



ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

SATURDAY, JAN. 7, 1854.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS IN THE CENTRE VILLAGE.—We regret to learn that some inconvenience has been felt in consequence of a change in the method of delivering our paper.

HORSE POWER ON THE MAINE RAILROAD.—The ordinance of the city of Boston requiring horse power as a substitute for steam in the egress and ingress of the cars on the Maine Railroad took effect on Monday last.

It is stated that one life has been lost at the crossing, since the Railroad was extended into the city, and in that case the individual drove furiously in the way of the locomotive.

In view of the increased dangers to passengers by the change, the Superintendent has furnished the Conductors with particular instructions with regard to their duties and also notified passengers that the company will take no responsibility for injury sustained by them in getting out or into the cars while they are in motion.

At a meeting of the Senior Class in Andover Theological Seminary, held Jan. 2, 1854, the following Preamble and Resolutions were adopted: Whereas it has pleased the Almighty to take our classmate, Newton H. Rosseter, away by death.

Resolved, that although our hearts are filled with sadness at this deep affliction, we still bow in submission to the will of our Heavenly Father, and rejoice to believe that while our work is yet on earth, our Companion has been appointed to a noble review in a better world.

Resolved, that we prefer our warmest sympathies to the family, whose dwelling is shrouded in the deepest gloom at the loss of a son and brother, and feeling how poor must be all human consolation, we do most earnestly pray, that God will bestow comfort upon them from His Infinite fulness.

Resolved, that a copy of these Resolutions be sent to the Parents and also to the Press for publication.

We are pleased to learn that the shoe business is to be greatly increased in North Andover. Messrs. White & Hodges have been constantly extending their operations and find a ready sale for their manufactures.

ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

[For the Advertiser.]

Beverly, Dec. 28, 1853.

Errors of the Advertiser:—A constant press of other duties has prevented my answering yours of the 21st, until this evening, and now in a more hasty and imperfect manner than is desirable.

Respectfully yours, JOHN BAKER, A BRANCH OF THE BAKER TREE.

John Baker, was of Ipswich as early as 1634, and probably the freeman of that year. His wife was Elizabeth. He was also probably one of the original grantees of Topsfield, deeding in 1661, 180 acres of land more or less, with buildings, in that town, bounded on "Mr. Baker's point" to his son Thomas, who settled there.

Mr. John Baker these lines are to desire you to pay the twenty pounds you have in your hand of mine which I did order you formerly to pay to your brother Benjamin, into the hands of Mr. Nathaniel Greenwood of Boston, and his receipt shall be your discharge.

Know all Men by these that Nathaniel Greenwood of Boston as agent for Thomas Wetherell of Norwich in the Kingdom of England, have received of John Baker Esq.

The following from the Gen. Reg. 1850, page 511, relative to the English pedigree of the Sheafe race with this family.

Sheafe, Martha, m. Richard Baker, Gent. He died in 1725, and there is a monument to him in the church of New Romney. Her father John Sheafe, Gent, was of Rochester.

The children of John and Elizabeth Baker were: 1. Thomas, freeman, 1669. m. 1672 Priscilla, dau. of Dep. Gov. Symonds, and probably a granddaughter of Gov. Winthrop.

2. John, m. Hannah, and died at Ipswich 1718.

3. Priscilla, m. Major Isaac Appleton. Of their descendants are the Boston Appletons and others alike distinguished.

4. Rebecca, m. Dea. Jacob Peabody. Their son Dea. Jacob Peabody was a man of science and literature, and an eminent physician.

5. Martha, m. Joseph Sargent of Gloucester, and died before her father, leaving a son Joseph.

6. Elizabeth. She may be the one who m. Michael Farley of Ipswich, 1717.

The children of Thomas and Mary (Capen) Baker were: 1. Thomas, m. Sarah Wade of Ipswich 1729, and d. 1777.

2. John, m. widow Anna (Flint) Bradstreet 1749, and settled in Boxford. His grandson Andrew C. Baker is now one of the Selectmen of Beverly.

3. William, b. 1730, m. Sarah Hale of Boxford, and settled in Keene, N. H. where he died in 1806, having occupied a conspicuous position in that community.

4. John, b. 1733, m. Mary Emerson, 1761. He was well known as "Major Baker," having been an efficient military officer in the French war of 1755, and also in the Revolution.

5. Lydia Gray of Andover. He was a physician, settled first in Methuen, afterward in Andover, where he died leaving posterity, Mr. David Baker being a grandson.

6. Joseph b. 1741, m. Hepzibah Thorndike of Beverly, where he settled. He died there in 1801, having a large

SATURDAY, JAN. 7, 1854.

honor, Collector, Constable, Justice of the Peace, and citizen established a good reputation for efficiency, capacity and fidelity. His descendants are not numerous, although scattered abroad in several of the different States.

6. Sarah, b. 1743, m. John Balch, a currier, in Topsfield, where she d. 1831, leaving descendants.

7. Mary, b. 1746, m. Dudley Smith, 1767. We know nothing of her posterity.

8. Rebecca, b. 1753, m. Sylvanus Wildes, a graduate of Harvard, educated to the law, but preferring the attractions of a rural life to those which surround the active practice of that profession.

9. Martha, b. 1755, m. Joseph Towne at Andover 1784. We believe she married a second husband and removed away, but have no definite knowledge of her earlier posterity.

10. Capt. Thomas Baker, d. in Topsfield August 16, 1818. His widow Sarah, died June 1780, aged 67.

Mr. Jones left his home in the West Parish on Wednesday of last week, and went to Lawrence's to procure some provisions. After obtaining the articles, he returned homeward, and when near the Simeon Ames place, not far from the Lawrence line, it is supposed he became bewildered, wandered into the grove, several rods from the road, and perished from exhaustion.

The jury, consisting of Joseph Rice, Coroner, Gayton O. Ames, Eben Woodbury, Warren Stevens, Henry Phelps, Chandler Phelps, and Charles O. Stickney, returned the following verdict, viz: That the said David Jones, here lying dead, came to his death about seven days since by wandering into the forest, and thereby being exposed to the severity of the weather and violence of the storm.

Several days before the body was found, as some persons were breaking out the roads, near the spot they noticed a dog come from the woods and return again. On the day it was discovered, people were out again for a similar purpose, when the dog emerged from the same direction as before, and led them to the place where lay the lifeless remains of her unfortunate master.

She had waited for him to arise and accompany her, during six days and nights, without food, notwithstanding the nonreaching care required by her two little ones at home, that died in consequence of her long absence.

The dog has not inaptly been described as a gift of Providence to man. He reluctantly abandons the companionship of his own species, and lists himself as a humble member of human society, is found a willing and loving servant, the friend and companion of his master.

Lo, the poor Indian! whose untutored mind Sees God in clouds, or hears him in the wind, But thinks, admitted to that equal sky, His faithful dog shall bear him company!

The poor dog, in life the firmest friend, The first to welcome, foremost to defend; Whose honest heart is still his master's own, Labors, fights, lives and breathes for him alone.

Many interesting facts are given with regard to the fidelity of the dog. A person who formerly resided in Salisbury, N. H., informs us, while writing this notice, that a friend died in that place several years since owning a dog who was remarkably attached to his master.

A Scotch woman, a few years since, had a young child which her dog was very fond of, being in the habit of lying with it in the cradle. It happened, however, that the child became ill and died. The woman was living at Hawkshead, but her infant was buried at Staveley. From the mother's distress of mind at the time, little notice was taken of the dog; but soon after the funeral, it was found to be missing, nor could any tidings be heard of it for a fortnight.

A farmer on returning from market one night with his dog, which was usually at his heels, encountered a deep snow, and intense frost. He lost his way, wandered about, became completely overcome, and fell upon his back on one of the coldest nights ever known.

master upon wiping away the icy incrustation from the face, the countenance was immediately recognized. The apparent lifeless frame was removed to the nearest house, and after applying the proper restoratives, the body was resuscitated. A gentleman of the faculty who heard of the circumstance, offered the owner ten guineas for the dog, but he declined, saying "that so long as he had a home to his meat, or a crust to his bread, he would divide it with the faithful friend who had preserved his life, by covering the most vital part, continued the circulation and prevented a total stagnation of the blood."

OBITUARY.

Died in Great Barrington, Dec. 20th, Newton Henry Rosseter, aged 25—member of the Senior Class in the Theological Seminary in this town.

Seldom has the whole community been so impressed by the mysterious doings of the hand of Providence as numerous circles of relatives, friends, and classmates been more deeply smitten; than by the sudden death of this beloved young man.

Three weeks ago, he returned to this place from the sacred scenes of his theological studies, in feeble health, but cheered by the hope through the kind offices of friends of speedy restoration. Until the day previous to his death, such hopes were confidently entertained by others—but alas! it was then evident they were to be disappointed.

Mr. Rosseter was born in Great Barrington, Oct. 29, 1830. He prosecuted preparatory studies, and at fifteen years of age entered the excellent College of Berkshire County in 1846, one year in advance. He graduated in 1849. Gifted with a mind of a high order, he early took a distinguished rank as a scholar.

During all the constant intimacies and almost endlessly diversified scenes of College life, he ever bound to himself the warmest affections of his classmates and fellow-students. Ever the true friend, the honest, pure minded man, the courteous gentleman, he secured universal respect. There was not one tongue to utter a slanderous accusation against him.

To this testimonial, some afflicted classmates, present at the solemnities of his burial, give their hearty assent—classmates that have been happily reunited, for already seven of their number are gathered to the dust.

It was during his College course that Mr. Rosseter made a public consecration of his talents and acquisitions to Christ, by a union with his Church, though friends at home have pleasing evidence for the belief that he became a Christian at ten years of age.

Having taught two years after completing his collegiate course, he entered the Theological Seminary at Andover with the class that are soon to go out as reapers in the great harvest-field. And the strength of attachment he had secured from these classmates is sufficiently shown by expressions they have made of it. A brother attended him from Andover to his home as he came in sickness. Another, his room-mate, and a sincere mourner, readily followed—and watched over him almost literally by night and by day, till the work of death was done.

The funeral services of Mr. Rosseter were attended on Friday afternoon, Dec. 23, in the First Congregational Church in Great Barrington—when a discourse was preached by the Pastor, Rev. Mr. Greely, to a large and mournful concourse, from Rom. 11, 33: "How unsearchable are his judgments and his ways past finding out."

As an expressive of their esteem and sorrow for the departed brother, the Class in the Seminary at Andover deputed four of their number to be present at this service; two others also were in attendance, who were beloved classmates in College. They followed him thence to the "narrow house" and sang together a sweet hymn of thanksgiving as the dust was committed to its kindred dust, that it should yet be reanimated, and start forth again to an immortality of glory and beauty.

A CHARITY SERMON IN SHORT-HAND.—The following X R tation is addressed 2 N E 1:

Cold winter is now at hand, V G tation has D K d; the beauties of the landscape have faded, and the R th now appears in sad R A. Old Boreas comes whistling a mournful L E G over the graves of the flowers, and the \* \* \* seem 2 glls 10 from a frost T armament. The freezing blast pierces like a f in 2 the f clad bos M of want, whilst the T E's of P T R con G L D at their respect I V fountain. All U who R in E Z circumstances, and do not have M T pockets 9 9 X M N in 2 the K N D tion of those R round U, & — forward with N B G 2 mitigate the distr S S of the new D. U should not wait for N Y X P D N C E, but show the un d X L N C of U R disposition; by M — using the B list opportuni T 2 B stop upon the poor who R 2 B found in every f of the country.

[For the Advertiser.]

Officers of the Reading Agricultural and Mechanic Association, chosen at the annual meeting, Jan. 2, 1854: President, Thomas Sweetser.

Vice President, Stephen Foster.

Secretary, John Batchelder.

Treasurer, Jonathan Frost.

Directors, Loea Parker, Sylvester Harnden, H. G. Richardson, S. E. Parker.

The question "Is it expedient to take measures forthwith to divide the town of Andover?" excited a good deal of interest, was ably discussed by the members of the Franklin Debating Club last Wednesday evening, and continues open for further debate next Wednesday evening, at 7 o'clock. If the town of Andover is to abide by their decision of this association, it would seem advisable that its fathers as well as its sons should be present, and participate in the discussion.

LIST OF LETTERS REMAINING IN THE POST OFFICE, ANDOVER, DEC. 31, 1853.

Abbott, William; Adams, David; Briggs, Susan E.; Berry, D. G.; Bancroft, Albert; Bailey, Timothy; Bell, John; Barkley, Peter; Barber, S. W.; Blackman, H. R.; Bailey, John T.; Burke, Michael; Buskirk, Richard; Buckley, Michael; Carlton, Francis; Cochran, Jeremiah; Chase, Mary Abby; Cahill, Mary, A.; Craig, Rev. Mr.; Chandler, James; Lee, William; Locke, Marian; Larrabee, James M.; Lukes, William; Laughlin, James; Marlin, Luther P.; Moore, Nathan M.; Mahony, Dan; Moulton, Gilman; Morrill, C. K.; Murphy, Daniel; Marden, Geo. N.; Masou, Hilliard; Moore, Eliza A. Mrs.; McKnight, Sheldon; Noyes, Wadleigh; Nutting, Harriet A.; O'Brien, Mary; Pearsons, Eliza A.; Phillips, Bridget; Phipps, Phoebe; Richardson, Sarah Mrs.; Abigail, Heirs of; Righter, Henry C.; Rothwell, Hannah; Bid, Mary; Randall, Mr.; Shugrue, Charles; Stanley, Driscoll; Smith, Thomas B. Jr.; Sewell, William; Smith, Henry F.; Darius; Shattuck, Charles M.; Simpson, Mary Mrs.; Taylor, James L.; Towns, Moses; Tyler, Jonathan, Heir of; Towns, Bangor; White, E. S.; Winters, S. C.; Welsh, Sarah; Warner, Steven; Waters, Peter; Whipple, Luther; Wood, Henry Mrs.; Wood, George L.; Hobart Clark, P. M.; Kelley, James B.

LIST OF LETTERS REMAINING IN POST OFFICE, NORTH ANDOVER, DEC. 31, 1853.

Andrews, D. W.; Clark, Sarah E. Mrs.; Clark, Jos. S.; Carlton, Francis; Cummings, T. M.; French, Sarah F.; Hill, John; Hardy, William; Lamb, Horace; Marbeck, John; Mayberry, Dennis; Montgomery, Charles; Parker, Geo. H.; Rowell, Samuel; Sargeant, James; Smith, Jacob; Wright, Emma Mrs.; Wood, Henry Mrs.; J. P. Foster, P. M.

MARRIAGES.

In this town, Dec. 31st, by Rev. W. S. Brown, Mr. Orrin Fairbanks to Miss Ellen M. Wilson, both of Watertown. In Salem, on Sunday morning, by Rev. Mr. Allen, Mr. Mason Harris to Miss Sarah Ellen McCloy, daughter of the late Mr. Robert McCloy.

DEATHS.

In this town, Jan. 3d, of consumption, Miss Mary E., daughter of Mr. Ebenezer Lovejoy, aged 30.

COME AND SEE.

We would again call your attention to our SUPERIOR ASSORTMENT

of all the articles usually kept by us, feeling confident that a

FAVORABLE OPPORTUNITY.

is now offered to purchasers. The assortment is Unrivalled, and it is our intention to offer every article at the

Lowest Possible Price,

as the first of January has come. Our

supply is in every respect calculated to meet the

wishes of purchasers from

City or Country.

We have spared no exertion whatever to procure a

VERY EXTENSIVE VARIETY

of

Choice Goods,

many of which cannot be found elsewhere in Lawrence and all of which without reserve will be offered at the very

LOWEST MARKET PRICES, at

A. W. Stearns & Co.

ONE PRICE ESTABLISHMENT.

No. 3 City Block, Next door to the Bay State Bank, Lawrence, Jan. 7, 1854.

CLOSING OF SALES

OF

KEYES & BENTHALL'S

MAMMOTH STOCK OF

DRY GOODS!

LADIES, THE LAST CHANCE OF THE SEASON!

We are determined to sell off our immense stock of Fall and Winter Goods

WITH A RUSH.

to make room for early Spring Goods. Now is the time, and here is the place to buy Dry Goods

cheap. Call soon at

KEYES & BENTHALL'S

DRY GOODS EMPORIUM,

No. 4, City Block, Lawrence.

N. B. The best assortment of Furs in the City, at the

LOWEST prices.

Dec. 10. A doors from Bay State Bank, Lawrence.

FALL AND WINTER

GOODS.

NOW OPENING AT THE

GENTS. FURNISHING STORE,

DERBY BUILDING,

new and desirable goods adapted to FALL and WINTER wear, which will before purchasing are invited to examine.

HATS AND CAPS.

Latest styles of the best make and finish.

CLOTHING,

EMBRACING CUSTOMS AND READY-MADE.

Also a new lot of fine, medium, and low priced

CLOTHS AND PAINTS GOODS,

which will be made to order in the best manner.

FURNISHING GOODS

SHIRTS, COLLARS, STROCKS, CRAVATS, and

NAPOLEON TIES, SILK, MERINO, COTTON, and

WOOL UNDERSHIRTS and DRAWERS.

GLOVES

A choice lot of Fur, Flannel and Wool Lined, Buck and

to send Kid, Indian Tanned, etc., etc.

TAILORS' TRIMMINGS,

UMBRELLAS, TRUNKS, VALISES,

CARPET-BAGS.

Sept. 3d. WM. P. MILLETT.

THE OLD STANDARD

BOOT & SHOE STORE

ON THE HILL.

A short distance South of the Seminary.

The Subscriber would inform his friends and customers

that he has constantly on hand a good assortment of

GENTS FINE CALF PURE 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.

RUBBERS. RUBBERS.

Men's Rubber Boots, Warranted.

Women's " Over Shoes, "

Boys' " " " "

Misses' " " " "

Children's " " " "

Women's Jenny Lind Lined Rubbers,

All of Hayward's best make, a full assortment, at

S. H. PARKER'S.

WOOD CHOPPERS,

Can find Superior Axes, warranted, at

S. H. PARKER'S.

PRICES MARKED DOWN.

After Jan. 1st, 1854, S. H. PARKER will sell off his

Woolen and Cashmere Shawls, Heavy Flannels, Frocking,

Buffalo Robes, and Sleigh Bells, at greatly reduced prices,

for CASH. Dec. 31.

M. H. PURCELL,

Harness and Collar Maker,

—ON MAIN, OPPOSITE ELM STREET—

(In the basement of O. S. Parker's Painting Establishment,

the first building north of Cornell's Livery Stable.)

Harnesses and Carriages Cleaned, Oiled, and Repaired;

also Trunks, Valises, Engine and Garden Hose, at

short notice, and on the most reasonable terms.

Oct. 15

may 28

THE SUBSCRIBER HEREBY GIVES

Notice, that she will continue the Millinery

and Dress Making Business at the old stand

recently occupied by CARLETON & AN

DERSON.

MILLINERY, FANCY GOODS, WORSTEDS,

etc., etc. of the best quality, constantly on hand. Work

done with promptness, and in the best manner. The con

tinued patronage of the public is solicited.

Oct. 15

HARRIET CARLETON.

Choice Tooth-powders,

Brushes, and Dental operations at Dr. Sanborn's in Green

Jan. 7.

DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES.

HILL STORE,

ALBERT ABBOTT

HAS in store, and is constantly receiving Goods in great

variety, carefully selected to meet the wants of his

customers. A liberal share of patronage is solicited from

those who have occasion to purchase.

