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

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ADEL RUSSELL and HENRY ABBOTT 2D.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A COUNTRY GENTLEMAN'S DREAM IN THE CITY.

BY JOSEPH JENKINS.

I have just returned from a visit to Philadelphia, and am quite full of what I saw and heard. Those matters, however, the things seen and the things heard, I reserve for my own fire-side, and for the benefit of my neighbors. I will tell you what I dreamed, for the edification, I hope, of all your readers in city and in country.
I have some city cousins. They pass for wealthy, and not only so, but I know they are. And they like to live like other wealthy people, "with all the modern improvements," as the newspaper advertisements have it. I bought a York wagon several years ago, and it is good yet. It serves the purpose of three of us at a time when necessary. Then, I have a larger vehicle, something like a rockaway, which will take rather more. But when it comes to all the family, the old market dearborn is put in requisition, and a capital vehicle it is, too. Railroads, with the aid of transportation and other middlemen, have superseded our old market trips; so the old dearborn is always in order, with a little dusting. There is some mud on the outside of these carriages, but it is venerable. I can almost read the number of winters each concern has been in use by counting the layers, as you get at the age of a tree by counting the circles in the wood. These carriages answer our purposes just well enough.
To return to our city cousins. They are always very glad to see me, when I just drop in to tea, and even when I am brought home to dinner. But I learned long since better than to quarter myself upon them, baggage and all. They would endure it, and cheerfully, I know; but at a public house they not merely endure, but welcome you, and that right heartily. You break up nobody's plans, and take up nobody's time, except what time you pay for. Nobody is put under constraint to entertain you; you disturb no family *tele-a-teles*; nobody is prevented by your presence, as "a stranger" from telling his wife that the egg is underdone or overdone; and no poor body of a woman's wrath visibly sparkles in her eyes before you, ready to be let out as soon as you are out of hearing. There are no homes like your own home, and an inn; and, between you and I, having been housekeeper some twenty-five years, I do like an inn by way of exchange. This, by the way.
Well, while in town, during the late winter weather, and very severe it was too, my heart was moved by the tales of distress I heard, and the scenes which I saw, for I verified the hear-say with my own eyes. All that, as I promised, I spare you. I had turned into Chestnut street amid the butterflies of fashion, such insects as fly even in frosty weather, and wear their very gayest plumage just then. I wondered, country bumpkin as I am, whether these gay creatures could be of the same flesh and blood as those whom I had left in the by-streets, or as that ragged mendicant, standing shivering with her hand open, at the street corner. The charmingly-dressed children, muffled as comfortably as so many little rabbits, were they brethren to the hog-clad urchin who whined out "please to give me a penny to buy a loaf of bread?" I gave away all my loose change. I would have made some liberal donations, if my January dividends had not already been appropriated to new investments. One must take care of his own, you know.

But presently I saw a sight which interested me more than all the rest. Such a noble span of match horses! They were perfection! To be sure, they would not serve, like my own roan and gray, first in plough, then in dearborn, now under the saddle, then in the rockaway, and afterwards in the thrashing-machine! But they were beauties! And the coachman, he was a beauty, in his way. There was no shouting to his cattle; and here, by the way, a question: What sort of a Babel would Philadelphia be, if every driver of a horse shouted, whooped, and chirruped as we country-fellows do when we drive? I have a beautiful filly yet unbroken. I will see what can be done with that creature without a noise. The first man or woman that shouts to her, shall drive her that time for the last. I don't care if it's the parson; but old roan will do to lend him this ten years yet!
To return to the coachman. He handled his ribbons as gracefully as if he had been tickling trout, and his horses' heads turned a touch, like a kitten's after a string. And the carriage behind him, it would have carried a pitcher of milk without spilling, it moved so billow-like on its springs. And the footman behind, he looked as if the whole concern belonged to him; fat, black and happy. I could not help looking hard at this establishment, as it drew up before Levy's, and stopped with as little fuss as a lady in a drawing-room. My! it was beautiful, and that's twice I've said it. I looked hard, in fact I stared, and so intently did I regard the equipage, that I did not notice the occupant, until a female voice cried out, "Why, Cousin Joseph! Is that you?"
And then I perceived that this carriage was no other than Cousin Henry's, the fame whereof had penetrated even into our distant county, with many supercilious and ungracious comments and additions. There was not a buckle about it that was not in good taste and perfect keeping. That's one of the advantages of living in town, you know. You can buy your upholsterer's skill, your harness-maker's, your coach-builder's, and even your groom's experience, to say nothing of the common practice of your tailor, hatter, *modiste*, and so forth, while we country-people must make the best shift to get along with many directions, and not succeed very well, always, after all. But we are comfortable, at any rate, and have few notes to pay. What we have, we can always get renewed. But I wonder; it is always the case with my brains after a city trip; and how you live in so much confusion, I cannot understand.
Cousin Henry's wife insisted that I should ride home with her. This was an invitation not to be slighted, as it came from the head of the home department. She had only a little errand in at Levy's. "Don't stand on the damp walk," said she, for she remembered my neuralgia.
"Never had it," I protested. "It's rheumatism."
"Neuralgia, coz; nobody has rheumatism now. But sit in the carriage a moment, while I step into the store."
So I did; and for the first time in twenty years that carriage put me out of humor with my old dearborn, rockaway, and York wagon. It was easy as a down bed. I half-envied Cousin Henry and his wife, and then, of course, I thought what a shame it was that he should be riding in such a carriage, while so many poor creatures had not shoes to their feet; that he and his should have such a warm coach, and thousands in the city have not even a hard, cold bed. I was indignant at the disparity of conditions, and comforted my envy into malicious quiet, since I had no such sins to answer for. I could do better with my money. Discount & Co. had just paid me a handsome sum, which they had realized for me four times as soon as I could have done at the slow rate of six per cent. per annum. I felt my well-filled *port-monnaie*, (that's the new word for pocket book), and fell into a doze.
And methought, in my dream, that I rode home to Cousin Henry's; I handed his wife out, and stepped up the marble steps, covered with boards to protect them from the ice; I entered the house, and "dreamed that he dwelt in marble halls." All this, and much more about the elegance of his establishment and the comfort of his appointments, the excellence of his cuisine and other et ceteras, such as old dictionary Johnson says "makes it hard for a man to die." All these things, which I saw in my dream, were "foregone conclusions" for I had seen them often, wide awake. I dreamed that he came home; there was a thought of care, and more than a thought upon his brow. After dinner, he admitted to me as we smoked his cigar—and I never tasted better—that "times were hard;" and, though he had weathered the worst, and was now safe, he confessed that he had actually paid two per cent a month. I knew that, for the stories shavers tell about "money belonging to another person," "very hard to deal with," "must have his price or won't discount," are not always false. I felt a twinge, and would have offered Henry a couple of thousand or so upon easy terms; but I had promised to oblige a friend with it, at one-and-

a-half a month, and could not disappoint him. So I said in my dream, "Could you not live cheaper, Henry?" And much more to that purport I pressed upon him; such as his carriage and horses, his pates, and Southdown, etc., etc., while others were starving.
Dreams, and the reveries of authors in their books, often work wonders. Changes take place with a presto! and reforms are made before a speech could be concocted on State House Row, or the shortcomings of any township supervisor. So I saw in my dream that Cousin Henry, and all his set, became at once models of economy and prudence. I will not say how low horses were sold in the Philadelphia Tattersalls, "for want of use," nor how cheap Watson's warranted vehicles went. I did not dream into those particulars, and it would be a shame to impose upon your readers anything like a falsification in these minutes of my reveries. So let us confine ourselves to what I did see and hear in my vision.
I thought, in my dream, that my heart was exceedingly elate at the reform I had produced; albeit my pocket was lighter, for six per cent, was all I could realize under the new order of things. And I congratulated Henry that "times were easier." "So are the dead," he answered. And, presently, I found I could not get even six per cent for my money. There were no bidders. I offered it to Henry, magnanimously, on a long note, at five.
"Don't want it," he answered.
"Don't—want—it?"
"No. There's a perfect stagnation. Nothing is doing."
"But people must pay their debts."
"Those who can, have. Those who can't, have stopped."
And I thought, in my dream, that the happy times had come, so much desiderated, "when money is easy." And I walked abroad to congratulate the poor, and the sick, and the needy, at the happy change in their prospects and circumstances. But I saw in my dream that there were more paupers than ever! And Bank Directors were actually in the street, seeking paper! And brokers were ruining themselves with ante-dinner cigars, for want of other amusement. The only place there was any activity, was among the fancy stocks; but a rise in them is neither here nor there—any more than the stakes on a faro-table.
Nothing in my dream amazed me more than the failure of the grand experiment among the rich to relieve the poor. So I walked abroad to ponder upon it. And, as I walked, methought a very ragged fellow besought me, "for old acquaintance sake," to do something for him, and his wife, and five perishing babes.
"Why don't you work?" I asked.
"What will I do?"
"Anything—carry a hod, rather than beg."
"Sure, there are no hods to carry. The gentry, bad luck to them, have moved out of their big houses into small ones, and the grand new places put up last year are all to rent—and niver a tenant."
"Go into the country."
"What will I do that for? It's a good garden-er I am, and I could several so. I could bring ye peas a month sooner, and force all sorts of things, but sorra a man now is extravagant enough to pay for things out of their season. And I know the points of a horse as well as Youatt himself, but there's niver a gentleman wants a coachman or groom now; and the cab-horses are dropping down on their stands, clean starved, since gentlemen all carry their own baggage. I've not seen a good day since I lost my last place—and faith it's to be my last always, I'm thinking."
I looked closer at the man. It was Cousin Henry's discharged coachman. I gave him a dollar, "for old acquaintance sake," as he asked me. Ditto to the footman. Ditto to nursery-maid. Ditto to the cook; and so on through the whole establishment; for I saw, in my dream, that they all beset me as the author of their woes. I was in rather a dilemma. Never mind, I thought; it must come out right at last. No changes can be made without some inconvenience.
I walked down towards Henry's store, in Market Street. The place had changed wonderfully. I was hungry, and wanted a bite, but could find no restaurant. All were closed and marked "to rent."
"Have people stopped eating and drinking?" I asked. The riddle was soon solved—Henry and his clerks were "lunching." Each had his own peculiar and proper tin kettle, out of which he drew bread and cheese, brought from home; and I "smacked around" at their luncheons, drinking water out of a stone pitcher. The glass tumbler had been broken, and a subscription open, for one week, to buy another. Henry and his clerks had subscribed a penny apiece, but there were still three cents wanting. I suggested that they should memorialize the Legislature for an act, supplementary to some act in amendment to another act, to enable the City Corporation to borrow money for them.
I desired Henry to go out with me.

"Can't, my dear cousin. I have an engagement."
"What? not money to raise, I hope?"
"Oh, no; we have changed all that. I bought a bill of goods this morning, and must see them home."
"See them home! Where's John, the porter?"
"Porter! Oh, we've changed all that, too. We wheel home all our purchases in barrows—save porter's hire, and charge it on the goods. It's a neat little profit—good as three seven-penny-bits on this one day's work. Franklin is our model now, you know."
"Pshaw!" I was going to exclaim, but I remembered my system. It was certainly a part of it. "But where is John?" I asked; "he used to make a comfortable living out of two or three of you."
"John?—well I don't know. Oh, yes; his horse was sold last week to pay for his keeping; and I think John is at the Blockley Almshouse. His wife went there, I know, a week or two since. By the way, uncle, the poor tax is becoming a tremendous item, to say nothing of what we are obliged to give direct. They say the poor-houses are full of lazy fellows. Upon my word, here is another application." Henry read, mechanically, a paper which was placed in his hands. "If I must I must." And he not very cheerfully surrendered five dollars.
"Who was that for?" I asked in my dream.
"Oh, a Miss Minim, who used to be our children's music-teacher. It's an old story—out of employment—mother dependent on her, &c. I don't know when we shall see the end of all these things; but it certainly seems that the more we are in expenses, the more we must give in charity."
So passed many matters in review before me, and tied as I was to my great idea, the system of my dream, I had quite a nightmare of it. I dreamed that men were desperate, and women, too; that starving employees besought me for bread, and women clamored for support for starving children. At length the climax was reached, when an important wretch thrust her child plump into my arms, and—
I awoke.
It was Cousin Henry's wife, handing her little one into the carriage, which still stood in front of Levy's. The footman closed the door; the carriage wheeled away. I put up my hands to rub open my eyes, and was astonished to find my forehead bathed in perspiration. And yet it was no wonder after my horrid dream. I had not a particle of spite left against Cousin Henry, and as to his carriage, I delighted in it as much as if it had been my own.
"Cousin," I said, "you staid a long time in the store."
"Not five minutes!"
"Gracious me! And I have dreamed over the work of five years, at the very shortest."
"And what was it all about, pray?"
"I would not tell her, but she's sure to find out when she reads this, as she certainly will. She is a woman of taste and discernment, and reads all my lucubrations—when I send them to her, marked with my initials. But that dream has a moral, which may, in part, be set forth as follows: First, no system-monger, theorist, or political economist can contrive a set of unvarying rules, for all people, in all states of society. Franklin was well enough for his own times, and his own place; but 'd boys are not Franklins—I hope; for I know several who served out their covenant times without running away; albeit too many are disposed to follow his example. It is easier to copy any man's defects than his good points. Prudence, caution, industry, are good lessons; and in these we hope to see the printer-philosopher imitated, without a closer obedience to his merely selfish maxims than the man followed himself. And, second, wages are better than alms. Live, and help live, our old friend Chandler used to say, in his "Gazette." (I knew the man through that, chiefly, and I like his successors, too, hugely.) Live, and help live, is the true doctrine. Keep within your income, by all means, but not so far within that the rust of your ill-saved gains eats into your own soul. Don't do a pitiful job of menial service to save a sixpence, even though you give that sixpence to some beggar, without an equivalent, directly afterward. Pay for what profits you—pay, whatever you can, any body else who can do your desired work better than you can, and give your whole strength to what you can do best.
I did begin to dream of buying a new carriage, in those astonishingly cheap times I saw in my vision. I shall let our village wheelwright do all my old running-gears up new. And the harness-maker shall have his share of work, and the coach-trimmer, too. Live, and help live, shall be my motto, henceforth; for I can carry on that system alone, if nobody backs me; and there is this comfort in it, that I shall find it good as far as it goes.—Taddy's Book.

ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

SATURDAY JUNE 4, 1853.

The various insects so destructive to the different kinds of fruits and flowers, are now in full tide of active and persevering industry in their determination to blast the hopes of the horticulturist and florist, and it behooves them to show equal activity in opposition to their efforts, if they wish to realize what we all hope for, the fruit of our labors.

The most reliable information in relation to the habits of destructive insects, and the best methods for their extermination, may be obtained from "Harris's Treatise on Insects." It is desirable that all members of the Andover Hort. Soc. should report to their Corresponding Secretary, Dr. E. Sanborn, the result of all experiments, successful or unsuccessful, which they may have tried, for the destruction of insects, or any facts as to their habits in different stages of their existence, so that these scattered results may be systematically combined and made useful.

Our readers may recollect our promise, that when our Legislature should do anything worthy of record, we would chronicle it among other remarkable events of the day. In fulfillment of that promise, we now have the pleasure of informing them of the interesting fact, that the Legislature has adjourned.

Messrs. Editors:—In looking about our village for the most desirable shrubbery, we notice a beautiful specimen of the Laburnum or Golden Chain, in the yard of Mr. J. D. Flagg, on Phillips Square. It is hoped that he will inform us how we may have so desirable an ornament in our gardens. There may also be seen in Dr. Sanborn's garden on Green street, a specimen of the Single Scarlet Hawthorn, whose bloom and foliage are full of beauty, and as we think, a shrub desirable for almost every garden. It may, as we understand, be propagated by cuttings, and that slips from it will be cheerfully given to all members of the Andover Horticultural Society, who will take an interest in propagating it in their own grounds, or disseminating it through the town. Specimens of the Double Pink Hawthorn may be found in the nursery of Mr. Wm. Batchelder, of North Andover. The Tartarian Honeysuckle is also a shrub, now a little past its bloom. Further remarks on desirable shrubbery may be expected.

CURCULIO.—There are many insects most destructive to the interests of Horticulture, which are not generally recognized, even by Horticulturists themselves. Instances the curculio, by which our delicious Apricots, Nectarines, Green Gages, etc. are lost every year.

That this great destroyer of good things, may be better known of all men, and war waged against it more understandingly, specimens of it, with fruit of its biting, are placed for inspection in letter-box 41, at the Post Office. Any further information, in relation to this or other insects, will be cheerfully given, and valuable information received, will be duly improved for the general good.

BALLARD VALE ITEMS, ETC.—Since our quiet little village and its contingencies had the honor of last appearing in type in your quaint little sheet, the hands of time and talent have not been idle with us. Time has caused nature to put on (in the vegetable kingdom) "Her mantle of green," and the feathered tribe charm the ear with their songs of rejoicing from morn till eve.

Talent, in her department, has also been decking us off in various shapes and forms—painting artists have dressed our good old standard factory in the never changing color of the Society of Friends, DRAB, and the slaters are about covering the reverential head of the building with as good a tile as ever graced the head of the most sedate quaker, fully rigged out with his broad-brim.

Our reading-room has also completely gone through the ordeal attending the commencement of such institutions, and as the old adage has it, "Moves on like clock work." It is, indeed, a pleasing scene to look into the room in the evenings—brilliantly lighted up with all requisite artificial light, and pleasantly illumined with a crowd of God's intelligent beings, earnestly poring over the various publications and storing their minds with that which will be an ornament (if properly used) to them through life.

It has just occurred to me that a great deal of good might be done by members volunteering to deliver a weekly essay, or a short lecture—this is common in all such institutions—and there is no lack of talent among the members here for carrying this into effect. I might mention the names of Riley—Scott—Armitage—and in fact a host of others, who are all competent men for such an exercise. Let each choose his own subject, and it would be both an agreeable and instructive pastime. While speaking on reading-room affairs, it affords me much pleasure to state that the enterprising Agent of the Ballard Vale Factory, (Capt. Bradlee) gave the very handsome sum of ten dollars to the funds of the reading-room. I intended to say a few words about the reading-room officials here, but on a second thought I will defer it for the present, and will only remark that there is great room for improvement in the manner of conducting this institution. A blind man might have seen this, if he had been in the habit of attending the meetings. They must be careful in future.

"As there's chiefs among them taking notes, And forth they'll print them."

P. O. NOTICE.—The Mail for California will hereafter be made up on the 3d and 19th of each month, at 11 1/2 A. M., the weekly mail having been discontinued. Andover P. O., June 3d.

ANOTHER EGG.—Mr. Henry A. Gould has handed us a hen's egg, measuring 8 1/8 inches, by 6 6/8 inches. Mr. Baker's hen must try again, or she's a "used up" hen.

It is said that Buckwheat, planted in the hill with squashes and other vines, will effectually prevent the ravages of bugs. Try it.

[For the Advertiser.] ENVY.

Who has not felt the bitter taunts, the insinuating look, or the stifled laugh of envy? You speak to a certain class, or the prosperity of certain individuals, of their respectability, or of any good qualities they may possess, and how soon will this spirit show itself. No matter how hard they have struggled to gain a good reputation, — no matter how many sacrifices have been made by them to save the speech of people; it availeth nought; there burns the fire of envy; and they will go back, I might almost say, to the fifteenth century, and call up something that his, or her, ancestor has done, if they can find nothing of later date to suit their convenience.

Take for instance, the young man who toils unremittingly, spends his evenings at home, with his books, by his own cheerful fireside; he may not wear the garb of a gentleman, he does not visit every work-shop in the village, both day and night, or place his cap jauntily on the side of his head. You speak of him as being an industrious, worthy young man; they will say, O, he's green; he don't know much; he don't go anywhere. Such a one is above envy, whether he knows little or much.

Then again, you place before any one of this class, a piece of embroidery, may be it was done by some child; perhaps her first attempt at anything of the kind; you feel it worthy of commendation; they will give it a passing look, and then their eyes will be seen wandering about the apartment in search of some other object, of which they can speak less favorably. You speak of a new poem that has lately been published; O, they don't believe that is original, they could write as well as he, or she, if they could only find some old novel to copy from, as they did. O, spirit of envy! Thou art despicable.

Give us the man, or the woman, who knows enough to appreciate worth wherever it may be found; whether in the high or the low; the rich or the poor. I care not how humble the station of those, where the envious are not found; for there is social happiness. Their hearts are ever ready to speak tokens of sympathy and love for their fellow beings. No sport is made there with the misfortunes of others, no suppressed laugh greets the ear of the visitor; no, but they feel thus,—we as yet stand, and God only knows, how soon we may fall.

MRS. STOWE AT THE EXETER HALL ANTI-SLAVERY MEETING.—The annual meeting of the British and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society was held at Exeter Hall, London, on the 15th; the Earl of Shaftesbury presiding, supported by Prof. Stowe, Rev. C. Beecher, Joseph Sturge, Col. Thomson, George Cruickshank, and several distinguished friends of the cause. Mrs. Stowe, with some other ladies, occupied seats in one of the side galleries, and Mrs. Chisholm, the celebrated advocate of Australian emigration, sat in one opposite. It was to be expected that this, the chief meeting of the Anti-Slavery movement, would be the crowning honor of the Stowe party, and accordingly, the Times report says—"when Mrs. Stowe entered, the excitement of the assembled audience rose to a tremendous pitch, and it was several minutes before the cheers, with which the hall rang again had sufficiently relieved them. When she withdrew, the same honors were paid her, every one standing up and cheering with heart and soul." Earl Shaftesbury, Prof. Stowe, and Rev. S. Ward, a colored preacher from Canada, addressed the meeting.

Letters of apology for non-attendance were received from the Portuguese ambassador, and from the Earl of Carlisle, the latter stating his intention to call (30th inst.) the attention of the House of Lords to the condition of the slaves in Cuba.—Prof. Stowe, Mr. Charles Beecher, and Mr. S. A. Ward, were formally admitted corresponding members of the association.

In the course of the day Prof. Stowe addressed the meeting. After mentioning the favorable opinions which were held with regard to the condition of slaves in the early part of the republic, when it was universally acknowledged that slavery was a sin, and ought to be abolished, and instancing as a proof of this, that in his early days black children were admitted into the same schools as white, he observed that this state of things continued up to about thirty years ago; and the reason that it had changed was owing to profitability of the cotton trade; that had made the change, and he took God to witness, nothing else. It was the profits of that trade which had riveted the chains of slavery over the Union. What right had Great Britain to interfere? She consumed four-fifths of the cotton grown in America; she sustained by these means four-fifths of the slaves in the American States. That was her right to interfere. She participated in the guilt, not directly, but indirectly, for without the assistance of Great Britain the cotton would not be used. He did not dictate to England the course of duty she ought to take, but merely brought before their minds the solemn truth.

What did the slaveholders and cotton-growers say? Why, that the English loved to stand up in Exeter Hall and denounce them, and condemn them, but would they take less cotton from them—would they diminish their profits one penny in their zeal to emancipate slaves by adopting the way in which their zeal might be beneficial? The price of cotton regulated the price of the slave. At present they averaged from \$800 to \$1,000, and to stock a cotton plantation took from two to four hundred; so that an immense outlay had to be made before slave labor could be brought into competition with free labor. If they could abolish slavery by making speeches in that hall, or by legislation in Parliament, he should be most happy for them to do so. But they could not. The only way was by making them compete with free labor; and if the English could not make as much profit by using free cotton as slave cotton, they must be content with procuring a little of the denial they so properly preached to the slaveholder.

The Rev. C. Beecher said a few words. In contrast to the above, a begging-letter impostor, named Sarah Hunter, is handed over to the police for having written the following letter:—

Mrs. H. B. Stowe presents her most respectful compliments to Sir Duncan McGregor, and, under an unexpected emergency takes the liberty of confidentially begging the immediate aid of £20 through the post office, which favor will be most gratefully felt and acknowledged. Mrs. H. B. S. entreats that this communication may be secret, and under all future circumstances kept as such; and if immediately bestowed will ever be remembered as a service of no ordinary character. A trustworthy person will call for Sir Duncan's reply.

Sarah did not get the money.

WELL ANSWERED.—Sir J. Mackintosh asked a deaf and dumb pupil in Paris: "Does God reason?" He replied: "To reason is to hesitate, to doubt, to inquire; it is the highest attribute of limited intelligence. God sees all things, foresees all things, knows all things; therefore, God doth not reason."

