

ANDOVER ADVERTISER

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ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

"THE LIFE OF AGRICULTURE, TRADE, AND COMMERCE, IS A GOOD ADVERTISING MEDIUM."

VOL. I.—NO. 1.

ANDOVER, MASS., SATURDAY, FEB. 19, 1853.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

Andover Advertiser.

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JOHN. D. FLAGG,
Opposite Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass.

CONDUCTED BY
AN ASSOCIATION OF GENTLEMEN.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

THE TELL-TALE.*

WHAT SENT ONE HUSBAND TO CALIFORNIA.

Mr. WARREN left his counting-room at the hour of one, to go home to dinner. He sauntered leisurely along; for he knew by long experience that dinner never waited for him. As he turned the last corner, he ran into the arms of a man who was advancing at a rapid pace. Each stopping to adjust a hat, after such a collision, instantly recognized the other as an old acquaintance.

"Why, Harry, is it you?"

"'Pon my word, Charley! where did you drop down from?"

"From the clouds, as I always do," said Charles Morton. "You, Warren, are creeping along as usual. An age since I met you. How goes the world with you?"

"After a fashion," said Warren; sometimes well, and sometimes ill. I am quite a family man now, you know,—wife and four children."

"Ah, indeed! No, I did not know that; I have quite lost track of you, since we were in Virginia together."

"Come, it is just our dinner hour," said Mr. Warren; "come home with me, and let us have a talk about old times."

"With all my heart," said Morton; I want to see the wife, and children too. Has the wife the laughing black eyes and silken ringlets you married in imagination long ago, Harry?"

"Not exactly," said Warren, without returning, very heartily, his friend's smile. "My wife was pretty, once, though; she was very pretty when I married her, but she is a feeble woman; she has seen a great deal of illness since then, and it has changed her somewhat."

By this time Mr. Warren reached his own door, and, with some secret misgivings, turned the key, and invited his friend into his small, but comfortably furnished house. Glad he was, indeed, to meet him; but, if the truth must be told, he would have been quite as well pleased if it had been after dinner. He would have felt easier could he have prepared the lady of the

house to receive his guest. For his part, he would have killed the fatted calf, with great rejoicing; but to set wife, children, house, and table in a hospitable tune, required more time than he could now command.

"Sit down," said he, ushering Morton into the best parlor. "Take the rocking-chair, Charley; you have not forgotten your old tricks, of always claiming the rocking-chair, have you? Stop, a little dust on it." Out came his pocket-handkerchief, and wiped off, not a little, but a great deal of dust. "Never mind," said he; "make yourself quite at home, while I go and hunt up the folks, will you?"

Mr. Warren thought it prudent to close the parlor doors after him, that all unnecessary communication with the rest of the house might be cut off. His first visit was to the kitchen, to ascertain which way the wind blew there. If Betty, the old family-servant and maid-of-all-work, was in good humor, he had little to fear. No one could better meet an exigency, when she had a mind to the work. He opened the door gently.

"Well, Betty," said he, in a conciliatory tone, "what have you got nice for us to-day?" She seemed to understand, as if by instinct, her importance, and was just cross enough to make a bad use of it.

"Got! why the veal-steaks, to be sure, you sent home; I don't see what else we could have."

"Have you anything for dessert?" was asked, in the same gentle tone.

"I s'pose there is a pie somewhere."

"Well, Betty, I wish you would get up a dish of ham and eggs, if you can. We are to have a gentleman to dine with us, and the dinner is rather small."

Betty looked like a thunder-cloud. "You'll have to want a good while, I guess, then; the fire is all out."

"Put on some charcoal," said Mr. Warren; "here, I'll get it, while you cut the ham. Now, do give us one of your nice dishes, Betty; nobody can cook ham and eggs quite like you, when you have a mind to. Where is Mrs. Warren?"

"In her chamber, I s'pose," said Betty, sulkily; adding, in an under tone, not exactly intended to reach her master's ear,—"where she always is."

He did hear it, however; and, with a foreboding heart, he went to his wife's chamber.

The room was partially darkened; and on the bed, in loose sick-gown, with dishevelled hair, lay Mrs. Warren. Her hand rested on a bottle of camphor, and on the stand at her side was an ominous bowl of water, with wet cloths in it.

"Juliette, my love, are you ill?"

"Ill? what a question to ask! I told you half a dozen times, this morning, I had one of my headaches; that's just all you mind about me!"

"I am sorry; but I really thought, Juliette, it would pass off. Shall not you feel able to come down to dinner?"

"No, I am sure I never shall want anything to eat again; it seems as if these headaches would kill me."

"Where are the children?"

"I don't know, I am sure; I can't look after them when I am sick! If Betty can't do that, she had better not try to do anything."

"I wish you would make an effort, Juliette, and come down to dinner; I have an old friend to dine with us,—Charles Morton, of whom you have so often heard me speak. He has come on purpose to see my wife and children."

"Dear me! how could you bring company home to-day, when you knew I was sick? I don't believe I could hold my head up, if I were to try!" and, closing her eyes, she pressed both hands on her temples.

Mr. Warren said no more; he would not urge the matter. He made up his mind to dine without her; and, with a sigh, he slowly returned to the parlor. Had he spoken out his honest feelings, he would have said, "What a misfortune it is for a young man to have an ailing wife! My servants rule, my children are neglected, my house is in disorder, my wife does not like it because I do not make a fuss over her all the time, and something is the matter continually; if it is not one thing it is another,—and I am weary of it!"

He found his friend still in the arm-chair, busily reading a scrap-book which was on the table. Fun danced in his eyes and twirled at the corners of his mouth; and as soon as he caught sight of Warren, he burst into a merry peal of laughter. Warren could not resist it, and he laughed full five minutes before he knew what the joke was. It was only something in the scrap-book which brought to remembrance an old scrape they had together,—but the laugh worked like

a charm with him. His family troubles seemed to vanish before it, like mists in the morning. A more manly courage was aroused in him; he was a better and a stronger man.

"By George, Charley," said he, something like the Harry Warren of other days, "it does one good to hear your old horse-laugh again!" An animated conversation ensued, and it was some time before Mr. Warren remembered that he had not yet dined.

"We are not going to starve you out, Charley," said he, "but my wife is not able to be about, to-day, and our cook, I see, is taking her own time. Excuse me a moment, and I will go and stir her up, by way of remembrance."

Much to his delight, the bell rang. He was saved the trial of bearding the lion twice in his den. As he was going to the dining-room with his friend, a troop of ill-dressed and noisy children pushed by them, and hurried in great disorder to their seats. Mr. Morton spoke to them, but they hung their heads. He was somewhat embarrassed. He felt that he ought to take some notice of them, and yet it seemed as if it would spare his friend's feelings not to notice them. He took hold of the wrong horn of the dilemma.

"Which of them looks like the mother, Harry?"

"The boy nearest you, I think," was the short reply; then, as if obliged to add, by way of apology, "I am very sorry that Mrs. Warren cannot come down to-day, but she has one of her bad head-aches."

"She is a-comin'," said one of the children; "she says she s'poses she must."

Morton pretended not to hear this speech. He saw that something was wrong in his friend's domestic life. Had he, then, married unfortunately? "I shall be sorry for him, if he has," thought Morton; "he deserves a good wife; a better-hearted fellow never breathed."

Warren's sunshine was fast vanishing, though his dinner, it is but justice to Betty we should say, was well cooked; yet his table needed the lady. No clean napkins were there; no nice salters and shining spoons graced it; no order and elegance of serving made it attractive. Betty had no eye for the fancy-work. But the food was good, and there was an abundance of it; and the gentlemen would have enjoyed it, if the children had not been so troublesome.

When dinner was about half over, Mrs. Warren made her appearance. Walking in languidly, she took her seat at the head of the table. She still wore her loose gown, over which she had thrown a shawl. Her hair was still uncombed. Her eyes were dull and heavy in their expression, and her eyebrows were elevated. She looked as if she felt miserable. "Ah, Juliette," said Mr. Warren, slightly coloring, "I did not know that you would feel able to come down. Let me introduce you to my old friend, Mr. Morton."

Mrs. Warren bowed.

"You have been suffering with a head-ache to-day, my friend tells me," said Mr. Morton.

"Yes, I suffer nearly all the time, was the reply; "if it is not one thing, it is another. I am almost discouraged."

"O no, Juliette, it is some time since you have had a bad turn," said her husband.

"Only last week," was her short reply. "Your memory is not very good on this point. I believe you think I can help being sick."

Mr. Warren tried to laugh off this thrust; but there was no heart in it. All society vanished with Mrs. Warren's presence, and all peace, too; for the children acted worse than ever. Mr. Morton suffered for his friend, and was much relieved when they were again by themselves in the parlor. He could have forgiven the want of glossy ringlets and laughing eyes, but he could not forgive the want of good humor, in Harry Warren's wife. He felt as if his friend had been taken in; he pitied him; and firmer than ever was his determination to run no such hazards himself.

So much of Mr. Warren's day had been occupied with his friend, that it was quite late before he was able to leave his store. He went home weary in body and mind. How much he needed to have things comfortable and cheerful around him there! But, mu as he loved his family, he found neither rest nor pleasure at home. Work for them he would, like a dog, from morning to night; but, when the day's toil was over, there were no home attractions for him. This night, it would have been a comfort to him, could he have just thrown himself down on the sofa and taken his book; but he knew well enough this would not answer. He knew that his wife had been watching to hear his steps, and would feel hurt if he did not go up to her at once. So, with a sigh, he went into the dusky chamber. As he expected, his wife was on the bed.

"Do you feel any better, Juliette?"

"Better?—no! It seems as if I should go crazy. Those children will kill me. Do, pray, Mr. Warren, send them off to bed, or hold my head, or do something. I thought you never would come home."

The air of the sick-room, perfumed as it was with camphor and ammonia, oppressed the weary man. He said he would go and send the children to bed.

This was more easily said than done; the children were tired and cross, and full of wants, and Betty would not help him in the least. Patience and perseverance, however, got the last little urchin into his nest. "Now go to sleep, boys," said he; "your mother is sick to-night, and I must not hear a word from you."

"Seems to me mother is always sick," said Henry.

"Then, master Henry, it is your duty always to keep still; — remember that, will you!"

It was after eight o'clock before Mr. Warren had a chance to eat any supper. He went to the dining-room. His tea had stood until it was quite cold; his toast was cold; and a dim lamp cast a jaundiced light over his uninviting repast. He however was used to such things; indeed, he hardly expected anything different. The meal over, he drew his evening paper from his pocket and read it, feeling all the time like a culprit. He knew that he was expected in that oppressive chamber, and that the minutes of his delay were counted. After nine it was, the clock was on the point of striking ten, when he reentered it. Camphor and ammonia were as strong as ever, and the head-ache, too, to all appearance.

"Can I do anything for you, Juliette?"

"Do anything! I might die, for all anybody would do for me. What made you come up at all?"

"You know very well, Juliette, I had to put the children to bed, to get them out of your way; and, tired as I was, I never got a mouthful of supper until almost nine o'clock. I have done the best I could."

He said this in a tone which showed that he was both irritated and hurt. Once, Mrs. Warren would have been much grieved, and would have sought earnestly to heal the wound which she made; but being sick so much was fast making her selfish. It was only of self she thought.

"I wish you would not complain of me," said she, bursting into tears; "I have as much as I can bear, without being found fault with."

"I was not finding fault with you, Juliette; but a man can't do more than he can do."

Juliette continued to sob; her husband was silent. When, at length, they slept, it was with chilled affections and heavy hearts; and their slumbers were neither sweet nor refreshing.

Several years passed, and Mrs. Warren's health did not improve. She seemed to have made up her mind that she must suffer, and that people ought to pity her, and not expect her to do anything. The sunshine that had once been about her vanished; she spoke, at all times, in a distressed tone of voice; a doleful expression became habitual with her. She made no exertion which she could avoid; she shirked every care which could be avoided. Mr. Warren and Betty must see to things. Now Betty was no housekeeper; she could do hard work, but not head work. She did not understand economy. She used up what she had, without thinking of to-morrow. It was not her business to be bothering as to how the two ends should meet. Such management at home, together with the increasing wants of a family, required a good income. Mr. Warren's business gave him a comfortable living, but it was not quite equal to filling up flour-barrels which had a hole in the bottom. He began to run behind, and to become discouraged. He got into debt; and then, going on from bad to worse, he became completely disheartened. His family was a drag on him. He could not tell his wife of his troubles,—if he did, she only cried, and said, "she was sure she could not help it; she did all she could, when her health was so poor. She thought he might have more feeling for her than to complain." He therefore formed his own plans in silence.

One October morning, Mrs. Warren awoke with one of her sick head-aches. Finding this to be the case, she went to sleep again; and it was very late before she awoke the second time. Dressing herself at her leisure, she went to the dining-room. Some cold breakfast stood waiting for her, which she partook of alone,—neither husband nor children were there. At dinner she met her children, but not her husband; he had not returned. This provoked her a little. "He stays," thought she, "just on purpose because I am ill. I'll keep out of his way, I guess, for one while." With this generous re-

[CONTINUED ON THE FOURTH PAGE.]

ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

A Weekly Newspaper, intended more particularly as a medium for advertising to the business community. It will not, however, be strictly confined to the interests of the merchants more than to our farmers, mechanics, and professional men generally.

If you want to buy anything,
If you want to sell anything,
If you want to hear anything,
If you want to tell anything,
If you want to do anything,
If you want anything done,
ADVERTISE!!!

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

For our mutual benefit we hope that few if any residents, in or near Andover, will fail to come forward and subscribe for our paper; the terms are so low that few can say they cannot afford to subscribe for a home-publication — a local newspaper. Surely, every citizen will need the paper, if they take any interest at all in the news, or prosperity of their own vicinity.

* * Call at the office, subscribe, take a receipt, and have the paper left at your residence or place of business every Saturday morning.
* * No paper will be delivered by the carriers, until paid for.
* * The Advertiser will be sent, throughout the county, FREE OF POSTAGE.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1853.

