

Geo. Fowler

ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

RIGHT ACROSS THE STREET.

BY VIRGINIA F. TOWNSEND.

Well, this is a terrible cold night—terrible cold! repeated Howard Ingersoll, as he removed his overcoat and wrappers, and esconced himself in a large easy chair, drawn up at precisely the proper angle with the fire. God help the poor! continued the gentleman in a tone whose fervor would have done honor to any member of the Long Parliament; and he drew his feet into the tastefully embroidered slippers which loving hands had placed there in anticipation of his return.

I knew it, Howard, that's just what I said as I sat here listening for the sound of your footstep in the hall, answered Mrs. Ingersoll, a gentle dark-eyed woman, as she stirred up the glowing fire of anthracite; and the light that waved and glided over the opposite wall like the great wing of a spirit grew broader and broader. I heard the wind moaning and howling at the windows and shrieking mad-like up and down the street; and I suppose it was because I had nothing else to do, I fell to thinking of the poor,—of helpless mothers with their dear hungry children, and it was more than I could stand. I crept on tiptoe into the children's room, and bending over those two dear little cribs (I had tucked up Charlie and Ellen myself and they were sleeping so sweetly.) I thought maybe some other mother was bending over her children, and she loving them just as dearly as I did mine, and yet not bed clothes enough to keep them warm, and perhaps they went to bed without any supper. Poor things! I can't get over thinking about them.

And the lady, whose maternal sympathies were strongly aroused, dropped the poker on the rug, and lifted her pretty dark eyes to her husband's face, while two tears of genuine womanly sympathy twinkled and sparkled in their travel down her cheek.

Why, Mary, you are really getting nervous. What can have put these thoughts into your head, child?—Do, pray dismiss them; they only make one fidgety; I put down a good round sum on the charity list this year, so you'd better think of the widow's hearts we've made to sing for joy; and Howard Ingersoll, who had a man's usual distaste to tears, drew his arm around the waist of his pretty wife, and pressed the sweet upturned brow to his lips, and that earnest carried away the heaviness from her heart. She drew her chair closer to her husband, and the gentleman took his newspaper, and the lady her novelette; the fire danced in the grate, and the wing brightened on the wall, and the wind moaned and howled at the window, and Howard Ingersoll and his wife, dreamed not of the want and wretchedness that almost lay within the shadow of their threshold. Had they not got their names to the subscription list, and said God help the poor?—Surely they had done their duty.

Mary, is there room for me too? I'm so cold I can't bear to wake up mother, and I know I shall if I get into bed with her; ain't it funny she sleeps so long? and the child speaker drew her closely down to the ear of the other, as if fearful that the sound of her voice might disturb some one in the apartment,

Right across the street, so that the light from Howard Ingersoll's pleasant parlor came with faint-ghost-fingers into the darkened room, revealing its utter destitution, stood an old and dilapidated dwelling. Its huge ungraceful shadow mingled with that of its symmetrical neighbor, and there face to face, and front to front, they stood on that fearful night; while the Great Eye to whom the darkness and the day are alike, looked steadily, sleeplessly, into the lighted parlor, and the darkened chamber.

Yes, Lizzie, I can make room, only there ain't clothes enough to cover you too; you can have part of ma's old cloak though. Lizzie, I'm almost burning up—what makes you call it cold?

Burning up! burning up! ejaculated the other, her surprise getting the better of her caution.

Why, Mary, the water has frozen in the pitcher; and I feel just like ice all over, only my hands and feet ache so.

Well, get in quick, Lizzie; there, take half the pillow, and put your hands in mine. Oh! how cold and good they feel! Lizzie, have you said your prayers?

Yes, said her sister, hesitatingly. I tried to a long time ago, when I stood at the window, watching for the people in the brick house to light up their parlor; and when the girl came in with the lamps, just before she drew the curtains, I could look down and see almost all that was within the room. Oh, it looked so beautiful, with the warm fire dancing in the grate. It seemed so cruel that we couldn't have one too, and there was a little boy and girl there, Mary, and they looked so happy as they ran round the room trying to catch each other, that I began to feel angry with them. I know it was wicked, but I could not help it; I shut my eyes and tried to pray, but all the time that pleasant room and those happy children stood right before me, and the words came dreadful hard. It didn't seem as if God heard them. Don't you think He's forgotten us, Mary?

Oh! no! no! Lizzie, you know mamma says God cannot forget any more than we can forget each other; and then He sees us always, for He can look right straight down through the darkness.

Oh! I wonder if he don't feel sorry for us now?

Lizzie tried to answer, but she could not, for the grief sob had been rising and swelling in her throat, until it was too large to be swallowed down again.

That child's sobs in the silence, wrung out of the little weary, aching heart, what a world of agony it revealed!

Don't, Lizzie, don't! said Mary, and she put up her little hot hand and stroked her sister's face and tried to drive away the tears that rolled down the small pale cheeks, with a corner of the cloak; and finding this of no avail, she flung her arm around her sister and cried very softly, but the pillow was very wet with those child-tears, which the dark, loving eyes of the angels looked down to see. And through all this the mother slept on. It was very singular.

Perhaps mamma will be better to-morrow, sister, she sleeps so long, said the sick child, striving to hush up her tears and find a word of consolation for the little, heavy heart, that lay throbbing close to her own.

Oh! I hope she will, said Lizzie, in a more hopeful voice, but it grew sad again as she asked, But what is to become of us? we have no food and no fire.

I'm sure I don't know, answered the little one; I am not hungry now, only my throat is so parched up, and all day long I kept thinking of the great apples that grew on the old tree in front of our house. Don't you remember it, Lizzie! And the pretty roses that used to look in at our chamber window; and the spring under the rock, with the mint that grew all around it. Oh, we were so happy then, and father would take us on his knee, when the stars looked out of the sky like the sparkling eyes of a little child, and tell some pretty stories.

Oh, Lizzie, if they had't buried him under the great willow tree in the grave yard, we shouldn't have been here all alone in the dark to-night! And then both the children cried again.

Lizzie, whispered the little girl, as she tried to send back the tears that would come in spite of her efforts, don't you remember the last words father said to us that night he died; how he lay there, looking so white and strange, and then he opened his eyes, and smiled on us such a sorrowful smile, and said, God will be your Father, my little fatherless children. Love Him, and trust in Him, and He will bring you and mamma to me again in His own good time. Oh, sister, if we could only go to Him now, we shouldn't be cold any more, and you wouldn't have to watch for the folks in the brick house to light up their parlor, any more, so that we could see each other, for mamma says it is always light there; and we shouldn't cry any more, for God wipes away the tears from all eyes, and papa would come for us at the great golden gates, and be so glad to see us.

I wish I was there now, said Lizzie, shivering, and drawing up closer to the sick child, but I shouldn't want to go without you and mamma.—Why, little sister, how dry and hot your hands feel!

And my head feels dry and hot, too, said the sick child, as she tossed with the restlessness of fever on the pallet. Put your hand on my forehead, Lizzie, it feels so cool and good!

Sister, said the elder child, after she had placed her hand on the burning temples, I mean to go to the brick house to-morrow, and ask the lady that lives there if she won't give us something to eat. I know they've got a good deal more than they want, and we shall starve if I don't.

Why, Lizzie, that will be begging. What will mamma say? asked her sister, in a tone of great surprise, mingled with somewhat of reproof.

I shall not tell mamma, until I have done it, answered Lizzie, with that precocious foresight which the hot-bed atmosphere of poverty and suffering sometimes produces. It is better to beg than to starve; and besides the lady looks very kind and speaks very softly. I don't believe she will refuse me something for you and mamma, when I tell her how sick you both are, and you know we have not eaten anything all day, and I am so hungry I cannot sleep. There, they've taken the lights from the parlor. Oh, dear, how dark it is!

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Sister, said the little invalid, in a faint voice, for the fever had produced that kind of dosing exhaustion which fevers generally do, I can't talk any more, try and go to sleep.

And the two children drew closer to each other, and the cold and hot cheeks were pressed together and the children slept, and the tears hung heavily on the eyelashes of both, and the angels bent down pityingly in the darkness, and kissed them away. And through all this the mother slept on,—it was very singular.

It was morning. Soft and clear broke the sunshine into the chamber where lay the sleeping children, and rested, like the benedictions of spirits, upon the thin, fair cheeks and long golden hair, on the little pallet. There was another bed in the opposite corner of the chamber,—some old quilts were carefully laid upon it; and upon these quilts on the single pillow with which the bed was furnished, rested the white, ghastly face of a woman. The dark hair was parted away from the gleaming forehead, and the sunshine rested there, too, with a loving caress, on the stark, stony features. It was a fair face, but the lines around the mouth, and the furrows on the forehead, wrote their history very legibly, a history of sharp and terrible suffering. There was a smile on the white lips,—a sweet, settled smile; but somehow the smile looked sadder than anything else.

Lizzie, Lizzie, wake up, don't you see it is morning? said the child, shaking gently the arm of her elder sister. Lizzie's brown eyes slowly unclosed, but the sunshine looked so bright and cher-ry that her sad, little heart was gladdened.

Yes, I see it is morning. How do you feel now, little sister? she said, rising up, and looking with fond anxiety into the soft, blue eyes that gazed into her own.

I don't feel any better, Lizzie, said the little girl. It seems as if my head would crack open, and I'm so thirsty. Oh, Lizzie, if I could have some water?

Well, Mary, I'll get you some at the well in the yard, down stairs, answered Lizzie, as she sprang from the bed, and drew on a pair of very old slippers.

Sister, ain't mother awake yet? asked Mary rather impatiently.

Lizzie glanced towards the opposite bed.—The face was turned towards her, and she saw the sunshine and the strange, settled smile.—She could not understand it, and she set down the pitcher, which she had taken up, and walked towards the bed.

Mamma, mamma! she said, bending down to the white face, won't you wake up, for its morning. How long you have slept! Are you dreaming of home, that makes you smile so?

But the white face did not stir, and the eyes did not unclose.

Mamma, said the child in a louder voice, and bringing her face down closer to her mother's, don't you hear me? It is your little Lizzie calls you. Open your eyes and speak to me; and she laid her cheek against her mother's. But the next moment her head was lifted, and the face on the pillow was not whiter than the child's—for a chill had crept to her inmost heart, and a sudden, terrible thought had darted through her brain. She gazed wildly on those ghastly features, laid her hand on the stony forehead, and then a shriek of exceeding agony rang through the room; and Mary lifted up her head and stared wildly at her sister, for the fever had mounted to her brain, and the shriek had bewildered her senses.

Mary, Mary, mamma is dead! dead! and left us here alone, ejaculated Lizzie, in a voice hoarse with agony.

Dead! dead! repeated Mary, as if trying to

comprehend her sister's words. Well, Lizzie, let's you and I die too, and go to her; and she fell back heavily upon the pillow.

No, no, Mary, you mustn't die too, and leave me here all alone, cried Lizzie, as she sprang to the bed side; but those mild, blue eyes opened and rolled vacantly over her face. Oh, what shall I do? won't somebody come and help me? cried the child in her desolation, and then a sudden hope flashed into the darkness of her heart, and with an energy of desperation, she rushed from the room. Down, down, the rickety stairs, plunged the light form of the little girl; and right across the street, to the stone steps of the brick house, it rushed with the speed of a spirit.

Howard Ingersoll and his wife sat with their two fair children, before their luxuriously furnished table; and loving words and kindly smiles gave to the chocolate a richer flavor, and to the muffins a more exquisite relish.

And so, Charlie, Ellen, you did not hear the wind last night, for sleeping so soundly; I hope it was the same with all other little children; and all the mother said was in the glance which the lady bent upon those bright, young blossoms at her table. Just then the street bell rang: it was a loud startling peal, and Mr. and Mrs. Ingersoll put down their cups, and the children their muffins. A moment after the door opened and a child sprang past the servant, glanced a moment wildly around the room, and then rushed to Mrs. Ingersoll's side. Her long, golden hair lay in bright, tangled masses around her white cheeks; her lips quivered, and there was a strange depth of agony in the large brown eyes which looked up so appealingly to the lady as she clasped her hands, and spoke:

Mamma is dead and Mary is dying. Won't you come and help us? It's only right across the street, ma'am.

Now Mrs. Ingersoll had a quick, tender, little heart, one that could no more hear, unmoved, such an appeal, or witness, untouched, the look that more plainly than words, spoke its story of suffering, than it could have offered a stone to one of her own children when it asked for bread.

Hand me my shawl and bonnet, quick, Howard! No, I won't wait for a bonnet. Get your hat and come with me, she said, while the tears sparkled in her dark eyes; and Howard Ingersoll, who had a heart, and a large one too, when it could be found, turned with wonderful alacrity to fulfil his wife's behest.

Here, put my shawl around you, it'll make you warm, little girl, said Ellen Ingersoll, her little round face elongated into an expression of the deepest sympathy, as she bustled up to Lizzie, whose eyes were following her mother so eagerly around the room. And we won't let your sister die. Here, eat them, and you shall carry her some too, said Charlie, as he thrust two of the largest muffins into Lizzie's hands, his great black eyes looking large as saucers between sympathy and benevolence.—Mrs. Ingersoll seized her shawl, her husband his hat, and, smoothing away the bright tangled hair from Lizzie's forehead, the lady took her hand, and the three emerged from the dwelling.

A few moments later, the trio were standing in that chamber of destitution and death.—Mrs. Ingersoll was bending over the sick child, her hand tightly clasped her by those little, burning fingers, and her tears falling like rain upon the hot cheeks, while the little one was calling her mamma and telling her of the pleasant home, with its sparkling brooks and pretty roses, to which they had all come back again.

Lizzie stood by the bed side of her mother, and there, too, stood Howard Ingersoll, and the child's dark, pathetic eyes wandered eagerly from the rigid face of the dead woman to the gentleman that bent over her.

Oh, sir, can't you bring her back to me and little sister? What shall we do without her? asked the child in broken tones.

I will take care of you, poor things, answered the gentleman in a husky voice, and then he turned to his wife, saying, in lower tones, I will go instantly for a physician, Mary. The children must be removed to our house. How they have managed to exist here so long is a mystery to me.

And to think it all happened right across the street, and we might have saved the life of that poor woman. Oh! I shall never forgive myself, added the lady, with a fresh burst of tears.

Howard Ingersoll's orders were always promptly executed. In less than an hour little Mary was lying in one of the pleasantest chambers of the brick house, the long curtains shutting out the sun-glare, and soft footfalls filled the room with their muffled melody, and soft fingers cooling the aching head; while Lizzie, arrayed in one of Ellen's new worsted dresses, and her long, disentangled curls drooping to her waist, sat before that beautiful breakfast table, but the tears fell fast upon her plate, and Charlie and Ellen in vain urged her to eat.

The next day there was a grave made in a pleasant part of the city cemetery, and the sad eyes of a

little girl, whom Howard Ingersoll led forward to look on the coffin, after it had been laid in the grave, dropped many tears on the lid, but when the gentleman led her away, she said, with a smile, 'Papa will be so glad to see mother.'

'Lizzie, Lizzie, where am I?' The voice was very faint, and the blue eyes wanderingly around the room, and over the strange faces about her. 'You're in the 'brick house,' little sister. They brought you and me here; and they are so kind to us.'

'Lizzie, Lizzie, I can't see you, and a change came over the child's face. 'Hark! I hear music. Papa—mamma—I am coming!' There was another grave made close by the mother the next day.

It was a week from the dark night when the mother died, and just before the servant bro't in the lights, that five persons sat in the pleasant parlor of the 'brick house.' Mr. and Mrs. Ingersoll, Charlie and Ellen, were all listening to Lizzie. She was relating, in her own pathetic, childish manner, the story of her long watch at the window, and how she had seen everything in the parlor before the curtains were drawn; and how it made her almost angry, and how hard it was to say her prayers, for she could see the room just as well with her eyes shut. Mrs. Ingersoll's handkerchief was at her eyes, and Charlie and Ellen, with their faces in her gown, were sobbing heartily as the child concluded. Just then the servant brought in the lights. It was the signal for supper.

'And now, Lizzie,' said Mr. Ingersoll, as they rose up, and he laid his hand caressingly on the child's golden hair, 'you have taught your new father a lesson during the past week. Can you guess what it is? It contains but four words: Charlie, Ellen, mother too—do you give it up?' Mrs. Ingersoll smiled through her tears, as she looked up in her husband's face, and answered: 'I too have learned it, never, I trust, to forget. Right across the street.'

'That's it, remember it always, my children,' said the gentleman, as he drew his arm around his wife's waist, and together they left the parlor, and the three children followed.

ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

SATURDAY, FEB. 4, 1854.

OUR PAPER.

The next number of the Andover Advertiser will complete its first volume. It was started to supply a deficiency which evidently existed. The enterprise has succeeded beyond the most sanguine expectations of its friends, and the liberal patronage thus far bestowed has indicated a good degree of interest in its success, by the community generally. From the commencement of the year there has been a continuous increase to our list of subscribers, who are scattered over half the states of the Union, from Maine to Louisiana. The weekly issue now amounts to about seven hundred copies, and, unlike most country newspapers, this paper has paid its current expenses the first year of its existence. It is hoped our subscribers will continue their own subscriptions another year, and say a good word to their friends in our behalf. We hope within a short time to have a thousand subscribers on our list, and do not doubt we shall, if our friends continue their interest in the paper, as they have the past year. Such an increased support as this would afford, may enable the publisher to make still greater improvements in the next volume, than those already contemplated. Its typographical character will be somewhat improved, giving five columns per page, instead of four, without increasing the price. Several persons in different localities, have given encouragement in the way of correspondence to the paper, and it is safe to promise an increase of interest and attractiveness in what we intend to make a little gem.

An aged friend who takes a lively interest in everything of a beneficial nature, was much gratified with the little article in our last paper but one, on "Saving Money." He has loaned us a computation table, by which the principle of saving is demonstrated in a most striking manner. It appears by it, that the person who saves six and a quarter cents per day, and puts it on interest annually, will become possessed of a great amount of money in the course of a few years. For example, if the author of this table had begun on this plan when he was thirty-one years of age, he would now have the snug sum of six thousand six hundred and twenty-one dollars and fourteen cents, which gives just fifty years for its accumulation. Well, now suppose a young man had started with him at the same time and age, worth ten thousand dollars, and instead of saving the six and a quarter cents per day, had expended it for spirit, tobacco, or any other useless article, he would have been minus the above amount of six thousand six hundred and twenty-one dollars and fourteen cents; and the difference in the circumstances of the two would have been thirteen thousand two hundred and forty-two dollars and twenty-eight cents. Calculations of this kind might be multiplied, but it seems hardly necessary; enough is here seen to show the importance of saving the mites.

We noticed the other day a load of ten sheep, which, on inquiry, proved to belong to Dr. John Kittredge, of North Andover. Their imposing appearance naturally excited a little Yankee curiosity to know something more with regard to them. They are of the "Cotswold" branch of sheepdom, and possess remarkably fine wool and mutton, and an unusual amount of each. They are very much like the best sort, only a little more so. Possibly a part of them might be bought of the owner.

We are sending, for a few weeks, copies of our paper to such of our friends as we anticipate would be glad to subscribe if they were better acquainted with our little sheet.

TABLE TIPPING.—We insert the Article over the signature of 'Medium,' in our paper of to-day, for the purpose of letting our readers see that there are individuals in our community, who really believe that they can communicate with departed spirits—not that we intend to open our columns to a discussion of this question, for we have no sympathy with those who thus believe, and have yet to learn that any good has resulted, or is likely to result, from these pretended spiritual communications.

THE COLDEST OF THE SEASON.—The weather was colder last Sabbath than has been experienced during the winter. In this town, the mercury ranged from 12 to 20 deg. below zero. At Concord, N. H., 23 deg.; at Exeter, 25, and at Montpelier, Vt. 32 deg. below zero. The Thermometers will require lengthening, for the special accommodation of his honor Jack Frost. He is getting rather too familiar; such biting, pinching and nipping embraces, are not very agreeable.

In the winter of 1696-7, The weather was colder than had been previously known since the settlement of New England. During the greater part of it, sleighs and loaded sleds passed on the ice from Boston to Nantasket. Also great scarcity of food; grain never dearer. Feb. 1717, there was the greatest snow storm ever known; snow about four feet deep, very close and hard. For about forty days, from the first of January, 1780, the cold continued without any apparent intermission. The snow on a level in the woods was about four and a half feet deep.

Messrs. Editors.—Snow fell very fast, and to the depth of nearly two inches this morning, while the thermometer was down to zero. Is it a common occurrence? Andover Jan. 26, 1854.

We are requested to say that as next Monday is the last regular monthly meeting of the selectmen for the present municipal year, they will be in session at their office at 9 o'clock A. M., and continue through the day, for the transaction of business.

FROM THE TOWN RECORDS.—To the Constable of Andover for the South end of the Town for ye year 1692.

These require you in their Majesty's Names forthwith to gather of the score all persons mentioned in this rate the several sums both of money & corn mentioned in each page, ye first column in each page is money and the second in each page is corn, and deliver the same to such of the selectmen as shall be ordered by them to receive it at the place they shall appoint for the payment of our ministers and take receipts of them for which this shall be your warrant.

Andover 21. 9th 1692. DUDLEY BRADSTREET Justice of the Peace and one of ye Selectmen. JOHN CHANDLER JOHN ASTLEBEE JOHN ABBOTT SAMUEL FRYE.

RETURNS RELATING TO THE POOR, FOR 1853.

From the Secretary's Report we make the following extracts in reference to Andover.

Number of persons relieved or supported as paupers during the year, 134. Number of the preceding having a legal settlement in the town or elsewhere in this commonwealth, 72. Number of State paupers, 62. Number of State paupers who are foreigners, 60. Number of foreigners from England and Ireland, 48. Number of acres of land attached to Almshouse, 183. Estimated value of Almshouse Establishment, \$12,000. Number of persons relieved in Almshouse during the year, 67. Average number supported in Almshouse, 40. Average weekly cost of supporting each pauper in Almshouse, \$1.00. Number of persons in Almshouse unable to perform labor, 27. Estimated value of labor performed by paupers in Almshouse, \$325. Number of persons aided and supported out of Almshouse, 67. Proportion of paupers probably made so by intemperance in themselves or others, 121. Net amount of expense of supporting and relieving paupers, including interest on Almshouse Establishment, \$3,500.

We notice in the list of premiums awarded by the Chrystal Palace Judges, that the widely celebrated Chocolate, Cocoa and Broma preparations of Messrs. W. Baker & Co., of Dorchester, Mass., to whom premiums were not long since awarded by institutes and Fairs at Boston, New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, have now received the first premium for superior excellence, and a bronze medal from the New York Chrystal Palace Exhibition of the Industry of all Nations. Their choice preparations have attained a wide celebrity in all parts of the country—alloy rather than induce the nervous excitement attendant upon the use of tea or coffee, in consequence of which they are recommended by the most eminent physicians; and thousands of persons can be found in every State who have experienced great benefit from their use.

CONSUMPTION.—By the annual registration of Deaths and Marriages, it appears that the number of deaths by consumption, has been less in the Counties of Essex and Berkshire, than in any other counties in the state.

Mr. Burritt's plan of cheap ocean postage, so well calculated to produce freer intercourse and kindler sympathies among the nations of the earth, seems to meet with almost universal approbation.

A petition in its favor to congress, was started in Andover, South Parish, a few days since, and already numbers nearly two hundred subscribers. It is hoped that some friendly hand will be found at the North and West Parishes and Ballard Vale, to keep it before the people, till it bears the name of every legal voter in town. Will the ladies follow with one of their own?

[Boston Correspondence of the Advertiser] Boston, Feb. 2, 1854.

Shocking Accident—Congress—Water and Weather—Agriculture.

Messrs. Editors.—We had hoped to have an opportunity to write one epistle without being obliged to give an account of any serious accident. But so bent are the good people of this world on running into danger and losing their lives, that we fear for the present the "Item's pen" cannot refrain from recording deeds of blood.

We know not that we ever remember of a more shocking catastrophe than that which occurred at Ravenswood, Long Island, a few miles from the city of New York. A ball cartridge manufactory blew up, the building being entirely annihilated, and sixteen persons—thirteen of them were children—instantly killed. Killed, did we say? Yes, instantly massacred, cut up into atoms. The explosion occurred at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. The details are most awful. We find, in the New York Tribune, a graphic description of the scene, after the disaster. An eye witness gave the following account.

"On leaving a fence about 200 yards from where the manufactory stood, I saw the upper part of the body of a female. Both her legs were blown off from the thighs; one of her arms was torn off at the shoulder, and the other was twisted under her body. She did not bleed; it seemed as if every drop of blood had either been blown from her veins, or scorched up by the quick fire. About 40 yards nearer, we came to the head of a little boy, his curly brown hair showing in patches from amongst the burnt blackness of the rest. On this bank, just here, where you see this blood and burnt shawl (pointing to a pool of frozen blood, and the burnt remnants of a red shawl,) facing that spot (pointing down to the site of the building,) was the upper part of the body of a young girl. The top of her head, from her eyes, was blown off, her body was blown away below the chest, and both her arms were gone; yet this mutilated remnant of humanity, still dripping with the warm life's blood, was smiling—actually smiling; what was left of her face was white, as if alive, and it seemed as if she was in the act of laughter at the time her death so suddenly overtook her; the merry laugh still dimpled her cheeks and lurked around her lips, and she was in another world.

The whole of the ground and the branches of the trees about were covered with the remains of the dead. The bodies were cut into hundreds of pieces, and after obtaining sufficient to identify some fifteen, two barrels of flesh, bones, entrails, and blood, were gathered up and buried, being the remains of six known to have been killed. The parents of these missing children have the melancholy satisfaction of knowing that although their remains were unrecognized, still whatever could be found was buried.

There has been considerable excitement in Congress this week, incident on an attempt to force through the Nebraska bill, as it is called. This bill is a bold push, on the part of the South, to extend the area of slavery. The famous compromise measures of course are set aside, and the old struggle between the North and South is renewed. The North is in a flame, and a most spirited meeting was held at New York, on Saturday evening last, relative to the matter, at which very moving resolutions were passed, opposing the attempted innovation.

For the first time since the introduction of Cochituate water, the supply failed during the cold snap of last week. (We have said nothing of the cold weather lately, supposing that you have experienced a feeling sense of its nothingness.) The cause was the great waste of water by hundreds, who, rather than have their pipes freeze up, let the water run night and day. Prompt measures have been taken to prevent any such failure again.

The Legislative Agricultural Society, held a most interesting meeting, on Tuesday evening. Gov. Washburn presided, and opened the discussion the subject of which was on the question, "What can be done to make the home of the farmer more agreeable and attractive?" To show our agricultural readers what our present Governor thinks of farmers and farming, we give a full abstract of his remarks.

He said that he did not know but he might be charged with being guilty of a solecism, were he to say, in the few introductory remarks he should make, that anything could be done to make the home of the farmer more attractive and agreeable. It had been, from the earliest day, the dream of poetry, though not always coincident with fact, that the farmer was the most happy of all men in the relations of life. But it is true that that class, even has to meet the ordinary vicissitudes and cares of life. He might therefore assume that something may be done by which the social condition of the farmer may be improved. But even a stronger solecism might be charged upon one whose business pursuits had been in a different profession, were he to undertake to express an opinion on this subject, if his reminiscences did not go back to the cares, wants, and trials of a farmer in a humble life, with a large family of children to start in life. Without dwelling upon the experience of later years, he did know that the farmer has his hours of darkness and of difficulty.

Alluding to the question for discussion, he did not think, in the first place, that it would be contended that there is any need of a great change in the physical condition of the farmer. We have a hard soil, and almost an inhospitable climate; but the one yields a bountiful harvest, and the other imparts vigorous health. He would suggest that there ought to be a more decided content and satisfaction with the condition in which he is placed.

It is desired that the farmer should understand his relation to society better than he does. There has been a false estimate placed on the calling. The life of a farmer has been considered to be too much a life of toil—a trade by which its followers gain a little more than their actual living. Men have not regarded agriculture in its true light in relation to other professions. It is not a trade merely, but it is a science—a calling involving the highest interests of the State; and we want the farmer to feel so—to realize that he holds a position second to no other class in the community. This can be done by the farmers acting together as a class—coming together often for consultation, in the same manner as members of the mercantile or medical professions. This can be done, and is being done by our agricultural societies and similar associations.

The farmer of Massachusetts ought to understand his condition when compared with the farmers of other parts of our own land and in foreign lands—socially, politically and physically. Other States may be richer in soil, but where can you find the schools you find in Massachusetts, or where are all the social relations so high and purified as

here? He alluded to the contrast between our farmers and those of England, France, and Belgium, as seen by him on his recent visit abroad. Let any one, he says, make this comparison, and he will come back to his farm in Massachusetts—to her schools and her freedom from taxation, with the conviction that though his home may be unimproved to begin with, it is better than he can find elsewhere. Yours, with haste, T. C. S.

[For the Andover Advertiser.]

TO MAKE SAUSAGES.—To 20 pounds of meat, take 3 small teaspoonfuls of finely pounded sage, 1 1/2 do. of salt, and 2 table spoonfuls of ground pepper.

