

ANDOVER

ADVERTISER.

"THE LIFE OF AGRICULTURE,

ANDOVER,

VOL. II.—NO. 3.

ANDOVER ADVERTISER
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MISCELLANEOUS.

[For the Advertiser.]

JOHN BROWN OF BROWNVILLE,

SCENES IN THE LIFE OF A HAPPY MAN.

Almost every town, village, and hamlet, the world over, has phases in its history bordering on the romantic. Brownville, the birthplace of our hero, was not behind-hand in this respect. In common with many others, it had its "Roaring Brook," "Lover's Leap," "Robber's Cave," and "Devil's Glen;" in addition to these there were sundry old deserted mansions, weather-beaten and crumbling, within whose spacious recesses the moles and bats, at times, held carnival, and adventurous rats grew still more venturesome, on the ground of long undisputed possession. It is almost needless to add, that such domicils were believed by all to be haunted. Long since had their rightful owners mingled with their kindred dust. To each of the above was attached some one or more marvellous legends, which occurred far back in the irrevocable past, and was then enshrouded in a veil of mystery, which the gathering shade of accumulated years had rendered yet more dense—tales which had been rehearsed over and over again. Those old legends composed a permanent legacy, which one generation had bequeathed to another, from time immemorial.

Our story opens at a time when the inhabitants of this village, usually so quiet, was disturbed by certain flying rumors in regard to a band of stragglers, who were reported to have located in the immediate vicinity. Such companies, of half Indian, half Canadian origin, frequently infested that part of the country, at that period, committing petty depredations, and, at times, those of a more flagrant character. A few months previous, a most daring deed had been perpetrated in Brownville, by one of these companies; consequently another visit was very much dreaded by the inhabitants of B. Mr. Brown also, was alarmed at this report, as he was one of the principal sufferers on the occasion referred to. The circumstances were as follows:—A company of these vagrants took

up their abode in a dense woodland on the outskirts of the village, where they continued for several days, making frequent excursions into the village. They were everywhere looked upon with a suspicious eye by the villagers. Their appearance was anything but prepossessing. Their chief was especially feared. He was a man of immense stature, and a giant frame, a superabundance of shaggy brown hair, long and matted, a piercing black eye, and his face badly disfigured, a deep gash having been, at some time, inflicted, probably by some sharp implement. His very name, which was Bloodwood, was suggestive of the horrible.

At length they suddenly disappeared, departing under cover of night. The next morning it was ascertained that several robberies had been committed in different parts of the village. Money, silver plate, articles of clothing, and three valuable horses, were among the articles carried off.

The alarm spread, and instant pursuit was made for the fugitives. They were soon discovered, and the chase was urged still more intently.

The horse upon which the chief was mounted, a high-spirited animal,

the property of Mr. Brown, becoming suddenly frightened, was rendered unmanageable; wheeling about with great velocity, he started off at lightning speed towards his pursuers, when within a few yards he stumbled and his unlucky rider lay senseless on the ground; the rest of the party escaped. Bloodwood was conveyed to the village, and placed in safe keeping, to await his trial. Much excitement prevailed in the village in consequence of this event.

Besides this, many of the legends, alluded to in the commencement of our story, were traced to, and consequently much of the mystery was connected with these marauders.

At the close of a pleasant day in June, might have been seen a company of individuals engaged in earnest conversation, before the village tavern. Our friend John Brown approaches. He had just returned from a long and tiresome tramp, in which he had made all suitable inquiries, in regard to the subject which so much agitated them. On this account his presence was hailed with many welcomes. He had searched in vain for the object of their fears. Being assured that their suspicions were groundless, the company dispersed.

As day after day wore away, and no depredations, such as had on a former occasion alarmed them, taking place, the affair passed off, and the minds of the villagers were engrossed with other matters, among which the events occurring to our friend John Brown must not be forgotten. He was, in the truest sense of the word, a happy man.

He ever manifested a genial spirit towards his associates; and in a thousand ways imparted to others much of that contentment and cheerfulness which he possessed. He had travelled considerably, was quick to give any information coming within range of his somewhat extensive experience. He was secretary of "The Brownville Debating Society," captain of the engine company, and at a recent election in the town, was appointed to the high and responsible office of Pound keeper and assistant constable; in fact he was a great favorite, and considered a very clever fellow by all. In consequence of his many official duties, growing out of an increasing field of usefulness, it was often necessary, or at least he thought so, to go over to consult with old Squire Smith; and somehow or other his daughter Fanny always answered his accustomed rap, greeting him with a cheerful "good day," accompanied by such a bright smile, that, in spite of himself, it would linger in his memory, not only during his conversation with the squire, but all that day.

At last, about three months after the events just recorded, one cold, stormy day, buttoning his coat up to his chin, and pulling his cap over his face, as if determined to brave the storm, he bent his steps, as usual, towards the Squire's house. On his arrival, Fanny opened the door, brightly as ever, and it seemed to him that her smile was even brighter. The Squire declared that he was right glad to see him, and being a man of no small degree of penetration, he soon became satisfied

TRADE, AND COMMERCE, IS A GOOD ADVERTISING MEDIUM."

MASS., SATURDAY, MARCH 4, 1854.

PRICE, TWO CENTS.

may depend upon our placing at the head of this Society a man, who, possessed of an enlarged mind and boundless capacity, will be enabled to carry out in a creditable manner the half formed plans of an association, having in view, as their constitution declared, the diffusion of knowledge, useful, literary and scientific, to those around them; the amelioration of the woes of the afflicted, oppressed and downtrodden of every clime, and the general welfare of mankind. Therefore it was with much pleasure he heard the name of Capt. John Brown mentioned. A vote was taken, and Capt. B. was chosen unanimously.

Mr. Green next arose. He proposed that a vote of thanks be passed by the Society to Mr. Scammel, the gentleman retiring from presidential honors, and that a committee be appointed to wait upon Capt. Brown, at once, and inform him of his election. He expressed his warmest thanks and seemed highly flattered by the respect shown him, but in the kindest manner declined. The committee were surprised at this turn of affairs, and endeavored to prove to him, that he was expected by all to accept the nomination, and in glowing terms portrayed to him the enthusiastic meeting then being held, at last impressed by a sense of his duty to his townsmen, he accepted, and at the next meeting he was inducted into office. The faithful performance of his public duties, secured him many friends, who contributed much to his happiness, but it was in his more private affairs that the true man appeared. He lived long, a blessing to all around him. Although not rich in this world's goods, yet his charities were many. He ever proved himself a faithful father, friend and citizen, and on account of his general characteristics was justly called a *happy man*.

"WE WERE TOO POOR TO PAY." Yes, it was a lovely spot—that village graveyard! such anone, I fancy, as inspired the "Elegy in a country churchyard." There was less pomp and show than in our city burial places, but what of that? as Jeremy Taylor says, "We cannot deceive God and nature, as a coffin is a coffin, though it be decked over with sculptured marble."

Then that little girl! How her image comes up before me—bending over her brother's grave. I marked her when we entered, and was drawn towards the spot where she was kneeling. I approached cautiously: there was something so sacred in the picture of a child weeping at a new-made grave, that I feared my presence might break the rapture of her mournful musings. I know not how long I might have stood, apparently reading the rude gravestones, had not the child raised her eyes and timidly said,

"Our little Willie sleeps here. We're too poor to get a tombstone; we and the angels know where he lies, and mother says that's enough."

"Are you not afraid to stay here alone?" I asked.

"Oh, no; mother is sick and couldn't come, so she said I must come and see if the violets were in bloom yet."

"How old was your brother?" I asked, feeling interested in the little girl.

"He was only seven years old, and he was so good, and had such beautiful eyes; but he couldn't see a bit."

"You see he was sick a long time; yet his eyes were blue and bright as blue skies with stars in 'em, and we did not know he was getting blind, till one day I brought him a pretty rose, and he asked,

"Is it a white rose, Dora?"

"Can't you see it, darling?" asked mother.

"No. I can't see anything. I wish you would open the window, it is so dark."

"Then we knew that poor little Willie was blind; but he lived a long time after that, and used to put his dear little hand on our faces to feel if we were crying, and tell us not to cry, for he could see God and heaven and the angels. "Then never mind, mother and Dora," he'd say, "I'll see you too when you go away from this dark place."

"One day he closed his eyes and fell asleep, and mother said he was asleep in Jesus. Then we brought him here and buried him; and though we're too poor to get a tombstone, yet we can plant flowers on his little grave, and nobody'll trouble them, I know, when they learn that our little Willie sleeps here."

ANDOVER ADVERTISER, SATURDAY,

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SATURDAY, MARCH 4, 1854.

THE NEBRASKA BILL.—Presented to the U. S. Senate several weeks since by Mr. Douglass of Illinois, seems to meet with little favor in the Free States. Several Legislatures have spoken in the strongest condemnation of the nefarious scheme. Immense meetings have been held in the cities and principal towns, attended by the most distinguished men of all parties, who have united in passing resolutions, strong and emphatic in their opposition to the measure as fraught with evil and injustice. Men who acquiesced in the compromise of 1850 for the sake of peace and putting a stop to the agitation of the slavery question, have become greatly incensed at this firebrand of the little judge, who seems to be dishonoring the Green Mountain State which gave him birth, by his efforts to extend and perpetuate human chattelism. While this paper will never enter the arena of political strife or become partisan in its character, we cannot suffer such flagrant injustice to be perpetrated upon human rights and republicanism, as this measure proposes, without entering our protest and rebuke.

As monstrous as this Bill is, destroying at a single blow, the compromises of 1787 and 1850, there cannot be much doubt of its passage in both branches of Congress. The influences which are brought to bear upon the members, are so varied and potent, that they find it extremely difficult to resist them. Such a system of operations as has been instituted at head quarters for the accomplishment of the most wicked and mischievous designs, may well alarm the friends of liberty. Unless the people arouse themselves and resist such exactions and encroachments upon freedom's domain, we shall ere long find ourselves bound hand and foot, and the last vestige of national independence passed away. The whole North West Territory, long ago sacredly consecrated to liberty, according to the Nebraska Bill and its brazen faced advocates, is no longer to be such, but to be blighted and ensnared by inordinate cupidity and unscrupulousness. We care not a fig who it is that makes such startling propositions, or for what purpose it is done; they ought at once to receive the veto of the people and bring dismay and discomfiture upon the prime movers and all their satellites.

SCHOOLS.

Our District Schools are about closing for the winter term. The examinations thus far have been very creditable, both to Teachers and scholars. On one of these occasions there were ninety eight spectators present, and in no instance less than thirty. When such an interest is manifested by the parents and friends of the scholars, we may confidently expect good schools.

One noble little fellow, nine years old, who was detained at home two thirds of the term, in one of the districts, was extremely anxious to keep up with his classes. He obtained permission of the teacher to hear his recitations once a week, and in this way, besides taking care of a sick parent, pursued his studies and passed as good an examination as those favored with constant attendance.

REMARKABLE CREDULITY.—One of the School Committee of a town not many miles from Andover, on leaving a school, within a few years past, after making a visit, inquired when the term would close.

The Teacher replied, "that the next Wednesday had been appointed for the next examination, but she had since regretted it, for, on looking into the Almanac, she found it was going to storm on that day."

The official, by great exertions, "kept in" until he reached the street, where he gave full play to his suppressed risibiles. While we justly complain of unbelievers, there are those who believe everything, and will even consult "a last year's almanac" as their reliable oracle.

From the Abstract of Returns of keepers of Jails and overseers of Houses of Correction for the year ending Nov. 1st, 1853, we gather the following facts:—The whole number of prisoners committed, was 13,927; of these, 10,343 were committed to jails, and 3,584 to Houses of Correction. The number committed for intemperance, was 5,352; number of females, 2,285; of minors, 2,699; number of witnesses committed, 262; number who could read and write, 2,901; natives of this state, 1,261; of other states, 856; of other countries, 3,142. Total expenses, including board of prisoners, salaries of officers, etc., \$89,262.31. The number confined for debt, was 993. Number committed for intemperance in Essex County, 654.

Look out for short weight in flour. Speculators are taking advantage of the high price, to give light weight. Several barrels were discovered in Providence, a few days since, falling short twenty-five pounds each.

When is a woman not a woman? When she is a little cross.

OBITUARY.

Died in this town, on Tuesday evening, at 20 minutes before 11 o'clock, of consumption, Samuel Johnson, M. D., aged 54.

He was a native of the town, and did not commence his education preparatory to his profession, until near his majority. After being connected with Harvard University for a time, he found it necessary to leave before completing his college course, on account of ill-health. Soon after, he commenced the study of medicine and surgery, with the late Dr. Kittredge, of North Andover, and practised with him one year, after he had acquired his profession.

In April, 1825, he removed to this parish and established himself as a physician in Abbott Village. The decline and death of Dr. Abiel Pearson, which occurred about this time, gave Dr. J. an extensive business, which continued without interruption until he became disabled by the fatal accident which terminated his highly useful career.

He frequently remarked to the writer, who visited him several times a week during his entire sickness, that he might have lived, in all human probability, twenty years longer, had it not been for the unfortunate casualty of July 4th. On that morning he had hired a horse and carriage and started for Lawrence, on a professional visit. Before he had proceeded many rods from his house, the horse kicked into the carriage and inflicted the wound which has, in the midst of life's duties and responsibilities, removed from among us one who shared largely the confidence and affection of the entire community.

For many years he has held a commission of Justice of the Peace, was elected twenty-one times Treasurer of the town, eleven times Town Clerk, six years one of the Selectmen, and five years one of the Overseers of the Poor. Although decided in his political principles, when in office his aim was to serve the whole people without regard to extraneous considerations, and his manifest sincerity has secured for him the support of members of all parties. If he has seemed at times too unyielding in his opinions, the sterling integrity always evinced, produced a conviction of his disinterestedness. "An honest man is the noblest work of God," may be said of him with peculiar significance, for no stain is found to tarnish his well earned reputation. For twenty-eight years, he applied himself so closely to the duties of life, that he never took a single day during the whole period for recreation.

In the year 1837, he embarked with others in manufactories, investing and assuming liabilities to the amount of his entire property, and during the almost universal bankruptcy which prevailed at that time, he was strip of it all. With indomitable resolution and perseverance which knew no discouragement, he immediately set about repairing his pecuniary losses, and by dint of great industry has no doubt left his family a competency. With a full knowledge of the progress of the disease and a consciousness of the result, he has arranged and settled his affairs so far as was possible under the circumstances.

There is consolation in the mysterious Providence which has thus removed from us one of our most prominent and useful citizens. The husband, father, brother, friend is not dead, but "sleepeth." He has paid the debt of nature and gone, not to return again, but to beckon us to join him where parting shall be known no more.

His last request to his beloved companion was, that she should repeat appropriate passages of scripture to him, and his last words, uttered but a few moments before he closed his eyes in death, were, "Lord Jesus, receive my spirit." He has been visited by most of the clergymen in town during his sickness, and by others with whom he conversed freely upon spiritual things. As he relinquished his hold upon earth, he fastened the more strongly upon heaven. His confidence in the Lord Jesus Christ our almighty Saviour, and the consolations of the gospel, were themes on which he loved to dwell. "I am not about to take a leap in the dark. I know in whom I have believed. Every man must die for himself and alone, no not alone, one sustains him, even the almighty arm of that Saviour in whom he trusts." These are some of his expressions, which indicate the calm resignation which pervaded his heart. Peace to his memory.

Funeral services will be performed at the late residence of Dr. Johnson, by Rev. Dr. Fuller, at 12 1-2 o'clock, on Saturday, and at the Unitarian Church, North Andover, at 2 o'clock P. M. It is expected that several clergymen will take part in the exercises.

To the Selectmen of Andover.

Danvers, Feb. 28, 1854.

GENTLEMEN:—I have to inform you that the Grand Jury found and presented at the January term of the C. C. Pleas, an indictment against the town of Andover, for not maintaining a High School according to the Statute in such case made and provided. In pursuance of the usage of the Court, the case will be continued until the May term, when it can be settled on payment of costs, if in the meantime the town shall have complied with the requisitions of the Statute, otherwise it will be then finally prosecuted.

Respy yours,
A. A. ABBOTT,
Distr. Att'y.

[For the Andover Advertiser.]

MESSRS. EDITORS:—In the town warrant, published in your paper, there is an article to see if the inhabitants will vote to divide the town according to the boundary line between the North and South Parishes, leaving one portion to the North, and the other portion to the South and West Parishes, to become, as is understood, the town of Andover.

It seems to me that this is not a proper question to come before the town, as presented in the article, on petition of Jonas Holt and others.

It would be like a family living together, consisting of the grandfather, father and son—the father and son saying to the old gentleman, our family is becoming numerous, and our interests varied, consequently it will be for our convenience to separate. There are some privileges which we possess in common we will retain those, as you have become superannuated, and will not be able to appreciate them. The paternal name, we will take that, as it will be necessary to us in the security of those privileges, and you will take some other name.

Now suppose the town vote to divide by this line, two to one, it may only show that a larger portion of the town are voting off a smaller portion against their wishes. Ought a two-thirds vote to have any weight, coming from the most numerous portion of the town, retaining the name and privileges of the town?

OLD ANDOVER.

[For the Advertiser.]

DOG SHOT AT DANVERS, PORT.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—We are not believers in all the stories circulating respecting rabid dogs, but a few facts I will present, for your consideration, and you may dispose of them as you think proper.

A very large lady dog, reporting herself from nowhere in particular, and apparently disposed to arrange business her own way, passed through Hamilton, and Wenham, to Danvers, and was remarkably successful in executing her mission, which was to bite every thing she came in contact with; and the way the canine race had to suffer was a caution to sausage makers. I can numerate over twenty dogs that their owners know were bitten, and have had them killed. A valuable horse, that run in the Danvers and Boston Express, belonging to John Grout, was severely bitten. The horse, also some of the dogs, have been made secure, that we may know the result. But the misery is not confined to dogs; we have another class of animals that have taken advantage of the times, and consider it their privilege to stroll about and shoot every dog that happens, for a few moments, to be at liberty; but danger is alike to both; if either happen to be bitten, it is doubtful which would show rabid symptoms first, the man or the dog. Reports are numerous, respecting man, horses, dogs, cats, etc., being bitten by this same dog. If it is a subject in which you take any interest, the result, so far as it comes to our knowledge, the result, shall know from a friend to good old dogs.

N. Danvers, Feb. 1854.

FIRE.

Several buildings in this vicinity have escaped destruction recently, by the fortunate discovery of the fire before it had made much progress. In one instance the boards with which a fence was closed up, took fire in consequence of the fire falling down the chimney. It is not an uncommon thing to see a stove pipe passed through a wooden fire board into the chimney, and by those too, who would be thought very careful in regard to fire. Were a premium offered for the best mode of firing buildings,—wooden fire boards,—ashes set away in wooden vessels, and matches left indiscriminately in all parts of the building, would stand first on the list of causes most likely to produce such a result. Nothing more combustible than iron, or bricks and mortar should be used for a chimney stopper.

Not long since one of the members of a family in this town was awakened from his sleep, by hearing something falling on the hearth in an adjoining room; and on going in, he found the fire communicating with the ceiling. A few minutes later, and the fire would have been beyond control. Some articles used about the stove, were left hanging on the fire board, which, as the board consumed, fell upon the hearth and awoke the sleeper; but for this timely notice, the consequences might have been disastrous. Fire is a good servant, but a bad master, and should be well looked after and kept in its proper place.

Andover, March 1, 1854.

[For the Advertiser.]

AN ENIGMA.

My 12, 14, 7, 4, 8 is the opposite of my 1, 12, 9, 15, 16.
" 13, 5, 3, 4, 10, 9, 9 is a heathen god.
" 2, 12, 8, 11, 3, 2, 6 is a mechanic.
" 3, 8, 12, 14, 6, 7 is sometimes convenient.
" 4, 14, 3, 8, 9, 12, 5, 2, 10, is a writer.
" 11, 15, 13, 5, 8, 2, 8, 14, 9, 15 is generally agreeable.
" 9, 12, 16, 2, 10, 5, 3, 8 is a musician.
" 14, 6, 7, 9, 8 is a mass of metal.

My whole is the name of an American author.
J. M.

MARCH 4, 1854.

[Boston Correspondence.]

Boston, March 1, 1854.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Since my last epistle California dates to the eve of Feb. 1st, have been received, and give us some interesting news. The mails were but 21 days and 19 hours from San Francisco to New York, being the shortest time on record, and a marked contrast to the time occupied in the transit of the mail five years since, when six months was deemed a fair passage.

Another steamer, the Golden Gate, has met with disaster, and although fortunately saved, is badly injured. The passengers had a narrow escape. The winter is represented as having been unusually severe.

On the 17th of Jan. a rumor was circulated in San Francisco, that the banking house of Adams & Co. had failed, which caused a 'run' upon the bank through the next day. They paid out \$416,000 to depositors, and had enough left of the 'same sort' for all practical purposes. The house is considered perfectly sound.

In our own city there have been a number of incendiary fires, which were happily easily extinguished. Our new city Government is proceeding slowly, but surely, in the work of reform.—They are now busily engaged in pulling out the drones in the Police and Watch departments.—

It is a fact which cannot be controverted, that a third, at least of these officers are nothing but loafers, each striving to earn his money as easily as possible. It is high time that there should be reform. In other departments there are also movements towards change, which we doubt not will prove advantageous.

The Legislative Agricultural Society held its regular weekly meeting on Tuesday evening.—The subject of discussion was the Dairy. Hon. John C. Gray, in the chair. The chairman opened the discussion, dwelling on the value of foreign stock in improving the character of milk.

He also urged the necessity of a good degree of skill in converting milk into butter and cheese. In making butter there cannot be an excess of cleanliness. Attention should always be paid to the character of the machines and in churning, &c.

Mr. Brooks, of Princeton, followed in some remarks. He thought that those cows that give the most milk were not always the best. He thought much depended on the keeping of cattle, and recommended keeping cattle rather poor, at least he was trying the experiment. It has been said that the Ayrshires are not a good breed for this country, but he thought they had not yet been fairly tried. They are not yet acclimated, and so far as he had observed, he thought they were a valuable breed. He thought cows should be educated. If you want a good milker bring her up for that from a calf; and so if you want steers for work, or cattle for beef. Mr. Buckminster thought that committees on cattle should give their premiums not to those who possess the best single cow, but to those who are endeavoring to make a good race of cattle.