IN presenting this sheet to the citizens of Andover and vicinity, the publisher would observe that he has been repeatedly solicited to issue a paper that might serve as an advertising medium for the business portion of this community. With a view to this result, we now publish the first Number of the ANDOVER ADVERTISER. Whether the paper shall be continued for more than one year, will depend upon the patronage we may receive by way of advertising, principally, as we cannot rely on a remunerating subscription list to a newspaper, in a place where city papers are received within two or three hours after their issue from the press. Still we indulge the hope, that the enterprise will be sustained by the people, and that a liberal patronage will be extended to it by way of yearly subscriptions. We hope also to be sustained to such an extent, as will render it necessary to increase the size of our sheet.

In regard to *Editorials*, we do not promise to out-rival our city contemporaries; but efforts will be made to give the readers of the Advertiser such articles as will tend to promote an interest in home productions. A page or more of the paper will be devoted to such reading matter as will be both entertaining and instructive; and it is expected that communications, of local and general interest, will be frequently found in its columns.

As the paper is intended for the people at large, care will be taken that no political party-questions shall be inserted, and none but such as will be of equal interest to all parties.

Articles on Agriculture and Horticulture will receive special attention, with the view of benefiting the Farming interests; and we invite farmers, and all others who feel interested in the prosperity of this ancient town, to contribute their mite towards rendering the paper a desirable visitor to every family.

[For the Advertiser.]

MESSRS. EDITORS:

"In faith and hope the world will disagree;
But all mankind's concern is — Charity."

We anticipate the coming of your Paper as a welcome family visitor, which will rather enlarge our capacities for domestic enjoyment, than agitate the ever popular but bootless theme of politics.

You stand out from the arena of political and sectarian strife and speculation, to cherish more sedulously the holier interests of the "home department." In this most consecrated plot on earth, "the home department," is planted the Garden of God, in which is found the seat of our national union and prosperity; and where, alone, "the tree of liberty" and "the tree of life" can germinate and flourish, side by side. In other words—our cheerful, happy, and "well ordered homes," are the nurseries of true piety and patriotism. The heart which finds not its deepest interests, its strongest attachments, and its richest earthly treasures there, will never beat at the calamities of church or state.

"Charity begins at home." Unostentatious love of God and country begin there, too, or nowhere; and, like the heart's blood to animated nature, give life and healthy action to pure religion and undefiled national government.

Yours, truly, E. S.

A NEW BANK. — As we were going from Centre Village the other day to Ballard Vale, we overtook a person going the same way, and offered him a ride. As remuneration he presented us with a Fifty dollar bill on the "Bank of True Love." Perhaps some of our cashiers can inform us of the soundness of this bank, and to what state it belongs.

An old Conundrum asks "Why are human teeth like Verbs?" — Because they are regular, irregular, or defective." It may be added that when due attention to children's teeth becomes plural, irregular and defective teeth will be singular. Every experienced practitioner in the dental art knows that the great amount of his professional labors is devoted to repairing defects which might have been prevented by early judicious treatment. — E. S.

GEORGE R. LORD, of Ipswich, has been appointed Register of Probate for the County of Essex.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

CRESTA FROM THE OCEAN WORLD, or Experiences in a Voyage to Europe, principally in France, Belgium, and England, in 1847 and 1848; containing, among many other incidents by the way, French life on shipboard, Revolution of February in Paris, and a Professional View of Public and Private Schools. By a Traveller and Teacher. Boston: Tappan and Whittemore, 1853.

A book of travels, of unusual interest. The author says in his Preface, "As much as has been written upon Europe, there remain, I am persuaded, rich fields unexplored; and who would not encourage learning more of a people with whom our relations are becoming every day more intimate?

"I have described things as I found them, or, at least, as they appeared to me; and in recording my opinions, I have not stopped to consider the prejudice of party or sect. The narrative style has in general been followed, as best adapted to interest youth; and if the book shall thereby gain attractiveness to supplant the seductive novel, no healthy-minded reader will, I am sure, regret it."

We have read the sheets of this work with much pleasure, and many portions of it, with deep interest. The author describes in a pleasing and graphic manner the scenes that came under his observation, and has noted much of interest which has been passed over by his predecessors. He has given more of every-day life in the places he visited, than any 'traveller' with whom we are acquainted. He was in Paris at the commencement of the Revolution, and was a personal witness of the thrilling events of that memorable epoch, and was so fortunate as to be present in the Chamber of Deputies, on the memorable 22d of Feb., and has given a glowing account of the exciting scene. His remarks upon the school systems of the various places he visited will be found very valuable to teachers and all others who feel an interest in the subject of education. We are sure that the book will be read with interest, and, we hope not without profit. We give a short extract from the work describing a storm at sea; and in subsequent Numbers we propose to insert others, which will, we doubt not, be acceptable to our readers.

"The wind, which had been steadily increasing for several days, had now (December 16th) reached a degree of force, which it seemed impossible to pass. It actually belied and screamed around our hull and through the cordage, as if old Boreas himself were present, goaded to madness by some unseen fury. It would frequently come in irresistible gusts, hurling off the ridge of a wave, and bearing it with electric speed, in the form of spray, far off to leeward. The smallest piece of the foresail possible to be set, just to steady the direction of the vessel, was more sail even than she could well bear; and, under the Herculean force of the gale, she reeled, staggered, yet pressed on, with a celerity absolutely thrilling. Under the pressure, the masts seemed straining from their base; and as she darted off with alarming speed on the ridge of a mountain-wave, the hull would quiver like an aspen-leaf.

"The sublimity of the scene presented to our view was in faithful harmony with the terrific grandeur of the occasion. The entire canopy of the sky was deeply overcast. Several degrees from the horizon, quite around us, it was dark and impervious, — as the eye ascended the vaulted arch of the heavens, the clouds became more transparent, until, at the zenith, the full-orbed moon shed down her placid rays, which, after struggling through the broken, and light fleecy clouds over our heads, were reflected broad around, illuminating ocean and sky. The broadly crested waves, in all directions, as far as the eye could reach, was a feature entirely new to me, and they contrasted fearfully with the inky-blackness of the horizon.

"Ropes had been drawn diagonally across the quarter-deck, to cling to in a heavy lurch of the brig, or when an unlucky sea should break over. The captain and officers, in storm-sea rig, tarpaulin north-westers tied around the body, and spray dripping from moustache and beard, resembling half-drowned rats, were posted on what resembled the weather-side of the quarter-deck, while I alone had the other. Here we remained during the night, scarcely a word spoken, except the few necessary to complete the commands.

The brig behaved manfully, scudding being her forte; but two or three seas tumbled over on our quarter during the night, threatening to engulf us. So strained was every part of the vessel, that the water rushed down through the seams of the deck at other times perfectly tight, to the discomfiture of the boys in the cabin, who sent up their shrieks, feeling, doubtless, that it was the signal of their departure from this world. Occasionally a sea of gigantic proportions would heave up almost directly over our heads, then in a playful, fantastic manner would topple and threaten to bow its briny crest full upon us; but the good brig would some how or other manage to get the audacious monster beneath her, when, pressed in each other's embrace, they would move on together for a moment with intense celerity. The night was one long to be remembered, and the scene fearful and thrilling to the extreme; but fear was not the predominant feeling in my own breast. The sublimity of the occasion elevated the soul above the grovelling emotions of ordinary life, and entranced it in the regions of Nature's splendid domain.

"But how did the sailors on board view the matter? They appeared to regard it with little more than ordinary concern. The watch on deck were kept most of the time at the pumps; but as soon as relieved, they tumbled into their berths in the forecastle, and slept soundly until called again. The only complaint they made the next day, when the wind had abated, was, that the deck over their heads leaked so badly during the night, as almost to drown them in their cots."

CENTRAL HISTORY OF THE MENDON ASSOCIATION. Boston: Published for the Association, by Sewall Harding, 156 Washington St., 1853.

"This volume is offered to the public, as the first contribution from the unexplored annals of Ministerial Associations, towards the yet unwritten Ecclesiastical History of New England;" and it will be found full of interest. The Mendon Association was formed Nov. 8, (O. S.) 1751, consisting, at first, of four members; and has held its meetings annually, to the present time. Short Biographical Sketches

are given in the work, of all the Members and Licentiates past and present, to Nov. 1851; to which are added, Comparative Tables, showing the Collegiate Graduation of each, together with the Length of their First Pastorate; years of Pastoral Life; of Active Ministry; and Age at their Death. We are sure it will meet with favor, and hope it may be extensively circulated

from their first appearance, not a wolf was in sight. The excited father pressed his child to his bosom, and thanked the kind Providence which led him there to save his boy. The boy, after playing till he was weary, had laid down and fallen asleep, and in that situation had the wolf found him, and covered him with leaves until he could bring his comrades to the feast; but himself furnished the repast." — *Bedford Journal.*

PORTER RHETORICAL SOCIETY. — There will be a meeting of the Porter Rhetorical Society on Friday evening Feb. 25th, at the Seminary Chapel, commencing at 7 o'clock. Orations will be delivered by Messrs. Beebe and Cundall. Question for discussion: — Is a system of prizes desirable in our schools and higher institutions of learning? *Disputants*, — E. Y. Garrette, Aff. W. F. Avery, Neg.

The "Tramp Chorus" will be performed by the Lockhart Society. The public are invited to attend.

JOSEPH COLLIE, Sec'y.

DENTAL. — A short time since, a person called at a dentist's door and inquired if the Doctor was within. The dentist happening to be out at the time, his lady went to the door, and found a man there with his face in a bandage, apparently suffering with the toothache. She remarked to him that he probably wished to have a tooth extracted. "No!" said he, "I want to have 'em pulled out."

DON'T forget the Ladies' Social Levee, and Fair, next Wednesday evening, Feb. 23, at the Bank Hall. Good time expected. See Hand Bills.

A GOOD RULE. — A man who is very rich now, was very poor when he was a boy. When asked how he got his riches, he replied, "My father taught me never to play till my work was finished, and never to spend my money until I had earned it. If I had but an hour's work in a day, I must do that, the first thing, and in an hour. And after this, I was allowed to play; and I then could play with much more pleasure than if I had the thought of an unfinished task before my mind. I early formed the habit of doing everything in time; and it soon became perfectly easy to do so. It is to this I owe my prosperity." Let every boy who reads this, go and do likewise.

I have often observed that a warm blundering man does more for the world, than a frigid wise man. A man who gets into a habit of inquiring about proprieties, and expediencies, and occasions, often spends his life without doing anything to purpose. The state of the world is such, and so much depends on action, that everything seems to say to every man, "Do something," "do it," "do it." — *Cecil.*

FRANKLIN PIERCE is the youngest man who has ever been elected President of the United States. He is 48 years of age. Washington, John Adams, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, John Quincy Adams, and Van Buren, were each 58; Jackson, 62; Harrison, 68; Taylor, 66, and Polk, 49.

OLD PARSON M. of Torrington, was a queer sort of a man. One time, when his congregation had most of them disposed themselves for their afternoon nap, he startled them, as well as their ideas of propriety, by asking, in his loudest voice, "What's the price of butter?" At another time, some strangers coming to church with him, the congregation paid more attention to them than they did to him. Losing all patience, he stopped in his sermon and said, "Those folk in my pew are my cousins from H.; so you needn't stare at them any more." — *Post.*

ACustom yourself to have some employment for every hour you can prudently snatch from business.

MARRIAGES.

In this town, Jan. 7th., by George Foster, Esq., Mr. John Lewis to Miss Isabella Brand, all of Andover. Jan. 15th., by the same, Mr. Horace A. Fletcher, of Johnson, Vt. to Miss Hannah A. Budlong, of Andover.

Feb. 6th., by Rev. V. Lincoln, Mr. Thomas Smith, to Miss Laura F. Russell, all of Andover.

In Lowell, Feb. 8th. Mr. Frederick S. Eales to Miss Susan V. Jones, both of Medford, formerly of this town.

DEATHS.

In this town, Feb. 11th., Mrs. Sarah, widow of the late Joseph Pearson, aged 64 yrs.

Jan. 15th., George H. Mowry, aged 5 months.

Jan. 22d., Gardner Abbott, aged 65 yrs.

In Lawrence, Feb. 11th., Mrs. Lydia, wife of Henry R. Abbott, formerly of this town, aged 31 yrs. 5 months.

In Boston, Jan. 20th, Bushrod W. Abbott, of this town, aged 31.

MAIL ARRANGEMENT.

Boston mails arrive at 8.30 A.M. and 3.45 P.M.

" " close at 11.30 " and 6 P.M.

Eastern mails arrive at 3.45 P.M.

" " close at 7.30 A.M. and 11.30 A.M.

Mails for Lawrence, Haverhill, Methuen, Dover, and Great Falls, N. H., South Berwick, Me., etc. etc., close at 7.30 and 11.30 A.M., and arrive at 3.45 and 7.30 P.M.

California mails close on the 3d and 18th of each month, at 11.30 A.M.

British mails close every Tuesday, at 11.30 A.M.

Office open on all week-days, from 8 A.M. to 10 minutes before 1; and from 2 to 8 P.M.

Andover P. O., Feb. 19, 1853.

J. J. BROWN'S JEWELRY STORE, ON MAIN STREET.

Where may constantly be found a good assortment of Watches, Jewelry, Lamps, Silver and Plated Spoons and Forks, Silver and Steel Spectacles, Thimbles, fine Scissors and Knives, Gold Pencils, Ear-rings, Pins, Studs, Finger Rings, Watch Chains, etc.

Watches and Jewelry repairing attended to personally.

Silver and Plate neatly Engraved.

RAILROADS.

BOSTON AND MAINE RAILROAD.
—WINTER ARRANGEMENT, 1853.
For Portland and Saco, at 7 AM and 2:30 PM.
For Great Falls, Dover, and Exeter, at 7 AM, 12:30, and 2:30.
For Concord and Upper Railroads, at 7:45 AM, 12:15, 5:15 PM.
For Haverhill, at 7 AM, 12:30, 9:30, 5:15 PM.
For Lawrence, at 7, 7:45, 9:45 AM, 12:15, 2:30, 5:15, 5:45 PM.
For Reading, at 7, 9:45 AM, 12:30, 2:30, 3, 4:30, 5:15, 5:45, 7:15, 9:15 PM.
For Medford, at 6:45, 9:30 AM, 12:45, 2:45, 5:05, 6:30, 9:15 PM.
From Portland, at 8:30 AM and 3 PM.
From Great Falls, at 6:45, 10:15 AM, and 4:45 PM.
From Haverhill, at 7:45, 8:15 AM, 12 M, 5:30 PM.
From Lawrence, at 7:05, 7:45, 8:35, 11:30 AM, 12:15, 2, 5:30, 6:40 PM.
From Reading, at 6:30, 7:30, 9:30, 5:20, 7:05, 8:15 PM.
From Medford, at 6:25, 8:15, 10 AM, 2, 4, 5:45 PM. Also, on Thursdays at 9, and on Saturdays at 7:30 PM.