FOR BACON.—Take 4 gallons of water, and add 6 lbs. of salt, 2 oz. of salt petre, and 1 1/2 lbs. of brown sugar; boil and skim the brine. When all the ingredients are dissolved, pack the hams close, and when the brine is cold, pour it over them, and in six weeks the bacon will be fit for smoking.

Bay State Mills at Lawrence have declared a dividend of 4 per cent, payable Feb. 1.

The Independents Church in Groveland, was dedicated on last week Thursday. Sermon by the pastor, Rev. D. A. Wasson. In the evening a sermon was preached by Rev. T. T. Stone, late of Salem.

By the Catalogue of the Theological Seminary, just issued, it appears that there are in this institution one hundred students, including resident licentiates. Senior class, 25; Middle class, 31; Junior class, 33; residents, 11.—Twenty of the number are graduates of Amherst College. A change has been recently made in the vacations, for the purpose of securing to the studies of the Course those portions of the year which are most favorable to mental vigor.

The Anniversary is henceforth to be held on the first Wednesday in August.

The first term commences six weeks after the Anniversary, and continues till six weeks before the first Wednesday in May.

The second term commences on the first Thursday in May, and continues till the Anniversary.

The necessary expenses of the student for the forty weeks of term-time amount to \$97.00. One dollar a week is given from the funds of the Seminary to those whose necessities require it.—We can say with confidence, that in no Theological Seminary in this country are there greater facilities for fitting young men for the ministry.

Dr. Sanborn, will be at the Marlboro' Hotel, Boston, next Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.

The regular monthly meeting of the Slawshin Fire Company, will be held at their Engine House on Monday evening next, at 7 o'clock.

C. C. Pleas Jan. term at Salem, Samuel Cummings, the stranger who ran away with the horse and buggy of Widow Lydia Faulkner, of this town, last October, has been sentenced to the House of Correction for sixteen months.

FIRE.—Last Sabbath morning, the Payson Church, a beautiful edifice, recently erected by Mr. Williston, in East Hampton, was entirely destroyed by fire, together with the fine organ, (valued at \$2000), the bell, and the clock.—Total loss about \$20,000, and no insurance. We sincerely sympathize with this young and flourishing society in their severe loss. The church, with the tastefully decorated grounds around it, was an ornament to that beautiful and thriving village, and its loss will cast a gloom over the place.

Flagg's Block, an elegant structure in Worcester, was destroyed by fire on Sabbath morning last, together with a large amount of property. We are sorry to see that among those who suffered loss by this fire, are Charles A. and Isaac H. Upton, formerly of this town.

Rev. J. T. McCollom, late of Great Falls, N. H., was installed over the Congregational Church in Bradford, on Wednesday last. Sermon by Rev. Dr. Dwight, of Portland.

A petition has been presented to the Legislature for a new bank in Lawrence, to be called the "Pemberton Bank," with a capital of \$100,000. One half the stock has been taken up in the city.

A few days since, nine hundred and forty-two bushels of dead letters were burned in Washington, from the dead letter office. What a conflagration!

EATEN BY WOLVES.—The Portland Advertiser states, on the authority of a private letter, received in that city, that, during the late storm, a mail carrier between Ellsworth and Machias, was devoured by wolves.

TRUNK STOLEN.—A Trunk, containing a quantity of clothing, was cut from a coach, on Friday evening of last week, while going from the Maine Depot to Cambridge Street, in Boston.

Hugh Trulan, pleaded guilty to the charge of assault and battery, with a knife, upon John E. Patney, of this town, last month. Not yet sentenced.

The Franklin Debating Club, have decided that the present liquor law, shall be sustained, "As goes Hpl." Their next question is on the merits of Spiritualism.

MARRIAGES.

In this town, on Sunday evening last, by Rev. V. Lincoln, Mr. Samuel W. Simpson, to Miss Sarah Davis, both of A. In this town, Feb. 1st, by Rev. W. B. Brown, Mr. Henry R. Abbott, of Lawrence, to Mrs. Mary A. Simpson, of this town. In Lowell, Jan. 25th, Mr. Francis Richardson, of this town, to Miss Harriette Barr, of Lowell. In Lawrence, by Rev. J. O'Brien, Mr. James Dooris, to Miss Catherine Daily, both of this town.

DEATHS.

In North Andover, Jan. 28th, Miss Anna Swan 61. In Ballard Vale, Jan. 31st, very suddenly, William Morrison, 26.

POET'S CORNER.

[For the Advertiser.]

EARLY DAYS.

BY A MISS OF 18 YEARS.

'Tis sweet to think of childhood's hours,
'Tis sweet to think of early years,
The fairest moments that are ours,
In all this darksome vale of tears.

And when in future years we stand
Alone on this unfeeling earth,
Memory may seize affection's hand,
And turn to where we took our birth.

How quickly passed our early years,
How swiftly fled the moments then;
'Ah! though we beg the boon with tears,
They never may come back again.

Those happy days—those joyous hours,
Swift they fled away forever;
Then we gathered life's bright flowers,
Never more they'll blossom—never!

And friends who then were very dear,
Have crossed life's boundary line,
And entered the eternal sphere,
Oh, may their happy lot be mine.

And then, methinks, I gaze on one,
Who watched my early, happy hours,
Whose soul—Alas! long since has flown
To brighter skies, and fairer flowers.

Alas! that form hath passed away,
Those gentle tones are heard no more;
Ye sods, rest lightly on the clay,
That once her gentle spirit bore.

MARY.

MISCELLANEOUS.

[For the Advertiser.]

"TABLE TIPPERS."

Dear brother, we say brother, because thy communication headed 'Table Tippers,' contains too little of the milk of human kindness to have come from a sister. We would not have thee believe that the spirits of the departed, can, or do, communicate with those living on earth, and much less, that what is communicated is necessarily true—from anything we can say on the subject; of the reality or truth of these things, every one should judge for themselves, from seeing the manifestations, and hearing the communications: Although if any human testimony can be relied on, they must be admitted to be a reality; yet we would have it influence no one any further than to cause investigation of their claims to a rational credence—more abstract reasoning and declamatory denunciation, are wholly irrelevant, pusillanimous and impotent. One well versed in knowledge, men and mind; whose "match of mind" through all its wondrous changes and evolutions, the means of its progression and development; by which the sensual, becomes the rational, the rational becomes the spiritual; by which the child becomes the man, and the man the Christian; hath wisely advised that we "prove all things, hold fast that which is good." Thy communication hath unwittingly reversed this ancient rule of practice, having rendered thy judgement without an examination. This is an easy simple process, and saves much time and labor!

"Beloved, believe not every spirit, but try the spirits whether they are of God. Hereby know ye the spirit of God: every spirit that confesseth that Jesus Christ is come in the flesh is of God." With this lamp to guide thy footsteps, fear not to "try the spirits," for "there is no fear in love; but perfect love casteth out fear: because fear hath torment. He that feareth, is not made perfect in love." In the golden Bible days of yore, it were not so strange—passing strange—to hold communication with the spirits! When through a beloved medium, a spirit from the only INFINITE, UNCHANGEABLE PERFECTION, "who sat upon the throne said, Behold I make all things new." Yet wouldst thou look through the conservative telescope for the decent of "the New Jerusalem?" and, inversely pray that "Thy kingdom come, thy will be done in heaven as it is done on earth?" and reject all things new that thou cannot eat, drink or wear, or make in some way conducive to worldly riches or honors?

Though we sincerely believe that departed spirits can and do communicate with those on earth, we think they should be received rationally, the communications being sometimes false and conflicting. God has given man reason and understanding, for investigating, weighing evidence, receiving truth and rejecting error, whether spiritual, or natural. No universal harmony can exist either among men or spirits who do not gather around some common central standard of union.—The Infinite God finited in Jesus Christ.—The order of heaven epitomized and rationalized in the spirit of His word the Bible.—The Palladium of Divine wisdom, love and liberty! As well look for harmony in our solar system without the sun, its common center, as for man or spirits to be in heavenly order and harmony without God as the central sun of righteousness and his word and law for a common band of central attraction and union! To believe either what man, or spirits say blindly and merely because they say it, would be to worship men, spirits and mediums and thus be men, spirit, or medium ridden! All should be conservative enough to retain the good and truth we have, and progressive enough to receive the good and the truth which God has in store for us.

Thou sayest, "If reports (good old dame veracity) are true, we may expect soon to see the time when man's knowledge shall not die with him, but be reproduced, and thrown into the common stock." Does this

consummation, devoutly to be wished, alarm, surprise or grieve thee? "Fear not therefore: for there is nothing covered, that shall not be revealed; and hid that shall not be known." When men cease to love idols, and to be governed by mere external authority and precedence—and blinded by great names, that cannot come forth without the flourishing sound of the trumpets of their own fame to be seen of men; then may they be led to see and confess that they themselves are nothing—and without it be given them from above, they can do nothing: that man is nothing but receptions from a good or an evil source; according as he learns to do good, or evil works. Dear brother, if thou, being true and faithful, "give unto Cesar all the things which are Cesar's; and unto God all the things that are God's;" how much, thinkest thou, will there be left of thine own? Why not then, cast thy learning and wisdom into the common stock, as the Lord's Treasury, for the good of all? Lett thou rob the Lord and a worse thing come upon thee—It were more blessed to be as one of those "little ones," "for of such is the kingdom of heaven"—To whom it will be said, "well done thou good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joys of thy Lord." Every man is a medium—a spirit manifested in the flesh—mind is spiritual—every mind is a spiritual kingdom—all its powers are spiritual manifestations—and are derived from the spiritual world—acted upon from within by God and the angels; and from without, by men and the world, through the medium of the material body. "Lo here, nor lo there, for behold the kingdom of heaven is within you." Would it not be a very strange kingdom of heaven, where God the king, and the angels his people could neither be, nor communicate with? How sayest thou then, "it is but recently that we have heard of mind marching into the spiritual world,"—when the mind itself is spiritual and can only live in and from the spiritual world? and in the chosen medium through which the heavenly can descend to the earthly to do the Father's will on earth as it is done in heaven—producing faith, charity and good works—making life pleasant and glad to the glory of his ever blessed name!—Through chosen mediums, and this all wise and merciful purposes of making the servant as the master, with a heart to acknowledge all to be from the master—the Bible—that sublime epitome of the nature and laws of God, angels, men and the world—descended from God to elevate man into heavenly light and life—the Bible is a spiritual manifestation of the wisdom and goodness of God—and when received in the spirit it giveth life: with the truly practical christian—the Lord with his angels are ever present, imparting the christian virtues and graces of heavenly life.

"Whatever the practical uses of spiritual manifestations may be, they have not yet been made to appear." Certainly not to such as are full and running over, with what they know, or do not know, and are; refusing to consider, and especially refusing to consider anything new that they cannot make count in a worldly sense; who love progression and improvement without change! If he who "hath all power in heaven and on earth," did not force man contrary to his free will; but modestly and mercifully said, "he that hath ears to hear let him hear;" humble, passive mediums, may be excused from making things appear contrary to God's laws of reception! Nevertheless, the uses to be derived, promise to be great and momentous; "seek, and ye shall find, ask, and it shall be given unto you," "for where two or three are gathered together in my name, (the divine qualities of love and wisdom) there am I in the midst of them;" in those qualities from me. Art thou content with things as they are—then cast thine eye abroad over the earth and read the condition of thy fellow man and brother—and whether thou view his domestic, social, civil, physical, moral, religious or spiritual condition—thou wilt behold much of want, evil and misery everywhere down-trodden, enslaved by some imperfections or oppression; man is indeed as yet man's greatest enemy! "The field is white unto the harvest, but the laborers are few." If things are to remain always as they are—then would God's plans be a stupendous failure—the Bible without a use—the Revelations a delusion—the New Jerusalem an ignis fatuus—what the spirit saith unto the churches an idle tale—and poor man a misanthrope, an abortion, and the world a charnel-house of passion, strife and woe! But thanks to the Lord, there is more truth in heaven than the world's philosophy hath yet dreamed of; and sooner than one jot or tittle can fail heaven and earth will pass away! When truth, the spiritual light of heaven from God hath been fully manifested through true and faithful mediums—the mind of man will be elevated into its day of rationality, and separated from its night of ignorance, superstition, intolerance and bigotry—then will those mental clouds, which overshadow the brighter and better things in store for ameliorating the condition of a degraded, sinful, fallen humanity—pass away to return no more. May the sun of righteousness and promise arise with healing in its beams of good tidings of great joy, which shall be unto all people, kindred, nations and tongues—shining brighter and brighter unto the perfect day of peace on earth and good will among men: and thus open to man the glorious kingdom of heavenly harmony, wisdom and love—blessed forevermore.

"We are not aware these rappers, and tipplers, can heal the sick, or cast out evil spirits." Then art thou now informed that there are healing mediums, and "the signs that shall follow them that believe," do attest their labors: hast thou a disease, or an evil spirit—give them a call believing that the Lord can do this thing—and "according to thy faith, be it unto thee." Again, "although they seem (by report the great truth teller) 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." Indeed! what a pity! which hath done this dreadful work, the spirits,

or the mediums? If the former, will then pray the Lord for their speedy removal; and if the latter, they are not mediums but imposters, then in thy loving kindness, have them indited.—This reminds one of the little lad who loved india rubber stories—he ran into the house one day and told his fond mother that there were two thousand cats in the barn! why! no, my dear two thousand is a very great number! "well there are twenty I am sure!" twenty my son is a great many—well there is ours and another! "All who move with the tide of popular opinion are sane—while those as honest, but independent thinkers who may by investigation come to different views and conclusions are insane, ridiculed and their fate deplored! Because an honest mind changes views—it shows weakness, instability, or partial insanity! It is an indication of mental imbecility, that one who investigates for himself—should revolve, like the comet, accidentally, around some great central subject, until he finds his proper orbit." "O consistency! thou art a jewel!" This is the pride of common minds. With such the proposition stands thus: first, and foremost "Popularity;" second, and next in importance, "Consistency;" third, and last, "Truth." Conservative logic reads thus; the spiritual manifestations make some people insane; hence they are evil. A man stumbles over a chair, or down stairs, therefore the chair and stairs are evils! The world is full of poverty, disease, suffering and crime—Is life then a dangerous evil? and God the creator—a greater evil? The love of money has made many insane—is money then a dangerous evil? Wind, water, steam and lightning have destroyed many; are they also evils? Pathagorus, Socrates, Copernicus, Galileo, Luther, Newton, Fulton—yea even the heaven-born Jesus, were considered and denounced as insane or possessed of a devil!

"It is hoped some medium may enlighten the public on the propriety of wearing the beard; and whether a man becomes more spiritualized in proportion to the length of his hair and beard?" Everything is a medium of the use it serves—therefore the length of the beard must be regulated by our knowledge (not ignorance) of its use. It hath hitherto been foolishly taught that God hath made nothing in vain! How very unfortunate that our Creator himself should have transgressed his own divine law of creation in the case of the beard! such a useless unseemly appendage to the otherwise beautiful face of man! and more especially so, that it was placed in the most conspicuous position as if to mock its Maker's lack of wisdom! How mournful, that the male martyrs, the apostles, the disciples, with King Solomon and King David, and that even Jesus himself should have overlooked God's mistake and given countenance to even a long beard!—and worst of all, that it should have been left to Alexander the warrior to first make the important discovery, our modern philosopher so much admires! And yet if thine hand, eye, hair, or beard offend thee cut it off—and if thou art a Christian, it is better to suffer with few, than with many members.

We hope within ten years hence "the spiritual manifestations, may make some as careful of their internal principles and appearance before God as they now are of their external appearance before men; and in due time bring man into the laws of the harmony of variety; that each may be in the delight of giving of his abundant good to supply the wants of his neighbor and his brother—and that the God made individualities of gifts, talents and dispositions—like the different members and organs of our healthy body may work harmoniously together for the common good—and thus for themselves, each being a member: when the individual freedom and forms of usefulness will be no longer, defaced or destroyed in the conservative bullet mould, or the senseless, ruthless tyrant hand of cowardly fashion—when the truth will make him free indeed! The angels are free as the light—happier than the loveliest morn of spring—and full of the summer fruits of love—and thus they wish man to be—Then let man love truth, that is true; goodness, that is good; happiness, that is happy; and know wrongs, and sorrows, and strifes and wars no more. Christians should be honest, charitable, free forgiving—and prayerful for the good of all—should delight to be free and to give to others the greatest freedom within the divine boundaries of love and wisdom—then will variety—usefulness and harmony have a real being among men—thus brother have I been led to notice both the spirit and the letter of thy communication.—In thy next would it not be an improvement to write what thou knowest, rather than what thou dost not know?

In the love of Jesus Christ as God manifested in the flesh, I remain thine fraternally,

"MEDIUM."

BUSINESS CARDS.

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, Showers, Sifters, Sad Irons, Ventilators, etc., with a general assortment of TIN AND JAPANESE WARE, all which he will sell as cheap as can be bought elsewhere.

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

R. J. RAILROADS.

BOSTON AND MAINE RAILROAD. WINTER ARRANGEMENT, Nov. 4, 1853. For Portland and Saco, at 7 AM and 2 45 PM For Great Falls, Dover, and Exeter, at 7 AM, 12 45, 2 45, and 5 PM For Concord and Upper Falls, at 7 45 AM, 12 45, and 5 PM For Haverhill, at 7 AM, 12 45, 2 45, and 5 PM For Lawrence, at 7 45, 10 30 AM, 12 45, 2 45, 5, and 6 PM For Andover, at 7 45, and 10 30 AM, 12 45, 2 45, 5, and 6 PM For Reading, at 7 45, 10 30 AM, 12 45, 2 45, 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 35 AM, 12 M, 4 5, and 6 45 PM. From Lawrence, at 7 55, and 9 05 AM, 12 05, 12 30, 2, 5 20, and 6 55 PM From Andover, at 7 5, 8 5, and 9 10 AM, 12 10, 12 30, 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 20, 8 40 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 U. 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 PM train, they will meet the 4 10 train to Lowell. This train from Lawrence connects at Lowell with trains 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 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 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 30, 2 05, 5 30 and 7.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MUSIC, AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

VIOLIN AND GUITAR STRINGS, FLUTES, FIFES, VIOLINS AND ACCORDEONS for sale. A good assortment of Piano Forte Music on hand, and furnished to order at the lowest market price. Teachers supplied at the usual rates. Call and see. JOHN J. BROWN.

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.

Subscribers 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. VALPEYS MEAT STORE, In the Basement of the large Brick Building, nearly opposite Bank Building, ON MAIN STREET, where may be found

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

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

JAMES H. COCHRANE,

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

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

A CHANGE. Carriage Painting.

The Subscriber would inform the citizens of Andover and vicinity, that he has taken the Paint Shop recently occupied by E. P. Higgins, near the Eagle Hotel, where he will be happy to receive orders for CARRIAGE PAINTING, VARNISHING, ETC., which he will execute with neatness and despatch, on the most reasonable terms. May 21 WM. P. CHASE.

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

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

Geo. Foster

ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

VOL. I.—NO. 52.

ANDOVER, MASS.,

SATURDAY, FEB. 11, 1854.

PRICE, TWO CENTS.

Andover Advertiser.

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JOHN D. FLAGG,

Opposite Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass.

CONDUCTED BY

AN ASSOCIATION OF GENTLEMEN.

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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, 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 left, but to notify the Publisher that he does not wish for it.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

"MUSTARD TO MIX."

A RECEIPT FOR YOUNG HOUSEKEEPERS.

"And the ice it isn't water, and water isn't free—and I can't say that anything is what it ought to be.

Cricket on the Hearth.

"I feel as if I should fly!"

No wonder poor Mrs. Bunker longed for the wings of a dove, if they could bear her to anything like rest. It was Monday—washing-day—and blue Monday into the bargain. The parlor was in disorder (the Bunkers always sat in their parlor on Sunday, and held it sacred the rest of the week); the front hall tracked and littered up with the arrival of a visitor's baggage—the spare room was not ready—the clothes not counted out—the girl idling away her time at the pump—the breakfast dishes unwashed—and the baby screaming as only a cross child can scream, in its mother's arms, showing not the least symptom of a morning nap, or, indeed, of anything but colic.

Mrs. Bunker, as she sat in the midst of this confusion, and expressed her desire to fly, bore no resemblance whatever to an angel—except that angels are usually represented with loose robes and unconfined hair. We question if she had looked at a brush since the day before, and her morning-dress was of the style denominated "wrapper"—a not over-clean chintz. The room itself was cheerful enough, so far as sunshine and comfortable furniture would go; but nothing was in its place; and this disorder, added to the forlorn appearance of Mrs. Bunker, holding the baby in its sour, crumpled night-dress and soiled flannel, was anything but an inviting prospect to a newly arrived guest.

Mrs. Bunker expected her every minute—Aunt Lovey—her husband's aunt, who had brought him up, and had given him all those particular ways that were the bane of Mrs. Bunker's wedded life, she having very little idea of the necessity he attached to method in managing a household. Mrs. Bunker, only two years from school, had written very nice letters to this friend of her husband's orphaned childhood. She loved her Joshua, in spite of his unsentimental name, and was inclined to adopt all his family in her affectionate little soul. Nor was it unnatural that she wished them to think well of her in return; she particularly desired to gain Aunt Lovey's good opinion, and when the long talked of visit was decided on, had hoped to make a grand first impression. If it hadn't been Monday morning, and if baby hadn't been so cross—if the spare room had only been cleared up after her brother's departure—if the girl was "worth two straws"—in fact, if everything hadn't been exactly what it shouldn't be, Mrs. Bunker would have got up herself, her house, and her baby, to the best advantage. She had a very pretty face and figure, a fact of which she was well aware, and as a school-girl and young lady of society, had made the most of. Since her marriage this was not so apparent to Mr. Bunker, however, as in the days of their courtship. Then, she never allowed herself to be seen without her hair in the most wonderful French twists and Grecian braids—or her dress put on to the utmost advantage. Now, "it wasn't worth while to dress just for Joshua"—or "baby was so troublesome"—or she hadn't a thing to put

THE LIFE OF AGRICULTURE, TRADE, AND

ANDOVER, MASS.,

on." It was worth while to dress for Aunt Lovey, and she desired to look her very best—only baby wouldn't go to sleep.—"Rock-a-by baby!" (Mrs. Bunker had been considered to have the best voice in the Highville Seminary, but now her music was confined chiefly to that charming ballad writer, Mother Goose.)

"Rock-a-by baby, father's gone a hunting! Oh, dear, she will be here before I can get him down! There—there—did the drayman say his Aunt Lovey was a-goin' to walk up to the house?—Johnny shall ride, Johnny shall ride (you provoking little monkey, why don't you shut your eyes!)—Wid a white pussy-cat tied to his side!"—sung, and rocked, and trotted Mrs. Bunker.

"Where is that Jane? Not a dish washed—and I don't believe the hot water's on for the clothes.—There, there, mother's baby, mother's only little son! Send the wind right up, so I would. Ride a horse to Banbury cross—there, there, don't cry so, mother's little man.—Had a little dog, sir, Banger was his name, sir—Banger, Buffer, Kicker, Cuffer, Banger was his name, sir! Jane! Jane!—Where is that girl? I feel as if I should fly!"

At which remark—the energy of which we have endeavored to portray in the most crumpled italics—the door opened to admit, not Jane, but Aunt Lovey, and our history of Mrs. Bunker's tribulations began.

She gave one glance at her visitor, one to herself, and round the room. There was no help for it—she was obliged to deposit baby in the cradle, screaming as he was, and, advance to make a "first impression." Aunt Lovey did not look shocked or disgusted—a little surprised certainly, for knowing her nephew's orderly propensities, this was not what she expected to find his home, and the untidy, tired, fretting looking woman who introduced herself as his wife, did not certainly answer to the lover's descriptions of his betrothed. However, she had been a housekeeper, and knew what Monday mornings were, with only one maid of all work, and a young child to see to. So she kissed her niece very cordially for the warm welcome she offered, and begging "not to be minded, as she understood these little troubles," sat down, laid aside her bonnet and shawl, and asked for the baby.

There it was again—hardest of all! Mrs. Bunker's personal vanity, in departing from her as a married woman, had rested and centred itself on the baby. Aunt Lovey had taken the utmost interest in its advent—knitted all its socks, the very blue pair, soiled and dirty, which he was kicking out at that moment—and in return, had been favored by rapturous accounts of his beauty at three days old, his knowingness at three months. Mrs. Bunker had pictured herself presenting the baby in grand toilet to his great-aunt, and seeing her surprise, as the old lady confessed the half had not been told her—"oh, dear!"

But there was no help for it, and she was obliged to withdraw the poor juvenile from its involuntary confinement, ready to cry with weariness and disappointment, as she tried to coax it into something like good-humor. Jane, drawn by curiosity where duty failed, arrived to complete the tableau, slamming the door, and slopping over the pump-water on her way to the wash-kitchen. She must have been experimenting on the principle that "the longest way round is the shorest way home," for there was a door in the work-kitchen leading directly to the street.

Good Aunt Lovey was no more discomposed by the bold stare the "help" fixed upon her than she had been by the rest of the picture. It must have cost her an inward tremor to lay down her dove-colored cashmere shawl and split straw bonnet with its white satin ribbons, on the littered bureau, but she did so without invitation, Mrs. Bunker having fairly forgotten to offer one in the combined annoyances and embarrassments of the moment, and then, seated in the rocking-chair, from which her niece had risen, she spread the cradle blanket in her lap, and held out her hands for the baby.

It was really a very nice child, as babies go, in spite of its rumpled costume. Aunt Lovey's first proceeding was to "straighten it out," smoothing the uncomfortable folds of cloth and flannel from under its back, and thus covering its cold little feet. Her handkerchief was produced to dry the little face from the mingled effects of tears and teething, and then warmed on the stove—there was very little fire—the stove never did draw on washing-day—to cover the mottled arms and hands. Baby thus smoothed, soothed, and comforted, presented a much more respectable appearance, and received a hearty kiss from its grand-aunt, by way of an anodyne. It seemed to have the desired effect, for, after staring with its round blue eyes in the old lady's face, as if endeavoring to recall the features, it gradually winked and blinked itself to sleep, certainly contrary to its most determined intentions.

Mrs. Bunker, who had excused herself as if to overlook Jane's operations, but in reality to take up the crying fit where the baby left off, returned,

COMMERCE, IS A GOOD ADVERTISING MEDIUM.

ANDOVER, MASS.,

with eyes very much swollen in consequence, and tried to offer an apology for herself and her house, but broke down again into a little sob, and a clean pocket-handkerchief.

"Come, come, my dear, no excuse is needed," hummed Aunt Lovey, at the mother and the fast retiring baby, to the old-fashioned melody of "Banks and braes." "Just warm a pillow—there, that's right; now shake it up, and make it soft; have every feather smooth and light," unconsciously relapsing into rhyme as well as ebullience, while she deposited the placid Johnny in his accustomed bed. "And now, my dear, I see how it all is. Could you lend me a clean check apron?—never mind, this towel will do, and I will wash up these dishes post haste. What's your girl's name? Jane! Jane, here, come and rake up this fire a little; there's nothing that helps matters along faster than a bright, cheerful fire; it's like a lively disposition, which I'm sure you have naturally."

It was wonderful to see Jane's alacrity in obeying these instructions, given in a quick, inspiring, and, at the same time, not-to-be-trifled-with tone. Mrs. Bunker, captain as she was, placed herself willingly under the orders of so skilful a pilot, and was steered triumphantly through the household difficulties that had gathered so thickly around her.

"And now, my dear," resumed that excellent woman, unpinning the towel that encircled her ample waist, and folding it smoothly before she laid it down, "what else is there to do this morning?"

The fire was burning cheerfully, the dishes put away, the carpet swept, the chairs set back, and the baby still sleeping soundly in the bright warmth that had diffused itself throughout the room. Mrs. Bunker already felt as if she had known Aunt Lovey for a long time; they had talked all the while they were busied about the household affairs, and the new niece felt as if she could almost open her heart to the kind old lady, and consult her about those constantly occurring domestic drawbacks and trials, Joshua, good husband as he was, did not seem to understand. It was more effective than a week of formal visiting, and Mrs. Bunker's face and step brightened with the room. Now came the clouds again. "There was so much to be done she did n't know where to begin."

"But what is it?" urged Aunt Lovey, stooping down admiringly over the cradle, for the baby looked very lovely in his quiet sleep, one little round hand pushed under his cheek—he was making as good an impression as his mother could desire.

"Oh, everything!" responded the baby's mother, in a despairing tone.

"Ah, I see, mustard to mix," and with these cabalistic words, the visitor took a deliberate survey of her hostess, for the first time. "Consider my your grandmother, Sophia, and let me advise you to tidy yourself a little; that will be the first step towards it. A neat morning-dress, and clean apron are next best, or perhaps better, than a good fire, in any house. I'll see to the baby."

Aunt Lovey certainly made herself at home. She put the tips of her prunella buskins on the stove hearth, and examined the hem of her skirts to see if they had contracted any dampness or mud stains in her recent walk, and then produced her knitting, as if she was settled down for some time. Mrs. Bunker took the advice, as she had former prescriptions, and found it to work as well. The morning's duties were accomplished with an ease and alacrity that astonished herself, even to making the great chamber as neat as Aunt Lovey's heart could desire, without the mortification of her knowing it had ever been otherwise.