As we mail this letter the arrival of the Cunard propeller Andes puts us in possession of late dates from Europe. There is no positive war news, although there seems now to be no possibility of an escape from war. The English Government have already engaged several steamers, including two of the Cunards, and active preparations were going on for the sending of troops. In the meantime nothing decisive has occurred at the seat of war.

The recent news will be looked for with interest. The Nebraska Bill is still under discussion in Congress, and there seems to be no prospect of a speedy termination of the debate. In the Legislature, nothing of great moment has been accomplished since our last.

Yours truly,

T. C. S.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—A communication over the signature of "Medium" has been received. Its length, if there were no other reason, would preclude its insertion in our short paper.—Furthermore, we think that articles on other subjects than that embraced in the communication will be more acceptable to the great majority of our readers.

Our 'Boston Correspondence' of last week was unavoidably omitted; it will be found on the fourth page of to-day's paper.—In order to insure insertion, communications should be sent in as early as Wednesday morning. Several paragraphs of local interest are necessarily deferred.

The plurality law, so far as regards town and county officers, has been passed by our Legislature, and signed by the Governor; so that at our town meeting on Monday next, the candidate who receives the largest number of votes will be elected. Our ears therefore will not be greeted with the usual announcement, "No choice."

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

DEATHS.

In this town, (West Parish) Feb. 24, Phebe, wife of Daniel Fox, aged 69.

In Sutton's Village, Feb. 25, Edrick Erven Steere, 4y.

In Haverhill, Feb. 22, Dea. Josiah Brown, 52. A most worthy and excellent man.

In North Andover, Feb. 20, Martha Ann Manock, aged 17. 6 ft. 3 d. Daughter of David Manock.

In Georgetown, Feb. 21, Samuel McLaughlin, 60.

TOWN WARRANT.

Essex 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

REMOVAL.

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

Lawrence, Feb. 25.

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 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 in remains 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 unmindful 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 his 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 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 in small tubs, at C. G. Mc NEIL'S Abbott Village, Andover. Feb. 23d. 3t

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

On Main St. opposite the residence of Mrs. Puchard.

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 if

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

LIVERY AND SALE STABLE.

THE Subscriber, after an absence of four years, has returned to his "Old Stand" at Sutton's Mills, where he intends to furnish all who may favor him with a call, with first-rate teams of all kinds, at a reasonable rate. He is constantly receiving good young horses from Vermont, which he will dispose of at a small advance. Also on and always for sale, new and second hand

CARRIAGES and HARNESSES at a low figure. Farmers and others in want of either horses or carriages will do well to call, as my motto is, "quick sales and small profits."

Passengers conveyed from the depot to any part of the town, or any of the adjoining towns, in the most reasonable terms.

Sutton's Village, North Andover, March 4, 1854. SAMUEL G. BEAN.

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 3d. None need apply but such as can furnish the best recommendations. Feb. 18. 4t

Cheap Cash Store. ALL AT D. H. ATWOOD'S if you wish to buy Grain, Meal, Shorts, Fine Feed.

Also—A Superior article of Family Flour constantly on hand.

March 4.

Butter! Butter!!

Just received a lot of Vermont Butter; price 20cts. per pound.

WM. H. & GEO. N. BURTT. Ballard Vale, March 4. 2t

HOUSES FOR SALE.

A Dwelling House situated on Main St. A convenient for one or two families. Also, a Large House near the old Railroad Depot. For further information apply to the subscriber.

AMOS BOTT.

Andover, March 4th. ff

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

Feb. 18. ff

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., 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 ff HARRIET CARLETON.

Lawrence, Feb. 25.

THE OLD STANDARD

Boot and Shoe Store. ON THE HILL, A short distance South of the Seminary.

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

GENTS FINE CALF 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 ff

FOR SALE.

The premises situated in Abbott Village in the South Parish in Andover, comprising the

BAKED 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.

Carriages and Harnesses at a low figure. Farmers and others in want of either horses or carriages will do well to call, as my motto is, "quick sales and small profits."

Passengers conveyed from the depot to any part of the town, or any of the adjoining towns, in the most reasonable terms.

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Sutton's Village, North Andover,

POET'S CORNER.

[For the Advertiser.]
LINES

WRITTEN AFTER READING THE LIFE OF HOWARD THE PHILANTHROPIST.

Yes, there have been a few who did inherit

A heart to tenderest sympathies alive:
A few who lived to cheer each drooping spirit,
And bid the star of hope again revive!

A few whose names still dear to fame shall live:

When those of heroes shall have past away:

A few whose deeds of goodness shall survive

The fall of empires, and the world's decay!

Among the noblest of that few wert thou,

Immortal Howard! Angels love that name;

For in thy sympathizing breast did glow

Kind pity's purest, holiest flame!

O man of virtue, t'was a noble aim

To banish wo, and dry affliction's tears;

And thou hast won a pure, unsullied fame,

To live through an eternity of years!

Sweet virtue! thou shalt live, whilst age on age

Shall chase each other down the gulf of time:

The good man's deeds in Heaven's historic page

Will stand for aye! Is this not fame sublime?

Who would not mount? O youth, while in thy

prime

Strive for a glory Cesar did not gain;

Leave sacred foot-prints in the sands of time,

Win virtuous fame; let not thy life be vain.

RICHARD HINCHCLIFFE.

AGRICULTURAL.

AGRICULTURE.—"He who has dominion over an acre and rescues it from barrenness, and covers it with a smiling harvest, has more virtuous self-applause, than the conqueror of large territories, waste and desolate. The culture of earth savors of filial affection. It is our bounteous mother; it affords us nourishment, and shelter and shade,—fertile streams,—fragrant flowers,—and refreshing fruit.—We should love it for the sake of the living,—for the sake of the dead. A beautiful plant, or a luxuriant vine, may suggest to a poetical mind the spirit of departed beauty, putting forth again from the earth, where its form was inured."

TRANSPLANTING LARGE TREES.—It occasionally happens that great convenience results from being able to remove very large trees, although those of quite moderate size do best under ordinary treatment. Hovey's Magazine gives an account of a very successful experiment performed by George Jaques, of Worcester, Mass., in the removal of trees from 30 to 40 feet high, by the frozen ball method. The trees were the Shellbark hickory, a kind usually difficult to transplant. A fine crop of nuts was borne by the trees the past summer, the second after their removal. They were transported a distance of two miles, at an expense not exceeding \$12 per tree. The object was to relieve the bleakness of a new residence. We should have been glad to know the dimensions and weight of the balls of earth attached to the roots, and the force in hands and teams required in their loosening and transit.

Mud of any kind should not be ploughed in when recently dug; it should be composted with lime or putrescent manures, or lie exposed to a winter's frost, which will destroy its tenacity, and reduce it to a fine powder, that will serve as a valuable absorbent of feculent matter and urine, or it may be spread upon the field like ashes. But if it be ploughed into the soil, before it has undergone fermentation by the action of salts, or has been mellowed by frosts, it will remain in lumps in the earth for years without much avail.

ABOUT HENS.—Much has been said about the importance of large hens. It is fast coming to be understood and known that the difference between the large fowls and the common fowls which we have raised heretofore, is about this: The large ones will grow to double the weight of the common hens, and with double the weight of body there is three times the weight of bones. The cost of raising a hundred weight of the large kind is more than of a hundred weight of the small kind, and is less salable in the market and less inviting upon the table. Before the large hens can be brought to full size and well fattened, they will much more than eat up their own bodies, in the cost of keeping, under ordinary circumstances. The more such fowls a man raises for market, the poorer he will be.

APPLE FRITTERS.—Beat six eggs until quite light, then stir in one tea-spoonful of salt, one table-spoonful of fine white sugar, the grated rind, and juice of half a lemon, one pint of milk, half a pound of sifted flour; stir all well together and mix in a batter, and fry and serve as above. This batter may also be fried on a griddle as pancakes.

MISCELLANEOUS.

YANKEE DECISION.

Some time between the years 1812 and 1814, when considerable animosity existed between the people of Canada and the States, and when some of the British subjects, who were "dressed with a little brief authority," looked upon the Yankees as but little better than brutes—the following is said to have taken place at the custom house at St. Johns:

A Yankee of considerable dimensions entered the office and informed the officer that he wished to enter his load, and receive a passport. The officer cast a sarcastic look at him, and said it was customary for people, when they entered his office to receive passports, to take off their hats, and requested him to do the same instantly.

"No, I thank you," said the Yankee. "I paid four dollars for that hat, to keep my head and ears warm."

"You impudent puppy!" said the officer, working himself into considerable of a passion, "how dare you insult me! Off with your hat immediately!"

"No, sir, can't do it, it keeps my head proper warm."

After several orders of a similar kind, accompanied with threats and curses, which met with no better success, he stepped up to him and gave his hat a blow that sent it to the adjacent corner of the room. The Yankee paid no attention to this, but waited patiently until he had received his passport, folded and deposited it safely within his wallet, and was ready to pursue his journey, when, turning to the officer, he requested him to pick up his hat and put it on.

The officer, who was wroth, ordered him to leave the office or he might get into trouble—for he did not make words with a man of his description.

"I say, Mister," says the Yankee, "you must pick up my hat, and that at just one minute's time, or feel the weight of these scoundrels," shaking his fist rather nearer his lordship's face than was agreeable.

The officer raved and swore, all to no effect, and finally threatened to cane him if he did not depart.

"Mister," said the Yankee, "time flies considerable kinder fast," and at the same time beginning to unbutton his coat, "and you had better be going after that hat."

After several more threats, which had the desired effect upon his opponent, and the time being nearly expired, he sneaked off and picked up the hat, and offered it to its owner. But he was not satisfied with that, and ordered him to put it on his head precisely as he found it. The officer hesitated, but seeing the determination of the Yankee, he set it on his head, and was about to depart, when he was collared, and ordered to place it as he found it.

"Here," says the Yankee, "tuck this ear under,—now the other—pull it down a little more in front," etc. All of which orders the officer reluctantly fulfilled. "There, sir, that's about right," says the Yankee; "and now, friend, before I leave, I will give you a word of good advice—never meddle with a Yankee's hat, unless you are prepared to take a peep into futurity. Good day, sir."

IMPORTANT TO LIQUOR DEALERS.—We picked up a volume the other day entitled "The Manufacture of Liquors, Wines, and Cordials, without aid of distillation." Also the "Manufacture of Effervescing Beverages and Syrups, Vinegars and Bitters. Prepared and arranged expressly for the trade By Pierre Lacour, of Bordeaux." The preface of this volume informs us that thousands have acquired wealth from a knowledge of this business, and have passed from this stage of action without leaving to the world the marks of their progress and improvements; and all previous works upon the manufacture of liquors were vague and unsatisfactory, furnishing no reliable information to warrant a speculative investment. And the author innocently adds that the knowing ones "have found greater remuneration in manufacturing than in publishing." Quite likely.

The object of the book being to teach the art of making spurious liquors in imitation of the genuine distilled and imported articles, its pages are filled with minute directions in regard to the materials to be used and the effect to be produced. We quote a few passages as samples.

Red and black oak are best suited for the manufacture of liquors, both for coloring and tanning; the bark is best suited for brandies, as it yields a fine brown color, and its bitter principle adds a pleasant taste to the liquor. The color can be obtained either by infusing the bark in water or spirits. Sulphuric acid is sometimes added to liquor colored with this bark as the acid gives to the liquid a bright transparency.

Oil of cedar nitric ether, kerosene are used in imitating Scotch and Irish whiskey.

Oil of tar, or kerosene, is used for flavoring malt whiskey. Turpentine is used in the dif-

ferent brands of gin. Sulphuric ether is extensively used in these preparations."

The following is the direction to make peach brandy—"Filtered whiskey, twenty-five gallons; grains of paradise, one gallon; color with burnt sugar one quart, add acetic ether twelve ounces, one wine glass full of water of ammonia."

Schnidem Schnapps being in great repute just now, we give the method of making it from common gin. "Common gin, five gallons; strained honey, four pints; sulphuric acid, two drachms; spirit of nutmegs, one pint; spirit of nitric ether, one ounce; clear water, three pints. Mix the honey and water and add to the gin the sulphuric acid."

Port wine is thus made; "Cider or claret, twenty gallons; honey, two gallons; carbonate of soda, twelve ounces; strong tincture; grains of paradise, one and a half gallons; powdered catechu, five ounces; color with a strong tincture of logwood and a small portion of burnt sugar. This wine is made without the addition of any spirits."

GRAMMAR IN RHYME.

We advise every little grammarians just entering on Murray, Brown, or any of the thousand grammars in use, to commit to memory the following easy lines, and then they never need to mistake a part of speech.—[N. Y. Rec.

1. Three little words you often see
Are Articles—a, an, and the.

2. A Noun's the name of any thing,
As school, or garden, hoop or swing.

3. Adjectives tell the kind of noun,
As great, small, pretty, white, or brown.

4. Instead of Nouns the Pronouns stand—
Her head, his face, your arm, my hand.

5. Verbs tell of something being done—
To read, write, count, sing, jump or run.

6. How things are done the Adverbs tell;
As slowly, quickly, ill, or well.

7. Conjunctions join the words together;
As men and women, wind or weather.

8. The Preposition stands before
A Noun, as in or through a door.

9. The Interjection shows surprise;
As oh! how pretty; ah! how wise.

The whole are called Nine Parts of Speech, Which Reading, Writing, Speaking, teach.

PLEASANT.—To make money ourselves, or to see our neighbor lose it. By the way, the quantity of bad luck that a man can endure in a friend is really astonishing.

Mrs. PARTINGTON'S LAST.—"Well" said the old lady, the other day, as she was engaged with her knitting work, "I wonder if I ever shall be able to express myself correctly. It seems to me I never can use the right word. Every time I undertake to say anything, I make some blunder or other. Whenever I open my mouth I am sure to put my foot into it!"—and she drew a deep sigh as she spoke, indicating that her mortification was inex- pressible.

[Boston Correspondence.]

Boston, Feb. 22, 1854.

Agricultural Meeting — Liquor Law — European News — Singular cause of Death — Fire.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—

At the regular weekly meeting of the Legislative Agricultural Society, held on Tuesday evening last, the general subject of vegetables, particularly their value as feed for cattle, was discussed. Hon. Mr. Proctor occupied the chair, and opened the debate with some remarks on the expediency of raising vegetables. He thought that more nutritious matter could be gained from the same amount of land by raising vegetables, than by growing either corn or grass to cut. He favored the prosecution of experiments for the purpose of ascertaining the value of turnips, carrots, and other vegetables, for improving beef, and increasing the amount of milk.

Mr. Seth Sprague, of Duxbury, said that there was a great diversity of opinion among farmers, relative to the value of vegetables as feed for cattle. He deprecated the very general idea that because the English farmers found them profitable, they must therefore be of value to New England farmers. He thought every farmer should raise a thousand bushels of carrots, and two thousand bushels of turnips. Three years since, on a visit with the late Daniel Webster, the conversation turned on the subject of vegetables, when the illustrious statesman expressed an opinion that turnips and salt hay would fatten cattle. To test whether this opinion was well founded, he took two cows two years old, fed them for four months on turnips and salt hay, and when they were killed he never tasted better beef in his life.

APPLE FRITTERS.—Beat six eggs until quite light, then stir in one tea-spoonful of salt, one table-spoonful of fine white sugar, the grated rind, and juice of half a lemon, one pint of milk, half a pound of sifted flour; stir all well together and mix in a batter, and fry and serve as above. This batter may also be fried on a griddle as pancakes.

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MARCH 4, 1854.

Mr. Fisk, of Framingham, thought root crops exhausted his land. As to the value of turnips to cattle, he thought they agreed with some, and injured others. He cited the case of two milch cows he owned, and fed on turnips. One grew fat and plump; the other resembled Pharaoh's lean kine.

Mr. Tower, President of the Berkshire Agricultural Society, favored the use of roots, and thought it increased the amount of milk. He deemed good land necessary to the successful raising of root crops. He thought the roots should be carefully cleaned before given to the cattle. The tenor of all the remarks made, seemed to be in favor of vegetables as a food for cattle.

In the Legislature, the question on the repeal of the liquor law, came up for consideration, but debate and action in the matter was deferred until the 9th of March. There is little doubt but that the present law will be sustained. Its effects are just beginning to be felt. In Lowell, Lawrence, Cambridge, and other cities, an attempt, and quite a successful one too, is being made to enforce it, while in Boston, steeped in rum as she is, little or no liquor is now sold on the Sabbath, and orders have been passed for the arrest of all who violate the law at any time. We can but hope that a law with regard to which so much has been said, will be allowed a fair trial at least.

Arrivals from Europe during the past week, have brought warlike news, and the prospect seems now to be that a general European war must ensue. Farther intelligence will be looked for with the greatest interest.

A most singular case of hopping out of the frying pan into the fire, has lately occurred in this city. A man named Henry, employed in one of the Iron Works at South Boston, accidentally slipped into a trough of hot water, burning his back and extremities very severely. A doctor was called, and proceeded, with an assistant, to dress the wounds. The man was completely wrapped in cotton wool and lined oil, when the assistant brought the lamp too near the wool, and it took fire. Instantly the man was enveloped in flames, which were finally subdued, but not until he was so seriously injured that he died. The affair has excited considerable feeling among those conversant with the matter.

On Tuesday, the Tremont House was somewhat damaged by fire. The loss is stated at \$10,000.

Yrs. T. C. S.

PRETTY LITTLE THOUGHT.—The squirrel jumps from branch to branch, the frit from beau to beau.—Punch.

BUSINESS CARDS.

DR. J. H. KIDDER,
SURGEON DENTIST.

No. 5 City Block,

LAWRENCE, MASS.

Jan. 14. ff

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 Cleansed, Oiled, and Repaired; also Trunks, Valises, Engines and Garden Hose, at short notice, and on the most reasonable terms.

Feb. 19. ff May 28

WILLIAM G. REED,

Tin Plate, Sheet Iron,

—AND—

COPPER WORKER,

On Main Street, opposite Chestnut Street.

DEALER in the Roger Williams, Buck Im- proved, Massachusetts, Hapgood, and other patterns of Cooking and Parlor

STOVES.

Also—Oven, Ash, and Boiler Mouths, Copper 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. ff

P

ANDOVER

ADVERTISER.

"THE LIFE OF AGRICULTURE,

ANDOVER,

VOL. II.—NO. 4.

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.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

VERY POOR.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

What has become of the Wightmans? I asked my old friend Payson. I had returned to my native place after an absence of several years. Payson looked grave.

Nothing wrong with them, I hope? Wightman was a clever man, and he had a pleasant family.

My friend shook his head ominously.

He was doing very well when I left, said I.

All broken up now, was the answer.

He failed several years ago.

Ah! I'm sorry to hear this. What has become of him?

I see him now and then, but I don't know what he's doing.

And his family?

They live somewhere in Old Town. I have n't met any of them for a long time. Some one told me that they were very poor.

This intelligence caused a feeling of sadness to pervade my mind. The tone and manner of Payson, as he used the words "very poor," gave to them more than ordinary meaning. I saw, in imagination, my old friend reduced from comfort and respectability, to a condition of extreme poverty, with all its sufferings and humiliations. While my mind was occupied with these unpleasant thoughts, my friend said:

You must dine with me to-morrow, Mrs. Payson will be glad to see you, and I want to have a long talk about old times. We dine at three.

I promised to be with them in agreement with the invitation; and then we parted. It was during business hours, and as my friend's manner was somewhat occupied and hurried, I did not think it right to trespass on his time. What I had learned of the Wightmans, troubled my thoughts; I could not get them out of my mind. They were estimable people. I had prized them above ordinary acquaintances; and it did seem peculiarly hard that they should have suffered misfortune. Very poor!—I could not get the words out of my ears. The way in which they were spoken involved more than the words themselves expressed, or rather gave a broad latitude to their meaning. Very poor! Ah me! The sigh was deep and involuntary.

I inquired of several old acquaintances, whom I met during the day, for the Wight-

TRADE, AND COMMERCE, IS A GOOD ADVERTISING MEDIUM."

MASS., SATURDAY, MARCH 11, 1854.

PRICE, TWO CENTS.

manns; but all the satisfaction I derived was, Wightman had failed in business several years before, and was now living in Old Town, in a very poor way. They are miserably poor, said one. I see Wightman occasionally, said another—he looks seedy enough. His girls take in sewing, I have heard, said a third, who spoke with a slight air of contempt, as if there was something disgraceful attached to needle-work, when pursued as a means of livelihood. I would have called during the day upon Wightman, but failed to ascertain his place of residence.

Glad to see you! Payson extended his hand with a show of cordiality, as I entered his store between two and three o'clock on the next day. Sit down and look over the papers for a little while, he added. I'll be with you in a moment. Just finishing up my bank business.

Business first, was my answer, as I took the proffered newspaper. Stand upon no ceremony with me.

As Payson turned partly from me, and bent his head to the desk at which he was sitting, I could not but remark the suddenness with which the smile my appearance had awakened faded from his countenance. Before him was a pile of bank bills, several checks, and quite a formidable array of bank notices. He counted the bills and checks, and after recording the amount upon a slip of paper, glanced uneasily at his watch, sighed, and then looked anxiously toward the door. At this moment a clerk entered hastily, and made some communication in an undertone, which brought from my friend a disappointed and impatient exclamation.

Go to Wilson, said he hurriedly, and tell him to send me a check for five hundred, without fail. Say that I am so much short in my bank payments, and that it is now too late to get the money anywhere else. Don't linger a moment; it is twenty-five minutes to three, now.

The clerk departed; he was gone full ten minutes, during which period Payson remained at his desk, silent, but showing many signs of uneasiness. On returning he brought the desired check, and was then despatched to lift the notes, for which this late provision was made.

What a life for a man to lead, said my friend, turning to me with a contracted brow and a sober face. I sometimes wish myself on an island in mid ocean. You remember C—?

Very well.

He quit business a year ago, and bought a farm. I saw him the other day. Payson said he, with an air of satisfaction, I have n't seen a bank notice this twelve-month. He's a happy man! I'm forever on the street financing—Financiering! How I hate the word! But come—they'll be waiting dinner for us. Mrs. Payson is delighted at the thought of seeing you. How long is it since you were here? About ten years, if I'm not mistaken. You'll find my daughters quite grown up. Clara is in her twentieth year. You of course recollect her only as a little school girl. Ah me! how time does fly!

