

ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

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

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Andover Advertiser.

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ABIEL RUSSELL and HENRY ABBOTT 2d.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ELEVENTH COMMANDMENT.

T. S. Arthur tells a good story, about a loving couple in New Jersey, who belonged to the Methodist Church. A new presiding elder, Mr. N., was expected in that district; and as the ministers all stopped with brother W. and his wife, every preparation was made to give him a cordial reception. The honest couple thought that religion, in part, consisted in making some parade, and therefore the parlor was put in order, and a nice fire was made and the kitchen replenished with cakes, chickens, and every delicacy, preparatory to cooking.

While Mr. W. was out at his woodpile a plain looking, coarsely dressed, but quiet-like pedestrian came along and inquired the distance to the next town. He was told that it was three miles. Being very cold, he asked permission to enter and warm himself. Assent was given very grudgingly, and both went into the kitchen. The wife looked daggers at this untimely intrusion, for the stranger had on cow-hide boots, an old hat, and a thread-bare, but neatly patched coat. At length she gave him a chair beside the Dutch oven which was baking nice cakes for the Presiding Elder, who was momentarily expected, as he was to preach the next day at the church a mile or two beyond.

The stranger, after warming himself prepared to leave, but the weather became more inclement and as his appetite was roused by the viands about the fire, he asked for some little refreshment ere he set out on a cold walk to the town beyond. Mrs. W. was displeased, but on consultation with her husband, some cold bacon and bread were set on an old table, and he was then somewhat gruffly told to eat. It was growing dark, and hints were thrown out that the stranger had better depart, as it was three long miles to town. The wife grew petulant, as the new preacher did not arrive, and her husband sat whistling the air of "Auld Lang Syne," while he thought of the words of the hymn—"When I can read my title clear," and felt as if he could order the stranger off without any further ado.

The homely meal was at last concluded—the man thanked them kindly for the hospitality he had received, and opened the door to go. But it was quite dark, and clouds denoting a storm filled the heavens.

"You say it is full three miles to D—?"
"I do," said Mr. W., coldly; "I said so when you first stopped, and you ought to have pushed on like a prudent man. You would have reached there before it was quite dark."

"But I was cold and hungry, and might have fainted by the way."
The manner of saying this touched the farmer's feelings a little.

"You have warmed me, and fed me, for which I am thankful. Will you not bestow another act of kindness upon one in a strange place, and if he goes out in the darkness, may lose himself and perish in the cold?"

The peculiar form in which this request was made, and the tone in which it was uttered, put it out of the power of the farmer to say no.

"Go in there and sit down," he answered, pointing to the kitchen; "and I will see my wife hear what she says."

and Mr. W. went into the parlor where the

supper table stood, covered with a snow white cloth, and displaying his wife's set of blue sprigged china, that was only brought out on special occasions.

The tall mould candles were burning thereon, and on the hearth blazed a cheerful fire.

"Hasn't that old fellow gone yet?" asked Mrs. W. She heard his voice as he returned from the door.

"No, and what do you suppose? He wants us to let him stay all night?"

"Indeed! we'll do no such thing!—We can't have the likes of him in the house now. Where could he sleep?"

"Not in the best room, even if Mr. N. should not come."

"No, indeed!"

"But really, I don't see, Jane, how we can turn him out of doors. He does n't look like a very strong man, and it's dark and cold, and full three miles to D—."

"It's too much. He ought to have gone on while he had daylight, and not lingered here as he did till it got dark."

"We can't turn him out of doors, Jane, and it's no use a think of it. He'll have to stay, somehow."

"But what can we do with him?"

"He seems like a decent man at least; and doesn't look as if he had anything bad about him. We might make him a bed on the floor somewhere."

"I wish he had been at Guinea, before he came here!" said Mrs. W., fretfully. The disappointment and conviction that Mr. N. would not arrive, occasioned her to feel, and the intrusion of so unwelcome a visitor as the stranger, completely unhinged her mind.

"Oh, well," replied her husband, in a soothing voice, "never mind. We must make the best of it. He came to us tired and hungry, and we warmed and fed him. He now asks shelter for the night, and we must not refuse him, nor grant his request in a complaining or reluctant spirit. You know what the Bible says about entertaining angels unawares."

"Angels! did you ever see an angel look like him?"

"Having never seen an angel," said the farmer, smiling, "I am unable to speak as to their appearance."

This had the effect to call an answering smile to the face of Mrs. W., and a better feeling to her heart. It was finally agreed between them that the man, as he seemed like a decent kind of person, should be permitted to occupy the minister's room, if that individual did not arrive, an event to which they both looked with small expectancy.

If he did come, why the man would have to put up with poorer accommodations.

When Mr. W. returned to the kitchen, where the stranger had seated himself before the fire, he informed him that they had decided to let him stay all night.

The man expressed in a few words his grateful sense of their kindness, and then became silent and thoughtful.

Soon after the farmer's wife, giving up all hope of Mr. N.'s arrival, had supper taken up, which consisted of coffee, warm short-cake, and broiled chickens.

After all was on the table, a short conference was held as to whether it would do not to invite the stranger to take supper. It was true they had given him as much bread and bacon as he could eat, but then, as long as he was going to stay all night, it looked too inhospitable to sit down to the table and not ask him to join them.

So, making a virtue of necessity, he was kindly asked to come to supper—an invitation which he did not decline.

Grace was said over the meal by Mr. W., and the coffee poured out, the bread helped, and the milk served.

There was a fine little boy six years old at the table, who had been brightened up and dressed in his best, in order to grace the minister's reception.

Charles was full of talk, and the parents felt a mutual pride in showing him off, even before their humble guest, who noticed him particularly, though he had not much to say.

"Come, Charley," said Mr. W. after the meal was over, and he sat leaning back in his chair, "can't you repeat the pretty hymn mamma learned you last Sunday?"

Charley started off without further invitation, and repeated very accurately two or three verses of a new camp-meeting hymn, that was just then very popular.

"Now let us hear you say the commandments, Charley," spoke up the mother, well pleased at her child's performance.

And Charley repeated them with the aid of a little prompting.

"How many commandments are there?" asked the father.

The child hesitated, and then, looking up to the stranger, near whom he sat, said, innocently—

"How many are there?"

The man thought for some moments, and said, as if in doubt—

"Eleven, are there not?"

"Eleven!" ejaculated Mrs. W. in unfeigned surprise.

"Eleven?" said her husband with more rebuke than astonishment in his voice. "Is it possible, sir, that you do not know how many commandments there are? How many are there, Charley? Come, tell me—you know, of course."

"Ten," replied the child.

"Right, my son," returned Mr. W., looking with a smile of approval on the child. "Right! There isn't a child of his age in ten miles who can't tell you there are ten commandments. Did you ever read the Bible, sir?" addressing the stranger.

"When I was a little boy I used to read it sometimes. But I am sure I thought there were eleven commandments. Are you not mistaken about there being only ten?"

Sister W. lifted up her hands in unfeigned astonishment, and exclaimed—

"Could any one believe it? such ignorance of the Bible!"

Mr. W. did not reply, but rose, and going to one corner of the room where the good book lay upon the small stand, he put it on the table before him, and opened at that portion in which the commandments are recorded.

"There," he said, placing his finger upon the proof of the stranger's error. "There! Look for yourself."

The stranger came round from his side of the table and looked over Mr. W.'s shoulder.

"There! ten, d'ye see?"

"Yes, it does say ten," replied the man, "and yet it seems to me there are eleven. I'm sure I have always thought so."

"Doesn't it say ten," inquired Mr. W., with marked impatience in his voice.

"It does, certainly."

"Well, what more do you want? Can't you believe the Bible?"

"O yes, I believe the Bible; and yet it strikes me somehow, that there must be eleven commandments. Hasn't one been added somewhere else?"

Now this was too much for brother and sister W. to bear. Such ignorance of sacred matters they felt to be unpardonable.

A long lecture followed, in which the man was scolded, admonished, and threatened with divine indignation.

At its close he modestly asked if he might not have the Bible to read for an hour or two before retiring for the night. This request was granted with more pleasure than any of the preceding ones.

Shortly after supper the man was conducted to the little square room, accompanied by the Bible.

Before leaving him alone, Mr. W. felt it to be his duty to exhort him to spiritual things, and he did so most earnestly for ten or fifteen minutes.

But he could not see that his words made much impression, and he finally left his guest, lamenting his obduracy and ignorance.

In the morning he came down, and meeting Mr. W., asked him if he would be so kind, as to lend him a razor, that he might remove his beard, which did not give his face a very attractive aspect.

His request was complied with.

"We will have prayers in about ten minutes," said Mr. W., as he handed him the razor and shaving box.

The man appeared and behaved with due propriety at family worship. After breakfast he thanked the farmer and his wife for their hospitality, and departing, went on his journey.

Ten o'clock came, but Mr. N. had not arrived. So Mr. and Mrs. W. started for the meeting-house, not doubting that they would find him there. But they were disappointed. A goodly number of people were inside the meeting-house, and a goodly number outside, but the minister had not arrived.

"Where is Mr. N.—?" inquired a dozen voices, as a little crowd gathered around the farmer.

"He hasn't come yet. Something has detained him. But I will look for him—indeed, I fully expected to find him here."

The day was cold, and Mr. W., after becoming thoroughly chilled, concluded to go in and keep a good look out for the minister from the window near which he usually sat.

Others from the same cause, followed his example, and the little meeting-house was soon filled, and one after another came dropping in.

The farmer, who turned towards the door each time it was opened, was a little surprised to see his guest of the previous night enter, and come slowly down the aisle, looking from side to side, as if searching for a vacant seat, very few of which were now left.

Still advancing, he finally got within the little enclosed altar, and ascending to the pulpit, took off his old gray overcoat and sat down.

By this time Mr. W. was at his side, and had his hand upon his arm.

"You mustn't sit here. Come down and I will show you a seat," he said in an excited tone.

"Thank you," replied the man in a composed voice. "It is very comfortable here."

And the man remained immovable.

Mr. W., feeling embarrassed, went down, intending to get a brother "official" to assist him in making a forcible ejection of the man from the place he was desecrating.

Immediately upon his doing so, however, the man rose, and standing up at the desk, opened the hymn book. His voice thrilled to the finger ends of brother W., as in a distinct and impressive manner he gave out the hymn beginning—

"Help us to help each other, Lord, to suffer Each other's cross to bear; Let each his friendly aid afford, And feel a brother's care."

The congregation rose after the stranger had read the entire hymn, and had repeated the first two lines for them to sing. Brother W. usually started the tune. He tried this time, but went off on a long metre tune.

Discovering his mistake at the second word, he balked and tried again, but now he stumbled on short metre. A musical brother here came to his aid, and led off with a tune that suited the measure in which the hymn was written.

After singing, the congregation knelt and the minister—for no one doubted his real character—addressed the Throne of Grace with much fervor and eloquence. The reading of a chapter in the Bible succeeded. Then there was a deep pause throughout the room in anticipation of the text, which the preacher prepared to announce.

Brother W. looked pale, and his hands and knees trembled. Sister W.'s face was like crimson, and her heart was beating so loud that she wondered whether the sound was not heard by the sister who sat beside her. There was a breathless silence. The dropping of a pin might almost have been heard. Then the fine, emphatic tones of the preacher filled the room.

"A new commandment I give unto you, that you love one another."

Brother W. had bent forward to listen, but now he sank back in his seat. This was the *Eleventh Commandment*.

The sermon was deep, searching, yet affectionate and impressive. The preacher uttered nothing that would in the least wound the brother and sister of whose hospitality he had partaken, but he said much that smote upon their hearts, and made them painfully conscious that they had not shown as much kindness to the stranger as he had been entitled to receive on the broad principle of humanity.

But they suffered most from mortification of feeling. To think that they should have treated the Presiding Elder of the district after such a fashion was deeply humiliating; and the idea of the whole affair getting abroad, interferred sadly with their devotional feelings throughout the whole period of service.

At last the sermon was over, the ordinance administered and the benediction pronounced. Brother W. did not know what it was best for him to do. He never was more at a loss in his life. Then Mr. N. descended from his pulpit, but he did not step forward to meet him. How could he do that? Others gathered around and shook hands with him, but still he lingered, and held back.

"Where is brother W.?" he at length heard asked. It was the voice of the minister.

"Here he is," said one or two, opening the way to where the farmer stood.

The preacher advanced, and catching his hand, said—

"How do you do, brother W. I am glad to see you. And where is sister W.?"

Sister W. was brought forward and the preacher shook hands with them heartily, while his face was lit up with smiles.

"I believe I am to find a home with you," he said, as it was settled.

Before the still embarrassed brother and sister could reply, some one asked—

"How came you to be detained so late? you was expected last night. And where is brother R.?"

"Brother R. is sick," replied Mr. N., "and I had to come alone. Five miles from this my horse gave out, and I had to come the rest of the way on foot. But I became so cold and weary that I found it necessary to ask a farmer not far from here to give me a night's lodging, which he was kind enough to do. I thought I was still three miles off, but it happened I was much nearer my journey's end than I supposed."

This explanation was satisfactory to all parties, and in due time the congregation dispersed, and the Presiding Elder went home with brother and sister W. One thing is certain, however, the story never got out for some years after the worthy brother and sister had passed from their labors, and it was related by Mr. N. himself, who was rather eccentric in his character, and like numbers of his ministerial brethren, fond of a joke, and given to relating stories.

Haste is but a poor apology—take time and do your business well.

ANDOVER ADVERTISER

SATURDAY, MAY 7, 1853.

A TOWN HOUSE.

"Five thousand dollars have been appropriated by the citizens of Rutland, Vt., to build a Town House."

We were reminded by this announcement, that an appropriation for the same object is much needed in this town. We have a population of about 7000, a thousand or more voters, and no Town House! Our town-meetings are alternately held in Parish Hall in North Andover, and in a Furniture Warehouse in the South Parish; neither of which places is convenient for all meetings. This we believe will be conceded by nearly all of our citizens, who have the courage to go to the polls when any exciting subject is to be brought before the town. There we have to stand, bolt upright, five or six hundred men, stowed as thick as the stalks in a field of rye, for four or five hours; and, in consequence of the "noise and confusion" occasioned by the moving about and conversation of those who can neither see nor hear, or care but little about what is going on, four fifths of the voters are unable to get near enough to the Moderator to hear what subject may be under consideration. The result is, that most of the town-business is generally done up by about forty or fifty citizens, who go early and take their stand near the Moderator's desk. We remember when formerly our town-meetings were held in the meeting-houses, and the citizens were comfortably seated, that our town business was despatched in about one half the time now usually spent; and if the time of our citizens is money, we should in a few years save the expense of a commodious Town House. And furthermore, a large Hall is much needed for other purposes, such as lectures, concerts, etc.; and such a Hall could probably be let, for half enough to pay the interest on the cost of the building. We believe that it would be a matter of economy, as well as a great convenience, to invest a few thousand dollars in a good Town House—such as may now be seen in almost every large town, and many of the smaller ones, in every part of the State.

OUR ENGINE COMPANIES.—In accordance with a previous arrangement, on Monday last, at 4 o'clock, P. M., several of our Engine Companies met in Frye Village, with their beautiful machines, to test their power. They are manned by a very efficient, energetic set of men, always ready and prompt to attend, on all occasions, where their services are needed.

The afternoon was a fine sunny one; and as the different companies gathered to the place of trial, preceded by good music, they presented a truly fine and graceful appearance. Engine No. 1, of the South Parish, was manned by a large number of men, in their neat uniform, consisting of red flannel shirts, black leather belts, with suitable and becoming caps; and they looked as if they were ready to "battle the elements," either fire or water.

Engine No. 2, of the North Parish, was also manned by a large number of men of like grit, their uniform being white shirts. They worked at the brakes with as much energy and determination as the men of No. 1.

The above were the two principal companies. There were present, also, the Frye Village and the Marland-Village Companies, both of which are well calculated, in their organization and practical experience, to act as efficient auxiliaries to the other Companies. It is a matter of regret, that the Phillips Engine, another beautiful "tub," well manned, was not present on the occasion. The trial was very satisfactory to all who witnessed it.

We are glad to see this spirit of enterprise in regard to this very important subject; and we hope and believe that our firemen will be encouraged, by the citizens generally, to maintain their present efficient organization.

From the Report of the School Committee, just published, we gather the following facts. There are in this town 1470 children between the ages of 5 and 15 years, attending school in 18 School Districts. Whole number of scholars in the North Parish, 485; in the South, 685; and in the West, 302. The largest number in any one District, is 212; (Merrimac District, North Parish). The next largest number is in the Centre District, South Parish, which has 300. The smallest number, 16, is in the North District, West Parish.

There have been expended for public schools, this past year, \$4,777.00, including \$256.66 received from the State School Fund, and averaging a fraction over \$3.31 to each scholar.

We would call the particular attention of our Citizens to the Advertisement, in this number of our Paper, of the PANORAMA OF THE PILGRIM'S PROGRESS, to be exhibited in Parish Hall on Tuesday, and in Bank Hall on Wednesday evening next. This is a subject which, if well designed and executed, is worthy the attention of every citizen. The success which has attended the Proprietor, is also a good guarantee of the value of this Panorama. By the help of these panoramic views, our Children may obtain ideas which they would not so easily retain by reading. Go, then, Parents and Children, and see it.

We are sorry to say, however, that this Panorama cannot be seen to so good advantage, in the Bank Hall, as it would be in a large Hall, such as is generally found in a thriving, rich town.

Suffolk Pigs.—It will be seen, by reference to our advertising columns, that Mr. William Poor of the Frye Village, has some pigs for sale, which are decidedly the handsomest "little piggies" we have ever seen. Being a cross of the Suffolk with one of our best native sows, the quiet disposition of the Suffolk and the hardness of the native breed are very apparent. They are also great workers, and at the same time very small eaters. We venture to say that the owner will find no difficulty in selling these "little fellows" at any price that he may choose to ask.

It is requested that all Communications for the Advertiser be handed in as early in the week as Wednesday.

[For the Advertiser.] "THE PERILS OF BUSINESS."

Messrs. EDITORS.—In the "Advertiser" of last week we have read and "noted" an article in reply to the above caption, signed "CAUTION."

Now as "Caution" would, as it appears, be very cautious about permitting powder mills, and friction-match factories, or the Ink manufactory conducted by ourselves, being located in a neighborhood, where, perhaps, there might possibly be some "perils" attending the profits of an insurance company; and as "Caution" thinks, "you will have the frankness to insert in your columns any facts bearing upon a subject in which the public generally feel an interest," you will, therefore, do us the favor to insert in your paper the facts bearing upon this "dangerous business" in which we are engaged.

We first present you with the following petition handed in to us by Samuel Merrill, Esq., after our building was burnt, and your kind words were on our minds.

To Messrs. Morrill, Donald & Company, GENTLEMEN.—We the undersigned, citizens of Andover, hereby request that you would not again resume the manufacture of ink in the vicinity of the South Parish village.

The reasons for this request are, First, that it is a nuisance which is generally offensive to the neighborhood. Second, that it depreciates the value of property in the vicinity of its location. Third, that it exposes the whole village to destruction by fire.

Although we sympathize for any loss you may have sustained by fire, still, we feel confident, that upon reflection, you will come to the conclusion, that your duty to yourself and your neighbor requires that you should not again establish in this vicinity, a business so dangerous and offensive.

- SAMUEL MERRILL, FRANCIS COGSWELL, M. L. PUNCHARD, SAML. FARRAR, WILLARD PIKE, SAML. GRAY, JOHN HARDING, MOSES FOSTER, JR., MARK NEWMAN, 2D., MERRILL PATTENGILL, JOSEPH ABBOTT, JOHN FLINT, SAML. T. COOPER, J. R. MILLETT, JOSEPH RICE, ESTEPMAN SANBORN.
- NATHL. SWIFT, WM. P. MILLETT, EDWARD TAYLOR, JOHN J. BROWN, E. S. MERRILL, H. W. ABBOT, NICHOLAS HOWE, DANL. LOGUE, G. K. W. GALLISHAN, H. TRULAN, HERMON ABBOTT, JR., AMOS ABBOTT, JOSEPH BALLARD, JOHN AIKEN, SIMON PARKER.

Andover, Feb. 25, 1853. In reply to the above very respectable petition, we called upon several of the first signers, and made to them the following proposition:

"As so many of the citizens of the village express a desire that we should not again rebuild the premises which are so 'offensive' to the neighborhood; which is the means of depreciating the value of property in the vicinity of its location, and exposing the whole village to destruction by fire; we will, therefore, agree that the citizens may choose one, and we will choose one, and the two persons chosen, may appraise the property; and, if they cannot agree, the two may choose a third, and whatever sum this committee bring in as being the present value of the property, we will agree to take, and thus relieve the citizens of a seemingly offensive concern."

But why was not the above fair proposition agreed to on the part of the signers, if the facts stated in their petition were true?

Now let us examine that petition once more. It states firstly, "that it is a nuisance which is generally offensive to the neighborhood;" if this is true, or ever has been true, why do the cities of New York, Brooklyn, Cincinnati, and Philadelphia tolerate such establishments,—the number of which is not less than twelve. Why are not the above factories doomed to be located by the side of Powder Mills and Friction Match Factories, as Caution would have them? But in the above cities any lawful business can be followed without any molestation. It states secondly, "that it depreciates the value of property in the vicinity of its location." We have not yet learned that any of the petitioners have ever offered any one of their valuable estates for sale on account of this "depreciation?" But on the contrary, a few weeks before the fire, we wished to purchase the adjoining building, belonging to Mr. H. Abbott, for which he gave about five hundred dollars, and has made repairs and alterations amounting probably to five hundred dollars more, making the cost about one thousand dollars; and although signing the above request, asked for the same, twenty-seven hundred dollars! We do not think that this request harmonizes very well with his price for his property. And thirdly, "that it exposes the whole village to destruction by fire." On this point we have only to say, we have been burned out but once, by manufacturing printing ink. All other fires originated in manufacturing Lampblack. We have not for nine months past manufactured Lampblack, in order to avoid this danger. And those who know something besides their own Office-business, would not consider the manufacture of printing ink more dangerous generally, than very many other kinds of business. As to the flax business, that has been carried on safely in this vicinity for a number of years.

We would also say that Mr. Jacob Chickering's extensive Piano manufactory and H. F. Barnard's Furniture warehouse, contain more property exposed to danger than any other buildings, near us, and yet these gentlemen refused to sign the above request.

We will also add, that several of the above individuals have since called upon us and honorably excused themselves; and if any others shall feel disposed to call on us, they will find us ever ready to see them and to acquit them of the charge of "doing as they would not be done by."

May 5th, MORRILL, DONALD & CO.

ANECDOTE OF COL. CROCKET.—During a debate in the U. S. House of Representatives, on a Bill for increasing the number of Hospitals, one of the Western members arose and observed—"Mr. Speaker: my opinion is that the general-ity of mankind in general are disposed to take advantage of the generosity of mankind—in general." Sit down, sit down," whispered the colonel, who sat near him; "you are coming out of the same hole you went in at."

To gain applause, you must do as the archer, who obtains the prize by hitting the mark.

[From our Boston Correspondent.]

Boston, May 4, 1853.

Messrs. EDITORS:

"Strikes" still are all the rage. On Monday morning, the Printers struck for higher wages, in all the Newspaper-offices. The Proprietors of the Traveller forestalled operations, having raised the salaries of all the printers in their employ ten per cent., a week or two before the strike. The various Proprietors all answered the demands of the Printers immediately, save those of the Courier, Post, and Chronicle. The Chronicle—soon came into the arrangement. Col. Greene, of the Post, discharged all his hands, and went to the Case himself. After puffing and blowing over his work until he had set "a thousand," he threw down his stick and shouted to his foreman, "Call up the boys: if it is worth anything to set a thousand ems, it is worth 32 cents. I'm satisfied by my experience in the matter." The Courier owners gave in finally, because they were obliged "so to do"; but it is understood that, as soon as arrangements can be made, the present hands will be discharged. The most comical strike of all is that of the barbers, who, on Tuesday, demanded "ten cents for shaving; instead of the old four-pence." Most of those who have been in the habit of visiting the face-scraper's shops have also struck, and do their own shaving; so that, in the end, the striped-poled gentlemen will lose rather than gain by the operation. Ten cents for a shave, and twenty cents for having the hair cut, is a 'shave' and no mistake.

One of our most opulent and respected merchants, Robert G. Shaw, departed this life on Tuesday evening. Mr. Shaw was quite rich, being, it was estimated, worth a million and a half of dollars. He was a very public-spirited and benevolent man, and until within the last few months, has been very active. Within a few months, however, he has failed. It is said that he became interested in spiritual rappings, and soon the result of the mania was, that he became insane. From that time until his death he was more or less shattered in mind. His wife was one of the Parkman family, and like her brother, Dr. Parkman the clergyman, committed suicide a few weeks since. Mr. Shaw was born on the 4th of June, 1776, and was therefore seventy-six years of age. He was held in universal esteem by all who had the pleasure of an acquaintance.—The following anecdote of Mr. Shaw, will be read with interest at this time. It is narrated by Abner Forbes, the author of the Rich Men of Massachusetts. A gentleman met him in the street, and after a brief conversation, requested the loan of ten dollars, as he was very short. Mr. Shaw, raising his spectacles, replied to this request, "Yes, sir, with pleasure, on one condition." "What is that?" "Why," was the reply, "that when we next meet, you will turn your face toward me, look pleasant, and not turn it away. I let Mr. — a small sum, about a month ago, and ever since that time he has 'cut' me, most decidedly. Meet him where I will, on State-street, Commercial-street, or in the Exchange, he always turns his head away. When I lend a man money, and he is owing me, I want him to look me full in the face, as though nothing had happened, and then I shall be willing to lend him again." The Convention for revising the Constitution met on Wednesday, at 12 o'clock. The Reform party are in the ascendency, and will have their own way, probably. Hon. N. P. Banks has been chosen President. The Convention will organize and select their Committees, and then adjourn in order to give the Legislature time to finish up their business. The Convention, it is expected, will present an array of great men, such as is seldom gathered in any State. Debates, such as were never heard in this State, may be expected; and probably before the end, some important changes may be made. We shall note, from time to time, the progress of events.

DAVID CROCKET.—An anecdote is related of this remarkable man, which does him infinitely more honor than any office he ever held: Before he was a candidate for Congress, or expected to be, there was a season of scarcity in the Western Districts, where he lived. He went up the Mississippi, and brought a flat-boat load of corn, and took it to what he called his "old stamping-ground." When a man came to him to buy corn, the first question he asked was: "Have you got any money to pay for it?" If the answer was in the affirmative, Davy's reply was, "Then you can't have a kernel; I brought it here to sell to people that have no money." It was the foundation of his popularity.

CHRISTIAN HUSBANDS.—The Rochester Temperance Journal, in reply to an article describing the miseries of a wife who had a choleric, indolent husband, says: "Who are the most to blame for such husbands as those described above? We verily believe that the proper answer is, mothers. Yes, mothers, who have gone for a lay of water, or dug the wood out of the snow, while her lazy lot of a son has been permitted to sit and roast his shins by the fire she has made. We have lived to see sons thus brought up, become husbands, and we never knew one that did not dishonor that relation. Ah, yes; and the boys who are permitted to lie in bed until father or mother has got up and made the fire, will be savage enough to let their wives do the same. The only way to manufacture decent husbands out of such sons, is for the wife to begin immediately, after marriage, and, if need be, lie in bed until she has starved or shamed her husband out of it."

"If your husband looks grave, let him alone; don't disturb or annoy him."

Oh, pahaw! when I'm married, the soberer my husband looked, the more fun I'd rattle about his ears. "Don't disturb him!" I guess so! I'd salt his coffee—and pepper his tea—and sugar his breakfast—and tread on his toes—and hide his newspaper—and sew up his pockets—and put pins in his slippers—and dip his cigars in water—and I would not stop for the Great Mogul, till I had shortened his long face to my liking. Certainly he'd "get vexed," there wouldn't be any fun in teasing him if he didn't, and that would give his melancholy blood a good healthful start, and his eyes would snap and sparkle, and he'd say, "Fanny, will you be quiet or not?" and I should laugh, and pull his whiskers, and say, decidedly, "Not!" and then I should tell him he hadn't the slightest idea how handsome he looked when he was vexed, and then he would pull up his dicky, and take a sly peep at the glass (for all that); and then he'd begin to grow amiable, and get off his stilts, and be just as agreeable all the rest of the evening, as if he wasn't my husband, and all because I didn't follow that stupid bit of advice "to let him alone." Just as if I didn't know! Just imagine me, Fanny, sitting down on a cracker in the corner, with my forefinger in my mouth, looking out the sides of my eyes, and waiting till that man got ready to speak to me! You can see at once it would be—be—Well, the amount of it is, I shouldn't do it!

FANNY FERN.

THE RISING GENERATION.—A lecturer at Cincinnati, last week, in illustrating the freedom of thought in this country, mentioned a rumor of a contemplated convention of the boys of the United States, who were going to revise the Ten Commandments, particularly the Fifth, proposing to amend that by saying: "Parents, obey your children."

The London Times recently spoke of New England as the capital of Massachusetts! Of Worcester as possessing one of the finest harbors on the Atlantic sea-board! And of Mrs. Taylor as the widow of the late American President of that name.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—We have received several communications, and among them one signed "A lover of Justice," which we are obliged to omit, this week, for want of room.

A MISTAKE.—It is quite a mistaken idea, that a woman cannot keep a secret—nobody can so well. Trust her with but half, or try to keep it from her altogether, and she is sure to betray you, because her pride prompts her to find out what the man thinks right to conceal, and then her vanity induces her to tell what she has found out; and this in order to show her power of discovery. Trust all to her, and she will never betray you; but half a confidence is not worth having.

The "strike" among the mechanics, if it does no other good, will be likely to benefit females in opening to them modes of employment from which they are now excluded: the hotels in Philadelphia are employing them for waiters, and the New York printing-offices for printers.

HORNE'S INTRODUCTION. Messrs. Littell, Son & Co., Boston, are preparing a new and beautiful edition, in four large volumes, handsomely printed and bound, of "An Introduction to the Critical Study and Knowledge of the Holy Scriptures," by Thomas Hartwell Horne, M.A., of St. John's College, Cambridge. This edition will not be abridged, but contain the whole work, so that readers who desire to see all that was printed by Mr. Horne, can find it here. The type will be large, clear, and distinct.