It was not until Mr. Bunker had come from the store and been duly astonished and delighted at his aunt's unexpected arrival, and tidy appearance of the whole household—to tell the truth, he wondered how the last happened to be so—that Mrs. Bunker found time to seek an explanation of the significant sentence applied by the old lady to her state of despondency with regard to domestic affairs. Significant she was convinced, though she could not exactly make out the application, as her aunt had seen the mutton chops, destined for dinner, arrive from the butcher's, and she had never heard of mustard being taken with them. They had been duly served, praised and eaten; the dinner dishes were washed and put away, so was the baby, for his second diurnal nap, and Mrs. Bunker, notwithstanding she had company, found herself seated to her sewing by three o'clock, for the first time in a month, while Jane, like the unfortunate "maid" mentioned in one of the baby's favorite lullabies, was,

"In the garden
Hanging out the clothes!"

Aunt Lovey, looking thoughtfully over her spectacles, thought her nephew's description of his wife not so far out of the way after all, as she hemmed away industriously at a pile of new towels, the most fascinating work, next to crotchet, one can undertake; it slips by so fast and evenly, and there seems to be so much accomplished.

"But, Aunt Lovey," said Mrs. Bunker, looking up suddenly, and finding those penetrating gray eyes fixed on her, "what did you mean by 'mustard to mix?'"

"Oh, I did not explain, did I? Well, when I was first married and moved out west—Utica was out west then, from Connecticut—I knew no more about managing for myself than you do now. I used to find my work accumulate, and I would get discouraged, and I would go about a whole week, feeling as if the world rested upon my shoulders; and that made me mope, and your uncle John got discouraged because I did, and there was no end to the snarl things would get into. Our only near neighbor was a nice tidy body, who always looked like wax-work."

"Something such a person as you," interrupted Mrs. Bunker, playfully.

"Well, perhaps so; but you never saw my house; her house was like a pin, from one end to the other. One day I just ran in to borrow a little meal—ours had given out unexpectedly—and I found my good neighbor in a flurry, acting just as I used to feel sometimes."

"Oh, she had everything to do," she said, "and company coming to dinner."

"Everything? Well, what for? As far as I could see everything was done."

"Oh, the table's to set; and up and around the room she went again."

"But it was two hours to dinner—what else?"

"Why! well, then, mustard to mix."

"That was every earthly thing, come to think of it; but she had been flurried, by the sudden arrival, and did not stop to see that it could not possibly disturb any of her arrangements. So I went home and found I generally had mustard to mix, when my flurries came on; that is, if I set myself right to work to clear up the snarl, it was n't half so bad as I felt it was. Setting down to fret over matters only snarled things the more, and then poor John was troubled to see me worried, and things would go from bad to worse."

"But, aunty," said the young wife, with a half sigh, ending in a smile, "do you think I shall ever make a housekeeper? I know Joshua is disappointed."

"Yes, yes, my dear; why not? Only you will have to learn how to mix mustard, to begin with."

[Godey's Lady's Book.

A HINT.—A New Hampshire editor says:

"There is a man up in our county, who always pays for his paper in advance. He has never had one sick day in his life, never had any corns or tooth ache—his potatoes never rot—the weevils never eat his wheat, the frost never kills his corn or beans, his babies never cry in the night, and his wife never scolds. Reader, have you paid the printer?"

HOW TO TELL A GOOD TEACHER.—A gentleman from Swampville, State of New York, was telling how many different occupations he had attempted. Among others, he had tried school teaching.

"How long did you teach?" asked a bystander.

"Wal, I didn't teach long; that is, I only went to teach."

"Did you hire out?"

"Wal, I didn't hire out, I only went to hire out."

"Why did you give it up?"

"Wal, I give it up—for some reason or nuther. You see, I travelled into a district and inquired for the trustees. Somebody said Mr. Snickles was the man I wanted to see. So I found Mr. Snickles—named my object in interducing myself—and asked him what he thought about letting me try my luck with the big boys and unruly gals in the district. He wanted to know if I really considered myself capable; and I told him I wouldn't mind his asking me a few easy questions in 'rithmetic and 'jography, or showing my hand-writing. But he said no never mind; he could tell a good teacher by his gait."

"Let me see you walk off a little ways," says he, "and I can tell, jis' well's I'd heard you examined," says he.

"He sot in the door, as he spoke, and I thought he looked a little skittish; but I was consid'able frustrated, and didn't mind much; so I turned about and walked off as smart so I knowed how. He said he'd tell when to stop, so I kep' on till I thought I'd gone 'bout fur enough—then I s'pected so'thing was to pay, and looked round. Wal, the door was shet, and Snickles was gone!"

"Did you go back?"

"Wal, no—I didn't go back."

"Did you apply for another school?"

"Wal, no—I didn't apply for another school, said the gentleman from Swampville. 'I rather judged my appearance was against me.'

LYING SERRITS.—"Do you believe in this table-talking, Mustilda, that there's such a fuss about?"

"Oh, dear no! why the other evening a table was asked how old I was, and it rapped out forty! Ridiculous; when I'm not three-and-twenty till next March!"

TO OUR FRIENDS.

We stated in our last, that the present number of the Andover Advertiser will complete its first year and volume. In taking a retrospect of the past, we cannot close this volume without expressing our sincere gratitude to numerous friends, who have aided in this enterprise, both by their communications and subscriptions. We have witnessed, with pleasure, the zeal and interest which our citizens, generally, have manifested in behalf of the paper during the year. We have also received a good share of patronage from numerous friends abroad, for which, also, we feel grateful.

Our paper professes to be conducted by "an association of gentlemen," but we should do our numerous "female contributors" an injustice did we not mention their names as among the "association." And we take this opportunity to say to all who can furnish us with communications of a local character, from time to time, that they will not only do us a favor, but will have the pleasure of feeling themselves, that they are helping to advance the interests and usefulness of their "Home Journal."

A WORD TO ADVERTISERS.

It is through this class of our patrons, principally, that we are enabled to say to-day that the Andover Advertiser has paid its current expenses the first year of its existence. And it has also, we have no doubt, been conducive to the interests of every advertiser, in promoting larger sales, and consequently larger profits. Many advertisers, however, do not seem to derive that advantage which they might, by a judicious and systematic course of advertising. If a trader has just received a fresh lot of superior flour, which he can sell at the lowest figure for cash, he should not simply advertise "flour for sale." If he has just received the finest lot of Dry Goods that can be bought in town, and he knows it well, he should not advertise only "Dry Goods." And so on through all the different departments of trade, — the merchant, the mechanic, the farmer, and the professional man, can find it of equal advantage to advertise their professions or trades. We again refer you to the motto at the head of our paper: "The life of Agriculture, Trade and Commerce, is a good Advertising Medium." In the future issues of our paper we intend to make the advertising columns a little narrower and have more of them. This will give opportunity for a larger class of advertisers to make themselves known through this "medium," and we trust that our present advertisers and traders, in town, will not "stand by" and see others come in and occupy the field.

SHOE MANUFACTURING.

A few months since, we prepared an article on shoe manufacturing in Massachusetts, from such material as could then be obtained, hoping to resume the subject at a future time. To give the relative position of every town was not intended, but simply to state facts respecting some of them, and wait for statistics to complete the list.

The Essex Banner claims Haverhill as second to none, in the magnitude of this branch of handicraft. We had an inkling that this was the fact, but could not make it a sure thing, at the time, for want of the figures.

There are few places more thrifty and enterprising than Haverhill. Such hammering, sewing, stitching, pegging, lacing, strapping, polishing, pasting, gumming, blacking, splitting, waxing, binding, trimming, foxing, cutting, packing, stamping, is marvellous indeed. They will follow the thread of an argument, operate solely upon the understanding, and go to the foundation of things. If they give you a tap you need not be alarmed, for they always have inner souls. They are well fitted to last, being found in good case.

When a person visits Haverhill, and stops at the hotel, he will find things done BROWN. From thence the Depot is nearly WEST, in the direction of a MARSH; possibly you may encounter a HALL, but do not be surprised if it should prove to be WHITE. There is no occasion for alarm if you should experience a GALE, for a PORTER is always at hand. If by any means he should be absent, you can send a PAGE. If one should attempt to STEAL, he would be sure to get knocked down. MORSE is found even in mid-winter, and there is one who HEWES to the line after the preparation of a PLUMMER. Provided you do not wish to ride, you will find a WALKER to accompany you; and if a CHASE should ensue, serious results may not be apprehended. Ask HOW they are, and the answer will be, HALÉ. In case of a mishap, seek one who is LONGLEY, and if unsuccessful, look for something as hard as a FLINT. Go into the Post Office and see how SMILEY they look. Visit that beautiful church, and listen to the TRAIN of thought pursued. Four Banks, all doing a good business, a dozen churches, princely mansions, granite and brick blocks of great commodiousness, indicate the vast amount of business transacted, and the indomitable enterprise of the people.

Every week day a living stream from New Hampshire may be seen ebbing and flowing. It is reasonable to suppose there is not a drone in the place; and if one should make his appearance he would at once be borne along by the irresistible current of industry, which has so completely infused itself into every fibre of society. If old bachelors would avoid capitation, this is the last place for them to visit; for if they have proved invulnerable everywhere else, the ladies here must make an impression. It is not necessary to bestow any flattery upon the fair portion of the town, it needs none, if any one doubts, let them "be there to see."

From the embryo city, the Gazette spreads the news, and the Banner is unfurled to the breeze weekly. They watch the wind and tide with argus eyes, and bear upon their ample folds the gratifying intelligence of the prosperity of their whereabouts. We say to our northern neighbor, go ahead, but at the same time assure them that Andover, after her long sleep, is beginning to wake up in earnest, and we will soon show you what we can do.

THE OLD SOUTH MEETING HOUSE AND ITS VESTRY.—The members of this society at a voluntary meeting last Monday evening, voted, that the Committee direct the Assessors to insert an article in their warrant for the next annual Parish meeting, "to see if the parish will abandon their present house of worship and build a new one." From the large number present at this meeting, and judging from the spirit and feeling manifested, it is not difficult for us to judge as to the result. We think we may safely say that the members of this society bid fair now to realize at least a part of "The Dream," as it appeared in the Advertiser some months since. Go ahead, we say, brethren, in every good work and deed.

CHEAP CASH STORE.—Our readers are referred to the advertisement of Mr. D. H. Atwood, in another column. As will be seen, he proposes to keep a general assortment of Groceries; and we bespeak for him a liberal patronage. An unfortunate "deviation from copy" occurred in his advertisement last week, which was no less mortifying to us than it must have been to him.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

With the assistance of the Town Clerk, we are enabled to present the Registration of Births, Marriages and Deaths in Andover, for the year ending December 31, 1853.—Compared with the returns of 1852, there is an increase of four births, seventeen marriages, and nineteen deaths.

Whole number of Births, 191
 of foreign Parents, 100
 " American, 90
 Unknown, Frank Bliss (Foundling), 1
 The above includes one pair of twins.
 Number of Marriages solemnized in town, 60
 Number of Intentions issued, 74
 Number of Marriages solemnized from other towns, 5
 Oldest couple, Gentleman, 70, Lady, 65. Both second marriage.
 Youngest, Gentleman, 21, Lady, 16.
 Three persons only were married for the third time.
 Whole number of deaths the past year in this town, 126; Still-born, 1.

Number over 80 years of age, 11; Males, 5, Females, 6.
 Number between 70 and 80, 7; Males, 4, Females, 3.
 Number under 10 years, 26; Males, 13, Females, 13.

DISEASES.—Paralysis, 1, Ship Fever, 1, Ulcers in Stomach, 1, Bleeding, 1, Burned to Death, 1, Bad Humor, 1, Intemperance, 1, Cancer, 1, Typhus Fever, 1, Heart Complaint, 1, Disease of the Heart, 1, Scarlet Fever, 2, Inflammation, 2, Mortification, 2, Canker, 2, Fits, 2, Drowned, 2, Typhoid Fever, 2, Whooping Cough, 2, Childbirth, 2, Brain Fever, 2, Kicked by a horse, 2, Cholera Infantum, 2, Erysipelas, 2, Delirium Tremens, 2, Apoplectic Fits, 2, Bowel Complaint, 3, Dropsy, 3, Accident on Railroad, 3, Old Age, 8, Fever, 8, Infantile, 11, Dysentery, 16, Consumption, 31.

The oldest person was Rev. Aaron Green, aged 89 yrs. Oldest female, Sally Daniels, 85 years 10 months.

Number of Foreigners, 24.
 Quite a number were buried at Lawrence, of whom we have no account. These returns were gathered from the sextons of the different burying grounds.

Not a death by fever occurred in the West Parish.

The Essex Banner copies from the morning edition of the Journal, the article on the shoe manufacture, and appends some remarks, from which we extract the following, which will tend to show the extent of the manufacture of shoes in the beautiful town of Haverhill.—Boston Jour.

"Without fear of contradiction, we make the boast that we manufacture more and a greater variety of shoes, than any other town in New England. We can mention two houses that manufacture over \$400,000 worth annually! But this is only one item; we have 90 or 100 manufacturers. Why, Mr. Journal, we send off our shoes in large quantities, 800 or 1000 cases of shoes were trucked to the Haverhill Depot, for exportation, one day last week. Our sales one day amounted to \$70,000 or \$80,000, 40,000 of which was cash. But we won't boast of this. Why, sir, we make all kinds of shoes, from the brogan, just large enough for a small family to live in, to the finest ladies' shoes.

About all your subscribers here are manufacturers. We know a young man who spent between two and three hundred dollars in travelling in some of the principal cities of the Union, procuring styles and samples of work worn there. We believe there are over two hundred different kinds of shoes manufactured in this town. We use up your bank capital established here; but that is nothing compared with the length of the purses of the manufacturers who started with money in them.

Some of our shoe-houses are four or five stories, and they are like beehives, busy from the cellar to the attic. In the upper chambers are some six or seven sewing machines, used for foxing or stitching seams; and all the rooms are occupied by men and women who merely prepare the stock for the workmen to make up, and some of this stock is carried hundreds of miles into the country to be made up."

ONE OF THE WOMEN.—At the dedication of the new Town Hall in Methuen, on the 10th of last month, Rev. Mr. Phillips, gave an address on the history of that town, which was replete with interesting reminiscences of by-gone days. Among the facts stated was this, that a woman now residing there had earned fifteen hundred dollars by binding shoes. The man who married her, drew a prize.

EXTRACTS FROM THE TOWN RECORDS.—The tenth day of December 1694 Quartermaster Moses Tyler and Sergeant John Chadwick both of Boxford came to ye Selectmen of Andover and engaged to pay to ye ministrie of Andover yearly, during their hearing ye word at Andover meetinghouse ye several sums following viz Quartermaster Tyler three shillings in money and twelve shillings in merchantable corne oates excepted at price Currant annually and Sergeant John Chadwick three shillings in money and seven in corne as abovesaid and this during the time abovesaid.
 MOSES TYLER.
 JOHN CHADWICK.

We are sending, for a few weeks, copies of our paper to such of our friends as we anticipate would be glad to subscribe if they were better acquainted with our "little sheet."

A NARROW ESCAPE.—A few days since Mr. William Abbott, one of the proprietors of the new store near the Depot, in attempting to step into the back of a pung sleigh, slipped one foot through a crevice in the bottom. At this moment, his horse being uneasy from standing in the cold started off at full speed dragging Mr. Abbott after the sleigh by his foot, for nearly half a mile. Strange to say he was finally enabled to extricate himself and stop his horse, being somewhat bruised and lamed, but not seriously.

HIGH SCHOOL.

We learn that by the ill-judged efforts of some splenetic person or persons, at the late session of the Grand Jury, an indictment has been returned against this Town for neglecting to maintain a High School. Like the eminent philanthropist who in bestowing a kick upon the poor knife grinder and overturning his wheel, supposed he had rendered essential service in the cause of humanity, the originator of this movement may suppose he has accomplished a great work in behalf of civil rights; but we trust he will live long enough to see his mistake, and learn from his folly a lesson of wisdom. We can most cordially sympathize with our friends in North Andover, in their desire that such a school should be located in their precinct, while we in the South Parish are so well endowed in this respect. But it should be considered that the town is very peculiarly situated; that it comprises a very large extent of territory which is subdivided into some half a dozen villages—all quite remote from each other—and that on this account a compliance with the law pertaining to the establishment of a High School will not, and cannot, under the present condition of things, operate with justice or equality in any degree. The law requires only one High School: we have three large parishes—the North, the South, and the West. The South Parish does not need or desire the school; the West Parish is well satisfied as it is; but the North Parish thinks itself entitled to the school. Mow what are the grounds of this asserted claim? Why, simply this; the South Parish, by the munificence of certain private individuals, has had the good fortune to be endowed with ample provisions for education. The town, as such, is not called upon for a particle of aid in support of the institutions which have been thus so liberally founded and endowed. We must acknowledge ourselves fortunate, it is true, in these blessed privileges, but our good fortune in this behalf, is not the result of any public movement. The Town has had nothing to do with it. It is purely an incidental matter; and, if in the "good time coming" one or more of the many men of wealth in North Andover, should see fit to found and endow a first-class Hotel, which should render that pleasant locality the place of fashionable resort—the Newport of Massachusetts—the South and West Parishes might, with equal justice, call upon the Town to make a similar provision in their behalf, and the call would be no more unreasonable, than the claim now asserted by some of our friends in North Andover. In procuring an indictment against the Town, they have adopted exactly the wrong means to bring about the desired end, and we are gratified to learn, that a large portion of them are entirely dissatisfied with this proceeding; and have no sympathy with the starters of this fast horse movement.

The jaundiced individuals, who with distempered feelings have begotten this indictment, may chuckle over their offspring, but the people of the Town will not pander to such passions. It is a game at which two can play, and the West Parish now stands in a fair way to secure the benefits of the Statute provision, provided the Town is compelled to support a High School.

[For the Andover Advertiser.]

Ballard Vale, Feb. 1, 1854.

Seldom has an event taken place in this village which has cast more gloom, and been the cause of more sadness, than that occasioned by the recent death of William Morrison. Gifted with a noble and generous disposition, ever ready to promote the happiness of those by whom he was surrounded, he had firmly attached himself, not only to his immediate relations, but to a wide circle of friends, who deeply mourn his loss.—Cut down in early manhood, just as the world began to open bright before him, and his influence on those around him began to be more sensibly felt and appreciated, he has left a space which will not be easily filled. We should have rejoiced to have kept him with us, but He who doeth all things well had ordained it otherwise, and may He hold, and sustain under this afflictive dispensation, the bereaved wife and children of our departed friend.—They have indeed lost a protector. But his friends have the consolation of knowing that his last hours gave good evidence, that he died in the full assurance of awaking to a bright and glorious immortality, and that he is now an inhabitant of a better world.

A WRESTLER.—Capt. John Chandler, a native and resident of this town, died 1740 at the age of 60. He was celebrated for wrestling, and finding no champion who could throw him, and being informed that Rev. Mr. Wise, of Ipswich excelled in this art and had not been thrown, made a journey on purpose to try his strength and skill. Mr. Wise, on being requested to wrestle, declined, having relinquished the practice as unsuitable to his profession. Being earnestly solicited by Mr. Chandler, they went into the door-yard, which was fenced by a wall set into the bank, took hold and began to play, when Mr. Wise suddenly with a trip and a twitch threw him over the wall upon his back. Mr. Chandler rose and requested another trial, but Mr. Wise refused. So the Capt. returned home sadly disappointed and probably never went out of town in pursuit of another champion. Those of us who were boys from twenty to thirty years ago, recollect the contests between the North and South Parish wrestlers. The ring outside used to attract more attention than the town meeting in doors. It was a foolish practice, and its discontinuance certainly dictates reform.

Among other good things with which we intend to regale our subscribers in the second volume of this paper, will be history of the different churches and religious societies both in this and the adjoining towns, with their officers and ministers. This alone we hope will be worth the price of the paper.

Daniel Sanders Esq. of Lawrence, declines the appointment of the City Government, for purchasing liquors to be sold by the sub-agents.

The Inauguration of Professor Shedd will take place in the Chapel of the Theological Seminary on Wednesday next, Feb. 15th. Exercises to commence at 2 o'clock, P. M.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Several communications have been received, which, for want of room we are obliged to defer until next week.

"HOT CORN" BOOK.—A correspondent expresses great surprise at seeing such an account given of the "Hot Corn" Book, in what he is pleased to term our "interesting little paper." He says, "I know it is vulgar, and that is what is meant for us to know." And for this very reason we think it an improper book to be read in the family. We do not deny that much of the book is what it should be, and if the exceptional passages had been omitted, or modified, much good might have resulted from its publication; and we still hope that it will produce the effect intended, but fear that the evil will more than counterbalance the good it will do.

Our correspondent mistakes us if he supposes we do not approve of the philanthropic and praiseworthy efforts that are now making to improve the condition of the wretched population of which this book speaks. The self-denying labors of those who are personally engaged in it are worthy of all praise, and we hope and trust that their labors will be crowned with success.

ORIGIN OF STONE SPLITTING.—Asa Parker, deacon of the Second Church of Boxford, died 1820, aged 90. Having engaged to stone a cellar for a blacksmith in Boxford, and thinking it possible to split stones with wedges, proposed to the blacksmith to prepare some wedges, and cases, and assist in making the experiment. They first tried upon a stone about the size of a half bushel measure and succeeded; they tried a larger stone with equal success. This took place about 1783, and is supposed to be the first attempt at splitting stones in this part of the country. The business of splitting and hammering stones, soon engaged the attention of others, and has become a useful and lucrative employment.

A merchant in the city suddenly entering his counting house the other day, found one of his clerks rearing a large book in the air, with the end resting on his chin.—"Why aint you at work, John?" he inquired. "I am, sir," replied the clerk. "You are!—at what work?" "Balancing the Ledger, sir!"

JUST TOO LATE.—At the close of a temperance meeting in Paris, Canada West, recently, a person solicited a beautiful young woman to attend her name to the pledge, saying, will you not give me your name, Miss? "No sir," was the quick reply; "I have promised my name to another gentleman."

FOR CURING BEEF.—Make a brine as strong as you can, with salt, and for 100 pounds of beef put in 3 pounds of good brown sugar, 1 ounce of salt petre; pack the beef close, boil and skim the brine and pour it on the beef. If the beef is not thoroughly cold, it is best to put the brine on boiling hot.

Whoever is tantalized with the burnings and itchings of chilblains, will be pleased to know that the Balsam of Copiviva as found at the apothecaries, applied to the parts will produce almost immediate relief. We are indebted for this gratifying fact to a worthy friend in Sanborn, N. H.

GIRLS, TAKE WARNING.—We are sorry to learn that a daughter of C. C. Grant, in Abbott Village, was badly bruised while sliding down hill a few days since. Let this be a caution to all who indulge in such pastimes to be very careful neither to injure themselves or others.

Prospecting.—The Russian Bear is trying to make her nest in Turkey—but the old gobbler makes so much "noise and confusion," it is feared the cubs will run away.

Reduction ascending.—A man reduced to want, by the ascending prices of nearly all the necessaries of life.

To Let.—"Uncle Tom's Cabin."—It being somewhat out of repair, will be leased on moderate terms to a permanent tenant.

Vacant.—The consulship to the Lobos islands—applicants for this office should be skilled in ornithology, and the analysis of fertilizers.

Family Jars.—Frederica Bremer and Mary Howitt, fall ing out about the bantling "Homes of the New World."—a child of two mothers.—Mary, in teaching it English, has taught it some saucy words, which it never fails to utter whenever it opens its mouth. Frederica hints about a new governess, who shall understand both mother tongues.

Valorous.—Master Soule and the Duke of Alba, beating the air with their swords for a full half hour, without damage to either party or their weapons—distance not stated: supposed to be twenty paces.

No gaping wounds, imploring surgeon's aid,
 No crimson streams, to mat the polished blade.

GLEANER.

A youngster being asked how many genders there are, replied, "Three, sir—the masculine, the feminine, and neutral." Well done, my son; now define them. The masculine is men; the feminine is women; and the neutral is old bachelors.

Saxe, of the Burlington Sentinel, gives the following advice. We commend it to the consideration of some of the "fast" young "gents."

In going to parties just mind what you're at;
 Beware of your head and take care of your hat,
 Lest you find that a favorite son of your mother,
 Has an ache in the one, and a brick in the other.

[For the Advertiser.]

Messrs. Editors.—I am aware that "if people want to be wiser they should take the Advertiser," for a little of almost anything that is good can be found in its columns, i. e. as far as the gaining of information goes; many topics are introduced, and various questions discussed through the medium of your paper; but there is one of no minor importance that occurs to me, which has not yet been noticed, and that is, the proportion which at present exists between the price of labor and provisions. Every thing but wages is now very high, and bids fair to be higher; and unless the one shall rise with the other, it must necessarily follow that among the laboring classes, particularly those who operate in our large manufactories, a great deal of suffering and want will be experienced. This class of our citizens, when provisions are ordinarily low, can, by working constantly, early and late, and exercising the most rigid economy, scarcely make "their ends meet," with the small pittance which they receive monthly from the hands of their employers. How then, shall they manage to support themselves and families in this emergency?

To answer this question, the operative is not able; it must, therefore, devolve upon the employer. The exigency of the case demands that it should be speedily answered; and would it not be an act highly commendable in the sight of God and man, if on the next pay-day, the proprietors of the factories would make each of their hands a present according to their necessities, in addition to their just dues? Or, if otherwise disposed, add a few cents to the price of each day's labor thereafter, until such times as the price of living shall be again reduced to its ordinary standard.

Yours Truly,

PLEBEIAN.

One hundred and nine towns in this State, are not represented in the legislature the present session. It is to be regretted that our own is one of the number. Questions of importance are constantly coming up, in which we have an equal interest with others, and it is to be deplored that we have no voice or influence in the legislation of our own State. If there is no other way to remedy the evil, let us have the plurality law,—the sooner the better.

OREGON.—The present population of this territory is estimated at 50,000. It is proposed by the inhabitants, that measures be taken by the present legislature for its admission into the Union.

THE PACIFIC MILL.—Mr. Benjamin Saunders, agent of the Ocean Mill in Newburyport, has accepted the appointment of manufacturing agent of the new mammoth mill of the Pacific Manufacturing Company, in this city. This is by far the largest mill in the United States, containing 1000 looms and 50,000 spindles.—[Lawrence Courier.

There will be an extraordinary eclipse of the sun on the 26th of May, next. It will be similar to the great eclipse of 1806.

MARRIAGES.

In Easton, Mass., Feb. 7th, Mr. John D. Curtis, to Mrs. Abby G. Leach. In Danvers, Jan. 31, by Rev. Mr. Briggs of this town, Mr. Andrew J. Daggott, to Miss Phoebe J. Smart, both of D. In Lawrence, Feb. 7th, by Rev. W. C. Foster, Mr. John A. Upton to Miss Elizabeth Concklin, both of Andover.

FLANNELS

AT

GREAT BARGAINS.

Among the rest of the EXTRA BARGAINS offered at STEARNS'S, he has just received a lot of FINE WHITE FLANNELS,

which he is selling for 17 cts. per yard. A. W. STEARNS & CO., January 28, 1854.

KEEP WARM

By purchasing some of those WOOL BLANKETS, At Stearns's.

Lawrence, Jan. 28.

Call and Look

AT

Another lot of those Carpetings at 50 cents per yard, just received at A. W. Stearns & Co's., such as are usually sold for sixty cents. Lawrence, Jan. 28.

WOOL BOOKINGS

Of all widths, a very full assortment at Stearns's, Lawrence.

HAVE YOU SEEN

Those New, Rich Plaids at A. W. Stearns & Co's?

ALL KINDS, Colors, and Widths of Flannels, at Stearns's.

ALSO,

Gents' Wool Shirts and Drawers, the best assortment in the city.

Silver Spoons,

Of all weights and patterns, and Warranted the finest quality.

A. W. Stearns & Co's. ONE PRICE ESTABLISHMENT.

No. 2 City Block, Next door to the Bay State Bank. Lawrence, Jan. 28, 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. 4 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 all before purchasing are invited to examine.

HATS AND CAPS.

Latest styles, of the best make and finish.

CLOTHING,

EMBRACING CUSTOM AND READY-MADE.

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

CLOTHS AND PANT'S GOODS,

which will be made to order in the best manner.

FURNISHING GOODS.

SHIRTS, COLLARS, STOCKS, CRAVATS, NAPOLEON 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.

Sept. 24. W. M. P. MILLETT.

THE OLD STANDARD

BOOT & SHOE STORE,

ON THE HILL,

A short distance South of the Seminaries.

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

GENTS FINE CALF PUMP BOOTS.

SHOES, BOTH CALF AND PATENT.

PATENT LEATHER SLIPPERS.

LADIES' GAITER BOOTS & FRENCH SLIPPERS.

Misses' and Children's

ANKLE TIES PLAIN and FANCY SHOES.