BROADCLOTHS,

CASSIMERES, VESTINGS,

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

FANCY AND STAPLE DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES, HARDWARE, CROCKERY AND

GLASS WARE, PURE SPERM & SOLAR

OIL, EXTRA LARD OIL, FOR

TEA BURNING FLUID,

EXTRA FAMILY

GRAHAM FLOUR, CRACKED WHEAT,

BUCKWHEAT, CORN & MEAL,

All of which, with a great variety of other Goods, are of

fered at the lowest prices.

Feb 19

Where are you going?

Just down to

C. G. McNEIL'S

VARIETY STORE

in the town of Andover; where may be found a choice va

riety of

BLACK AND GREEN TEAS,

The best we ever drank;

And every variety of the best

WEST INDIA GOODS,

constantly receiving, and sold at the lowest

CASH PRICES.

Abbott Village, June 25.

FURNITURE

DEPOT FURNITURE STORE,

H. F. BARNARD

invites the attention of the public to his assortment of

newly selected

FURNITURE FOR THE FALL TRADE,

COMPRISING NEARLY EVERY VARIETY OF

BUREAUS, SOFAS, CHAIRS, BEDSTEADS,

LOOKING-GLASSES, CLOCKS, and

PAINTED FURNITURE.

Together with nearly every other article usually kept in

such an establishment.

PAPER HANGINGS,

WINDOW CURTAINS AND FIXTURES.

May be found at BARNARD'S FURNITURE STORE

HINKLEY'S PATENT BEDSTEADS.

This Bedstead is used at the best Public Houses in Bos

ton, and stands unrivalled as a firm, easy, clean, and cheap

bedstead. Sold only at Barnard's.

MATRESSES

A fresh supply of the best quality, at the DEPOT

Furniture Store.

FURNISHING and other SPRING BEDS may be

found at Barnard's,

Orosits' N. Swift's Building,

Andover, Sept. 10th, 1853.

New Fall 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

ANDOVER HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The Quarterly meeting of the Andover Horticultural So

ciety will be held at the house of the Treasurer, George

H. French, on Monday, January 9, 1854, at 7 o'clock,

P. M. MARCUS MORTON, JR. Secretary.

HOT CORN.

Life Scenes in New York, and other stories. A book of

over 400 pages, Illustrated. This is decidedly the Book of

the Season. Full of scenes; the most thrilling, and of un

common interest, it cannot fail to have a world wide cir

culation. Every lover of humanity should have a copy.

Can be had at the Bookstore of M. SANDS

Jan. 7.

FOUND.

CAME into the enclosure of the subscriber, on Thursday,

Dec. 29th, a wether sheep, which the owner can have

by proving property and paying charges.

Jan. 6.

BALLARD HOLT

Daguerreotype Room.

THE SUBSCRIBER takes this method to inform the

citizens of Andover and vicinity that he has taken a

room in the building two doors south of the Post Office, on

Central Street, opposite the Baptist Church, where he will

be happy to execute Daguerreotype likenesses for all who

may please to call.

Jan. 7.

MASON HARRIS.

ANDOVER SAVINGS BANK.

The annual meeting of the members of the Andover

Savings Bank will be held at said Bank, on Monday,

January 2, 1854, at half past three o'clock, P. M., to choose

officers for the year ensuing, and to transact such other

business as may regularly come before them.

Per order,

Dec. 31st

JOHN ELIOT, Treasurer.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE.—A second hand PIANO FORTE, of

Chickering's make. Price \$90. Inquire at this office.

Dec. 31.

FOR SALE.—A second hand OX SLED, nearly as

good as new. Inquire of Stephen D. Abbott.

Dec. 31.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

THE FARM owned and improved by the late Deacon

Joseph Peabody, of Middleton, is now offered for sale.

Said Farm is situated in the northwesterly part of the town,

two and a half miles from the Meeting House, Post Office,

Store, and Depot. It contains two hundred and thirty

acres of land: About one hundred acres are Woodland,

well covered with a handsome growth of Oak, Walnut,

Maple, Ash, and Pine, and will be sold with or without the

rest of the Farm. The buildings consist of a large two

story House, Barn, ninety-four feet by thirty, with sheds

connected, a large Wood House, Carriage House, and other

convenient out-buildings. There are two never-failing

wells of water, and over one hundred and fifty Fruit Trees,

in a bearing condition. The buildings, with the mowing,

pasturage, and tillage, will make a large and valuable Farm

without the woodland, there being a supply of wood for

home use in the pastures. Said Farm is mostly fenced

with stone wall.

Those in want of Woodland, or a productive Farm, are

invited to call and examine for themselves, without delay,

if they wish to secure a good bargain.

For further information inquire of Samuel Peabody

North Danvers, or of T. F. Peabody, on the premises.

Middleton, Dec. 24.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has duly been

appointed administrator of the estate of Daniel Devlin, late</

PORT'S CORNER.

For the Advertiser. WINTER. Cold spirit of the north has come, With all his icy train, And now he holds upon the earth His cold and dreary reign!

AGRICULTURAL.

THE POTATO DISEASE.—A very plausible explanation of the cause of the potato rot has lately been given in a paper read before the Kilkenny (Ireland) Literary and Scientific Institution, by David Ferguson, Esq.

From Eliza Cook's Journal.

FATTENING ANIMALS WITH COD-LIVER OIL.

Cod-liver oil promises to become as popular as castor and olive oils. It is made tempting to the eye, and cheap to the pocket, and is altogether an improving constituent of the family medicine mysteries.

Last year ten short-horns took each from a quarter of a pint to three-quarters of a pint daily, and paid better than any other bullocks; these were sold for London. The opinion of all who saw them was that it was impossible for any beast to go on so well as they did in the usual way with so little food.

ANECDOTES OF ISAAC T. HOPPER.

At the expiration of four months, having completed the business which rendered his presence in Ireland necessary, he made a short visit to England, on his way home. There also his hat was objected to on several occasions.

ed again for payment, Isaac said to him, in a quiet way, "Friend Jones, I understand thou hast become pious lately." He replied in a solemn tone, "Yes, thanks to the Lord Jesus, I have found out the way of salvation."

BUSINESS CARDS.

Meat and Vegetable MARKET. SPECIAL NOTICE!

The Subscriber having purchased of Mr. Enoch Abbott, his right and interest in the butchering business, will be happy to supply all customers (both old and new ones) with meats of the best quality at satisfactory prices.

COAL, COAL, and TEAMING.

THE SUBSCRIBER hereby gives notice that he has made arrangements for supplying the inhabitants of Andover with coal for the coming winter, in large and small quantities, and of such sizes and sorts as may be ordered.

ROGERS & PLAISTED,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN WOOD, COAL, BARK, LIME, SAND, AND HAY.

CHARLES S. PARKER,

HOUSE, SIGN, AND CARRIAGE PAINTER, On Main Street, opposite the residence of Mrs. Panchard.

HORTICULTURIST.

GEORGE J. THORNTON, South Andover, on the road leading to North Andover, DEALER IN TREES, SHRUBS, PLANTS, SEEDS Flowers, etc., of all kinds.

WILLIAM G. REED,

Tin Plate, Sheet Iron, and COPPER WORKER, On Main Street, opposite Chestnut Street.

RAILROADS.

PORTLAND AND MAINE RAILROAD. WINTER ARRANGEMENT, Nov. 4, 1853. For Portland and Saco, at 7 AM and 9 45 PM.

BUSINESS CARDS.

J. J. BROWN'S JEWELRY STORE. MAIN STREET. Where may constantly be found a good assortment of Entry, Fluid, and common Lamps; Wicks, Chimneys, etc.

BUSINESS CARDS.

J. J. BROWN'S JEWELRY STORE. MAIN STREET. Where may constantly be found a good assortment of Entry, Fluid, and common Lamps; Wicks, Chimneys, etc.

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.

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.

JAMES H. COCHRANE,

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

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.

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.

REMOVAL.

THE SUBSCRIBER would respectfully notify the inhabitants of Andover and vicinity, that he has removed to the premises occupied by the late J. A. Griffin, on Main st., where, with increased facilities and an enlargement of his stock in trade, he hopes to merit a continuance of the favors already so liberally extended.

*G. W. Lucas*

# ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

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

VOL. I.—NO. 48.

ANDOVER, MASS.,

SATURDAY, JAN. 14, 1854.

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 sixteen 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.

V. B. PALMER, the American Newspaper Agent, is the only authorized Agent for this paper in the cities of Boston, New York, and Philadelphia, and is duly empowered to take advertisements and subscriptions at the rates as required by us. His receipts will be regarded as payments. His offices are—Boston, Seollay's Building; New York, Tribune Buildings; PHILADELPHIA, N. W. corner of Third and Chestnut streets.

### Liabilities of those who take Periodicals.

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

Postmasters and others wishing to stop a paper exchange 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.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

[For the Andover Advertiser.]

MESSES. EDITORS,

Should you please admit the following into your useful columns, either in one, or by parts in different numbers, it may be received as an acceptable answer to the inquiry made by some, whether there is any Scriptural authority for the use of musical instruments in divine worship?

Yours truly,

Andover, Jan. 8, 1854.

G. W. LUCAS.

The various qualities and tones of the human voice have been perfectly imitated by instrumental music. And if we cannot determine the precise period in which musical instruments were invented, nor the variety and extent of their powers, the remarkable fact that they are mentioned in the Bible before any allusion is made to vocal music is proof enough that they were in very early use among the ancients. The natural principle of music being the same in all ages of the world, the ancients in the course of time became acquainted with a great variety of musical instruments which were then, as now, divided into several classes and adapted to different purposes. It is evident too, that in the time of David, if not before, the ancients had some knowledge of plain harmony according to the present meaning of the word. They understood, not only the natural difference between the pitch of the male and female voice, but the interval of the eighth. The word *Sheminith* in the title of the 6th psalm, in Hebrew means an eighth, or base, and *Neginoth* which is connected with it signifies the playing on an instrument. The meaning of this inscription in plain English is this: A psalm composed by David and directed to the principal performer on the fundamental, or base instrument. Compare this with the same word in the 21st verse of the 15th chapter of the 1st Chronicles, and the fact that the ancients understood natural harmony is still more evident. Here, Mattithiah, and others were appointed to play "with harps on the *Sheminith*," or base, part. The word *Alamoth*, prefixed to the 46th Psalm signifies treble, or highest part. This is its meaning, also, in the 20th verse of the above mentioned chapter, where Zachariah and others were selected to play "with psalteries on *Alamoth*," or the treble part.

It is worthy of remark, that although 5 different kinds of musical instruments were used in celebrating the bringing "up of the ark of the Lord," to the place prepared for it by David, as described in this chapter, only two, the harp and psaltery, were assigned to particular parts—the base and treble.

But many are opposed to the use of musical instruments in divine worship upon the ground that

it is not expressly required in the new Testament. Had our Saviour intended to have abolished the use of instrumental music in Sacred Song, which was so important and expressly commanded by God under the ancient dispensation, he would have made it explicit beyond a doubt. And that the sacred compositions of David were intended to be sung with instrumental accompaniments in union with the voice is further evident, not only from the original meaning of the word *Psalm*, but all those terms which are derived from it and in any way refer to it in the Greek and Latin languages.

The meaning of the Latin *psalmus* and Greek *psalmos*, and both from the Hebrew *mizmor*, in the English is, "A song, psalm, or Hymn—the act of touching and putting in motion, or playing on a harp." The Latin word *psallo*, from the Greek *psallo*, and both from the Hebrew *Zaumar*, signify in English "To sing, or play on an instrument, an Air played on a harp—a song accompanied by the harp." The Latin and Greek *Psalmodia*, from which our word *Psalmody* is derived, are from the Hebrew *neginau*, and mean in English "A singing and playing together on an instrument." So the Latin *Psalterium*, Greek *Psalterion*, and Hebrew *Naval*, &c., all signify in English, "An instrument of music like a harp, or psaltery—also the Psalter, or Psalms of David." From all this it is perfectly plain that the original import of the word *psalm* was taken from the ancient practice of accommodating verse to song and instrumental music. Another proof of this is the fact that the Hebrew words which signify *vocal music* have no affinity with those which refer to song or instruments. Of this class of terms *Rawman*, *Rawnan*, and *Sher*, are all from distinct roots, and with slight difference, expressive of *Song* without any reference whatever to instruments, as "To raise on high, exalt or extol—to exult, shout, sing for joy—to regulate the voice in singing, to sing."

If then, the use of musical instruments in sacred song received the divine approval before the advent of our blessed Saviour, why should it not now? The introduction of the New Testament administration by the coming of the Messiah in no way changed the nature and object of divine praise. Our blessed Saviour and his disciples inculcated the duty of praise by their own examples, but no where did they prescribe the style and form of its expression. Not a word occurs in the New Testament in reference to the abrogation of the old, or the establishment of the new form and style of sacred song. And what stronger evidence do we need to convince us that our Saviour and his apostles did not intend to abrogate any former, or point out any new mode of expressing divine praise than the fact that the subject is never referred to in the New Testament as the principal object of record, but incidentally. Thus at the supper of our Lord and his disciples, "When they had sung a hymn, they went out into the mount of Olives." No one can suppose that by singing on this solemn occasion our Lord intended to establish the principle that no instrumental music should be used in divine worship. They had finished the supper and established that solemn memorial of the Saviour's dying love. This was the object of that memorable event.

So Paul and Silas, when immured in the dark and gloomy prison, shouted the praises of Redeeming love, not for the purpose of affording an argument against the use of instruments in sacred music, but as the most natural way of expressing their joyful emotions under a strong sense of the protecting power and love of their dear Redeemer. Says St. James, "Is any among you merry? let him sing psalms." Here, again, we find no ground for objecting to the use of instrumental music in divine worship. This passage was not intended to describe any particular manner of singing, either with or without musical instruments, but simply a particular state of feeling. It is as natural for a christian to sing when happy, as to pray when afflicted. And so throughout the New Testament there is not a single word or passage which goes in the slightest degree to abrogate the ancient use of musical instruments in divine song, or to sustain an objection to their aid in church music at the

present day. Nor does such an objection derive the least support from the 137th psalm. The captive Jews did not hang their harps upon the willows because they thought them unsuitable for divine praise, but because, even far from Jerusalem and in captivity, they could not endure the thought that one of Zion's songs should be perverted to the amusement of their enemies. O that christians at the present day were equally careful to preserve their sacred songs from perversion and degradation.

But the New Testament affords us at least one passage from which we may infer the propriety of instrumental aid in our church music. When St. John saw the "Lamb on Mount Sion, he heard a voice from heaven and the voice of harpers harping with their harps."

The frequent reference to the heavenly harps by the prophets and saints, both in the Old and New Testaments, shows how much that instrument was identified with their songs of praise, and it furnishes us with a general argument in favor of the use of suitable instruments in sacred music. There can be then, no reasonable objection to a proper use of instrumental music in divine worship.

### BEARDS.

Andover, Jan. 10, 1854.—MY DEAR DOCTOR.—If you remember suggesting to me several months ago, that the disuse of my razor would prove greatly advantageous to my health, you will also probably remember my promise to inform you of the result, should I venture to follow your suggestion.—I say "venture," for in all ages, and among all tribes and nations, savage or civilized, it requires no small degree of moral courage, and self denial, to break away from long established customs, let them be ever so unnatural or prejudicial to our own individual convenience.

The confident tone in which you assured me that nothing less than the growth and protection of a full beard, would render it safe for me to spend the present winter at the north, together with my confidence in your skill and your sincere regard for my improvement induced me, notwithstanding the strangely popular prejudice against this appendage, to follow the dictates of reason and allow myself to become full bearded, in accordance with your recommendation.

Once convinced that duty demanded this sacrifice, I set about it with determination to persevere till my own experience should testify for or against it. Thus far the result of the experiment has been favorable, exceeding my most sanguine expectations, and is, as I can most gratefully and joyfully assure you, in harmony with the laws of God, and the laws of health. Of the latter I have the fullest assurance, and that it is in harmony with the laws of God, I feel, in being no longer at war with his providence, wasting my time and strength to remove from my system that recuperative and protective endowment which He in infinite wisdom deemed necessary to its well being, and is striving every moment to reproduce. I feel no longer guilty of outraging my nature, and sacrificing to fashion, merely because it is fashion, that heartless Delilah, who, having secured her devotees in the meshes of their own unthinking acquiescence calls down the unsanctified Philistines to deprive them of light and liberty.

I can but acknowledge however, my dear Doctor, that having been so long in the habit of *shaving* or *being shaved*, that for several days and I may say weeks, while my beard was "being grown," and was exhibiting quite as palpable evidences of personal neglect, as of well advised, philosophical experiment, and scoffs and sneers instead of smiles of approbation every where greeted me, my resolution to persevere was almost shaken.

So potent and seductive is popular opinion, that to enjoy its smiles we stifle our convictions of duty to self, and push onward with the multitude, be it for weal or for woe.

But when the days of my "tarrying at Jericho," say some four weeks or so, were ended, my prospects began to brighten. Doubts and fears and gloomy forebodings scattered *into thin air*, before a consciousness of rectitude. I no longer felt "there is a lion in the way; or if there were I could, beard him" even in his own den. My friends who

at first opposed this eccentricity, and also my improved health and spirits now fully attest the wisdom of your prescription. My dry hacking cough, bronchial affection, and palpitation of heart have nearly disappeared. The pain in my side is much less, and my weight is nearly thirty pounds greater than when you saw me last, and Doctors—and—both declared it improbable that I should survive the winter. My voice too is so much improved that I can read aloud two hours in succession, without fatigue or that sensation of huskiness, and exhaustion which formerly so often required artificial stimulation. Is it unphilosophical to conclude, that this deficiency is obviated by the absorption or inhalation of some electrical or other recuperative influence from the outer world through the beard? Did you ever know a public speaker with a full beard who could not "speak his piece," without continual *drinks of cold water*? Or did you ever know of bronchitis or much pulmonary disease among the Orientals, who never knew the use of a razor?

No man is prepared to say for what wise and important purposes the beard was created, or that its removal does not open the way for the influx of unnumbered evils which are no more obvious to the superficial observation of those who have so long practised it, than is the fact to the Chinaman and woman that the imbecility of their progeny and their nation is caused by the customs which they carry to such extremes, even from head to foot. The long continuance of this habit of sacrificing the beard to fashion is no excuse for it, in this enlightened age. It is most decidedly unnatural and unchristian in origin and character, and a violation of the laws of an all wise Creator who seemed to plant it where he did, in part at least as a faithful sentinel to guard the ingress of a temple "fearfully and wonderfully made in his own image." Who has commissioned you or me, my dear sir, in our ignorance of its duties, to remove this sentinel from the post which God assigned it? The only authority I can find comes not only from a mortal man, but one notorious for his unbridled passions. Plutarch gives the history something like the following:—

On the eve before the battle, the generals of Alexander came to inform him, that all the preparations, which he had ordered for the battle were made ready, and to ask if anything more was to be done? Yes, says Alexander, let every soldier be shorn of his beard, for do you not know that nothing affords so good a hold for the enemy as the beard? The order notwithstanding its cruel and repulsive character was of course obeyed, the battle was fought and a most brilliant victory was the result. As military glory can elevate the merest barbarian to rank and precedence; so the bloody actors in this scene of human butchery became, in consequence of their expertness the lions of the day and the originators of this most barbarous custom of unsexing the sex, and unmaning the man. And worse than all, we conform to its cruel and unhallowed requisitions just as though it were a wise Christian invention of this nineteenth Century. To say nothing of the loss of health, vital energy and moral influence occasioned by the observance of this custom, the loss of time it involves is worthy of highest consideration. I heard a most worthy Clergyman remark a few days since, that he would give the world if he possessed it, that the razor had never been invented, or that custom would allow him to discard its use. He said he had for more than forty years spent equal to half an hour a day in this cruel operation of scraping his face. His chin cut, and hacked and patched with court plaster, bore ample testimony to his sincerity in calling the operation a *cruel one*. Now if twelve hours constitute a day for labor, it follows that one twenty-fourth part of his active life, or two whole years in forty eight, have been exclusively devoted to this unreasonable service. Again, it is well known that when the beard has grown to a certain length, it increases very slowly. It is within bounds to say that shaving every day removes one thirtieth of an inch a day, more than would constitute a full permanent beard; this is equal to one inch a month, or one foot a year; so that in the time above named there has been a removal of forty-eight feet or about three rods in length of this refined nutriment originally created and designed to give protection, support and harmony to the "human face and form divine."

