

ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

"THE LIFE OF AGRICULTURE,

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

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[From the Buffalo Courier.]

AN INCIDENT IN SCHOOL LIFE.

NEVER TWIT A BOY FOR WHAT HE CANNOT AVOID.

Incidents trifling in themselves have an important influence in determining the character of a life. A word spoken in season, a cruel taunt, wounding the heart at its core, have been the turning points in destiny, and put a young mind on a high road to fortune, or sent it downward to ruin. Almost any person can recall some occurrence in early life which gave a tone and impulse to effort, and imbued the mind with principles whose influence is even now controlling. We give place to the following true narrative, as an illustration of this fact, and because it inculcates a truth which every man, woman and child may profitably bear in mind.

Years ago, when I was a boy, it was customary, and probably is now to some extent among districts schools in the country, to have spelling schools during the winter term. These gatherings were always anticipated with great interest by the scholars, as at those times was to be decided who was the best speller. Occasionally one school would visit another, for a test of scholarship in this regard. Ah! how the little hearts would throb, and big ones thump, in their anxiety to beat the whole.

Once on a time, a neighboring school sent word to ours, that on a certain day in the afternoon they would meet in our school house for one of these contests. As the time was short, most of the other studies were suspended, and at school and at home in the evenings, all hands were studying to master the monosyllables, dissyllables, polysyllables, abbreviations, &c., &c., which the spelling book contained.

At length the day arrived, and as our visitors were considered rather our superiors, our fears and anxieties were proportionately great. The scholars were arranged in a standing position, on opposite sides of the house, and the words pronounced to each side alternately, and the scholar that "missed" was to sit down. His game was up.

It did not take long to thin the ranks on both sides. In a short time our school had but eight on the floor, and theirs but six. After a few rounds, the contest turned in their favor, as they had four standing to our two. For a long time it seemed as though these six had the book "by heart." At length the number was reduced to one on each side. Our visitors were represented by an accomplished young lady, whose parents had recently arrived in town, and ours by myself, a ragged little boy of ten summers, who had set up night after night with my mother, who, with no other light than that produced by pine knots, pronounced my lessons to me. The interest of the spectators was excited to the highest pitch, as word after word was spelled by each. At length the young lady missed and I stood alone. Her teacher said she did not understand the word—She declared she did; that the honor was mine, and that I richly deserved it. That was a proud moment for me. I had spelled down both schools and was declared victor. My cheeks burned, and my brain was dizzy with excitement.

Soon as the school was dismissed, my competitor came and sat down by my side, and congratulated me on my success, inquired my name and age, and flatteringly predicted my future success in life.

Unaccustomed to such attentions, I doubtless acted as most little boys would under such circumstances, injudiciously. At this juncture, Master G., the son of the rich man of our neighborhood, tauntingly said to me, in the presence of my fair friend and a number of boys from the other school—"Oh, you needn't feel so big—your folks are poor, and your father is a drunkard."

I was no more—I was a drunkard's son—and how could I look my new friends in the face? My heart seemed to rise up in my throat, and almost suffocate me. The hot tears scalded my eyes—but I kept them back, and soon as possible quietly slipped away from my companions, procured my dinner basket, and, unobserved, left the scene of my triumph and disgrace, with a heavy heart, for home. But what a home. "My folks were poor—and my father was a drunkard." But why should I be reproached for that? I could not prevent my father's drinking, and, assisted and encouraged by my mother, I had done all I could to keep my place in my class at school, and to assist her in her worse than widowhood.

Boy as I was, I inwardly resolved never to taste of liquor, and that I would show Master G., if I was a drunkard's son, I would yet stand as high as he did. But all my resolves could not allay the gnawing grief and vexation produced by his taunting words and haughty manner. In this frame of mind—my head and heart aching, my eyes red and swollen—I reached home. My mother saw at once that I was in trouble, and inquired the cause. I buried my face in her lap, and burst into tears. Mother seeing my grief, waited until I was more composed, when I told her what had happened, and added, passionately, "I wish father wouldn't be a drunkard, so we could be respected as other folks." At first, my mother seemed almost overwhelmed, but quickly rallying, said:

"My son, I feel very sorry for you, and regret that your feelings have been so injured. G. has twitted you about things you cannot help. But never mind, my son. Be always honest; never taste a drop of intoxicating liquor; study and improve your mind. Depend on your own energies, trusting in God, and you will, if your life is spared, make a useful and respected man. I wish your father, when sober, could have witnessed this scene, and realized the sorrow his course brings upon us all. But keep a brave heart, my son. Remember you are responsible only for your own faults. Pray God to keep you, and don't grieve for the thoughtless and unkind reproaches that may be cast on you on your father's account."

This lesson of my blessed mother I trust was not lost upon me. Nearly forty years have gone since that day, and I have passed many trying scenes, but none ever made so strong an impression on my feelings as that heartless remark of G's. It was so unjust and so uncalled for. Now, boys, remember always to treat your mates with kindness. Never indulge in taunting remarks towards any one, and remember the son of the poor man, and even of a drunkard, may have sensibilities as keen as your own.

But there is another part to this story. The other day a gentleman called at my place of business and asked if I did not recognize him. I told him I did not. "Do you remember," said he, "of being at a spelling-school at a certain time, and a rude, thoughtless boy twitted you of poverty, and being a drunkard's son?" "I do most distinctly," said I. "Well," continued the gentleman, "I am that boy. There has not probably a month of my life passed since then, but I have thought of that remark with regret and shame, and as I am about leaving for California, perhaps to end my days there, I could not go without first calling on you, and asking your forgiveness for the act." Boys, I gave him my hand as a pledge of forgiveness. Did I do right? You all say yes. Well, then, let me close as I began. Boys, never twit another for what he cannot help.

UNCLE JOSEPH.

EMBLEMATIC COLORS.

In very early art, we find colors used in a symbolic or mystic sense; and, until the ancient principles and traditions were wholly worn out of memory, or set aside by the later painters, certain colors were appropriate to certain subjects and personages, and could not arbitrarily be applied or misapplied. In the old specimens of stained glass, we find these significations scrupulously attended to. Thus:—

White, represented by the diamond or silver, was the emblem of light, religious purity, innocence, virginity, faith, joy, and life. Our Saviour wears white after his resurrection. In the judge, it indicates integrity; in the sick man, humility; in the woman, chastity. It was the color consecrated to the Virgin, who, however, never wears white, except in pictures of the Assumption.

Red, the ruby, signified fire, divine love, the Holy Spirit, heat, or the creative power, and royalty. White and red roses express love and innocence, or love and wisdom, as in the garland with which the angels crowned St. Cecilia. In a bad sense, red signifies blood, war, hatred, and punishment. Red and black combined are the colors of purgatory and the devil.

Blue, or the sapphire, expressed heaven, the firmament, truth, constancy, fidelity.—Christ and the Virgin wear the red tunic and blue mantle as signifying heavenly love and heavenly truth. The same colors were given to St. John the Evangelist, with the difference that he wore the blue tunic and red mantle; in later pictures, the colors are sometimes red and green.

Yellow, or gold, was the symbol of the sun; and the goodness of God, initiation, or marriage, faith, or fruitfulness. In pictures of the apostles, St. Peter wears a yellow mantle over a blue tunic. In a bad sense yellow signifies inconstancy, jealousy, deceit; in this sense it is given to the traitor Judas, who is generally habited in dirty yellow.

Green, the emerald, is the color of spring; of hope, particularly hope in immortality; and of victory, as the color of the palm and laurel.

Violet, the amethyst, signified love and truth; or, passion and suffering. Hence it is the color often worn by martyrs. In some instances, our Saviour, after his resurrection, is habited in a violet instead of a blue mantle. The Virgin Magdalene, who as patron Saint wears the red robe, as a penitent wears violet and blue, the colors of sorrow and constancy. In the devotional representation of her by Timoteo della Vita, she wears red and green, the colors of love and hope.

Black, expressed the earth—darkness, mourning, wickedness, negation, death—and was appropriate to the Prince of Darkness. In some old illuminated MSS., Jesus, in the temptation, wears a black robe. White and black together, signify purity of life; and mourning or humiliation; hence its adoption by the Dominicans and the Carmelites.

I WISH AND I WILL.

"I wish I could play upon the piano as well as Miss Hallet," said Ellen Rose.

"Well, so you will when you have had as many years' practice," was the reply.

"Oh, I mean now, without waiting so long."

I wonder if wishing will make her a good player, thought I. "If wishes were efforts, most men would be great."

"I wish I knew as much as you do, Miss Emilie," said the same young lady.

"So you may, if you will study and improve your time."

"I wish I knew as much now."

"Knowledge does not come into your head of its own accord, Miss Ellen; you have to put it there by efforts of your own."

"I wish I knew my lessons."

"Sit down and study them, and you will soon have your wish."

"I do not feel in the humor of studying; I'd like to know them without."

"I wish" must be a great help to you, you say it so often. If I could discover the magic, I would use it myself; but it must be invisible to all but yourself, for I cannot see that you accomplish a great deal by it, after all.

"Now you are laughing at me. It doesn't

do me any good, I suppose; but it is so easy to say it, and I do really wish what I say."

"No doubt you do, if you could get it without any trouble. 'I wish' is a lazy friend of yours; he isn't any profit to you; suppose you turn him off, and take instead, 'I will.' My word for it, you will find he helps you more than the other. He is the soul of industry; and he accomplishes more in an hour than 'I wish' does in a life time. Say, 'I will learn my lessons,' and there will be no occasion for 'I wish I knew them.'—You will cut the acquaintance of your old friend when you have tried the new one, I am sure."

Ellen laughed. "Well," she said, "I don't like to dissolve old friendships; but I will try your advice, that is, if I can remember; but 'I wish' is easier to say than 'I will' is to do."

Her resolution is good; let us follow it.—'I will' is the brave word that conquers all difficulties.—S. S. Advocate.

To no one does the advice implied in the above, apply more forcibly than to the Farmer. You wish to make your farm fifty per cent more productive. With profound reverence to a higher power, say "I will," and the improvement will follow the corresponding action.

BE CAREFUL OF SMALL THINGS.

Irving in his life of Washington, dwells on the particularity with which the great hero, attended to the minutest affairs. The Father of his country, as his correspondence and account books show, was 'careful of small things' as well as of great, not disdaining to scrutinize the most petty expense of his household; and this even while acting as chief magistrate of the first republic in the world. In private circles in this city, tradition preserves numerous anecdotes of this characteristic, which if necessary, we could quote.

The example of Washington in this respect, might teach an instructive lesson, to those who scorn what they call "petty" details. There are thousands of such individuals in every community. We all know more or less of them. Nothing can be worthy of attention, in their opinion, unless it can be conducted on a grand scale. They will not condescend to the pennies, it is only the dollars to which they will attend. They spurn a small business. They talk superciliously of those who overlook the little leakages that waste so much money in every concern. To hear them, one might think, they were above the ordinary affairs of life, and that nothing was worthy of their time, except discovering a California or conquering a kingdom.

Yet no man ever made a fortune, or rose to greatness in any department, without being "careful of small things." As the beach is composed of grains of sand, as the ocean is made up of drops of water, so the millionaire is the aggregation of single ventures, often inconsiderable in amount. Every eminent merchant, from Girard and Astor down has been noted for his attention to details. Few distinguished lawyers have ever practised in the courts, who have not been remarkable for a similar characteristic. It was one of the most striking peculiarities of the first Napoleon's mind. The most petty details of his household expenses, the most trivial facts relating to his troops, were, in his opinion, as worthy of his attention, as the tactics of a battle, the plan of a campaign, or the revision of a code—Demosthenes, the world's unrivalled orator, was as anxious about his gestures of intonation, as about the texture of his argument or its garniture of words. Before such great examples, and in the very highest walks of intellect, how contemptible the conduct of the small minds who despise small things.—Phila. Ledger.

ANCIENT MORTARS.

In most every locality in the mining districts are found at all depths from the surface and generally upon the bed rocks, these ancient mortars, relics of an ancient race. We say this, because the present race do not use them of the form we find them.

The only means used by the present race, for rendering their acorns and seeds to flour, is by the use of pestle shaped stones, in their primitive unworked form, upon the surfaces of rocks, or in circular cavities worn sometimes to the depth of a foot, by the repeated use of the pestle or pounders; while the mortar of olden time, in a boulder nearly round,

and from six to sixteen inches in diameter, a little flattened at bottom, with a cavity from half to three-fourths its depth from top, and of a material entirely different from all adjacent rocks. The pestles too, almost always found with these mortars, show much work to have been bestowed on their formation.—How came these ancient relics so deep beneath the present surface of the ground, sometimes fifty feet? Seldom if ever found in the beds of the rivers, but often in tunneling the hills, where strata of lava and conglomerate rocks, lie many feet thick above the earth in which they are imbedded. California presents a wide and almost untroubled field, not only for the geologist, but the antiquarian, because so new, and its physical formation so peculiar.—Placerville American.

ST. LOUIS—IRON MOUNTAINS.

We are indebted to Mr. Addison Ware Jr., formerly a pupil of ours, now book keeper of the Iron Mountain R. R. Co., for a fat pamphlet of a hundred pages or more, detailing the rapid growth and wonderful resources of St. Louis, by which we should have been astonished, had we not before resolved that no greatness of the West or Western cities should take us by surprise. What a country is this of ours! May we and our descendants be worthy of it.

Mr. Ware has also forwarded us a smaller pamphlet, giving an account of the Iron Mountain region in Missouri. It is estimated that a single one of these Iron Mountains contains 200,000,000 tons of iron ore fairly above its base, so rich that it yields 70 per cent of pure iron; and it would seem that they may all contain enough to belt the earth with the iron rail a hundred times, or to construct all the buildings and fences the country will want, should it ever be manufactured so cheaply as to admit of its being used economically for these purposes; and it should be remembered that cheapening processes for the manufacture of iron from the ore are constantly going on. The time may come, when these Iron Mountains will be worth ten times more to the country than all the gold in California.—The Farmer.

COURAGE MOTHERS.—Newton sinned away his early advantages, and became an abandoned profligate; but the texts and hymns his mother had fixed in his mind in his infancy and childhood were never effaced, and finally fastened him to the Cross. Cecil tells us that in the days of his vanity, though he withstood so many pious endeavors, he never could resist his mother's tears. Wilson, late Bishop of Calcutta, in his narrative of intercourse with Bellingham, the assassin, says he could make him feel nothing till he mentioned his mother, and then he broke into a flood of tears. "In the morning sow thy seed, and in the evening withhold not the hand."—Fl. Chron.

PRIDE AND BIRTH.—Banister used to tell a story of his having been introduced, with Mrs. Banister, to an elderly lady of exceeding "high notions." After the presentation had taken place, the lady asked a wit of the day who was present: "Who are the Banisters, are they of good family?" "Yes," said the wit, "very good indeed; they are closely allied with the Stairs." "Oh," said Lady Lucretia, "a very ancient family from Ayrshire, dates back to 1460; I am delighted to see your friends."

If you would keep springs in your heart learn to sing. There is more merit in melody than most people are aware of. A cobbler who smoothes his wax ends with a song will do as much work in one day as one given to ill-nature and fretting would effect in a week.

MAKE THE LIVING HAPPY.—If we were only half as lenient to the living as we are to the dead, how much happier might we render them, and from how much vain and bitter remorse might be spared, when the grave, the "all atoning grave," has closed over them.

WHEN our desires are fulfilled to the very letter, we always find some mistake, which renders them anything but what we expected.

It is a good thing to laugh, at any rate, says Dryden, and if a straw can tickle a man it is an instrument of happiness.

ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1855.

THE ESSEX AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The annual exhibition of this society was held at Haverhill last week, and occupied two days.

Taken as a whole, the show was equal if not superior to any preceding one. On Wednesday the spading match came off, and excited very great interest. So enthusiastic were the friends of the competitor, who first finished his work, that they bore him off in triumph. Our neighbor Moriarty took the first premium of five dollars, agreeable with the requirement of his "better-half" before he left home. The ploughing match, as usual, drew a crowd. The premium of six dollars, given in our paper last week, to F. and M. Barker, should have been Samuel F. and Samuel M. Barker. Jedediah H. Barker, who received a premium of five dollars, held his own plough.

A pair of fat cattle belonging to Jedediah H. Barker, were on exhibition: weight, 3375 lbs.—They were handsome. A pair of twin steers, six months old, exhibited by Jarvis Slade, attracted attention. A yearling heifer and a pair of three years old steers, by Dr. J. Kittredge, and the seven full blood Jersey Bulls and heifers, by George H. French, added greatly to the interest of visitors. The splendid horse, "Anglo Saxon," five years old, belonging to William Peters, was admired for his beauty. William Foster, had a load of swine of superior breed, it is somewhat doubtful whether hogs should be allowed to get so fat that they cannot see. One of two things must be true, they either have no control over their appetites, or their owners encourage gluttony. W. F. Johnson, of Bradford, exhibited a white woodchuck, which greatly pleased the little folks. There were, also, black wild ducks, sea-fowls, turtle doves, and fancy pigeons.

In the halls were a splendid embroidered black silk cape wrought in three days by Sarah Taylor; an ottoman, embroidered hankchiefs, rugs, scarfs and collars, by Abby M. Reynolds; a beautiful silver mounted harness, exhibiting superior material and workmanship, by George French.—This article received the first premium. Henry Burt, also, furnished a harness of excellent finish and great beauty. A fly roost, made by Widow Rebecca Bailey, aged 82 years, containing 828 bristles, was a curiosity. Erastus Bridge, of Lawrence, had a fine display of daguerotypes, which were greatly admired; attention is invited to his card in another column. There was a profusion of flowers displayed magnificently. The squashes were enormous; there was one by Joseph Hall, of Bradford, weighing 84 lbs.—one 98 lbs., and another 122 lbs., T. A. Merrill, Salem; and last though not least, one weighing one hundred and fifty-three pounds, by Henry Shoof, Newburyport. A stalwart fellow who was conducting an aged parent about the room, said "come here, mother, I will show you some grapes that will do your soul good." However that might be, it is certain that many articles of the Show would fully satisfy the physical wants of the epicurean.

The address at the church, by Doct. J. R. Nichols, was well received. Subject, the application of Chemistry to Agriculture. Many valuable thoughts were presented to the farmer, which it will be profitable for him to ponder.

Dinner was provided in a tent, on the Common, by J. W. Steele, and some six hundred ladies and gentlemen filled the well spread tables.—After doing ample justice to the eatables, songs and speeches occupied an hour or more. Among the Speakers were Lt. Gov. Brown, Hon. J. H. Duncan, Rev. Messrs. Cogswell and Train and others. The Cattle Show had not been held in Haverhill for twenty-six years, and the contrast as drawn by one of the speakers was very striking. Old Essex is bound to go ahead, and just such exhibitions as this, are giving the farmers a jog yearly, which keeps them moving.

POLITICAL.

The following nominations for State Officers were made at the Whig Convention, at Worcester, on Tuesday, viz.—Gov. Samuel H. Walley, of Roxbury; Lt. Governor, Moses Davenport, of Newburyport; Secretary of State, Wendell T. Davis, of Greenfield; Attorney General, Reuben A. Chapman, of Springfield; Treasurer, John Sargent, of Cambridge; Auditor, Joseph Mitchell, of Boston.

Mr. Walley was educated for a lawyer, but has never engaged in the profession. He was, for many years, Treasurer of a Savings Bank in Boston, and in 1850, went to Europe. On his return, he was elected a member of Congress, and has, also, been Speaker of the Mass. House of Representatives. He is about fifty years of age, and possessed of affluence. Mr. Davenport is the present Mayor of Newburyport, and was nominated for the same office by the "Liberal Party." Mr. Davis is a lawyer, and has been a member of the Legislature of this State. He also, is nominated by the "Liberal Party" for the same office. Mr. Chapman is said to be the leading lawyer in the western part of the State. Mr. Sargent, was formerly a merchant, after-

wards, a Custom House Officer under General Taylor, and has been in both branches of the State Legislature. He was Chairman of the Whig State Committee of last year. Mr. Mitchell formerly resided at Nantucket, and was Auditor during Gov. Washburn's administration.—There were 541 votes cast for Governor.

The American party made the following nominations for State Officers, at a Convention held in Boston, on Wednesday. Gov. Henry J. Gardner, of Boston; Lt. Gov., Henry W. Benchley, of Worcester. Secretary of State, Frances De Witt, of Ware; Attorney General, A. H. Nelson, of Woburn; Treasurer, H. B. Fernald, Newburyport; Auditor, Joseph B. Dawley, of Fall River. Mr. Benchley is a mechanic, and was President of the last State Senate. Mr. Nelson has been a State Councillor the past year. Number of votes for Governor Gardner, 808, scattering, 12.

SPECULATION IN ARTICLES OF LIVING.—The Traveller States that some weeks since, a gentleman of Boston was travelling in the West, and while at Chicago, purchased half a dozen barrels of fine flour for his own use, at \$5.87 a barrel. He sent it to Boston, and the extreme cost delivered at his house there, was \$7.75 a barrel. At that time the same brand was selling at \$14 a barrel, or nearly double what the gentleman's cost him.

We perceive that associations are being formed in many places, for protection against speculators in the necessities of life. In Salem the plan is, to issue four thousand stock shares at \$5 each, for a cash capital. Those who take more than one share will be entitled to six per cent interest for their money, payable semi-annually, besides the benefits of the association. Speculation is rife, and unscrupulous; and if this or any other plan can be devised to check it in regard to the indispensables of living let it be adopted.

The subject is certainly worthy our consideration, and one that interests all classes of the community. For a year or two past, the high prices demanded for articles of food; is without a parallel in the history of this country. It is not on account of a scarcity of provisions, for we have enough, and to spare. The resources of the West are sufficiently ample to supply our own wants, and answer all the demands from other countries; but large speculators, who manage to obtain the control of staple productions, fatten upon the necessities of the hard working and poor people, as well as those who are affluent.

The traders of our villages have always realized a less profit from flour than other articles, and only keep it to accommodate their customers. The evil lies far back of them, and of course the remedy is beyond them. Would it not be well to call meetings and discuss the subject of high prices, and their causes, in a dispassionate manner? This course might furnish beneficial results, and would certainly enable us all hereafter to judge and act more intelligently in these matters. Men have no moral right to impose burdens on the people by charging enormous prices for articles of daily consumption. The difficulty is found at head-quarters; a few persons have assumed the power of saying what prices a portion of the country shall pay for certain things, because they have the control of the market, and hold all at their mercy, and take advantage of their necessities.

THE FOOT BALL GAME.

Andover, Sept. 29th, 1855.

EDITORS OF THE ADVERTISER.—The challenge game at Foot Ball, between the Senior and Middle Classes of Phillips Academy, mentioned in your last week's issue, came off with due ceremony and excitement. At an early hour, the battle field presented a very enlivening appearance. The interest manifested was intense, and was much increased by the presence of all the Academy teachers, a very large number of ladies, together with many other spectators. The Umpires brought upon the ground a trumpet, handsomely decorated with large quantities of ribbons of all colors, which, it was voted to present to the victorious party. At precisely three o'clock the trumpet gave the signal for the commencement of the contest. The first two games, after severe struggles, were won by the Seniors. Both parties fought with bravery and desperation. The third game, after fifteen minutes hard fighting was gained by the Middle Class. The fourth was again won by the Seniors, and the victory was declared to be theirs. We learn that this class are now conquerors for a second time, having been victorious over the last Senior class in a similar contest. After the games, the classes united in cheering each other, the Academy, the Principal and the Ladies. A Committee was then appointed to receive the trumpet in the name of the class of '56, after which a procession was formed and both classes marched, arm in arm, to the Union Club Room, where the festivities were closed by partaking of refreshments, and listening to a large number of speeches. The good feeling between the two parties is worthy of special notice, and much increased the enjoyment of the occasion.

Wyman Gleason has been drawn a Juror to the Court of Common Pleas, October term, to be held in Lawrence.

The adjourned meeting of the Boston and Maine Railroad Company, was held in Boston on Wednesday. The discussions, upon the report of the investigating Committee, set matters right, about which there had existed a great deal of misapprehension. The effect is seen in advance of the Stock four dollars per share since the meeting. The vote for directors resulted in the choice of ten, each receiving a majority of the whole number—as follows:—James Hayward, Samuel Bachelder, James H. Duncan, George W. Kittredge, Peter T. Homer, Francis Cogswell, William J. Walker, Francis B. Hayes, Andrew Pierce, Jr., Henry L. Williams. As the board has hitherto consisted of seven directors, and each ticket embraced that number of candidates, and as a larger number received a majority, the subject was referred to a Committee of five to report hereafter. It is possible that the stock holders may be again called together to settle the matter by a new election.

AGRICULTURAL EXHIBITION AT HAVERHILL.

PREMIUMS ON FRUIT.

J. W. Barker, Methuen, best apples,	\$5
D. P. Harmon, Haverhill,	3
E. G. Jackson, Methuen,	2
N. Bodwell, Boxford,	1
D. P. Harmon, Haverhill, best pears,	\$5
R. Manning, Salem,	3
C. F. Putnam, do	2
Geo. Nichols, jr. do	1
Asa Nelson, Georgetown, best peaches,	3
S. Bodwell, Haverhill,	2
Harrison Eaton, do	1
W. C. Richards, Lynn, best native grapes,	3
"Millard Nonesuch,"	3
Gas. Blood, Newburyport	do
J. W. Page, 2d, Methuen,	do
D. Saunders, jr., Lawrence, best basket asorted fruit,	5
Benj. Atkinson, W. Newbury,	3

PRINCIPAL PREMIUMS ON VEGETABLES.

First premium, for a general collection of vegetables, to S. A. Morrill, Salem,	\$10
Horace Ware, Marblehead,	8
R. P. Cushman, Haverhill,	6
G. M. Bachelder, North Andover; gratuity,	2
S. J. Goodrich, Haverhill,	do
John Carlton, do	do
E. Sanborn, Andover, egg squash; and twenty-seven others.	
Fat Cattle.—Benj. E. Emery, Haverhill,	\$10
Joseph Newell, W. Newbury,	8
James Day, Haverhill,	5
Bulls, of foreign Breed.—Jas. Day, Haverhill,	\$8
No. Devon,	5
Robt. Farley, jr., Ipswich, Alderney,	4
Chas. Nelson, Georgetown, No. Devon,	4
Bulls, of Native or Mixed Breed.—Alfred Kimball, Bradford,	\$5
Cyrus K. Ordway, W. Newbury,	4
Milch Cows.—John Perkins, South Danvers,	\$10
Phillip K. Rogers, Newbury,	9
William H. Walcott,	8
Hiram Brown, Haverhill,	7
State Society's premium, for Dairy of 6 Cows.—W. F. Porter, Bradford,	\$50
Heifers, three years old.—John Carlton, Haverhill,	\$7
Francis Lang, Bradford,	6
James Day, Haverhill,	5
Heifers, 2 years old.—Benj. E. Emery, Haverhill,	\$5
Geo. H. French, Andover,	4
James Day, Haverhill,	3
Yearling Heifers.—Warren Ordway, Bradford,	\$4
Charles Emerson, 2d, Haverhill,	3
James Day, Haverhill,	2
Working Oxen.—Wm. Foster, North Andover,	\$10
J. Longfellow, Newbury,	8
Samuel F. Barker, North Andover,	6
Alfred Kimball, Bradford,	4
Steers, 3 years old.—Joseph Kittredge, N. Andover,	\$7
Benj. E. Emery, Haverhill,	6
Steers, 2 years old.—Charles Newell, W. Newbury,	\$6
Alvan Lewis, W. Newbury,	3
Yearling steers.—Chas. Hazeltine, Bradford,	\$4
Stallions.—Lambert Maynard, Bradford,	\$20
Boynton & Richards, Georgetown,	10
William Peters, N. Andover, gratuity,	10
Breeding Mares.—Joseph Kittredge, North Andover,	\$10
John N. Kent, Newbury,	8
Robert Farley, jr., Ipswich,	6
Horses for all Work.—Wm. F. Porter, Bradford,	\$10
Samuel G. Bean, N. Andover,	8
D. R. Webster, Haverhill,	6
Colts, 4 years old.—J. Longfellow, Newbury,	\$10
Daniel Hoyt, Haverhill,	5
Colts, 3 year old.—Thomas Sawyer, Boxford,	\$6
Wm. M. Chase, Haverhill,	4
Colts, 2 years old.—John Walsh, jr., Methuen,	\$5
Daniel G. Todd, Rowley,	3
Yearling Colts.—Harrison Ross, Boxford,	4
Caleb Searl, Bowling,	2
Boars.—William Foster, N. Andover,	\$5
Joseph Kittredge, do	3
Breeding Sows.—William Foster, N. Andover,	\$5
Aaron Dodge, Beverly,	3
Weaned Pigs.—Charles H. Dunbar, Haverhill,	\$6
Aaron Dodge, Beverly,	3
Butter.—Samuel Carlton, Haverhill,	\$7
P. Ordway, West Newbury,	6
Mrs. Nancy S. Holt, Haverhill,	5
C. Nelson, Georgetown,	4
Carriages.—Sawyer and Bradley, Amesbury,	\$10
2 wheel chaise,	10
Sargent & Gunnison, Amesbury, 4 wheel chaise,	10
Sargent & Bowell, Amesbury, Buggy wagon,	3.

PROGRESS.—Job Corey is building a neat dwelling house on Summer Street, opposite J. Blanchard's.

At a Convention of the Essex County Temperance Society, held in this Town about a month since, it was recommended that clergymen should in some form present the cause of Temperance to their people, during the autumn.—In accordance with this suggestion Rev. Wm. F. Warren, preacher to the Methodist Episcopal Society, Ballard Vale, delivered an address in the Chapel in that village, on Sabbath evening, last. The house was completely filled with an interested audience. Mr. Warren adopted St. Paul's words as found in 1 Tim. 1: 9, 10, as the basis of his remarks, and his topic was the propriety and necessity of Prohibitory Laws, and illustrated by an exposition and defence of the principles of the Maine Liquor Law, so termed; and it was shown to be consistent, 1, with the general views of sound legislation; 2, with the civil rights guaranteed in the Federal Constitution; 3, with the provisions of the Constitution of the Commonwealth, and defended against the charge of interfering with the liberty of the citizen or with the freedom of Trade. Pertinent quotations were made from Montesquieu and Blackstone among the older writers, in reference to the right of communities to regulate traffic by laws, and to prohibit the vending of manufactures or products which were injurious to them, and the decisions of the highest courts of our own country sustaining these points, were presented in strong array. Admitting the working of the Law to be incomplete, it was urged that the doctrine was correct. The whole of the address was an admirable specimen of close and accurate reasoning; was well delivered, and very creditable to the speaker in every respect.

THE BOSTON AND MAINE RAILROAD.

Any person disposed hastily to sell their stock in the Boston and Maine Railroad, because they find it stated in the late report of the Investigating Committee that its prospective liabilities are over \$400,000 in addition to \$13,600 of yearly expenditure, will do well to analyze those liabilities and see if they are of such a nature as to justify the great reduction of its price which has taken place since the appearance of the report. \$150,000 is the State Loan perfectly well known for the last twenty years, and not yet due.

\$60,000 is for the land of E. Smith, and of Bartlett & Minot, perfectly well known for six years, and distinctly stated in the report of the Investigating Committee of 1849.

The \$125,000 of the Danvers Railroad is not in addition to their rent but as a substitute for it, and none of it becomes due for twenty years, and till then \$300 less is paid them every year, than would otherwise be.

The \$6000 on northern business is not an annual expenditure, and if incurred is to be repaid by an increase of tariff. Moreover, the road is not yet bound to pay it unless it chooses.

The \$41,000 for new freight house and piling may be stopped by a vote of the Directors at any time. It is merely for projected improvements.

The \$125,000 to Mr. Hazen can only become due if the legislature shall refuse to give what they have given in every other case, namely, a right to take the land at what a Jury shall say is its value. Only a small part of his lot is taken, which at the rates at which he values the whole would not come to more than \$10,000.

Then again the report states under an "if" that great losses are incurred in running the Danvers Railroad. But the tables show that owing to the reduction of trains, &c., the road is doing better than at first, and in May (an average month on railroads) it earned over 62 cents per mile run, which is more than the average expense of short roads not having a terminus in Boston.

As to having important contracts not in writing, the Committee do not say that any loss was ever incurred thereby or that any disputes have arisen.

A superficial view of the report would indicate a bad state of the road; but nobody should act on it without carefully studying it, for it affords of itself the means for correcting the unfavorable impressions which such a superficial view might give.—Boston Daily Advertiser.

MR. ADVERTISER.—I wish to propose to you, or to some of your correspondents, the following question.

At an election three persons were to be chosen; they were voted for on one ballot, the whole number of ballots cast was nine, as follows:

A	B	E
D	E	A
B	C	D
E	A	B
C	D	E
A	B	C
D	E	A
B	C	D
E	A	B

By the above you will see that A and B have 5 votes each, that C, D, and E have 5 votes each, the whole number of ballots cast being 9, and each having a majority of that number. Are they all chosen?