BOYS' SHOES, of all kinds and sizes.

JOEL PHELPS,

191st 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 Woollen 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 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.

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 continued patronage of the public is solicited.

Oct. 15. HARRIET CARLETON.

Choicest Toothpowders,

Brushes, and Dental operations at Dr. Sanborn's in Green st. Jan. 7. 17

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, POR-

TER'S BURNING FLUID,

EXTRA FAMILY

AND

GRAHAM FLOUR, CRACKED WHEAT,

BUCKWHEAT, CORN & MEAL,

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

Feb 19. if

Where are you Going?

Just down to

C. G. McNEIL'S

the best

VARIETY STORE in the town of Andover; where may be found a choice variety of

BLACK AND GREEN TEAS,

"The best we ever drank;"

[so the old ladies say.] And every variety of the best

WEST INDIA GOODS, constantly receiving, and sold at the lowest

CASH PRICES.

Abbott Village, June 25.

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,

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

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.

MATRESSES.

A fresh supply of the best quality, at the DEPOT

Furniture Store.

PUTNAM'S and other SPRING BEDS may be

found at BARNARD'S,

17 O'Connell St. 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. if

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. 3m MASON HARRIS.

FOR SALE.

The premises situated in Abbott 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.

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.

To any person desirous of engaging in the bakery business, a good opportunity is now offered, and the property may be purchased at a bargain.

Also for sale as above, a good horse power.

For terms and particulars enquire of

Andover Nov. 19. JONATHAN MERRILL.

WILLIAM LEMON & CO.,

(Successors to C. B. Clark.)

BOOK BINDERS,

ANDOVER, MASS.,

Are prepared to execute binding in various styles at satisfactory prices. Old Books, Magazines, Periodicals, &c. &c., rebound in the various styles of fancy binding.

W. L. & Co. will bind in uniform style for gentlemen's libraries.

Dec. 3. if

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of William Morrison, late of Andover, in the County of Essex, Trader deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust, by giving bonds, as the law directs: All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate, are called upon to make payment to

ANDREW MORRISON,

Andover, Feb. 11, 1854. St Adm'r.

Cheap Cash Store.

D. H. ATWOOD.

WOULD inform his friends and the citizens generally, that he has taken the store lately kept by

J. R. MILLETT,

DERBY BUILDING,

Where he intends keeping a well selected stock of

GROCERIES,

consisting, in part, of the following articles, viz:

Butter, Cheese, Lard,

Flour, Molasses, Rice, Sugar, Tea, Coffee, Cocoa, Burning Fluid, OIL, Soap, Candles, Oyster and Soda Crackers, Buckwheat, Graham, Bye and Maize Flour, Hominy, Tubs, Pails, Brooms,

SPICES OF ALL KINDS;

All of which will be sold at prices which will not fail to give satisfaction.

N. B. Goods delivered, free of expense, at any part of the village.

Feb. 11. if

JOHN J. BROWN,

APOTHECARY,

MAIN STREET.

ALL KINDS OF PATENT MEDICINES.

Personal attention to Physicians' Prescriptions and Family Orders

The Subscriber has bought the right to manufacture and sell

MUDGON'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. There are two sizes—one sells for eight dollars, the other for ten dollars. For further information persons can call at my shop and examine for themselves, or inquire of Alanson Flint, Thomas Clark, or Seth Sherman, who have already used the Machines or ordered them. Jan. 7. if MARK NEWMAN, 2D.

BOOKS.

The following list of

VALUABLE BOOKS

are for sale at

M. SAND'S BOOKSTORE, MAIN ST.

Rollin's Ancient History, Plutarch's lives, Josephus, Hume and Smollet's England, Macaulay's do., Gibbon's Rome, Goldsmith's Animated Nature, Wilson's Ornithology, Dick's complete works, Layard's Nineveh, Chambers's Information, Cyclo. of British Literature, and Home Book, a Pocket Miscellany, Wirt's Patrick Henry, Sparks's life of Washington, Headley's life of the Empress Josephine, Life of Charlotte Elizabeth, Life of Isaac T. Hopper, Lady Huntington and her Friends, Lives of the three Mrs. Judsons, Memoir of Dr. Judson, Light on the Dark River, Writings of Prof. B. B. Edwards, Autobiography of an Actress, Dr. Irall's Hydropathic Cook Book, Dickens's round of Christmas Stories, Little Mary, by the author of Sunny Side, etc., Rollo's Jour. in Europe, Haps and Mishaps, by Grace Greenwood, The passion Flower,—A New Book of Poems, Hot Corn, Prairie Missionary. In addition to the above, may be found, Scrap Books, Daily Journals for 1854, Ladies' and Boston Almanacs, Autograph Books, Valentines, Sheet Music, Viol., Bass-viol, and Guitar strings, Bridges, Tail pieces, etc., etc. Jan. 28.

HORTICULTURIST.

GEORGE J. THORNTON,

South Andover, on the road leading to North Andover.

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

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

All orders promptly attended to and thankfully received.

G. J. THORNTON.

Refers, by permission, to Rev. Prof. Park, Samuel H. Taylor, and Hon. Gayton P. Osgood. feb19st

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. if FISKE ABBOTT.

PORT'S CORNER.

[For the Advertiser.]

A HARP IN HEAVEN.

Is there a harp in Heaven for you?
"That is my hope."
What will this hope move you to do?
"Give all things up—"

—at God's command,

Do all things, for my Saviour's sake—
Yield him my heart, my tongue, my hands,
If I may but his grace partake."

And when the world demands its own,
And binds you down to things that die—
"I'll lay my suit at Mercy's throne,
Expecting succor from on high."

And when the Tempter brings a cloud
About your sin-bewildered eye—
"I'll bow again, where first I bowed,
And know that my redemption's nigh."

Go—and your strength be as your day—
May light from Heaven your path illumine;
While others, taught by you to pray,
Hope for a harp beyond the tomb!

Its music shall their grief assuage,
And drown the world's deluding din;
And rouse their ransomed powers to wage
The war with each besetting sin.

T. S. G.

AGRICULTURAL.

WHEAT AND OTHER GRAIN.

MR. EDITOR,—I observed in your paper a short time since, that a correspondent and neighbor of ours introduced wheat as a subject worthy of much attention. As we have had but a little experience in the cultivation of this grain, we must acknowledge in the outset, that we are not competent to bestow upon it that importance which it well deserves; but notwithstanding this our limitation of its cultivation, we formed a favorable opinion, for the grain was very good, and the yield superior to rye. We think the pecuniary interest which would accrue from raising winter wheat in this section of Massachusetts, would be superior to that of most other kinds of grain, especially when flour is selling at the present high prices. Why should the farmer neglect or oppose the plan of extensively cultivating winter wheat in this State, for its domestic consumption is certainly greater than that of other grain, and the labor necessary to be bestowed upon raising wheat, is the last, or is small in comparison with that essential to most other productions.

We would not have the reader understand that we discard the cultivation of other grains, for grain of almost every description is worthy of propagation in the New England States; such of those as are congenial to the climate. The home consumption of grain is so large, it should be a sufficient guarantee to stimulate the farmer to its cultivation. Why should we ever depend upon the "far west" for our grain, when our soil and climate is well adapted and congenial for these dependent productions? A certain writer in the N. E. Farmer, not long since, estimated that grain could be raised in this State, at a less price than what its price has averaged for years past. This in connection with many other reasons which might be given, favors the cultivation of grain in this State.—*Woburn Jour.*

COLDS IN SHEEP.

These animals are not unfrequently affected with colds and coughs during the winter season, attended with mucous discharges, or a running at the nose. The best and most effectual remedy with which we are acquainted, are the spines and brougs of the white and yellow pine and hemlock, and contain tar. The latter should be rubbed over their noses, which may be easily and effectually accomplished by spreading it on a board, and sprinkling on salt over it. The animals will devour the tar with the salt, and not with so much care as to prevent their noses from becoming pretty well smeared with it. Careful attention and liberal keeping will strengthen sheep, and greatly assist them in bearing up against this disease.

After sheep have been kept on dry fodder several weeks, they highly relish green or succulent food. If they are confined to the yard, scatter over it the evergreens mentioned above, and they will be found to leave the best timothy or clover, and feed on the pine and hemlock leaves. Turnips, beets or carrots chopped, and fed to sheep, tend to keep them strong and in a healthy condition, and there is nothing lost to the farmer in feeding these and occasionally a few beans or a little corn. They yield more wool, and larger and stronger lambs, under such treatment, and afford more profit than if scantily fed.—*Id.*

RAISING FOREST TREES FROM SEEDS.

One of our subscribers requests us to furnish instructions for raising Chestnut, Walnut, and Locust trees from seeds. This is a subject of much importance to settlers in prairie countries; and in many parts of Ohio, it would be well if farmers would plant a few acres of their grounds with forest trees for the prospective wants of their children, if not for their own benefit. In some parts of the State there is already quite a scarcity of timber for fencing and building purposes, as well as for fuel, and good woodland is worth more per acre than that under cultivation.

The first thing demanded on the part of those intending to plant forest seeds, is to select such kinds of trees as are best adapted to their soil. Much labor has been wasted by neglecting this precaution; and all the

instructions we have seen in books and papers in regard to this business have been defective on this point. It has been stated, for instance, that chestnuts can be raised with the greatest ease from seed; and many farmers have been induced to try the experiment, but have very generally failed because their soil was not of the right kind.

A deep, sandy and dry soil is requisite for the successful growth of the chestnut; and it is vain to attempt to make it thrive on soils of an opposite character, as we know from repeated experiments. The Black Walnut and Butternut thrive best in a deep, rich clayey, and gravelly loam, or what is commonly known as deep limestone soils. The same kind of soil is best suited for Sugar Maple, but this tree will flourish on a greater variety of soils, and requires less depth than the walnut.

The Hickory will bear a strong clay soil, better than most other trees except Beech. Neither of these are well adapted to the rich mucky or sandy soils of the prairies. The Oak, in some of its varieties, will flourish on most good soils, not too wet or mucky, but is of too slow growth for our fast people. The Locust, on account of rapid growth, valuable timber, and adaptability to various soils, is perhaps the most useful of all—but unfortunately it is so liable to be destroyed by the borer that it cannot be relied on in many parts of our country.

Saving and Sowing Seed. Chestnuts, Walnuts and similar kinds of the tree seeds should never be suffered to become perfectly dry before planting. If not convenient to plant them soon after their time of ripening, they should be put in a box of sand, and kept moist, (not wet,) and be allowed to freeze during winter, then planted early in the spring, covering them about two inches in depth. They may be planted where the trees are to remain, taking care to keep the plants clear of weeds and grass while young; or, they can be transplanted when 2 or 3 years old, taking them up carefully, without injuring the roots, and not exposing them to drying while out of the ground.

Locust Seed may be kept dry, for a year or two, without destroying its vitality, but it must in all cases be thoroughly scalded before sowing, or it will lie a whole year in the ground without vegetating. For a quart of seed, pour on 4 quarts of boiling water, and let stand for 12 or 24 hours, when most, if not all of the seeds will be swollen to several times their usual size. If a considerable portion are not swollen, they must be scalded again. Stir the seeds while in the water, so as to agitate them briskly, and while in motion pour off the water and swollen seeds, while the others being heavier, will remain at the bottom of the vessel, then scald, and let soak as before and they will generally all swell. The seeds can then be sown where designed to remain, or in a nursery bed, and the trees transplanted when one year old.

[Ohio Cultivator.]

PRODUCE OF GOOD COWS.—MESSRS. EDITORS:—I have kept two cows the past year, of the common native breed—one ten years old, and the other three years old last April. The heifer dropped her calf the first of April last, and the old cow the 12th day of the same month. The cows are of medium size. Their food has been pasture in the summer only. In the fall the refuse of the garden, with some apples and pumpkins, and this feed is given them once a day during winter, while they are milked; while they go dry, nothing but hay or cornstalks is given. About the time they are coming in, carrots, from half a bushel to three pecks a day, are added to their hay for each cow, until they are turned to pasture. Without thinking them very extraordinary cows, we have kept a correct account of all the butter after it was salted and worked, and I find by footing up the account, it is 526 lbs. 10 oz.

I made a trial of each cow the first seven days in June; the old cow made 14 lbs., and the heifer 12 lbs. 5 oz. We have a constant family of six persons.

I have raised two good calves, and with the aid of 15 bushels of corn, have fattened two pigs, which were killed at 9 months and 20 days old, weighing each 289 and 297 lbs.

My advice to farmers is to feed their apples in preference to making cider to sell or to drink—to pigs or fat cattle all they will eat, and to milk cows half a bushel per day.

Yours, A. S. Moss.
Fredonia, Jan. 3, 1854. [Country Gentleman.]

MILK FOR MANUFACTURERS.—Milk has hitherto been used chiefly for the manufacture of butter and cheese, or, mingled with water, as an article of city diet. As the age progresses, however, new and unexpected uses are being found for almost every substance, and it has been discovered that milk, among other things, may be applied to a variety of purposes. The London Medical Journal says that it now has become a valuable adjunct in the hands of the calico printers, who find it a valuable auxiliary in laying the colors upon the face of the goods. The insoluble albumen of eggs was formerly used for this purpose, but it is found that the required insoluble article can be obtained much more economically from buttermilk. The woollen manufacturers, also, who have been in the habit of using oil in their business, find that the oil answers their purposes much better when mixed with milk—the animal fat which exists in the globules of the milk, evidently affording an element of more powerful effect upon the woollen fibres than the oil alone.

HOMINY.

This excellent article of food, alike cheap, nutritious and pleasant, may be prepared in the true Southern style by any one willing to bestow a little labor upon it.

The manner of preparing it in the purest and best style, is given in the following extract from a letter addressed to the Wisconsin State Agricultural Society, by Thomas W. Meriwether, M. D., of Albermarle Co., Virginia, written in answer to a letter soliciting the same, and published in the volume of Transactions of the Society. [Country Gentleman.]

Hominy is of two distinct kinds, large and small; the first is beaten in a mortar, the last ground in a corn mill—the mortar is made of wood. Take a white oak log 36 inches long, and from 18 to 18 inches thick, sawed square at each end, and bore a large auger hole in the centre, say six inches deep, then place a rim of wet clay around the edge to prevent burning out too near the edge;—then commence a fire in the centre over the hole—corn cobs, stacked like a coal kiln, are used chiefly for this fire—which is kept burning till the hole is a foot deep; then dress the hole till the burned portion is removed, and a hard, firm surface is left in the shape of a common mortar; the clipping of the burnt surface should be done at several times during the process of burning, to keep it in proper shape, leaving a rib of one or two inches unburnt around the top.

The pestle in general use is a common iron mauling wedge inserted in the split end of a stick thirty inches long and three inches thick, and an iron ring forced down on the upper part of the wedge to keep it in place.

Take white flint corn, and put from one to two quarts into the mortar, and pour a little boiling water on occasionally to keep it moist and cause the skins to slip off the corn, and prevent the flinty portion from being beaten into meal; during the process of beating, remove the whole contents of the mortar into a tray and toss it in a current of air so as to fan out the meal and bran; beat till every grain is broken and skinned. If not used soon after it is beaten, it should be carefully dried or it will be likely to sour.

Small hominy should be made of the same white flint corn, which being a little moistened, is then ground in the same manner as corn meal, except raising the stone about two or three times higher, so as to crack the grain to about the size of wheat; this is known and sold (at the South) as grits, and is there in general use. It is prepared in the best manner, as follows: Sift the flour from the grits, scour it well to get off the husks, etc., put two quarts of water to one quart of grits, and boil until the water is entirely absorbed; cover the pot, and set it on hot ashes to soak, which will take from fifteen to twenty minutes, after which the hominy is fit for use—salt should not be forgotten.

This small hominy is of far more importance than the large, being much more easily procured, and when cooked, is an invaluable dish.

The large hominy is cooked in a similar manner, but before being taken up should be well mashed against the sides of the pot; a half pint of white beans added to a quart of hominy is considered an improvement. If seasoned with lard, put it in before taking the hominy off the fire; butter may be added at any time. Care should be taken to preserve the whiteness of the hominy, and mixed corn should never be used in making it.

BUSINESS CARDS.

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

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.

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



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

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

RAILROADS.

BOSTON AND MAINE RAILROAD.
—WINTER ARRANGEMENT, Nov. 4, 1853.
For Portland and Saco, at 7 AM and 2 45 PM
For Great Falls, Dover, and Exeter, at 7 AM, 12 45, 2 45, and 5 PM
For Concord and Upper Railroads, at 7 45 AM, 12 45, and 5 PM
For Haverhill, at 7 AM, 12 45, 2 45, and 5 PM
For Lawrence, at 7 45, 10 30 AM, 12 45, 2 45, 5, and 6 PM
For Andover, at 7 45, and 10 30 AM, 12 45, 2 45, 5, and 6 PM
For Reading, at 7 45, 10 30 AM, 12 45, 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, 3 15, and 5 10 PM
From Haverhill, at 7 30, 8 40 and 11 35, AM, 12 M, 4 45, and 6 45 PM.
From Lawrence, at 7, 7 55, and 9 05 AM, 12 05, 12 30, 2 50, and 6 55 PM
From Andover, at 7 5, 8 5, and 9 10 AM, 12 10, 12 35, 2 05, 5 30 and 7 PM
From Reading, at 6 30, 7 30, 8 35, 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.
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 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 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 35, 2 05, 5 30 and 7.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MUSIC, AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,
VIOLIN AND GUITAR STRINGS, FLUTES,
FIFES, VIOLINS AND ACCORDEONS for sale.
A good assortment of Piano Forte Music on hand, and furnished to order at the lowest market price. Teachers supplied at the usual rates. Call and see.
JOHN J. BROWN.

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.

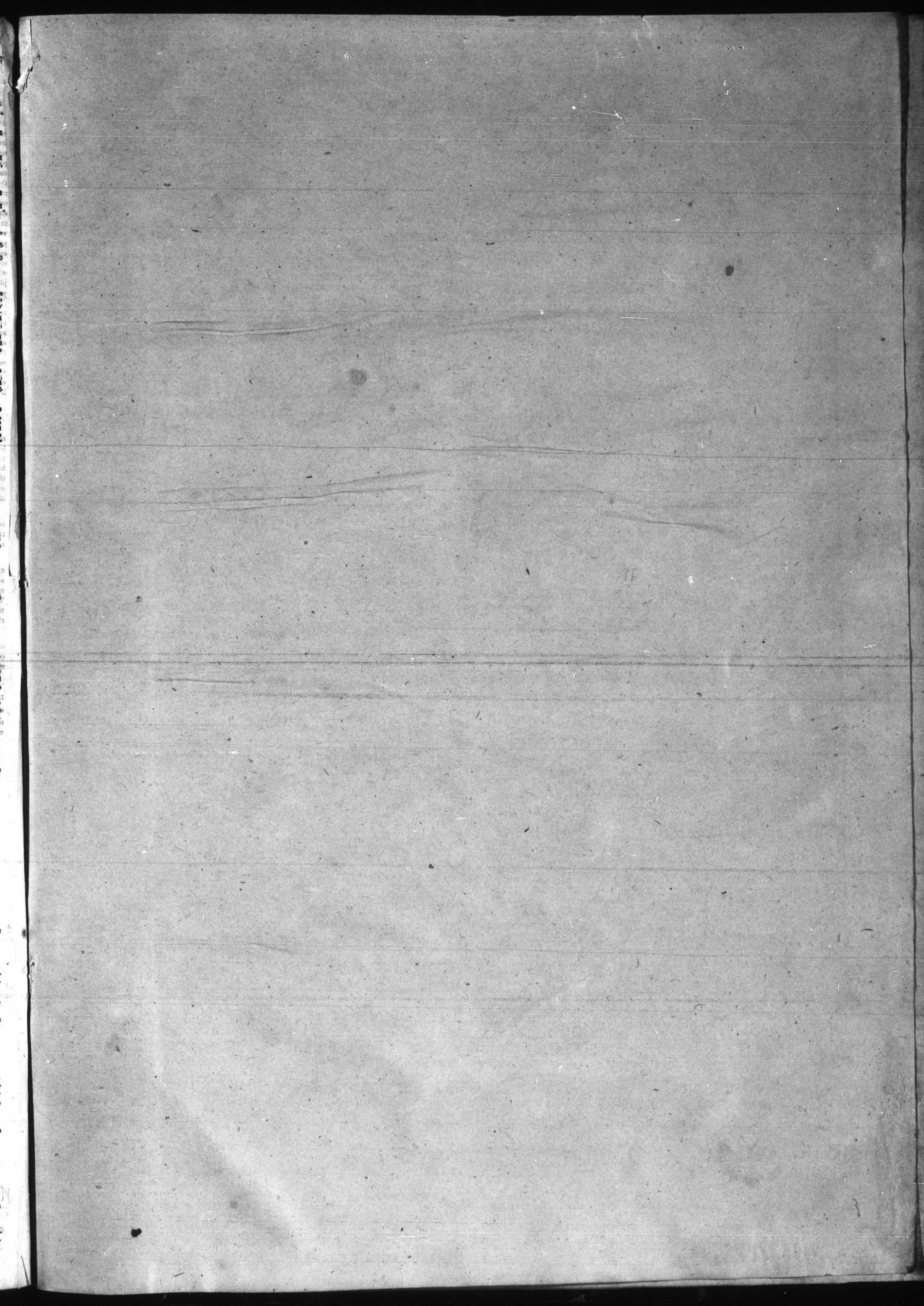
S. G. VALPEY'S MEAT STORE,
In the Basement of the large Brick Building, nearly opposite Bank Building,
ON MAIN STREET,
where may be found
THE BEST QUALITY OF MEATS,
OF ALL KINDS,
AT THE LOWEST PRICES.
Please give us a call,
Purchases delivered at any part of the town.
Feb 19

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

PRINTING INK MANUFACTORY
OLD DEPOT 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

A CHANGE. Carriage Painting.
THE Subscriber would inform the citizens of Andover and vicinity, that he has taken the Paint Shop recently occupied by E. P. Higgins, near the Eagle Hotel, where he will be happy to receive orders for
CARRIAGE PAINTING, VARNISHING, ETC.,
which he will execute with neatness and despatch, on the most reasonable terms.
WM. P. CHASE.
May 21

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 75c to 12c, 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 1

FEB 19 1853

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ADVERTISER.

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

VOL. II.—NO. 1.

ANDOVER,

MASS., SATURDAY, FEB. 18, 1854. 4578

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—TWO 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, 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 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.

THE AUDIENCE.

[From the Lawrence Sentinel.]

FRANKLIN LIBRARY ASSOCIATION.

The subject of DR. OLIVER W. HOLMES' lecture on Wednesday, Jan. 18, was, The Audience.

After remarking in his own amusing and humorous manner, upon the apparently free and easy choice of his subject, he went on to say that at this time last season, he delivered in this place a lecture upon the Lecturing System, as also the trials of the lecturer, and the various degrees of attention he receives, there leaving the subject. He would now speak of the audience.

That the lecturer belongs to the audience, soul and body, for the hour or two he is speaking, nobody questions; they may laugh in his face if they do not like his voice or his manner. It is the custom with gentlemen, before putting on sparring gloves, to shake hands, thus showing that they bear each other no malice; so if this audience will shake hands with me in the spiritual sense, indicated by a simple knock or by perfect silence, I will proceed as gentlemanly as possible. This being settled, he went on to say that during the season preceding the composition of this lecture, he had addressed seventy-one evening audiences, and lest it should be deemed a sort of public self-laudation, he would remark that lecturers were then in great demand, and went off at a premium, and that several of his "detested rivals" were invited a hundred times.

Of the lectures above mentioned, some were delivered in the larger cities, some in remote villages, during which time he explored strange regions, slept at strange boards, rode in the cars with the woman who will keep the window open, for, as the conductor said, she lived in the cars, and exercised undisputed rights; lectured in close rooms where people slept from the closeness of the air, and had the mortification to hear it attributed to the dull lecture, and on emerging from this literary black-hole, have found myself on retiring to my chamber, in a room under a hall used as a ball-room, where fifty couple were dancing as if bitten by all the tarantulas in creation to the music of a fiddle that must have been strung from the sinews of an hyena.

I have mingled with the audience as they went out, and suffered the cross-cut saws from broad-faced business men, and the bodkin stabs from the corners of old

hoods and faded bonnets. I have had experience in this matter, and seen it in the sober aspect of truth. The world has a right to the experience of its venerable men and its venerable lecturers. Let us begin with definitions. What constitutes an audience? Three make a college, is an old saying; two and a fraction make an audience, a man, a woman, and a boy; it is necessary that the juvenility be represented by a male child, for a girl is a little woman, but a boy is not a little man by any means. But the theoretical unit must be multiplied by ten, a hundred, or a thousand, to make the audience such as it usually is to the lecturer. He will rarely speak to less than six hundred and twenty five; two hundred and fifty is a pleasant little audience; twenty-five hundred fills the largest hall.

As the audience increases, certain exceptions arise to the above rule, from the venerable silverheap to the oblong bundle in its mother's arms, called by pre-eminence the baby. In a very great city there is a row of reporters, with a thirsty expression, as if they were a sort of intellectual sponges, ready to suck your brain dry as fast as the thought oozes out of it.

Sometimes a great reputation, sometimes a taking subject will be sufficient to command the attention of the audience, but in the main it must be the speaker's work; it lies with him to make round eyes roll in this or that direction. Before the lecturer appears, the audience are in the arms of expectation—a book, newspaper, or knitting-needles occupy their time. The speaker enters with his lecture in his hand and a lozenge in his mouth—perhaps his heart is there too, if he has not learned to keep it down. The eyes of all are on him, as he walks to his seat on the platform, deposits his hat and other accidents—those in the distance taking a long shot at him through their double-barreled weapons, so that if glances were bullets, he would appear a sort of pepper box. The young ladies have decided upon his face, the tailor upon the cut of his waistcoat, and the phrenologist whether he has a benevolent head or not; everybody has a little theory about him.

This first trial over he rises to speak, and then comes the trial of voice and manner. The first five minutes decide this. Meanwhile the lecturer is making up his mind about the audience. He rises with ease, commencing a lecture which he has perhaps repeated fifty times, beginning, "man is a rational being," and so on, wondering in the meantime if he shall knock the lamps over about him if he gesticulates, or if his bed for the night will be straw, and if he will dream he has a porcupine for his bedfellow; wondering what he will have for his supper. How curious seems to him the general parallelism between this and forty-nine other audiences he has addressed; it is the same, only a little larger or smaller. It is like the Night-Blooming Cereus, which lasts but one night. Others like it come from the same stem, but that never but once; and so blooms our evening audience, filling the whole atmosphere with the warm breath of beauty. Many, not unlike it, shall bloom elsewhere, this one never more. City audiences, are generally wide awake, gaily dressed, and free to make remarks. In the country we see solid faces, while serious and profound silence prevails. Suburban audiences are generally amiable, lively, and ready to be pleased. Presently the eyes of the lecturer fasten on individuals; he was never in the place before, but he sees old acquaintances. He readily finds the appreciating listener, the resisting listener, the newspaper critic, and the man that goes out.

The appreciating listener is generally, but not always, a young and pretty female. The old grey-headed lecturer even gets up a little romance about her, but it is gone when the lecture is over. It is in all cases the one from whom he receives the greatest amount of sympathy—to whom his eye turns in his moments of despondency, by a law as immutable as that which governs the north star. His attention is equally drawn to the terrible counterpart, to the resisting listener, whose face is a perpetual veto and negative to all you advance; he sees through all the nonsense of your insinuating way—shuts up his mouth, sets his hard, snaky eyes upon you, and seems to say "none of your tricks upon me." To

him you launch your best joke, tell your best truth right at him.

Then comes the newspaper critic; it is rather a serious matter to meddle with him. Reporters are generally friendly; they have an error of attempting to report a lecture of an hour when they are but five minutes in the lecture room. But the relation of the critic is more delicate; in a well appointed paper, this is generally a person fitted by education for the office; but when his duty is left to a chance correspondent to perform, the young lecturer is sometimes severely tried. A few remarks upon the subject of criticism may be well remembered by such. It is never right to be personal, or to take the lecturer as a target for your smart sayings. It is not generous to make much of occasional defects. It is not necessary to suppose the lecturer below the level of the audience. It is not right to demand of a lecturer what it does not pretend to give. It is not a fact that a practical lecture is necessarily the best lecture. It is rather captious to find fault with it because it has not been crammed with pleasing facts. Critics make some display when it is in their power; a lecturer, Boston born and bred, was criticised in New York as having a New England pronunciation; to be sure he was a New Englander—spoke the same language that her statesmen, historians and poets did; he had a New England tongue in his head, a New England heart in his bosom, and thank God he was not ashamed of any of them. Some of our people will make believe they never saw an Indian pudding if they happen to set down to a table with one before them. The "man that goes out" here came in for a very humorous description; a certain class go out because it is an innate organic law of the feet invariably to retire. The conclusion is that his mind is only capable of holding half the lecture, and so he naturally goes out when his mind is full.