TO CURE WARTS.—Warts on the hand may be cured by washing them several times a day in strong soda water, and allowing them to dry without wiping. So they say.

Reading, June 1, 1853.

[For the Advertiser.]

Messrs. Editors:— This town, at a meeting a few days since, chose a committee, and authorized them to expend the sum of two thousand dollars for the purchase of another engine, and for the improvement of our fire department. This, we think, will give us sufficient protection in case of fire. When it is understood that we have from thirty to forty cabinet shops in the place, it will not be considered an extravagant or unnecessary expenditure.

The Commissioners, (Hon. Samuel Hoar of Concord, James Hayward, Esq., of Boston, and Charles Francis, Esq., of Lowell,) to settle all questions between Reading and North Reading, on account of the division of the town, held a meeting on Tuesday, May 31st, at Union Hall, in Reading, for the purpose of hearing the parties. North Reading preferred a claim against Reading for five thousand dollars, on account of roads, certain bridges over Ipswich river, and for relinquishing the name of the town, etc. The excessive modesty of this claim will be seen when the fact is known, that that place was never known as Reading, having been called the "Precinct" until as late as 1828, when the Post Office was established there under the name of North Reading, and that Reading offered to support certain bridges, provided they would establish the line on the north side of the river, which offer was declined; besides, the proposition for division was made by North Reading!

Counsel of distinguished ability were employed by the parties, (Hon. J. S. Abbott, of Lowell, for North Reading, and C. P. Judd, Esq., for Reading.) The case has excited considerable interest among our citizens.

It is not probable that we shall have the decision of the Commissioners at present.

[From the Olive Branch.]

"The Boston ladies when promenading, cross their arms in front, and look like trussed turkeys."

Well, you ought to pity us, because we have no such escape valves for our awkwardness as you have—no dickeres to pull up—no vests to pull down—no breast pockets, side pockets, flap pockets, or vest pockets to explore—no cigars between our teeth—no switch comes in our hands—no beavers to twitch, when we meet an acquaintance. Don't you yourselves oblige us to reef in our rigging, and hold it down tight with our little paws over our belts, under penalty of being dragged half a mile by one of your buttons, when you tear past us like so many comets?

Is it any joke to us to stand vis-a-vis, with a strange man before a crowd of gazing spectators, while you are leisurely disentangling the "Gordian knot," instead of whipping out your pen-knife, and sacrificing your offending button, as you ought to do?

Is it any joke to us to see papa scowl, when we ask him "for the needful" to restore the lace or fringe you tore off our shawl or mantilla?

Do you suppose we can stop to walk gracefully, when our minds have to be in a prepared state to have our pretty little toes crushed, or our bonnets knocked into a cocked hat, or our skirts torn from our belts, or ourselves and our gaiter boots jostled into a mud puddle?

Do you ever "keep to the right as the law directs?" Don't you always go with your heads hindside before, and then fetch up against us, as if we were made of cast iron? Don't you put your great lazy hands in your pockets, and tramp along, with a cane half a mile long, sticking out from under your arm-pits, to the imminent danger of our optics? "Trussed turkeys," indeed! No wonder, when we are run a-foul of, every other minute.

HOW TO BE MISERABLE.—Sit at the window and look over the way at your neighbor's excellent mansion, which he has recently built and paid for, and sigh out, "Oh, that I were a rich man!"

Get angry with your neighbor, and think you have not a friend in the world. Shed a tear or two; take a walk in the burial ground, continually saying to yourself, "When shall I be buried there?"

Sign a note with your friend, and never forget your kindness, and every hour in the day whisper to yourself, "I wonder if he will pay that note!" Think everybody means to cheat you. Closely scrutinize every bill you take, and doubt its being genuine till you have put the owner to a great deal of trouble. Believe every dime passed to you is but a sixpence crossed, and express your doubts about getting rid of it.

Never accommodate if you can help it.

Never visit the sick and afflicted, and never give a farthing to the poor.

Grind the faces of the poor and unfortunate.

Brood over your misfortunes, your lack of talent, and believe that at no distant day you will come to want. Let the poor-house be ever in your mind, with all the horrors of poverty and distress.

Then you will be miserable—if we may so speak—to your heart's content.—Ex. Paper.

THE POWER OF SILENCE.—A good woman in New Jersey, was sadly annoyed by a terment neighbor, who often visited her and provoked a quarrel. She at last sought the counsel of her pastor, who added sound common sense to his other good qualities. Having heard the story of her wrongs, he advised her to seat herself quietly in the chimney corner when next visited, take the tongs in her hand, look steadily into the fire, and whenever a hard word came from her neighbor's lips, gently snap the tongs, without uttering a word.

A day or two afterwards the good woman came again to her pastor, with a bright and laughing face, to communicate the effects of this new antidote for scolding. Her trouble had visited her, and, as usual, commenced her tirade. Snap went the tongs. Another volley. Snap. Another still. Snap.

"Why don't you speak?" said the terment, more enraged. Snap.

"Speak," said she. Snap.

"Do speak; I shall split if you don't speak!" And away she went, cured of her malady by the magic power of silence.

MAY AND MATRIMONY.—May is considered an unfortunate marrying month. A country editor says that a girl was asked, not long since, to unite herself in the silken tie to a brisk chap who named May in his proposals. The lady tenderly hinted that May was an unfortunate month for marrying. "Well, make it June, then," honestly replied the swain, anxious to accommodate. The damsel paused a moment, hesitated, cast down her eyes, and with a blush said: "Would not April do as well?"

An Irishman lost his hat in a well, and was let down in a bucket to recover it; the well being deep, his courage failed him before he reached the water. In vain did he call those above him—yet they lent a deaf ear to all he said, all at last, quite in despair, he bellowed out, "By St. Patrick, if you don't be ather drawing me up, sure I'll cut the rope!"

A CURIOUS PRAYER.—The Syracuse Star is responsible for the following:

In the State of Ohio there resided a family consisting of an old man by the name of Beaver, and his four sons, all of whom are hard pets, who had often laughed to scorn the advice and entreaties of a pious though eccentric minister who resided in the same town. It happened that one of the boys was bitten by a rattlesnake, and was expected to die, when the Minister was sent for in great haste. On his arrival he found the young man very penitent and anxious to be prayed with. The Minister called on the family, kneeled down and prayed in this wise:

"O Lord, we thank thee for rattlesnakes; we thank thee because a rattlesnake has bit Jim. We pray thee send a rattlesnake to bite John; send one to bite Bill; send one to bite Sam; and, O Lord send the biggest kind of a rattlesnake to bite the old man, for nothing but rattlesnakes will ever bring the Beaver family to repentance!"

TO KEEP A STOVE BRIGHT BY TWO APPLICATIONS A YEAR.—Make a weak alum water, mix your "British lustre" with it, put two spoonfuls to a gill of alum water; let the stove be cold, brush with the mixture, then take a dry brush with dry lustre, and rub the stove until it is perfectly dry. Should any part before polishing become so dry as to look gray, moisten it with a wet brush and proceed as above.—N. O. Courier.

CLERGYMEN ABROAD.—There is really a great deal of genuine humor, to say nothing of keen satire, in "Professor Caesar Hannibal's Scientific Discourses," collected from the New York Picayune, and recently published by Messrs. Stringer & Townsend. Here is a "hit" in the opening of one of them, that even our clerical friends cannot help smiling at: "I is afraid I is gwine to lebe you for a promiscuous time. It hab always bin fashionable for congregashuns to send dere shepherds to Europe whenever dey git de brown critters in de froat, cullinary consumpshun ob de brownkill chubes ob de lungs. Now my froat hab bin so sore ob late, dat is was wid de utmost difficulty dat I could speak de truff. Some ob my influenza frens finding dis fact to be de case in my lectures ob late, hab kinder clubbed togedder, and formed demseifs into a kommittee on de hole, to send me off on a seevoyge. I took a seevoyge to Bohuken, but it didn't do no good, so dey cluded to send me off far 'nuff whar I can pick up a little."

SINGULAR ANECDOTE.—There was a young woman left in the care of a house - her master and mistress being in the country. One night on her going to bed, when she was undressing herself, she looked in the glass and said: "How handsome I look in my nightcap!" When she rose in the morning, she found the house robbed. She was taken into custody on suspicion of being concerned in the robbery, but tried and acquitted. Sometime afterwards, as she was walking in company with another female, a man passing her said—"How handsome I look in my nightcap!" This expression so forcibly struck her mind that it was the man that robbed the house, she seized hold of him with the utmost intrepidity, and held him fast, assisted by her companion, until he was given into custody; at which time he confessed that when he was under the bed he heard her use the expression previously to his robbing the house, and he suffered accordingly.

THE SEVEN WONDERS OF THE WORLD.—1. The Colossus of Rhodes, which was seventy cubits high. (105 feet).

2. The Temple of Diana at Ephesus, 220 years in building.

3. The Mausoleum—the sepulchre of Mausolus—built by Queen Artaxanes.

4. The Statue of Jupiter at Olympia, carved by Phidias.

5. The Walls of Babylon, on which six chariots could drive abreast.

6. The Pyramids of Egypt, three in number.

7. The Palace of Cyrus, in which the stones were cemented with gold.

BACHELORS.

As lone clouds in Autumn eyes,
As a tree without its leaves,
As a shirt without its sleeves,
Such are Bachelors.
As creatures of another sphere,
As things that have no business here,
As inconsistencies, 't is clear,
Such are Bachelors.
When lo, as sons in fabled powers,
As beings born for happier hours,
As butterflies on favored flowers,
Such are married men.

ENIGMA.

I am composed of 20 letters,
My 20, 2, 8, is a fowl;
My 7, 3, 17, 16, 10, 11 is one of the primary colors.
My 12, 2, 15, 11, 4 is a production of tropical climates.
My 19, 2, 8, 18 is a coin.
My 1, 2, 14, 18 is a joke.
My 6, 5, 9 is a strong alkali.
My 8, 13 is an abbreviation.
My 15, 11, 3, 2, 5 is something indispensable.
My 10, 7, 4 is a distilled spirit.
My 17, 2, 15, 7, 1, 11, 20, 3 is a large glass vessel.
My whole is a distinguished lady.

MARRIAGES.

In Palmer, Mr. Joshua W. Davis, of Boston, to Miss Elizabeth C. Covington.

DEATHS.

In Saco, Me., Mr. Eliakin Wardwell, formerly of this town, 73.

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. And they hope to merit a share of public patronage. m26 3m

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

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 May 28. EDWARD TAYLOR, Executor.

TEMPERANCE BEVERAGE! Ambrosial Mead!

This excellent Compound is prepared from the best SPANISH Sarsaparilla, 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., 13 & 15 HANOVER STREET, BOSTON, Sole Manufacturers. 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, Cholera, 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 WATTS' AND SELECT HYMNS, 12mo. 18mo. 32mo.

Enlarged with the addition of 240 New Hymns, and 30 occasional pieces. Dr. Worcester's edition of Watts's Psalms, Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, with four hundred and seventy-four select hymns from other authors, and thirty occasional pieces. This edition was enlarged, the Key of Musical Expression revised, and the Index of Subjects and Scriptures, and Table of First Lines, greatly improved, by Samuel M. Worcester, A. M., Pastor of the Tabernacle Church, Salem, Mass. It is stereotyped in 32mo., pocket size; 18mo., common size; 12mo., large size. This large size is in large type, and particularly desirable for the pulpit and aged people. The several editions can be had in various bindings. This work, especially since the present edition was published, has given much satisfaction to those who have used it. Although other works of Psalmody have appeared, it continues to receive a steady increase of patronage. It has recently been adopted in several large and important churches. Among them are those of Rev. Drs. Spring and Skinner, New York, and Rev. Mr. Barnes, of Philadelphia. Published and for sale, wholesale and retail, by CROCKER & BREWSTER, 47 Washington street. Also by the Booksellers generally. Boston, Feb. 19.

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

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. m19 6m.

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, 119 1/2 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 Pantaloon, 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, LAUNNS, SHAWLS, SHEETINGS, TABLE-COVERS, ALL WOOL, STRAW, & PAINTED CARPETINGS, of all widths, at Boston prices.

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, Tea, 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 SERRA & 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

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. Feb 26th E. F. LOVEJOY & CO.

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

WANTS.

HOUSE WANTED, Within half a mile of Female Seminary, to contain six to ten rooms. Inquire of M21 46 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. WANTED, A few of the best Book Composers—a e acquainted with setting Greek preferred. Also, a good Pressman, capable of taking charge of the Adams Power Presses. Apply at this office. E. J. D. FLAGG.

AUCTION SALES.

By T. C. FOSTER, Administratrix's sale of Real Estate in Andover at Public Auction.

By virtue of a license from the Judge of Probate for the County of Essex, will be sold at Public Auction, on Tuesday, the 21st day of June, 1853, at 3 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, situate in the centre of the South Parish in Andover, near the Eagle Hotel; viz:— One undivided half of a Harness and Paint Shop, formerly occupied by Foster & Burt, with the land under and adjoining the same, with the widow's right of dower therein; said premises belonging to the estate of John Foster, late of said Andover, saddler, deceased.

Also—Will be sold at the same time, the remaining Half of said premises, belonging to Henry Burt. The sale will take place on the premises, and terms and conditions will be made known at said time and place.

SARAH FOSTER, Administratrix. HENRY BURTT. June 4 3t

FOR SALE

DESIRABLE COUNTRY SEAT FOR SALE. SANBORNTON 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 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 March 5

E. SANBORN, Andover, Ms.

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, Free 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, a23 1/2

FRESH FLOWER SEEDS, Dahlias, and other roots.

For sale by F. G. SANBORN, May 21 3t Green street, 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, 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 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 1st Monday and two succeeding days in each month. Andover, Feb. 19, 1853.

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. 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.

POET'S CORNER.

[For the Advertiser.] O, WHAT IS DEATH?

O tell me, mother, what is death? A little child did say; Is it to lay upon my couch, And sleep the whole long day; O mother, is that death? O no, my child, that is not death, To sleep the whole long day; For when you're satisfied with rest, You'll wake, and run, and play; O no, that is not death. O tell me, mother, what is death? I often hear you say, Death has been here in such a place And borne some one away; O tell me, what is death?

It's when the breath your body leaves, And you're laid beneath the sod; It's when your spirit takes its flight Up to its Maker, God; That, my child, is death.

O mother, shall I live again In this bright world of ours? And walk about the pleasant fields, Among the trees and flowers?

O no, my child, but better far Is that best world above; The flowers bloom forever there, And all is peace and love.

Mother, shall I be happy there, In that world of which you tell? Will no more sickness come to me, Shall I be always well?

Ah! yes, my child, if you fulfil The Saviour's high behest, You'll be forever happy there, Safe in his arms at rest.

North Andover.

AGRICULTURAL.

SHAPING TREES AND SHRUBS.

Who has not observed the great difference in beauty between a handsomely-shaped tree, and one of uncouth or distorted form, of the same species? How often do purchasers of ornamental shrubs and trees anxiously search for symmetrical specimens—forgetting, or not knowing, that the most irregular may be easily pruned into any desired shape? If the Dutch gardeners display so much skill in training vegetable growth in peacocks and hedgehogs, American gardeners may find an appropriate exercise of their skill in imitating the graceful and beautiful in nature. At the present season, or during the commencement of vigorous growth, this desirable object may be most easily accomplished. By occasionally removing needless shoots, but more frequently shortening back such as are over-grown, or pinching-in those that threaten to become so, and by lopping certain portions to induce dormant buds to push where branches and foliage may be deficient, a degree of skill may be exercised, not unworthy of comparison with that of the artist who develops a beautiful statue from a shapeless block of marble.

Even small plants, which otherwise would grow tall and meagre, may be made to assume a bushy and thick appearance, by pinching off the ends of the leading shoots while they are young. The English gardeners have acquired a skill in managing in this way their pot plants intended for public exhibition, that is really astonishing to those who first witness the rich and symmetrical masses of flowers and foliage which they are thus enabled to present to view.

A great error is often committed when flowering plants are placed in open ground, by crowding them too closely together, giving them too much the appearance of weeds. They are much the best when every plant is allowed full room to expand. When crowded, the flowers are fewer and more imperfect, and the plants and foliage slender, and greatly inferior in beauty to the dense and rich mass of well developed leaves and bloom of a freely growing uncrowded plant.

Cultivator.

INDEPENDENCE OF THE FARMER.—The merchant or manufacturer may be robbed of the reward of his labor, by changes in the foreign or domestic market entirely beyond his control, and may wind up a year, in which he has done everything which intelligence and industry could do to insure success, not only without profit, but with an actual diminution of capital. The strong arm of mechanic industry may be enfeebled or paralyzed by the prostration of those manufacturing or commercial interests to whose existence it so essentially contributes, and on whom in turn it so essentially depends. But what has the industrious farmer to fear? His capital is invested in the solid ground, he draws on a fund which from time immemorial has never failed to honor all just demands; his profits may be diminished indeed, but never wholly suspended: his success depends on no mere earthly guarantee, but on the assurance of that great and beneficent Being, who has declared that while the earth endureth, seed time and harvest shall not cease.

PROGRESS OF POULTRY.—Should poultry breeders continue increasing the size of their stock at the present rate, the housekeeper will have occasionally to choose between a leg of fowl and a leg of mutton; we shall have chicken cutlets and capon steaks; and as to the merry thought, it will become so heavy as to be no joke.—Woburn Journal.

LIQUID MANURE FOR FRUIT TREES.

Cultivators of the pear are often puzzled to guess the reason that frequently the same tree bears fruit of the best quality, and at others nearly worthless, a fact familiar to all pear raisers. Perhaps this difference is more striking in the case of winter pears, which are sometimes yellow, melting, and delicious, and at others, green, hard, dry, and tasteless. We are satisfied that the manuring and cultivation which they get, has a large influence in the matter, and have ascertained that some sorts, to be really fine, must have a warm and rich soil; such for example, as the Easter Bourre, and Chaumontel. We are inclined to think from some little observation, that liquid manure will yet be found to contribute greatly to the full development of the quality of some sorts of pears, and for the information of such as may wish to try it, we here give Dr. Lindley's remarks on the best time for its application. "For fruit, the proper time for using liquid manure, is when the fruit is beginning to swell, and has acquired, by means of its own green surface, a power of suction capable of opposing that of the leaves. At that time, liquid manure may be applied freely, and continued from time to time, as long as the fruit is growing. But at the first sign of ripening, or even earlier, it should be wholly withheld. If liquid manure is applied to a plant when flowers are growing, the vigor which it communicates to them must also be communicated to the leaves; but when leaves are growing unusually fast, there is sometimes a danger that they may rob the branches of the sap required for the nutrition of the fruit; and if that happens, the latter falls off."

It may perhaps be well to add, that liquid manure, like all other kinds of watering, should never be poured on the surface about the trees, as this will only harden the crust, without reaching the roots. A few inches of the surface should first be removed, the liquid then applied, and the earth replaced, or else a thick mulching given. The practice of making holes about the tree with a crowbar, and pouring the liquid into these holes, may succeed on porous soils.—Cultivator.

FARM WORK FOR JUNE.—June is early enough to sow the seed of the yellow turnip. When sowed too early, the roots are apt to be hollow and not so valuable as those planted late in June.

Corn in drills, to be cut up for cows, should be planted or sowed at different times in June. Bushes in pastures may be cut and the stumps left for the cattle to trim up while you are busy in haying.

Finish road-making in June, if it was not done in April before planting. Work on the high-ways after haying is over is not worth half price. Pick and rake the stones out, or travellers will think, if they do not say it, you are making the road worse.

HEN MANURE.—E. B. This manure, like guano, is too strong to be applied without admixture with other matter. Made into compost with equal parts of charcoal dust, pulverized or charred peat, or mould, it may be used for all crops, and it is said to be particularly valuable for fruit trees, and as a top-dressing for grass lands or grain crops. If used for garden purposes, it should be thoroughly mixed with the soil.

THE RICHEST MINE.—The manures applied to the soil of England amount to three hundred millions of dollars; being more than the value of the whole of its commerce; yet the grateful soil yields back with interest all that is thus lavished upon it. And so it would do here if we would only trust the soil with any portion of our capital. But this we rarely do. A farmer who has made any money, spends it, not in his business, but in some other occupation. He buys more land, when he ought to buy more manure; or he puts out his money in some joint-stock company, to convert sunshine into moonshine;—or he buys shares in some gold or lead mine. Rely upon it, our richest mine is the barnyard, and whatever temptations stocks and shares may offer, the best investment for a farmer, is live stock and poultry.—Agricultur.

CULTURE OF BLACKBERRIES.—It is not a little strange that the common blackberry is not oftener made a subject of garden culture. It is true that it grows spontaneously and in great profusion all around us, where the fire has been of late years excluded, but that does not prove it inexpedient to give it a place in the garden, or that it is like the partridge, untamable, or that the fruit cannot be bettered like the apple, the peach, or the strawberry, by the care and cultivation of man.—There are several varieties of the blackberry shrub; any of which may be easily transplanted. The berry is believed to be the most wholesome of all fruits, and often prevents and relieves disease. The soil in gardens should be well prepared by deep ploughing, and be made light and rich. The hills should be set about eight feet apart for convenience in getting round among them, and keeping down the weeds. When the plants are once set they will need but little further care for years.—Galena, Ill., Adv.

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. Feb 19th

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, 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. HINKLEY'S PATENT BEDSTEDS, 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, Teapots, Hat Trees. WOODEN WARE GENERALLY. Together with every other article usually kept in such an establishment. Feb 19

A CHANGE.

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. April 2 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 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 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 Roger Williams, Buck Improved, Massachusetts, Hangood, 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.

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, PIES, &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

RAILROADS.

BOSTON AND MAINE RAILROAD. SPRING ARRANGEMENT, 1863. For Portland and Saco, at 7 AM and 2 1/2 PM. For Great Falls, Dover, and Exeter, at 7 AM, 12 15, 2 45, and 5 15. For Concord and Upper Railroad, at 7 45 AM, 12 15, 2 45, 5 15, 8 15, 11 15, 2 45, 5 15, 8 15, 11 15, 2 45, 5 15, 8 15, 11 15. For Lawrence, at 7 45, 9 45 AM, 12 45, 2 45, 5 15, 8 15, 11 15, 2 45, 5 15, 8 15, 11 15. For Medford, at 6 40, 7 25, 9 30 AM, 12 50, 2 50, 5 55, 8 45, 9 30 PM. For Portland, at 8 30 AM and 3 30 PM. From Haverhill, at 7 25, 8 05 AM, 12 M, 1 40, 5, 6 40 PM. From Lawrence, at 6 45, 7 45, 8 30, 11 50 AM, 12 15, 2, 5 20, 7 PM. From Reading, at 6 10, 7 10, 8 10, 9 AM, 12 45, 2 50, 4 10, 6 05, 7 30, 8 10 PM. From Medford, at 6 20, 7 05, 7 45, 10 AM, 2, 4, 6 15 PM. Also, on Thursdays at 9, and on Saturdays at 10 05, instead of 9 15 PM. On Thursdays at 10 45, and on Saturdays at 10, 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 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 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 45 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 5 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. 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.

FIVE 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.

CHARLES S. PARKER,

HOUSE, SIGN, AND CARRIAGE PAINTER, On Main Street, opposite the residence of Mrs. Punched. 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, 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, Trimbles, 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. Feb 19

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

ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

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

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

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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, or tavern-keeper, etc., is responsible for the payment until he returns the paper, or gives notice to the Publisher that he is lying dead 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.

THE HUNTER'S LAST BULLET.

A WESTERN ADVENTURE. BY CAPT. A. T. MAXWELL, U. S. A.

One bright afternoon, some four days, and three hundred miles after we had passed the last outpost, some five or six of the old veterans of the North-West Company's men, who were returning with us from the lower station on the Yellow Stone, proposed, as the steamer drew up along side the bank to wood—which for the last four days had been done by cutting and splitting the green scrub oak, poplar, and such other small growths as grew along the bank most convenient to the boat, and placed as much as we could of it on the top of the boilers to kindle—these old hunters proposed as I was about to say, to have a short buffalo hunt while the steamer was wooding.