"The heathen, who in his blindness  
Bows down to wood and stone,  
"And the poor Indian! whose untutored mind  
Sees God in clouds, or hears him in the wind,  
are law to themselves; and while it yet remains for them to paint, "mar," and disfigure their faces and mutilate and distort their bodies into the similitude of the gods they worship, which are the creatures of their own wild imaginations; it is the more glorious privilege and the "reasonable service" of the christian to present his body, unmarred and unblemished, a "living sacrifice," holy, (wholly) and acceptable to the God who made it in his own image. Yours truly, S. J.

ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

SATURDAY, JAN. 14, 1854.

A MOVEMENT IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION.

Our enterprising fellow townsman, George H. French, has recently purchased of the Trustees of Phillips Academy a track of land embracing sixty acres, "be the same more or less." It is located east of the residence of the late Rev. Aaron Green, and if properly laid out with streets, will present some of the most eligible sites for residences to be found in this or any other town. We know not what the intention of Mr. French is, but we have abundant evidence in the past, that the public will receive no detriment from his real estate operations. A little incident occurred a day or two since of a significant character. A person who had recently received about a hundred and fifty dollars by the death of a relative, was heard to remark that if French would sell a piece of land, the money was to be invested in that way. There is nothing like inspiring confidence and producing a conviction that something is going on.

Formerly complaints were frequently made of the unwillingness of the late owners of this property, to sell their lands, and it was often affirmed that this course prevented the growth of the place, and put a damper upon its prosperity. Recent developments indicate that they have adopted a different policy, which is certainly one of the evidences of progress. We do not expect a sudden influx of population, nor desire a mushroom growth for our town, but we do believe a few men of the right stamp, possessing go-a-head-a-tive-ness blended with shrewdness, will contribute very much towards building up a place in a healthy and life like manner. It is gratifying to know that the spell is broken. A little expansiveness is perceptible. Without intending to alarm anybody, it is perfectly safe to predict that something is to be done in town the present year.

THE EARLY HISTORY OF THE TOWN.

Extracts from a Thanksgiving Sermon, preached in the first Church, Andover, Dec. 1, 1768, by William Symmes, Pastor.

In the year 1643 the Massachusetts colony had so increased that it was divided into four counties. The county of Essex consisted of eight towns or settlements. Andover was one of the eight, and was then known by its Indian name, Chochichawick, which it retained till 1646, when it took the name of Andover. 'Tis uncertain in what year the first settlements were made in this town. But as it was bounded upon Rowley, which was settled in 1738, and a minister ordained in it in 1644; 'tis probable a settlement was begun in Andover about the year 1640.

Dr. Mather giving some account of Mr. John Woodbridge, says, "The town of Andover then first peeping into the world, he was by the hands of Mr. Willson and Mr. Worcester, Sept. 16, 1644, ordained the teacher of the congregation there." He continued in the ministry here about three years; and then returned to England, resigned his pastoral relation to the people of Andover, in favor of Mr. Francis Dean, who succeeded him as their minister. Neither of these gentlemen had received the honors of the University in England, when they left it to accompany their friends into this country; where their education for the ministry was perfected. And there is a tradition that Mr. Woodbridge was the first (strictly speaking) that was ordained a minister of the gospel in this county, and the second in New-England.

The English, though often alarmed, lived many years in peace with the neighboring Indians. But at length, Phillip, an Indian Sachem, bordering on the colony of Plymouth, took effectual measures to engage many other tribes of Indians in a war with the English, which ended in his own destruction. The Pequod war was before this, in 1636.—This tribe of Indians lived within the bounds of Connecticut colony; and the war being carried into their own country, they were in a short space wholly extinguished. In this war, many English settlements were entirely broken up; and all the exposed plantations had more or less mischief done in them. Andover had but a taste of the bitter cup, of which many other exposed settlements drank deep. In the beginning of April 1676, Mr. Ephraim Stevens discovered the enemy about a mile this side Bodwell's ferry; but escaped upon his horse and alarmed the inhabitants. The Indians pursued, and passed along the main road, without doing any mischief, till they came into the south part of the town, where they killed Mr. Joseph Abbott, and took Mr. Timothy Abbott. A few months after a small party of the enemy surprised and captivated Mr. Haggert and two of his sons.

This was a bloody war, and the fate of the colonies was some time doubtful and uncertain.—Supplications were made for them in divers counties in England. And these distressed churches united in calling upon God in their trouble, and he was entreated of them, and caused them for some time to rest from their enemies.

But in 1688 the Indians commenced another war with the English; and the sword of the enemy, and fear was again on every side. Andover suffered more in this, than in the preceding war. A small party of the enemy about the year 1694, killed two men, Mr. William Peters, and Mr. John Hoyt, in the south part of the town. But the inhabitants had never seen such a day as she 22d of February, 1698, when betwixt 30 and 40 Indians surprised the town—killed five persons—burnt two houses and two barns with the cattle in them—set another dwelling-house and the meeting house on fire; but the fires were happily extinguished before they had done much damage. They took Col. Bradstreet and his family, and carried them about 50 rods from his house, where they halted and dismissed their prisoners without offering any injury to them. A singular instance of mercy in a people who had always shewn themselves to be cruel and to have no mercy. Some settlements often suffered, and others were broken up—multitudes perished by the sword of the wilderness, and many were carried into captivity, some of whom underwent the most cruel tortures.

The Shawshin Engine Company of this town had a sleigh ride excursion to Lowell last week on Friday afternoon. The sleighing was poor, but Messrs. Pray and Burt can carry a multitude with their "big teams," especially when they handle the ribbons themselves. The supper at Thurston's Washington House, was all the Company could desire. No. 3 Engine Company of Lowell deserve notice for their polite attention.

The Coroner's jury, in the case of the two girls found dead at Newburyport a few weeks since, have returned the following verdict: The cause of their death is to the jury unknown, unless by the quantity of al cholic liquor which their stomachs were found to contain.

[For the Advertiser.]

It had long been my desire to know in what true happiness consists, that I might reach that state of felicity in which every desire would be satisfied, and I should feel no more longing for that 'something' which was wanting to fill the void in my heart.

As I sat at the close of a lovely day, when night was spreading her mantle over the earth, and weary nature was sinking to repose, my thoughts seemed to rise from earth and seek communion with higher and holier objects, and the language of my heart was, where shall I find rest and peace; where shall I find happiness?

Suddenly there appeared to me one who seemed not to belong to earth. Hers seemed an angel's form—a sweet smile rested upon her lips, and as I sat gazing upon her with wonder and admiration, she said in sweetest tones, "Mortal, dost thou seek for happiness? Come with me and I will show you that richest treasure." So saying she beckoned me to follow her, and leading me through many unknown paths, at last we came to a wide plain, in which were many people who seemed to be intently seeking some object, but what it was, I could not tell. I turned to inquire of my guide what this meant, when she, reading my thoughts said: "Mortal, wouldst thou know the meaning of this? These are mortals who are, like thyself, seeking happiness. Watch them closely and learn from them which course to follow, that you may find true happiness." So saying, she vanished from my sight, and I began to look round me and examine the place I was in.—It was a lovely spot, and as I gazed I could compare it to nothing but Paradise. Upon one side lay a beautiful river, whose banks were overhung with trees which dipped their branches and drank of its pure waters. Upon the other side the little lambs played upon the hill—the birds sung their sweetest notes, and nothing seemed wanting to complete human happiness.

I turned to watch the dwellers in this lovely plain, expecting to see them rejoicing and happy; but instead of this, they seemed to wear a discontented air—all seemed bent upon their own pleasures, and disregarded the interests of their companions, sought only their own good.—I spoke to one who stood near me, and asked in what way he was seeking happiness.

"Give me wealth," said he, "and I shall be happy." But I saw by his careworn features and dissatisfied look, that he had not yet attained the end for which he labored. With a jealous eye he looked upon the possessions of his neighbor, and that look betrayed the covetous spirit within. Surely thought I, he does not seek aright for happiness?

I turned to another, and asked if he sought happiness from wealth. "What is wealth?" said he. Give me a name that will be handed down to future generations—let my name be sounded in years to come, through the annals of the Past; and I ask for no greater happiness than thus to be immortal." But I saw that he was not happy. His wish was not yet realized, and he looked with envy upon any who sought to compete with him in worldly honor.

Thus I went on from one to another among the wealthy—the great in the plain, although each tried to feel that his was the right way, none seemed to make any progress toward the desired end. With a sad heart I turned to leave the place, dissatisfied, and loathing every pleasure—Even the lovely place seemed tainted with the disorder that pervaded its inhabitants.

But as I was about to go away my eye rested upon a group apart from the rest. They did not have the unhappy expression their companions wore, but went their way with joyous hearts. Each sought the other's welfare and love and joy seemed written upon every face. I went towards them and asked in what way they were seeking happiness—how they had found rest and peace, that I too might seek it.

One of their number opening a little book he carried with him, read to me these words:

"Come unto me, all ye that labor and I will give you rest; Take my yoke upon you and learn of me, for I am meek and lowly in heart, and ye shall find rest to your souls."

Again I was seated where the angel found me, but the load was removed from my heart. I had found in what true happiness consists, and with a glad heart went to Jesus—took his yoke, and found peace. N. Andover.

At the Essex County Court of Common Pleas last week, Jeremiah P. Jones of Georgetown received \$450 in a suit for damages against the City of Lawrence, for injuries received by the falling of an awning.

The Union quarterly Sabbath School Concert was held at the Free Church last Sunday evening. The following table presents the statistics for the past three months viz.

	Largest	Smallest	Average	No. Sabbaths
Union Ballard Vale,	110	67	91	11
Frye Village,	81	66	70	11
West Parish,	195	108	166	11
Abbott Village,	81	18	63	12
Old South,	203	145	179	12
Rev. Mr. Williams', N. P. 83	43	70	12	
Rev. Mr. Briggs's,	136	84	108	12
Free Church,	216	166	200	12
	1105	697	947	93

The meeting was very fully attended. Besides the reports of the different Superintendents, accompanied by remarks, addresses of an appropriate and impressive nature were made by Rev. Messrs. Brown and Williams, and Messrs. Sweetser, Antony, Willard, and Marshall. The recent death of several members of the school and also of a Teacher (Mr. Rosseter) were referred to with solemn interest. The next meeting is to be held in the Old South Church on the second Sabbath of April. Rev. Mr. Brown was chosen to preach the annual sermon on that occasion.

ANDOVER HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The winter quarterly meeting of this Society was held, as notified in the Advertiser of last week, at the house of the Treasurer, Mr. George H. French.

The weather was severely cold and cheerless without, but the meeting was full of good cheer and harmony within. It could hardly be otherwise; for it was composed of the lovers of the beautiful in nature. The elements of discord never enter into the composition of fine fruit and flowers.

The committee appointed to consider the expediency of holding exhibitions of early spring flowers and early and late summer fruits and flowers as well as those of Autumn consider it desirable to enlist the livelier interest of the younger members of community, especially in the floral department, and propose to give a more full report at the next quarterly meeting in April, when it is hoped that approaching springtime will warm out a full attendance.

In the meantime it was thought desirable to procure occasional lectures on the general interests of horticulture, for which purpose an efficient Committee was appointed.

The great inquiry of the evening however, was for the surest and most practicable method of preserving fruit. Various modes were proposed and a variety of fine fruits were exhibited as specimens of successful experiment. The idea of enjoying choice apples, pears, grapes etc. at this inclement season, retaining all their original spicy flavor and delicious smack, is one we all love to entertain; it is indeed almost enough to cheer the gloomy brow of Janus himself, and cause him to shake his sides with laughter.

This subject is worthy of the consideration of the Society at all its January meetings; it is proposed to offer premiums to successful competitors, when the long pending donation shall have found its way into our treasury. Speaking of treasury, by the by, reminds me of a remark of our worthy host in relation to preserving apples. He said he could find no better way than to keep his closely headed up in barrels. But the way in which he refreshed the members of the Society at the close of the meeting with delicious Baldwins, the largest and fairest, of the season, and filled their pockets and hand baskets on their departure homeward, clearly demonstrated the fact, that although he may with Fanny Fern, devoutly "believe in big round apples," he has any thing but a practical faith in his own theory of keeping them "closely headed up." S.

Ballard Vale, Jan. 10th, 1854.

Messrs. Editors.—Mr. George F. Willey, of Lowell, is about to commence a course of lessons in sacred music, in our village. To speak of the qualifications of this gentleman for the task he has undertaken would be useless at this time, for he is too well known, to be praised; and to such of our friends in the vicinity who would favor us with their attendance, we will guarantee a hearty welcome. Mr. Willey is eminently qualified in his profession, and never fails to give satisfaction. J. E. F.

C. C. P. December Term.—David Gray vs. Benjamin Goldsmith et al. Suit for trespass, involving the question as to right of way across land of the plaintiff. Verdict for plaintiff, one dollar damages. N. W. Hazen and J. W. Perry for plff., D. Saunders Jr. for Deft. We believe the above case was the only one tried from this town at this court.

SAD ACCIDENT.—Benj. Mudge, Esq., of Lynn, one of the County Commissioners for Essex, met with a serious accident at Ipswich last week on Friday. Crossing a double track at the Railroad Station, he was knocked down by a locomotive and had one of his feet so badly crushed that amputation became necessary. The operation was performed by Dr. Stedman of Boston, the patient being under the influence chloroform. Mr. Mudge is 66 years of age, and has been Mayor of Lynn. From the latest accounts he is as comfortable as could be expected.

On Monday the Manchester and Lawrence Railroad broke a wheel of one of the cars between Windham and Salem, in N. H. Some delay was occasioned, but no one was injured. After proceeding just beyond Ballard Vale the same train was again detained half an hour by the breaking of a shackle of the engine.

We learn from the Lawrence Courier that the whole number of deaths in that City the past year was 300. In 1848, the whole number was 53; in 1849, 176; 1850, 117; in 1851, 139.

Freshets. There has been a heavy run upon the Baltimore Savings Bank, which came very near caving in, but the pressure of the current having subsided it is thought it will not fall.

Diplomatic. It is rumored that Mr. Secretary Marcy's breeches are to be sent to Constantinople, as a model for patching the seat of war.

Wanted. A spiritual rapper to scare away rats; and also a table tipper, to maintain the equilibrium of a dining table, which is minus one leg.

Contentment. Go to Australia or California, and if you live to get back, home will be a paradise.

Log-rolling. Mr. Seaver, losing his election as mayor, in consequence of a combination to make him superintendent of the horse-power at the city end of the Boston and Maine Railroad.

Frugality. Never part with your money, unless you are like to starve; paying debts is throwing it away, for you can never get it again.

Washing Machine. Apply to the commissioner of insolvency—warranted to take out all stains—no charge for soap.

Absconded. The Maine Liquor Law; supposed to be secreted in some of the Boston distilleries.

[Boston Correspondence of the Advertiser.]

Boston, Jan. 5, 1854.

Messrs. Editors:—

A statistical genius in the Evening Traveller gives four columns of the remarkable events of the year, which are both interesting and profitable to peruse. The following account of the principal accidents of the year is well worthy of preservation, and we give it in our letter this week.

The year had scarcely opened, when the country was stirred through its length and breadth by the immediate destruction, by a railroad catastrophe, of the only child of the President elect of the U. S., and the narrow escape of the President and his wife, who were in the same car. The succeeding months were rendered memorable by the terrible disaster on the Pacific coast, the destruction of the steamship Independence and one hundred and fifty lives. Immediately following this, came the explosion of the Jenny Lind, near San Francisco, which proved the knell of forty more lives. A few weeks later, and the country rung with the sad news of a fatal collision between the Michigan Central and Michigan Southern railroad cars, by which five and twenty lives were lost, chiefly German emigrants, and many others were more or less seriously wounded. In May came the terrible Norwalk railroad disaster, by which fifty-eight persons, many of them distinguished physicians, were suddenly plunged into eternity. The very next day a New Bedford train plunges down an embankment and seriously injures some fifteen persons. And in twenty-four hours afterwards, a disaster occurs on the Erie railroad, by which a number of persons are killed and others wounded. In June, a locomotive on the same road explodes, and twelve more lives are destroyed. Following in quick succession we have the disaster of the "New World" steamer, with the loss of seven lives; the explosion of the "Empire" steamer, with the destruction of seven more lives, and the injury of a considerable number more; the Belvidere railroad accident, by which eleven were instantly killed; the Camden and Amboy railroad collision, by which a number were killed and wounded; the Valley Falls railroad collision, by which fifteen were killed; and the sad disaster on board of the "Bay State" steamer, by which the De Wolf family were scalded to death.

Add to this the foundering of the steamer "Ajax," with all on board, in Massachusetts bay; and the almost countless number of other disasters of various kinds which have been of daily occurrence during the year, and we certainly have a chapter of melancholy events which will give the year a sad pre-eminence in the memories of thousands of our citizens, as the year of casualties and disasters, involving great loss of human life.

The yellow fever is also a dark spot upon the sad picture, some twelve thousand persons having fallen victims to the epidemic. Add to this the immense fires, shipwrecks, and other sad events of the year, and we have the history of 1853—one of the most dismal that we have ever known.

Yours, with haste, T. C. S.

Charles Morrill, and an associate, recently from Newmarket, N. H., were on Thursday last brought before Justice Kittredge of Haverhill on complaint of Eben Sutton of North Andover, that they had stolen a quantity of flannels, worth \$6. In court it appeared that the flannel was torn from the bars of the manufacturer in North Andover, where it had been placed to dry, and was next found secreted in the boarding house and room occupied by the accused. The associate was discharged, but Morrill was committed for want of bail, to answer at a higher court.

POCKET PICKED.—At the depot of the Boston and Maine Railroad Saturday afternoon, Mr. Nathan B. Robbins had his pocket picked of a wallet containing \$50 in Bank bills.

Mr. Smith, of Byfield, left his home on foot for Newburyport Dec. 26th; since then he has not been heard from. It is feared he perished in the severe snow storm of that day. He had been intemperate.

The omnibuses now running in London, number about 3000, at a cost of £100 per omnibus, making £300,000; each has ten horses, the value of these is £900,000. It has been calculated that the number of persons who annually ride in these conveyances amounts to three hundred millions, an amount equal to one-third the population of the world. Eleven thousand men are employed, and working a capital of £1,000,000, with an annual expenditure of £1,700,000, and paying to the revenue a duty of £400,000. The drivers and conductors have to work very hard; they have no time to themselves, but twenty minutes are allowed them for dinner. When they proposed to strike for higher wages, they were compelled to hold their meetings after 12 o'clock at night.

APPOINTMENTS. Commonwealth of Massachusetts.—The Governor, with the advice of the Council, has appointed Jacob Coggin, of Tewksbury; Gayton P. Osgood, of Andover; and Stephen Mansur, of Lowell, Inspectors; and Isaac H. Meserve, of Roxbury, Superintendent of state Alms House at Tewksbury.

Bradford L. Wales, of Randolph; Nahum Stetson, of Bridgewater; and Abraham T. Lowe, of Bridgewater, Inspectors; and Levi L. Goodspeed, of Barnstable, Superintendent of State Alms House at Bridgewater.