The lecturer divided the lecture Life of an Audience, into three periods, of twenty minutes each, which he calls the periods of youth, middle age and senility. The fire of youth having past, various affections begin to show themselves. Some drop into a comatose state, some are wounded by that fatal marksman—care; and some by that no less accurate marksman—Cupid. When the lecturer sees the symptoms of these maladies, he bestirs himself and gives a remedy; there is but one, though there are a great many quacks, such, for instance, as an apostrophe to the American eagle; but there is one remedy, and this is a story which can be always relied upon. An experienced lecturer would no more attempt to lecture without a story, than a sailor would go to sea without a long-boat. So when a lecturer stands over the abyss of unfathomable failure, a story wafts him over the angry billow. After a few most excellent remarks on the occasional refusal of imagination to perform its office, the lecturer related a touching incident relative to a white sea-bird, connected with his visit to Alnwyck castle, the castle of the Duke of Northumberland, the seat of the Percys.

If the lecturer, he continued, has kept the audience alive up to the age of senility, only a moderate effort is required beyond this. The audience have a new element—that of hope; they know it must come to an end, but it is not practical till the last third—though there is something in the ending of the best lecture that gives us interest. There is something in the old age of an audience. The man who goes out has gone. The reporters look easy. Different sexes and ages require solid information, the young desire a little fun and gaiety, a spark of youthful feeling, anything but dullness; they have not yet arrived to mental dyspepsy when plain food is necessary. The various classes of listeners were then described, and woman received a portion of the most delicate and poetic encomiums. The styles of different lecturers were then alluded to, and the beauty of one and the strength of another pointed out as equally worthy of admiration. The benefits derived from this new popular instrument of instruction, an organized course of lectures and a gathered brilliant assembly as well as the gratification, were lastly remarked upon, and the audience retired even as the ideal audience of the lecturer, "satisfied, pleased, and grateful."

YANKEE NELL.

WAIT TILL YOU FIND A BETTER.—There are many persons, who, observing how fast their neighbors make fortunes, grow discontented with their own slender profit. Such individuals often change their business in consequence, sanguine that a new one will prove more lucrative. Generally they are disappointed. They do not understand, in truth, the new pursuit as well as the old. Moreover, they find that what looked so promising at a distance, shows many a draw back on a nearer inspection. The wisest plan is to stick to the business one understands or, at least, to be certain that the change will be profitable. In other words, wait till you find a better.

The same advice will apply to those who think that, by moving to some other locality, they may have more success. To go to the West, or even to California, may be an excellent thing for many persons.—But the emigrants must be those who are suited for new countries, or privation will bring on disease, if not premature death. The life of a farmer on the prairie, with no notes to pay, and abundance all around, or that of a miner, digging up solid lumps of ore, without toil or anxiety, appears delighted when painted in words. But the reality is usually a very different affair.—Don't be in a hurry, therefore, to leave your business here, small as it may be.—At least be sure what you are doing before you make a change. In fine, keep to your present pursuit till you find a better.

Govern your intimacies by the same rule. Old friends are generally the best. True, they may trespass at times upon your patience, either by pushing their claims too far, by interfering in your affairs, or by taking undue liberties, as old friends, even the best, occasionally will. But the chances are, if you make a change that you will not improve matters. The ancient ties, like venerable roots, cling closer than new ones, and may be relied on in tempests that would tear up their younger rivals.—If you are wise, you will never throw off a friend, unless for the grossest misconduct. Reflect how imperfect, at best, is human nature, and wait till you find a better.

In social science also the rule will apply. Every new scheme is not necessarily a reform. Nor is it always possible, even where an evil is admitted, to find an immediate remedy. Visionary theorists there are, indeed, who will tell you that they have a panacea for every ill of society.—But examine for yourself before you act, and examine thoroughly, not superficially. It is easier to injure than to repair, to tear down than to build up. Progress is the best of all things. But real progress is one thing, stimulated progress quite another. If, therefore, you are asked to assist in repealing any law, even one partially objectionable, consider well whether, on the whole, society will be improved. If this is doubtful, be not hasty, but leave the law alone—wait till you find a better.

As there are always men ready to tell you that society is out of joint, and that they only possess the secret of its cure, so there are others who insist that the faith of your fathers is abused, if not all religious delusion. It is the cant of the day, among certain shallow thinkers, to say that a man of sense will believe nothing he cannot understand. Yet most men, and invariably those of the greatest intellect, believe in eternity, though no human mind can really comprehend what has neither beginning nor end. But you need no argument for clinging to your faith: You have never lost a parent, a child, or a wife, if you have not found, that, in the hour of sorrow, religion is the only consolation. All other props give way,—that only sustains you. Mere philosophy can do nothing for you when death enters your dwelling. Hold fast, hold fast to your religion, at least till you find a better.

In the thousand exigencies of life, in your relations to your family, to society, to those you do business with, in everything you do, never abandon the old familiar way, until you have thoroughly explored the new one, and know it to be superior.—We do not recommend a blind, stationary, stubborn, old-world inactivity. But neither would we have you rush into error on the opposite side. In a word, never abandon your present course in a hurry, but observe the golden rule of waiting till you find a better.—Philadelphia Ledger.

THRILLING SKETCH.

The following narrative—a true one—describes a scene that actually took place, not many years since, in Maine.

One evening in the month of December, 1834, a number of the townsmen had assembled at the store of Mr. Thomas Putnam, to talk over matter and things, smoke, drink, and, in short, do almost anything to kill time.

Three hours had passed away. They had laughed, talked, drank and chatted, and had a good time generally; so that, about the usual time for shutting up shop, each of the party felt particularly first-rate.

"Come," said Charles Hatch—one of the party—"let's liquor, and then have a game of high-low-jack!"

"So say I," exclaimed another; "who's got the cards?"

"Fetch on your keards," drawled out a third, his eyes half closed, through the effects of the liquor he had drank.

After drinking all round, an old pine table was drawn up before the fire-place, where burned brightly a large fire of hemlock logs, crackling and throwing large live coals out upon the hearth.

All drew up around the table, seating themselves on whatever came handiest. Four of them had rolled up to the table some kegs, which, from their weight, were supposed to contain nails.

Mr. Putnam was not in the store that evening, and the clerk was busy behind the counter, and had taken very little notice of the proceedings. About half past nine Mr. Putnam thought he would step over to the store and see that everything was safe.

As he went in he walked up towards the fire. When within a few steps of where the men were sitting, he started back with horror.

Before him sat seven men half crazed with drink and the excitement of playing cards. They were within a feet of the fire just described—and four of them seated on kegs of powder.

Barclay, who was a very heavy man, had pressed in the head of the keg on which he sat, bursting the top hoop, and pressing out the powder through the chinks. By the continued motion of their feet, the powder had become spread about the floor, and now covered the whole space around them.

Mr. Putnam's first movement was toward the door, but recovering himself he walked up toward the fire. Should any of them attempt to rise, he thought, and scatter a few grains a little farther into the fire-place where lay a large quantity of live coals!

At that moment Hatch looked up, and seeing Mr. Putnam's face deadly pale, gazing into the fire, exclaimed:

"Good God, Putnam! what ails you?" and at the same time he made a motion to rise.

"For heaven's sake, gentlemen, do not rise," said Mr. Putnam, "four of you sit on kegs of powder—it is scattered all around you—one movement might send you all to eternity. There are two buckets of water behind the bar; but keep your seats for one moment and you are safe, move and you are dead men!"

In an instant every man was sobered; not a limb moved; each seemed paralyzed. In less time than they were taken to describe this thrilling scene, Mr. Putnam had poured the water and completely wet the powder on the floor, and extinguished the fire, so that the explosion was impossible. Then, and not till then, was there a word spoken.

Before those seven men left the store that very night, they pledged themselves never to drink any more liquor, or play another game of cards. [American Union.]

Mrs. Frost, who edits a paper down in Ohio, excused the absence of editorial, in a late number of her paper, saying that a "small Frost occurred at our place on Wednesday last."

He was a philosopher, who being pressed to stay a little longer, replied—"I will. Fifteen minutes will make no difference. My wife is now as mad as she can be."

The man who made a shoe for the foot of a mountain, is now engaged on a hat for the head of a discourse.

ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

SATURDAY, FEB. 18, 1854.

[For the Advertiser.]

DIVISION OF ANDOVER.

We observe by the Legislative proceedings that Horatio Dennett and others, have petitioned that a part of this Town be set off to Lawrence.

There are some uneasy spirits in the north part of the Town, that are impatient of opposition, and, if their own views are not acceded to by a majority of the citizens of the town, do not yield to the wishes of the majority with a becoming grace.

Moreover, this movement is a very hasty and precipitous one. Who has ever before heard agitated such a division, or setting off of a part of the town, as is petitioned for, by Horatio Dennett and others?

The present movement, on the other hand, has in view the cutting off of a compact and integral portion of the North Parish; altering a natural line of division between Lawrence and the north part of our town, and rendering any future division of the town more difficult.

AN ECENTRIC MINISTER.—A year or two since a young preacher who had spent some time in the Theological Seminary, in this town, was settled over a church and society but a few miles distant.

A petition is in circulation to divide this town between the North and South Parishes, taking the old boundary line between the parishes.

A LITERARY ROGUE.—A few days since a firm in Boston received an order for books from an individual dating his letter at Haverhill, Mass., mailing it at Andover, and requesting that the books might be sent to his son, who is at school in Lawrence.

THE RED RIVER RAFT.—Most of our readers have probably heard of the Red River Raft, but few, we believe, have had an adequate idea of its extent. It is said to be 102 miles in length, and in some places a mile in width, and its depth from five to fifteen feet.

[For the Advertiser.] A PROBLEM.

Suppose an observer to be elevated two miles from the earth, what part of its surface would be visible to him? E. D.

HIGH SCHOOL IN NORTH ANDOVER.

Messrs. Editors:—The author of a very beligerent article, that appeared in the Advertiser of last week, seems to be shockingly enraged, because certain citizens of the North Parish have caused the Town to be indicted for obstinately neglecting to do, what it should have done at least a half a dozen years ago, viz: to maintain a High School.

Of this class I have but little to say. They are men (with few exceptions) who have passed the meridian of their days. Their lamp of life is beginning to flicker in its socket, and will ere long go out, and the places that now know them will soon know them no more, and I leave them to the cheering reflection, that future generations will point to their tombstones and say, these are monuments erected to men who lived and died the friends of ignorance, and bequeathed the same glorious legacy to their children.

At the two last Town Meetings all mild measures were resorted to, in order to induce the Town to establish a High School. The committee chosen for the purpose, reported in favor of locating one in the North and one in the West Parish, which report was rejected by a large majority.

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Finding all other means unavailable, the Town was then told that it would surely be indicted. They dared us to go on. We have "gone on" and done our duty. And we would now respectfully request the Town to come forward and father the offspring of their own begetting.

THE NORTH PARISH HAS A STRONGER CLAIM for the school than any other section of the Town, no unprejudiced locating committee will ever deny. But if actuated by feelings of malice and rancor, men shall see fit to depart from their own convictions of duty and justice, then be it so, and their sins will recoil upon their own heads, and not upon

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—An interesting article from West Boxford has been received, and will be inserted in our next paper. Correspondents are requested to send in their communications as early as Wednesday morning.

[For the Andover Advertiser.]

"TRY THE SPIRITS."

Dear Brother:—I say brother, because your communication over the signature of "Medium," abounds with the milk of human kindness in too diluted a form "to have come from a sister."

As your communication is too mysterious and complex to be comprehended fully by one who has not become etherialized, and lost to earth; and your language being clothed in the broad-brim and standing collar solemnity; it would be folly for one who is accused of writing "what he does not know," to follow you into a labyrinth of transcendental mysticisms, from which there would be little hope of escape: so I shall content myself with noticing a few things in your communication, which seem to come within the comprehension of common capacities.

You say, "try the spirits;" and in order to ascertain what manner of spirits they are, we will proceed to do so; and although you are a party interested, we shall depend wholly on your testimony in this case. You say the communications of the spirits are sometimes "false and conflicting," and that they should be "received rationally." Now I ask, how can a communication that is both "false and conflicting," be received rationally? Allowing them to be false, but not conflicting, the case would be different; but knowing them to be both false and conflicting, how can they be reconciled? It will, in most cases, I think, be found difficult to deduce a truth from two contradictory assertions, when both are false.

Your liberal use of scripture in connection with Spiritualism, would lead one to suppose that you consider spiritual manifestations to be a necessary part of God's plan for bringing mankind to a state of happiness; and that what is already revealed is insufficient to secure that end. Abraham in Paradise, was no believer in the utility of spiritual manifestations, for when he was impetuned by the rich man to send Lazarus from the spirit world, to warn his brethren, he refused, and gave his reason. If Moses and the prophets were then considered more efficacious in bringing men to repentance, than the appearance of one from the dead; what greater reason is there now for the use of such instrumentalities, under the clearer light revealed to us through the inspired writers of the New Testament? You say also, "if things are to remain always as they are, then would God's plans be a stupendous failure—the Bible without a use—the Revelations a delusion."

But you give some encouragement that there are practical uses in spiritual manifestations, through "healing mediums." This is encouraging; for where there are actual, visible demonstrations of its advantages, we should not be hasty to condemn. But will not people be slow to follow the prescriptions of these lying spirits—or is the process a mental operation—an exercise of faith? Have the days of miracles returned—is the Pool of Bethesda to be reproduced—or will the touch of the hem of a "medium's" garment be substituted for a protracted course of medicine? If this shall prove true, all doubts must soon be done away; for "all that a man has will he give for his life."

We are now able to see why the mind is liable to be thrown off its balance, and insanity ensue, when deeply engaged in these mysteries; for no ordinary intellect could weigh the "false and conflicting" testimony these spirits give, and construe it "rationally," without taxing the mental powers beyond their endurance; and we would advise none but those of mental acumen, and strong powers of discrimination, to engage in the investigation of this difficult subject, lest there should more "cats" be found in the barn, than the good of society requires.

Now, brother, I am done. My best wishes shall ever attend you in your pursuit after "truth that is true—goodness that is good—and happiness that is happy;" but ponder well your steps; lest in the eccentricity of your orbit, you wander so far from the centre of "harmony," as to fly off into a boundless vacuity—but until I shall have clearer evidence of the benefits arising from spiritual manifestations, I shall continue to use my "conservative telescope," in search of luminaries, whose brilliancy and order enlighten and delight; instead of gazing after comets and meteors, that shine but to dazzle, and then disappear.

MARRIAGE BY STEAM.—A few moments after the express train from Boston to Albany crossed the State line, on Thursday afternoon, the passengers were agreeably surprised at witnessing the marriage of Mr. Wart Arnold, of Canaan, to Miss Mary Braxton.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Shaw, and the passengers presented a purse to the groom for the purchase of a piece of plate for the bride. The happy couple took leave of their fellow passengers at the next station, and returned in the next train, with many wishes for a happy termination of their journey.

Boston Correspondence.

Boston, Feb. 15, 1854.

Messrs. Editors:—The regular weekly meeting of the Legislative Agricultural Society, was held on Tuesday evening; the subject of discussion being "Manures." Lieut. Gov. Plunkitt, president, and opened the discussion with some most appropriate remarks, relative to the great importance of agricultural interests to our community. He dwelt at length on the peculiar inducements at the present time, for farmers to exert all their skill and enterprise, the state of affairs in Europe, causing a great increase in prices and a great demand. Never, he remarked, has there been a time when the occupation of the farmer stood higher in public opinion, or when it yielded greater profits than now.

Mr. Proctor, of Danvers, discussed the general subject of manures, the proper application of which on the sterile soil of Massachusetts, is of the greatest importance. He did not favor the application of condensed fertilizers, believing that farmers were not well enough acquainted with guano and phosphates, to make it expedient for them to use them. He thought every farm should furnish fertilizing material enough of itself to supply all the manure needed upon it.

Mr. Brown, of Concord, urged that every farm should furnish its own fertilizing matter, and was of the opinion that farmers are much too careless in the management of their farms, much valuable fertilizing matter being daily lost. He favored autumn manuring, and thought his land had been much improved by it. He favored the use of meadow mud, after it had been mixed with the droppings of the cattle.

Mr. Copeland, of Roxbury, favored the use of meadow mud, and was certain that farmers should obtain from their own farms what manures they need. He thought farmers should take more pains to read and obtain knowledge of the art of agriculture.

Later news has been received from Europe, but as yet nothing is known as to the Czar's answer; and until that is given the question of war cannot be settled.

In the Legislature, a majority of the Committee on the Liquor Law, have reported in favor of its repeal. A minority report is offered. The Committee, it was well known, was decidedly rummy, having Wiggins, of Boston, for chairman, and it was thought certain that the Committee would favor its repeal. The report is by no means a criterion of what the Legislature will do. We have little doubt but that the law will be sustained and kept on the statute books.

An attempt is being made to restore steam power on the Boston and Maine Railroad, where horses are now used. A hearing has been had, but as yet no decision has been made.

Those Banks that have applied to the Legislature for an increase of capital, are being "hailed over the coals," as the old saying is. They have been notified to give the Banking Committee a list of all discounted notes on which exchange was asked, as also the amount discounted for persons out of the town or city in which the Bank is located. Some of these Banks, we apprehend, will not be over speedy in rendering this account.

EXTRACTS FROM THE TOWN RECORDS.—To walter wright constable whereas it has pleased god to visit those of the widowe Allen's family, which she hath taken into her house with that contagious Distemper the small pox and it being: as we think: part of our duty to prevent the spreading of said Distemper; we therefore require you in their majestys names to warn sd family not to goe near any house soe as to endanger them by sd infection nor to come to the publick meeting till they may come with safety to others; but what they want let them acquaint you with; which provide for them out of their ownd estates Dated the 14: 9mo 1690

At a meeting of the Selectmen of Andover ye 16 of ye 1 month 1679-80 we have agreed wh georg abbot Drummer to Ring ye bell at nine of the clock at night as also to give notice by the towing of the bell every night of ye Day of the month and his time of Ringing to beginn the month of the instant march. which he is to doe and to be payd for his labour thirty shillings by the year.

And we have ordered Thomas osgood and John bridges to have inspection over the boys in the galleries on the Sabbath that they might be contained in order in time of publick exercise.

NEW PIANO-FORTE ESTABLISHMENT IN BOSTON.—We would call the attention of our readers to the advertisement in to-day's paper of Messrs. GEO. J. WEBB & Co. Mr. Webb is extensively known throughout New England, as a Composer and Teacher of Music. He has been induced to give his personal attention to the sales-room, thereby supplying a want long felt by purchasers of instruments. They will sell none but the best, and from Mr. Webb's experience in music, we predict abundant success to this new enterprise. All may now avail themselves, either personally or by letter, of Mr. Webb's knowledge and taste, in selecting an instrument, which he will do in good faith.

[For the Advertiser.]

A CHAPTER ON STEAM.

There is no one element that has so affected, and modified national character, as the introduction and use of steam as a motive power. The Steam Engine, the highest attainment to which it has yet arrived, is supposed by most writers to have been discovered by the Marquis of Worcester, in 1663. In its early application, as it appears, it commanded but a small share of public favor; its reception was anything but satisfactory to its noble discoverer. But it is now universally acknowledged to be the most important prime mover that the ingenuity of man has devised.—What has it not done for us as a nation? Here, as elsewhere, it is no less tributary to the use and the comfort, than to the ornament and happiness of human life. Shops, workhouses, factories, and mills are erected, and our whole land interwoven to a great extent, with a network of iron, overlapping barrier mountains and linking together the waters of either ocean. The tireless iron horse moves stealthily on, like the shuttle on the loom, weaving its net of various dyes, characteristic of everchanging life.

Wherever man is found blessed with prosperity and respected for intelligence, there the Steam Engine pursues its steady toil. Visible to all, it not only enters our private life, but is a prominent feature in that grand scheme of progress that engrosses every heart.

Besides being used to facilitate conveyance by land and by sea, its service is invaluable in the mills and workshops of the trades, and in mines a thousand feet below the earth's surface. We also find it in many other places where it is of great utility.

It is strange that an arrangement productive of so much practical benefit, should through ignorance, carelessness, improper uses, or abuse of any kind, likewise produce as great an amount of evil, on account of which Nations, States, communities and neighborhoods as with one heart, have been made to throb convulsively, when terrific and thrilling disasters have scattered broadcast their flood of grief.

Are not these dispensations administered by the correcting hand of the allwise Author of the universe? Most assuredly.—By these the universal brotherhood of man is becoming more closely connected. Thus events apparently so calamitous are subservient to one of life's noblest ends. In the recent discoveries of vast treasures of gold, silver and gems, huge mountains of iron ore, and quarries of granite, Steam has proved itself a faithful coöperator. It has yet a mighty work to perform; similar and even greater results are to be effected for the rude and uncivilized, that have been so happily achieved for the civilized portion of the world. With the continual aid of this samson, what may we not attempt? Since its discovery many improvements have been made. The names and deeds of Savery, Newcomer, Watt, Jackson, Livingston, Dodd and Fulton are so well known as to render comment unnecessary.

For conclusive evidence of the present rapid increase of travel by railroad and other steam conveyances, and in its other and various applications, we have but to glance at our Almanacs, Census reports and Legislative proceedings.

IMPORTANT ARREST.—A man named James H. Bean, was lately arrested in Wilmington, on a charge of furnishing saws and other tools to Edward Tenny, in order to enable him to escape from jail, where he was imprisoned awaiting trial for burglary and larceny in September last.—Tenny was subsequently convicted and is now serving out his sentence. It is believed that Bean was his accomplice in crime.

An old ballad thus gives the genealogy of snow: "My father was the North Wind, My mother's name was Water; Pardon Winter married them, And I'm the hopeful daughter."

FOR THE PUBLIC.

Messrs. Editors:—We having been quietly bled of late, have felt a little weak after the operation, but after extra exertion, a little self-denial, a little economy and a good outward show, have felt no very baleful effects from the deed. Yet quite an unpleasant sensation has been felt by us, so that we have stepped very cautiously that way ever since. When we have had any operation of the kind to be performed we have gone elsewhere, and had it done to our entire satisfaction, without a single refusal or any delay (further than to wait Discount day) or any extra per cent charge which is quietly called lawful exchange.

We have known a man of business, who having fretted a little under the above operation, has not been charged any exchange; another 1-2 per cent; another 1-4 per cent, both on the same day. Now is this right, to deal thus unequally? What are our public Institutions chartered for; to accommodate the few, or the many?

To be continued.

PEEL CHECKING BURDETT'S TORYISM. Burdett and myself remained with Rogers, talking politics after the rest had gone. Burdett's Conservatism deplorable. By the way, young Murray told me the other day, that Croker had lately met Burdett somewhere (for the first time) at dinner; and that he had afterwards said to Murray, "Talk of Conservatism! he beats me hollow." As an addition to this, I have heard since that Peel was also of the party; and that after one of Burdett's extravaganzas in his new line, Peel said quietly, "This is all very well, and I of course agree with you; but it would be as well not to take quite so high a tone." Peel keeping down Burdett's Toryism is excellent!— Moore's Diary, Mag., 1833.

A Dandy is a thing that would Be a young lady if he could; But failing here, does all he can To show the world he's not a man.

A little girl being employed by her mother to dry a towel by the fire, inquired, very innocently, after the lapse of a few minutes, "Mother, is it enough when it looks brown?"

MANUFACTURE OF IRISH PUBLIC SPIRIT.
A good deal of talk upon the Catholic cause. Said, I thought their best policy would have been, after the defeat last session, to have had one great meeting, to have let their feelings explode on that occasion as violently as they pleased, and after that to maintain a sullen and formidable silence; which (for the same reason that makes the Government always apprehensive when the fellows are not drinking and breaking each other's heads at fairs) would have had ten times more effect in alarming their rulers than all the oratorical bawling in the world. Sheil said, this would not do; there was but little public spirit in Ireland; they wanted continual lashing up: the priests were the only lever by which they could raise the people, and they had now brought them fully into play.—*Moore's Diary.*

AN UNEXPECTED BALANCE AT COURT'S BANK. Lord A. F. (Fitzclarence) happened to drop into Court's with his friend Mr. W., who wanted to draw some money, for which purpose he got a check from the cashier, and filled it up for 200l.: on receiving which, he observed that he had something to say to one of the partners, and excused himself for running into an inner room a few minutes for the purpose. Lord A., left standing by the counter, noticed, laughingly, "Well, it is a very pleasant thing to be able to walk in and get helped to 200l. in that way." "If your Lordship wishes to draw," replied the cashier, "I will hand you a check." "Oh, yes! but as I do not keep an account here, that would be of very little use," said Mr. Lord; and the conversation went on, as his Lordship thought, jocularly. "I beg your Lordship's pardon; but I shall be very happy to cash it." "But I tell you, I have no money in the bank, and never had any at Messrs. Court's." "Your Lordship is mistaken; there is a larger sum than that standing in our books in your name." And, consulting a large ledger, he pointed out the entry. It turned out that his Royal Father had vested certain amounts for the younger branches of his family, and had somehow forgotten to mention the circumstance; and so there it might have lain for a long time, as it is a rule of the house never to announce monies paid in.—*Jordan's Autobiography.*

MARRIAGES.

In this town, Feb. 11th, by the Rev. Wm. B. Brown, Mr. Andrew Barrel, of Weymouth, to Miss Eliza Jane Hayden, of Andover.

DEATHS.

In this town, Feb. 7th, Mr. Timothy Frye, aged 91 y. 5 m. He was the oldest male inhabitant of the town. At Stockholm, N. Y., Feb. 6th, Mrs. Lydia A. Hulburd, (formerly widow of Timothy Foster, Andover, Mass.,) aged 63 years. Mrs. Hulburd made a public profession of religion, in the Old South Church, in this town, more than 30 years ago. She died peacefully, in the full assurance of an inheritance at God's right hand.

FLANNELS AT GREAT BARGAINS.

Among the rest of the **EXTRA BARGAINS** offered at STEARNS'S, he has just received a lot of **FINE WHITE FLANNELS**, which he is selling for 17 cts. per yard. **A. W. STEARNS & CO.,** January 28, 1854. **KEEP WARM** By purchasing some of those **WOOL BLANKETS,** At Stearns's. Lawrence, Jan. 28.

Call and Look

Another lot of those Carpetings at 50 cents per yard, just received at A. W. Stearns & Co's., such as are usually sold for sixty cents.

WOOL BOOKINGS

Of all widths, a very full assortment at Stearns's, Lawrence.

HAVE YOU SEEN

Those New, Rich Plaids at A. W. Stearns & Co's? **ALL KINDS,** Colors, and Widths of Flannels, at Stearns's.

ALSO,

Gents' Wool Shirts and Drawers, the best assortment in the city.

Silver Spoons,

Of all weights and patterns, and Warranted the finest quality.

A. W. Stearns & Co's

AT ONE PRICE ESTABLISHMENT, No. 2 City Block, Next door to the Bay State Bank. Lawrence, Feb. 18, 1854.

CHARLES S. PARKER,

HOUSE, SIGN, AND CARRIAGE PAINTER, On Main St. opposite the residence of Mrs. Punchard.

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

MATTRESSES.

A fresh supply of the best quality, at the **DEPOT**

Furniture Store.

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.** 4 doors from Bay State Bank, Lawrence. Feb. 18

CHOICEST TOOTHPOWERS,

Brushes, and Dental operations at Dr. Sanborn's in Green st. 1yr Jan. 7.

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.

Oct. 15 **HARRIET CARLETON.**

THE OLD STANDARD Boot and Shoe Store.

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

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

good assortment of **GENTS FINE CALF PUMP BOOTS, SHOES, BOTH CALF AND PATENT. PATENT LEATHER SLIPPERS. LADIES' GAITER BOOTS**

AND **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, Feb. 19

FOR SALE.

The premises situated in Abbott 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.

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.

To any person desirous of engaging in the Bakery business, a good opportunity is now offered, and the property may be purchased at a bargain.

Also for sale as above, a good horse power. For terms and particulars enquire of **ANDOVER NOV. 19. JONATHAN MERRILL.**

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 now 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

IT IS FOUND

WHAT?

The place where goods are sold cheap; at the store under the school-house in Ballard Vale. Consisting in part of the following articles:

Butter, Cheese, Lard, Pork, Flour, Grain, Produce, Molasses, Sugar, Tea, Coffee, Spices, Oil, Fluid, Crockery, Dry and Fancy Goods, Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, etc., etc.

Together with a variety of other articles usually found in a country store—all of which will be sold at the lowest cash prices.

N. B.—Please call, examine our stock, and satisfy yourselves. **WM. H. & GEO. N. BURTT.** Feb. 18

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, GLASS WARE, PURE SPERM & SOLAR OIL, EXTRA LARD OIL, PORTER'S BURNING FLUID, EXTRA FAMILY AND GRAHAM FLOUR, CRACKED WHEAT, BUCKWHEAT, CORN & MEAL, All of which, with a great variety of other Goods, are offered at the lowest prices. Feb 19

Where are you Going?

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

Variety Store

in the town of Andover; where may be found a choice variety of **BLACK AND GREEN TEAS,** "The best we ever drank."

[so the old ladies say.] And every variety of the best **WEST INDIA GOODS,** constantly receiving, and sold at the lowest

CASH PRICES. Abbott Village, June 25. tf

Cheap Cash Store.