"Now then, lads," said Old Judah Ganly, as he led his Indian mustang ashore, and flung himself into the saddle, the last of our party—"now lads we're all ready, and we'll keep this trail right on up the river, to the Little Walnut Bottom, where we shall find buffalo any time after noon."

Off we went on a brisk canter, all excellently mounted, and each armed with a prime rifle, besides the usual outfit peculiar to the frontier, consisting of pistols and a delicate bit of steel some fourteen inches in length, half an inch thick in the back, and keen enough to shave very cleverly, which arbitrary custom had christened and made famous as the Arkansas Tooth-Pick.

It was about ten, A. M., when we left the steamer, and so well did our horses perform after the six days' rest, that by half-past 12 we raised the sharp ridge which cut the course of the river at right angles, nearly twenty miles by the channel, and over fifteen by the route we had come, from the steamer; and ten minutes thereafter we were tearing headlong down the northern slope of the ridge, urging our noble horses like very mad men to fall upon a herd of full a thousand buffaloes, most of whom were drinking when we first discovered them.

At first old Judah raved and shouted, and cursed us for crazy, know-nothing-fools, for thus driving in among a herd of buffaloes, among which were doubtless at least thirty monster-bulls, who would trample us to death as easy as a mastiff could crush a mouse beneath his paw.

But the old hunter's warning was lost upon my companions, who sucked at their side arm during their ride till they were utterly reckless of anything. As for myself, that was my first appearance on a prairie stage in the character of a buffalo hunter, and little did I know or care of the danger attendant upon an experiment like ours.

When Ganly saw that all warning was useless, he gave a tremendous whoop, and dashing forward at the head of our little troop, he shouted:

"Come on, ye pesky fools! ye'll learn something before ye get out of this bottom, or my name ain't Judah Ganly."

On the level, and about a hundred rods from the base of the ridge, was a belt of wood, or rather brush, which hid the buffaloes from our sight as we gained the level ground; but from the great tramp we heard on the other side we judged that the herd was all a-foot, and rolling off towards the prairies.

We were mistaken; for just as we reined in our horses on the edge of the belt of brushwood which we found to be impassable, a quick cry of alarm

from one of our party called our attention towards the river bank not three hundred yards distant, and there stretching from the wood to the base of the ridge, was a solid wall of curly pates, vast humps and brawny shoulders of at least two thousand animals which had been concealed by the bank so that we had not seen them from the ridge.

On they came—that avalanche of monsters with smoking nostrils, gleaming eye-balls, and their short stumpy horns formed a serried hedge more formidable than ever did the bayonets of even Napoleon's favorite—the invincible "Old Guard."

"Back! back to the ridge before they come upon us!" yelled two or three of our number; and very calmly, Old Judah commenced to reply—

"Back to the ridge, eh? Fools! Which of you have seen a horse which has been ridden fifteen miles, keep pace with a buffalo bull? It is full three hundred rods from here to the foot of the hill, while these fellows are less than as many yards from us. You see we must—"

"Ha!—by the heart of John Jacob Astor, we are in a tight place now, lads," he yelled out as he was interrupted by the dull lazy whizz of at least a dozen rifle bullets, some of which came most sociably near our persons as I myself judged from a sharp tap on my metal canteen slung under my left arm, and a rather clean aperture through the lapel of my hunting frock.

"Now ye see, lads, we must work our horses into this thicket if we can, so far that none of them rolling devils will get a foul of us, and when they are all past, we may steer for the river, for yon fellows are Crows, and we had better take our chance among the horns and hoofs of these critters, than to get in range of them red niggers' rifles. Come! come, lads! in with ye."

But the old hunter's advice had occupied several moments of our time that should have been devoted to digging into the brambles, and ere a single horse had made a break into the dense wall of briars, twigs and foliage, the buffaloes, with a plunge, a roar and a crash, were upon us.

In a moment we were separated, and one here and another there, in among the hedge of horns, and amid a continuous roar of bull thunder, we were borne on, helpless and impotent, in the centre of the vast herd, while at short intervals, I could hear the sharp ringing report of the Crow rifles, followed by the whistle of their bullets; but as if by a miracle for full twenty minutes, during which time the herd was confined between the belt of brushwood and the ridge, we were hurried along with them, without any of our number receiving the slightest injury either from the buffaloes or our friends, the Crows.

At last, when the head of the belt of timber was gained, and the herd began to spread out and sweep away to the westward, by some singular chance the old hunter and myself were thrown together, and at the same time, out clear of the buffalo stream on the left.

For a single instant we reined in our horses, and as I did so, I pointed to the Indians—some fifty in all, I should think—who had ridden along the summit of the ridge—keeping just about the same distance from us as they had been at first.

"Yes, I see the red thieves," said my companion very calmly as his eye followed the direction of my finger. "I see 'em, Leftenant, and I can tell you that they all carry the Cincinnati rifle. Too light to kill a hard-shelled fellow like me this distance. But our boys are all off with the buffaloes; and we are left here to play at hope and dodge with these thieving Crows."

"Well; we must back to the river, and ford it somewhere; for you see them skunks are dividing—about forty of them are coming to follow the buffaloes and our fellows, and then other sneaks—ten of 'em—will hang around us till they wing us; unless we play better Indian than they can. Come, Leftenant," and the next breath we were dashing towards the river, while the ten Crows were gradually closing in with us, as they urged on their horses towards the river.

We were within perhaps two hundred yards of the bank, when the heads of at least thirty Indians were thrust up above the feathery scarf of fern that grew along the edge of the bank.

"This won't do, Leftenant," said the old hunter, apparently not the least moved as far as I could discover. "It won't do, sir," and he caught my left hand and bridle rein, whirling my horse's head away from the river along with his own; and as both animals dashed over the ground just traversed, Old Judah went on—

"It's no use, Leftenant, to try for the river now. There is five hundred of the thieving Crows on the other side; and our only chance is now to distance those on the hills there and get far enough ahead of 'em to cross the ridge again and pull out for the steamer. And now, Leftenant, don't worry your animal in the start, nor, above everything else don't ye waste a single bullet. We shall want 'em every one before we get clear."

At the moment that we turned to retrace our

steps, the savages whose heads we had only seen above the fern, now rose fully into view, horses and all, as they rushed up the bank; and in less than thirty seconds fifty of the red fiends were thundering along the narrow prairie on our trail, while the ten warriors on the hill-side came yelling on after, or rather abreast of us, keeping up a dropping fire which we were too busy to reply to, until they should come within surer range of our heavier pieces, which, at the rate we were going, we began to hope there was but little prospect of their doing.

For nearly ten miles along the North-Western base of the ridge, our flight had continued; the herd of buffaloes with our companions had long since disappeared in the North Bend, the Crows had dropped off one after another, until not more than a dozen besides those on the ridge continued the race, and these were a mile or more behind, and losing ground every moment.

But there were seven of the warriors on whom in all that desperate race, we had not gained an inch.

Four of these were of the party on the ridge, while the other three were of those who had followed along the plain.

"Look ye here, Leftenant—this will never answer," said old Judah, suddenly reining in his horse, and at the same time grasping the bridle of mine and almost flinging him back upon his haunches—

"I tell ye sir, you must drill a hole or two in them chaps' skulls, or they'll cut us off certain sure, before we can get across the ridge. Now my advice is, Leftenant, that you take these three rascals on the prairie, in hand, while I look after them other beggars on the hill-side there."

"But listen, youngster—you must mind that the cunning scamps don't dodge your bullets. They'll expect you to aim at their heads, and then at the flash of your piece, they fling themselves flat along their horse's neck, or it may be, drop right down along side the animal, so that your bullet'll go whistling by without touching 'em. So you see you must aim just a few inches above the horse's withers, and ten to one you'll bore a hole square in the top of Mr. Crow's skull."

The last word had scarce passed the lips of my companion, when I followed his advice to the letter, by singling out the foremost Indian, and drawing a "bee" on him, or rather on his horse, just clear of his shoulders. I observed at the flash of my rifle, every one of the three Indians fell prostrate on the necks of their horses, with their heads no higher than those of the animal.

My customer was mistaken that time, however, for a moment after I fired, he sprung bolt upright, dropt his rifle, and after flinging his arms about in the most violent manner, for a few breaths, he toppled and fell heavily to the ground.

"That's the fashion to cut up our tallies on the bloody red thieves, Leftenant!" observed old Judah in a tone of exultation, as the sharp crack of his rifle, followed mine, and one of the hill-side warriors plunged headlong from his saddle—that is the way to talk to 'em, lad. Both their lads got our bits of lead square in the top of their gourds—right through their brains—if these infernal skunks have got any brains.

"They're cunning fellows though, and our next bullet wouldn't twing 'em in that way. No, no, you hold on your fire, till you see how—no hang it! as soon as you are ready, we'll both fire together—but this time aim about four feet from the horse's back—just about at their heads as they sit in their usual way. What say—are you ready?"

"Aye, aye, Judah—all ready."

"Well, blaze away—Fire!" At the simultaneous flashes of our rifles, the surviving Indians leaped to their feet on the backs of their horses, and then as quick as thought two of them dropped their weapons, clapped their hands to their breasts and plunged headlong over their horses' heads to the ground.

"Fooled again," shouted the old hunter in an exultant tone; "Leftenant, there's not many of these red western niggers that's got cunning enough to play rifle and tomahawk with old Judah Ganly."

But look ye here—we may venture to try the crossing of the ridge now, and within fifteen seconds we were dashing up the ascent, crossing the Indian's course at right angles, not sixty yards distance; but as there were only three of them left, we had little apprehensions on their account; having made up our minds to pick off three fool hardy fellows before we had gained the summit of the ridge, and then ride back to the steamer more at our leisure.

We were half way up the hill, with our rifles loaded, and just about to rein up for another pop at the Indians, when I made the discovery that somehow in dashing through the brushwood, the hammer of my rifle had got caught and wrenched entirely off, so that the gun was useless.

Almost at the same time that I discovered the accident to my rifle, an exclamation of despair from

the lips of my companion fell on my ears, and as soon as he could speak coherently, I learned that he had met with an accident little less serious than mine, in as much as he had lost his bullet pouch, somewhere below us, and there he was, with only a single bullet, and that one in his gun.

For a few moments the stalwart, hard featured old hunter fairly foamed at the mouth, like a mad dog, and roared in his mad excitement. But he soon quieted down, and after trying my bullets and finding them considerably too large for his rifle, he spoke to me as calmly as he had any time, during the day, done—

"This is bad, Leftenant—mighty bad. But we must make the best we can of it, and trust to Providence and our horses' bottom. But look ye here, lad!" he hung out, just as we gained the crest of the ridge—"two of them red skins are better mounted than we are. I have seen that since we began climbing this ridge. And now with your assistance, Leftenant, I'll try and clip them two fast ones at one shot, after which we can settle the last one unless he runs away; or run away ourselves, just as we please."

Old Judah dismounted as he spoke, and giving me the bridle of his horse, which he requested me to lead down the hill in a smart gallop, and in a straight line as we had been going, he began looking about him for some place of concealment. His quick eye caught a cavity in a huge old chestnut tree, close by the side of the trail, and as I urged my horses down the slope at their best speed—which, considering that the decent was at an angle of full thirty degrees from the plane of the horizon, was not at a 2.40 speed, or in the most approved style of equestrian elegance; as I went down the hill I saw old Judah crawl into the hole in the old tree, and disappear—man, rifle, hunting shirt, leggings, wolf skin cap and all.

I was half way to the bottom of the hill when two sharp reports, and a moment later, the hissing of two bullets as they cut the air, (I guessed) within two inches on either side of my head, told me, beyond all question, that my Indian friends—two of them certainly—were determined to keep up a leaden correspondence with me at least.

A single glance over my shoulder showed me the two Crows urging their horses down the steep slope at their best speed, while by the way they had slung their rifles across their shoulders, without reloading them, I knew that they judged that my companion had fallen from a wound received on the other side of the ridge, and as they considered me sure game they did not deem it worth while to lose any of the distance between us, by reining in their horses to reload their rifles.

Thirty seconds might have passed after the two shots were fired, when I had almost gained level ground, when I heard a most unearthly whoop, which I knew in a moment to be from the hunter, and turning in my saddle, I saw the two Indians who had fired at me, stop stock still, and were loading their rifles, apparently in the most possible hurry; while some hundred and fifty yards farther up the hill side, stood old Judah, just in the act of taking aim at the third savage, who had raised the ridge and now came sweeping down the trail with his rifle levelled on the hunter.

At the instant that I was looking for the flash of my companion's rifle, the old frontiersman let fall the muzzle of his weapon, and a breath later, dropping it entirely, he drew himself up to his full height, and turning towards the single Crow, he uttered a peculiar taunting whoop of defiance, which drew forth a wild yell of rage from the savage who came driving with furious speed, still covering the hunter with the muzzle of his rifle.

He was scarcely thirty yards from the old backwoodsman, when without checking the speed of his horse in the least, he fired. But his bullet whistled harmlessly over the prostrate form of the wary old hunter, who, quick as thought, dropped to the earth at the flash of the Indian's rifle.

The tremendous whoop of the hunter had startled the two Crows beneath him, and with their half loaded rifles sat there apparently bewildered and half stupefied by the sudden appearance of Old Judah there in the rear; while the single warrior came thundering along down the hill-side, his horse grown unmanageable, his rifle unloaded, and himself, accustomed as he was to rough riding, scarcely able to maintain his seat in his wild, plunging course down that ragged steep.

Almost before one could have counted them, the horse had borne his savage rider to the spot, where the hunter now no longer prostrate, but standing in the path, grasped in his right hand a fragment of rock that a giant might have failed to wield, while his left was outstretched, as if to—the next breath revealed his whole intention; for as the horse came dashing on, the veteran hunter grasped him by the nostrils with such a powerful grip, that in an instant the frightened mustang was flung quivering back upon his haunches, while the Crow was hurled violently to the earth, which he had barely touched, when down came the ponderous rock, up

on his naked head, mangling and crushing his face and scull out of the very shape of humanity.

Scarcely had the rock left his hand, when Old Jude snatched his rifle from the ground, leaped upon the back of the Indian's horse, and with another unearthly whoop, dashed down the steep path-way towards the two remaining Crows, who, as if panic stricken at the death of their comrade, and the strange stratagem of the old hunter, turned and fled for life, while the cause of their terror came yelling and whooping on in swift pursuit.

When the two Crows passed me, they were so near, and so wholly defenceless, that I could have brought either or both from their horses with the butt of my crippled rifle. But I was so absorbed by the interest of the singular race, that I scarcely noticed the fugitives, permitting them to pass by unmolested.

As Old Jude drew up with me, I observed that he was guiding his horse from side to side as he dashed on along the trail, holding the hide reins in his teeth, while he every few seconds poised his rifle an instant, and lowered the muzzle again, until I comprehended that his intention was to get them in range so that he could cover them both with his rifle.

He had passed me perhaps thirty yards, and the Crows were some fifty more in advance of him, when a sudden turn in the trail brought them in a line, and in less than three seconds the bullet from Old Jude's rifle had sped on its mission of death.

Striking the nearest Indian in the back of the neck, at the junction with the spine, it passed out through his throat and hit the other, he having turned his head on the instant, as the bullet hit him in the right eye, which it tore from its socket, and then buried itself in his brain.

Thirty minutes later, we were scouring away across the prairies towards the steamer with three extra horses, and the same number of rifles, and several articles of Crow property, which were of small value except as trophies of victory.

On the following day we picked up the remainder of the company, and in less than an hour thereafter, we were off on another buffalo hunt.

ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

SATURDAY JUNE 11, 1853.

THE ESSEX COUNTY NORMAL SCHOOL.

A decision has been made by the Board of Education, locating this Institution at Salem. This result—considering the strength of claims urged by our friends at North Andover, and by others in their behalf—was wholly unlooked for. It has awakened surprise and aroused an honest indignation throughout this section of the county, which, we think, will not soon subside. It is wholly at variance with our conceptions of justice and equality.

The decision seems to have been made without the slightest regard to those facts which should have been ascertained and maturely deliberated. We may reasonably suspect that it was a foregone conclusion. The several Towns of the County were advertised by notifications published in our newspapers, that proposals would be received, by the Board of Education, for the location of the school. It was supposed that these notifications were genuine, that they meant something, that an opportunity was opened to all, upon equal terms, for securing a great and permanent benefit. It was supposed that if such proposals were made, they would be duly considered, and with hopes flattered thereby, the people at North Andover began early and exerted themselves unitedly and earnestly in the matter. Their efforts were abundantly successful; they met with favorable indications of encouragement from nearly every source to which application was made. Their highest anticipations were more than realized; they already felt certain of the cause in which they had with so much ardor and unanimity and generous liberality, engaged. With every prospect of a favorable award, they presented their proposals and urged their claims before the Board. With a proposal of six thousand dollars and a site, with the aid and countenance of influential individuals—who, although residing elsewhere were fully alive to the peculiar advantages of this locality—with the Resolutions passed unanimously by the Common Council of the city of Lawrence in their favor, our North Andover friends felt that they were surrounded by a fortress of strength, and did not hesitate to encounter their competitors. But their labors, their untiring zeal, their magnanimous liberality, have availed them nothing. The city of Salem craved the benefits of the legislative resolve, and all other localities must yield their privileges. The award was summarily made up in favor of Salem. Now, with all due deference to the wisdom and judgment of those comprising the Board of Education, there are many and weighty reasons against their decision, which must have been either passed over in inconsiderate haste, or to which they must have been blinded by the very extreme of narrow, sectional prejudices. Either alternative is unworthy the men and the station which they occupy. We believe they did not properly deliberate upon and digest the matter, that they did not with due equity consider our claims; that they did not exercise a reasonable foresight, and that the most important functions of their office, as arbitrators upon the respective claims of the several towns brought to their notice, were wholly undischarged, or most superficially considered. Salem is situated at the extreme South-Easterly section of the county. To obtain the benefit of the school, therefore, the whole population Northerly and Westerly of the centre of the county, are by reason of its remoteness from them, subjected to great expense and inconvenience. Furthermore, the principle of locating such an institution in a city is impracticable, for reasons obvious to every one of common understanding. It is moreover a place of wealth, and the necessities of the place are not such as to require that the school should be established there. Its proposals, if our information is correct, were, in comparison

with those of North Andover, not only illiberal, but nigardly. Yet, notwithstanding all these things, and without a tithing of the claim to the location which was possessed by the Northern section of the county, it has been awarded to them. The decision has been made, and we suppose, unalterably. The public, however, is uttering loudly its murmurings of dissatisfaction. A large portion of the county feel, and justly so, that their rights and privileges have not been duly respected. They suspect, and with good reason, that the call for proposals, issued by the Board of Education, was a mere pretext. We very much mistake the feeling which this decision has called forth, if it does not yet attain the object for which so much zealous effort has been made, and to which an unprecedented degree of public spirit and liberality has been devoted. We believe that a similar institution will yet, and at no distant day, be established in this section of the county, to meet the necessities which the present location will fail to supply. To the city of Lawrence we will accord all praise for their just and magnanimous appreciation of the enterprising efforts made here and elsewhere in behalf of the location at North Andover. To the city of Salem we have only to say, that in their appetitive propensities they have gorged the bounty which upon just principles belongs to us, and which, had we received it, would have contributed materially to our growth and nourishment. In depriving us thereof, they have taken "that which not enriches them, but makes us poor indeed."

The Assessment upon the town of Andover, as its proportion of the State tax, is 1,611 dollars.

Alanson Flint and Timothy P. Holt, have been drawn as Jurors for the June term of the Court of Common Pleas to be held at Ipswich.

[For the Advertiser]

Messrs. Editors:—The alarm of fire on Tuesday morning last, which proceeded from the Ink Factory of Morrill, Donald & Co., has excited some curiosity as to the cause of the fire.

It is difficult to conjecture how it could have originated from the operations of that establishment, if the statement of the Proprietors, published in your paper a few weeks since, is to be relied upon.

Perhaps you, or some of your readers, may be able to throw some light on this mysterious occurrence: for if it was the work of an incendiary, the public should be put upon their guard against further attempts to fire the village. June 8, 1853.

THE DEATH OF INFANTS.—Those who have never lost a child, are unable to understand how great a void the death of one little one can make. There is, we think, nothing on earth that can cast so long, and wide, and black a shadow as a small coffin. It is emphatically the shadow of death which freezes the parent's heart.

Small as is an infant's tomb, it sometimes is capacious enough to hold the brightest hopes and dearest joys of a whole family circle. The little child is often the bright focus where all the rays of gladness in a household centre, and from which they are reflected again over happy hearts; and when this central light is eclipsed, great darkness falls upon all.

How many there must be in Heaven, gathered up from all climes, even from heathen shores, who have died so young as to retain no memory of earth, and to whom that world of glory seems as their native land; whose souls were washed and regenerated so early, that no stain of this world was ever visible upon the soul!

Whatever wound of sin there may have been, has healed without a scar; their every thought has been moulded by the society and scenery of Heaven, and they stand continually before the face of the Father. In how large a sense may we say, "Of such are the Kingdom of Heaven!"—Christian Press.

HABIT.—'I trust every thing under God,' said Lord Brougham, 'to habit upon which, in all ages, the lawgiver as well as the schoolmaster, has mainly placed his reliance; habit which makes everything easy, and casts all difficulties upon a deviation from a wonted course. Make sobriety a habit, and intemperance will be hateful; make prudence a habit, and profligacy will be as contrary to the child, as to the adult, as the more notorious crimes are to any of your lordships. Give a child the habit of sacredly regarding truth—of carefully respecting the property of others—of scrupulously abstaining from all acts of improvidence which involve him in distress, and he will just as likely think of rushing into an element in which he cannot breathe, as of lying, or cheating, or stealing.'

AMERICAN BIBLE SOCIETY.—The receipts of the year for the general work, exclusive of contributions for the new Bible House, are \$346,542 42, exceeding by \$37,797 61 the receipts of any former year.

The legacies of the Society for the year amount to \$34,522 24.

Of Bibles, there have been printed 266,000, and of Testaments 575,500, making a total of 841,500, volumes.

The entire number of volumes issued is 799,370, exceeding by 133,355 copies the issues of any former year, and making an aggregate since the origin of the Society of nine millions, eighty-eight thousand, three hundred and fifty-two.

The gratuitous issues of the year amount to 63,772, exclusive of what has been purchased or published with the Society's funds in foreign countries, and exclusive also of donations in form of debts remitted.

THE STATE DEBT.—By the report of the Legislative finance committee, the State debt, on all accounts, on the 1st of January last, was \$6,685,705. The State Assets were \$6,855,749; leaving a balance in favor of the State of \$170,000. Various other matters, such as funds, public lands and claims owned by the State, which cannot be called assets, being either beyond reach at present, or else being such as are held sacred in trust, as hospitals, and school funds, &c., foot up \$4,000,000.

The excess of expenses over income last year is set down at \$76,451. The receipts during the present year will probably be \$556,000; the total expenses, \$625,000; leaving a deficit this year of \$69,000. In addition to this, temporary loans, scrip of 1851 for ordinary expenses, and the cost of the Convention, fall due this year, making \$230,000 to be provided in addition to the regular deficit of \$69,000.

With this, the committee present and recommend the passage of a bill, providing for a State tax of \$300,000 for the first time for many years. Of this sum \$100,000 is assessed on Suffolk County, \$42,000 on Middlesex, \$29,000 on Essex and Worcester, \$23,000 on Norfolk, \$20,000 on Bristol, and the remainder on the other counties.—Journal.

Lord Bacon beautifully said, 'If a man be gracious to strangers, it shows he is a citizen of the world, and that his heart is no island cut off from other islands, but a continent that joins them.'

[From our Boston Correspondent.]

Boston, June 8, 1853.

Messrs. Editors.—A brief but rather severe illness at just the time when it is my weekly duty to give the Advertiser an epistle, prevented me from sending you a letter last week. Again "up and doing" however, I am now ready to go to work again.