I found my friend living in a handsome house in Franklin street. It was shovily, not tastefully, furnished, and the same might be said of his wife and daughters. When I last dined with him—it was many years before—they were living in a modest, but very comfortable way, and the whole of their dwelling was that of cheerfulness and comfort. Now, though their ample parlors were gay with rich Brussels, crimson damask, and brocatelle, there was no genuine home feeling there. Mrs. Payson, the last time I saw her, wore a mouslin de laine, of subdued colors, with a neat lace collar around her neck, fastened with a small diamond pin, the marriage gift of her father. Her hair which curled naturally, was drawn behind her ears in a few gracefully falling ringlets. She needed no other ornament. Anything beyond would have taken from the chieftest of her attractions, her bright, animated countenance, in which her friends ever read a hearty welcome.

How changed from this was the rather stately woman, whose real pleasure at seeing an old friend, was hardly warm enough to melt through the ice of an imposed formality. How changed from this the pale, cold, worn face, where selfishness and a false pride had been doing a sad, sad work.

The way in which they were spoken involved more than the words themselves expressed, or rather gave a broad latitude to their meaning. Very poor! Ah me! The sigh was deep and involuntary.

I inquired of several old acquaintances, whom I met during the day, for the Wight-

manns; but all the rich Honiton lace cap and costly cape; the profusion of gay ribbons, and glitter of jewelry; the ample folds of glossy satin; how poor a compensation were they for the true woman I had parted with years before, and now sought beneath those showy ornaments in vain.

Two grown-up daughters, dressed almost as flauntily as their mother, were now presented. In the artificial countenance of the oldest, I failed to discover any trace of my former friend Clara.

A little while we talked formally and with constraint all around; then, as the dinner had been waiting us, and was now served, we proceeded to the dining room. I did not feel honored by the really sumptuous meal the Paysons had provided for their old friend; because it was almost denied them, or meet inevitable ruin. As it is, I am living far beyond a prudent limit—not half so far however, as many around me, whose fatal example is ever tempting the weak ambition of their neighbors.

This, and much more of similar import, was said by Payson. When I turned from his elegant home, there was no envy in my heart. He was called a rich and prosperous man by all who I heard speak of him, but in my eyes he was very poor.

A day or two afterwards I saw Wightman in the street. He was so changed in appearance that I should hardly have known him had he not first spoken. He looked, in my eyes, twenty years older than when we last met. His clothes were poor, though scrupulously clean; and, on observing him more closely, I perceived an air of neatness and order that indicates nothing of that disregard about external appearance which so often accompanied poverty.

He grasped my hand cordially, and inquired, with a genuine interest, after my health and welfare. I answered briefly, and then said:

I am sorry to hear that it is not so well with you in worldly matters as when I left the city.

A slight shadow flitted over his countenance, but it grew quickly cheerful again.

One of the secrets of happiness in this life, said he, is contentment with our lot. We rarely learn this in prosperity. It is not one of the lessons taught in that school.

And you have learned it?

I have been trying to learn it, he answered, smiling. But I find it one of the most difficult of lessons. I do not hope to acquire it perfectly.

Just as well, replied his wife forcing an incredulous laugh; why will you use such language? A poor man. He that wants what he is not able to buy, is a poor man, if I understand the meaning of the term, said Payson with some feeling. And he who lives beyond his income, as a good many of our acquaintances do to my certain knowledge, is poorer still.

Now don't get to riding that hobby, Mr. Payson, broke in my friend's wife, depreciatingly. Don't if you please. In the first place, it's hardly polite, and in the second place, it is by no means agreeable. Don't mind him—and the lady turned to me gaily—he gets in these moods sometimes.

I was not in the least surprised to hear this, after what I had witnessed, both at his store and in his house. Put the two scenes and circumstances together, and how could it well be otherwise?

My friend, thus re-acted upon, ventured no further remark on a subject that was so disagreeable to his family. But while they talked of style and fashion he sat silent, and to my mind, oppressed with no very pleasant thoughts. After the ladies had retired he said, with considerable feeling:

All this looks and sounds very well, perhaps; but there are two aspects to almost everything. My wife and daughters get one view of life, and I another. They see the romance, I the hard reality. It is impossible for me to get money as fast as they wish to spend it. It was my fault in the beginning, I suppose. Ah! how difficult it is to correct the error when once made. I tell them that I am a poor man, but they smile in my face, and ask me for a hundred dollars to shop with in the next breath, I remonstrate, but it avails not, for they don't credit what I say. And I am poor—poorer, I sometimes think, than the humblest of my clerks, who manage, out of his four hundred a year, to lay up fifty dollars. He

is never in want of a dollar, while I go scratching about, for my thousands, daily. He and his patient, cheerful, industrious little wife find peace and contentment in the single room their limited means enables them to procure, while my family turn dissatisfied from the costly adornments of our spacious home, and sigh for richer furniture, and a larger and more showy mansion.

If I were a millionaire, their ambition might be satisfied. Now, their ample wishes may not be filled. I must deny them, or meet inevitable ruin.

As it is, I am living far beyond a prudent limit—not half so far however, as many around me, whose fatal example is ever tempting the weak ambition of their neighbors.

When I met Wightman in the street I thought his countenance wore something of a troubled aspect—this was the first impression it made upon me. Now, as I looked into his face and listened to his cheerful, animated, conversation, so full of life's true philosophy, I could not but feel an emotion of wonder. Very poor! How little did old friends, who covered their neglect of this family with these commiserating words, know of their real estate. How little did they dream that sweet peace folded her wings in that humble dwelling nightly; and that morning brought to each a cheerful, resolute spirit, which bore them bravely through all their daily trials.

"How are you getting along now, Wightman?" I asked, as after bidding good evening to his pleasant family, I stood with him at the opening from the street to his modest dwelling.

"Very well," was his cheerful reply. "It was up-hill work for several years, when I only received five hundred dollars salary as clerk, and all my children were young. But now two of them are earning something, and I receive eight hundred dollars instead of five. We have managed to save enough to buy this little house. The payment was made a month since. I am beginning to feel rich."

And he laughed a pleasant laugh.

"Very poor," I said to myself, musingly, as I walked away from the Wightmans. Very poor. The words had had a wrong application.

On the next day I met Payson.

"I spent last evening with the Wightmans," said I.

"Indeed! How did you find them?

Very poor, of course."

"I have not met a more cheerful family for years. No, Mr. Payson, they are not 'very poor,' for they take what the great Father sends, and use it with thankfulness. Those who ever want more than they possess are the very poor. But such are not the Wightmans."

Payson looked at me a moment or two curiously, and then let his eyes fall to the ground. A little while he mused. Light was breaking in upon him.

"Contented and thankful!" said he, lifting his eyes from the ground. Ah! my friend, if I and mine were only contented and thankful!

"You have cause to be," I remarked.

"The great Father hath covered your table with blessings."

"And yet we are poor—very poor," said he, for we are neither contented nor thankful. We ask for more than we possess, and because it is not given, we are fretful and impatient. Yes, yes—we, the Wightmans, are poor, very poor.

And with these words on his lips, my old friend turned from me, and walked slowly away, his head bent in musing attitude to the ground. Not long afterwards I heard that he had failed.

"Ah!" thought I, when this news reached me, "now you are poor, very poor, indeed!" And it was so.

WOMEN'S RIGHTS IN OLDEN TIMES. It was usual in the heroic age, as indeed at all times in Greece, for women of the highest rank—the wives and daughters of chiefs and princes—to employ themselves in spinning and useful and ornamental needlework, and in at least directing the business of the loom, which was kept in operation for every family within itself, as was formerly the case in agricultural districts of New England. It was praise equally for a slave or a princess, to be skilful in works of this kind. In Homer's time, washing garments was also the employment for ladies of rank. It is recorded by Homer, that the Princess Nausicaa, the young and beautiful daughter of the wealthy King of Phœacia, a country more famous for luxury and idleness than industry, went with her female attendants, in a carriage drawn by mules, to a limpid stream in a sequestered spot, at some distance from the city, to wash the garments of her family—and a grand frolic they made of it, until "the man of many woes"—Ulysses—clad in strange and sylvan costume, suddenly appeared among them and nearly frightened them to death.

The women of the present day appear to have been deprived of the rights and privileges to spin, weave and wash, which were so jealously guarded in olden times. This injustice should be redressed, and these rights restored. We commend the subject to the attention of those strong minded ladies, who labor with so much zeal and disinterestedness in behalf of Women's Rights.

ANDOVER ADVERTISER, SATURDAY,

ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

SATURDAY, MARCH 11, 1854.

ANNUAL TOWN MEETING.

At the Annual Town Meeting of the inhabitants of Andover, held on Monday, and by adjournment Tuesday of this week, the following Town Officers were elected, viz.—

MODERATOR.—Benjamin F. Wardwell.

TOWN CLERK.—Moses Foster, Jr.

SELECTMEN, ASSESSORS, AND OVERSEERS OF THE POOR.—George Foster, Daniel Carleton, Asa A. Abbott, Joseph Shattuck, Samuel K. Johnson.

TOWN TREASURER.—Joseph Rice.

SCHOOL COMMITTEE.—William B. Brown, Charles H. Pierce, Varnum Lincoln, Enoch Frye, 3d., William T. Briggs.

CONSTABLES.—Charles Pray, James C. Carlton, Arthur N. Beau, Marshall Blood, Moody Bridges.

AUDITORS OF ACCOUNTS.—William Jenkins, Hiram W. French, and William Peters.

SURVEYORS OF HIGHWAYS FOR THE SEVERAL HIGHWAY DISTRICTS.—No. 1, Otis Bailey; No. 2, William Peters; No. 3, Isaac Farnham; No. 4, Hiram Hardy; No. 5, Joseph Carlton; No. 6, John C. Gage; No. 7, Isaac Stevens; No. 8, Horace Mason; No. 9, Samuel Jenkins; No. 10, William Foster; No. 11, Nathan Foster; No. 12, Levi Farnham; No. 13, Benjamin Stevens; No. 14, Jacob L. Farnham; No. 15, Samuel Raymond; No. 16, Jesse Kimball; No. 17, Willard Russell; No. 18, Daniel Abbott; No. 19, W. Phillips Foster; No. 20, Henry E. Hayward; No. 21, —; No. 22, Ebenezer Jenkins; No. 23, Albert Bancroft; No. 24, Rufus Caldwell; No. 25, John Mason; No. 26, John B. Jenkins; No. 27, George Smith; No. 28, Elijah Hussey; No. 29, Isaac M. Hardy; No. 30, Amos Abbott; No. 31, Solomon Holt; No. 32, Abel B. Walker; No. 33, John O. Dane; No. 34, Samuel Bailey; No. 35, William Bailey; No. 36, Joseph Bailey; No. 37, Rufus Bailey; No. 38, Stephen Hardy; No. 39, Timothy Abbott; No. 40, Paul P. Pillsbury; No. 41, James C. Carlton; No. 42, George Boutwell; No. 43, Ballard Holt; No. 44, Frederick Symonds; No. 45, William Bell.

FIELD DRIVERS.—Henry E. Hayward, B. M. Hodges, John F. Hopkins, Simeon Parker, John E. Putney, Ezra Holt, William Poor, Jonas W. Davis, Daniel Fox, George W. Gould, William Jenkins, Benjamin O. Gray.

FENCE VIEWERS.—Isaac Wilson, Henry J. Gray, Nathan Shattuck.

POUND KEEPER.—Dustin B. Pollard.

SURVEYORS OF LUMBER.—William Jenkins, John F. Stevens, Jesse Sargent, Ebenezer Jenkins, George L. Abbott, Gilbert Frye, Joseph Abbott, Charles Furber, John C. Gage, Thomas E. Mabry, Daniel Carlton, Henry Berry, Elijah Hussey, Albert H. Jenkins, Elijah Deshon.

COLLECTORS OF TAXES.—North District, N. P., Moody Bridges.

South District, N. P., Charles Abbott.

South Parish District, Jonas Holt.

West Parish District, Hermon Phelps.

The Town voted that it is expedient to divide the town according to the boundary line between the North and South Parishes, or thereabouts. Yeas 408. Nays 102. And the following committee, viz.:—Samuel C. Jackson, William Chickering, Marcus Morton, Jr., Solomon Holt, John Aiken, Benjamin F. Jenkins, and Daniel Carlton, were chosen to appear before the Committee of the Legislature, having under consideration the subject of dividing the town of Andover, and in behalf of the town to urge the necessity for such division, agreeably to the petition of Amos Abbott and others, and also to use their endeavors to procure a section in an Act for such division, providing for a Board of Commissioners, who shall have power to make a just and equitable division of all the property of the town of Andover, both real and personal, not otherwise provided for. And to adjust all differences arising from the division of said town. Making a decision of said Board final and binding on all parties interested, and said Committee were further empowered to do any and all matters and things necessary on the part of the town to bring the matter to a speedy and favorable issue.

The Town also voted to remonstrate and object to the setting off and annexation to the city of Lawrence, of that part of the town embraced in the Merrimac School District, so called, according to the petition to the Legislature, of Horatio Denner and others, and that the same committee be instructed to carry out the sentiments of the town as expressed herein, and empowered to adopt such measures as they shall deem expedient to effect the object.

The further business of the meeting was postponed to the first Monday in April next, when the remaining articles in the Warrant are to be acted upon, viz.:—Articles 16, 17, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24 and 25. And the Meeting was adjourned to said first Monday in April next, at one o'clock P. M.

Notwithstanding the unusually important business embraced in the town Warrant, and presented for action, not half the voters in town were in attendance. This indicates a want of interest truly unaccountable. The question of division

of the town elicited more discussion and excited more interest than any other topic. There was some sharp shooting and keen repartee, all however in a genial mood. When the vote was taken, the decisive result disappointed both the friends and opponents of the measure. Although late in the legislative session, there is a strong probability that the act will be passed before it closes. While there seems to be a necessity for the step, when the time comes to perform the deed, who will not feel some regrets?

P. S. Since writing the above, we learn that the committee on towns in the legislature, propose a reference of the division of our town to the next legislature. So it seems the numerous family will be kept together another year.

The Selectmen will be in session at their office, on Monday next, at one o'clock, P. M.

A petition was presented to the Legislature Feb. 25th, by Mr. Kenrick of Orleans, signed by Amos Abbott and 280 other legal voters of this town, praying for its division according to the boundary line between the North and South parishes.

At the Parish Meeting of the Old South Society, on Thursday, it was unanimously voted:

That the committee of seven now appointed, be instructed to report on the general subject of a New Meeting House, and especially in three particulars, viz: the cost, etc., of a New House; the expense, etc., of turning the present house around, and remodelling the inside, with a vestry underneath; and the expense of turning the house around with a vestry underneath, without remodelling the inside. Said committee to report at the adjourned meeting, to be held the Thursday after the 1st Monday in April.

The committee appointed for this purpose were Nathan B. Abbott, John Abbott, Joseph Rice, Wm. Pierce, Nathl. Swift, Jacob Chickering, and Gamaliel Gleason.

We think the above committee an excellent appointment for this business, and we trust they will lose no time in making the necessary investigations, and in getting a full and definite report prepared, to present to the Parish at their adjourned meeting.

The assistant Secretary of the State Board of Education, has kindly furnished us with its 17th annual report, and also that of the Secretary, both embodied in one pamphlet, as usual. It is replete with valuable statistics, interesting facts, and profitable suggestions. The common school system of the state, confers incalculable benefit upon the people, notwithstanding its defects, and when it shall become perfected so that its gearing will work without friction, we may anticipate still greater and more beneficial results from it.

Extracts are given from a very large number of the reports of the several town school committees throughout the commonwealth, all opposing in the most unequivocal manner, what is termed the "District System." The experience and observation of all persons at all interested in the educational advantages of our common schools, must convince them of the utility and defectiveness of the present arrangements. The schools cannot now be classed and graded as they might be if district barriers were removed. Prudential committee men may hire, but cannot dismiss teachers. The town committee may approve, but cannot negotiate with teachers. Thus the two sets of officials come in conflict, and in some instances the consequences are injurious, not to say fatal, to the interests of the schools. It is more surprising that our schools succeed as well as they do, under the present regime, than that they accomplish no more.

Religious services are now held in the Catholic Church in this town on the Sabbath at the same hours as at the other churches. Rev. Mr. O'Brien officiates and has become a resident of the place.

It will be seen by reference to our advertising columns, that S. G. Bean has returned to North Andover, after a residence in Lowell of four years. He has a stable well stocked, and likes to serve the public in his line of business.—Sam, always was shrewd, and by subscribing for our paper, and sending an advertisement for its columns, he has set an example worthy to be followed. We hope he will sell all his animals, but if he does, he will be sure to get "more of the same sort."

At the Town Meeting, held in Methuen, last Monday, the following Officers were elected for the ensuing year.

For Selectmen.—J. W. Carleton, Joseph Howe, Daniel Merrill, 3d.

For Town Clerk.—Charles Shad.

For Treasurer and Collector.—Charles Shad.

For School Committee.—J. C. Phillips, B. F. Bronson, A. J. French.

The stock in the Boston & Maine R. Road now sells for \$103 per share.

THE ANDOVER BANK.—From the Secretary's Report on Banks for October, 1853, we learn the following facts in relation to the bank in this town.

Capital stock paid in	\$250,000.00
Bills in circulation of five dollars and upwards	82,140.00
Bills in circulation less than five dollars	15,783.00
Net profits on hand	97,923.00
Cash deposited, including all sums whatsoever due from the banks, not bearing interest, its bills in circulation, profits and balances due to other banks excepted,	15,794.77
Total amount due from the banks,	26,446.05
Resources.	
Gold, Silver, &c, in their banking house,	390,163.82
Real Estate,	4,449.18
Bills of other banks incorporated in this State,	5,000.00
Bills of other banks incorporated elsewhere,	2,083.00
Balances due from other banks,	9,00
Amt. of all debts due, including notes, bills of exchange, and all Stocks and Funded debts of every description, excepting the balances due from other banks,	7,314.93
Total amt. of the Resources of the Bank,	371,307.71

Amount of Dividends.	
October, 1852, 3 1/2 per ct,	8,750.00
April, 1853, 3 1/2 per ct,	8,750.00
October, 1853, 3 1/2 per ct,	8,750.00
Amount of Reserved profits at the time of declaring the last dividend,	15,794.77
Amount of debts due to each bank secured by pledge of its stock,	3,190.00
Total amt. of the Resources of the Bank,	390,163.82

Essex Banner, Haverhill.	
[For the Advertiser.]	
LITTLE NANCIE.	

"It always makes my lips quiver when I see a toffin," said a white-browed child, as she left her young companions on the green, and stole softly to my side. Dear little Nancie.—Nearly six weeks had elapsed since she stood at the open grave of a darling friend, but the memory of that pale, still brow yet haunted her, for when childhood loves, 'tis with a freshness and warmth that may never be known again, and the lost one had grown up by her side from very infancy.

"Twas a beautiful summer's day, and often the merry shouts of the children came borne upon the scented breeze, and anon they called to their little playmate; but she only nestled the closer to my side, as if seeking there the sympathy she could not find among them; so I kissed the little loving one parted the thick curls from her fair brow, and encircling her waist with my arm, told her of the bright, beautiful home to which sweet Ella W. had gone; of the white-robed angels with their snowy wings and radiant brows; of the overflowing river, and the flowers that gemmed its banks, till the blue, dreamy eyes grew large and lustrous, and anon a pearly tear-drop trembled through the long lashes, and traced its pathway down the glowing cheek.

"And shall I ever see that beautiful home," she said, after a short pause. Ah! She was nearer Heaven then than many a cowled and surpliced priest, with all his prayers and mass sayings. We who saw her then, with glowing cheek, and ruddy, pouting lip, knew not that on her fair brow the light of another world was already shining; yet so it was; and when the autumn winds began to sigh a requiem for the flowers, she too was gone. Gone to the spirit-land. Gone where the gloomy-winged angel cometh not, and the wail of the mourner is heard no more.

On earth thereto is a darkened home, and a lowly grave over which the swaying willow droops in unavailing sorrow.

In Heaven there is a gentle form with a crown upon its sunny brow, a harp in its tiny hands, and ever and anon an angel form bends down to bid the young immortal welcome, or stays his bright course to call forth a gush of melody from the silent harp, whose power the little trembling one has scarce as yet, assayed to try.

LILLA VERNON.

The political papers in New Hampshire, are sizzling hot, as usual before election. The choice of their State officers take place on the 14th of this month.

MARCH 11, 1854.

A STRAY LEAF

FROM A CRITIC'S NOTE BOOK.

"A chiel's among you taking notes,
And faith, he'll print it."

Lord Byron in his "English Bards, and Scotch Reviewers," says,

Hope constancy in wind, or come in chaff,
Believe a woman, or an epitaph,
Or anything that's false, before
You trust in critics who themselves are sore.

It is too true that for the purpose of venting their spleen, or for filthy lucre's sake, many critics have been induced to make, not only very unjust, but very cruel assertions, both in public and private. Thus proving themselves "a living libel on mankind." In the present plain talk on a few plain subjects connected with the present state of society let us adopt the character of the true critic.

Which was of old a glorious name,
Whose sanction handed merit up to fame;
Beauties, as well as faults, he brought to view;
His judgment great and great his candor too.
No servile rules drew sickly taste aside;
Secure he walked for nature was his guide.

By this means we shall not only escape the sensur of the poet, but in a degree, accomplish the true end of all criticism.

"Never" says Lavater, "make that man your friend, who hates bread, music or the laugh of a child," and there is a mine of hidden meaning in it. That individual who is conscious of possessing a hearty love for these actualities, has at his command a lever, whose results upon society, more than equals the wildest suggestions of the brain of an Archimedes, in reference to a world, for they promote a contented and cheerful spirit upon which success in life often depends, and a departure from which engenders hatred, more or less intense, according as other qualities in direct contrast to them, are allowed to engross the mind.

If such be the case simplicity of manners to a great extent, give way to affectation, perception is abused, the senses are perverted, the mind loses much of its native force, genius decays, the passions are unaroused, doubts prevail, and a general apathy pervades the entire man. An attempt at reformation would be nearly useless, for the man enveloped in such a state of lethargy, desires you would let him sleep on; he apprehends no danger when you see the greatest, you grieve and vex him when you endeavor to effect a cure.