The Newburyport Squash, quashed by precedent. Some of the "oldest inhabitants" inform us that George Knights, thirty-seven years ago, raised a squash on the place now owned by David Baker, which weighed 192 lbs. The seeds were sold by Daniel and Nathaniel Poor, at a cent apiece, and some of them were carried a great distance.

The Editor of the Essex Banner has received a peach from one of his patrons in Atkinson, N. H., measuring 9 inches in circumference, and weighing 6 oz.

The Lawrence Courier says that Col. Kimball, of that place, raised between 29 and 30 bushels of potatoes from 55 lbs. of seed. Their variety is known as the "State of Maine," and they are considered superior. The Col. has also gathered from the space of a foot on one limb of a tree 140 plums. A boy on Lowell Street, dug half a peck of potatoes from a hole on an average, and one of them weighed two pounds lacking an ounce.

The North American Patent Boot and Shoe Company, located at Ballard Vale, held their first meeting in Boston, week before last, and elected their officers. This important enterprise is now fairly inaugurated, and with its intelligent, energetic and skillful management and admirable facilities for manufacturing, will soon be in the full tide of successful operation.

It will be seen that Peter S. Byers advertises to take a few scholars for private instruction. His superior qualifications as a teacher will doubtless secure for him a large number of pupils, and all will rejoice that his health is so improved, as to admit of his resuming his favorite employment.

Among the rich and rare things on exhibition at Haverhill, we were exceedingly pleased with the display of furs made by George W. Hills, of Lawrence, whose advertisement will be found in another column. Robes, victorines, muff ties, and other beautiful articles in this line, added greatly to the exhibition. Mr. Hills is an honorable man, and is justly entitled to the success which has attended him ever since his residence in Lawrence.

The corn in the thirty-acre lot of George Ellis, Esq., Ballard Vale, is now exhibiting its golden glories in full perfection. In a few days it will be gathered into barns. In viewing this remarkable field one is reminded strongly of the beautiful expressions in the closing part of the 65th Psalm.

The Andover Bank has declared a semi-annual dividend of three and a half dollars per share.

Look out for the changes in the Railroad hours. See the corrected notice in another column.

We are indebted to Charles S. Parker for a supply of California papers.

LETTERS.

Remaining in the Post Office, Andover, Sept. 30th 1855.

Abbott Augusta E.	Mill Viletta E.
Anderson Mary	McLaren M. E.
Brown Henry W.	Mc Cormick John
Bessie Albert	Mc Quig Rose
Bliss Daniel	Mc Ginnis Daniel
Barrett Charles H.	Mc Gaines Donald
Barker John	Marden Geo N.
Byum Charles	Miner Frank
Banett J.	Mc Kenna Frank
Barry Edmund	O'Donnell Daniel
Conant George	Perkins L. H. Mrs.
Cusicks John	Plummer Walter B.
Cavanagh Joseph	Peabody Lydia A.
Carney Patrick	Phelps Andrew
Collins Margaret A.	
Conant A. E.	Robinson Lydia B.
Derby A. L.	Reed John
Davis Eliza B.	Roberts J. W.
Dane Elmore	Swain John Dr.
Dodworth C. R.	Smith L. N.
Douglass J. A.	Smith Samuel C.
	Smith J. H. D.
	Smith Darius
	Smith Josiah
	Stickney Almira
	Sawyer T. C.
	Stone James F.
	Sullivan Ellen
	Sebek William
Gadsden W. S.	Taylor, Rice & Co.
Gordan Jennie	Tompkins B. R.
Goodhue Stephen	Towle Hester S.
Green Thomas	Towne Wm A.
Hunt & Co.	Tetherly John
Holt J. F.	Treat Colin T. P.
Hutchinson Geo W.	Tracy L. Sanford
Holt Samuel A.	Twitwell Justin
Higgins Henry C.	Tompkins Isaac
Hill Stephen	
Holt Stephen	
Jones Ambrose	Upton Abraham
Johnson John 2d Esq.	Whitney Payson
Kimball Rebecca	Warren D. J.
Keys A. E.	Wilder Sarah E.
	Webster Winslow
	Warren Julia A.
	Wallace F. Rev.
	Wait Lewis N.
	Waterman Henry

HOBERT CLARK, P. M.

MAILS.—Boston mails arrive at 8 3-4, A. M., and 3 1-2, P. M. Close at 11 1-2, P. M. and 5 1-2, P. M.

Eastern mails arrive at 3 1-2, and 5 1-2, P. M. Close at 7 1-2, A. M., and 11 1-2, A. M.

California mails close on the 3d and 18th of each month. British mails close every Tuesday at 11, A. M.

Office Hours.—From 7 1-4, A. M., to 12 3-4, P. M.; from 2 1-4 to 7 1-2, P. M.

HOBERT CLARK, Postmaster.
Andover Post Office, June 26, 1855.

MARRIAGES.

In Pleasantville, N. Y., Sept. 18th, Amos Abbott, formerly of this town, to Miss Mary E. Secor.
In Lawrence, Sept. 27, by Rev. Mr. Foster, Mr. J. Alvan Farley, to Miss Margaret Elizabeth Cooper, both of this town.

DEATHS.

In North Reading Sept. 29th, John Henry Hammond, aged 21.
In West Boyfield, On Saturday last, Mr. Benjamin Robinson, 57.
In this town, Sept. 29, the youngest child of James Kirk 7 weeks.
Oct. 2d., Bridget Donovan, 7 years.

FALL GOODS.

WE are now opening an immense stock of Rich Goods adapted to the Fall Trade, among which may be found many new and desirable styles of goods never before offered in this market, and as our goods have all been ordered of the manufacturers and importers expressly for our own trade, we are able to offer uncommon inducements. Our stock embraces every description of

Dress Goods
Silks, Shawls,
Shawl-Velvets,
Domestics,
Linen Goods,
Curtain Drapery,
Housekeeping Goods,
Fancy Goods,
Embroideries,
Dress Trimmings,
Gloves and Hosiery,
and every other kind of Goods kept in a First Class Dry Goods Store.
We have also a large invoice of

CARPETINGS

of every description, from the best manufacturers, comprising in all the latest, richest, best and cheapest stock of Dry Goods in the County.
A. W. STEARNS & Co., Lawrence.

FROM NEW YORK.

This week we have returned from New York with a rich stock of Silks, Embroideries, Trimmings, Collars, Sleeves, Laces, Edgings, &c. &c., entirely new, very desirable and extremely low for the quality of goods.
A. W. STEARNS & Co., Lawrence.

RICH GOODS.

Just received beautiful patterns of single and double width Printed Lastings for covering Chairs, Sofas, &c., entirely new patterns.
A. W. STEARNS & Co., No. 1 & 2 Stearns Block, Essex St.
Lawrence, Sept. 29.

Andover Horticultural Society.

A QUARTERLY Meeting of the ANDOVER HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY will be held at the office of the Recording Secretary, on Monday evening next, Oct. 8th, at 7 o'clock.
MOSES FOSTER Jr., Recording Secretary.
Andover, Oct. 1st, 1855.

Executors' Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscribers have been duly appointed executors of the last will and testament of James Robinson, late of Andover, in the County of Essex, Flax Dresser deceased, and have taken upon themselves that trust, by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to
DAVID MIDDLETON,
JOHN BURNHAM,
ALEXANDER MORRISON, } Executors.
Andover, Oct. 6, 1855.—3t.

Private Teaching

THE Subscriber would be happy to receive, during the fall and winter, two or three private pupils, at his residence, in the Abbott village. Instruction will be given in the Ancient and Modern Languages, or in the higher English branches.

For terms, or further particulars, information may be had by addressing the Subscriber, or by calling upon him at his residence.
P. S. BYERS.
3t.

COW LOST.

STRAYED from the subscriber on the 2d inst., a Red Cow 3 years old, long slim horns, short tail, cut square at the end. She was seen on the same morning on the road leading to North Andover. A suitable reward will be paid for her recovery.
JOHN B. JENKINS.
Oct. 6th.

DWELLING HOUSE

—AT—

AUCTION.

TO be sold at public Auction, by order of Nathaniel S. Howe, Esq., Judge of Probate for the County of Essex, on Monday the 22d day of October, instant, at 2 o'clock, P. M., for the benefit of Samuel P. Prentiss and Nathaniel A. Prentiss, minors, children of Nath'l A. Prentiss, late of Andover, in the County of Essex, deceased, a dwelling house 30 by 36 feet, 2 stories high, and a barn and shed 46 by 16 feet, and about one acre of land under and adjoining the same, pleasantly situated about one fourth of a mile south easterly of the Theological Institution and Phillips Academy. Sale to be on the premises. Conditions made known at the Sale.
EDWARD PAYSON, Guardian.
by
SAMUEL MERRILL, Attorney.
THOS. C. FOSTER, Auctioneer.

NEW CARPETINGS
FOR THE FALL TRADE.

JOSHUA LOVEJOY,
No. 38 HANOVER STREET, BOSTON,
(NEAR COURT STREET.)

Would invite the attention of purchasers of
CARPETINGS,

To his large and carefully selected stock from late importations of the best English Velvets, Tapestry, and Brussels Carpetings, of the newest and choicest styles.

Also, a complete assortment of Three Ply, Superfine, Ingrain, and Dutch Carpetings, Floor Oil Cloths, and Bookings, all of which will be offered at the lowest cash prices.
Boston, Sept. 29, 1855.—6w.

ERASTUS BRIDGE,
DAGUERREAN ARTIST,

No. 3 CITY BLOCK, ESSEX STREET,
LAWRENCE, MASS.

Plates, Cases, Frames, Gold and Plated Lockets, constantly on hand.
Lawrence, Sept. 29, 1855.—6t.*

RARE CHANCE

—TO BUY—
DRY GOODS,

From one of the largest and best selected stock of Dry Goods in Lawrence, at
KIMBALL & BROTHERS,

We are now offering
AN IMMENSE STOCK OF
VERY RICH DRESS GOODS,

Of every description, among which are found some beautiful and rare styles of the LATEST IMPORTATIONS from France and England for FALL AND WINTER TRADE.
At KIMBALL & BROTHERS.

BLACK SILKS! BLACK SILKS!

Now is the time, and KIMBALL'S is the place to buy

BLACK SILKS

Of the best qualities, high lustre and soft finish, warranted not to break or crack. From our LARGE STOCK and numerous makes, with the LOW PRICES which we will offer you, no one can fail to get suited. KIMBALL & BRO.

RICH PLAIDS, STRIPES &
FANCY SILKS.

We will show you a GREAT VARIETY and sell you VERY CHEAP. Ladies, before purchasing call and see them at
No. 10 APPLETON BLOCK.

K. & B.

Do you want a TRAVELLING or PLAIN Dress of any kind? if so, call and see a variety at
KIMBALL'S.

The Greatest variety of ALPACAS, CANTON CLOTH, LYONNESE CLOTHS, COBURGS, CASHMERES and THIBETS, of the choicest Shades and Colors with every quality found.
KIMBALL & BRO.

SHAWLS! SHAWLS!! SHAWLS!!!

Just received, several Cartons Cashmere and Brocha Shawls of New and Choice Styles. Also, Bay State, Long and Square Shawls at prices to suit all. Will you look at ours before buying?
K. & BRO.

New Styles DeLaines, Prints & Gingham of every Style, all of which we get as soon as in Market.
KIMBALL & BRO.

SILK and WOOL and all WOOL Plaids of the best styles and colors. Raw Silk, Gala and Venetian Plaids, which are cheap.
KIMBALL & BRO.

We would say that particular attention is paid to the selection of

DOMESTIC GOODS,

which every Lady needs. Bleached and Brown Sheetings of many makes, White Bed Spreads, Bleached and Brown Table Covers, Napkins, Russia and Scotch Diapers, Towelings, Plaid, Check, Stripe and Bird's Eye Cambrics, Plain and Spotted Muslins, Gloves, Laces, Hosiery and a variety of

Fancy Goods,

can be found at
KIMBALL & BROTHERS.

DIRECT FROM NEW YORK.

A host of NEW EMBROIDERIES, of new and rich Patterns, EDGINGS and INSERTINGS of the finest make; Cambric, Muslin, Swiss, Malta, and Crochet Collars of rare Patterns, many very beautiful Cambric and Muslin Flouncings and Bands, all of which we can sell you much cheaper than those who buy in Boston.
KIMBALL & BRO.

BEST MAKE, KID GLOVES, found at
KIMBALL'S.

P. S. A LARGE STORE WELL FILLED and a disposition to SELL CHEAP, must make it a rare chance to buy

DRY GOODS.

KIMBALL & BROTHER,

No. 10 APPLETON BLOCK, ESSEX ST.,
LAWRENCE, MASS.

Sept. 29, 1855.—tf.

TO LET.

A CONVENIENT and central Tenement for the accommodation of boarders. Also, a Tenement in my Farm-House, to be vacated Nov. 1. Apply to the Subscriber.
AMOS ABBOTT.
Andover, Sept. 29, 1855.—tf.

LAWRENCE CLOTHING STORE.

GEORGE W. HILLS,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

READY MADE CLOTHING,

—AND—

FURNISHING GOODS,

—ALSO, DEALER IN—

HATS, CAPS, UMBRELLAS, TRUNKS,
VALISES, FANCY ROBES,
AND FURS OF ALL KINDS,

No. 10 ESSEX STREET,

Opposite the entrance of }
the Bay State Mills, }
Lawrence, Mass., Sept. 29, 1855.—3m.

For Sale,

A VALUABLE WOOD-Lot, on the Salem road, near the house of John B. Jenkins, containing about 12 acres. For particulars, inquire of
JONAS HOLT.
Andover, May 19, 1855

CHEAP! CHEAP!! CHEAP!!!

Dry Goods

FOR THIRTY DAYS, TO CLEAR OUR STOCK!

WE shall offer our Goods cheaper than can be found in Essex County. We have a Large Stock to sell at some price.

Ladies of Andover, don't buy till you look at our choice styles of DRESS GOODS and every variety of Fancy Goods, in our trade.

KIMBALL & BROTHER.

10 Appleton Block, Essex St., Lawrence.
June 30.

Farm For Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale his farm, known as the "Furbush place," situated in the West Parish of Andover, and west of "Haggett's Pond." The farm consists of about one hundred and ten acres of mowing, tillage, pasture and woodland, and has upon it a good house and out-buildings. A rare opportunity is presented for the purchase of a Valuable Estate, by any one desiring such an investment, and its contiguity to Lowell, Lawrence, and Andover, presents strong inducements to those who desire to market their produce.

Terms favorable. For further particulars enquire of George Foster, Esq., Andover, or of the subscriber on the premises.

SIMEON BARDWELL.

West Andover, Sept. 1, 1855.—tf.

Select School

AT

NORTH ANDOVER.

THE Fall Term of this School, will commence on Monday, the 20th of August next, under the charge of Hiram Berry, Principal.

Besides fitting young men for College, especial attention will be given to students wishing to qualify themselves for the active employments.

A few Lads can obtain Board in the Principal's Family, and, if desired, they can have private instruction.
HIRAM BERRY.

North Andover, Aug. 4, 1855. tf.

REMOVAL.

J. V. KEYES, & Co.,

Would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Andover and vicinity, that they have removed to the Spacious and Elegant Store,

No. 6 PEMBERTON BLOC ESSEX STREET,

which has been recently built, and fitted up with all the modern improvements. Their stock is nearly New, selected with due regard to the taste of the community. Not being encumbered with Old Goods, having disposed of nearly all before removing, and consequently feel assured they can present to their customers inducements that need only be seen to be appreciated. Their Stock consists of everything in the line of

DRY GOODS!

SILKS!

Embracing all prices from 50 Cents upwards. Their Stock of Black Silks, is unrivalled, and will certainly supersede the necessity of any further trouble on the part of customers in looking further. All the other varieties of

DRESS GOODS,

Such as Muslin DeLaines, (all wool and cotton and wool,) French, English and American Prints, Debages, Madonnas, Thibets, Lyonsese, Cashmeres; Black, Mixed, and Colored Alpaccas, Wool Plaids, and a variety of FANCY STUFFS.

THE SHAWL DEPARTMENT

Contains every Desirable Style for
FALL AND WINTER WEAR.

The Department for Domestic and

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,

is thoroughly complete, containing all widths and qualities of Sheetings, Shirts, and Flannels, Towelings, Damask Table Covers and Napkins, Linen Sheetings and Shirts, Embossed Table Covers, Curtain Muslins, etc. In addition to the above, we have a choice selection of WROUGHT COLLARS AND UNDER-SLEEVES.

HOISERY & GLOVES!

In this department we have a more complete Stock than we have before offered, consisting of every variety of Style for the season, to all of which we cordially invite attention, feeling assured that all who will favor us with a call, can make a satisfactory investment.

J. V. KEYES, & Co.,

(LATE KEYES & BENTHALL.)

No. 6 PEMBERTON BLOCK,

ESSEX STREET, LAWRENCE, MASS.

Sept. 1, 1855.—tf.

J. C. Wadleigh,
DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY,

No. 1 Appleton Block, Lawrence,

DEALER in Botanic Medicines, Choice Drugs, Shaker Herbs, Patent Medicines, etc., labelled in plain English, so that "he who runs may read," and he who reads, may understand precisely what his prescription is, without the aid of an interpreter. Ours is the only establishment known in New England, where good old English is employed to supersede the use of those medical terms which are understood only by the few, and which are now essential to honest and fair dealing.

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS carefully put up and registered. The services of a gentleman have been secured, who has had much experience in compounding and putting up physicians' prescriptions in Roxbury and vicinity; and from the recommendations of some of the most learned physicians, he is worthy of the confidence of all.

Connected with the establishment is Dr. ORDWAY'S MEDICAL OFFICE, where he can be consulted at all hours, free of charge!

DELIGHT'S SPANISH LUSTRAL.

A priceless Curative and Invigorator of the Hair.

Use it

If you are bald headed.

USE DELIGHT'S SPANISH LUSTRAL.

If you have a fine head of hair and desire to keep it.

USE DELIGHT'S SPANISH LUSTRAL.

Prepared and sold by J. C. WADLEIGH, No. 1 Appleton Block, Lawrence Mass.

TEA & COFFEE—COFFEE & TEA.

My Dear, said a lovely and devoted wife to her no less devoted husband a few days since, I want you to step into Mr. Wadleigh's store on your way home to dinner, and get another pound of his excellent Tea; for I am out of it, and as to think of using any other is all out of the question, for you know we all think it the very best we ever had. Margaret, said the kind hearted Lady, see how much Coffee there is in the can. Well, my dear, said she, I think you had better get one of his 5 lb. cans this time, for I can't put up with anybody's else—and that will last us some time.

LUBEN'S EXTRACTS, of all kinds, always to be had at the sign of the Good Samaritan.
June 16—1yr.

EAGLE HOTEL,

ANDOVER, MASS.

This house has been thoroughly repaired and refitted, and is now open for the accommodation of the public.

Connected with this Hotel is a

SPACIOUS OYSTER SALOON,

fitted up for the accommodation of Ladies and Gentlemen, where

OYSTERS AND ICE CREAM,

WILL BE SERVED IN EVERY STYLE.

—ALSO, A LARGE—

BILLIARD HALL,

Containing three Tables, slate beds, made by one of the best manufacturers in Boston.

The subscriber trusts by strict attention to business, and the wants of his customers, to merit a share of the public patronage.

G. H. MELLE.

Andover, Aug. 18, 1855.—3m.

Office of the Maryland Consolidated Lotteries

Baltimore, Maryland, 20th June, 1855.

CAUTION.—LOTTERY FRAUDS.

THE Commissioner of the Maryland State Lotteries has deemed it his duty to caution the Public against the numerous Swindlers who circulate by mail and otherwise, fraudulent Lottery schemes, and pretend to be agents for the sale of tickets in Lotteries which are wholly fictitious.

The only legal Lotteries in Maryland are those drawn daily under the superintendence of the Commissioner elected by the people of the State under the new Constitution to examine and approve the schemes and attend to the drawings.

All the tickets in these Lotteries and all certificates of packages of tickets have the lithographed signature F. X. BRENAN, General Agent for the Contractor. Office of the Maryland Consolidated Lotteries, Baltimore, Md. All others are fraudulent. For full information on the subject of these frauds,
Address F. X. BRENAN,
Baltimore, Maryland.
July 21, 1855.

July 21, 1855.



WOULD say to the citizens of Andover, that he is prepared to take every style of

Daguerreotype,

in the most artistic manner, at the lowest prices. He would say that he has the best light in the city, for taking Single Pictures or Groups, and is prepared to execute pictures of every size and price, from 50 cents to \$20.

Lovers of the fine arts are invited to call and examine the rooms and apparatus, and see specimens of Stereoscope pictures, Crayons, Magic and Metallic backgrounds, &c.

His rooms are at 19 CENTRAL STREET, near the Post Office, Lowell.
March 31.—tf. WESLEY ABBOTT.

Gold Pens.

An assortment at

W. F. DRAPER'S.

G. W. STONE'S

Cough, Consumption, and Bronchitis

ELIXIR.

THE Proprietor would respectfully call the attention of the public to his invaluable Remedy for all Affections of the Throat and Lungs, and begs of those who are undecided what to select, from the numerous medicines advertised, and recommended for such complaints, to give his ELIXIR a trial. Having done so, they will no longer hesitate what to take themselves, or recommend to others. A single trial will prove to them that this is the most valuable remedy ever discovered for the various affections of the Throat and Lungs; it will immediately relieve the most violent Cough, and in a few hours completely cure the most severe Cold. As a Preventative and Cure for Consumption, it has no equal. It is purely Vegetable, contains no poisonous ingredients, is quite agreeable to the taste, and may be given with perfect safety to the most delicate child. The numerous testimonials received almost daily from those who have been cured by it, fully justify the assertion, that no family should be without this Medicine: let Mothers give it to their Children, who have the Whooping Cough or Croup, and they will alleviate at once the sufferings of their little ones. Call for G. W. Stone's Cough Elixir, and see that his name, and Cough Elixir, with the words Boston, Mass., are blown upon the Bottle; without which none will be genuine. Price 50 cts. For sale by WM. ABBOTT.
Sept. 1, 1855.—1 yr.

AYER'S
PILLS.

FOR ALL THE PURPOSES OF A

FAMILY PHYSIC.

THERE has long existed a public demand for an effective purgative pill which could be relied on as sure and perfectly safe in its operation. This has been prepared to meet that demand, and an extensive trial of its virtues has conclusively shown with what success it accomplishes the purpose designed. It is easy to make a physical pill, but not easy to make the best of all pills—one which should have none of the objections, but all the advantages, of every other. This has been attempted here, and with what success we would respectfully submit to the public decision. It has been unfortunate for the patient hitherto that almost every purgative medicine is acrimonious and irritating to the bowels. This is not. Many of them produce so much gripping pain and revulsion in the system as to more than counterbalance the good to be derived from them. These pills produce no irritation or pain, unless it arise from a previously existing obstruction or derangement in the bowels. Being purely vegetable, no harm can arise from their use in any quantity; but it is better that any medicine should be taken judiciously. Minute directions for their use in the several diseases to which they are applicable are given on the box. Among the complaints which have been speedily cured by them, we may mention Liver Complaint, in its various forms of Jaundice, Indigestion, Langour and Loss of Appetite, Listeriness, Irritability, Bilious Headache, Bilious Fever, Fever and Ague, Pain in the Side and Loins; for, in truth, all these are but the consequence of diseased action in the liver. As an aperient they afford prompt and sure relief in Constiveness, Piles, Colic, Dysentery, Humors, Scrofula and Scoury, Colds with soreness of the body, Ulcers and impurity of the blood; in short, any and every case where a purgative is required.

They have also produced some singularly successful cures in Rheumatism, Gout, Dropsy, Gravel, Erysipelas, Palpitation of the Heart, Pains in the Back, Stomach, and Side. They should be freely taken in the spring of the year, to purify the blood and prepare the system for the change of seasons. An occasional dose stimulates the stomach and bowels into healthy action, and restores the appetite and vigor. They purify the blood, and, by their stimulant action on the circulatory system, renovate the strength of the body, and restore the wasted or diseased energies of the whole organism. Hence an occasional dose is advantageous, even though no serious derangement exists; but unnecessary dosing should never be carried too far, as every purgative medicine reduces the strength, when taken to excess. The thousand cases in which a physic is required cannot be enumerated here, but they suggest themselves to the reason of every body; and it is confidently believed this pill will answer a better purpose than any thing which has hitherto been available to mankind. When their virtues are once known, the public will no longer doubt what remedy to employ when in need of a cathartic medicine. Being sugar-wrapped they are pleasant to take, and being purely vegetable, no harm can arise from their use in any quantity.

For minute directions see wrapper on the Box.

PREPARED BY

JAMES C. AYER,

Practical and Analytical Chemist,

LOWELL, MASS.

Price 25 Cents per Box. Five Boxes for \$1.

AYER'S

CHERRY PECTORAL,

For the rapid Cure of

COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS,

BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING-COUGH,

CROUP, ASTHMA, AND

CONSUMPTION.

THIS remedy has won for itself such notoriety from its cures of every variety of pulmonary disease, that it is entirely unnecessary to recount the evidences of its virtues in any community where it has been employed. So wide is the field of its usefulness, and so numerous the cases of its cures, that almost every section of the country abounds in persons publicly known, who have been restored from alarming and even desperate diseases of the lungs by its use. When once tried its superiority over every other medicine of its kind is too apparent to escape observation, and where its virtues are known, the public no longer hesitate what antidote to employ for the distressing and dangerous affections of the pulmonary organs which are incident to our climate. And not only in formidable attacks upon the lungs, but for the milder varieties of COLDS, COUGHS, HOARSENESS, &c.; and for CHILDREN it is the pleasantest and safest medicine that can be obtained.

As it has long been in constant use throughout this section, we need not do more than assure the people its quality is kept up to the best that is ever has been, and that the genuine article is sold by—

PORT'S CORNER.

[For the Advertiser.]

THE TOILER'S SONG.

God form'd me in his image, and
Impress'd this motto on my mind:
"Would'st thou be noble in the land,
Toil, and be useful to thy kind."
I toil from daybreak in the morn,
Until the setting of the sun:
Then call me not "ignobly born,"
For I'm a peer, like any one.

The proud may bid me stand aloof,
Until my hand hath lost its tan:
But I would tell the scornful coof,
That toil alone ennobleth man.
I toil to earn the bread I eat,
And rest me when my toil is done:
My dreams are light, my sleep is sweet,
And I'm a peer, like any one.

The King and Lord, and haughty throng,
Deem'd me their humble worshipper;
Who taught them that has taught them wrong;
For I'm no base "Idolater."
I never bend to Lord or King,
Nor any man beneath the sun:
I toil, and as I toil I sing,
'I'm a peer, like any one.'

RICHARD HINCHCLIFFE, Andover.

SPECIAL MANURES FOR FRUIT TREES.

As a general rule, some kind of compost made of common yard or stable manure, is the best and most reliable for fruit trees. Successive layers of turf, in connection with one-third or one-half manure, and a small quantity of ashes, worked together, after lying a few weeks, will be found admirable in nearly all cases, if used in proper quantities. But in rare instances, a special application proves of eminent advantage. An example of this sort occurs in the statement of the Shakers at Harvard, Mass., published in the Patent Office Report. The soil is clayey, but the trees grew poorly. They applied all the special manures suggested by experiments or reading, until observing the effect of urine upon an unthrifty apple tree, they were induced to try it on pear trees that remained unthrifty in spite of iron, bone-black, ashes, lime and light manuring. The result was, the trees shot up a growth as luxuriant as weeds in a hot-bed. Those which had rarely made an inch of growth in a season, grew scions from 18 inches to three feet even in the summer following the operation. The mode was to apply about two quarts, sprinkled around each tree at a time—to stir the surface of the earth a little, so that it may be well mixed, and prevent the formation of a crust. A cloudy day is recommended. The operation is repeated a month afterwards; and again on those trees not showing a satisfactory result. Caution is needed not to over-stimulate—the quantity must of course vary with the size of the trees, but we are not definitely informed in this respect. The full effect is not confined to the first year. What particular ingredient or what particular form of it, contained in this application, not to be found in ordinary manure, produced so extraordinary results, we leave theorists to determine, if they can do it with certainty.—*Country Gentleman.*

DEEP CULTURE.

Lands there undoubtedly are, upon which deep digging would only 'let down' the vegetable nutriment which is with difficulty supplied and maintained in the thin staple; but where a CLAYEY stratum lies beneath, chemical science explains what experience has long taught—that we have only to dismiss our dread of the cold, hungry appearance of the mass, lift it into the light of day by prudent instalments, and reap the benefit of its wheat-producing properties. Not that we would reverse the position of the soil and subsoil every time we plough and cultivate; this, from what has been advanced in previous papers, would be unnecessary and fruitless labor; but that occasionally a deep ploughing, trenching, or digging should be performed in order to gain the full powers of production contained in the soil. * * * The best cultivators in Flanders, plough their stubbles immediately after harvest, and plough very deeply, not so deeply every year but once in four or five years. The light soils do not need it; but upon heavy soils, they first plough an ordinary furrow six inches in depth, then this is followed by a strong implement called the 'Colter plough,' which, drawn by three or four horses, completes a total depth of twelve inches. This practice is reckoned there to exert a favorable influence upon all crops for five years.—*Farmers' Magazine.*

ASHES ON LAND.

During the past week we have been mowing clover upon a lot which was partially ashed with leached ashes, at the rate of about 100 bushels to the acre, three years ago. The lot was sown to winter wheat in the fall of 1852, and we commenced ashing it, but did not quite finish, leaving a strip of some four or five acres through the middle that was unashed. At harvest, the next year, there was no difficulty in discerning the ashed from the unashed, by the greatly increased amount of both wheat and straw upon the former. Last year, it was sown with spring wheat and seeded down with clover and timothy. There was a marked difference in the spring wheat, and now it is more manifest than ever in the clover and grass. So strong is the contrast that a person can trace, with little difficulty, the very spot where the ashes end. There will be at least double the hay made from the one that there is from the other.

The soil is slaty loam—more slate than anything else—has not been manured and is rather light and weak. As long as we can get ashes, and we have quite a pile yet, we do not want plaster. The effect upon land is much more lasting than plaster. We think, however, that half a bushel to the square rod, or 80 bushels to the acre, is as much as can be profitably applied, and on the light, dry land, 50 bushels would perhaps be enough.

A friend with whom we were recently conversing on the subject, says that some years ago he put a pretty liberal supply of ashes on about two acres of rather light, thin land, and his crops have been uniformly good since. He is a great believer in leached ashes, and regrets his neighbor has not another pile he don't think worth drawing.—*Rural New Yorker.*

SAGACITY OF THE NORTHERN BEARS.

On one occasion, a bear was seen to swim cautiously to a rough piece of ice, on which two female walrus were lying asleep with their cubs. The wily animal crept up some hummocks behind the party, and with its fore feet loosened a large block of ice; this, with the help of its nose and paw, he rolled and carried until immediately over the heads of the sleepers, when he let it fall on one of the old animals, which was instantly killed. The other walrus, with its cubs rolled into the water; but the younger one of the stricken females remained by its dam; upon this helpless creature the bear now leaped down, and thus completed the destruction of two animals which it would not have ventured to attack openly. . . . The stratagems practised in taking large seals are not much less to be admired. These creatures are remarkably timid, and for that reason always lie to bask or sleep on the very edge of the pieces of floating ice, so that on the slightest alarm they can by one roll tumble themselves into their favorite element. They are exceedingly restless, constantly moving their head from side to side, and sleeping by very short naps. As with all wild creatures, they turn their attention to the direction of the wind, is if expecting danger from that quarter. The bear, on seeing his intended prey, gets quietly into the water, and swims until he is leeward of him, from whence, by frequent short dives, he silently makes his approaches, and so arranges his distance that at the last dive he comes up to the spot where the seal is lying. If the poor animal attempts to escape by rolling into the water, he falls into the bear's clutches; if, on the contrary, he lies still, his destroyer makes a powerful spring, kills him on the ice, and devours him at his leisure.—*King's Narrative.*

BARGAINING ON SUNDAY.

A Scotch paper has the following account of a mode by which business may be transacted on Sunday, and no harm done: "Long before there was any word of disruption, and when the church of Scotland was deemed by those who have since seceded from her communion, as the glory of the whole earth, the following conversation ensued between his reverence, now of the Free Church, and of the hearers in a rural parish on Sunday forenoon, immediately after divine service: "Weel John, there's a fine day." "It is that, sir," was the reply. "That's a fine pony you've got, John." "No canner nor better behaved creature in the parish, savin' yerself," replied Hodge. "If it had not been Sunday," said the man of Scripture, "I would have been enquiring the price of it." "Deed, sir," replied the owner of the beast, "if it hadna been Sunday, as ye say, I would hae said aught pounds."

"Indeed," replied Master John, "we will see about that to-morrow." "Very weel, sir. That's a bonny stack o' hay ye had i' the yard—I wouldna be whur o' a puchle of it; and hadna been the day it is I would have speered the price of it, too."