The law passed by the recent Legislature, relative to the circulation of fractional bills in our State, is not generally known, and as it is one of great importance, we have taken some pains to procure it for the benefit of your readers. As is well known, within the past few months our State has been flooded with \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$1.75 bills issued by Banks in Providence to relieve to some extent the great need felt for silver change. These bills have proved highly valuable, and in some cases almost indispensable. The policy of passing a stringent and penal law against the use of fractional bills, and especially its enforcement without more extensive notice than it has received, is considered rather exceptional and unjust. However, the bill is passed, and reads as follows:—

"No bank now incorporated, or which may hereafter be incorporated in this Commonwealth, shall issue, loan, or receive any bank note or bill designed for circulation or use as currency, which is or shall be for any fractional part of a dollar, or any such bank note or bill, any part of which is or shall be for a fractional part of a dollar; and any bank which shall offend against the provisions of this act, shall forfeit to the use of the Commonwealth the sum of one hundred dollars for each and every such offence, to be recovered by indictment or information before any court of competent jurisdiction.

No bank note or bill for any fractional part of a dollar, or any fractional part of a dollar, shall be received or put in circulation within this Commonwealth as currency; and any and every person who shall receive or put in circulation as currency any such note or bill, shall forfeit and pay the sum of twenty-five dollars for each and every such reception, or putting in circulation, to be recovered as aforesaid, one-half to the use of the complainant and the other half to the use of the Commonwealth."

It was approved by the Governor, May 25, 1853, and it will go into effect on Friday, the 24th of June current. After that date therefore, the good citizens of Massachusetts will have to beware. What is to be done we see not, or how the bills are to be returned for redemption is a problem, for no one can receive them to return them. We advise all who have them in their possession to get rid of them as soon as possible.

On Sunday night, John Tyler Esq., a well known auctioneer of Boston, died very suddenly at his residence on Rowe Street. Mr. Tyler was one of our most distinguished citizens, and probably the best auctioneer in Boston. His tongue was very glib, and his voice could be heard for a quarter of a mile. He was 78 years of age, and of late months quite infirm.

The new Banks are busily getting ready to commence operations. The Webster Bank is having its bills engraved by the New England Bank Note Company. Each bill is to contain a most elegant likeness of Webster, engraved at an expense of \$250. The Bank will be located in State Street. The National Bank is about ready to start, and the others are hastening their arrangements as much as possible. The Lechmere Bank, East Cambridge, is in great trouble, there being two parties that claim the charter. The matter is to be taken to the Supreme Court, and probably the trouble will be settled by refusing both parties the right of using the charter. Money will be tight this summer, the great amount to be called in by the new banks rendering the demand enormous. Poor folks however need not trouble themselves, as it is always tight with them.

Wages in our city are very high, and it is said that there has never been a time when labor was in so good demand as this year. The result is most salutary, relieving as it does the poor from anxiety as to how they are to procure a living.

The California steamers have arrived at New York, but bring little news of importance. The intelligence from the mining districts is satisfactory. A destructive fire occurred at San Francisco, on the evening of the 4th of May, destroying property to the amount of \$125,000.

Yrs. T. C. S.

House-building of brick, is in a fair way to become cheap. A new machine has been invented, to cut brick from the clay bank and convey it from the machine to the kiln, ready for burning. A company has been formed at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., with abundance of capital, for an extensive manufactory. It is the intention of the proprietors to make the enormous amount of 20,000,000 of bricks a year, requiring 60,000 tons of clay. A similar establishment is also about to be opened at Ogdensburgh, N. Y.

VITAL STATISTICS.—The quarterly returns of the births, marriages, and deaths in England and Wales, shows that during the last fifteen months more weddings have taken place than were ever known to have occurred before during the same period in England. This establishes one most satisfactory fact—that with the growth of general prosperity the number of marriages increases, and that as one declines the other does also. 94,416 persons were married in England and Wales during the last quarter of 1852. The number of births registered during the quarter ending March 31, 1853, was 161,598. The deaths during the same period were 118,241. The number of emigrants who left the country during the same time was 57,729.

BEAUTIFUL THOUGHT.—Here is a very beautiful thought of that strange compound of Scotch shrewdness, strong common sense, and German mysticism or uncommon sense, by Thomas Carlyle:—

'When I gaze into the stars, they look down upon me with pity from their serene and silent spaces, like eyes glistening with tears over the little lot of man. Thousands of generations, all as noisy as our own, have been swallowed up in Time, and there remains no record of them any more: yet Arcturus and Orion, Sirius and the Pleiades, are still shining in their courses, clear and young, as when the shepherd first noted them in the plain of Shinar! What shadows we are, and what shadows we pursue!'

On the Island of Martha's Vineyard there has not been a criminal case in any of its courts for eight years! Couple another fact with that: during that time not a glass of liquor has been sold on the Island.

Should a christian be sad? I answer, no. The resources of earth's best pleasures are open to him now, and an eternal storehouse of enjoyment awaits him hereafter. Then why be sad? But his mirth should be chastened, and tempered with grace. His trifling conversation must know its limit. I pity the barrenness of that christian's heart, who would plead for more hilarity of spirit than our holy religion allows him. S. D. H.

The best cure for hard times is to avoid the doctor by being temperate, and the lawyer by keeping out of debt, the demagogue by voting for honest men, and poverty by being industrious.

THE LITTLE CHILD'S SOLILOQUY.—Wish my mamma would please keep me warm. My little bare legs are very cold with these lace ruffles; they are not half as nice as black Jim's woolen stockings. Wish I had a little pair of warm rubbers; wish I had a long sleeved-apron, for my bare neck and arms; wish I might push my curls out of my eyes, or have them cut off. Wish my dress would stay up on my shoulders, and that it was not too nice for me to get on the floor to play ninepins. Wish my mamma would go to walk with me sometimes, instead of Betty. Wish she would let me lay my cheek to hers, if I would not tumble her curls, or collar. Wish she would not promise me something "very nice," and then forget all about it. Wish she would answer my questions, and not always say, "don't bore me, Freddy." Wish when we go into the country, she wouldn't make me wear my gloves, lest I should "tan my hands." Wish she would not tell me that all the pretty flowers will "poison me;" wish I could tumble on the hay, and go into the barn and see how Dobbin eats his supper! Wish I was one of those frisky pigs. Wish I could make pretty dirt pies. Wish there was not a bit of lace, or satin, or silk, in the world. Wish I knew what makes mamma look so smiling at aunt Emma's children (who come here in their papa's carriage) and so very cross at my poor little cousins, whose mother works so hard and cries so much! Wish I knew what makes the clouds stay up in the sky, and where the stars go in the day-time. Wish I could go over on that high hill, where the bright sun is going down, and just touch it with my finger. Wish I didn't keep thinking of things that puzzle me, when nobody will stop to tell me the reason for anything. If I ask Betty, she says, "don't be a fool, Master Freddy." I wonder if I am a fool? I wonder if Betty knows much herself? I wonder why mamma don't love her own little boy? I wonder when I'm grown a man, if I shall have to look so nice all the time, and be so tired of doing nothing?—Olive Branch.

IMPORTANT RAILROAD IMPROVEMENT.—Mr. Robert Mills, of Washington, intimates to the public that an improved railroad engine has been perfected by him, that it will be capable of running a mile a minute for any distance, and that he has nearly accomplished an improvement in the construction of railroads, by means of which this rate of speed may be made in safety. He anticipates from his improvement the ability to cross from the Atlantic to the Pacific in as many minutes as there are miles of distance. His improved road, he states, combines safety of travel with economy of construction.

WHAT DO YOU THINK?—A young buck of the soap-lock order, who wore an unshaven face, because as he said, it "looked foreign," lately accosted a Yankee as follows: "I say, fellow, some individuals think I am a Frenchman, and some take me for an Etalyean—now what do you think I am?" "I think you are a darned fool!" replied Jonathan.

HOTEL EXPENSES.—A writer, summing up the expenses of the U. S. Hotel, in Boston, says—

"The hotel occupies 33,000 square feet of ground, has 380 rooms, easy accommodations for 550 persons, and capable of lodging and boarding 800. There are 130 male and female employees divided into a dozen different departments, each having a responsible head, such as dining, rotundary, office, porter, kitchen, bakery, &c. The amount of food consumed is enormous—400 lbs. of animal food, 800 lbs. of flour, 100 lbs. of butter, 100 dozen eggs, 6 bushels of potatoes, and 50 gallons of milk. The Asparagus for last Sabbath cost \$40. Lights cost nearly \$6,000 per annum. Water spouts into almost every room in the house at an expense to the landlord of \$360 per year. To cook all this food and keep so many people warm it takes 600 tons of hard coal, 75 cords of wood, and \$1,000 worth of charcoal."

GENTLE WORDS—LOVING SMILES.

The sun may warm the grass to life,
The dew the drooping flower,
And eyes grow bright and watch the light
Of autumn's opening hour;
But words that breathe of tenderness,
And smiles you know are true,
Are warmer than the summer-time,
And brighter than the dew.
It is not much the world can give,
With all its subtle art;
And gold and gems are not the things
To satisfy the heart;
But oh! if those who cluster round
The altar and the hearth
Have gentle words and loving smiles,
How beautiful is earth!

ENIGMA.

I am composed of 15 letters.
My 2, 9, 5, 11 is a metal.
My 5, 7, 14, 5, 15 is a vegetable.
My 1, 14, 3 is a title.
My 10, 15 is an indefinite article.
My 4, 5, 1, 14, 10, 6 was king of Judah.
My 8, 3, 10, 15, 12 is a boy's name.
My 5, 2, 13 is a fluid.
My 13, 10, 7, 12 is a bird.
My 14, 7, 12 is a liquid.
My 13, 2, 5, 11 is a beast.
My 8, 14, 13, 2, 10 is the Latin name for daughter.
My whole was an English navigator. S. J. J.

Answer to Enigma in our last—Jenny Lind Goldsmith.

MARRIAGES.

In this town, June 7th, by George Foster, Esq., Mr. Samuel H. Goodwin, of Charlestown, to Miss Harriet F. Donny, of Methuen. In Salem, N. H., Mr. James Shackleton to Miss Mary Bos, both of this town.

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, &c., &c. And they hope to merit a share of public patronage. m26 3m

JOHN J. BROWN,

DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY, &c. 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

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...

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Subscriber has been duly appointed Assignee of the estate of Russell B. Jordan, of Andover, in the county of Essex, cordwainer, in insolvency...

INSOLVENT NOTICE.

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

The third meeting of the creditors of John Smith 3d, and Edward A. Smith, of Andover, in said county, stablemen, and partners under the firm of J. & E. A. Smith, insolvent debtors, will be held at a Court of Insolvency, at said Commissioner's office in Salem, in said County, on the twenty-seventh day of June, 1853, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

LOST! LOST!

LOST—Either in North Andover, or on the road between the North and South Parish, a Gold Chain and Locket with a Miniature. The finder, by leaving the same with Mr. Cooper at the Post Office, shall be suitably rewarded.

TEMPERANCE BEVERAGE!

Ambrosial Mead!

This excellent Compound is prepared from the best SPANISH Sarsaparilla, without its dark repulsive appearance, being beautifully transparent and entirely free from all impurities.

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.

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.

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.

HAMPTON'S VEGETABLE TINCTURE, by its mild action on the Stomach, Liver, and Kidneys, will cure Dyspepsia, Cough, Asthma, Bronchial 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, Cholera, 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 6 mos

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 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 1 mo

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 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. m19 6m

THE OLD STANDARD BOOT & SHOE STORE,

ON THE HILL, A short distance South of the Seminaries.

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, 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 Gents', Ladies', and Children's wear.

Feb 19 if 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 if

New Tailoring

—AND— 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.

April 16 if 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:

DELAINE, PRINTS, LAWN, SHAWLS, SHEETINGS, TABLE-COVERS, ALL WOOL, STRAW, & PAINTED CARPETINGS,

of all widths. 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, Tea, 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 9 if

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, feb26tf S. A. LOVEJOY.

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 Parsonage 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, at short notice, and on the most reasonable terms.

The Subscriber hopes, by strict attention to his business and reasonable charges, to obtain a fair share of patronage.

May 28 M. H. PURCELL.

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. Also by the Booksellers generally. Boston, Feb 19.

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, O. G., Serpentine, and Plain Sofas. Divans, Ottomans, and Crickets. Mirrors and Clocks. Mahogany, Cane, and Wood Seat Chairs.

HINKLEY'S PATENT BEDSTEDS, the best in use. Also—Putnam's and other Spiral Spring Beds. Corner, Side, and Bachelor's Whatnots. Pew 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

AUCTION SALES.

By T. C. FOSTER, Administratrix's sale of Real Estate in Andover at Public Auction.

BY virtue of a license from the Judge of Probate for the County of Essex, will be sold at Public Auction, on Tuesday, the 21st day of June, 1853, at 3 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, situate in the centre of the South Parish in Andover, near the Eagle Hotel; viz:—

One undivided half of a Harness and Paint Shop, formerly occupied by Foster & Burt, with the land under and adjoining the same, with the widow's right of dower therein; said premises belonging to the estate of John Foster, late of said Andover, saddler, deceased.

Also—Will be sold at the same time, the remaining Half of said premises, belonging to Henry Burt.

The sale will take place on the premises, and terms and conditions will be made known at said time and place. SARAH FOSTER, Administratrix. HENRY BURTT.

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 March 5 if E. SANBORN, 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, 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.

TO LET.

HOUSE TO LET.—A good sized Cottage House, very pleasantly situated in Billard 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

April 2 if WM. CALDER, or JOB ABBOTT.

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 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.

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.

Andover, Feb. 19, 1853.

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 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. 330 3m. S. J. FROST.

HOUSE WANTED.

Within half a mile of Female Seminary, to contain six to ten rooms. Inquire of

M21 46 GEO. FOSTER, Andover Express.

PONT'S CORNER.

[For the Advertiser.]

THE LOVED AND LOST.

The summer sun is shining Through leafy bowers and grove, And the wild warbling songsters, Have tuned their notes to love; And summer flowers are breathing Their fragrance through the air, And the sunlight and the shadow, Rest in quiet beauty there.

But ah, the quivering zephyr A plaintive echo bears, And o'er the gorgeous sunshine A shade of sadness wears. And our hearts are sad and lonely, And our tears are gushing forth,— For the beautiful and lovely Have passed away from earth.

And the music of their voices, The sunlight of their smile, Our hearts no more shall gladden, Our cares no more beguile. And the gladness of their spring time Hath closed in autumn's gloom, And hollow winds are sighing, A requiem o'er their tomb.

Yet mourn not for the loved ones, Though ye lay them in the tomb, Nor dream that they are slumbering Within their dungeon's gloom; 'T is but the fading casket That is mouldering in clay, But the pure and priceless jewel, God hath taken it away,—

And hath placed it in the coronet That decks the Saviour's brow; Where it shines with dazzling splendor, In fadeless beauty now: Then bow with quiet gladness, And kiss the chastening rod, And with a calm and steady faith, Look up, and trust in God.

Andover, June 6th. OLIVIA.

AGRICULTURAL.

HORTICULTURE.

Messrs. Editors:—In a recent visit through the principal villages in town, I was so pained at the want of taste displayed in the laying out and keeping the small gardens (or what might be gardens) around many of the dwellings, more especially in the factory villages, that I propose to offer a few suggestions on what I think would be a practical remedy.

The members of the Horticultural Society may yet do something this season; late as it is. Probably all the members of that Society who devote some time to the cultivation of Flowers, will have abundance of plants from the various kinds of flower seeds, that they can give away among their neighbors, and their own gardens look all the better for the "thinning out," giving notice at the same time that they will give flower seeds this fall to all who may desire them; if this course was followed for only one season, I know from experience that it would effect a marked change in the taste of the community, where love for the beautiful is not dead but dormant.

In relation to Factory Villages, where the population is more fluctuating than in other parts of the town, a different remedy would be required. The dwellings in those villages are generally owned by the Companies that own the factories; and I would suggest, that each Company offer three prizes of different sums, to be given to the three individuals who shall have kept the neatest houses and most tasteful gardens; to be decided by competent persons appointed for the purpose.

At first sight, this plan seems objectionable, as it involves an outlay of money that is not always to be expected from men engaged in business, for mere matters of taste, unless some remuneration can be confidently expected for the outlay. If this is considered worthy of a place in your Journal, I shall endeavor to show in another communication that this plan would be a profitable speculation.

OBSERVER.

STIRRING THE SOIL.

MR. EDITOR:—Experience has long since satisfied me that frequent stirring of the soil is a preventative, to a very great extent, of the ordinary effects of drought.

I do not, of course, wish to be understood as including the doctrine that it will render rain unnecessary, for this would be to deny the wisdom of a very important provision of Providence; but that it enables the farmer to derive important benefits from his soil, at times and in seasons when the windows of heaven appear to be literally closed, and the earth languisheth for the kindly and life-imparting rain. A surface which is kept constantly fine and light, does not allow the moisture beneath to exhale, and it is thus rendered available for the use and nourishment of plants. By passing the cultivator through a corn-field once

a week, the crop will be secured against the effects of drought much more effectually than by any other means that can possibly be adopted. As the soil falls together and becomes consolidated, the supply of moisture ascends by capillary attraction, and escapes to the clouds. Every one must have noticed this in solid lands, and even in corn-hills, where, owing to a practice prevalent in some sections, and which is almost invariably with those who till light, sandy soils, the hoe is stamped down upon the soil immediately over the corn in planting. The compressed earth is always moist in the morning, while the spaces between the hills remain dry, because uncompresssed.

As the supply of moisture in the soil fails, the mark of the hoe becomes less and less apparent, and finally no humidity is seen. On digging down, it will be perceived that the fluid is exhausted, while in the spaces between the rows, where the surface has all the time been light and fine, and dry, there is moisture enough often within an inch of the surface. I have frequently been surprised on observing the effects of this on lands, and have alluded to it repeatedly in my communications to various papers, and in some instances, not without benefit, I hope, to those for whose special enlightenment they were intended. The cultivator, were it useless for every other purpose, which it certainly is not, would be invaluable for the assistance it renders in this.

All crops require moisture. No matter how rich the soil may be in the elementary matters constituting the food of plants, water is necessary to render those elements appropriable. They can be absorbed and assimilated only in a state of solution, and water is the only menstruum used in the laboratory of NATURE in accomplishing the object, or consummating the phenomenon named. Wherever a crop appears to languish and suffer for want of water, let the surface be immediately stirred. Keep the cultivator moving, and rest assured that its operations will tend more to the benefit of your fields than anything save rain.—German town Telegraph.

BUTTER MAKING.

Miss Emily says, in the Ohio Cultivator, "I have for several years had the entire care of the milk department in my father's family. I therefore read with great interest, whatever related to making butter and cheese, and I found much that was different from what I had been in the habit of practicing. One case of this kind was for making butter in winter, according to what is called the Russian method, by which it was said butter could be made in winter as in summer, and with as little churning. So I set about trying the experiment, and the result exceeded my expectations. My new practice is as follows:—

Before I go to milk, I put a kettle, say one-third full of water, and large enough to admit the milk pail in it, on the stove, where it will get boiling hot by the time I come in with the milk. I then strain the milk into another vessel, and wash the pail (which should always be of tin), then pour the milk back into the pail, and set it into the kettle of boiling water, till the milk becomes scalding hot, taking care not to let it boil, then pour it into crocks or pans, and set it away in the cellar for the cream to rise in the usual way. Cream procured in this way will seldom require twenty minutes to churn, while by the common practice the poor dairy maid may often churn for hours, and then perhaps have to throw all away, as I did on two occasions, before I happened to gain this valuable information. So much, Mr. Editor, for one instance, of the advantage that a young lady may derive from reading an Agricultural paper."

The process given above will answer in summer as well as in winter.

[From the Cultivator.]

MOSS IN GRASS LANDS.

Messrs. Editors:—I notice the inquiry by R. F. Ellsworth, of Ohio, in regard to grass lands running out, and moss coming in, and rotting out the grass. I have noticed this frequently in years gone-by, in grass lands. In cases of this kind, where the land is in pasture or meadow, and can be tilled to advantage, as soon as the "moss" comes in largely, I would put in the plough, and let the land go through a course of crops of two or three years, as the case may be. After this, seed down again with plenty of good grass seed, according to the farmer's own judgment. If the pasture or meadow is too rough to plough to good advantage, then I would give the land a good top dressing of compost, if you have it, which is an important consideration; then go over the land with a fine, sharp-toothed harrow. Give it a thorough harrowing each way of the land, or at right angles. After this sow a good supply of grass seed, or the grass seed may be sown previous to the harrowing, as you prefer it. I do not consider this last plan as effectual in restoring the soil to grass, as the former method. But should only resort to it where it was necessary, by a stony or rough soil.

This "moss" in grass lands, I have observed, is of two kinds. One, as is mentioned by your correspondent, grows up thick, and after a while rots away the sod, so that it becomes soft and spongy to the foot. The other kind is a "moss" that grows short and thick to the bottom, with a very soft and velvety touch to the foot. But the sod under it does not rot, but cakes down into a solid body, so that when the plough passes through it, it will often turn up a patch of the sod as large as the top of a two bushel basket. This kind of "moss" roots out the grass as effectually as the other kind. Yet I consider it better for the soil, as it forms a heavy sward, and protects the soil from the atmosphere. Whereas the other kind rots it away, and leaves the soil in a barren state. However, I should prefer to get rid of either kind as soon as it could be made "convenient" after it made its appearance.

Derby, Ct., April 27, 1853. L. DURAND.

BUSINESS CARDS.

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. feb19

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.

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. CHADWICK & CO. B. F. THOMPSON, April 23m H. WILSON

GROCERY, 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 6 1/2 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 Bags, Copper, Brass, Lead, and Iron. Feb 26

WILLIAM G. REED,

Tin Plate, Sheet Iron, and COPPER WORKER,

On Main Street, opposite Chestnut Street.

DEALER in the Roger Williams, Back Improved, Massachusetts, Haygood, 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 Chipson'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 largely as ever, WHITE BREAD, BROWN BREAD,

CAKES, Frosted and Plain, CRACKERS, PIES, &c., &c., &c.

Families supplied at their residences, at the lowest rates. Feb 19

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

RAILROADS.

BOSTON AND MAINE RAILROAD.

SPRING ARRANGEMENT, 1853. For Portland and Saco, at 7 AM and 9 45 PM. For Great Falls, Dover, and Exeter, at 7 AM, 12 45, 3 45, and 5 30. For Concord and Upper Railroad, at 7 45 AM, 12 15, 5 30 PM. For Haverhill, at 7 and 10 30 AM, 12 45, 3 45, 5 30, 8 15 PM. For Lawrence, at 7 45, 10 30 AM, 12 45, 3 45, 5 30, 8 15 PM. For Reading, at 7 45, 10 30 AM, 12 45, 3 45, 5 45, 8 15, 9 15 PM. For Medford, at 6 40, 7 25, 9 30 AM, 12 50, 2 50, 5 35, 6 45, 9 30 PM. From Portland, at 8 30 AM and 3 30 PM. From Great Falls, at 6 10, 10 15 AM, 3 45, and 5 10 PM. From Haverhill, at 6 25, 7 30 AM, 12 M, 1 40, 5 30, 6 40 PM. From Lawrence, at 6 40, 7 45, 8 11 50 AM, 12 15, 2 50, 7 PM. From Reading, at 6 05, 8 15, 9 30 AM, 12 45, 2 30, 4 40, 6 30, 7 30, 8 10 PM. From Medford, at 6 20, 7 05, 7 45, 10 AM, 2 5, 6 15 PM. Also, on Thursdays at 9, and on Saturdays at 10, instead of 9 15 PM. On Thursdays at 10 45, and on Saturdays at 10, 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 30 PM train, they will meet the 4 10 train to Lowell. This train from Lawrence connects at Lowell with train to Groton, Fitchburg, Worcester, and New York. Trains leave Lowell for Lawrence at 7 15 and 10 AM, and 2 45 and 6 30 PM.

FOR NEWBURYPORT. 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 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 5 45 train to Lowell, and meet the 6 15 train from Boston. Or, by way of Lawrence, they may take the 8 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 M train from Portland.

FROM ANDOVER TO BOSTON. Trains leave at 6 45, 7 50, 9 05, 11 55 AM. Afternoon trains leave at 12 30, 2 05, 5 45 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 Frys 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. Putchard. 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. 3t 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,

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. 4t

S. G. VALREY'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

ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

ANDOVER ADVERTISER SATURDAY JUNE 18, 1853.

Geo. Foster

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

VOL. I.—NO. 18.

ANDOVER, MASS., SATURDAY, JUNE 18, 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.

Liabilities of those who take Periodicals.

The laws declare that any person to whom a Periodical is sent, is responsible for its 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 left, but to notify the Publisher that he does not wish for it.