* On Thursdays at 10:45, and on Saturdays at 10, instead of 9:15 PM.
† On Thursdays at 10:50, and on Saturdays at 10:05, instead of 9:15 PM.
‡ On Thursdays at 9 PM, instead of 8:15 PM.

Feb 19 T. S. WILLIAMS, Superintendent.
FOR LOWELL.
Passengers, by taking the 8 o'clock train from Andover, will arrive at Lawrence in season to take the 8.40 train to Lowell, with but little detention. By taking the 3.30 P.M. train, they will meet the 4.10 train to Lowell. This train from Lawrence connects at Lowell with train to Groton, Fitchburg, Worcester, and New York.—Trains leave Lowell for Lawrence, at 7.15 and 10. A.M., and 2.45, and 5.30, P.M.

Passengers by the 7.15 train from Lowell can take the 8.38 A.M. train from Lawrence to Andover; and those in the 10 A.M. train will take the 12 M. train. In the afternoon, passengers in the 5.30 train will reach Andover by the 6.42 train from Lawrence.

FOR NEWBURYPORT.
Passengers will take the 8 o'clock A.M. train from Andover, and meet the 8.30 train at Bradford, for Newburyport; also, by taking the 1.30 train from Andover, they will be conveyed to Newburyport by the 1.45 train from Bradford; and also by the 6 o'clock train they will meet the 6.20 train for Newburyport.

FROM ANDOVER TO BOSTON.
Trains leave at 7.11, 7.52, 8.45 A.M. and 12 M.
Afternoon trains leave at 12.25, 2.50, 5.21, and 6.46.

OLD LINE Railroad Coach.
THE Subscriber would remind the citizens of Andover, and the public generally, that he still continues to run his Carriages to and from the Railroad Station, to meet every train during the day. He has two Carriages on the route,—so that passengers going in different directions will not be subject to delay in reaching their places of residence. He tenders his thanks for the liberal patronage hitherto extended to him, and respectfully solicits a continuance of favors.

Andover, Feb. 19. ISAAC BLUNT.

EXPRESS AND JOB WAGON.
B. S. WHITE

RESPECTFULLY gives notice, that he runs his Wagon, not exclusively to and from the Railroad Station, but will be happy to receive orders for carrying from place to place such articles as are usually conveyed by Job Wagons.

He flatters himself, that all who may choose to give him a call, will undoubtedly find JUST THE ARTICLES THEY WANT, at satisfactory prices. Abbott Village, Feb. 19.

LIVERY STABLE.
THE Subscriber has erected a Stable on Main Street, opposite Elm Street, a few rods North of the Post Office, and stocked it with first class

HORSES AND CARRIAGES,
which will be happy to furnish his friends at the lowest rates.

Teams furnished at any hour of the day or night. Also—Boarding and Stabling for Horses, at fair rates.

Andover, Feb. 19. JOHN CORNELL.

CHARLES PRAY,
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE BANK BUILDING,
KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND

HORSES AND CARRIAGES,
with which he will be glad to furnish his friends and customers, at all hours.

AT HENRY BURTT'S
LIVERY STABLE,
ON MAIN STREET,
May be found Good Horses and Carriages, which he will let, as heretofore, on reasonable terms.

FRIE VILLAGE
LIVERY STABLE.
HORSES AND CARRIAGES of the best style and quality, in constant readiness for all who may favor the subscriber with a call. Terms moderate. Apply to Frye Village, Feb. 19. JOHN SMITH.

CARRIAGE
AND
WHEELWRIGHT SHOP!

THE Subscribers would respectfully inform their customers, and the public generally, that they still continue to manufacture all kinds of CARRIAGES, of the best quality, and at satisfactory prices. ALSO—

THE NEW PATENT SLIDING YOKE, for which we have many orders ahead.

Orders for Carriages or the above Yoke, may be addressed to WM. & J. POOR.

Frye Village, Feb. 19.

BLACKSMITHING
OF ALL KINDS,
DONE AT SHORT NOTICE.

SPECIAL attention paid to SHOEING HORSES, and directions given in the preparation of Medicines for Horses.

Andover, Feb. 19. JAMES DORIS, on Essex Street.

DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES.

NEW FIRM,
AT THE OLD STAND,
ON ESSEX STREET.

THE Subscribers, having taken the Store recently occupied by Nathaniel Swift, intend to keep constantly on hand a complete stock of

DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES,
Consisting in part of PRINTS, DELAINES, SHEETINGS, TICKING, HOSIERY, GLOVES, TRUNKS, VALISES, CARPET BAGS, &c. Also,

FLOUR AND GRAIN,
with a variety of FANCY GROCERIES, such as Pickles of various kinds, Olives, Capers, &c. Likewise a general assortment of

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,
which they will sell as low as can be bought in Boston or elsewhere.

B. FARNHAM CARLTON,
Andover, Feb. 19. BENJ. P. DERBY.

HILL STORE.

ALBERT ABBOTT

HAS in store, and is constantly receiving Goods in great variety, carefully selected to meet the wants of his customers. A liberal share of patronage is solicited from those who have occasion to purchase

BROADCLOTHS.
CASSIMERES, VESTINGS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
FANCY AND STAPLE DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES, HARDWARE, CROCKERY AND
GLASS WARE, PURE SPERM & SOLAR
OIL, EXTRA LARD OIL, POR-
TER'S BURNING FLUID,
EXTRA FAMILY
AND

GRAHAM FLOUR, CRACKED WHEAT,
BUCKWHEAT, CORN & MEAL,
All of which, with a great variety of other Goods, are offered at the lowest prices.

Andover, Feb. 19.

C. G. MC NEIL'S
ABBOTT VILLAGE
VARIETY STORE,
NEAR THE STONE BRIDGE,

Where may at all times be found a choice and varied selection of

DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES
OF
EVERY DESCRIPTION
for family use.

He flatters himself, that all who may choose to give him a call, will undoubtedly find JUST THE ARTICLES THEY WANT, at satisfactory prices. Abbott Village, Feb. 19.

**Dry Goods : Dry Goods :
GROCERIES !**
AT THE
OLDEST STORE IN BALLARD VALE.

THE Subscriber begs to inform his old customers and new, that he is still to be found at his post, ready to supply all the latest and newest styles of

LADIES' CLOAK CLOTHS,
MUSLIN DELAINES of the best patterns, CAMBRICS EDGINGS AND INSERTIONS, LINENS, LACE GOODS, HOSIERY, Ladies' Best KID GLOVES, and many other articles usually found in a Dry Goods store.

ALSO—
FAMILY GROCERIES
of the very best quality,—all of which will be sold at the very lowest cash prices.

Ballard Vale, Feb. 19. WM. CALDER.

S. P. HOLT'S
DRY GOODS & GROCERY STORE,
IS SITUATED ON
MAIN STREET, FRYE VILLAGE.

PLEASE call and examine our Goods, which we are selling, as usual, at extremely low prices.

Frye Village, Feb. 19.

LOOK HERE!
IF YOU WANT TO BUY GOODS
Cheap for Cash!

THE Subscriber being about to change his place of business, offers for sale his stock of

DRY AND FANCY GOODS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
AT COST, FOR THIRTY DAYS!

consisting of one lot of DeLaines, Prints, Ginghams, Linens, Cambrics, Crash, Tickings, Flannels, Table Covers, Striped Shirtings, &c., together with a lot of Polka and Gaiter Boots; 1 case of Men's do.; lot of Women's, Misses', and Children's Shoes, and other articles too numerous to mention, all of which will be sold at Cost, for Cash only.

Persons in want of any of the above articles, should avail themselves of this opportunity, as they must and will be sold within Thirty Days.

All persons indebted to the Subscriber, are requested to call and settle the same.

Ballard Vale, Feb. 19. WM. H. BURTT.

FOR SALE.
ABOUT Fifty Bushels of first rate PEACH BLOSSOM POTATOES.

ALSO—A few barrels of good BALDWIN APPLES. Will also sell a few bushels of very handsome WHITE CHENANGOES, for seed. Inquire of

Andover, Feb. 19. J. D. FLAGG.

BOOKS.

NEW EDITION OF WORCESTER'S WATTS AND SELECT HYMNS, 12mo. 18mo. 32mo. Enlarged with the addition of 240 New Hymns, and 30 occasional pieces.

Dr. Worcester's edition of Watts's Psalms, Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, with four hundred and seventy-four select hymns from other authors, and thirty occasional pieces. This edition was enlarged, the Key of Musical Expression revised, and the Index of Subjects and Scriptures, and Table of First Lines, greatly improved, by Samuel M. Worcester, A. M., Pastor of the Tabernacle Church, Salem, Mass. It is stereotyped in 32mo, pocket size; 18mo, common size; 12mo, large size. This large size is in large type, and particularly desirable for the pulpit and aged people. The several editions can be had in various bindings.

This work, especially since the present edition was published, has given much satisfaction to those who have used it. Although other works of Psalmody have appeared, it continues to receive a steady increase of patronage. It has recently been adopted in several large and important churches. Among them are those of Rev. Drs. Spring and Skinner, New York, and Rev. Mr. Barnes, of Philadelphia.

Published and for sale, wholesale and retail, by CROCKER & BREWSTER, 47 Washington street. Also by the Booksellers generally.

Boston, Feb. 19.

CHEAP BOOK,**AND
FANCY GOODS STORE.**

THE Subscriber would most respectfully call attention to his much enlarged and varied stock of College, School, and other MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS, FANCY & GOOD-S, JEWELRY, CUTLERY, TOYS, &c.

STATIONERY.

An excellent supply of this article now on hand, comprising Letter, Note, Foolscap, and Bill Paper; P. O., Gold, Silver, Tissue, and other Fancy Papers; Steel Pens, Superior Writing Books; best Black, Blue, Red, and Indelible Ink; Portfolios, Writing Cases; Porcupine Quill, and other Fancy Pen-holders; Ebony Round and Flat Rulers; Pearl, Ivory, and Bone Paper Folders.

DRAWING MATERIALS.

Mono-Chromatic, Bristol, and Crayon Boards; Crayon Cartridge; Tinted and Tracing Paper; Water Colors; Colored and Black Crayons; Stumps, Holders, &c.

SECOND-HAND BOOKS

sold and exchanged. Old Gold and Silver taken in exchange. Watches and Jewelry Cleaned and Repaired, on the shortest notice. All orders for Books or other articles attended to with promptness and despatch.

Parents and teachers will find an excellent supply of SCHOOL BOOKS and School Apparatus.

All the above enumerated articles will be sold at very reasonable rates.

M. SANDS, No. 3 Main street.

Andover, Feb. 19.

**THE OLD STANDARD
BOOT & SHOE STORE,**

ON THE HILL,

A short distance South of the Seminaries.

THE Subscriber would inform his friends and customers of Andover and vicinity, that he has just received an entire New Stock of

FRENCH BOOTS AND SHOES,

for Ladies, Gents, Misses, Children, and Boys,—which stock he is willing to sell on the most favorable terms to all his old customers, as well as new, if they will favor him with a call.

JOEL PHELPS,

One door North of Albert Abbott's Store.

Andover, Feb. 19.

GENTS. FURNISHING STORE,
ELM SQUARE BLOCK,
Corner Main Street,
—MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN—

CUSTOM AND READY-MADE CLOTHING,
HATS AND CAPS.

AT the above named Store will be found a good assortment of Goods adapted to Gentlemen's wear. Special attention will be paid to making up Garments to order, from a selected stock of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, and VESTINGS.

SHIRTS, GLOVES, UMBRELLAS,
COLLARS, HOSIERY, TRUNKS,
BOSOMS, SUSPENDERS, VALISES,
UNDER-SHIRTS, STOCKS, CARPET-BAGS.
DRAWERS, CRAVATS,

Superior Shoulder Braces, or Chest Expanders, adapted to Gent's, Ladies', and Children's wear.

Andover, Feb. 19. WM. P. MILLET.

FALL & WINTER CLOTHING.

DANIEL LOGUE, TAILOR,

Under Baptist Church,

IS now selling at prices which offer unusual inducements to Purchasers.

Those in want, will find the greatest

VARIETY OF GARMENTS,
UNSURPASSED

in the style of Manufacture and quality of Materials,
FROM WHICH

Selections may be made
TO SUIT ALL CLASSES OF CUSTOMERS.

Andover, Feb. 19.

MEAT! BEEF!

BY WM. STARKS,

THE only BUTCHER now in Ballard Vale. All kinds of Meat at reasonable prices.

Ballard Vale, Feb. 19.

AUCTION SALES.

By T. C. FOSTER.

WILL be sold at Public Auction

solve, she took to her darkened chamber, her camphor and ammonia (which she knew to be particularly unpleasant to him), and her bandages and ice-water. Tea-time came, but not Mr. Warren. The children had their supper, and went to bed. Eight, nine, ten o'clock struck. Mrs. Warren sprang from her bed and called Betty. "Betty, where can Mr. Warren be? Here it is ten o'clock, and he has not come yet."

"I declare, Miss Warren, I don't know what can have become of him. There, now, I do remember. 'Twan't but yesterday he paid me up all my wages, and paid a quarter in advance; because, he said, he had the money by him, and might not have it by and by. Then, says he, 'Betty,' says he, 'if I should not be at home one of these nights, you need not be frightened. I have got to go off on some business, and may not get back. You need not keep the doors open after ten for me. I won't tell Miss Warren,' says he; 'she'll worry.' Them's the very words he said. Now, I'll bet that's where he has gone; and we may as well lock up and go to bed. He won't be here to-night."