"I think the more of you for that, John, as it is just the way with myself; for had it not been this hallowed day, I would hae said nine pence per stone. I might likewise hae asked a number of questions—such as how the market went yesterday in Arbroath, and what do you ask for your Ayrshire bull calf, and so on."

"Deed, ay, sir; but we canna be telling that wheat raised a shillin', and aits fifteen pence, the quarter, on sic a day as this, an' it would be jest as ill sayin' that the bit caufie's worth thirty shillins till anybody."

"Good day, John." "Guid day, sir."

A CAPITAL STORY is going the rounds, which is a good illustration of the political navigation of certain persons, now-a-days, who every year cry out for a new platform, and a new chart of principles to steer by. "The story follows:—

"A year or two since, an ebony individual, who answered to the name of 'Bob,' (in fact no one ever knew whether he had any other name,) was employed by a skipper to assist him in sailing a small schooner on the waters of Chesapeake Bay. Bob didn't understand, and couldn't be made to learn the compass; so the skipper never dared to trust him to manage the craft except during a very light night, when he could point out to him some headland to steer for. On one occasion, however, the captain, who had been up two nights previously, concluded he would trust the schooner to Bob, and take a little nap on the deck; so he pointed out the North Star to his jet companion, and told him to continue to steer for it until he waked up. After watching him for a short time, and finding that he could keep the vessel headed right, the skipper stretched himself upon the deck, and was soon asleep. Shortly afterwards a squall arose from the north, and blew the craft completely away from her course. After it had cleared away somewhat, Bob looked around and found the North Star at his back. He sailed along an hour or so, doing the best he could, and cogitating how he should get out of his difficulty. But at last he gave it up, and shoving his slumbering master into wakefulness with his foot, shouted, 'Cap'n! Cap'n! give me another star to steer by; I've got clean by that one!'"

COMMONPLACE WOMEN.

Heaven knows how many simple letters, from simple minded women, have been kissed, cherished, and wept over, by men of far loftier intellect. So it will always be to the end of time. It is a lesson worth learning by these young creatures who seek to allure by their accomplishments, or dazzle by their genius, that though he may admire, no man ever loves a woman for these things. He loves her for what is essentially distinct from, though not incompatible with them—her woman's nature and her woman's heart. This is why we so often see a man of high genius or intellectual power pass by the De Staels and the Corinnes, to take unto his bosom some wayside flower, who has nothing on earth to make her worthy of him, except that she is—what so few of our "female celebrities" are—a true woman.

AMERICANISM IN 1641.—The subjoined extracts from the Town Records, speaks plainly enough the sentiments of our ancestors with regard to the encouragement of "Home Industry."

"It was agreed upon by the inhabitants of Exeter in the year of 1641, in the 14th day of the 11th month, that no farenar shall worke within the limmits of our towne to be paid out of timber or pipe-staves for their worke, nor to hinder any of the inhabitants from employment, provided that the inhabitants can or will do that worke as cheap and sufficient as the farenar, but if they will not, then are the inhabitants free to bring in flarinars."—*Exeter News Letter.*

A WONDERFUL WOMAN.—A female school teacher in her advertisement stated that she was "complete mistress of her own tongue." "If that's the case," said a caustic old bachelor, "she can't ask too much for her services."

IN TURKEY, whenever a store keeper is convicted of telling a lie, his house is painted black, to remain so for one month. If there were such a law in force in this country, what a gloomy appearance some cities would present.

TRY IT—TRY IT—TRY IT.

G. W. STONE'S LIQUID CATHARTIC, AND FAMILY PHYSIC.

The most important discovery ever made in Medical Science, being a compound of Barks and Roots, which forms the most powerful, safe, and agreeable physic ever offered to the public.

THE necessity of such a medicine has long been felt both by the heads of families and physicians. Its advantages over Cathartics given in the form of Pills and Powders, must be obvious to every intelligent person. It operates more immediately and effectually upon the system, and at the same time is infinitely less difficult to administer, being quite agreeable to the taste. It not only produces all the effects where physic is required, but completely removes habitual costiveness, leaving the bowels perfectly free. It expels all humors from the blood, is a certain cure for piles, regulates the action of the Liver, frees the stomach from bile, invigorates the whole Nervous System, and removes the cause of all local pains, such as

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Tic Douloureux, Gout, Pain in the Head, Side, Stomach, &c.

It may also be relied upon in all diseases of the bowels.—Dysentery, Diarrhoea, and Cholera Morbus, yield at once to its magical influence. Again we repeat, try it! It needs no other recommendation. No family will be without it after they have properly tested its merits.—Reader, if you have tried other remedies without success, despair not—relief is now at hand. Are you suffering from Scrofula, six bottles of my Liquid Cathartic will cure you. Would you be relieved from habitual Costiveness, three bottles will effect all that you desire. If you are afflicted with Rheumatism, Neuralgia, or other local pains, two bottles will free you from them. All humors will be eradicated from the blood by the use of from one to six bottles. In short, if you require a physic for any purpose, this is the most reliable, safe and agreeable to the taste, that has ever been placed within the reach of the public.

PRICE \$1.00.

Principal Depot at No. 38 Central street, Lowell, Mass. Sold by druggists generally.

H. H. Hay, Druggist, Sole Agent for Portland, and General Agent for State. J. Sawyer, M. D., No. 2, Biddeford House Block, and A. Sawyer, Liberty St., agents for Biddeford. Daniel L. Mitchell, Saco.

For sale by WM. ABBOTT Sept. 1, 1855.—177.

For Sale,

A HOUSE, Barn, and about 1 1/4 acres of Land, situated near Abbott Village. Upon the premises are many thrifty Fruit Trees, and the land is in a high state of cultivation. For further particulars, inquire of HERMAN ABBOTT, Jr.

At his Furniture Warerooms, opposite the Post-office. Andover, May 12, 1855. tf.

New Stable.

THE subscriber has moved to his New Stable on Elm Square, adjoining his Harness-shop and W. P. Miller's store, fronting the Eagle Hotel, where he will be happy to wait on any who will favor him with a call in either line of business.

Thankful for past favors, and by strict attention to business, he hopes to receive a share of public patronage. HENRY BURTT.

Andover, May 26, 1855. tf.

WILLIAM BARNETT, Plumber,

Tin Plate, Sheet Iron, & Copper Worker, AND DEALER IN STOVES, FUNNEL, LEAD-PIPE, ZINC, Copper Boilers, Pumps, Oven, Boiler & Ash Doors,

Also, a good assortment of Tin, Japanned, Glass & Britannia ware, &c.

Rear of Baptist Church.

All orders for JOBBING, well executed, and promptly attended to. Andover, Aug. 4, 1855. 1yr.

DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES. HILL STORE.

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

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

All of which, with a great variety of other Goods, are offered at the lowest prices. Feb. 19. tf.

WILLIAM G. REED, Tin Plate & Sheet Iron WORKER, COPPERSMITH AND PLUMBER, At the Old Stand on Main Street,

HAS on hand a variety of the best patterns of Ranges, 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 will be sold at satisfactory prices. Also Dr. Nichol's Paragon Lamps and Can for fluid.

PATENT IRON SINKS, Of all sizes.

W. G. R. Still continues to give his personal attention to fitting up HOT AIR FURNACES. Also, Pond's Celebrated Ranges, with hot air or hot water fixtures, bathing apparatus, etc., all of which will be warranted to give satisfaction. Tin Roofing—Job Work and Repairing in the above line.

April 15. tf.

RAILROADS.

Boston and Maine RAILROAD.

ARRANGEMENT FOR OCT. 1, 1855.

For Portland and Saco, at 7 30 (Express to Andover) A. M. and 2 30 P. M.
For Great Falls, Dover and Exeter, at 7 30 A. M. and 2 30 P. M.
For Concord and Upper Railroads, at 7 30 A. M., 12 M., and 5 P. M.
For Haverhill, at 7 30, and 10 A. M., 2 30, 5, and 6 P. M.
For Lawrence, (S. Side), at 7 30, (Express) and 10 10 A. M., 12 M., 2 30, 4 30, 5, and 6 P. M. (North Side), at 7 30 and 10 A. M., 12 M., 4 30, 5, and 6 P. M.
For Andover, at 7 30 (Express) and 10 A. M., 12 M., 2 30, 4 30, 5 (Express) and 6 P. M.
For Reading, at 7 30, and 10 A. M., 12 M., and 2 30, 4 30, 5, 6, 7 15, and 9 15 P. M.
From Portland, at 8 45 and 9 30 P. M., also, on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 5 P. M.
From Great Falls, at 6 30, and 10 35, A. M., and 4 25 P. M.
From Haverhill, at 7 25, and 8 05, A. M., 12 20, 5 05, and 6 15 P. M.
From Lawrence, (North Side), at 6 50, 7 37 A. M., 12 M., 1 45 and 5 30, P. M. (S. Side), 6 12, 7 40, and 6 30 A. M., 12 05, 12 40, 1 47, 5 33 and 6 30, P. M.
From Andover, at 7 45, and 8 30 A. M., 12 10, 12 45, 1 52, 5 40 and 6 35, P. M.
From Reading, at 6 30, 7 20, 8 05, 8 50 and 10 15 A. M., 2 10, 3 50, 6 and 8 P. M.
* On Thursdays leave at 11, and on Saturdays at 12 P. M.
† On Thursdays an hour later.

Oct. 1. if WILLIAM MERRITT, Superintendent.

FROM ANDOVER TO BOSTON.

Trains leave at 7, 7 45, 8 30, A. M. Afternoon trains leave at 12 10, 12 46, 1 54, 4, and 6 35.

FOR SALE.

Passengers will take the 7 45 A. M. down train and meet the first train from Lowell to Salem at Wilmington Junction; or 2 P. M. Leave Salem at 10 A. M. or 5 55 P. M.

FOR LOWELL.

Passengers will take the 8 A. M. up train to Lawrence, and the 8 30 train to Lowell. Trains also leave Lawrence for Lowell at 12 M., 4 10 and 8 P. M.

JOSEPH F. CLARK, Attorney at Law, 20 COURT STREET, BOSTON. Nov. 4—tf.

Look Here!

THE subscriber has Dry Walnut, Oak, and Pine Wood, which he will sell and deliver to any person in town, in large or small quantities, for cash. J. PRESCOTT FOSTER. North Andover, Jan. 20, 1855.

DR. ELLIOTT,

DENTIST,

OFFICE, APPLETON BLOCK,

Over Ordway & Wadleigh, next door to Stearns & Co., Lawrence.

Nov. 11. tf.

DR. SANBORN'S

Dental Infirmary, NEAR the Theological Seminary, Andover, is, with some 20 years' experience, adopting whatever is truly valuable in modern improvements,—in Section or Air Pressure Plates; Gum, Block, and Single Teeth,—and adapting all needful operations, to the wants and means of his patrons; a continuation of whose confidence it will be his study to merit. Feb. 3. tf.

DR. J. BLAISDELL,

DENTIST,

No. 3 CITY BLOCK, ESSEX ST.,

LAWRENCE, MASS.

Feb. 3—tf.

DR. J. H. KIDDER,

Surgeon Dentist, No. 5 City Block, LAWRENCE, MASS.

Jan. 14. tf.

Book-Binding.

THE subscriber hereby gives notice that he continues to carry on the Book-binding business at the old stand near the Theological Seminary, in this town. Old Books, Magazines, Periodicals, &c., rebound in the various styles of Fancy Binding, and all jobs in his line of business executed with promptness and at reasonable charges. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.

WILLIAM LEMON.

Andover, June 2, 1855. tf.

JAMES H. COCHRANE,

BLACKSMITH, AND GENERAL JOBBER IN IRON,

Universalist Court, Main Street, near the Universalist Church. tf Feb. 19.

PRINTING IN 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, Feb. 19. tf. GEORGE H. MORRILL.

ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

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

VOL. III.—NO. 35.

ANDOVER, MASS., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1855.

PRICE, TWO CENTS.

ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, AT THE OFFICE OF

WARREN F. DRAPER,

(OPPOSITE PHILLIPS ACADEMY, ANDOVER, MASS.)

CONDUCTED BY

AN ASSOCIATION OF GENTLEMEN

TERMS,

ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

SINGLE COPIES, TWO CENTS.

TRANSIENT ADVERTISEMENTS, 75 cents per square for the first insertion, and 50 cents for each subsequent insertion,—to be paid for invariably in advance. A square occupies a space equal to sixteen lines.

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

MR. WILLIAM BELL is the authorized Agent for collecting subscriptions for the Andover Advertiser.

[From the New York Observer.]

NEWTON HENRY ROSSETER.*

IN MEMORIAM.

"Who would not sing for Lycidas?"—Milton.

The spring comes breathing from the balmy South;

The fibrous roots are setting in the mould;
But he lies low in silence deep and cold,
Who loved the early fragrance of her mouth.

What echoes woke his native hills,
As bent on sportive jaunt he strolled along!
Now bursting forth in wild, and unmeasured song,
Then raptily gazing in the lucent rills.

Swellings of promise filled his noble brow;
A glowing lustre filled his active eyes;
His genial presence work a glad surprise;
He gained your fond regard you knew not how.

We drank together at the sacred fount;
We mapped the mystic future of our days;
And when surprised in Reason's faithless maze,
Alike took us to the holy mount.

Although I know that student-brother died;
Although I felt his lifeless weight upon the bier;
Yet often will his presence re-appear,
As though brought back by some returning tide.

I hear his eager foot-step upon the walk;
I feel the pressure of his friendly arm;
Again his buoyant nature takes alarm,
As sprightly banterings mingle in our talk.

I weighed not half his worth till he was gone;
Nor half the love that slept between our hearts;
He went, as when the early sun departs,
From out the vacant forehead of the dawn.

Night after night the dim and waning moon
Grows off the face of heaven like a scar;
I walk in darkness—while in realms afar,
My comrade glistens in eternal noon.

J. EAMES RANKIN.

Potsdam, N. Y., May, 1855.

* A Member of the Senior Class, Andover Theo. Sem., 1855.

THE FAST YOUNG LADY.

The fast young lady is one of the developments of female liberty. Young and handsome she is, of course, and brim full of vitality. Daring and dashing, she does a thousand extravagant things, but youth and beauty lend such a charm to all she does that we are attracted more than is quite right for our prim propriety to acknowledge. From the very first, she is veiled by no maiden blushes, and checked by no coy shyness, but boldly faces the world and rushes into embrace. She becomes known everywhere, she is at every ball of the season and party of the night. She is as familiar with the frequenters of Broadway as the Astor House. Her reckless doings are on every tongue; how she was at six parties in one night—how she kissed young Dalliance in the ball room, out drank him in champagne at the supper table, and smoked one of his segars on her way home. She is indefatigable in her coquetry; while revolving in the arms of her beau, she will illuminate another by her bright glances; her hand will return the warm pressure of a devoted admirer, while her little foot is busy with its rival. In the race with fashion our fast young lady is always ahead. If red is the prevailing color she will flame in scarlet; if it is permitted to display the shoulders, she will reveal to the waist. Her daring spirit is always flying beyond the verge of decorum, and hovering in the dangerous neighborhood of vice.

[From the Chicago Journal.]

GIVE THEM SOMETHING BEAUTIFUL TO REMEMBER.

"Good night!" A loud clear voice from the top of the stairs said that; it was Tommy's "Dood Night," murmured a little something from the trundle bed—a little something we call Jenny, that fills a very large place in the centre of one or two pretty large hearts. "Good night," lisps a little fellow in a plaid rifle-dress, who was christened Willie about six years ago.

"Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray the Lord my soul to keep;
If I should die before I wake—"
and the small trundle bed has dropped off to sleep, but an angel will finish the broken prayer for her, and it will go up sooner than many long-winded petitions that sat a great while before it.

And so it was "good night" all around the old homestead, and very sweet music it made, too, in the twilight, and very pleasant melody it makes now as we think of it, for it was not yesterday, nor day before, but a long time ago—so long that Tommy is Thomas Somebody, Esq., and has forgotten that he was a boy, and wore what the bravest and richest of us can but once wear if we try—the first pair of boots. So long ago that Willie must stoop when he crosses the threshold; so long ago that Jenny has gone the way of the old prayer she was saying, for, saying another, she did as before—fell asleep as she said it, and never waked more. Good night to thee, Jenny, good night!

And so it was good night all around the house, and the children had gone through the ivory gate always left a little ajar for them—through into the land of Dreams; or through the golden one they call "Beautiful," into the land of Angels.

So they are all scattered and gone, and the old house is tenantless, and there is nobody there to say good night, and nothing but the rain to come, and the birds that have built them a nest among the broken stones of the hearth, and the sheep that take shelter from the pitiless storm under the one wall that is whole; and yet, now we think of it, there is a wonderful dignity about the old place. Its rooms were not very spacious; precious little tapestry adorned the walls, the eaves were low, mossy and gray, but did we not begin to live and to love and to hope there? Did not the old homestead have much to do with the fashioning of our thoughts? Was it not as if an humble mould, for the shaping of our fancies? Did we not bear away with us when we went, a cabinet of pleasures that were painted there? Have you forgotten what shapeless thing it was that used to lurk in the dark at the top of the stairs, always in wait to catch you on your way to bed, but never doing it? And what long drawn sighs used to come moaning down the garret, and what trailing garments rustled along the garret floor. How we fancied that it was a lady in a castle, a lady fair and young—and we, so many champions to sound the bugle at the gate and bear her safe away. For then we had read the "Scottish Chiefs" and "Thaddeus of Warsaw;" and the Duke of Gloucester saw fewer Richmonds in the field than there were Wallaces of us then—each one with a Marion or Hellen to bless him.

Then the tales that Dolly told us round the kitchen fire, when she had done up her hair, and swept up the hearth, and sat down to her sewing. Then it was we gathered round and besought her for a story—of ghosts or witches or fairies, or little wonderful children that lived a long time ago, and became very beautiful, or very something that we longed to be. How we would have delighted to be Robin Hood and live in the woods, and wear array of Kendall green. How we wished we had been Jack the Giant Killer, or Richard Whittington, or Cinderella, or some she told us of. But when she told us of ghosts in white that made no footfall when they walked; or if their hands, how cold they were; of their laugh, how hollow and ghastly it was, have you forgotten how we drew a little nearer as the tale went on, and thought the light was growing dim and blue, and we begged her to stir the sleep-

ing fire, and dare not look behind us where the shadows were, and fancied something sighed or spoke, and syllabled our names. Each voice subsided to a whisper—all but Dolly's, and she went on, with castles dim, and spectres grim, and dungeons deep, and ladies fair, while her glittering needle darted in and out along the lengthened hem. At last one of us throned upon her lap; another begged to lay his head therein, and still the tale goes on.

The clock is on the stroke of nine, and how we dreaded the last shrill chime.—It came, we went reluctantly to bed. How dark the hall was; and the door must be left open a little; and "Dolly, are you there?" and "Dolly, good night," and it was Dolly this, and Dolly that, just to hear her speak, came from under the quilts we had drawn over our heads, and wondered what rattled the window, and what shook the bed, and didn't you feel something cold, or hear something step, and how we all wished we were asleep, or it was morning, or the sun shone all night. How we suffered then, and nobody knew it, and nobody bid us be brave.

Well, years have passed, but we build castles as we did then, and feel just such great cold shadows as used to lurk in the hall, and people them with forms no eye has ever seen. The memory should not be a tomb, a place for ghosts to revisit the glimpses of the moon in, but a beautiful place, full of recollections of sunshine and loveliness.

There should be something beautiful about a homestead—a beautiful picture, a beautiful brook, a beautiful tree. A yard with glorious maples in it, and a running stream, and an old well of crystal water, and a roof with a vine on it, and eaves with birds in them, and a pasture full of daisies—what a lovely place it must be,—What a lovely place it must be, indeed, to think that in January we can always have a June; in an Arabia Petrea an "Araby the Blest."

Mothers always look beautiful to children; they make a picture for memory's cabinet, that "the old masters" never equalled. But then they should be in a beautiful setting. Let there be a broad hearth and ample fire-place in the old homestead, if you do shut up the fire in iron boxes, or look at it through a grate. Get a cord or two of old maple and a handful or two of old beech for a *feu de joie*, and a basket or two of old fashioned chips, and keep them all for winter birth-days and Christmas eves and New Year's nights, and get an old fashioned body to build up an old fashioned fire, and blow out the candles or turn off the gas, and gather within the circle of the hearth light, and tell pleasant tales, and smile pleasant smiles. So you will give the children something beautiful to remember, for believe us, such a picture in such a light will never fade out from the God-woven canvas that hangs in the heart.

A YOUNG MAN'S CHARACTER.

No young man who has a just sense of his own value will sport with his own character. A watchful regard to his character in early youth will be of inconceivable value to him in all the remaining years of his life. When tempted to deviate from some strict propriety of deportment, he should ask himself "Can I afford this?—Can I endure hereafter to look back upon this?"

It is of amazing worth to a young man to have a pure mind, for this is the foundation of a pure character. The mind, in order to be kept pure, must be employed on topics of thought which are themselves lovely, chastened, and elevating. Thus the mind hath in its own power the selection of its themes of meditation. If youth only knew how durable and how dismal is the injury produced by the indulgence of degraded thoughts—if they only realized how frightful were the most depravities which a cherished habit of loose imagination produces on the soul, they would shun them as the bite of a serpent. The power of books to excite the imagination, is a fearful element of moral death when employed in the service of vice.

The cultivation of an amiable, elevated and glowing heart, alive to all the beauties of nature, and all the sublimities of truth, invigorates the intellect, gives to the will

independence of baser passions, and to the affections that power of adhesion to whatever is pure, and good, and grand, which is adapted to lead out the whole nature of man into those scenes of action and impression by which its energies may be most appropriately employed, and by which its high destination may be most effectually reached.

The opportunities of exciting these faculties in benevolent and self-denying efforts for the welfare of our fellow men, are so many and great that it really is worth while to live. The heart which is truly evangelically benevolent, may luxuriate in an age like this. The promises of God are inexpressibly rich, the main tendencies of things so manifestly in accordance with them, the extent of moral influence is so great, and the effects of its employment so visible, that whoever aspires after benevolent action, and reaches forth things that remain for us, to the true dignity of his nature, can find free scope for his intellect, and all aspiring themes for the heart.

SCENES IN THE BATTLE OF THE TCHERNAYA.

The *London Times* of the 26th, gives the full details of the battle of the Tchernaya. We extract a portion:—

"Strong as one's sympathies might be engaged for the French, it was impossible to repress for the moment a sentiment of pity as one looked upon the crowd of Russians looming out through the smoke, as it rolled across them, feebly returning the fire, unable to advance, afraid to retreat—ten thousand deaths in front—ten thousand more behind—help and hope nowhere.—They paused for a few seconds, seemed to hesitate, but were speedily relieved from all embarrassment as to the course they should pursue by the advance of the French, whose cheer rang merrily through the morning airs as they levelled their bayonets and rushed to the charge. The Russians gave one "hurrah," as if they intended to come up to the scratch, but instead of suiting the action to the word, they wheeled about and flung themselves down the hill-side in complete disorder, the Sardinian artillery playing upon them as before. Some hundreds threw down their arms and surrendered to the French, sooner than run the gauntlet once more across the aqueduct and river.

Nothing remained but to visit the field of battle, on which the Zouaves had already descended like vultures, and were removing everything portable. The scene which presented itself on the banks of the river, below the canal, was something fearful beyond description, much more fearful than the ordinary horrors of a battle-field. The canal itself was choked with dead, most of whom had doubtless fallen into it living, after rolling down the hill side, and found repose in its muddy waters; broken muskets, bags of bread, cartridges; one dark red stain on the white chalky gravel, often alone marked the spot where the men first fell, in a moment afterwards tumbled back to perdition. Many had fallen, after scrambling up the brink of the aqueduct, and ere they had time to cross it, and if not caught in the bushes, rolled into the plain, breaking their bones in the descent, and lay there as we passed, shrieking in agony, and imploring us to kill them, and thus put an end to their sufferings.

THE CRIMEA.

We do not remember to have seen so charming and glowing an account of the Crimea, as it was when the allied armies first landed upon its shores, as we find in the following extract of a letter written by one of the private soldiers to his brother in New York:—

You ask how I like the Crimea! Now, that is the most puzzling question I ever was asked. Do you mean its scenery, or the condition of its soil, and such like matters? If so, I can assure you that for beautiful scenes, both landscape and marine view, romantic dells, for towering rocks, immense steppes, and for productive soil, the Crimea stands unrivalled; and at the time when we first landed it was everywhere covered with vines, the branches of which were bowed to the ground with

grapes, as if stooping in humble attitude of praise and thanks to God for his kindness in sending them such rich, lovely, luscious offspring, and here there was at that time, too, fruit trees of every description, from peaches to cherries, from almonds to pine apples; there also was the rich farm house, with its tidy kitchen garden and its fairy grounds planted with most beautiful of flowers, and having an abundance of bee hives, and everything bearing a stamp of order, taste and cleanliness, that would do credit to the Mansion House of any of England's nobles. In fact, when I first saw it, I thought it a realization of my boyish dreams of Eden! But soon, alas! all its beauties were disfigured and its houses razed to the ground; its vines were torn up and the noble fruit trees felled for firewood. Then came winter with its hosts of sad realities, that drove away all idea of its former beauties, and made thousands curse the day that they were landed on its shores.

PATHETIC SCENE.

The *Milwaukee American* says, a most touching occurrence of the day before yesterday is still fresh in our memory.

The wife of one of the sailors on the recent wreck was upon the deck with an infant, only three weeks old in her arms, to learn if her husband was alive or drowned. She was in a state bordering on frenzy.

On being told that her husband was dead, she gave one long sob of agony; while the blue eyes of her babe were turned smilingly to her face, and cried in accents of most heart thrilling despair, "O, is he gone, am I alone, is he dead—drowned? Is my man gone, and will he never come to me?"

In this state she returned to her desolate home, no one ventured to offer words of sympathy, for it seemed utterly useless and a mockery. The light of this poor woman's life had gone out forever. All through the long hours she sat weeping and rocking to and fro, and pressing her child to her heart, for it was ill, till midnight.—Then she heard a feeble step and a knock at the door; she said "Who's there?"—"It is I," the familiar voice replied.—She gave a scream of joy and admitted her husband.

Nothing could exceed her frantic delight! She threw herself upon the floor and wept, and clung to her husband's neck and laughed till the tears came again. Such a happy reunion was a foretaste of heaven.

Love like this can but be repaid with a life time of devotion.

The sailor it seems had left the wreck and at the imminent peril of his life reached the shore, and had walked twenty miles ere he reached his home.

A MODERN philosopher, taking the motion of the earth on its axis at seventeen miles a second, says that if you take off your hat in the street to bow to a friend, you go seventeen miles bareheaded, without taking cold!

RAILWAY NEWS.—There is an old lady who says she always likes to travel by a trunk line, because then she feels confidence about the safety of her luggage.—*Punch*.

The strongest kind of a hint:—A young lady asking a gentleman to see if one of her rings would go on his little finger.

A wag passing by a retailer's shop, and seeing him measuring out molasses, called out to him, "Sir, you have a sweet run of business."

The other day a man was found mounted on a ladder with his lips pressed to the telegraphic wires. He was kissing his wife "by telegraph."

Mental pleasures never cloy; unlike those of the body, they are increased by repetition, approved of by reflection, and strengthened by enjoyment.

The fellow who slept under "the cover of night," complains that he came very near freezing.

ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1855.

SHOCKING ACCIDENT.

It becomes our painful duty to chronicle the most dreadful casualty which has ever occurred on the Boston and Maine Railroad. On Monday morning, the train leaving this town, at 1-4 before 8 o'clock for Boston, had proceeded as far as the line, between Melrose and Malden, when a cow suddenly jumped upon the track in front of the engine. The engineer sprung his whistle and made every effort to effect her removal, but without success. A collision ensued, by which the engine, tender, baggage car and one of the passenger cars were thrown off the track with most fatal and heart-rending consequences. The loss of life and limb was as follows:—

Killed.—Charles Richardson, of the Haverhill Express, a native of this town, aged 33 years; and J. Edward Abbott, of the Andover Express, aged 28 years.

Wounded.—George Richards, of Lawrence, a fireman of the train, both his legs cut off. He was entangled and bound down between a brace and the driving wheel, for some 20 minutes before he could be extricated. He was taken to the Hospital in Boston, where he died the same evening. A brakeman, named Alfred Staples, formerly baggage master on the Saugus Branch Railroad, had a leg crushed off. He, also, was taken to the Hospital in Boston, where he is receiving the best possible attention. John Gleason, of the Reading Express, was somewhat injured internally, in leaping from the baggage car, but will probably soon be out again. S. W. Steere, who was standing on the platform of the baggage car, was considerably injured, and remains at the farm house of Mr. Synde, near the fatal spot.—Moses Abbott, of Cooper's Lawrence Express, slightly bruised but no bones broken. Mr. Langley, the engineer, escaped without material injury. John Kimball, a brakeman, of Haverhill, had one leg broken.

The funeral solemnities of Mr. Abbott, were attended at the Free Church, on Tuesday afternoon, during which time the shops and stores of our village were closed. The organ and orchestra were draped in deep mourning, and a large concourse of people were present to mingle their tears and sympathies with the afflicted, as well as to testify their respect for the deceased. He was a son of Capt. Jonathan Abbott, formerly of this town, and previous to engaging in the Express business, a little more than two years ago, was an overseer in the factory of Messrs. Smith, Dove & Co. Last June he buried his only child, and now leaves the companion of his youth to mourn his premature death. His amiable disposition, unblemished character and tried fidelity will long be remembered, and as the mind unbidden recurs to the scene of death, a sigh of grief and glow of sadness will evince the deep impression made upon the hearts of the community by this sad bereavement.

The remarks of Rev. Mr. Fisher, at the funeral, were deeply impressive, referring to the afflicted widow, and other relations in a most touching manner, also, to the choir, which had lost one of its cherished members, and to the breach made in the business community. We understand that the Rev. gentleman will preach a discourse appropriate to the occasion, next Sabbath morning. Thus we are again reminded of the feeble tenure by which we hold our earthly existence.—Amid the bustle and cares of life we are once more taught that we too are mortal. Let us pause, reflect, and profit by this mysterious and affliction providence.

Appropriate funeral obsequies at the burial of Mr. Richardson were attended at the Old South Church on Wednesday morning. Rev. Dr. Train, of Haverhill, officiating.

The procession left the house of the father of the deceased, Mr. Joseph Richardson, just before nine o'clock. The corpse was preceded by a large number of the citizens of Haverhill, under the Marshalship of B. P. Woodman, Esq. The large church was filled with a deeply solemn and sympathizing audience. Dr. Train referred to the character of his late parishioner in a most affecting manner, and bore an unequalled testimony to his integrity and fidelity in the important position he had occupied.

Mr. Richardson has left a widowed wife and a little son. He has been engaged in the Express business between Haverhill and Boston, for a space of about six years, and will be greatly missed by the entire community, in which his sphere of action extended. In his vocation "he had few equals, no superiors."

A meeting was held at the Counting Room of Messrs. H. Hoyt & Co., Haverhill, Tuesday Oct. 9th, at one o'clock, P. M., to see what measures might be taken to show a proper respect for the memory of our lamented fellow citizen, Mr. Charles Richardson. The meeting being called to order, Mr. B. P. Woodman was chosen Chairman and Geo. H. Hoyt, Secretary.

On motion, Messrs. B. P. Woodman, J. B. Sweet and J. W. Hopkinson were chosen a Committee to draft resolutions, expressive of the sym-

pathy of the meeting, to be presented at an adjourned meeting.

Voted, to adjourn to meet at this place on Tuesday morning, Oct. 9th, at 7 o'clock.

At the adjourned meeting, the Chairman of the Committee on Resolutions presented the following, which were unanimously adopted.

Whereas, In a sudden and painful manner our late esteemed fellow citizen, Mr. Charles Richardson has been taken from us, and in order to give expression to the feelings which instinctively arise, we hereby resolve,

That as business men and friends, we bear testimony to the faithful discharge of his duties as a citizen, and a man.

Resolved, That his integrity of life, uprightness of character, and geniality of disposition, has left him an enviable reputation, which others may well emulate and follow.

Resolved, That while we mourn his loss, we will testify our respect for his character, by personally attending his obsequies.

Resolved, That we deeply sympathize with the family of the deceased in the sad bereavement that they are called upon to sustain, and that the Secretary of this meeting be requested to forward to them a copy of these Resolutions.

ORDINATION.

The Council for the ordination of Mr. George Moore, as Pastor of the Old South Church and Society in this town, assembled on Wednesday forenoon. The following churches were represented in the Council:

Kirk Street Church, Lowell, Rev. Amos Blanchard, D. D., Pastor.

Congregational Church, Tewksbury, Rev. Richard Tolman, Pastor, Dea. James Bailey, Delegate.

Congregational Church, Methuen, Rev. John C. Phillips, Pastor, Bro. Joseph How, Delegate.

Central Church, Lawrence, Rev. Wm. C. Foster, Pastor, Bro. Geo. W. Benson, Delegate.