If papers are sent to a post-office, store, or tavern, or other place of deposit, and are not taken by the person to whom they are sent, the postmaster, store, or tavern-keeper, etc., is responsible for the payment until he returns the paper, or gives notice to the Publisher that he is lying dead 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.

ABRIEL RUSSELL and HENRY ABBOTT 25.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A TALE OF THE REVOLUTION.

A volume narrating the many high-spirited acts performed by the American women of the Revolution, of all ranks of life, would make one of the most interesting books of our country's annals. Time, in its ever sweeping course, has buried in oblivion, facts of everlasting remembrance, because there was no chronicle to mark down the events of the period. But there exists traditional stories in many families which can be gathered, and they will be chronicled—and among such sketches, the women of the Revolution, noble hearted, shall not be forgotten.

Seventy-five years ago, there stood upon the summit of "Murray Hill," a handsome country seat, the residence of Robert Murray, a Quaker merchant of much eminence in New York. It was a beautiful country mansion, surrounded with gardens and fruit trees, and just far enough from the city, as it existed at that day, to be delightfully rural and undisturbed from the encroachment of unasked city visitors.

It was towards the hour of two, on a mild afternoon in September, 75 years by gone, that a lady in the garb of a Quakeress stood upon the portico of this dwelling, looking anxiously into the road which passed about a hundred yards in front. Her countenance was mild, but then expressed great anxiety—and not without reason, for ever and anon was heard the loud peal of a cannon, and the rattling fire of musketry, as if men were engaged in deadly strife, and now and then a faint cheer rose amid the clangor of arms.

Up the road in rapid retreat passed large bodies of soldiery. Artillery men rode along at the head of their pieces, and baggage carts and ammunition wagons mingled in the melee: It was evident the Americans were leaving the city in rapid flight to save themselves from being cut off from entrenchments on the upper part of the Island.

Three or four negro servants of both sexes stood near to her, to whom she from time to time addressed herself. Presently a black fellow came rushing towards the house, from a branch of the road, his eyes protruding from fright, and his mouth extended from ear to ear.

"Oh Missus! down in de meadow near de bay, is a hundred dead sojers, and de English are driving the Mericans wid guns and swords before dem? Oh, missus, sight is horrible!"

She says truly, Cato—the sight is horrible. Why, oh God! will men butcher each other, defacing the image of their Creator! and for what?"

"Oh, see, Missus!" exclaimed several of the servants.

Four soldiers in the blue and buff uniform of the Continentals, turned from the road up the broad avenue, filled with trees, which led to the house, bearing upon a litter of reversed muskets a young man, from whose body the blood was oozing so fast, that it marked the track along the whole path. On they came towards the mansion.

"Cato! Maggy! bring instantly a mattress and pillows, and place them here in this shady spot. Fly, all of thee! poor youth! poor youth! he is lying."

The faithful negroes were absent but a moment before they returned with a mattress, pillows, sheets, and blankets, and placed them in a cool cor-

ner of the wide portico, which extended the whole length of the mansion. The soldiers came up, and the leader of the party addressed the lady:

"Madam, our ensign is badly wounded. Our Captain directed us, claiming your liberality, to leave him here. The surgeon will follow."

"Thee has done right. The shelter God has bestowed on me shall ever be open to the unfortunate. Poor youth! poor youth! she exclaimed as they laid him upon the mattress.

The young officer opened his eyes and gazed around him. His age was not more than twenty—fair-haired and fair-skinned, but pale, very, very pale—for the signs of death were too strongly marked on his white and even brow, to be mistaken. His eyes were of a deep blue; as they fixed their glance upon the fine expressive features of the Quaker lady, he murmured almost inaudibly—"Mother!"

"Poor boy! thou hast a mother living, then—one who perhaps is now lifting her voice to God to save thee from the dangers of the bloody calling in which thou hast fallen. Raise his head, soldier, a little more. He will soon be at rest." But the last sentence was muttered to herself.

The surgeon now came rapidly up the avenue, and was soon at the side of the youth. He felt his pulse, opened his vest, and two gunshot wounds were seen, around which the blood was fast congealing.

"Poor Dick, he has seen his last fight," said the surgeon. "Either of these wounds, madam, is mortal—he cannot live at longest half an hour." Follow your companions, men, the foe is close behind. My good lady, farewell, I can be of no use here. Let me ask of you the favor to get this poor boy buried by the enemy, when they enter their own dead. He bent hastily over the lying ensign, wiped away a tear, and rushed out after the soldiers.

The good Quaker lady took one hand of the youth in her own and passed her other over his clammy brow, where the cold drops of approaching death were fast gathering. He opened his eyes for the last time, smiled upon the woman whose gaze was now fixed upon him, murmured faintly "dear mother!" clasped her hand convulsively, and the next instant ceased to exist.

The lady said not a word. She rose from her recumbent position, drew a snow white linen sheet over the body, and, with a stifled sob, again looked down the avenue. In different portions of the open orchard appeared soldiers bearing the dying forms of their comrades, which they laid carefully down, and then rushed rapidly towards their regiments, passing down the main avenue. In the space of a moment, more than a dozen soldiers were placed in this way directly around the mansion.

Summoning her servants one and all, the good lady went into the orchard to aid the poor dying soldiers as far as lay in her power. Her attention had not thus long been given, before an officer, in the blue and buff uniform of Washington's staff came riding at full speed up the road, and turning without slackening his speed, towards the mansion. He reined in his steed as he reached the lady, observing her kind actions towards the soldiers.

"Have I the honor of addressing Mrs. Murray?"

"If thee means the wife of Robert Murray, I am what thou callest me," replied the lady, looking up.

"My dear madam, pardon my address. The kindness I see displayed tells me I am not mistaken; the commander-in-chief has sent me to ask the favor, if possible, of your detaining the advance of the British troops by receiving Sir William Howe and his associates with your usual civilities, as they will probably stop to take a glass of wine, if requested."

"My dear madam,"—and he bowed his head nearer to the lady, as if in private conference—"a portion of our troops are yet in the city, and they can only escape by the Bloomingdale road. You may prevent the march of the enemy across the Island."

"Tell your General, young man, that I shall offer General Howe all the civilities in my power!"

"Thanks, Mrs. Murray—thanks!" and the aid rode away.

Not more than five moments had elapsed from the time the officer departed, when the sound of martial music with notes of victory filled the air, and proclaimed movements of advancing troops. Mrs. Murray went down to the road, and with two or three attendants waited their coming.

Indeed it was a brilliant spectacle! An advance corps of cavalry, in scarlet uniforms, came gallantly up the hill, their trumpets and kettle-drums "discouraging most eloquent music"—next followed a company of grenadiers, then a large number of officers in rich uniform. The foremost officer on horseback was Sir William Howe, commander-in-chief of the British forces. In frame of body and stature, Sir William equalled Washington, both being above the ordinary height. Here the comparison stopped. The countenance of the British General, so say historians, was harsh, dark and forbidding, now and then lighting up by a smile which

seemed more disagreeable than prepossessing. Onward came the cavalcade, until they reached the gate at which Mrs. Murray was standing, upon whom all eyes were instantly turned.

"Will thee not stop and refresh thyself for a season at my mansion?" Thee must be fatigued!" she said, addressing herself to Sir William Howe and the officers immediately about him.

"Really, Clinton, I think we may as well accept this good lady's offer for a few moments. The troops have had hot work so far, and a general rest will not be amiss. Madam, we accept your offer with pleasure, the more so as it shows you to be a loyal friend of his Majesty, whom I now humbly represent as commander-in-chief of his forces in North America."

"I am alike the friend of King George and of Congress—of William Howe and of George Washington. It becomes me not, a poor weak thing of God's making, to dislike any of his creatures."

Sir William Howe bowed; he was too polite to argue political matters with the good Quakeress. He rode into the park, after commanding a general halt of ten minutes for the refreshment of the troops, followed by Sir Henry Clinton, General Knyphausen, commander of the Hessians, Lord Percy, Generals Leslie and Grant, and his staff, where they dismounted and followed Mrs. Murray to the mansion.

Refreshments of cake, wine and cold meats were ordered out upon the lawn in profusion, of which the officers partook freely—and tradition says that Sir Henry Clinton, who was a great bon vivant, remarked to his superior officer, in an undertone, "that if the cellars of the mansion contained any large quantity of such Maderia, he should like to be billeted there for the campaign."

In the mean time Mrs. Murray had directed Cato the black servant, privately to go to the top of the mansion, and the instant he saw a body of men pass a certain point on the Bloomingdale road to give her the information by signal. I may as well remark that from the hill the road could not be perceived, but from the cupola of the dwelling it was very easily seen.

Nearer an hour than the ten minutes Sir William Howe gave orders for the halt of his troops had passed away, and yet before the mansion he lingered with his officers. Mrs. Murray had not only entertained them with refreshments, but conversation. The younger portion of the officers had entered the orchard and amused themselves with gathering the fruit, with which the trees were bending, ripened under the sun of an early autumn, and thus time had slipped away unawares.

At length Cato made the requisite signal, and Mrs. Murray, turning to the British commander, said—

"Will thee and thy officers stop with me to the portico of the mansion? I have a sight for thee all."

This was uttered in so quiet and grave a tone, that the merriment of their triumph over the "rebels" instantly ceased, the glasses were put down, and Sir William Howe and his Generals followed the Quakeress as requested. Leading them to the end of the portico, she stooped down, and lifting the sheet, uncovered the body of the poor continental ensign.

Handsomeness even in death were the features of the youth. His fair curling hair blew lightly over his marble cheek, in the soft breezes. The buff lining of his uniform was deeply streaked with his life blood, which had gathered in a clotted pool upon the mattress. The sight was indeed one to awaken emotion in the sternest breast.

"Who among you will answer to God and this boy's mother for this bloody deed?" said Mrs. Murray, raising her eyes calmly to the group of officers.

"To horse, gentlemen! Madam, such are the fortunes of war. Thanks for your courtesy. Farewell." This was the only response of Sir William Howe. What more could he say? In a few moments the blast of the trumpet and the drums and fifes told that the troops were on the march to triumph and victory—for a season. Thank God, it was only for a short season.

The main facts of this sketch are true. Mrs. Murray, the patriotic Quakeress, by detaining Sir William Howe, saved a large body of American troops—near upon three thousand—under the command of Putnam, who would have been penned up in the city with his men if the British army had crossed the Island sooner. Might not the loss of three thousand troops to Washington, at that time, have been sufficient to change our own destinies, as regards a Republic? It is a grave thought. At any rate, all honor to Mrs. Murray, the Quaker lady of olden time.

There is nothing more foolish than for those to fall out, who must live together, as husband and wife, and such near relations. But there is no falling out without folly on one side, or the other, or both.

ANECDOTE OF DANIEL WEBSTER.

I well remember hearing my father tell the following anecdote, illustrative of the early genius of that great man whose loss a mighty nation mourns:

Ebenezer Webster, the father of Daniel, was a farmer. The vegetables in his garden had suffered considerably from the depredations of a woodchuck, whose hole and habitation was near the premises. Daniel, some ten or twelve years old, and his older brother Ezekiel, had set a trap and finally succeeded in capturing the trespasser. Ezekiel proposed to kill the animal and eat at once all further trouble from him; but Daniel looked with compassion upon his meek, dumb captive, and offered to let him again go free. The boys could not agree, and each appealed to their father to decide the case. "Well my boys," said the old gentleman, "I will be the Judge. There is the prisoner, (pointing to the woodchuck) and you shall be the counsel and plead the case for and against his life and liberty."

Ezekiel opened the case with a strong argument, urged the mischievous nature of the criminal, the great harm he had already done, said that much time and labor had been spent in his capture, and now if he was suffered to live and go at large, he would renew his depredations, and be cunning enough not to suffer himself to be caught again, and that he ought now to be put to death; that his skin was of some value, and to make the most of him they could, it would not repay half the damage he had already done. His argument was ready, practical, to the point, and of much greater length than our limits will allow us to occupy in relating the story.

The father looked with pride upon his son, who became a distinguished jurist in his manhood. "Now, Daniel, it is your turn; I'll hear what you have to say."

"Twas his first case. Daniel saw that the plea of his brother had sensibly affected his father, the Judge, and as his large, brilliant black eyes looked upon the soft, timid expression of the animal, and as he saw it tremble with fear in its narrow prison house, his heart swelled with pity, and he appealed with eloquent words that the captive might again go free. God, he said, had made the woodchuck, he made him to live, to enjoy the bright sunlight, the pure air, the free fields and woods. God had not made him, or any thing in vain; the woodchuck had as much right to live as any other living thing; he was not a destructive animal, as the wolf and the fox were; he simply ate a few common vegetables, of which they had a plenty and could well spare a part; he destroyed nothing except the little food he needed to sustain his humble life, and that little food was as sweet to him, and as necessary to his existence, as was to them the food upon his mother's table. God furnished their own food; he gave them all they possessed; and would they not spare a little for the dumb creature, who really had as much right to his small share of God's bounty, as they themselves had to their portion? yea more; the animal had never violated the laws of his nature or the laws of God, as man often did; but strictly followed the simple, harmless instincts he had received from the hand of the Creator of all things. Created by God's hand, he had a right, a right from God to live, to food, to liberty; and they had no right to deprive him of either. He alluded to the mute but earnest pleadings of the animal for that life, as sweet as dear to him, as their own was to them; and the just judgment they might expect if in selfish cruelty and cold heartlessness they took the life they could not restore again, the life that God alone had given."

During this appeal the tears had started to the old man's eyes, and were fast running down his sun-burnt cheeks; every feeling of a father's heart was stirred within him; he saw the future greatness of his son before his eyes; he felt that God had blessed him in his children beyond the lot of common men; his pity and sympathy were awakened by the eloquent words of compassion, and the strong appeal for mercy; and forgetting the Judge in the man and the father, he sprang from his chair, (while Daniel was in the midst of his argument, without thinking he had already won his case), and turning to his oldest son, dashing the tears from his eyes, exclaimed, "ZEE, ZEE, YOU LET THAT WOODCHUCK GO!"

ALL THE BERRIES.—A celebrated comedian arranged with his green-grocer—one Berry—to pay him quarterly; but he sent in his account long before the quarter was due. The comedian, in wrath, called upon him, and, laboring under the impression that his credit was doubted, said—"I say, here's a pretty mul, Berry; you've sent in your bill, Berry, before it is due Berry; your father, the elder Berry, would not have been such a goose Berry; but you need not look black Berry—for I don't care a straw, Berry—and shan't pay you till Christmas, Berry."

Listen to conscience, and it will tell you whether you would really do as you would be done by.

ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

SATURDAY JUNE 18, 1853.

IMPROVEMENTS.—This is emphatically an age of improvements and embellishments; and why should not the people of this time-honored town "push ahead" with the rest of the world?

In our paper of June 4th, our readers were told that a beautiful flowering shrub might be seen in a yard on "Phillips square."

Since writing the above, we have seen an article in The Advertiser, published at Stonington, Ct., on Rural Cultivation, in which are the following very just and applicable remarks:—"If you would keep pure the heart of your child, and make his youth innocent and happy, surround him with objects of beauty at home."

THE NORMAL SCHOOL.—We understand that the wise men, through whose influence this school has been located in Salem, have fixed on the site now occupied by the Register of Deeds' Office, and that this building is to be demolished to make room for it!

The Selectmen of this town, with Asa A. Abbott as surveyor, are to meet the Mayor and Aldermen of Lawrence, with James K. Barker, their surveyor, on Tuesday next, for the purpose of running the boundary line between the town and city.

A Warrant was issued a few weeks since by the Selectmen, on petition of a large number of persons, calling the Merrimack School District together, to organize a "Fire District" in that locality.

A Juror who served twelve days last month in the Court of Common Pleas, for this county, informs us that there was not a case tried from Andover during the time.

ALGERNON S. CLARK.—As this young man lived much beloved, he died much lamented. As a friend he was constant and sincere; as a brother, loving and affectionate; as a son, dutiful and kind; as a citizen, he faithfully discharged his obligations, and long will his memory be retained by those who knew his many virtues.

One of the latest fashions for gentlemen, is the "barber pole" pattern for pantaloons; the stripes ascend round the leg, giving the wearer the appearance of a double-barrelled cork-screw.

[For the Advertiser.] THE STEAM-ENGINE.

The Steam-Engine is the truest emblem of this age.—Not laid away in its sooty crypt, in the engine-house, but in its terrific energy, sweeping like a comet across the country, on iron elliptics.

The Steam-Engine is one of the institutions of the Age. It has helped on society and civilization more than anything since the Reformation.

Printing, by a dissemination of knowledge, was the prelude to the Reformation; so the Reformation in turn, by its assertions and victories for independence of thought unbarred the flood-gates of enterprise and invention.

And now on the first day of May, and on all holidays, the railroad engine is decked with branches of trees, and twining evergreen, in sign of his triumph.

As it lies concealed under the deck of a ship, presenting nothing by which you could guess what power propelled so vast a body, it seems the nearest approximation to a human soul, and a new mark of divine creation.

By the law of the State, passed at the recent session of the Legislature, no minor can now obtain a certificate for marriage from the Town-clerk or City-registrar of the town or city in which he or she resides, without the request of the parent or guardian, who must obtain the Certificate before any Clergyman can perform the marriage ceremonies.

A terrible riot occurred at Montreal, on Thursday last, on the occasion of the delivery of a lecture by Father Gavazzi, the famous converted Catholic Priest.

The Convention has done nothing, of any great importance, this week. The weather is very hot, and denizens in the city are anxiously wishing they were out among the green woods and beautiful groves of the country.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE IN LOWELL.—THE MERRIMACK MILLS BURNED.—"Between seven and half past seven o'clock, on Thursday morning, while the operatives were out to breakfast, fire was discovered in the Card-Room of No. 1 Mill of the Merrimack Company, which has proved the most destructive of any fire which has ever occurred in the city.

There are no impossibilities to the wise; only of the present can we speak with certainty.

Crying children in church are usually considered as nuisances, and taken out, but this is not always the case, as the following anecdote from the Ladies' Repository for April will show:

"A brother, just returned from California, says he was present in the congregation of brother Owen, when a babe in the arms of its mother began to cry. A thing so unusual in California attracted not a little attention, and the mother rose to retire. 'Don't leave,' said the preacher, 'the sound of that babe's voice is more interesting to many in this congregation than my own. It is, perhaps, the sweetest music many a man has heard, since a long time ago, he took leave of his distant home.' The effect was instantaneous and powerful, and a large portion of the congregation melted into tears.

[From our Boston Correspondent] MESSRS. EDITORS:—

Since my last epistle, there has been little on the move worthy of mention. An occasional accident, suicide, marriage, or death, have served to keep the news-mongers alive; but times are "dreadful dull, and penny-a-liners wear long countenances.

Nigger minstrelsy seems to be in the ascendant just now, and we have no less than four singing-companies in our city. They all draw large houses, despite the hot weather, and coin money.

Prof. Grimes has been lecturing, this week, on "spiritual rappings." He boldly asserts that the raps and table-moving are a contemptible farce, the result of mere jugglery; and, during six evenings, has been engaged in exposing the manner in which the tricks are done.

Foreign advances give particulars of an extensive Revolution, which has been for some time in operation, in that strong hold of old-fangled notions, China.

By the law of the State, passed at the recent session of the Legislature, no minor can now obtain a certificate for marriage from the Town-clerk or City-registrar of the town or city in which he or she resides, without the request of the parent or guardian, who must obtain the Certificate before any Clergyman can perform the marriage ceremonies.

A terrible riot occurred at Montreal, on Thursday last, on the occasion of the delivery of a lecture by Father Gavazzi, the famous converted Catholic Priest.

The Convention has done nothing, of any great importance, this week. The weather is very hot, and denizens in the city are anxiously wishing they were out among the green woods and beautiful groves of the country.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE IN LOWELL.—THE MERRIMACK MILLS BURNED.—"Between seven and half past seven o'clock, on Thursday morning, while the operatives were out to breakfast, fire was discovered in the Card-Room of No. 1 Mill of the Merrimack Company, which has proved the most destructive of any fire which has ever occurred in the city.

There are no impossibilities to the wise; only of the present can we speak with certainty.

Crying children in church are usually considered as nuisances, and taken out, but this is not always the case, as the following anecdote from the Ladies' Repository for April will show:

"A brother, just returned from California, says he was present in the congregation of brother Owen, when a babe in the arms of its mother began to cry. A thing so unusual in California attracted not a little attention, and the mother rose to retire. 'Don't leave,' said the preacher, 'the sound of that babe's voice is more interesting to many in this congregation than my own. It is, perhaps, the sweetest music many a man has heard, since a long time ago, he took leave of his distant home.' The effect was instantaneous and powerful, and a large portion of the congregation melted into tears.

cupied by Pettingill & Bruce, carpenters, was also burned down. This building also belonged to Messrs. Brooks & Tyler. A quantity of lumber was also burned. In all, we believe there were five buildings consumed." The damage is estimated at \$14,000, on which there was no insurance.

DOMESTIC HABITS OF OUR ANCESTORS.—Erasmus, who visited England in the early part of the sixteenth century, gives a curious description of an English interior of the better class. The furniture was rough; the walls unplastered, but sometimes wainscoted or hung with tapestry; and the floors covered with rushes, which were not changed for months.

A NEW WAY OF QUIETING THE BABIES.—In a fruit and nut shop, a few days ago, we saw a smart little fellow, just old enough to sit alone if securely tied, or otherwise protected from falling, seated before a large heap of English walnuts, and busily engaged in cracking and eating.

A good wife is like a printer's roller—the latter being composed of molasses and glue: she is as sweet as the former article, and sticks to her husband like the latter.

A machine has been invented, but not yet patented which will do the entire pegging of a shoe, with either one two or three rows of pegs, in from two to five minutes. The number of rows makes no difference in the time, and the work is pronounced far better than hand work can be.

A lady who lost her husband, not long since, by a Railway accident in England, sued the Railway Company, and recovered about \$70,000 damages. The damages were calculated on the basis of his professional income, and the average length of life, as demonstrated by life-insurance Tables.

Learning accumulates wonderfully, if you add a little every day. Do not wait for a long period of leisure. Pick up the book and gain one idea, if not more. Save that one, and add another as soon as you can.

A REASONABLE REQUEST.—At his first breakfast in new lodgings, a gentleman was much annoyed by finding hairs in his butter. As the mildest, but the most effectual mode of reproof, he thus addressed the servant when she came to take away the things:—"Sally, I am very fond of hairs in my butter; but for the future, be so good as to bring the hairs in one plate, and the butter in another, that I may mix them in what proportion I like."

A Spanish proverb says:—"A little in the morning is enough, enough at dinner is a little, and a little at night is too much." Remember this, and be preserved from indigestion and sleepless nights.

Now if you or any of your readers wish for the Guesser's name, it may be found by answering the following ENIGMA:—

I am composed of 14 letters. My 4, 3, 2, 8 is a beast. My 6, 13, 12, 10, 11 is a kind of net. My 14, 9, 1, 7—wishes to be a vicar. My 5, 12, 2, 14—and My 13, 3, 9 are much esteemed animals belonging to the same family.

MARRIAGES.—In the town, 6th inst., by Rev. M. Hale Wilder, of Hawick, Alfred Warren, of Boston, to Miss Susan Farnham Smith, daughter of the late Henry Smith, of Gloucester.

DEATHS.—In North Andover, very suddenly, Albert T. Carlton, of Georgetown, 2d inst. In Bradford, 7th inst., Leonard Kimball, 21, late a member of Phillips Academy.

LOST! LOST! LOST!—Either in North Andover, or on the road between the North and South Parish; a Gold Chain and Locket with a Miniature. The finder, by leaving the same with Mr. Cooper at the Post Office, shall be suitably rewarded.

PROBATE NOTICES.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed executor of the last will and testament of Joseph N. Dancie, late of Andover, in the County of Essex, trader, 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

June 18 31 GEORGE FOSTER, Executor.

INSOLVENT NOTICE.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—Essex, ss. June 11, 1853. In Insolvency.—Before John Glen King, Esq., Commissioner of Insolvency, in and for the said County.