ENIGMA.

No. 1. I am composed of 21 letters. My 6, 14, 18, 5, 11, 17 we cannot live without. My 9, 5, 4, 7, 2 is the name of a shrub. My 19, 13, 10, 21, 3, 18 is the Scotch name for a girl. My 20, 1, 5, 14 is a delicious fruit. My 9, 13, 15 is an article of dress. My 10, 20, 1, 5, 14 is a weapon. My 8, 13, 6, 2, 18 is a piece of furniture. My 19, 12, 15, 1 is a musical instrument. My 4, 18, 6, 14, 13 is a beautiful animal. My 6, 21, 9 is the name of a tree. My 21, 16, 3, 8 is used in the kitchen. My 17, 5, 14, 18, 6, 1, 2, 19 is a flower. My 21, 11, 7, 18, 2 is a metal. My 20, 12, 14, 16, 2, 7 is a color. My whole has furnished what all should have to guide them.

ENIGMA.

No. 2. I am composed of 13 letters. My 1, 10, 3, 8, 9 is often, but unjustly, blamed as the cause of ill. My 3, 5, 2, 6 is often excited by passion. My 7, 8, 11, 5, 3, 3, 5 is a promulgator of news. My 4, 13, 9, 5 is necessary to the production of sweets. My 7, 6, 8, 12, 5 is an occupation pleasing to animals. My 7, 13, 6, 3, 4 pertains to a saddle. My 11, 5, 3, 2 is a Greek letter. My 1, 5, 9, 5, 6 is a disease. My 4, 2, 3 is a hat. My whole is the name of an exile celebrated for his patriotism, eloquence and piety. H. M. E.

MARRIAGES.

In this town, by Jedidiah H. Barker, Esq., Mr. Wm. H. Putnam, of Charlestown, to Miss Caroline E. Jenkins, of Andover.

DEATHS.

In West Andover, April 30th, Mrs. Hannah, widow of the late Mr. Daniel Trow, 88. In Boston, Robert G. Shaw, Esq., 76. In Oxford, Mrs. Rachel Furbush, formerly of this town, 88.

LADIES OF ANDOVER.

Elegant Spring Goods.

KEYES & BENTHALL

Have received, and are now opening, at NO. 4, CITY BLOCK, LAWRENCE, A large assortment of Rich Goods for the Spring Trade, including every variety of Silks, Shawls, and Rich Dress Goods, very rich Plain Stripe and Brocade Silks. Also, a very desirable style and make of Black Silks; at extremely low prices: Cashmere, Thibet, Silk, and Printed Shawls, Plain and Figured Delaines, Barges, Foulards, Challis, Poplins, French Cambrics, Prints, etc. HOUSEKEEPING GOODS of all kinds. A very large assortment of IRISH LINENS, at low prices. Quilts, Flannels, Patches, Cottons, Denims, Shirtings, etc., Hosiery and Gloves, Extra Lot Kid Gloves, of all sizes. Our Goods are all bought for CASH, and are sold at the very lowest cash prices. March 5 5m KEYES & BENTHALL.

NEW MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT.

MISSES CARLTON & ANDERSON, Would respectfully inform their friends and the public, that they have taken the rooms lately occupied by the Savings Bank, (Swift's Building), where they intend keeping a choice assortment of STRAW, SILK, and other kinds of BONNETS, Dress Trimmings, Fringes, Gimps, Laces, Embroidery, Hosiery, Gloves, etc., etc. And they hope to merit a share of public patronage.

A CHANGE.

THE SUBSCRIBER would respectfully inform the citizens of Andover and vicinity, that he has taken the BUSINESS, formerly carried on by Charles Pray, and will be happy to execute all orders which they may be pleased to favor him with. Coal furnished in quantities to suit purchasers. Orders left at the store of the Subscriber will be promptly attended to. April 16 1853 JOHN A. GRIFFIN.

MILK! MILK!

The Subscriber would inform the citizens of Andover and vicinity, that he is constantly supplying every morning at the lowest cash prices. Keeping a large stock of the best milch cows, his customers can depend upon a regular supply of any quantity of pure milk, they may choose to order. Prices: For 1 to 3 qts.—in the Summer, 4 cts.; Winter, 5 cts. per qt. For 4 qts. and upwards, delivered throughout the year, at 12 cts. per qt. My Milk Wagon runs through the village to Lawrence every morning.—Orders respectfully solicited. March 26 1853 H. E. HAYWARD.

AMUSEMENTS.

THE GRAND SACRED PANORAMA - OF - PILGRIM'S PROGRESS Will be exhibited at PARISH HALL, North Andover, on Tuesday evening, May 10th, at 7 1-2 o'clock.

PROBATE NOTICES.

ESSEX, SS. At a Court of Probate, holden at Haverhill, in and for said County, on the third Tuesday in April, A. D. 1853. On the petition of Sarah Foster, administratrix of the estate of John Foster, late of Andover in said county, saddler, deceased, intestate, showing that the debts against the estate of the said deceased, including allowances and supposed charges of administration, amount to two thousand seven hundred eleven dollars, twenty-eight cents; and that all his personal estate amounts to only one thousand six hundred twenty-two dollars, thirty-five cents; and that by the sale of a part of the real estate of said deceased hereafter described, the residue thereof would be greatly injured, viz: one undivided half of a small piece of land with a shop thereon, situated in said Andover, and bounded easterly by land of William P. Foster, southerly by land of Charles Pray, westerly, by land of John Derby, and northerly by the Common, - as but a small fractional interest in said estate would remain, if only enough of said estate should be sold for the payment of said debts and charges; and praying that she may be duly empowered and licensed to sell the whole of said real estate for the payment of said debts, allowances and charges of administration, with incidental charges; and for the benefit of all concerned: Ordered, That the third Tuesday in May next, ten of the clock before noon, be assigned as the time for considering said petition, at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Salem in said county; and that the petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing an attested copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Andover Advertiser, printed in Andover, before said time, that they may be present, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

A true copy of record, attested at Salem, this 23d day of April, 1853. GEO. R. LORD, Register.

DENTISTRY.

DOCT. E. SANBORN has devoted sixteen years to Dental Surgery, in Andover and Boston. Much of his earliest work still remains in good repair, and speaks for itself. That which has failed through his fault, he is ready, at all times, to repair gratuitously. During this period, new improvements and valuable discoveries have enriched the dental profession, and have been introduced into his practice. The discovery claimed both by Dr. Miller and Halliwell, for treating exposed dental nerves, so as to preserve valuable teeth, which must otherwise be lost by extraction, is worthy of attention; also an improvement in regulating and arresting decay in the teeth of children and young persons, so important to their full enjoyment of after life.

DEPOT FURNITURE STORE.

H. F. BARNARD, GRATEFUL 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.

PUMPS.

If you want a HOUSE-PUMP and FIRE ENGINE all in one, buy one of NEWMAN'S PATENT FORCE PUMPS. JENKINS & FROST are the agents for Andover, Bradford, Haverhill, Groveland, Georgetown, Boxford, Topsfield, Wenham, Hamilton, and Beverly.

STATIONERY & FANCY GOODS.

Physicians' Prescriptions personally attended to. JOHN J. BROWN, Stationery & Fancy Goods.

Here! Here! Here!

Have you seen those Crown & Bishoff Black Silks at Stearns? Where! Where! At Stearns you will find Cashmere, Long and Square Shawls, new designs. At the Lawrence ONE PRICE STORE they have Fancy Silks in all colors and at all prices.

The New Style

Of Mantillas are ready for sale at No. 2 City Block, Lawrence. DIRECT FROM NEW YORK Every variety of Embroidery - Stearns & Co's.

Flannels

Of all Colors and Qualities always on hand at the One Price Store. LASTINGS AND ITALIAN CLOTHS Wholesale and Retail, by A. W. STEARNS & CO. LAWRENCE.

AND ANOTHER LOT

Of the Scarlet and Green Carpeting at Stearns & Co's. Table Coverings Of every variety. Velvets Of all Colors and Widths.

Warranted Silver Spoons,

Of all weights and patterns. Of every description. And the Place For Ladies to find the newest and most desirable styles of Dress Trimmings, is at A. W. STEARNS & CO'S ONE PRICE ESTABLISHMENT.

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.

FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES.

THE SUBSCRIBER OFFERS FOR SALE AT HIS Nursery in North Andover, APPLE, PEAR, PEACH, PLUM, AND CHERRY TREES, of the best varieties. Also - Ornamental Trees of various kinds, Backthorn for hedges, Prairie Roses, Currants, Gooseberries, Asparagus Roots, Strawberry Plants, etc.

Dissolution of Partnership

POSITIVELY SELLING OFF. Our large stock of MILLINERY AND DRY GOODS Must be sold, if possible, before the 1st of April, at such price as it will bring. Some of the partners going West, COST, OR EVEN 20 PER CENT. LESS. Is better to them than goods; we therefore solicit a call. You will acknowledge the truth of this statement when you inquire prices.

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' 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, Boston, Feb 19.

DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES.

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

C. G. McNEIL'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 EVERY DESCRIPTION. 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.

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, feb26th S. A. LOVEJOY.

PETTES & LOVEJOY,

SUMMER STREET, NEXT TO THE CORNER OF WASHINGTON ST. BOSTON, Have received by the early Spring Packet Ships, Parliament and Western Star, A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF English Velvet, TAPESTRY AND BRUSSELS CARPETINGS which can be sold as low as any goods in the country. Also, NEW PATTERNS OF THREE PLY and SUPERFINE CARPETS, DUTCH CARPETS, CHAMBER CARPETS, RUGS and MATS, CANTON MATTING.

Painted Floor Cloths.

The WHOLE STOCK, of more than 1000 Pieces, is larger and better selected than any in the city, and the prices of Carpets are such as will be satisfactory to all purchasers. April 16

CLOTHING.

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. Feb 19 WM. P. MILLETT

New spring 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, Selections may be made TO SUIT ALL CLASSES OF CUSTOMERS. Feb 19

AUCTION SALES.

EXECUTOR'S SALE. BY virtue of a license from the Judge of Probate for the County of Essex, will be sold at Public Auction, on Monday, the ninth day of May next, at 2 o'clock, P. M., on the premises, a one story dwelling-house, with the land under and adjoining the same, belonging to the estate of Sarah Moor, late of Andover, deceased, and situated near the North Parish Meeting-house. Terms made known at time and place of sale. ENOCH FRYE, 3d, April 23 3d* Executor.

FOR SALE.

DWELLING HOUSE FOR SALE - The Subscriber offers for sale his Dwelling House, with two acres of land, situated on Salem street, a short distance from the Theological Seminary. The house is of two stories, and conveniently arranged for either one or two families, with a good barn and sheds. The land is well stocked with a variety of fruit trees in bearing condition. SAM'L S. RICHARDSON, Andover, April 30. 3d*

FOR SALE IN LAWRENCE.

A very convenient House for a small family, with a woodshed attached to it; has a good well of water, and a cistern for soft water. The building is five years old, in good repair, and will be sold very reasonably. ALSO: A new Cottage house, containing three rooms, with woodshed and barn, together with about three quarters of an acre of land, with a great variety of thrifty fruit trees. This situation is as eligible as any one in the city, presenting the whole place at a single view. The houses are both situated on Haverhill street, west of the turnpike, and belong to the estate of the late Bushrod W. Abbott. For further particulars, enquire of Charles F. Abbott, of Lawrence, or George Foster, of Andover. April 23

DESIRABLE COUNTRY SEAT FOR SALE.

SANBORTON SQUARE, in Belknap county, N. H. is perhaps one of the most healthy and delightful places of habitation in the State, especially for a summer residence. It is accessible by railroad from all parts of the country, - excepting some three miles by a regular stage, which conveys the visitor through beautiful scenery to the centre village of a town of nearly four thousand inhabitants. Here he finds abundant supplies of all the requisites of good living, and but few of the luxuries which tend to evil. Here, too, he finds one Church, and one Gospel ably advocated, one artist, one incorporated Academy, and town-school, one store, and town house, a Post Office, two skillful physicians, few office-seekers, no grig-shops, and no lawyers, - but a multitude of honest citizens in good fellowship, striving to promote mutual prosperity and happiness. Here, too, may be found and purchased for fifteen hundred dollars, what cost at least six times that amount: A Dwelling-house, three stories high, 40 feet long and 36 feet wide, with an L 30 by 12; Wood and wash-house 40 by 18, Strive-house 20 by 12, Barn 44 by 24, Carriage-house 24 by 16, and a pleasant arcade in the garden, - all built without regard to expense and perfectly finished throughout, and surrounded by a great variety of choice shade, ornamental and fruit trees, with two acres of excellent land. The above has been occupied the past year by the families of two gentlemen transacting official and commercial business in the city of Boston. It is equally commodious and desirable for a Boarding School, and will be for sale till the first of April. Further information may be had of E. SANBORN, Andover, Mass. March 5, 1853.

THE BEST PIGS IN ESSEX COUNTY.

FOR SALE - A litter of ten Pigs, being a cross of the Suffolk breed with one of the very best of native sows raised in Essex County. If applied for soon, the whole litter with the sow will be sold on reasonable terms. Otherwise the pigs will be sold separately. WM & J. POOR, Frye Village, May 7.

FOR SALE - A First Rate TWO HORSE TEAM

WAGON with Iron Axles, nearly new, and used but little. The said wagon is made to be used with horses or oxen. There is a good set of stakes belonging to the wagon for drawing wood, side-boards for drawing manure, and a complete hay rigging - all fitted to the wagon. It is the best wagon for all the ordinary work of a farm ever built; is made and put together in the most thorough and substantial manner, and can be bought at a very low price, as the owner has no further use for it. Apply to WM & J. POOR, Frye Village.

ALSO - A New Job or Express Wagon, with three Elliptic Springs, built in our best style.

Any person in want of Wagons like the above, or any other kind of carriages, will find it to their advantage to favor us with a call before purchasing elsewhere. WM & J. POOR, Frye Village.

Cows! Cows!

A FEW EXTRA GOOD NEW MILCH YOUNG COWS may be bought by applying to STEPHEN D. ABBOTT, Andover.

TWO GOOD FARMS TO LET - One in Lawrence, and one in North Andover, one mile from the toll bridge. Apply to WM CUTLER, North Andover.

HOUSE TO LET - A good sized Cottage House, very pleasantly situated in Ballard Vale, on High Street, near the late residence of John Marland, Esq. Said house contains four rooms on the lower floor, and four good chambers. Good water in the house. Terms very reasonable. Apply to WM CALDER, or JOB ABBOTT.

New Tailoring

READY-MADE CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT. THE SUBSCRIBER takes this method to announce to the people of this town and vicinity, that he has opened a STORE AND TAILOR SHOP in the new building recently erected by William Abbott, near the Depot. He will keep on hand, or make up at the shortest notice, Coats, Vests, and Pantaloon, and hopes by strict attention to his business, and unremitting efforts to please the public, to deserve and receive their patronage. DANIEL DEVLIN, April 16

Boys Clothing.

A Good Assortment of Boys Clothing, Men and Boys' Kossuth Hats, and Cloth and Silk Caps, of latest patterns. Gent. M. S. Hats, Spring Fastners; with usual assortment of Summer Hats. By S. H. PARKER, North Andover. p 30 2t

PORT'S CORNER.

[For the Advertiser.]

TO ABBA.

Is thy path, little orphan, Wrapp'd wholly in gloom? Hath thy heart, so young and so gay, Been sadden'd by grief, ere it tasted the joys That crown youth's earliest day? Ah! yes, little orphan, From thee hath been torn A father and mother, so dear; And left thee to wander, in this cold selfish world, To buffet its scourgings and jeer. Look up, little orphan, To him who hath said, I'll a father to the fatherless be; Learn to trust in the Saviour, who his blood for thee shed, And He'll prove a true friend unto thee. North Andover, May, 1853.

AGRICULTURAL.

FEEDING CATTLE REGULARLY.—We find that very many of our farmers feed their cattle more than they require to keep them in good condition, particularly oxen which do not work, and horses that stand in the stable most of the time, except occasionally, when the owners take them out to go a short trip, or to do a light job. "Keep Dobbin eating," says the father, and the boys follow his injunction implicitly; and his rack is replenished with hay as often as the father or sons pass by his stall, till he thinks it is a matter of course to have an additional amount of feed placed before him every time he hears any one in the barn, and if not attended to, he gives them a call to quicken their memory. Much hay in this way is wasted; the horse selecting only a little of the most tempting, after his appetite is satisfied, and either pulling the remainder through the rack, under his feet, or else breathing on it so much as to render it unpalatable to him: Stock of all kinds should have their regular meals at fixed hours, as a man, and be allowed to masticate and digest what they have eaten in the intervals. If they are continually fed at all hours and times, they will be continually expecting something, and consequently kept uneasy. They will thrive better, on a less amount of hay and grain, by the first method of feeding than by the last, and with less labor of attendance from the keeper.—Middlesex Farmer.

PRODUCTIVE COW.—The Rev. George S. Ball, of Upton, has a cow, whose extraordinary productiveness, for six months in succession, shows how much may be done by care, attention, and good management, and how much the profit of stock may depend upon good management.—The statement made by him is as follows, and we are assured that there is no guess work about it, the whole being the result of actual measurement, with great pains taken to insure entire accuracy.—

From the third day of June until the first day of November, 150 days, she gave 2,330 quarts of milk. Average per day, 15 1-2 quarts. The highest number of quarts during any one day in this time, 21 1-2. Also from the same date, third of June, to the first of January 1853, 211 days, 3,058 quarts. The average per day, for nearly six months, was a very small fraction less than 14 1-2 quarts. This milk was worth 3 1-2 cents per quart. Amount, \$107.03. And reduced to hds. would give 12 hds. 8 gallons 2 quarts. Actually sold—Milk, \$51.32 Butter, 14.00 Total \$65.32 besides milk and cream for family use in abundance. The cow has been fed on grass and hay, and had the value of five quarts of wheat shorts per day, until Nov. 1st, and since that time, the value of six quarts of wheat shorts. The feed has been changed several times. Corn meal has been tried, cobs and corn ground together, and oatmeal mixed with ground cobs and corn.—The latter was found excellent feed, producing milk of good quality, and in good quantity.—But for quantity, wheat shorts mixed with scalding water until it will absorb no more, and remain the consistency of dough, well salted, was found much the best; but the quality of the milk was not equally good.

POTATOES IN OREGON.—The Oregonian gives as the product of one hill of potatoes grown in a field of several acres, and without any extra culture, one hundred and ninety-nine potatoes, weighing fifty-three pounds. The product of several hills in the field weighed over forty pounds to each hill.

CULTIVATE YOUR MIND.—It is of more importance to the young, that their reading should be select, rather than extensive. One volume well understood, on any important topic, is better than half a dozen merely skimmed. There are many subjects of general utility, with which every man should have a partial knowledge at least; but it is one of the great faults of modern education to spend too much time on studies that rather burden and clog the mind, than strengthen and inform it for life's practical duties.

I WONT.—"I wont," said a child to his kind parent, when he had been requested to do a little favor. That child is now despised by his associates, and shunned by the virtuous and good.

"I wont" was the exclamation of a scholar, whose teacher had labored faithfully with him, when he was asked to be punctual at school, and commit his lessons more perfectly. That scholar is now employed as one of the lowest servants in an extensive establishment.

"I wont" said a youth to his father, when requested to learn some trade. That youth has now scarcely a coat to his back.—Selected.

A GREAT MISTAKE.—It is a very common thing for lazy, worthless men to pretend to find some consolation and excuse in what may be regarded as a lying adage—"the world owes me a living"—which they offer as an apology for cumbering the face of the earth, and sponging upon Society. As well might the thief who has helped himself out of his neighbor's till, intimate that he was merely taking his own—that it was only a part of the debt uncanceled that "the world," that monstrous bankrupt—had refused to pay him.

The whole theory is false and fraudulent. The true rule is exactly the reverse. We owe the world an upright and honest life; we owe it duties; and in return the world will give us a living. The loungee about the grog-shop, billiard-rooms, or other loafing places, may fold his arms in idleness, under the consciousness of being so large a creditor for what the world owes him—but we think we can tell him how the world will pay him ultimately. It will square off by an instalment of hunger, poverty, contempt, of degradation and the poor house. It will give him rich dividends of scorn and starvation, and finally pay him in full with six feet of earth in the pauper's grave—even if no payment be made on account of time in the county jail.

The best trust is in stout hands, clear brains, industry, and economy—such drafts upon the world will be honored. Many a young man has risen by these means from poverty and obscurity to reputation and wealth, and become a wonder to the idle and thriftless how he got along so well. He was a hard worker, merely, not a waiter on Providence, as would seem to be the loafer who would be perfectly willing, no doubt, to hold his hat if a shower of gold were falling; or if it would rain roast beef, he would have a platter ready to catch it. But to work—to work hard he can't descend—let fortune come to him in any other shape than that.

In these stirring and busy times let no one take refuge in any lying proverb, such as we have exposed. The drones of nature are driven out of the hive; and men should renounce fellowship with the idle, whose company and example can only be pernicious and mischievous.—Christian Mirror.

CAPERS OF THE BEAR.—The San Francisco Herald gives as the following item of Natural History—

The bear has even a greater fondness for acorns than the deer; he also is seen in numerous parties during the season. An expedition that took the field against them a short while ago, saw in the neighborhood of Clear Lake, no less than fifty at one time. Of the social habits of the bear, no great deal is known; as the temper of the gentleman does not invite much familiarity from outsiders, man can only treat with him from the top of a tree. The Indians, however, say that after his own bearish fashion, he has some idea of sport. The female cuffs her little ones about, much in the spirit of many two-legged mothers; and the cubs, on their part, cut all sorts of queer little antics; very often, apparently, for the sole purpose of distressing their anxious parents. Solemn dances are often held among those bears who have arrived at mature age; in which, though there may not be much of the agility of a French danseuse, the actors behave with a remarkable degree of dignified decorum. For such exhibitions, they retire into some dense thicket; and there they beat down an area of convenient size. Generally, only one at a time occupies the floor; and while he paces up and down upon his hind legs, the rest squat down upon their haunches, and, as is probable, with an occasional grunt of approval or otherwise, they look on and criticize the performance. It is something like the old-fashioned minuet, except that the stately paces of the dance are not performed by a couple; and we may imagine that the spectators would look very like a set of old Turks, enjoying an exhibition of their dancing-girls. This is the most usual style of their dancing; but sometimes the whole party become so excited, the lookers-on rise up, briskly, on their hind legs, and all commence a sort of grand ballet, or Shaker-quadrille. The scenes of such amusements are easily recognized by the manner in which the ground is beaten; and the Indians, as is known, have borrowed the fashion of their dance from the bears. At any rate, the custom proves that Bruin, though his exterior is rough, and his ordinary deportment by no means graceful, knows how to relax among his equals, and is not indifferent to social amusements.—P.M. (revised)

SUBMISSION TO CIRCUMSTANCES.—Dr. Johnson used to say, that the habit of looking on the best side of every event is better than a thousand pounds a year. Bishop Hall quietly remarks, "for every bad there might be a worse, and when a man breaks his leg, let him be thankful that it was not his neck." When Eneleon's library was on fire, "God be praised!" he exclaimed, "that it was not the house of some poor man!" It has been beautifully said, that the wild bird, yet untamed, unaccustomed to confinement, beats itself almost to death against the wires of its cage, while the tame prisoner acquiesces and relieves its solitude by a song. An apt illustration of the soothing influence of submission.

As a weary traveller was wending his way through the mud in a far-West-region of country, he discovered a-head a young maiden. He rode up in front of the house and asked for a drink of water. He drank it, and she being the first woman he had seen for several days, offered her "a dime for a kiss." The young maiden accepted the offer, and received both the kiss and the dime. The traveller was about to resume his journey, but the maiden never before having seen a dime, asked: "What am I to do with the dime?" "You may use it in any way you wish," he replied; "it is yours." "That being the case," she replied, "I'll give you back the dime and take another kiss!"

A girl, seventeen years old, was bitten by a rattlesnake on the left instep. Two hours and a half afterwards, Dr. T. A. Atchison (who describes the case in the Southern Medical Journal) visited her, and found her sightless, with her face swollen, and her mind wandering. He placed her in a hot salt-bath, and administered whiskey and carbonate of ammonia until she had taken three plates of the first and eighty grains of the latter; no intoxication followed, and she was cured.

NEW-YORK CRYSTAL PALACE.—Four hundred men are now constantly employed in the construction and finishing of the New-York Crystal Palace, and the work is progressing rapidly. With the exception of the dome, the iron-work is now very near completion. The amount of iron used in the building will be nearly 1,400 tons. The glass used is made to appear as if ground, in order to subdue the light. It is covered with a vitreous enamel, which, applied in the form of paste, is made to adhere to the glass in a fused state. A great quantity of goods is already received for exhibition from abroad, which are now stored in the U. S. Bonded Warehouses. From abroad there have been 3,000 applications from exhibitors, and 4,000 from this country. The crowd for space is so great that other buildings are to be put up for the reception of power, etc.—Six boilers, 40 feet in length, will drive the machinery. A mushroom city has already sprung up in the region of the palace. One small wooden structure, 20 by 30 ft., rents for \$1,000 per annum; but the occupant receives more than this amount by leasing out his shop and awning, for apple and soda stands. The observatory erected in the vicinity, is 350 ft. high, and will have a telescope on the top costing \$22,000. The structure itself will cost \$75,000. Then there are Circular Railroads, and Circuses, and Revolving Swings, and any quantity of lions besides.

HORTICULTURIST.

GEORGE J. 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. Park, Samuel H. Taylor, and Hon. Gayton P. Osgood. feb19t

EXPANDING WINDOW SASHES.

The Subscribers would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Andover, that they have bought the right of applying NUTTING'S PATENT EXPANDING WINDOW SASH to old as well as new windows. The principal advantages of this sash are, that it can be raised and retained at any position desired, without weights or catches. It constantly expands, thereby making it tight, so as to keep out the air and dust. It can be removed from the frame at any time, without taking out the stop-strips. A specimen can be seen by calling at the shop of the Subscribers on High Street. N. B. It cannot fail to please all who examine it. B. F. THOMPSON, H. WILSON. April 2 1853. 3m W. A.

CROCKERY, CHINA, GLASS, AND STONE WARE.

The Subscriber respectfully informs the inhabitants of Andover, that he is constantly supplied with the following articles: China Tea Sets, Glass Dishes of all sizes, Stone China Tea Sets, China Vases, Bohemia Glass Wares, Oil Cloth Window Shades, all sizes, Window Paper, Shades, Room Paper, from 64 to 37 1/2 cts per roll. Oil Cloth Table Covers, German and American manufacture. Best Irish Table Linen, Diaper and Crash. JOHN TOWNLEY, Main Street. N. B. The highest price given for Rags, Copper, Brass, Lead, and Iron. Feb 26

WILLIAM G. REED, Tin Plate, Sheet Iron, and COPPER WORKER.

On Main Street, opposite Pleasant Street. DEALER in the Rogers Williams, Buck Improved, Massachusetts, Hapgood, and other patterns of Cooking and Parlor STOVES. Also—Oven, Ash, and Boiler Mouths, Copper Boilers, Pumps, Lead Pipe, Zinc, Coal Hods, Shovels, Sifters, Sad Irons, Ventilators, etc., with a general assortment of TIN AND JAPANNED WARE, all which he will sell as cheap as can be bought elsewhere.

Persons who contemplate heating their Dwellings, &c., with Hot Air Furnaces, are invited to call, as the subscriber is agent for Chilson's Prize Medal Furnace, and other patterns, which he will fit up in the best manner, and warrant to give satisfaction, having had several years' experience in this branch of the business. All kinds of Job Work and Repairing in the above line. Feb 19

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, SHOOL PIES, &c., &c., &c. Families supplied at their residences, at the lowest rates. FLYTH TOLLER. Feb 19

PRINTING INK MANUFACTORY

OLD DEPOT BUILDING, 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 MORRILL, WILLIAM C. DONALD, GEORGE H. MORRILL. Feb 19

JAMES H. COCHRANE

BLACKSMITH, AND GENERAL JOBBER IN IRON, Universalist Court, Main Street, near the Universalist Church. Feb 19

RAILROADS.

BOSTON AND MAINE RAILROAD. SPRING ARRANGEMENT, 1853. For Portland and Saco, at 7 AM and 3 45 PM. For Great Falls, Dover, and Exeter, at 7 AM, 12 45, 2 45, and 5 15 PM. For Concord and Upper Railroads, at 7 45 AM, 12 15, 5 15 PM. For Haverhill, at 7 and 9 45 AM, 12 45, 2 45, 5 15, 6 15 PM. For Lawrence, at 7 45, 9 45 AM, 12 15, 2 45, 5 15, 6 15 PM. For Reading, at 7 45, 9 45 AM, 12 45, 2 45, 5 45, 6 15, 7 15, 9 15 PM. For Medford, at 6 45, 9 30 AM, 12 50, 2 50, 5 35, 6 45, 9 15 PM. From Portland, at 8 30 AM and 3 30 PM. From Great Falls, at 6 35, 10 15 AM, 3 30, and 5 10 PM. From Haverhill, at 7 25, 8 05 AM, 12 10, 4 5, 6 40 PM. From Lawrence, at 6 45, 7 45, 8 30, 11 50 AM, 12 15, 2 50, 7 30 PM. From Reading, at 6 10, 7 10, 8 10, 9 AM, 12 45, 2 30, 4 10, 6 05, 7 30, 8 10 PM. From Medford, at 6 55, 7 45, 10 AM, 2 4, 6 15 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 three quarters of an hour later. April 9. T. S. WILLIAMS, Superintendent.

FOR LOWELL. Passengers, by taking the 10 minutes before 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 45 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 30 AM train from Lawrence to Andover; and those in the 10 AM train will take the 12 15 train. In the afternoon, passengers in the 5 30 train will reach Andover by the 7 train from Lawrence.

FOR NEWBURYPORT. Passengers will take the 10 minutes before 8 o'clock train from Andover, and meet the 8 10 train at Bradford, for Newburyport; also, by taking the 1 15 train from Andover, they will be conveyed to Newburyport by the 2 train from Bradford; and also by the 6 15 train they will meet the 6 30 train for Newburyport.