Lawrence Street Church, Lawrence, Bro. Leonard Wheeler, Delegate.

Church in Williams College, Rev. Mark Hopkins, D. D., Pastor.

Church in the Theological Seminary, Andover, Rev. Calvin E. Stowe, D. D., Pastor, Bro. O. W. Winchester, Delegate.

West Church, Andover, Dea. Nathan Moore, Delegate.

Ballard Vale Union Church, Andover, Rev. Henry S. Green, Pastor, Bro. Samuel A. Southwick, Delegate.

Evangelical Church, North Andover, Dea. Ralph H. Chandler, Delegate.

Congregational Church, Yarmouth, Me., Rev. Charles A. Aiken, Pastor.

Congregational Church, Great Falls, N. H., Rev. George N. Anthony, Pastor, Bro. Edward A. Rollins, Delegate.

Rev. Asa Cummings, D. D., Portland, Me.; Rev. Samuel C. Jackson, D. D., Rev. John L. Taylor, and Rev. C. E. Fisher, of Andover, were also invited on the Council.

The Council was organized by choosing Rev. Prof. Stowe, Moderator, and Rev. Charles A. Aiken, Scribe.

The public exercises in the afternoon were as follows:

Invocation by Rev. Charles A. Aiken; Reading the Scriptures by Rev. George N. Anthony; Introductory prayer by Rev. C. E. Fisher; Sermon by Rev. Mark Hopkins, D. D.; Ordaining Prayer by Rev. John L. Taylor; Charge by Rev. Samuel C. Jackson, D. D.; Right Hand of Fellowship by Rev. Richard Tolman; Address to the People by Rev. Amos Blanchard, D. D.; Concluding Prayer by Rev. Asa Cummings, D. D. The day was fine, the audience very large, the singing excellent, and all the exercises unusually interesting and instructive. So uniformly good were all the Addresses, that it would be difficult to say which was best.

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Invocation by Rev. Charles A. Aiken; Reading the Scriptures by Rev. George N. Anthony; Introductory prayer by Rev. C. E. Fisher; Sermon by Rev. Mark Hopkins, D. D.; Ordaining Prayer by Rev. John L. Taylor; Charge by Rev. Samuel C. Jackson, D. D.; Right Hand of Fellowship by Rev. Richard Tolman; Address to the People by Rev. Amos Blanchard, D. D.; Concluding Prayer by Rev. Asa Cummings, D. D. The day was fine, the audience very large, the singing excellent, and all the exercises unusually interesting and instructive. So uniformly good were all the Addresses, that it would be difficult to say which was best.

INCIDENTS RESPECTING THE LATE RAILROAD ACCIDENT.

No person in the passenger cars was injured seriously. Messrs. Abbott and Richardson were in the baggage car, near the door, and were probably killed instantly. Mr. Gleason was with them in the baggage car, and jumped out, by which his life was saved. All the other persons injured were on or about the baggage car, tender or engine. It is stated by the officers of the road that there was a cow catcher on the engine which was entirely demolished. Some of the fragments were gathered up as proof of the fact. Mr. Richardson had eight thousand dollars for one of the banks, and Mr. Abbott had several small sums of money all of which were taken care of.

Strange as it may seem, there were persons present whose callousness and depravity prompted them to attempt pilfering, mangle the scene of suffering and death which surrounded them. It is fortunate that there is virtue and decency enough to protect the property of the killed and wounded from heartless thieves.

The body, and especially the head of Mr. Abbott was so badly mangled that it was not seen at the funeral. That of Mr. Richardson was viewed by all the friends and acquaintances, the face looking quite natural although exhibiting several scars. The former was interred in the West Parish burying ground, whither it was followed by between thirty and forty carriages. The latter was buried in the Old South Cemetery, in the presence of hundreds of weeping friends.—No occurrence is within the recollection of the writer which has thrown such a pall of sorrow over our people. What shadows we are, and what shadows we pursue! Verily there is but a step between us and death, and of a truth we know not what a day may bring forth.

DIARY OF AMOS LAWRENCE.—We shall ever treasure it as a privilege of early youth that it was our good fortune to know one so eminent among philanthropists as the late Amos Lawrence, whose kindly smile never fell upon a mortal face but it left a beneficial impress. Few men were so genial in their manners, so thoughtful in regard to the pleasures and wants of the young, and no man ever left so many mourners that could claim no tie or kindred. The present volume contains extracts from his letters and from his diary, replete with instruction to all, and interesting as the thought-jottings of a man who viewed a life as a treasure entrusted him, of which a strict account was to be rendered up to the Master of all. His cheerfulness under domestic afflictions which would have caused another to repine; his resignations to bodily sufferings which might well have tested his patience, only exemplify how true he was to those holy precepts which he made his guide and his support. The volume is edited by his son, Dr. Wm. R. Lawrence, and with the intention of placing it within the reach of a large number the mere cost price is charged, and a more beautifully printed volume, or one calculated to do more good has not been issued from the press of late years. Messrs. Gould & Lincoln are the publishers.—*Boston Saturday Evening Gazette.*

This book is meeting with a large sale; the entire edition bound in cloth has been taken up. A second edition is now passing through the press, and will be ready in a few days.

A subscription list is opened in Andover, at W. F. Draper's Bookstore, where copies can be obtained as soon as issued.

A PROFITABLE CROP.—Mr. Samuel Bailey, of the West Parish, in this town, raised and sold the past season, from nine rods of land, sixteen barrels of peppers, at three dollars per barrel, and twelve dollars worth of lettuce, making a total of \$60. He sowed eight feet on one side with seed, and then from thirty-three rows of thirty-three plants each received this extraordinary yield. Our farmers would be much better off to cultivate less land than they now do. The same amount of labor and manure bestowed upon a large tract of ground, some of which is generally ill adapted to the crop attempted to be raised upon it, if expended upon a much smaller space, and suitable soil, would yield a larger and more profitable reward.

In one of the school districts of this town, there has been for several years a falling off in the number of children under fifteen years of age, so that at one of the examinations of the school, not long since, the committee remarked that the district was in danger of becoming depopulated.—Such apprehensions need not be longer entertained, for we learn that two families living in close proximity to each other have recently been favored with a pair of twins each.

The Committee to whom was submitted the result of the election of Directors of the Boston and Maine Railroad, have reported in favor of the whole number, who received a majority of the votes, and the board will therefore consist of ten for the present year.

REMARKABLE ESCAPE.—On Saturday last, a little son of William Perrin, in the West Parish of this town, fell headforemost into a well several feet deep. He clung to the bucket until S. Gilman Bailey, who was not far off, went down and brought him up. It is a singular fact that the boy received little or no injury.

Moses Clement has sold his building lot, near the Female Academy, and the house he is erecting upon it, to Herman P. Chandler. Mr. Clement has bought the two next lots of land on the new street, and will probably build upon them this fall.

Geo. N. White has purchased of Moses Clement the "Stearns place," so called. We understand that Mr. White is intending to carry on the shoe manufacturing business in our village on an extensive scale.

PROGRESS IN NORTH ANDOVER.—Messrs. Davis and Furber have made an addition to their Machine Shop of thirty feet. It is now one hundred and thirty feet long, and furnishes facilities for turning out a large amount of machinery. The prospect for business is exceedingly flattering, and none are more worthy to share largely in its profits, than those who exhibit extensive enterprise.

GREAT INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION

To commence Oct. 22d, 1855, in Gore Block, Green Street, corner Bowdoin Square, opposite the Revere House, Boston, to occupy more than sixteen thousand feet of space, and continue two weeks.

The exhibition will consist of machinery of all kinds. To show it in action, abundant steam power is provided, and may be used, free of charge, whenever required.

Domestic manufactures of all sorts, and specimens of the raw materials required for the same.

Objects of Art and fancy: A portion of the space will be occupied by a Ladies' Department, where female industry, both for utility and ornament, will have every facility to show its infinitely varied productions.

This Exhibition is got up by the New England Inventors' and Mechanics' Mutual Association, which is responsible for the general expenses.

Exhibitors will incur no responsibility or expense, except for setting up and taking away their own respective contributions.

After defraying the general expenses, and reserving ten per cent of the proceeds for the treasury of the Association, the residue, in cash, will be divided among the Exhibitors, according to the merits and attractiveness of their contributions, by a Committee appointed by themselves. Exhibitors will be classified, and each class will appoint a jury to award certificates of merit or honor.

Goods entered for the Exhibition may be forwarded any time before the 22d, freight paid, addressed, "Industrial Exhibition, Gore Block, Bowdoin Square, Boston. Care of Wm. BEALS, Superintendent."

In return, an Exhibitor's Season Ticket will be given, with a receipt for the Goods, numbered according to the date of the application or entry.

To secure a place, application should be made, immediately, at the office of the President of the Association, 24 Merchants' Exchange, Boston, or by letter to ELIZUR WRIGHT, Secretary, stating the nature of the objects to be exhibited, and the space required, or, after the 8th inst., at the Exhibition Rooms, Bowdoin Square.—Admittance, 25 cents.

By order of the Association.
ITHIEL S. RICHARDSON, Pres.
ELIZUR WRIGHT, Sec.
Boston, October 4, 1855.

The selectmen of Andover and North Andover, will be in session at their respective offices on Monday afternoon, for the purpose of receiving the voting list. It is desirable that the names of all persons entitled to vote, should be on the list before it is printed, and those interested in the matter will be kind enough to see that the requisite proof of their citizenship is early furnished to the selectmen.

ACCIDENT.—Deacon Harris, of Plaistow, N. H., was killed while unfastening the chain around a load of boards which he had brought to Haverhill. The oxen started and knocked him over, his head came directly under the wheel, crushing it and breaking his neck.

We learn that Mr. Nath'l Kent, of this town, fell from the roof of a house belonging to Matthew Cully, on Wednesday last, a distance of twenty feet. No bones were broken, but Mr. K. was considerably bruised and injured internally.

MAILS.—Boston mails arrive at 8 3-4, A. M., and 3 1-2, P. M. Close at 11 1-2, A. M. and 5 1-2, P. M.
Eastern mails arrive at 3 1-2, and 5 1-2, P. M. Close at 7 1-2, A. M., and 11 1-2, A. M.
California mails close on the 8th and 23d of each month. British mails close every Tuesday at 11, A. M.
Office Hours.—From 7 1-4, A. M., to 12 3-4, P. M.; from 2 1-4 to 7 1-2, P. M.

HOBART CLARK, Postmaster.
Andover Post Office, Oct. 1, 1855.

Notice.

HON. N. P. BANKS, will address the people of Andover upon political subjects. The place will be designated hereafter by hand bills.

Per Order.
Oct. 13, 1855.

NOTICE.

HON. A. C. CAREY, of Ipswich, will address the citizens of Andover on Tuesday evening next, at 1-2 past 7 o'clock, on subjects pertaining to the coming election.

MARRIAGES.

In Centre Brook, Ct., Oct. 5th, by Rev. Mr. Murphy, Rev. Geo. Moore, of this town, to Miss Sarah A. Comstock, of Centre Brook.

DEATHS.

In North Reading on the 5th inst., Julia Maria, youngest daughter of John L. and Laura A. Calef, aged one year and five months.

As lovely flowers perfume the morn,
But wither in the rising day,
Thus lovely was this infant's form,
Thus swiftly fled its life away.

At Sutton's Mills, Oct. 9th, of dysentery, Geo. Watson, aged 39 years.

FALL GOODS.

WE are now opening an immense stock of Rich Goods adapted to the Fall Trade, among which may be found many new and desirable styles of goods never before offered in this market, and as our goods have all been ordered of the manufacturers and importers expressly for our own trade, we are able to offer uncommon inducements. Our stock embraces every description of

Dress Goods
Silks, Shawls,
Shawl-Velvets,
Domestics,
Linen Goods,
Curtain Drapery,
Housekeeping Goods,
Fancy Goods,
Embroideries,
Dress Trimmings,
Gloves and Hosiery,
and every other kind of Goods kept in a First Class Dry Goods Store.
We have also a large invoice of

CARPETINGS

of every description, from the best manufacturers, comprising in all the largest, richest, best and cheapest stock of Dry Goods in the County.

A. W. STEARNS & Co., Lawrence.

FROM NEW YORK.

This week we have returned from New York with a rich stock of Silks, Embroideries, Trimmings, Collars, Sleeves, Laces, Edgings, &c. &c., entirely new, very desirable and extremely low for the quality of goods.

A. W. STEARNS & Co., Lawrence.

RICH GOODS.

Just received beautiful patterns of single and double width Printed Lastings for covering Chairs, Sofas, &c., entirely new patterns.

A. W. STEARNS & Co., No's 1 & 2 Stearns Block, Essex St.
Lawrence, Sept. 29.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE

Public Auction.

WILL be sold at Public Auction, on Tuesday, the 23d day of October instant at 2 o'clock P. M., the following described Real Estate, situated in the South Parish in Andover, and belonging to the Estate of John D. Flagg, insolvent debtor, viz:—

A parcel of tillage land comprising six acres more or less, lying easterly of the road, formerly the Essex Turnpike, and in rear of the dwelling house of Mrs. Hannah Flagg.

Also, a parcel of pasture and wood-land comprising nearly two acres lying easterly of and adjoining the above.

Also, on the same day, and immediately after the sale of the above, will be sold two parcels of woodland belonging to said Estate, and situate in said Andover.—One of said parcels contains about twelve acres, lying near Wilmington line, on the road leading over "Chandler's Bridge," so called, to the house of Benjamin Burt. The other contains about five acres, lying on "River Street," so called, in Ballard Vale.

All said Real Estate is subject to sundry mortgages, the particulars and amounts of which will be stated at the sale. Sale to take place on the premises.

MOSES FOSTER, Jr., Assignee.
SAMUEL MORRILL, }
J. T. FOSTER, Auctioneer.
Andover, Oct. 13, 1855.

DWELLING HOUSE
In Andover,
FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber wishes to sell a dwelling house, wood shed, and barn, and about one acre of excellent land, well stocked with fruit trees of various kinds, and choice varieties, in thrifty bearing condition. Situated near the Theological Seminary, and Academies, a few rods south of the Mansion House. A desirable residence for any one wishing to educate children, or to occupy it as a boarding house.

For further information, inquire of Wm. J. Cutler, 43 India Street, Boston, or of the Subscriber, opposite the premises.
ALBERT ABBOTT.
Andover, Oct. 13, 1855.

To Bookbinders.

FOR Sale, a first rate Embossing Press, Adams' make, largest size. Apply to Henry A. Gore, 27 Cornhill, Boston, or to the Subscriber,
WM. LEMON.
Andover, Oct. 13, 1855.

ECONOMY IS WEALTH.

IF YOU don't believe it, call on D. H. Atwood, and purchase one of Ufford's Smoke

NEW STOCK —OF— RICH FALL GOODS!

CHANDLER & CO.,
Nos. 6 and 8 Summer Street,
Boston,
Have received, by late arrivals from Europe, their
IMPORTATION OF FALL AND WINTER GOODS,

Comprising a more extensive and beautiful assortment than they have ever before offered, consisting, in part, of

Rich and medium price Silks. Elegant Shawls. Medium and low cost Shawls. Merinos and Cashmere D'Ecosse, in choice colors. Printed Mousseline De Laines and Cashmeres. French Valenciennes and Poplins. Saxony Plaids. Cashmere Plaids. Spun Silks. FRENCH, ENGLISH and SCOTCH PRINTS, Printed Velvets Lyons Velvets, of beautiful quality, for Cloaks and Mantillas, Embroideries, Gloves, Hosiery, Linens, and

HOUSEKEEPING ARTICLES
of every description.
Also a full assortment of MOURNING ARTICLES of the BEST DESCRIPTION.
In addition to our complete stock of

FOREIGN GOODS,
(comprising many of the richest articles imported,) we have a full assortment of the most approved styles of AMERICAN FABRICS, which we offer at low prices—thereby rendering our stock one from which purchasers of Dry Goods may supply themselves, either with useful articles at a moderate cost, or with articles of elegance and luxury at higher cost.

Purchasers, both wholesale and retail, are invited to examine our desirable Stock of Goods when visiting the city.

CHANDLER & CO.
Boston, Oct. 13, 1855.

Andover Horticultural Society.

A QUARTERLY Meeting of the ANDOVER HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY will be held at the office of the Recording Secretary, on Monday evening next, Oct. 8th, at 7 o'clock.
MOSES FOSTER JR., Recording Secretary.
Andover, Oct. 1st, 1855.

Executors' Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscribers have been duly appointed executors of the last will and testament of James Robinson, late of Andover, in the County of Essex, Flax Dresser deceased, and have taken upon themselves that trust, by giving bonds, as the law directs:—All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to
DAVID MIDDLETON,
JOHN BURNHAM,
ALEXANDER MORRISON, } Executors.
Andover, Oct. 6, 1855.—3t.

Private Teaching

THE Subscriber would be happy to receive, during the fall and winter, two or three private pupils, at his residence, in the Abbott village. Instruction will be given in the Ancient and Modern Languages, or in the higher English branches.

For terms, or further particulars, information may be had by addressing the Subscriber, or by calling upon him at his residence.

P. S. BYERS.
Andover, Oct. 6, 1855. 3t

THE ANNUAL LEVEE

—OF THE—
VILLAGE TEMPERANCE CIRCLE,

WILL be held at Bank Hall, on Friday evening, Oct. 19, 1855. Addresses may be expected from several distinguished speakers. The usual variety of articles of fancy work, will be found on sale. Refreshments served during the evening. Cards of Admission 25 cents. To be had at D. H. Atwood's and F. W. Barnard's, and at the door.

NOTICE.

THE Quarterly Meeting of the Andover Horticultural Society, was held at the office of the Secretary, on Monday evening, Oct. 8.

Voted, That all premiums and awards uncalled for at the expiration of sixty days from the day of Exhibition shall be considered as relinquished for the benefit of said Society.

WM. CHICKERING,
Treas. of A. H. Society.

DWELLING HOUSE

—AT—
AUCTION.

TO be sold at public Auction, by order of Nathaniel S. Howe, Esq., Judge of Probate for the County of Essex, on Monday the 22d day of October, instant, at 2 o'clock, P. M., for the benefit of Samuel P. Prentiss and Nathaniel A. Prentiss, minors, children of Nathl A. Prentiss, late of Andover, in the County of Essex, deceased, a dwelling house 30 by 36 feet, 2 stories high, and a barn and shed 46 by 16 feet, and about one acre of land under and adjoining the same, pleasantly situated in said Andover, on Salem Street, so called, about one fourth of a mile south easterly of the Theological Institution and Phillips Academy. Sale to be on the premises. Conditions made known at the Sale.

EDWARD PAYSON, Guardian.
by
SAMUEL MERRILL, Attorney.
THOS. C. FOSTER, Auctioneer.
Andover, Oct. 6, 1855.

NEW CARPETINGS FOR THE FALL TRADE. JOSHUA LOVEJOY, No. 38 HANOVER STREET, BOSTON, (NEAR COURT STREET.) Would invite the attention of purchasers of **CARPETINGS,**

To his large and carefully selected stock from late importations of the best English Velvets, Tapestry, and Brussels Carpetings, of the newest and choicest styles.

Also, a complete assortment of Three Ply, Superfine, Ingrain, and Dutch Carpetings, Floor Oil Cloths, and Bookings, all of which will be offered at the lowest cash prices.
Boston, Sept. 29, 1855.—6w.

ERASTUS BRIDGE, DAGUERREAN ARTIST, No. 3 CITY BLOCK, ESSEX STREET, LAWRENCE, MASS.

Plates, Cases, Frames, Gold and Plated Lockets, constantly on hand.
Lawrence, Sept. 29, 1855.—6t.*

RARE CHANCE —TO BUY— DRY GOODS,

From one of the largest and best selected stock of Dry Goods in Lawrence, at
KIMBALL & BROTHERS,

We are now offering
AN IMMENSE STOCK OF
VERY RICH DRESS GOODS,
Of every description, among which are found some beautiful and rare styles of the LATEST IMPORTATIONS from France and England for
FALL AND WINTER TRADE.
At **KIMBALL & BROTHERS.**

BLACK SILKS! BLACK SILKS!
Now is the time, and **KIMBALL'S** is the place to buy

BLACK SILKS
Of the best qualities, high lustre and soft finish, warranted not to break or crack. From our LARGE STOCK and numerous makes, with the LOW PRICES which we will offer you, no one can fail to get suited. **KIMBALL & BRO.**

RICH PLAIDS, STRIPES & FANCY SILKS.

We will show you a GREAT VARIETY and sell you VERY CHEAP. Ladies, before purchasing call and see them at
No. 10 APPLETON BLOCK.

K. & B.

Do you want a TRAVELLING or PLAIN Dress of any kind? if so, call and see a variety at
KIMBALL'S.

The Greatest variety of ALPACAS, CANTON CLOTH, LYONESE CLOTHS, COBURGS, CASHMERES and THIBETS, of the choicest Shades and Colors with every quality found.
KIMBALL & BRO.

SHAWLS! SHAWLS!! SHAWLS!!!

Just received, several Cartons Cashmere and Broche Shawls of New and Choice Styles. Also, Bay State, Long and Square Shawls at prices to suit all. Will you look at ours before buying?
K. & BRO.

New Styles DeLaines, Prints & Ginghams of every Style, all of which we get as soon as in Market.
KIMBALL & BRO.

SILK and WOOL and all **WOOL** Plaids of the best styles and colors. Raw Silk, Gala and Venetian Plaids, which are cheap.
KIMBALL & BRO.

We would say that particular attention is paid to the selection of
DOMESTIC GOODS,

which every Lady needs. Bleached and Brown Sheetings of many makes, White Bed Spreads, Bleached and Brown Table Covers, Napkins, Russia and Scotch Diapers, Towelings, Plaid, Check, Stripe and Bird's Eye Cambrics, Plain and Spotted Muslins, Gloves, Laces, Hosiery and a variety of

Fancy Goods,
can be found at
KIMBALL & BROTHERS.

DIRECT FROM NEW YORK.

A host of NEW EMBROIDERIES, of new and rich Patterns, EDGINGS and INSERTINGS of the finest make; Cambric, Muslin, Swiss, Malta, and Crochet Collars of rare Patterns, many very beautiful Cambric and Muslin Flouncings and Bands, all of which we can sell you much cheaper than those who buy in Boston.
KIMBALL & BRO.

BEST MAKE, KID GLOVES, found at
KIMBALL'S.

P. S. A LARGE STORE WELL FILLED and a disposition to **SELL CHEAP,** must make it a rare chance to buy

DRY GOODS. KIMBALL & BROTHER,

No. 10 Appleton Block, Essex St.,
LAWRENCE, MASS.
Sept. 29, 1855.—tf.

TO LET.

A CONVENIENT and central Tenement for the accommodation of boarders. Also, a Tenement in my Farm-House, to be vacated Nov. 1. Apply to the Subscriber.
AMOS ABBOTT.
Andover, Sept. 29, 1855.—tf.

LAWRENCE CLOTHING STORE. GEORGE W. HILLS, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN READY MADE CLOTHING, —AND— FURNISHING GOODS,

—ALSO, DEALER IN—
HATS, CAPS, UMBRELLAS, TRUNKS,
VALISES, FANCY ROBES,
AND FURS OF ALL KINDS,
No. 10 ESSEX STREET,
Opposite the entrance of
the Bay State Mills,
Lawrence, Mass, Sept. 29, 1855.—3m.

For Sale,
A VALUABLE WOOD-Lot, on the Salem road, near the house of John B. Jenkins, containing about 12 acres. For particulars, inquire of
JONAS HOLT.
Andover, May 19, 1855. tf.

CHEAP! CHEAP!! CHEAP!!!
Dry Goods
FOR THIRTY DAYS, TO CLEAR OUR STOCK!

WE shall offer our Goods cheaper than can be found in Essex County. We have a Large Stock to sell at some price. Ladies of Andover, don't buy till you look at our choice styles of DRESS GOODS and every variety of Fancy Goods, in our trade.
KIMBALL & BROTHER.
10 Appleton Block, Essex St., Lawrence.
June 30.

Farm For Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale his farm, known as the "Furbush place," situated in the West Parish of Andover, and west of "Haggett's Pond." The farm consists of about one hundred and ten acres of mowing, tillage, pasture and woodland, and has upon it a good house and out-buildings. A rare opportunity is presented for the purchase of a Valuable Estate, by any one desiring such an investment, and its contiguity to Lowell, Lawrence, and Andover, presents strong inducements to those who desire to market their produce.

Terms favorable. For further particulars enquire of George Foster, Esq., Andover, or of the subscriber on the premises.
SIMON BARDWELL.
West Andover, Sept. 1, 1855.—tf.

Select School AT NORTH ANDOVER.

THE Fall Term of this School, will commence on Monday, the 20th of August next, under the charge of Hiram Berry, Principal.

Besides fitting young men for College, especial attention will be given to students wishing to qualify themselves for the active employments. A few Lads can obtain Board in the Principal's Family, and, if desired, they can have private instruction.
HIRAM BERRY.
North Andover, Aug. 4, 1855. tf.

REMOVAL.

J. V. KEYES, & Co.,
Would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Andover and vicinity, that they have removed to the Spacious and Elegant Store,

No. 6 PEMBERTON BLOC ESSEX STREET,
which has been recently built, and fitted up with all the modern improvements. Their stock is nearly New, selected with due regard to the taste of the community. Not being encumbered with Old Goods, having disposed of nearly all before removing, and consequently feel assured they can present to their customers inducements that need only be seen to be appreciated. Their Stock consists of everything in the line of

DRY GOODS! SILKS!

Embracing all prices from 50 Cents upwards. Their Stock of Black Silks, is unrivalled, and will certainly supersede the necessity of any further trouble on the part of customers in looking further. All the other varieties of

DRESS GOODS,
Such as Muslin DeLaines, (all wool and cotton and wool), French, English and American Prints, Debages, Madonnas, Thibets, Lyonesse, Cashmeres; Black, Mixed, and Colored Alpaccas, Wool Plaids, and a variety of FANCY STUFFS.

THE SHAWL DEPARTMENT
Contains every Desirable Style for
FALL AND WINTER WEAR.

The Department for Domestic and
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,

is thoroughly complete, containing all widths and qualities of Sheetings, Shirtings, and Flannels, Towelings, Damask Table Covers and Napkins, Linen Sheetings and Shirtings, Embossed Table Covers, Curtain Muslins, etc. In addition to the above, we have a choice selection of
WROUGHT COLLARS AND UNDER-SLEEVES.

HOISERY & GLOVES!

In this department we have a more complete Stock than we have before offered, consisting of every variety of Style for the season, to all of which we cordially invite attention, feeling assured that all who will favor us with a call, can make a satisfactory investment.

J. V. KEYES, & Co.,
(LATE KEYES & BENTHALL.)
No. 6 PEMBERTON BLOCK,
ESSEX STREET, LAWRENCE, MASS.
Sept. 1, 1855.—tf.

J. C. Wadleigh, DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY, No. 1 Appleton Block, Lawrence.

DEALER in Botanic Medicines, Choice Drugs, Shaker Herbs, Patent Medicines, etc., labelled in plain English, so that "he who runs may read," and he who reads, may understand precisely what his prescription is, without the aid of an interpreter. Ours is the only establishment known in New England, where good old English is employed to supersede the use of those medical terms which are understood only by the few, and which are now essential to honest and fair dealing.

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS carefully put up and registered. The services of a gentleman have been secured, who has had much experience in compounding and putting up physicians' prescriptions in Roxbury and vicinity; and from the recommendations of some of the most learned physicians, he is worthy of the confidence of all.

Connected with the establishment is Dr. ORDWAY'S MEDICAL OFFICE, where he can be consulted at all hours, free of charge!

DELIGHT'S SPANISH LUSTRAL.

A priceless Curative and Invigorator of the Hair.

Use it
If you are bald headed.
USE DELIGHT'S SPANISH LUSTRAL
If you have a fine head of hair and desire to keep it.

USE DELIGHT'S SPANISH LUSTRAL.
Prepared and sold by J. C. WADLEIGH, No. 1 Appleton Block, Lawrence Mass.

TEA & COFFEE—COFFEE & TEA.

My Dear, said a lovely and devoted wife to her no less devoted husband a few days since, I want you to step into Mr. Wadleigh's store on your way home to dinner, and get another pound of his excellent Tea; for I am out of it, and as to think of using any other is all out of the question, for you know we all think it the very best we ever had. Margaret, said the kind hearted Lady, see how much Coffee there is in the can. Well, my dear, said she, I think you had better get one of his 5 lb. cans this time, for I can't put up with anybody's else—and that will last us some time.

LUBEN'S EXTRACTS, of all kinds, always to be had at the sign of the Good Samaritan.
June 16—1yr.

EAGLE HOTEL, ANDOVER, MASS.

This house has been thoroughly repaired and refitted, and is now open for the accommodation of the public.

Connected with this Hotel is a
SPACIOUS OYSTER SALOON,
fitted up for the accommodation of Ladies and Gentlemen, where

OYSTERS AND ICE CREAM,
WILL BE SERVED IN EVERY STYLE.

—ALSO, A LARGE—
BILLIARD HALL,
Containing three Tables, slate beds, made by one of the best manufacturers in Boston.

The subscriber trusts by strict attention to business, and the wants of his customers, to merit a share of the public patronage.

G. H. MELEN.
Andover, Aug. 18, 1855.—3m.

Office of the Maryland Consolidated Lotteries
Baltimore, Maryland, 20th June, 1855.

CAUTION.—LOTTERY FRAUDS.

THE Commissioner of the Maryland State Lotteries has deemed it his duty to caution the Public against the numerous Swindlers who circulate by mail and otherwise, fraudulent Lottery schemes, and pretend to be agents for the sale of tickets in Lotteries which are wholly fictitious.

The only legal Lotteries in Maryland are those drawn daily under the superintendence of the Commissioner elected by the people of the State under the new Constitution to examine and approve the schemes and attend to the drawings.

All the tickets in these Lotteries and all certificates of packages of tickets have the lithographed signature F. X. BRENNAN, General Agent for the Contractor. Office of the Maryland Consolidated Lotteries, Baltimore, Md. All others are fraudulent. For full information on the subject of these frauds,
Address F. X. BRENNAN,
Baltimore, Maryland.
July 21, 1855. 1 y.

WESLEY ABBOTT



WOULD say to the citizens of Andover, that he is prepared to take every style of
Daguerreotype,

in the most artistic manner, at the lowest prices. He would say that he has the best light in the city, for taking Single Pictures or Groups, and is prepared to execute pictures of every size and price, from 50 cents to \$20.

Lovers of the fine arts are invited to call and examine the rooms and apparatus, and see specimens of Stereoscope pictures, Crayons, Magic and Metallic backgrounds, &c.

His rooms are at 19 CENTRAL STREET, near the Post Office, Lowell.
March 31.—tf. **WESLEY ABBOTT.**

Gold Pens. An assortment at W. F. DRAPER'S.

G. W. STONE'S Cough, Consumption, and Bronchitis ELIXIR.

THE Proprietor would respectfully call the attention of the public to his invaluable Remedy for all Affections of the Throat and Lungs, and begs of those who are undecided what to select, from the numerous medicines advertised, and recommended for such complaints, to give his ELIXIR a trial. Having done so, they will no longer hesitate what to take themselves, or recommend to others. A single trial will prove to them that this is the most valuable remedy ever discovered for the various affections of the Throat and Lungs; it will immediately relieve the most violent Cough, and in a few hours completely cure the most severe Cold. As a Preventative and Cure for Consumption, it has no equal. It is purely Vegetable, contains no poisonous ingredients, is quite agreeable to the taste, and may be given with perfect safety to the most delicate child. The numerous testimonials received almost daily from those who have been cured by it, fully justify the assertion, that no family should be without this Medicine: let Mothers give it to their Children who have the Whooping Cough or Croup, and they will alleviate at once the sufferings of their little ones. Call for G. W. Stone's Cough Elixir, and see that his name, and Cough Elixir, with the words Boston, Mass., are blown upon the Bottle; without which none will be genuine. Price 50 cts. For sale by WM. ABBOTT.
Sept. 1, 1855.—1 yr.



AYER'S PILLS,

A new and singularly successful remedy for the cure of all Bilious diseases—Costiveness, Indigestion, Jaundice, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Fevers, Gout, Humors, Nervousness, Irritability, Inflammations, Headache, Pains in the Breast, Side, Back, and Limbs, Female Complaints, &c. &c. Indeed, very few are the diseases in which a Purgative Medicine is not more or less required, and much sickness and suffering might be prevented, if a harmless but effectual Cathartic were more freely used. No person can feel well while a costive habit of body prevails; besides it soon generates serious and often fatal diseases, which might have been avoided by the timely and judicious use of a good purgative. This is alike true of Colds, Feverish symptoms, and Bilious derangements. They all tend to become or produce the deep seated and formidable distempers which load the system all over the land. Hence a reliable family physic is of the first importance to the public health, and this Pill has been perfected with consummate skill to meet that demand. An extensive trial of its virtues by Physicians, Professors, and Patients, has shown results surpassing anything hitherto known of any medicine. Cures have been effected beyond belief, were they not substantiated by persons of such exalted position and character as to forbid the suspicion of untruth.