The third meeting of the creditors of John Smith 3d, and Edward A. Smith, of Andover, in said County, stablemen, and partners under the firm of J. & E. A. Smith, insolvent debtors, will be held at a Court of Insolvency, at said Commissioner's office, in Salem, in said County, on the twenty-seventh day of June, 1853, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Moses Foster, Jr., Assignee. June 11 21

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, at short notice, and on the most reasonable terms. The Subscriber hopes, by strict attention, to his business and reasonable charges, to obtain a fair share of patronage.

May 28 M. H. PURCELL.

NOTICE.—I hereby forbid all persons harboring or trusting my wife, Lucinda Marshall, on my account, as she has without leave or knowledge left my bed and board.

June 18 30 WILLIAM MARSHALL.

MEDICINES.

TEMPERANCE BEVERAGE!

Ambrosial Mead

This excellent Compound is prepared from the best SPANISH Sarsaparilla, 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.

19 & 15 HANOVER STREET, BOSTON.

Sole Manufacturers.

Sold by J. J. Brown, Dea. Albert Abbott, Union Store, John Harding, and J. B. Millett.

May 28 3m

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 Cannot—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, Bronchial 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, Cholera, 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 6mos

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 1 mo

FOURTH OF JULY IN LAWRENCE.

It has been decided to celebrate the Fourth in Lawrence.

It has also, in connection with that, become an UNDOUBTED FACT that nowhere in this city can there be found so large a variety of all kinds of

Desirable Goods

at as LOW PRICES, as at the Silk and Shawl House of A. W. STEARNS & CO., No. 2 City Block, Lawrence.

RICH SILKS,

of every style and color, which our UNUSUAL FACILITIES enable us to offer at extremely low prices.

Shawls, of all kinds;

We can offer purchasers the largest collection of these Goods, consisting of Cashmere and Brocha Long and Square Shawls, at a

GREAT REDUCTION

from the usual prices. Also Crapes, Silk, Barrage, and other styles of Summer Shawls, of all qualities, at the

Lowest Prices,

together with Tissues, Barrages, Poplins, Muslins, Barrage DeLaines, Lawns, etc., all of which will be sold at prices

SATISFACTORY TO PURCHASERS.

Our Stock of LACES, EMBROIDERIES, WHITE GOODS, LINENS, GLOVES, etc., is not to be surpassed. We feel assured that we can offer our Goods lower than any other firm in the city, from the fact that they were mostly

PURCHASED FOR CASH,

and in consequence of the extent and system of managing our business. We would ask the ATTENTION OF PURCHASERS,

assuring them that we shall offer our Goods at the very Lowest Rates, and at a very

SMALL ADVANCE

from the original cost. Please call at A. W. STEARNS & CO'S, No. 2 City Block, Lawrence.

BLACK SILK SHAWLS.

Italian Black Silk Shawls, with very heavy fringes, just received at Stearns & Co's.

Black Lace Points.

A New and very Fashionable and Desirable article for Ladies' Shawls for summer wear this week opening at

ONE PRICE ESTABLISHMENT.

No. 2 City Block, Next door to the Bay State Bank, Lawrence, June 18.

THE OLD STANDARD

BOOT & SHOE STORE, ON THE HILL.

A short distance South of the Seminaries.

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

GENTS FINE CALE 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, 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 Gents', Ladies', and Children's wear.

WM. P. MILLET,

Feb 19

New spring clothing.

DANIEL LOGUE, TAILOR,

Under Baptist Church, IS now selling at prices which offer unusual inducements to Purchasers.

VARIETY OF CARMENTS,

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 Pantaloon, and hopes by strict attention to his business, and unremitting efforts to please the public, to deserve and receive their patronage.

DANIEL DEVLAN,

April 16

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. 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, Maccaroni, 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. 137 STATE STREET, BOSTON.

—Opposite Chatham Row—

E. F. LOVEJOY, feb 26th S. A. LOVEJOY.

FOURTH OF JULY.

The unusually large stock of SILK AND STRAW GOODS

on hand has caused us to decide on REDUCING PRICES

until Fourth of July. These Goods we have received on consignment, which will enable us to sell at such prices as we never could before; and we have received instructions from the consignees to close off the entire stock, if possible, before the time specified, as such prices will make it sell right off; this will enable us to give BARGAINS! and do ourselves no harm, as the merchants will bear our loss. They will send us anything new during each week. Ladies will have their Bonnets from

5 TO 25 PER CENT LESS than former prices! Come soon—there are hundreds to select from. Our stock in Ribbons, Trimmings, Laces, and Fancy Goods, of every kind, is very desirable, and must be sold!

Our stock in Dry Goods is nearly all new, and comprises almost everything choice for the summer, such as Poplins, Silk Barrages, Barage De Laines, Muslins, French Lawns, Printed Lawns, Foulard Silks, Ginghams, Linens, Spotted and Checked Muslins. Also

WHITE GOODS IN ABUNDANCE. Nice Summer Shawls, Viesites at a Bargain, Embroideries, Parasols, Fans, Jewelry, "Heaps of Housekeep-

ing Goods"—cheap.

BONNET BLEACHERY still in operation. Remember the place! DOUGAN'S, (Sign of Female Figure) No. 7, Merchants' Row, Essex Street, Lawrence

June 18

DEPOT FURNITURE STORE.

E. 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, any, Cane, and Wood Seat Chairs.

HINKLEY'S PATENT BEDSTEDS, the best in use. Also—Putnam's and other Spiral Spring Beds. Corner, Side, and Bachelor's Whatnots. Pew 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

STRAY HORSE FOUND.

STRAYED into the enclosure of the Subscriber, a Sorrel Mare, which the owner can have by proving property and paying charges. The Horse can be found at Smith's Stable, Frye Village.

June 18 JOHN SMITH, Sr.

AUCTION SALES.

By T. C. FOSTER,

Administratrix's sale of Real Estate in Andover at Public Auction.

BY virtue of a license from the Judge of Probate for the County of Essex, will be sold at Public Auction, on Tuesday, the 21st day of June, 1853, at 3 o'clock, P.M., the following real estate, situate in the centre of the South Parish in Andover, near the Eagle Hotel; viz:—

One undivided half of a Harness and Paint Shop, formerly occupied by Foster & Burt, with the land under and adjoining the same, with the widow's right of dower therein; said premises belonging to the estate of John Foster, late of said Andover, saddler, deceased.

Also—Will be sold at the same time, the remaining Half of said premises, belonging to Henry Burt.

The sale will take place on the premises, and terms and conditions will be made known at said time and place.

SARAH FOSTER, Administratrix. HENRY BURT.

June 4 3t

FOR SALE.

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. FOOR, Frye Village.

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

Any person in want of Wagon, 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. FOOR.

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.

STEPHEN TRACY, M. D.

Dr. TRACY, having spent nearly twenty years in the study and practice of his profession, will be able, he hopes, to render efficient aid to those who may require his services.

Residence—Upon the east side of Main street, a few rods south of the Bank.

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, 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.

Andover, Feb. 19, 1853.

DOUBLE ACTING FORCE AND LEFT 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, Topsheld, 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.

Orders for Pumps, by Mail, (post paid) directed to Jenkins & Frost, Andover, Mass., will be promptly attended to.

E. JENKINS. S. J. FROST.

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.

May 28 3m

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.

PORT'S CORNER.

[For the Advertiser.]

LINES ON THE DEATH OF A BELOVED FRIEND, ALGERNON S. CLARK.

BY S. H. RADCLIFFE.

In the good name which this young man has left, he has bequeathed to us a rich legacy, which is better than great riches.

We miss thee, dear friend, for we see thee no more In the places thy presence made lovely before; Lonely, we think on the one who hath gone, Like a joy that hath ended, a hope that hath flown; In hearts that have prized thee will memory rear A tablet more lasting, more truthful, more dear— Memento of love, for the kinsman, the friend— Which, unlike the marble, ne'er findeth an end; Still, in thy home-circle loved ones are weeping— Parents and kindred no comfort can see; All who have loved thee are mournfully keeping Remembrance of friendship enduring, for thee. Keen though our anguish, yet still we can say— "Spirit of wisdom, thy will we obey."

* Mr. Clark was instantly killed, May 11th, in the Machine shop of Messrs. Davis & Furber, North Andover.

AGRICULTURAL.

A MASSACHUSETTS FARMER.

We recently had a conversation with a practical farmer who owns a good farm 25 miles northerly from Boston. He wintered 75 head of cattle, yet he sold in December last, 104 tons of merchantable hay. His price was 18 dollars per ton, taken at the barn. He has still 75 tons which he can spare.

He has 16 fat oxen on hand which will now bring 8 dollars a hundred. He has apples so plenty that he has recently made a number of barrels of cider.

We have formerly travelled over this farm and admired the looks of the fields and the harvests. We then thought and still think the land here is as good as any to be found in the Genesee Valley or in Ohio.

It has been asserted by some of the wise ones at the agricultural meetings, that only six acres in the hundred in Massachusetts are fit for tillage. Ten times six acres would come much nearer to the truth. Let us not depreciate our rough country farther than the facts require. We grow more corn per acre than any farmers in Ohio, whenever we make the proper efforts for large harvests.—Mass. Ploughman.

We presume that the farm referred to above, is owned and "worked" by Messrs. Barker, in the North Parish of this town; if not, it is a "good fit" —Eds.

[From our Boston Correspondent.]

THE HORSE.

The first great arterial canal is called the aorta, which divides into two branches, the anterior and the posterior. The anterior supplies the head and extremities—the posterior, the abdomen. The arteries are elastic tubes, composed of three coats. The veterinary practitioner must understand well the pulse of the horse. It should beat from 36 to 40. The pulse of the ox is 35 to 40; the dog, 90 to 100; the cat, 100 to 125. In the horse the quick pulse indicates fever; a slow one the contrary, and is a sign of diseases of the brain, as the blind staggers. A very strong pulse shows that the horse needs bleeding. A weak pulse requires tonics. The delicate organs of respiration and circulation, are subject to many diseases. But before considering the diseases, the lecturer defined inflammation as an altered nutriment, with increased sensibility, giving rise to heat, pain, and swelling.

The seat of disease in the chest may be detected by applying the ear to the chest, or by striking it with the fist. In a young, healthy horse, a murmur is heard in the chest. The respirations of a horse are usually six in the minute; the man has sixteen. The common catarrh is a cold caused by exposure. There are watery discharges from the nose, which soon thicken; a cough is also observable. The influenza attacks horses early in the spring, after being shut up all winter in warm stables. It is marked by great debility, and is epidemic, affecting the respiratory organs, and causing a sore throat and cough. The eyes become nearly closed, and are filled with tears. The animal becomes very much debilitated. Bleeding may be practised if the pulse is full, and great care should be taken not to excite the digestive organs; a vapor bath may be applied, and the horse should be well clothed. Sometimes the disease is very severe and fatal, and sometimes its effects are very slight.

Bronchitis is not a primary disease. The lungs become affected, and give rise to a whirling sound. The pulse is rapid, and the horse is languid and does not like to move. The disease usually terminates in inflammation of the lungs. The lecturer then proceeded to speak of the inflammation of the substance of the lungs. The delicate air cells and the ramifying arteries upon them, are the seats of many diseases. Lung fever is ushered in by a fever heat, followed by a chill which seems like a deathly cold. The pulse is obscure, the heart labors hard, the vessels of the lungs are enveloped in blood, and sometimes ruptured. Bleeding is therefore beneficial. The horse will not lie down, but strains every muscle to breathe. He will not move at all, and stands until he falls completely exhausted. The extremities are cold. The animal often looks at his sides, and his head is protruded.

As the disease increases, the horse finds yet more difficulty in breathing, and finally suffocates. When

the horse is attacked with the lung fever, the ear detects in the chest a crackling noise, as though salt had been thrown into a fire. This noise is a sure sign of the disease. The horse should be bled in large streams, should receive extensive blistering on the breast, and should be well covered. The bowels should be gently moved by injections of soap and water. There is little hope of a horse who has a settled lung fever, and sudden inflammation of the lungs often leaves a portion of the lungs diseased. The animal then suffers with thick wind. The broken-winded horse breathes hard and quick in drawing in the air, but when respiring there seems to be slight spasms. Broken wind is caused by a cough, or by rapid galloping after a full meal. It is attended by a short cough, and cannot be cured. It may be palliated by nutritious food which will occupy but little space in the stomach. The pleurisy is an inflammation of the pleura, and is caused by over exertion, cold, change, or accident, as the breaking of the ribs. The first symptoms are a shivering, followed by heat. The side is very tender when touched, and the animal will shiver after being touched, lest the operation be repeated. The pulse is rapid, but full and strong. The limbs are never very cold. In pleurisy we hear nothing at first but a fainter murmur than when the horse is well; there is also sometimes a rubbing sound. The horse finally dies by the flowing of liquid into the chest. The horse as the symptoms increase falls, and there is a dropsical swelling in the abdomen. The lungs are not a fourth of their usual size, and are invested with water. Bleeding should be early and powerful; blistering, warm and comfortable clothing, and tonics should be applied. Sometimes the tapping of the chest is performed with success. Yrs. T. C. S.

[From the Ploughman.]

SMALL POTATOES TO PLANT.

MR. BUCKMINSTER.—SIR: I have had some experience, for forty years, in raising potatoes from large and small, cut and whole, potatoes, and for years have planted none but those too small for table use, if I could get them; preferring them as being more free from disease, producing quite as good a harvest, with one-half the amount of seed, using two whole, or if cut, three pieces to the hill; if too much seed is used the potatoes will be more in number and not so large. Four years ago, I bought four bushels of small Peach-blow potatoes for seed, and planted them, and have continued to plant none but small ones to this time, and they have produced as handsome potatoes as I ever raised.

Last year a neighbor wished to buy some potatoes to plant, as his were run out by planting small ones, as he and his hired man supposed. I had sold for table use all I could spare of that size, but engaged one bushel of large ones, and what he wanted to plant of small ones, and told him if he would give them an equal chance, in every respect, if they did not do as well as the large ones, I would give him the whole. When they were dug he could see no difference.

N. B. I plant those below the eating size, using the very smallest for swine.

Westminster, May 21.

CABBAGE.—The Cabbage has been lately chemically examined, in consequence of the failure of the potatoe, with a view to its substitution for that root. It is found to be richer in muscle-forming matter than any crop we grow. It contains more fibric or gluten, of which substance the muscles are made, and hence is richer in the material essential to the health, growth and strength of the animal. Wheat contains about 12 per cent. of it, beans 25 per cent., and dried cabbage contains from 30 to 40 per cent. of this all important material, of which the principle mass of the animal structure is built.

An acre of land will produce 40 tons of the drum-head cabbage, which will yield 1,500 lbs. of gluten; one acre of Swedish turnips will produce about 30 tons, which will yield 400 lbs. of gluten; one acre of 22 bushels of wheat will yield 200 lbs. of gluten. Here is the variation in our general crops, as to the amount of this gluten, this special kind of nutriment, this muscle sustaining principle, which accounts for the preference given by experienced farmers to the cabbage as food for stock and milch cows.

The cabbage flourishes best in a moist rich soil, such as reclaimed swamps; it is more hardy than the turnip in its incipient growth; and a stage when the whole field of turnips are liable to be swept off by the fly, cabbage plants enough to set an acre can be effectually protected under a few panes of glass, or a yard or two of gauze in a frame in the garden.

It is best for those farmers who plant cabbages, to raise the plant from the seed carefully in their gardens in beds like onions, and then transplant the sprouts, when about six inches high, to the field.

In the early stage of growth the cabbage requires careful cultivation, most of which, however, may be done with the plough and horse hoe; as soon as the leaves expand and shade the ground, weeds are effectually prevented from growing enough to injure the crop or propagate their own seed. This leaves the field in as fine condition for the next crop as could be desired.

Cabbage roots should have plenty of room to shoot away down. The ground for them should be spaded in a garden, and deep ploughed in a field.

A rich compost or well rotted manure is good for cabbages; coarse or unfermented manure is not good. Ashes, plaster of Paris, bone dust, poudrrette, and a little salt will be beneficial; but above all, if our farmers could save the urine of the stable and apply that, mixed with two-thirds of rain water during a shower, just on the top of the ground, they would find the cabbages to grow to a very large size, and with firm heads. This plan of manuring has been long practised by the Dutch, English and Scotch gardeners. —Scientific American.

BUSINESS CARDS.

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.

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.

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.

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 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 manufactures. 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.

WILLIAM G. REED,

Tin Plate, Sheet Iron, and COPPER WORKER,

On Main Street, opposite Chestnut 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.

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,

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.

Ink of all Qualities and of all Colors, made to order, and warranted to give entire satisfaction. SAMUEL MORRILL and WILLIAM C. DONALD, GEORGE H. MORRILL.

Feb 19

RAILROADS.

BOSTON AND MAINE RAILROAD, SPRING ARRANGEMENT, 1853.

For Portland and Saco, at 7 AM and 9 45 PM. For Great Falls, Dover, and Exeter, at 7 AM, 12 45, 9 45, and 5 30. For Concord and Upper Railroads, at 7 45 AM, 12 15, 5 30 PM. For Haverhill, at 7, and 10 30 AM, 12 45, 9 45, 5 30, 6 15 PM. For Lawrence, at 7 45, 10 30 AM, 12 45, 9 45, 5 30, 6 15 PM. For Reading, at 7 45, 10 30 AM, 12 45, 9 45, 5 45, 6 15, 7 15, 9 15 PM. For Medford, at 6 40, 7 25, 9 30 AM, 12 50, 5 25, 6 45, 9 30 PM. From Portland, at 8 30 AM and 3 30 PM. From Great Falls, at 6 10, 10 15 AM, 3 45, and 5 10 PM. From Haverhill, at 6 25, 7 30 AM, 12 M, 1 40, 5 30, 6 40 PM. From Lawrence, at 6 40, 7 45, 9, 11 50 AM, 12 15, 2, 5 40, 7 PM. From Reading, at 6 05, 8 15, 9 30 AM, 12 45, 2 30, 4, 4 40, 6 20, 7 30, 8 10 PM. From Medford, at 6 20, 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.

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 30 PM train, they will meet the 4 10 train to Lowell. This train from Lawrence connects at Lowell with train to Groton, Fitchburg, Worcester, and New York. Trains leave Lowell for Lawrence at 7 15 and 10 AM, and 2 45 and 6 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 at Salem at Wilmington Junction. Returning, they will take the 5 45 train to Lowell, and meet the 8 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 45, 7 50, 9 05, 11 55 AM. Afternoon trains leave at 12 20, 2 05, 5 45 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 Frys 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.

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, Dimbles, 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. VALPEYS

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

ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

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

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Travelling Agents.

ABIEL RUSSELL and HENRY ABBOTT 2D.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE GLORIOUS FOURTH IN BOSTON.

[From the "Tell Tale."]

"I HOPE we shall finish here this week," said Mr. Morton, to his workman, Ben Jones.

"Finish easy enough, if 't weren't for the Fourth," replied Ben; "I always calculate to take the Fourth."

"What do you intend doing this year? I understand they are to have no celebration in town."

"No, they ain't to have no celebration, and the more fools they; it's like pulling out their eye-teeth, to have to spend a dollar! I don't worry me none, though, for wife and I agreed to go to Boston, and see the fireworks."

"What will you do with your family?"

"O, take 'em along; there a'n't but two of 'em, you know, and the boy is pretty considerable big now, and runs about quite smart. I only hope it won't be as hot as blazes. Did you ever see them fireworks, Mr. Morton?"

"Yes, many times."

"I want to know! Well, are they as curious as folks tell for?"

"Yes, they are well worth seeing."

"That's the idee I had about it; and wife and I thought we would go, for once in our lives, and see 'em. I suppose it will cost us a power of money; but we can work a little harder for it, when we come back."

The "Glorious Fourth" dawned beautifully. The red sun came up over the distant hills like a bridegroom from his chamber, and started on his journey through a cloudless sky. Daisy and buttercup, drunk with the dews of the night, lifted their heavy heads to greet him; and a flood of song was poured from the leafy coverts of the trees, to welcome him. Young eyes were opening, and young hearts, as well as old ones, were rejoicing in this auspicious dawn.

"We shall have a beautiful day on't," said Ben Jones.

"So we shall," said his wife; "and the sooner we are off, the better, I suppose."

"Yes," said Ben, "the cars, they tell me, never wait for nobody, and we must be pretty early to get a seat."

Ben immediately dressed himself in his Sunday's best. This suit was of thick blue cloth, the coat being rather short-waisted, and trimmed with yellow buttons. In this Ben's wife took a peculiar pride, on account of its color and its quality, and she had a secret idea that her husband looked like a real gentleman in it. What was her astonishment, when she saw him, on this day of all days, toss the Sunday coat over a chair, take down a nankeen jacket, and put it on!

"What in the world are you doing that for?" she inquired.

"Cause I don't want to roast," said Ben; "it will be as hot as 'Lection, afore night."

"I won't go with you in that jacket," said Mrs. Ben.

"How you would look, in Boston! Folks would think you were a sailor."

"I won't hurt me none, what folks think, as I knows on't," said Ben.

"Well, it will me," replied his wife.

"Dear me, then, if you are going to feel bad about it, I won't wear it."

Ben was famously good-natured; he put on the thick blue coat. The children were next taken up,

and dressed by the mother; Tim, the boy, harnessed the horse into the wagon, while Ben prepared the breakfast. It was served on the round table, in the little back-kitchen. A good breakfast it was, consisting of coffee and cream, eggs and butter, cold pork and potatoes, doughnuts and apple-pie; and that was a happy party which sat down to partake of it. The rising sun looked upon none happier, through all that glad, bright morning.

Our friends ate their meal rather hurriedly, for they thought all the time they heard the cars whizzing by, and they concluded it was best to be "getting along."

Tim was packing in the babies, and Ben Jones turning the lock in the door, when suddenly a new thought struck him.

"Now, I'll be beat," said he, "if I ha'n't a good notion to take grandsir's old turnip along."

"What good will it do you?" asked his wife; "you can't make it go."

"Yes, I guess I can," said Ben; "I can coax it so it'll hitch along a little, by shakin' it up once in a while."

Ben went in for the old silver watch, wound it up, set it by guess, and disposed it in his fob. As he came out, his wife thought the rusty ribbon with the steel key attached, quite an addition to his Sunday suit. Her eyes were so full of him and his good looks, that they had gone above half a mile from home before she observed that Ben, when he took the watch, left the bag.

"As true as I am alive, Ben," said she, "you've left the bag; and there is no manner of use in trying to go without it. All the children's things are in it."

"So I have," said Ben; "that's a good 'un. Whoa! Tim, run back,—no, we shall get late,—you drive on, and I'll run back, and ketch up to you."

Ben was wise enough to take off his blue coat before he started on this race. Tim drove leisurely on. Old Dob, whose check-rein was down, snatched, now and then, a mouthful of clover and daisies from the road-side, much to the children's delight. It was a great exploit for them to start Dob along, after these liberties. The little girl brandished the huge whip, and Ben junior rattled the reins, which his tiny hands could not wholly grasp. Tim and Mrs. Jones laughed heartily at these performances; the butterflies, also, seemed to enjoy it, for they flew around and around on their yellow wings, never going far away; and the birds, too, followed them from tree to tree, singing loud and merrily. A most remarkable feat of the little Ben brought out a great chorus of laughter, in the midst of which Ben senior caught up. He puffed like a race-horse, and the "beady sweat" stood on his forehead; but he had found the bag, and had overtaken the party, and he felt quite content. Seeing that all were laughing, he laughed too, without knowing what the joke was; so they had a merry wagon-load of it. Perhaps during the whole of that eventful day this party saw no moments of purer enjoyment.

"What time is it?" inquired Mrs. Jones.

"Arter seven," said Ben, pulling out the old watch and shaking it. "Jingo! we shall be late, Tim, drive like mad, while I cool off."

Old Dob did his best, considering it was the "Glorious Fourth," and when he reached the dépot by the railroad time it was precisely fifteen minutes after seven. According to grandsir's chronometer, he had come three miles in about five minutes; he was therefore entitled to both rest and clover.