Josiah Hooker, of Springfield; Alonzo V. Blanchard, of Palmer; and Alvah Smith, of Enfield, Inspectors of State Alms House at Monson.

Joshua R. Lathrop, of Boston, Superintendent and Physician, of State Alms House Hospital on Rainsford Island.

The ship Great Republic was 105 feet longer than the height of the Bunker Hill Monument, the latter measuring 220 feet, and the Republic 325 feet.

A lady given to tattle, says she never tells any thing except to two classes of people—those who ask her and those who don't.

ASTONISHING EFFORT OF MEMORY.

A REMARKABLE instance is related by Dr. Macklin, of a man who waited on the Grefier Fagel, to display his wonderful memory, offering to give any proof of it that might be required. A newspaper was lying on the table, and he was requested to read it through, and then repeat it verbatim. He accordingly did so, without omitting a single word, from the title to the imprint at the end. The Grefier Fagel expressing his astonishment, "Oh," said the man, "this is nothing; shall I now repeat the same backwards?" "It is impossible!" replied the Grefier. "By no means," said the other, "if you have patience to hear it." He then, without the least hesitation, repeated every separate article, beginning at the imprint and ending at the title.

NEW YORK MORTALITY.—The total number of deaths in New York city for the week ending Dec. 3d, was 360, of which 47 died of consumption, 26 by inflammation of the lungs, and 29 of small pox.

We are pleased to notice, in the "Room Regulations" of the Merrimac Engine Company, North Andover, that "No intoxicating liquors shall at any time be allowed in the room," and that "Gambling is strictly forbidden."

MARRIAGES. In this town, by the Rev. W. B. Brown, Mr. Alfred McKeen to Mrs. Ruth Upham, both of Stoneham.

DEATHS. In this town, Jan. 12th, Phoebe, widow of the late Samuel Stevens, aged 79.

Jan. 8th, of Consumption, Nathan Bailey, Jr., aged 37 yrs. He had served as one of the Selectmen of the town, and was for many years chorister at the West Parish Church.

COME AND SEE.

We would again call your attention to our SUPERIOR ASSORTMENT of all the articles usually kept by us, feeling confident that a FAVORABLE OPPORTUNITY

is now offered to purchasers. The assortment is Unrivalled, and it is our intention to offer every article at the

Lowest Possible Price, as the first of January has come. Our supply is in every respect calculated to meet the wishes of purchasers from

City or Country. We have spared no exertion whatever to procure a VERY EXTENSIVE VARIETY

Choice Goods, many of which cannot be found elsewhere in Lawrence and all of which without reserve will be offered at the very LOWEST MARKET PRICES, at

A. W. Stearns & Cos. ONE PRICE ESTABLISHMENT, No. 2 City Block, Next door to the Bay State Bank.

ANDOVER PRINTING HOUSE. J. D. FLAGG, STEREOTYPY, PRINTER, AND PUBLISHER. Opposite Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass.

WHERE the best facilities offer for manufacturing books of every description, from the smallest pocket edition to the royal octavo.

Special inducements are offered authors to bring their manuscripts here for publication, and receive a larger premium for copyright than can be obtained elsewhere in the usual way of publishing.

WORKS in Greek, Hebrew, German, all the Classical and many of the Oriental Languages can be manufactured at this establishment. SPECIMENS OF TYPE. Ev apxi ny o logos Porsonian Greek.

JOB PRINTING. SUCH AS PAMPHLETS, CATALOGUES, CIRCULARS, SCHEDULES, BANK CHECKS, BANK NOTICES, Handbills, Posters, DRUGGISTS' LABELS, ETC.

CLOSING OF SALES OF KEYES & BENTHALL'S MAMMOTH STOCK OF DRY GOODS!

LADIES, THE LAST CHANCE OF THE SEASON! We are determined to sell off our immense stock of Fall and Winter Goods

WITH A RUSH, to make room for early Spring Goods. Now is the time, and here is the place to buy Dry Goods cheap. Call soon at

KEYES & BENTHALL'S DRY GOODS EMPORIUM, No. 4, City Block, Lawrence. N. H. The best assortment of Furs in the City, at the LOWEST prices.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

NOW OPENING AT THE GENTS. FURNISHING STORE, DERBY BUILDING, new and desirable goods adapted to FALL and WINTER wear, which all before purchasing are invited to examine.

HATS AND CAPS, Latest styles, of the best make and finish. CLOTHING, EMBRACING CUSTOM AND READY-MADE.

FURNISHING GOODS. SHIRTS, COLLARS, STOCKS, CRAVATS, NAPOLION TIES, SILK, MERINO, COTTON, and WOOL UNDERSHIRTS and DRAWERS.

GLOVES. A choice lot of Fur, Flannel and Wool Lined, Buck and Kid, Indian Tanned, etc., etc. TAILORS' TRIMMINGS, UMBRELLAS, TRUNKS, VALISES, CARPET-BAGS.

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

RUBBERS. RUBBERS. Men's Rubber Boots, Warranted. Women's " Over Shoes, " Boys' " " " " Misses' " " " " Children's " " " " Women's Jenny Lind Lined Rubbers, All of Hayward's best make, a full assortment, at S. H. PARKER'S.

WOOD CHOPPERS, Can find Superior Axes, warranted, at S. H. PARKER'S.

PRICES MARKED DOWN. After Jan. 1st, 1854, S. H. PARKER will sell off his Woollen and Cashmere Shawls, Heavy Flannels, Frocking, Buffalo Robes, and Sleigh Bells, at greatly reduced prices, for CASH.

M. H. PURCELL, Harness and Collar Maker, —ON MAIN, OPPOSITE ELM STREET— (In the basement of C. S. Parker's Painting Establishment, first building north of Cornell's Livery Stable.)

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 HEREBY GIVES Notice, that she will continue the Millinery and Dress Making Business at the old stand recently occupied by CARLETON & ANDERSON.

MILLINERY, FANCY GOODS, WORSTEDS, etc., etc., of the best quality, constantly on hand. Work done with promptness, and in the best manner. The continued patronage of the public is solicited.

Choicest Toothpowders, Brushes, and Dental operations at Dr. Sanborn's in Green St. Jan. 7.

DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES. HILL STORE. ALBERT ABBOTT

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

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

Where are you Going? Just down to C. G. McNEIL'S the best VARIETY STORE

BLACK AND GREEN TEAS. "The best we ever drank;" [so the old ladies say.] And every variety of the best WEST INDIA GOODS, constantly receiving, and sold at the lowest CASH PRICES.

FURNITURE. AT THE DEPOT FURNITURE STORE, H. F. BARNARD invites the attention of the public to his assortment of newly selected FURNITURE FOR THE FALL TRADE,

COMPRISING NEARLY EVERY VARIETY OF BUREAUS, SOFAS, CHAIRS, BEDSTEADS, LOOKING-GLASSES, CLOCKS, and PAINTED FURNITURE.

PAPER HANGINGS, AND WINDOW CURTAINS AND FIXTURES, May be found at BARNARD'S FURNITURE STORE

HINKLEY'S PATENT BEDSTEADS. This Bedstead is used at the best Public Houses in Boston, and stands unrivalled as a firm, easy, cleanly and cheap bedstead. Sold only at BARNARD'S.

MATTRESSES. A fresh supply of the best quality, at the DEPOT PUTNAM'S and other SPRING BEDS may be found at BARNARD'S, OPPOSITE N. SWIFT'S BUILDING.

New Fall Clothing. DANIEL LOGUE, TAILOR, Under Baptist Church, IS now selling at prices which offer unusual inducements to Purchasers.

VARIETY OF GARMENTS, UNSURPASSED in the style of Manufacture and quality of Materials, FROM WHICH Selections may be made TO SUIT ALL CLASSES OF CUSTOMERS.

ANDOVER HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY. Quarterly meeting of the Andover Horticultural Society will be held at the house of the Treasurer, George H. French, on Monday, January 9, 1854, at 7 o'clock, P. M.

HOT CORN. Scenes in New York, and other stories. A book of 400 pages, Illustrated. This is decidedly the Book of the Season. Full of scenes, the most thrilling, and of uncommon interest, it cannot fail to have a world wide circulation. Every lover of humanity should have a copy. It is had at the Bookstore of M. SANDS

FOUND. NAME into the enclosure of the subscriber, on Thursday, Dec. 29th, a wether sheep, which the owner can have by proving property and paying charges.

Daguerreotype Room. THE SUBSCRIBER takes this method to inform the citizens of Andover and vicinity that he has taken a room in the building two doors south of the Post Office, on Central Street, opposite the Baptist Church, where he will be happy to execute Daguerreotype likenesses for all who may please to call.

JOHN J. BROWN, APOTHECARY, MAIN STREET. ALL KINDS OF PATENT MEDICINES. Personal attention to Physicians' Prescriptions and Family Orders

THE SUBSCRIBER will continue his business in Andover and Middleton, and will be happy to supply his old customers and new ones with Soft, Hard, Chemical and Fancy Soaps, warranted to give satisfaction, or exchanged for some that will suit. Oil Soap for factory use; Candles Tallow, Neats-foot Oil, Rosin, Potash, and Lime constantly on hand for sale.

SOAP & CANDLE MANUFACTORY. THE SUBSCRIBER, will continue his business in Andover and Middleton, and will be happy to supply his old customers and new ones with Soft, Hard, Chemical and Fancy Soaps, warranted to give satisfaction, or exchanged for some that will suit.

THE SUBSCRIBER has bought the right to manufacture and sell MUDGE'S PATENT WASHING MACHINES in this town. It is an article which stands unrivalled for the ease with which it is worked, thoroughness in cleaning, and the amount of articles which it will turn off in a given time.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has duly been appointed administrator of the estate of Daniel Devlin late of Andover, in the county of Essex, tailor, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust, by giving bonds, as the law directs.

DR. J. H. KIDDER, SURGEON DENTIST, No. 5 City Block, LAWRENCE, MASS. Jan. 14.

FOR SALE.—A second hand PIANO FORTE, of Chickering's make. Price \$90. Inquire at this office. Dec. 31.

FOR SALE.—A second hand OX SLED, nearly as good as new. Inquire of Stephen D. Abbott. Dec. 31.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE. THE FARM owned and improved by the late Deacon Joseph Peabody, of Middleton, is now offered for sale.

Those in want of Woodland, or a productive Farm, are invited to call and examine for themselves, without delay, if they wish to secure a good bargain.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has duly been appointed administrator of the estate of Daniel Devlin late of Andover, in the county of Essex, tailor, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust, by giving bonds, as the law directs.

The Subscriber has bought the right to manufacture and sell MUDGE'S PATENT WASHING MACHINES in this town.

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR. a large assortment of handsomely bound BIBLES, GIFT AND JUVENILE BOOKS,

among which are the following, Home Annual, Leaflet of the Memory, The Diadem, Book of the Heart, Waverly, Garland, Floral Gem; Gem of the Season, Thought Blossoms, The Coronet, Gems of Beauty, Parlor Annual, Odd-Fellows Offering, Rose of Sharon, and a host of others.

WILLIAM LEMON & CO., (Successors to C. B. Clark,) BOOK BINDERS, ANDOVER, MASS., Are prepared to execute binding in various styles at satisfactory prices.

FOR SALE. The premises situated in Abbot Village in the South Parish in Andover, comprising the BAKE HOUSE, Stable, and about half an acre of land are now offered at private sale.

FOR SALE. The property has been in constant use for many years as a bakery. It is centrally located, within a few rods of the Boston and Maine Railroad depot, and possesses many conveniences and facilities for the transaction of a large business in the above line.

SOAP & CANDLE MANUFACTORY. THE SUBSCRIBER, will continue his business in Andover and Middleton, and will be happy to supply his old customers and new ones with Soft, Hard, Chemical and Fancy Soaps, warranted to give satisfaction, or exchanged for some that will suit.

THE SUBSCRIBER takes this method to inform the citizens of Andover and vicinity that he has taken a room in the building two doors south of the Post Office, on Central Street, opposite the Baptist Church, where he will be happy to execute Daguerreotype likenesses for all who may please to call.

JOHN J. BROWN, APOTHECARY, MAIN STREET. ALL KINDS OF PATENT MEDICINES. Personal attention to Physicians' Prescriptions and Family Orders

THE SUBSCRIBER will continue his business in Andover and Middleton, and will be happy to supply his old customers and new ones with Soft, Hard, Chemical and Fancy Soaps, warranted to give satisfaction, or exchanged for some that will suit.

THE SUBSCRIBER has bought the right to manufacture and sell MUDGE'S PATENT WASHING MACHINES in this town. It is an article which stands unrivalled for the ease with which it is worked, thoroughness in cleaning, and the amount of articles which it will turn off in a given time.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has duly been appointed administrator of the estate of Daniel Devlin late of Andover, in the county of Essex, tailor, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust, by giving bonds, as the law directs.

The Subscriber has bought the right to manufacture and sell MUDGE'S PATENT WASHING MACHINES in this town. It is an article which stands unrivalled for the ease with which it is worked, thoroughness in cleaning, and the amount of articles which it will turn off in a given time.

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR. a large assortment of handsomely bound BIBLES, GIFT AND JUVENILE BOOKS, among which are the following, Home Annual, Leaflet of the Memory, The Diadem, Book of the Heart, Waverly, Garland, Floral Gem; Gem of the Season, Thought Blossoms, The Coronet, Gems of Beauty, Parlor Annual, Odd-Fellows Offering, Rose of Sharon, and a host of others.

WILLIAM LEMON & CO., (Successors to C. B. Clark,) BOOK BINDERS, ANDOVER, MASS., Are prepared to execute binding in various styles at satisfactory prices.

**PORT'S CORNER.**

[For the Andover Advertiser.]  
FOR SUE.

I wish, dear Sue, upon thy brow,  
Time ne'er may leave a trace,  
But happiness triumphant sit,  
And sorrow all erase.

Though grief sincere has been thy lot,  
Yet still let hope preside;  
Though sorrows deep thou twice hast met,  
Drown all in Friendship's tide.

A mother dear was torn from thee,  
By death's relentless hand;  
A father soon did follow her,  
Into the spirit land.

But though bereft of parents kind,  
Thou'st early found kind friends;  
Our Saviour hears the orphan's cry,  
His love for them ne'er ends.

N. Andover.

**AGRICULTURAL.**

[From the Ploughman.]  
PRACTICAL FARMING.

MR. EDITOR,—I have enclosed two dollars to pay for the Ploughman up to Jan. 1, 1854. You will please stop it to me, as I have given up my farm to Isaac. I have received and read more than twelve volumes of the Ploughman, and it has been truly the man of my counsel, a safe guide in my farming business. I have the most of my papers now. I have lent them to others to read, and some have taken it. The Ploughman has much more than paid for itself with me. Its instructions, cautions and suggestions, stimulated me to constant improvement.

I find it a great saving to plough, dress and sow heavy grass land after haying, when it is dry, rather than to plant and hoe it and sow it in the Spring when it is wet. I have planted potato seed and tried the produce for several years, and have found them no better, as it regards rot or produce, than some that have been grown on our farm for fifty years past. For near ten years (I kept no dates) I selected mostly in the fall (when I dug) the largest and fairest potatoes for planting, and the crops were about the same size that they were after the rot came, when I was obliged to plant small ones. I have selected a small rich patch, and dressed rich, and had three hills of long reds to fill a bushel.

The grain and grass on these rich patches would fall down and rot. I measured one spear of clover eight feet long, and several from three to six. It was all it was worth to mow it. I planted single kernels of corn and single hills, giving a large space of ground, and forced it all I could. From one kernel I obtained eleven ears, nine full grown and two small ones. From two other kernels, six each. From one nut or sweet corn, five kernels, I gathered seventeen ears. This was profitless farming.

The doctrine of the Ploughman to dress for fifty or sixty bushels to the acre is the most profit here, where land is plenty. The corn is good, the grain is often better, and the grass is good in quantity and quality, and holds in, about as many years as where double the dressing was applied. Such is my experience.

I have saved my pigs mostly since I tamed my sows. Usually having them as tame as my dog. I find my hogs fat faster when they will come to meet me and beg play, than when they are skittish. I have used corn, potatoes, apples, and no severity, in breaking my steers, and have never had an unkind one. They have been thrifty, ambitious, and pleasant to handle. We have raised several colts, and overcome fright when first harnessed by soothing language, a dish of oats, and fondling them. Where the whip or harsh language is used the colt will not acknowledge friendship, and without their friendship they are much less safe and useful. It has added much pleasure to my farming that every animal we keep will come to meet me when I approach them, and beg attention. I believe the Ploughman has done much to promote this happiness to men and animals by its humane recommendations.

Nearly all the happiness I have enjoyed in the world has come of love and friendship, and I enjoy something of it among domestic animals. My health is poor.—Asthma and cough confine me to the house.

Your sincere friend and humble servant,  
JEREMIAH HILL.

**YOUNG STOCK.**—Farmers need not be told that now is the critical time with young stock of all kinds. Experience has shown that success in breeding and rearing stock of all kinds depends more upon their treatment the first year, and especially the first winter, than during any other period of their growth. If they are properly sheltered, watered, salted and well fed, they will make a vigorous growth, be free from disease, and insure handsome profits to the owners. But if, on the other hand, they are suffered to shiver in the fence corners, exposed to all the cold blasts of winter,—to have no food except such as has been run over and injured by the other stock—no water except at irregular intervals, and salt but occasionally, they will be afflicted with all manner of diseases, and if they happen to survive the winter, they will be dwarfed in their growth, and never acquire the size, beauty and value they would have acquired with proper treatment.

It is the opinion of the most careful stock-handlers, that all the diseases to which cattle, horses, sheep and hogs are subject, can be traced directly to bad management, or want of care on the part of the owners, or keepers. In some herds diseases are unknown. We had knowledge of a farm for some eighteen years, on which were kept regularly some sixty head of cattle,

and twelve or fifteen head of horses; and we never knew an animal to die upon the farm, unless he was slaughtered for the table. Other people's cattle were dying from the *Murrain, horn-rot, black leg, &c.*, &c., while those upon the farm alluded to were always well and thriving. The reason was obvious. In the one case the cattle were half starved and exposed to all the inclemency of the weather. In the other they were properly sheltered, regularly and well fed, watered daily and constantly supplied with salt, ashes and salt-petre.

The value of an animal depends upon the first year's growth. To insure a good and rapid growth, feed high and regularly, see that the animal has access to water and salt and ashes, and that he is protected from the cold, and he will have no diseases; and pay all the pains you take with him.—*Iowa Farmer.*

**DRY FOOD.**

There are numerous disadvantages necessarily attending the feeding of neat stock exclusively on dry food. Horses, oxen—and in short all domestic animals—fed on hay in a dry state, obstinately refuse, after a time, to consume all that is given them. They become fastidious, and consequently less healthy and thrifty in condition than when fed partly on moist or succulent food.

The process which experience has demonstrated to be the most judicious and economical, and, at the same time, the best adapted to promote the several objects contemplated by the feeder is the following:—

A trough, or other suitable vessel of sufficient capacity, is to be provided, and into that a sufficiency of cut oat, rye, or wheat straw, stalks or hay, is to be put, to furnish all the animals with a single meal. For every three animals to be fed, add four quarts of meal with just enough water to moisten it, and let it stand for several hours or if practicable, till incipient fermentation has commenced, and a slight acidity is perceptible. In this state feed it to your animals, and you will find that not a particle will be refused by them, and that they will continue in better condition than when fed exclusively on any other feed. If desirable, the process of preparing the food may be further systematized by having several troughs for mixing the ingredients. This will enable the feeder to prepare food in advance of his wants, and consequently to have a feed always ready at the hour it is wanted. A straw-cutter of the latest and most approved pattern, should be found on every farm. It will enable the husbandman to work up, to good advantage, a large amount of material that would otherwise possess no actual value except for manure. By cutting corn stalks, tops and butts, fine, mixing with them a quantity of roots or apples chopped into small pieces, or rasped with a rasping machine, and scattering over them a very small quantity of meal of any kind, together with a little salt, a very palatable and nutritious food will be secured, and one on which most animals will winter as well as upon the best English hay.