Among the many eminent gentlemen who have testified in favor of these Pills, we may mention:

DR. A. A. HAYES, Analytical Chemist, of Boston, and State Assayer of Massachusetts, whose high professional character is endorsed by the
HON. EDWARD EVERETT, Senator of the U. S.
ROBERT C. WINTHROP, Ex-Speaker of the House of Representatives.
JOHN LAWRENCE, Minister Plen. to England.
JOHN B. FITZPATRICK, Cath. Bishop of Boston.
Also, DR. J. R. CHILTON, Practical Chemist, of New York City, endorsed by
HON. W. L. MARCY, Secretary of State.
WM. B. ASTOR, the richest man in America.
S. LELAND & Co., Props of the Metropolitan Hotel, and others.

Did space permit, we could give many hundred certificates, from all parts where the Pills have been used, but evidence even more convincing than the experience of eminent public men is found in their effects upon trial.

These Pills, the result of long investigation and study, are offered to the public as the best and most complete which the present state of medical science can afford. They are compounded not of the drugs themselves, but of the medicinal virtues only of Vegetable remedies, extracted by chemical process in a state of purity, and combined together in such a manner as to insure the best results. This system of composition for medicines has been found in the Cherry Pectoral and Pills both, to produce a more efficient remedy than had hitherto been obtained by any process. The reason is perfectly obvious. While by the old mode of composition, every medicine is burdened with more or less of acrimonious and injurious qualities, by this each individual virtue only that is desired for the curative effect is present. All the inert and obnoxious qualities of each substance employed are left behind, the curative virtues only being retained. Hence it is self-evident the effects should prove as they have proved more purely remedial, and the Pills a surer, more powerful antidote to disease than any other medicine known to the world.

As it is frequently expedient that my medicine should be taken under the counsel of an attending Physician, and as he could not properly judge of a remedy without knowing its composition, I have supplied the accurate Formulae by which both my Pectoral and Pills are made to the whole body of Practitioners in the United States and British American Provinces. If, however, they should be any one who has not received them, they will be promptly forwarded by mail to his address.

Of all the Patent Medicines that are offered, how few would be taken if their composition was known! Their life consists in their mystery. I have no mysteries.

The composition of my preparations is laid open to all men, and all who are competent to judge on the subject freely acknowledge their convictions of their intrinsic merits. The Cherry Pectoral was pronounced by scientific men to be a wonderful medicine before its effects were known. Many eminent Physicians have declared the same thing of my Pills, and even more confidently, and are willing to certify that their anticipations were more than realized by their effects upon trial.

They operate by their powerful influence on the internal viscera to purify the blood and stimulate it into healthy action—remove the obstructions of the stomach, bowels, liver, and other organs of the body, restoring their irregular action to health, and by correcting, wherever they exist, such derangements as are the first origin of disease.

Being sugar wrapped, they are pleasant to take, and being purely vegetable, no harm can arise from their use in any quantity.

For minute directions, see wrapper on the Box.
PREPARED BY
JAMES C. AYER,
Practical and Analytical Chemist,
LOWELL, MASS.

Price 25 Cents per Box. Five Boxes for \$1.
SOLD BY
JOHN J. BROWN,
Main Street, Andover

March 10.

POET'S CORNER.

WILLIS in the Home Journal writes to his associate editor:—

There is a poem written by one of our foster children of genius, of which I am reminded by this question of angelic aid to our mortal imperfectness of reach. I am not sure that it ever has been published. "Fanny Forester" wrote it, and it has been among my manuscripts till I have learned its inspired harmonies by heart. Even if it be found elsewhere in print, however, it will not be unrefreshing to read, (for a change,) a bit of the old fashioned poetry that has in it both meaning and music. The widowed heart of the gifted one—with her apostle husband just gone before her to heaven—thus exquisitely tells the story of her earthly love and its still lingering "hold of hands":

I gazed down life's dim labyrinth,
A wildering maze to see,
Crossed o'er by many a tangled clue,
And wild as wild could be;
And as I gazed in doubt and dread,
An angel came to me.

I knew him for a heavenly guide,
I knew him even then,
Tho' meekly as a child he stood
Among the sons of men,
By his deep spirit-loveliness,
I knew him even then.

And as I leaned my weary head
Upon his proffered breast,
And scanned the peril-haunted wild
From out my place of rest,
I wondered if the shining ones
Of Eden were most blest.

For there was light within my soul,
Light on my peaceful way,
And all around the blue above
The clustering starlight lay;
And easterly I saw appeared
The pearly gates of day.

So, hand in hand, we trod the wild,
My angel love and I—
His lifted wing all quivering
With tokens from the sky.
Strange my dull thought could not divine
'Twas lifted but to fly!

Again down life's dim labyrinth
I grope my way alone,
While wildly thro' the midnight sky
Black, hurrying clouds are blown,
And thickly, in my tangled path,
The sharp, bare thorns are sown.

Yet firm my foot, for well I know
The goal cannot be far,
And ever, thro' the rifted clouds,
Shines out one steady star,
For when my guide went up, he left
The pearly gates ajar.

In those two last unsurpassed lines—lines in the golden cadence of which lay the lark-song of her own then dawning morning in heaven—Emily Judson has expressed the faith for which the imaginative world is now jealously contending—*spirit-vision across the grave*. I should be reluctant indeed to relinquish my own hold, instinctive rather than philosophical though it be, on faith so precious. By it the soul crosses that dread gulf—(following across, now—returning across, let us hope, hereafter)—and, to plume its wing for the transit to angel rapture which is yearned for apparently compassable in even our earthly worship of God.

RIPENING OF APPLES AND PEARS.

As many farmers and orchardists will be busy in gathering their fruit crop for winter use, during this month, we may be able to give some useful hints.

To have sound and perfect apples through the winter months it is absolutely necessary that much care should be given in gathering. This should be deferred with the winter fruit as late as practicable and avoid early frosts. The fruit should be picked from the tree by means of ladders, and placed in baskets, when it should be assorted and packed at once carefully in new tight barrels. These barrels, after heading, should be removed on sleds to a shed through which the air circulates freely, or they might be protected easily from the dew and rain by placing boards over them. They may be allowed to remain in this situation a week or more, or until the cold is too severe, when they should be transferred to a cool, dry cellar, and into which air may be admitted in mild weather. The barrels should then be placed in tiers upon their sides, numbering upon each head the quality of the fruit contained in the barrel, and the name.

Too often we find that winter apples are left upon the trees very late in the Autumn, frequently till they have been exposed to two or three severe frosts; when convenient they are shaken from the trees, the good and bad poured into barrels or open wagons, of perhaps half a dozen sorts. Afterwards they are emptied promiscuously into bins, barrels, or open boxes, where they are expected to keep well through the winter. This is a most ruinous method, yet it is practised by at least three fourths of the farmers; or they adopt another course equally as wasteful in securing the fruit.

Nearly one half is lost by this method of gathering, as the fruit ripens prematurely and decays rapidly on being bruised. The decay is very much hastened where several sorts are mixed promiscuously together. Those kinds, too, which do not come to maturity, till late in the winter or early in the spring, are turned and handled many times when assorting those which are in season during November and December.

Light is found unfavorable to the keeping of fruit, and should be excluded. And it is often noticed that where fruit, particularly pears, is placed in a room above ground, and oftentimes in a very dry cellar, and left exposed to the air, they shrivel. They should therefore be kept either in barrels or tight boxes. About the time pears are needed for use they can be removed to a room of a higher temperature and kept as closely as before in drawers of boxes, where they will ripen very speedily, and will possess much finer flavor than if allowed to ripen in a cooler place. By treating pears in this way one variety can be made to last a long time.

Summer pears ought to be gathered a week before ripe; early autumn kinds about ten days or more; late fall and winter varieties ought to be allowed to hang upon the trees as they may escape frost.

There is yet very much to learn in ripening winter pears well, more particularly the late sorts. But few orchardists are there who have been successful in ripening such sorts as *Easter Beurre*, *Josephine de Malines*, *Prince's St. Germain*, and many other late winter kinds. In fact, it is found almost impossible with the fruit rooms, conveniences, and cellars now in ordinary use. Some few enterprising persons in this country have expended considerable sums in buildings, etc., to ripen winter sorts, and in the main succeed well; but it is quite useless for farmers and many others to plant trees of such varieties of fruits that require so much care in ripening, unless they are prepared to embark into it extensively, erect the necessary buildings, give close attention to it; then it will pay and prove quite remunerative; otherwise all trials or experiments will be quite unsatisfactory.—*Genesee Farmer*.

A married lady once took it into her head not to speak a word to any one; she attended to her husband's duties as usual, but speak she would not. Her husband tried to coax her out of her whim, but in vain. At last he tried the following plan to overcome her resolution, by working on her curiosity—the most ungovernable of female propensities.—Returning one evening from his employment, his lady sat there as usual, mute. He immediately commenced a vigorous search throughout the room. The closet was examined, the bedroom, drawers, boxes, shelves; everything that could possibly be thought of was overhauled.

His wife was struck with astonishment at his unaccountable behavior, and so he proceeds in his search. She became very nervously anxious to find out what he was looking for. What could it be? She looked in his ace, to glean, if possible, from his expression, the object of his search; but no go, he was sober as a judge. He lifted the edge of the carpet, looked under the table cover, and finally approached her chair, looked under it, and even going so far as to brush her dress partially aside, as if what he sought might be hid there. She could stand it no longer.—She burst out,—

"Bob, what are you looking for?"
He smiled, and answered:
"Your tongue, and I've found it."

A LAW STORY.—A few years ago a couple of Dutchmen, Von Vamp and Van Bones, lived on friendly terms on the high hills of Limestone. At last they fell out over a dog. Von Vamp killed Van Bones' canine companion. Bones, choosing to assume the killing to have been intentional, sued Vamp for damages. They were called in due time into court, when the defendant in the case was asked by the judge whether he killed the dog. "Pe sure I kilt him," said Vamp, "but et Bones prove it." This being quite satisfactory, the plaintiff in the action was called on to answer a few questions, and among others he was asked by the judge at what amount he estimated the damages. He did not well understand the question, and so, to be a little plainer, the judge inquired what the dog was worth. "Pe sure," replied Bones, the dog was worth nothing, but since he was so mean as to kill him, he shall pay de full value of him." How many suits have occupied the attention of courts—how many contests have engaged the time of the public, and have been waged with virulence and invective, having no more worthy difference than that of Von Vamp and Van Bones!

Marriage resembles a pair of shears, so joined that they cannot be separated; often moving in opposite directions, yet always punishing any one who comes between them.—*SYDNEY SMITH*.

A BOSTON LIQUOR TRIAL.

A man named Parker was tried in Boston, a short time since for violating the Maine law, when a witness testified in this wise:—Government—"Have you drunk anything at Mr. Parker's within the last month?"

Witness—"Yes, water."
G—"Have you drank anything else?"
W—"Yes."
G—"Any rum, brandy, or gin?"
W—"No."
G—"What did you call for?"
W—"I called for Frank Pierce."
G—"Did you get it?"
W—"I did."
G—"What did it look like?"
W—"It looked like Frank Pierce."
G—"What did it smell like?"
W—"It smelt like Frank Pierce."
G—"What did it taste like?"
W—"It tasted like Frank Pierce."
G—"Mr. Witness, on your oath, what do you believe you drank?"
W—"I believe I drank Frank Pierce."
Amid a general explosion, in which the Court, Jury and Bar joined, the District Attorney said to his assistant:—
"Mr. Horner, pay this man's witness fee and let him go,"—and he went.

HUNTING SNAKES.—Dr. Thomas, of Monticello, Ind., reports a case of Rattlesnake bite. Mr. J. H. S. (aged 38, who stands six feet in his stockings; who, by the way, was very fond of brandy) who had just been bitten on the inside of the left heel by a large rattlesnake—both fangs had been well inserted in the muscles. In thirty-six hours he was sound and well. I gave him, in the short time alluded to, one quart of brandy and one and a half gallons of whiskey—all without intoxication. He wanted more, and I refused to supply his wants.

The next day, Mr. H., his next door neighbor, was passing along, and saw him with his pants rolled to his knees, barefooted, and wading round in some weeds and grass with his feet. He asked if he had lost anything. "No, sir." "What are you doing then?" "I am hunting a snake. There ain't any liquor only what Dr. Thomas has, and he won't let me have any unless I am snake-bit, so I'm hunting one."—*North Western Medical and Surgical Journal*.

BACKWOODS LOVE SYMBOLS.—In North Carolina it is frequent, among her forests of fat pine, for a lover in distress to send the fair object of his affection a bit of its staple vegetable production, with an eye painted upon it. It signifies 'pine.' If favorable to him, the young lady selects from the wood pile the best and smoothest specimen of a knot; this signifies 'pine not!' But if, on the other hand, she detests him (there is no middle ground between detestation and adoration with a young woman), she burns one end of his message; and thus generally throws the young man into despair, for it means 'I make light of your pining.'—*Am. Paper*.

USED TO IT.—One dusty day, while Lafayette and Judge Peters were together greeted with a cloud of dust, the former expressed some solicitude lest the dust should get into his companion's eyes. "General," replied Peters, you forget that I am a judge—I do not regard the dust—I am accustomed to it. The lawyers throw dust in my eyes almost every day, in the court house."

A witty gentleman of this city, speaking of a friend who was prostrated by illness, remarked that "he could hardly recover, since his constitution was all gone."
"If his constitution is all gone," said a bystander, "I do not see how he lives at all."
"Oh," responded the wag, "he lives on the by-laws."—*Buffalo Express*.

SLANDER.—Against the slanderer there is no defence. He cannot boast so foul a fiend. It stabs with a word, with a nod, with a shrug, with a look, with a smile. It is the pestilence walking in darkness, spread far and wide, which the most wary traveller cannot avoid. It is mortal as the sting of the deadly arrow; murder is its employment, innocence its prey and ruin.

A man famous for hunting up enigmas, philosophizes thus:—What strange creatures girls are; offer one of them good wages to work for you, and ten chances to one, if the old woman can spare any of her girls—but just propose matrimony, and see if they don't jump at the chance of working a life-time just for their victuals and clothes.

"Has a man," asked a prisoner of a magistrate, "any right to commit a nuisance?"
"No, sir, not even the Mayor."
"Then, sir, I claim my liberty. I was arrested as a nuisance, and no one has a right to commit me. I move for a nonsuit!"

TRY IT—TRY IT—TRY IT.

G. W. STONE'S LIQUID CATHARTIC, AND FAMILY PHYSIC.

The most important discovery ever made in Medical Science, being a compound of Barks and Roots, which forms the most powerful, safe, and agreeable physic ever offered to the public.

THE necessity of such a medicine has long been felt both by the heads of families and physicians. Its advantages over Cathartics given in the form of Pills and Powders, must be obvious to every intelligent person.—It operates more immediately and effectually upon the system, and at the same time is infinitely less difficult to administer, being quite agreeable to the taste. It not only produces all the effects where physic is required, but completely removes habitual constipation, leaving the bowels perfectly free. It expels all humors from the blood, is a certain cure for piles, regulates the action of the Liver, frees the stomach from bile, invigorates the whole Nervous System, and removes the cause of all local pains, such as

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Tic Douloureux, Gout, Pain in the Head, Side, Stomach, &c.

It may also be relied upon in all diseases of the bowels.—Dysentery, Diarrhoea, and Cholera Morbus, yield at once to its magical influence. Again we repeat, try it! It needs no other recommendation. No family will be without it after they have properly tested its merits.—Reader, if you have tried other remedies without success, despair not—relief is now at hand. Are you suffering from Scrofula, six bottles of my Liquid Cathartic will cure you. Would you be relieved from habitual Constipation, three bottles will effect all that you desire. If you are afflicted with Rheumatism, Neuralgia, or other local pains, two bottles will free you from them. All humors will be eradicated from the blood by the use of from one to six bottles. In short, if you require a physic for any purpose, this is the most reliable, safe and agreeable to the taste, that has ever been placed within the reach of the public.

PRICE \$1.00.

Principal Depot at No. 38 Central street, Lowell, Mass.
Sold by druggists generally.

H. H. Hay, Druggist, Sole Agent for Portland, and General Agent for State. J. Sawyer, M. D., No. 2, Biddeford House Block, and A. Sawyer, Liberty St., agents for Biddeford. Daniel L. Mitchell, Saco.

For sale by WM. ABBOTT
Sept. 1, 1855.—1 yr.

For Sale,

A HOUSE, Barn, and about 1 1/4 acres of Land, situated near Abbott Village. Upon the premises are many thrifty Fruit Trees, and he land is in a high state of cultivation. For further particulars, inquire of

HERMAN ABBOTT, Jr.

At his Furniture Warerooms, opposite the Post-office.
Andover, May 12, 1855. tf.

New Stable.

THE subscriber has moved to his New Stable on Elm Square, adjoining his Harness-shop and W. P. Miller's store, fronting the Eagle Hotel, where he will be happy to wait on any who will favor him with a call in either line of business.

Thankful for past favors, and by strict attention to business, he hopes to receive a share of public patronage.
HENRY BURTT.
Andover, May 26, 1855. tf.

WILLIAM BARNETT, Plumber,

Tin Plate, Sheet Iron, & Copper Worker, AND DEALER IN STOVES, FUNNEL, LEAD-PIPE, ZINC, Copper Boilers, Pumps, Oven, Boiler & Ash Doors,

Also, a good assortment of Tin, Japanned, Glass & Britannia ware, &c.

Rear of Baptist Church.

All orders for JOBBING, well executed, and promptly attended to.
Andover, Aug. 4, 1855. 1 yr.

DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES. HILL STORE.

ALBERT ABBOTT

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

BROADCLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, READY-MADE CLOTHING, FANCY AND STAPLE DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, CROCKERY, GLASS WARE, PURE SPERM & SOLAR OIL, EXTRA LARD OIL, PORTER'S BURNING FLUID, EXTRA FAMILY AND

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

WILLIAM G. REED, Tin Plate & Sheet Iron WORKER,

COPPERSMITH AND PLUMBER,

At the Old Stand on Main Street,

HAS on hand a variety of the best patterns of Ranges, Cooking and Parlor Stoves.

Also—Oven, Ash, and Boiler Mouths, Copper Boilers, Pumps, Lead Pipe, Zinc, Coal Hods, Shovels, Sifters, Bad Irons, Ventilators, etc., with a general assortment of TIN AND JAPANNED WARE, all of which will be sold at satisfactory prices. Also Dr. Nichol's Paragon Lamps and Can for fluid.

PATENT IRON SINKS,

Of all sizes.

W. G. R. Still continues to give his personal attention to fitting up HOT AIR FURNACES. Also, Pond's Celebrated Ranges, with hot air or hot water fixtures, bathing apparatus, etc., all of which will be warranted to give satisfaction.

Tin Roofing—Job Work and Repairing in the above line.
April 15. tf

RAILROADS.

Boston and Maine RAILROAD.

ARRANGEMENT FOR OCT. 1, 1855.

For Portland and Saco, at 7 30 (Express to Andover) A. M. and 2 30 P. M.
For Great Falls, Dover and Exeter, at 7 30 A. M. and 2 30 P. M.
For Concord and Upper Railroads, at 7 30 A. M., 12 M., and 5 P. M.
For Haverhill, at 7 30, and 10 A. M., 2 30, 5, and 6 P. M.
For Lawrence, (S. Side), at 7 30, (Express) and 10 30 A. M., 12 M., 2 30, 4 30, 5, and 6 P. M. (North Side), at 7 30 and 10 A. M., 12 M., 4 30, 5, and 6 P. M.
For Andover, at 7 30 (Express) and 10 A. M., 12 M., 2 30, 4 30, 5 (Express) and 6 P. M.
For Reading, at 7 30, and 10 A. M., 12 M., and 2 30, 4 30, 5, 6, 7 15, and 9 15 P. M.
From Portland, at 8 45 and 9 30 P. M., also, on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 5 P. M.
From Great Falls, at 6 30, and 10 35, A. M., and 4 25, P. M.
From Haverhill, at 7 25, and 8 05, A. M., 12 20, 5 05, and 6 15 P. M.
From Lawrence, (North Side), at 6 50, 7 37 A. M., 12 M., 1 45 and 5 30, P. M. (S. Side), 6 52, 7 40, and 8 20 A. M., 12 05, 12 40, 1 47, 5 33 and 6 30, P. M.
From Andover, at 7 45, and 8 30 A. M., 12 10, 12 45, 1 52, 5 40 and 6 35, P. M.
From Reading, at 6 20, 7 20, 8 05, 8 50 and 10 15 A. M., 2 10, 3 50, 6 and 8 P. M.

On Thursdays leave at 11, and on Saturdays at 10 P. M. On Thursdays an hour later.

Oct. 1. of WILLIAM MERRITT, Superintendent.

FROM ANDOVER TO BOSTON.

Trains leave at 7 45, 8 30, A. M. Afternoon trains leave at 12 10, 12 45, 1 52, 5 40, and 6 35.

FOR SALEM.

Passengers will take the 7 40 A. M. down train and meet the first train from Lowell to Salem at Wilmington Junction; or 2 P. M. Leave Salem at 10 A. M. or 5 55 P. M.

FOR LOWELL.

Passengers will take the 8 A. M. up train to Lawrence, and the 8 30 train to Lowell. Trains also leave Lawrence for Lowell at 12 45, 4 10 and 6 30 P. M.

JOSEPH F. CLARK, Attorney at Law, 20 COURT STREET, BOSTON.

Nov. 4—tf.

Look Here!

THE subscriber has Dry Walnut, Oak, and Pine Wood, which he will sell and deliver to any person in town, in large or small quantities, for cash. J. PRESCOTT FOSTER.
North Andover, Jan. 20, 1855.

DR. ELLIOTT, DENTIST,

OFFICE, APPLETON BLOCK,
Over Ordway & Wadleigh, next door to Stearns & Co., Lawrence.
Nov. 11. tf.

DR. SANBORN'S
Dental Infirmary,
NEAR the Theological Seminary, Andover, is, with some 20 years' experience, adopting whatever is truly valuable in modern improvements,—in Suction or Air Pressure Plates; Gum, Block, and Single Teeth,—and adapting all needful operations, to the wants and means of his patrons; a continuation of whose confidence it will be his study to merit.
Feb. 3. tf.

DR. J. BLAISDELL, DENTIST,

No. 3 CITY BLOCK, ESSEX ST.,
LAWRENCE, MASS.
Feb. 3—tf.

DR. J. H. KIDDER,
Surgeon Dentist,
No. 5 City Block,
LAWRENCE, MASS.
Jan. 14. tf

Book-Binding.

THE subscriber hereby gives notice that he continues to carry on the Book-binding business at the old stand near the Theological Seminary, in this town.

Old Books, Magazines, Periodicals, &c., rebound in the various styles of Fancy Binding and all jobs in his line of business executed with promptness and at reasonable charges. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.

WILLIAM LEMON.
Andover, June 2, 1855. tf.

JAMES H. COCHRANE,



BLACKSMITH,

AND GENERAL JOBBER IN

IRON,

Universalist Court, Main Street, near the Universalist Church. tf Feb. 19.

PRINTING INK MANUFACTORY,

OLD DEPOT BUILDING, MAIN STREET.

THE Subscribers respectfully inform the fraternity of Printers, that their facilities for the manufacture of PRINTERS' INK have recently been greatly increased, and they are now ready to answer all orders with despatch.

Ink of all Qualities and of all Colors, made to order, and warranted to give entire satisfaction.

SAMUEL MORRILL,
WILLIAM C. DONALD,
Feb. 19 of GEORGE H. MORRILL.

ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

VOL. III.—NO. 36.

ANDOVER,

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

MASS., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1855.

PRICE, TWO CENTS.

ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, AT THE OFFICE OF

WARREN F. DRAPER,

(OPPOSITE PHILLIPS ACADEMY, ANDOVER, MASS.)

CONDUCTED BY

IN ASSOCIATION OF GENTLEMEN

TERMS,

ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.
SINGLE COPIES, TWO CENTS.

TRANSIENT ADVERTISEMENTS, 75 cents per square for the first insertion, and 50 cents for each subsequent insertion,—to be paid for invariably in advance. A square occupies a space equal to sixteen lines.

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

MR. WILLIAM BELL is the authorized Agent for collecting subscriptions for the Andover Advertiser.

WONDERS OF THE ATMOSPHERE.

The atmosphere forms a spherical shell surrounding the earth to a depth which is unknown to us by reason of its growing tenuity, as it is released from the pressure of its own superincumbent mass. Its upper surface cannot be nearer to us than fifty, and can scarcely be more than five hundred miles. It surrounds us on all sides, yet we see it not; it presses on us with a load of fifteen pounds on every square inch of surface of our bodies, or from seventy to one hundred tons on us all, yet we do not so much as feel its weight. Softer than the finest down, more impalpable than the finest gossamer, it leaves the earth undisturbed, and scarcely stirs the slightest flower that feeds on the dew it supplies; yet it bears the fleets of nations on its wings around the world, and crushes the most refractory substances with its weight. When in motion its force is sufficient to level the most stately forests and staple buildings with the earth, to raise the waters of the ocean into ridges like toys. It warms and cools by turns the earth, and the living creatures that inhabit it. It draws up vapors from the sea and land, retains them dissolved in itself, or suspended in cisterns of clouds, and throws them down again as rain or dew when they are required. It bends the rays of the sun from their path to give us the twilight of evening and of dawn—it disperses and refracts their various tints to beautify the approach and the retreat of the orb of day. But for the atmosphere, sunshine would burst upon us and fall upon us at once, and at once remove us from midnight darkness to the blaze of noon. We should have no twilight to soften and beautify the landscape, no clouds to shade us from the scorching heat, but the bald earth, as it revolves on its axis, would turn its tanned and weathered front to the full and unmitigated rays of day. It affords the gas which vivifies and warms our frames, and receives into itself that which has been polluted by use, and is thrown off as noxious. It feeds the flame of life exactly as it does that of a fire—it is in both cases consumed and affords the food of consumption—in both cases it becomes combined with charcoal, which requires it for combustion, and is removed by it when it is over.

Says a writer in the North British Review—"It is only the girding encircling air that flows above and around us, that makes the whole world kin. The carbonic acid with which our breathing fills the air, to-morrow seeks its way round the world. The date trees that grow round the falls of the Nile will drink it in by their leaves; the cedars of Lebanon will take of it to add to their stature; the cocoa nuts of Tahiti will grow rapidly upon it; and the palms and bananas of Japan will change it into flowers. The oxygen we are breathing was distilled for us some short time ago, by the magnolias of the Susquehanna, and the great trees that skirt the Orinoco and the Amazon—the rhododendrons of the Himalays contributed to it, and the roses and myrtles of Cashmere, the cinnamon tree of Ceylon,

and the forests older than the flood, buried deep in the heart of Africa, far behind the Mountains of the Moon. The rain which we see descending was thawed for us out of the icebergs which have watched the Polar stars for ages; and the lotus lilies have soaked up from the Nile, and exhaled as vapor, snows that rested on the summits of the Alps."

"The atmosphere," says Mann, "which forms the outer surface of the habitable world, is a vast reservoir, into which the supply of food designed for living creatures is thrown; or, in one word, it is itself the food, in its simple form, of all living creatures. The animal grinds down from the fibre and the tissue of the plant, or the nutritious store that has been laid up within its cells, and converts these into the substance of which its own organs are composed. The plant acquires the organs and nutritious store thus yielded up as food to the animal from the invulnerable air surrounding it. But animals are furnished with the means of locomotion and of seizure—they can approach their food, and lay hold of and swallow it—plants must wait till their food comes to them. No solid particles find access to their frames; the restless ambient air, which rushes past them, loaded with the carbon, the hydrogen, the oxygen, the water, everything they need in the shape of supplies, is constantly at hand to minister to their wants, not only to afford them food in due season, but in the shape and fashion in which it alone can avail them."

DON'T KNOW HIS AGE.

To persons brought up in lands where all the new comers are accurately entered, with date of arrival on the family-register, in the big Bible, it seems strange that individuals can be found, not only too uncertain of the "day and hour" of their coming to suit the purposes of astrology, but absolutely ignorant of the number of years they have attained. That such is the case, however, is forced upon our mind every day. It was but a short time since, that a "Daughter of Erin," in reply to a question touching her age, told us that she was "almost fifty."

"Why, Hannah!" said we, "you can't be more than twenty."

"Well," said she, "I knew 'twas twenty or fifty—or somewhere about there."

This case is completely thrown in the shade by one that came to our knowledge during a residence at the South.

Old Uncle Jeff, as he was called, was a simple-hearted, thick-skulled darkey, in the service of a family to whom he had been willed, when quite a child, with the understanding that he was to be liberated on reaching the age of twenty-one. His master, to secure his continued services, took advantage of his ignorance, and persuaded him that he was in his teens till he grew grizzled. By the time Jeff got on the shady side of fifty, he began to "smell a mice," which, with an increasing desire for emancipation, led him to bore everybody, to know how long before he would be twenty-one.

"It'll be a mighty long time, before you are that old," said a wagging neighbor, one day, after being teased for the usual inquiry for about the fortieth time.

"Why, I tought I was mos' dat, now."

"Do you know old Black Pete?" said the wag, alluding to an Uncle-Ned-style of an individual in that vicinity.

"Lor' yes; why, dat nigger is old as Methusalem—he's so ole dat his teeth all dropped out, and dar aint no more hair on his head dan dere is on Missus' new teapot."

"Well, Jeff, old Pete was twenty-one last spring."

"De Lor'!" said Jeff, his eyes expanding, as this new "light of ages" broke upon him, "sure enuf, dis nig'll hav to wait till all his grand-children gits growed up, and his families fust."

Jeff didn't worry anybody about his age, for some time after that.

He had about as clear an idea of time as another old darkey, who, when asked how old he was, said,

"Don't know, Massa."

"How old should you think, Sam?"

"Bout five or six hundred, I guess.—I'se mighty ole, Massa."

MR. SMITH LOUNGES ON THE SOFA. AND MRS. SMITH LECTURES HIM FOR IT.—There is a touch of practical good sense about the following that will be appreciated by thousands. We find it in the Marysville Tribune:

"I declare, Mr. Smith! this is too bad. Here you are stretched out on the sofa, musing it up, and my nice carpet is spoiled by the tramp of your coarse boots. I shall be ashamed to bring any one into the parlor again—and I have taken so much pains to keep everything nice! I do think, Mr. Smith, you are the most thoughtless man I ever did see—you don't appear to care how much trouble you give me. If I had no more care than you have we would soon have a nice looking house—it would not be long before our new house and furniture would be just as bad as the old," said John Smith's wife to him, as she saw him in the parlor taking a nap on the sofa.

Mr. Smith rose up slowly, and answered, "I was tired and sleepy, Mary, and the weather so hot, and this room so quiet and cool, and the sofa looked so inviting, that I could not resist the temptation to snooze a little. I thought when we were building a new house, and furnishing it, thus, that we were doing it because the old house and furniture were not so comfortable and desirable, and that I and my own dear Mary, would indulge ourselves in a little quiet leisure in these nice rooms, and if we chose, in lounging on the sofas and rocking in these cushioned arm chairs, away from the noise of the family, and the smell of the cooking stove."

I did not dream of displeasing you, Mary, and I thought it would give you pleasure to see me enjoying a nap on the sofa, this warm afternoon. I notice when Merchant Swell, or Col. Bigman, and their families are here, you appear delighted to have sofas, cushioned arm chairs for them to sit in or lounge upon. I thought the house and sofas were to use—that we were seeking our own pleasures when we paid a large sum of money for them; but I suppose I was mistaken, and that the house and furniture are for strangers, and that we are to sit in the old kitchen, and if I want to take a nap, or rest a little when fatigued, I am to lie down on a slab in the wood-house, and if you want to rest, you can go to the children's trundle-bed, in the little close bedroom where the flies can have a chance at you.

The irony of Mr. Smith's reply only provoked his wife, and seeing himself threatened with a repetition of Mrs. Smith's speech, with unpleasant additions and variations, and knowing that he would get tired of gaining victories over her in argument, before she would think of getting tired of defeat, he took himself out, and left Mrs. Smith to fix up and dust out, and lock him out of his own house, and took a seat in an old chair in the kitchen, which Mrs. Smith said was good enough to use every day—in the kitchen where no one sees it.—Penn. B. Journal.

A STRING OF MISHAPS.

A man named Wragg was brought into one of the city courts in New York for disturbing the peace. No witness appeared against him, and he was requested to tell his own story.

Judge—Mr. Wragg, will you state the facts connected with your arrest?