D. H. ATWOOD WOULD inform his friends and the citizens generally, that he has taken the store lately kept by J. R. Millett,

DERBY BUILDING, Where he intends keeping a well selected stock of

GROCERIES,

consisting, in part, of the following articles, viz: **Butter, Cheese, Lard, Flour, Molasses, Rice, Sugar, Tea, Coffee, Cocoa, Burning Fluid, OIL, Soap, Candles, Oyster and Soda Crackers, Buckwheat, Rye, Graham and Maize Flour, Hominy, Tubs, Pails, Brooms,**

SPICES OF ALL KINDS; All of which will be sold at prices which will not fail to give satisfaction.

N. B. Goods delivered, free of expense, at any part of the village. Feb. 11.

BOOKS.

The following list of **VALUABLE BOOKS** are for sale at

M. SAND'S BOOKSTORE, MAIN ST.

The Autograph for Freedom (1854), Clarke's Commentaries, Ures Dictionary of Arts and Manufactures, Coleman's Practical Agriculture, unabridged, Downing's Cottage Residences &c, Mrs. S. C. Hall's Sketches of Irish Character, Scott's Napoleon, Burton's Anatomy of Melancholy, Don Juan, Bulwer's Novels complete in one vol., Marryat's do. do., Camp-fires of the Revolution, Frost's Pictorial History, Lardner's Lectures on Science and Art, The Spectator, Iliad and Odyssey, Life of the Duke of Wellington, Montaigne's Works, Sheil's sketches of the Irish Bar, Men of the time, Romance of Natural History, Heroines of History, Buffon's Natural History, Noad's Chemical Manipulation and Analysis, Playfair's Euclid, Wealth of Nations, Light on the Dark River, Dr. Trall's Hydropathic Cook Book, Isaac T. Hopper, Haps and Mishaps, Watts and Select Hymns, Village Hymns, Church Psalmody, Appletons' edition of the Poets, Superior Stationery, A splendid assortment of Comic and Sentimental Valentines, &c. At satisfactory prices. Feb. 18.

WILLIAM LEMON & CO.,

(Successors to C. B. Clark,) **BOOK BINDERS,** ANDOVER, MASS.,

Are prepared to execute binding in various styles at satisfactory prices. Old Books, Magazines, Periodicals, &c. &c., rebound in the various styles of fancy binding.

W. L. & Co. will bind in uniform style for gentlemen's libraries. Dec. 3.

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. 3m **MASON HARRIS.**

B. F. White's EXPRESS AND JOB WAGON,

IS, as usual, constantly running with express packages and bundles to the railroad. He is also prepared to do jobs of trucking about town, and hopes, by strict attention to his business, to merit the continued patronage of his customers; to whom he would express his thanks for their favors. Feb. 18. 3m.

HALL'S



Daguerreotype Rooms,

No. 8, CITY BLOCK, ESSEX ST., LAWRENCE, ARE not surpassed by any in the New England states, either in size, beauty or convenience. Having been built expressly for the business, they are adapted in all their arrangements for producing the most artistic and truthful likenesses; the light and instruments are especially adapted to taking small children and family groups.

Gold and plated Locketts, Pins, Fancy Cases, Frames, etc., for sale with or without pictures, as low as can be bought at any other place. All are invited to call and examine specimens. Feb. 18. 3m.

SOAP AND CANDLE MANUFACTORY.

THE SUBSCRIBER, having again taken into his own hands the Shop and Business formerly let to P. M. Jefferson, (said Jefferson's lease having expired,) will be happy to supply all his old customers, and new ones, with Soaps of all kinds, of the very best of manufacture. Also the best of Tallow Candles, Neat's Foot Oil, Rosin, Tar, etc., etc., at the lowest cash prices.

Orders left at my Shop or at the Post Office will be promptly attended to. Feb. 18. 3m **WILLARD PIKE.**

Meat and Vegetable MARKET. SPECIAL NOTICE!

THE Subscriber having purchased of Mr. Enoch Tabbott, 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. **FISKE ABBOTT.**

JOHN J. BROWN, APOTHECARY,

MAIN STREET. ALL KINDS OF PATENT MEDICINES. Personal attention to Physicians' Prescriptions and Family Orders.

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

FURNITURE.

AT THE DEPOT **FURNITURE STORE, H. F. BARNARD**

Invites the attention of the public to his assortment of newly selected

FURNITURE FOR SPRING TRADE, COMPRISING NEARLY EVERY VARIETY OF **BUREAUS, SOFAS, CHAIRS, LOOKING-GLASSES, BEDSTEADS, CLOCKS, and PAINTED FURNITURE,**

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

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.

TEAMING & COAL.

THE Subscriber is prepared to execute all orders for Teaming with promptness, upon the most favorable terms, and would solicit a continuance of the patronage which he has received.

COAL

Supplied, as usual, in large or small quantities, to suit customers, at the lowest rates. Orders left at my house, or at W. P. Millett's store, will receive prompt attention. Feb. 18. **JOSHUA MOAR.**

PROBATE NOTICES.

ESSEX, SS. At a Court of Probate, holden at Andover, in and for said county, on the second Tuesday in February, A. D. 1854.

Nancy M. Griffin, administratrix, having presented for allowance her account of administration of the estate of John A. Griffin, late of Andover, in said county, teamster, deceased, intestate:—

Ordered, That the second Tuesday in March next, ten of the clock before noon, be assigned as the time for considering said account at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Lawrence, in said county; and that said administratrix give notice to all persons interested, by causing an attested copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Andover Advertiser, printed in Andover, before said time, that they may be present, and show cause, if any they have, why said account should not be allowed.

N. S. HOWE, Judge of Probate. A true copy of record, attested: Feb. 18. 3t **GEO. R. LORD, Register.**

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of William Morrison, late of Andover, in the County of Essex, Trader deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust, by giving bonds, as the law directs: All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate, are called upon to make payment to

ANDREW MORRISON, Andover, Feb. 11, 1854. 3t Adm'r.

NOTICE

is hereby given that the Subscriber has been duly appointed administratrix of the estate of Cyrus G. Andrews, late of Andover, in the county of Essex, machinist, deceased, and has taken upon herself that trust, by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

EMILY M. ANDREWS, Feb. 18. 3t Administratrix.

WANTED—A Man, with his wife, to take charge of the Almshouse in this town on the first of April next. Applications will be received by the Overseers of the Poor until March 13th. None need apply but such as can furnish the best recommendations. Feb. 18. 4t

NOTICE.

To the Honorable Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts:—

The undersigned, inhabitants and owners of Real Estate in that part of Andover comprised within the limits of the Merrimac School District, respectfully request that said territory be set off from said town of Andover and annexed to the City of Lawrence.

(Signed) **HORATIO DENNETT,** And other

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

IN SENATE, FEB. 15, 1854.

On the Petition aforesaid, ordered, that the Petitioner cause an attested copy of their Petition, with this Order thereon, to be served on the Town Clerk of Andover and the City Clerk of Lawrence, and published twice in the Lawrence Courier, printed in said Lawrence, and the Andover Advertiser, printed in said Andover, said service, and the first publication in each of said newspapers to be seven days, at least, before the first day of March, that all persons interested may then appear and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said Petition should not be granted.

Sent down for concurrence. (Signed) **CHAS. CALHOUN, Clerk.**

In the House of Representatives, Feb. 15, 1854. Concurred. (Signed) **WILLIAM STOWE, Clerk.**

A true copy: attested (Signed) **CHAS. CALHOUN,** Clerk of the Senate.

Feb. 18. 2t

GEORGE J. WEBB & CO'S

Piano-forte Warerooms, CHAMBERS, No. 3 WINTER STREET, BOSTON.

At this Establishment may be found an elegant and extensive assortment of

PIANO-FORTES,

at all prices, warranted equal to any in the American Market, in the essential properties of Tone, Touch, Power, Durability, Style, and Finish.—None others will be kept. Also an assortment of

MELODEONS AND GUITARS.

Mr. Webb's long experience in the Profession of Music enables us to assure those persons residing at a distance, who may find it inconvenient to visit Boston, for the purpose of selecting an instrument, that they shall be as well served by letter, (naming the price of the instrument desired), as by personal examination; and those who may favor us with their orders, can implicitly rely upon the exercise of Mr. Webb's best judgment in their favor. Any instrument ordered can be exchanged if it does not suit.

SOLD AT MANUFACTURERS' PRICES. Agents for Lights, Newton & Bradbury's Pianos, New York; Hallett, Davis & Co's Grand and Square Pianos, Boston; Goodman & Baldwin's Melodeons, etc.

GEO. J. WEBB & CO. Boston, Feb. 18. 6 mos.

PAPER HANGINGS,

AND **WINDOW CURTAINS & PICTURE** May be found at

BARNARD'S FURNITURE STORE,

POET'S CORNER.

[For the Advertiser.]
ON THE SOUL,
AND THE IMMORTALITY OF THOUGHT.

A seed of heavenly growth, planted by hand Divine,
Watered by heavenly dews, God's smile its pure sunshine;
It oft but germinates, its leaves can scarce unfold,
Before it be transferred—its days on earth are told.
Yet if its Maker grants it time to blossom here,
Pure thoughts, the flowers, will there in brilliancy appear;
And though each flower, when blown, withered is seen to lie,
Those flowers of thought immortal are, and cannot die.
Gathered by angel hands, carried beyond the sky,
Both plant and flowers conveyed, as worthlessly they lie;
There carefully arranged, we find with certainty,
They blossomed not for Time, but for Eternity.
Not one ear'er be lost, though some less fair appear;
Our eyes must view each one, our ears each judgment hear;
Then prayerfully we ought with care to prune those flowers,
Which, beautiful below, bear fruit in heavenly bowers. A. Z.

AGRICULTURAL.

The following account of Gov. Stevens' arrival and reception in Washington Territory, will be interesting to many of our readers. We predict that he will make an efficient and acceptable chief magistrate and trust that we may yet receive many items of information to record in praise of our distinguished townsman. He has gone out from us with high hopes and well deserved honor, and the genuine welcome which greeted his arrival at the Pacific shore will call forth many a cordial response from our Atlantic borders.

GOV. STEVENS' ARRIVAL AND RECEPTION IN WASHINGTON TERRITORY.
GOV. STEVENS' SPEECH AND FIRST PROCLAMATION.

[From the Olympia Pioneer, Dec. 3.]
Governor Stevens arrived at this place on Saturday last, through a drenching rain, having completed one of the most arduous and triumphantly successful explorations ever performed since the organization of the federal government. Six months devoted to incessant toil, danger, and the overcoming of what seemed to be almost insuperable obstacles, has brought to our new territory a governor, and with him, we believe, the groundwork of the Pacific railway. Other routes may be reported practicable, but we believe Gov. Stevens can illustrate the northern one to be doubly so. No pains have been spared by him to ascertain all the facts connected with the country over which he has traversed, and it is to be expected that Congress will deliberately and impartially weigh all the claims and advantages of the route embodied in the report of Governor Stevens, and act according to the evidence before it in the premises. A new territory, set apart and organized within one year, and a favorable report for a railway from the Atlantic States to the Sound. Who can anticipate the future for our territory?

A committee of arrangements had made some preparation to receive the Governor in something like a formal manner, which to some extent was superseded by his sudden, and, at the time, unexpected advent. On the announcement of his arrival, however, a national salute was fired, the national banner at once was drawn to the top of the liberty pole, the flag of the Kendall Company was made to flutter in the breeze, and waiving all ceremony, the Governor was received almost literally into the arms of a warm hearted, patriotic people, in the rough garb of a bold and adventurous American freeman.

The large room of the Washington Hotel, (whither he had been conducted,) was soon crowded, and to relieve him from the embarrassment of conversing with all individually, it was suggested that he be specially welcomed to this territory as our future Governor, which duty was performed in a few words by the editor of this paper, upon which the Governor replied as follows:—

Fellow-citizens of the town of Olympia,—I have been mingling freely with you since my arrival here one half hour since, and can in reply to your warm expressions of welcome, do little else than repeat what I have stated in conversation. After my six months' experience of the plains and the mountains, I feel that I have now reached home—a home soon

to be cheered by the presence of my wife and children—and to be the scene of the labors of my future life. You have reason to complain of the great delays which have occurred in the organization of your territory; and I was prepared to bear patiently any expression of dissatisfaction you might think proper to indulge in. I do not doubt you would recognize the general bearing of my labors upon your own prospects, and that on the whole it would be conceded that the territory would be a gainer by my coming overland in charge of the railroad exploration. I did not look forward, however, to the universal policy which I have found wherever I have been, that no serious detriment had occurred to the public service, and your best interests had been most effectively promoted by my course. It is my pleasant duty to be able to report the complete success of the exploration, and that a railroad is eminently practicable from the head of navigation of the Mississippi to your magnificent Sound. The exploration has covered a wide range of territory and has developed at least two passes in each of the three mountain ranges—the Rocky Mountains, the Bitter Root Mountains, and the Cascade Mountains. Good routes connect these passes. The country passed over is well watered and abounds in grass. A small expense will open excellent wagon roads. The mountains abound in granite and marble, and are covered with a luxuriant forest growth. I have been favored with associates of unsurpassed zeal, energy and ability, and with a most admirable body of employees. No serious difficulty has occurred on the whole route, and the Indian tribes have welcomed us into their country and assisted us in our march.—The parties are now at Vancouver, and will in a few days reach this place.

Gentlemen, I have now seen much of our territory, and am convinced that it is to play no secondary part in the future progress of our country. Its position on the northern Pacific is august, and makes it the great outpost of the western coast. Its fisheries of cod yet to be developed, and its fisheries of salmon will be a nursery of the leaven of its future commerce. Its resources in lumber are inexhaustible. Much of its soil on both sides of the Cascades is rich and well adapted to cultivation. I can speak advisedly of the beautiful St. Mary's valley just west of the Rocky Mountains, and stretching across the whole breadth of the territory; of the plain fifty miles wide bordering the south bank of the Spokane river; of the valley extending from the Spokane river to Colville; of the Cœur d'Etienne prairie of six hundred square miles; the Wallah Wallah valley. The Nez Percés country is said to be rich as well as the country bordering on the Yakima river.

Fellow citizens, we have everything to encourage us to do our part in establishing the solid foundations of the future prosperity of our territory. Ours is the great roadstead, where all the vessels engaged in the commerce and the protection of the commerce of the world, can ride at anchor. This great roadstead is on the route of Asiatic commerce, and with the known practicability of the railroad route thence to the St. Lawrence valley, and the upper Mississippi, it must become a great emporium of trade. I have come here, not as an official for mere station, but as a citizen as well as your chief magistrate, to do my part towards the development of the resources of this territory, and combining the elements of national organization and strength on the western coast. A great field opens to our view, and we can labor with the conviction, that from our hands, as the pioneers on the Northern Pacific, an imperial domain will descend to our children, and an accession of power result to our country, all too in the cause of freedom and humanity.

As no report of the speeches which followed has been furnished us, and as no notes had been taken, it would be folly for us to attempt to do justice, or give even a synopsis of the able manner in which the several gentlemen acquitted themselves.

Judge Monroe was immediately called for at the conclusion of the speech of the Governor, and in a well conceived address of some length, welcomed the Governor to the theatre of his future labors; assured him of the confidence an intelligent and patriotic people would place in him as their Governor; regretted that it had not been his lot to have been permitted to have shared with him the dangers and privations of the long and perilous journey just concluded; congratulated him that he had now reached his home, and closed by assuring the audience that the report of Governor Stevens would have more weight in Congress than that of any other party of exploration in the field having in view the same object—a practicable railroad route to the Pacific.

Colonel Anderson Marshal of the territory, was then called for, who, in response, congratulated the Governor on his safe arrival in the territory, no less than the intelligent, the noble hearted character of the people over which he was called to preside; that it had been his duty to visit almost every portion of the territory, and that he had invariably found

the principles of hospitality and genuine worth disseminated throughout. He alluded to the favorable report of the survey just concluded in terms of the highest satisfaction, and expressed the conviction that Congress could not be blind to the advantages of the route from the evidence which the report of Governor Stevens would afford.

The following is the first official act of the new Governor of Washington Territory:—
PROCLAMATION.

The undersigned having been duly qualified according to law, and having entered the Territory of Washington on the twenty-fourth instant, will proceed to organize the same according to the provisions of the act approved March 2, 1853, and *ex officio* will discharge the duties of Superintendent of Indian Affairs.

Given under my hand and seal this twentieth day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-three.
ISAAC I. STEVENS,
Governor of Washington Territory and Superintendent of Indian Affairs.
ST. MARY'S VILLAGE, Washington Territory.

HIGH SCHOOL.

We publish below the Report of the Committee appointed by the town last fall, to whom was referred the subject of the establishment of one or more High Schools, as required by the law of the Commonwealth, passed in 1835.—The Report was rejected by a large majority.—We presume, however, that it will be read at this time with interest by our citizens.

The fourth Article in the Warrant of the 19th of Sept. last, convening the citizens, and under which your committee was appointed is as follows: "To see if the town will vote to establish and support a High School to be located in the North Parish of Andover, on petition of Josiah Crosby and others."

The vote of the town upon this article was, "To refer the 4th article in the warrant to a Committee of three, to report at the November meeting on the location and probable expense of erecting and supporting a High School in North Parish."

In regard to the location of a High School in North Parish, the Committee having in view the largest number of population to be accommodated suggest the neighborhood of the Old Tavern, at the junction of the roads leading to Sutton's Mills and to Bradford.—The expense of a building of proper size and convenience would probably be about \$4000.—The salary of a teacher, \$800 per annum, besides the incidental expenses.

The Committee were further instructed to report "on the necessity of establishing two similar schools, one to be located in the South Parish and one in the West Parish of Andover."

In regard to the South Parish, the Committee beg leave to suggest, that it is hoped and to be presumed that the Free School is to be located in this part of the town, and for the endowment of which the late Benjamin H. Puchard made so generous provision, will by the liberality and discretion of the Trustees be made to subserv all the material purposes of a High School, as intended by the law of the Commonwealth—and your Committee do not perceive the necessity of any action by the town, at this time, for the establishment of a High School in the South Parish.

The West Parish in regard to educational advantages is situated like the North Parish, with the exception that the population is not so large or compact, and the Committee therefore recommend that the town provide for the establishment of a High School in the West Parish.

Upon the general subject the Committee venture to add that various reasons in their opinion exist for the establishment of one or more High Schools in this town,—among them as follows, some of which in substance are derived from a report made by a similar Committee to the citizens of Medway.

1. There is now every year expended in this town in private schools, and by sending scholars to be taught in academies and High Schools in other towns, money enough and more than enough to maintain a High School of our own; to which all our children might have access the whole year.

2. There are many young persons in this town, of both sexes, who are desirous of making further improvement in education, than they can make in our Common District Schools, that have not the means of availing themselves of our own private schools and Academies, or elsewhere.—It is the beauty and glory of these public High Schools that "they open to the poorest child, an avenue by which he can be admitted to the highest realm of knowledge, not as a charity but as a right.—It opens to him those advantages, which hitherto money alone, or humiliating dependence could obtain."

3. The establishment of Schools as now

suggested, into which pupils may be admitted after having made certain attainments at the district schools, would be a great stimulus to increased exertion, and thus be of essential service to those subordinate schools.

4. Unless Andover does sustain a High School in which advanced scholars can pursue their studies without personal expense, she must fall below other towns in the State of equal or even less wealth and population, in respect to one of the most important and desirable privileges for the intellectual and moral improvement of the young; and which more than any other brings credit and renown and prosperity to the community which improves them.—It may surprise many of our citizens to learn what is the published fact, that our celebrated town is far from occupying an enviable position among the towns of the Commonwealth in regard to her care for the education of her youth.—To this point the Committee quote from the last annual report of the Board of Education to the Legislature of the State.

In a table "showing the comparative amount of money appropriated by the several towns in the State for the education of each child between the ages of 5 and 15, Andover stands 213 in a list of 322 towns,—and in the county the 23d in the 30 towns in it.

In a table in which all the towns in the State are numerically arranged according to the percentage of their taxable property, appropriated for the support of Public Schools"—Andover stands 264 in a list of 322 towns, and of the 30 towns in the county the 27th.

In the average attendance of the children, Andover stands at the low point of 300 in the list of 322 towns; in the county the 24th in the list of 30 towns in it.

5. The law of the Commonwealth requires the establishment and maintenance of Schools of the description referred to above, and has affixed penalties in case of failure to meet the requirement—and apart from the marked and beneficial influences which all testimony asserts is derived from them as good citizens, we are bound to obey the laws.

BUSINESS CARDS.

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

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. tf

M. H. PURCELL,
Harness & 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. tf May 28

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, etc., with a general assortment of TIN AND JAPANNED WARE, all of which he will sell as cheap as can be bought elsewhere.

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

RAILROADS.

BOSTON AND MAINE RAILROAD—WINTER ARRANGE-

MENT, Nov. 4, 1853.
For Portland and Saco, at 7 AM and 2 45 PM, 2 45, and 5 PM.
For Great Falls, Dover, and Exeter, at 7 AM, 12 45, 2 45, and 5 PM.
For Concord and Upper Railroads, at 7 45 AM, 12 45, and 5 PM.
For Haverhill, at 7 AM, 12 45, 2 45, and 5 PM.
For Lawrence, at 7, 7 45, 10 30 AM, 12, 12 45, 2 45, 5, and 6 PM.
For Andover, at 7, 7 45, and 10 20 AM, 12, 12 45, 2 45, 5, and 6 PM.
For Reading, at 7, 7 45, 10 20 AM, 12 45, 2 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, 3 15, and 5 10 PM.
From Haverhill, at 7 30, 8 40 and 11 35 AM, 12 M, 4 5, and 6 40 PM.
From Lawrence, at 7, 7 55, and 9 05 AM, 12 05, 12 20, 2 30, 2 50, and 6 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 20, 3 30, 4 40, 5 40, 7 20, 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 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 at 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 23, 2 05, 5 30 and 7.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MUSIC,
AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,
VIOLIN AND GUITAR STRINGS,
FLUTES, PIPES, VIOLINES AND ACCORDEONS,
For sale at JOHN J. BROWN'S.
A good assortment of Piano Forte Music on hand, and furnished to order at the lowest market price. Teachers supplied at the usual rates. Call and see. J. J. BROWN, Main st. Feb. 19. tf

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 JOHN SMITH, Frye Village, Feb. 19. tf

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. It has two Carriages on the route,—so that passengers going in different directions will not be subject to delay in reaching their places of residence. He tenders his thanks for the liberal patronage hitherto extended to him, and respectfully solicits a continuance of favors.
Feb. 19. tf ISAAC BLUNT.

S. G. VALPEY'S MEAT STORE,

In the basement of the large Brick Building, nearly opposite the Bank Building,
ON MAIN STREET,
where may be found
THE BEST QUALITY OF MEATS,
OF ALL KINDS,
AT THE LOWEST PRICES.
Please give us a call.
Purchases delivered at any part of the town.
Feb. 19. tf

PUTNAM'S and other SPRING BEDS may be found at **Barnard's,** OPPOSITE N. SWIFT'S BUILDING, Andover, Sept. 10th, 1853.

Washing Machines.

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. There are two sizes: one sells for \$8, the other for \$10. For further information persons can call at my shop and examine for themselves, or inquire of Alanson Flint, Thomas Clark, or Seth Sherman, who have already used the Machines, or ordered them.
Jan. 7. if MARK NEWMAN, 2D.

ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

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

VOL. II.—NO. 2.

ANDOVER,

MASS., SATURDAY, FEB. 25, 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—TWO 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, 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 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.

[For the Advertiser.]

NOTOWN

AND ITS INHABITANTS.

I AM a native of Notown. Where it is situated, whether upon this or any other continent, is, at present, of but little consequence to the reader. Though I left it when quite a child, for the goodly town of A., I sometimes think of the land of my nativity, and of people and things there, and perhaps it may not be altogether uninteresting to the reader to have a little description of the place.

In the first place it is not a town, else how could it have been named *Notown*? It is situated far away from the rest of the civilized world, between two mountains, which tower above it as if to support its feeble, little nothingness. How man ever pitched upon the place I never could guess, but there is a tradition among the people, that it rained down one stormy night, and was peopled by the wandering gypsies! How that is I cannot say, but being rather incredulous, I never believed it.

But it is not the place I undertake to describe, as much as the people. The most distinguished personages were the minister, the doctor, and the schoolmaster, to say nothing of my father, the deacon. He—peace be to his memory—was ordained to the sacred office after I came to years of discretion, for which reason I plead not worthy of the condemnation usually passed upon "minister's sons, and deacon's daughters."

But our old doctor was the man of the parish. I wish I could describe him. He was one of the many who left the mother country in the days of the Pilgrims, and, owing in part, perhaps, to a good constitution, and partly to the effects of his profession, had been able to repel the advances of the great enemy of mankind, and, instead of passing off the stage with those of his generation, had given himself up to untiring efforts in behalf of the cause of sick and suffering humanity, until, by con-

stant exposure to the heat of summer and the cold of winter, his visage bore a striking resemblance to an Egyptian mummy.

Carriages were not used in Notown, at that time, though I have since heard that one has lately been introduced; but in those days all the travelling was done with horses, or more generally mules, as they were more easily managed upon the mountains.

Our old doctor rode a mule, and to those not used to the sight, he cut quite a figure.

Although I had lived several years in the place, chance had never brought us together, for I, being a child, had never been to church, where he was a regular attendant, except when called away by the duties of his profession, and sickness had never been in our family. But at last I was taken sick with a cold, and was obliged to hear the dread words, "Send for the doctor." Trembling with undefined horror of seeing some frightful object, and thinking over and over again of all the stories I had ever heard of doctor's forceps and pill-boxes, I sat at the window awaiting my summons.

Presently, at the end of the road, I saw approaching something, which, in the distance, appeared, to my childish vision like old Nick himself. As the object advanced it proved to be a donkey, upon which was seated a personage with an old cloak blown about by the wind till the long, large cape fell over a head adorned with an old three cornered hat, under which might be seen falling over the face, locks of tan colored hair, and his long figure was bent till the head almost reached the animal's neck. Lastly, thrown across the donkey, in front of the rider, were a large pair of black leathern saddlebags.

Poor, little I! My heart quite misgave me as I saw him dismount, and, fastening his donkey to the gate, slowly stalk up to the door. Rap—rap—rap, and in one moment more I was actually face to face with the being I had by this time pictured to myself as the very personification of dread and terror.

Oh you of the pill-box profession, how little do you know with what feelings your craft is associated in the minds of the young. Who but the doctor puts the lancet to the tender tooth, and brings forth cries of distress from baby mouths? Whose name is connected in nursery stories with forceps and bad medicine; and what will quicker stop the fretful voices of tired darlings, than the threat, "the doctor will come and pull your teeth out?" Ah, doctors, cruel doctors!

But to return to my story. "Good afternoon, my dear," said the old doctor, "not sick, are you?" and the voice of the object of my dread was so kind and grandfatherly that I really gained courage to take my fingers from my mouth, where they had been placed to guard my teeth, and say, in a low tone, "not very."

After sitting a few moments, and talking with me until I could be persuaded to let him look at my tongue and feel my pulse, he requested my mother to clear the great work-table, and he would prepare me some medicine. Then, again, my old dread began to return; but I contented myself with wishing him and his medicine anywhere but there.

The table being cleared, the great saddlebags were produced, and their contents emptied upon it. And such a variety! First came from the mouth of one side, bundles of medicine wrapped in old dingy brown paper, each nicely tied up with a piece of leather string. One after another

they appeared, till, reaching the last, a great bundle carefully guarded with a dried bladder, he laid it aside.

Then he opened the other side and took therefrom a great quantity of leathern bottles, with wooden plugs, upon which were written the names of the medicine they contained. After making a selection, the others were all carefully replaced. I am unable to tell what was prescribed, except that the long string of directions brought forth from my lips an involuntary "Oh!" and I shuddered at the prospect before me.

However, the good old doctor, after a few kind words, hoped I would soon be better, and left me, promising to call again next day. He came a few times, and I was well again; but his kindness to me during my sickness, had wrought so great a change in my feelings towards him, that ever after nothing gave me greater delight than to see the old donkey and his rider approach my father's house.

[To be continued.]

THE SLIGHTED SCHOLAR.

A TALE FOR TEACHERS.

Many years ago, when I was but a small boy, I attended a school in the town of —. Among the scholars there was a boy named George Henry. His father was a poor drinking man, and the unfortunate boy had to suffer in consequence. George came to school habited in ragged garments, but they were the best he had; he was rough and uncouth in his manners; he was very ignorant, for he never had an opportunity for education.

Season after season, poor George Henry occupied the same seat in the school room—it was a back, corner seat, away from the rest of the scholars—and there he thumbed his tattered primer. The ragged condition of his garb gave a homely cast to his whole appearance, and whatever intelligence there might have been in his countenance, was occluded by the outer covering of the boy. He seldom played with the other children, for they seemed to shun him; but when he did, for a while, join them in their sports, he was so rough that he was soon shoved out of the way.