One of the most striking evidences of this deplorable condition is indecision! which is also one of the most baneful of all undesirable traits of character. For that man is less chargeable with absurdity who pursues a line of conduct which he believes to be right, than he who follows one in absolute doubt whether it be right or wrong.

But many act in direct opposition to this, and all other rules. They are unstable, because double-minded, this class is a numerous one, a single example will suffice. A plan is proposed, which if followed, will perhaps prove highly advantageous to him. After much delay and useless discussion, he concludes to adopt it, but an interval of a few hours brings an entire change of feeling, objections of a futile nature are raised by him, other suggestions are presented, tending to the same end as before, the best good of the individual, they are accepted and a like result ensues. Thus much valuable time is worse than wasted, and it does not end here but pervades the whole character, descending to the most trivial affairs of every day life.

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REMOVAL.

NEW STORE, NEW GOODS.

A. W. STEARNS & CO. take pleasure in announcing to their friends and patrons, that their beautiful and spacious Store being finished they will open on MONDAY, MARCH 13th, with a

RICH ASSORTMENT

New and Desirable Spring Goods of every description. We shall offer a full supply of FIRST CLASS goods suitable for the Spring Trade, consisting of CARPETINGS of every description, LYONS VELVETS and TRIMMING GOODS of every variety, HOSIERY and GLOVES for Ladies', Gents', and Children's wear. Domestic of all kinds, CLOTHES, VESTINGS and Gents' FURNISHING GOODS a full supply, with a general assortment of JEWELRY, SILVER WARE &c. &c.

We shall be making additions as the season advances of all the most desirable goods which the market affords. It will be our purpose to sell the best goods at the lowest prices, and we feel that the credit of so doing has been amply awarded us by our immense sales and general success heretofore, which has far surpassed our own expectations; and now being situated in a more commodious store with extended facilities, we shall be enabled to offer a larger stock at much less prices than ever before, and we intend by offering Rich Goods at Low Prices, to make it for the pleasure and profit of all to bestow on us a large share of their patronage.

Please call at Nos. 1, & 2, Stearns' Block, Essex St. Lawrence.

A. W. Stearns & Co.

March 11.

MACHINISTS TOOLS.
MANNING, MILLER & GAGE,
Manufacturers of

PORTABLE STEAM ENGINES, MACHINISTS' TOOLS, SHAFTING PULLEYS AND GENERAL JOBBING.

North Andover.

Our Portable Engines are furnished with upright Tubular Boilers, and are suitable for either pile driving or running machinery; they are six horse power, one made of the best materials, and workmanship, and are warranted equal to any in the market. Those in want of shop machines will find it for their interest to call and examine the above.

Among our Machinists' Tools will be found ENGINE LATHEES,

having beds from fifteen feet downwards, will swing about 21 inches, with back gear and screw apparatus if desired; these Lathees are made after the latest style, and are a very superior machine.

ALSO—Speed Lathes, with or without beds. Power Planer, 15 feet bed, 32 inches between uprights, will plane 18 feet; this is an excellent and a cheap machine. ALSO, Small Planers, Upright Drills, Horizontal do., Waterwheel and Steam Engine regulators, &c.

Shafting and Pulleys furnished to order. All the above machinery warranted to give entire satisfaction.

Mar. 11th. 3m.

THE ABBOTT FEMALE ACADEMY
Under the direction of Miss Nancy Judson Hasseltine, as Principal, and Miss Mary E. Blair Associate Principal.

The next term will commence on the 2d Wednesday in April, and continue 14 weeks.

Tuition, in the English branches, 50 cents per week; in Latin, \$2.00 per term; French \$3.00; Music, \$10.00; use of Piano, \$2.00; Drawing, \$3.00. Board with teachers at the boarding house \$2.50 per week.

Reference may be made to Rev. Prof. Park, Rev. H. B. Holmes, Clerk, and the Principal at Andover, or to the Rev. Samuel C. Jackson, D. D., State House, Boston.

Andover, March 11, 1854. 3t

Live Stock &c.

The SUBSCRIBER has for sale

One horse eight years old. One colt four years old. Three three years' old heifers.

One straight bodied wagon. One Truck wagon. Two Harnesses, and one Gig.

N. Andover, March 11. WM. CUTLER.

WANTED,

A good domestic American woman, to do the cooking and general housework of a small family. Apply at this office for further particulars.

March 11. tf.

BUTTER.

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

Feb. 23d. 3t

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 7x8 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 tf

HOUSES FOR SALE.

A Dwelling House situated on Main St. convenient for one or two families.

Also, a Large House near the old Railroad Depot. For further information apply to the subscriber.

AMOS ABBOTT.

Andover, March 4th. tf

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., 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 tf 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 tf

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.

Mar. 11th. 3m.

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.

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. tf Dec. 3.

WILLIAM MORRILL,

WILLIAM C. DONALD,

GEORGE H. MORRILL.

Feb. 19 tf

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.

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.

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 7x8 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 tf

AMOS ABBOTT.

Andover, March 4th. tf

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,

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Andover, March 4th. tf

W. H. & GEO. N. BURTT.

Feb. 18 tf

HOUSES FOR SALE.

A Dwelling House situated on Main St.

POET'S CORNER.

[For the Advertiser.]

THE GOLD HUNTER'S WISH.

O bury me where the green grass doth grow,
Where the wild rose around me its perfume doth
throw.
Where the wild birds chant forth their songs from
each tree;
Let this be my churchyard—'tis dear unto me.
I have toiled after gold, but in vain I have
sought!
I have squandered my time, and have profited
naught.
And now I am ready and willing to die—
I wish not to live, for no pleasure have I.

My dearly loved friends, they all now have gone,
They all are rejoicing in yon happy home,
No kind home have I, the earth is my bed,
And the moss-covered rock oft has pillow'd my
head.

Oh! oft at midday, beneath the hot sun,
I have bowed me to drink, by the streams that
do run
Down the precipice deep, or over the heath,
And oft have I wished my body beneath.

My last wish is this: that my body be laid
'Neath the cypress' sombre and beautiful shade,
And the water beside me doth ripple and wave,
Oft this is the place I would have for my grave.

N. Andover.

C.

[For the Advertiser.]

TO HATTIE.

If dark clouds of grief o'er shade thee,
And thy brow is traced with care,
Look above to Him who made thee;
He will all thy burdens bear.

Let thy thoughts be turned to Heaven,
To thy home of rest above;
Let sweet words of promise given,
Prove to thee that God is love.

When this life's career shall end,
And thy frail form from earth be riven,
Then remember, dearest friend,
There's a home for thee in Heaven.

N. Andover. JOSIE.

[For the Advertiser.]

The following stanzas, written in a lady's Album, were suggested by its engraved title-page, where an Indian was bowing before a Rainbow, that spanned a mild, romantic lake.

Whenever the storm to the eastward has gone,
From over the traveller's head,
And brightly the Day-God is shining upon
The vapor that fill'd him with dread—
He feels to rejoice in that beautiful token,
The Rainbow that rests on the cloud,
The seal of a promise that ne'er'll be broken,
For God in his righteousness vowed,
That "seed-time," and "harvest" should be ever
more;
In praise of its Maker, we'll bow and adore.

Whenever despair with its tempests shall rise,
Beclothing in darkness the soul—
When grief shall besprinkle with tear-drops the
eyes,
And sorrow the heart shall control—
Oh! be not discouraged; those clouds will de-
part,

And sunshine of joy light the eye,
The iris of hope will span o'er the heart,
And faith will point up to the sky;
To good seed that is sown hath the promise been
given,

If cultured on earth, 't will be garnered in
Heaven.

Leominster, 1854.

J. B.

AGRICULTURAL.

POOR LAND MADE RICH WITHOUT ADDING MANURE.

As this is rather a new theory, some may ask how is it possible to make poor land rich without putting on manure? I answer by shading it. But my opposer may say: if shade makes land rich, why does not the soil under large trees become extremely fertile? To this I answer as follows: the growth of the trees are constantly exhausting the soil, and if the shade did not tend to fertilize, the soil would soon become so impoverished that unless manure were artificially added, the tree would droop and die. If any one wishes to be convinced of the truth of this theory, let him try a piece of land in the following manner: cover it all over with brush three feet deep, let it remain covered four years, then remove the brush, and he will find that the soil has become rich, although no manure has been added; at the same time let him leave a piece uncovered by the side of it, so as to see the difference.

Every intelligent farmer in the New England states, knows that if he crops a field for twelve or fifteen years, in succession, without adding manure, the land will become so im-

poverished as to be almost worthless; but he may enter the forest and examine the soil which has been exhausted by the growth of timber for hundreds of years, and he will find it is still very rich. Now I ask, how the fertility has thus been kept up, if the shade does not tend to fertilize? My opposer may say it is kept up by manure made from the leaves of the trees. I will admit that the foliage tends to fertilize, but as the quantity of matter returned to the soil in this way is so small compared with what is taken up by the growth of the timber, it is very evident to every wise husbandman, that there must be another great source of fertilization, or the soil would soon become exhausted. I have come to the conclusion, that all the changes which vegetable and animal substances undergo during their decomposition, the product of one only which has proved to be the aliments of plants, is the residue of putrefaction. I also think that a close, cool, dark and damp location, with a contact of air, is indispensable to the generation of the putrefactive process. Putrefaction may be considered the ultimate result of vegetable and animal decomposition, because it forms the only product incapable of change. The surface of the earth will readily undergo the putrefactive process, if favorably located, that is, if densely shaded. Dr. Baldwin says that the fertility imparted to the earth by shade, that is manure made of the earth itself, is more durable and therefore more valuable, than that made of any other substance whatever. He says that no animal or vegetable substance can properly be called manure, until it undergoes the putrefactive process, because it is not fit for the food of plants until it goes through this process.

Some farmers that do not well understand this new system may ask this question; how can straw benefit land when spread upon its surface? you have said that it cannot act as a putrefactive process. I answer, by shading it. You may ask farmers who are in the habit of raising flax, and rotting it upon their own land, if the grass is any larger where the flax lay than elsewhere; they immediately answer, yes. Ask them why it is larger, they say the flax has manured the land! Ask them how it has manured the land? And not one in twenty can tell you.

Some have advised farmers to draw leaves from their woodlots to convert into manure; but I think this will not answer in all cases. Suppose a man has a very small woodlot, scarcely enough for the use of his farm; if he draws manure from this it will diminish the growth of his timber, which will be a damage to his farm. In other words, it may turn out like this: a certain man had a garden which was very rich, but the rest of his farm was very poor; he drew fifty loads of the soil of his garden and put it upon his poor land, which had a very good effect on that, but ruined his garden.

The cheapest and best way that I think of for shading land, is with clover. Seed your land thick with clover, and let it grow as large as possible without feeding it off, (for the more dense the shade, the sooner the land becomes rich;) let it remain shaded this way for three years; then you can remove all the clover you wish, and plough up the soil, and you will find that it has become rich although no manure has been drawn into the field. Let this much suffice at this time. He that rejects this, would reject more of the same doctrine.—N. E. Farmer.

CULTURE OF ASPARAGUS.

There is scarcely a garden plant less understood than Asparagus. Many who know, and appreciate its great delicacy as a table esculent, look upon it almost as forbidden fruit, from its supposed rarity and difficult culture. Nothing can be further from the truth.

An humble seashore plant, braving the salt waves, winter's cold, and summer's heat, it has been brought into the garden, acclimated and tendered, until it holds the first rank among the vegetable luxuries of the table. But it takes three years to mature from the seed before it can be cut for the table, and this is the bugbear. There is no crop easier of culture, and none that pays more in the amount of nutritious food, than the asparagus bed; admitting that it takes three years to get the first bite. The seed may be planted in any good garden in February or March, in drills, and as the plants come up and grow, keep them well worked with the hoe; the roots will be sufficiently large by fall and winter to transplant. The plant will grow in any kind of soil, but as its delicacy and tenacity come from its rapid growth, it should have rich soil; it will bear almost any quantity of manure, and delights in a sandy soil; as it is a seashore plant it delights in salt, and a top dressing of salt over the bed, at least twice in the season, will keep down all grass and weeds, and invigorates the soil.

It has been supposed absolutely necessary to transplant asparagus, and to have beds trenched and bricked up at the bottom and sides; but any good garden soil that will cultivate beets or cabbages, will bring good as-

paragus. It may be made just as much better as the gardener may think proper to manure. In transplanting for a bed, plant the roots about eight inches by ten; cover the crown bud about two inches; keep down the weeds by an application of salt. Work in a good coat of manure in the winter, and you may commence cutting the tender stalks the next spring; cut just below the surface of the ground, and the same stalks may be cut many times in the season. To those who do not wish to transplant, plant the seed in good soil, and work them as is directed for the roots, and the third year the stem may be cut for the table. One grand advantage in cultivating this plant is earliness, coming before English peas or snap beans, and continuing for a long time. It is the first harbinger of spring, and is to herbivorous man what the tender grass of spring must be to the longing cattle. Whoever owns a garden spot, plant an asparagus bed; it is a cheap, healthy, luxury, and should be within the reach of all who crave the early treasures of Spring.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SLAVERY IN OUR MIDST.

It is said that the whole time of Lamartine is given to his pen; that he scarcely sees any one, and that he takes no recreation. If we are not misinformed, he labors in this way in order to liquidate debts contracted by his extravagant and even princely habits of living. It is not difficult to perceive that the poet, in securing luxuries above his fortune, has "paid too dear for his whistle," to use Franklin's homely illustration. His elegant table, beautiful apartments, and fine horses were enjoyed for a while, but they have left a burden of debt upon him which makes him practically a slave. Even the magnificence of the Sultan has failed to relieve him from this terrible pressure. Again and again, in consequence of his debts, the pitiless hand of the law has been laid upon his paternal estate, those acres made sacred by the memory of his mother, and whose associations he has so touchingly written. Efforts almost superhuman he has made, and is making, to escape from his bondage, but with his habits of lavish expenditure, to no purpose, in spite of the large sums he receives. But when we behold such a character and such a life, we know not whether to admire the heroic struggle, or to condemn the folly which led to the difficulties against which he battles.

The result of Lamartine's contest with what some would call hard fortune, but what we would rather call the fruits of his own imprudence, cannot be doubtful. An author who writes all day, but who takes no relaxation, is sure very soon to wear out. The unnatural tax on the nervous energies may terminate in drivelling idiocy, as in the case of Dean Swift, or it may end in paralysis, as in the yet more memorable instance of Sir Walter Scott; but that it will have a fatal conclusion, either in one way or another, is as certain as that two and two make four. Scores of authors, lawyers, ministers, and others who live by the intellectual organs chiefly, have fallen victims to overwork. Many writers achieve prodigies of labor, and apparently without harm, as in the examples of Dumas and other celebrated men we might name. But they compass such enormous tasks, by alternating seasons of violent exercise with periods of excessive work; and in this way fill the fountain to-day which yesterday they nearly exhausted. The labor of the intellect, if uniform and not excessive, is really favorable to long life. But undue calls on the brain, even in the most robust men, produce, sooner or later, disease and death. If Lamartine really is writing as assiduously as described, he is, to use a bold figure, living on his own life-blood.

But literary men, lawyers and ministers, are not the only persons who violate the laws of life in this respect. There are scores of merchants in this city, and thousands scattered over the land at large, who are as effectually living on their own life-blood as Lamartine himself. Eager to get rich, and careless or ignorant of the price they are paying for it, they give their brains, and even muscles, no rest by day, and scarcely any at night—When not working on details, they are busy in planning. Like lapidaries, they keep the wheel forever revolving and forever cutting away at the priceless gem of life. Nor are merchants the only men, not belonging to the profession, who thus labor at what we may call slow suicide. Thousands also have no choice in the matter, but are compelled, like Lamartine, thus to make slaves of themselves in order to pay debts contracted by follies in earlier life. Where a man's luxurious habits have consigned him to a bondage of this description, his condition is pitiable, for he pays a long life penalty for a weakness that he ought early to have conquered. We talk of slavery as a most horrible thing in the world, and so indeed it is; but African slavery is not the only bondage in which men are held. The bondage of debt, which makes a slave even of a Lamartine, is it not even more horrible, especially when self imposed, than Afri-

MARCH 11, 1854.

can servitude? Just as much more horrible as the sensibilities of the victim are finer than those of the Ethiopian. Yet men are making themselves over to such bondage daily—men in our very midst—men we all know—men who read these very words.—[Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.]

A DOG STORY.—The Newburyport Herald tells the following laughable dog story:

"A few days since a young man in the south part of the city, who had called upon a female friend, was returning home about midnight, and on the way was the residence of a butcher, whose premises are guarded during the night by an old and faithful dog. Now 'Major' is a very discriminating animal, and while on duty never troubles any one unless signs of roguery are manifested. On this occasion, on hearing footsteps, the dog walked leisurely from his encampment into the street, and on being observed by the gentleman, the latter, instead of pursuing the even tenor of his way like an honest man as he was, took to his heels, endeavoring thus to elude his expected pursuit. Upon this indication of wrong 'Major' at once swiftly followed, and the gentleman, no doubt thinking that discretion was the better part of valor, resorted to a high fence for safety. It was a bitter cold night, and the dog not willing to be cheated in this manner, for three long hours kept our hero in this perilous situation. In vain he called to the nearest neighbors, for the houses in that portion of the city are few and far between. To cap the climax of his misery, he took off his overcoat and threw it at the dog, intending to cover him over with it, and then jump upon and strangle him, but the dog eluded it, and our friend, like David Copperfield's mother, progressed slowly. At the end of three hours 'Major,' who is quite an aged dog and unused to be deprived of his rest for so long a period, fell asleep. Taking advantage of this opportunity, the gentleman dismounted on the opposite side and made his way home on his hands and knees across the fields—a colder, if not a wiser man than before. If such adventures often occur, the young ladies will be interested to have the dog-law enforced."

RAILROADS.

BOSTON AND MAINE RAIL ROAD.—WINTER ARRANGE-

MENT, Nov. 4, 1853.
For Portland and Sacó, at 7 AM and 2:45 PM
2:45, and 5 PM.
For Concord and Upper Railroads, at 7:45 AM, 1,
and 5 PM.
For Haverhill, at 7, 7:45, 10:20 AM, 12, 12:45, 2:45,
and 6 PM.
For Lawrence, at 7, 7:45, and 10:20 AM, 12, 12:45, 2:45,
and 6 PM.
For Andover, at 7, 7:45, and 10:20 AM, 12, 12:45, 2:45,
and 6 PM.
For Reading, at 7, 7:45, 10:20 AM, 12, 12:45, 2:45,
and 4:45, 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, 4:30,
and 6:40 PM.
From Lawrence, at 7, 7:55, and 9:05 AM, 12:05, 12:
2:50, and 6:55 PM.
From Andover, at 7:5, 8:5, and 9:10 AM, 12:10, 12:
2:55, and 6:30 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, 8:10 PM.
* On Thursdays at 10:45, and on Saturdays at 10, in
stead 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 6:20 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 from 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 a 12:10, 12:23, 2:05, 5:30 and 7.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MUSIC,
AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,
VIOLIN AND GUITAR STRINGS,

FLUTES, FIFES, VIOLINES AND ACCORDIONS,

For sale at JOHN J. BROWN'S.

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

Jan. 14. tf

M. H. PURCELL,
Harness & Collar Maker,
—ON MAIN, OPPOSITE ELM STREET—

(In the basement of C. S. Parker's Painting Es-
tablishment, first building north of Cornell's
Livery Stable.)

Harnesses and Carriages Cleansed, Oiled, and
Repaired; also Trunks, Valises, Engine and Gar-
den Hose, at short notice, and on the most reasona-
ble terms.

May 28

WILLIAM G. REED,
Tin Plate, Sheet Iron,
—AND—

COPPER WORKER,
On Main Street, opposite Chestnut Street.

D EALER in the Roger Williams, Buck Im-
proved, Massachusetts, Hapgood, and other pat-
terns 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

PAPER HANGINGS,
AND
WINDOW CURTAINS & FIXTURES,
May be found

ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

"THE LIFE OF AGRICULTURE,

VOL. II.—NO. 5.

ANDOVER,

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.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

THE LOST TICKET, OR, A FRENCHMAN IN A STEW.

In returning from a trip to the Lakes, a few days since, I witnessed a little affair that makes quite an item in my note book, and may amuse your readers. After a weary drive in a procession of twelve carriages, that moved solemnly for twelve hours over as many miles of beautiful country, we pulled up in front of the "National" in Springfield, at about nine, P. M. The Circus and County Court kept that beautiful little town in a densely populated state, so much so, that the sixty or seventy passengers that I counted as travelling companions, could not find beds to rest their weary limbs upon, but were forced to take carpet bags, trunks and juleps until the cars for Cincinnati would give us more comfortable quarters. Among the rest, a little Frenchman, whose baggage consisted of a queerly shaped hat box and a faded silk umbrella, moved restlessly about with the box in one hand and the umbrella in the other, pouring forth an uninterrupted stream of incomprehensible English in a way sufficiently ludicrous to amuse two crowds. Suddenly the little garlic worshipper discovered to his utter dismay that he had lost his ticket, purchased at Buffalo, and warranted to carry him through to the Henrie House in Cincinnati. Here was a predicament! and in the consternation of the moment he dropped both hat box and umbrella, and vociferated loudly, and in a razor-grinding tone, for the stage agent.

"Ah, yes—by gar, I have now seen—I have been sheet—I have been swindled—I have been what you call do humbug; but nevare mind, I shall return yesterday—tomorrow—sometime, and shastise the rascal very much, great deal, several time."

While laying this flattering consolation to his wounded soul, his eyes happened to rest upon poor L—, who sat quietly at the far end of the car—and recognizing him as the stage agent of the night before, he at once opened on him.

"Sare, you are vera great scoundrel, and I shall give you five cent to black my boot."

"What's that, sir?"

"I say you are von rascal—von leetaile puppy dog vizout the tail—you have peeked my pockette—you have sheat a me—you have no geeve me ze teekets vich I have pay for—you have no geeve me ze teekets I have loose—but you have geeve me von teekets to the *Opera la Cheval*—vot you call the horse opera—de sarecuss."

"Sir," said L—, rising from his seat in evident indignation, "what do you mean? How dare you apply the word pickpocket to me?"