Pumpkins and squashes, as well as water and apples, are often prepared and mixed with rained fodder in this way.

But—as we believe, the true way of preparing feed for farm stock of all kinds is not yet practised in the country. We believe the time will come when steam may be used, so that after paying the interest of the cost of the fixtures and fuel, a saving of nearly or quite one-fourth of all the hay, roots and grain may be made, and that the farmer may have that surplus over and above what he now has, to sell. Who among our enterprising farmers, will commence the experiment?—*N. E. Farmer.*

**WHAT THE APPLE MAN SAYS IN 1853.**—Mr. N. P. Morrison, of Somerville, informs us that he has received ten dollars and eight cents for one barrel and 28 apples of the Hubbardston variety. These apples were sold by the retail at 50 to 75 cents a dozen. Mr. M. cultivates about eight acres of land; his fruit crop, this barren year, brought him eight hundred and fifty dollars! For 26 bushels of apples he received sixty dollars. For 136 barrels, he received four hundred and eight dollars. For strawberries and raspberries, one hundred dollars. The balance, to make up the whole sum, \$850.00, was for cider apples, sold at 12 cents a bushel, and from early windfalls sold in July and August. Perhaps some of our young men will come to the conclusion that the market for good fruit is not yet overstocked.—*N. E. Farmer.*

**DEPTH OF THE ROOTS OF TREES.**—In the spring of 1850, I removed an apple tree which was growing on a gravelly ridge, to a place prepared for it a short distance from whence it was taken. The tree was six inches in diameter, had been planted, I should judge about twenty years, and had been top grafted a few days previous to its removal.—The tree and most of the grafts set in it are growing thriftyly.

In the place where the tree stood, I sunk a well and in the digging traced the roots of the apple tree downwards to a depth of over twelve feet below the surface of the ground. My attention was called by the appearance of the roots, while the workmen were going on with their work, and a measurement was made. How much deeper the roots could have been traced I cannot tell, but I was well satisfied that they did extend some little below the measurement. From the great loss of roots, by their spreading so deep and so wide, I had little expectation of saving my tree, and still less the grafts so recently set, but was most agreeably disappointed in both.—*Rural New Yorker.*

**WOMAN'S RIGHTS ASSERTED.**—The Stamford Advocate contains the following spirited advertisement: To the Public—Whereas my husband, Edward H. Jones, has falsely advertised that I have left his bed and board, and that he will pay no debts of my contracting, &c., this is to inform the public that the above

said Edward H. Jones had neither bed nor board for me to leave, he having lived at the expense of my father; and further, under pretence of procuring money to pay his way to Birmingham, Connecticut, he borrowed a dollar of my father, and with that paid for his lying advertisement against me, and even after this dastardly act, he took all the money I had, and borrowed every cent in my mother's possession, and left the town. For the past three months he has been kept from nakedness and starvation by the exertions of myself and relatives; he squandered in dissipation all the money his inborn laziness would allow him to earn.—The scamp need not to have advertised that he would not pay debts of my contracting, for the public know that he would not even pay his own. He is a lazy, ungrateful, loafing scoundrel; not content with living at the expense of my relatives and borrowing their money, he published an outrageous lie. His bed and board indeed! If left to himself his bed would be nothing but a board; and I should not be much surprised if the bed he dies on were made of board, with a strong crossbeam overhead. SARAH A. JONES.

It is clear from the above that Sarah can find her own way through the world without any helpmeet, and the wonder is that she should ever have embarked in the same boat with Edward. She knows what are "woman's rights," and "knowing, dare maintain."—*New Haven Palladium.*

**BUSINESS CARDS.**

**Meat and Vegetable MARKET. SPECIAL NOTICE!**

THE Subscriber having purchased of Mr. ENOCH ABORR, his right and interest in the butchering business, will be happy to supply all customers, (both old and new ones) with meats of the best quality at satisfactory prices. He will also continue to supply marketing of all kinds at his

**Market House,**

opposite the Baptist church. Where may be found a fresh supply of  
**The best kinds of meats, CHICKENS, TURKEYS, &c. &c.**  
And all the varieties of fresh garden vegetables.  
Orders solicited and promptly executed.  
Nov. 19. FISCHE ABBOTT.

**COAL, COAL, and TEAMING.**

THE SUBSCRIBER hereby gives notice, that he has made arrangements for supplying the inhabitants of Andover with coal for the coming winter, in large and small quantities, and of such sizes and sorts as may be ordered, at the lowest market prices. He will team the same to his customers at reasonable rates, and will execute all orders entrusted to him in the above line with promptness and despatch.  
ALSO: TEAMING, either with HORSES or OXEN, furnished at short notice, for other jobs.  
From those in want of Coal or Team Work he solicits orders, and will execute them faithfully.  
Left at my residence, at the house of T. C. Foster, or at the store of R. Millett.  
Aug. 13. JOSHUA MOAR.

**ROGERS & PLAISTED, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN WOOD, COAL, BARK, LIME, SAND, AND HAY.**

ALSO AGENTS FOR THE SALE OF **The WINOOSKI LIME, PILSON POINT WHARF, CHARLESTOWN.**

N. B.—ROGERS & PLAISTED would inform the inhabitants of Andover and vicinity, that they are prepared to furnish them with coal at the lowest prices, to be delivered at Andover. All orders left at Mr. Rogers's house, corner of Green and Main streets, will be promptly attended to.  
July 23.

**HORTICULTURIST.**

**GEORGE J. THORNTON,**

South Andover, on the road leading to North Andover, DEALER IN TREES, SHRUBS, PLANTS, SEEDS Flowers, &c., 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, &c., furnished at the shortest notice, and on reasonable terms.  
All orders promptly attended to and thankfully received.  
G. J. THORNTON.  
Orders, by permission, to Rev. Prof. Park, Samuel H. Taylor, and Hon. Gayton P. Osgood. Feb 19th

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

On Main Street, opposite Chestnut Street. DEALER in the Roger Williams, Buck Improved, Massachusetts, Hapgood, and other patterns of Cooking and Parlor STOVES. Also—Oven, Ash, and Boiler Mouths, Copper Boilers, Pumps, Lead Pipe, Zinc, Coal Hods, Shovels, Sifters, Sad Irons, Ventilators, &c., with a general assortment of TIN AND JAPANESE WARE, all which he will sell as cheap as can be bought elsewhere.  
Persons who contemplate Heating their Dwellings, with Hot Air Furnaces, are invited to call, as the subscriber is agent for *Chilson's Prize Medal Furnace*, and other stoves, 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

**RAILROADS.**

**BOSTON AND MAINE RAILROAD.**  
WINTER ARRANGEMENT, Nov. 7, 1853.  
For Portland and Saco, at 7 AM and 9 45 PM  
For Great Falls, Dover, and Exeter, at 7 AM, 9 45, and 5 PM  
For Concord and Upper Railroads, at 7 45 AM, 10 AM, and 5 PM  
For Haverhill, at 7 AM, 9 45, 2 45, and 5 PM  
For Lawrence, at 7 45, 10 20 AM, 12 15, 2 45, 5, and 6 PM  
For Andover, at 7 45, and 10 20 AM, 12 15, 2 45, 5, and 6 PM  
For Reading, at 7 45, 10 20 AM, 12 15, 2 45, 4 40, 5, 6, 7 15, 9 15 PM.  
From Portland, at 8 30 AM and 3 30 PM  
From Great Falls, at 7 15, 10 15 AM, 2 15, and 5 10 PM  
From Haverhill, at 7 30, 8 40 and 11 30 AM, 12 40, 4 50, and 6 40 PM.  
From Lawrence, at 7 55, and 9 05 AM, 12 05, 12 50, 2 50, and 5 55 PM  
From Andover, at 7 5, 8 5, and 9 10 AM, 12 10, 12 25, 2 05, 5 30, and 7 PM  
From Reading, at 6 30, 7 30, 8 25, 9 35 AM, 12 45, 2 30, 3 30, 4 40, 5 40, 7 30, 8 10 PM  
On Thursdays at 10 45; and on Saturdays at 10, instead of 9 15 PM  
On Thursdays at 10 50, and on Saturdays at 10 05, instead of 9 20 PM  
On Thursdays three quarters of an hour later.  
April 9 if 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 train to Lowell, with but little detention. By taking the 3:35 P.M. train, they will meet the 4.10 train to Lowell. This train from Lawrence connects at Lowell with train to Groton, Fitchburg, Worcester, and New York.—Trains leave Lowell for Lawrence at 7.15 and 10 AM, and 2.45 and 6.30 P.M.  
Passengers by the 7.15 train from Lowell, can take the 8 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 6.30 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 9.10 AM train from Andover and meet the 9 train from Lowell to Salem at Wilmington Junction. Returning they will take the 5.45 train to Lowell, and meet the 6 train from Boston. Or, by way of Lawrence, they may take the 7 AM upward train, and meet the 8.30 train for Salem. Returning, they can take the 11 AM train from Salem, and stop at Sutton's Mills, North Andover, for the 12 M train from Portland.

**FROM ANDOVER TO BOSTON.**  
Trains leave at 7 05, 8 05, 9 10 AM. Afternoon trains leave at 12 10, 12 25, 2 05, 5 30 and 7.

**BUSINESS CARDS.**

**J. J. BROWN'S JEWELRY STORE,**  
MAIN STREET.  
Where may constantly be found a good assortment of  
Entry, Fluid, and common Lamps; Wicks, Chimneys,  
Silver and Plate neatly Engraved, &c.

**FRYE VILLAGE LIVERY STABLE.**  
HORSES AND CARLAGES 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 if ISAAC BLUNT.

**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 if

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

**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 31 WM. P. CHASE.

**CHARLES S. PARKER, HOUSE, SIGN, AND GARRIAGE 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.  
Sept 3

# ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

VOL. I.—NO. 49.

ANDOVER, MASS.,

SATURDAY, JAN. 21, 1854.

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.

ADVERTISEMENTS:—Fifty cents per square for the first insertion, and fifty cents for each subsequent insertion. A square occupies a space equal to sixteen 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.

V. B. PALMER, the American Newspaper Agent, is the only authorized Agent for this paper in the cities of Boston, New York, and Philadelphia, and is duly empowered to take advertisements and subscriptions at the rates as required by us. His receipts will be regarded as payments. His offices are—BOSTON, Scollay's Building; NEW YORK, Tribune Buildings; PHILADELPHIA, N. W. corner of Third and Chestnut streets.

Liabilities of those who take Periodicals.

The laws declare that any person to whom a Periodical is sent, is responsible for payment, if he receives the paper, or makes use of it, even if he has never subscribed for it, or has not been notified. 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 they are 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.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A KATY DID.\*

BY MISS CATHERINE E. BEECHER.

I am a young lady of family and fortune, and my name is Katy Did. I have a sorrowful tale to relate, to the young friends who read this paper, which will teach them the evil effects of a habit of contradicting, which they have so often been told is ill-mannered, ill-bred, unlady-like, and ungentleman-like.

I am the only child of a distinguished family of the Katy Dids, whose musical talents are so well known in the forest world. I was born on the top of a very high tree, and ever since that time I have heard from my friends, that there never was such a beautiful, lively, interesting little creature as I am. Indeed I think I must be very lovely, for every one around me has always told me so, and seems to consider that it is more important to gratify my wishes, than to do anything else.

My father and mother are both very amiable and intelligent people, and I know no fault in their character, except a most inveterate habit of contradicting. So singularly persevering are they in this practice, that when some dispute has arisen as to whether I have, or have not done a certain thing, I have known them to sit up all night to contradict each other.

My father would sit on a pine-tree, and say "Katy did," and my mother would sit on a maple tree and say "Katy didn't," from sunset until sunrise, and then after resting through the day they would begin again, and continue on through another night.

Considering the example set before me, it is not singular that I should have acquired the same pernicious habit which, as I am about to show, has proved so serious a misfortune.

When I arrived at the age of eighteen months, the period at which we Katy Dids "come out," as the fashionables have it, there was a great excitement among all my friends and relatives, as to the most suitable mode of celebrating so important an event. It was finally concluded, that it was best to give a splendid ball, to which all the gentlemen and lady insects in the vicinity should be invited. Great preparations were accordingly made for the occasion. The place selected for the fête, was a sweet little nook, under a flowering hawthorn, one beautiful moonlight evening.

The most genteel and fashionable spiders were employed to weave the stiken tapestry, and all the glow-worms and fire-flies went in their brilliants to ornament the room. The brass band, consisting of sixteen negro crickets, were engaged to furnish the music, and every other arrangement was in the same style of elegance and splendor.

As for myself, all the mantles-making silk-worms were busy for a month before hand, in gossipping, and planning the style of my dress for the

\* The Katy Did is an insect, common in Rhode Island and Connecticut, but never seen in this region. At the commencement of evening they are heard in the trees apparently disputing with each other with great vehemence. Their usual words are *Katy Did*, but occasionally, by a slip of the tongue, we suppose, one will reply, *Katy Didn't*. Their color is a light green, and a full grown one is about an inch and a half in length.

## THE LIFE OF AGRICULTURE, TRADE, AND

## COMMERCE, IS A GOOD ADVERTISING MEDIUM.

evening. It was finally agreed that a light peacock green satin, ornamented with silver, would best accord with the time, place, and occasion.

I feel some hesitation in mentioning the fact, but the truth is, there was a gentleman in the vicinity who had for several months paid me the most flattering attentions, and by the smiles and whispers of my friends, (for I cannot mention what were the whispers of the young gentleman) I was led to believe that when my father selected him for my attendant, on this occasion, there was some probability of an event which my refinement prevents me from mentioning. The name of the gentleman was Col. Bumble Bee. He was a most elegant and portly looking person, and generally wore yellow small clothes and yellow kid-gloves; and though his voice was rather husky, you have no idea what soft and beautiful things he could say.

The eventful evening at length arrived, and such a brilliant and delightful scene my youthful eyes never beheld. I was ushered into the room with great ceremony by the Colonel; and my entrance produced no little sensation, and many were the whispers of admiration or of envy that reached my ear.

Soon after I was seated the dancing commenced, when I was led to the head of the figure by the Colonel, while my friend Miss Anna Letitia Buttery and her partner, the elegant General Hornbug, took the second place. You would have been charmed to have seen how elegantly the company appeared, and how gracefully they danced. To be sure, there were some exceptions. There was one Mr. Devil's Darning Needle that sprawled about sadly, and made much annoyance in one of the cotillions; and Old Father Long Legs, after one unfortunate attempt, was content to stow up his legs in a corner, where he spent most of the evening in chatting with old Miss Spider.

Young Dr. Grasshopper was very much admired for his graceful and sprightly dancing, as were also the two Misses Fly, particularly Miss Emmeline Horse Fly. But there were two little fellows, dressed in black, that made great amusement for us. They were the most nimble, active dancers I ever saw; one could scarcely catch a glimpse of them, for, as Paddy says, "when you put your hand on him he's not there." They were the two Mr. Fleas, who I afterwards learned were resident graduates in an adjacent university. Professor Lightning Bug, of the same institution, also honored us with his presence, and I had the pleasure of dancing with him. There was one clergyman there, who every one seemed to think was decidedly out of his place; it was the Rev. Mr. Beetle. He looked very much interested in all that was going on, but out of respect to his cloth declined dancing.

But now comes the most painful part of my story. As we were in the midst of our enjoyment I noticed the entrance of a stranger. He seemed to find several acquaintances, and very soon one of them presented him to me as Mr. Katy Didn't. Shortly after, I heard him making some ill-natured remarks respecting me, and finally he observed that "though a cousin of his, Katy didn't treat him with even common civility when introduced to her." Without thinking where I was, I instantly retorted "Katy did." He faced full about and staring me in the face, repeated, "Katy didn't." "She did," said I. "She didn't," said he. By this time my friends were all around me; great uproar ensued; Col. Bumble Bee drew his dirk, and had it not been for the interference of friends, blood would have been shed on the spot. As it was, such high words ensued among the gentlemen that the ball was broken up, and we all returned home with vexation and chagrin.

The next day, the friends of the conflicting gentlemen had a meeting, and it was universally agreed that it was an extremely proper occasion for getting up a duel, and as one had so recently occurred among the statesmen in the American Congress, the gentlemen concluded that they should find a model for doing up the thing in the most approved style of chivalry. A committee was appointed to examine the various newspaper accounts of the recent congressional duel, and to report as to the most suitable method of proceeding. But these documents relating to the method of proceeding adopted by American statesmen not a little puzzled the insects. For contrary to all other proceedings of the kind, they found that the gentleman who felt his honor insulted was not the challenger, and had nothing to do with the affair. After pondering over the affair for some time, they finally concluded, that according to this model it is of no consequence who fights, provided somebody is killed, and provided the gentleman particularly aggrieved keeps out of the line of danger. Upon this Col. Bumble Bee declared, that he was particularly ambitious to fight, and especially as it was in the cause of a lady whom he so highly esteemed, and if it were necessary in order to secure his wishes that he should not be the person aggrieved, he was ready to declare that he had no cause or occasion at all for fighting any gentleman under

heaven. Upon this it was decided, that according to the high precedent before them, Colonel Bumble Bee was a suitable person according to his declaration, to send the challenge. The next question was, as to who should receive the challenge, and as Mr. Katy Didn't had declared that he had felt himself aggrieved, it was decided that he ought to keep himself entirely out of the affair. Upon this the elegant General Hornet came forward, and in the most dignified and graceful manner, offered his services, saying that he should be extremely happy at any time either to kill, or to be killed in the cause of so fair a lady as Miss Katy.

The day for the duel was then appointed, and all the gentry in the vicinity assembled to witness the chivalrous display. As soon as the gentlemen duellists appeared on the ground, they made many demonstrations of civility and good feeling. General Hornet, laying his claw on his heart, declared in the most interesting manner that he had not the least feeling of ill-will towards his respected opponent, and that whatever might be the result of the present encounter, he trusted that gentlemen would accept the homage of his high consideration. Colonel Bumble Bee, bowing in the most graceful manner, made similar protestations. The seconds then bowed to the company around, shook hands with each other, and then proceeded to mark out the ground, while Dr. Grasshopper arranged his surgical instruments and bandages.

At the word of command the combatants engaged. The conflict was truly awful. For a long time victory hung in suspense. At last it was manifest that Colonel Bumble Bee had received a mortal wound, for he ceased all efforts at defence. Immediately General Hornet called to aid Dr. Grasshopper, but it was soon manifest that all such instrumentality was too late. General Hornet then most tenderly inquired of his dying antagonist, whether there was anything he could do that would afford him any comfort or satisfaction. The Colonel raised his dying eyes, and replied that he had but one wish to express. "Let me hear it," said the gallant general, "and I will fly to the farthest verge of the green earth, rather than it should be unfulfilled." The Colonel then, in the most touching manner, stated that he was dying to vindicate the honor of the loveliest of ladies, and as his antagonist now stood in the place of the one who had given the offence, he wished him in the presence of the assembly to retract what had been said. "Certainly," exclaimed the general, "it is with the greatest pleasure and satisfaction I here declare that Miss Katy, when she said 'she did,' spoke simply and only the truth." Upon this Colonel Bumble Bee turned upon one side, and closing his eyes, exclaimed, "I die content," and immediately expired.

The assembly then retired, overwhelmed with grief and admiration at this interesting scene. The next day, at the general Congress of Bugs, it was unanimously voted to attend Colonel Bumble Bee's funeral, and in testimony of their high respect for his memory, that each member should wear black strings on the left leg for thirty days.