The teacher passed the poor boy coldly in the street, while the other boys, in better garb, were kindly noticed. In the school, young Henry was coldly treated. The teacher neglected him, and then called him an idle blockhead because he did not learn. The boy received no incentive to study, and consequently he was most of the time idle, and idleness begat a disposition to while away the time in mischief. For this he was whipped, and the more he was whipped the more idle and careless he became. He knew that he was neglected by the teacher simply because he was poor and ragged, and with a sort of sullen indifference, sharpened at times by feelings of bitterness, he plodded on his dark and thankless way.

Thus matters went on for several years. Most of the scholars who were of George's age had passed on to the higher branches of study, while he, poor fellow, still spelled out words of one or two syllables, and still kept his distant seat in the corner. His father had sunk lower in the pit of inebriation, and the unfortunate boy was more wretched than ever.

The look of clownish indifference which had marked his countenance, was now giving way to a shade of unhappy thought and feelings, and it was evident that the great turn point of his life was at hand. He stood now upon the step in life from which the fate of after years must take its cast.

At this time a man by the name of Kelly took charge of the school. He was an old teacher, a careful observer of human nature, and a really good man. Long years of guardianship over wild youths had given him a bluff, authoritative way, and in his discipline he was strict and unwavering.

The first day he passed in the teacher's desk of our school, was mostly devoted to watching the movements of the scholars, and studying the dispositions with which

he has to deal. Upon George Henry his eye rested with a keen, searching glance. But he evidently made little of him during the first day, but on the second day he did more.

It was during the afternoon of the second day, that Mr. Kelly observed young Henry engaged in impaling flies upon the point of a large pin. He went to the boy's seat, and after reprimanding him for his idleness, he took up the dirty tattered primer from his desk.

"Have you never learned more than this book?" asked the teacher.

"No, sir," drawled George.

"How long have you attended school?"

"I don't know, sir. It's ever since I can remember."

"Then you must be an idle, reckless boy," said the teacher, with much severity. "Do you realize how many years you have thrown away? Do you know how much you have lost? What sort of man do you think of making in this way? One of these days you will be too old to go to school, and then, while your companions are seeking some honorable employment, you will be good for nothing. Have you any parents?"

"Yes, sir," answered the boy, in a hoarse subdued voice.

"And do they wish you to grow up to be an ignorant worthless man?"

The boy hung down his head and was silent, but Mr. Kelly saw two great tears roll down his cheeks. In an instant the teacher saw that he had something besides an idle, stubborn mind to deal with, in the ragged scholar before him. He laid his hand upon the boy's head, and in a kind tone he said:

"I wish you to stop after school is dismissed. Do not be afraid, I wish to assist you if I can."

George looked up wonderingly into the master's face, for there was something in the tones which fell upon his ear that sounded strange to him, and he thought, too, as he looked around, that the rest of the scholars regarded him with kinder countenances than usual. A dim thought broke in upon his mind, that from some cause, he was going to be happier than before.

After the school was dismissed, George Henry remained in his seat till the teacher called him to the desk.

"Now," said Mr. Kelly, "I wish to know how it is that you have never learned anymore. You look bright, and you look as though you might make a smart man. Why is it that I find you so ignorant?"

"Because nobody never helps me, sir," replied the boy. "Nobody cares for me, for I am poor."

By degrees the kind-hearted teacher got the poor boy's whole history, and while generous tears bedewed his eyes, he said: "You have been wrongly treated, George, very wrongly; but there is yet time for redemption. If I will try to teach you, will you try to learn?"

"Yes—O, yes," quickly uttered the boy, in earnest tones. "Yes—I should love to learn, I don't want to be a bad boy," he thrillingly added, while his countenance glowed with unwonted animation.

Mr. Kelly promised to purchase books for the boy as fast as he could learn to read them; and when George Henry left the school room, his face was wet with tears. We scholars who had remained in the entry, saw him come out, and our hearts were warmed toward him. We spoke kindly to him, and walked with him to his house, but his own heart was too full for utterance.

On the next day George Henry commenced studying in good earnest, and the teacher helped him faithfully. Never did I see a change so radical and sudden, as that which took place in the habits of the poor boy.

As soon as the teacher treated him with kindness and respect, the scholars followed the example, and the result was, that we found in the unfortunate youth, one of the most noble hearted, generous, accommodating, and truthful playmates in the world.

Long years have passed since those school-boy days. George Henry has become a man of middle age, and in all the country there is not a man more beloved and respected than he is. And all is the

result of one teacher having done his duty.

You, who are school teachers, remember the responsibility that devolves upon you. In this country of free schools there should be no distinction between classes. All alike are entitled to your care and counsel and the more weak the child, the more earnest should be your endeavors to lift him up and aid him.

READ THIS, BOYS.

"This is the effect of shoemaking," said a young mechanic to us yesterday, shaking a well-filled purse in our face. It was not said boastfully, but with an honest pride. He is the fourth son of an industrious mechanic, who has known the height of influence and the depths of poverty. His eldest son is reared for the ministry, and is, we believe, a talented and useful member of society. A second was a mechanic; hard working fellow.—The third has acquired an excellent education, after much labor and hard work, through his own means. The youngest son, him to whom we introduce the reader, was brought up in the conviction that labor was derogatory to respectability; that wealth was the highest good that could be enjoyed by mortals. He was early sent to school, then to the academy, preparatory to a course of professional studies. Meanwhile, his old father was toiling and striving to attain the distinctions which are attendant upon wealth merely for the sake of his children; but still willing to forego all the pleasures and emoluments of the world, if his sons could be useful and lauded in the community.

The young man entered upon his studies, convinced that he was the son of a rich man comparatively, and consequently he was entitled to a "full swing" in all the frolics and sports that came off.—Books and duty itself, were mere subservients to fun. So when his six months were completed, he came home to his disappointed parents a wild, reckless, indolent boy, instead of the sedate, fixed and ambitious young man. He loitered about home for some time, but his father's constitution was broken, his sales low, and his returns nothing. Starvation was before the family. Fruitless and equally many were the applications made at the various trading establishments in the city for occupation. There were more clerks than there were merchants, and more traders than buyers. Worn out with fatigue and the stings of conscience, for his former misspent time, with his spirit humbled, and his mind nerved to undergo any privation rather than return without employment to his father's house, the shop of every mechanic from the blacksmith's to the jeweller's was besieged; but it was a time of general depression in business—every man looked out for his own good. So without blame, conscious he had done his best to obtain an occupation, the young man went home. The well spread table, the carpeted floor, and the refinement which was visible in the household, but seemed to aggravate the misery of its tenants.

One day the young man was in the shop of a shoemaker who had amassed by his industry a respectable fortune, while he had built up a reputation which can never die from the memory of the community in which he lived. "Why don't you go to work?" asked the old man. "I can't get any thing to do," was the response.—"Come and learn my trade," said the old man. It was a bargain. The pampered son of fortune became the apprentice of honest father —. His good habits endeared him sensibly to the generous shoemaker, and the progress which he made in his new avocation, surprised every one who had been formerly acquainted with his idle habits.

The old man died. During his illness he carried on the business of the shop, and received for his services some old tools which had been the property of his employer. He commenced business for himself, but soon went to a flourishing village and entered a large establishment as a journeyman. His love for study and refinement increased. The best society was thrown open before him, the confidence of his employer was unbound-

ded in his integrity, his shop-mates were pleased with his native talents and address—he became the sun of their little circle; and when he left his employer, in the hope of obtaining a better situation, his loss was severely lamented.

We were conversing, yesterday, with this young gentleman, upon the false pride which had ruined so many boys.—Said he; “If I had obtained a clerkship when I sought it, I should have been an outcast in society, and a beggar. This is the effect of shoemaking, of industry and enterprise—a good reputation, a clear conscience, and a happy life.”

ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

SATURDAY, FEB. 25, 1854.

DIVISION OF THE TOWN.—Present movements on this subject seem to indicate that the time has arrived, which has long been anticipated, that our large and ancient town should be divided into two. We are not in favor of removing “ancient landmarks,” when they can be advantageously retained; but in these progressive times, changes are wrought in towns by the growth of particular districts, which seem to demand that corresponding changes should be made in town lines. Manufacturing villages are multiplying, and the population shifting from one location to another, so that often a large portion of the people find themselves remote from the place of public meetings. This is now the position of our own town. We have six considerable manufacturing villages, in different parts of the town, and our territory reaches some 10 to 12 miles from the north-west to the south-east. We have no Town Hall, and it seems doubtful whether we shall ever have one, while the town remains as it now is; and the same difficulty is presented in regard to the location of a high school—whether it shall be placed in the North, the West, or the South Parish; neither of which places would be convenient or satisfactory to the whole town. In this dilemma, it behooves us harmoniously to consult the interests of all concerned, as to the best method of remedying the evils we are now experiencing. It appears to us, that the most feasible remedy would be to divide the town by the line, (or nearly so), between the north and south parishes. We should, on many accounts, regret to be separated, even by an imaginary line, from our North Parish friends; but the benefits that would accrue to them from such a separation, and the greater convenience that would be afforded, in the transaction of town business, would in a measure reconcile us to the loss of that valuable part of the town.

We hope that our respected and enterprising citizens who have petitioned to be annexed to the city of Lawrence will, on reflection, reconsider their proceedings, and cordially unite with their fellow-townsmen in effecting a mutually advantageous division of the town.

In this connection we take occasion to say, that the spirit of the two communications in our last issue referred to by a correspondent in another column, does not accord with our own feelings.

THE NEW MEETINGHOUSE ADVOCATE is the title of a new paper published by the young ladies' society, Methuen. Some friend has been sufficiently thoughtful to send us a copy. It is published semi-occasionally, or oftener, as circumstances may require, and is devoted especially to the advocacy of building a new meetinghouse for the Congregational Society in that ancient and enterprising town.

The first article of the Constitution of the Society reads thus—The Society shall be called—“The Young Ladies' Society.” At a subsequent meeting, the young gentlemen were cordially invited to become annexed, and availed themselves of the favorable opportunity. A Festival of the Society was held in the new and splendid Town House on Tuesday evening, Feb. 7th, which was a very successful affair. At half past nine o'clock they sold at Public Auction, a PRESCRIPTION FOR OLD BACHELORS. The paper contains six chapters of Chronicles from which we give a few quotations.

CHAP. III.

And it came to pass that when the damsels had labored many months, that one who was in authority in their midst, spake unto them and said, 2. To these many days have we labored, and we have accomplished many things.

3. But it is not good for us to labor alone; let us call in the young men, that they may help us in the good work.

4. Then straightway all those damsels arose and opened their mouths and said, Let it be so, let the young men be called in.

CHAP. IV.

And in the tower thereof placed they a bell, and the sound of the bell was heard two leagues distance, even among the hills of the land called Andover, was it heard.

There can be but little doubt of the success of these efforts. The result will be another splendid church in the village of that thriving town. Whatever may be said of woman's rights, it is a certain fact that when they engage in a good cause it must go ahead.

“If she will, she will, you may depend on't. If she won't, she won't, and that's the end on't.” In looking over the attractive sheet, and perusing its contents our pleasure is not without alloy, for we cannot conceive what makes these amiable creatures indulge in such frequent hits and innuendoes at a most respectable, but not numerous class in every community. Those who choose single blessedness, or are prevented for any reason from taking another “for better or worse” are entitled to the same protection as other persons. Such poetry as is here found under the caption of BACHELOR'S LAMENT, will only create sympathy for those who choose celibacy rather than hen-pecking. Be careful, girls, you will catch more flies with honey than vinegar. Deal kindly with those who seem incorrigible. Try mild means thoroughly, first; as a dernier resort, if nothing else will succeed, poke fun at them. *

[For the Advertiser.]

MESSRS. EDITORS:—

In the articles that have of late appeared in your worthy little sheet concerning the “High School” movement in this town, and also about the proposed “Division of Andover,” there is a spirit manifested, and exhibited, that is painful to see existing in members of the same town. In regard to a “High School” or School in this town that would afford an opportunity for education to a large class of our youth now located so as to be obliged to seek it in other towns, and at their own expense, or go without it; there should be but one mind, or desire. The fact that this Town stands at an amenable distance below other less favored Towns in our Commonwealth, as to “her care for the education of her youth” cannot be denied; the “report of the committee appointed by the Town last fall” fully shows this. One would suppose that every body in such a town as ours, would be of one mind in lifting her from her humiliating position, and although different views may exist in minds of men differently located as to the best method of effecting this worthy object; every candid mind will say that no such exhibition of feeling, should for a moment be countenanced, for they beget no good, and often lead the possessor into unwarrantable errors and conclusions; this is plainly seen in the articles in your last headed “Division of Andover;” the writer has mixed up as one, two entirely different and distinct subjects, and takes the liberty of sitting in judgment on “men” and “movements” in the North Parish; the one he calls “uneasy spirits—impatience of opposition” etc. The other he says are “very hasty and precipitous;” and with a degree of self-satisfaction asks “who has ever before heard agitated such a division, or setting off of a part of the Town, as is petitioned for, by Horatio Dennett and others;” now from this it is quite evident, it is a long time since the writer was in North Andover if ever, and although our people would be rather unwilling to have their motives so freely judged upon by one evidently so uninformed respecting them, they would not object to a full investigation of their “movements;” feeling assured that in the judgment of honest and well informed minds, the same necessity for a “High School” or Schools in Town, will exist after the “Merrimack District” has become incorporated with Lawrence, should that, to us desirable object, be effected.

MERRIMACK.

NO NEED OF IT.—A petition has been presented to the Legislature from Woburn asking an act of incorporation for a gas company.—We had supposed it unnecessary to associate together for such a purpose, since the business is carried on so successfully by individuals.

LIQUOR LAW IN LAWRENCE.—On Saturday last, the authorities of the city of Lawrence gave notice to all the liquor sellers in that place that one week would be given them to make their final arrangements without molestation. After that time all violations of the law would be vigorously prosecuted.

PREFACE TO A BOOK OF TOWN RECORDS.—This Book was Bought in the month of August in the year of our Lord anodom 1717 For ye Town of Andover for their Select mens youse Sucksesively for to Keep their accounts for the Sd Town Reackonings &c.

And they have Begun this Book with an Alphabet to the Ready finding their accounts and Reackonings and so have begun for to page This Booke and Desier it may be paged out By those that shall suckseed in place.

ORDERS DRAWN. April 26, 1748 to Josiah osgood for a wildcat 2—00—0
May 9 1757 to John Hardy for Killing a wolf 1—0—0
Decr. 30 1757 to Capt. Timothy Johnson for paying Nicolas Steall for Nursing the Small pox 0—4—0
Feb. 27, 1760 to Nicholas Holt for half a barrel Vinegar to cless the house where Dennis had the Small pox 0—4—0
June ye 16th 1729 to Solomon martain for Killing a wild Cat 1—00—0
to Saml flood for Killing one wildcat 1—00—0
November 21, 1729. to pay william wardwell And william osgood. Twelve shillings for Saving upon the jeury.

January 2 1765 to Elizabeth Nicholas for making Jaccot and briches for Dennis child 2—0—0

[For the Andover Advertiser.]

THOUGHTS

ON SELF COMMENDATION.

A distinguished writer once remarked that he thought it an abominable thing for a man to commend himself. There is a certain class of individuals in every community, to whom this remark applies, in its widest sense. They are too conspicuous to escape notice; they possess a great amount of assurance, and pass their lives in continual attempts to commend themselves to their fellows. Their conduct is characterized, throughout, by selfishness.

A second, and no inconsiderable class, are the modern “bores,” who, as a general thing, do very little harm, but you never find them doing any good: they are very decent in appearance, appears often in company, seeking mostly those who are older and richer than themselves; they address everybody with “my dear sir,” or, “your most obedient, madam,” though they care not a farthing for anyone but themselves. If one of this class should write to you, he would begin, “My very dear sir,” and subscribe himself, “your most obedient and humble servant,” though your acquaintance with him be but slight. He would treat his cobbler with the same deference. If you should by chance have the honor of a half hour's walk with such a person, you would be surprised at his audacity, and at the same time amused at his self-conceit; for he will pull off his hat, or humbly bow to every third person that he meets, with a “How do you do, my dear sir?” you will find, however, on inquiry, that he hardly knows the names of five of these intimate acquaintances. He is also very familiar and agreeable in company, does not engage much in conversation generally, but has an ever ready “Yes,” or a “Very true, sir,” or “Exactly so, I agree with you perfectly.” In fact, has a habit of assenting to every word that is said. He is especially affable at dinner—treats the young masters and misses to almonds and raisins, which he never fails to carry about with him for that purpose. This of course recommends him to mamma's esteem. In the cars, stage coach, or any other conveyance, his urbanity does not forsake him. He is apparently quite civil and well bred.—Thus I have taken one, as the representative of a class, and have shown their mode of commending themselves to the public.

In direct contrast to these, is another equally numerous class, who assume the air of apologists, apparently regarding themselves in the light of intruders: they seem ever ready to beg the pardon of all with whom they chance to meet, for being in the same world. Fearful of not pleasing, they never strive for honors, never expect, or receive praise of any kind; allowing themselves to be governed by circumstances. This class is ever wavering, undecided, because circumstances never prove favorable for the accomplishment of their designs, if they are ever so fortunate as to have any. Talk to them about making attainments in science, art, or knowledge of any kind, they will, perhaps, own to you that they feel sensible of the importance of such things, and on the impulse of the moment will bestir their dormant faculties, make one or two attempts to accomplish something, and then fall back into their former benumbed, miserable state, fondly dreaming of success, but never accomplishing anything which others, or even they themselves can commend. Certainly it is such as these, that are an abomination. However, they compose but a small part of the human family; the majority are of that class who do many things in a masterly manner, and if they are not found out I think it is just as abominable that they should go through life, and perhaps die, without gaining the honor of them. Far better would it be if the doers themselves should make it known. Success always awaits some men, in their choice of a pursuit, while others are attended by a singular fatality, strive ever so hard, make whatever attainments they may, with an inward consciousness of deserving praise, and possessing all the titles to it which a rectitude of heart can give, they nevertheless fail of obtaining it. Therefore I think self-commendation better than none at all.

In this busy, working-day world, it behooves all to be on the alert. It is true, now as ever, that there is plenty of work for willing hands. The tools will come into the hands of the skillful workmen. What a man can do, is, in the minds of many persons, decisive of what he really is, and if, through inadvertence, he and his deeds are alike passed by unheeded, he should not be blamed if, on account of a conscious sense of his claim to the praise of his fellows, he is stimulated to blow his own trumpet.

ADVICE TO YOUNG MEN.

The Boston Medical and Surgical Journal opposes the habit of shaving the beard. It argues: First—That the bodily vigor is wasted and life shortened by the unnaturally increased action of the beard-growing power.

Second—That the chemical condition required for health is disturbed by the over-draft of certain indispensable chemical elements.

Third—That the process of warming the system, which is essential to its healthy state, is interfered with by direct action on the brain, the source of power, and on the breathing organs.

Fourth—That consumption, as an heirloom, is handed down by this cause from parents to children, girls and boys being equally their father's heirs.

The Journal classes the practice with the barbarous customs, which it describes, of New Zealand, Nootka Sound, Bengal, China, and other unlightened regions.

We have observed for some time that the Medical press, both of Great Britain and America, are agitating this subject powerfully, and any person of observation must daily notice that the habit of shaving is fast yielding before a better knowledge of the laws of life. Gentlemen should read the number of the Journal alluded to.

[For the Advertiser.]

WEST BOXFORD.

Boxford was originally a part of Rowley, from which it was divided in 1685, and incorporated as a separate town. The church in the south part of the town was formed in 1702. Its first pastor was Rev. William Symmes. Its present pastor is Rev. W. S. Coggin. The church in the West Parish, of whose history it is the design of these

remarks to furnish a brief sketch, was organized in 1786. Its members were taken partly from the church in the South Parish, and partly from the first Church in Bradford.

The first pastor of the church in West Boxford was Rev. John Cushing. Of his personal history, the writer is entirely ignorant. Caleb Cushing, the present Attorney General of the United States, is said, I know not with how much truth, to be a lineal descendant from this gentleman. He was ordained on the 20th of December, 1736. The sermon on this occasion was preached by Rev. Mr. Phillips, of South Andover. The meeting-house in which he preached was situated about three quarters of a mile to the south of the present church edifice. It was taken down in the year 1773. Mr. Cushing's residence was not far from the church. No vestige of it is now visible. Mr. Cushing died in 1772.

During Mr. Cushing's ministry, dissensions of a very serious character agitated the church, growing out of the labors of Mr. Whitefield in New England, and the powerful revivals of religion by which they were followed. This was the period of the ever memorable “Great Awakening.” Mr. Cushing, as well as many other ministers in the neighborhood, sympathized with Dr. Charles Chauncy, of Boston, whose “Serious Thoughts on the state of Religion in New England” were given to the world in 1743, in opposition to Mr. Whitefield. The name of Mr. Cushing is found affixed to a letter from two neighboring associations to the ministers of Boston and Charlestown, relating to the admission of Mr. Whitefield into their pulpits. A majority of the church were disposed to agree with the pastor in this opposition to Mr. Whitefield, and to the measures which he and his friends adopted to promote revivals. They passed several stringent resolutions, denouncing in no measured terms all attempts on the part of members of the church to introduce itinerant laborers within the parish, or hold private religious meetings and “conventicles.” Some of the more prominent members, however, were inclined to disregard these votes, and persisted in their opposition so far as to be brought under church censure. A process of discipline was commenced in 1744, during Whitefield's second visit to New England, against Dea. John Wooster, and one other, which, after much difficulty and labor, was ended in 1747, by an acknowledgment of this offence on the part of the censured members.

After Mr. Cushing's death, the church remained without a pastor until 1774, when Mr. Moses Hale, of Newbury, was invited to that office. His ordination took place in November, 1774. The sermon was preached by his father, Rev. Moses Hale, of Newbury. Mr. Hale's ministry was short, being terminated by his death in 1786. The house in which he lived is still standing. It furnishes proof in its small size and in the inconvenience of its arrangements, that the experience of personal discomfort is not peculiar to ministers of the present generation.

Mr. Hale's successor was Rev. Peter Eaton.—His birth place was the west parish of Haverhill. He was graduated at Harvard College in 1787.—Among his classmates was the late John Quincy Adams. He was ordained in October, 1789, and remained the active pastor of the church until 1846, a period of fifty-seven years. It may be regarded as proof of the high estimation in which he was held, that he was chosen to preach the sermon at the annual State Election, and received from Harvard College the degree of Doctor of Divinity. He published quite a number of sermons during his life; which are favorably distinguished by the neatness and vigor of their style. He secured, in a very high degree, the affection and respect of his parishioners, in spite of the serious differences of religious belief which existed between him and them. After the settlement of a Colleague, in the autumn of 1846—Dr. Eaton entirely relinquished the active duties of the ministry. The last year of his life, as many of the readers of the Advertiser will remember, he spent in the South Parish of Andover. He died in April, 1848, in the 84th year of his age.

The church in West Boxford is one of the limited number of churches in the Commonwealth that have never dismissed a pastor. All, who have ever sustained that relation to it, previously to the present incumbent, died in office, and are buried within a small distance from each other, in the old grave yard. The average length of their ministry was 33 2-3 years.

NATURAL HAIR-SIEVES.

DEAR JOURNAL,—We are at loss to account for the partiality of Nature in bestowing upon some portions of humanity such immense crops of bristles, while with less favored individuals, it is impossible for the visage to put forth more than half-a-dozen decent shoots, notwithstanding the application of the most enticing unguents. As to the Chinese, they boast not even one solitary hair, nor can the rigorous winters of Tartary move the capricious dame to bequeath to the Mongol and the Maudsere even the paltry protection of an “imperial.” The North American Indians, too, are destitute, lamentably so. In default of a comfortable shelter beneath the underbrush of a Russian monstache, the Esquimaux must “keep a stiff upper lip,” against his congealing breath. With these latter classes, then, instead of its being a physical duty to cultivate the beard, it is a physical impossibility; yet who will deny that the Asiatic nomades and the American Indians are the hardiest, healthiest races on earth?

If it is a man's duty to leave his face to the sole care of Nature, is it not just as much his duty to let said benefactress have the charge of his head? It is perfectly evident that she intended the hair on the cranium to attain a suitable length, in order that the neck might be covered. Who supposes the she meant “dickeys” to take the place of her luxuriant wealth of soft tresses?

And then, too, why pare the nails with that transgressing penknife? Nature says, “Let them alone; they would not have to be subjected to so oft-repeated amputation, if I did not mean that they should reach a certain length; they but obey their physical laws.” Throw away your razors; cast your dickeys and shawls to the winds, and—please the ladies. Above all, dear gentlemen, remember the natural hair sieve; let it catch all the dust in summer, all the snow in winter; at your meals neglect not the “sieve” and be assured, ye worshipful “lords of creation,” that the dear creatures at home will never be found so disrespectful as to “beat the bushes” in order to catch a “smack!”—not even L. L. Boston Journal.

TOWN WARRANT.

Essez, ss. To Charles Pray, one of the Constables of the town of Andover, Greeting:—

In the name of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, you are hereby directed to notify and warn the inhabitants of the town of Andover, qualified to vote in elections and in town affairs, to meet at the Furniture Ware Rooms of Henry F. Barnard, in said Andover, on Monday, the sixth day of March next—it being the first Monday thereof—at 12 o'clock M, then and there to act on the following articles viz:—

- 1st. To choose a Moderator to preside in said meeting.
 - 2d. To choose a Town Clerk for the year ensuing.
 - 3d. To see if the town will receive and accept the Auditors' Report.
 - 4th. To choose Selectmen, Assessors, Overseers of the Poor, Town Treasurer, School Committee, and all other necessary Town Officers for the ensuing year.
 - 5th. To see what sum of money the town will raise for the support of schools in the town the ensuing year.
 - 6th. To see if the town will direct how the money raised for the support of schools shall be appropriated.
 - 7th. To see if the town will authorize the several school Districts to choose Prudential Committee men.
 - 8th. To see if the town will authorize the Prudential Committee men of the School Districts to select and contract with teachers.
 - 9th. To see what sum of money the town will raise to repair the Highways and Bridges the ensuing year.
 - 10th. To see what method the town will take to repair their Highways the ensuing year.
 - 11th. To see what sum of money the town will raise to defray the other necessary expenses arising in said town the ensuing year.
 - 12th. To see what method the town will take to collect their public taxes the ensuing year.
 - 13th. To give in their votes for County Treasurer.
 - 14th. To see if the town will authorize the Treasurer of the town to hire money, in anticipation of taxes.
 - 15th. To see if the town will vote the sum of sixty dollars to the Engineers to pay outstanding debts against the Fire Department.
 - 16th. To determine what compensation the town will pay to members of Engine Companies, for their services the ensuing year.
 - 17th. To hear the report of the committee or counsel on the Grist Mill case now in litigation, and see what action the town will take with reference to it.
 - 18th. To see what action the town will take with reference to the petition to the Legislature, signed by Horatio Dennett and others, praying that the Merrimack School District in this town may be set off and annexed to the city of Lawrence.
 - 19th. To see if the Inhabitants will vote to divide the town according to the boundary line between the North and South Parishes or thereabouts, and take all the steps necessary to secure such division, on petition of Jonas Holt and others.
 - 20th. To see if the town will vote to continue to support their schools in Districts, for the three ensuing years.
 - 21st. To see if the town will vote to establish a High School.
 - 22d. To see if the town will vote to build a Town House, on petition of N. W. Hazen and others.
 - 23d. To see if the town will divide Highway District number twenty-one by the old Boston road so as to make two Districts of what is now number 21, on petition of Nathan B. Abbott and others.
 - 24th. To see if the town will choose and empower a committee to sell the town-land in Lawrence, and invest the money in woodland in Andover or vicinity.
- Hereof, fail not, and make due return of this warrant with your doings thereon to the Town Clerk, at the time and place of meeting as aforesaid.
- Given under our hands at Andover, this twentieth day of February, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-four.

DANIEL CARLETON	} Selectmen of Andover.
GEORGE FOSTER	
ENOCH FRYE 3d.	
BAILEY LORING,	} Constable of Andover.
A true copy: attest	
CHARLES PRAY,	
Andover, Feb. 21, 1854.	

BEAT THE WHO CAN.—James C. Carleton, of North Andover, budded a cherry tree the first of September, 1852. It commenced growth in the spring of 1853, and the main stalk grew eight feet during the season. It had two lateral branches, one measuring three, and the other two and a half feet. Buds like that are worth having, and how easy it is for people to have a supply of delicious fruit in a short time with a very little trouble.

During the ten months ending Nov. 5th, 1853, Great Britain exported iron and steel, wrought and unwrought, including Hardware and cutlery, machinery and mill works, to the amount of \$69,000,000. In 1850, there were imported to this country from Great Britain, of iron manufactured and in pigs, 320,530 tons.

MARRIAGES.

In this town, Feb. 22, by Rev. M. G. Pratt, Mr. Thompson C. Maxwell, of the firm of T. C. Maxwell & Brothers, Geneva, N. Y., to Miss Caroline E. Pratt, of Andover.