"Sare, I have loose my passport, I have loose me—vat you call him? eh! ah! yes, I have got him. No, no, I no mean I have

got de ting; I mean I have got de name of de ting—I haft loss my teekets."

L—, who knew nothing of the circumstances, supposing he meant a circus ticket, quietly said:

"I am not connected with the circus, sir."

"Sare-cus! vat do I care about the sarecuss? I no vant de sare-cus! I vant my teeket vich I have loss."

"I am sorry for your loss, sir, but I am not the person to apply to for a remedy."

"You are not ze pairsune to make de remedie? Sare! are you not connect wiz de stage?"

"Yes, sir, I am connected with the stage, and if I was in Cincinnati, would with pleasure replace your lost ticket, but I have not the power to do it here."

"Vat do I viz de teekets in Cincinnati—I no vant de teekets in Cincinnati—I vant de teekets—here—in dees place vere I have lose him. If I no get de teeket here I shall nevare get to Cincinnati—I shall bring nine, four, several gentlemen vich will prove zat I have pay for my teeket vich I have no got, but have zhump out of my pockets."

"Never mind, sir, kindly responded L—, glad to get rid of his tormentor on any terms; 'I will replace your ticket.'

So saying he stepped up to one of the attaches of the circus, procured a ticket, and handed it to the excited Frenchman. Poor Frenchy took the square piece of pasteboard, marked "Box," and supposing all right, put it carefully in his pocket book—gathered up his hat box and umbrella, and reaching the hotel, was fortunate enough to find six feet of the parlor floor unoccupied. Stretching himself out at full length, he was soon in the land of dreams, where no doubt his soul revelled and flourished in whole seas of 'frogs soup.'

In the morning soon after breakfast, we were all comfortably seated in the cars, and tearing along at a breakneck speed.—Frenchy sat close to me, and jabbered incessantly. Shortly after the conductor entered, with the usual salutation of "Tickets, gentlemen." Our little friend opened his pocket book, took out the ticket he had received the night before, and presented it to the conductor.

"This is not the right ticket, sir."

"He ees no de right teeket? yes saire, he es de right teeket; I have get him from the stage agent myself."

"That don't alter the matter, sir, I tell you that ain't the proper ticket. It don't belong here—it belongs to the circus."

"Ha, dere ces dat sarecuss come once more: Now vat have I got to do wiz the sarecuss?"

"I know nothing about your connection, sir; I only know that ain't the right ticket, and if you don't produce the proper document before we reach town, you'll have to pay your fare!"

He was about to assassinate English in reply, when a benevolent individual, who sat next to him, explained, as well as he could, the true nature of the case. This only had the effect of changing the current of his rage, and he chased up and down the floor, showering invectives upon the devoted head of the agent, who had given him the ticket the night before.

"Ah, yes—by gar, I have now seen—I have been sheet—I have been swindled—I have been what you call do humbug; but nevare mind, I shall return yesterday—tomorrow—sometime, and shastise the rascal very much, great deal, several time."

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TRADE, AND COMMERCE, IS A GOOD ADVERTISING MEDIUM."

MASS., SATURDAY, MARCH 18, 1854.

PRICE, TWO CENTS.

"Sare, I sall soon show you vat I have mean—I mean to flog a you—I mean to shastise a you, very much, suiting the action to the word, he pitched into his antagonist, and before bystanders could separate them, had badly dislocated poor L—'s shirt collar, and drawn a copious flood of claret from his nose. By dint of persuasion and force combined, however, he was finally seated in front of the car, surrounded by a number of peace makers, who, after much difficulty, succeeded in convincing him that the whole affair originated in a mistake. He then begged to be conducted to Mr. L—, who was busily engaged in saturating the third handkerchief, in vain attempting to stop the red current that still persisted in oozing from his victim's nose.

"Sare, I have see I have made von leetaile, small, great big mistake. I am very sorry for him. On my honaire, saire, if I have known him before, I sall not have weep your nose; but I am ready to make ze apologize—to make amende, and for every drop of claret which I have drawn from your nose, I sall wiz plasure put one bottle in your bellie."

Here the loud mirth of the bystanders restored L—, to his good humor, and joining in the laughter, he shook hands with his antagonist, and they were friends.

"WOMENS' RIGHTS."

Womens' rights, indeed! Strange that the women of the nineteenth century, have not something more solid to engross their minds, than this. Before we can take either side in this great, momentous question, which is now before the public, it will be necessary for us to ascertain woman's true position, and then our decision can be given with much greater confidence. At balls, at parties, and in places of public assemblage, woman's true standing can never be ascertained. But 'tis at home, in the domestic circle: in attending to the wants of those to whom she is connected by ties which should never be broken, that her position in society, her acquaintance with the laws which are enjoined upon her by God, the love that she bears to her fellow-creatures, in short, her true position, can there, and there only, be found.

What do women want? What do they claim as their rights? Did not God appoint them as help-meet for man? That, I think, points out their privileges as well, if not better, than certain lady lecturers in this, our honored city of Cincinnati, who have taken upon themselves the pleasant task of confounding and mingling the rights of both sexes in such a manner that at last we, of the feminine gender now, will not then know to which division we belong, and vice versa. Woman's place is by the fireside; her rights, are to comfort the afflicted, to bind up the broken hearted, to lighten the toils of man, and a thousand other privileges, which are hers as peculiar prerogatives. And are these all to be given up?

All these rights, which are hers as a woman and a true one, are they to be relinquished for the paltry gratification of speaking in public, of wearing the bloomers, and of leaving their families at home to be taken care of by those whose place it is to perform the duties which they are trying to usurp? Are we receding in the knowledge of domestic affairs? Were the women of the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries advanced farther in their views of civilization and of their rights than those of the nineteenth? Look at the mother of Washington, and other women of the Revolution, whose names have graced the pages of history. Did the thought ever occur to them that their rights were stinted or limited? No! They were satisfied to play the part allotted to them by their Creator, in the great drama of life, without troubling themselves whether it was all for the best or not—fully satisfied that He who feeds the young raven would not permit them to be trampled upon and trodden under foot. It was their aim to make the best use of the talents bestowed upon them. And how could this be effected? Certainly not by passing round from place to place, trying to excite in the minds of the unbiased, the supposition that here, in this free country, the women are almost equal to those in Turkey, where the general belief is, God created woman without a soul, putting her on a level with the beasts; but by attending to those affairs where du-

ty calls, and walking in the path which leads to a land of happiness, if not to a land where women rule.

Although Miss S. does think that women should be lawyers, doctors, and ministers, and give up all their domestic enjoyments and fireside delights, for the possession of their rights, as she styles them, she must allow me to differ with her in this respect, for, if it should be as she wishes, pray let me ask her, what would become of the "lords of creation?" A long—a last adieu, indeed, if such an event should ever happen, to peaceful homes, happy faces, good bread, quiet babies, and—but I will not proceed, for it would occupy too much time and space to relate the list of grievances which would certainly follow. For my part, I would rather be chained to a cradle all the days of my life, with a crying babe for its inmate, than to degrade myself so much as to vindicate women's rights in public, when not oppressed, and be made the "mark for foreign fools to carp at," to be sneered at by one party or individual, and perhaps praised by another—to be thrown round as a mere plaything, until, at last, worn out by rough treatment, cast into the lumber closet, there to moulder amid the relics of bygone days, until by some fortunate occurrence our benighted eyes again behold the light of Heaven.

Woman's pride revolts against it at the bare idea; it would be entirely beneath her dignity; her self-respect would disappear as rapidly as her ideas; her truthful and loving nature could never submit to the insults which would be hers in such a situation, and if she has any fears that her rights are encroached upon, she had better, in the words of Shakspeare, "bear the ills she has, than fly to others that she knows not of." Women can exert either a good or evil influence, therefore much depends upon them. The state of society, the formation of the laws, and even the morals of the country, may be said, in a great measure, to be theirs to decide, whether such an influence shall go forth, as shall inspire other lands with a desire of competing with those where woman may be said to rule in one sense, and yet not infringe on the rights of man, nor overstep the boundaries of her proper place. Let us hope that the delusion will soon pass away, leaving no evil effects as mementos of the struggles of woman for imaginary rights.

J. A., member of the Central School, Cincinnati Paper.

A CURTAIN LECTURE ON THE BEARD.

TIME—Half past Eleven. SCENE—A Darkened Bed-chamber. Mrs. Darling distinctly heard.

And so, Mr. Darling, you have joined the beard movement. "Who told you that?" I don't require any one to tell me what I see with my own eyes. Are you not shaving less and less every morning—is it not quite turned the corner of your chin already? and a pretty figure you are making of yourself. I'm not blind, Mr. Darling; I see plainly what you are aiming at, and I must put a stop to your folly. "Can I prove it to be folly?" Perhaps I won't give myself that trouble. All I have to say is—if you wish to keep peace in this house, you will shave to-morrow morning, just as you used to, for you may depend upon it, you shan't go about with your chin like a dirty shoe brush, so long as I keep my senses, whatever may be your mad notions. "It won't be long in the shoe brush stage, you say." No, I guess not, if my scissors keep on their hinges. Master David Copperfield tried hard to sleep with one eye open, and could not manage it; so you will require to be a great deal smarter than him; for if you don't sleep with both eyes open, your facial ornament, as you call it, will get trimmed a little. "I had better not touch it." Well, you can easily prevent me from touching it, by shaving it right away tomorrow morning. You had better make up your mind at once, Mr. Darling. "Your mind is made up; you will shave no more." We shall see, Mr. Darling—we shall see.

A fine hedgehog notion this beard reform is; but I see plainly what it all means. The lords of creation mean to assert their ferocious dignity; they mean to overawe their better halves, with what aunt Dinah calls their "har;" and they will succeed.

oh yes, when they shake their beards, smooth skinned, female women, will tremble; they will never think of calves in lion's skins; how could they? I say, Mr. Darling, it won't do, so you had better give it up at once. What does Mr. Clarke say about this beard insanity? Mr. Clarke quite approves of the beard." He does! this is very like him. He approves, but catch him wearing his; catch him making a speculation of his all over the city. Oh, Mr. Darling, you are simple to let your self be made the cat-paw, by a poor sneak like Clarke; but it's no use of my speaking, Mr. Darling; if your two-faced friend approves, why don't he abandon the razor? "He admits that he has not the requisite courage?" Oh yes, Mr. Darling, I see, you have the courage; you are very brave; you are to become a bearded champion, warring with popular prejudice; you are quite a Sampson.

By the way, that strong man was shorn by his wife; but you, Mr. Darling, are quite above female influence. "You will convert me." Very like; I am very easily converted—you can roll me round your finger. "How can I get over the physiological argument for the beard—the protection of the lungs?" I know this Mr. Darling, people were far stronger in the good old times when they did not know that they had lungs. The lungs, indeed! There's a good one, I wonder what's to become of woman's lungs if beards are needed for their protection? "Women who don't get husbands to protect their lungs, are generally supplied by nature with beards?" That argument, Mr. Darling, is very far fetched, though there is some truth in it; but I say, Mr. Darling, you will shave at any rate for while, until beards grow a little more fashionable, and then I don't care how long you let it grow. Suppose now, Mr. Darling, you had a baby to christen, how could you rise up before the whole congregation like a grand Turk! "You could do it nicely!" Well, I believe you could; but think of my feelings, as the whispering and tittering would be going on; you know they would have no hesitation in saying that your wife was far from particular. "They might say the same about their greatest grandmother Eve, for certainly Adam wore his beard," you say. Well, Mr. Darling, that is, no doubt, true, but the fashions of the garden of Eden would not exactly suit our times. I can tell you, Mr. Darling, if you don't shave, you will be seeing your portrait in Punch some of these days. "That would not vex you. Punch is like the rest of us; it's anything to earn a crust with him; but he is not vicious against the beard." Well, if he isn't I am, so Mr. Darling, you will shave like other decent people, for I know this, beards may become fashionable without your making a martyr of yourself. "How would you like to have my beard shaved to please popular prejudice?" Well, Mr. Darling, I see you are not inclined to listen to reason, so you will just require, like Mrs. Dombe, to make an effort, yes, Mr. Darling, you will require to make an effort to sleep with both eyes wide open, for my mind's made up. (Here Mr. Darling fell into a sound slumber, and had a strange dream about sleeping with Joesphus.)—Times.

CLERGYMEN.—Some people talk a great deal about ministers, and the cost of keeping them, paying their house rents, table expenses and the other expenses of salary. Did such croakers ever think that it costs thirty-five million dollars to pay the salaries of American lawyers; that twelve millions of dollars are paid out annually to keep our criminals, and ten millions of dollars to keep the dogs in the midst of us alive, while only six millions of dollars are spent annually to keep six thousand preachers in the United States? These are facts. No one thing exerts such a mighty influence in keeping this mighty republic from falling to pieces, as the Bible and its ministers.—U. S. Journal.

CONFAB.—Dutchman—Coot moyer Patrick, how you tus?

Irishman—Good mornin' till ye, Mike—think ye we'll get any rain the day?

Dutchman—I guess not—ye never has much rain in a ferrry dry time.

Irishman—Faith an'ye're right there, Mike, and thin, whenever it gets in the way o' rainin' the devil bit o' dray wither will we get, as long as the wit spell howds.

The Cherokee marriage ceremony is very impressive—man and woman joining hands over running water, indicating that their life may flow on in one stream.

ANDOVER ADVERTISER, SATURDAY,

ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

SATURDAY, MARCH 18, 1854.

UNCONSTITUTIONALITY OF THE FOURTEENTH SECTION OF THE LIQUOR LAW.

In the Supreme Court, on Monday morning, Chief Justice Shaw delivered the unanimous opinion of the Court, that the 14th section of the act passed in May, 1852, relative to intoxicating liquors, was unconstitutional and void. That our readers may understand the obnoxious part of the law, it is inserted entire.

SECT. 14. If any three persons, voters in the town or city where the complaint shall be made, shall, before any Justice of the Peace, or Judge of any Police Court, make complaint under oath or affirmation, that they have reason to believe, and do believe, that spirituous or intoxicating liquors are kept or deposited, and intended for sale, by any person not authorized to sell the same in said city or town, under the provisions of this act, in any store, shop, warehouse, or in any steamboat or other vessel, or in any vehicle of any kind, or in any building or place in said city or town, said Justice or Judge shall issue his warrant of search to any sheriff or deputy sheriff, or city marshal or deputy marshal, or to any constable, who shall proceed to search the premises described in such warrant; and if any spirituous or intoxicating liquors are found therein, he shall seize the same, and convey them to some proper place of security, where he shall keep them until final action shall be had thereon; and such liquors so seized, together with the implements of the traffic, may be used in evidence against any person charged with the unlawful manufacture or sale of spirituous or intoxicating liquors; but no dwelling-house shall be searched, unless one of said complainants shall make oath or affirmation, that he has reason to believe, and does believe, that such liquors have been sold therein, by the occupant thereof, or by his consent or permission, within the time of one month of making such complaint, and are then kept therein for sale; and shall in his oath or affirmation, state the facts and circumstances on which such belief is founded: which facts and circumstances shall be sufficient, in the judgment of the magistrate before whom complaint is made, to reasonably induce said belief; and the owner or keeper of said liquors seized as aforesaid, if he shall be known to the officers executing the same, shall be summoned forthwith before the Justice or Judge, by whose warrant the liquors were seized, and if he fail to appear, or unless he shall prove that said liquors are of foreign production, that they have been imported under the laws of the United States, and in accordance therewith, that they are contained in the original packages in which they were imported, and in quantities not less than the laws of the United States prescribe, or are kept for sale by authority derived under this Act, or are otherwise lawfully kept, they shall be declared forfeited, and shall be destroyed by the authority of the written order to that effect of said Justice or Judge, and in his presence, or in the presence of some person appointed by him to witness the destruction thereof, and who shall join with the officer, by whom they shall have been destroyed, in attesting that fact upon the back of the order by authority of which it was done; and the owner or keeper of said liquor shall pay a fine of twenty dollars and costs, or stand committed for thirty days, in default of payment, if, in the opinion of said Court, said liquors shall have been kept or deposited for sale contrary to the provisions of this Act. And if the owner or possessor of any liquors seized in pursuance of the provisions of this section, shall set up the claim that they have been regularly imported under the laws of the United States, and that they are contained in the original packages, the custom-house certificates of importation and proofs of marks on the casks or packages corresponding thereto, shall not be received as conclusive evidence that the liquors contained in said packages are those actually imported therein.

It is not to be expected that we should give the whole of the elaborate and learned opinion of the Judges on this subject. Their decision was exclusively upon this section, and had nothing to do with the other sections of the law. They say that "one part of the same statute may be valid and another part void."

On Thursday morning, in the House of Representatives, Mr. Josselyn of Duxbury brought forward the following order.—"That a committee of one from each Councillor district, to be joined by the Senate, be appointed to consider if any and what alterations are necessary to be made in the present liquor law, in consequence of the decision of the Supreme Court, relating to the 14th section of said law. The order was adopted.

THE FIRST CHURCH IN ANDOVER

Was organized Oct. 24, 1645, being the twenty fourth, founded in Massachusetts. It then consisted of nine male members, all of whose names it is noticeable, are still familiar in the town; Osgood, Frye, Holt, Barker, Parker, Barnard, Blake, Faulkner. For sixty-three years it remained the only church in the town. Since its establishment it has built four meetinghouses; the first standing until 1711, the second, from 1711 till 1753, the third from 1753 to 1835, when the present edifice was erected. It has had seven ministers, five of whom served the parish for 200 years. The first was Mr. Woodbridge, who was teacher from 1645 to 1647; the second Mr. Dane, from 1647 to 1697; the third, Mr. Barnard, from 1682 to 1718; the fourth, Mr. John Barnard, from 1718 to 1757; the fifth, Mr. Symmes, from 1757 to 1807; the sixth, Mr. Loring, from 1810 to 1850; when Mr. Williams, the present minister was ordained. The records of the parish are filled with much curious and interesting, as well as amusing information, which our limits forbid us to introduce. They exhibit a remarkable union in the parish and harmony between it and its ministers.

The early scarcity of money appears from the payment of Mr. Dane, 'half in wheat and half in Indian corn,' and its fluctuating value from the vote in 1780 to raise £1940 to pay the deficiency in Mr. Symmes's salary; whereat Mr. S. gives his thanks to the parish for their generous vote, and relinquished \$1000 of the £1940. In 1797, the first hearse in the county and perhaps in the State, was built in Salem, for the parish. In 1822, stoves were placed in the meetinghouse. We notice that a day of fasting and prayer to Almighty God, previous and preparatory to inviting and settling a Gospel minister among us, was appointed and kept whenever the parish became destitute. In 1709, the town was divided, and the South Parish incorporated. In 1740 and 1746 several families were set off to the North Parish in Boxford, 'to all intents and purposes.'

The church now consists of 63 members. Its officers are Otis Bailey and Joseph Farnham.

SKETCH OF THE EVANGELICAL CHURCH, NORTH ANDOVER.

The first meeting with reference to the organization of the church, was held at the house of Mr. David Gray, Jr., July 24th, 1834. Rev. Milton Badger, from the South Parish, was present and presided at the meeting.

The church was organized Sept. 3d, 1834,—consisting of 31 members—7 males, 24 females. Also, the meeting-house just completed, was dedicated on the same day.

Rev. Jesse Page, the first pastor, was ordained Sept. 9th, 1835. After a ministry of seven years, amid the embarrassments of a new and struggling society, he was dismissed at his own request, June 7th, 1843.

Rev. Calvin E. Park, supplied the pulpit from June 30, 1844 until Oct. 1845.

During the ministry of Mr. Page, the meeting-house was enlarged nearly one third. Throughout that period the church received aid from the Home Missionary Society, and there seemed a slow but steady accession to its strength and numbers.

Only ten of the original members now remain connected with the church.

The present pastor, Rev. Wm. T. Briggs, was ordained Nov. 4, 1846. The church having been left for more than three years without a settled ministry, had become somewhat distracted and disheartened; but through a mutual spirit of forbearance, they have enjoyed for the past seven years, uninterrupted harmony—the first difficulty has not yet arisen, and the people begin to pride themselves on their growing reputation for peace and order.

In proportion to ability, few churches have been more generous in charities or efficient in self support. The agreeable resource of a parish fund has fortunately been denied them. When the present pastor commenced his labors, the church sought aid from the Home Missionary Society. They did not obtain it, yet were enabled to meet their own expenses, and contributed something for Missions. For five successive years, the contributions for Missions, aside from other charities, were—62—99—115—166—200 dollars. During one of the above years, the collection for other charitable purposes, amounted to nearly \$250. The church now numbers nearly one hundred, and the attendance in the Sabbath School, is sometimes more than 150. In 1852, seventeen united with the church, nearly all by profession,—being the largest number who have ever connected themselves with it in one year.

Between members of the different religious denominations at the North, the kindest feelings subsist, and the intercourse is every way pleasant and friendly.

The church has just published a new Manual.

We are sorry to learn that the flax manufacturers in this town are obliged to curtail their business for the want of material to work up. Some of the hands have been on short time for several weeks. Large quantities of flax are imported from Russia, but the war now raging between that power and Turkey, interrupts commerce and draws away the people from their ordinary pursuits. A considerable time must elapse before matters will resume their wonted course.

The Rev. Wm. B. Brown, of the Free Church of this town, has recently received a unanimous call to become the pastor of the Ist Congregational Church of Sandusky City, Ohio, the field of his former labor. Although large pecuniary inducements were held out to him, and the field of labor in Sandusky City is one of prominence and importance, yet Mr. Brown has decided, to the great gratification of his people, to remain in his present position. We are happy further to announce that his salary here has been increased.

Hartwell B. Abbott and Samuel S. Richardson, have been drawn as Jurors from this town, to the March term of the Court of Common Pleas.

Hon. Allen W. Dodge has been re-elected Treasurer of this County by almost a unanimous vote.