For myself, I have ever since felt very melancholy, and to while away my leisure hours I have employed myself in preparing this history of my misfortunes. Let me then conclude, by entreating all my young friends to shun the fault, that they may escape the misfortunes of their sorrowful friend—Katy Did.

### COUSIN SALLY DILLARD.

BY HAMILTON C. JONES.

We think it high time that 'Cousin Sally Dillard,' 'Captain Rice' and 'Mose,' were again brought to the memory of the public. We have read and laughed at the narration at least a hundred times, and should not fail to enjoy it were it to come under our notice daily for a year to come. The scene is a court of justice in North Carolina. A beardless disciple of Themis rises and thus addresses the Court:

"May it please your worships, and you, gentlemen of the Jury; since it has been my fortune—good or bad, I will not say—to exercise in legal acquisitions, it has never befallen me to be obliged to prosecute so direful, marked and malicious an assault; a more wilful, violent, dangerous battery; and finally, a more diabolical breach of peace has seldom happened in a civilized country; and I dare say it has seldom been your duty to pass upon one so shocking to benevolent feelings as this which took place over at Capt. Rice's in this county. But you will hear from the witnesses."

The witnesses being sworn, two or three were examined and deposed; one said he heard the noise and did not see the fight; another that he saw the row but didn't know who struck first; and a third that he was very drunk, and couldn't say much about the scrimmage.

Lawyer Choppis: I am very sorry, gentlemen, to have occupied your time with the stupidity of the witnesses examined. It arises gentlemen, al-

together from misapprehension on my part. Had I known, as I now do, that I had a witness in attendance acquainted with the circumstances of the case, and able to make himself clearly understood by the court and jury, I should not so long have trespassed on your time and patience. Come forward and be sworn.

So forward comes the witness, a fat, chuffy old man, a 'lectle' corred, and took his oath with an air.

Choppis: Harris, we wish you to tell all about the riot that happened the other day at Captain Rice's, and as a good deal of time has already been wasted in circumlocution, we wish you to be compendious, and at the same time as explicit as possible.

Harris: Exzactly—giving the lawyer a knowing wink, at the same time clearing his throat—Capt. Rice, he gin a treat, and Cousin Sally Dillard, she came over to our house and axed me if my wife, she moun't go. I told Cousin Sally Dillard, that my wife was poorly, being as how she had the rheumatics in the hip, and the big swamp was in the road, and the big swamp was up, for there had been a heap of rain lately, but howsomever, as it was she, Cousin Sally Dillard, my wife she moun't go. She then axed me if Mose, he moun't go. I told Cousin Sally Dillard that he was the foreman of the crap, and the crap was smartly in the grass, but howsomever, as it was she, Cousin Sally Dillard, Mose he moun't go.

Choppis: In the name of common sense, Mr. Harris, what do you mean by this rignarole?

Witness: Capt. Rice, he gin a treat, and Cousin Sally Dillard, she come over to our house and axed me if my wife she moun't go. I told Cousin Sally Dillard—

Choppis: Stop, sir, if you please; we don't want to hear anything about your Cousin Sally Dillard, and your wife; tell us about the fight at Rice's.

Witness: Well, I will sir; that is, if you will let me.

Choppis: Well, sir, go on.

Witness: Well, Capt. Rice, he gin a treat, and Cousin Sally Dillard, she came over to our house, and axed me if my wife, she moun't go—

Choppis: There it is again; witness, please to stop.

Witness: Well, sir, what do you want?

Choppis: We want to know about the fight, and you must not proceed in this impertinent story. Do you know anything about the matter before the court?

Witness: To be sure I do.

Choppis: Well, go on and tell it, and nothing else.

Witness: Well, Capt. Rice, he gin a treat—

Choppis: This is intolerable. May it please the court, I move that this witness be committed for a contempt; he seems to be trifling with the court?

Court: Witness, you are now before a court of justice, and unless you behave yourself in a more becoming manner, you will be sent to jail; so begin and tell what you know about the fight at Capt. Rice's.

Witness (alarmed): Well, gentlemen, Capt. Rice, he gin a treat, and Cousin Sally Dillard—

Choppis: I hope this witness may be ordered into custody.

Court (after deliberating): Mr. Attorney, the court is of opinion that we may save time by allowing the witness to go on in his own way. Proceed, Mr. Harris, with your story, but stick to the point.

Witness: Yes, gentlemen. Well, Captain Rice, he gin a treat, and Cousin Sally Dillard come over to our house and axed me if my wife, she moun't go. I told Cousin Sally Dillard that my wife was poorly, being as how she had the rheumatics in the hip, and the big swamp was up, but howsomever, as it was she, Cousin Sally Dillard, Mose he moun't go. I told Cousin Sally Dillard as how Mose, he was the foreman of the crap, and the crap was smartly in the grass, but howsomever, as it was she, Cousin Sally Dillard, Mose, he moun't go. So they goes on together, Mose, my wife and Cousin Sally Dillard, and they come to the big swamp, and it was up, as I was telling you, but being as there was a log across the big swamp, Cousin Sally Dillard, and Mose, like genteel folks, they walked the log, but my wife, like a darned fool, hoisted her 'coats and waded through—and that's all I know about the fight.

Peace Society operations do not seem to have amounted to much, judging from the present complexion of things in Eastern Europe. We believe, though we are not certain enough to state it for a fact, that the Emperor Nicholas is a member of the Peace Society.—At any rate, he was very gracious to the members of that Society, and fully approved its objects, and we dare say would be favorable to them now if the peace folks would bind all other powers not to go to war, and let him do as he pleased about it.

ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

SATURDAY, JAN. 21, 1854.

SAVING MONEY.

A petition has been presented to the Legislature for the establishment of a sixpenny Savings Bank in Boston.

The by-laws of most if not all the Savings Banks as at present constituted preclude deposits on interest of a less amount than five dollars.

This matter of saving is very suggestive, and deserves particular attention. A wise Quaker once said to his son, it is not what thee earns but what thee saves that will enable thee to accumulate.

Retrenchment is the remedy for the evils of prodigality. Dr. Franklin, among other wise sayings in Poor Richard's Almanac says that a penny saved is two pence earned.

It has often been observed that if persons when young save nothing, they can hardly expect to possess anything when they arrive at advanced age.

He not only does not experience the luxury of doing good, but derives no real enjoyment from the attainment of wealth. A wise old man once said to his daughter, "Never marry a poor man, but remember that none is so poor as he who has nothing but his money."

Would it not be well for many of the Savings Banks now in existence in towns where it can be done without interfering materially with their legitimate business, so to alter their by-laws as to receive smaller sums on deposit than they do under existing arrangements?

The fourth article of the by-laws of the Andover Savings Bank reads thus: "The smallest deposit shall be one dollar, and the lowest sum deposited and put upon interest shall be five dollars, and no fractional part of a dollar shall be received."

DEATH OF REV. DR. BATES.—The Rev. Joshua Bates, D. D., died at his late residence in Dudley, on Saturday last, at the age of seventy seven years.

On Saturday of last week Senator Wright of Lawrence presented to the upper Branch of the legislature a petition from 205 citizens of Reading, and on Monday one from the Boston and Maine Railroad Corporation.

It is said that forty-eight hours of total abstinence from liquids of all sorts will kill a cold entirely; and that he who tries this remedy may go out into the air, and the more the better; for the more he walks and creates exhalation from the skin, the more he robs his blood of water, and the more thoroughly he breaks the bank on which the nose and throat and lungs rely for the means of making themselves troublesome.

Rev. A. J. Sessions, late of Salem, was installed over the Congregational Church in Melrose on Thursday evening of last week. Sermon by Dr. Adams of Boston.

TABLE TIPPERS.

We often hear of the march of mind, though it is but recently that we have heard of its marching into the spirit world and bringing to its aid the knowledge and experience of past ages, fresh from the oracles themselves.

Whatever the practical uses of spiritual manifestations may be, they have not yet been made to appear. We are not aware that these rappers, and tippers, can heal the sick, or cast out evil spirits; although they seem to have the faculty of possessing many with spirits that it would be desirable to cast out; and are furnishing more subjects for the mad-houses, than any other humbug since the downfall of Millerism.

Andover, Jan. 7, 1854.

FICTITIOUS WRITINGS.

The Greeks, who developed with such astonishing rapidity almost every form of poetry, have left hardly any trace of their novels. The Milesian Tales, the products of a time when the Greek character was extinct, was the first, and to judge from the pastoral piece of Longus on the loves of Daphnis and Chloe, we can hardly conceive of anything more flat and full of vulgar sensuality.

Still fewer traces of this kind of composition are found among the Romans, who stood far behind the Greeks in fine arts and Poetry. This species of composition, then, is properly of more recent origin, and is so named from the Romance Language, in which the first of the works were composed. Latin was the vulgar tongue in France, till the beginning of the ninth century; then arose a mixed dialect between the Latin and Frank tongues, and which is now matured into the French language.

The first works of romantic fiction which have laid the foundation of all subsequent ones, were the histories of the deeds of the Welch princes, principally, Arthur King of the Britons, written, or composed by Geoffrey of Monmouth, who died in 1154; and the fabulous exploits of Charlemagne and his twelve peers, written as is supposed by Archbishop Turpin, about the same period.

In the end of the twelfth and beginning of the thirteenth centuries, great numbers of French metrical romances were written in England and Normandy on the subject of Arthur and his Knights of the Round table, or on classical subjects, such as the Trojan war. These were followed by prose romances, written chiefly during the thirteenth, fourteenth and fifteenth centuries, and were at first mere versions of the metrical romances. They assumed the tone of history. They may be divided into romances of chivalry, spiritual, or religious romances, Comic, political, pastoral and heroic. The greater part of these romances originated in, and coexisted with, the Crusades, or Holy wars. In them were recorded the exploits of valiant knights. We also find this element in the poetry of that age, as their praises were written and sung by bards and minstrels.

The master-piece of Miguel Cervantes—Don Quixote de la Mancha—which attacks the inflated romances of chivalry, with such exquisite irony of description, forms the connecting link between the ancient and the modern novel, which was not developed until the eighteenth century.

As many of these early romances will not bear a very critical examination, so also a nearness of acquaintance with popular fictitious writers of our own time, their true characters, the peculiar cast of their mind, and all the circumstances attendant upon their various productions, is undesirable.

Although DICKENS, THACKERAY, DUMAS, JAMES, and EUGENE SUE, are not American authors, yet their works are soon Americanized, for they usually make their appearance, and are read by us, at about the same time as in London and Paris.

Such is the demand for, and eagerness to obtain the works of these writers, that, upon the announcement of a new novel, the author is obliged to toil almost incessantly, the manuscript is taken page after page for publication while yet the ink is moist,—edition after edition is printed, then reprinted and still the novel reading world is unsupplied: the oft repeated tales which treat

"Of tyrant fathers, and of true love crossed, Of clanking fetters, low, mysterious groans, Blood crusted daggers and uncoffined bones; Pale gliding ghosts with fingers dripping gore And blue flames dancing round a dungeon door," are sought for, perused, and reperused with unabating eagerness. Once fairly entangled in this maze labyrinth, and volumes of Biography, History, Philosophy, Treatises upon the Arts and Sciences, Poetry, unless it be of a fictitious character, and even the Bible itself are oftentimes entirely neglected, in the endeavor to be satisfied with food, which alas! is of peculiarly unsatisfactory nature, and engenders a taste so perverted as to give a deceptive appearance to those things, which if they were not for this very perversion would appear as they really are, palpable untruths, and that too, of such hideous mein as to be discarded by us at once.

[Boston Correspondence of the Advertiser.]

Boston, Jan. 18, 1854.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—

It would almost appear that the public mind is to have no more rest from the continual excitement and anguish incident on great calamities. The present week has sent a knell through our whole land, has given us a tale which for awful sadness, and almost tragical suffering and distress has hardly ever been equalled.

She had been out of Port two days when a violent gale arose and the sea commenced running mountain high. For a time the steamer behaved well, but on the midnight of the 24th, the piston rod broke, leaving the vessel to the mercy of the waves. On the 25th, the storm seemed to increase and the passengers gave up all hopes of being saved.

Prayer was offered by a clergyman on board, and the veteran soldier, the timid woman, the feeble child and the uniformed officer alike knelt in the water which was now to be found in every part of the vessel, and united in heartfelt supplication for mercy. At about eight o'clock a most terrific sea struck the vessel, causing most awfully destructive consequences. The upper saloon was washed overboard and the upper deck crushed in and one hundred and fifty persons or more were swept into the sea.

At about 8 o'clock a mighty swell, such as can only be formed by old ocean when lashed by such a tempest, struck our vessel amidships, completely submerging the wheel-houses, and washing them with all their inmates within an instant, at least half a mile distant, into the sea. Myself and Mr. Rankin were among the number who were washed away, and the only two of the entire company who were successful in regaining the ship. All the rest sunk into the jaws of death, and were rocked into an eternal sleep by the roaring, swelling sea.

As I can only describe the awful situation of these mortals by my own experience, I hope I will be excused for alluding to myself. I well remember I was lying in my state-room on the after deck, with a travelling companion, Mr. James C. Stockwell, when there came a shock and sudden crash of breaking timber, and I felt myself rolling like a top in the water, with salt brine rushing into my mouth and almost blinding me.

When I arose to the surface of the ocean a harrowing sight was before me. I was half a mile from the steamer, and around me was about an acre of floating timber. Immediately by my side came up from the deep Mr. Stockwell, who caught hold of the same stick of timber to which I had clung for safety. The stick began to sink, I seized hold of another piece, and made the best of my way to the wrecked steamer.—Two or three huge swells soon tossed me near the ship, and I grasped a rope forward of the wheelhouse, to which I clung for refuge, rising and falling with the pitching vessel.

While in this situation I saw a man standing on the paddle of the wheel who was plunging into the ocean at every roll of the steamer, and who probably perished. Losing my strength, I dropped from the rope to which I clung, and fortunately a friendly wave threw me against the guard of the vessel, which I seized hold of, and the next plunge carrying me still higher on the guard, I was enabled at last to crawl upon the forward deck, and there with my hand broke open a state room window and crept into it half drowned. While in the water, the sight around me was worse than death itself.

When I rose to the surface of the water, I saw about forty struggling for life, and about one half of them had blood streaming from wounds about their heads. Being blinded by what I thought was the salt water, I put my hand to my forehead to wipe away the brine, when I was surprised to find I was bleeding myself from a wound on my brow. It is therefore conclusive that most of those washed away were at the same time wounded by the crushing timbers. Besides myself, Mr. Rankin was the only one saved of the number who were swept into the ocean.

Such was the force of the waves that they broke in a part of the deck, and killed and injured several, besides deluging the passengers in the lower cabins, and filling the saloons with water. Captain Gardiner slept on deck, and was not swept away with the others, but at one time found a man by his side, with a splinter thrust through his head, which must have killed him instantaneously.

It is thought that about one hundred and fifty were lost by this awful crash, indeed none escaped save two of those on the upper deck and saloon. A large share were U. S. soldiers.

There were a number of families on board, and the scene below, as search was made to see who were the victims and who were not, was awfully solemn. But still the storm raged. The vessel was now a mere wreck, and prayers were continued for aid and mercy to the God of the storms. It was the Sabbath, and Christmas too, but what a Christmas! Towards evening a sail was seen afar off, and as she approached signals of distress were given, and when hailed by Capt. Watkins of the San Francisco, she proved to be the Napoleon of Portland, and her captain promised to lay by and save those remaining on the wreck. The cruel hearted wretch, however, did not remain as promised, for fear he said that if he came too near they would all jump aboard and sink him, and sailed for home, where he gave information that he saw the steamer, but thought she would weather the gale. Immediately on this word ten steamers and vessels were sent out to her assistance, and are now absent. But we are before our sad tale.

The hope incited by the sight of the Napoleon died away when it was found that she had deserted the wreck. During the next day another vessel, the Maria Freeman, came near and promised to lay by, but also was missing in the morning. To add to the horrors of the situation of those on the wreck, sickness broke out among them, and a large number died for the want of proper nourishment and attention. On the 28th of Dec. another vessel, the Kilby, bound for Boston hove in sight, and Captain Low, her master, although himself in a disabled condition, promised to remain by. He did so, and after almost supernatural efforts one hundred were transferred to her. Finally the hawser which was attached to the steamer by the Kilby gave way, and

soon the vessels became parted. The Kilby however searched two days for her, and then made sail for the nearest port. The troubles of these adventurers were not yet at an end.

The provisions on board of the Kilby were fast diminishing. A rigid system of economy was immediately adopted, and an officer of the day was appointed in turn to deal out the rations to the passengers, as well as the soldiers and crew. Biscuit on the second day was denied to the officers and the other male passengers throughout the vessel, and they were obliged to break open and make use of the corn, which constituted part of the cargo, and which seems to have been most graciously provided, as if by a kind Providence, for their subsistence. This corn was used by roasting it like coffee, and then dealt out by the handful.—Water was also a scarce commodity, and it was served out to them twice a day—their rations being a tumbler full to every four men. To complete their frugal fare, each person received a piece of bacon, varying from the size of a fifty-cent to a dollar piece.

During the fortnight which was passed on board the Kilby they were in constant fear of the water giving entirely out. On several occasions they were favored with rains from which they were able to add to their little store, and a snow storm also fell, when they gathered a small supply of the refreshing element. The effect of their diet became quite apparent after the first two or three days, and all on board were, more or less, affected with violent attacks of diarrhoea.

Finally a part of them were taken on board the Lucy Thompson, a vessel they spoke, and taken to New York.—The remainder kept with the Kilby and reached Boston on the 17th. Too much praise cannot be awarded to Capt. Low, of the Kilby, for his kind exertions, and long will he be held in heartfelt remembrance by the public.

But to return to those on board. After remaining for three days on the wreck, another vessel was discovered, the Three Brothers of Glasgow, herself leaking badly, short of provisions and almost sinking. Her captain however promised to lay by, which he did for four days, and then with the Antarctic, a vessel bound to Liverpool, took off the survivors, the steamer being scuttled before leaving her. Such are the details of one of the most awful shipwrecks that has ever occurred. It is heart-sickening thus to narrate them; but yet there is a melancholy interest in perusing the accounts given by different individuals on board. But we will give no more.

Meetings of sympathy and aid have been held in New York and Boston, and on Tuesday the survivors met at Grace Church and offered up thanksgiving for their escape. The event is one long to be remembered by the whole country.

Our City Government was duly organized on Monday by the inauguration of Dr. J. V. C. Smith, as Mayor. In his address, he lays out a good year's work; more, we fear, than he will be able to accomplish.

The subject of the running of the cars of the Boston and Maine Railroad into the city by horses, is causing considerable feeling in certain quarters. We fear, however, that a majority of the new government are in favor of the use of horse power, and no change can be effected. Indeed, it is intimated that other railroads may ere long be required to use horse power in propelling their cars.

There are many other subjects of interest this week, but we desist. The General Court is fully organized, and have got well at work. But more of this in future letters.

Yours, with haste, T. C. S.

THIEVING ALL ABOUT.—Within two weeks past numerous daring thefts have been committed among the Farmers in the vicinities of Waltham and Lexington. Farm yards and buildings have been entered and ransacked with astonishing boldness. In one case a hog was stolen from a pen. At Newton Corner the entire week's washings of two householders, was stolen from the lines. In another town in that vicinity, on Sunday evening last, there was a Union Sabbath School meeting, at which persons from all parts of the town were present. After the exercises it was found that a large number of buffalo robes had been stolen from the sleighs.

It is stated that the small pox prevails to a considerable extent in Boston the present winter. Vaccination is either an effectual remedy or greatly disarms the disease of its malignity, and therefore the precaution should be taken at once.