FOR SALEM. 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 8 45 train to Lowell, and meet the 8 AM 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 AM train from Portland. FROM ANDOVER TO BOSTON. Trains leave at 6 50, 7 50, 8 35, 11 55 AM. Afternoon trains leave at 12 30, 2 05, 5 25 and 7 05.

BUSINESS CARDS.

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

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 JOHN CORNELL.

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.

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. 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. Feb 19.

CHARLES S. PARKER, HOUSE, SIGN, AND CARRIAGE PAINTER.

On Main Street, opposite the residence of Mrs. Pynchard. ON HAND, AND FOR SALE PAINTS, OIL, WINDOW GLASS, SASHES, from 7x9 to 12x13, ready glazed. Blinds furnished at short notice. By strict attention to his business, and promptness in fulfilling all orders, he hopes to receive a good share of patronage. April 9.

M. SANDS, CHEAP BOOK

FANCY GOODS STORE. No. 3, Main street, two doors south of Post Office. March 5

J. J. BROWN'S JEWELRY STORE,

Where may constantly be found a good assortment of Watches, Jewelry, Lamps, Silver and Plated Spoons and Forks, Silver and Steel Spectacles, Trimbles, Fine Scissors and Knives, Gold Penknives, Ear-rings, Pins, Studs, Finger Rings, Watch Chains, etc. Watch and Jewelry repairing attended to personally. Silver and Plated neatly Engraved. Feb 19

S. G. VALLEY'S MEAT STORE,

In the Basement of the large Brick Building, nearly opposite Bank Building, ON MAIN STREET, THE BEST QUALITY OF MEATS, AT THE LOWEST PRICES. Please give us a call. Purchases delivered at any part of the town. Feb 19

ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

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

ANDOVER, MASS., SATURDAY, MAY 14, 1853.

PRICE, TWO CENTS.

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AN ASSOCIATION OF GENTLEMEN.
One Dollar per annum, in Advance.—Single copies, 2 cents.

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Postmasters and others wishing to stop a paper or change its direction, should be very particular to give the name of the post-office to which it had previously been sent; otherwise it cannot be attended to.

Articles Accepted.
ABIEL RUSSELL, and HENRY ABBOTT, ED.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE EMIGRANTS; OR, THE SECRET OF SUCCESS.

[BY MRS. M. E. B. DANF.]

It was just about the hour of noon, on a clear winter's day, when a staunch vessel, which had weathered several severe Atlantic storms, approached, with all sails set, the noble harbor of Charleston, South Carolina. The ship was literally crowded with passengers; young and old, rich and poor, joyful and sad; a heterogeneous mass of human beings. Upon the quarter-deck stood many a merry group, who, having just thrown aside their motley sea attire, and dressed themselves in clean and wholesome shore equipments, could scarcely restrain the buoyancy of spirits called forth by the occasion. Many, after a longer or shorter sojourn in foreign lands, were now returning home to greet their numerous friends; while others were eagerly anticipating the pleasure of a speedy introduction to novel scenes, and new, and perchance valuable acquaintances.

The pilot, who was to conduct the vessel over the somewhat dangerous bar at the entrance of the harbor, had jumped aboard from his little craft, about an hour before, and was now strutting to and fro with a consequential air, in all the pride of his brief though absolute authority; issuing his incessant orders in a voice so stentorian, that it might have been mistaken for the thunder of great Jupiter himself.

But neither with the passengers of the quarter-deck, nor with the consequential, round-bodied little pilot, has this veracious history anything to do; and therefore, turning our backs, as civilly as may be, upon the bon ton of the vessel, let us straightway introduce ourselves into the steerage, and look about us there, as well as the darkness will allow. We propose not to favor our readers with any specimens of "high life below stairs," "romance in a humble life," or the like; but intend to deliver "a plain, unvarnished tale," and relate circumstances none the less interesting for being natural and unembellished.

In the gloomy recesses of the steerage, a scene of the same nature with that which had been already enacted in the cabin, was now going forward, only in an aggravated form. There was scrubbing and scolding, there was combing and cursing, there was dressing and drubbing. Obstreperous little ones, who evidently did not understand the character of the times upon which they had fallen, nor comprehend the reasons why they should not still be allowed to enjoy their liberty, and revel in their accustomed filth, gave loud and hearty tokens of their wounded sensibilities, and danced, and kicked, and screamed, with continually increasing vigor, battling manfully for their hitherto accorded rights, and disputing heroically every inch of ground.

Yet, amid this scene of dire confusion, there were some calm hearts, and composed, though care-worn countenances. There was one family, consisting of seven persons, which a discriminating observer would immediately have singled out from all the rest. Amid the general turmoil, their quiet demeanor, and the look of lofty resignation which sat upon their faces, could not fail to attract, nay, even to rivet the attention of the bystander. "We shall, for the sake of convenience, bestow upon them the fictitious name of Clarke. There were,

as I have said, seven persons; the father and mother, one daughter of seventeen, and four boys, of the ages of nine, seven, four, and two years, respectively. They were an Irish family, possessing all the lofty enthusiasm of their countrymen, together with more than a common share of quiet, unpretending fortitude. The mother was one of a thousand, for, though the father was by no means destitute of a strong and lofty tone of character, she it was, especially, who, like a ministering angel, comforted them in sorrow, strengthened them in weakness, and aroused them in despondency. Possessing naturally a superior mind, she had secured for herself a remarkably solid education, and thus appeared far above the humble station in which she was now moving. She was the mainstay of the family—their unyielding bulwark. We shall hereafter learn the secret of her success.

Among these passengers there was yet another of a somewhat different stamp, but our history includes him likewise. Patrick Mulligan was a free-hearted, open-handed, high-souled young man; a genuine Irishman, unsuspecting and improvident, possessing far more heart than head, more heartiness than heedfulness. You could not help liking Patrick, as you looked upon his open, ruddy, Irish face; and especially, as you gazed into his round, clear, Irish eye—that peculiar eye so characteristic of the nation—the heart of the spectator, if he had a heart, would unconsciously warm towards him. In his own country, he had been a neighbor of the Clarks, and now, both father and mother being dead, he had joined their fortunes, and was watching over and cared for by Mrs. Clarke, as if he had been her own dear son. She found him wild and wayward, it is true; but what cannot judicious kindness accomplish? It was Mrs. Clarke's fervent belief that nothing could stand before it; that no heart, however wickedly disposed, could resist its constant influence. We must add that Patrick Mulligan was the undeclared lover of Bridget Clarke.

And now, behold the vessel arrived; all her passengers ashore; all quietness, where, so late, confusion reigned supreme. The Clarke family, with young Mulligan, had domesticated themselves in obscure lodgings in that portion of the city called "the Neck." Nor were they without their sufferings. A succession of misfortunes had befallen them, both before and since they had left their country; bad crops, long sicknesses, and corresponding doctor's bills, deaths, and funeral expenses; and finally, shipwreck, with its terrible losses—all these had come upon them; so that now they found themselves in a strange land, destitute of even the necessaries of life.

But they lost no time and wasted no strength in complaining; this would have been madness, and so far from helping them out of their troubles, would have been an infinite aggravation to them. If work was anywhere to be had, they were determined to find it; and when they had found it, faithfully to do it. But where were they to procure employment? To whom were they to apply? It was not the case in Charleston, as in the northern cities, that the poor, in their extremity, could wend their way to intelligence offices, and perchance find employment. So they knew not what steps to take. "But, at any rate," said they among themselves, "we can try." The man who tries, said Mrs. Clarke, "has always more than half succeeded." Accordingly, one morning, after a poor and scanty breakfast, Mr. Clarke and Patrick sallied forth together in search of work.

Meanwhile, the mother took her seat upon a log by the empty fire-place—for chair of fire they had not—and patiently darned and patched the whole long morning through, occasionally raising her eyes to give a look of encouragement to Bridget and the boys, who were poring over a few tattered books, and trying their best to teach, and to be taught. By and by, the allotted tasks being over, the boys threw aside their books, and tried for their mother's sake, to get up one of their old merry plays. Still the morning wore heavily away. The sensation of hunger is no pleasant one, and this, considering what they had eaten for the three preceding days, they could not help feeling. Yet hope whispered to them all, "By and by our absent ones will return, and who knows what good tidings they may bring!" Twelve o'clock arrived—they could plainly hear the strokes of a neighboring clock—one, two, three o'clock had come, and they had not returned. Mrs. Clarke looked pale and exhausted, but calmly resolute. "No human eye could discern the conflict in her soul, the obstinately intruding anxieties, the frightful imaginings, nor the strong resolving, the earnest petitioning. She pressed her pale lips closely together, and strove to smile.

At length, at nightfall, came the wanderers home. But they brought nothing with them, nothing—not even hope; and Mrs. Clarke was obliged, as usual, to console and encourage them all. "Never mind," said she, "let us go supperless to bed; we may get something to do to-morrow."

"Always to-morrow, always to-morrow!" said her husband, quite impatient, as he sat on one end of the log and buried his face in his hands. "To-morrow will not help us to live to-day." The children, poor little creatures, controlled themselves as long as they could; but hearing now their father's complaining tones, they all began to cry, though silently, and without any petulance.

"You had better go to the baker's at the corner, father," said Mrs. Clarke, addressing her husband; "tell him frankly our sufferings, and entreat him, for the love of Heaven, to let us have a loaf to keep the children from starving. Tell him we'll be sure to pay him some time or other, for God has not forsaken us, and we'll come out of this trouble yet."

"Mother, I cannot," replied the husband; "the dark hour is on me now, and I haven't the heart to speak to a human being."
"Well, I have," said Mrs. Clarke, soothingly, and yet decidedly. "I'll go to the baker's myself. Sit you there, honey, and do what you can to keep the children warm. Don't cry, darlings; mother'll come back soon, and may be, fetch a loaf of bread with her."

So saying, she departed, wrapping ere she went, an old blanket shawl around the two youngest children, as they sat huddled together on the floor. Many prayers went with her, for, as I said before, she was the ministering angel of the family, and always inspired them with strength for the present, and hope for the future. It was Saturday night, and there was a crowd in the baker's shop; but she resolutely entered, and took her stand to wait her turn for being served. There was that about her, however, which at first sight inspired respect; and so the shopman soon addressed her with, "Well, madam, what will you have?"
"I would have bread for my starving children," replied the woman; "but I have no money. Let me have some bread," she continued, her voice beginning to falter; "let me have some for the love of Heaven, and I'm sure we'll be able to pay you hereafter. If not, God will reward those who help the needy."

The shopman looked at her sternly, and shook his head, but he quailed before the searching, agonized glance of her eye. "No," he said at length; "I work hard to support my own family, and I have nothing to give to beggars."

Mrs. Clarke replied firmly, though without the slightest appearance of resentment, "I am no beggar, sir; I ask you for bread, with a promise of future payment, if not from us, from Heaven." She spoke with all the eloquence of unmitigated agony, and her eye kindled, as she raised her thin pale hand in unconscious excitement with the earnestness of her speech. The crowd had gathered round her, and were watching the scene with the most intense interest; for there is something in genuine feeling which at once finds its way to the universal human heart.

The baker seemed to waver in his stern resolution, and laid his hand upon a loaf of bread, which stood upon the shelf; but his evil genius was soon again at work.

"I cannot do it," he at length said. "I've been imposed upon so many times that I have been obliged to make a rule not to give to people whom I do not know. I would not be doing justice to my family if I gave a loaf of bread to everybody that chose to ask for it."

Mrs. Clarke said nothing for a moment, but at length she replied: "Oh, sir! may you never know what it is to ask for a morsel in God's name, and be refused. But, sir," she continued, "I cannot even now believe that you are in earnest; I cannot think that you will let us starve! For the love of God, do not send me empty away."

She had conquered! The baker took three large loaves from his shelf, and handed them to her, while she, with her eyes now full of tears, could only articulate: "God bless you, sir."

Heaven helps those who help themselves. As Mrs. Clarke turned to leave the shop, more than one kind hand was stretched forth with its offering. Some offered money, and some offered bread. Having enough for present necessities, she declined these offerings with many thanks; "but," added she, "we are strangers, and do not know where to get employment; if you can help us to get work, we will thank and bless you." And then, having given information where they could be found, in case any one had work to give them, such work as could be done by men, women, or children, she bowed kindly to all around her, and quickly sought her home.

Over the short space between the baker's shop and her humble dwelling she rather flew than walked. Oh, what relief and joy she was carrying to her household! How quickly the children dried their tears and ran to ease her of her precious burden! "God is always with you, mother," said her

husband. "What is the reason you never fail in what you set out to do?"
"Because, father," she replied, "I endeavor to be always sure that I am doing what is right, and that assurance gives me courage. I nearly came home to-night, though, without any bread."

"But you put your trust in God, mother," said the husband, "and made another trial; wasn't that the way?"

"Yes, I have strong faith in God, and so man too," replied the wife. "It is because we do not expect to find goodness in our fellow-men, and do not encourage its development, that we no oftener find it. In more senses than one I believe that 'he that seeketh findeth.' If a man seeks for evil in his fellow-men, he is sure to find it; and, on the other hand, if he seeks and expects goodness, that finds he likewise. I would not lose my faith in human nature for the world; it has carried me through many a discouraging encounter. But I never yet have found the heart that had not some soft, tender spot about it, which could be reached by judicious means."

"You never gave me up, Mrs. Clarke," chimed in Patrick Mulligan, munching meanwhile a crust of bread. "You never gave me up, though everybody else did. If it had not been for your unweary patience, your kindness, your trust in me, when there seemed so little ground for trust, where would I be now? what would I be?" "Oh, Pat, my darling! ye owe everything to Mrs. Clarke!"

"I begin to think you are right, mother," said Mr. Clarke, "in thinking better of men than I do; I begin to think your philosophy is a sounder one than mine; at all events, it brings forth better fruits. I have some faith in God, but very little, I confess, in men."

"Now, father," said Mrs. Clarke, "I'll tell you how I reason about it. Man was originally made in the image of his Creator; and it becomes us to do all we can to restore that lost or hidden likeness. Now, I am constantly on the watch for it. I believe it is there, though so unquestionably dimmed, nay, though almost effaced. By continually addressing myself to the principle of goodness, if there is the smallest remnant of it left, I am sure to find it. We are now in a strange land; but I tell you, we shall find friends, and rise out of this gloomy abyss into which we seem to have fallen. I am sure of it; even this night I have seen indications of it, and depend upon it, on Monday morning some of those kind persons I saw in the baker's shop will come to offer us employment, and the means of living." "Ah! my children!" she continued, turning to the interesting group, who, having satisfied their appetites, were gazing earnestly into their mother's speaking countenance. "Ah, my children! the secret of all the success I have ever had in life has been my faith in God and in my fellow-men; and just so far as I have lost this compound, though not inharmonious faith, has my evil star been in the ascendant."

* I am happy to be able to state that these cheering predictions were abundantly verified. *Purser Magazine.*

CORWIN'S ADVICE.—When the Whigs were swarming the White House, soon after the election of Gen. Taylor, and begging for offices, a young man presented himself to Mr. Corwin for a clerkship. Thrice was he refused, and still he made a fourth effort. His perseverance and spirit of determination awakened a friendly interest in his welfare, and the Secretary advised him in the strongest possible terms, to abandon his purpose, and go to the West, if he could do no better outside the departments. "My young friend," said he, "go to the north-west, buy 160 acres of government land, or if you have not the money to purchase, squat on it; get you an axe and a muck: put up a log cabin for your habitation, and raise a little corn and potatoes; keep your conscience clear, and live like a freeman; your own master, with none to give you your orders, and without dependence upon any body. Do thus, and you will become honored, respected, influential and rich. But accept the clerkship here, and you sink at once all independence; your energies become relaxed, and you are untried in a few years for any other more independent position. I may give you a place to day, and I can kick you out to-morrow; and there's another man over there at the White House, who can kick me out, and the people by-and-by can kick him out; and so we go. But if you own an acre of land, it is your kingdom; and your cabin is your castle—you are a sovereign, and you will feel it in every throbbing of your pulse, and every day of your life will assure me of your thanks for having thus advised you." "If the thousands who so ardently strive for places under Government, would ponder well these words, and exercise a sound discretion in their application, thus many a young and gallant spirit would be saved from inanition to be useful to the world, and a joy rather than a grief to its possessor."

WHO IS WASHINGTON?—The London Daily News lately stated, that an old English newspaper is still extant wherein the pertinent inquiry is made, "Who is Geordy Washington?" Replying to its own query, the journal states that "Geordy" is an obscure leader of militia men, who meddles with matters that are above his comprehension, and whose obscure life will be "rounded" by the gallops, if he continues his treacherous practices, and "provokes his better star." Further the public is requested to decide upon his character by the union of his associates, one of whom is spoken of as a "dirty painter's man, named Benjamin Franklin!"—*Mobile Tribune.*
Never blame a friend, without joining some commendation to make reproof go down.

ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

SATURDAY, MAY 14, 1853.

Last Sabbath morning the Rev. Mr. Smith, of the Old South Church in this town, delivered an able discourse on the adaptation of the Christian religion to the intellectual and moral nature of man; taking his text from Col. 2:6, in whom are hid all the treasures of wisdom and knowledge.

He proceeded to say, that by habitually regarding Christianity in its most peculiar and significant aspect, as a means of rescuing men from their moral debasement, we are liable to overlook its related features. Our spiritual nature is twofold, intellectual and moral; or, as the Scriptures term it, mind and heart, which corresponds with the nature of Him in whose image we were created. Hence it would be fitting that God, in any revelation he might make to us, should have regard both to the intellectual and moral capacity and need of man.

It is customary for theists to prove the wisdom of God from the adaptation of his works to the end they were made to subserv. Thus the fitness of the ear for hearing, and the eye for seeing, and the hand for handling, is justly regarded as conclusive evidence of the wisdom of the Being who made the eye, the ear, and the hand.

The style and manner in which Christianity is taught, by their adaptation to the human mind, afford evidence of its divine origin.

The Bible never loses, but rather gains in interest, at every perusal. There are but three other books in the English language besides the Bible, said the preacher, of which this can be said—Shakespeare's dramas, Milton's Paradise Lost, and Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress; and these, I believe to be as much indebted to the Bible, as to the genius of the writers, for this singular excellence.

Christianity is adapted to the nature of the human mind, by its appeal both to the understanding and the faith of man.

It is sometimes objected to Christianity, that there is so much obscurity and mystery involved in its doctrines as to vitiate its claim to be regarded as a guide to the blind and a light to them that sit in darkness; but the opponent does not reflect that the same objection attaches with equal pertinency to all the higher departments of knowledge.

If Christianity was all a mystery, there would be some reason in the objection; for we must have some well-defined foundation upon which to rear our superstructure of faith, and as the basis of our belief; and this Christianity furnishes in profusion. It addresses the intellect, but for the purpose of reaching the heart. As the rays of the sun enter and pass through the atmosphere of our earth, that they may reach its bosom and cause it to bring forth rich and varied fruits, so the truths of Christianity, that sun of the moral world, enter the mind of man, and reach and warm the heart, and cause it to bring forth the fruits of righteousness and true holiness.

The above are some of the leading heads of the discourse. To do justice to it as a whole, would occupy more space than we have to spare. At the close, appropriate reference was made to the late fearful disaster in a neighboring state, by which a large number of our fellow-men, in an unexpected moment exchanged life for death, time for eternity; and the audience were reminded of the urgent necessity of being always prepared for the coming of the Son of Man.

SHOCKING ACCIDENT.—On Tuesday last, a young man by the name of Clark, employed in the machine shop of Davis & Furber, at North Andover, was instantly killed. His arm or clothes were caught by the belting, and he was revolved with the drum several times with great velocity, mangle his body and literally strewing his brains upon the floor. Mr. Clark was twenty years of age, and formerly from Tewksbury.

New Postmasters have been appointed in this county as follows:—Salem, Doct. George B. Loring, formerly of this town; Lynn, J. C. Stickney, Esq.; Andover, Edward S. Merrill; North Andover, J. Prescott Foster.

Charles S. Storow, Esq. has been elected Mayor of the new city of Lawrence. We also, notice in the board of Aldermen our former fellow-townsmen, Samuel S. Valpey, Capt. James Stevens, formerly one of the selectmen of this town, is a member of the Common Council.

A few ladies from Boston, desire board in this parish during the season. A location within a mile of the Post-Office would be preferred. Apply to GEO. FOSTER.

TEACHERS' INSTITUTES are assemblies of teachers who meet to be instructed in the business of teaching, by the most distinguished teachers. They are the most popular and effective means now in operation for the improvement of those who instruct our Common Schools. An Institute was held last week at Templeton, at which some two hundred teachers were present. Arrangements have been made for holding one, next week, at Haverhill, to commence on Monday, at 10 A. M. and to continue until the afternoon of Saturday. The Secretary of the Board, Professors Colburn, Green, Russell, Gayot and others will be in attendance. The expense of instruction, room, lights, etc., is defrayed by the Commonwealth, and the citizens of the place will provide board, gratuitously to a great extent, or perhaps wholly, for teachers who may come from other towns. An Institute is designed not only for teachers in public schools, but for those who have a reasonable prospect of becoming teachers. School committees are desired to encourage the attendance of those employed in teaching. It is common for committees to allow the schools to be dismissed for a week, in order that the teachers may attend, considering that the benefit which the teachers obtain by attending the Institute, more than compensates for the evil of interrupting the schools. How many teachers from this town will attend the Institute at Haverhill?

THE LATE RAILROAD ACCIDENT.

The terrible Railroad disaster of last week has awakened an intense public excitement throughout all New England. The great number of victims, and the exalted worth and distinguished characters of many of them, have contributed to arouse the deepest anxiety in the public mind to gather full and early particulars of the catastrophe. Bulletin has succeeded bulletin, until all the facts are placed before us, in most vivid and dreadful reality. And yet, heart-rending and painful as is the recital of these particulars, in a comparatively-brief period they will all be forgotten! But four months have elapsed since the occurrence of the frightful and fatal accident within the limits of this town, the sad details of which spread, with almost lightning-rapidity, to every quarter of the globe, and awakened the anguish and sympathies of the entire nation; for then President-elect, in his irreparable bereavement; yet how few of the thousand passengers, who are daily hurried over the same spot; all more or less exposed to a similar risk of life and limb; bethink themselves now of the fatal occurrence, even so far as to inquire out its locality!

The more recent disaster, startling as was its announcement, and thrilling as are its particulars, will probably as soon be forgotten, and—save in the few sacred homes rendered forever desolate thereby—the world will move on as if it had never happened. As to the cause of this melancholy accident there is no longer any doubt. A strong and united voice of general condemnation has already gone forth against the criminal recklessness of the engineer, as the party immediately responsible. A thorough and careful investigation may, however, tend to fix the more remote moral responsibility upon the chief officers of the Corporation in adopting, as is by far too frequently the case, a penny-wise and pound-foolish system in securing and retaining their employees. This system, which certainly is not calculated to place the business-matters of such corporations in safe and cautious hands, is commented upon by the public press generally, at this time, in a manner that we trust may tend to produce a radical change in the abuses to which travellers by Railroad and Steamboat, and the corporations themselves have long been subjected.

Our Railroad Corporations, which daily take charge of such immense and priceless freights of humanity, should exercise the most extreme caution in the selection of their agents and servants; and they should not stop here; they should liberally encourage habits of promptness, carefulness, and reliability in those servants by rewards, promotions, and increase of wages. But the course, for the most part adopted, is directly the reverse; and the only wonder is that accidents, resulting from gross carelessness, are not of more frequent occurrence. Nearly or quite all our Railroads are open to censure upon this point. We may cite an instance within our own precinct, and we feel that it is one deserving of notice in a public way. To many of our readers it is well known that, for nearly sixteen years, the duty of attending upon passengers at our Depot, taking charge of their baggage, preparing for the arrival and departure of trains, etc., has been performed, with clock-work accuracy and regularity, by one individual, a person whose easy familiarity and spirit of attentiveness and accommodation, have rendered him a perfect sine qua non, as our Railroad Station. During the whole term of his service, he has been most assiduously devoted to the interests of the Railroad Corporation as well as a careful and provident attendant upon the wants of their passengers. He has, moreover, performed his duties so faithfully, that not the slightest accident has ever occurred within the range of business entrusted to his supervision. It would naturally be supposed that his prompt and careful mode of performing the duties assigned to him, accompanied with such marked fidelity, would be appreciated and acknowledged on the part of the Corporation, beyond the paltry privilege by which he is allowed to continue in their employ at the same rate of wages he received a sixth of a century ago. A private individual, or a smaller Corporation, with means far less proportionate to their ability, would have deemed such constancy and careful regard for their interests well worthy of commendation; and his wages would not only have been increased, but other tokens would have been proffered, expressive of their gratitude for the past and to encourage him in the future. But, if we are correctly informed, the B. & M. Railroad Corporation has allowed this, their faithful body-servant as it were, to toil on, at the same rate of almost starving-compensation, from year to year, without betraying a single sign of appreciation or encouragement. His duties are responsible and important, and, in the discharge of them, he is, and always has been, perfectly reliable. We appeal to the Corporation to bestow upon him a more suitable compensation for his tried, and faithful, and long-continued labors; and we solicit their attention to other similar instances which undoubtedly exist among the large number of persons in their employ. They should examine into and acquaint themselves with the character and habits of their servants who are charged with the performance of responsible duties. They should know upon whom to rely, should pay those who are trust-worthy a liberal compensation, and allow no others to approach even to the shadow of a responsible station. Such a course would be liberal, and at the same time circumspect; and would, most assuredly, prove to be a wise economy for the Corporation interests; while accidents of such frightful fatality would cease to be, as now, of almost daily occurrence.

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ANDOVER ADVERTISER, SATURDAY, MAY 14, 1853.

[From our Boston Correspondent.] Boston, May 11, 1853.

MESSRS. EDITORS: Calamity after calamity! Disaster after disaster! A sad year is 1853, a gloomy history does its first five months present. Repeatedly have the public been called to sup on horrors; and so frequent have frightful catastrophes become, that a day without an accident is truly an anomaly. Hardly had the pain and anguish caused by the frightful disaster on the Pacific coast been slightly alleviated, when weeping and wailing is again heard on every side, and a whole country mourns the death of loved ones murdered,—yes, horribly butchered!

It is not necessary for me to narrate the particulars of the late melancholy disaster on the New-Haven Railroad. There are few of your readers, probably, but have had their hearts wrung with agony at the recital of the fearful details of the catastrophe by which some fifty persons were hurried, without a second's warning, into eternity; and perhaps some who read these lines, like the one who pens them, may have, in their hearts, anguish and sorrow at the loss of near and dear friends. The calamity is a general one, and perhaps has struck deeper into the hearts of the community than any that has ever occurred.

The first intelligence of the accident reached our city on Friday, at 12 o'clock. Dr. Bartlett, one of the passengers in the ill-fated train, having telegraphed to the Daily Traveller the information. At 12 o'clock on Friday night, a portion of the survivors reached our city, and the scene at the Depot beggars description! As, one by one, those who had escaped stepped from the cars into the embrace of their almost frantic friends, or as those who were eye-witnesses of the accident informed the anxious waiters what loved ones were among the dead, tears of joy and sorrow, rejoicing and grief, delight and despair, were mingled in solemn union. It was the hour of midnight, and as, from among the gathered crowd, the corpses of two of the dead were borne, the scene was one which can never be forgotten by those who were present!

On Saturday, the names of the dead and injured were received; and on Saturday night and Sunday morning quite a number of bodies reached our city. A sad Sabbath, for hundreds, was the last! Anxiety, in too many cases, had been turned into dread reality; and mourning and sadness everywhere prevailed! A gloom was on New-England,—a black pall invested every object! Our churches were but houses of mourning, and every bell rung but the knell of the dead!

We were to mention but a title of the aggravated melancholy cases that came within our knowledge, your sheet would be full! Never was there an accident when so many tender ties were broken, so many peculiarly afflicting circumstances enhanced the gloom, as this. You will pardon us, if we mention a single one, in which the deceased was an old school-mate, a particular friend of your correspondent: Nathaniel King, Jr., a young man twenty-one years of age, having parents residing in Boston, was among those killed. When a young man, he was a brilliant scholar, and gave bright promise of being eminently useful. He was an only son, and the idol of his parents. After graduating with the highest honors, both at the Grammar and High schools, he entered an office as a civil engineer, and soon became so good a surveyor that he received an appointment on a Railroad in Ohio. After laboring for two years in that part of the country, he started, on Monday last week, for home. His journey was prosperous; and when he reached New York, and just as he took the ill-fated train, he wrote in his note-book: "Now for home,—dear father and mother!" He was in the second car, and as it made the fearful plunge, and sunk into the deep with its freight of human beings, a splinter pierced his skull, and without probably a second's warning, he sank a mangled corpse!

Those about him must have struggled hard; for, on his clothes were plainly perceptible the marks of clenched fingers, as though some one had clung to him! His aged mother, anticipating his arrival, prepared his supper and had it on the table. She waited, and waited, until the news of the accident reached her ears. His father hastened to gather more intelligence; but not until the next morning was intelligence of his death received. A sad, sad night, was that for those parents. The very cup of happiness was dashed from their lips, just as they were to drink!

We saw the corpse soon after it reached the city. The face was ghastly pale, and on his forehead was a severe contusion. His countenance wore a smile, however; perchance the very smile which played upon his lips as, in happy anticipation, he thought of the fond embraces that should greet him ere the sun had set. Alas! his corpse sleeps in the silent tomb, and his spirit has gone to the God who gave it. The aged parents' comfort and support has passed away as in a moment.

And this is but one case among the many. Fathers torn from their families; mothers snatched from their children; children called from fond parents. The scene at the Newark Station-house is described as appalling: "in one small apartment were twenty-eight ghastly corpses, rigid in death; and in another seventeen, thickly covering the floor. Among them, numerous surviving friends were eagerly scrutinizing each countenance, with mingled hope and fear, searching for the lost. As one after another was identified, the scene was often painfully affecting.

The heart is sick with the recital, and we pause. Pause for what? But to record other disasters! The past five months have presented little else than one continued array of direful catastrophes. Where shall this end? So rapidly are the public called to pass from one awful scene to another, that contemplation is impossible. The dead are quickly forgotten, to make place for multitudes of new victims. Where shall the shaft of death next strike? Will it be on our Pacific coast? or will another bolt be launched into our very midst? The past week's record bears no less than six Railroad accidents; and every post brings the details of new catastrophes.

There is much of general interest, of which we might write, but our pen refuses its office. Minor affairs seem swallowed up in awful calamities. Yours, T. C. S.