More in anger than sorrow, Mrs. Warren consented to this arrangement, and went back to her solitary chamber. Seldom thinking of any one but herself, she settled it in her mind that Mr. Warren had chosen this particular time to attend to his business for no other reason than to get rid of one of her head-aches. She lay awake until midnight, brooding over his supposed unkindness. She really hoped that he would come, try his door, and find it fast, that she might have the satisfaction of hearing him go elsewhere to seek lodgings; for she had fully determined not to let him in. Twelve o'clock struck in the old church steeple; no sound but the heavy tread of the watchman was heard. She then gave him up, and "nursing her wrath to keep it warm," at length fell asleep.

It seemed as if she had but just fallen asleep, when Betty very unceremoniously burst open her door, and slamming back the shutters to let in the gray light of morning.—"Miss Warren," said she, "do, for gracious, see what this means. Here was the market-boy a-thumping me up a full hour before time; and he set down his basket and run like shot; and I opened it, and what should I see right on the top but this letter for you, from Mr. Warren! Something or other is wrong, you may depend upon it."

[CONCLUSION NEXT WEEK.]

AGRICULTURAL.

AGRICULTURE.

"He who by the plough would thrive,
Himself must either hold or drive."

BROTHER FARMERS:—We hail you with a hearty shake of the hand, and wish you a "Happy New Year." We hope also, in presenting you with this our first attempt to produce a weekly newspaper, which is intended to favor the interests of our farming community, that it may be such as will meet your approbation. We do not propose to teach you any thing new, which you do not already know. We do not flatter ourselves that we can advance you one peg in the practical knowledge of your favorite pursuit. But we do propose, occasionally, to throw out some few "gentle hints," which will be intended to advance the best interests of an intelligent, industrious, and thriving farming community.

Perhaps, also, we may undertake to show our farmers the intimate relation existing between "trade" and "commerce," and "agriculture," and a good "advertising medium." Perhaps we may also be inclined to show you how dependant all trades and mechanical operations are upon the farmer, and consequently the responsibility resting upon your active exertions as the "bone and muscle" of the community.

In presenting you with this first Number of the "Andover Advertiser" we do it relying upon your good will and disposition to sustain a 'home production.'

HORTICULTURE.

Fresh germinating seeds for the coming Spring. All kinds of seeds of flowers, and other valuable vegetables well ripened and preserved in 1852, are solicited from the members of the Andover Horticultural Society and other similar associations, in exchange for such other varieties as may be in the possession of the Committee appointed to attend to this branch of mutual advancement in the important interests of Horticulture.

EASTMAN SANBORN, Committee on
GEO. FOSTER, Seeds.
WM. BATCHELDER, Seeds.

Andover, Feb. 19, 1853.

THE FARMERS' BANK:—We know of no better bank to advance the prosperity of the farmer, than the large and long Bank of manure.

[For the Advertiser.]

MESRS. EDITORS:—Much has been said of late in the papers about the construction of Barns and Barn cellars, and as I consider it of great importance to the farmer, to have a barn properly constructed, I thought I would give my plan of a barn 100 ft. long, without reference to width, as it may be made of any width to suit the convenience of the owner. I think it best always to have the barn run East and West, if possible, and have the yard on the South side of the barn. I would have to such a barn two driveways of 12 ft. each, and 12 ft. apart; two leantoes of 12 ft. each, the cattle to face the driveways; then there will be a space of 12 ft. between the two leantoes, which may be filled with sand or loam in the spring or fore part of summer, and it will become so dry in the course of the season that it will not freeze in the winter, and may be used for bedding.

There will be a bay at each end of 20 ft., and if the barn is built on a side hill, the bay floors may be dropped down 2 or 3 ft., and a number of loads of hay can be thrown off without any one to take it away. In one of these bays I would have the Horse stable, and I would prefer the southwest corner for this purpose; presuming that there is a cellar under the whole barn, the manure drops into the centre and all the liquid runs on to it, and the dry sand or loam thrown in daily absorbs the liquid and is thereby converted into valuable manure.

The barn should be double boarded, the inner boarding made of boards 12 inches wide and put on 4 inches apart; the outside boards 8 inches wide and put on so as to completely break joints. There should be also, two ventilators on the top, one over each driveway. The posts of the barn I would have 16 ft. long. A good cellar for stowing roots may be built under the driveways, with a trap door in the floor to take them out, and another to put them in.

With a barn of this construction, you have at each end a solid mow from the floor to the ridgepole 20 ft. wide, and in the centre you have a scaffold 36 ft. by the width of the barn, which may be filled to the ridgepole from the two driveways. And such a barn, I think, will hold a great deal more than to have the floor run lengthwise. Yours, truly, J. H. Andover, Feb. 19, 1853.

HOW TO WEIGH LIVE CATTLE.—This is of the utmost utility to those who are not experienced judges by the eye. By the following directions, the weight can be ascertained within a mere trifle.

Take a string and put it round the beast, standing square, just behind the shoulder blade; measure on a foot rule the feet and inches the animal is in circumference; this is called the girth; then, with the string, measure from the bone of the tail which plumbs the line with the hinder part of the buttock; direct the line along the back to the shoulder blade; take the dimensions on foot, then rule as before, which is the length, and work the figures in the following manner: Girth of the bullock, 6 feet 4 inches; length, 5 feet 3 inches; which, multiplied together, makes 31 square superficial feet, and that multiplied by 13, (the number of pounds measures less than 5 in girth) makes 713 pounds. Where the animal measures less than 6 and more than 7 in girth, 31 is the number of pounds to each superficial foot.

Again, suppose a pig or any small beast, should measure 2 feet in girth, and two along the back, which, multiplied together, makes 4 square feet; that multiplied by 11, the number of pounds allowed each square foot, of cattle measuring less than three feet in girth, makes 44 pounds. Again, suppose a calf, a sheep, &c., should measure 4 feet 6 inches in girth, and 3 feet 9 inches in length, which multiplied together makes 15 1/4 square feet; that multiplied by 16, the number of pounds allowed to all cattle measuring less than 5 feet, and more than 3 in girth, makes 265 pounds. The dimensions of the girth and length of horned cattle, sheep and calves, or hogs, may be as exactly taken this way, as it is at all necessary for any computation, or any valuation of stock, and will answer exactly to the four quarters, sinking the offal; and which every man who can obtain a piece of chalk can easily perform.—Chambers' Information for the People.

HORTICULTURIST.
GEORGE H. THORNTON,
ON THE ROAD LEADING TO NORTH ANDOVER

gives special attention to the cultivation of
FRUIT TREES, SHRUBS, FLOWERS, AND
GARDEN VEGETABLES.
Andover, Feb. 19.

BUSINESS CARDS.

N. W. HAZEN,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR,
Bank Building, Main street, Andover, Mass.

SAMUEL MERRILL,
COUNSELLOR,
Bank Building, Main street, Andover, Mass.

MOSES FOSTER, JR.,
COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Swift's Buildings, Essex street, near the Post Office, Andover, Mass.

SAMUEL JOHNSON,
PHYSICIAN,
Corner of Brooks and Central streets, Andover, Mass.

WALTER H. KIMBALL,
PHYSICIAN,
Opposite John J. Brown's, Main street, Andover.

JAMES HOWARTH,
HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN,
Residence on Pleasant street, Andover, Mass.

DANIEL HUMPHREY,
PHYSICIAN,
Ballard Vale, Andover, Mass.

JOSEPH KITTEREDGE,
PHYSICIAN,
North Andover, Mass.

EASTMAN SANBORN,
DENTIST,
Green street, Andover Mass.

HENRY BURT,
SADDLER AND HARNESS MAKER,
Elm Square, Andover.

Harnesses of all kinds made at short notice, and on reasonable terms.

MARK NEWMAN,
BOOKS AND STATIONERY,
Over John J. Brown's Jewelry Store, Main street,

EBEN P. HIGGINS,
CARRIAGE AND SIGN PAINTER,
Elm Square, near Eagle Hotel, Andover.

N. ELLIS,
HOUSE PAINTER,
Post Office Building, Main street, Andover,

THOMAS CLARK,
HOUSE AND CARRIAGE PAINTER,
Essex st, near H. F. Barnard's Furniture Store, Andover.

CHARLES S. PARKER,
CARRIAGE PAINTER,
Main street, opposite Elm street, Andover.

MARK NEWMAN, 2D.,
CABINET FURNITURE MAKER,
Pettingill's Building, few doors south of the Bank, Andover,

WILLIAM BARNETT,
STOVE, TIN, SHEET IRON, AND COPPER MANUFACTURER,
Elm Square, near Eagle Hotel, Andover.

NICHOLAS HOWE,
BOOTS AND SHOES NEATLY REPAIRED,
Opposite Baptist Church, Central st, Andover.

JOHN PARNELL,
TAILOR,
In Albert Abbott's Store Building, Andover.

JOHN J. BROWN,
MAIN STREET.
DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY, etc.

All the popular PATENT MEDICINES of the day constantly on hand.

Also, a good assortment of
STATIONERY & FANCY GOODS.

Physicians' Prescriptions personally attended to.

Frye Village

Washing Clothes Machine,

In operation every Monday morning, from 1 to

12 o'clock.

Price—12 1/2 cts. per bushel basket.

DANIEL PALMER,
MACHINIST JOBBER,

HAS just removed his Business from his old stand, to the new one opposite Swift's Buildings, on Essex street, where he will be happy to see all his old customers, as well as new, who may choose to favor him with their patronage. Andover, Feb. 19.

JAMES H. COCHRANE,

BLACKSMITH,
AND GENERAL JOBBER IN IRON,
Universal Court, Main Street, near the Universalist Church.

ANDOVER PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT.

J. D. FLAGG,
STEREOTYPER, PRINTER, AND PUBLISHER,
Opposite Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass.

J. D. F. would respectfully call the particular attention of his friends and customers, both far and near, to the unusual facilities of his establishment for manufacturing books of every description, from the smallest pocket edition to the royal octavo; and deriving the advantages of steam in propelling three of the IMPROVED & OAKS PRESSES of the larger size, we feel confident in our ability to manufacture books, for authors and publishers, on the most reasonable terms. It will be borne in mind, also, that we have the Improved Dickinson Stereotype Foundry connected with the above establishment, as well as a large COMPOSITOR'S DEPARTMENT, capable of employing more than twenty compositors, on stereotype or letter-press works, in all the different classical languages. And we would invite the particular attention of scholars to our variety of type in foreign languages.

SPECIMENS OF TYPE.

ஓம: ரெஹ்யாட் Ethiopic.

hen ταρχη πασαι Coptic.

Աւուլը Armenian.

أَحَدْ حَتَّى يُقْرَأُ إِنْجِلْيْسْ Arabic.

סְנָאַתְּ סְנָאַתְּ Syriac.

מִצְרָיִם Samaritan.

הַבְּנִים Rabbinc.

פָּנָגְּלָנְּגָן German.

'Εν δρῦν ἦν ὁ λόγος Porsonian Greek.

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RECENTLY PUBLISHED,
SKETCHES FOR SCHOOL BOYS,
BY AUTHOR OF
"CHILDREN FIFTY YEARS AGO."

[RECOMMENDATIONS.]

From S. H. Taylor, Principal of Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass.

I have examined the Sketches for School Boys, and have formed a very favorable opinion of it. I think it is happily adapted to inculcate right principles in the class of youth for whom it is designed. I trust that it may meet with an extensive circulation, and that you may be enabled to continue the series, which promises to be of great value to the most interesting class of our youth.

From W. H. Wells, Principal of the Putnam Free School, Newburyport, Mass.

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MEAT STORE,
In the Basement of the large Brick Building, nearly
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ON MAIN STREET,
where may be found

THE BEST QUALITY OF MEATS,
OF ALL KINDS,
AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

Please give us a call.

Purchases delivered at any part of the town.
Andover, Feb. 19.

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ARE the only Bakers in town, and may be found at their old established place of business, manufacturing as largely as ever,

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CAKES, Frosted and Plain,

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Andover, Feb. 19.

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OLD ESTABLISHED

WHEELWRIGHT SHOP,

NEAR THE DEPOT, BALLARD VALE.

Feb. 19.

ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

"THE LIFE OF AGRICULTURE, TRADE, AND COMMERCE, IS A GOOD ADVERTISING MEDIUM."

VOL. I.—NO. 2.

ANDOVER, MASS., SATURDAY, FEB. 26, 1853.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

Andover Advertiser.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY AT THE OFFICE OF

JOHN D. FLAGG,

Opposite Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass.

CONDUCTED BY
AN ASSOCIATION OF GENTLEMEN.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

WHAT SENT ONE HUSBAND TO CALIFORNIA.

[CONCLUDED.]

Mrs. Warren, trembling with impatience, broke the seal, and read as follows:

DEAREST JULIETTE:

"Don't be frightened, now, into one of your poor turns. Nothing very dreadful has happened, or is going to happen, that I know of. Read my letter quietly, and take what cannot be helped as easy as you can.

"My business has been running behindhand for a good while. Every year I have found myself deeper and deeper in debt. It wore upon me dreadfully, and I made up my mind at last that I could not stand it so for a great while. I never liked to talk to you about it; you always seemed to have troubles enough of your own. The other day, when I was looking over my accounts, a friend came in to ask me if I would sell out. He wanted to buy, and offered me fair price. 'But what shall I do?' said I. 'Go to California,' says he; 'there is a splendid chance for you,—a ship sails next week.' He said so much that I took up with his advice. I sold out, paid up all my debts, paid your house-rent for two years in advance, and left you one quarter ahead. After this was all done, I had but just enough to fit me out, and fifty dollars over, which I enclose for you. It will answer for the present. You can by and by let your house, and go home to your mother, if you think it best. I have no time to think or plan for you now. I will write as soon as I can. When you read this, I shall be far on my way, if we are prospered.

I love you, Juliette, and my children; and it is for your sakes, mainly, that I have taken this step. You could none of you bear poverty. I go in the ship Emily. I will write you all the particulars by the first opportunity. Keep up a good heart, now; depend upon it I shall come home a rich man. Gold is plenty as blackberries in California, and I am not ashamed to dig. I have a strong arm and a stout heart. Kiss the children for me; and tell Betty I won't forget her, if she will do well by you while I am gone. Believe me that I am still yours, affectionately,

HARRY WARREN.