Early as it was,—for the cars were never along before eight, and would on this day probably be much later,—the dépot was already crowded, and there was no room within doors for Dob's load even to stand. Mrs. Jones said "she would sit right down on the bank." The children, however, did not like this arrangement; and it was about as difficult to keep them still as it would have been a young calf, and their little feet were always straying towards those dangerous rails, of which their mother was as much afraid, she said, "as of a loaded gun, and more too, for aught she knew." Ben the little, after having been brought up suddenly, by a grasp on his sack-belt behind, began to show a proper resentment of this impeachment of his liberty on the Fourth. He cried hard as he could, and there was no pacifying him, but by a "compromise," by which he should be allowed to roll in the sand. This, his mother declared, "could never be doné, with his span-clean clothes on." The only way, then, left to keep the peace was, that his father should carry him about, which he did, pacing back and forth, back and forth, by the track, for more than an hour. As the sun rode on in his unclouded path, his chariot-wheels seemed to be of fire. Ben began to find his blue coat decidedly uncomfortable. "If it had not been for his wife, he really should have wished he had worn his jacket; but, as it was, there was no help for it; it would be cooler riding, if the cars ever did get along." As he walked, he tried to talk to his neighbors around him, and heard such glowing descriptions of the fireworks, that his enthusiasm was re-kindled, and the

edge of present toil blunted by the hopes of future pleasure.

In the mean time, his wife sat on the sand-bank, in the hot sun. Her gloves were fast losing their original color; her bonnet-strings were loosened, to save them from the same fate; she spread her little sun-shade, but it afforded but a meagre protection for herself and her little girl. Of all the party, Dob, who stood in the shade of a neighboring house, eating sorel and spearmint, thus far had had the easiest time of it, notwithstanding his extraordinary exertion.

At length the grateful sound of the far-off whistle was heard by the waiting crowd. There was a general rush for the track, all eager to get in first. Ben, in his hurry, took up both children, and the bag into the bargain, so that his wife had nothing to do but to keep them all from going under the car-wheels. There was pushing and scrambling, and ordering hither and thither, and much confusion, before the new party could find room in the already crowded cars. There was but one seat for Ben's family of four. This his wife took.

"You hold the girl and the bag," said Ben, "and I'll stand close by you, and hold on to the boy and the tickets."

Now, after a good mile race, and an hour's promenade in the sun, to stand and carry a child all the way to Boston, was something of a draft, even on Ben's strength. He bore it, however, good-humoredly, and to those who tried to pass him, in the vain hope of a seat further on, he distributed comfort in the following small doses:

"Plenty of room on there, if you ha'n't got no corns. Hold on to your hat, neighbor, and I guess you'll make it out. Yes, ma'am, room a plenty; they can pile up there. 'Ta'n't but once a year," said he to a grumbler; "give 'em all a chance; we can afford to be neighborly." "Never mind," said he to a feeble old man, "lean on me a bit; if you can stand it a little while, we shall soon be down there; they go like shot when they get at it."

The cars, however, went by no means as fast as Ben had calculated. They stopped at all the way-stations, where they found great crowds awaiting them. At every fresh supply, Ben burst into such an uncontrollable fit of laughter, and unburdened himself of so many odd, out-of-the-way ejaculations, that he kept all around him laughing. A lady who occupied the seat by his wife seemed very much amused.

"You must be tired," said she pleasantly to him, "Shall not I hold your boy a while?"

"I am much obleeged," said Ben, "but the little fellow is kind o' shy of strangers, and I reckon he would n't come.—Bub, go sit with the lady?" Bub signifies his displeasure. "No? well! it's no matter. I thought he would n't. Children are so 'fraid o' nothin'! It's no matter; we shall soon be there, now."

"O no," replied the lady; "we are not quite half way, and at this rate it will take us more than an hour longer."

"Golly! we shall have a time on't, shan't we?" said Ben, laughing again loudly.

"Perhaps," said the lady, "the little girl will sit with me, and the mother can take the boy." She was bent on doing Ben a kindness. The girl came to her readily, and Ben, relieved of his burden, stretched out his arm as far as he could find room for it.

"Wife," said he, "that boy is pretty solid; I mean to have him weighed when we get home."

At the next station several cars were added, and all were now accommodated. Ben took a seat at an open window, in front of his wife. Having no longer any discomforts upon which to crack his jokes, he began to let off his spirits a little on his boy. He pulled off the straw hat from the little curly head, played "peep bo" behind it, and finally held it out the window, pretending to throw it. On a sudden, a gust of wind took it, and away it went, in sober earnest.

"Jingoes! hallo-o there! I never did see the beat on't! It's gone clean as a whistle!"

"Stop it!" screamed his wife, putting her head out of the window; "stop it, can't you?"

"It is of no use to try now," said the lady; "we are half a mile from it."

"Who would have thought on't?" said Ben, laughing with his neighbors. "Well, little fellow must go bare-headed."

"It was bran new," said his wife; "so much for fooling!" and she began to cry.

"La!" said Ben, "what is the use of crying for spilt milk? There is plenty more where that came from. Well buy him another, as soon as we get to Boston. 'Ta'n't much matter; it was always kind o' too small for him. Here, Bub, I'll tie on my handkerchief."

Ben took out a red cotton pocket-handkerchief, and tied it over the little white curls.

"See, wife," said he, "he looks real pretty in it; it is a sight better than his hat."

"Yes, it is quite becoming to him," remarked the lady; "you ought to have his picture taken!"

This well-timed compliment soothed the mother, and her tears ceased to flow.

The locomotive gets over the ground rapidly, even on its slowest walk, so that in due time, which was in reality good time, our Fourth-of-July parties reached the Boston dépot; and were soon scattered and lost amid the crowds of the city. Ben experienced some difficulty in getting past the hackmen. There seemed to be something in his good-natured countenance which attracted them; they besieged him on every side. "Take a hack? take a carriage? Carry you right there, sir."

At first Ben laughed, and explained quite politely the reasons why he preferred walking.

"No, thank ye; 'a'n't but a step, and we ruther walk; we are only going up a piece to our cousin's." But when he saw a gentleman before him deign no other reply than some hearty raps with his umbrella-handle on the pates of the officious hackmen, he took his cue from it, and, cutting short his words, contented himself, for the most part, with expressive shakes. One persevering applicant followed him quite out upon the sidewalk. "Walk this way, if you please, sir; here is my hack."

"I tell you I a'n't going to ride!" said Ben.

"Take you right there,—jump in,—any baggage?"

"Live baggage, that's all."

"Where do you go, sir?"

"To my cousin's, in T—street."

"Yes, sir; know just where it is,—carry you right there. It's to the South End a long way."

"Much obleeged to ye, then, for your kindness," said Ben. "We'll get in, if you are so particular-like about it. You won't charge us nothin', of course?"

"Only one dollar."

"One dollar! Jimminetti! I guess I shan't pay that till I find out where dollars grow," said Ben.

"You did n't expect to ride for nothing, you fool, did you?" said the hackman.

"'Twas your own job," said Ben. "I told you, in the first on't, I won't going to ride, and you stuck to me like a leech."

The hackman muttered something to himself as he put up the steps; Ben and his family walked away, without knowing exactly whither to direct their uncertain steps. As they turned the corner of the dépot, they met the lady who had spoken to them in the cars. Her veil was not lifted, and Ben thought he never saw a handsomer lady.

"Where are you going?—to get your boy a hat?" said she with a sweet smile.

"I calculate to," said Ben; "but I thought we would go to cousin's first, and kind o' settle down and then come on." They live in T—street."

"T—street?" said the lady; "that is almost out to Roxbury. Your best way is to walk right up into Washington-street to some of the hat-stores first, and then take an omnibus out to T—street. It will cost you only ten cents to get there."

"I swany!" said Ben, "and that chap was going to get a dollar out of me! Blast him!"

The lady smiled, and taking the little handkerchiefed boy by the hand,—for he was no longer afraid,—she said, pleasantly, "I am going that way; I'll go along with you."

Ben's wife was much pleased, and she grew quite communicative. Telling the lady the exact state of her wardrobe, she asked advice as to what kind of a summer frock for hot Sundays she had better buy.

The lady seemed interested in her plans, advised her as to what she had better get, and also where she had better go for it. The distance to the hat-store seemed very short, they were so busily talking.

The lady entered here with them. The shopman bowed politely to her. She requested him "to show some cheap hats, which would suit that little head." But no easy task was it for the shop-man to judge of the size of that head; for the little fellow, now completely won over, hid himself behind the lady.

"Why Benny," said his mother, "come here." Benny only peeped out, showing one blue eye between the red handkerchief and the lady's dress.

"He is smitten with the lady," said Ben; "don't bother him!"

The lady took out her watch. "I find I must go," said she; "I am now behind my time. This man, I presume, will stop the Roxbury omnibus for you. I have some tickets with me; here are two, if you will accept them."

"I don't want to take your tickets for nothing," said Ben; "had n't you better keep 'em?"

"I have plenty more," said the lady.

"I'll pay you what they are worth, then," said Ben, pulling out his old leather purse.

"No, indeed," said the lady, laughing. "Good-morning!"—and she left the store.

Ben forgot all about the hat, as he looked after her. One would have thought a star had disappeared from the brow of evening. Ben thought so. "By the powers," said he, "she is the realest lady I ever see, and no mistake."

CONTINUED ON THE FOURTH PAGE.

ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

SATURDAY JUNE 25, 1853.

The prosperity of our neighboring towns seems almost unparalleled. Lawrence already contains 13,000 inhabitants; the ratable polls have increased 500 for the past year, and it is estimated that the Pacific Mills, Duck Mills, Pemberton Mill, and the large Paper Manufactory of the Messrs. Norton—all of which will be in full operation in the course of the present year—will with their operatives and those drawn there by them, increase the population of Lawrence to 20,000.

The buildings of the Pacific Mills are larger than those of any other similar factories in this country. We saw ox teams passing over Andover Bridge the other day, heavily laden with stones. On inquiry we were informed that they numbered twenty-five, and averaged from seventy-five to one hundred loads per day. These stones are taken from the quarry near this town, and this process of conveying them has been going on for months, and will continue probably for months to come. And all this immense mass of granite is worked into the foundation of the stupendous buildings erecting by the Pacific Mills Co.

A few years ago we used to speak of "going out of the world into Methuen." A short time works very great changes, truly. Then we could have bought all the territory which now constitutes the city of Lawrence, with the buildings thereon, for a few hundred dollars, and had the bridge thrown in. Now, millions on millions are piled up in magnificent blocks, splendid mansions, and extensive factories, furnishing employment for, and inviting the skillful artisan, and the industrious laborer with their families from all climes, to share in the toils and reap the harvest which Yankee enterprise invariably yields.

Methuen begins to "prick up her ears," and show a determination not to be outdone or overshadowed by her successful progeny. She is erecting a splendid Town House on a beautiful site in the centre of the village. The building, when completed, will cost at least the nice little sum of twelve thousand dollars. The front is to be of granite—it is to be two stories high, and will contain rooms for the municipal offices of the town, and also for the Spicket Falls Bank, chartered by our last legislature. This Bank, we understand, will go into operation this fall, and judging from the character of the men the most active in securing the charter, we have no doubt it will be managed in a judicious and successful manner.

In future numbers we shall furnish some statistics of other places in the vicinity, and then draw some inferences and deductions, which we hope will apply to some places not a thousand miles off, which need, at least, to have their "pure minds stirred up by way of remembrance."

DWELLING HOUSES WANTED.—Scarcely a week passes, but inquiries are made by gentlemen from our cities and elsewhere, who are wishing to purchase dwelling houses in this town. Some half dozen such inquiries have come to our knowledge lately. Great disappointment has been felt, and expressed, by several who wish to make this pleasant town their home.

Now here is a field open for the exhibition of a little enterprise—a commodity with which we are not as yet overstocked, nor have we any fears that we shall be. Why cannot our housewrights, as is the case in many other places, procure lots and build convenient but not expensive houses, for sale? We do not doubt but half a dozen such houses, judiciously located, might be disposed of in a reasonably short time, and at a handsome profit to the builders.

Many years ago, we remember, there was one builder who had the courage to purchase a lot and "manufacture" a house upon it, for sale; and we believe he had no cause to regret this act of temerity; and a few months since, we were cheered with the prospect that another housewright was making preparations for building a dwelling-house in a very eligible situation, with the same object in view; but as yet the lot remains vacant. Had he built the house, he might have sold it "three, or four times over," ere this. Thus, since our remembrance, one house has been built expressly for sale, and another has been talked of; and these two are almost or quite the only instances of the kind which have come to our knowledge.

We have among us expert draughtsmen and skillful workmen; and we hope that some of them will furnish a remedy for the great drawback on our increase and prosperity—the want of a sufficient number of dwelling-houses.

The people of Springfield intend to have a funny time of it on the approaching fourth of July. It is said that a cavalcade of ladies and gentlemen will be formed, dressed in the old continental style, with cocked hats, broad flaps, tight, knee-buckles, silk stockings, short waists, powdered hair, pillions and other antique paraphernalia. Although a novel feature in such celebrations, we have no doubt the "old folks" will be the great attraction of the day.

On Tuesday afternoon as several boys were playing with powder near Richmond's Mills in Lowell, it suddenly exploded, dangerously injuring a young man by the name of Maynard, and badly injuring another by the name of Laughlin. On the same day, as the sprinkling cart was passing up Merrimack St., a horse, attached to a buggy, became frightened, ran away and threw a boy into the street and broke his arm.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Several communications are unavoidably omitted, this week. They will be attended to hereafter. Our friends will accept our thanks for their favors, and allow us to suggest, that as our sheet is small, a little and often, would be preferable to long articles. It is also desirable that communications should be sent in as early as Wednesday.

The Boston and Maine Railroad Corporation have declared a semi-annual dividend of 4 per cent., payable on the 1st of July. This favorite road was never more prosperous.

SUITS AGAINST PHYSICIANS FOR MAL-PRACTICE.

The recent lawsuit against Doct. Kittredge, of this town, for alleged mal practice, is followed by another case against Doct. Dixi Crosby, of Hanover, N. H., and with a similar result. The verdicts returned by the Jury in both cases, would seem to indicate that a physician,—especially in surgical operations—not only exposes his reputation, but his property also, to an enormous risk, even when a high degree of care and skill is exercised. Suits against physicians for mal-practice, are getting quite common, and a verdict for the plaintiff is generally the result. We fear that there is something radically wrong in all this—that it betokens a diseased sentiment among certain classes of those who constitute the body politic, which for the public good should be immediately remedied, otherwise it will ere long be a matter of the greatest difficulty to procure surgical services at any price. Indeed, since the verdict against Doct. Kittredge, we have heard it repeatedly suggested, by persons of good and sound judgment, that the whole brotherhood of physicians should form a confederacy for their own protection, and insist upon a sufficient indemnity against legal prosecutions, before offering their professional services in any case considered at all critical. This, if adopted as a rule and strictly adhered to, would undoubtedly operate as a most serious hardship upon those who have no means of furnishing the requisite indemnity. But we consider it quite as great a hardship upon the physician, that he should be obliged to warrant a perfect cure and relief, or to answer in heavy damages when his services, having been properly performed, have failed to secure such a result.

We think that the sway of quackery has created among the ignorant and uneducated classes, an undue and unjust prejudice against the regular medical profession, which has in some instances and to a certain extent become incorporated with public opinion. In this state of things, a Jury selected as it were promiscuously from the public, we do not believe to be proper and competent arbitrators in such controversies. We think such cases should be adjudicated upon by scientific and learned men,—perhaps by a Board of Commissioners appointed by Government, or by a Jury of men selected by the Courts, or by any other mode than that which is now practised upon to the imminent peril and detriment of the practitioner, however faultless he may be. We subjoin the following report of the case against Doct. Crosby, with comments thereon, copied from the Concord (N. H.) Patriot, which are so sensible and well timed as to be worthy of general circulation and perusal. We would simply remark that Doctor Crosby is one of the most eminent and skillful surgeons in the state of New Hampshire, and has filled the post of Professor of Surgery in Dartmouth College with credit and ability, for upwards of thirteen years.

Two or three recent cases in which actions have been brought against surgeons for mal-practice, and verdicts returned, against both law and evidence, for large damages, have very properly excited great indignation among the medical profession and the community generally. The most aggravated instance of this kind which has come to our knowledge, recently occurred in the trial of one of our most eminent surgeons, Dr. Crosby of Hanover, for mal-practice, before a Vermont jury. The facts in the case, as we copy them from the Lebanon Whig, are as follows:—

"In April, 1845, Dr. Crosby was called upon to visit one Lorenzo Slack, of Norwich, Vermont, who had been severely injured by the fall of a bank of earth upon him; but declined going on account of sickness. A physician residing in Vermont, who was present at the time, volunteered to go and see the injured man, and did so. Another neighboring physician was also called, and the two, upon examination, found the left thigh of Slack badly broken, high up, in two places. Regarding it as a severe case, they concluded to go to Hanover and consult Dr. Crosby in regard to dressing the injury, and also procure splints for the purpose. They did go, and on examination of books there, decided to use a particular kind of splint, and ordered it to be made. At their earnest solicitation, Dr. Crosby went to Norwich, and assisted in putting the patient into the splint, which had been previously prepared. Here ended all connection of Dr. Crosby, professionally, with the case. He only saw him once afterwards—about two weeks after the injury—and then called at the earnest request of the attending physician, and gave some general advice to the patient on the importance of remaining as quiet as possible, to facilitate the healing of his limb, expressly stating to him that he assumed and could take no professional responsibility in his case. Slack remained at the house where he was carried after receiving his injuries, a month or more, under the care of a respectable physician of Norwich, during which time the fracture healed remarkably well, and the leg was not more than a quarter of an inch shorter than the other at the time when, against the remonstrance and protest of his physician he insisted upon being carried to his home. He was thus carried—he recovered with a bad limb, and about six years afterwards, commenced an action against Dr. Crosby for mal-practice, which has resulted in a verdict by the jury in favor of the plaintiff."

It thus appears that Dr. Crosby only attended the patient twice professionally, that he had not the principal care of him, that he was not employed by the patient, but only acted as counsel to the attending physician, that the very excellent advice he gave for the patient to keep as quiet as possible, in order that the bones might knit together, was entirely disregarded; and yet, in the face of all these facts, the Jury, by a mental process known only to jurymen, if indeed it was by a mental process, and not by the ancient and equitable one of tossing up a copper to determine the result—came to the astute conclusion that it was to Dr. Crosby's negligence or want of skill that the patient's bad leg was attributable. So much for the glorious privilege of "trial by jury." Moreover, this verdict was directly in the teeth of the Judge's charge. The learned Judge (Fierpont) charged that the facts proved showed no ground of action whatever; that the plaintiff, in fact, had made out no case. But the Jury knew better, and acted accordingly. If it had been a broken neck instead of a broken leg, and Dr. Crosby had failed to make the man as good as new, the Jury would have had the Doctor support the man's widow for life!

When we consider Dr. Crosby's well earned eminence as a surgeon, and his great and proverbial success in the performance of critical operations, the hardship of this verdict will be more apparent. It is a satisfaction to know, however, that his reputation is too well established to be affected by this verdict, especially when the facts are known. But he is not the only one to be affected by it. If the practice in this case is a sample of what is generally to prevail in actions for mal-practice, neither love or money or ambition will tempt a respectable surgeon to expose himself to be maledicted to the wife of one or more thousands, for exercising his skill and care upon the unfortunate.—They will utterly refuse, as have Prof. Palmer of Woodstock, and others, since the trial of this case, to set a broken bone, or sew up a wound. They will throw up their professions, and

people must hobble their way through the world as best they can, with legs awry and arms askew.

We are glad to learn that Dr. Crosby will review this action; and on its second trial we have no doubt but good sense and good law will prevail, and a merited rebuke be given to the stolidity of the former Jury.

A SHORT VISIT AMONG THE SHAKERS, AT HARVARD, MASS.—A short time since, we left the dusty streets and fragrant gutters of a large city, just to peep, for a few moments, at this interesting class of people. As we see occasionally, their broad-brimmed hats moving around among our city pedestrians, we turn and look after them, and wonder what principle can actuate this people to be so odd, and to differ so much in their mode of dress, their habits of living, and their organization of society, from others,—the world's people."

But to our subject; a ride of an hour and a half, on the Fitchburg road, brought us up to Groton Junction; from thence, in a carriage, we rode about two miles, to the North Village, as it is called, and having the good fortune of being acquainted with a few of the leading members of this community, consisting of about forty in all, we found ourselves at once at home among them. It being nearly noon, we were kindly invited to refresh ourselves—by ourselves—from the good and wholesome viands which were in readiness for their own tables. After partaking of a good and wholesome meal, which we shall long remember with pleasure, from the fact that the appetite was well prepared for it, and because of the kind and friendly manner in which we were treated to it, we were invited out to see their fields, the crops, a new and beautiful building just erecting, and some machinery, which we found to be a great curiosity, and truly an ingenious invention. The subject of this curiosity was a machine, invented and patented by brother Augustus Grosvenor, driven by horse power and used for sizing, or making of equal length broom-corn in the manufacture of brooms. The different stalks of the corn are laid upon a moving horizontal frame which has a motion over and over, like a common horse-power tread-mill. As the stalks are moved along on this frame they come in contact with a circular saw, which cuts off the upper part of the stalk quite smooth. On leaving this saw, the longest stalks are caught at the brush end by two rollers, operating upon each other in opposite directions, which shoot the stalks into a box prepared for their reception, quicker than one can think. There are some five or six of these rollers stationed along-side of the moving frame, and the moment a stalk of the desired length reaches the point of contact with these rollers, off it is sent, with telegraphic speed, into a box. From these boxes the stalks are taken and fastened with wire around the broom handle, and then put into a clamping machine, which presses the broom out and gives it the flat shape. While in this machine, the twine is fastened through the broom, to hold it firm, and it is then trimmed a little with shears to give it a more smooth and even appearance. This completes the process of broom making, and we were told that with this one machine they can manufacture three tons of broom-corn daily.

After looking at a most substantial superstructure for a dwelling house about to be erected in this village, at a cost of ten or fifteen thousand dollars, and making some purchases, we took our leave, well pleased and highly entertained by this short visit among the Shakers.

The stockholders of the Spicket Falls Bank, at Methuen, met on Monday last and made choice of the following board of Directors, viz.: J. W. Carleton, John Davis, T. W. White, Josiah G. White, Josiah Dearborn, G. W. Cochran and K. C. Gleason. At a subsequent meeting of the Directors, J. W. Carleton Esq. was chosen President. Mr. C. has been one of the Directors of the Andover Bank for several years past. The Cashier for the new Bank has not yet been appointed.

At a meeting of Shawshen Engine Co. No. 1, on Wednesday evening last, it was voted to accept the invitation from the people of Lawrence, to unite with them in celebrating the approaching Fourth of July. We understand that the authorities of Lawrence have appropriated \$500, and the citizens are likely to raise as much more, and we have no doubt the arrangements for the occasion will be well made and satisfactorily executed.

A Telegraph Station has been established in Lawrence, at the Northern Depot, from which messages may be sent to all parts of the United States and British Provinces, at the rate of 20 cents for 10 words, and one cent for every additional word. Address and signature not counted. This will afford to the people of Andover and vicinity a medium of rapid communication with distant friends, and will be of essential benefit to business men.

On Wednesday afternoon of this week, the Grist Mill located near the foundry in North Andover was discovered to be on fire. The alarm was immediately given, and Engine Co. No. 2 promptly rallied, but before they reached the village, the fire was extinguished. The amount of damage we presume was fortunately but trifling. The property is owned by Hon. Gayton P. Osgood.

The inhabitants of the Merrimack and River School Districts, on the 21st inst., formed themselves into a Fire District, under the provisions of the Law relating to these organizations. We understand that Charles Furber was chosen Chief Engineer, Elbridge Manning and Samuel K. Johnson, Assistant Engineers, and George E. Davis, Clerk.

Our worthy fellow citizen, George L. Davis, Esq., is a passenger in the steamer Canada, which sailed from Boston for Liverpool on Wednesday.

A fire has been raging in the woods in the towns of Westford and Tyngsboro' for several days. Already about 30 acres of woodland have been burned over.

The directors of the Lowell Island Company received the City Governments of Lowell, Salem, and Lawrence on Thursday, and entertained them in the best manner.

In Brookline an Irishman died from the effects of a sun stroke on Tuesday. He was employed in gardening.

[From our Boston Correspondent.]

Boston, June 22, 1853.