THE ANDOVER FIRE DEPARTMENT.

Willard Pike, Chief Engineer. George French, Senior Engineer. George W. Gould, Clerk. David Baker, Henry Burt, Charles Furber, John Dove, Assistant Engineers. OFFICERS OF SHAWSHIN ENGINE CO., No. 1.—Enoch Abbott, Foreman. Henry G. Kimball, First Assistant. Thomas E. Mayberry, Second Assistant. Thomas Smith, Clerk and Treasurer. Wm. Chickering, Charles W. Holt, Daniel P. Abbott, Standing Committee. John Morse, Steward.

OFFICERS OF COCHOEWICK ENGINE CO., No. 2.—Charles A. Butterfield, Foreman. Phineas Foster, First Assistant. Putnam Carleton, Second Assistant.

OFFICERS OF THE SPEEDER, FIVE VILLAGE.—Joseph Poor, Foreman. Robert Lindsay, First Assistant. James B. Smith, Second Assistant. Joseph Smith, Clerk. OFFICERS OF THE MARIAND VILLAGE ENGINE.—Wyman Gleason, Foreman. Thomas H. Tyler, Clerk. THE PHILLIPS ENGINE is manned by the students of the Academy, under the direction of Samuel H. Taylor.

"NEW WINE SHOULD BE PUT INTO NEW BOTTLES."

There was a time, within the memory of some of the present generation, when a marked difference could be perceived between youth and age,—when old men's heads were found on old men's shoulders, and boys could be distinguished by their height,—when the transition from infancy to manhood was a regular progression, somewhat in proportion to the years that had elapsed,—when the child regarded the instructions of his mother more, and slighted the wisdom and counsels of his grandfather less, than is customary now,—when the silent obedience took the place of the now silent neglect, or the familiar "how are you?" and the youth stepped aside to make way for the tottering steps of the aged,—when the minority was computed by years, and the majority-age of twenty-one was celebrated as the period of emancipation from parental restraint,—when the teachings of the schoolmaster and minister left an impression upon the minds and words of the young; and the school and some useful employment were considered necessary to the proper development of the minds and bodies of the rising generation.

But, in the lapse of time, these safe and salutary habits have become strangely reversed. The child now lays aside the angur-pap for the cigar, and the rehearsal of "Mother Goose's Melodies" for pompous oaths and obscene declamations. They escape from their nurse's arms to block up public avenues, greedily catching and putting in practice the demoralizing lessons inculcated by those farther advanced in age and vice, and soon become qualified to make day melancholy, and "night hideous," to all who feel an interest in their future welfare. The vices that follow in the train of such early beginnings, may easily be calculated; and although some may subsequently take a right direction, the chances are greater that time will only hasten the growth and bring to an early maturity, the plants that spring from such pernicious seeds. If these things are in accordance with the spirit and progress of the age, we may conclude that while we are seeking to develop theories of doubtful utility, we are abandoning and leaving behind much that is good and worth preserving.

To remedy such evils as these, two things are necessary: a proper training at home, and a winning, conciliatory, and affectionate bearing towards the young; by all, for respect begets respect, and all tendencies to rectitude and propriety in deportment should be noticed and encouraged. For when the wayward inclinations of the child are not checked at home, he will feel under little restraint abroad; and if he gets the impression that he is looked upon as a rogue and nuisance abroad, he will be pretty sure to become such. It is the early rain that cheers the husbandman with the prospect of an abundant harvest; but if he has sowed tares, he will be in no haste to put in the sickle. The colt that has not been well groomed, will endanger not only his own but also his rider's neck; and the boy who begins his career in idleness, disobedience, and crime, cannot expect that the end will be better than the beginning.

AMERICAN HOME MISSIONARY SOCIETY.—From the Abstract of the Twenty-Seventh Report of this Society, which has been kindly sent to us, we gather the following:

In its service the last year the Society had 1087 ministers in 27 States and Territories. Of these, 584 have been the pastors or stated supplies of single congregations. Ten missionaries have preached to colored people, and 71 in foreign languages, to congregations of Welsh, Germans, Norwegians, Swedes, Swiss, Hollanders, and Frenchmen. The number of congregations and missionary stations supplied in whole or in part, is 2,160. The aggregate of ministerial labor performed, is equal to 878 years.

Number of pupils in Sabbath Schools, 72,500. Four hundred and twenty-six missionaries report 2,888 conversions. Forty-seven churches have been organized during the year; and 39 that had been dependent have assumed the support of their own ministry. Fifty-four houses of worship have been completed, 50 repaired, and 66 others are in process of erection. Eighty-nine young men, in connection with the missionary churches, are in preparation for the Gospel Ministry. Receipts, \$171,734.24. Liabilities, \$185,164.01. Payments, 174,439.24,—leaving \$10,744.77 still due to missionaries, towards cancelling which there is a balance in the treasury of \$7,202.15.

The receipts exceed those of the preceding year, by \$11,671.99; 22 more missionaries have been in commission; 16 more years of ministerial labor have been performed; 212 more congregations have been blessed with the preaching of the Gospel; and 6,000 more children instructed in Sabbath schools.

[For the Advertiser.]

MESSRS. EDITORS: The "ten hour" Plan of labor, as all know, is attracting the attention of the Public; and it is gratifying to its friends to learn that it is finding place in the hearts of good men of all stations in society. Very many of our most enterprising Mechanics are adopting it with their workmen, and it is proving entirely satisfactory to all interested. Workmen are found to be more prompt at the hours of labor, and more diligent and attentive to their work. A better feeling exists between employers and employed, the worthy mechanic feels his employer has been generous to him, and a generous feeling takes possession of his heart. He feels, that instead of getting through the day as easy as possible,—he is in duty bound faithfully to perform his work, his employer's interest is his interest, and he is no longer an eye-servant.

The above remarks have been suggested by learning that our very enterprising and worthy citizens in North Andover—Messrs. Davis & Furber, and Messrs. Edmund Davis & Son, have adopted it in their extensive business. Its friends will be gratified to learn this, and if you deem it will be of any service to the public, by giving it a place in your valuable Advertiser, you have room, you will please do so. Yours Truly, A WORKMAN.

ENIGMA.

I am composed of 21 letters. My 5, 17, 2, 7, 14 was one of the Muses. My 16, 20, 5, 12, 18, 2 was a title of Juno. My 8, 21, 19, 4, 1, 8 was chief of the three Gordons. My 1, 8, 7, 9, 17, 1 were attendants of Bacchus. My 15, 8, 18, 4, 1 was a king of Thebes. My 1, 16, 6, 10, 18 were Priests of Jupiter. My 13, 15, 18, 11 was the Muse presiding over History. My whole is the name of a celebrated English Poet. Boston, May, 1853. Answers to Enigmas in our last:—No. 1, Elizabeth Stuart Phelps. No. 2, Father Gavazzi.

MARRIAGES.

In Nashville, N. H., May 24, Hon. Samuel Dinsmore, of Keene, to Mrs. Catherine B. Fox, daughter of Hon. Daniel Abbott, of N.

DEATHS.

In this town, 10th inst. Mr. Warren Harmon, resident of Nashua, N. H., aged 76 yrs 7 months.

LADIES OF ANDOVER.

Elegant Spring Goods. KEYS & BENTHALL. Have received, and are now opening, at

NO. 4, CITY BLOCK, LAWRENCE. A large assortment of Rich Goods for the Spring Trade, including every variety of Silks, Shawls, and Rich Dress Goods, very rich Plain Stripe and Brocade Silks.

Also, a very desirable style and make of Black Silks, at extremely low prices. Cashmere, Thibet, Silk, and Printed Shawls, Plain and Figured Delaines, Bareges, Foulards, Challis, Poplins, French Cambrics, Prints, etc.

HOUSEKEEPING GOODS. A very large assortment of IRISH LINENS, of all kinds. A very large assortment of IRISH LINENS, of all kinds. Quilts, Flannels, Patches, Cottons, Denims, Shirtings, etc. Hosiery and Gloves, Extra Lot, Kid, Gloves, of all sizes.

Our Goods are all bought for CASH, and are sold at the very lowest cash prices. KEYS & BENTHALL.

INSOLVENT NOTICE.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS. In Insolvency. Before John Glen King, Esq., Commissioner of Insolvency, in and for the said County of Middlesex, an Insolvent Debtor, in said County, a meeting of the Creditors of Enoch Abbott, of Andover, in said County, an Insolvent Debtor, will be held at a Court of Insolvency, at said Commissioner's office in Salem, in said County, on the twenty-first day of May, 1953, at ten o'clock, in the forenoon.

DISSOLUTION OF COPARTNERSHIP.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing between A. PUTNAM & SON in this day dissolved, by mutual consent. The affairs of the late firm will be adjusted by A. PUTNAM.

BOOKS.

NEW EDITION OF WORCESTER'S WATTS' AND SELECT HYMNS, 12mo. 18mo. 22mo. Enlarged with the addition of 240 New Hymns, and 30 occasional pieces.

Dr. Worcester's edition of Watts' 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 Psalms 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.

DENTISTRY.

DOCT. E. SANBORN has devoted sixteen years to Dental Surgery, in Andover and Boston. Much of his earliest work still remains in good repair, and speaks for itself. That which has failed through his fault, he is ready, at all times, to repair gratuitously.

During this period, new improvements and valuable discoveries have enriched the dental profession, and have been introduced into his practice. The discovery claimed both by Drs. Miller and Hullahen, for treating exposed dental nerves, so as to preserve valuable teeth, which must otherwise be lost by extraction, is worthy of attention; also an improvement in regulating and arresting decay in the teeth of children and young persons, so important to their full enjoyment of after life.

He has another improvement, of his own, by which, under favorable circumstances, A WHOLE SET OF BEAUTIFUL AND DURABLE TEETH MAY BE INSERTED IN A SINGLE DAY, at an expense of less than one third the ordinary price.

To the above may be added every desirable facility for preserving and beautifying natural teeth, inserting new ones, curing tooth-ache, and safely extracting teeth with very little pain to the patient, and with none by the use of Ether, when desired.

Dr. Sanborn has, for many years, enjoyed a kind and liberal patronage, from the citizens of Andover and neighboring towns and cities; a grateful remembrance of which will ever prompt him to renewed exertions in the faithful discharge of his professional duties. He is at the Marlboro' Hotel, Boston, on the first Monday and two succeeding days in each month.

NEW MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT.

MISSSES CARLTON & ANDERSON. Would respectfully inform their friends and the public, that they have taken the rooms lately occupied by the Savings Bank (Swift's Building), where they intend keeping a choice assortment of STRAW, SILK, and other kinds of BONNETS, Dress Trimmings, Fringes, Gimps, Laces, Embroidery, Hosiery, Gloves, etc., etc. And they hope to merit a share of public patronage.

A CHANGE.

THE SUBSCRIBER would respectfully inform the citizens of Andover and vicinity, that he has taken the TEAMING AND COAL Business, formerly carried on by Charles Pray, and will be happy to execute all orders which they may be pleased to favor him with.

Coal furnished in quantities to suit purchasers. Orders left at the store of the Subscriber will be promptly attended to. JOHN A. GRIFFIN.

Here! Here! Here! Have you seen those Crown & Bishop Black Silks at Stearns?

Where! Where! At Stearns you will find Cashmere, Long and Square Shawls, new designs.

At the Lawrence ONE PRICE STORE they have Fancy Silks in all colors to administer to the taste and at all prices.

A. W. STEARNS & CO. Have Summer Shawls in every variety. Some More.

Of choice Polka Spot, Delaines, just received, at the next door to Bay State Bank, Stearns.

The New Style Of Mantillas are ready for sale, at No. 2 City Block, Lawrence.

DIRECT FROM NEW YORK Every variety of Embroidery—Stearns & Co's.

Flannels For Of all Colors and Qualities always on hand at the One Price Store.

HASTINGS (AND ITALIAN CLOTHS) Wholesale and Retail, by A. W. Stearns & Co. Lawrence.

EXTRA BLEACHED COTTONS. As all prices, at No. 2 City Block, Lawrence.

To the shoe Trade. Shoe Dusk, by the yard or piece, at Stearns's.

Delaines. Of all Styles and Retail Prices.

FAMILY LINENS. Of all qualities.

AND ANOTHER LOT. Of the Scarlet and Green Carpeting, at Stearns & Co's.

Table Coverings. Of every variety.

Cambrics. New Styles.

Broad cloths. Of all Colors.

AND CLOTHS of every description may be found at Stearns & Co's.

Warranted Silver Spoons. Of all weights and patterns.

Jewelry. Of every description.

And the Place. For Ladies to find the newest and most desirable styles of Dress Trimmings, is at A. W. STEARNS & CO'S ONE PRICE ESTABLISHMENT.

No. 2 City Block, Next door to the Bay State Bank, Lawrence, April 16.

THE OLD STANDARD BOOT & SHOE STORE, ON THE HILL.

A short distance South of the Seminars. The Subscriber would inform his friends and customers that he has constantly on hand a good assortment of

GENTS FINE CALF PUMP BOOTS. SHOES, BOTH CALF AND PATENT. PATENT LEATHER SLIPPERS. LADIES' GAITER BOOTS & FRENCH SLIPPERS.

Misses' and Children's ANKLE TIES, PLAIN and FANCY SHOES. BOYS' SHOES, of all kinds and sizes.

JOEL PHELPS, 119th One door North of Albert Abbott's Store.

CLOTHING. GENTS FURNISHING STORE, ELM SQUARE BLOCK.

Corner Main Street, Lead Line Clothing Store. MANUFACTURER AND DEALER. 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 Gen'l. Ladies', and Children's wear. Feb 19. W. M. F. MILLETT.

New spring clothing. DANIEL LOGUE, TAILOR, Under Baptist Church.

DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES.

CARLTON & DERBY. SWIFT'S BUILDING, ESSEX STREET. Have on hand, and are constantly receiving,

Dry Goods and Groceries. Consisting in part of the following articles, viz:

DELAINES, PRINTS, LAWNS, SHAWLS, SHEETINGS, TABLE COVERS, ALL WOOL, STRAW, & TAINTED CARPETINGS.

STONE, GLASS, CROCKERY, & HARDWARE. Also, Extra Family and Graham Flour, Buckwheat, Hominy, Cracked Wheat, Rye Flour, Indian and Rye Meal, Yellow and White Corn, Oats, Barley, Shorts, Fine Feed Butter, Cheese, Lard, etc., etc.

PICKLED and Smoked Salmon, Codfish of best quality, Tea, Rice, Macaroni, Corn Starch, Spices of all kinds, etc.

Also, a genuine article of Pure Ground ROASTED GOVERNMENT JAVA COFFEE. GRASS and GARDEN SEEDS, of all descriptions.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, and all kinds of all kinds, at Boston prices.

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. BROAD CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, READY-MADE CLOTHING, FANCY AND STAPLE DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, CROCKERY, and GLASS WARE, PURE SPERM & SOLAR OIL, EXTRA LARD OIL, FOR TER'S BURNING FLUID, and all other articles.

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

C. G. MANNING'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. 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.

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, feb26tr S. A. LOVEJOY.

PETTES & LOVEJOY, SUMMER STREET. NEXT TO THE CORNER OF WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON.

Have received by the early Spring Packet Ships, Parliament and Western Star.

FROM LIVERPOOL, A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF English Velvet, TAPESTRY AND BRUSSELS CARPETINGS

which can be sold as low as any goods in the country. Also, NEW PATTERNS OF THREE PLY and SUPERFINE CARPETS, DUTCH CARPETS, CHAMBER CARPETS, RUGS and MATS, CANTON MATTING.

Painted Floor Cloths. The WHOLE STOCK, of more than 1000 Pieces, is larger and better selected than any in the city, and the prices of Carpets are such as will be satisfactory to all purchasers.

April 16. Dissolution of Partnership. POSITIVELY SELLING OFF.

Our large stock of MILLINERY AND DRY GOODS must be sold, if possible, before the 1st of April, at such price as it will bring. Some of the partners going West, COST OF EVEN 50 PER CENT LESS.

It is better to them than goods; we therefore solicit a call. You will acknowledge the truth of this statement when you inquire prices.

We remain thanks to our friends for their kind patronage for more than two years, during which time they have given us their liberal support, and do say, Come again, and we will make you a compliment for the many you have conferred on us. DOUGAN, KER & CO.

(Sign of Female Figure) No. 7, Merchants' Row, Essex Street, Lawrence. March 5.

AUCTION SALES.

SALE OF BEWS IN THE UNIVERSALIST MEETING-HOUSE. BY license of the Probate Court for the County of Essex will be sold by Public Auction, at the Universalist Meeting-house in Andover, on Saturday, the 28th inst., at 5 o'clock, P. M., all the interest that Mary Augusta Barnes has in five pews in said house; Nos. 31, 33, 43, 45, and 46.

The conditions will be made known at the sale, in which all the parties interested will join. May 14. SAMUEL GRAY, Guardian.

FOR SALE.

DWELLING HOUSE FOR SALE. The Subscriber offers for sale his Dwelling House, with two acres of land, situated on Salem street, a short distance from the Theological Seminary. The house is of two stories, and conveniently arranged for either one or two families, with a good barn and sheds. The land is well stocked with a variety of fruit trees in bearing condition.

SAM'L S. RICHARDSON. Andover, April 30.

DESIRABLE COUNTRY SEAT FOR SALE. SANBORN SQUARE, in Bellamy county, N. H. is perhaps one of the most healthy and delightful places of habitation in the State, especially for a summer residence. It is accessible by railroad from all parts of the country, excepting some three miles by a regular stage, which conveys the visitor through beautiful scenery to the centre village of a town of nearly four thousand inhabitants. Here he finds abundant supplies of all the requisites of good living, and but few of the luxuries which tend to evil. Here, too, he finds one Church, and one Gospel ably advocated, one artist, one incorporated Academy, and a school, one store, and town house, a Post Office, two skillful physicians, few office-seekers, no grog-shops, and no lawyers,—but a multitude of honest citizens in good fellowship, striving to promote mutual prosperity and happiness. Here, too, may be found and purchased for fifteen hundred dollars, what cost at least six times that amount at a Dwelling-house, three stories high, 40 feet long and 36 feet wide, with an L 30 by 12; Wood and wash-house 40 by 14; Swine-house 20 by 12; Barn 24 by 24; Carriage-houe 24 by 16, and a pleasant arcade in the garden, all built without regard to expense and perfectly finished throughout, and surrounded by a great variety of choice shade, ornamental and fruit trees, with two acres of excellent land. The above has been occupied the past year by the families of two gentlemen transacting official and commercial business in the city of Boston. It is equally commodious and desirable for a Boarding School, and will be for sale till the first of April.

Further information may be had of Wm. J. POOR, Esq., March 5. Wm. J. POOR, Andover, Ms.

FOR SALE.—A First Rate TWO HORSE TEAM WAGON with Iron Axles, nearly new, and used but little. The said wagon is made to be used with horses or oxen. There is a good set of stakes belonging to the wagon for drawing wood, side-boards for drawing manure, and a complete hay rigging—all fitted to the wagon.

It is the best wagon for all the ordinary work of a farm ever built; is made and put together in the most thorough and substantial manner, and can be bought at a very low price, as the owner has no further use for it. Apply to WM. & J. POOR, Esq., Andover, Ms.

ALSO:—A new Job or Express Wagon, with three Elliptic Springs, built in our best style.

Any person in want of Wagons like the above, or any other kind of carriages, will find it to their advantage to favor us with a call before purchasing elsewhere. WM. & J. POOR.

White Beans. THE Subscriber has for sale about Thirty Bushels of extra quality White Beans, suitable for seed or for cooking, which he will sell at satisfactory prices. EBENEZER JENKINS.

TO LET. TWO GOOD FARMS TO LET.—One in Lawrence, and one in North Andover, one mile from the toll bridge. Apply to WM. CUTLER, North Andover.

TO LET. HOUSE TO LET.—A good sized Cottage House, very pleasantly situated in Ballard Vale, on High Street, near the late residence of John Marland, Esq. Said house contains four rooms on the lower floor, and four good chambers. Good water in the house. Terms very reasonable. Apply to WM. CALDER, or JOB ABBOTT.

PUMPS. If you want a HOUSE-PUMP and FIRE ENGINE all in one, buy one of NEWMAN'S PATENT FORCE PUMPS. JENKINS & FROST are the agents for Andover, Bradford, Haverhill, Groveland, Georgetown, Boxford, Topsfield, Wenham, Hamilton, and Beverly.

Orders for Pumps, by Mail, (post paid), directed to Jenkins & Frost, Andover, Mass., will be promptly attended to. E. JENKINS, 230 Sm. St. S. J. FROST.

DEPOT FURNITURE STORE. H. P. BARNARD. GRATEFUL 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; Beds and Tete, Half French, Circle End, O. G., Serpentine, and Plain Sofas. Divans, Ottomans, and Crickets; Mirrors and Clocks; Mahogany, any, Case, 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 Whatnots. Pew Cushions, Mattresses, and Feathers. Chamber Sets, Trays, Has Traps. WOODEN WARE GENERALLY. Together with every other article usually kept in such an establishment.

JOHN J. BROWN. 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.

POET'S CORNER.

[From the Youth's Penny Gazette.]

ROBIN REDBREAST'S SECRET.

I'm little Robin Redbreast, My nest is in the tree...

The green leaves shade our lovely home From the hot scorching sun;

So many birds live in the tree, We do not want for fun.

The light breeze gently rocks our nest, And hushes us to sleep;

We're up betimes to sing our song, And the first daylight greet.

I have a secret I would like The little girls to know;

But I won't tell a single boy— They rob the poor birds so.

We have four pretty little nests, We watch them with great care;

Full fifty eggs are in this tree— Don't tell the boys they're here.

Joe Thomson robbed the nest last year, And year before, Tom Brown;

I'll tell it loud as I can sing, To every one in town.

Swallow and sparrow, lark and thrush, Will tell you just the same;

To make us all so sorrowful, It is a wicked shame.

O, did you hear the concert, This morning from our tree?

We give it every morning, Just as the clock strikes three.

We praise our great Creator, Whose holy love we share;

Dear children, learn to praise Him too, For all his tender care.

ON THE DEATH OF DEAR CHILDREN.

BY MARY H. HANSEN.

Like the early cloud, they passed away, And were placed beneath the sod;

The dust returns to dust, as 'twas, Their spirits have gone to God.

We trust their souls are warbling praise To Him, who thus hath said:

'Suffer such ones to come to me,— For them my blood was shed.'

'I took thy darling ones from thee, Yet now, thou know'st not why;

But trust in me, all will be clear, Whene'er you meet on high.'

O blessed God! 'twas Thee who gave, Or rather Thou didst lend,

And Thou saw'st fit to take them home, And to thy will we'll bend.

The tears which we have shed shall dry; We'll freely give them up

To Him who doeth all things well, And through his grace we'll hope.

That when our earthly house dissolves, We've a mansion in the sky,

A house of God, not made with hands, Eternal and on high.

There we shall see our children dear, And meet them face to face,

And in yon bright, celestial sphere, We'll sing Redeeming Grace.

No more the parting hour will come, And no more tears we'll shed;

Our aching hearts will sigh no more, Then, for the early dead.

Reading, April, 1853.

AGRICULTURAL.

[From our Boston Correspondent.]

THE HORSE.

The sixth lecture of Dr. Slade was on the anatomy of the neck of the horse, and its neighboring parts, and the diseases peculiar to that portion of the animal economy.

The neck is a part of considerable extent and much beauty, and assists the horse in progression by serving as a counterpoise to the great weight of his hinder parts, and enabling him to reach his food from the ground.

The upper portion of the neck presents a line of flowing hair; the lower, masses of powerful muscles. Internally, it consists of seven bones, called the cervical vertebrae, serving as a frame-work to which numerous muscles concerned in the movements of the head and neck are attached. These vertebrae are united by ball-and-socket joints.

The first bone from the head is called the Atlas, and from it is suspended the head. The second bone is called the dentata, and the spinal marrow between these two bones is only covered by a ligament. A division of the cord at this point with a knife, is easily effected, and is the most easy and effectual way of killing a horse.

Running over and attached to the bones of the neck is the cervical ligament or packwax, by which the head is principally supported. It is a very strong substance, and of an elastic nature, and is needed by the horse to relieve his muscles, which sometimes grow weary. In the neck is found a most complicated system of muscles, acting in pairs, and enabling the horse to raise and depress his head, and to turn it side-

ways! The complexus major is one of the principal muscles, whose office is to raise the head, and to protrude the neck. Too powerful action of this muscle produces that great defect known as "Ewe necked," hollowed above and projecting below.

The blood-vessels which occupy a conspicuous part in the anatomy of the neck, run along in close connection with the gullet and windpipe. The two large arteries are called the carotid; they ascend the neck on either side close upon the windpipe, and having reached the larynx, they divide into two parts, one extending to every part of the face, and the second supplying the brain with blood. The submaxillary, a branch of the external carotid, as it comes out from under the angle of the jaw, is the place selected as the most convenient for feeling the pulse of the horse. The jugular veins which return the blood from the head to the heart, are two in number, one on each side. They are of large size, and quite superficially situated, with branches connecting with all parts of the head. Just below the union of the two largest and lowest branches is the spot usually selected for bleeding. The instrument, which should be broad-bladed, should be taken in the left hand, and applied to the vein. A quick blow should then be struck, and a powerful stream allowed to run for a short time, when the lips of the wound should be pinned. Sometimes inflammation occurs, and causes trouble. The lips of the wound do not heal, but there is a watery exudation and small tumors are formed on the length of the vein. When this happens, the pin should be withdrawn, and every attempt made to lessen the inflammation. The disease, if it continues, goes down to the heart, and the horse dies.

The larynx is placed on the top of the windpipe and is the instrument of voice. It is composed of five pieces of cartilage, so joined as to be movable on one another. The thyroid cartilage occupies almost the whole of the anterior and lateral parts of the larynx, and corresponds to the Adam's apple of the human neck. The voice of the horse is extremely limited as compared to men, and the noise it produces is called neighing. It arises from the expiration of air with vibrations, produced by different sized cavities, assisted by the tremors of the cartilages of the nostrils. The windpipe consists of more than fifty cartilagenous rings joined together by a strong elastic membrane, thus admitting of all possible flexibility and strength. Sometimes the windpipe becomes obstructed by polypi, tumors or other growths, to a dangerous extent, and it is therefore necessary to relieve the canal by an external opening. This operation is often performed with success. The disease called the "poll evil" consists of a tumor situated just at the juncture of the first cervical bone with the head. The seat of the inflammation is between the ligament and the bone itself. It is caused by the rubbing of the animal, or by hanging back in the stall, and thus bruising the part with the halter. The treatment is first to abate the inflammation, and then to apply purgatives. If we find matter tending to form, it should be hastened by poultices, and when an abscess has been fairly made, the matter should be let out by puncture.

Yrs, T. C. S.

HINTS ON CLEANLINESS.

The following facts, taken from Dr. Alcott's new work, entitled "Lectures on Life and Health," exhibit in a manner somewhat striking the necessity of ventilating and cleaning cellars, wells, &c.:

"In the early part of my career as a medical practitioner, I was called to the house of a wealthy farmer whose numerous family had been alarmed by the sudden appearance in their midst of a severe disease, of the typhoid dysenteric character. I found the family in great trouble, indeed the whole neighborhood greatly agitated and distressed. On examination for local causes of what seemed to be a local disease—it was the month of September—I found the cellar, and all the premises in a condition which left little room for doubt.

The cellar had not been cleaned that year, if indeed in two or three years. It was full, so to speak, of half putrid cabbages and cabbage leaves, decayed potatoes, and apples ciderless, remnant of animal substances—some of them quite putrescent—and mouldy shelves and bins. The house, well, vault, sty, and I had almost said the barn-yard, were in a sort of concavity, or basin; and their filthy contents when put in a liquid state by the rains or otherwise, appeared likely to have intercommunication. Besides this, the sink was close to the well, the water of which was low. The premises were cleaned and ventilated; the sink—what had not died—were taken care of, and no longer permitted to inhale carburetted and sulphuretted hydrogen gas; the alarm ceased; the rest of the patients, except one, recovered, and no more disease prevailed among them, as far as I could learn, for many years.

In the town where I now reside, (Newton, Mass.) is a large manufacturing village, which till ten or twelve years ago, had the reputation of being sickly at the close of summer or the beginning of autumn every year. A leading citizen who just removed to the village—a man of great influence—declared publicly, that from the nature of the case, the disease must be of local origin.

The result, after some delay, was a thorough depuration and ventilation throughout the village. Cellars and wells were cleaned; bed-rooms enlarged and ventilated; sties and vaults attended to or removed to a distant part of the premises, and arrangements made to have fewer occupants of each tenement. And mark now, the sequel. For though I presume not to say that the whole change has arisen from breathing a better atmosphere, yet I will state such facts in the case as can be substantiated. For about twelve years the 'mysterious' annual visitor has neglected to pay his visits, and the villagers have enjoyed at least their average amount of health."

PROFITABLE FARMING.—A Farmer in Euclid, Ohio, last season raised 8000 bushels of potatoes on ten acres of ground, and marketed them in Cleveland at 80 cents per bushel.

WORK FOR ANIMALS.—An animal performs the greatest quantity of work in the least time, when it moves with one-third of the utmost speed with which it is capable of moving, and is loaded with four-ninths of the greatest load which it is capable of putting in motion.

If you happen into company where the talk turns into party, obscenity, scandal, folly, or vice of any kind, you had better pass for morose or unsocial, among people whose good opinion is not worth having, than shock your own conscience by joining in conversation which you must disapprove of.

HORTICULTURIST.

GEORGE J. THORNTON,

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.

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

EXPANDING WINDOW SASHES.

THE Subscribers would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Andover, that they have bought the right of applying NUTTING'S PATENT EXPANDING WINDOW SASH to old as well as new windows. The principal advantages of this sash are, that it can be raised and retained at any position desired, without weights or catches. It constantly expands, thereby making it tight, so as to keep out the air and dust. It can be removed from the frame at any time, without taking out the stop-strips. A specimen can be seen by calling at the shop of the Subscribers on High Street.