The reading of this letter, as might be imagined, was followed by a fit of hysterics, and shrieks, and floods of tears, and wringing of hands. At one time, Mrs. Warren would call her husband the greatest savage living. Then, again, she would soften down into grief, like that of the children, who mourned over him as over one dead. Between them all and her own sorrow, Betty had a hard time of it that day. However, she stood at her post bravely; with coaxing and scolding, she managed the children, succeeded in quieting them, and before night Mrs. Warren was more calm. Betty had such wonderful stories laid up in some little corner of her brain about the gold of California, how many people she had heard of, who had come back rich as Cro-

sus, that Mrs. Warren could not but listen. Then Betty was so sure that Mr. Warren would make his fortune, —he was just the man for it,—that the hysterics finally had to yield to the golden visions. Still, Mrs. Warren passed from this state into one of settled melancholy, and continued so for many weeks. She took no interest either in her house or children. She gave money to Betty, and let her do as she pleased with it. If they had anything to eat, it was all very well; and if they had nothing, it was just the same. She neither went out, nor saw any one at home. Her time was spent between the sofa and bed. If she tried to divert herself with anything, it was with very light reading; but generally even that required more effort than she chose to make. The children learned to keep out of her way; she could bear no noise, she said, and they did not like to be with her. Still she had been so long inefficient in her family, that she was not much missed; they were accustomed to do without her.

One day Betty came in as usual for money. Mrs. Warren went to her purse, and, to her utter amazement, found that she had but one ten-dollar bill left. She handed it to Betty, and, with the empty purse in her hand, she sank down into a seat. For the first time it flashed over her that there was a bottom to her purse; and, who was to refill it? She had been so absorbed by her own selfish sorrows, that she really had not before given the subject a thought. She was overwhelmed at this discovery. What was now to be done? What should she do? Where should she go? Roused by this stirring necessity, her mind began to work with vigor. Plan succeeded plan, and thought thought, in wild confusion. She would go home to her mother.—She would not go home to her mother. The children would kill the old folks. But she must go home to her mother.—No, she would not go home to her mother. A poor, deserted wife, with four children on her hands,—the shame of it would kill her; she would beg first. But, what could she do? Here gaped before her an empty purse. "What can I do? I'll keep school.—Oh! I should die, shut up in a hot room, with a parcel of children. I could not live one month and keep school. Then I must fill up my house with boarders.—What could I do with boarders, sick as I am all the while? I hate house-keeping; I cannot bear care!" Wide gaped the empty purse still. She flung it down, and herself too, on the carpet, and wept like a child. "My children must have bread, and I must get it for them." Ah! now those tears fall for them; the first tears which had fallen for any one but self. They softened her parching heart, and refreshed it as summer rain the thirsty earth.

"I will not go home!" said she, rousing herself with a sudden energy. "I believe that I can, and I will, support my family myself. I know it is in me. I will fill my house with boarders. I will get a living, and I will set about it before my last dollar is gone." Back went the clasp of the empty purse, and its gaping mouth was silenced.

Juliette Harwood had not been like Mrs. Warren. She had both energy and sweetness of character when Henry Warren wooed her. The seeds of her future misery, however, had been carefully sown by her over-indulgent mother. If anything ailed Juliette, it was a great affair. She was nursed, and tended, and babied, and never allowed to exert herself at all. She was brought up to feel that everything must yield to her poor feelings; so that when, after her marriage, her health really became somewhat delicate, she had no resolution to meet it. As we have seen, she became selfish and indifferent. Another day had now dawned, and the latent energy of Juliette Harwood must come forth to Juliette Warren. That kind heart and strong arm, which had so long supported her, had been taken away. Now she had no one but herself to depend upon.

"I will take boarders." This she settled, and with promptness went immediately about it. For the first time since her husband's departure, she went out on a week-day. She went to her husband's friend, Charles Morton. Mr. Morton could scarcely refrain from expressing his astonishment, when he heard her proposal. Sad misgivings he had as to its success; nevertheless, he promised to aid her. Indeed, he knew then of two young men who were looking for just such a place. As they were near by, he offered to go at once and see them. Mrs. Warren sat down and awaited his return. The young men accepted the offer, and wished to come the next day. This was pressing matters hard. Mrs. Warren calculated on some weeks, at least, for preparation,—she knew she must get used to effort; but here it was,—she must take the boarders at their time, or lose them. She decided to take them.

Betty as yet knew not a word about the matter.

"Would she consent to remain," anxiously thought Mrs. Warren, "to remain and work so much harder? Then she had had her own way so long, would she bear a mistress? If she should go, how was her place to be supplied? She had been so long in the family, she knew everything they had, and where it was kept." Mrs. Warren felt her ignorance. She would have to go to Betty to ask about everything. Indeed, she did not know what she had. It seemed as if she could not stir hand or foot without Betty. Yet if she would go, she must make up her mind to it; for here she was, her boarders were engaged. More than anything else she dreaded breaking the subject to Betty. This was her first trial; it was a severe one, and we must not blame her too much because, woman-like, she sat down first and had a good cry over it. But crying did not help it any, and time pressed. So she wound up her resolution once more, and called Betty.

"Marm?" said she.

"I want to see you a few minutes, Betty."

"I am busy now; I'll come by and by."

"I cannot wait, Betty. I want to see you now."

The very unusual tone of decision in which this was uttered, surprised Betty into instant obedience.

"What do you want of me?" said she, rather pettishly, as she entered the parlor.

Mrs. Warren's heart sunk. "I want to talk with you, Betty, a little about my plans. I've got to do something to get a living. My money is all gone. I gave you the last dollar, this morning."

"The land! Well, I've been expecting it, this some time. I suppose now you will go home to your mother."

"No, I have decided not to go home. I am going to fill up my house with boarders, and two are coming tomorrow," said she, making a desperate effort to get the worst out.

"Well, if that ain't a pretty piece of work!" said Betty, her face turning all manner of colors; "and you think I am going to take care of you and the children, and a house-full of boarders into the bargain, do you? I tell you, Miss Warren, I won't slave myself to death so, for nobody!"

"I did not think you would," said Mrs. Warren, slowly and sadly. "I had about made up my mind that you would leave me, and I should have to get another girl. I will go to the office now. You will stay, Betty, long enough to teach her the way round, won't you?"

Betty looked thunderstruck; she could not immediately speak.

"And you sick all the time!" said she, at last. "You can't do nothing. How will you look going down and seeing to dinner, with one of your head-aches, I should like to know?"

"I expect it will come hard on me, Betty; but I cannot help it—it must be done. I have made up my mind to it. You will stay with me a fortnight, won't you? I don't expect to get any one to fill your place, you have been with us so long;—let me see, now, ever since Henry was born;—you seem like one of us. Still, I must do the best I can. Do, for my sake, try and make it easy for me to break in a new hand. I will go right out now, and see what I can do."

Mrs. Warren began to tie on her bonnet.

"Well, if this ain't pretty times!" said Betty, her face becoming redder and redder, while her voice grew husky. "Do you think, Miss Warren, that I am really going off to leave you in such a pickle? I guess I can work as hard as you, any day; and if we can't both of us together get victuals and drink for the children, why, we'll give it up. When I am gone, you can get another gal, if you are a mind to."

So Betty remained, and took hold of her new labors courageously. This was an inexpressible relief to Mrs. Warren. Indeed, it is somewhat doubtful whether she could have gone on without her.

Her house filled up rapidly; and unwearied exertions and care were necessary to keep it in order. After some severe struggles with her old habits of indolence and indulgence, she came off conqueror. She found out there was such a thing as keeping illness confined within its proper sphere,—that is, to the body, while the mind might go free. She found out that throbbing temples and disordered nerves could be made to obey, as well as rule. At those times when, if left to the dictates of her own poor feelings, she would scarcely have dragged one foot after another, she found out that she could step about her day's work, and briskly, too. Every victory gained, made her stronger. Then, in addition to this moral renovation, her health really improved. She found out there was no doctor for her like Dr. "Have-to." Her cheeks became ruddy and her eyes bright, and her mind awoke to cheerfulness and activity, in the pleasant society which was now about her. Ju-

liette Warren, in a few months, was very much changed, as all would have seen, could they have gone with Betty to her chamber, when, for the first time since the day the boarders came, she carried up a meal to her, and found her on the bed with her mending-basket by her, thimble on, work in hand, trying, between the paroxysms of pain, to set a few stitches.

"The land, Miss Warren!" said old Betty, "if I was as sick as to go to bed, I am sure I wouldn't sew."

"O, I must; I cannot afford time to be sick."

"Well, now, if I shall not give it all up! What do you think Mr. Warren would say, to see you now? I'll bet he wouldn't believe his own eyes."

Mrs. Warren made no reply; but this remark of Betty went like an arrow to her heart. In an instant a gleam of light shot across the past. As if by a sudden revelation, she saw at a glance all its mistakes. Days, months—nay, years—were marshalled before her; through all of which she had been the sick, complaining, inefficient wife and mother. She was almost overwhelmed; she had never seen it so before. Scene after scene crowded upon her mind, in which she had taxed her husband's patience to the utmost. And what had she given him in return for all his kindness? Nothing. His home had been uncomfortable; and his money had been wasted. Now she could see plainly enough why he left her. Now she felt how deeply she had wronged him. She longed to throw herself at his feet, and implore his forgiveness. All her early love for him revived in its intensity. "O my God!" she exclaimed, in a burst of grief, "spare him, O, spare him to return, that I may make some amends for the injury I have done him, and that he may know of my penitence and love!"

For many days after this, Mrs. Warren carried with her an aching heart. It required a prodigious effort for her to make exertion, in this state of feeling; but it must be done. Even sorrow could not be indulged in selfishly. She sought some comfort by writing to her husband, stealing time for this from her sleep. These letters, by the way, never reached him; neither did his reach her. At this time, also, she formed another plan, which was a comfort to her. She determined to lay by every cent which she could possibly spare from her earnings, hoping to collect at least a small sum towards assisting her husband in setting up in business, should he come home as poor as he went. This gave her a new motive for exertion. She gave her whole mind to her business. Her house was popular; her table was filled to overflowing; her affairs were well managed. She was, as she deserved to be,—for there were not ten ladies in the city who made more effort,—she was successful. Her children were put out to the best schools. They improved rapidly in mind and manners. Henry was a great help to her; he was a manly little fellow, with his father's kind heart.

Betty continued to rule in the kitchen, though a stout girl was brought in to serve under her. The boarders always knew Betty's cooking,—no one else made things taste quite so well; so she kept on her way, doing her full share of the fretting and scolding, and her full share of the work, too. She never let her mistress go ahead of her; on her feet she would stand "as long as Miss Warren, she knew," if she was tired enough to drop.

One morning Mrs. Warren was presiding, as usual, at her cheerful breakfast-table. She looked the personification of health and neatness. Her soft, glossy hair was brushed back under an embroidered cap, which was tied with rose-colored strings, deepening a little the shade of the peach-blossom on her cheek. A neat morning dress, fitting her trim figure, was finished off at top by a white collar, which encircled her white throat. She was handing a cup of coffee, when she heard the front door open. As her table was full, she set down the cup to listen. Steps were heard on the stairs. Mr. Morton entered the dining-room, and a gentleman followed.—A stranger, was he? His sunburnt face was almost concealed by immense mustaches and whiskers. He was stout and short, and singularly dressed.—A stranger, was he? Eye met eye and heart leaped to heart, and with a scream of joy she sprang to meet her husband. Yes, it was he. There he was, safe and sound, toils and dangers notwithstanding,—safe in his own home; the wife of his early love restored to him; his children, boys of whom any man might be proud, shouting around him; and there, in the rear, faithful old Betty, wiping her eyes with the corner of her apron, and crying, because "she did not know what on earth else to do."

As we are strangers, it would be polite for us to withdraw, with the boarders, and leave the family to

their well-earned joy; but we cannot refrain from stealing, by and by, away from the children, up stairs, with Harry Warren and his wife, into the old chamber. No camphor and ammonia are there now, I promise you. They sat down in the old arm-chair together, and Juliette told over her story, showing the purse, which, when empty, with gaping mouth, preached to her so loudly and fearfully one day, and what effort and toil it cost her to fill it, and how much good the toll had done her. Then, with trembling voice and bowed head, she lingered on that night of bitterest sorrow, when Betty gave her the key of the past, and she saw how, through excessive selfishness, she had sinned. She told, too, how her heart had asked for her husband's forgiveness. Then came the plan she had found comfort in. With glistening eye and trembling fingers, she snapped open the purse before him, and showed to him a little treasure of hoarded gold, hoarded for him alone; she poured it all out into his hand, brown hand, while the tears, big tears, rolling down his swarthy cheeks, dropped upon it. He, weeping over a little heap of yellow dust, who, in California's mines, had gathered it by the spade-full! Yet not California, with all her golden treasures, could have purchased for the grateful man what this had given him.

We must not linger over the opening of the old chest, which was so well freighted with native ore; enough for all, Betty included, and enough, we presume, to have set Mr. Warren up in that very handsome store where last we saw him.

Juliette Warren is still in comfortable health, an energetic woman, and a first-rate house-keeper. If ever she finds herself "running down," as they say, she takes to her old Doctor Have-to; and if no necessity is laid upon her for exertion, she lays it upon herself. Long life and happiness to them and their children!

Should there be any wives who have not yet been able to find out what sent their husbands to California, Juliette's history may give them a little light on the matter.

ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

A Weekly Newspaper, intended more particularly as a medium for advertising to the business community. It will not, however, be strictly confined to the interests of the merchants more than to our farmers, mechanics, and professional men generally.

If you want to buy anything,
If you want to sell anything,
If you want to hear anything,
If you want to tell anything,
If you want to do anything,
If you want anything done,
ADVERTISE!!!

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

For our mutual benefit we hope that few if any residents, in or near Andover, will fail to come forward and subscribe for our paper; the terms are so low that few can say they cannot afford to subscribe for a home-publication — a local newspaper. Surely, every citizen will need the paper, if they take any interest at all in the news, or prosperity of their own vicinity.

* Call at the office, subscribe, take a receipt, and have the paper left at your residence or place of business every Saturday morning.

* No paper will be delivered by the carriers, until paid for.

The Advertiser will be sent, throughout the county, FREE OF POSTAGE.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1853.

ANDOVER ADVERTISER, is the title of a small but neat weekly paper, just started by J. D. Flagg, Andover, Mass. It is quite a multum in parvo; and if the publisher will take pains to make it sufficiently local in its character, it may gain an extensive circulation; for the hundreds of men who have studied at Andover, now scattered over the world, would be glad to hear from the place occasionally. — *Boston Daily Traveller*.