Messrs. Editors:—Hot! hot! hot! hot! The history of the last three days may be briefly expressed by the words with which we commence this letter. The sun and air seem to have conspired to see how much like the torrid zone our pleasant New England may be made. On Sunday, the temperature was about 88 deg., and meeting-folks slept most sweetly in their pews, and ministers had hard work to get through their half hour's stint. However, as most people could keep still on the Sabbath, the effects of the heat were not so keenly felt as on Monday, when the world began to move and bustle, and the thermometer went up to 94 deg. Then for a sweater. Dickey's were melted, and there seemed to be an universal groan, from heat. But, out of the frying pan into the fire,—all Monday night, we venture to assert that where one slept, ten found it impossible to catch a moment's repose. Your correspondent found the coolest place to be in the street, and joining a serenading party, enjoyed the luxuries of strawberries and ice creams, for a brief period. The moon, as if weary and hot, went into the shade, at about half past twelve, and was eclipsed for an hour and a half.

Tuesday was much the same, only more so, the sun pouring down its rays in torrents, and the thermometer standing at the domicile of your correspondent at 99 3-4 deg. Several omnibus horses dropped dead from the extreme heat, and business was very low, you may depend. Suddenly, at 29 minutes past five o'clock, the wind changed from South to North East in a second; and such a rejoicing! It seemed like going from an oven to an ice house, and people began to breathe again. The thermometer fell 20 deg. in an hour, and since then the weather has been delightful, with prospects of rain.

The Convention has been decidedly wilted for a few days past, and have got on in business very slowly. It is hinted that ere long the body may adjourn until cool weather, as the Representatives' Hall is anything but a comfortable place in such hot days as we have had.

The California steamers bring little of importance. Attempts are to be made to conquer the famous robber, Joaquin; but before he is arrested we think there will be a severe struggle.

There have been a large number of fires the past week. On Sunday afternoon a very disastrous fire occurred at Cambridgeport, destroying two hotels, and other property, to the amount of \$50,000.

The news received from Europe seems threatening; war is evidently about to break out, in which Russia, Turkey, and other countries will take part.

Yrs. T. C. S.

There may be seen, in Mr. Joseph Richardson's garden, a small dwarf pear tree, with a peck of pears upon it, and at the same time the tree has again blossomed for another crop. We have heard it said that these dwarfs would bear themselves to death.

A person wishes to know when the "Anglo Saxon race," is to come off?

To KEEP YOUNG.—No surer destroyer of youth, of youth's privileges, and powers, and delights, than studying the spirit to the empire of ill-temper and selfishness. We should all be cautious, as we advance in life, of allowing occasional sorrowful experience to overshadow our preception of the preponderance of good. Faith in good is at once its own necessitude and reward. To believe good and to do good, truly and trustfully, is the healthiest of humanity's condition. To take events cheerfully, and to promote the happiness of others, is the way to ensure an enduring spring of existence. Content and kindness are the soft vernal showers, and fostering sunny warmth, that keeps a man's nature fresh and green. "Lord, keep my existence fresh and green," would be no less wise a prayer than the one so beautifully recorded respecting a man's memory. If we would leave a gracious memory behind us, there is no way better to secure it than by living graciously. A cheerful and benign temper, that buds forth pleasant blossoms, and bears sweet fruit for those who live within its influence, is sure to produce an undying growth of green remembrance, that shall flourish immortally after the parent stock is decayed and gone.—Mrs. Cowden Clark.

'Will you please tell me what place this is?' said a pleasant looking Irish girl to a gentleman in the New Haven cars, just as the train had left Bridgeport.

'This is Bridgeport,' was the reply.

'Bridgeport is it? Will you please stop the railroad, sir, when it comes to Connecticut?'

'Connecticut, madam, this is Connecticut?'

'Stop them, sir, if you please; stop them, sir!'

'But, madam, Connecticut is a very large place; to what part do you want to go?'

'To what part is it? to the Intelligence office to be shure. I have been in this country four months, and my brother heard I could get six dollars a month in Connecticut, and I am going to it.'

The gentleman looked at the poor girl's ticket, and found her ticketed through to New Haven. She had handed a two dollar bill to the ticket master at New York, and he gave her a passage to the end of his road.—Mountain County Herald.

THE TWO LEGS. An inexperienced young bride being asked her cook to choose her dinners during the honeymoon, she was anxious that her ignorance should not peep out. She said to mind one dish, and one dish only, and that she knew by name; it was a safe one, and substantial; too—a leg of mutton. So, several days the leg of mutton came obedient to the mistress's order. Perhaps the cook was weary of it; at last she ventured to inquire, "Should you not like some other thing to-day, ma'am?" "Yes, let us have a leg of beef, for change."

MARRIAGES.

In this town, 5th inst., Mr. William Murray to Miss Harriet Orrell. 16th inst., Mr. Edwin Danforth to Miss Frances O. Abbott. Mr. Benjamin Magoun of Bow, N. H., to widow Rebecca Stevens, of this town. Mr. George Cruickshanks, of Swamscot, to Miss Louisa Wiley, of this town.

DEATHS.

In Andover, 4th inst., after a distressing illness of dropsy and heart complaint, Caroline Chickering, youngest daughter of Jacob Chickering, 8 yrs. 6 mos. and 9 days. The immortal spirit took its flight, bidding loved ones good-bye. To dwell with angels round the throne, And live with God on high. In North Andover, 18th inst., Miss Lucy Stevens.

PROBATE NOTICES.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed executor of the last will and testament of Joseph N. Dane, late of Andover, in the County of Essex, trader, 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

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, at short notice, and on the most reasonable terms. The Subscriber hopes, by strict attention to his business and reasonable charges, to obtain a fair share of patronage.

MEDICINES.

TEMPERANCE BEVERAGE!

Ambrosial Mead! This excellent Compound is prepared from the best SPANISH Sarsaparilla, 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., 13 & 15 HANOVER STREET, BOSTON, Sole Manufacturers. Sold by J. J. Brown, Dea. Albert Abbott, Union Store, John Harding, and J. R. Millett. May 28 3m

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, Bronchial 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 6 mos

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 1 mo

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.

STRAY HORSE FOUND.

STRAYED into the enclosure of the Subscriber, a Sorrel Mare, which the owner can have by proving property and paying charges. The Horse can be found at Smith's Stable, Frye Village. JOHN SMITH, SD. June 18

FOURTH OF JULY IN LAWRENCE.

It has been decided to celebrate the Fourth in Lawrence. It has also, in connection with that, become an UNDOUBTED FACT that nowhere in this city can there be found so large a variety of all kinds of

Desirable Goods at as Low Prices, as at the Silk and Shawl House of A. W. STEARNS & CO., No. 2 City Block, Lawrence.

RICH SILKS, of every style and color, which our UNUSUAL FACILITIES enable us to offer at extremely low prices.

Shawls, of all kinds; We can offer purchasers the largest collection of these Goods, consisting of Cashmere and Brocha Long and Square Shawls, at a

GREAT REDUCTION from the usual prices. Also

Crape, Silk, Barrage, and other styles of Summer Shawls, of all qualities, at the Lowest Prices, together with Tissues, Barrages, Poplins, Muslins, Barrage DeLaines, Lawns, etc., all of which will be sold at prices SATISFACTORY TO PURCHASERS.

Our Stock of LACES, EMBROIDERIES, WHITE GOODS, LINENS, GLOVES, etc., is not to be surpassed. We feel assured that we can offer our Goods lower than any other firm in the city, from the fact that they were mostly

PURCHASED FOR CASH, and in consequence of the extent and system of managing our business. We would ask the

ATTENTION OF PURCHASERS, assuring them that we shall offer our Goods at the very Lowest Rates, and at a very

SMALL ADVANCE from the original cost. Please call at A. W. STEARNS & CO'S, No. 2 City Block, Lawrence.

BLACK SILK SHAWLS.

Italian Black Silk Shawls, with very heavy fringes, just received at Stearns & Co's. June 18

Black Lace Points.

A New and very Fashionable and Desirable article for Ladies' Shawls for summer wear this week opening at A. W. STEARNS & CO. ONE PRICE ESTABLISHMENT. No. 2 City Block, Next door to the Bay State Bank. Lawrence, June 18. m19 6m

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

A short distance South of the Seminaries. 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, 119tf 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 tf 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 tf

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 Pantaloons, and hopes by strict attention to his business, and unremitting efforts to please the public, to deserve and receive their patronage. April 16 tf 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, LAWNS, SHAWLS, SHEETINGS, TABLE-COVERS. ALL WOOL, STRAW, & PAINTED CARPETINGS, of all widths.

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 tf

Where are you Going?

Just down to C. G. McNEIL'S the best

VARIETY STORE

in the town of Andover; where may be found a choice variety of BLACK AND GREEN TEAS, "The best we ever drank;" [so the old ladies say.] And every variety of the best WEST INDIA GOODS, constantly received, and sold at the lowest

CASH PRICES.

Abbott Village, June 25.

E. F. LOVEJOY & CO.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in PROVISIONS & DOMESTIC PRODUCE. BUTTER, CHEESE, EGGS, LARD, BEANS, DRIED APPLES, ETC. NO. 137 STATE STREET, BOSTON. —Opposite Chatham Row.— E. F. LOVEJOY, feb26tf S. A. LOVEJOY.

FOURTH OF JULY.

The unusually large stock of SILK AND STRAW GOODS on hand has caused us to decide on

REDUCING PRICES until Fourth of July. These Goods we have received on consignment, which will enable us to sell at such prices as we never could before; and we have received instructions from the consignees to close off the entire stock, if possible, before the time specified, at such prices as will make it sell right off; this will enable us to give BARGAINS! and do ourselves no harm, as the merchants will bear our loss. They will send us anything new during each week. Ladies will have their Bonnets from

5 TO 25 PER CENT LESS than former prices! Come soon—there are hundreds to select from. Our stock in Ribbons, Trimmings, Laces, and Fancy Goods, of every kind, is very desirable, and must be sold!

DRY GOODS!

Our stock in Dry Goods is nearly all new, and comprises almost everything choice for the summer, such as Poplins, Silk Barrages, Barage De Laines, Muslins, French Lawns, Printed Lawns, Foulard Silks, Ginghams, Linens, Spotted and Checked Muslins. Also

WHITE GOODS IN ABUNDANCE. Nice Summer Shawls, Viesettes at a Bargain, Embroideries, Parasols, Fans, Jewelry, "Heaps of Housekeeping Goods"—cheap.

[BONNET BLEACHERY still in operation.] Remember the place! DOUGAN'S, (Sign of Female Figure) No. 7, Merchants' Row, June 18 Essex Street, Lawrence

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, O. G., Serpentine, and Plain Sofas. Divans, Ottomans, and Crickets. Mirrors and Clocks. Mahogany, Cane, and Wood Seat Chairs.

HINKLEY'S PATENT BEDSTEADES, the best in use. Also—Putnam's and other Spiral Spring Beds. Corner, Side, and Bachelor's Whatnots. Few Cushions, Mattresses, and Feathers. Chamber Sets, Teapots, Hat Trees. WOODEN WARE GENERALLY.

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

STEPHEN TRACY, M. D., PHYSICIAN and SURGEON,

ANDOVER, MASS. Residence upon the east side of Main street, a few rods south of the Bank.

DR. TRACY, having spent nearly twenty years in the study and practice of his profession, will be able, he hopes, to render efficient aid to those who may require his services. 3t

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 April 2 if WM. CALDER, or JOB ABBOTT.

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.

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, Hosiery, Gloves, etc., etc. And they hope to merit a share of public patronage. m26 3m

ANDOVER PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT.

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

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

SPECIMENS OF TYPE.

ፊደል: ቦርካላላፊ Ethiopic. ἩΕΝ ΤΑΡΧΗ ΠΑΔΑΙ Coptic. ԱԷդ.դԷԷր Armenian. أَحَدٌ حَتَّى يَقُولَ إِنَّا Arabic. صَنَا أَحَدًا كَلِيمًا Syriac. ܡܢܠܐ ܕܢܝܢܘܫܝܢ Samaritan. 𐤒𐤓𐤕𐤌𐤍𐤏𐤓𐤕𐤌𐤍 Rabbinic. Fünf Bücher gehörten Mose. German. 𐤒𐤓𐤕𐤌𐤍𐤏𐤓𐤕𐤌𐤍 Hebrew. Ἐν ἀρχῇ ἦν ὁ λόγος Porsonian Greek. Ἐν ἀρχῇ ἦν ὁ λόγος Tauchnitz Greek.

Besides, we have all the different varieties and sizes of English TYPE, amounting to some twenty or more kinds, which are necessary in the execution of work.

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

[RECOMMENDATIONS.] From S. H. Taylor, Principal of Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass. I have examined the Sketches for School Boys, and have formed a very favorable opinion of it. I think it is happily adapted to inculcate right principles in the class of youth for whom it is designed. I trust that it may meet with an extensive circulation, and that you may be encouraged to continue the series, which promises to be of great value to the most interesting class of our youth.

From W. H. Wells, Principal of the Putnam Free School, Newburyport, Mass. The "Sketches for School Boys," appear to me very happily suited to accomplish the object for which they were written. The power of example is here brought to enforce the most important truths. The reading of this little volume will be worth more to most pupils than half a dozen lectures on the formation of character.

Orders may be addressed to Phillips, Sampson & Co., Boston, or J. D. Flagg, Andover.

LOST! LOST!

LOST—Either in North Andover, or on the road between the North and South Parish, a Gold Chain and Locket with a Miniature. The finder, by leaving the same with Mr. Cooper at the Post Office, shall be suitably rewarded. June 11.

His wife wiped her eyes. She felt as if she had lost a friend, and was now alone in the great city.

"What kind of a hat do you wish?" said the man behind the counter. He had no time to spend on sentiment.

"Something cheap, just to cover the boy's head," said the father. After a considerable chaffering, the man talked them into buying a coarse Leghorn, for which he charged them one dollar.

Not much more than half satisfied they left his store when the next omnibus made its appearance, each wishing they might meet the lady again; for it seemed as if light had disappeared from their path with her. Mrs. Jones looked for her on the thronged sidewalk, and so did Ben for a while; but soon he rallied, and began his original remarks on the people and the city. More than one individual in the omnibus smiled at their homely drollery. One gentleman entered into conversation with him. Ben frankly told him what he had come for and where he was going.

"If you are going to T— street," said the gentleman, "you must get out pretty soon."

"I reckon I must," said Ben; "but how do you stop these fellows? I ain't much used to riding in these concerns. I don't know as I was ever in one afore."

"I'll stop him for you," said the gentleman. He did so, and Ben and his family were safely deposited at the head of T— street. It was no difficult matter to find the desired house. Ben rang the door-bell. "Is Simon Jones to home?" he asked. The Irish girl stared stupidly, and said, "No such man lived there." "But he does," said Ben; "and I am his cousin, and I've come to see him." The servant girl declared "he did n't," and talked so fast Ben could n't understand a word she said. He was about forcing his way in, in spite of her, when another woman came to the door, and told him "Simon Jones had moved to A— street."

"How far may that be?"

"Not far from half a mile, or three-quarters," was the reply.

"The Dickens!" said Ben; "that's onlucky. I reckoned on finding 'em here; the little folks is most beat out, and I don't know how we shall get 'em there."

The woman said nothing. She did n't want to be pestered with the troubles of country folks on the Fourth of July. She would not unasked even do so much as to offer the cup of cold water to the weary ones. She shut the door slowly, and returned to her room.

"I don't care, anyhow. I'll sit down here and rest, as long as it used to be Sim's house," said Ben. "It's kind of shady, and we can cool off. I'd give a good deal for our old bucket, right up from the bottom of the well."

"So would I," said his wife; "it seems as if I should melt."

"I reckon I should have been warm enough with my jacket on," said Ben. "I think it's a chance if I ever get this ere coat off; it sticks tight as a lobster."

"Mother, I'm choked!" said the little girl, beginning to cry. Benny expressed his appreciation of the heat, by pulling off his new Leghorn, and tumbling it down the steps. His white curls seemed to have been just taken from a basin of water.

"I think we had better be getting along," said Mrs. Ben; "it's growing hotter all the while, and folks stare at us as if we were a party of thieves."

Ben agreed to this, and they started for A— street.

The old watch, after a shake or two, told the hour of eleven. The sun, riding on, abated not a whit of his burning speed, but poured his fiery beams on the red walls near which our party walked, seeming to burn the air they breathed, and heating the bricks below almost to the scorching of their tender feet which pressed them. The little ones cried, and could walk no further. There was no help for it; Ben must carry the boy and the bag, and Mrs. Ben the girl.

"Jingoes!" said Ben, as the sweat poured down his cheeks in streams, "if this don't beat anything I ever seed! I'd rather by half be in 'the Peak,' a hayin, and that is the deucedest hottest place I was ever in, till now!"

Mrs. Ben suffered in crimson; she was not one of the dissolving kind. Fortunately they were both sturdy walkers, and they soon reached A— street with their loads, though they reckoned it at much nearer a good mile than one half. Once in the street, they easily found the house, and again rung the door-bell.

"Does Mr. Simon Jones live here?" inquired Ben.

"Yes, he does; but he a'nt to home."

"A'nt his wife at home, neither?"

"No, they have both gone away, and won't be back till night."

"I never see nothing beat it," said Ben, "how misfortunate! Now I am his cousin, Ben Jones, and we have come clean down to see him and the fireworks. We must come in and rest us, and cool off, or there won't be nothing left of us to carry back."

"Walk in," said the girl, laughing. She opened the door of a cool, dark, pleasant little parlor.

"Won't you take nothing?" said she.

"The children would be glad of some water," said Mrs. Ben.

The good-natured servant-girl brought in a pitcher of ice-water.

"You must be careful," said she, "and not drink much when you are hot. Folks die so, pretty often, 'down here.'"

This was a seasonable caution, and the ice-water, fortunately, was drunk with moderation.

"I wish," said the girl, "I could get you up a dinner; it's a thousand pities the folks a'nt to home. Do you think you could eat a bit of cracker and cheese? It's every sign of a thing we've got in the house."

"Yes, La me! yes, indeed," said Ben; there's nothing better."

After this lunch, Ben tipped back in his chair and dozed; the weary children forgot their play, and fell fast asleep on the carpet. The mother seeing all comfortable, followed their example, and took her nap.

[CONCLUSION NEXT WEEK.]

AGRICULTURAL.

PULVERIZATION OF THE SOIL.

It has been doubted whether any branch of agriculture is better deserving of attention, and more worthy the care of farmers, than improved tillage. Tillage may be distinguished from the ordinary operations of the farm as consisting of the preparation of the soil for the crop, and subsequently cultivation during the growth of plants when applied to hoed crops. It is therefore the foundation of success in farming, and worthy of far greater care than is usually bestowed upon it.

In the ordinary mode of preparing the soil for crops, very great imperfection is generally observed. The land is poorly ploughed, the harrow applied in the most superficial manner, the seed scattered upon it, and the roots left to work their way as best they may among the lumps and clods in which the land abounds. It is clear to see that by this method but very imperfect results are obtained, as it is by the most minute division of the particles that the roots of plants are enabled to draw from the soil the greatest amount of sustenance and support. With the surface of the earth baked, dried and cracked, a proper degree of moisture and warmth is not secured for the proper development of the grain; and if partial tillage only is effected, the deficiency in crop will be in proportion.

There are different modes of tillage practised, but most of them very partial in their results. The system most nearly approaching perfection is undoubtedly most profitable, and should be recommended to the practical notice of farmers. It may be doubted whether, if double the labor per acre was expended in the reduction of the soil to a fine tilth, so as to be completely pulverized, the farmer would not as a general rule receive much greater returns for the expenditure than in the ordinary mode. It is thus that our gardens, naturally no better soil than the balance of the farm, are made to produce so abundantly.

One once knew a field of corn, which produced a crop so much above the average as to lead to inquiries into the cause of so extraordinary a yield. The proprietor, a very intelligent and enterprising man, gave the following account of the mode of cultivation practised:—

The ground was ploughed early in the spring to the depth of eight inches, and instead of receiving a single harrowing, was worked with harrow and cultivator until, in the language of the proprietor, "it was as mellow as an ash heap, and a man walking over it would settle in to his ancles in the fine earth." Here was the whole secret of the great crop. The land was finely and thoroughly pulverized, a mellow tilth was obtained, the soil retained its moisture uniformly, the roots found no obstruction to their movements in search of food, the nutritive matter in the soil was so reduced and dissipated as to be readily and easily taken in the mouths of plants, the after culture was easy and consequently thorough and effective, and the crop, as a natural result, unusually large and profitable.

KILLING TREES WITH POTASH.

We have heard numerous assertions about killing fruit trees with a wash of potash—but forty years' experience has led us to distrust nearly all of them.

Within a few weeks one of our Boston papers contained the alarming assertion that a certain man had killed one hundred and sixty apple trees by washing them with potash water—no stronger than what was made with one pound of potash to one gallon of water. The story goes that the trees died in two days!

This article from a Boston paper has been very extensively copied, with sage cautions against the use of potash water for fruit trees. This only confirms the old saw, that a falsehood would travel from Maine to Georgia while truth was putting on his boots.

Now if any one is desirous of learning the truth and satisfying himself of the folly of making such random assertions, let him come and see numerous young orchards which have been washed with potash water as strong as that which has been condemned by men of no practical knowledge.

They will see that there is not the least foundation for this bugbear assertion which has been travelling through the country. We undertake to say that no evidence can be procured to show that any man has lost one hundred and sixty trees or one tree by a wash no stronger than this. We have seen young trees which had been washed with ley twice as strong as that named in the article alluded to, and we thought the trees had been injured by the strong wash—yet not one of the trees had died. They are still alive.

We can now show in our own orchard in Framingham three hundred young apple trees which were most of them set out last year and were washed with potash water, in which there was one pound of potash to one gallon of water. Will people continue to make such bold assertions after seeing the thrift of these trees? We think they may.

Now if young trees will bear such a wash in a dry summer as the last, it is not probable that older trees would suffer at any time. Some idle stories are well calculated to prejudice farmers against receiving information by means of the press.—Ploughman.

BUSINESS CARDS.

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 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. feb19tf

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 tf JOHN A. GRIFFIN.

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. 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, from 6 1/2 to 3 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 Rags, Copper, Brass, Lead, and Iron. Feb 26 tf

WILLIAM G. REED,

Tin Plate, Sheet Iron, and COPPER WORKER.

On Main Street, opposite Chestnut Street.

DEALER in the Roger 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, Showers, 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 tf

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, PIES, &c., &c., &c.

Families supplied at their residences, at the lowest rates. Feb 19 tf

PRINTING INK MANUFACTORY

OLD 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 tf

RAILROADS.

BOSTON AND MAINE RAILROAD.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT, 1883. For Portland and Saco, at 7 AM and 9 45 PM. For Great Falls, Dover, and Exeter, at 7 AM, 12 45, 2 45, and 5 30. For Concord and Upper Railroads, at 7 45 AM, 12 15, 5 30 PM. For Haverhill, at 7 and 10 30 AM, 12 45, 2 45, 5 30, 6 15 PM. For Lawrence, at 7, 7 45, 10 30 AM, 12 45, 2 45, 4 45, 5 45, 6 15, 7 15, 9 15 PM. For Medford, at 6 40, 7 25, 9 30 AM, 12 50, 2 50, 5 35, 6 45, 9 30 PM. For Portland, at 8 30 AM and 3 30 PM. From Great Falls, at 6 10, 10 15 AM, 3 45, and 5 10 PM. From Haverhill, at 6 25, 7 30 AM, 12 M, 1 40, 5 20, 6 40 PM. From Lawrence, at 6 40, 7 45, 9, 11 50 AM, 12 15, 2, 5 40, 7 PM. From Reading, at 6 05, 8 15, 9 30 AM, 12 45, 2 30, 4, 4 40, 6 30, 7 30, 8 10 PM. From Medford, at 6 20, 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. April 9 tf 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 6 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 3 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 train from Andover and meet the 7 45 train from Lowell to Salem at Wilmington Junction. Returning, they will take the 5 45 train to Lowell, and meet the 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 45, 7 50, 9 05, 11 55 AM. Afternoon trains leave at 12 30, 2 05, 5 45 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 tf 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 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 tf 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. 3t 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,

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, Trimbles, 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. 3t

S. G. VALPEY'S MEAT STORE,

In the Basement of the large Brick Building, near opposite Bank Building,

ON MAIN STREET, where may be found

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

Please give us a call. Purchases delivered at any part of the town. Feb 19 tf

JAMES H. COCHRANE,

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