Rev. J. N. Jones, late of London, N. H., has been installed pastor of the Congregational Church and society in North Reading. Sermon by Rev. Mr. Whiting of Reading.

Rev. V. Lincoln has resigned the pastoral charge of the Universalist Society in this town. During a residence of several years in our midst, his discretion, magnanimity and evident sincerity, have won for him the respect of the community.

ANDOVER SAVINGS BANK.—It appears from the Abstract of the condition of Savings Banks in this State, that the amount deposited in our Bank, is \$200,048.16, from 989 depositors.

THE FRANKLIN DEBATING SOCIETY holds its next meeting on Friday evening, Jan. 27, at 7 o'clock. Question:—Ought the present liquor law of this state to be repealed? This question is continued from an animated discussion last Wednesday evening. The affirmative consider the law too stringent, and regardless of private rights, privileges, property, etc. The negative contends that the conditions on which our social compact is formed admits of no private rights hostile to the peace and harmony of the whole.

The total amount due from the Banks in this State is \$107,260,874 19. Resources, \$107,250,944 61. Amount of reserved profits at the time of declaring the last dividend, \$3,097,373 24.—The number of Banks is 143—35 of which are in Boston, and 108 in the country.



PORT'S CORNER.

From the Southern Literary Messenger. RAILROAD LYRICS.

AIR—'Coming through the Road' If an engine meet an engine 'Coming round a curve; If they smash track, train and tender, What do they deserve? Not a penny's paid to any, So far as we observe, But all acquit the engineer, When "coming round a curve."

If an engine meet a steamer 'Coming through the draw, If they crush or drown the public, Need we go to law? If the engineer was careless— P'raps he's rather raw— They don't discharge an honest fellow, 'Coming through the draw."

If a steamer chase a steamer, 'Running up to time, If they burst their pipes and boiler, Where's the mighty crime? Should a jury in a fury, Make them pay one dime, Or send the officers to prison, 'Running up to time?"

If they maim or kill a body, Or a body's wife, Need a body sue a body, For baggage, limb or life? If you sue for damages, For pay for what you lost, You get a broken neck or leg, And have to pay the cost.

FASHION AND INFLUENZA.

"That fairy form muffled in shawls, Fanny! why? What sorrow hath swola and beclouded thine eye? What can have occasioned the tint of the rose To abandon that cheek for the end of that nose?"

"Strange ornament, strip of mere flannel, to deck That Swanlike, that snowy, that statuesque neck! Why sit o'er the fender in such an odd trim, With handkerchiefs stanching those red orbs that swim?"

"For shame, Helix! do't you bask full so of be; You bulkie, pretdill that you diddlet see The state I ah ill; do you wait to be told? You baste low I've got a bost troubleub cold."

"But how did you catch it, love?—where did you go? "I can't think, I can't tell at all, I do't low." "You do not think damp feet may have brought it about?" "Lo, I've worl lldia rubber shoes whel I've beel out."

"I think I can tell what has caused a catarrh Those charms to diffigure, those accents to mar; The bonnet, my Fanny, was meant for the head, But Fanny wears hers 'twixt the shoulders instead."

"Oh Helix,—ald yet it bust surely be oled Lot clodid the head is the way to catch cold, Aid followig fashul is what I suppose, Bakes he look such at object ald talk through the doze."

AGRICULTURAL.

THE CULTIVATION OF PEACHES.—We notice in the Albany Cultivator for this month, an article on "Sites for Peach Orchards," which takes the same view of the matter as that which appeared in our columns some two and a half years since. The theory is that on hills, and in exposed localities, the peach crop more uniformly escapes the frost than in warm valleys. The editor advances the opinion (and we agree exactly with him,) that by a selection of aspects, and the adoption of shelter, there is scarcely a county in the northern States where peaches might not be raised with a considerable uniformity. By shelter he means shelter from the sun on frozen trees, more than mere shelter from the cold.

He gives corroborating facts from the Granite Farmer, and among others that of a tree in Concord, N. H., on the top of what is called "the Mountain," which has borne abundantly, the best of peaches, for twenty-five years; it stands in a very exposed situation, and is surrounded every winter by snow banks several feet deep, which, melting late in spring, keeps the fruit-buds back till they are safe from frost. He also speaks of Walpole, Massachusetts, as celebrated for its fine peaches, and states that on the low banks of the Neponset, the peach tree grows luxuriantly, but never bears, while on the gravelly ridges, above the valley, the trees bear abundantly. If the farmers of Middlesex would only avail themselves of the horticultural knowledge that is ready prepared to their hands, they might with no very great trouble or outlay, minister largely to our comfort and enjoyment by an ample supply of this delicious fruit, and at the same time add a handsome sum to their annual gains. Is there no way of imparting to them so valuable a secret?—Cambridge Chron.

SAVE THE DEAD LEAVES.—If every horticulturist would reflect for a moment on the nature of fallen leaves, which contain not only the vegetable matter, but the earthy salts, lime, potash, &c., needed for the next season's growth—and that, too, exactly in the proportion required by the very tree and plant from which they fall; nay more, if they would consider that it is precisely in this way, by the decomposition of these very fallen leaves, that nature enriches the soil, year after year, in her great forests, it would scarcely be possible for such a reflecting horticulturist to allow these leaves to be swept away by every wind that blows, and finally lost altogether. A wise horticulturist will diligently collect, from week to week, the leaves that fall under each tree, and by digging them under the soil about the roots, where they will decay and enrich that soil, provide in the cheapest manner the best possible food for that tree. In certain vineyards in France, the vines are kept in the highest condition by supply

during at their roots every leaf and branch that is pruned off such vines, or that falls from them at the end of the season.—Horticulturist.

PRESERVING EGGS.—The newspapers are constantly furnished with new rules for preserving eggs. One of the latest is the following: "Wrap each egg closely in a piece of newspaper, twisting them tightly to keep out the air, place them in layers in a box with the small end down, and set them where they will be cool without freezing." We have no doubt this is a good way, but it would be nearly as difficult to exclude air by printing paper as by gauze or net work, paper being a very porous substance. The great success in preserving eggs is to keep the small ends downwards, the air-bubble which occupies that end supporting the weight of the yolk, and preventing its adhesion to the shell. If the egg is laid on its side, this adhesion will soon take place, and the egg will be spoiled, no matter however completely excluded from the air. Eggs preserved as above, or by packing in salt or oats, or on shelves purposely made for them by boring with large auger holes, so as to hold the egg upright, without allowing it to pass through, are all good ways, provided the small end is kept downwards. There are other requisites that should not be forgotten; for example, the egg should be quite fresh when packed away, and especial care should be taken that none are cracked, as these soon spoil, and communicate the fermentation to the others if they are in contact or close proximity. Packing in salt is a good way, but it is not so convenient as the others, because the salt is apt to become hardened, and to adhere to the shells. A cool place is indispensable.—Country Gentleman.

VASTNESS OF THE UNIVERSE. Professor Hitchcock, in one of his popular scientific works, has aptly illustrated the vastness of the Universe. Light, although apparently visible instantaneously, really requires an appreciable time to travel. A flash of lightning occurring on earth would not be visible on the moon till a second and a quarter afterwards; on the sun till eight minutes; at the planet Jupiter, when at its greatest distance from us, till fifty-two minutes; on Uranus till two hours; on Neptune till four hours and a quarter; on the Star Vega, of the first magnitude, till forty-five years; on a star of the eighth magnitude, till one hundred and eighty years; and stars of this magnitude are visible through telescopes; nor can we doubt that, with better instruments, stars of far less magnitude might be seen; so that we may confidently say that this flash of lightning would not reach the remotest heavenly body till more than six thousand years—a period equal to that which has elapsed since man's creation. Here is vastness beyond the capacity of the mind to contemplate.

The following anecdote is told of a celebrated clergyman of Albany: He told his parishioners he should reserve the best efforts of his mind for rainy days—and the worse the weather, the better should be his sermons—and he kept his word. The consequence naturally was, that his church was never so well filled as in wet weather; and the harder the rain poured down, the more the people flocked-in, until it finally became his practice to pray the Lord to bless his flock with rainy Sundays!

EASTMAN'S INFALLIBLE SICK HEADACHE REMEDY. This is a remedy which those who have used it do not hesitate to recommend, with the most total unreserve. Gentlemen and ladies, of unquestionable veracity who have been afflicted, from childhood with severe turns of sick headache, find, for the first time, in this article entire relief, or permanent cure. These powders are put up, in boxes, convenient for mailing, and may be sent to any part of the country, with safety. They are manufactured and for sale by Eastman & Co. Boston, Mass.

THE BABY'S COMPLAINT.—Now, I suppose, you think, because you never see me do anything but feed and sleep, that I have a very nice time of it. Let me tell you that you are mistaken, and that I am tormented half to death, though I never say anything about it. How should you like every morning to have a pin put through your dress into your skin, and have to bear it all day until your clothes were taken off at night? How should you like to be held so near the fire that your eyes were half scorched out of your head, while the nurse was reading a novel? How should you like to have a great fly light on your nose, and not know how to take aim at him, with your little, fat, useless fingers? How should you like to be left alone in the room to take a nap, and have a great pussy jump into your cradle and sit staring at you with her great green eyes, till you were all of a tremble? How should you like to reach out your hand for the pretty bright candle, and find out that it was across the room, instead of close by? How should you like to tire yourself out crawling away across the carpet, to pick up a pretty button or pin, and have it snatched away, as soon as you begin to enjoy it? I tell you it is enough to ruin any baby's temper. How should you like to have your mamma stay at a party till you were as hungry as a little cub, and be left to the mercy of a nurse, who trotted you up and down till every bone in your body ached? How should you like, when your mamma dressed you all up pretty to take the nice, fresh air, to spend the afternoon with your nurse in some smoky kitchen, while she gossips with one of her cronies? How should you like to submit to have your toes tickled by all the little children who insisted upon "seeing baby's feet?" How should you like to have a dreadful pain under your apron, and have everybody call you "a little cross thing," when you could not speak to tell what was the matter with you? How should you like to crawl to the top of the stairs, (just to look about a little,) and pitch heels over head from the top to the bottom?

Oh, I can tell you it is no joke to be a baby! such a thinking as we keep up; and if we try to find out anything, we are sure to get our brains knocked out in the attempt. It is very trying to a sensible baby, who is in a hurry to know everything, and can't wait to grow up.—Ranny Fern.

THE RAT AND THE WEASEL. My informant states that a farmer in the State of Maine of his acquaintance, had noticed at different times for the period of two weeks, combats between a large rat and a weasel in his barn, from which encounters the latter invariably came off second best. One day, being at work near his barn, his attention was attracted to the weasel very busily engaged in digging a hole in a dung-heap. He watched the weasel until he had "tunnelled" the heap; and made a hole of considerable size at the entrance and about half way through the heap; the rest of the hole was tapered off, so that at the place of egress it was of barely sufficient size for the slim little body of the weasel to pass through. When the plotter had finished his hole, he went into the barn and engaged his antagonist ratship. Beaten, of course, again in the encounter, the weasel ran, pursued by the rat, into the hole in the dung-hill, the grain-eater little suspicious of the snare laid for him. Like many unfortunate human beings, the poor rat was "stuck," and halted sadly between two extremes; while his cunning little foe emerged from the small end and whipping round briskly to the larger entrance "brought up the rear," and that was soon a dead rat. Here now was a regular plan laid, a shrewd design carried out successfully on the part of the weasel for destroying a foe which was too much for him in fair fight. It showed forethought and contrivance, and these are very strong symptoms of something more than mere instinct.—Conn. Valley Farmer.

The last dog story is from Fayetteville, Arkansas, where a farmer's dog has been detected in going to the hog pen at night and biting one of the hogs till he gets up, when "Archy" lies down in the warm place and goes to sleep.

BUSINESS CARDS.

Meat and Vegetable MARKET. SPECIAL NOTICE! THE Subscriber having purchased of Mr. Enoch Abbott, his right and interest in the butchering business, will be happy to supply all customers, (both old and new ones) with meats of the best quality at satisfactory prices. He will also continue to supply marketing of all kinds at his

Market House, opposite the Baptist church. Where may be found a fresh supply of The best kinds of meats, CHICKENS, TURKEYS, &c. &c. And all the varieties of fresh garden vegetables. Orders solicited and promptly executed. Nov. 19. at FISCHE ABBOTT.

ROGERS & PLAISTED, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN WOOD, COAL, BARK, LIME, SAND, AND HAY. ALSO AGENTS FOR THE SALE OF The WINOOSKI LIME, PRISON POINT WHARF, CHARLESTOWN. N.B.—ROGERS & PLAISTED would inform the inhabitants of Andover and vicinity, that they are prepared to furnish them with coal at the lowest prices, to be delivered at Andover. All orders left at Mr. Rogers's house, corner of Green and Main streets, will be promptly attended to. July 23.

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 this 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 F. Osgood. feb 19th

WILLIAM G. REED, Tin Plate, Sheet Iron, and COPPER WORKER, On Main Street, opposite Chestnut Street. DEALER in the Roger Williams Buck Improved, Massachusetts, Hapgood, and other patterns of Cooking and Parlor STOVES. Also—Oven, Ash, and Boiler Mouths, Copper Boilers, Pumps, Lead Pipe, Zinc, Coal Hods, Shovels, Sifters, Sled 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 Children's Prize Medal Furnaces, 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

RAILROADS.

BOSTON AND MAINE RAILROAD. WINTER ARRANGEMENT, Nov. 4, 1883. For Portland and Saco, at 7 AM and 3 45 PM For Great Falls, Dover, and Exeter, at 7 AM, 10 45, 2 45, and 5 PM For Concord and Upper Railroads, at 7 45 AM, 12 15, and 4 PM For Haverhill, at 7 AM, 10 45, 2 45, and 5 PM For Lawrence, at 7 45, 10 30 AM, 12 15, 2 45, 5, and 6 PM For Andover, at 7 45, and 10 30 AM, 12 15, 2 45, 5, and 6 PM For Reading, at 7 45, 10 30 AM, 12 45, 2 15, 2 45, 4, 4 40, 5, 6, 7 15, 9 15 PM.

From Portland, at 8 30 AM and 3 30 PM From Great Falls, at 7 15, 10 15 AM, 3 15, and 5 10 PM From Haverhill, at 7 30, 8 40 and 11 30 AM, 12 11, 4 5, and 6 4 PM From Lawrence, at 7 55, and 9 05 AM, 12 05, 2 50, and 5 55 PM From Andover, at 7 55, and 9 10 AM, 12 10, 12 20, 2 05, 5 30, and 7 PM From Reading, at 6 30, 7 30, 8 25, 9 35 AM, 12 45, 2 30, 3 30, 4 40, 5 40, 7 30, 8 10 PM. On Thursdays at 10 45; and on Saturdays at 7, instead of 9 15 PM. On Thursdays at 10 50, and on Saturdays at 10 05, instead of 9 20 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 train to Lowell, with 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 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 6 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 9 10 AM down train and meet the 9 train from Lowell to Salem at Wilmington Junction. Returning, they will take the 6 45 train to Lowell, and meet the 9 train from Boston. Or, by way of Lawrence, they may take the 7 AM upward train, and meet the 8 30 train for Salem. Returning, they can take the 11 AM train from Salem, and stop at Sutton's Mills, North Andover, for the 12 AM train from Portland.

FROM ANDOVER TO BOSTON. Trains leave at 7 05, 8 05, 9 10 AM. Afternoon trains leave at 12 10, 12 20, 2 05, 3 30 and 7.

BUSINESS CARDS.

J. J. BROWN'S JEWELRY STORE, MAIN STREET. Where may constantly be found a good assortment of Entry, Fluid, and common Lamps; Wicks, Chimneys, Silver and Plate neatly Engraved, &c.

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

OLD LINE Railroad Coach. THE Subscriber would remind the citizens of Andover, and the public generally, that he still continues to run his Carriages to and from the Railroad Station, to meet every train during the day. He has two Carriages on the route, so that passengers going in different directions will not be subject to delay in reaching their places of residence. He tenders his thanks for the liberal patronage hitherto extended to him, and respectfully solicits a continuance of favors. Feb 19 ISAAC BLUNT.

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

PRINTING INK MANUFACTORY. OLD DEPOT BUILDING, MAIN STREET. THE Subscribers respectfully inform the fraternity of Printers, that their facilities for the manufacture of PRINTERS' INK have recently been greatly increased, and they are ready to answer all orders with despatch. Ink of all Qualities and of all Colors, made to order, and warranted to give entire satisfaction. SAMUEL MORRILL, WILLIAM C. DONALD, GEORGE H. MORRILL. Feb 19

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. F. 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. F. CHASE.

CHARLES S. PARKER, HOUSE, SIGN, AND CARRIAGE PAINTER, On Main Street, opposite the residence of Mrs. Punchard. ON HAND, AND FOR SALE PAINTS, OIL, WINDOW GLASS, SASHES, from 7 1/2 to 12 1/2, 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. Sept 3

# ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

THE LIFE OF AGRICULTURE, TRADE, AND

COMMERCE, IS A GOOD ADVERTISING MEDIUM.

VOL. I.—NO. 50.

ANDOVER, MASS.

TURSDAY, JAN. 28, 1854.

PRICE, TWO CENTS.

**Andover Advertiser**  
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY AT THE OFFICE OF  
**JOHN D. FLAGG,**  
Opposite Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass.

AN ASSOCIATION OF GENTLEMEN.  
CONDUCTED BY  
**FRANCIS**

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

ADVERTISING RATES: Twenty-five cents per square for the first insertion, and fifty cents for each subsequent insertion. A square occupies a space equal to sixteen lines—10 to be paid for in advance.

V. B. PALMER, the American Newspaper Agent, is the only authorized Agent for this paper in the cities of Boston, New York, and Philadelphia, and is duly empowered to take advertisements and subscriptions at the rates as required by us. His receipts will be regarded as payments. His offices are—BOSTON, Scollay's Building; New York, Tribune Buildings; PHILADELPHIA, N. W. corner of Third and Chestnut streets.

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

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### COOKS.

Mr. John Brown was a man of orderly mind and systematic habits. His business went on like clock-work; and he would have it so. If the least irregularity appeared, you may be sure he would see it and know the reason.

'All you have to do, he would sometimes say, 'is to will to have things right. A resolute purpose is everything.'

This doctrine he uniformly preached to Mrs. Brown on the occasion of every domestic irregularity; and especially when she complained that she could not make cook, nurse, or chambermaid do as she wished.

'Establish a certain rule, and see that it is obeyed,' he would say to her. 'That's my plan, and I have no trouble. An employee of mine knows that it is as much as his place is worth to go contrary to rule; and if you made the keeping of a place in your household dependent on strict obedience to your orders, you would have far less trouble.'

'It is very easy to talk,' Mrs. Brown would generally reply to these suggestions.

'And just as easy to act,' would respond Mr. Brown. 'I know. I've tried it. You have only to resolve to have a thing done right, and it is done. Nothing more easy in the world.—There is Judson my neighbor, an easy sort of a man, with no order in his mind. Well, of course, everything around him is at sixes and sevens; and he's always complaining that he can never get anybody to do as he wishes.—Give him the best clerk in the city, and he'll spoil him in three months. And why? There is no order in the man's business. He has no system. I have two young men in my store who were so worthless with Judson, according to his own account, that he had to send them off. I wouldn't ask for better clerks. In the beginning, I let them understand that I was a man who would have things my own way; and they soon understood that this was not a mere matter of words. It's the order, Jane—the order. Fix an order in your household, and all this trouble will cease.'