We make our humble bow to our more corpulent contemporary, the "Traveller" for the above favorable notice of our unassuming sheet. It is true we are small, but the "choicest goods are not unfrequently put up in the smallest bundles;" quality rather than quantity is to be taken into the account; a gold dollar is worth hundred times as much as a brass farthing, although the former is much smaller than the latter.

The suggestions with regard to obtaining the local news that we "may gain an extensive circulation" we most certainly appreciate, and shall endeavor to secure the end by using the means. Our friends "about town" will do us a favor and contribute greatly to the interest of those "scattered over the world" who "would be glad to hear from the place occasionally," by furnishing us from time to time with an account of whatever transpires of interest around them.

STATE REFORM SCHOOL.

Old Massachusetts contains no institution more creditable to her philanthropy than this School. It was the first of the kind in this country, and other States are copying the example. It is exclusively for boys convicted of offences punishable by imprisonment. Instead of being sent, as formerly, to jails and prisons to be still more corrupted and hardened by the society of older criminals, they are committed, if under sixteen, by the authority of a court to this school, where they can have proper instruction, discipline, and employment. Many have thus been rescued from vice and ruin, and give promise of becoming useful men. From the Sixth Annual Report, just presented to the Legislature, it appears that the expense of the School last year was, \$27,000. Number of boys in school, 341. Of 155 commitments the past year, 30 boys were from Essex

County; 6 were eight years old, and there were more of thirteen years than of any other age; 76 (nearly one half) were committed for "stubbornness," 48 for larceny, and 11 for idleness and vagrancy. In most cases, the real offence is *larceny*; a large proportion of them are those who defy all parental authority. These are the most difficult cases to reform. Having been accustomed to little or no restraint in childhood, they consider all restraint as burdensome, and little can be done for their permanent good, until they are taught to respect the authority of others."

Admitted since the opening of the School, 724, of whom 291, or over 40 per cent. were born in foreign countries, or of foreign parentage; average age, from 12 to 13 years; 293 were committed for stubbornness; 256 for larceny; 76 for idleness and vagrancy; 40 for breaking into shops and houses to steal; 18 for "malicious mischief;" and 3 for running away.

Of the 724 boys committed to the School, 280 have lost their father.

167 have lost their mother.

266 have fathers who have no steady employment.

418 have fathers or mothers who are intemperate.

399 have fathers or mothers who use profane language.

404 have fathers or mothers who are Sabbath-breakers.

517 boys were idle or had no steady employment.

381 had been indulged.

640 had been truants from school.

633 had been addicted to lying.

353 had used tobacco.

607 used profane language.

430 slept out.

393 drank ardent spirits.

The boys rise at 5 o'clock; attend prayers at 1-4 to 6; work 6 hours; and are in school four hours each day.

Of those discharged, 173 have been bound out to farmers and various mechanics. Extracts from letters written by them, show the happy effect of the school in educating and reforming them, and thus making them a blessing instead of a curse to society.

HINTS TO PARENTS. — A business letter received last week, contained the following prescription printed on the last page:—

HOW TO RUIN A SON.

1. Let him have his own way.
2. Allow him the free use of money.
3. Suffer him to rove where he pleases on the Sabbath.
4. Give him free access to wicked companions.
5. Call him to no account for his evenings.
6. Furnish him with no stated employment.

Pursue either of these ways, and you will experience a most marvellous deliverance, or you will have to mourn over a debased and ruined son.

A FATHER.

THE ART OF ARRANGING THE HAIR. — How often do we see a really good face made quite ugly by a total inattention to lines. Sometimes the hair is pushed into the checks, and squared at the forehead, so as to give a most extraordinary pinched shape. Let the oval, where it exists, be always preserved; where it does not, let the hair be so humored that the deficiency shall not be perceived. Nothing is more common than to see a face, which is somewhat too large below, made to look grossly large and coarse, by contracting the hair on the forehead and cheeks, and thereby bringing it to an abrupt check; whereas such a face should enlarge the forehead and the cheek, and let the hair fall partially over, so as to shade and soften off the lower exuberance. A good treatise, with examples in outline of the defects, would be of some value upon a lady's toilet, who would wish to preserve her great privilege — the supremacy of beauty. Some dress the hair down close to the face, which is to lose the very characteristic of hair — ease and freedom. Let her locks, says Anacreon, lie as they like; the Greeks give them life, and a will. Some ladies wear the hair like blinkers; you always suspect they will shy, if you approach them. A lady's head-dress, whether in her portrait or for her daily wear, should, in old portraits by Rembrandt and Titian, go off into shade, not to be seen too clearly, and hard all round; should not, in fact, be isolated, as if out of sympathy with all surrounding nature. The wigs of men of Charles II's time had at least that one merit of floating into the back-ground, and in their fall softening the sharpness of the lines of the dress about them. — *Blackwood*.

MRS. MERRIFIELD ON "DRESS." — Fashion is the only tyrant against whom modern civilization has not carried on a crusade, and its power is still as unlimited and despotic as it ever was. From its dictates there is no appeal; health and decency are alike offered up at the shrine of this Moloch. At its command its votaries melt under far hoars in the dog-days, and freeze with bare necks and arms, in lace dresses and satin shoes, in January. Then, such is its caprice, that no sooner does a fashion become general, than, let its merits or beauties be ever so great, it is changed for one which, perhaps has nothing but its novelty to recommend it. Like the bed of Procrustus, fashions are compelled to suit every one. The same fashion is adopted by the tall and the short, the stout and the slender, the old and the young, with what effect we have daily opportunities of observing. — *Art Jour.*

In 1634, two rich women desired to marry the Earl of Huntingdon, for the sake of the title. One of them offered to lay down £20,000 on the day of her marriage. The other offered £500 a year during his life, and £6,000 in cash, he to go with her to the church and marry her; immediately after the ceremony, they were to take leave at the church door, and never see each other again.

A CARD.

Our thanks are due to Mrs. PUNCHARD, and F. COGSWELL, Esq., for the very liberal supply of hot coffee and refreshments by them provided for us, at the fire, Thursday evening. This act of true kindness and liberality will never be forgotten by

Feb. 25, 1853.

FIREMEN.

[Boston Correspondence of the Advertiser.]
AN INTRODUCTION — A RAILROAD IN BOSTON — LOTTERY SCHEME.

MESSRS. EDITORS: — It needs no introduction or apology on my part as I take my pen for the first time as a Correspondent of the Advertiser. New papers have of course new editors, new contributors, and new readers, and as all are strangers to begin with, all are in the same predicament and all need introductions. It has long been an old adage, that the proof of the pudding is in the eating, and I know of no better way of becoming acquainted, than by setting immediately at work, each to his task; the editor to his leader, the printer to his ease, the letter writer to his epistle, and the reader to the columns, when they are duly filled.

Long life to you and your paper, and a large share of prosperity, is the wish of one of your quill-drivers; and now to work.

The visitor in Boston cannot fail to have observed the vast increase of omnibuses within a few months past.

From accurate data, it has been ascertained that there are running daily in our city, 173 omnibuses, making 1270 trips daily, and travelling 6,900 miles daily, 2,140,000 in a year. These coaches convey in a day on an average 19,900 passengers, or six millions two hundred and thirty thousand persons in a year.

Nearly all the coaches pass through Washington Street, and as may be supposed, serve to keep that thoroughfare well crowded at all times. To one who has attempted to cross that street, no allusion to its condition is necessary. At any time of the day an almost continuous train of omnibuses, trucks, wagons, stages, cabs and light vehicles may be seen stretched from State to Summer streets, and one can hardly pass across without periling his limbs or life.

The evil has been steadily increasing, until the necessity of some relief has become so apparent that a plan has been devised of freeing Washington Street of a portion of its travel. An application has been made to the Legislature for a charter for a railroad from Boston to Roxbury. This railroad, it is proposed, shall pass through Harrison Avenue, Beach, Sea, and Broad Streets to State Street. Horse cars will be run, making the passage in a third of the time now occupied by the omnibuses. This plan, it is thought, will relieve Washington Street of a part of its travel, while at the same time the citizens of Roxbury and the South End will be better accommodated than at present. The plan seems feasible, and so sanguine are the projectors of its success, that they have purchased the refusal of half a million feet of city land on the Neck, anticipating a rise in its value on account of the increased facilities for communication. If a charter is granted, it is proposed to have the cars running by the first of July next.

A grand lottery-scheme was broken up by the Police on Tuesday last. Intimations have been thrown out for some time that lotteries were continually being drawn in our city, but no important arrest was made until the grand "pounce" made this week. Property to be divided among the ticket-holders to the amount of \$10,000 was secured, and the leaders were arrested. At least a thousand persons were collected at the drawing, and all were watching with the most intense interest for the result, when in came the police. And such a scrabbling! Some rushed out through the doors, others escaped by the windows, while not a few were completely panic-struck. The breaking up of this scheme will, it is thought, check a system which has gradually been growing in our city for some time, until its influence is felt in all parts of New England. Yours, T. C. S.

We would say to those of our readers who have expressed a desire for an abstract of Legislative proceedings in our paper, that when our Legislators, either National or State, do anything worth recording, we will endeavor to chronicle it among other rare and remarkable events of the day.

CORRECTION. — In our paper of the 19th instant, an error occurred in giving the time of the 2.05 p. m. train to Boston. It was unfortunately printed 2.50, instead of 2.05.

GRAFTING. — George J. Thornton, of the Andover Nursery, has been appointed by the Andover Horticultural Society, a member of the committee to attend to the collection and distribution of valuable scions of the most desirable kinds of apples, pears, etc., for engraving, the ensuing spring; also, Wm. Chickering and Wm. Batchelder.

GENIUS. — "I know no such thing as geniuses," said Hagar to Mr. Gilbert Cooper: "Genius is nothing but labor and diligence." Sir Isaac Newton said of himself, "that if ever he had been able to do anything, he had effected it by patient thinking only."

THE DEAD. — How beautiful is the memory of the dead! What a holy thing it is in the human heart, and what a chastening influence it sheds upon human life! How it subdues all the harshness that grows up within us in the daily intercourse with the world! How it melts our unkindness and softens our pride, kindling our deepest love and wakening our highest aspirations! Is there one who has not loved some friend gone into the eternal world, with whom he delights to live again in memory? Does he not love to sit down in the hushed and tranquil hours of existence, and call around him the face, the form, so familiar and cherished — to look into the eye that mirrored not more clearly his own face than the soul which he loves — to listen to the tones which were once melody in his ear, and have echoed softly in his heart since they were hushed to his senses? Is there a spirit to which heaven is not brought nearer by holding some kindred soul? How friend follows friend into the happy dwelling-place of the dead!

A DESTRUCTIVE FIRE. — We are sorry to say that about 6 o'clock on Thursday evening, an alarm of fire was given which proved to proceed from the Ink Manufactory of the enterprising firm of MESSRS. MORRILL, DONALD, AND CO. The fire originated from a caldron of boiling pitch, which, having become so highly heated as to overflow, the fire was withdrawn from underneath, and coming in contact with the flowing pitch, immediately ignited it. In this apartment, where the oil is in process of manufacture, was stored some 400 gallons, which was totally destroyed. The building being of brick, was not so much injured but that it can be newly roofed, which is the principal amount of damage done to it. The whole amount of the loss is about \$2000. No insurance. A very strong northwest wind was blowing at the time, and but for this fortunate circumstance we fear that a fire might have occurred which would have destroyed many other buildings. The workmen have already commenced to rebuild, and in a few days it is expected that the manufactory will again be in successful operation.

SHERIFF OF ESSEX COUNTY. — Thomas E. Payson has been appointed Sheriff of Essex County, by Gov. Clifford.

HABITS. — Like flakes of snow that fall unperceived upon the earth, the seemingly unimportant events of life succeed one another. As the snow gathers together, so are our habits formed. No single flake that is added to the pile, produces a sensible change; no single action creates, however it may exhibit, a man's character; but as the tempests hurl the avalanche down the mountain, and overwhelms the inhabitant and his habitation, so passion, acting upon the elements of mischief which pernicious habits have brought together by imperceptible accumulation, may overthrow the edifice of truth and virtue. — *Jeremy Bentham*.

NEWSPAPER EDITORS. — Dr. Johnson says: "I know of no classes of the community from whom so much disinterested benevolence and thankless labors are expected as from editors of newspapers. They are expected to feel for every one but themselves — to correct public abuses, and private ones, also, without giving offence — to sustain the difficulties of others without regard to their own — to condemn improper measures of every one and no one at the same time. They are expected to note everything that is important or extraordinary of men's opinions; their notices must be calculated to please every one, and at the same time offend no one."

A lame colored girl who was begging last week when asked what made her limp, said her feet had been frostbitten.

"How did that come?" asked a benevolent lady, on handing her a sixpence.

"Why Missus," replied the darkey, as quick as lightning; "I and my little bruder went out a black-berrying, and fell asleep and got our feet frozen."

"Poor child," sighed the lady, evidently believing the story. — Be charitable, but understand to whom you give.

HOME AND WOMAN.
Home is man's ark, when trouble springs,
When gathering tempests shade his morrow;
And woman's love the bird that brings
His peace-branch o'er a flood of sorrow.

The art of economy is drawing in as much as one can; but unfortunately young ladies will apply this "drawing in" to their own bodies, when they wish to avoid anything like a waist.

A. M. COLTON, late of Amherst, requests that communications designed for him, be directed to Easthampton, Mass.

BACKBITING. — It was the remark of a clergyman eminent for excellence, that he "would not wish to call man his friend who would desire to lower his esteem of any human creature."

A man in Pawtucket lately made application for insurance on a building situated in a village where there was no fire-engine. In answer to the question "what are the facilities for extinguishing fires?" he wrote — "It rains sometimes."

[For the Advertiser.]
AN ENIGMA.
I am composed of twenty-four letters.
My 14, 10, 23 lights the dark and smoothes the rough
passages of life.

My 17, 2, 8 is an heir.
My 6, 4, 8 is an animal.
My 1, 14, 3, 10, 16 is a lady's name.
My 13, 16, 17, 21 is a fish.
My 11, 15, 16, 3, 9 is a narrow house.
My 24, 22, 16, 18, 12, 4, 15, 17 are very acceptable, especially to the weary.

