and his heart would be at rest.

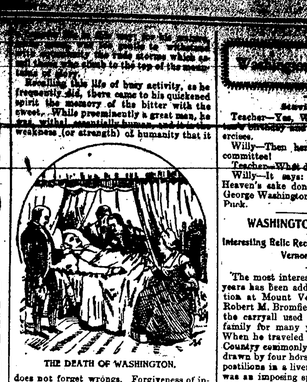
Against Mr. Jefferson Washington felt a special bitterness. That gentleman had been very acrimonious in his attacks upon the president, and, finally, made it so directly personal that Washington felt that his honor demanded satisfaction from the affront.

In those days dueling was universal, and the clergy even regarded it without disfavor. But Washington believed it would be undignified, and therefore improper, for the president of the United States to fight a duel. He waited, although his proud and insulted spirit chafed, until his second term of office had expired. Soon after reaching Mount Vernon he sent a close personal friend to Jefferson, with instructions to demand a written retraction of charges with an apology, or a meeting with deadly intent.

Jefferson was a very discreet person, as are most wise men, and Washington's friend returned with the retraction and the apology. If Jefferson ever thereafter assailed the character of Washington, no evidence exists to show it.

When he reached Mount Vernon in the spring of 1797, Washington could look back upon a long term of public service. Than 65 years of age, he could call up 44 years, one after another, before reaching the beginning of the eventful course. This service, while not continuous, made up in its sum many years, and was never lacking in interest or usefulness, while, at times, it was brilliant and glorious. Warring first against the Indians and then the French; serving in the house of burgesses of his native state; commanding the continental army through seven years; presiding officer of the convention which framed the federal constitution; eight years president—what a life, and how pregnant with memories.

And no offense had come through him. All that he had done—this his conscience told him—was for the good of others. No man was more free than he from that selfishness which aims to succeed for the glory of success. His had been the ambition to do and dare, because the times demanded that he move forward and take others with him. Under ordinary conditions, such the retiringness of his nature, he would have lived his life out, a dignified and honored Virginia planter, yet practically unknown beyond the narrow limit of his aristocratic acquaintance. Doubtless, too, his bad been


THE DEATH OF WASHINGTON.

does not forget wrongs. Forgiveness of injury is a Divine attribute, and Washington was not Divine. It was asking too much that he love those who had used him, guiltless, so despitefully. Yet, in his retirement, he who had done so much for the people saw his enemies with a firm hold on power, while he was seemingly forgotten. It was his to know how easily one may pass out of the great public notice, and become as one that is dead, although yet alive and full of the fire and the love of a mighty existence.

Yet, scarcely more than four months after his retirement (in July, 1797), when there was danger from a foreign foe, all eyes were turned towards Washington, and he promptly accepted position as head of the army. The menace passed, but he continued to be general of the army until the time of his death.

Washington was, ever, a busy man, in private as well as in public life. At Mount Vernon he made a study out of his estate and gave personal direction to its management, even to small details. It was he who bought and he who sold. He the man that directed where this kind of grain should be sowed, and what kind of fertilizer should be used. He was a masterful and therefore a very successful farmer. It was the line of duty, making a round of his plantation during a driving rainstorm on the 12th day of December, that he contracted a cold, which culminated two days later in his death.

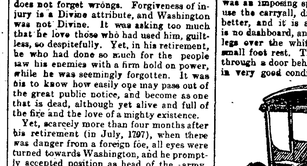
He was a royal entertainer. Guests were in the old mansion day in and day out all one year round—friends from the old world, statesmen of his own country, and his old comrades in arms. Neighbors from the neighboring gentry, friends of a lifetime, Washington joined in dancing the stately minuet, or in the recounting of stories of field and flood. Dignified even, he yet umbent before his guests, being most genial and lovable of hosts. Here with his wife were her children and theirs, all of whom Washington had adopted and loved as his own. His guests, and his loved and the management of his large estates, left him but little time for other thoughts, yet memory was alive and would evoke ghosts from the past, which entered the banquet hall of the then present.

During 21 years, 1776-1797, he had been the pioneer of all eyes, the foremost man of his day and time. Living, ardent, glowing with vigorous life, capable of doing yet greater things, he had stepped aside, and now was but a simple Virginia gentleman.

He did not complain. Here at Mount Vernon, as at Valley Forge and at New York and Philadelphia, one might see the greatness of his spirit and love him all the more for it.

Most pathetic of all was his death. He, the strong man, robust in health, bled to death for a slight cold that needed no bleeding. First his overseer drew away a quart of the life fluid. Then Dr. Craite, the family doctor, drew away a quart more, and Drs. Dick and Brown, arriving later, an additional quart. There being no more blood left, he could but die, a victim to the medical stupidity of his age.

WILLIAM ROSSER COBBE.


WASHINGTON AT MT. VERNON.