N. B. It cannot fall to please all who examine it.

B. F. THOMPSON, H. WILSON.

April 2 5m

CROCKERY, CHINA, GLASS, AND STONE WARE.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs the inhabitants of Andover, that he is constantly supplied with the following articles:

China Tea Sets, Glass Dishes of all sizes, Stone China Tea Sets, China Vases, Bohemia Glass Wares, Oil Cloth Window Shades, all sizes, Window Paper Shades, Room Paper, from 64 to 37 1/2 cts per roll.

Oil Cloth Table Covers, German and American manufacture. Best Irish Table Linen, Diaper and Crash.

JOHN TOWNLEY, Central street, near Catholic Church.

N. B. The highest price given for Lead, Copper, Brass, Lead, and Iron.

Feb 26

WILLIAM G. REED,

Tin Plate, Sheet Iron, and COPPER WORKER,

On Main Street, opposite Pleasant Street.

DEALER in the Rogers Williams, & Buck Improved, Massachusetts, Haggood, and other patterns of Cooking and Parlor STOVES.

Also, Oven, Ash, and Boiler Mouths, Copper Boilers, Pumps, Lead Pipe, Zinc, Coal Hods, Shovels, Sifters, Sad Irons, Ventilators, etc., with a general assortment of TIN AND JAPANESE WARE, all which he will sell as cheap as can be bought elsewhere.

Persons who contemplate Heating their Dwellings, &c., with Hot Air Furnaces, are invited to call, as the subscriber is agent for Child's Patent Furnace, and other patterns, which he will fit up in the best manner, and warrant to give satisfaction, having had several years' experience in this branch of the business.

All kinds of Job Work and Repairing in the above line.

Feb 19

BAKERY.

ALFRED PUTNAM

Is the only Baker in town and may be found at his old established place of business, manufacturing as largely as ever.

WHITE BREAD, BROWN BREAD, CAKES, Frosted and Plain, CRACKERS, &c., &c.

Families supplied at their residences, at the lowest rates.

Feb 19

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 MORRILL, WILLIAM C. DONALD, GEORGE H. MORRILL.

Feb 19

JAMES H. COCHRANE,

BLACKSMITH,

AND GENERAL JOBBER IN IRON.

Universalist Court, Main Street, near the Universalist Church.

Feb 19

RAILROADS.

BOSTON AND MAINE RAILROAD.

SPRING ARRANGEMENT, 1853.

For Portland and Saco, at 7 AM and 9:45 PM. For Concord and Upper Railroad, at 7:45 AM, 12:15 PM, 5:15 PM, 7:45 AM, 9:45 AM, 12:15 PM, 2:45 PM, 5:15 PM, 7:15 PM, 9:15 PM.

For Medford, at 6:45, 9:30 AM, 12:30, 2:45, 5:45, 9:15 PM. From Portland, at 8:30 AM and 3:30 PM. From Great Falls, at 6:35, 10:15 AM, 3:30, and 5:10 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.

Passengers, by taking the 10 minutes before 8 o'clock train from Andover, will arrive at Lawrence in season to take the 8:40 train to Lowell, with but little detention.

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

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 6:15 train from Andover, they will be conveyed to Newburyport by the 8 train from Bradford; and by the 6:15 train they will meet the 6:30 train for Newburyport.

Passengers will take the 7:50 AM down train and meet the 7:5 train from Lowell to Salem at Wilmington Junction. Returning, they will take the 5:45 train to Lowell, and meet the 6:45 train from Boston. Or, by way of Lawrence, they may take the 6 AM up 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 AM train from Portland.

Trains leave at 6:00, 7:30, 9:30, 11:55 AM. Afternoon trains leave at 12:30, 2:05, 5:25 and 7:05.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MOSES FOSTER, JR.,

COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

Swift's Buildings, Essex street, near the Post Office, Andover, Mass.

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 JOHN CORNELL.

FREE 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 Free Village, Feb. 19.

JOHN SMITH.

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.

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.

Feb 19.

CHARLES S. PARKER,

HOUSE, SIGN, AND CARRIAGE PAINTER,

On Main Street, opposite the residence of Mrs. Pynchard.

ON HAND, AND FOR SALE PAINTS, OIL, WINDOW GLASS, SASHES, from 7x9 to 12x18, ready glazed. Blinds furnished at short notice.

By strict attention to his business, and promptness in fulfilling all orders, he hopes to receive a good share of patronage.

April 9.

M. SANDS,

CHEAP BOOK

FANCY GOODS STORE.

No. 3, Main street, two doors south of Post Office.

March 5

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, Trunkets, Fine Scissors and Knives, Gold Pencils, Ear-rings, Pins, Studs, Finger Rings, Watch Chains, etc.

Watch and Jewelry repairing attended to personally.

Silver and Plate neatly Engraved.

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

ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

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

VOL. 1—NO. 14.

ANDOVER, MASS., SATURDAY, MAY 21, 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.

TERMS: One Dollar per annum, in Advance—Single copies, 2 cents.

Transient advertisements seventy-five cents per square for the first insertion, and fifty cents for each subsequent insertion. A square occupies a space equal to twenty-six lines;—to be paid for invariably in advance.

A liberal discount from the above prices will be made to all advertisers by the quarter, or yearly.

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The laws declare that any person to whom a Periodical is sent, is responsible for payment, if he receives the paper, or makes use of it, even if he has never subscribed for it, or has ordered it to be stopped. His duty in such a case is not to take the paper from the office or person with whom the paper is sent, but to notify the Publisher that he does not wish for it.

If papers are sent to a post-office, store, or other place of deposit, and are not taken by the person to whom they are sent, the postmaster, store-keeper, or other person, is responsible for the payment if he returns the paper, or gives notice to the Publisher that he is trying to get it in the office.

Postmasters and others wishing to stop a paper or change its direction, should be very particular to give the name of the post-office to which it had previously been sent; otherwise it cannot be attended to.

Travelling Agents.

ABIEL RUSSELL and HENRY ABBOTT, 2D.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PROFESSOR NIMMONS.

A SKETCH.

BY MISS LESLIE.

In western New York was a large town, (now promoted to a city) in which nothing particular had happened for several weeks. Consequently, the inhabitants (notwithstanding most of them were of Yankee origin) seemed all dying with what Puckler Muskau calls "gigantic ennui." At that period a steamer was not expected from Europe regularly every Saturday morning; therefore the men did not, as now, only live from steamer to steamer. It was long before the Mexican war; so there were no extraordinary drummings or flings, and no heroes to relieve. And, as yet, there was no California. It is true that building-lots were selling, cellars digging, and houses going up; but these are things of course, all over the state of New York, and elsewhere. Farmers were bringing in quantities of produce, and storekeepers unpacking quantities of goods; but these, also, were things of course. The rival newspapers were abusing each other; but that has always been of every day occurrence. The state election being over; the successful party had done exulting, because the republic was saved; and the unsuccessful had grown tired of lamenting that the republic was ruined.

Somehow, there was an unusual calm in New Venice, for so we will call this fine and flourishing town, as it had a canal or two gliding through the streets, with a bridge or two going across them; and a range of high houses from whence, if you fell out of the window, you fell into the water which came close up to the steps. Here the comparison must cease; for no traveller has told us that in old Venice long processions of freight-boats, piled up "mountains high" with barrels of flour and barrels of salt, were continually going down the canals; or that equally long processions of boats piled up with Irish and German emigrants, (including the luggage of the latter,) were perpetually going up them. Also, there was no decided Bridge of Sighs; though, now and then, after nightfall, a Billy Lackadysical lover, whose "warm sighs increased the wind" might be discerned as he leaned over the parapet, and with upturned eyes "looked on the moon, and thought of Nancy." Better still, there was in this New York Venezia no Lion's Mouth for the secret reception of secret letters; everybody here having to go plainly and publicly to the post-office. And, as to Giant's Stairs, there was nothing of the sort nearer than those at Niagara ferry, and the Fairmount reservoir; and down these no heads have ever rolled without the bodies belonging to them.

At last came the excitement—and it arrived in the shape of Professor Ninus Nimmons. And the science he professed was mesmerism, once called animal magnetism. He was likewise, an adept in phrenology; besides which, though not a clairvoyant himself, he was the cause of clairvoyance in others. This professor wore very good clothes; a practice which is always advantageous to a travelling exhibitor of wonders, and to most other people. Persons required to "pin their faith upon a sleeve," generally prefer pinning it on a sleeve of a newish coat than on one that is threadbare, or out at the elbows. The always clean and highly glazed dickey of Mr. Nimmons was fastened by a

brooch, not so large as to preclude all possibility of its passing for a diamond; at least in unpractised eyes. And he took care to seem as if he was making plenty of money, and could afford things. Therefore, he travelled with no less than two assistants, though one is usually deemed sufficient by most professors of what our ancestors, in the days of Cotton Mather, would have denounced as the black art. But we, their descendants have learnt better; and it is now fashionable, in a certain class, to quote Hamlet's idea with regard to impossibilities, that "there are more things in heaven and earth than are dreamt of in our philosophy." And so there are.

The strong, stout, flaxen-haired boy of sixteen, that assisted Professor Nimmons, was one of those rare personages who are the seventh son of a seventh son, and was therefore called Septimius. The girl (also a very great blonde) was denominated Mary Ann. Everybody knows that, for mesmeric purposes, yellow-haired, light-eyed, fair-complexioned people, are most available; particularly if they have a touch of weak-mindedness. We cannot imagine a more unfit subject than Daniel Webster.

The professor and his suite took up their quarters at the chief hotel in New Venice. A room in one of the public buildings was engaged for his exhibitions, and hand-bills were issued announcing a course of mesmeric soirées. People that could say *soirée*, said it. Those who were totally Frenchless spoke of *soireys*, *soy-rays*, or *sowirees*. The audience was quite large the first night; very large the second; tremendous the third night; and, finally everybody went, except those who are principally against all amusements, or those who thought twenty-five cents a high price for anything. Mesmerism became the absorbing topic in New Venice, and ennui disappeared before it. The whole town experienced a sensation; and quite a new one, too. And there was now some danger of excitement over-much, for parties ran high, and feuds were kindled.

The thorough-going mesmeric party was headed by Sorby Sappings, a very Germanic youth, who, after a vain attempt at a college education, had passed his two last years in considering what profession he should study, and had not yet come in sight of a conclusion. And it was unlikely he ever would, as his own share of his late father's property brought him a clear income of two hundred and eighty-five dollars—almost three hundred a year. Also, he was (as yet) allowed a home in the house of his sister, Mrs. Bambury, the happy widow of a rich old man. So for the present, Sorby Sappings did nothing particular; with the exception of cultivating hair and Germanism. Like certain delicate young ladies, he boasted of reading Goethe in the original. Indeed, he had relish for no literature but that of Deutschland. He affected the long, thick tresses, bushy beard, and broad, wide open shirt collar of the "burschen," and controverted everything that was true, and believed in all that was impossible. Sorby Sappings immediately became the enthusiastic friend and admirer of Professor Nimmons, indorsed all his wonders, and went about with him arm-in-arm.

The leader of the extreme adverse party was Mr. Archibald Arrowsmith, a clear-headed utilitarian, one of the early settlers of new Venice, and consequently one of the most opulent of its present denizens. Mr. Arrowsmith was a man in whom (as was generally conceded) there was no nonsense. His wife, also, was devoid of nonsense; and his daughters, Edith and Mildred, had not much, considering that they were two very young and very pretty girls; and being belles, they, of course, abounded in beaux.

Over the *juste milieu* presided Mr. Lendrum Pickstep, the very personification of caution, who, after a ten years search for a woman as prudent as himself, had at last been more than successful.

There was a fourth party, chiefly consisting of the venerable and respectable Mrs. Cricksey, who averred that mesmerism (or mesmerism, as she called it) was a diabolical art, and that its professors derived their knowledge and their power from an unmentionable personage.

At the public exhibitions, the usual mesmeric feats were performed by the boy Septimius, who every evening was duly and rapidly put to sleep by the Professor Nimmons. And so soundly, that he slept standing, and walking, and running, and fighting. He was properly pinched and pulled, by any of the spectators that chose—his hair was nearly plucked from his head; pins were thrust deeply into his arms and shoulders; still he slept on. He overset chairs with people in them. Still he slept on. His hand was mysteriously fastened down to a little table, which all his efforts to shake off were in vain; so he ran about dragging the table after him. Still he slept on; till the professor disenchanted him by reversing the passes, and making up-strokes instead of down, so as to waken him, and free his hand from the table.

On the first night of the performances, Mrs. Cricksey several times got up and hurried out of the room, lest the ceiling should fall on her head, as a punishment for witnessing these antics of the Evil One and his nimp, as she called the boy. But she always came back so far as to venture just within the door; recollecting that if she lost any part of the show, she could not get "the worth of her money"—a consideration that induces many persons to persevere in things that give them more pain than pleasure; such, for instance, as drowsily sitting out an incomprehensible lecture; or nodding half asleep through a long, dull opera; or, after a five act play, staying through all manner of interludes and farces. Besides, as Mrs. Cricksey said, she had a strange and unaccountable curiosity to see what he would do next—even if it was magic and sossery, and all the black arts.

Mr. Pickstep considered it safest not even to speak of magic and sorcery. His wife (who always sat on the same fence with her husband, but a little higher up) thought it best not to speak of either magic or sorcery, or any other black art. But both Mr. and Mrs. Pickstep concluded that, after all, these wonders might be nothing more than "juggling with slight of hand"—he recollecting that he had once seen a man fry pancakes in his hat—she, that she had seen a man swallow a large mouthful of burning fax. And these feats they almost thought (though they could not say for certain) might perhaps, in the opinion of some people, be as entertaining (or probably more so) as those performed by the mesmer-man and his boy.

Mr. Arrowsmith was thoroughly and positively sceptical outright; insisted that the boy was in reality wide awake all the time; that he could perceive his eyes to be only half closed, and that he discerned about the corners of his mouth an involuntary and ill-suppressed inclination to laugh at the fooleries he was enacting, and at the fools who were being gulled by them.

Mrs. Arrowsmith opined that the lad's hair was a wig cemented on to his head, or confined by springs in some new mode of immovable tightness, so as to set all twitching and pulling at defiance. "You know"—said she—"what vast improvements in machinery are always going on."

The Miss Arrowsmiths suggested, that doubtless the boy's coat was thickly wadded through-out; so that the pins stuck nothing but a deep, close mass of cotton.

The young gentlemen that were beaux to the Miss Arrowsmiths, expressed the same opinion as the young ladies.

A backwoodsman, who had been among the Indians, thought the boy really felt all that was done to him; but that by means of hard drilling or high bribing, or both, he could be trusted by his master to bear all sorts of torments unflinchingly. He added—"I feel some respect for that boy."

Such were some of the comments made in suppressed voices by some of the spectators; for they all had better manners than to express them loudly—New Venice being a place of great gentility. Many, however, were struck dumb with wonder, till that portion of the audience, commonly called "the boys," bethought themselves of clapping every feat as it was accomplished. And, as usual, the applause, commenced by the boys, was joined in by their elders and betters.

Next day the town-talk was almost exclusively of mesmerism. People that were against it remained so. The same with people that were not against it; and also with those that leaned both ways. Nobody's opinion was changed; Mrs. Cricksey's was considerably strengthened. And she was all day frightening her grandchildren with true stories of witchcraft, and evil spirits, and dealings with "the wicked man;" all of which had really taken place somewhere or other, and been sworn to before magistrates, as she had heard from good authority. How many absurdities are circulated on the evidence of that invisible and intangible, and ever nameless personage called "good authority."

Five times that morning did the old lady declare that she should never forgive herself for having witnessed the wicked proceedings of the mesmeric people. Towards noon she was startled by the arrival of a ticket for Mrs. Cricksey and family, sent by Professor Nimmons himself. She could not but own that this was "very polite of him." And rather than the ticket should be wasted, she concluded to go and be wicked once more. Her three grandchildren (two boys and a girl) expressed an urgent desire to see these bad doings; and as there was nothing to pay, she consented to take them. It is true, she now began to think rather better of mesmerism.

That evening Professor Nimmons had again a large audience, including, as before, the *élite* of the town. The performances, though somewhat varied, were essentially the same as on the preceding night. The girl Mary Ann was present; not yet as a performer, but as a young lady seated on a front seat between Mrs. Bambury and the very

genteel Mrs. Topliff. Sorby Sappings went about in a quite-at-home sort of a way, ushering ladies to places, and making men stand aside, and shaking his finger threateningly at boys, and taking care that all the lights burned brightly, and supplying glasses of water when needed; and even stopping, with a biscuit, the mouth of a crying child that had been brought, at the age of eighteen months, to gaze on the wonders of mesmerism. He had constituted himself aid-de-camp to Professor Nimmons; and was quite proud of the honor. Being free of the platform, he could step on it as often as he pleased, and whispered to the professor, and even laid his hand on the great man's shoulder. Also, that gentleman, on his appearance, was greeted with a familiar nod and a shake of the fan from Mrs. Bambury; and even Sep (as she called the boy) received from her a smile of recognition. Mary Ann (who as yet was to be nothing) sat silent and motionless all the evening; looking as if she had never seen Professor Nimmons before.

After Septimius had gone through the first division of his feats, and was resting himself behind the screen, Professor Nimmons came forward, and making a low and graceful bow, commenced as follows, an unexpected address to the audience.

"Gentlemen and ladies—(ladies and gentlemen, I mean)—it affords me the most unexpressible pleasure to find that my very small merits, contemptible as they are, (applause,)—have succeeded in drawing together so large and brilliant a circle as I now see in the focias that presents itself before my eyes—(much applause)—my bedazzled eyes, as I may truly call them. I can sincerely lay my hand on my heart and say, that never before have I had the honor of exhibiting my very poor performances (applause) in presence of so faste-worthy and eliminating a resemblance of beauty and fashion (great applause, joined in by the ladies); and also of worth and talent, and high and peachable respectability—(more applause, very great on the part of the men.)"

"Ladies and gentlemen, I am unexperienced in speaking to the discerning public. In the words of Hamlet in Macbeth—"I am no orator as Brutus is"—(applause.) But permit me to return my heartfelt thanks, and wish health, and happiness, and felicity, to all present, from the innocent babe up to the snow-headed grandsire—(tremendous applause). The 'membrance of the honors I have received in this great and flourishing city—honors, by me so undeserved—(applause)—are rooted so deeply in my heart—(whenever he said 'heart,' he put his hand on it)—yes, in my heart of hearts—that I shall carry them with me to the tomb—(looking melancholy.) Yes, I repeat it, they will twine themselves in roses and flowers round my silent urn. Heart-spring flowers—(ejaculations of 'Dear me!' from the ladies.) Forgive me, my friends—(shaking out the folds of his perfumed white handkerchief)—forgive me if I stop to pause a while. My feelings overpower me!"

"Go a-head!"—called out, from one of the farthest benches, the voice of the backwoodsman, after our professor had covered his face for about half a minute. "Get through—for I want that boy again."

"Ladies and gentlemen"—resumed Mr. Nimmons—"I have now something important to say to you, if you will give me leave to express myself. Already I hear—at least a little bird has whispered me—that certain envenomed reptiles—for even here, in this paradise of a town, such beings is lurking—have endeavored to spit out their pison in a form calculated to stab one to the heart by blasting and withering my fair and spotless fame, as a professor of the ever glorious art and science of mesmerism; and to cast a doubt on the truth and voracity of my youthful companion Septimius. It has been basely hinted by fiery-tongued serpents that we are all trick and humbug—(applause.) I wish to take this opportunity of informing these crawling, low browed worms how much I dispise them"—looking fiercely round.

Many eyes were turned towards the Arrowsmiths. The young ladies held down their heads; the beaux looked indignant for their sakes; Mrs. Arrowsmith reddened and knitted her brows; Mr. Arrowsmith sat firm and unmoved, looking the mesmerist steadily in the face. Professor Nimmons changed his tone and his glance, and said no more about worms and reptiles; finding himself on the wrong tack. He bowed, and added—

"Ladies and gentlemen, and my universally respected audience. It is the warmest desire of my heart to test the truth and truthfulness of my system, and to prove that all is fair and no trickery, and no understanding with the subjects. So I will put into a mesmeric sleep one of the auditors, taken at random; for instance, that promiscuous little girl in the yellow frock, sitting about the midst of the middle bench. Now do me the honor to look, viewingly."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

SATURDAY, MAY 21, 1853.

PUNCTUALITY.—This is one of the cardinal virtues; and he who, early in life, forms the habit of always being prompt in the performance of engagements, has obtained that which will prove of incalculable value, not only to himself through life, but of great value to all with whom he may have dealings. How often, in the course of a business-life, are men subjected to serious loss of time, by the dilatoriness of one or two individuals who make a practice of being a few minutes too late to meet an appointment.

Nobody ever waited for Lord Nelson. He made it an invariable rule, never to be one minute behind the time appointed for a meeting. He was always there fifteen minutes before the time; and if others were not there at the precise time appointed, he considered his own obligation cancelled, and immediately withdrew. The same may be said of Washington.

It should be a standard principle of every person who has any regard to himself, or any regard for those with whom he acts, to be truly punctual to all engagements. Better be ten minutes too early, than one too late. Too late! What a crowd of associations cluster around that phrase! How numerous the disappointments!—And often how sad the consequences!

The case of a young man in college is in point. He was not remarkable for brilliant talents; his mind seemed to be cast in the ordinary mould; but he was remarkable for punctuality, and for the regularity with which he attended upon all the duties of the institution. He was always before the time, in the chapel, the recitation-room; or wherever else his duty called him. He had his lessons ready long before the hour of recitation arrived. He left nothing to be done at the eleventh hour, but carried out the principle of punctuality into everything that concerned him. The result was, that he left many of his class lagging behind, while he pressed onward, adding, every day, to his stock of knowledge. He was at length graduated, with a distinction he had not hoped to attain. Suffice it to say, that he became a minister of the Gospel, where he carried out this principle in his preparations for the pulpit, in the family, in his visits, and in the meetings of councils. Whoever else was behind the time, with him there was one undeviating rule: he never was tardy,—never unprepared; and by this means he acquired that vigor of thought, that energy of style, and pathos of utterance, essentially requisite to distinguished usefulness.

To himself, then, this habit of punctuality was amazingly useful; and not less so to others, than to himself. His example had a powerful influence in procuring a similar habit among all who were within its range.

What right have I to cause a number of men whom I have engaged to meet at a particular hour, not only to waste their time, but to become impatient and fretful by my delay? We have known a case, where a party of twenty had agreed on a certain hour for meeting, and nineteen were punctual at the place appointed, while one was an hour behind the time; thus occasioning a loss, in the aggregate, of nearly two "ten-hour" days. In an individual case, this loss may be small; but in "ciphering it up," it will be found almost to exceed belief.

[For the Advertiser.]

"NATURE'S GIFT"

In combining the various dimensions of human aspirations, that which is particularly worthy of the pen of the writer is, the labors and disasters of the student. Often he has to contend with difficulties almost inextricable. And again, how often does he so happily overcome them, that he looks back on the fleeting past, with unparalleled emotions of joy and pleasure; and again he sighs, when he views so many precious moments gone, "glimmering through the dream of things that were."

But, alas! It is like tracing the dry leaf over the desert sands to simply dilate upon such an all-important subject. Man cannot, through the medium of ordinary genius, appreciate the many degrees which Nature has bestowed upon mind, for Nature is not half known. A new race or age, standing upon higher grounds of knowledge and moral excellence, would see a far more beautiful world than has ever yet dawned on men, in the same old but still youthful Nature that now so lovingly surrounds each and all of us. It is the student that appreciates the gift of Nature. Were men commissioned to remake the world, what a medley would it be! Some, it may be imagined, would tear the rose and the violet from Nature's brow, as the ungodly artificers, that grow up since the fall. Others, of more serious mood, would multiply her shades, and deepen her solitudes. Others, would bring out a comic laugh from every nook and corner. The fool of Mammon would multiply corn-fields and cotton-plantations, while many a young sentimentalist would reduce all to a landscape of very beautiful things. But the world's beauty would undoubtedly be marred, not enhanced, were even its deserts to be annihilated.

In another form does Nature grace the student. She imbues him with thought, which is quick of perception. In the philosophical farmer, thought wears a serene majesty, is generous and tolerant, and through its deep and tranquil energy, penetrates the interior of things, traces the ever-beautiful connection of cause and effect, and by its expansiveness bursts the narrow bonds of bigotry asunder. Indeed Socrates, Aristotle, Newton, Bacon, belong to the great intellectual scenery of the earth, which, like the great natural scenes, are few, but which wear a glory more exalted than Niagara or the Vale of Chamouni, from whose verdant bosom you look up to the crystal glacier, and behold the snows of a thousand years.

Again, the student, sustaining his repeated attacks, and bearing up his important proposition, the argument displays itself more beautiful than Grecian columns. Thought, winged by imagination and plumed by fancy, was, like "the bird of paradise," heavenly in its flight. Such are the characteristics of the student,—such are the lively visitants that he loves. When he has long wandered in the spacious hall of Reason's granite temple, and become weary of the immense theories, that for a time impressed him with their grandeur, then it is good to rest and regale himself in the fairy's castle, the home and dwelling-place of the imagination.

J. A.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

The Ballard-Vale Manufacturing Company are about enlarging their operations in Flannel making, and will immediately fill the Wooden Mill (lately improved by J. S. Young, removed to Lawrence) with machinery for the purpose. The same Company are now slating the Brick Mill, and otherwise brushing up their valuable property. The Flannels from this establishment have long enjoyed the highest celebrity for their superior quality. May they never "shrink" in public estimation.

The beautiful villa erected by John Marland, Esq., has been purchased, it is understood, by Mr. Gardner Warren, gas-engineer, of Boston.

Samuel Lawrence, Esq., has much improved the estate of which he has lately become the owner. The "fine old mansion," built by Samuel Abbott, Esq., of grateful memory, was esteemed the best in the town, at the time, and in its new garniture of paint and polish, is as good as new, and makes a beautiful appearance.

The new dwelling house of Mr. Nathan Frye, is quite observable in the improvements of the day.

Messrs. Peter Smith and Geo. H. French have just completed, very elegant Green-Houses, which invite the admiration of lovers of tasteful structures.

Who would recognize the "Old Parsonage," whilom so barren and treeless all about it, with its present fresh green lawn in front, and substantial stone wall and other valuable additions?

How long will the wealthy Old South Society advertise their want of public spirit and proper pride, by permitting their Vestry to remain in its present unsightly condition?

Rev. Pliny Wood has closed his useful labors with the Methodist Society at Ballard Vale, and has been stationed at Townsend, Ms. His successor at the Vale is Rev. Mr. Norris. Rev. Mr. Marcy has also completed a successful term at Sutton's Mills, and removed to Marblehead. Rev. Mr. Smith takes his place at the Mills.

Our esteemed fellow-citizen, Mr. John Dove, and his daughter Isabella, will leave Boston in the steamer of the 25th, for a trip of four or six months to England, and thence to the Continent. We wish for them a very pleasant excursion and safe return.

The "Model Farm" of Mr. Henry Poor, in North Andover, has been purchased by Jarvis Slade, Esq., of the firm of Lawrence, Stone, & Co., Boston.

R. F. FLETCHER has disposed of his estate, which he has much improved during his occupancy, to Mr. G. S. Lowe, of Boston.

WORTHY OF IMITATION. On the evening of Saturday last, the workers and mechanics, principally connected with the Ballard-Vale Manufacturing Company, met in the large hall of the hotel, for the purpose of establishing a Reading-Room in Ballard Vale. The object in view having been highly approved of, the Association was organized by the election of the following officers:—

Mr. W. Kelso, Chairman. Archibald Scott, Secretary. J. Roberts, Treasurer.

Committee—Messrs. J. Morrison, J. Armitage, J. Clayton, R. Firth, and J. Norris.

An extensive list, of both foreign and domestic papers, were selected to be taken for the ensuing six months; and, among the rest (we are glad to learn), our little sheet. Success attend our friends in Ballard Vale. So say we.

The Universalist House of Worship, in our village is undergoing pretty thorough repairs. The Society, it is understood, are expending several hundred dollars in painting, papering, and otherwise improving and beautifying the interior. This seems to indicate a degree of prosperity, under the labors of their efficient and judicious minister, Rev. Mr. Lincoln. — Com.

B. F. WATSON, Esq., has been appointed Post-Master at Lawrence.

INQUEST.—Coroner Rice held an inquest, on Sunday last, on the body of an unknown man, found dead in the woods, near Mr. James Bailey's, in Andover, aged apparently about fifty years. The Jury rendered a verdict that he came to his death, some three months since, by wandering into the woods, and thereby being exposed to the severity of the weather, while laboring under a deranged state of mind.

[For the Advertiser.]

Reading, May 16, 1853.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Yesterday afternoon, about 2 o'clock, the most destructive fire broke out that our village was ever visited with. Two shops and two large sheds filled with lumber, situated on Haven Street, were totally destroyed. The loss was probably not less than \$8,000, and but small insurance, (\$650), at the Union Office, Concord, N. H. The property belonged to Sylvester Harnden. The burning embers were blown to a great distance. The house of G. C. Gleason took fire, but was not injured. The moss and leaves on the ground in the Cemetery took fire also, and a considerable space was burnt over.

Two Engines from South Reading, and one from Stoneham, were promptly on hand, and did good service.

This fire has very decidedly demonstrated to our citizens the necessity of a more efficient fire department. Had there been a proper organization of Companies, and one more good Engine in the village, property to the amount of four or five thousand dollars, might unquestionably have been saved. This town will not wait, we hope, for any further demonstration of the necessity for it, before attending to the matter.

Since we received the above communication from our correspondent, we learn that a town meeting has been called in Reading to take into consideration the subject of further protection against fire.

Eds.

[From our Boston Correspondent.]

Boston, May 18, 1853.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—

There have been about the usual number of "shocking accidents," since my last; but, with your permission I will save my pen the duty of recording, and your readers the painful task of reading these wholesale massacres, and fill up my sheet with more of a home ditty.

THE WEATHER.

On Monday and Tuesday we had most delightful weather, and on the latter day the thermometer reached 83 degrees, giving your correspondent hope that he might indite a paragraph in the summer-like tone of the weather. White hats and pants, thin vests and linen coats, became all the rage; and great coats, of December and January remembrance, suddenly left for parts unknown. As suddenly, however, another change has taken place this morning. The wind is blowing fresh from the East, the thermometer indicates 50, and white hats have "vamosed," and sundry stray umbrellas, great coats, and thick boots may again be seen in the streets, occupied by down-east looking individuals, who had supposed, really, that Summer had come! Everything is on the move, just now. Our streets are crowded, our stores are full of customers, houses are in great demand, new buildings are rearing their heads in every direction, and everything portends a brisk summer. Notwithstanding the "perils of travelling," hundreds are planning excursions of pleasure, and not a few have already started on their summer tours.