Mr. Wragg—Certainly, sir. Last night about ten o'clock as I was going along the street quietly and unostentatiously, with my mind occupied in profound meditation, suddenly my thoughts and vision were simultaneously arrested, not by a member of the police, but by an old hat which was lying on the sidewalk. Now I have a deep aversion to an old hat. In fact I might say the whole world has a rooted antipathy to old hats. It may be because old hats are emblematical of a man going down the hill of adversity. Men under such circumstances and old hats receive the same kind of treatment, namely, kicks. Now nine out of ten seeing that old hat lying on the sidewalk as I did, would have given it a kick, and that, sir, is just what I did. I kicked that old hat, and not only that, but kicked a frightfully large stone that was inside of it; I felt myself falling forward, and unfortunately I fell against

a fat woman with sufficient force to cause her to fall; in falling she kicked down a ladder; one end of the ladder struck me, the other hit a cart horse; the horse gave a jump and the cartman was thrown off from his cart; he fell on a bull terrier dog; the dog gave a yell and bit the cartman who rolled over on me; a nigger rushed out of an alley and kicked the cartman for falling on his dog; the cartman picked up a stone and threw it at the nigger, but unfortunately it went through the window of a Dutchman's grocery and fell into a butter tub; the Dutchman came out; by this time I had got up and was about to castigate a boy whom I saw laughing, from which circumstance I was led to believe that he had put the stone in the old hat; I ran after the boy. When he saw my bellicose attitude he yelled out for his father. The Dutchman caught me. Sir, my physical power was not sufficient to cope with both. I am not a Sampson. I was vanquished; not only that, sir, but when released from their grasp I was taken by three or four other Dutchmen.

INTERESTING NARRATIVE.

Professor Morse, the author of the Magnetic Telegraph, delivered a speech at St. John's recently, in which he gave an interesting account of his early telegraphic troubles. The bill for establishing a line, he said was before Congress, had passed the House and was on the calendar of the Senate, but the evening of the last day had commenced with more than one hundred bills to be considered and passed before mine could be reached. Wearied with the anxiety of suspense, I consulted with one of my Senatorial friends; he thought the chance of my reaching it so small, that he advised me to consider it as lost. In a state I must leave you to imagine, I returned to my lodgings to make preparations for returning home the next day. My funds were reduced to the fraction of a dollar. In the morning as I was about to sit down to breakfast the servant announced that a young lady desired to see me in the parlor. It was the daughter of my excellent friend and college classmate, the commissioner of Patents. She called, she said by her father's permission, and the exuberance of her own joy, to announce to me the passage of the telegraph bill at midnight, but the moment before the Senate's adjournment.

This was the turning point of the telegraph invention in America. As an appropriate acknowledgment for her sympathy and kindness, a sympathy which only a woman can feel and express, I promised that the first despatch by the first line of telegraph from Washington to Baltimore should be indited by her. To which she replied, "I will hold you to your word." In about a year from that time the line was completed, and everything being prepared I apprized my young friend of the fact. A note from her disclosed this despatch: "What hath God wrought?"—These were the first words that passed upon the electric wires, on the first completed line in America. None could have been chosen more in accordance with my own feelings. It baptized the American Telegraph with the name of its author. It placed the crown of success and honor where it belonged.

Noble Reply.—An officer of distinction and tried valor, refused to accept a challenge sent him by a young adventurer; but returned the following answer:—

"I fear not your sword but the anger of my God. I dare venture my life in a good cause, but cannot hazard my life in a bad one. I will charge up to the cannon's mouth for the good of my country, but I want courage to storm hell."

WHAT BECOMES OF US.—The human family numbers over 700,000,000, and the annual loss by death is 10,000,000, which produces 644,400 tons of animal matter, which in turn generates by decomposition 9,000,000 cubic feet of gases, which are cleared away from the atmosphere by the growing trees and plants of the earth, which decompose and assimilate them for their own use.

THE DEACON'S ORDER.

A pious, but illiterate deacon, in a certain town adjacent to Worcester, Mass., gave to the coachman a slip of paper, upon which, he said, was written the name of a couple of books, which he wished him to call for at Mr. A——'s Book store. The driver called at the store, and handing the memorandum to a clerk, said:

"There's a couple of books, which Deacon B. wished you to send to him."

The clerk, after a careful examination of the paper was unable to make 'head or tail' of it, and passed it to the book-keeper, who was supposed to know something of letters, but to him it was also 'Greek.' The proprietor was called, and he also gave the thing up in despair; and it was finally concluded best to send the memorandum back to the deacon, as it was supposed he must have sent the wrong paper. As the coach arrived at the village inn, the driver saw the deacon waiting on the steps.

"Well, driver," said he, "did you get my books to-day?"

"Books! no, and a good reason why, for there couldn't a man in Worcester read your old hen's tracks."

"Couldn't read 'ritin? Let me see the paper."

The driver drew it from his pocket, and passed it to the deacon, who, taking out and carefully adjusting his glasses, held the memorandum at arm's length, exclaiming, as he did so, in a very satisfied tone:

"Why, it's as plain as the nose on your face! 'To S-a-m Bux'—'two psalm books!' I guess his clerks had better go to school awhile!"

And here the deacon made some reflections upon the 'ignorance of the times,' and the want of attention to books by the 'rising generation,' which would have all been very well, if said by somebody else.

A college student was recently joking a young man of his acquaintance for learning the shoemaker's trade, telling him his "works were always trampled under foot"—when the young shoemaker replied—"And yet we are the sole promoters and protectors of your understanding."

Gilding don't make a rotten stick any stronger or more valuable. And wealth don't make a wicked man any nobler or more commendable. Yet multitudes are caught by the gilding on some rotten stick, or the wealth of some wicked man, and lavish their admiration upon these deceitful objects.

The following advertisement appeared in an Irish paper:—

"Whereas John Hall has fraudulently taken away several articles of wearing apparel without my knowledge, this is therefore to inform him that if he does not forthwith return the same, his name shall be made public."

A witness in court being asked if he had ever heard that Mrs. Wilkins was a naturalist, said he understood she had ten children. "If that doesn't constitute her a naturalist," exclaimed the witness, "then I should like to know what does?"

A conductor of a newspaper, speaking of a contemporary, says—"He was formerly a member of Congress, but rapidly rose till he attained a respectable position as an editor—a noble example of perseverance under depressing circumstances."

A gallant was sitting by the side of his beloved, and being unable to think of anything else to say, asked her why she was like a tailor. "I don't know," said she, with pouting lip, "unless because I'm sitting beside a goose."

"The fire is going out, Miss Filkins." "I know it, Mr. Green; and if you would act wisely, you would follow its example." It is unnecessary to add that Green never axed to sit up with that girl again.

"Bob! by sitting on that side of the car, you are missing all the sights on this side." "Never mind, Tim, I am fighting all the misses on this side."

ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1855.

AUTUMN MUSINGS.

It is an interesting feature among the different changes and operations of Nature, that they all teach us some useful and important lesson. There are none so small and trivial that do not convey to the thoughtful and observing mind some beautiful or some solemn truth. Though silent, yet significant and impressive, at times, is their speech. But there is no change in the order of Nature's works more expressive of the goodness of the Creator, or more suggestive of instructive and salutary lessons than the season of Autumn. It is a season for thankfulness. It is a time when man gathers the golden grain and blushing fruit into their garner—when exuberant Nature yields back to him an hundred fold for all his care and toil. And this year especially, is there abundant cause for the exercise of gratitude towards the Giver of all good. Seldom has there been a more prolific yield of all kinds of food, such as grain, fruit and vegetables, than during the past season. And we are pleased to witness a strong evidence of this fact, in slowly descending prices of the more common necessities of life. And we hope to be able to chronicle a still farther diminution in the prices of some articles, wishing at the same time that the farmer may be abundantly remunerated for his toil.

Autumn is also a season for serious thought and reflection. It is a season when every leaf that rustles beneath our feet is a teacher of the most solemn truths, and every breeze that sweeps around our dwellings brings with it a warning voice. "We all, says the prophet, do fade as the leaf." As we look out on the face of Nature today, how forcibly are we reminded that we live in a world of change, and that man is mortal. We behold that a great and marvellous change has taken place over the face of creation since it was adorned with its summer glories. Its luxuriant foliage and rich profusion of flowers have departed to return no more. The cold frosts have been dealing with the fairest and brightest of earth's productions. And at every step we meet with startling proofs of the transitory character of everything connected with the present world. Let us then pause amidst the giddy whirl and excitement of life, and reflect upon what manner of persons we are. Let the smallest leaf of the autumnal forest teach us lessons of wisdom, chasten our feelings and improve our hearts. And "To the beautiful order of the Creator's works learn to conform the order of our lives."

[For the Advertiser.]

There is no class of men so independent as that of the farmers, and yet our young men are constantly leaving the farm for the city and the shop; now why is this? We will say negatively, it is not because the farmer does not enjoy as good health as the merchant or mechanic. It is not because he does not live as long as the trader, the lawyer, the doctor, or the minister; it is not because he is more harassed or perplexed than the man of business, no; neither is it because there are more failures among the farmers than there are among men of other professions; for there is not over one per cent. of the farmers that fail, while there are about ninety per cent. of the merchants that do fail; the farmers almost universally enjoy good health, but the men of other professions are, the great mass of them, sickly. Then why is it our sons, our young men, are so anxious to get away from the farm? We think there are several reasons. First, farmers do not instill into the minds of their sons as they ought, that the work of the farmer is the most sublime and beautiful which an all-wise Creator could devise; secondly, farmers' sons are not generally so well educated as other men's sons, and they are not allowed, as a general thing, so many privileges as other boys. Now let the farmer give his sons a good education, the privileges of other boys, and above all, keep up a constant familiarity with them; let him speak often to them of the wisdom and goodness of God in adapting man to the cultivation of the earth, and the earth to the wants of man; and if he can make his son feel this he will have no more trouble about his wanting to go away to the city or the shop.

The popular house of J. P. Jewett & Co. have recently published a volume entitled "Inside view of Slavery: or a Tour among the Planters, by C. G. Parsons, M.D." This is the testimony of a candid and impartial eye-witness into the phases of Southern society, the author's business relations having called him to make an extensive tour in the Southern States. The book has not been called forth or suggested by similar works that have been published on this subject, inasmuch as the tour was made and the work prepared previous to the publication of those works. It contains an Introduction by Mrs. H. B. Stowe, who highly recommends the work, especially as giving an intelligent answer to the question which every man, woman, and child in America has a personal interest in, viz. What is Slavery? The book is written in an attractive and entertaining style, and deserves to be widely circulated and read.

IMPROVEMENTS IN WEST ANDOVER.—James Grant has just built a new barn. Timothy Bailey, 2nd, has been repairing his house quite thoroughly. Tristram B. Bailey, has nearly completed a new dwelling house and barn. Jonathan Noyes has greatly improved the "old Joseph Shattuck place," so-called, by repairing the buildings. Nathan C. Abbott has just expended several hundred dollars in newly fitting up his house. Such evidences of thrift are exceedingly gratifying. When some of us were boys, many, perhaps a majority of the farms were encumbered by mortgages, buildings were in a dilapidated condition, and to see a yeoman's house painted was quite unusual. Things have changed since then, and although we would be glad to buy the productions of the farmers at a less price than we now do, there is some satisfaction in knowing that the condition of this substantial class of community is improving.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—On Friday the 6th inst., Mrs. Theresa Reitz, aged 60 years, fell down stairs at the residence of her son-in-law, B. R. Downs of Bradford, and was instantly killed. She was a native of Dusseldorf, Germany, and formerly resided in this town. Her remains were brought here and interred in the Episcopal burial ground.

[Correspondence.]

BENICIA, CAL., Sept. 19, 1855.

Editors Andover Advertiser—Gents:—Our State Election, which has just been held, resulted in the success of the entire American State ticket, with a majority of about 4,000.

The last steamer from Oregon brings a report that the Blackfeet Indians had killed Gov. Stevens and his party. The report was very generally believed in Oregon. Also news that about 2,000 Sioux and Cheyennes attacked an emigrant train of 200 souls, at a place called Devil's Gate, about ten days travel from Salt Lake, and killed all but nineteen, and drove off all their stock, which amounted to 3,000 head.

The Uncle Sam, of the Nicaragua line, which arrived on the 14th, was ravaged by the Cholera to a fearful extent. The Captain reported 120 deaths, but the passengers unite in the belief that over 200 perished.

Important news was received yesterday from Japan. It appears that a company of Americans, who left San Francisco some time since to establish trade with their nation according to the provisions of the late treaty were not allowed to reside at Hakodadi, or any other of their ports, and were treated with great indignity; the powers at Washington will now have a chance for further cogitation on this subject.

G. L. B.

"An interesting discovery has been made in France with regard to engraving fruit trees. Instead of making use of a graft, a slip is taken from an apple tree, for example, and planted in a potato, so that a couple of inches of the slip remain visible. It soon takes root, develops itself, and finally becomes a handsome tree, bearing fine fruit. This method is due to a Bohemian gardener."

The above named method of propagating trees is no new discovery. We have in our own garden a cherry tree nearly thirty feet high, which was raised by inserting a scion in a potato, and planting it as above described, some fifteen years ago. No one of our trees has grown so rapidly. Eds. Adv.

An estimate has been made of the quantity of iron used in the twelve days' bombardment of Sebastopol, in the shape of balls, shells, etc., and it is said that if it had been wrought into rails it would have been sufficient to construct twenty-two hundred miles of railroad!

POWDER MILL EXPLOSION.—Portland, Me., Oct. 12.—The powder mill at Gorham, Me., blew up at ten o'clock this morning, killing seven men and wounding several others. The fire originated in the press mill, which was blown to atoms. The mills were formerly owned by Oliver Whipple of Lowell, Mass., whose brother and son are among the killed. The present owners are Messrs. G. G. Newhall & Co. of Boston. The killed, as far as can be at present ascertained, are Franklin Hawkes of Windham, George Whipple, Samuel Phinney, and John Swett. The mills had been actively employed for some time, the engines running night and day.

Extract of a letter from the REV. MR. CHURCHILL, of Boston, who is now travelling for his health in the East.

"It gives one an ever present idea of the expansive enterprise of his countrymen, to find their commodities of commerce continually in his path wherever he goes. I have not visited any considerable city of Turkey, where I did not find the Medicines of my country represented by AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. In Smyrna, Aleppo, Jaffa, Jerusalem and Constantinople, we see in each, on the door post of some bazaar, the peculiarly American looking Iron card, of Dr. Ayer, saying in a language which not one in a thousand of the passers-by can read, 'Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for Coughs, Colds and Consumption, Sold Here.' On a shelf behind the cross-legged muslin man, are seen the bottles, with their English, Spanish, French and German faces turned towards the crowd, and on enquiring we are told that foreigners are not the only purchasers, but the true believers themselves waive their trust in fate to try this product of American skill, when they find there is no other cure for them."

I was told yesterday that the Cherry Pectoral had been presented to the Sultan, and is now in constant use in his harem, and in the Hospitals of the Empire.

SIXTEEN DAYS LATER FROM CALIFORNIA.

The steamer Northern Light arrived at New York, 13th, with California dates to the 20th of September, and upwards of four hundred passengers.

The Nicaragua steamer Uncle Sam, it will be remembered, put into Acapulco with cholera on board. Before she reached San Francisco the disease had carried off 106 of her passengers, of which 98 were adults. Seven others subsequently died in the hospital, and 14 remained under treatment. No new cases of cholera had occurred at San Francisco, and the city was quite healthy.

The San Francisco papers give full details, with the names of the victims. Out of the whole number of deaths there were only five among the cabin passengers. The victims were chiefly Irish and German emigrants. The Transcript says:—We have endeavored to gather authentic particulars in regard to the matter. Thus far our efforts have not been as successful as we could wish. The captain reports at the custom-house the death of one hundred and three adults, eight children, and nine seamen, making one hundred and twenty in all. We can find no passenger who does not insist that at least two hundred persons died, and some appear confident that the number was much larger.

The law requires the captain to report the numbers dying on his vessel, but those dying in port are not included in the number; and this may, in a measure, account for the discrepancy. After arriving at the wharf, twenty-four patients were taken to the State Marine Hospital, of whom it is thought not more than one-third will survive. Many of the passengers set the number of the deceased as high as two hundred and fifty; but this is, no doubt, an exaggeration.

The Herald, of a subsequent date, says that of the patients taken to the hospital, seven had died.

Every attention that can be rendered to the sufferers is freely bestowed by the officers of the institution and the Sisters of Mercy, several of whom have been in constant attendance upon the cholera patients since their admission to the hospital. To the skillful nursing of these noble ladies may be attributed the safety of many whose lives were at first despaired of.

A passenger on board the Uncle Sam says the panic on board was dreadful. Wives abandoned their husbands, and husbands their wives, while both abandoned their children.

THE STATE ELECTION.

The State election has resulted in favor of the Know-Nothings. Johnson's majority over Bigler is over 4,000. The vote on the liquor-law is close and doubtful. The Senate stands: 17 Know-Nothings, 16 Democrats. Assembly: 54 K.N.'s, 25 Democrats.

A large fire had occurred at Weaverville, Trinity County, and the town of Grass Valley had been totally destroyed by fire. Loss, \$600,000.

COL. KINNEY had resigned the governorship of San Juan, and another meeting of citizens had been called, the English Consul having assured the Colonel, it is said, that his government would recognize him if re-elected.—Col. Walker was still at San Juan del Sud, recruiting from California passengers. He had fought no battles since the last steamer sailed.

SAD NEWS FROM THE WHALERS.

The whole ships King-Fisher and Enterprise, of New Bedford, have been lost near Buosselle Straits. Vessels and cargo a total loss. The ships Jefferson, of New London, was lost on Cape Elizabeth, and Edgar, of Cold Springs, at Iona Island. The loss of fourteen whale ships this season is reported, but no names are given. Another ship was seen off Iona Islands, bottom-up; could not make out the name.

A San Francisco paper says: "There is a rumor that some partisans of Alvarez in this city have purchased a couple of the best pilot-boats on this coast—the Golden Gate and the Dancing Feather. The price is said to be about \$20,000 each, to be paid when the vessels shall arrive at Acapulco. It is also said that an attempt has been made to purchase a Russian vessel or two."

The Columbia brings news from Astoria to the 12th September. The Oregon Argus contains a letter with the following paragraph:—"The Indians have brought in the report that the Blackfeet Indians have killed Gov. Stevens and company. The report is very generally credited in this region and in Northern Oregon. Lieut. Dyer, who arrived at the Dalles on Sept. 1, reports the command under Major Haller within a few days' march of the Dalles, all returning in good health."

LATER FROM THE CRIMEA.

Sebastopol was to be blown up by the Allies, mines being sunk for that purpose. Prince Gortschakoff's army was threatened by large forces of the Allies from Eupatoria and Baidar.

On the 29th of September the Russians were defeated near Eupatoria by French cavalry. Russian loss 50 killed and wounded. French loss 6 killed and 27 wounded.

The fleet sailed on a secret expedition, supposed Nicolaieff or Odessa.

The Russians seem determined to meet the campaign vigorously.

The Emperor was at Odessa. He has issued an encouraging address to the Russian people, and will shortly be in the Crimea.

A collision was anticipated between the Western Powers and the King of Greece, on account of Bomba's Russian propensities.

Colonel, late Major Wyndham, who led the attack on the Redan, is to have a division.

The Allies have mounted a large number of mortars at Sebastopol, preparatory to bombarding the Russian position on the north side.

The Russians had captured a Turkish convoy at Kars, with provisions, together with 1000 horses and 300 men.

Kars still held out, but its provisions were nearly exhausted. It was thought, however, that the snow would soon compel the Russians to retire.

The correspondent of the London News asserts that the Russians are making preparations for the evacuation of the north side.

Gortschakoff has issued a hopeful address to his soldiers. He admits the loss of 500 to 1000 men per day for thirty days previous to the close of the siege, but he says, in conclusion, Sebastopol only enchaines us to its walls; we are now free, and a new war commences.

A letter from Revel estimates the Russian marine losses in that part of the Baltic at 40,000 tons.

VILLANOUS.—On Wednesday evening of last week Mrs. Loud, living in School street, while giving some directions to a man that was putting some coal into her house, was knocked down senseless by a pumpkin thrown by some villain, striking her in the stomach. The man had just entered the house with a basket of coal and on returning, found Mrs. Loud lying on the ground senseless. She was taken into the house by her daughters and a physician sent for, and it was two hours before any signs of life appeared. Her physician thought for some time that there were doubts of her recovery, but we understand she is now more comfortable and doing very well. What was the object of the perpetrator of this act no one can tell, and we hope that the villain will be found and be brought to justice. *Newburyport Herald.*

A DIFFERENCE.—Scarcely a year has passed within our recollection that so few of the fleet of fishermen which are to be found on our coast at this season, have visited our harbor. Hitherto hundreds of vessels have made this place a resort, but this year there have been scarcely any here. There are no mackerel off our cape, consequently there are no vessels.

This being the case our town presents a very quiet appearance. Our stores also feel the effect of this desertion, for when there are two or three thousand men in the harbor, they naturally create some trade. The absence of the fleet, however, will not be regretted by some, for where there are so many men it is to be expected there will be some noisy ones; and then we have heard of no depredations in gardens and orchards.

The fleet, we believe, is in the neighborhood of Portland. About thirty or forty vessels came into this harbor yesterday. *Gloucester Tel.*

FATAL ACCIDENT.—A young man named Charles Dow, belonging to the Alms House, was accidentally killed yesterday morning. He was engaged in digging a hole under a rock for the purpose of burying it, in a new road on the town's land near Beacon Hill, when the rock fell upon him, breaking one of his legs in two places, and jamming the ankle of the other. He was alone at the time, but was seen when the rock fell upon him, and several men were soon at hand. It was about half an hour, however, before the rock could be raised sufficiently to get him out, as it weighed five or six tons.

He was immediately taken to the Alms House, but died soon after reaching there. Dow was not naturally very bright, and had strict orders from Mr. Stanwood not to dig to the rock, but it seems that he dug too far under. He was 23 years of age. *Gloucester Tel.*

TORNADO AT GLOUCESTER.—The Traveller has the following account of a serious tornado at Gloucester on Sunday night:—

It commenced about 12 o'clock and lasted but a short time, but the force of the wind within its track, of from thirty to forty rods in width, and three-quarters of a mile in length, was very great, causing considerable destruction of property, but fortunately no loss of life.

It first struck the house of Mr. D. Cressy, the windows of which were blown out, and the building otherwise badly damaged. Another two-story dwelling house was also struck with such force that the lower story, as our informant states, was blown beneath it and moved for several rods, while the upper story, in which the family were sleeping, was disconnected and fell to the ground below, without a person therein being injured.

The house of Mr. John M. Parsons was badly damaged, and all the out-houses within its range were prostrated. Large trees were uprooted, and the trunks of others were broken off, fences were destroyed, and altogether the total damage done must have been considerable.

FIRE IN MANCHESTER, N. H.—On Friday evening last the West India goods store of Spear & Baxter, in Wells Block, Manchester, N. H., was badly damaged by fire. The loss is fully covered by insurance. The building was injured to the extent of \$300 or \$400; insured.

THE NEW PALACE AT WESTMINSTER.—In connection with the New Palace there are three towers which form its most prominent features, and which, in consequence of their great height, may be seen from almost every portion of the metropolis. The one at the south end of the building is the magnificent Victoria Tower, which forms the entrance of her Majesty on the occasion of her visit to the House of Lords. It is a square tower, richly decorated in the Gothic style, and when completed, will be 340 feet in height or 64' less than the height to the cross of St. Paul's. The sides of the tower are each 75 feet in length. The central tower is one which covers the grand central hall between the Houses of Lords and Commons. It is circular in form, 60 feet in diameter, and the top of the lantern which surmounts the dome is 300 feet above high water mark. The tower at the north end, close to Westminster-bridge, is the Clock Tower, which, when completed, will be 320 feet high. Like the Victoria Tower, this tower is square in its construction, each side being 40 feet in length, but it will differ from the larger tower in being surmounted by a beautifully perforated belfry spire. The tower has now reached an elevation of about 200 feet, there yet remaining 125 feet to complete the work. There are five stories in the tower, beneath that in which the clock will be placed. An air-shaft 20 feet in diameter, at the top runs down the entire length of the tower, through which the supply of pure air is proposed to be drawn by Dr. Reid into those subterranean chambers where it is warmed, cooled, or mixed previous to being inhaled by hon. members and noble lords. The floor in which the clock is intended to rest is 165 feet 7 inches above high water mark, and the centre of the dial-plate of the clock will therefore be 182 feet 7 inches. Above the clock there will be a small pointed tower rising from each of the angles 20 feet high, while the central tower will soar to the height of 70 feet, and will be surmounted by a tall vane.

IT SAVED HER.—A lady friend, whose lungs were so much diseased as to alarm all her friends, was completely restored to her usual health (always delicate) simply by the use of Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry. It is worthy of confidence. *J. J. Brown, Ag't.*

MAILS.—Boston mails arrive at 8:34 A. M., and 3:34 P. M. Close at 11:12 A. M., and 5:12 P. M.

Eastern mails arrive at 3:34 and 7 P. M. Close at 7:12 and 11:12 A. M.

California mails close on the 8th and 23rd of each month.

Office Hours.—From 7:12 A. M., to 12:34 P. M.; from 2:14 to 7:12 P. M.

HOBART CLARK, Postmaster.
Andover Post Office, Oct. 1, 1855.

Notice.

O. A. BREWSTER, Esq., of Boston, will address the citizens of Andover, on political subjects, on Thursday evening next, at the Baptist Church, at 7 o'clock.

Notice.

THE REV. C. E. FISHER will lecture on Temperance in the Free Church, on Sabbath evening, October 21st, commencing at 6 o'clock.

CARD.

The undersigned wishes to express his grateful sense of the kindness which prompted the Ladies of the South Church and Society in their recent gift of \$83.50. It has added in a very hearty way "to the comforts of our new home." It was a generous deed; in it and from God's loving kindness may they have their reward. And writing this note at the Table-desk, so every way suited to my wants, I need not tell the Young Men of the parish, that they have made study and heart alike happy. I am reminded, not by these gifts only, but by many others received in a more private way, that "unto whomsoever much is given much will be required." *GEORGE MOORE.*

Andover, Oct. 14, 1855.

MARRIAGES.

In North Andover, Oct. 17, by the Rev. John P. Robinson, Mr. George W. Betts, Jr., of New York City, to Miss Ruth Elizabeth Weed, of N. A.

DEATHS.

At Sutton's Mills, Oct. 13th, of dysentery, John Francis Smith, aged 10 months.
In this town, 17th inst., very suddenly, Mary, wife of John Townly, aged 61.

FALL GOODS.

WE are now opening an immense stock of Rich Goods adapted to the Fall Trade, among which may be found many new and desirable styles of goods never before offered in this market, and as our goods have all been ordered of the manufacturers and importers expressly for our own trade, we are able to offer uncommon inducements. Our stock embraces every description of

Dress Goods,
Silks, Shawls,
Shawl-Velvets,
Domestics,
Linen Goods,
Curtain Drapery,
Housekeeping Goods,
Fancy Goods,
Embroideries,
Dress Trimmings,
Gloves and Hosiery,

and every other kind of Goods kept in a First Class Dry Goods Store.

We have also a large invoice of

CARPETINGS

of every description, from the best manufacturers, comprising in all the largest, richest, best and cheapest stock of Dry Goods in the County.

A. W. STEARNS & Co., Lawrence.

FROM NEW YORK.

This week we have returned from New York with a rich stock of Silks, Embroideries, Trimmings, Collars, Sleeves, Laces, Edgings, &c., &c., entirely new, very desirable and extremely low for the quality of Goods.

A. W. STEARNS & Co., Lawrence.

RICH GOODS.

Just received beautiful patterns of single and double width Printed Lastings for covering Chairs, Sofas, &c., entirely new patterns.

A. W. STEARNS & Co., No. 1 & 2, Stearns Block, Essex St.

Lawrence, Sept. 29.

To Road Makers.

WHEREAS, a highway was laid out in the City of Lawrence and town of Andover, on petition of Samuel Lawrence, and others, in December, A. D. 1854, by the County Commissioners, and whereas, the said town of Andover has not made and completed that part of said highway as directed, which lie in said town.

We, the County Commissioners, are ready to receive proposals in writing for the construction and completion of said road in Andover, according to the report of location made by us.

Proposals for the building of the said road may be addressed to A. W. Wilde, Chairman of the Board, at Newburyport, and we shall meet at the Franklin House, in the city of Lawrence, on Monday the 22d instant, at twelve o'clock, M. to consider the same.

A. W. WILDE, } County Com-
BENJAMIN MUDGE, } missioners.
STEPHENS BAKER, }

Oct. 20-11.

ECONOMY IS WEALTH.

IF YOU don't believe it, call on D. H. Atwood, and purchase one of Ufford's Smoke Burning Lamps, and satisfy yourselves, by using one a few evenings.

Oct. 13, 1855. tf.

NEW STOCK —OF— RICH FALL GOODS!

CHANDLER & CO.,
Nos. 6 and 8 Summer Street,
Boston,

Have received, by late arrivals from Europe, their
IMPORTATION OF FALL AND WINTER GOODS,

Comprising a more extensive and beautiful assortment than they have ever before offered, consisting, in part, of

Rich and medium price Silks. Elegant Shawls. Medium and low cost Shawls. Merinos and Cashmere DeLaines and Cashmeres. Printed Mouseline DeLaines and Cashmeres. French Valenciennes and Poplins. Saxony Plaids, Cashmere Plaids. Spun Silks. FRENCH, ENGLISH and SCOTCH PRINTS. Printed Velvets, Lyons Velvets, of beautiful quality, for Coats and Mantillas, Embroideries, Gloves, Hosiery, Linens, and

HOUSEKEEPING ARTICLES

of every description
Also a full assortment of MOURNING ARTICLES of the BEST DESCRIPTION
In addition to our complete stock of

FOREIGN GOODS,

comprising many of the richest articles imported, we have a full assortment of the most approved styles of AMERICAN FABRICS, which we offer at low prices—thereby rendering our stock one from which purchasers of Dry Goods may supply themselves, either with useful articles at a moderate cost, or with articles of elegance and luxury at higher cost.

Purchasers, both wholesale and retail, are invited to examine our desirable Stock of Goods when visiting the city.

CHANDLER & CO.

Boston, Oct. 13, 1855.

Executors' Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscribers have been duly appointed executors of the last will and testament of James Robinson, late of Andover, in the County of Essex, Fla. Dressed deceased, and have taken upon themselves that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs:—All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to
DAVID MIDDLETON,
JOHN BURNHAM,
ALEXANDER MORRISON, } Executors.
Andover, Oct. 6, 1855.—3t.

Probate Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of J. Edward Abbott, late of Andover, in the County of Essex, Expressman deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust, by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to
GEORGE FOSTER, Administrator.
Andover, Oct. 20, 1855. 3t.

PRIVATE TEACHING.

THE Subscriber would be happy to receive during the Fall and Winter, two or three private pupils, at his residence, in the Abbot Village. Instruction will be given in the Ancient and Modern Languages, or in the higher English branches.

For terms, or further particulars, information may be had by addressing the Subscriber, or by calling upon him at his residence.
P. S. BYERS.
Andover, Oct. 6, 1855. 3t.

DWELLING HOUSE AT AUCTION.

TO be sold at public auction, by order of Nathaniel S. Howe, Esq., Judge of Probate for the County of Essex, on Monday the 22d day of October, instant, at 2 o'clock, P. M., for the benefit of Samuel P. Prentiss and Nathaniel A. Prentiss, minors, children of Nathl A. Prentiss, late of Andover, in the County of Essex, deceased, a Dwelling House 30 by 36 feet, 2 stories high, and a barn and shed 46 by 16 feet, and about one acre of land under and adjoining the same, pleasantly situated in said Andover, on Salem Street, so called, about one fourth of a mile south easterly of the Theological Institution and Phillips Academy. Sale to be on the premises. Conditions made known at the sale.

EDWARD PAYSON, Guardian.
SAMUEL MERRILL, Attorney.
THOS. C. FOSTER, Auctioneer.
Andover, Oct. 6, 1855.

DWELLING HOUSE In Andover, FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber wishes to sell a dwelling house, wood shed, and barn, and about one acre of excellent land, well stocked with fruit trees of various kinds, and choice varieties, in thrifty bearing condition. Situated near the Theological Seminary and Academies, a few rods south of the Mansion House. A desirable residence for any one wishing to educate children, or to occupy as a boarding house.

For further information, inquire of Wm. J. Cutler, 43 India Street, Boston, or to the Subscriber opposite the premises.
ALBERT ABBOTT.
Andover, Oct. 13, 1855. 1t.

NEW CARPETINGS FOR THE FALL TRADE.

JOSHUA LOVEJOY,
No. 38 HANOVER STREET, BOSTON,
(NEAR COURT STREET.)

Would invite the attention of purchasers of

CARPETINGS,

To his large and carefully selected stock from late importations of the best English Velvets, Tapestry, and Brussels Carpetings, of the newest and choicest styles.

Also, a complete assortment of Three Ply, Superfine, Ingrain, and Dutch Carpetings, Floor Oil Cloths, and Bookings, all of which will be offered at the lowest cash prices.
Boston, Sept. 29, 1855.—6w.

REMOVAL.