THE STATE OF OUR ROADS.—It is acknowledged by every traveller through Massachusetts, into New Hampshire, that there is no point on the Old Boston and Concord Turnpike so difficult of passage,—where the mud is deeper, or sticks more closely, just at this time, than does it from the hill in Andover, opposite the Seminaries, down to the centre of the village. But we notice within this distance, a few rods of apparently good and dry travelling, even at this muddy season of the year, just below the Soap Manufactory of Mr. Willard Pike. Upon inquiry we learn that this gentleman was appointed street surveyor of this part of the road last year, and that this good dry travelling which the citizens are now enjoying, while other parts of the Main St. of Andover resemble we might say, the nature of "soft soap," was made under the direction and superintendence of Mr. Pike. And while it is acknowledged by every family in our midst that this gentleman manufactures the very best family soap that can be made, we must also acknowledge that he has in his public capacity manufactured the best piece of highway that ever was made before on our Main St. We believe that Mr. Pike is chosen surveyor of this District again this year, and if so, we advise him by all means to spend all the money he can get in making another piece of good travelling on the south side of the piece referred to above. And we trust that this matter of good roads, and good side walks are items which may hereafter be taken up in our town meetings and acted upon with so much unanimity by our citizens, that it will secure to all those comforts so desirable, and that appearance of thrift and enterprise, which should mark every town of the magnitude, wealth, and beauty of Old Andover.

PUB. DOC.—We are indebted to Hon. S. A. Douglas, Hon. Charles Sumner, and Hon. N. P. Banks, Jr., for interesting public documents.

SPRING IS AT HAND.—Crocuses and snowdrops are already in bloom in open ground, geese and ducks have come north, some twelve varieties of summer birds have been seen in and about our farms and villages. If they are not welcome they have bright eyes and readily take a hint. Birds know how the wind blows, by the way in which straws, stones, and even little boys' arrows fly, just as well as

ANYBODY.

The authorship of a new and popular story, entitled the Lamplighter, is attributed to Miss Maria Cummins, daughter of Hon. David Cummins of Dorchester, and granddaughter of the late Dr. Thomas Kittredge of this town. Jewett & Co., are the publishers of this work, and have sold twenty thousand copies in three weeks.

We learn that three petitions were presented to the Selectmen on Monday last for the establishment of one or more agencies in town for the sale of spirituous liquors for mechanical, chemical, and medicinal purposes. The decision of the Board in the matter was deferred to a future meeting.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT.—On Thursday of last week, a man named William Holmes, of Mercer, Me., who was walking on the bridge of the Maine Railroad, between Boston and Charlestown, while two opposite trains were passing, was run over, and had his head bruised and his left leg cut off. He was conveyed to the Massachusetts General Hospital.

The Directors of the Eastern Railroad, and the Boston and Maine, have lately had a conference with reference to a consolidation of the two roads, and although no definite arrangements were entered into, the prospects are very favorable for coming to terms.

A mysterious element has entered into the elections in several cities and towns of late. A party, if party it may be called so, styled "Know Nothings" has made its appearance. Who compose it or what are their principles, none but themselves can tell, and if you ask them they "know nothing." Salem, Marblehead, Lynn, Waltham, North Reading, and several other places have been carried by them triumphantly. It is not known whether they assume the name from extreme modesty, or whether it is applied to them as a term of reproach. Some of the papers indulge in a great deal of merriment over the affair.

It is said that Gov. Stevens has notified the Hudson Bay Company that they must withdraw from the Indian trade within the Washington territory on the 1st of July.

The 6th of April has been assigned for the annual fast in this State.

Benjamin Mudge, Esq., injured some months since on the Eastern Railroad has received from the company a check for two hundred dollars.

BREADSTUFFS AT THE WEST.—The warehouses at the Great West are overflowing with immense quantities of grain and flour.

MARCH 18, 1854.

[Boston Correspondence.]

Boston, March 14, 1854.
California News—Crime in Worcester—Murder in Natick—Liquor Law—Legislature.

MESSRS. EDITORS.

Since our last, fresh news has been received from the Pacific coast. The chief matter of interest is the intelligence of the loss of the clipper San Francisco at the mouth of the harbor of San Francisco. She had a large and valuable cargo of merchandise, which with the record will prove a total loss. The total loss is estimated at three hundred thousand dollars. Several accidents occurred to wreckers who were about the ship endeavoring to get her off, and a dozen or more lives were lost.

Alas! what a huge sepulchre is the sea, and how has that sepulchre opened its yawning mouths within the past winter. Over a thousand vessels are known to have been lost, while of a number of others "missing" is the record against their names. Missing, what a volume in a word! What a tale of blasted hopes, broken hearts, severed ties of friendship. The ill-fated San Francisco, the sinking Staffordshire, are dark spots in the picture of the past winter, relieved in the foreground only by disasters which, though less severe and extended, are nevertheless as heart touching and awful.

The following is the morning intelligence by the steamer:

There have been four or five rainy days during the fortnight, and the gulches and dry diggings continue to be well supplied with water. The news from all parts of the mines is cheering, and there are many reports of rich diggings lately discovered in different mining districts.

At Cherokee Flat rumor has it that a vein of decomposed quartz was found about six inches in diameter, which is unbroken, and has proved exceedingly rich. From two hundred pounds of dirt twenty-eight pounds of gold were washed. Considerable excitement has been the consequence. High prices, even \$50,000 it is said, have been offered for the claim, or a share in it, and refused.

At Chips Diggings, a boulder weighing about four tons was found in a tunnel, and in the boulder was found a vein of gold estimated to be worth \$10,000 at least.

The deepest hole for mining purposes yet dug in the State, is in Trinity county. It is seven hundred feet deep, and the bed rock has not been reached. Gold has been found all the way down, even in the boulders, which had to be cut through in the course. The work was commenced in 1851, and has been aided by subscriptions and other aid from the miners in that vicinity.

A most enthusiastic Citizens' Meeting was held in Worcester on Saturday evening last to consider what measures could be taken to improve the moral condition of the city. The immediate cause of the meeting was the recent robbery and murder of a respectable citizen in or about one of the drinking shops in that city.

Able and eloquent addresses were made by Mr. Chapin, Rev. Drs. Hill and Smalley, Rev. Mr. Higginson, Rev. Horace James, Rev. Mr. Colver and W. W. Rice, Esq. All of the speakers in the most earnest language called upon the city government to break up these haunts in which liquor is sold, and to put an end to the traffic in the city. As they pledged their personal labors and influence and also the aid and influence of the people of Worcester in aid of this work, they were sustained by the hearty and unanimous applause of the large audience. The resolutions adopted denounced the unlawful liquor traffic as the cause of this crime.

On Friday evening, an affray occurred at the Natick Hotel, the foundation of which probably was rum, and the finale, the death of one of the parties. The landlord was the murderer, and a gambler named Warren the person killed.

In the face of such things the heart can but feel rejoiced that there is some hope that ere long the rum traffic will be checked in a measure. The rum-sellers are in great ecstasies this week, and have fired a salute, because Chief Justice Shaw has given a decision adverse to the constitutionality of that clause of the liquor law with regard to seizure. The triumph, however, is but momentary. The trouble, we believe, will be easily overcome, and the temperance cause eventually triumph.

The usual business in the Legislature has been interrupted this week by the death of Richard Sampson, member from Middleborough. The usual resolutions were passed, eulogistical remarks were made by several gentlemen, after which the Legislature adjourned.

It is said that there is little doubt but that the Hoosac Tunnel bill will pass. But the thing is yet in embryo.

Yrs. T. C. S.

Daniel Saunders, Jr. Esq., has been chosen City Solicitor of Lawrence.

Mrs. Partington says her soap is very fragrant, and an excellent article for the twilight.

The number of persons employed in Plymouth, in the manufacture of neck stocks last year, was five hundred and fifty, and 144,000 stocks were manufactured at a cost of not less than \$150,000.

As the Rev. Thomas Whittemore of Boston was passing through Union St. in that city lately some rogue cut his guard chain and stole a gold watch worth \$200. Mr. W. was at the time in a crowd collected by the burning of Shipley's bakery.

[For the Advertiser.]

MESSRS. EDITORS:—I have lately been very much interested in the animated discussion, that has from time to time appeared in your interesting little sheet, in regard to beards. We have often seen the idea advanced, and the question asked, "Why would God have bestowed on man the beard, if he had not designed that it should grow unshaven and unrestrained?" Perhaps, that laboring under this idea, some have permitted their beards to grow to an uncomely length. To such the Apostle gives a plain admonition, in 1 Cor. 11: 14, which we hope they will peruse with attention. It is also related of Joseph, in Gen. 41: 14, that before he presented himself to the King, after having been released from prison, he deemed it his duty to shave himself. In other parts of the Bible it is enjoined on men that they "lop off their beards close." Let us hope then that those who wish to introduce this barbarous practice in our midst, may show some regard to the sacred precepts, even if they give no attention to their personal appearance, and the tastes of the community. J. H.

AN OLD NEWSPAPER.—We have had the loan, of a copy of the Boston Evening Post, dated August 11, 1746. The following are some of the strange things it contains.

To be sold near Oliver's Bake-House, just by the South Battery in Boston, a number of very likely Negro Boys and Girls, just imported from Guinea.

A strong and healthy Negro Woman that can do all sorts of Household business, and is a very good Cook. Enquire of the Printer.

Last Saturday in the Afternoon, a most terrible Accident happened here. As the Wives of Capt. John Rous, and Capt. Clark Gayton, were riding in a Chaise thro' Pleasant Street (so called) at the South End of the Town, a young Fellow, one of our soldiers, very imprudently fired his Gun, loaded with a Ball, at a Mark, which he had made upon a Tree, and the Ball having struck the side of it, glanced away to the Chaise, grazed the under part of Mrs. Gayton's Nose and upper Lip, and then entered Mrs. Rous's Head, a little above her left eye, and lodged in her skull. She lay speechless, and to all Appearance senseless, till about seven o'clock yesterday Morning, and then died. Mrs. Gayton is pretty much wounded, but not so as to endanger her life.

MARRIAGES.

In this town, March 2d, by Rev. Wm. B. Brown, Mr. Andrew Brown to Miss Isabella Robb, both from Scotland.

Also by the same, March 12th, Mr. Robert Lindsay to Miss Barbara Walker, both of Andover.

In this town, March 7th, by Rev. Dr. Fuller, Mr. David S. Foster of Boston, to Miss Agnes F. Byers, of this town.

In this town, March 12th, by Rev. C. H. Pierce, Mr. Nathaniel T. Nourse to Miss Phoebe A. Lovejoy, all of this town.

FISHING TACKLE.

HE attention of DEALERS and ANGLERS is invited to the Subcriber's large assortment of American & Foreign Fishing Apparatus, suited to ALL PARTS of the United States—containing in part of the following:

FISH HOOKS.

Shaughnessy or Dublin Bend; Limerick, with flat, flated, or ringed ends; Spring Steel Carps; Kirby river and Trout, and Kirby Sea; Pickerel, Cod, Limerick Cod, Virginia, Black Fish; together with many fancy patterns of hooks, all sizes.

GANGED HOOKS.

TROUT HOOKS tied on snells of Silkworm Gut, Silk and Hair; VIRGINIA and COD HOOKS, of Linen; PICKEREL HOOKS on Brass and Silver Wire; SHARK HOOKS, on Iron.

PATENT SPRING HOOKS.—**SPEARS FOR EELS AND OTHER FISH.****FISHING LINES.**

every size and color, made of Linen, Cotton, silk, Hair, China Twist, Patent Braided Silk, &c. LONDON PATENT FLY LINES; Silkworm Gut Casting Lines.

JOINTED FISHING RODS,

for Trout, Pickerel, Salmon, Bass, Perch, and other kinds of fishing. Beautifully finished German Silver Mounted General Fishing Rods; done with short joints to carry in a trunk. FINE LY RODS. FISHING POLES to enclose in Walking Canes; CALCUTTA BAMBOO POLES, whole or jointed.

FISHING REELS,

English and American, made of Brass or German Silver; Plain multiplying and click—all sizes.

ARTIFICIAL BAIT.

Trout, Salmon, and Bass Flies of every color and pattern; Minnows, Frogs, Worms, Insects; JUEL'S PATENT Spinning Baits; Spoon Baits; Trails for Pickerel, Bass, Blue Fish, Dolphin; Pickerel Jigs.

Fishing Baskets; Bait Boxes; Nets; Folding Jet Rings and Jointed Handles; Tackle Books; Silkworm Gut; Gimp; Floats; Sinkers; Swivels; Angler's Balances, and numerous other articles for the Angler's use.

The above articles, both American and Foreign, are most of them made expressly for the advertiser, and he is thus enabled to supply purchasers not only with the very best quality that can be procured, but also with the cheapest descriptions of goods in this line on the most favorable terms at Wholesale or Retail.

MARTIN L. BRADFORD,

143 Washington Street, Boston.

March 18. 2m.

To Farmers.

THE particular attention of Farmers, is invited to our stock of FARMING TOOLS, just opening for Spring use.

FLOUGHS, HARROWS, SPADES, SHOVELS, MANURE FORKS, of the most approved styles and manufacture, together with a great variety of other tools. Persons wishing any ar-

icle which we have not in store, it will be procured for them at the shortest notice, and at Boston prices. ALSO—A large assortment of GRASS SEEDS of the best quality, and every variety of GARDEN SEEDS, together with our large and well selected stock of Groceries, all of which will be sold at low prices.

March 18. 1f CARLTON & DERBY.

ANDREW MCFARLAND, M. D. PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. (Late of Concord, N. H.)

Dr. F. is permanently established at Lawrence.

Office, (and lodgings for the present)

No. 8 City Block.

Lawrence, March 18, 1854. ff

MACHINISTS TOOLS.

MANNING, MILLER & GAGE,

Manufacturers of

PORTABLE STEAM ENGINES, MACHINISTS' TOOLS, SHAFTING PULLEYS AND GENERAL JOBBING.

North Andover.

Our Portable Engines are furnished with upright Tubular Boilers, and are suitable for either pile driving or running machinery; they are six horse power, are made of the best materials, and workmanship, and are warranted equal to any in the market. Those in want of shop machines will find it for their interest to call and examine the above.

Among our Machinists' Tools will be found

ENGINE LATHES,

having beds from fifteen feet downwards, will swing about 21 inches, with back gear and screw apparatus if desired; these Lathes are made after the latest style, and are a very superior machine.

ALSO—Speed Lathes, with or without beds. Power Planer, 15 feet bed, 32 inches between uprights, will plane 13 feet; this is an excellent and cheap machine. ALSO, Small Planers, Upright Drills, Horizontal do., Waterwheel and Steam Engine regulators, &c.

Shafting and Pulleys furnished to order. All the above machinery warranted to give entire satisfaction.

Mar. 11th. 3m.

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.

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., 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 1f HARRIET CARLETON.

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.

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 1f

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 1f

THE ABBOTT FEMALE ACADEMY Is under the direction of Miss Nancy Judson Hasseltine, as Principal, and Miss Mary E. Blair Associate Principal.

The next term will commence on the 2d Wednesday in April, and continue 14 weeks.

Tuition, in the English branch, 50 cents per week; in Latin, \$2.00 per term; French \$3.00; Music, \$10.00; use of Piano, \$2.00; Drawing, \$3.00. Board with teachers at the boarding house \$2.50 per week.

Reference may be made to Rev. Prof. Park, Rev. H. B. Holmes, Clerk, and the Principal at Andover, or to the Rev. Samuel C. Jackson, D. D., State House, Boston.

Andover, March 11, 1854. 3t

Live Stock & c.

The SUBSCRIBER has for sale

One horse eight years old. One colt four years old. Three three years' old heifers.

One straight bodied wagon. One Truck wagon.

Two Harnesses, and one Gig.

N. Andover, March 11. WM. CUTLER.

WANTED,

A good domestic American woman, to do the cooking and general housework of a small family. Apply at this office for further particulars.

March 11. ff

3m MASON HARRIS.

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.

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, 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 ff

ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

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

VOL. II.—NO. 6.

ANDOVER,

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 delayed 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.

REFORM SHOULD BEGIN AT HOME.

"This is pleasant," exclaimed the young husband, taking his seat cosily in the rocking-chair, as the things were removed. The fire glowing in the grate, revealing a pretty, neatly furnished sitting room, with all the appliances of comfort. The fatiguing business of the day was over, and he sat enjoying what he had all day been anticipating, the delights of his own fireside. His pretty wife Esther took her work, and sat down by the table.

"It is pleasant to have a home of one's own," he again said, taking a satisfactory survey of his little quarters. The cold rain beat against the windows, and he thought he felt really grateful for all his present comforts.

"Now, if we only had a piano," exclaimed the wife.

"Give me the music of your own sweet voice, before all the pianos in creation," he declared complimentarily, besides a certain secret disappointment, that his wife's thankfulness did not happily coincide with his own.

"Well, but we want one for our friends," said Esther.

"Let our friends come and see us, and not to hear a piano," exclaimed the husband.

"But, George, everybody has a piano, now-a-days—we don't go anywhere without seeing a piano," persisted the wife.

"And yet I don't know what we want one for—you will have no time to play on one, and I don't want to hear it."

"Why they are so fashionable—I think our room looks nearly naked without one."

"I think it looks just right."

"I think it looks very naked—we want a piano shockingly," protested Esther, emphatically.

The husband rocked violently.

"Your lamp smokes, my dear," said he, after a long pause.

"When are you going to get an astral lamp? I have told you a dozen times how much we needed one," said Esther, pettishly.

"Those are very pretty lamps—I never can see by an astral lamp," said husband. "Those lamps are the prettiest of the kind I ever saw—they were bought in Boston."

"But, George, I do not think our room is complete without an astral lamp," said

Esther, sharply. "They are so fashionable! Why the Morgans and Millers, and many others I might mention, all have them; I am sure we ought to."

"We ought to, if we take pattern by other people's expenses, and I don't see any reason in that."

The husband moved uneasily in his chair.

"We want to live as well as others," said Esther.

"We want to live within our means, Esther," exclaimed George.

"I am sure we can afford it as well as the Morgans, and Millers, and Thorns—we do not wish to appear mean."

George's cheek crimsoned.

"Mean! I am not mean!" he cried angrily.

"Then we do not wish to appear so," said the wife. "To complete this room, and make it look like other people's, we want a piano and an astral lamp."

"We want—we want!" muttered the husband, "there's no satisfying women's wants, do what you may," and he abruptly left the room.

How many husbands are in a similar dilemma? How many houses and husbands are rendered uncomfortable by the constant dissatisfaction of a wife with present comforts and present provisions? How many bright prospects for business have ended in bankruptcy and ruin, in order to satisfy this secret hankering after fashionable necessities? Could the real cause of many failures be known, it would be found to result from useless expenses at home—expenses to answer the demands of fashion and, "what will people think?"

"My wife has made my fortune," said a gentleman of great possessions, "by her tact, and prudence, and cheerfulness, when I was just beginning."

"And mine has lost my fortune," answered his companion, "by useless extravagance and repining, when I was doing well."

What a world does this open to the influence which a wife possesses over the future prosperity of her family! Let the wife know her influence, and try to use it wisely and well.

Be satisfied to commence on a small scale. It is too common for young housekeepers to begin where their mothers ended. Buy all that is necessary to work skillfully with; adorn your house with all that will render it comfortable. Do not look at richer homes, and covet their costly furniture.

If secret dissatisfaction is ready to spring up, go a step further, and visit the homes of the poor suffering behind dark, cheerless apartments, insufficient clothing, and absence of all the comforts and refinements of social life, and then return to your own with a joyful spirit. You will then be prepared to meet your husband with a grateful heart, and be ready to appreciate the toil and self-denial which he has endured in the business world, to surround you with the delights of home; and you will be ready to co-operate cheerfully with him in so arranging your expenses, that his mind will not be constantly harassed with fears lest his family expenditures may encroach upon public payments. Be independent; a young housekeeper never need greater moral courage than she does now to resist the arrogance of fashion. Do not let the A's and B's decide what you must have, neither let them hold the strings of your purse. You know best what you can and ought to afford; then decide, with a strict integrity, according to your means. Let not the censure or the approval of the world, ever tempt you to buy what you hardly think you can afford. It matters but little what people think, provided you are true to yourself and family.

THE JOKING CLERGYMAN.

Rev. Dr. Byles was the most original compound of religion and mirth, conspicuous in the latter part of the last century, in New England. With a good heart, a mind of stable principles, and a decent reverence of his holy office, he nevertheless possessed a buoyant and genial flow of spirits, constantly running over with puns of witty conceits. He maintained his connection with his (Hollis street) church for forty-three years. He was a pale yet aged man, when the Revolutionary war began, and organized that branch of the government upon so complete and comprehensive a plan, that no change has since been made upon it.

A learned lady of Boston, despatched a note to him, on the great Dark Day, (May 16, 1780,) in the following style:

Dear Doctor—how do you account for this darkness?

His reply was—

Dear Madame—I am as much in the dark as you are.

In May, 1777, it was deemed necessary to arrest him as a Tory. He was condemned to be placed on board a guard ship and sent to England. Subsequently the sentence was changed to confinement in his house. A sentinel was kept before his door day and night, whom he was wont to call his observatory. As the vigilance of the board of war relaxed, and the sentinel disappeared, after awhile he was replaced, and after a little while removed altogether. The doctor tried to have the sentinel let him go after some milk for his family, but he was firm, and would not; he then argued the case with the honest but simple fellow, and actually induced him to go after the milk, while he, the doctor, kept guard over himself. The neighbors were filled with wonderment to see their pastor walking in measured strides before his door, with the sentinel's gun upon his shoulder; and when the story got abroad, it furnished food for town gossip and merriment for many a day.

The doctor had rather a shrewish wife, so one day he called at the old distillery that used to stand on Lincoln street, and accosted the proprietor thus:—
"Do you still?"
"That is my business," replied Mr. Hill, the proprietor.
"Well, then," said the doctor, "I should like to have you go and still my wife."
He served rather an ungallant trick upon this same good lady, at another time. He had some curiosities which people occasionally called to see. One day two ladies called. Mrs. B. was "in the suds," and begged her husband to shut her in a closet, while he exhibited his curiosities. He did so. After exhibiting everything else, he said:

"Now, ladies, I have reserved my greatest curiosity to the last, and opening the door, he exhibited Mrs. B. to the ladies.

There was an unseemly "slough of despond" before his door, in the shape of a quagmire, which he had repeatedly urged the town authorities to remove. At last, two of the officers, in a carriage, got fairly stuck in it. They whipped the horse, they hewed and gored, but they could not get out. Dr. Byles saw them from the window. He stepped out into the street, "I am delighted, gentlemen," said he, rubbing his hands with glee, "to see you stirring in this matter at last!"

The "sore in the ground" was healed soon after.

Going along the street one day, he found himself in a great crowd near the North Church.