New York city will probably be the centre of attraction this season, and "all the world," and the rest of mankind, will rush to see the wonders of the Crystal Palace. Although only a second edition of one of Johnny Bull's happy hits, it will undoubtedly prove a profitable operation for those who have the management of it.

TRIAL AND CONVICTION OF CASEY.

A rather important trial has been held at East Cambridge, the present week, namely that of Thomas Casey for the murder of Mr. and Mrs. Taylor, of Naatic. The murder, it will be remembered, was one of the most atrocious that has ever been committed in the State. Mr. Taylor was a shoe-maker, and Casey was a workman. Mr. Taylor was found weltering in his gore. Mrs. Taylor was most brutally butchered, but lived for several days, unable to speak. She signified, by a squeeze of the hand, that Casey was the murderer, and then died. The day after the murder he was found wandering in the woods, and a bloody shirt was found belonging to him. The proof against him was quite strong, and there was no rebutting evidence. The jury brought in a verdict of "guilty," after being out but twenty minutes.

The prisoner, during the trial, appeared perfectly indifferent, and when the verdict was announced did not betray the least emotion. Chief Justice Shaw feelingly addressed the prisoner, and, after commending him to the mercy of God, sentenced him to be taken to the State-prison, there to remain for one year, and then to suffer the extreme penalty of the law, by hanging, at such time as the Executive may direct. Casey is but nineteen years old, and is one of the most cold-blooded murderers that has ever been tried. With none of the audacity of Dr. Webster, he nevertheless, without any seeming provocation, cruelly murdered two innocent individuals, to whom he was much indebted.

RELIGIOUS ANNIVERSARIES.

Next week, the various religious Societies hold their anniversaries in Boston. As is usual, Anniversary-week will draw together a large number from all parts of the country, and the meetings held during the week will probably be of the most interesting character. They are to be held, this year, we understand, in the new Music Hall, which is capable of accommodating all who may desire to attend. It was hoped that the Tremont Temple might be ready for occupancy, but it was found impossible to complete it in time. The meetings will commence on Monday, and be continued until Friday.

A most intensely interesting work, called "Mapleton," has just been issued by "Jenks, Hinckley, & Swan," of our city. It is, to the cause of Temperance, what "Uncle Tom's Cabin" is to Slavery. The story is written by one of our best authors, and illustrates the evils of drinking, in a most bewitching manner. Its design is to show the necessity of the Maine Law, and for this purpose it presents the difficulties, felt by some, to refrain from drinking when intoxicating liquor is placed where they can obtain it. The book, independent of its merits as a friend of Temperance, is well worth a perusal, and we assure our readers that if they read the first three chapters, they will not fail to read the remainder of the work.

THE CONVENTION.—LEGISLATURE.

The Convention is dragging its weary course along, being at present occupied in preliminary business. The probability is that, by warm weather, we shall begin to have warm debates. One thing is certain: no one can envy the situation of these reformers,—hived up in the State House during the hot weather.

The General Court is still in session, and will probably not adjourn before Thursday of next week. During the present week, the Hoosac Tunnel Bill has been under consideration, and passed so far along in its stages, as to give the friends of the project faith enough to fire a hundred cannon on the Common. Should the measure fail, the powder and noise would be lost, and no mistake. — A Bill for the erection of a Monument to the memory of the immortal Webster, has passed the House. Quite a number of persons took occasion, during the discussion of the measure, to attempt to vilify the character of the great deceased. The act was, we think, most dastardly, and reflects little credit on those who were engaged in it. The vote was not, strictly, a party-vote, although the Free-soilers voted, as a party, against it. It is obvious, however, that party-feeling entered into the consideration of the subject, — so much so, as to destroy entirely the unanimity, without which a measure of this kind may well be regarded as of doubtful expediency. Mr. Webster needs no such monument as is proposed. He has established his own monument, which will "still live" in the annals of the country, when this marble device shall have crumbled into dust, and the parties which now strive with each other, as if his imperishable fame was in their keeping, shall be wholly forgotten. Yours, T. C. S.

[For the Advertiser.]

THE GRAVE YARD.

Who does not love to visit the spot, where kindred dust reposes? There, in silence and solitude, the heart can pour out its grief. As we stand by the grave of those we have loved in earlier days, those who have shared our joys and sorrows; and whose unceasing care and kindness made this world to us a paradise; how can we enter that hallowed place without the most thrilling emotions? We often meet there, those who have come to mingle their sympathies with our own; to weep over the grave of some departed friend. We meet there, too, the young and gay; they mark only the spot where droops the beautiful willow, or the rare flower. They know not the bitterness of the heart that weeps over the little mound yonder, with nought for its ornament but the tall grass that waves to and fro with the sighing breeze.

If long or short my stay on earth, 'T is true, God only knows; I wish to lie in that much loved spot Where my kindred dust reposes.

North Andover.

"NEW AMUSEMENT."

We have sometimes thought it might prove a most useful thing for the pale, feeble, and sickly young women of the present day, if some competent person should set up a series of amusements for them, of a kind fitted to develop and strengthen their physical powers. Suppose, for example, we should get up an amusement called "Taking off our Grandmothers," in which one or several of these feeble young women should appear in short gown and petticoat, with pails, soap, and scrubbing-brush, and play "scrubbing the floor,"—mind, only play it; though, of course, to be effectively played, it should be as vigorously and as nearly like our grandmothers who did it in earnest, as possible. The brush should be laid on as hard, and the floor be made as clean, as if done in earnest instead of fun; but you are to remember that it is only to be fun, fashionable fun, and you know that a great many fashionable amusements are as fatiguing as scrubbing floors: for instance, dancing all night. Only let some ingenious body contrive to make it a "fashionable amusement" to take off our grandmothers' floor-scrubbing, and many of our fashionable young women, who do not seem to have strength enough to pick up a fan or a handkerchief, would go through the whole process of scrubbing a floor, and do it well.

As few of our fashionable friends would know how to get up this amusement, on account of never having seen it done, we supply a recipe from our collection of hints to housewives:—

For this purpose, have a small tub or bucket of warm water; an old saucer to hold a piece of brown soap; a large, thick, tow-linen floor-cloth, and a long-handled scrubbing-brush. Dip the whole of the floor-cloth into the water, and with it wet a portion of the floor; next, rub some soap on the bristles of the brush, and scrub hard all over the wet place; then dip your cloth into the water, and with it wash the suds off the floor; wring the cloth, wet it again, and wipe the floor with it a second time; lastly, wash the cloth about in the water, wring it dry as possible, and give the floor a last and hard wiping with it; afterwards, go on to the next part of the floor, wet it, scrub it, wipe it three times; and proceed in the same manner, a piece at a time, till you have gone over the whole, changing the dirty water for clean whenever you find it necessary; when the floor has been scrubbed, leave the sashes raised while it is drying. For scouring common floors that are very dirty, have by you an old tin pan, with some grey sand in it, and, after soaping the brush, rub it on some sand also.

The above are the necessary directions; and, strictly followed, they will constitute an amusement of the most taking character; and many a gentleman, who would not take a straw for all the peeks that were ever invented, would give his eyes and his heart for a sight of the young ladies "Taking off their Grandmothers."

"WHERE THERE IS A WILL, THERE IS A WAY."

This proverb was forcibly illustrated, a short time since, by an Irish boy about ten years old, belonging to one of the "Intermediate" schools in this city. The lad had the misfortune to be fatherless, and, as in many similar cases, it had been found close work for the mother to get along with the support of her family. Yet she had been enabled to allow her son to avail himself of the privileges of our school-system, and to furnish him, for the most part, with the requisite books. A little while ago, however, the boy wanted a geography, and had not the wherewithal to buy it, and the deprivation troubled him sorely. He went to bed at night with a heavy heart, and lay awake a long time, cogitating as to what should be done. On awaking in the morning, he found a deep snow had fallen, and the cold wind was blowing furiously. Catching at the idea that "it is an ill wind that blows nobody good," he got up, ran to a neighbor's house, and offered his services to clear a path about the premises, which offer was accepted. When the work was completed, the employer asked the boy's price for the labor.

"I don't know what it is worth," but I want a geography to study in at school."

The cost of the book was ascertained, the money paid, and, at the moment of commencing the exercises, the boy was in his seat, industriously engaged in poring over his new geography, for the lesson of the day. This same boy appeared the first in his class, at the recent examination, and will, without doubt, be promoted to the Grammar-school, for which he showed himself well fitted.

In the vocabulary of this scholar, no such word as "fail" is known, and he will be sure to succeed over all hindrances. He has "the will," and he will find "the way" to learning. Boys! do you hear that? Take it, then, all of you, as an example.—Salem Gazette.

A Western Editor tells of the loss of a Steamer by the carelessness of the Captain, who stood upon the pilot-house, and the wheels making twenty-two revolutions in a minute, when a rock appeared ahead. In trepidation, he rang two bells, — one to "go ahead," and the other to "back her." The engineer obeyed both bells, and the Boat parted in the middle!

Moses Abbott, jr., has been drawn as a juror for the Court of Common Pleas, to be held at Newburyport next week.

Answer to Enigma in our last:—Samuel Taylor Coleridge.

MARRIAGES.

In this town, 10th Inst., by Rev. V. Lincoln, Dr. Daniel Humphrey to Miss Elmira W. Damon, both of A.

In this town, by Rev. Mr. Williams, Mr. Benjamin M. Hodges, to Miss Caroline Farham. Also, by the same, Mr. Moses T. Stevens, to Miss Charlotte E. Osgood.

DEATHS.

In Cincinnati, O., Jesse Hutchinson, aged about 40. He was the oldest of the "Hutchinson Family," and was on his way home, from California. He died of consumption.

In this town, Dr. Dexter Jackson, 61. On Monday last, Willie H. Cochrane, 2 yrs.

LADES OF ANDOVER.

Elegant Spring Goods.

KEYES & BENTHALL

Have received, and are now opening, at

NO. 4, CITY BLOCK, LAWRENCE,

A large assortment of Rich Goods for the Spring Trade, including every variety of Silks, Shawls, and Rich Dress Goods, very rich Plain Stripe and Brocade Silks. Also, — a very desirable style and make of Black Silks, at extremely low prices; Cashmere, Thibet, Silk, and Printed Shawls, Plain and Figured Delaines, Bareges, Foulards, Challis, Poplins, French Cambrics, Prints, etc.

HOUSEKEEPING GOODS of all kinds. A very large assortment of IRISH LINENS, at low prices.

Quilts, Flannels, Patches, Cottons, Denims, Shirtings, etc., Hosiery and Gloves, Extra Lot Kid Gloves, of all sizes.

Our Goods are all bought for CASH, and are sold at the very lowest cash prices. March 5 3m KEYES & BENTHALL.

FRESH FLOWER SEEDS, Dahlias, and other roots. For sale by F. G. SANBORN, Green street, Andover. May 21 3t

INSOLVENT NOTICE.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS. In Insolvency. Before John Glen King, Esq. Commissioner of Insolvency, in and for the said County.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP. THE Partnership heretofore existing between A. PUTNAM & SON is this day dissolved, by mutual consent.

BOOKS. NEW EDITION OF WORCESTER'S WATTS' AND SELECT HYMNS, 12mo. 18mo. 32mo.

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.

DENTISTRY.

DOCT. E. SANBORN has devoted sixteen years to Dental Surgery, in Andover and Boston. Much of his earliest work still remains in good repair, and speaks for itself.

A WHOLE SET OF BEAUTIFUL AND DURABLE TEETH MAY BE INSERTED IN A SINGLE DAY.

At an expense of less than one third the ordinary price. To the above may be added every desirable facility for preserving and beautifying natural teeth, inserting new ones, curing tooth-ache, and safely extracting teeth with very little pain to the patient.

NEW MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT.

MISSSES CARLTON & ANDERSON. Would respectfully inform their friends and the public, that they have taken the rooms lately occupied by the Savings Bank, (Swift's Building.)

A CHANGE.

THE SUBSCRIBER would respectfully inform the citizens of Andover and vicinity, that he has taken the BUSINESS, formerly carried on by Charles Pray, and will be happy to execute all orders which they may be pleased to favor him with.

DOUBLE ACTING FORCE AND LIFT PUMPS.

IF you want a HOUSE-PUMP and FIRE ENGINE all in one, buy one of NEWMAN'S PATENT FORCE PUMPS. JENKINS & FROST

These Pumps may be used in every variety of situation; for manufacturing establishments they are the best article of the kind in use, for raising water and protecting buildings from fire.

White Beans.

THE Subscriber has for sale about Thirty Bushels of extra quality White Beans, suitable for seed or for cooking, which he will sell at satisfactory prices.

NEW STORE.

In consequence of removal to the New and Spacious Store which we are about to erect, we shall from this date offer the LARGEST AND RICHEST assortment of fashionable Shawls, Silks, and Dress Goods

Decided Bargains.

Together with the most extensive assortment of woolen goods, we have now on hand a large quantity of

CARPETINGS.

of every description to be found in Northern Massachusetts. Many of the goods will be sold from 25 to 50 PER CENT LESS than they are sold in this city every day.

GREAT INDUCEMENTS.

We have no need to remind our patrons that our stock is VERY LARGE, and contains many of the Most Elegant Goods

imported. We trust that every lady will avail herself of THIS OPPORTUNITY to purchase her Spring and Summer Goods at such low prices.

EARLY CALL.

before the Assortment is Broken, as we are determined if possible to sell out the ENTIRE STOCK.

and thereby save the trouble and expense of moving any of our goods now on hand.

THE OLD STANDARD BOOT & SHOE STORE.

A short distance South of the Seminars. THE Subscriber would inform his friends and customers that he has constantly on hand a good assortment of GENTS FINE CALF PUMP BOOTS.

SHOES, BOTH CALF AND PATENT. PATENT LEATHER SLIPPERS, LADIES' GAITER BOOTS & FRENCH SLIPPERS.

MISSSES' and Children's ANKLE TIES, PLAIN and FANCY SHOES. BOYS' SHOES, of all kinds and sizes.

JOEL PHELPS, One door North of Albert Abbott's Store.

CLOTHING.

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.

Feb 19 WM. P. MILLETT.

New spring 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

New Tailoring

READY-MADE CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT. THE SUBSCRIBER takes this method to announce to the people of this town and vicinity, that he has opened a STORE AND TAILOR SHOP in the new building recently erected by William Abbott, near the Depot.

He will keep on hand, or make up at the shortest notice, Coats, Vests, and Pantalons, and hopes by strict attention to his business, and unremitting efforts to please the public, to deserve and receive their patronage.

April 16 DANIEL DEVLAN.

DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES.

CARLTON & DERBY, SWIFT'S BUILDING, ESSEX STREET. Have on hand, and are constantly receiving, Dry Goods and Groceries.

Consisting in part of the following articles, viz: DELAINES, PRINTS, LAWN, SHAWLS, SHEETINGS, TABLE-COVERS, ALL WOOL, STRAW, & PAINTED CARPETINGS.

STONE, GLASS, CROCKERY, & HARDWARE. Also, Extra Family and Graham Flour, Buckwheat, Hominy, Cracked Wheat, Rye Flour, Indian and Rye Meal, Yellow and White Corn, Oats, Barley, Shorts, Fine Feed, Butter, Cheese, Lard, etc., etc.

SMOKED AND DRIED BEEF, Pickled and Smoked Salmon, Codfish of best quality, Teas, Rice, Macaroni, Corn Starch, Spices of all kinds, etc., etc.

Also, a genuine article of Pure Ground OLD GOVERNMENT JAVA COFFEE. GRASS AND GARDEN SEEDS, of all descriptions, AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, of all kinds, at Boston prices.

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, PORTER'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

C. G. McNEIL'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.

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, feb 26th S. A. LOVEJOY.

PETTES & LOVEJOY,

SUMMER STREET, NEXT TO THE CORNER OF WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON.

Have received by the early Spring Packet Ships, Parliament and Western Star, FROM LIVERPOOL,

A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF English Velvet, TAPESTRY AND BRUSSELS

CARPETINGS

which can be sold as low as any goods in the country. Also, NEW PATTERNS OF THREE PLY and SUPERFINE CARPETS, DUTCH CARPETS, CHAMBER CARPETS, RUGS and MATS, CANTON MATTING.

Painted Floor Cloths. The WHOLE STOCK, of more than 1000 Pieces, is larger and better selected than any in the city, and the prices of Carpets are such as will be satisfactory to all purchasers.

April 16

Dissolution of Partnership

POSITIVELY SELLING OFF. Our large stock of MILLINERY AND DRY GOODS Must be sold, if possible, before the 1st of April, at such price as it will bring.

Some of the partners going West, COST, OR EVEN 20 PER CENT, LESS. Is better to them than goods; we therefore solicit a call. You will acknowledge the truth of this statement when you inquire prices.

We return thanks to our friends for their kind patronage for more than two years, during which time they have given us their liberal support, and do say, Come again, and we will make you a compliment for the many you have conferred on us.

DOUGAN, KERR & CO. (Sign of Female Figure) No. 7, Merchants' Row, March 5

AUCTION SALES.

SALE OF PEWS IN THE UNIVERSALIST MEETING-HOUSE.

BY license of the Probate Court for the County of Essex will be sold by Public Auction, at the Universalist Meeting-house in Andover, on Saturday, the 28th inst., at 5 o'clock, P. M., all the interest that Mary Augusta Barnes has in five pews in said house, Nos. 31, 33, 44, 45, and 46.

The conditions will be made known at the sale, in which all the parties interested will join.

May 14 3t SAMUEL GRAY, Guardian.

FOR SALE.

DESIRABLE COUNTRY SEAT FOR SALE. SANBORN SQUARE, in Belknap county, N. H. is perhaps one of the most healthy and delightful places of habitation in the State, especially for a summer residence.

It is accessible by railroad from all parts of the country, excepting some three miles by a regular stage, which conveys the visitor through beautiful scenery to the centre village of a town of nearly four thousand inhabitants.

Here he finds abundant supplies of all the requisites of good living, and but few of the luxuries which tend to evil. Here, too, he finds one Church, and one Gospel ably advocated, one artist, one incorporated Academy, and town-school, one store, and town house, a Post Office, two skilful physicians, few office-seekers, no grog-shops, and no lawyers, but a multitude of honest citizens in good fellowship, striving to promote mutual prosperity and happiness.

Here, too, may be found and purchased for fifteen hundred dollars, what cost at least six times that amount: A Dwelling-house, three stories high, 40 feet long and 36 feet wide, with an L 30 by 12; Wood and wash-house 40 by 14, Swine-house 20 by 12, Barn 44 by 24, Carriage-house 24 by 16, and a pleasant arcade in the garden, all built without regard to expense and perfectly finished throughout, and surrounded by a great variety of choice shade, ornamental and fruit trees, with two acres of excellent land. The above has been occupied the past year by the families of two gentlemen transacting official and commercial business in the city of Boston. It is equally commodious and desirable for a Boarding School, and will be for sale till the first of April.

Further information may be had of WM. & J. POOR, Andover, Ms.

March 5

FOR SALE.—A First Rate TWO HORSE TEAM WAGON.

The said wagon is made to be used with horses or oxen. There is a good set of stakes belonging to the wagon for drawing wood, side-boards for drawing manure, and a complete hay rigging—all fitted to the wagon.

It is the best wagon for all the ordinary work of a farm ever built; is made and put together in the most thorough and substantial manner, and can be bought at a very low price, as the owner has no further use for it. Apply to WM. & J. POOR, Frye Village.

—ALSO:—A new Job or Express Wagon, with three Elliptic Springs, built in our best style. Any person in want of Wagons like the above, or any other kind of carriages, will find it to their advantage to favor us with a call before purchasing elsewhere.

WM. & J. POOR.

WANTS.

HOUSE WANTED.—Within half a mile of Female Seminary, to contain six to ten rooms. Inquire of M21 4t GEO. FOSTER, Andover Express.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.—A good steady man to learn to cast and shave Stereotype Plates. Steady employment and good wages. Apply to STONE & SMART, Cambridgeport, Mass. May 21 3t

TO PRINTERS. WANTED.—A few of the best Book Compositors—those acquainted with setting Greek preferred. Also, a good Pressman, capable of taking charge of the Adams Power Presses. Apply at this office. J. D. FLAGG.

TO LET.

HOUSE TO LET.—A good sized Cottage House, very pleasantly situated in Ballard's Vale, on High Street, near the late residence of John Marland, Esq. Said house contains four rooms on the lower floor, and four good chambers. Good water in the house. Terms very reasonable. Apply to WM. CALDER, or JOB ABBOTT.

DEPOT FURNITURE STORE. H. P. BARNARD, GRATEFUL 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, U. 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 Whatnots. Few Cushions, Mattresses, and Feather's. Chamber Sets, Teapots, Hat Trees.

WOODEN WARE GENERALLY. Together with every other article usually kept in such an establishment. Feb 19

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. Feb 19

A CHANGE.

Carriage Painting. THE Subscriber would inform the citizens of Andover and vicinity, that he has taken the Paint Shop recently occupied by E. P. Higgins, near the Eagle Hotel, where he will be happy to receive orders for CARRIAGE PAINTING, VARNISHING, ETC., which he will execute with neatness and despatch, on the most reasonable terms.

WM. P. CHASE, May 21

PORT'S CORNER.

THE YOUNG MOTHER.
A beautiful indeed the sight
Of a young mother's smile.

Off in the stillest hours of night,
When pillow'd on her breast,
The anxious mother's heart is stirr'd,

THE STARS.
How they twinkle, twinkle,
In the clear and stilly night;

AGRICULTURAL.
THE HORSE.
A disease known as the "roaring" sometimes affects
the respiratory organs, and when horses are roaring

The sixth lecture was on the lungs and heart.
The lecturer opened with an account of the pleura,
the serous membrane, which envelops all the vital organs,

CARE OF CARTS AND WAGONS.
The New England Farmer has the following sensible
remarks on the subject of housing and painting

It is strange what a difference there is among farmers
with regard to the importance of housing their
wagons and carts.

Wagons and carts from the maker's shop are seldom
well painted. The owner gets so anxious to be
using his new cart, the old becomes unbearable and it

But the wheels are the most important part. Upon
them has the most labor been expended, in proportion
to their weight, and of them should the most care be

A wagon left out of doors will in a few years become
a spongy, heavy mass, unprofitable to use. As proof
of the correctness of these remarks, we know

CULTURE OF CUCUMBERS.

From the Genesee Farmer.
Cucumbers are very difficult to grow in our gardens
to any extent, in this part of the country.

My object as I have stated, in detailing the successful
result of this trial, is to show that the same preparations
will doubtless be well adapted to the growth of

the number, must always materially impair the excellence
of a fruit of such delicate and exquisite flavor.

CULTIVATION OF THE PARSNIP.
The cultivation of this root is, perhaps, more neglected in this
country than in any other where its valuable qualities

In the islands of Guernsey and Jersey, the parsnip
is well known and properly appreciated. Col. LeCourteur
observes, the crops in Jersey, where they

As the parsnip contains six per cent. more mucilage
than the carrot, the Colonel concludes that the difference
is sufficient to account for the superior fattening

HORTICULTURIST.

GEORGE J. THORNTON,
South Andover, on the road leading to North Andover,
DEALER IN TREES, SHRUBS, PLANTS, SEEDS.

EXPANDING WINDOW SASHES.
THE Subscribers would respectfully inform the inhabitants
of Andover, that they have bought the right of

It cannot fail to please all who examine it.
B. F. THOMPSON,
H. WILSON.

CROCKERY, CHINA,
GLASS, AND STONE WARE.
THE Subscriber respectfully informs the inhabitants of
Andover, that he is constantly supplied with the following

WILLIAM G. REED,
Tin Plate, Sheet Iron, and
COPPER WORKER.

DEALER in the Roger Williams,
Buck Improved, Massachusetts,
Hagood, and other patterns of
Cooking and Parlor

Persons who contemplate Heating their Dwellings,
&c., with Hot Air Furnaces, are invited to call, as the subscriber
is agent for Chilson's Prize Medal Furnace, and other

BAKERY.

ALFRED PUTNAM
IS the only Baker in town, and may be found at his
old established place of business, manufacturing as

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,

RAILROADS.

BOSTON AND MAINE RAILROAD
SPRING ARRANGEMENT, 1853.
For Portland and Saco, at 7 AM and 2 45 PM.

FOR NEWBURYPORT.
Passengers will take the 10 minutes before 8 o'clock train from
Andover, with little detention.

FOR SALEM.
Passengers will take the 7 50 AM down train and meet the 7 45
train from Lowell to Salem at Wilmington Junction.

BUSINESS CARDS.

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

LIVERY STABLE.
THE Subscriber has erected a Stable on Main
Street, opposite Elm Street, a few rods North

FREE VILLAGE
LIVERY STABLE.
HORSES AND CARRIAGES of the best style and
quality, in constant readiness for all who may favor

OLD LINE
Railroad Coach.
THE Subscriber would remind the citizens
of Andover, and the public generally,

CHARLES S. PARKER,
HOUSE, SIGN, AND CARRIAGE PAINTER,
On Main Street, opposite the residence of Mrs. Punchard.

M. SANDS,
CHEAP BOOK
FANCY GOODS STORE.
No. 3, Main street, two doors south of Post Office.

J. J. BROWN'S
JEWELRY STORE,
ON MAIN STREET.
Where may constantly be found a good assortment of

S. G. VALPEYS
MEAT STORE,
In the Basement of the large Brick Building, nearly
opposite Bank Building.

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

ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

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CONDUCTED BY
AN ASSOCIATION OF GENTLEMEN.

TERMS:
One Dollar per annum, in Advance.—Single copies, 2 cents.
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Travelling Agents,
ABIEL RUSSELL and HENRY ASBOTT 2D.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PROFESSOR NIMMONS.

A SKETCH.

BY MISS LESLIE.

The professor pointed his finger at a half-grown girl, to whom all eyes were immediately directed. Her eyes began to close, her head began to nod, and away back and forward from right to left; and finally it sunk against the shoulder of Mrs. Cricksey, who chanced to sit next to her.

"There!" exclaimed the professor, triumphantly—"she sleeps—by the mere pointing of my finger, and because I willed that she should sleep. Let any one try to wake her that chooses. But use her gently, because she is a girl."

There was great and loud applause, especially from the boys, who both stamped and clapped with all their might; but the little girl heard not, and woke not. Many that were near, pulled and shook her, but without effect.

"Bless me!" said Mrs. Cricksey—"she's in a real hard sleep—that's certain. But I'd rather not have her leaning on me. There must be something not good in all this. Children, keep off, and don't touch her. There's no knowing what may be in her, or about her. Somebody else may let her lean on them—I won't—I'm afraid of her. Oh, mercy! I can't get her head off my shoulder. It presses down so hard and heavy. 'Tis the old boy's doings. It is—it must be!"

"Unknown female in the yellow garment"—said the professor, in a slow and solemn tone, and pointing with his finger towards himself—"I will you to quit your seat, and come to me on this platform."

The girl rose instantly; and the persons near drew back to let her pass; Mrs. Cricksey shrinking and holding her clothes closely in, that they might not touch those of the mysterious sleeper, who proceeded steadily down the passage that divided the range of benches, ascended the three steps of the platform, and walked straight up to the professor.

"Mark"—said he to the audience—"she does all this while fast asleep—an indiscriminate girl, whom I never before laid my eyes on, taken hap-hazard from the midst of the company. Subject, (for I know not your name,) I will you to follow me."

He pointed his finger with another mysterious movement, and the girl walked backwards after him all round the platform, following whichever way he directed, but with her eyes still closed.

"I hope that girl can't come back again among us"—said Mrs. Cricksey. "Any how she shan't sit by me. Children, don't one of you make room for her. I'd take you all home; only since we are here, and it costs us nothing, I want to see it out."

"Ladies and gentlemen, are you satisfied?"—inquired the professor. All that had been clappers and stampers through the evening, clapped and stamped again.

To be brief—two promiscuous boys and another indiscriminate girl, were in like manner put to sleep by Professor Nimmons, pointing at them; and he willed them to join him on the stage, where (always in a profound slumber) each in turn did "something new and strange." The professor being unacquainted with any of their names,

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

designated and directed them as "he with the striped jacket," and "he with the plaid trousers"—the last girl being "she with the black apron." "Children, are you getting frightened?"—said Mrs. Cricksey to her descendants.

"No"—replied the children.

"But you ought to. This measureism (as everybody calls it) is nothing but sossery and magical witchcraft; done with the help of old Harry himself."

"You called him old Nick, yesterday," remarked her grandson John.

"His name must be David"—said her grandson James—for Tom Tarbox, (who is a sailor, and has seen him very often), always calls him old David."

"Well—well—never mind his names. They're a matter of taste. Think of nothing but the evil he is always doing—he and the nimps that help him—as you have seen to-night—for they can't be right, children."

"Well"—said John—"the things they did don't seem to me so very wicked."

"I don't think they were bad at all"—said James—"I should like to do some of them dastards myself if the measure-man would show me how."

"Lush, this moment!"—exclaimed the grand-mother. "Let me have no such talk. You shan't never come here again; I promise you; even with a free ticket—and I've a great mind to take you all home now!"

The last act was that of the boy Septimius, who emerged from behind the screen, looking extremely wide awake.

"Here comes the head nimp,"—said Mrs. Cricksey. "I wonder what he is going to do now. I suppose we shall have to stay and see it out. There can't be much more of it."

The boy Septimius was then brought forward and prepared for the extraordinary exploit of reading with the back of his head. This being the crowning feat, Sorby Sappings ascended the platform to have a better view, and to see that all was right. The usual passes were made by the hands of the professor, and, as usual, they almost instantly put Septimius into a deep slumber. His closed eyelids were then duly batted down with wads of cotton; and Sappings, adding his own handkerchief to that of Mr. Nimmons, assisted in doubly blindfolding "the subject." Septimius then read aloud an advertisement from a newspaper held behind his head by the professor, and afterwards a page from a book produced from the pocket of Sorby Sappings.

"I can't stand this,"—said Mrs. Cricksey. "It's rather too much. Old Belzebub himself is on that platform. There's an air of him all through the room—don't you smell it?"