'Order among intelligent clerks may be easily enough attained,' said Mrs. Brown to her husband, one morning, after some remarks of this kind, which had arisen from the fact of company being expected to dinner. 'But I'd like to see the order you maintain with a parcel of subordinates like our Biddy to deal with. I imagine you'd find your hands full.—Ignorant Irish girls, are not so easy to bring into order.'

'A good system and a good resolution are all that is wanted,' would respond Mr. Brown.

'You think so?'

'I know so.'

'I wish you had the trial for a week.'

'You'd one a different state of things,' confidently replied the husband.

'No doubt of it,' returned Mrs. Brown; who was hurt by her husband's rebuking manner, and showed it in her tone of voice.

'Mr. Brown was a kind-hearted man—who cannot always be said of every orderly person—and pained to see the effect of his words.

'Oh, well, never mind, Jane,' said he, soothingly.

'We can't all do alike. I know you manage ac-

cellently on the whole. But won't you, to-day, watch Biddy a little closer, and see that she has dinner at the hour?—She is so apt to be late. I wouldn't like Mrs. Clark and Mrs. Agnew to notice anything irregular in our household economy.'

'I presume our household arrangements are fully as good as theirs,' said Mrs. Brown, a little sharply, for she was more fretted in mind than her husband supposed.

'That may all be; but won't you see that Biddy has dinner precisely at three?—I'll do the best I can, but can't promise anything,' said Mrs. Brown, whose mind her husband had chafed so much that she did not attempt to conceal her annoyance.

Mr. Brown went away grumbling to himself, and Mrs. Brown went into the kitchen, and in a very amiable tone of voice, said to Biddy—  
'We're to have company to dine with us to-day and Mr. Brown expects dinner on the table precisely at three. Now, pray, don't let it be a minute later.'

Biddy always made it a point to be cross whenever there was company. This announcement alone, no matter in how amiable a tone it had been made, would have sufficed to arouse her ill-nature; but coming as it did, in a fretful voice, she was filled instantly with a spirit of opposition. Not the slightest reply did she make—not the smallest sign that she heard escaped her.

Mrs. Brown stood a few moments, and then said angrily—  
'Did you hear what I said?'

'I am not deaf, marm,' perily returned Biddy.

'Then why didn't you answer me?'

Biddy turned away with a contemptuous toss of the head, and resumed her work.

'See here, my lady!'—But Mrs. Brown checked herself, for she knew Biddy's temper, and understood that, in entering into a regular contest with her, the question of victory would be doubtful. In all probability, it would end in her being compelled to order the insolent creature out of the house; and then, who was to cook the dinner? This thought caused Mrs. Brown to curb her feelings, and to put a bridle upon her tongue.

'Biddy,' said Mrs. Brown, after pausing a few moments to compose herself—she spoke calmly—  
'we are to have company to-day, and I wish dinner on the table precisely at three o'clock.'

Then Mrs. Brown left the kitchen, and went up to her sitting-room, feeling, as may well be supposed, no little out of sorts. As to dinner being ready at three precisely, she had no expectation of the thing whatever. Mr. Brown would be seriously annoyed, and all her pleasures would, of course, be destroyed. No very agreeable anticipation this, in view of having company.

An hour after Mr. Brown went away, one of his men brought home a basket of marketing. On its arrival, Mrs. Brown descended once more to the lower regions of her house, in order to ascertain the nature of the provision that had been made, and to give some directions to her cook. Biddy received her mistress in no very amiable mood. In fact, she cast upon her a glance of defiance as she entered. The basket looked over, and a few brief directions given, Mrs. Brown retired. There was to be trouble that day with Biddy—nothing was more apparent.

About twelve o'clock, the ladies, who were engaged to dine, arrived. Their husbands would come at three, with Mr. Brown. Mrs. Brown's heart was full; and as from the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh, she entertained her visitors during the first hour with her troubles with servants. The subject was an interesting one to them, for they were housekeepers, and prepared to sympathize.—They had also their own trials to relate, and were eloquent upon their sufferings. As for cooks, they were all voted to be a horrible set of creatures, and the authors of more domestic misery than was to be charged to any other account. In the midst of an interesting discussion of this kind, Mrs. Brown excused herself, and went to pay a visit of exploration into Biddy's department. Things didn't look very encouraging. She had been entrusted with the work of preparing certain articles of dessert; but Mrs. Brown saw at a glance they were destined to be spoiled unless she took charge of them herself. So, without remarking on the subject, she told Biddy to go up to her room and get her an apron.

This was done with a certain air, the meaning of which was not mistaken. But Mrs. Brown didn't choose to be drawn into a regular quarrel. She took the apron, and, tying it on, went to work at the puddings, and soon had them just to her liking. After giving careful directions to have the oven in good order before they were put in, she went up stairs and rejoined her company. At two o'clock, Mrs. Brown visited the kitchen again. Nothing was as forward as it should have been, and cook was in as bad a humor as ever.

'You'll be too late, Biddy, after all,' said Mrs. Brown.

'This is no kind of a fire-

'The coal won't burn,' replied Biddy.

'It always has burned. Strange that it doesn't burn now!—I don't know what's the matter with it. And Mrs. Brown began to examine the range.

'No wonder,' said she, 'with this damper half closed. How could you expect coal to burn without a free draft?—There, you can see the fire increasing already. Now do, Biddy, stir yourself; it's after two o'clock.'

Biddy didn't deign an answer to this appeal; and Mrs. Brown, after standing as an observer of her movements for a little while, went up stairs, satisfied that no dinner would be ready at three o'clock.

Just a quarter before three, Mr. Brown arrived, with Mr. Clark and Mr. Agnew, whose wives had already made their appearance.

'Dinner most ready?' said he to Mrs. Brown, whom he found in the dining-room, soon after his entrance.

'I believe so,' replied Mrs. Brown.

'It's ten minutes of three.'

'I can't help it,' said Mrs. Brown.

'But I hope, Jane, that dinner isn't going to be late.' Mr. Brown spoke in a nervous manner.

'It won't be ready at three, that's certain.—Biddy's been in a dreadful humor all the morning, and has done nothing right.'

'Oh, dear! This want of punctuality does distress me! Why do you keep such a creature about you?'

'Do, Mr. Brown,' said his wife, in an appealing voice, 'go into the parlor and wait as patiently as you can, until dinner is ready!—I'm so nervous now, that I can hardly hold a thing in my hands.'

Mr. Brown did as he was desired to do; but his organ of punctuality was in a state of active excitement. Ten, fifteen, twenty, thirty, even forty minutes passed, and there came no welcome sound of the dinner bell. Unable to curb his impatience any longer, Mr. Brown left the parlor, and once more sought his wife. She was still in the dining-room, where the table was set, but where no sign of the hunger-quelling banquet was discernible.

'In heaven's name, my dear!' said Mr. Brown, 'what has made all this delay?'

'Go and ask Biddy,' replied the over-tired lady; 'and, if you get any satisfaction from her on the subject you will be more fortunate than I am.'

Upon this hint, and acting on the spur of the moment, Mr. Brown hurried off towards the kitchen. He would regulate the matter in quick order! He would have dinner on the table in a twinkling, or know the reason!—Such were his thoughts and purposes. Mrs. Brown, anticipating trouble, followed close after her husband.

'See here, my lady!' was the salutation with which Mr. Brown met Biddy, as he entered the kitchen.

'What's the meaning of all this work-day? Why isn't dinner ready?—Are you to be the arbiter of affairs in my house?'

Now Biddy, as the reader understands by this time, was in a defiant humor. The kitchen she felt to be her castle, and was ever inclined to dispute with any and every one the right of entrance. Had Mrs. Brown kept away during the morning, dinner would have been ready at the hour. But, every time the mistress appeared, the cook's temper was more and more ruffled, and her spirit of opposition more and more aroused. Since her husband's arrival, Mrs. Brown had manifested herself to Biddy not less than half a dozen times, and, at each appearance, made some fretful and irritating remarks touching the lateness of dinner.—The climax to all this was the sudden entrance of the incensed Mr. Brown. As he came in, Biddy was in the act of turning from the range with a dish in her hands, on which was a large surloin of beef. The words of Mr. Brown did not have the effect of subduing the spirit of Biddy, as he had anticipated. For a moment, she glared at him a look of defiance, while her face grew scarlet with anger; then tossing the dish and its contents with a crash at his feet, and plentifully scattering the gravy over his pantaloons and the silk dress of his wife, who came to his side at the moment, she exclaimed, fiercely—  
'There's your dinner? And I hope you're satisfied!'

There was a long pause of consternation on the part of Mr. and Mrs. Brown, during which Biddy retired from the kitchen with a dignity that may be imagined, but not described. Mr. and Mrs. Brown also retired, and in a manner quite as indescribable; and, seating themselves in the dining-room, collected their scattered wits for a council of war. The lady's silk dress was a sight to be seen. It was perfectly rained, large patches of grease being freely distributed over the front breadth for the distance of more than half a yard from the bottom. The gentleman's pantaloons were in no better condition.

'Oh, dear, what is to be done?' said Mrs. Brown, with pale face and panting bosom.

'I declare, I'm right sick!'

'Well, if that does not do for you, I'll try another plan.'

ed Mr. Brown, who struck with the ludicrousness of the whole scene, hardly knew whether to laugh or to give an angry vent to his feelings.

'But what are we to do? It's nearly four o'clock now, and the breakfast lying upon the kitchen floor!' said Mrs. Brown, in great distress.

Mr. Brown was a man for an emergency.—He was not to be put down completely under any circumstances. He had met and conquered many difficulties in his time, and he was not to be overcome by this one.

'Do the best we can, Jane!' said he, speaking with a sudden cheerfulness of manner.—Go and tell Nancy to come down and serve up the dinner, while you change your dress as quickly as possible. I will see our friends in the parlor, and make an apology for the delay. Put a good face on it. Laugh at the joke, and all will be well.'

Mrs. Brown, after demurring a little, went up and did as her husband suggested, while he, becoming more and more alive every moment to the ludicrousness of the scene he had just witnessed, entered the parlor laughing. Here, to the amusement of all parties, he related in his own way, what had just occurred, exhibiting, at the same time, some evidences of the recent scene in his soiled garments.

'And now, ladies,' said he smiling, 'if you'll take pity on my poor wife, who is changing her dress, and go down and see that Nancy, our good humored chambermaid, serves up the dinner in some kind of order, you will help to turn a serious matter into a source of merriment.'

Up sprang the two ladies at this hint, and were off to the kitchen in a jiffy, and, with such right good will did they go to work, the dinner-bell rang ere Mrs. Brown had finished her toilet.

A pleasanter dinner-party never assembled at the table of Mr. and Mrs. Brown before nor since. There was good humor, and free and easy conversation in plenty. The cooking stories that were told, if written out, would fill a volume. Cooks were voted to be the veriest torments on the face of the earth. Mrs. Clark and Mrs. Agnew, in relating some of their experiences, frequently set the whole party in a roar.

**EDUCATION OF THE HEART.**—It is the vices of the age to substitute learning for wisdom to educate the head, and forget there is a more important education for the heart. The reason is cultivated at an age when nature does not furnish the elements necessary to a successful cultivation of it; and the child is solicited to reflection when it is only capable of sensation and emotion. In infancy, the attention and memory are only excited strongly by the senses, and move the heart. The father may instil more solid and available instruction in an hour spent in the fields, where the wisdom and goodness of God are exemplified, seen and felt, than in a month spent in the study, where they are expounded in stereotyped aphorisms.

No physician doubts that precocious children, fifty cases for one, are much the worse for the discipline they have undergone. The mind seems to have been strained, and the foundation for insanity is laid.

When the studies of mature years are stuffed into the head of the child, people do not reflect on the anatomical fact, that the brain of an infant is not the brain of a man; that the one is confirmed, and can bear exertion, and the other is growing and requires repose; that to force the attention to abstract facts—to load the memory with chronological and historical or scientific detail—in short, to expect a child's brain to bear with impunity the exertions of a man's, is as irrational as it would be to hazard the same sort of experiment on its muscles.

The first eight or ten years of life should be devoted to the education of the heart—to the formation of principles, rather than to the acquirement of what is usually termed knowledge. Nature herself points out this course, for the emotions are the liveliest and most easily moulded, being as yet unalloyed by passion. It is from this source the mass of men are hereafter to show their sum of happiness or misery. The actions of the immense majority are under all circumstances determined much more by feeling than reflection; in truth, life presents a happiness that we should feel rightly; very few instances occur where it is necessary that we should think profoundly.

Up to the seventh year of life, very great changes are going on in the structure of the brain, and demand, therefore, the utmost attention not to interrupt them by improper or over excitement. Just that degree of exercise should be given to the brain at this period that is necessary to its health; and the best is moral instruction, exemplified by the objects which strike the senses.

It is perhaps, necessary to add, that at this period of life special attention should be given, both by parents and teachers, to the physical development of the child. Pure air and exercise are indispensable; and wherever they are withheld, the

consequences will be certain to extend themselves over the whole future life.

ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

SATURDAY, JAN. 28, 1854.

POSTHUMOUS SKETCHES.

JAMES OTIS, the eldest son of Col. James Otis, was born in what is now called West Barnstable, the fifth day of February 1734-5.

After the first two years, he was serious in his habits and steady in application. He was so much enveloped in his studies even in vacation, when at home, that the neighbors would not notice him sometimes until a fortnight after his arrival.

After leaving college in 1743 he spent most of two years in the pursuit of various branches of literature, previous to entering on the study of jurisprudence. In 1745 he began the study of law in the office of Jeremiah Gridley who graduated in 1725, taught a Grammar school in Boston a while, preached occasionally, and was afterwards one of the most distinguished lawyers and civilians of his time.

He then removed to Boston and very soon rose to the front rank in his profession. His business as a lawyer became very extensive, and his reputation was firmly established for learning, eloquence and the most high minded integrity.

He was once employed in a suit in the county of Plymouth to recover the amount of a bill, which the defendant alleged had been paid, but of which fact he could not produce any proof.

And waste its sweetness on the desert air.

Gov. Hutchinson, who presided as chief justice paid him high compliments as an honorable pleader, one who never descended to take advantage of any clerical error, but always advocating his causes solely on their broad foundation.

In May, 1761, Mr. Otis was almost unanimously elected a representative to the legislature from Boston.

ance in the House, Otis showed a superiority of talents, information and energy over every other member, that he took the lead in 1763 as it were of course.

In 1761 at a town meeting in Boston to consider the still further aggressions of the British he was chosen chairman. Oct. 19th 1765 he took his seat in the stamp Congress at New York as a delegate from Massachusetts.

In 1769, Sept. 4th, he published a card in the Boston Gazette hurling defiance at the British commissioners who had endeavored to blast his reputation if not to take his life.

In 1770, the legislature again assembled at Cambridge. Otis was too much indisposed to admit of his participating with his usual activity in public affairs.

In 1781 Mr. Otis came to this town, and resided in the family of Jacob Osgood in the West Parish, for about two years. He so far recovered that his friends thought it safe for him to return to Boston.

The day after his return to this town he exhibited some marks of agitation. He took a hatchet in the morning and went to a copse of pines standing on a rising ground a few yards from the house, and passed all the forenoon in trimming away the lower branches of the wood.

During the whole of his residence in Mr. Osgood's family, except in the instance just mentioned, he never went fifty yards from the house. He showed neither violence nor restlessness. He lived very temperately, and his principal sustenance was bread and milk.

Six weeks exactly after his return, on Friday afternoon, the 23d day of May 1783, a heavy cloud suddenly arose, and the greater part of the family were collected in one of the rooms to wait till the shower should have past.

It was in the act of telling the assembled group a story, when an explosion took place which seemed to shake the solid earth, and he fell without a struggle, or a word, instantaneously dead, into the arms of Mr. Osgood, who seeing him falling, sprang forward to receive him.

There were seven or eight persons in the room, but no other was injured. No marks of any kind could be found on Otis, nor was there the slightest change or convulsion in his features.

The lightning struck the chimney, followed a rafter of the roof which rested upon one of the upright timbers, to which the door post was contiguous.

It is a singular coincidence, that he often expressed a wish for such a fate. He told his sister, Mrs. Warren, after his reason was impaired, "my dear sister, I hope when God Almighty in his righteous providence shall take me out of time into eternity, that it will be by a flash of lightning;"

Although this sketch has been extended far beyond the length intended, there is so much connected with the life of this remarkable man which ought to be noticed, that it is very difficult to curtail it to its present dimensions.

"HOT CORN" BOOK.—What a title! How deceptive! Who would have thought that Solon Robinson, who has been engaged in preparing Agricultural articles for the New York Tribune, and had written very little before on any other subject," could have conceived and written such a book as his "Life Scenes," if he had not himself been a partaker and companion in such scenes.

A DESTITUTE FAMILY.—On Monday last, the overseers of the poor of this town were applied to by the father of a family for assistance. On visiting their abode a sad spectacle was presented, which made an indelible impression upon the mind, and deeply affected the heart of the visitor.

How gladly would we turn away from such sights, were consistent with duty. True philanthropy consists not in turning a deaf ear to the cry of suffering humanity, but in listening to the story of human woe and endeavoring to relieve it.

[For the Andover Advertiser.]

Masses Editors.

I would like to enquire of those who make the laws whether it is quite right to monopolize all the streets of this flourishing town, without permitting the boys to coast on any of them; thus depriving them of one of the most healthy and exhilarating amusements of winter?

[Boston Correspondence of the Advertiser] Boston, Jan. 25, 1854.

Franklin Monument.—California News.—Small Pox.—Case of Hydrophobia.—The San Francisco and the Gifts to those who saved the sufferers.—European Affairs.—Legislature. Liquor Question. Amendments to Constitution.—Banks.

The California steamers are in, bringing news to Dec. 31st. The Legislature was to assemble on the 24, and there was much speculative settlement of several important questions.

The small pox is prevailing to some extent in our city, and we hear of a number of serious cases. There is little danger to fear, however, from this disease, if careful attention be paid to universal vaccination.

A young girl, but seven years of age, died of hydrophobia at the Hospital on Sunday last. She was bitten by a rabid dog on the 20th of Dec. at Halifax, Mass. and was brought to this city for medical treatment.

A large amount of money has been collected both here and in New York to procure suitable testimonials for the gallant officers and seamen who were instrumental in saving the passengers from the wreck of the San Francisco.

Accounts from Europe look warlike and, if we mistake not, a general European war is inevitable. Bread stuffs still advance, flour is selling with us at \$11.00 per barrel.

The Legislature is now fairly at work, and matters of business are pouring in upon the wise men of the State House in great profusion. One of the most important questions of the present winter is to be whether the liquor law shall be sustained or not.

The Temperance folks in the meantime are making all preparations for a grand assault on Old King Alcohol. A fund of one million dollars has been subscribed to assist in paying all needful expenses of prosecutions, the subscribers agreeing to pay yearly one per cent of their subscriptions.

In Boston the strong hold of rum we have. Temperance City Government and already measures are under consideration by them for executing the law.

The Legislature have already taken steps relative to certain amendments in the Constitution universally deemed advisable and necessary. On Monday, the joint special Committee on amendments were instructed to take into consideration the propriety of amending the Constitution so as to accomplish the following results:

- First—To change the day of election from the second Monday in November to the Tuesday after the first Monday in November.
Second—To have a Senate of forty members to be chosen in single Senatorial districts, based on legal voters.
Third—To abolish the Council, and in lieu thereof, to have the Lieut. Governor, Secretary of State, the Treasurer and Attorney General the constitutional advisers of the Governor.
Fourth—To limit the House of Representatives to three hundred and fifty, making the Representation as equal as practicable by preserving the principle of town representation.
Fifth—To limit the pay of member of the Legislature to one hundred days in each year.
Sixth—That the Legislature shall not create corporations by special act, when the object is attainable by general laws.
Seventh—To provide generally for the election directly by the people of State and County officers now appointed by the Governor.