"What is the matter?" inquired he of a bystander.

"Why, sir, there is a man going to fly from the steeple."

"Poh! poh!" said he, "do you all come to see a man fly? Why, I have seen a horse fly."

A learned lady of Boston, despatched a note to him, on the great Dark Day, (May 16, 1780,) in the following style:

Dear Doctor—how do you account for this darkness?

His reply was—

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AMERICAN YOUNG MEN.

American history presents many remarkable instances of young men taking prominent and commanding stations at an age which would be thought very young in other countries. We subjoin a few striking examples from the list of those who have passed off the stage of human action.

At the age of 29, Mr. Jefferson was an influential member of the Legislature of Virginia. At 30, he was a member of the Virginia Convention; at 32, a member of the Continental Congress; and at 34, he wrote the Declaration of Independence.

Alexander Hamilton was only 20 years of age when he was appointed a Lieutenant Colonel in the army of the revolution, and Aid-de-Camp to Washington. At 25, he was a member of the Continental Congress; at 30, he was one of the ablest members of the Convention which framed the Constitution of the United States; at 32 he was Secretary of the Treasury, and organized that branch of the government upon so complete and comprehensive a plan, that no change has since been made upon it.

INFLUENCE OF A NEWSPAPER.—A school teacher, who has been engaged a long time in his profession, and witnessed the influence of a newspaper upon the minds of a family of children, writes to the editor of the Ogdensburg Sentinel, as follows:

I have found it to be a universal fact, without exception, that those scholars, of both sexes, and of all ages, who have had access to newspapers at home, when compared with those who have not, are

1. Better readers, excelling in pronunciation and emphasis, and consequently read more understandingly.

2. They are better spellers, and define words with ease and accuracy.

3. They obtain a practical knowledge of geography, in almost half the time it requires others, as the newspapers has made them familiar with the location of the important places, nations, their governments and doings, on the globe.

4. They are better grammarians, for having become so familiar with every variety of style, in the newspaper, from the common-place advertisement to the finished and classical oration of the statesman, they more readily comprehend the meaning of the text, and consequently analyze its construction with accuracy.

5. They write better compositions, using better language, containing more thoughts, more clearly and connectedly expressed.

6. Those young men who have for years been readers of the newspapers, are always taking the lead in the debating society, exhibiting a more extensive knowledge upon a greater variety of subjects, and expressing their views with greater fluency, clearness, and correctness in their use of language.

SENATOR DOUGLAS.—Stephen Arnold Douglas, United States senator from Illinois, was born in Brandon, Rutland County, Vermont, on the 23d of April, 1813, and is, consequently, forty-one years of age. His father was a physician, and his mother the daughter of a Brandon farmer. At an early age he was apprenticed to the business of cabinet-making, which he soon deserted to enter the Brandon Academy.

Mr. Douglas afterwards read law in Canandaigua, New York, and in Cleveland, Ohio; after which he went to Jacksonville, Illinois, where he divided his time between teaching school and the study of law.

In 1834 he began to practise law, and in less than one year was elected State's Attorney by the legislature of Illinois, over the late Colonel John J. Hardin. At twenty-three he was in the legislature, and afterwards was Register of the Land Office. In 1841 he was elected by the legislature Judge of the Supreme Court; two years afterward, he took his seat in the lower house of Congress, where he remained until 1847, when he was placed in the Senate.

FOR THE EAR-ACHE.—To hear that a rich old codger has died and left you a thousand dollars: For avarice—To fall in love with a pretty woman: For a cross wife—Cut her head off when all other remedies have failed!

FRUIT.—A cultivator of fruit, whose good example is referred to in the New England Farmer, keeps a circle of several feet around the roots of every tree clear of grass, and enriches it with chip manure, bones, ashes and several other kinds of fertilizing substances. He has very large crops of most excellent fruit, which, he states, brings him more money than any of the neighboring farmers obtain for all their crops.

It is said that small twigs of cedar chopped fine and mixed with their grain, will cure a cough in horses, and that it has been used with complete success.

BABY LITERATURE.—Willie, a two-year-old young "man," brother to a friend of mine, was suddenly moved to tell a story; and the story which he told in his own language was as follows:—

"Willie looked out of the window and saw a gate whale." Willie looked down the whale's mouth and saw Jonah. Willie put tick down, and pulled he out. Jonah said, "Thank you, Willie;" and the whale stuck up his tail an' laughed!" Knickerbocker.

A lady passing along the street one morning last week, noticed a little boy scattering salt upon the sidewalk, for the purpose of clearing off the ice. "Well, I'm sure," said the lady, "this is real benevolence." No it ain't, ma'am," replied the boy, "it's salt."

Four generations of negroes live in a little hut in Pittsfield. The eldest is "Old Hagar," who is 110. She fell and broke her thigh last week, but is doing well, and will probably recover.

THE PRINTING OFFICE.—There is an atmosphere in the printing office, which, somehow or other, puts notions into boys' heads, and into men's heads, too—an atmosphere which is very apt to make quick blood run quicker, and impulsive hearts beat higher, and active brains work harder, until those who are only indented to set up types for other people's thoughts, are suddenly found insisting on having other people to set up types for their own thoughts.—R. C. Winston.

MARCH 25, 1854.

ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

SATURDAY, MARCH 25, 1854.

HOW UNJUST.—It is sometimes said, by persons of course who cannot be very judicious or reliable, that our citizens are deficient in public spirit. Whoever attempts to cast such a stigma upon their character will find that the assertion is not sustained by facts.

A great deal has been done in years past in the projection of public improvements. It is only two or three years since, that several meetings were held, and a vast amount of enthusiasm was exhibited for building a first class hotel and boarding house in our village. Speeches full of eloquence and pathos were delivered. Everybody seemed to catch the inspiration. Excitement reached the highest point of intensity. The people were thoroughly aroused. We were called on to the stand, before the august and formidable assemblage, to testify with regard to the probable support Boston would furnish, and the deep interest she felt in the enterprise. A committee was chosen, a subscription *talked* about, the preliminaries adjusted, and things looked propitiously. No doubt the plans are maturing and soon the consummation may be expected. A little more patience, and less complaining on the part of outsiders will facilitate matters. If they are not careful, they will provoke those who are to furnish the means so that they will abandon it.

We feel called upon to defend our enterprising people from such unfounded and ungrateful aspersions. Only think what sacrifices they have made, and how they have beautified our town with public buildings, parks, commons, granite blocks and splendid edifices, all attracting the admiring gaze of the beholder. Why it is but a few months since, some persons of property and standing were speaking of the erection of a Horticultural Hall. Who knows but we may wake up some morning and see the stupendous superstructure in all its splendor and magnificence. People must not become impatient. We must not expect everything to be done in a moment. It took six days to complete the work of creation. Men must not be rash. A little delay will only render the gifts more appreciable when they do come.—The sober second thought is always desirable.

For the information of all persons interested, the committee having these undertakings in charge will report progress at the close of the next Lyceum lecture. Subscription papers for internal improvements may be found at the public reading room, with the superintendent of the public library, and in the offices of the Andover Charitable and Natural History Society. These are located in the Atheneum Building.

In the meanwhile we respectfully request a suspension of judgment in the premises, until suitable time shall be given for the accomplishment of the objects contemplated. And if any person should act the part of croaker hereafter, we shall feel bound to defend the innocent at all hazards.

WHAT POOR BOYS CAN DO BY PERSEVERANCE.—Two young men came to Lowell, a few years ago, from New Hampshire, and went to work in a bobbin factory. After remaining there a while, they heard of the Teachers' Seminary in this town, and thought they would make the attempt to qualify themselves to teach, notwithstanding their indigence. They came here with a few hard earned dollars in their pockets, saved from their small wages by the strictest economy. Board in "Commons" at that time cost the students about 80 cents per week. This they thought too expensive living for their limited means, and consequently they hired a room, bought a bag of Indian meal, and commenced boarding themselves. They made such rapid proficiency in their studies, that after spending two terms at the Institution, they went to New Jersey and taught the first winter. They continued to teach winters and attend school summers, until one of them became qualified to take charge of a High School in one of our cities, and continues its Principal at the present time, receiving a salary of one thousand dollars per year. He is, without doubt, one of the best teachers in the State, and is not only filling his purse, but has become so portly that he weighs 240 lbs.

The other brother prepared for college, entered Yale, graduated with the valedictory, entered the Theo. Seminary in New Haven, spent three years and completed his course with distinguished honors. Besides sustaining himself through his collegiate and theological education, by his own exertions he laid up twelve hundred dollars. This was earned by being Tutor, and other fortunate perquisites. The surplus furnished the means for a tour over the European continent, fifteen hundred miles of which were travelled on foot. After his return to this country, he was offered a salary, by one society, of twenty-five hundred dollars, and by another, fifteen hundred dollars for one sermon a Sabbath, and a vacation of two months per year, at that. He has chosen to accept a Professorship in Western College.

With these and numerous other examples before them, where are the young men who need to be discouraged? Over whom do more unpropitious clouds hang, than darkened the horizon of the heroes of this hastily written sketch. Whether it will fall under the eye of either of

them, we know not, but if it shall encourage and cheer a single young man in his struggles with seemingly insurmountable obstacles, the object of the writer will have been accomplished.

Many know what it is to pursue knowledge under difficulties, but such men turn it to good account when acquired. If they originate in obscurity, they leave their mark on the age in which they live.

STAND FROM UNDER.—The Trustees of the Abbott Female Seminary, will erect a commodious boarding house the present season, at a cost of about six thousand dollars. It is to be located in the rear of the Seminary. We learn that more than half the requisite amount has been already donated by the citizens of this town.

John Flint, Esq., will also build a house, on the site of his present one, at an expense of six or seven thousand dollars. It will be constructed in the modern style of architecture, and will no doubt be an ornament to our centre square. The plan was drawn by Towle & Foster.

George L. Abbott will build a house the present season worth twenty-five hundred dollars. It is to be located on Puchard Avenue, east of the Universalist church.

Abbott & Clement will build a house on Pike street, east of the Aaron Green estate, on land formerly owned by the Trustees. It is to be occupied by a Mr. Williamson.

George Kendall is to build a house near Haggitt's Pond.

We are informed also that the house owned and occupied by Moses Clement, has been sold to Samuel Lawrence, Esq., as residence for his gardener. Mr. Clement has purchased the house owned by D. H. Atwood, and C. G. McNeil has bought the house owned and recently occupied by H. F. Barnard.

Owing to the destruction of the publishing office of *The Independent* by fire, some of the subscribers will doubtless fail to receive their paper. Those who do not receive it are requested to inform the publisher, Mr. Joseph H. Ladd, No. 22 Beckman-St., New York, as soon as possible, and also state the time, as shown by their receipts, when their subscriptions expire.

ANOTHER ACHIEVEMENT.—When Mr. Webster so memorably discoursed on the actual and possible uses of India rubber, it did not occur, even to his prophetic mind, that it would ever become a substitute for porcelain and gold in the manufacture of artificial teeth. This new application, however, has been rendered nearly, if not quite, certain by the experiments of Dr. John A. Cummings. He has succeeded in producing entire sets of teeth—plate and dentals—of rubber, vulcanized to the hardness of ivory, and retaining the exactest possible adaptation to the mouth. Of the superior wearing qualities of the material, so prepared, there is no doubt, and Dr. Cummings is confident that he shall be able to add to nice assimilation of the natural appearance as to leave nothing to be desired. The new teeth will be held in their place, infallibly and without irritation, by atmospheric pressure, in a manner similar to that which Dr. Cummings, for three years past, has so successfully used in attaching his gold plates.

[*Boston Traveller.*]

Although not in favor of large salaries for our public functionaries we believe the laborer worthy of his hire, and that men who are qualified to fill positions of great responsibility, ought at least to receive a fair compensation for their services. It has been very properly suggested that the salary of our Judge of Probate is too small for the duties performed. In this opinion we fully concur, and hope successful efforts may be made to perform a simple act of justice by increasing it.

The Judge now receives but \$700 per year, out of which his travelling and other expenses are to be paid. This sum was fixed thirty years ago and was no doubt an adequate support at that time, but the population is now double what it then was, and the business to be transacted has increased three-fold. Judge Howe certainly fills the onerous office with great credit to himself and acceptance to those who have occasion to do business at the Probate Court. His urbanity of manners and readiness to furnish information, both in and out of Court, entitle him not only to the confidence of the people, but also to a better pecuniary support.

ENCOURAGING.—Messrs. Clark & Trow, two enterprising young men, have built an Oakum factory a few rods north of Putnam's bakery. They are procuring Pickers and all other necessary machinery for conducting the Oakum business with efficiency. A firm in Boston furnishes the junk and receives the oakum, paying by the hundred for its manufacture. When the establishment gets into full operation it will turn out from ten to twenty hundred pounds per day. The article is used principally for corking vessels and boats.

As to the bonnets now in vogue, we dare scarcely touch on them, though we will venture to express the charitable hope that our ladies have more in their heads than upon them.—*Frazer's Mag.*

We take pleasure in referring our readers to the advertisement of Messrs. Manning, Miller, & Gage, in another column. Manufacturers, Mechanics, and others, in want of Portable Steam Engines, Lathes, Shaving, Pulleys, or anything else in this branch of business, will find these gentlemen prompt in executing orders, finished workmen, and reasonable in their charges.

Mr. Charles C. Grant, has been appointed Superintendent of the Almshouse in this town, instead of Moses J. Stevens resigned. Mr. S. has filled the place four years, during which his uniform kindness to the poor, has won for him their gratitude, and that of the whole community.

ANSWERS.—To the problem in our paper of Feb. 18th, which was as follows:

"Suppose an observer to be elevated two miles from the earth, what part of the earth would be visible to him?"

1. Supposing the earth to be 8000 miles in diameter, the answer will be 50,475 square miles.

2. Suppose the surface of the earth to contain 196,612,083 square miles, the diameter 7,911 miles, there would be visible one third the surface of a sphere, when viewed from a point whose distance equalled its diameter. The observer would therefore see $\frac{1}{3} \times 196,612,083 = 65,537,360$ square miles of its surface

Answer, 49,608. E. D.

PEARS ON QUINCE STOCKS.

Much attention has been given of late years to the cultivation of pears on quince stocks, but still considerable prejudice exists in the minds of many persons against planting such trees. This has arisen principally from an improper selection of kinds, from injudicious cultivation, from planting from stunted specimens, or from all these causes combined.

As a general rule, no tree will succeed for any great length of time, when it is grafted on any other than its own species. There are, however, exceptions to this rule, and among them, some varieties of the pear, which grow vigorously, bear abundantly, and which seem to be even better adapted to the quince than to their own root. There are three considerations which are absolutely necessary to success, viz., a deep rich soil, the planting of the quince stock entirely below the surface of the ground, and a systematic course of pruning, as the tree progresses in growth. Hon. M. P. Wilder says, "Objections to this species of cultivation have been made from the belief that the quince was a short-lived tree, and that the crop must necessarily be small from what are termed dwarf trees. Such however has not been my experience. On the contrary I have pear trees on the quince root which are twenty-five years old, and which produce annually a barrel or more of fruit each, and for aught that I can see, they are destined to survive as long as any that I possess on the pear root. These may and probably have in some instances, thrown out roots from the pear stock; but whether this be so or not, instances are not rare where such trees have attained in France the age of more than one hundred years; and we know of a quince tree in Massachusetts which is forty years old, and which has produced ten bushels of fruit in a season." The trees are usually trained in the pyramidal form, the branches starting within six or ten inches of the ground, or as half standards, the branches starting at eighteen inches or two feet from the ground. The Angers quince stock should always be used for budding or grafting, as it is more easily worked, and produces more vigorous trees. The following kinds do remarkably well on the quince.

Louise Bon de Jersey, Vicar of Winkfield, Duchesse d'Angouleme, Gloutmoreau, Passe Colmar, Urbaniste, Beurre d'Ajou, Beurre Diel, Beurre d'Amanlis, Easter Beurre, Bartlett, White Doyenne, Winter Nellis, Lawrence, Beurre d'Arenberg, Golden Beurre de Bilboa, Belle Lucrative, &c.

The advantages of pears on quince are—they bear earlier, in from two to five years from the bud, the fruit is larger and finer, they may be planted from six to ten feet apart, affording the advantage of many kinds on small premises, almost every pear may be plucked by a man standing on the ground, and the trees being low, the fruit is not so liable to be blown off by high winds. That the raising of pears is profitable there can be no question. H. W. S. Cleveland, of Burlington, N. J., has an orchard of fifteen hundred dwarfs, the fruit of which he sells at wholesale in the Philadelphia market for from 75 cts. to \$1 per dozen. Mr. Parsons of Flushing, N. Y., has also an orchard of thirteen hundred dwarfs. I have repeatedly priced pears in the Boston fruit shop during the past winter, and found none offered for less than 75 cts. per dozen, and from that to \$2 per dozen; and these prices are not only asked but obtained, and the supply is not equal to the demand. The old saw says, "Those who plant pears plant for their heirs." Let us plant them then, on their own roots, for our heirs, if not for ourselves; and let "Young America," who can't wait, try the dwarfs, and in two or three years he may eat fruit from trees of his own planting.

X.

North Andover.

The Man who "held out an inducement," has had a sore arm ever since.

[Boston Correspondence.]

Boston, March 22, 1854.

Death of Citizens.—Steam Power on the Maine Rail-Road.—State Reform School for Girls.—Agricultural.—Shipwreck.—Heavy Gale.—Nebraska Bill.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—We have to record the death, since our last letter, of two distinguished citizens of Boston,—Rev. Dr. Young, Pastor of the Unitarian Church, at the junction of Summer and Bedford Streets, and Dr. Geo. C. Shattuck, a rich and benevolent physician of the West End. Dr. Young was an able preacher, and belonged to the Old School Unitarians. He was favorably known as an author, and much respected for his moral worth.

The Boston and Maine Rail Road company have been refused leave to change their motive power within the city, so as again to use steam. The Mayor and Aldermen on Monday, decided adverse to the use of locomotives instead of horses, by a vote of six to three. The question may now be considered settled, and our friends on the Maine road must try to put up with a little inconvenience to secure for our citizens a great benefit. There is a prospect that the Old Colony Railroad may be obliged to run their cars by horses for nearly half a mile, through South Boston.

The Legislature have appropriated \$20,000 for the establishment of a State Reform School for Girls, similar in purpose to the State Reform School for Boys at Westboro', provided an equal amount shall be raised for the same purpose, by individual donations or otherwise, within six months from the passage of these resolutions.

Those who have an opportunity of knowing the advantages of the Reform School for Boys at Westboro', can but rejoice that like provision is to be made for females, and there can be little doubt but that the required funds will speedily be forthcoming from the benevolent philanthropists of our State.

The tenth regular meeting of the Legislative Agricultural Society, was held on Tuesday evening. Mr. Benj. V. French, of Braintree, presiding on the occasion. The discussion was opened by a lecture from Mr. Sanford Howard, the subject being Neat cattle. Mr. Howard's remarks were chiefly confined to the domestic ox. He gave a very full account of the origin of the ox now so extensively found in our country. The domestic ox is not of American origin, but originated in Europe. The speaker then dwelt on the various qualifications of good cattle, and urged the necessity of giving animals plenty of good food and a shelter. Our climate is very trying to cattle, the extremes of heat and cold rendering it very difficult for some of the breeds to prove of any practical use.

We have to record this week, a melancholy shipwreck on our coast. The schooner Russell, Capt. Simmins, running as a packet between Boston and Plymouth, left our harbor on Friday last, for the latter place. She had a good trip until she reached the mouth of Plymouth Harbor, when it was found impossible to enter on account of the high wind and her heavy draft of water. She accordingly continued on her course and attempted to make a harbor near Dennis. There the Captain was unable to effect a harbor, and not daring to run across a bar which lay in his way, he let go his anchor. In a moment she swung around, struck on a shoal, and immediately went to pieces. All on board—nine persons—are supposed to have perished. The whole occurrence was at noon-day, with a clear sky as could be imagined. The perils of the sea! How little do landsmen know of them.

On Saturday last, various parts of New England were visited by a terrible wind, which did much damage. In Boston, besides several minor accidents, one man was killed in the following manner:—

At about 9 o'clock, the high wind blew off a portion of the chimney of the four-story brick building at the corner of Court square and Court square avenue. A heavy piece of stone struck a man named Daniel Regan in the head, fracturing the skull in such a manner that the brain protruded. He was forthwith conveyed to the Hospital, but died in a few moments after arriving there. The deceased was nearly 60 years of age, and had, at the time of the accident, just stepped out of the building with nothing on his head but a paper cap. He lived in South Street Place, and leaves a family. Several persons were passing at the time who had a narrow escape. The wind was very severe at Fitchburg, where the top of a railroad bridge was blown off against the engine-house of the Fitchburg and Worcester Railroad, which in turn fell against the Fitchburg Gas Co.'s Gasometer, doing much damage.

There is a fair prospect that the Nebraska Bill will, after all the fuss, fall through. Instead of passing through the House of Representatives as was expected, the bill has been referred to the Committee of the Whole. It is probable that this proceeding will place it beyond future reach, at least, during the present session. As this fact was distinctly stated previous to its vote of reference being taken, it is probable that the vote, which stood 110 ayes to 55 nays, may be considered as showing the sense of the House. There can be but little fear now that the bill will pass.

"Oh, marry him," was the advice. "No, I had rather see him hanged first." "Yes, marry him, and I'll assure you it will not be long before he hangs himself."

The man who "borrowed trouble" has returned it, without any expression of thanks.

[For the Advertiser.]

Wilmington, March 18th.

At the annual Town Meeting the following officers were chosen for the ensuing year.

Town Clerk.—Wm. H. Carter, Esq., Whig. **Selectmen, Assessors and Overseers of the poor.** Charles H. Carter, Esq., Whig. Henry Sheldon, Isaac Damon, Dem.

Treasurer, Collector and Constable.—Samuel B. Nichols, Whig.

School Committee.—Walter Blanchard, Esq., Wm. H. Carter, Esq., Joseph H. Bell, Whigs.

[For the Advertiser.]