"I smell nothing but Mrs. Yerks's pepper-mints"—said John.

"Come, children, come"—added the grand-mother—"the sooner we are out of this, the better." Then looking at her little granddaughter, she perceived that the child's eyes were closed, and her head nodding forward. "Mercy preserve us!"—exclaimed the old lady—"why, Lucy, Lucy!—you're asleep, child—you're asleep yourself. What have they been doing to you? That horrid fellow has been pointing and waving at my grand-child. He's sossiered and bewitched her, and put her to sleep. He's the very old Scratch!"

"I don't think it was him, grandma"—said the little girl, by this time awakened, and rubbing her eyes. "I've been tired and sleepy for a good while, so that I did not care any more about looking at the things; and it seemed as if the show would never begin."

"Why what is all this but a show?"—inquired John.

"What show did you expect?"—asked James.

"I don't know. I thought somehow there was to be, after a while, a puppet-show; such as Mary Wilson saw when she was at Utica. If I'd known there was only this, I would rather have staid at home and gone to bed at the right time. Oh, dear! how sleepy I am."

"You are a little goose"—said her grandmother—"and I am a great one, for bringing you here. But it will soon be over now."

The last round of applause was given. Septimius was unblinded—Sappings, in the joy and pride of exuberant friendship, led Nimmons to the front of the stage, and Nimmons made his final bow; and once more said and did something about his heart. The lights began to be put out, and the company moved off; all talking as they walked home; some believing in all they had seen; some believing in nothing. Mr. Pickstep, for the present, declined giving an opinion even to his wife. Mrs. Pickstep declined giving an opinion to her husband, and said, moreover, "she never should."

Mrs. Cricksey told her grandchildren she supposed they would now be afraid to go to bed. The boys asked "Why?"—and the little girl declared "she would like to tumble into bed the moment she got

into the house, and lie there till Sunday; for she was sure it would take her that time to have her sleep out."

The Mrs. Arrowsmiths and their beaux (as well as many others of the audience) were at a loss to know who the strange children were that had been extemporaneously mesmerized, and at once made into subjects, and endowed with the capability of adding to the wonders of the exhibition. No one recollected ever having seen these children among those of the town and its neighborhood. Nobody knew their names or to whom they belonged. They were not on the stage during the last act, and yet none of the audience could say that they had been seen to go off, or that they returned to the benches. Who were they? From whence did they come? And whether had they gone?

"I'll tell you"—said Mrs. Cricksey, looking back to those who were talking behind her. "They came from down there, and down there they have gone. As to being real, natural, live children, they are no such thing. And as for him that read without his eyes, he's no young boy, but the old boy himself."

When the Arrowsmiths got home, they found waiting in the parlor, Mr. Whitworth, who had just arrived from the city of New York, of which place he was a resident. From this gentleman, Mr. Arrowsmith had received much hospitality when visiting the metropolis of the State; and, therefore, had made Mr. Whitworth promise that whenever he came to New Venice he was to repair at once to his house, and make it his home while he staid in the town.

The meeting was very cordial; both gentlemen being always glad to see each other. As the family sat round the table, and partook of a collation previous to retiring for the night, the conversation turned upon the exhibition which the Arrowsmiths had just visited, and which Mr. Arrowsmith denounced as mere juggling, and nothing more. And Mrs. Arrowsmith gave a ludicrous account of the professor's manner of addressing the audience.

"It is evident"—said Mr. Whitworth—"that the man whose performances you have witnessed to-night is a half bred, ridiculous fellow, and very probably, a mere pretender to the science he professes. But I hope you will not regard him or his doings as fair specimens of mesmerists and mesmerism. I was once as sceptical as yourself with regard to animal magnetism, and its extraordinary and amazing powers. But within the last year I have seen and heard, and read enough of it, to produce an entire change in my opinion. I confess myself a proselyte, and a believer in its wonders. And I prophesy that my friend Arrowsmith and his ladies will eventually come over to the same impressions and convictions."

"Never"—exclaimed his host.

"Do not say that"—replied Mr. Whitworth, with a smile. "It is the duty of a man of sense to keep his mind always open to the admission of truth. Remember how many great and useful discoveries were at first regarded as chimeras, or impossibilities; and their authors laughed at as lunatics, or frowned at as impostors. And remember, too, that we live in an age of wonders."

A COUNTRY WEDDING.

The recently published Memoirs of the Rev. H. B. Soule, formerly of Hartford, contain the following amusing incident:

Did I ever tell you of a certain wedding I once attended? Its history runs on this wise:—On one stormy Thursday, last winter, as I was going to the post-office, I was accosted by a young man, or old boy, (I don't know which, but shall leave you to judge) with the inquiry, "I say, mister, can't you tell me sir, where Dominie Soule lives?"

"I suppose I am the man you are seeking." The young man's countenance changed. The expression of intense anxiety passed away, and was succeeded by one of ludicrous bashfulness. Well, then, ye are Dominie Soule, be ye? Well I want to see you a few moments, if you have no objections."

"None at all, sir. Be so kind as to walk into my study with me, where we can attend to your business by the side of a comfortable fire."

Once in the study, he asked again, "You're Dominie Soule, the minister, be ye?"

"Be ye all alone?" looking sheepishly at the half open bed-room door. "We are," said I, as I closed it. I knew well what he wanted, but I was wickered enough to enjoy his embarrassment. After hitching and shuffling, and hemming awhile, he spoke out, "Well, I came for to get you to go and marry somebody to-night."

"Indeed! and how far is it?"

"Oh, it's only just seven miles up here, you know. I wanted he should go and get some one else; it stormed furiously, and I did not feel like buffeting a cold northeaster that night. But he said "No, the old folks want you, and the old folks wouldn't like it if we didn't have you, you know." Well, if you must have me, I wish you would postpone it till better weather. I will then come up and marry

you. "Oh dear, that won't do, no how—for we've postponed it once, and we wouldn't postpone it again for nothing." I then said to him, "Sir, I will tell you what I will do; if you will come down here I will marry you for nothing." "No, that wouldn't do neither; cause the old folks wants for to see us get married; and you must come any way—you shan't lose nothing."

The poor fellow begged so hard I concluded to go, and accordingly hired a horse and cutter, and about five o'clock started on my novel wedding mission. I found the travelling exceedingly bad all the way, and particularly so after I left the main road. At length I reached the log house in which the fair bride lived. Hitching my horse, I went to the door and knocked, when a stern old voice bade me to come in.

Entering the house, I was invited to sit down with all my overclothes on. I asked the old man if they were going to have a wedding there that evening. He said they were. I then looked round to see, if I could, where the parties were coming from. There was, but one door to the house, and that led out into the world. Very soon, however, I heard a clattering up stairs, and to my astonishment, the bridegroom and bride came down the ladder. He backed down, leading her by both hands. They were seated.

"If you are ready for the ceremony you will please rise."

They stared at each other, at the old folks, at me, but sat still. Twice I repeated it, and twice was met by the same vacant stare.

"If you want to get married, stand up," said I. That they understood, and I proceeded to make the twain one. When I came to this part of the ceremony, the matter ran thus:—

"Do you take this woman?"

"Most sartainly, sir."

"Do you promise to love her above all others?"

"Why" said he, "I've done so this good while."

I almost forgot the solemnity of the occasion in my efforts to suppress laughter. When I came to the bride with this question, "Do you take this man?"

"I'll love him just as long as he loves me, and that's long enough."

I smiled, but succeeded in governing myself so, as to conclude the ceremony, which throughout was of the same unique character. When it was over, the bridegroom passed round a bowl of good old black strap, and then gave me a cigar. Just as I was leaving he gave some change which I put in a separate pocket, to know how much I had.

When I got home, I paid ten shillings for my horse and cutter, and, on counting my change, found that he had given me the sum of six and sixpence. But, as he had said, I didn't lose nothin'—the other three and sixpence I had in fun.

HINTS FOR YOUNG LADIES.—If any young woman wastes in trivial amusements the prime season for improvement, which is between the ages of sixteen and twenty, they regret bitterly the loss, when they come to feel themselves inferior in knowledge to almost every one they converse with; and above all, if they should ever become mothers, when they feel their inability to direct or assist the pursuits of their children, they find ignorance a severe mortification, and a real evil. Let this animate their industry, and let a modest opinion of their capacities be an encouragement to them in their endeavors after knowledge.

A moderate understanding, with diligent and well directed application, will go further than a lively genius, if attended with impatience and inattention, which too often accompany quick parts. It is not for want of capacity that so many women are such trifling, insipid companions, so ill-qualified for the friendship and conversation of a sensible man, or for the task of governing and instructing a family; it is often from the neglect of exercising the talents which they really have, and from omitting to cultivate a taste for intellectual improvement. By this neglect they lose the sincerest pleasures which would remain when almost every other forsakes them—of which neither fortune nor age can deprive them, and which would be a comfort and resource in almost every possible situation in life.—Chapman.

A quaint old gent, who is withal one of our most active, stirring men, had a man at work in his garden who was quite the reverse. "Mr. Jones!" said he to him one morning, "did you ever see a snail?" "Certainly," said Jones. "Then," said the old boy, "you must have met him, for you could never overtake him."

SEIZING DOUBLE.—A certain doctor was called upon to visit a nervous and very mercurial old lady, who said to him: "Doctor, I can't tell what's the matter with me; my head is so bad that I seem to see double." "Then count your money," said the doctor, "that will certainly comfort and relieve you."

ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

SATURDAY MAY 28, 1883.

ENTERPRISING SPIRIT.—Our friends in North Andover are making special exertions to have the State Normal School for Essex County, located in that part of the town; and we hope their efforts will prove successful.

We understand that our Salem friends are very desirous of securing the location of the school in that city, and have made generous pecuniary proposals, with the view to such a result; but with no disparagement to the motives which prompt them thus to use their influence, and offer such substantial aid, we think that a city, however beautiful and attractive, is not the fittest place for a school of this kind, and that merely pecuniary considerations should not be allowed to overbalance the advantages to be derived from its location in a pleasant country town.

We hope and trust that our fellow citizens in North Andover will succeed in their laudable efforts, and thus confer a permanent benefit not only on themselves and the town, but upon the county, inasmuch as the utility of the school will depend, in some considerable degree, upon its location. And we would respectfully suggest to the gentlemen who have the direction of this important subject, that they carefully consider the matter before deciding upon any other place than North Andover, for the Normal School.

Since writing the above, we have seen a notice that the State Committee will meet on Thursday next; and that they are ready to receive proposals from towns or individuals, for the location of said school, and will receive communications until Wednesday, June 1st.

[For the Advertiser.]

A TRUE CHARACTER OF A MAN, NOT MORE THAN ONE HUNDRED MILES FROM HERE.

He is old and experienced in vice and wickedness he is never found in opposing works of iniquity he takes delight in the downfall of his neighbor he never rejoices in the prosperity of his fellow-creatures he is always pleased when the poor are in distress he is always ready to assist in destroying the peace and happiness of society he takes no pleasure in serving the Lord he is uncommonly diligent in sowing discord among his friends and acquaintance he takes no pride in laboring to promote the cause of christianity he has not been negligent in endeavoring to stigmatize all public teachers he makes no exertions to subdue his evil passions he strives hard to build up satan's kingdom he lends no aid for the support of the gospel among the heathen he contributes largely to the friends of the evil adversary he pays no attention to good advice he gives great heed to the devil he will never go to heaven he will go where he will receive "a just recompense of reward."

I wish to know whether the above character is good, or bad.

JOHN.

By reading the above the first time with commas pauses before the propositions, and the second time before the pronouns, it will be found that two very different characters are described.—Eds.

We have received from the author, (Hon. Wm. H. Seward) a copy of his excellent speech in the Senate of the U. S., Feb. 28th, on the proposition to suspend the duty on railroad iron, for which he will accept our thanks.—Also, from Westermann & Co., New York, the Two Hundred and forty-ninth volume of Tauchnitz's edition of British Authors in square sixteen size, and very neatly "got up."

Never be in bed at six in the morning, or out of it at ten at night. The early riser is always in time with his business, while the sluggard runs after it all day, and can never overtake it.

What is the world coming to, said Mrs. Partington, as she sat by the window knitting; when I was young, the gals made their own wedding cake, and good substantial vittles it was too—but now things are strangely altered. The cake must all be bought at the executioners, and nobody knows what it is made on—and after they get married they can't even wash and iron their own linen; and as for their husband's shirts, they have to be sent to the foundry to be done up. Well, I don't wonder that Miller thought the world was coming to an end, for I think so myself sometimes.

P. O. NOTICE.—The Mails for California will in future close, at this office, on the 4th, 12th, 19th, and 24th, of each month, at 11 1-2 o'clock A. M.

P. O. Andover, May 28th.

Mr. Ebenezer Jenkins, of the South Parish, and Mr. Wm. Foster, North Parish, have been drawn as Grand Jurors to the Court of Common Pleas, holden at Newburyport this week.

The Clothing Store of Daniel Logue, under the Baptist Church, was broken into on the night of the 23d inst., and goods to the amount of about \$1500 taken—chiefly ready made garments. Also the store of Daniel Devlan was entered, and preparations made for carrying off a quantity of clothing, but it is supposed that the rogues were frightened by the raising of a window in the building, and decamped without their booty.

It is said that the Empress of China has become a Christian, and that the Emperor himself is half converted.

We are requested to say, that the repairs being completed on the Universalist Church, it will be opened for religious services next Sabbath.

BEAUTIFUL SENTIMENT.—A man without some sort of religion, is at best a poor creature, the football of destiny, with no tie linking him to infinity and to the wondrous eternity that is within him; but a woman without it is even worse—a flame without heat, a rainbow without color, a flower without perfume.

A man may, in some sort, tie his frail hopes and honors with weak, shifting ground-tackle to the business of the world; but a woman, without that anchor which they call faith, is a drift and a wreck. A man can clumsily continue a kind of responsibility or motive, but can find no basis in any other system of right to act on, than that of a spiritual faith. A man may craze his thoughts and his brains to thoughtfulness in such poor harborage as fame and reputation may stretch before him; but woman—where can she put her hope in storms, if not in Heaven?

And that sweet trustfulness, that abiding love and endearing hope, mellowing every scene of life, lighting them with pleasure's radiance, when the world's cold storms break like an army with smoking cannon, what can bestow it all but a holy soul-tie to what is stronger than an army with cannon? Who that has enjoyed the love of a God-loving mother, but will echo the thought with energy, and hallow it with a tear?—Selected.

HORACE GREELY.—Our reliable correspondent writing from Amherst Court, this County, last week, says: An incident in the life of Horace Greely, editor of the Tribune, was told me this morning that the world ought to know, if it does not already. It will be recollected that Amherst is Mr. Greely's native town, and that his father was quite poor, and died (I believe) when Horace was but two or three years of age. Within the past year he has paid a debt which his father contracted, with compound interest. The old gentleman to whom he paid it resides in Amherst. The original debt was less than \$100 and the payment between seven and eight hundred. How many sons in and out of New Hampshire, would have done this? Or how many will ever forget such honor to a father?—Mirror.

A SHORT STORY BY DICKENS.—Dickens tells the following story of an American sea-captain: "On his last voyage home, the captain had on board a young lady of remarkable personal attractions—a phrase I use as one being entirely new, and one you never meet with in the newspapers. This young lady was beloved intensely by five young gentlemen, passengers, and in turn she was in love with them all very ardently, but without any particular preference for either. Not knowing how to make up her determination in this dilemma, she consulted my friend the captain. The captain, being a man of an original turn of mind, says to the young lady, 'Jump overboard, and marry the man who jumps after you.' The young lady, struck with the idea, and being naturally fond of bathing, especially in warm weather, as it then was, took the advice of the captain, who had a boat ready in case of accident. Accordingly, the next morning the five lovers being on deck, and looking very devotedly at the young lady, she plunged into the sea head foremost. Four of the lovers immediately jumped in after her. When the young lady and her four lovers were got out again, she says to the captain, 'What am I to do with them now, they are so wet?' Says the captain, 'Take the dry one!' and the young lady did, and married him."

During the past winter, a reverend clergyman in Vermont, being apprehensive that the accumulated weight of snow upon the roof of the barn might do some damage, resolved to prevent it by seasonably shovelling it off. He therefore ascended it, having first, for fear the snow might all fall at once, and himself, with it fastened to his waist one end of a rope, and then giving the other to his wife, he went to work; but fearing still for his safety, 'my dear,' said he, 'tie the rope round your waist! No answer, had she done this than off went the snow, poor minister and all; up went his wife. Thus on one side of the barn the astounded and confounded clergyman hung, and on the other side hung his wife, high and dry, in majestic stilt, dangling at the other end of the rope. At that moment, however, a gentleman, luckily passing by, delivered them from their perilous situation.

WEBSTER COUNTY.—The new County of Webster—to organize which a bill has passed the Senate—is to be composed of twenty-three towns, as follows:—Royalston, Athol, Petersham, Phillipston, Hubbardston, Gardner, Winchendon, Templeton, Westminster, Ashburnham, Fitchburg, Princeton, Sterling, Leominster, Lunenburg, Lancaster, Harvard, and Bolton, in Worcester County; Ashby, Townsend, Pepperell, Shirley, and Groton, in Middlesex County.

The census takers had great difficulty in ascertaining the ages of the girls, a large majority of them being only sixteen. In one family in a neighboring state there was found to be twelve girls between ten and sixteen years of age.

A late German writer says the people of the United States can burst more steamboats and chew more tobacco than any other five nations in the world.

An infidel, who had been attempting to prove that men had no souls, asked a lady with an air of triumph what she thought of his philosophy. "It appears to me," she replied, "that you have been employing a good deal of talent to prove yourself a beast."

A TOUCH OF NATURE.—A car full of passengers recently passed over the Western Railroad, in which occurred a simple but touching scene, worthy of record. One of the passengers was a woman, carrying a child, who annoyed every one by its petulance and cries. Mile after mile the passengers bore the infliction of its noise, which rather increased than diminished, until at last it became furious, and the passengers nearly so. There were open complaints, and one man shouted, "take that child out." The train stopped at a station, when an old gentleman arose and made the simple statement that the father of the child had died, recently, away from home; that the mother had been on a visit to her friends, and had died while on the visit; that her dead body was on board the train; and that the child was in the arms of a woman who was a stranger to it. It was enough! There was a tear in nearly every eye, and all were melted into pity and patience. All selfishness was lost in thinking of the desolation of the poor little wanderer, who would have found a warm welcome in hands that, a moment before, would almost have visited it with a blow.—Springfield Republican.

THE BIBLE.—At the coronation of the youthful King Edward VI. of England, three swords were brought to him, in token of his being king of three kingdoms. "There is one sword yet wanting," he remarked, "and that is the Bible. That book is the sword of the Spirit, and to be preferred before all others. Without that sword, we are nothing; we can do nothing; we have no power. From that, we are what we are at this day. From that alone, we obtain all power, and virtue, and salvation, and whatsoever we have of divine strength."—Noble's Burning Bush.

TO TAKE INK OUT OF LINEN.—Take a piece of tallow, melt it, and dip the spotted part of the linen into the melted tallow—the linen may be washed, and the spots will disappear, without injuring the linen.

THE WAY IT GOES.—A man can get along without advertising, and so can a wagon without greasing, but it goes hard.—Boston Bee.

[From our Boston Correspondent.]

Boston, May 25, 1883. Messrs. Editors:—The chief matter of interest in our city this week, indeed the sole attraction, is the "feast of the Lord," as our yearly Anniversary Meetings have been called. Boston is crowded with people from all parts of the country, who have come up to Jerusalem to be refreshed. White neckerchiefs and black suits meet you at every step, and the Anniversary, as usual, are fully attended by large audiences.

The first meeting of the week was that of the Boston Young Men's Christian Association, on Saturday afternoon, before whom your talented townsman, Prof. Park, delivered a highly interesting address, worthy of the man, worthy of the society, and worthy of the cause he advocated. On Sunday evening, the City Missionary Society held a highly interesting meeting, at which Rev. Rufus W. Clark, of East Boston, one of our most talented Orthodox clergymen, Rev. A. L. Stone, and Rev. Edward N. Kirk, gave most encouraging information relative to the success of the City Mission system, which has now twenty persons constantly engaged in visiting the sick and destitute, and some 1500 persons who monthly distribute tracts.

The Prison Discipline Society held its business meeting at Park Street Church Vestry on Monday. Louis Dwight, Esq., the Secretary, presented a very voluminous report as is his usual custom, but was not allowed to read it, the members preferring rather to read it when printed, than to hear it from his lips. Dr. Woods, of Andover, closed the meeting with prayer.

The American Education Society held a public meeting on Monday evening. Rev. A. Eldridge, of New Bedford, delivered the discourse from the following text, "Watchman, what of the night," and urged that there was much to excite hope in every Christian's heart.

On the same evening the American Peace Society held a meeting, at which Dr. Samuel Gricele presided. An address was read from Judge Jay, the President, who was all absent from sickness. Hon. Amasa Walker made a most excellent statement of the progress of peace principles in Europe. Rev. Rufus W. Clark followed in a happy strain of remarks on the benefits of peace, which he deemed a great element of Christianity, and which precedes and follows Christianity, and whose success will be as certain as that of Christianity.

The Bible Society held its public meeting on Monday. Addresses were made by Hon. N. P. Banks, Rev. Mr. Greenleaf, Rev. Mr. Cummings, and Rev. Mr. Hoppin, of Salem. The latter gentleman made one of the best addresses of the week.

He alluded to the earnest study of the Bible which marked the history of the Hebrews, and of our own forefathers, and concluded that the present generation are not marked by that deep research and earnest study of God's Word which distinguished those early men. The peculiar characteristic of the study of the Bible at the present day may be that it is too extremely critical. The study of the Word of God for the sole purpose of criticism, he deprecated, and argued that it should be approached with more simplicity than any other book, and with a heart which already by faith knows its author. It should also be studied as a whole. Such a simple, spiritual study of the Bible would revive our land, and produce, by the Divine blessing in this land, a moral and religious reformation. The great practical element of the Bible would be drawn out, and the wealth of the country, which God has so lavishly piled into mountains and poured into rivers, would begin to flow forth in streams of unbounded benevolence. Such a study of the Bible would influence our Government, would extend over the world, and result in the setting up of the Redeemer's kingdom. The address was beautifully eloquent, and was listened to with intense interest.

The Board of National Popular Education, held a meeting in Central Church on Tuesday morning. Among the speakers were Rev. Rufus W. Clark, Rev. Mr. Kirk, and Ex-Gov. Slade. The receipts of this Society for the year, have been \$7,457, the expenses have been \$7,371.

The American and Foreign Christian Union, held a meeting in the Music Hall, on Tuesday evening. Some 1800 persons were present, nearly all of whom were ladies. Rev. B. D. Cady, Rev. R. W. Clark, Rev. Mr. Chickering, of Portland, and J. P. Revel, addressed the meeting. The latter gentleman is Moderator of the Synod of the Waldenses, and his remarks were translated by Rev. Mr. Kirk. He gave a most interesting account of the Waldenses, and said they wanted money to educate their young men and support them in the work of converting Italy to Protestantism and giving it to God.

On Tuesday the usual Unitarian Festival was held in Faneuil Hall, at which many distinguished clerical, legal, and political gentlemen, and a host of ladies, were present. Everything passed off pleasantly, and the afternoon was spent in a most happy manner. Addresses were made by a large number of gentlemen.

The Annual Pastoral Sermon was preached on Tuesday afternoon by Professor Austin Phelps, of Andover. His text was from the 55th chapter of Isaiah, the tenth and eleventh verses.

The preacher set out with the declaration that the conversion of the world was to be the result of preaching, as certainly as dew returned to the ground, and this purpose of God is linked in with the events of the world. Second, that God often accomplishes his results unexpectedly by means not contemplated by his creatures. Third, Effects are often brought about such as no human mind could anticipate—as, for example, sermons prepared with no particular expectation, saving many souls. Fourth, the purpose of God are often accomplished in opposition to the plans of men for his defeat.

The preacher then spoke of those Ministers of the Lord who, from want of talents to charm, arouse, or reach the mind of their hearers, sometimes are disposed to think that they have in vain grasped the horns of the altar. Discouraged, they seek out solitary places away from the thickly settled haunts of man, and to the ignorant and uneducated preach the truths of the gospel. But their faithful labors may reach and touch the heart of a Christian mother who pours the treasure she has thus received into the mind of her child, who perhaps thus becomes a Missionary of the Cross upon the shores of the Ganges or in Central Africa.

The sermon was concluded with some general remarks on the means used by God for the advancement of His purpose of conversion of the world.

The Massachusetts Home Missionary Society held a highly interesting meeting on Tuesday evening, the speakers on the occasion being Rev. S. Wolcott, of Providence, R. I. and Rev. A. L. Stone, of Park Street Church. The latter gentleman made one of the most brilliant addresses that has ever been heard at our anniversary.

On the same evening, Ex-Governor Briggs delivered a highly interesting address before the Boston Young Men's Christian Association, his subject being the Bible as the great book for mankind.

The Society for the Promotion of Collegiate and Theological Education at the West, held a meeting at the Music Hall, on Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock. An address was delivered by Rev. S. M. Sturtevant, D. D., President of Illinois College. He gave personal evidence of the benefits of the efforts of the Society on the West. The West

needs colleges as much as New England did in her early history. Too little, he urged, had been done in furthering the founding of institutions for learning, at the West. What is wanted is religious, but not sectarian colleges. He said that men in the West have consecrated the grounds in the depths of the wilderness and the prairies, where colleges will be raised with that degree of enthusiasm and fervor, with which the ancient Israelites reared the foundations of the second temple. Our colleges have invariably been religious colleges, and it is to this fact that they owe their success. God has vindicated the religious teachings of our colleges by the manifestations of His grace.

The Seamen's Friend Society held its annual meeting on Wednesday forenoon, in the New Music Hall, which was most densely crowded. Rev. Joseph H. Towne, of Lowell, Capt. Bartlett, of Plymouth, Rev. T. L. Caylor, of Trenton, N. J., and Rev. Dr. Chickering, of Portland, were the speakers on the occasion. The meeting was highly interesting. The sailor has long enjoyed a large place in the affections of the citizens of Boston, and will be remembered so long as he perils his life and devotes his exertions to the good of the world.

The Hoosac Tunnel is dead, and the Legislature are making arrangements to adjourn. The Webster Monument project is also dead.

On Tuesday, Prof. Walker was inaugurated President of Harvard College, with appropriate services. The inaugural speech was made by Gov. Clifford, to which Pres. Walker replied in a very happy manner.

Yrs. &c. T. C. S.

Good friends, let me beg of you, don't run in debt! If the chairs and the sofas are old— They will fit your back better than any new set, Unless they are paid for—with gold. If the house is too small, draw the closer together, Keep it warm with a hearty good-will! A big one, unpaid for, in all kinds of weather Will send to your warm heart a chill.

Don't run in debt! now, girls take a hint— If the fashions have changed since last season, Old Nature is out in the very same tin. And Old nature, we think, has some reason. But just say to your friend, that you cannot afford To spend the time to keep up with the fashion; That your purse is too tight, and your honor too bright To be tarnished with such silliness.

Kind husband, don't run into debt any more! It will fill your wife's cup full of sorrow, To know that a neighbor may call at your door With a bill you must settle to-morrow. O, take my advice; it is good, it is true; But—lest you may some of you doubt it— I'll whisper a secret, now seeing 't is you: I have tried it, and know all about it.

"Tom, stand out of the way of that gentleman!" "How do you know he's a gentleman?" "Because he swears, drinks whiskey, chews tobacco, and wears striped trousers."

"What are you writing there, my boy?" asked a fond parent, the other day, of his hopeful son and heir, a shaver of about ten years or over. "My composition, sir." "What is the subject?" "The higher law," replied the youthful transcendentalist. "But really, I shall be unable to concentrate my ideas, and give them a logical relation, if I am to be interrupted in this manner by irrelevant inquiries."

EFFECT OF LIQUOR ON A HARD HEAD.—Satan, was you ever drunk? No, Josh, I was never drunk, but I was intoxicated once on ardent spirits, and that's enough for dis nigger. Golly, if my head didn't feel as if all the niggers in the world was splitten' wood on 'em!

MARRIAGES.

In this town, 19th inst., by Rev. Mr. Green, Mr. William Calder to Miss Mary F. Southwick, of Andover; Mr. Daniel S. Moody to Miss Hannah B. Walker, both of Lawrence.

DEATHS.

In West Andover, on Monday last, Mr. Joseph N. Dane, aged 35. In Northborough, N. H., May 14th, Mr. Joseph Moulton, 81. In Washington, Iowa, 4th inst., Alice Ellen, daughter of Rev. Harvey Adams, 3 yrs and 2 mos.

LADIES OF ANDOVER.

Elegant Spring Goods.

KEYES & BENTHALL.

Have received, and are now opening, at NO. 4, CITY BLOCK, LAWRENCE. A large assortment of Rich Goods for the Spring Trade, including every variety of Silks, Shawls, and Rich Dress Goods, very rich Plain Stripes and Brocade Silks. Also, a very desirable style and make of Black Silks, at extremely low prices; Cashmere, Thibet, Silk, and Printed Shawls, Plain and Figured Delaines, Barges, Foulards, Challis, Poplins, French Cambrics, Prints, etc. HOUSEKEEPING GOODS, of all kinds. A very large assortment of IRISH LINENS, at low prices. Quilts, Flannels, Patches, Cottons, Denims, Shirtings, etc., Hosiery and Gloves, Extra Lot Kid Gloves, of all sizes. Our Goods are all bought for CASH, and are sold at the very lowest cash prices. March 5—3m KEYES & BENTHALL.

JOHN J. BROWN,

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. Feb 19

NEW MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT.

MISSISS CARLTON & ANDERSON, Would respectfully inform their friends and the public, that they have taken the rooms lately occupied by the Savings Bank, (Swift's Building,) where they intend keeping a choice assortment of

STRAW, SILK, and other kinds of BONNETS, Dress Trimmings, Fringes, Gimps, Laces, Embroidery, Hair, and they hope to merit a share of public patronage. m28 3m

FRESH FLOWER SEEDS, Dahlias, and other roots. For sale by F. G. SANBORN, May 21 Green street, Andover

PROBATE NOTICES.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed executor of the last will and testament of Ann Wood, late of Andover, in the County of Essex, single woman, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust, by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to EDWARD TAYLOR, Executor, May 28.