In Loudon, N. H., by Rev. Mr. Sergeant, Mr. James W. Howarth, of this town, to Miss Abby P. Drew, of Loudon.

DEATHS.

In Ballard Vale, Feb. 23, Mrs. Judith Palmer, aged 70 years.

REMOVAL.

A. W. STEARNS & CO., will vacate the Store which they now occupy and move into their new Store about the 10th or 15th of March.

Our Thanks to the Public.

Fourteen years ago next April, we commenced our present business with two Tin Boxes, 13 inches long, 10 inches wide, and 11 inches high, which contained our stock in trade. We continued our Mercantile pursuits in this way until Nov. 1843, when we located ourselves in a store in Methuen, 12 by 22 feet, which we were obliged to enlarge several times. In 1847—7 years ago—we commenced business in Lawrence, and it is 4 years since we adopted the One Price System, and marked our Goods in plain figures, from which no deviation has ever been made, unless on remnants or defective goods. Our aim has ever been to have our prices below competition, and give the customer the full value in goods for the money received, and to make our store a pleasant and profitable place for all classes of the community to trade. Our success has far surpassed our own calculations, which is the best proof to our mind that the community have not been unkind of our efforts. Our sales have increased five hundred per cent. since the first year of our business in Lawrence, while our expenses have increased only about one fourth this amount, clearly showing to the public that large Stores are not such bugbear places to trade after all, as some endeavor to make them appear to be; but instead of customers having to pay higher prices for goods, the reverse is the result. It is the place for low prices, and for the poor to get the most value for the hard earned dollar. With this exposition of the past, we would most cheerfully return our bow of thanks to our customers and the community for the very liberal encouragement which we have received at their hands. On or about the first of March, we shall move into our New and Spacious Store, where with our increased facilities for doing business, we hope to make it still more for the interest of all to bestow on us a large share of their patronage.

A. W. STEARNS & CO. Lawrence, Feb. 25.

BUTTER.

A few hundred pounds of nice Vermont Butter (of the Quaker Abbott make,) can be found at C. G. Mc NEIL'S Abbott Village, Andover. Feb. 23d.

GEORGE J. WEBB & CO'S

Piano-forte Warerooms, CHAMBERS, No. 3 WINTER STREET, BOSTON.

At this Establishment may be found an elegant and extensive assortment of

PIANO-FORTES.

at all prices, warranted equal to any in the American Market, in the essential properties of Tone, Touch, Power, Durability, Style, and Finish.—None others will be kept. Also an assortment of

MELODEONS AND GUITARS.

Mr. Webb's long experience in the Profession of Music enables us to assure those persons residing at a distance, who may find it inconvenient to visit Boston, for the purpose of selecting an Instrument, that they shall be as well served by letter, (naming the price of the instrument desired,) as by personal examination; and those who may favor us with their orders, can implicitly rely upon the exercise of Mr. Webb's best judgment in their favor. Any instrument ordered can be exchanged if it does not suit.

SOLD AT MANUFACTURERS' PRICES.

Agents for Light, Newton & Bradbury's Pianos, New York; Hallett, Davis & Co.'s Grand and Square Pianos, Boston; Goodwin & Baldwin's Melodeons, etc. GEO. J. WEBB & CO. Boston, Feb. 18. 6 mos.

CHARLES S. PARKER,

HOUSE, SIGN, AND CARRIAGE PAINTER, On Main St. 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

PAPER HANGINGS,

AND WINDOW CURTAINS & FIXTURES, May be found at BARNARD'S FURNITURE STORE.

CHOICEST TOOTHPOWERS,

Brushes, and Dental operations at Dr. Seshorn's Green st. 1yr Jan. 7.

NOW OPENING

—AT THE— EMPORIUM, A large lot of Black Silks

of the best makes, together with NEW STYLES of Fancy Silks,

which will be offered at the LOWEST CASH prices. Ladies in want of a Good silk dress, will do well to call at our establishment before purchasing elsewhere, as we feel confident we can suit them, both in price and quality.

ALSO,

CORTON'S CASHMERE SHAWLS, new and fresh styles just opened. New Spring style De Laines and DRESS GOODS.

House-keeping and Domestic Goods offered at prime cost, for a few days, preparatory to filling up for our immense spring trade. KEYES & BENTHALL'S No. 4, City Block, Lawrence.

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., of the best quality, constantly on hand. Work done with promptness, and in the best manner. The continued patronage of the public is solicited. Oct. 15 if HARRIET CARLETON.

THE OLD STANDARD Boot and Shoe Store.

ON THE HILL, A short distance South of the Seminaries. The Subscriber would inform his friends and customers that he has constantly on hand a

good assortment of GENTS FINE CALF PUMP BOOTS, SHOES, BOYS CALF AND PATENT, PATENT LEATHER SLIPPERS, LADIES' GAITER BOOTS AND

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, Feb. 19

FOR SALE.

The premises situated in Abbott 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.

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.

To any person desirous of engaging in the Bakery business, a good opportunity is now offered, and the property may be purchased at a bargain.

Also for sale as above, a good horse power. For terms and particulars enquire of Andover Nov. 19. JONATHAN MERRILL.

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 now 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

IT IS FOUND. WHAT?

The place where goods are sold cheap; at the store under the school-house in Ballard Vale. Consisting in part of the following articles, viz:

Butter, Cheese, Lard, Pork, Flour, Grain, Produce, Molasses, Sugar, Tea, Coffee, Spices, Oil, Fluid, Crockery, Dry and Fancy Goods, Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, etc., etc.

Together with a variety of other articles usually found in a country store—all of which will be sold at the lowest cash prices. N. B.—Please call, examine our stock, and satisfy yourselves. WM. H. & GEO. N. BURTT. Feb. 18

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, GLASS WARE, PURE SPERM & SOLAR OIL, EXTRA LARD OIL, PORTER'S BURNING FLUID, EXTRA FAMILY AND

GRAHAM FLOUR, CRACKED WHEAT, BUCKWHEAT, CORN & MEAL, All of which, with a great variety of other Goods, are offered at the lowest prices. Feb 19

Where are you Going?

Just down to C. G. Mc NEIL'S the best Variety Store

in the town of Andover; where may be found a choice variety of BLACK AND GREEN TEAS, "The best we ever drank;" [so the old ladies say.] And every variety of the best

WEST INDIA GOODS, constantly receiving, and sold at the lowest CASH PRICES. Abbott Village, June 25.

Cheap Cash Store.

D. H. ATWOOD WOULD inform his friends and the citizens generally, that he has taken the store lately kept by J. R. Millett,

DERBY BUILDING, Where he intends keeping a well selected stock of GROCERIES,

consisting, in part, of the following articles, viz: Butter, Cheese, Lard, Flour, Molasses, Rice, Sugar, Tea, Coffee, Cocoa, Burning Fluid, Oil, Soap, Candles, Oyster and Soda Crackers, Buckwheat, Rye, Graham and Maize Flour, Hominy, Tubs, Pails, Brooms,

SPICES OF ALL KINDS; All of which will be sold at prices which will not fail to give satisfaction. N. B. Goods delivered, free of expense, at any part of the village. Feb. 11.

BOOKS.

The following list of VALUABLE BOOKS are for sale at

M. SAND'S BOOKSTORE, MAIN ST. The Autograph for Freedom (1854), Clarke's Commentaries, Ures Dictionary of Arts and Manufactures, Coleman's Practical Agriculture, unabridged, Downing's Cottage Residences &c, Mrs. S. C. Hall's Sketches of Irish Character, Scott's Napoleon, Burton's Anatomy of Melancholy, Don Juan, Bulwer's Novels complete in one vol., Marryat's do. do., Camp-fires of the Revolution, Frost's Pictorial History, Lardner's Lectures on Science and Art, The Spectator, Iliad and Odyssey, Life of the Duke of Wellington, Montaigne's Works, Shell's sketches of the Irish Bar, Men of the time, Romance of Natural History, Heroines of History, Buffon's Natural History, Noad's Chemical Manipulation and Analysis, Playfair's Euclid, Wealth of Nations, Light on the Dark River, Dr. Trall's Hydropathic Cook Book, Isaac T. Hopper, Haps and Mishaps, Watts and Select Hymns, Village Hymns, Church Psalmody, Appleton's edition of the Poets, Superior Stationery, A splendid assortment of Comic and Sentimental Valentines, &c. At satisfactory prices. Feb. 18.

WILLIAM LEMON & CO.,

(Successors to C. B. Clark,) BOOK BINDERS, ANDOVER, MASS., Are prepared to execute binding in various styles at satisfactory prices. Old Books, Magazines, Periodicals, &c. &c., rebound in the various styles of fancy binding. W. L. & Co. will bind in uniform style for gentlemen's libraries. Dec. 3.

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. 3m. MASON HARRIS.

B. F. White's EXPRESS AND JOB WAGON,

IS, as usual, constantly running with express packages and bundles to the railroad. He is also prepared to do jobs of trucking about town, and hopes, by strict attention to his business, to merit the continued patronage of his customers; to whom he would express his thanks for their favors. Feb. 18. 3m.

HALL'S



Daguerreotype Rooms,

No. 8, CITY BLOCK, ESSEX ST., LAWRENCE, ARE not surpassed by any in the New England states, either in size, beauty or convenience. Having been built expressly for the business, they are adapted in all their arrangements for producing the most artistic and truthful likenesses; the light and instruments are especially adapted to taking small children and family groups.

Gold and plated Locketts, Pins, Fancy Cases, Frames, etc., for sale with or without pictures, as low as can be bought at any other place. All are invited to call and examine specimens. Feb. 18. 3m.

SOAP AND CANDLE MANUFACTORY.

THE SUBSCRIBER, having again taken into his own hands the Shop and Business formerly let to P. M. Jefferson, (said Jefferson's lease having expired,) will be happy to supply all his old customers, and new ones, with Soaps of all kinds, of the very best of manufacture. Also the best of Tallow Candles, Neat's Foot Oil, Rosin, Tar, etc., etc., at the lowest cash prices.

Orders left at my Shop or at the Post Office will be promptly attended to. Feb. 18. 3m WILLARD PIKE.

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. if FISKE ABBOTT.

JOHN J. BROWN, APOTHECARY,

MAIN STREET. ALL KINDS OF PATENT MEDICINES. Personal attention to Physicians' Prescriptions and Family Orders.

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

FURNITURE.

AT THE DEPOT FURNITURE STORE, H. F. BARNARD Invites the attention of the public to his assortment of newly selected FURNITURE FOR SPRING TRADE, COMPRISING NEARLY EVERY VARIETY OF BUREAUS, SOFAS, CHAIRS, LOOKING-GLASSES, BEDSTEADS, CLOCKS, and PAINTED FURNITURE, Together with nearly every other article usually kept in such an establishment.

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.

TEAMING & COAL.

THE Subscriber is prepared to execute all orders for Teaming with promptness, upon the most favorable terms, and would solicit a continuance of the patronage which he has received. COAL Supplied, as usual, in large or small quantities, to suit customers, at the lowest rates. Orders left at my house, or at W. P. Millett's store, will receive prompt attention. Feb. 18. if JOSHUA MOAR.

PROBATE NOTICES.

ESSEX, SS. At a Court of Probate, holden at Andover, in and for said county, on the second Tuesday in February, A. D. 1854.

Nancy M. Griffin, administratrix, having presented for allowance her account of administration of the estate of John A. Griffin, late of Andover, in said county, teamster, deceased, intestate:—

Ordered, That the second Tuesday in March next, ten of the clock before noon, be assigned as the time for considering said account at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Lawrence, in said county; and that said administratrix give notice to all persons interested, by causing an attested copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Andover Advertiser, printed in Andover, before said time, that they may be present, and show cause, if any they have, why said account should not be allowed.

N. S. HOWE, Judge of Probate. A true copy of record, attested: Feb. 18. 3t GEO. R. LORD, Register.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Walter Smart, late of Andover, in the county of Essex, machinist, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust, by giving bonds, as the law directs: All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to JAMES J. SMART, Andover, Feb. 14, 1854. 3t Adm'r.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Subscriber

has been duly appointed executor of the last will and testament of Aaron Green, late of Andover, in the county of Essex, clerk, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust, by giving bonds, as the law directs: All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate, are called upon to make payment to JOHN Q. GREEN, Lowell. Feb. 14, 1854.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Subscriber

has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of William Morrison, late of Andover, in the County of Essex, Trader, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust, by giving bonds, as the law directs: All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate, are called upon to make payment to ANDREW MORRISON. Andover, Feb. 11, 1854. 3t Adm'r.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Subscriber

has been duly appointed administratrix of the estate of Cyrus G. Andrews, late of Andover, in the county of Essex, machinist, deceased, and has taken upon herself that trust, by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to EMILY M. ANDREWS, Feb. 18. 3t Administratrix.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber

has been duly appointed administratrix of the estate of Samuel Chase, late of Andover, in the county of Essex, Yeoman, deceased, and has taken upon herself that trust, by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to HARRIET CHASE, Andover, Feb. 14, 1854. Administratrix

WANTED—A Man, with his wife, to take

charge of the Almshouse in this town on the first of April next. Applications will be received by the Overseers of the Poor until March 13th. None need apply but such as can furnish the best recommendations. Feb. 18. 4t

NOTICE.

To the Honorable Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts:—

The undersigned, inhabitants and owners of Real Estate in that part of Andover comprised within the limits of the Merrimac School District, respectfully request that said territory may be set off from said town of Andover and annexed to the City of Lawrence.

(Signed) HORATIO DENNETT, And others. COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS. IN SENATE, FEB. 15, 1854.

On the Petition aforesaid, ordered, that the Petitioner cause an attested copy of their Petition, with this Order thereon, to be served on the Town Clerk of Andover and the City Clerk of Lawrence, and published twice in the Lawrence Courier, printed in said Lawrence, and the Andover Advertiser, printed in said Andover, said service, and the first publication in each of said newspapers to be seven days, at least, before the first day of March, that all persons interested may then appear and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said Petition should not be granted.

Sent down for concurrence. (Signed) CHAS. CALHOUN, Clerk. In the House of Representatives, Feb. 15, 1854. Concurred. (Signed) WILLIAM STOWE, Clerk. A true copy: attested (Signed) CHAS. CALHOUN, Clerk of the Senate. Feb. 18. 2t

MATRESSES.

A fresh supply of the best quality, at the DEPOT Furniture Store.

POET'S CORNER.

[For the Advertiser.]
STANZAS.
REMEMBER THE POOR.

"Cast thy bread upon the waters;
E'er many days it will return."
Thy reward in Heaven is great,
A useful lesson thou wilt learn.

Never turn the poor and needy
Empty from thy door away,
Tho' their garb be coarse and tattered,
And their locks be snarled and gray;

Yet receive and treat them kindly;
They're none the worse for being poor;
Perhaps beneath their ragged garments
Beats a heart as pure as yours.

Ye that live in sumptuous dwellings,
Give unto the poor each day;
For, perhaps by "freaks of fortune,"
Ye may become as poor as they.

Give with free and willing hearts
Unto them that are in need;
Do not give because you wish
To be commended for the deed.

Give, because it is a duty,
And the Bible ye believe;
And, remember, 'tis more blessed
Far to give, than to receive."
N. Andover.

[For the Advertiser.]
ON THE DEATH OF OUR DOG.

Rest, "Canis," rest from care and want,
Sleep where our hands have placed thee;
Ah, many a weary day will pass,
Before we e'er forget thee.

Oh, never more shall thy kind voice
Alarm the wayward cattle;
Nor when a dog approaches near,
Canst thou come out to battle.

Ah, "Canis," thou hast been to us
A friend who e'er proved true;
There's not a thing about our house
We loved so well as you.

Sleep on—afar from haunts of men,
Where kindly hands have placed thee.
Thy voice is sweet to memory's ear,
We never shall forget thee.
Feb. 20.

AGRICULTURAL.

FOREST TREES.

The tract of land planted to forest trees, which I entered for the society's premium, payable in 1852, was a barren sandy plain, remote from any habitation, and the memory of man extends not back to the time when it was first reclaimed for the cultivation of Indian corn. It was exhausted many years ago by a succession of grain crops with little or no manure; in 1835 the last crop of corn was raised. In the fall of 1836, I planted about two acres with white pine seed, and in March, 1838, the remainder of the lot, in all six and a half acres.

In the fall of 1830, I planted three bushels of white oak acorns, with very poor success, as the most of them failed to vegetate. In November, 1840, I sowed white birch seed on the whole lot, with good success. In March, 1841 and 1844, I planted the then existing vacancies with white pine. In March, 1845, I planted one and a half bushels of walnuts. In April, 1846, I planted one bushel of walnuts, which have come up well, but are of slow growth. In June, 1849, I transplanted about 300 white pines, the most of which lived and are doing well, but are not so vigorous as those planted in April. In April, 1850, I again planted all the then existing vacancies with white pines, which have generally vegetated and are doing well. On this lot of six and a half acres, I have now growing, something more than ten thousand trees, of various kinds, and some of them apparently nearly ripe for the axe; the whole forming a very handsome young wood lot, intrinsically worth as many dollars, at this moment, as it was worth cents, before the forest trees were planted.

From my experience in raising white pines, I can confidently recommend spring in preference to fall for planting. Those planted by the fall vegetate too early and are killed in the late frost of spring. I would suggest that the best season for planting the pine seed is from the 20th of March, to the 1st of April; and the proper time for collecting the seed is from the 25th of Aug. to the 10th of September; and before the burrs open, they should be spread on a tight scaffold, and when perfectly dry, can be thrashed with a flail without injuring the seed. The seed of forest trees will only germinate once in three years.

[The above article we copy from the "Transactions of Agricultural Societies in Massachusetts." Mr. Alden being a resident in this place, we have had an opportunity to make enquiries

about the present condition of his plantation forest. He informs us that it is within a mile and a half of the village, so we shall improve the first opportunity of visiting it. He says the trees are growing thrifty, and making the land, which was formerly of the "hold the world together" quality, of equal value with other young wood-lots of a thriving growth. The two last lines of the article we copy, Mr. Alden says, contain an error. Instead of saying "the seed of forest trees germinate only once in three years," it should say the white pine yields seed but once in three years.]
Namasket Gazette.

ENGLISH LADIES AND AGRICULTURE.

We are indebted to Hon. Chauncy B. Holcomb, of Delaware, says the last Country Gentleman, for a copy of his address, delivered before the Maryland State Agricultural Society, at its last annual exhibition at Baltimore. It reviews the progress made in agriculture, and contains excellent suggestions for future improvement. Touching the part which ladies should take in rural pursuits, he relates an anecdote which, as it offers a striking contrast to the knowledge possessed by many American ladies, is worth repeating:—

As showing the interest English ladies take in Agriculture, I cannot but relate a casual interview I chanced to have with an English lady, in going up in the Express train from London to York. Her husband had bought a book at the stand, as we were about starting, and remarked to her "it was one of her favorite American Authors—Hawthorne." I casually observed, "I was pleased to see that young American authors found admirers with English ladies," when the conversation turned on books and authors. But I said to myself pretty soon, "This is a literary lady—probably her husband is an Editor or Reviewer, and she uses the "scissors" for him. At all events I must retreat from this discussion about authors, modern poets, and poetry. What should a farmer know critically of such things? If I was only in those fields—if the conversation could be made to turn upon crops or cattle, then I should feel quite at home." I finally pointed out a field of wheat, and remarked, it was very fine. The lady carefully observed it, said: "Sir, I think it is too thin—a common fault this season, as the seeding was late;" "those drills," she added, turning to her husband for his confirmation, "cannot be more than ten inches apart, and you see, Sir, the ground is not completely covered. Twelve, and even fifteen inches, is now preferred for the width of drills, and two bushels of seed to the acre will then entirely cover the ground on good land, so you can hardly distinguish the drills."

If the Goddess Ceres had appeared with her sheaf, or her Cornucopia; I could not have been taken more by surprise. A lady descending on the width of wheat drills, and the quantity of seed!

"I will try her again, this may be a chance shot," and remarked in reference to a field of ploughed ground we were passing, that it broke up in great lumps and could hardly be put in good tilth,— "We have much clay land like this," she replied, "and formerly it was difficult to cultivate it in a tillage crop; but since the introduction of Corsskill's Patent Clod Crusher they will make the most beautiful tilth on these lands and which are now regarded as among our best wheat lands."

Conversation turned on cattle; she spoke of the best breeds of cows for the pail, (the Ayrshires and the Devons,) told me where the best cheese was made,—Cheshire; the best butter,—Ireland; where the milk maids were to be found,—Wales; "Oh!" said I, "I was mistaken. This charming, intellectual woman, acting so natural and unaffected, dressed so neat and so very plain, must be a farmer's wife, and what a help-mate he has in her? She is not an extravagant wife either, not an ornament about her—yes, a single bracelet clasps a fair rounded arm—that's all." The train stopped at York; no sooner had my travelling companions stepped upon the platform than I noticed they were surrounded by half a dozen servants—men and maids—the men in full livery. It turned out to be Sir John and Lady H. The gentleman, I learned, was one of the largest landed proprietors in Berkshire; and his lady the daughter of a Nobleman, Peeress in her own right.—But her title added nothing to her; she was a noble woman without it.

SUCCESSFUL PERSEVERANCE.

The editor of the Republican, published at Niles, a thriving village in the western part of Ohio, relates an instance of most remarkable perseverance under difficulties in the person of one Stephen Salee, a Polandier by birth, who fought in the Russian army against Napoleon, and subsequently against the Turks.

It appears that seventeen years ago he raised the frame of a building on the Dowagiac Creek, and covered it. About this time he lost his wife, and for five years did nothing to his building. It was intended for a saw mill; and three years previous to its erection, he procured a saw and some irons. In 1844, he commenced the flume which he finished in

1845. He then began upon his dam and worked upon it yearly until he completed it in 1852. In the meantime the dam had been often seriously injured and many repairs had been made. When the work appeared to be done, the old man examined his saw which he had bought some twenty years since, and found that it would not answer his purpose. He also found that the sills and beams of his mill had decayed and new ones must be had. These were all procured, and on the 17th of Nov., 1853, having everything ready, the industrious builder and proprietor of this aged saw mill got a log ready and let the water on to his wheel; the saw started and he had the satisfaction of finding that his toil, single-handed, amid the obstacles of poverty and misfortune for seventeen years, was not altogether useless or non-productive.

RYE.

MR. EDITOR:—What is the reason that our farmers do not pay more attention to the cultivation of rye? That you may have some idea of the profit to be derived from its cultivation, I will give you my experience in this part of farming. In the fall of 1850, I ploughed up five acres of pasture land, and sowed it with rye. It yielded 186 bushels, and a large crop of straw. It did so well, I sowed the same ground in 1851. This time I had 183 bushels, and a very large crop of straw. Neither of these years did I keep an exact account of the amount of straw, or of the expense of cultivation; but by this time I became satisfied that there was more profit in raising rye than anything else, in proportion to the labor it takes. Accordingly, in the fall of this year, that is, 1852, I sowed the same piece again, and kept an account of the expense, of cultivation, and also of the amount of rye and straw sold.

EXPENSES.

A man and a pair of horses four days, plowing, harrowing and sowing the rye, at three dollars per day, \$12.00
Seven bushels of rye for seed, at 93 cts., 6.57
Paid for cradling, binding and putting the rye and straw into the barn, 24.00
Paid for thrashing, winnowing the rye, and binding up the same, 23.31
Teaming a part of the straw to market, a part sold in the barn, 8.00
The whole expense, \$73.88

SALES.

Sold 10 bushels rye at 95 cts., \$9.50
" 176 1-2 " " " 93 " 164.15
" 9 1-2 tons straw, at \$16, per ton, 152.00
Expense, 325.65
73.88
\$251.77

I sold the rye as soon as it was thrashed at the low price of 93 and 95 cents per bushel—it is now worth \$1.25 per bushel. Five acres would scarcely pasture a cow. I have no doubt but there are thousands of acres of land in this state, that will yield as well as this, that can be bought for less than one hundred dollars per acre. In that case a man would get pay for his land in two years.
Somerville, Jan. 28, 1854. J. S. E.
Woburn Jour.

MASSACHUSETTS THE MOST WEALTHY STATE IN THE UNION.—We see in the papers an account of the valuation of the several States, in which Massachusetts is placed at \$340,000,000, and is made to appear the sixth or seventh State in the Union in point of wealth. We are surprised at this statement, for it is very incorrect, as the valuation of Massachusetts, January, 1850, was \$600,000,000, and was only exceeded by the States of New York and Pennsylvania, and possibly Ohio. Taking into view the excess of these States in population, as for instance New York, with three times that of Massachusetts, and Pennsylvania with more than double the number, it shows the old Bay State to be the richest State in the Union in proportion to its population.—[Boston Transcript.]

HOW TO MAKE A JIBBING HORSE DRAW.—An omnibus full of passengers was detained a long time this afternoon in Oxford street, by one of the horses turning obstinate and refusing to proceed. Observing all the endeavors of the crowd to fail in making the horse move, I suggested to the persons interested a simple remedy used in India on similar occasions; that is, to get a slight rope, and attach it to one of the fore feet of the stubborn animal, and the person holding the other end of the rope to advance a few paces, taking with him the horse's foot, when, as a matter of course, the horses and omnibus must follow. My advice was at first ridiculed and laughed at, but, after some ineffectual attempts, after their own barbarous and savage manner, a rope was produced and applied as described; when the horse immediately advanced, and the omnibus, in the course of a few minutes, was out of sight, much to the amazement of the rude and bigoted crowd. I heard them expressing their wonder and astonishment at this very simple remedy, which should be more generally known in this country. London Times.

WHAT THE FARMER MOST NEEDS.—It is not a college endowed by the state, says a contemporary; it is primary schools, to prepare farmers' sons and daughters for the higher walks in science as applied to agriculture. They need organization. They want farmers' clubs and neighborhood libraries of agricultural books.—They need discussion. They need more intercourse, not only in their own town and country, but throughout the State and county, to see and learn, what other farmers are doing, and adopt. This is the greatest need of farmers.—They need to become satisfied with their vocation; to get rid of the prevailing notion that farming is necessarily an unmental employment; that is that the farmer has no occasion to think; has no occasion for education, and never can become wealthy or what the world would call respectable, while engaged in the culture of the earth, and therefore he seeks the first opportunity to escape from an avocation placed under ban not only by all others but his own class also. The great need of the farmer, is that he shall declare himself independent of all other classes; at least more so than they are of him, and are entitled to engage in any other calling whatever, and if he is a man of toil, that is no reason why he should not be a man of intellect. The great need of a farmer is organization, and this must be accomplished by a few self-sacrificing men who will undertake the labor of establishing and maintaining farmers' clubs in every neighborhood. Farmers need not drop politics to take up agriculture. They must talk, read, and think.—Vermont Statesman.

BUSINESS CARDS.

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

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. if

M. H. PURCELL,
Harness & 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. May 28

WILLIAM G. REED,
Tin Plate, Sheet Iron,
—AND—
COPPER WORKER,
On Main Street, opposite Chestnut Street.

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

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

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

RAILROADS.

BOSTON AND MAINE RAILROAD.—WINTER ARRANGEMENT, Nov. 4, 1853.
For Portland and Saco, at 7 AM and 2 45 PM
For Great Falls, Dover, and Exeter, at 7 AM, 12 45, 4 45, and 5 PM
For Concord and Upper Railroads, at 7 45 AM, 12, and 5 PM
For Haverhill, at 7 AM, 12 45, 2 45, and 5 PM
For Lawrence, at 7, 7 45, 10 30 AM, 12, 12 45, 2 45, 5, and 6 PM.
For Andover, at 7, 7 45, and 10 30 AM., 12, 12 45, 2 45, 5, and 6 PM.
For Reading, at 7, 7 45, 10 30 AM, 12 45, 2 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, 3 15, and 5 10 PM.
From Haverhill, at 7 30, 8 40 and 11 35 AM, 12 M, 4 5, and 6 40 PM.
From Lawrence, at 7, 7 55, and 9 05 AM, 12 05, 12 30, 2, 5 20, and 6 55 PM
From Andover, at 7 5, 7 55, and 9 10 AM., 12 10, 12 35, 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 30 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 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 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 23, 2 05, 5 30 and 7.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MUSIC,
AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,
VIOLIN AND GUITAR STRINGS,
FLUTES, FIFES, VIOLINES AND ACCORDEONS,
For sale at JOHN J. BROWN'S.
A good assortment of Piano Forte Music on hand, and furnished to order at the lowest market price. Teachers supplied at the usual rates. Call and see.
J. J. BROWN, Main st.
Feb. 19. if

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
JOHN SMITH.
Frye Village, Feb. 19. if

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, newly opposite the 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

PURNAM'S and other SPRING BEDS may be found at **Barnard's**,
OPPOSITE N. SWIFT'S BUILDING. Andover, Sept. 10th, 1853.

Washing Machines.

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. There are two sizes: one sells for \$8, the other for \$40. For further information persons can call at my shop and examine for themselves, or inquire of Alanson Flint, Thomas Clark, or Seth Sherman, who have already used the Machines, or ordered them.
Jan. 7. if MARK NEWMAN, 2D.