My 2, 15, 2, 23, 14, 11, 7 relates to mountains.
My whole is a saying of Christ, and one we should all heed.

H. A. J.

RAILROADS.

BOSTON AND MAINE RAILROAD.
WINTER ARRANGEMENT, 1852.
For Portland and Sac, at 7 AM and 2:30 PM.
For Great Falls, Dover, and Exeter, at 7 AM, 12:30, and 2:30.
For Concord and Upper Railroads, at 7:45 AM, 12:15, 5:15 PM.
For Haverhill, at 7 AM, 12:30, 2:30, 5:15 PM.
For Lawrence, at 7, 7:45, 9:45 AM, 12:15, 2:30, 5:15, 5:45 PM.
For Reading, at 7, 9:45 AM, 12:30, 2:30, 3, 4:30, 5:15, 5:45, 7:15, 9:15 PM.
For Medford, at 6:45, 9:30 AM, 12:45, 2:45, 5:05, 6:30, 9:15 PM.
From Portland, at 8:30 AM and 3 PM.
From Great Falls, at 6:45, 10:15 AM, and 4:45 PM.
From Haverhill, at 7:25, 8:15 AM, 12:15, 5:20 PM.
From Lawrence, at 7:05, 7:45, 8:35, 11:45 AM, 12:15, 2, 5:20, 6:40 PM.
From Reading, at 6:30, 7:30, 9:10 AM, 12:45, 2:30, 7:05, 8:15 PM.
From Medford, at 6:25, 8:15, 10 AM, 2, 4, 5:45 PM. Also, on Thursdays at 9, and on Saturdays at 7:30 PM.

* On Thursdays at 10:45, and on Saturdays at 10, instead of 9:15 PM.
† On Thursdays at 10:55, and on Saturdays at 10:05, instead of 9:15 PM.
‡ On Thursdays at 9 PM, instead of 8:15 PM.
Feb 19 tf T. S. WILLIAMS, Superintendent.

FOR LOWELL.

Passengers, by taking the 10 minutes before 8 o'clock train from Lowell, will arrive at Lawrence in season to take the 8:40 train to Lowell, with but little detention. By taking the 3:30 PM train, they will meet the 4:10 train to Lowell. This train from Lawrence connects at Lowell with train to Groton, Fitchburg, Worcester, and New York.—Trains leave Lowell for Lawrence at 7:15 and 10 AM, and 2:45 and 5:30 PM.

Passengers by the 7:15 train from Lowell, can take the 8:38 AM train from Lawrence to Andover; and those in the 10 AM train will take the 12 M train. In the afternoon, passengers in the 5:30 train will reach Andover by the 6:45 train from Lawrence.

FOR NEWBURYPORT.

Passengers will take the 10 minutes before 8 o'clock train from Andover, and meet the 8:30 train at Bradford, for Newburyport; also, by taking the 1:30 train from Andover, they will be conveyed to Newburyport by the 1:45 train from Bradford; and also by the 6 o'clock train they will meet the 6:20 train for Newburyport.

FOR SALE.

Passengers will take the 7:50 AM down train and meet the 7:45 train from Lowell to Salem at Wilmington Junction. Returning, they will take the 5:45 train to Lowell, and meet the 5:45 train from Boston. Or, by way of Lawrence, they may take the 8 AM upward train, and meet the 8:30 train for Salem. Returning, they can take the 11 AM train from Salem, and stop at Sutton's Mills, North Andover, for the 12 M train from Portland.

FROM ANDOVER TO BOSTON.

Trains leave at 7:10, 7:50, 8:45 AM, and 12 M. Afternoon trains leave at 12:20, 2:05, 5:20 and 6:45.

OLD LINE Railroad Coach.

The Subscriber would remind the citizens of Andover, and the public generally, that he still continues to run his Carriages to and from the Railroad Station, to meet every train during the day. He has two Carriages on the route,—so that passengers going in different directions will not be subject to delay in reaching their places of residence. He tendered his thanks for the liberal patronage hitherto extended to him, and respectfully solicits a continuance of favors.

Feb 19 tf ISAAC BLUNT.

EXPRESS AND JOB WAGON.
B. S. WHITE

RESPECTFULLY gives notice, that he runs his Wagon, not exclusively to and from the Railroad Station, but will be happy to receive orders for carrying from and to place such articles as are usually conveyed by Job Wagons.

Feb 19.

LIVERY STABLE.

THE Subscriber has erected a Stable on Main Street, opposite Elm Street, a few rods North of the Post Office, and stocked it with first class

HORSES AND CARRIAGES, which he will be happy to furnish his friends at the lowest rates.

Teams furnished at any hour of the day or night. Also—Boarding and Stabling for Horses, at fair rates.

Feb 19 tf JOHN CORNELL.

AT HENRY BURT'S LIVERY STABLE, ON MAIN STREET,

May be found Good Horses and Carriages, which will let, as heretofore, on reasonable terms.

Feb 19.

FRYE VILLAGE LIVERY STABLE.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES of the best style and quality, in constant readiness for all who may favor the subscriber with a call. Terms moderate. Apply to Frye Village, Feb. 19. JOHN SMITH.

FALL & WINTER CLOTHING.

DANIEL LOGUE, TAILOR,
Under Baptist Church,

IS now selling at prices which offer unusual inducements to Purchasers.

Those in want, will find the greatest

VARIETY OF GARMENTS,

UNSURPASSED

in the style of Manufacture and quality of Materials,

FROM WHICH

Selections may be made

TO SUIT ALL CLASSES OF CUSTOMERS.

Feb 19 tf

PRINTING INK MANUFACTORY

OLD DEPOT BUILDINGS, MAIN STREET.

THE Subscribers respectfully inform the fraternity of Printers, that their facilities for the manufacture of PRINTERS' INK have recently been greatly increased, and they are ready to answer all orders with despatch.

Ink of all Qualities and of all Colors,

made to order, and warranted to give entire satisfaction

SAMUEL MORRIL,
WILLIAM C. DONALD,
GEORGE H. MORRIL.

Feb 19 tf

DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES.

NEW FIRM,
AT THE OLD STAND,
ON ESSEX STREET.

THE Subscribers, having taken the Store recently occupied by Nathaniel Swift, intend to keep constantly on hand a complete stock of

DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES,
Consisting in part of PRINTS, DELAINES, SHEETINGS, TICKING, HOSIERY, GLOVES, TRUNKS, VALISES, CARPET BAGS, &c. Also,

FLOUR AND GRAIN,
with a variety of FANCY GROCERIES, such as Pickles of various kinds, Olives, Capers, &c. Likewise a general assortment of

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,
which they will sell as low as can be bought in Boston or elsewhere.

B. FARNHAM CARLTON,
Feb 19 tf BENJ. P. DERBY.

HILL STORE.

ALBERT ABBOTT

HAS in store, and is constantly receiving Goods in great variety, carefully selected to meet the wants of his customers. A liberal share of patronage is solicited from those who have occasion to purchase

BROADCLOTHS.
CASSIMERES, VESTINGS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
FANCY AND STAPLE DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES, HARDWARE, CROCKERY AND
GLASS WARE, PURE SPERM & SOLAR
OIL, EXTRA LARD OIL, POR-
TER'S BURNING FLUID,
EXTRA FAMILY
AND
GRAHAM FLOUR, CRACKED WHEAT,
BUCKWHEAT, CORN & MEAL

All of which, with a great variety of other Goods, are offered at the lowest prices.

Feb 19 tf

C. G. MCNEIL'S
ABBOTT VILLAGE

VARIETY STORE,
NEAR THE STONE BRIDGE,

Where may at all times be found a choice and varied selection

DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES
OR
EVERY DESCRIPTION
for family use.

He flatters himself, that all who may choose to give him a call, will undoubtedly find JUST THE ARTICLES THEY WANT, at satisfactory prices. Abbott Village, Feb. 19.

Dry Goods! Dry Goods!
GROCERIES!

AT THE OLDEST STORE IN BALLARD VALE.

THE Subscriber begs to inform his old customers and new, that he is still to be found at his post, ready to supply all the latest and newest styles of

LADIES' CLOAK CLOTHS,
MUSLIN DELAINES of the best patterns, CAMBRICS, EDGINGS AND INSERTIONS, LINENS, LACE GOODS, HOSIERY, Ladies' Best KID GLOVES, and many other articles usually found in a Dry Goods store.

ALSO
FAMILY GROCERIES
of the very best quality,—all of which will be sold at the very lowest cash prices.

Ballard Vale, Feb. 19. WM. CALDER.

E. F. LOVEJOY & CO.
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

PROVISIONS & DOMESTIC PRODUCE.
BUTTER, CHEESE, EGGS, LARD, BEANS,
DRIED APPLES, ETC.

NO. 127 STATE STREET, BOSTON.

—Opposite Chatham Row.—

E. F. LOVEJOY, feb26tf S. A. LOVEJOY.

DEPOT FURNITURE STORE.

H. F. BARNARD.

G RATEFUL for past favors, respectfully invites the continued attention of the public to his extensive assortment of

RICH & CHEAP FURNITURE,
CONSISTING IN PART OF

Mahogany and Walnut Extension, Centre, Card and Pembroke Tables. Bureaus and Secretaries. Tete-a-Tete, Half French, Circle End, O. G., Serpentine, and Plain Sofas. Divans, Ottomans, and Crickets. Mirrors and Clocks. Mahogany, Cane, and Wood Seat Chairs.

HINKLEY'S PATENT BEDSTEADS, the best in use.

Also—Putnam's and other Spiral Spring Beds. Corner, Side, and Bachelor's Wharnots. Pew Cushions, Mattresses, and Feathers. Chamber Sets, Teapots, Hat Trees.

WOODEN WARE GENERALLY.

Together with every other article usually kept in such an establishment.

Feb 19 tf

MARK NEWMAN,
BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

Over John J. Brown's Jewelry Store, Main street,

BOOKS.

W. F. DRAPER & BROTHER,
Booksellers, Publishers, Importers, and Stationers,

At the Old Stand, Main Street, near the Institutions, HAVE constantly on hand and are receiving new supplies of Theological, Philosophical, Standard, and Popular Literature, embracing works on Biblical Literature, Commentaries, History, Biography, Travels, Poetry, Religious, and Miscellaneous Works.

W. F. D. & Bro. are constantly receiving by importation many rare and valuable Foreign Works. As one of the firm will reside in England, the facilities for procuring Foreign Works on favorable terms, will be much increased. Orders from Institutions and Societies, and from individuals are solicited. All orders attended to with promptness and fidelity.

Also on hand, a full supply of Text and Reference Books used in the several Schools and Institutions in this vicinity, together with a good assortment of Stationery, Drawing Materials, &c., among which are, Writing Paper of different kinds, sizes, and qualities, ruled and unruled, gilt and plain; Letter, Sermon, Note, Music, Foolscap, Bill, P. O., Tissue, Printing, and Fancy Papers; Envelopes, Writing Books, Albums, Cards, Gold and Steel Pens, Quills; Black, Blue, Red, and Indelible Ink of the best quality; Pensiles, Sealing Wax, Wafers, Brushes, Porte Mon, Pen Holders, Rulers, Cutlery, Paper Folders, Portfolios; Large and Medium size English and American Drawing Paper; Bristol Board, Crayon, Cartridge, Tinted and Tracing Paper; Drawing Pencils, Water Colors, Crayons, Stumps, Holders, Rubber, &c.—all of which will be sold on the most reasonable terms.

The Periodicals of the day, Weeklies, Monthlies, and Quarterly, are furnished at the lowest prices.
Feb 26 tf

NEW EDITION OF WORCESTER'S WATTS'

N AND SELECT HYMNS, 12mo. 18mo. 32mo. Enlarged with the addition of 240 New Hymns, and 30 occasional pieces.

Dr. Worcester's edition of Watts's Psalms, Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, with four hundred and seventy-four select hymns from other authors, and thirty occasional pieces. This edition was enlarged, the Key of Musical Expression revised, and the Index of Subjects and Scriptures, and Table of First Lines, greatly improved, by Samuel M. Worcester, A. M., Pastor of the Tabernacle Church, Salem, Mass. It is stereotyped in 32mo, pocket size; 18mo, common size; 12mo, large size. This large size is in large type, and particularly desirable for the pulpit and aged people. The several editions can be had in various bindings.

This work, especially since the present edition was published, has given much satisfaction to those who have used it. Although other works of Psalmody have appeared, it continues to receive a steady increase of patronage. It has recently been adopted in several large and important churches. Among them are those of Rev. Drs. Spring and Skinner, New York, and Rev. Mr. Barnes, of Philadelphia. Published and for sale, wholesale and retail, by CROCKER & BREWSTER, 47 Washington street. Also by the Booksellers generally.

CHEAP BOOK,

AND
FANCY GOODS STORE.

THE Subscribers would most respectfully call attention to the much enlarged and varied stock of College, School, and other MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS. FANCY GOODS, JEWELRY, CUTLERY, TOYS, &c.

STATIONERY.

An excellent supply of this article now on hand, comprising Letter, Note, Foolscap, and Bill Paper; P. O., Gold, Silver, Tissue, and other Fancy Papers; Steel Pens, Superior Writing Books; best Black, Blue, Red, and Indelible Ink; Portfolios, Writing Cases; Porcupine, Quill, and other Fancy Pen-holders; Ebony Round and Flat Rulers; Pearl, Ivory, and Bone Paper Folders.

DRAWING MATERIALS.

Mono-Chromatic, Bristol, and Crayon Boards; Crayon Cartridge; Tinted and Tracing Paper; Water Colors; Colored and Black Crayons; Stumps, Holders, &c.

SECOND-HAND BOOKS

sold and exchanged. Old Gold and Silver taken in exchange. Watches and Jewelry Cleaned and Repaired, on the shortest notice. All orders for Books or other articles attended to with promptness and despatch.

Parents and teachers will find an excellent supply of SCHOOL BOOKS and School Apparatus.

All the above enumerated articles will be sold at very reasonable rates. feb19tf M. SANDS, No. 3 Main st.

JOHN J. BROWN,

MAIN STREET.

D RUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, PER-
fumery, etc.

All the popular PATENT MEDICINES of the day
constantly on hand.

Also, a good assortment of

STATIONERY & FANCY GOODS.