Messrs. Editors:—Will J. H., when he writes again on beards, dwell upon the fact that "man was formed at first upright, but has sought out many inventions?" I have been so much in the habit of regarding the flowing beards of the ancient patriarchs, and holy prophets, and Christ and his followers with profound veneration, as a kind of covenant seal between them and their maker, worn in obedience to his express command, that the attempt to prove by sacred precepts the duty of cropping it off, strikes me as bordering on impiety. If J. H. takes as his authority the fact that Joseph, when hastily summoned to the presence of the king, cut off his beard, grown filthy and matted in the Egyptian dungeon, may he not attempt to establish a new fashion hardly more cruel and unnatural, from the fact that Peter snote a servant of the high priest and cut off one of his ears? We may easily conceive of communities whose vitiated tastes would require this operation for the improvement of personal appearance. Man is fearfully and wonderfully made, how then, can the total excision of any of his fair proportions be deemed a mere matter of taste. It is an interesting fact, that these nations which are most capable of endurance, civilization and refinement, are most heavily bearded. Such were God's chosen people, the Hebrews, and so important did he consider this appendage to their well-being, that he gave them the especial command, "Thou shalt not mar the corners of thy beard." No other people have so religiously obeyed this command as the Jews, and none have so triumphantly survived long centuries of outrage and oppression. Premature baldness and defection of the senses, bronchial, catarrhal and dental pains; coughs, colds, and consumptions, which I have experienced to be the result, at least in part, of excessive shaving, are comparatively unknown to them. Were not this sin of the fathers in sacrificing to the Delilah fashion, visited upon their children, it would be far less reprehensible. But comparing ourselves with ourselves, we see and feel as little of its consequences, as do the chinamen the fact that their national imbecility and weakness has been induced by incessantly shaving their heads; or the once numerous and powerful tribes of North American Indians, who preceded us, as "a voice crying in the wilderness. Prepare ye the way of civilization," the fact of being accessory to their own dissolution. History gives no record of the aborigines when they were not a very partially bearded race of beings, probably in consequence of the national habit of uprooting every hair which ventured to appear on their faces, so premonitory of their own eradication from the face of the earth. In relation to "personal appearance" and "tastes of community," will J. H. inform us what standard we have that is not controlled by the craft or profligacy of the old world. That cannot be a correct or truly refined taste, which requires the distortion of any part of the human form or face divine, or the perversion of any of Nature's laws. The true tastes then, of community, require of a man's personal appearance, first of all, that he be a man, a holy or whole man, not married nor unsexed. The messengers of David evinced true regard for "personal appearance" and the "tastes of community," when having been shaved by the children of Amnon, they preferred rather to tarry at Jericho till their beards were grown, than to outrage an uninitiated sense of propriety, by a more public exhibition of their beardless faces. Revelation says that they were "greatly ashamed," as greatly, probably, as some modern shavers would be, parading our streets with their effeminate faces, in female attire. There is a beautiful lesson to be learned from the mariner's compass; it no longer guides the wanderer to the place where he would be, when its North pole becomes situated by Southern, or its South by Northern influences, in other words when its positive and negative are so confounded or blended together that the needle will not traverse; then it is no longer "true to the pole," and must be retuned to its maker to be retouched by the true magnet. Why should man become womanized or the reverse? "Beast are all things as the will of God ordained

DAMAGE BY THE LATE GALE.

The severe gale of last Saturday, seems to have prevailed over a considerable extent of country.

In Boston a Mr. Regan was killed by bricks from a chimney. The pilot boats Coquette and Hornet were much injured.

In Chelsea a chimney was blown down, destroying a shed and injuring several persons. The steeple of the Baptist church was rocked, causing the bell at times to ring violently.

At Portsmouth the Depot of the Concord Railroad was injured.

In Waltham the car-house of the Fitchburg Railroad company, 70 feet in length, was totally demolished.

At Fitchburg, the large brick engine house was blown over with a tremendous crash, destroying the gasometer and other property. A two story wooden house was blown down, and others were propped up to prevent entire razing. A chimney of the Roulstone block was blown into the main street. Many of the avenues were black with slates blown from the tops of houses.

In Pepperell a house was blown down, containing nine persons, and, singular to record, not one of them was injured.

At South Reading a shed was turned over, demolishing the telegraph wire for a considerable distance.

The cars on several Railroads were detained by the wind, and the conductors could not pass from car to car. The top of one of the bridges on the Boston and Fitchburg road was taken by the wind and carried like a balloon a considerable distance. The Depot at the Bath Junction was destroyed. At Groton Junction the side of a brick building occupied by a blacksmith, was blown in. In Springfield 300 feet of the roof of the Railroad Depot was carried into the streets with great violence, destroying vehicles and frightening horses.

At Calais, Me., there was a severe snow storm, which rendered the roads impassable.

In Springfield the large coffee mill was entirely destroyed, and several other buildings much damaged.

At Hartford the roof of a large school house was blown off.

In Albany the houses were shaken to their foundations, trees were uprooted, fences blown down, chimneys scattered in reckless profusion, and window shutters clashing and crashing terribly. Damage in that city, \$100,000.

At Troy the loss was as great as at Albany; steeples of churches were blown down, school houses unroofed, and other losses sustained.

In Utica roofs of buildings were blown over, and the tower of St. Patrick's church blown down, and its walls much injured.

In Newburg, near Cleveland, a large portion of the walls of the new Lunatic Asylum was blown down.

Oswego suffered greatly; one hundred feet of the Government Pier was washed away.

Vessels in harbors were destroyed, and the gale seems to have been more severe and extended than has been experienced for a long time. Many persons in attempting to cross bridges, not only found themselves *minus* their hats, but were obliged to hold their heads on. Two tin peddlars attempted to cross Warren bridge with their stock in trade, when the contents of their carts were sprinkled over Charles River, to mingle with empty casks and floating materials.

MARRIAGES.

Feb. 28th, by Rev. John O. Birne, Edward O'Hara and Catharine Burns.

DEATHS.

In Lancaster, on the 14th inst., of Consumption, Mary M., wife of George Ballard; and daughter of widow Sarah J. Dalrymple, of Ravenna, Ohio, formerly of North Adams, Mass., aged 21. Worcester paper, please copy.

REMOVAL.

NEW STORE, NEW GOODS.

A. W. STEARNS & CO. take pleasure in announcing to their friends and patrons, that their Beautiful and Spacious Store being finished they will open on MONDAY, MARCH 13th, with a

RICH ASSORTMENT

of New and Desirable Spring Goods of every description. We shall offer a full supply of FIRST CLASS goods suitable for the Spring Trade, consisting of

CARPETINGS of every description, LYONS VELVETS and TRIMMING GOODS of every variety, HOSIERY and GLOVES for Ladies', Gents', and Children's wear, Domestics of all kinds, CLOTHES, VESTINGS and Gents' FUR-

NISHING GOODS a full supply, with a general assortment of JEWELRY, SILVER WARE &c. &c.

We shall be making additions as the season advances of all the most desirable goods which the market affords. It will be our purpose to sell the best goods at the lowest prices, and we feel that the credit of so doing has been amply awarded us by our immense sales and general success heretofore, which has far surpassed our own expectations; and now being situated in a more commodious store and with extended facilities, we shall be enabled to offer a larger stock at much less prices than ever before, and we intend by offering Rich Goods at Low Prices, to make it for the pleasure and profit of all to bestow on us a large share of their patronage.

Please call at Nos. 1, & 2, Stearns' Block, Essex St. Lawrence.

A. W. Stearns & Co.

March 11.

Pigs! Pigs!! Pigs!!!

FOR SALE by the Subscriber, one Sow and nine Pigs, of the best breed that can be found in Essex County. For further particulars inquire of WM. POOR.

March 25. 3t Frye Village.

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.

Fruit & Ornamental TREES.

THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale at his nursery in North Andover,

Apple Trees, twenty-six varieties,

Dwarf Apples on paradise stocks, nine do.

Dwarf Pears on Anger's Quince stocks, Pyramidal and half standard, twenty-three do.

Extra sized Standard Pears from six to twelve ft. high, fourteen varieties.

Cherries, seven do.

Peaches, sixteen do.

Plums, seventeen do.

ALSO—Currants, Gooseberries, Strawberry plants, Asparagus roots, Ornamental trees and Shrubs, Prairie roses, Buckthorn for hedges &c.

WM. BATCHELDER.

N. Andover, March 25. 2m

To Farmers.

THE particular attention of Farmers, is invited to our stock of FARMING TOOLS, just opening for Spring use.

PLoughs, HARROWS, SPADES,

SHOVELS, MANURE FORKS,

of the most approved styles

and manufacture, together

with a great variety of

other tools. Per-

sons wishing

any ar-

tile which we have not in store, it will be procured for them at the shortest notice, and at Boston prices. Also—A large assortment of GRASS SEEDS of the best quality, and every variety of GARDEN SEEDS, together with our large and well selected stock of Groceries, all of which will be sold at low prices.

March 18. ff CARLTON & DERBY.

ANDREW MCFARLAND, M. D. PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

(Late of Concord, N. H.)

Dr. F. is permanently established at Lawrence.

Office, (and lodgings for the present,) No. 8 City Block.

Lawrence, March 18, 1854. ff

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. ff

LIVERY AND SALE STABLE.

THE Subscriber, after an absence of four years, has returned to his "Old Stand" at Sutton's Mills, where he intends to furnish all who may favor him with a call, with first-rate teams of all kinds, at a reasonable rate. He is constantly receiving good young horses from Vermont, which he will dispose of at a small advance. Also on hand and always for sale, new and second hand

Carriages and Harnesses

at a low figure. Farmers and others in want of either horses or carriages will do well to call, as my motto is, "quick sales and small profits."

Passengers conveyed from the depot to any part of the town, or any of the adjoining towns, on the most reasonable terms.

Sutton's Village, North Andover, March 4,

1854. ff SAMUEL G. BEAN.

PARTICULAR NOTICE.

As we are about making an alteration in our business, we would request all persons having demands against us to present them for payment, and all those indebted to us to call and settle their accounts previous to the first of April, as we shall leave all bills after that date in the hands of an attorney for collection.

WHITE & HODGES.

March 4. ff

Pigs! Pigs!! Pigs!!!

FOR SALE by the Subscriber, one Sow and

nine Pigs, of the best breed that can be found

in Essex County. For further particulars inquire of

WM. POOR.

March 25. 3t Frye Village.

MACHINISTS TOOLS.

MANNING, MILLER & GAGE,

Manufacturers of

PORTABLE STEAM ENGINES, MACHINISTS' TOOLS, SHAFTING PULLEYS AND GENERAL JOBING.

North Andover.

Our Portable Engines are furnished with upright Tubular Boilers, and are suitable for either pile driving or running machinery; they are six horse power, one made of the best materials, and workmanship, and are warranted equal to any in the market. Those in want of such machines will find it to their interest to call and examine the above.

Among our Machinists' Tools will be found

ENGINE LATHEES,

having beds from fifteen feet downwards, will swing about 21 inches, with back gear and screw apparatus if desired; these Lathes are made after the latest style, and are a very superior machine.

ALSO-Speed Lathes, with or without beds. Power Planer, 15 feet bed, 38 inches between uprights, will plane 13 feet; this is an excellent and a cheap machine. Also, Small Planers, Upright Lathes, Horizontal do., Waterwheel and Steam Engine regulators, &c.

Shafting and Pulleys furnished to order. All the above machinery warranted to give entire satisfaction.

Mar. 11th. 3m.

FISHING TACKLE.

THE attention of DEALERS and ANGLERS is invited to the Subscriber's large assortment of AMERICAN & FOREIGN Fishing Apparatus, Suited to ALL PARTS of the United States—consisting in part of the following:

FISH HOOKS.

O'Shaughnessy or Dublin Bend; Limerick, with filed, flattened, or ringed ends; Spring Steel Carline; Kirby river and Trout, and Kirby Sea; Mackeral, Cod, Limerick Cod, Virginia, Black Fish; together with many fancy patterns of Hooks, all sizes.

GANGED HOOKS.

TROUT HOOKS tied on snells of Silkworm Gut, Silk and Hair; VIRGINIA and COD Hooks, on Linen; PICKEREL Hooks on Brass and Silver Gimp, and Brass Wire; SHARK HOOKS, on Chains.

PATENT SPRING HOOKS: SPEARS FOR EELS AND OTHER FISH.

FISHING LINES.

Of every size and color, made of Linen, Cotton, Silk, Hair, China Twist, Patent Braided Silk, &c. LONDON PATENT FLY LINES; Silkworm Gut Casting Lines.

JOINTED FISHING RODS,

For Trout, Pickerel, Salmon, Bass, Perch, and all other kinds of fishing. Beautifully finished German Silver Mounted General Fishing Rods; do. made with short joints to carry in a trunk. FINE FLY RODS. FISHING POLES to enclose in Walking Canes; CALCUTTA BAMBOO POLES, whole or jointed.

FISHING REELS,

English and American, made of Brass or German Silver; Plain multiplying and click—all sizes.

ARTIFICIAL BAIT.

Trout, Salmon, and Bass Flies of every color and pattern; Minnows, Frogs, Worms, Insects; BUELL'S PATENT Spinning Baits; Spoon Baits; Trails for Pickerel, Bass, Blue Fish, Dolphin, & Mackeral Jigs.

Fishing Baskets; Bait Boxes; Nets; Folding Net Rings and Jointed Handles; Tackle Books; Silkworm Gut; Gimp; Floats; Sinkers; Swivels; Angler's Balances, and numerous other articles for the Angler's use.

The above articles, both American and Foreign,

are most of them made expressly for the advertiser, and he is thus enabled to supply purchasers not only with the very best quality that can be procured, but also with the cheapest descriptions of goods in this line on the most favorable terms at Wholesale or Retail.

MARTIN L. BRADFORD,

148 Washington Street, Boston.

March 18. 2m.

Cheap Cash Store.

POET'S CORNER.

[For the Advertiser.]

THE FLIGHT OF TIME.

Whither speed'st thou, winged time?
Whither tends thy flight sublime?
I speed away, but where I go,
Mortal, thou canst never know:
It is enough for thee to learn
The past will never more return.

Stay, one single moment stay!

'No, I must away, away!
Away, away! no earthly power
Can e'er retard the passing hour;
Heaven's high decree I must fulfil;
Onward, onward, onward still!

I steal along on noiseless wing,
And stamp decay on every thing:
My hand shall wear away the rock;
And even the colossal bust:

I laugh at man—his art I mock,
And crumble all to dust!

See'st thou yon resplendent spheres,
That gem the sable brow of night?
They shall not shine forever; years
Shall dim and quench their sparkling light:

I've seen full many a brilliant world
Into fearful ruin hurl'd.

Every star that gems the sky;
Every flower that decks the field:
All things, as I pass them by,
To my mystic influence yield:

There, where light and beauty bloom,
Time shall cast a sombre gloom!

Swiftly speeds the winged heur,
Onward still—it may not wait;
Mortal! in yon wither'd flower,
Read the lesson of thy fate!

Read! and fit that soul of thine

To live for aye in realms divine!

RICHARD HINCHCLIFFE.

Andover, March 3d.

MISCELLANEOUS.

[For the Advertiser.]

THE DARK DAY OF 1780.

The nineteenth day of May, 1780 is memorable, in the history of New England, as "the dark day." I condense the following account of the circumstances attending this extraordinary darkness, from a paper prepared by Samuel Williams, who was, in 1780, Professor of Natural Philosophy in Harvard College.

The darkness began between 10 and 11 in the forenoon of the day above mentioned, and continued till the middle of the following night. In most places in New England, the darkness was so thick as to make the reading of common print impossible, and candles were rendered necessary, as in the night, for the transaction of domestic business. The birds sang their evening songs, disappeared and became silent, the fowls went to roost, common objects could not be distinguished except at very short distances, and everything wore the gloomy aspect of night. This unusual darkness extended throughout New England and even beyond, and lasted, as already remarked, about fourteen hours.

For several days before the nineteenth, the atmosphere had been observed to be full of smoke and vapor. The sun and moon appeared remarkably red in their color and shorn of their usual brightness. At an early hour of the day the sky was overcast with clouds, through which the sun was just visible, appearing of a deep red as it had done for several days previously. In many places thunder was repeatedly heard during the morning. The wind was from the South West, and the clouds appeared to rise from this quarter. Rain fell in small quantities at an early hour, and in many places there were gentle showers through the day. The water that came from the clouds in these showers had a very unusual appearance, being thick, dark colored and seemingly impregnated with sooty particles. A scientific gentleman, who chanced to be in Ipswich on this day, found the people greatly astonished at the appearance of the water which had been caught in the morning. It was covered with a light scum, which being rubbed between the fingers was discovered to be the black ashes of burnt leaves. Similar phenomena were noticed on the Merrimac river; and in other places throughout New England, white paper which was exposed to the rain, was observed to be much sullied and of a dark color, producing a feeling on the fingers as if they had been rubbed with oil. The vapor with which the atmosphere was charged, is said to have been of so pungent a quality that in many places the birds, evidently to avoid its effects, flew into the houses, and many that could find no such shelter, were suffocated.

The motion of these vapors was not less remarkable than their general aspect. It was very evident in most places, that they were descending from the higher parts of the atmosphere towards the surface of the earth.

In some situations, however, a contrary motion was noticed. In the town of Pepperell about nine in the morning, the vapors were observed rising in great abundance from the low wet lands, columns of vapor appeared to be rising from different spots with great rapidity to a considerable height above the loftiest hills, where they spread out into large clouds and were borne off towards the west. These clouds were observed to lie in strata, one above the other, the different strata presenting different colors, the upper being red, the next, in some places green and in others blue, and the third nearly white.

Such are some of the more remarkable appearances which fell under observation on this "dark day." It is not at all surprising, that in minds predisposed to superstitious fears, such a day of darkness and gloominess, in which wonders were shown in the heavens above and signs in the earth beneath, blood and fire and vapor of smoke, the sun being turned into darkness and the moon into blood, the very deepest alarm should have been excited, as if the great and notable day of the Lord had actually come. We know indeed, that such effects were in fact, produced. Lasting effects of a religious nature were in many instances the happy result. Individuals felt themselves impelled to the same abandonment of their common pursuits and the same private religious observances which are peculiar to the Sabbath, and began on that day and never afterwards wholly gave up, the wise labor of preparing themselves to meet Him who they then felt was in truth coming in the clouds of heaven, with power and great glory.

The explanation given by Prof. Williams of this unusual darkness is very simple and probably correct. In York county in Maine, in the southern parts of New Hampshire and Vermont, and in the western parts of Massachusetts, uncommonly large and extensive fires had been kept up for several weeks, with a view to clearing the lands in those new settlements. The state of the atmosphere, for several days previous to the 19th, as indicated by the barometer, had been such as to prevent the smoke rising from these fires, from being dispersed, and the specific gravity of the air on the 19th being less than that of the vapors, they would of course descend and form very dense clouds near the surface of the earth, thus producing, without the help of any supernatural causes, all the remarkable and even frightful appearances which were observed.

A. B.
West Boxford.

THE POTATO ROT.—The potato rot has for a number of years past been a scourge to the crops of New England farmers, and many inquiries have been made as to its remedy, in all the agricultural papers; but as yet I have never seen any thing which appears to answer the purpose of saving the crop. Now I propose to send you the results of three or four years' experience, in which I have been eminently successful. While my neighbors have lost many, if not all of their potatoes, mine have remained sound, and kept well.—The rule that I enjoin is: plant your potatoes just as early as the ground will admit, and put nothing but a spoonful of plaster in the hole with the seed. After the ground is once well clear of frost, there is not much danger of its being frozen deep enough to spoil the seed; and if the crop is grown so early in the season, it will lie in the ground in the fall, and be sound, while later grown and manured ones will rot. In this way of planting, I have this year taken my seed from the same bin as my neighbor, and from twelve bushels of seed shall have at least one hundred and fifty bushels of sound potatoes; while his, with only a fence between us, are scarcely worth digging.—*Boston Cultivator.*

Here is another remedy from *Moore's Rural New Yorker*:
In a recent conversation with John C. McVean, of Scottsville, N.Y., he informed us that last fall, at the time of harvesting the potatoes, he put two heaps in the cellar, dusting one of the peaps with *quick lime* as they were thrown in from the wagon. The potatoes in this heap kept well, while those in the other, not limed, nearly all rotted. We published a similar statement some weeks since, and have observed many experiments recorded, giving like results.

THE CURCULIO.—A correspondent of the *New York Tribune* says that a friend, after having tried many ineffectual remedies for the curculio, mixed sulphur and lard with a little Scotch snuff, and rubbed it freely on the body and branches of the tree. The curculio had already commenced their work at the time, but not relishing the smell of the snuff, in a few days they all left, and he had such a crop of plums that he was obliged to prop the branches up to keep them from breaking off. This remedy is worth trying.

Asparagus is proposed as a substitute for coffee. It is said that when dried and roasted, asparagus seeds are equal to the finest Mocha.

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.

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

On Main St. opposite the residence of Mrs. Blanchard.

—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

JOHN J. BROWN,
APOTHECARY,

MAIN STREET.

ALL KINDS OF PATENT MEDICINES.

Personal attention to Physicians' Prescriptions and Family Orders.

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. Miller's store, will receive prompt attention.

Feb. 18

JOSHUA MOAR.

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.

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.

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.

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.

ff

B. S. WHITE'S
EXPRESS AND JOB WAGON,

IS, as usual, con-

stantly running

with express pack-

ages 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 con-

tinued patronage of his customers; to whom he

would express his thanks for their favors.

Feb. 18

3m

MARCH 25, 1854.

BUSINESS CARDS.

GEORGE J. WEBB & CO'S

Piano-forte Warerooms,

CHAMBERS, NO. 3 WINTER STREET,

BOSTON.

A

This Establishment may be found an elegant

PIANO-FORTES,

at all prices, warranted equal to any in the Ameri-

can 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 re-

siding at a distance, who may find it inconve-

nient 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 de-

sired,) as by personal examination; and those

who may favor us with their orders, can implicitly

rely upon the exercise of Mr. Webb's best judg-

ment in their favor. Any instrument ordered can

be exchanged if it does not suit.

SOLD AT MANUFACTURERS' PRICES.

Agents for Lighte, Newton & Bradbury's Pi-

anos, 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.

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 8 PM train, they will meet the 4.10 train

from Lowell, this train from Lawrence connects at Lowell

with the 4.10 train to Groton, Fitchburg, Worcester, and

New York.—Trains leave Lowell for Lawrence, at 7.15

and 8.45, 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 Ando-

FOR NEWBURYPORT.