MESSENGER'S NOTICE. Essex ss., May 17, 1853. A Warrant has been duly issued by N. W. Harmon, Esq., Commissioner of Insolvency, against the estate of Russell B. Jordan, of Andover, in said county, Shoe Manufacturer, an Insolvent Debtor, and the payment of any debts and the delivery of any property belonging to said insolvent debtor to him or for his use, and the transfer of any property by him, are forbidden by law. The first meeting of the creditors of said insolvent debtor will be held on the twenty-eighth day of May current, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the office of said Commissioner, in Lawrence, in said County, at a Court of Insolvency, for the proof of debts and the choice of an Assignee or Assignees. M. BRIDGES, Deputy Sheriff, Messenger.

NEW, DELICIOUS TEMPERANCE BEVERAGE.

Ambrosial Mead! This excellent Compound is prepared from the best SPANISH SASSAPARILLA, without its dark repulsive appearance, being beautifully transparent and entirely free from all impurities. Its qualities, as a beverage, a single trial will give it a pre-eminence over all other preparations, by its freedom from all noxious ingredients, agreeableness of flavor, and its exceeding cheapness, one bottle being sufficient to make thirty glasses of the beverage. CAUTION! The Proprietors of this excellent preparation, having spared no expense to bring it to perfection, would caution purchasers to buy none but what has the fac simile of Wilson, Fairbank & Co., on every bottle.

WILSON, FAIRBANK & CO., Sole Manufacturers, 13 & 15 HANOVER STREET, BOSTON.

Sold by J. J. Brown, Dea. Albert Abbott, Union Store, John Harding, and J. R. Millett, May 28.

WILL YOU READ THE TRUTH!

A MEDICINE must have merit, and great merit, too, to stand the test of public opinion. No art of puffing can galvanize a worthless article so as to keep it alive as a good medicine, if it be not really so.

A good medicine will live, become popular, and extend its sales year after year, in spite of opposition. The people readily find out its virtues, and the fame of them passes from mouth to mouth with more rapidity than newspapers can spread it. A living witness, testifying to the cure a medicine has made for him, is of far more service than any newspaper advertising.

In proof of what we say above, we refer you to Hampton's Vegetable Tincture, and its effects. Its praise is in the mouths of multitudes. The best men in our country give their testimony to its wonderful cures. Among them we have testimony given by Hon. Henry Clay, Hon. Richard M. Johnson, Vice President of the United States, with hundreds of others. Capt. Thomas Cannon—brother to the celebrated physician to the Emperor of France—was cured by it of a disease of seven years' standing, after the skill of the doctors of Europe and America had failed.

Thousands have been cured by this Compound, and thousands more will receive the same benefit if they will only make a trial of it.

HAMPTON'S VEGETABLE TINCTURE, by its mild action on the Stomach, Liver, and Kidneys, will cure Dyspepsia, Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis and Lung Affections; Pains in the Back, Side, and Breast; Consumption, Scrofula, Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Fistula, Piles, Bowel Complaints, Worms, Nervous Debility—with all diseases arising from impure blood, and is the greatest female medicine ever known.

For Cholera, Morbus, Cholice, Diarrhoea, and all diseases incident to the bowels in the summer season, it has no equal. We ask the afflicted to call on those having this wonderful article for sale, and get pamphlets gratis.

MORTIMER & MOWBRAY, Baltimore, Proprietors. D. Taylor, Jr. General Agent for the New England States and British Provinces, Boston, to whom orders must be directed.

JOHN J. BROWN, Agent, May 28.

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT.

DON'T BE AFRAID. Do not be alarmed at a cut, a wound, or a burn, and stand half terrified at the sight of it, but run quickly and get some of the Mustang Liniment, in the most severe cases of bruises, burns, cuts or sprains, or in the most agonizing Rheumatic or Neuralgic pains, for it will most certainly give you instantaneous relief, and effect a cure in a very short time. It is guaranteed to cure Piles, no matter how long they have afflicted you. It will only cost a quarter of a dollar to try the experiment, and if not satisfactory, the money will be returned. For sale by everybody that deals in medicine. Principal office 304 Broadway, New York.

Wilson, Fairbank & Co., Wholesale Agents, Nos. 13 and 15 Hanover street, Boston. JOHN J. BROWN, Agent for Andover, May 28.

NEW EDITION OF WORCESTER'S WATT'S 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 has been 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.

NEW STORE.

In consequence of removal to the new and spacious Store which we are about to erect, we shall from this date offer the

JACQUES AND BROTHERS

assortment of fashionable Shawls, Silks, and Dress Goods of every description, at

Decided Bargains!

Together with the most extensive assortment of

CARPETINGS,

of every description to be found in Northern Massachusetts. Many of the goods will be sold from

25 to 50 PER CENT LESS

than they are sold in this city every day. We wish this fact borne in mind, that we are disposed and determined to offer

GREAT INDUCEMENTS

to purchasers. We have no need to remind our patrons that our stock is

VERY LARGE,

and contains many of the

Most Elegant Goods

Imported. We trust that every lady will avail herself of

THIS OPPORTUNITY

to purchase her Spring and Summer Goods at such low prices. Please give us an

EARLY CALL

before the

Assortment is Broken,

as we are determined if possible to sell out the

ENTIRE STOCK

and thereby save the trouble and expense of moving any of our goods now on hand.

A. W. STEARNS & CO.

ONE PRICE ESTABLISHMENT.

No. 2 City Block, Next door to the Bay State Bank, Lawrence, May 21.

THE OLD STANDARD

BOOT & SHOE STORE,

ZION ON THE HILL, A short distance South of the Seminars.

The Subscriber would inform his friends and customers that he has constantly on hand a good assortment of

GENTS FINE CALF PUMP BOOTS, SHOES, BOTH CALE AND PATENT.

PATENT LEATHER SLIPPERS, LADIES GAITER BOOTS & FRENCH SLIPPERS,

Misses' and Children's ANKLE TIES, PLAIN and FANCY SHOES, BOYS' SHOES, of all kinds and sizes.

JOEL PHELPS, One door North of Albert Abbott's Store.

CLOTHING.

GENTS FURNISHING STORE,

ELM SQUARE BLOCK, 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, CARPET-BAGS, DRAWERS, CRAVATS,

Superior Shoulder Braces, or Chest Expanders, adapted to Gents', Ladies', and Children's wear. Feb 19 WM. P. MILLETT

New spring 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 THE BEST SELECTIONS may be made TO SUIT ALL CLASSES OF CUSTOMERS. Feb 19

New Tailoring

READY-MADE CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT. THE SUBSCRIBER takes this method to announce to the people of this town and vicinity, that he has opened a

DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES.

CARLTON & DERBY SWIFT'S BUILDING, ESSEX STREET, Have on hand, and are constantly receiving,

Dry Goods and Groceries, Consisting in part of the following articles, viz:

DELAINES, PRINTS, LAWNS, SHAWLS, SHEETINGS, TABLE-COVERS,

ALL WOOL, STRAW, & PAINTED CARPETINGS, of all widths, and of every

STONE, GLASS, CROCKERY, & HARDWARE, Also, Extra Family and Graham Flour, Buckwheat, Hominy, Corned, Wheat, Rye Flour, Indian and Rye Meal, Yellow and White Corn, Oats, Barley, Shorts, Fine Feed, Butter, Cheese, Lard, etc., etc.

SMOKED AND DRIED BEEF, Pickled and Spiced Salmon, Codfish of best quality, Tea, Rice, Macaroni, Corn Starch, Spices of all kinds, etc., etc.

Also, a genuine article of Pure Ground OLD GOVERNMENT JAVA COFFEES, GRASS and GARDEN SEEDS, of all descriptions,

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, of all kinds, at Boston prices, and of every

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, PORTER'S BURNING FLUID,

EXTRA FAMILY 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

C. G. McNEIL'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.

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 and S. A. LOVEJOY.

PETTES & LOVEJOY,

SUMMER STREET, NEXT TO THE CORNER OF WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON.

Have received by the early Spring Packet Ships, Parliament and Western Star,

FROM LIVERPOOL,

A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF English Velvet,

TAPESTRY AND BRUSSELS CARPETINGS

which can be sold as low as any goods in the country. Also,

NEW PATTERNS OF THREE FLY and SUPERFINE CARPETS, DUTCH CARPETS, CHAMBER CARPETS, RUGS and MATS CANTON MATTING.

Painted Floor Cloths.

The WHOLE STOCK, of more than 1000 Pieces, is larger and better selected than any in the city, and the prices of Carpets are such as will be satisfactory to all purchasers.

April 16

Dissolution of Partnership

POSITIVELY SELLING OFF Our large stock of

MILLINERY AND DRY GOODS, Must be sold, if possible, before the 1st of April, at such price as it will bring. Some of the partners going West,

COST, OR EVEN 50 PER CENT, LESS, is better to them than goods; we therefore solicit a call. You will acknowledge the truth of this statement when you inquire prices.

We return thanks to our friends for their kind patronage for more than two years, during which time they have given us their liberal support, and do say, Come again and we will make you a compliment for the many you have conferred on us.

DOUGAN, KERR & CO. (Sign of Female Figure) No. 7, Merchants Row, March 21.

AUCTION SALES.

LOOK HERE!

By T. C. FOSTER, WILL be sold at Public Auction to-day, 28th inst., at the Auction Rooms near the Post Office, a lot of

GOOD FURNITURE, HOUSEHOLD ARTICLES, etc., consisting in part of Mahogany Tables, Cane Seat Chairs, French, Cottage, and Cot Bedsteads, Parlor Stoves, Husk Mattresses, Tin Ware, Crockery, Cooking Utensils, etc., etc. Terms—Quick sale and ready Cash.

Sale to commence at 2 o'clock, P. M. May 28. SAMUEL GRAY, Guardian.

SALE OF PEWS IN THE UNIVERSALIST MEETING-HOUSE.

By license of the Probate Court for the County of Essex will be sold by Public Auction, at the Universalist Meeting-house in Andover, on Saturday, the 28th inst., at 5 o'clock, P. M., all the interest that Mary Augusta Barnes has in five pews in said house, Nos. 31, 33, 44, 45, and 46.

The conditions will be made known at the sale, in which all the parties interested will join. May 14 3t SAMUEL GRAY, Guardian.

FOR SALE.

DESIRABLE COUNTRY SEAT FOR SALE. SANBORTON SQUARE, in Belknap county, N. H. is perhaps one of the most healthy and delightful places of habitation in the State, especially for a summer residence.

It is accessible by railroad from all parts of the country, excepting some three miles by a regular stage, which conveys the visitor through beautiful scenery to the centre village of a town of nearly four thousand inhabitants. Here he finds abundant supplies of all the requisites of good living, and but few of the luxuries which tend to evil. Here, too, he finds our Church, and our Gospel ably advocated, one artist, one incorporated Academy, and Town-school, one store, and town house, a Post Office, two skilful physicians, few office-seekers, no grog-shops, and no lawyers;—but a multitude of honest citizens in good fellowship, striving to promote mutual prosperity and happiness. Here, too, may be found and purchased for fifteen hundred dollars, what cost at least six times that amount: A Dwelling-house, three stories high, 40 feet long and 36 feet wide, with an L 30 by 12; Wood and wash-house 40 by 14, Swine house 20 by 12, Barn 44 by 24, Carriage-house 24 by 16; and a pleasant arcade in the garden, all built without regard to expense and perfectly finished throughout, and surrounded by a great variety of choice shade, ornamental and fruit trees, with two acres of excellent land. The above has been occupied the past year by the families of two gentlemen transacting official and commercial business in the city of Boston. It is equally commodious and desirable for a Boarding School, and will be for sale till the first of April.

Further information may be had of E. SANBORN, Andover, Ms. March 5

White Beans

The Subscriber has for sale about Thirty Bushels of extra quality White Beans, suitable for seed or for cooking, which he will sell at satisfactory prices. M14 EBENEZER JENKINS.

WANTS

HOUSE WANTED.—Within half a mile of Female Seminary, to contain six to ten rooms. Inquire of GEO. FOSTER, Andover Express.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.—A good steady man to learn to cast and shave Stereotype Plates; Steady employment and good wages. Apply to STONE & SMART, Cambridgeport, Mass. May 21

TO PRINTERS.—A few of the best Book Compositors—tho' acquainted with setting Greek preferred. Also, a good Pressman, capable of taking charge of the Adams Power Press. Apply at this office. J. D. FLAGG.

TO LET

HOUSE TO LET.—A good sized Cottage House, very pleasantly situated in Ballard Vale, on High Street, near the late residence of John Markland, Esq. Said house contains four rooms on the lower floor, and four good chambers. Good water in the house. Terms very reasonable. Apply to WM. CALDER, or JOB ABBOTT. April 2

DENTISTRY

DOCT. E. SANBORN has devoted sixteen years to Dental Surgery, in Andover and Boston. Much of his earliest work still remains in good repair, and speaks for itself. That which has failed through his fault, he is ready, at all times, to repair gratuitously.

During this period, new improvements and valuable discoveries have enriched the dental profession, and have been introduced into his practice. The discovery claimed both by Drs. Miller and Hullihen, for treating exposed dental nerves, so as to preserve valuable teeth, which must otherwise be lost by extraction, is worthy of attention; also an improvement in regulating and arresting decay in the teeth of children and young persons, so important to their full enjoyment of after life.

He has another improvement of his own; by which, under favorable circumstances, an ill-fitting denture may be replaced by a whole set of beautiful and durable

TEETH MAY BE INSERTED IN A SINGLE DAY, at an expense of less than one third the ordinary price.

To the above may be added—every desirable facility for preserving and beautifying natural teeth, inserting new ones, curing tooth-ache, and safely extracting teeth with very little pain to the patient, and with none by the use of Ether, when desired.

Dr. Sanborn has, for many years, enjoyed a kind and liberal patronage, from the citizens of Andover and neighboring towns and cities; a grateful remembrance of which will ever prompt him to renewed exertions in the faithful discharge of his professional duties.

He is at the Marlboro' Hotel, Boston, on the first Monday and two succeeding days in each month.

Andover, Feb. 19, 1853.

NEW HARNESS SHOP.

The Subscriber would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Andover and vicinity, that he has taken the Harness Shop connected with the South Parish Painting Establishment on Main street, opposite Elm street, where he will keep and make to order Harnesses and Collars, of all kinds and prices to suit purchasers.

Harnesses and Carriages Cleaned, Oiled and Repaired, also Trunks, Valises, Engine and Garden Hose, &c. &c. and on the most reasonable terms. He would also notice, and on the most reasonable terms, to his business. The Subscriber hopes, by strict attention to his business and reasonable charges, to obtain a fair share of patronage.

M. H. PURCELL, May 28

PORT'S CORNER.

(For the Advertiser.) MAY-DAY.

A sweetness in the morning air, A witching laughter in the woods, A group of maidens everywhere, With glowing cheeks and flowing hair, And not a sorrow or a care Within their dainty hoods.

An agile fleetness in their limbs, A tint of morning on their brows, Their postures full of girlish whims; No dappled lawn so nimbly skims Along the silver lakelet brims, Beneath the dripping boughs.

They are a ruthless, romping rout, Marauders of each nook and glen; They disappear with song and shout, They beat the forests all about, And ferret timid flowers out, Then come in glee again.

Such knots of flowers, and knots of girls, With beauty in their busy eyes! One plait a cluster with her curls, Another in her fingers twirls, A nosegay rich with liquid pearls, A tell-tale in disguise.

O! girlhood is a guerdon fair, That lingers with a recreant race; There's witchery in its wayward air, Sprinkling the sunshine everywhere, Alas! that later years impair Its simple, guileless grace.

Andover, May, 1853.

(For the Advertiser.) MINUTIE.

The first word of strife is rent in a life, A discordant note that forever may float, And float everywhere on the vibrating air, And wounds every ear that chances to hear;

While words that are kind, are gems in the mind, That holy and true, like chaste drops of dew, Shall tremble and shine with glistening divine, Bestudding the soul from pivot to pole, And varying its way, (for vary it may), Shall aid it besides, as balance that guides Its dippings, its nod of allegiance to God.

An atom, when hurried aloof from the world, Or one drop from the ocean sets earth in motion, And either falls back or takes a new track Where timelongs it rolls, with axis and poles, And orbits its own, in regions unknown:

'T is thus with the mind: when truthful and kind No impulse is lost: tho' little it cost, Each kind thought shall lie (since "thought does not die") On the bosom of life, till the heavings of strife That rupture heart, driving leagued ones apart, Be calmed into love like the breathings above—

A brief thought can make whole empires shake, Breathe life from a page to many a age, Bring forth at one birth new heavens and earth, Live ever to shine on the tombstone of time, And from it to rise and traverse the skies, And stop on the way at the great assize day,

To be there known and read a live thought of the dead, And only delayed while measured and weighed, Thence destined to fly till duration shall die The bias of a thought, is never forgot! And sparks of the soul are things that control, For fervid desires will fan them to fires, That ruin are long if left to burn wrong, Or render so bright if led forth aright, That angels admire a soul thus on fire.

May 3, 1853.

AGRICULTURAL.

FOOD FOR MILCH COWS.

Many persons who keep cows miss the figure prodigiously in restricting their milch cows to poor and innutritious food. Often, indeed, is it the case that we find cows turned into pastures with heifers, steers, sheep, horses, and oxen, with no further provision for them than is allowed to the other animals. Cows treated in this niggardly and parsimonious manner cannot reasonably be expected to be very profitable; they may afford milk for family uses, and perhaps a small surplus; but this is not attaining the object for which cows are kept. They should be a source of profit, and they will be, if proper attention is exercised in managing and feeding them.

It is said that at a large milk establishment near Newcastle, England, "the cows are fed in the following manner, viz: ninety-one pounds of clover hay, cut or chopped; one hundred and sixty-eight pounds of brewers' grain; twelve pounds of ground flaxseed; one pound of salt. These ingredients are mixed together, are equally divided as the daily food of twelve cows. The hay, after being cut, is put into the mash-tub and scalded with boiling water. The other articles are then mixed with it." It is asserted that the average yield, milked, is fourteen quarts, for a period of eight months in succession. William Artundale, the owner of the establishment, asserts that he had one cow which had not borne a calf for two years and a half, and that she averaged eight quarts of milk a day. Fed in this manner, cows never fall off in condition; they are healthy, always in good spirits, and afford the best and richest milk.

In seasons when there is a scarcity of feed in the pastures, it is an excellent plan to supply the deficiency by green fodder, such as corn, millet, buckwheat,

or, indeed, any nutritive matter of which the animals will partake. Failing to command these, grains ground into meal and mixed with warm water should be daily given. Roots and pumpkins promote lactescent secretions, and are conducive to health in an eminent degree. In the fall, sweet apples, or apples of any kind, may be profitably fed to the cow. Their effects are very similar, upon the secretory system, to those produced by roots and green succulent fodder generally.

Every farmer who keeps cows should sow a patch of corn to be cut and fed to them green. It is the cheapest method one can adopt to supply the deficiency occasioned by short pastures, and, as this crop never fails to produce stalks, it is one of the surest and most infallible resources possible against a time of need. The expense is a mere trifle, as no cultivation is required. Sowing the grain and cutting it are the only duties involved in the enterprise.—Olive Branch.

FARMER'S BOYS IN SCOTLAND.

Farmers, chiefly in the low country districts, hire unmarried men—plowmen to work their land, and lads or boys to assist on the farm, and to take charge of cattle—feeding and cleaning them—at a certain fixed sum yearly or half-yearly, as regulated by the feuing markets of the districts furnishing, besides, to each person two pecks of oatmeal weekly, and from one to two pints of milk daily, for their food and suction. They inhabit, during the evening, night, and morning, and at meal-times, a place called a bothy, generally an out-house, in bad condition, with a miserable, wet, and dirty clay floor, having neither lath, plaster, nor ceiling; a door, seldom shut, and never locked, may be at one end, and a fire-place at the other; beds, in a box shape, with bedding, but without curtains, are placed one of the sides of the place, and the men's trunks and meal chests on the other. There are no presses or crockery there; neither tables, chairs, nor washing utensils, each having his own wooden cup and spoon for his brose—a mixture of meal and hot water—all he has for his support three times a day. Thus they mess, lie down, and rise up, like dogs in more ways than one; and they have no head to direct them in this place—the foreman or overseer of their outdoor work, being generally a married man, is taken care of by his wife and family, under another sort of bargain with the master. The boys kindle the fire, and, if fuel is abundant, the blazing thereof at night is the only cheering emblem that better light may rise to them ere long, as there are few of them who take to good books while in this unsettled and uncomfortable state. Few, if any, masters give or lend them good books, or interfere in the training of their morals—their work, as before hinted at, is what the masters bargain for, and not to instruct them in morals or religion.—Scotch Paper.

ECONOMY OF TIME.

"Millions of money for an inch of time," was the exclamation of a dying queen, whose reign had been filled with deeds of glory, and whose name was handed down to posterity as "the good Queen Bess." It was a treasure which the wealth of empires could not buy; and so the spirit, disrobed of the empty pageantry of royalty, and unsupported by the presence of its fellow-worms, passed at once to the tribunal of the King of kings, to receive from Him its trial and its recompense. But, that which was denied to the possessor of one whose slightest wish had been the law of kingdoms, is now ours; and how shall we dispose of the precious boon, so that when we too shall be called to give an account of our stewardship, we may receive the approbation of our Judge, and the reward promised to His faithful servants? As the lives of many of us will be short, and as the plans which we have already marked out for ourselves in the future, will many of them remain unfulfilled, how shall we best economise the golden moments as they pass, so that no remembrances of wasted hours will rise to fill our souls with unavailing regrets, and no record of mis-spent days bear witness against us when time itself shall be no more?—The Young Lady's Friend.

HORTICULTURIST.

GEORGE T. THORNTON.

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, RESTIVALS, etc., furnished at the shortest notice, and on reasonable terms.

All orders promptly attended to and thankfully received. Refers, by permission, to Rev. Prof. Park, Samuel H. Taylor, and Hon. Gayton P. Osgood.

DOUBLE ACTING FORCE AND LIFT PUMPS.

If you want a HOUSE-PUMP and FIRE ENGINE all in one, buy one of

NEWMAN'S PATENT FORCE PUMPS.

JENKINS & FROST

are the agents for Andover, Bradford, Haverhill, Groveland, Georgetown, Boxford, Topsfield, Wenham, Hamilton, and Beverly.

These Pumps may be used in every variety of situation;—for manufacturing establishments they are the best article of the kind in use; for raising water and protecting buildings from fire; for stables, dwellings, etc., they are unequalled. Every Pump may be used as a Fire Engine, if hose be connected. All the parts liable to wear can be easily repaired: the use of a penknife, a screw-driver, and leather, being all that is required.

There are 9 different sizes; the cylinders ranging from 2 1/2 to 12 inches in diameter. The smallest, 2 1/2 inches, will raise 11 gallons at 30 strokes, and the largest, 12 inch, 704 gallons. N. B. Orders for Pumps, by Mail, (post paid,) directed to Jenkins & Frost, Andover, Mass., will be promptly attended to. E. JENKINS. a30 3m. S. J. FROST.

BUSINESS CARDS.

A CHANGE. THE SUBSCRIBER would respectfully inform the citizens of Andover and vicinity, that he has taken the TEAMING AND COAL Business, formerly carried on by Charles Pray, and will be happy to execute all orders which they may be pleased to favor him with. Coal furnished in quantities to suit purchasers. Orders left at the store of the Subscriber will be promptly attended to. April 16 JOHN A. GRIFFIN.

DEPOT FURNITURE STORE.

H. F. BARNARD.

PLEASE BE CAREFUL 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 Whatnots. Pew Cushions, Mattresses, and Featherbeds. Chamber Sets, Teapoy, Hat Trees. WOODEN WARE GENERALLY. Together with every other article usually kept in such an establishment. Feb 19

A CHANGE. Carriage Painting. THE Subscriber would inform the citizens of Andover and vicinity, that he has taken the Paint Shop recently occupied by E. P. Higgins, near the Eagle Hotel, where he will be happy to receive orders for CARRIAGE PAINTING, VARNISHING, ETC., which he will execute with neatness and despatch, on the most reasonable terms. May 21 WM. P. CHASE.

EXPANDING WINDOW SASHES. THE Subscribers would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Andover, that they have bought the right of applying NUTTING'S PATENT EXPANDING WINDOW SASH to old as well as new windows. The principal advantages of this sash are, that it can be raised and retained at any position desired, without weights or catches. It constantly expands, thereby making it tight, so as to keep out the air and dust. It can be removed from the frame at any time, without taking out the stop-strips. A specimen can be seen by calling at the shop of the Subscribers on High Street. N. B. It cannot fail to please all who examine it. BROTHS BORN. B. F. THOMPSON, H. WILSON. April 2 3m

CROCKERY, CHINA, GLASS, AND STONE WARE. THE Subscriber respectfully informs the inhabitants of Andover, that he is constantly supplied with the following articles: China Tea Sets, Glass Dishes of all sizes, Stone China Tea Sets, China Vases, Bohemia Glass Wares, Oil Cloth Window Shades, all sizes, Window Paper Shades, Room Paper, Oil Cloth Table Covers, German and American manufacture. Best Irish Table Linen, Diaper and Crash. JOHN TOWNLEY, Central street, near Catholic Church. N. B. The highest price given for Rags, Copper, Brass, Lead, and Iron. Feb 28

WILLIAM G. REED, Tin Plate, Sheet Iron, and COPPER WORKER. On Main Street, opposite Pleasant Street. DEALER in the Roger Williams, Buck Improved, Massachusetts, Hapgood, and other patterns of Cooking and Parlor STOVES. Also—Oven, Ash, and Boiler Mouths, Copper Boilers, Pumps, Lead Pipe, Zinc, Coal Hods, Shovels, Sifters, Sad Irons, Ventilators, etc., with a general assortment of TIN AND JAPANESE WARE, all which he will sell as cheap as can be bought elsewhere. Persons who contemplate Heating their Dwellings, &c., with Hot Air Furnaces, are invited to call, as the subscriber is agent for Chilson's Prize Medal Furnace, and other patterns, which he will fit up in the best manner, and warrant to give satisfaction, having had several years' experience in this branch of the business. All kinds of Job Work and Repairing in the above line. Feb 19

BAKERY. ALFRED PUTNAM IS the only Baker in town, and may be found at his old established place of business, manufacturing as WHITE BREAD, BROWN BREAD, CAKES, Frosted and Plain CRACKERS, PIES, &c., &c., &c. Families supplied at their residences, at the lowest rates. Feb 19

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, and of all Qualities and of all Colors, made to order, and warranted to give entire satisfaction. SAMUEL MORRILL, WILLIAM C. DONALD, GEORGE H. MORRILL. Feb 19

RAILROADS.

BOSTON AND MAINE RAILROAD. SPRING ARRANGEMENT, 1853. For Portland and Seap, at 7 AM and 9 45 PM. For Great Falls, Dover, and Exeter, at 7 AM, 12 45, 2 45, and 5 15 PM. For Concord and Tilton, at 7 45 AM, 12 15, 2 15, 5 15 PM. For Haverhill, at 7 45, 9 45 AM, 12 45, 2 45, 5 15, 6 15 PM. For Lawrence, at 7 45, 9 45 AM, 12 15, 2 15, 5 15, 6 15 PM. For Reading, at 7 45, 9 45 AM, 12 45, 2 45, 5 45, 6 15, 7 15, 9 15 PM. For Medford, at 6 40, 7 25, 9 30 AM, 12 30, 2 30, 5 35, 6 45, 9 20 PM. From Portland, at 8 30 AM and 3 30 PM. From Great Falls, at 6 35, 10 15 AM, 3 30, and 5 10 PM. From Haverhill, at 7 25, 8 05 AM, 12 M, 1 40, 5 40 PM. From Lawrence, at 6 45, 7 45, 8 30, 11 50 AM, 12 15, 2, 5 30, 7 PM. From Reading, at 6 10, 7 10, 8 10, 9 AM, 12 45, 2 30, 4 10, 6 05, 7 30, 9 10 PM. From Medford, at 6 30, 7 05, 7 45, 10 AM, 2, 4, 6 15 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 three quarters of an hour later, and on Saturdays at 10 10, instead of 9 15 PM. April 9. T. S. WILLIAMS, Superintendent. FOR LOWELL. Passengers, by taking the 10 minutes before 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 35 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 30 AM train from Lawrence to Andover; and those on the 10 AM train will take the 12 15 train. In the afternoon, passengers on the 5 30 train will reach Andover by the 7 train from Lawrence. FOR NEWBURYPORT. Passengers will take the 10 minutes before 8 o'clock train from Andover, and the 8 10 train from Lawrence, for Newburyport; also, by taking the 1 15 train from Andover, they will be conveyed to Newburyport by the 2 train from Bradford; and also by the 6 15 train they will meet the 6 30 train from Newburyport. FOR SALEM. 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 8 45 train to Lowell, and meet the 6 15 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 6 50, 7 50, 8 35, 11 55 AM. Afternoon trains leave at 12 20, 2 05, 5 25 and 7 05.

BUSINESS CARDS.

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

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 JOHN CORNELL.

PRYE 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 Prye Village, Feb. 19. JOHN SMITH.

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. Feb 19 ISAAC BLUNT.

CHARLES S. PARKER, HOUSE, SIGN, AND CARRIAGE PAINTER. On Main Street, opposite the residence of Mrs. Pynchard. ON HAND, AND FOR SALE—PAINTS, OIL, WINDOW GLASS, SASHES, from 7x9 to 12x18, ready glazed. Blinds furnished at short notice. By strict attention to his business, and promptness in fulfilling all orders, he hopes to receive a good share of patronage. April 9.

M. SANDS, CHEAP BOOK AND FANCY GOODS STORE. No. 3, Main street, two doors south of Post Office. March 5

J. J. BROWN'S JEWELRY STORE. Where may constantly be found a good assortment of Watches, Jewelry, Lamps, Silver and Plated Spoons and Forks, Silver and Steel Spectacles, Thimbles, Pins, Scissors and Knives, Gold Pencils, Ear-rings, Pins, Studs, Finger Rings, Watch Chains, &c. Watch and Jewelry repairing attended to personally. Silver and Plate neatly Engraved.

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

JAMES H. COCHRANE, BLACKSMITH, AND GENERAL JOBBER IN IRON. Universalist Court, Main Street, near the Universalist Church. Feb 19