Physicians' Prescriptions personally attended to.

GENTS. FURNISHING STORE,

POET'S CORNER.

[For the Advertiser.]
THE PRAIRIE GARDEN.

God made the world in beauty,
And hung it in the air:
He clothed it then in loveliness,
And called it very fair.
His are the burnished heavens,
With all their orbs of light;
He gave the stars the lustre
They shed upon the night.

But on the blooming prairies
Are God's own floral bowers;
Of all that he created,
The loveliest are the flowers.
These are the Almighty's garden,
And mountains, stars and sea
Cannot compare in beauty,
To these his gardens free.

Andover, Feb. 26.

O. C.

AGRICULTURAL.

HINTS FOR FARMERS.

We intend in this article to make a bold assertion, and declare that every farmer who would be an enterprising, intelligent, and practical one, must of necessity employ all those available means at his command, which will make him such as he seeks to be.

Now, what are some of these means, which, if employed, are calculated to make our farmers more enterprising, intelligent, and practical? We reply: First, let the *mind* be active as well as the *body*. If the farmers of this ancient town of Andover, would only task the faculties of the mind in proportion as they do the muscular system of the body, we hesitate not to say that their prosperity and happiness would be greatly enhanced. Secondly, by thus employing, or applying the faculties of their mind to the "favorite pursuit" of agriculture, they would not only lighten the burden imposed on the body, but would make the whole science of agriculture a truly enterprising, intellectual, and practical pursuit. We would, therefore, urge upon all our farmers the necessity of employing all the means within their reach, for the advancement of their own interests and the prosperity of the town.

In the foregoing remarks, we think that we have "hinted" as plainly as we know how, that it is mind acting upon mind, through the medium of the press and our weekly and monthly periodicals, that we as farmers may hope to advance ourselves in a knowledge of the science of practical farming. Come, then, brother farmers, remember that this age in which we live is an age when the "goose quill" even is not satisfied with travelling by steam, but we must jump aboard the telegraph and pen our thoughts on a Pacific shore, ere the thought is realized that we are on the shores of the Atlantic. In consideration, therefore, of the fact that this, our little sheet, has already started on its way to the "land of gold," let us, who have friends and brothers in that "far off land," see to it that the interest which they take in the affairs of "dear old home" be not abated by our want of zeal and enterprise.

[For the Advertiser.]

MESSRS. EDITORS: — I was happy to receive a copy of the Andover Advertiser, and I think it will be of great service to the business men and farmers of our town; and I, for one, wish you the greatest success. The time is fast approaching when we must start our

HOT BEDS,

and I thought I would say a few words in regard to their operation, as I find there are thousands who do not understand the management of them, and still have a desire to use them. I do not mean these simple hints for the practical man; they are only intended for the learner.

The common Hot-Bed Frame is a box of wood, bottomless, of any length or breadth to suit the object in view. But generally six feet wide, and from six to sixteen feet long; the highest side to be placed to the north, and subdivided by cross bars, and each division covered by a glazed sash. The component parts of the frame, instead of being mortised into each other, should be fastened with hooks and staples, or keyed iron bolts, which easily admit of their being taken asunder, and put under cover, when they are not wanted for use. They will last many years longer, if treated in this way.

When a temperature of 45° moisture, and atmospheric air occur to deaden vegetable matter, these absorb large quantities of oxygen, generating also an equal volume of carbonic acid, as in all other instances where vegetable substances absorb oxygen gas in large quantities. Much heat is also generated by them while decomposing, and advantage is taken of this by employing leaves, stable litter, and tan, as sources of heat for hot beds in the forcing department.

A hot-bed is usually made of stable manure. It should be about ten days from the stalls, and without too large a proportion of litter. After being thrown into heap, of conic form, and remaining five or six days, it must be so turned over, that the inner parts will be brought to the outside, and the clots well separated with the fork; the heap being re-formed conically as before, and left for an equal number of days. By this time, and with this treatment, the dung in general acquires a sufficient and steady heat. If, however, it is very dry and fresh, it must be moderately moistened, and left for five or six days longer. At the time of forming the heap, as well as at every turning, water should be applied, if its substance appears at all dry,—as a regular state of moisture is of first importance to the obtaining a favorable fermentation. It should remain until the straw assumes a dark brown color, when it should be immediately placed in the bed. Leaves or tan may be mixed with advantage, as heat is thereby generated during a greater length of time. In cold, wet, or boisterous weather, the heaps should be covered to a moderate depth with litter.

In making the beds, they must be so situated as to be entirely free from the overshadowing of trees, buildings, etc., and have an aspect a little eastward of south. A wooden fence should surround them on all sides, to prevent any reverberation of the wind; this must be ten feet high to the northward or back part, and of a similar height at the sides; but in front, only three or four feet. The gate must be of sufficient width to admit a loaded wheelbarrow. An enclosure of this description is recommended for hot-bed forcing; but for cucumbers, melons, and a few inferior articles, a space for six or eight lights is sufficient. Fruit may be forced slightly by being trained within it, on the southern aspect. The fence on that side, in that case, ought to be of brick, with a wooden trellis attached to it. By this plan you will have your peaches, etc., ripe ten or twenty days earlier than those in the open air.

Further remarks will be reserved for your next paper.

G. J. T.

SUGGESTIONS TO FARMERS.—The following is an extract from the address of Mr. G. F. Stewart, before the Huron Co. Agricultural Society, at its last meeting. The suggestions contained in it are worthy the attention of farmers in every place.

Many farmers who are destroying the productivity of their farms by shallow work, as they find that their crops are diminishing, think only of extending their area by adding new acres of surface, as if they supposed their title deeds only gave them a right to six inches of soil. If they will take those deeds, study their meaning, and apply the lesson to their fields, they will soon realize in three-fold crops, the fact that the law has given them three farms where they supposed they had but one—in other words, that the subsoil brought up and combined with the top soil and enriched with the atmospheric influences, and those other elements which agricultural science will teach them to apply to the ground, will increase three-fold the measure of their productiveness. To show to what extent the fertility of the soil can be increased, I refer to a statement in the last Patent Office Report. In the year 1850, there were nine competitors for the premium corn crop of Kentucky, each of whom cultivated ten acres. Their average crop was about 122 bushels per acre. At this time the average crop of wheat per acre in the harvests of Great Britain, on a soil cultivated for centuries, is about double that produced on the virgin soil of Ohio.

FOUNDER IN HORSES.—A correspondent in Moore's New Yorker, gives the following remedy as uniformly proving successful. Add half a pint of vinegar to a gill of ground black mustard, and administer the mixture. Then put him in action for an hour or two, or until he sweats thoroughly. This remedy must be applied within 48 hours of the foundering.

PRESERVING EGGS.—Why are eggs preserved by rubbing them with butter? Because the butter closes the pores in the shell, by which the communication of the embryo with the external air takes place. The embryo, however, is not thus killed. — Varnish has a similar effect. Reaumar covered eggs with spirit varnish, and found them capable of producing chickens after two years, when the varnish was carefully removed.

— A hankering after much land is a serious drawback to successful farming in the United States, and we believe that if three-fourths of those who have over seventy-five acres of land would sell the excess, and devote their entire attention to the balance, they would find themselves better off.—Lawrence Watchman.

[From our Boston Correspondent.]
FARMERS' INSTITUTES.

At a late meeting of the State Board of Agriculture, President Edward Hitchcock, of Amherst College, read a highly interesting and important paper, suggesting Farmers' Institutes to be analogous to the Teachers' Institutes, which have been carried on with such great success under the auspices of the Board of Education. The learned gentleman, with whom the idea originated, in his communication on the subject, says:—

We have agricultural chemists, scientific farmers, practical farmers, botanists, vegetable and animal physiologists, geologists, meteorologists, abundantly qualified, and, I doubt not, willing to go into the different districts of the State, and instruct the farmers there in their several departments. During the winter months, I presume that multitudes of farmers, with their families, would assemble for this purpose; nor can I doubt that their hospitality would be quite as generous as are experienced by the strangers who attend the Teachers' Institutes. By such a system, the following objects would be accomplished.

1. A vast amount of knowledge concerning the principles of agriculture could be imparted to the farmers in every part of the State. It would, in fact, form an *ambulatory agricultural school*, where the young, especially, would learn very rapidly from the best masters.

2. It would give an opportunity to men well qualified, after looking at the chemical and geological constitution of the soil, to make suggestions to the farmers of the different districts as to improved modes of culture.

3. It would furnish a good mode of communicating intelligence to the farmers of discoveries and improvements in agriculture, of distributing new varieties of seeds, and making known new and improved breeds of domestic animals.

4. It would probably bring to light new manures in different parts of the State by the researches of the lecturers, and of the farmers after they were put upon the track.

5. It would awaken a deeper interest in agricultural pursuits, and give them increased respectability.

6. Opportunity might be given during the meetings of the Institute for visiting some of the best conducted farms and gardens in the vicinity, and thus witnessing the operations of scientific principles.

With a view of obtaining the ideas of practical farmers with regard to the plan of Institutes, the subject was brought before the Legislative Agricultural Society, and duly discussed by its members at the weekly meeting on Tuesday evening last. The debate was carried on with much spirit by those present. Hon. Mr. Proctor, of Danvers, who presided, on taking the chair, made some highly appropriate remarks, commanding the objects of the proposed Institutes, and urging their necessity. He contended that the old farmers have so long been accustomed to bear the burden and heat of the day, that they deem it an encroachment for young members of the profession to attempt to have any *say*. New workmen are needed, however, and the proposed Institutes will serve to do away with the feeling that now exists. Hon. B. V. French, of Braintree, and one of the best farmers in the United States, spoke highly in favor of the new project, as did also Dr. Reynolds, of Concord, who made some most excellent remarks. He urged that a great change is needed. For years, agriculture has been looked upon as a pursuit in which any person may engage. Other occupations attract and require good intellectual faculties; but farming, it has been thought, can be carried on by any numbskull. What is wanted, is to render the business of farming in the eyes of the community, respectable, and this can only be done by making it more intellectual. The proposed Institutes will secure this end. Seth Sprague, Esq., of Duxbury, also favored very strongly the plan, as did also Dr. Nash, of Amherst.

The project surely is one which commends itself to the attention of every farmer. The success and benefits of the Teachers' Institutes are too well known to require any demonstration, and we do not see why Farmers' Institutes cannot prove as profitable.

Yours,

T. C. S.

HORTICULTURIST.

GEORGE H. THORNTON,

South Andover, on the road leading to North Andover,

DEALER IN TREES, SHRUBS, PLANTS, SEEDS, Flowers, etc., of all kinds. The public in want of any article in his line, are invited to visit him at the Andover Nursery, half a mile from the Andover Railway Station, on the main road to the North Parish.

He will also attend to all branches of Plain and Landscape Gardening, Trimming, Setting, and Transplanting Trees and Shrubs. Flowers for PARTIES, FESTIVALS, etc., furnished at the shortest notice, and on reasonable terms.

All orders promptly attended to and thankfully received.

G. J. THORNTON.

Refers, by permission, to Rev. Prof. Parks, Rev. Samuel Taylor, and Hon. Gayton P. Osgood.

Feb 19

BUSINESS CARDS.

J. J. BROWN'S
JEWELRY STORE,
ON MAIN STREET.

Where may constantly be found a good assortment of Watches, Jewelry, Lamps, Silver and Plated Spoons and Forks, Silver and Steel Spectacles, Thimbles, fine Scissors and Knives, Gold Pencils, Ear-rings, Pins, Studs, Finger Rings, Watch Chains, etc.

Watches and Jewelry repairing attended to personally.

Silver and Plate neatly Engraved.

Feb 19 tf

THE OLD STANDARD.

BOOT & SHOE STORE,
ON THE HILL.

A short distance South of the Seminaries.

THE Subscriber would inform his friends and customers of Andover and vicinity, that he has just received an entire New Stock of

FRENCH BOOTS AND SHOES, for Ladies, Gents, Misses, Children, and Boys,—which stock he is willing to sell on the most favorable terms to all his old customers, as well as new, if they will favor him with a call.

JOEL PHELPS,

One door North of Albert Abbott's Store.

Feb 19 tf

Frye Village
Washing Clothes Machine,

In operation every Monday morning, from 1 to

12 o'clock.

Price—12 1/2 cts. per bushel basket.

Feb 19 tf

DANIEL PALMER,
Machinist Jobber,

HAS just removed his Business from his old stand, to the new one opposite Swift's Buildings, on Essex street, where he will be happy to see all his old customers, as well as new, who may choose to favor him with their patronage.

Feb 19 tf

JAMES H. COCHRANE,

BLACKSMITH,
AND GENERAL JOBBER IN IRON,
Universalist Court, Main Street, near the Universalist Church.

Feb 19 tf

BLACKSMITHING
OF ALL KINDS,
DONE AT SHORT NOTICE.

SPECIAL attention paid to SHOEING HORSES, and directions given in the preparation of Medicines for Horses.

Feb 19 tf JAMES DORIS,
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S. G. VALPEY'S
MEAT STORE,
In the Basement of the large Brick Building, nearly opposite Bank Building,
ON MAIN STREET,

where may be found THE BEST QUALITY OF MEATS,
OF ALL KINDS,

AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

Please give us a call.

Purchases delivered at any part of the town.

Feb 19 tf

BAKERY.

A. P. PUTNAM & SON

ARE the only Bakers in town, and may be found at their old established place of business, manufacturing as largely as ever,

WHITE BREAD,

BROWN BREAD,

CAKES, Frosted and Plain,

CRACKERS,

PIES,

&c., &c., &c.

Families supplied at their residences, at the lowest rates.

Feb 19 tf

CARRIAGE
AND
WHEELWRIGHT SHOP!

THE Subscribers would respectfully inform their customers, and the public generally, that they still continue to manufacture all kinds of CARRIAGES, of the best quality, and at satisfactory prices. ALSO—

THE NEW PATENT SLIDING YOKE,

for which we have many orders ahead.

Orders for Carriages or the above Yoke, may be addressed to

WM. & J. POOR,

Frye Village,

Feb 19

CHARLES PRAY,
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE BANK BUILDING,

KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND

HORSES AND CARRIAGES,

with which he will be glad to furnish his friends and customers, at all hours.

Andover, Feb. 19.