J. V. KEYES, & CO.

Would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Andover and vicinity, that they have removed to the Spacious and Elegant Store,

No. 6 Pemberton Block, Essex Street,

which has been recently built, and fitted up with all the modern improvements. Their stock is nearly New, selected with due regard to the taste of the community. Not being encumbered with Old Goods, having disposed of nearly all before removing, and consequently feel assured they can present to their customers inducements that need only be seen to be appreciated. Their Stock consists of everything in the line of

DRY GOODS.

SILKS!

Embracing all prices from 50 cents upwards. Their stock of Black Silks is unrivalled, and will certainly supersede the necessity of any further trouble on the part of customers in looking further. All the other varieties of

DRESS GOODS,

Such as Muslin DeLaines, (all wool and cotton and wool.) French, English and American Prints, DeLaines, Madonnas, Tibets, Lyonsese, Cashmeres; Black, Mixed, and Colored Alpaccas, Wool Plaids, and a variety of Fancy Stuffs.

THE SHAWL DEPARTMENT

Contains every Desirable Style for
FALL AND WINTER WEAR.

The Department for Domestic and HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,

is thoroughly complete, containing all widths and qualities of Sheetings, Shirtings, and Flannels, Towelings, Damask Table Covers and Napkins, Linnen Sheetings and Shirtings, Embossed Table Covers, Curtain Muslins, etc. In addition to the above, we have a choice selection of

Wrought Collars and Under-Sleeves.

HOSIERY AND GLOVES!

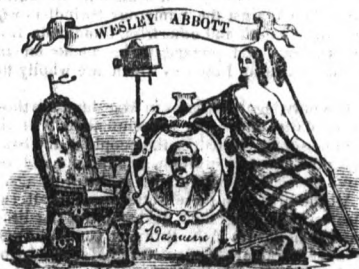
In this department we have a more complete Stock than we have before offered, consisting of every variety of Style for the season, to all of which we cordially invite attention, feeling assured that all who will favor us with a call, can make a satisfactory investment.

J. V. KEYES & CO.,

(Late Keyes & Benthall.)

No. 6, Pemberton Block, Essex Street,
Lawrence, Mass.

Sept. 1, 1855.—1t.



WOULD say to the citizens of Andover, that he is prepared to take every style of

Daguerreotype,

in the most artistic manner, at the lowest prices. He would say that he has the best light in the city, for taking Single Pictures or Groups, and is prepared to execute pictures of every size and price, from 50 cents to \$20.

Lovers of the fine arts are invited to call and examine the rooms and apparatus, and see specimens of Stereoscope pictures, Crayons, Magic and Metallic backgrounds, &c.

His rooms are at 19 CENTRAL STREET, near the Post Office, Lowell.

WESLEY ABBOTT.

For Sale,

A VALUABLE WOOD-Lot, on the Salem road, near the house of John B. Jenkins, containing about 12 acres. For particulars, inquire of
JONAS HOLT.
Andover, May 19, 1855. 1t.

TO LET.

A CONVENIENT and central Tenement for the accommodation of boarders. Also, a Tenement in my Farm-House, to be vacated Nov. 1. Apply to the Subscriber.

AMOS ABBOTT.
Andover, Sept. 29, 1855.—1t.

RARE CHANCE

—TO BUY—

DRY GOODS,

From one of the largest and best selected stock of Dry Goods in Lawrence, at

KIMBALL & BROTHERS.

We are now offering

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF

VERY RICH DRESS GOODS,

Of every description, among which are found some beautiful and rare styles of the LATEST IMPORTATIONS from France and England for

FALL AND WINTER TRADE.

At KIMBALL & BROTHERS.

BLACK SILKS! BLACK SILKS!

Now is the time, and KIMBALL'S is the place to buy

BLACK SILKS

Of the best qualities, high lustre and soft finish, warranted not to break or crack. From our LARGE STOCK and numerous makes, with the LOW PRICES which we will offer you, no one can fail to get suited. KIMBALL & BRO.

RICH PLAIDS, STRIPES, & FANCY SILKS.

We will show you a GREAT VARIETY, and sell you VERY CHEAP. Ladies, before purchasing call and see them at

No. 10, Appleton Block.

K. & B.

Do you want a TRAVELLING or PLAIN DRESS of any kind? if so, call and see a variety at

KIMBALL'S.

The greatest variety of ALPACAS, CANTON CLOTH, LYONNESE CLOTHS, COBURGS, CASHMERES and THIBETS, of the choicest Shades and Colors, with every quality found.

KIMBALL & BRO.

Shawls! Shawls!! Shawls!!!

Just received several cartons Cashmere and Broche SHAWLS of New and Choice Styles.—Also, Bay State long and square SHAWLS, at prices to suit all. Will you look at ours before buying?

K. & BRO.

New styles DeLaines, Prints, and Gingham of every style, all of which we get as soon as in Market.

KIMBALL & BRO.

Silk and Wool, and all Wool PLAIDS, of the best styles and colors. Raw Silk, Gala and Venetian Plaids, which are cheap.

KIMBALL & BRO.

We would say, that particular attention is paid to the selection of

DOMESTIC GOODS,

which every Lady needs. Bleached and Brown Sheetings of many makes, white Bed Spreads, Bleached and Brown Table Covers, Napkins, Russia and Scotch Diapers, Towelings, Plaid, Check, Stripe, and Bird's Eye Cambrics, Plain and Spotted Muslins, Gloves, Laces, Hosiery and a variety of

Fancy Goods,

can be found at

KIMBALL & BROTHERS.

DIRECT FROM NEW YORK,

A host of New EMBROIDERIES, of new and rich Patterns, EDGINGS and INSERTINGS of the finest make; Cambric, Muslin, Swiss, Malta, and Crochet Collars of rare Patterns, many very beautiful Cambric and Muslin Flouncings and Bands, all of which we can sell you much cheaper than those who buy in Boston.

KIMBALL & BRO.

BEST MAKE KID GLOVES,

for sale at

KIMBALL'S.

P. S. A LARGE STORE WELL FILLED and a disposition to SELL CHEAP, must make it a rare chance to buy

DRY GOODS.

KIMBALL & BROTHER,

No. 10 Appleton Block, Essex Street,
LAWRENCE, Mass.

Sept. 29, 1855.—1t.

ASSIGNEES' SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

Public Auction.

WILL be sold at Public Auction, on Tuesday the 23rd day of October instant, at 2 o'clock P. M., the following described Real Estate, situated in the South Parish in Andover, and belonging to the Estate of John D. Flagg, insolvent debtor, viz:

A parcel of tillage land comprising six acres more or less, lying easterly of the road, formerly the Essex Turnpike, and in rear of the dwelling house of Mrs. Hannah Flagg.

Also, a parcel of pasture and wood-land comprising nearly two acres, lying easterly of and adjoining the above.

Also, on the same day, and immediately after the sale of the above, will be sold two parcels of woodland belonging to said Estate, and situate in said Andover: One of said parcels contains about twelve acres, lying near Wilmington line, on the road leading over "Chandler's Bridge," so-called, to the house of Benjamin Bart. The other contains about five acres, lying on "River Street," so called, in Ballard Vale.

All said Real Estate is subject to sundry mortgages, the particulars and amounts of which will be stated at the sale. Said to take place on the premises

MOSES FOSTER, Jr., } Assignees.

SAMUEL MORRILL, }

T. C. FOSTER, Auctioneer.

Andover, Oct. 13, 1855.

J. C. Wadleigh, DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY,

No. 1 Appleton Block, Lawrence,

DEALER in Botanic Medicines, Choice Drugs, Shaker Herbs, Patent Medicines, etc., labelled in plain English, so that "he who runs may read," and he who reads, may understand precisely what his prescription is, without the aid of an interpreter. Ours is the only establishment known in New England, where good old English is employed to supersede the use of those medical terms which are understood only by the few, and which are now essential to honest and fair dealing.

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS, carefully put up and registered. The services of a gentleman have been secured, who has had much experience in compounding and putting up physicians' prescriptions in Roxbury and vicinity; and from the recommendations of some of the most learned physicians, he is worthy of the confidence of all.

Connected with the establishment is Dr. ORDWAY'S MEDICAL OFFICE, where he can be consulted at all hours, free of charge!

DELIGHT'S SPANISH LUSTRAL.

A priceless Curative and Invigorator of the Hair.

Use it

If you are bald headed.
USE DELIGHT'S SPANISH LUSTRAL
If you have a fine head of hair and desire to, keep it.

USE DELIGHT'S SPANISH LUSTRAL.
Prepared and sold by J. C. WADLEIGH, No. 1 Appleton Block, Lawrence, Mass.

TEA & COFFEE—COFFEE & TEA.

My Dear, said a lovely and devoted wife to her no less devoted husband, a few days since, I want you to step into Mr. Wadleigh's store on your way home to dinner, and get another pound of his excellent Tea; for I am out of it, and as to think of using any other is all out of the question, for you know we all think it the very best we ever had. Margaret, said the kind hearted Lady, see how much Coffee there is in the can. Well, my dear, said she, I think you had better get one of his 5 lb. cans this time, for I can't put up with anybody's else—and that will last us some time.

LUBEN'S EXTRACTS, of all kinds, always to be had at the sign of the Good Samaritan.
June 16—1 yr.

CHEAP! CHEAP!! CHEAP!!!

Dry Goods

FOR THIRTY DAYS, TO CLEAR OUR STOCK!

WE shall offer our Goods cheaper than can be found in Essex County. We have a Large Stock to sell at some price. Ladies of Andover, don't buy till you look at our choice styles of DRESS GOODS and every variety of Fancy Goods, in our trade.

KIMBALL & BROTHER.

10 Appleton Block, Essex St., Lawrence.
June 30.

LAWRENCE CLOTHING STORE.

GEORGE W. HILLS,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
READY MADE CLOTHING,

—AND— FURNISHING GOODS,

—ALSO, DEALER IN—
HATS, CAPS, UMBRELLAS, TRUNKS,
VALISES, FANCY ROBES,

AND FURS OF ALL KINDS,

No. 10 ESSEX STREET,

Opposite the entrance of the Bay State Mills, } LAWRENCE.
Lawrence, Mass., Sept. 29, 1855.—3m.

EAGLE HOTEL

ANDOVER, MASS.

This house has been thoroughly repaired and refitted, and is now open for the accommodation of the public.

Connected with this Hotel is a

SPACIOUS OYSTER SALOON,

fitted up for the accommodation of Ladies and Gentlemen, where

OYSTERS AND ICE CREAM,

WILL BE SERVED IN EVERY STYLE,

—ALSO, A LARGE—

BILLIARD HALL,
Containing three Tables, slate beds, made by one of the best manufacturers in Boston.

The subscriber trusts by strict attention to business, and the wants of his customers, to merit a share of the public patronage.

G. H. MELLE.

Andover, Aug. 18, 1855.—3 m.

Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale his Farm, known as the Furbush Place, situated in the West Parish of Andover, and west of Haggett's Pond. The farm consists of about one hundred and ten acres of mowing tillage, pasturage and woodland, and has upon it a good house and outbuildings. A rare opportunity is presented for the purchase of a valuable estate, by any one desiring such an investment, and its contiguity to Lowell, Lawrence, and Andover, presents strong inducements to those who desire to market their produce.

Terms favorable. For further particulars, inquire of George Foster, Esq., Andover, or of the subscriber on the premises.

SIMEON BARDWELL.

West Andover, Sept. 1, 1855.—1t.

GOLD PENS,

An assortment at

W. F. DRAPER'S.

G. W. STONE'S Cough, Consumption, and Bronchitis ELIXIR.

THE Proprietor would respectfully call the attention of the public to his invaluable Remedy for all Affections of the Throat and Lungs, and begs of those who are undecided what to select, from the numerous medicines advertised, and recommended for such complaints, to give his ELIXIR a trial. Having done so, they will no longer hesitate what to take themselves, or recommend to others. A single trial will prove to them that this is the most valuable remedy ever discovered for the various affections of the Throat and Lungs; it will immediately relieve the most violent Cough, and in a few hours completely cure the most severe Cold. As a Preventative and Cure for Consumption, it has no equal. It is purely Vegetable, contains no poisonous ingredients, is quite agreeable to the taste, and may be given with perfect safety to the most delicate child. The numerous testimonials received almost daily from those who have been cured by it, fully justify the assertion, that no family should be without this Medicine: let Mothers give it to their Children who have the Whooping Cough or Croup, and they will alleviate at once the sufferings of their little ones. Call for G. W. Stone's Cough Elixir, and see that his name, and Cough Elixir, with the words Boston, Mass., are blown upon the Bottle; without which none will be genuine. Price 50 cts. For sale by WM. ABBOTT.

Sept. 1, 1855.—1 yr.



AYER'S PILLS.

FOR ALL THE PURPOSES OF A

FAMILY PHYSIC.

THERE has long existed a public demand for an effective purgative pill which could be relied on as sure and perfectly safe in its operation. This has been prepared to meet that demand, and an extensive trial of its virtues has conclusively shown with what success it accomplishes the purpose designed. It is easy to make a physical pill, but not easy to make the best of all pills—one which should have none of the objections, but all the advantages, of every other. This has been attempted here, and with what success we would respectfully submit to the public decision. It has been unfortunate for the patient hitherto that almost every purgative medicine is acrimonious and irritating to the bowels. This is not. Many of them produce so much gripping pain and revulsion in the system as to more than counterbalance the good to be derived from them. These pills produce no irritation or pain, unless it arise from a previously existing obstruction or derangement in the bowels. Being purely vegetable, no harm can arise from their use in any quantity; but it is better that any medicine should be taken judiciously. Minute directions for their use in the several diseases to which they are applicable are given on the box. Among the complaints which have been speedily cured by them, we may mention Liver Complaint, in its various forms of Jaundice, Indigestion, Langour and Loss of Appetite, Listlessness, Irritability, Bilious Headache, Bilious Fever, Fever and Ague, Pain in the Side and Loins; for, in truth, all these are but the consequences of diseased action in the liver. As an aperient they afford prompt and sure relief in Constipation, Piles, Colic, Dysentery, Humors, Scrofula and Scurvy, Colds with soreness of the body, Ulcers and impurity of the blood; in short, any and every case where a purgative is required.

They have also produced some singularly successful cures in Rheumatism, Gout, Dropsy, Gravel, Erysipelas, Palpitation of the Heart, Pains in the Back, Stomach, and Side. They should be freely taken in the spring of the year, to purify the blood and prepare the system for the change of seasons. An occasional dose stimulates the stomach and bowels into healthy action, and restores the appetite and vigor. They purify the blood, and by their stimulant action on the circulatory system, renovate the strength of the body, and restore the wasted or diseased energies of the whole organism. Hence an occasional dose is advantageous, even though no serious derangement exists; but unnecessary dosing should never be carried too far, as every purgative medicine reduces the strength, when taken to excess. The thousand cases in which a physic is required cannot be enumerated here, but they suggest themselves to the reason of every body; and it is confidently believed this pill will answer a better purpose than any thing which has hitherto been available to mankind. When their virtues are once known, the public will no longer doubt what remedy to employ when in need of a cathartic medicine. Being sugar-wrapped they are pleasant to take, and being purely vegetable, no harm can arise from their use in any quantity.

For minute directions see wrapper on the Box.

PREPARED BY
JAMES C. AYER,
Practical and Analytical Chemist,
LOWELL, MASS.

Price 25 Cents per Box. Five Boxes for \$1.

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, For the rapid Cure of COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING-COUGH, CROUP, ASTHMA, AND CONSUMPTION.

This remedy has won for itself such notoriety from its cures of every variety of pulmonary disease, that it is entirely unnecessary to recount the evidences of its virtues in any community where it has been employed. So wide is the field of its usefulness, and so numerous the cases of its cure, that almost every section of the country abounds in persons publicly known, who have been restored from alarming and even desperate diseases of the lungs by its use. When once tried, it is so apparent to escape observation, and its virtues are known, the public no longer hesitate what antidote to employ for the distressing and dangerous affections of the pulmonary organs which are incident to our climate. And not only in formidable attacks upon the lungs, but for the milder varieties of Coughs, Croup, HOARSENESS, &c.; and for CHILDREN it is the pleasantest and safest medicine that can be obtained.

PORT'S CORNER.

[For the Advertiser.]

MY DREAM-LAND HOME.

I have a home, a beautiful home,
In the sweet land of dreams;
Amid bright groves, and fair-hued flowers,
And song of laughing streams.

Bright skies are round my dream-land home,
And a soft light is there,
A light like that of full-orbed moon,
Or silver light of star.

Oh, it is like my childhood's home,
My childhood's friends are there;
My mother, not as she is now,
Not with her silvery hair.

But as she was in my childhood's home,
With dark and glossy hair,
And the rose blush on her cheek,
And brow undimmed by care.

My sisters are there; the eldest one,
Whom I've missed for many a year,
Who has found in a far off land a home,
She comes to meet me there.

My youngest sister, too, is there,
Just as she used to be,
With rosy cheek, and curling hair,
And heart all full of glee.

We rove again as we used to stray
In childhood's happy time,
And I feel her warm breath on my cheek,
And her small hand clasping mine.

I had a sire, with manly brow,
And with a mild dark eye;
But just as I learned to lip his name,
He laid him down to die.

But I find him in my dream-land home,
And he smiles, just as he smiled
When he looked on me, and called me
His "darling little child."

And I had two little brothers,
Fair as the stars of even;
But white-winged, white-robed angels came
And bore them up to Heaven.

I find them in my dream-land home,
And share their childish joys,
And hear again the music tone
Of those little fair-haired boys.

This is my hope, and this my prayer,
God grant it may be given,
To find when I am called away,
My dream-land home in Heaven.

McGrawville, N. Y. 1855.

RECIPE FOR WASHING.

The night before washing day, put the clothes to soak in cold water, and also place on the hot stove, in a suitable vessel, two pounds of soap, cut small, one ounce of borax, and two quarts of water. These may be left to simmer till the fire goes out; in the morning the mixture will be solid. On washing day, operations are commenced by setting on a stove or furnace the wash kettle nearly filled with cold water. Into this put about one fourth of a pound of the compound, and then wring out the clothes that have been soaking and put them into the kettle. By the time that the water is scalding hot, the clothes will be ready for taking out. Drain them well, and put them into clean cold water, and then thoroughly rinse them twice, and they are ready to be hung out. When more water is added to the wash kettle, more soap should be added, but the quantity needed will be very small. This process has many advantages over others. It is suited for washing every kind of fabric; it is especially good for flannels, and seem to set colors rather than remove them from dresses or shawls, while the white clothes are rendered exceedingly white.

It costs less for soap than the common mode of washing; it is only half as laborious; the clothes are thoroughly cleansed in much less time, without injury to them; and last, but not least, the soap does not act like caustic upon the hands, but after a day's washing they have a peculiar soft, sickly feel; as far removed as possible from the sensations produced by washing with ordinary soap or ordinary washing compounds.

THE term "putting your foot in it," it seems, is of legitimate origin. According to the "Asiatic Researches," a very curious mode of trying the title to land is practised in Hindoostan. Two holes are dug in the disputed spot, in each of which the lawyers of either side put one of their legs and remain there till one of them is tired, or complains of being stung by insects—in which case his client is defeated. In this country it is generally the client, and not the lawyer who "puts his foot in it!"

A FINE ART.

"To patch—how vulgar is the term?—Yet it is an operation requiring far more skill than does the making a new garment, and when well executed, may save the purchase of many a costly one; the most expensive robe may, by accident, be torn, or spotted, the first day of its wear: the piece inserted in lieu of the damaged one is a patch. If a figured material, the pattern has to be exactly matched; in all cases the insertion must be made without a pucker, and the kind of seam to be such as, though strong, will be least apparent; the corners must be turned with neatness. Is not this an art which requires teaching?"

So of darning, much instruction is necessary as to the number of threads to be left by the needle according to the kind of fabric; then there is the kind of thread or yarn most suitable, which requires experience to determine; where the article is coarse, the chief attention is directed to expedition, but a costly article of embroidery on muslin can only be well darned with ravelings of a similar muslin; such particulars do not come to the girl by inspiration, they must be taught, or left to be acquired by dearly bought experience.

The third mode of repair is well understood and practised by our continental neighbors, though rarely in this country. The stocking stitch is neither more difficult nor tedious than the darn, yet how many pairs of stockings are lost for the want of knowing it when a hole happens to be above the shoe?

Practice in lace stitches is still more desirable, particularly for repairing lace of the more costly descriptions. The deficiency of a single loop, when lace is sent to be washed, often becomes a large hole during the operation, and thus the beauty of the lace is destroyed. Indeed lace when duly mended, on the appearance of the smallest crack with very little trouble, may be made to last twice or thrice the usual time of its duration. So the shawl stitch is never taught in this country, though by employing it with ravelings of itself, the most costly cashmere can be repaired without a possibility of discovering the inserted part.

Proficiency in such useful works might well merit as much approbation as is now bestowed upon crotchet and other fancy works, and might be considered as equally desirable qualifications in a tradesman's governess as music.

In popular places it might well answer to establish schools where the art of mending apparatus should be the chief object of instruction; a month or two spent in it might be sufficient for the damsel who is already a good plain needle-worker. It must further be observed, that without a practical knowledge of needle-work, no young lady can tell whether her servant has or has not done a reasonable quantity of it in a given time; and if this be true as to the plain seam, it is still more essential in regard to the mending of all kinds.

THE CUNNING THRUSH.

There is more intellect in birds than people suppose. An instance of that occurred the other day at a slate quarry belonging to a friend, from whom we have the narrative. A thrush, not aware of the expansive properties of gunpowder, thought proper to build her nest on a ridge of the quarry, in the very centre of which they were constantly blasting the rock. At first she was very much discomposed by the fragments flying in all directions, but still she would not quit her chosen locality. She soon observed that a bell rung whenever a train was about to be fired, and that, at the notice, the workmen retired to a safe position.

In a few days, when she heard the bell, she quitted her exposed situation, and flew down to where the workmen sheltered themselves—dropping close to their feet. There she would remain until the explosion had taken place, and then return to her nest. The workmen observed this, narrated it to their employers, and it was also told to visitors who came to view the quarry. The visitors naturally expressed a wish to witness so curious a specimen of intellect; but as the rock could not always be blasted when visitors came, the bell was rung instead, and for a few times answered the same purpose. The thrush flew down close to where they stood, but she soon perceived that she was trifled with, and it interfered with the process of incubation; the consequence was, that afterward, when the bell was rung, she would peep over the ledge to ascertain if the workmen did retreat, and if they did not she would remain where she was.—*London Literary Journal.*

Dr. Keen died of a surfeit, from a roast goose he had partaken too liberally of, whereupon a witness wrote the following epigram: "Here lies Dr. Keen, the good Bishop of Chester, who ate a goose and could not digest her?"

LITTLE THINGS.

At table a little child naturally inclines to put its little hand upon objects within its reach. A knife, a fork, a teaspoon, a teacup, cake, sweetmeats, pie, &c., in their turn share its attention, and are subjects of its depredation. "Why, my child, you must not have that." The little hand is perhaps restrained a little. But it is either triumphant or effectually restrained in a short time. Every time the child comes to table the little hand is sure to act a conspicuous part. One parent adopts one course, and another a different one. "My child, do you not know you must not have that?" The child knows no such thing. It reaches for one and another and another, as they are successfully placed beyond its reach. The conflict goes on. The child is sometimes sent away from the table, and sometimes punished. But it makes a great deal of trouble.

Another parent conducts very differently. The little hand reaches and grasps its object. "Put that down," says a gentle but determined voice. The child is sober, and looks the parent full in the face. "You must put that down." The child does not know yet what is to be the result, and holds on. The parent's hand is placed gently on that of the child's. If need be, a little tap of the hand upon the unyielding one is added. The grasp is loosed. Thus one lesson is learned. The same course is pursued by the steady and watchful parent till all is settled. The child has learned the first lesson of self denial. It is peaceable.—*N. Y. Ob.*

SYMPTOMS OF AN OLD BACHELOR.

When he cuts a certain number of little square bits of papers every night, and lays them on his toilet table, ready to wipe his razor when he shaves in the morning—that's a symptom. When he leaves a friend's house in the evening to avoid a walk home with a lady—that's a symptom. When he keeps his hat on in a lecture room till the latest permitted minute on account of a draft—that's a symptom. When he wears a large moustache and beard to conceal certain defects—that's a symptom. When he turns a huge coat-collar up over his ears, every time there's a cloud in the sky—that's a symptom. When he refuses a hymn book in church, because he don't like to be seen using glasses—that's a symptom. When he can't go to sleep till he has ascertained whether the seam of the sheet is precisely in the middle of the bed—that's a symptom. When an an thracite fire and a wadded wrapper have greater charms for him than a pair of bright eyes, jingling sleigh-bells and a *tele-a-tete* under a buffalo robe—that's a symptom. When a whiskey-punch and a flannel nightcap are the ne plus ultra of his earthly felicity—that's a symptom. When he calls women "humbugs;" says "pshaw!" to children, and has a growing partiality for stuffed rocking-chairs and well-aired linen—that's a symptom.—*Home Journal.*

AN ARGUMENT FOR DRINKING.—"Now, I ax you fellers, who's the best citizen, him that supports government, or him as doesn't? Why, him as does, in course. We support government, every one as drinks supports government, that is if he lickers at a license house. Every blessed drop that he swallows thar is taxed to pay the salaries of them ar great officers, such as Mayors and Corporationers, His Constables, Presidents and Custom-House gentlemen. Spose we was to quit drink—why government must fail; it couldn't help it no how. That's the very rezun I drinks. I don't like grog. I mortally hate it. If I follered my own inclination, I'd rather drink butter-milk, or ginger pop, or Dearborn's sody water. But I lickers for the good of my country to set an example of patriotism and virchuous self-denial to the rizin generation.

THE "RAPPERS" AND PRINTERS.—One good thing has been known to come out of Rapperdom. A printer being put in communication with the spirit of a departed subscriber, asked if he was happy. "No," was the response, "and shall not be till a friend pays my printer's bill." The living friends of the deceased forthwith footed his bill, as did many others who were delinquent. "I am perfectly happy," was the next response he received from the spirit.

ODD.—Here is a pretty extensive family in a pretty small circle:

At an oyster supper the other day, there were present—one father, three daughters, one son, one mother, one brother, two granddaughters, three sisters-in-law, one uncle, one brother-in-law, three aunts, four cousins, one wife, one nephew, one grand-son, three nieces, one husband, and three sisters. And yet, strange to say, there were only four persons present.

"I am going to press," remarked the editor, as he started to go courting.

TRY IT—TRY IT—TRY IT.

G. W. STONE'S LIQUID CATHARTIC, AND FAMILY PHYSIC.

The most important discovery ever made in Medical Science, being a compound of Barks and Roots, which forms the most powerful, safe, and agreeable physic ever offered to the public.

THE necessity of such a medicine has long been felt both by the heads of families and physicians. Its advantages over Cathartics given in the form of Pills and Powders, must be obvious to every intelligent person.—It operates more immediately and effectually upon the system, and at the same time is infinitely less difficult to administer, being quite agreeable to the taste. It not only produces all the effects where physic is required, but completely removes habitual costiveness, leaving the bowels perfectly free. It expels all humors from the blood, is a certain cure for piles, regulates the action of the Liver, frees the stomach from bile, invigorates the whole Nervous System, and removes the cause of all local pains, such as

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Tic Douloureux, Gout, Pain in the Head, Side, Stomach, &c.

It may also be relied upon in all diseases of the bowels. Dysentery, Diarrhoea, and Cholera Morbus, yield at once to its magical influence. Again we repeat, *try it!* It needs no other recommendation. No family will be without it after they have properly tested its merits.—Reader, if you have tried other remedies without success, despair not—relief is now at hand. Are you suffering from Scrofula, six bottles of my Liquid Cathartic will cure you. Would you be relieved from habitual Costiveness, three bottles will effect all that you desire. If you are afflicted with Rheumatism, Neuralgia, or other local pains, two bottles will free you from them. All humors will be eradicated from the blood by the use of from one to six bottles. In short, if you require a physic for any purpose, this is the most reliable, safe and agreeable to the taste, that has ever been placed within the reach of the public.

PRICE \$1.00.

Principal Depot at No. 38 Central street, Lowell, Mass. Sold by druggists generally.

H. H. Hay, Druggist, Sole Agent for Portland, and General Agent for State. J. Sawyer, M. D., No. 2, Biddeford House Block, and A. Sawyer, Liberty St., agents for Biddeford. Daniel L. Mitchell, Saco.

For sale by WM. ABBOTT

Sept. 1, 1855.—1 yr.

ERASTUS BRIDGE, DAGUERREAN ARTIST, No. 3 CITY BLOCK, ESSEX STREET, LAWRENCE, MASS.

Plates, Cases, Frames, Gold and Plated Lockets, constantly on hand. Lawrence, Sept. 29, 1855.—6t.*

New Stable.

THE subscriber has moved to his New Stable on Elm Square, adjoining his Harness-shop and W. P. Millet's store, fronting the Eagle Hotel, where he will be happy to wait on any who will favor him with a call in either line of business.

Thankful for past favors, and by strict attention to business, he hopes to receive a share of public patronage.

HENRY BURTT.

Andover, May 26, 1855. 1t.

WILLIAM BARNETT, Plumber,

Tin Plate, Sheet Iron, & Copper Worker, AND DEALER IN STOVES, FUNNEL, LEAD-PIPE, ZINC, Copper Boilers, Pumps, Oven, Boiler & Ash Doors.

Also, a good assortment of Tin, Japanned, Glass & Britannia ware, &c. Rear of Baptist Church.

All orders for JOBBING, well executed, and promptly attended to. Andover, Aug. 4, 1855. 1yr.

Office of Maryland Consolidated Lotteries Baltimore, Maryland, 20th June, 1855.

CAUTION.—LOTTERY FRAUDS.

THE Commissioner of the Maryland State Lotteries, has deemed it his duty to caution the Public against the numerous Swindlers who circulate by mail and otherwise, fraudulent Lottery schemes, and pretend to be agents for the sale of tickets in Lotteries which are wholly fictitious.

The only legal Lotteries in Maryland are those drawn daily under the superintendence of the Commissioner elected by the people of the State under the new Constitution to examine and approve the schemes and attend to the drawings.

All the tickets in these Lotteries and all certificates of packages of tickets have the lithographed signature F. X. BRENNAN, General Agent for the contractor. Office of the Maryland Consolidated Lotteries, Baltimore, Md. All others are fraudulent. For full information on the subject of these frauds,

Address F. X. BRENNAN, Baltimore, Maryland.

July 21, 1855.

WILLIAM G. REED,

Tin Plate & Sheet Iron WORKER, COPPERSMITH AND PLUMBER,

At the Old Stand on Main Street,

HAS on hand a variety of the best patterns of Ranges, 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 will be sold at satisfactory prices. Also Dr. Nichol's Paragon Lamps and Can for fluid.

PATENT IRON SINKS,

Of all sizes.

W. G. R. Still continues to give his personal attention to fitting up HOT AIR FURNACES. Also, Pond's Celebrated Ranges, with hot air or hot water fixtures, bathing apparatus, etc., all of which will be warranted to give satisfaction.

Tin Roofing—Job Work and Repairing in the above line. April 15. 1t

RAILROADS.

Boston and Maine RAILROAD.

ARRANGEMENT FOR OCT. 1, 1855.

For Portland and Saco, at 7 30 (Express to Andover) A. M. and 2 30 P. M.
For Great Falls, Dover and Exeter, at 7 30 A. M. and 2 30 P. M.
For Concord and Upper Railroads, at 7 30 A. M. 12 M., and 6 P. M.
For Haverhill, at 7 30, and 10 A. M. 2 30, 5, and 6 P. M.
For Lawrence, (S. Side), at 7 30, (Express) and 10 10 A. M., 12 M., 2 30, 4 30, 5, and 6 P. M. (North Side), at 7 30 and 10 A. M., 12 M., 4 30, 5, and 6 P. M.
For Andover, at 7 30 (Express) and 10 A. M., 12 M., 2 30, 4 30, 5 (Express) and 6 P. M.
For Reading, at 7 30, and 10 A. M., 12 M., and 2 30, 4 30, 5, 6, 7 15, and 9 15 P. M.
From Portland, at 8 45 and 2 30 P. M., also, on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 5 P. M.
From Great Falls, at 6 30, and 10 35, A. M., and 4 25, P. M.
From Haverhill, at 7 25, and 8 05, A. M., 12 20, 5 05, and 6 15 P. M.
From Lawrence, (North Side), at 6 50, 7 37 A. M., 12 M., 1 45 and 5 30 P. M. (S. Side), 6 52, 7 40, and 8 50 A. M., 12 05, 12 40, 1 47, 5 33 and 6 30 P. M.
From Andover, at 7 45, and 8 30 A. M., 12 10, 12 45, 1 52, 5 40 and 6 35 P. M.
From Reading, at 6 20, 7 20, 8 05, 8 50 and 10 15 A. M., 2 10, 3 50, 5 and 8 P. M.
* On Thursdays leave at 11, and on Saturdays at 10 P. M.
† On Thursdays an hour later.