Old Age Postponed.
TRADE MARK Palmo Tablets
CURE NERVOUS DEBILITY.
The seat of Nervous Diseases is at base of brain. When the nerve cells at this point waste, a terrible decline of the whole system follows. Nervous Debility, Atrophy, Varicocele, Fading Memory, Pain in Back, Dyspepsia, Insomnia, Etc., are symptoms of this condition. Neglected, it results in Paresis, Insanity, or Consumption—Palmo Tablets cure these ills by renewing the starved cells, checking all drains and replacing weakness with strength and ambition. 50c a box; 5 boxes (with iron-clad guarantee) $2.50. Send for free book. HALSID DRUG CO., CLEVELAND, O.
For Sale by Benedict and Van Noy, Andover, N. Y.

Washington Chestnuts

Starving It Out.

Teacher—Yes, Willy, to-day is Washington's birthday and we will have special exercises.

Willy—Then here's a request from the committee!

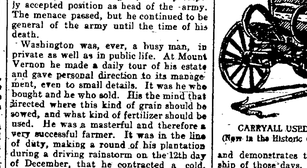
Teacher—What does it say?

Willy—It says: "Dear Teacher: For Heaven's sake don't tell us the story of George Washington and the cherry tree!"—Puck.

WASHINGTON'S CARRIAGE.

Interesting Relic Recently Added to the Mount Vernon Collection.

The most interesting relic that of recent years has been added to the historic collection at Mount Vernon was presented by Robert M. Bromfield, of Philadelphia, and is the carryall used by Washington and his family for many years for light service. When he traveled abroad the Father of his Country commonly used a big English coach drawn by four horses and attended by negro postilions in a livery of scarlet and gold. It was an imposing spectacle, but for common use the carryall, drawn by two horses, was better, and it is a curious vehicle. There is no dashboard, and the driver sits with his legs over the whiffletree, supported by a small foot rest. The passengers climbed in through a door behind. The carriage is still in very good condition in spite of its age


CARRYALL USED BY WASHINGTON.
(Now in the Historic Collection at Mt. Vernon.)

and demonstrates the excellent workmanship of those days. Its existence has been known for many years, but it took a long search to locate it, and it was family found served with other properties in the winter quarters of Forepaugh's circus at Philadelphia. The identification was made complete, and the interesting relic was transferred to Mount Vernon, where it now rests in a coachhouse which was built in 1733 and restored in 1894 by the ladies of the state of Michigan.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 29,603]

"Two years ago I was a great sufferer from womb trouble and profuse flowing each month, and tumors would form in the womb. I had four tumors in two years. I went through treatment with doctors but they did me no good. And I thought I would have to resort to morphine.

"The doctor said that all that could help me was to have an operation and have the womb removed, but I had heard of Mrs. Pinkham's medicine and decided to try it, and wrote for her advice, and after taking her Vegetable Compound the tumors were expelled and I began to get stronger right along, and am as well as ever before. Can truly say that I would never have gotten well had it not been for Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound."—MARY A. STAHL, WATSONTOWN, PA.

What Mrs. Pinkham's Letter Did.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—After following the directions given in your kind letter for the treatment of leucorrhœa, I can say that I have been entirely cured by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's remedies, and will gladly recommend them to my friends.

"Thanking you for your kindness, I am gratefully yours, A. B. DAVIDS, BINGHAMPTON, N. Y."

Another Tumor Removed by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Big Slaughter In Robes and Blankets.

We are determined to close out this class of goods regardless of cost, and we now offer a large fur robe, well line, for $3.50. Other goods in proportion.

We are also closing out our stock of fine cutters at prices that defy competition. It will pay you to buy now for next season's use.

DON'T FORGET

That we have the cheapest and best stock of

HARDWARE

in these parts.

SHAW & PLAISTED,
GREENWOOD, N. Y.

Not a Winning Platform.

The Father of His Country couldn't tell a lie, they say.
He stuck unto the truth regarding things immense and small;
But if he came relying on that platform here, to-day,
He'd be one of those who "also ran," and that, no doubt, is all.
—Chicago Daily News.

Self-Denial.

"Did you hear Puffer's oration on George Washington?" asked Mrs. Corntossel.

"Yes," answered her husband.

"Was he as egotistic as usual?"

"No. He was right modest, for him. Of course, he talked about himself a good deal. But he gave you to understand that when it come right down to a pinch he was willin' to take a back seat to Washington."—Washington Star.

One Way Out of It.

Sunday School Teacher (wishing to show how easily George Washington might have falsified)—Now, children, little George didn't know but that he'd be severely whipped for confessing that he chopped down the cherry tree. What might he have done in order to keep peace with his father?

Pater—Buried the hatchet. mmm.—Judge.

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Andover, N. Y., And Have it Done as it Should be, at Prices within Reach of All.