Oct. 1. of WILLIAM MERRITT, Superintendent.

FROM ANDOVER TO BOSTON.

Trains leave at 7 45, 8 30, A. M. Afternoon trains leave at 12 10, 12 45, 1 52, 5 40, and 6 35.

FOR SALEM.

Passengers will take the 7 40 A. M. down train and meet the first train from Lowell to Salem at Wilmington Junction; or 2 P. M. Leave Salem at 10 A. M. or 5 55 P. M.

FOR LOWELL.

Passengers will take the 8 A. M. up train to Lawrence, and the 8 30 train to Lowell. Trains also leave Lawrence for Lowell at 12 45, 4 10 and 6 30 P. M.

JOSEPH F. CLARK, Attorney at Law, 20 COURT STREET, BOSTON. Nov. 4—1t.

Look Here!

THE subscriber has Dry Walnut, Oak, and Pine Wood, which he will sell and deliver to any person in town, in large or small quantities, for cash. J. PRESCOTT FOSTER. North Andover, Jan. 20, 1855.

DR. ELLIOTT, DENTIST,

OFFICE, APPLETON BLOCK, Over Ordway & Wadleigh, next door to Stearns & Co., Lawrence. Nov. 11. 1t.

DR. SANBORN'S

Dental Infirmary, NEAR the Theological Seminary, Andover, is, with some 20 years' experience, adopting whatever is truly valuable in modern improvements,—in Suction or Air Pressure Plates; Gum, Block, and Single Teeth,—and adapting all needful operations, to the wants and means of his patrons; a continuation of whose confidence it will be his study to merit. Feb. 3. 1t.

DR. J. BLAISDELL, DENTIST,

No. 3 CITY BLOCK, ESSEX ST., LAWRENCE, MASS. Feb. 3—1t.

DR. J. H. KIDDER, Surgeon Dentist,

No. 5 City Block, LAWRENCE, MASS. Jan. 14. 1t

Book-Binding.

THE subscriber hereby gives notice that he continues to carry on the Book-binding business at the old stand near the Theological Seminary, in this town. Old Books, Magazines, Periodicals, &c., rebound in the various styles of Fancy Binding and all jobs in his line of business executed with promptness and at reasonable charges. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.

WILLIAM LEMON. Andover, June 2, 1855. 1t.

JAMES H. COCHRANE,

BLACKSMITH, AND GENERAL JOBBER IN IRON, Universalist Court, Main Street, near the Universalist Church. Feb 19. 1t

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, Feb 19 1t GEORGE H. MORRILL.

ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

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

VOL. III.—NO. 37.

ANDOVER, MASS., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1855.

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ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, AT THE OFFICE OF

WARREN F. DRAPER,

(OPPOSITE PHILLIPS ACADEMY, ANDOVER, MASS.)

CONDUCTED BY

AN ASSOCIATION OF GENTLEMEN.

TERMS.

ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.
SINGLE COPIES, TWO CENTS.

TRANSIENT ADVERTISEMENTS, 75 cents per square for the first insertion, and 50 cents for each subsequent insertion,—to be paid for invariably in advance. A square occupies a space equal to sixteen lines.

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

MR. WILLIAM BELL is the authorized Agent for collecting subscriptions for the Andover Advertiser.

THE HORRORS OF WAR.

The following is an extract from a letter of the correspondent of the London Times, written a day or two after the storming of Sebastopol:—

Of all the pictures of the horrors of war which have ever been presented to the world, the hospital of Sebastopol presents the most horrible, heartrending, and revolting. It cannot be described, and the imagination of a Fuseli could not conceive anything at all like unto it. How the poor human body can be mutilated and yet hold its soul within, when every limb is shattered, and every vein and artery is pouring out the life stream, one might study here at every step, and at the same time wonder how little will kill! The building used as an hospital is one of the noble piles inside the dockyard wall, and is situated in the centre of the row at right angles to the line of the Redan. The whole row was peculiarly exposed to the action of shot and shell bounding over the Redan, and to the missiles directed at the Barrack Battery, and it bears in sides, roofs, windows, and doors, frequent and destructive proofs of the severity of the cannonade. Entering one of these doors I beheld such a sight as few men, thank God, have ever witnessed. In a long low room, supported by square pillars, arched at the top, and dimly lighted through shattered and unglazed window frames, lay the wounded Russians, who had been abandoned to our mercies by their General. The wounded did I say? No, but the dead; the rotten and festering corpses of the soldiers, who were left to die in their extreme agony, untended, uncared for, packed as close as they could be stowed, some on the floor, others on wretched trestles and bedsteads, or pallets of straw, sopped and saturated with blood, which oozed and trickled through upon the floor, mingled with the droppings of corruption. With the roar of exploding fortresses in their ears, with shells and shot forcing through the roof and sides of the rooms in which they lay, with the crackling and hissing of fire around them, these poor fellows, who had served their loving friend and master the Czar but too well, were consigned to their terrible fate. Many might have been saved by ordinary care. Many lay, yet alive, with maggots crawling about in their wounds. Many nearly mad by the scene around them, or seeking escape from it in their extreme agony, had rolled away under the beds, and glared out on the heart stricken spectators, oh! with such looks. Many with legs and arms broken and twisted, the jagged splinters sticking through the raw flesh, implored aid, water, food, or pity, or deprived of speech by the approach of death, or by dreadful injuries on the head or trunk, pointed to the lethal spot. Many seemed bent alone on making their peace with heaven. The attitudes of some were so hideously fantastic as to appal and root one to the ground by a sort of dreadful fascination. Could that bloody mass of clothing and white bones ever have been a human being, or that burnt black mass

of flesh have ever had a human soul? It was fearful to think what the answer must be. The bodies of numbers of men were swollen and bloated to an incredible degree, and the features distended to a gigantic size, with eyes protruding from the sockets, and the blackened tongue lolling out of the mouth, compressed tightly by the teeth which had set upon it in the death rattle, made one shudder and reel round. In the midst of one of these "Chambers of horrors"—for there were many of them—were found some dead and some living English soldiers, and among them poor Captain Vaughn of the 90th, who has since succumbed to his wounds. I confess it was impossible for me to stand the sight, which horrified our most experienced surgeons—the deadly clammy stench, the smell of gangrened wounds, of corrupted blood, of rotting flesh, were intolerable and odious beyond endurance. But what must have the wounded felt who were obliged to endure all this, and who passed away without a hand to give them a cup of water, or a voice to say one kindly word to them? Most of these men were wounded on Saturday—many perhaps on the Friday before—indeed, it is impossible to say how long they might have been there. In the hurry of their retreat the Muscovites seem to have carried in dead men to get them out of the way, and to have put them upon pallets in horrid mockery. So that this retreat was secured the enemy cared but little for their wounded. On Monday only did they receive those whom we sent out to them during a brief armistice for the purpose, which was, I believe, sought by ourselves, as our over-crowded hospitals could not contain, and our overworked surgeons could not attend to any more.

The Great Redan was next visited. Such a scene of wreck and ruin! All the houses behind is a mass of broken stones—a clock turret, with a shot right through the clock—a pagoda in ruins—another clock tower with all the clock destroyed save the dial, with the words "Barwise, London," thereon—cook houses, where human blood was running among the utensils; in one place a shell had lodged in the boiler and blown it and its contents, and probably its attendants, to pieces. Everywhere wreck and destruction. This evidently was a beau quartier once. The oldest inhabitant could not recognize it now. Climbing up the Redan, which was fearfully cumbered with the dead, we witnessed the scene of the desperate attack and defence, which cost both sides so much blood. The ditch outside made one sick—it was piled up with English dead, some of them scorched and blackened by the explosion and others lacerated beyond recognition. The quantity of broken gabions and gun carriages here was extraordinary, the ground was covered with them. The bomb proofs were the same as in the Malakhof, and in one of them a music book was found, with a woman's name in it, and a canary bird and vase of flowers were outside the entrance.

YOUNG AMERICA.

Mrs. Mary A. Dennison is responsible for the following spirited portraiture of a member of that class of hopefuls known as Young Americans:—

"A very uncertain, mysterious, inexplicable creation is a boy—who can describe him?"

I will try. A boy is the spirit of mischief embodied. A perfect teetotum, spinning round like a jenny; or tumbling heels over head. He invariably goes through the process of leaping over every chair in his reach; makes drum heads of the doors; turns tin pans into cymbals; takes the best knives out to dig worms for bait, and loses them; hunts up the molasses cask, and leaves the molasses running; is boon companion to the sugar barrel; searches up all the pie and preserves left from supper, and eats them; goes to the apples every ten minutes; hides his old cap in order to wear his best one; cuts his boots accidentally if he wants a new pair; tears his clothes for fun; jumps into the puddles for sport, and for ditto tracks your carpets, marks your furniture, pinches the baby, worries the nurse, ties fire-crackers

to the kitten's tail, drops his school-books in the gutter while he fishes with a pin, turns a whole household upside down if he cuts his little finger. He is a provoking and unprovokable torment, especially to his sisters. He don't pretend to much until he is about twelve. Then begins the rage for frock coat, blue eyes, curly hair, white dresses, imperfect rhymes, and dinkies. At fourteen he is too big to split wood or go after water, and at the time these interesting offices ought to be performed, contrives to be invisible—whether concealed in the gasket with some old worm-eaten novel for company, ensconced on the wood pile learning ledgermain, or bounding off on some expedition that turns out to be more deplorable than explorable. At fifteen he has a "tolerable" experience of the world; but, from sixteen to twenty, we may clear the track when he is in sight. He knows more than Washington; expresses his opinion with the decision of Ben Franklin; makes up his mind that he was born to rule the world, and new lays the track of creation; thinks Providence is near-sighted; understands theology and the science of the pronoun I; informs his father that General Jackson fought in the memorable battle of New Orleans; asks his minister if he don't consider the Bible a little too orthodox. Knows more than he will ever know again. Just hail one of those young specimens "boy" at sixteen, how wrathful he gets! If he does not answer you precisely as the little urchin did, who angrily exclaimed, "Don't call me 'boy,' I've smoked these two years," he will give you a withering look that is meant to annihilate you, turn on his heel, and with a curl of his lip, mutter disdainfully, "Who do you call a boy?" and oh, the emphasis. But, jesting aside, an honest, blunt, merry, mischievous boy is something to be proud of, whether as brother or son; for, in all his scrapes, his good heart gets the better of him, and leads him soon to repentance; and, be sure, he will remember his fault—at least five minutes.

MAKING A NEEDLE.

I wonder if any little girl who may read this ever thought how many people are all the time at work in making the things which she every day uses. What can be more common, and, you may think more simple, than a needle. Yet, if you do not know it, I can tell you that it takes a great many persons to make a needle; and a great deal of time too. Let us take a peep into a needle factory: In going over the premises, we must pass hither and thither, and walk into the next street and back again, and take a drive to a mill, in order to see the whole process. We find one chamber of the shops is hung round with coils of bright wire, of all thicknesses, from the stout kinds used for cod-fish hooks to that of the finest cambric needles. In a room below, bits of wire, the length of two needles, are cut by a vast pair of shears fixed in the wall. A bundle has been cut off; the bits need straightening, for they just came off from coils.

The bundle is thrown into a red hot furnace; and then taken out, and rolled backward and forward on a table until the wires are straight. This process is called "rubbing straight." We now see a mill for grinding needles. We go down into a basement, and find a needle pointer seated on his bench. He takes up two dozen or so of the wires, and rolls them between his thumb and fingers, with their ends on the grindstone, first one end and then the other. We have now the wires straight and pointed at both ends. Next is a machine which flattens and gutters the heads of ten thousand needles an hour. Observe the little gutters at the head of your needle. Next comes the punching of the eyes; and the boy who does it punches eight thousand an hour, and he does it so fast your eye can hardly keep pace with him. The splitting follows, which is running a fine wire through a dozen, perhaps, of these twin needles.

A woman with a little anvil before her, files between the heads and separates them. They are now complete needles, but rough and rusty, and what is worse, they easily bend. A poor needle, you will say. But the hardening comes next. They are heated in batches in a furnace, and when red-

hot, are thrown in a pan of cold water. Next, they must be tempered; and this is done by rolling them backward and forward on a hot metal plate. The polishing still remains to be done. On a very coarse cloth, needles are spread to the number of forty or fifty thousand. Emery dust is strewn over them, oil is sprinkled, and soft soap dashed by spoonfuls over the cloth; the cloth is then rolled up, and with several others of the same kind, thrown into a sort of wash-pot, to roll to and fro for twelve hours or more. They come out dirty enough; but after a rinsing in clean hot water, and a tossing in sawdust, they look as bright as can be, and are ready to be sorted and put up for sale. But the sorting up in papers, you may imagine is quite a work by itself.

OUR SERMON.

We need no text from Holy Writ. The fall of a young man, in this city, from a position in which he was respectable, and where he might have been useful to himself and to society,—his fall to the level of thieves and felons, in a single day,—is a circumstance that carries with it a lesson that all young men who depend upon their daily toil for their daily bread, should allow to sink deep into their hearts. It is a sad case—a mournful commentary on the tastes, passions, and temptations of the times—but it is not isolated; it is one of hundreds that are yearly developed, astonishing employers and weakening confidence in the employed.

Denniston was a fast young man, on a salary of five hundred dollars per annum, in one of the most expensive cities in America. He had a love for fast horses, a passion for fast men, and an appetite for faster women. His uneducated sense saw in the allurements of dissipation, the gaudy niceties of dress, and the vain fripperies of fashion, the chief end and aim of life. To him the glitter of a diamond was more attractive than the steady glow of any manly virtue—the smile of a wanton more enticing than the modest blush of the purest woman. To succeed in "conquests" where success is an every day occurrence, to shine in a gambling saloon as a cool but desperate player, to be learned in the language of the turf and the slang of bullies, to be distinguished for the style and cost of his garments, and for the amount and expensiveness of his jewelry, were the objects of his ambition—the bitter apples, fair to the eye but filled with ashes within, for which he bartered away his honor, his reputation, his self-respect, forever. For these he has made himself a thief, and put a brand upon his brow that neither time nor tears can wash away.

How much of his crime is due to the bad training at home, how much to the lack of moral culture in latter years, how much to sudden temptation exercised upon a weak and yielding purpose, how much to the influence of bad companions whose language and example have debauched his sense of right and wrong, we will not stop to enquire. He is past. Our sermon is to those who are in the path in which he has trod, though they may not have yet arrived at the goal where he has brought up. Young men! fast horses and fast women are not the objects for which good men live. The cut of the garment and the quality of the cloth are matters infinitely beneath the mental cultivation and moral advancement that strengthen a pious and honest purpose. The sparkle of a jewel will not blind the eye to the unsightliness of a soiled reputation. The praise of bad men, though they may strut in borrowed plumes and swagger in a self-satisfied air, is a poor exchange for the good opinion and confidence of honest citizens. The revel at night, though the song may be loud and the wine of the brightest, is a pitiful compensation for the loss of serenity of mind and perfect health that temperance gives. The end of a career which vice and appetite have guided, though it may not be a prison, is always mournful to him who pursues it, when he looks back and sees what chances of happiness, wisdom and virtue he has gambled away.

The error is in the false estimate placed upon the objects of life. There is but one happiness—being good yourself. There is but one luxury—doing good unto others. Remember Denniston.—Chicago Tribune.

UTILITY OF THE TELEGRAPH.—A peasant recently received by mail, a letter from his son Joseph, a Zouave before Sebastopol. The young man mentioned the fact that his legs were yet whole, but that his shoes were the worse for wear. The affectionate father having purchased a pair of nine-and-a-halfs, was perplexed as to the means of forwarding them. At last he thought of the Telegraph—the line to Marseilles ran through his village. He put the address on one of the soles and slung the shoes over the wire. A pedlar, passing by, struck by the solidity of their workmanship, appropriated them and placed his used up trampers in their place. The next morning the old daddy returned to the spot, to see if the telegraph had executed his commission. He saw the substitution which had been effected. "I vow," he exclaimed, "if Joseph hasn't sent back his old ones."

A POOR BOY NOW GOVERNOR.—The new Governor of California, J. Neeley Johnson, was born in a squatter's cabin in Indiana. In 1849 he went to California, where his first occupation was that of driving a mule team to the mines. He next took to the practice of law, and has since then been a rising man. At the age of thirty years and one month he is Governor of a large and thriving State.

WHY COMMON SENSE IS RARE.—It is often said that no kind of sense is so rare as common sense; and this is true, simply because common sense is attained by all far more, and as a natural gift far less, than most other traits of character. Common sense is the application of thought to common things, and it is rare because most persons will not exercise thought about common things. If some important affair occurs, people try then to think, but to very little purpose; because not having exercised their powers on small things, their powers lack the development necessary for great ones. Hence, thoughtless people, when forced to act in an affair of importance, blunder through it with no more chance of doing as they should, than one would have of hitting a small or distant mark at a shooting match, if previous practice had not given the power of hitting objects that are large and near.

A SMART WOMAN.—A preacher not long since asking to stay all night at a country house, was forbidden by the lady. Knowing her to be a member of the church, and generally pleased to entertain ministers, he began to quote Paul to her, hoping she would understand by this hint that he was a preacher. He had hardly got out, "for thereby some have entertained angels unawares," when she said, "but angels, sir, should not come with tobacco in their mouths." The preacher left without further ceremony.

JUST THE ARTICLES.—A Yankee peddler once called at a house, and wanted to sell his commodities, as usual. Finding he could not trade with the woman, he turned to a boy standing by, and asked him if he did not want to buy a "Fortune Teller." The boy's "granny" spoke up and said:—

"Lor' sakes, no, he don't want that. He's got more in his head now than I wish he had."

"Then I've got just the article he needs," said the peddler; and he handed out a fine tooth comb!

A gentleman residing in the neighborhood of Cork, while walking one Sunday evening, met a young peasant girl, whose parents lived near his house. "What are you doing, Jenny?" said he. "I am looking for a son-in-law for my mother," she replied.

BLESSINGS OF HYDROPATHY.—The Niles Enquirer records the good luck of a citizen of that village, who while bathing in the river, discovered, after an industrious "scrub" of about five minutes, a pair of drawers which he had lost two years before.

ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1855.

POPULATION AND STATISTICS OF ANDOVER.

Population, 4,823. — Males, 2,289. Females, 2,534. Paupers (at Almshouse), 40. Blind, 5. Colored, 6. Insane, 7. Idiotic, 10. Deaf and Dumb, 1.

Houses, 689. Families, 921.

Natives of Massachusetts, 2,867. Other States, 744. Ireland, 602. Scotland, 301. England, 349. Germany, 20. France, 8. Canada, 7. Nova Scotia, 6. Wales, 6. New Brunswick, 4. Belgium, 2. Sandwich Islands, 2. Ceylon, 1. Africa, 1. Portugal, 1. China, 1. On the Ocean, 1.

Woolen Mills, 4. Setts woollen machinery, 25. Pounds of wool consumed during the year, 600,000. Yards of flannel, 1,523,000. Value of flannel, \$500,000. Capital invested, \$230,000. Males employed in the manufacture of wool, 171. Females in same, 160.

Establishment for the manufacture of Linen, 1. Pounds of linen thread manufactured, 1,150,000. Value of the same, \$200,000. Capital invested, \$85,000. Males employed, 100. Females, 120.

Piano Forte Manufactory, 1. Piano fortes manufactured per year, 200. Capital invested, \$5,000. Hands employed, 16.

Stereotype Foundries, 1. Capital invested, \$2,000. Value of manufactures, \$4,500. Hands, 3.

Printing House, 1. Hands employed, 26. This office is furnished with types for printing in eleven different languages. Capital invested, \$10,000.

Bookstores, 3.

Saddle, Harness and Trunk Manufactory, 1. Value of manufactures, \$1000. Capital invested, \$200. Hands employed, 2.

Manufactories of Carriages, &c., 3. Value of manufactures, \$3,750. Capital invested, \$3,400; Hands employed, 8.

Manufactories of Soap, 2. Quantity manufactured, 500,000 pounds and 900 barrels. Value of soap, \$15,000. Capital invested, \$1800. Hands employed, 5.

Chair and Cabinet Manufactories, 4. Value of manufactures, \$5,800. Capital invested, \$7350. Hands employed, 9.

Tin Ware Manufactories, 2. Value of manufactures, \$1500. Capital invested, \$1000. Hands employed, 8.

Manufactories of doors, sash and blinds, 1. Capital invested, \$2,000. Value manufactured, \$2,000.

Bakeries, 1. Capital invested, \$200. Flour consumed, 200 barrels. Value bread, \$4,000. Hands employed, 2.

Pairs of boots manufactured, 600. Pairs of shoes made, 80,134. Value of boots and shoes, \$55,787. Males employed, 76. Females, 34.

Quantity of lumber prepared for market, 316,800 feet. Value of lumber, \$3,869. Hands employed, 6.

Cords of wood prepared for the market, 3,208. Value of wood, \$16,040. Hands employed, 11.

Sheep, 19. Value, \$57. Wool produced, 50 pounds.

Horses, 294. Value, \$21,855.

Oxen over three years old, 222. Steers under three years old, 28. Value of oxen and steers, \$15,200.

Milk Cows, 619. Heifers, 92. Value of cows and heifers, \$17,809.

Pounds Butter, 25,380. Value, \$6,230.

Pounds Cheese, 2,725. Value, \$21,800.

Pounds Honey, 200. Value, \$40.

Acres, Indian Corn, 291. Bushels, per acre, 35. Value of same, \$10,185.

Acres, wheat, 3 3-4. Bushels, per acre, 23 1-2. Value, \$176.

Acres, rye, 164. Bushels per acre, 13. Value, \$2,665.

Acres, barley, 56 1-2. Bushels, per acre, 20. Value, \$1,130.

Acres, oats, 84. Bushels, per acre, 22. Value, \$1,082.

Acres, potatoes, 220. Bushels, per acre, 100. Value, \$22,000.

Acres, onions, 300. Bushels, per acre, 200. Value, \$150.

Acres, turnips, 8. Bushels, per acre, 300. Value, \$800.

Acres, carrots, 12. Bushels, per acre, 450. Value, \$1,350.

Acres, beets and other esculant vegetables, 8. Value, \$1,280.

Bushels, beans, 150. Value, \$300.

Acres, English mowing, 1,541 1-2. Tons, English hay, 1632 1-2. Value, \$32,650.

Tons, meadow hay, 759. Value, \$7,590.

Apple trees cultivated, 25,891. Value of apples, \$8,581.

Pear trees cultivated, 1,000. Value of pears, \$500.

Acres, cranberries, 14. Value, \$1,400.

PERSONS IN ANDOVER, 70 YEARS OF AGE AND UPWARDS.

Ann Williamson, Sarah Tuttle, Sarah E. Beard, Christina Coulie, Mary Abbott, Ann Caffry, John Murray, Mary Murray, Sarah Hardy, Silas Richardson, David Hidden, Joshua

Ballard, Rhoda Blanchard, Lydia Stickney, 70 years.

Phoebe Abbott, Lucy Cummings, Jewett Jones, Joel Russell, Moses W. Hall, William Johnson, Mary Upton, Nathan Clark, Persis P. French, 71 years.

Mary Coffin, Sally Russell, Lucinda Caldwell, Judith F. Abbott, Martha Robinson, Joseph V. Allen, Sarah Swift, Sally Low, Jonathan P. Abbott, Orlando Lovejoy, Daniel Butler, 72 years.

Job Abbott, Jonathan Phelps, Nathaniel Coffin, Betsy Abbott, Joanna Pray, Leonard Stevens, Betsy Abbott, 2nd, Jerusha Lascomb, Samuel McLanathan, Henry Phelps, 73 years.

Mary H. Griffin, Isaac Stickney, Elsie Dole, James Abbott, Amos Gray, Joseph Holt, Lydia J. Holt, Stephen Emerson, Sarah Sanders, 74 years.

Hepzibah B. Stowe, Judith Wardwell, Betsy Jones, Samuel A. Goldsmith, Sarah Eaton, Stephen E. Blaisdel, Margaret O. Keefe, Sally Holt, Hannah Frye, Stephen C. Moar, Hobart Clark, Samuel Osgood, Hannah Carleton, Betsy Smith, Benjamin Stickney, Lucy Gray, Lydia Jenkins, 75 years.

Sarah Emerson, Isaac Goldsmith, Chloe Bailey, 76 years.

James B. Lovejoy, Amos Holt, Dolly Burnham, Henry Abbott, Hannah Town, Seth Webster, Abigail D. Newman, Dorcas Phelps, Barney McCan, Jane Morrison, 77 years.

Diana Russell, Patrick O. Keefe, Rhoda Gleason, Mary O. Chickering, Dolly Ingalls, Hannah Lovejoy, Nathan Bailey, 78 years.

Enoch Frye, Samuel Caldwell, Sarah Baker, Sarah Wardwell, Phoebe Lovejoy, 79 years.

Susannah Shattuck, Mary Holt, Elizabeth Blanchard, Samuel Peabody, Sarah Dole, Martha Dablin, 80 years.

Liberty Woodcock, 81 years.

Richard Sanders, Samuel Farrar, Rebecca Bailey, Sarah Ames, 82 years.

Peter Shattuck, Margaret Kimball, Mark Newman, Martha Flint, 83 years.

Herman Abbott, Mary Phelps, Hannah Abbott, Phoebe Mason, Eunice Green, Comfort Stimpson, Ann Hunt, Sally Merrill, Jesse Balcom, 84 years.

Charles Barton, Hannah P. Abbott, 85 years.

Sarah Grover, Susanna Frye, Silas Farmer, 86 years.

Dorcas Jones, Rosannah Coburn, 87 years.

Jemima Boutwell, 88 years.

Rebecca Shattuck, 89 years.

Moses Abbott, Hannah Holt, 90.

Total, 130!

The annual levee of the Village Temperance Society was held at the Bank Hall, on Friday evening of last week. A large number of persons were present and appeared much gratified with the affair. Speeches were made by Prof. Stowe and Rev. Mr. Fisher; and the Frye Village Glee Club regaled the company with their choicest songs.

INSTRUCTION IN MUSIC.—It will be seen by our advertising columns that Mr. Bancroft, of Reading, has commenced a singing school in town. His superior qualifications as a teacher render him popular wherever he is known, and we hope his school will be entirely successful.

Philip T. Colby, Charles S. Parker, and other friends, will accept our thanks for a supply of California papers.

From a statement in the Lawrence "True American," it appears that between July 1st and October 15th no less than one hundred and eighty-eight persons were arrested in that city for drunkenness. It is about time to cut that tap off!

DEDICATION AT METHUEN.—The Church and Society in Methuen, Rev. Mr. Phillips's, dedicated their new Meeting House, on the 3rd instant.

This house is built of stone outside, and of chestnut inside, and cost about \$16,000. It is a fine specimen of architecture, combining, in an eminent degree, both beauty and convenience.

The Dedication services were as follows:—Invocation by Rev. Mr. Bronson; Reading of the Scriptures by Rev. S. F. Beard, former pastor; Introductory Prayer by Rev. Mr. Whiting of Reading; Dedication Prayer by Rev. Dr. Blagden of Boston; Sermon by the Pastor. Subject: Benefits derived from houses of worship, was treated in a lucid and comprehensive manner, and was heard by a numerous audience, it is believed with both interest and profit. An original Hymn, composed by the Pastor, was sung with effect at the conclusion of the services.

We have received the first and second numbers of a new paper published at Lawrence, called "The True American." It is issued weekly by George W. Sargent and Company, at \$1 75 per annum. The mechanical execution of the paper reflects much credit upon its getters up, while the selections and editorials are sufficiently spicy to give zest to the enterprise. In politics it goes in strongly for those who "don't know."

One of our exchanges speaks of the inconsistency of a political opponent, as if such a thing were an uncommon occurrence. Why it is just so all around. A consistent politician is as rare as a "white-blackbird." It would require a lantern at noon-day, in the market-place, to discover one exhibiting favorable symptoms of such a character.

Haverhill.—The population is 7,932—3,986 males and 3,946 females; the increase since 1850 is 38 per cent. The village has increased 55 per cent., so it seems the rural portion has fallen off 17 per cent. There are 4,322,516 pairs of shoes made per year, valued at \$2,755,680, and employing 4,073 males and 2,246 females.

[For the Advertiser.]

Died at Topeka, in Kansas, June 5, 1855, Deacon Joshua Abbott, aged 58 years.

Deacon Abbott was born in Andover, Mass.

He was the youngest of ten brothers, five of whom are still living. In 1822 he removed to Dexter, Me., where he spent most of the remainder of his life. He was a Congregationalist of the old Puritan stamp. But the power of Christian principle prevailed over all denominational feelings, and there being no church of his own order, with a truly Catholic spirit he united with the Methodist Church about the year 1825. A Congregational Church having at length been organized, he united with it and remained a member of it till his death. In the Spring of 1855 he left Dexter for Kansas. It seemed to some of his friends a venturesome and perhaps unwise movement to start for so new and distant a country at his time of life. But Deacon Abbott was not an idle man. Though very quiet in his deportment he was nevertheless an earnest, energetic worker. He had already made a successful expedition to California, in which, through the good hand of God upon him, he obtained means to relieve himself from embarrassments. He had a numerous family whom he wished to see settled to advantage. He had moreover an utter loathing and abhorrence of every form of human oppression. This latter consideration no doubt influenced him in choosing Kansas, rather than some other part of the West. He was suddenly stricken down by the cholera, in the path of duty and honorable exertion.

As a Christian he ever manifested a warm and generous devotion to the cause of Christ. He labored with all his heart for the little struggling church with which he was connected. He was one of those few Christians whom the minister of the gospel esteems more precious than the fine gold of Ophir—ever ready to utter a word of Christian counsel and to pray for the peace of Jerusalem. It could be said of him as the Apostle said of the brethren at Macedonia, that to his power and beyond his power he contributed to the support of gospel ordinances. In his death Kansas has lost a man, who, had he lived, would have been one of her best citizens, and his family have lost a husband and father, whose memory they may well cherish, and whose example they may well imitate.

P. T.

[For the Advertiser.]

"There is harmony in Autumn, and a lustre in its sky, Which through the Summer is not heard nor seen."

Like the hush after the sounding of music that we love has come the silence of Autumn. The full sweet symphony that Summer sounded through her long days of working in the fields and among the leaves and flowers, has died away, and the clear sky seems to bend listening over the earth for the glad notes that are lost. The drowsy hum of the bees no longer comes up from the flower bells, for withered are the flowers, and the bees hummed their farewell to Summer as they flew home to their hives for the winter. The little birds that all the Summer-days awoke musical echoes "neath cloistered boughs" have flown mately away before the coming of Autumn; and the leaves that gave forth music at every breath of Summer are silently and blushing falling down in homage to Autumn's reign. Irresistible is the change that has taken place in Nature; all are affected by it, for it cannot be otherwise than saddening, to see all the rich beauty of Summer fading and dying. But not painful is the coming of Autumn; it steals upon us with a gentle sympathy, and is like the silent presence of a loved friend when death makes all about us sad—the very presence of that friend is sympathy, and so is this solemn hush which Autumn brings after the death of Summer—it comes upon the soul like a "solemn harmony," lifting it above death, and speaking to it of Eternity, and the glorious transition that awaits the soul that is earnest and longing for a better abiding place than earth.

KREASOTE.

Our good friend, Rev. W. C. Whitcomb of Southbridge, has sent us a funeral discourse delivered by him at Globe Village, on the death of a young lady named Mary Burns. Productions from his pen are always gratefully received, and the people of his charge are to be congratulated in having secured a pastor eminently Catholic and Christian. Few ministers give better evidence of laboring in their "Master's service" with singleness of purpose.

ESSEX COUNTY NOMINATIONS.

Republican. For Senators—Hon. C. W. Upham of Salem; James D. Black of Danvers; Marcus Morton, Jr. of Andover; Eben F. Stone of Newburyport; George Cogswell of Bradford. For Register of Deeds—Ephraim Brown of Salem; For County Treasurer—Allen W. Dodge of Hamilton. For County Commissioner—Edmund Kimball of Bradford.

American. For Senators—John Batchelder of Lynn; William Sutton of Salem; A. C. Carey of Ipswich; Benjamin Osgood of Lawrence; William Hall of Bradford. For County Treasurer—Allen W. Dodge of Hamilton. For Register of Deeds—Ephraim Brown of Salem. For County Commissioner—James Manning of Rockport.

SEVEN DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

Halifax, Oct. 24. The royal mail steamship Africa, Capt. Harrison, from Liverpool 13th inst., arrived here at 9 o'clock, this forenoon.

The WAR.—Little has occurred at the seat of war beyond that the allies are threatening Perekop; but their advance is checked for a time.

French troops were concentrating on the Danube. Odessa was expected to be immediately bombarded by the allied fleet before the walls.

The garrison at Kars still holds out. Gen. Simpson, in his last dispatch, dated Sebastopol, Sept. 20, says that 9,500 men were employed daily in making a road from Balaklava to the camp. Fatigue parties in the town were engaged in getting timber and other materials from the ruins of buildings, in order to get shelter for the troops ere bad weather sets in.

By an explosion of a kind of infernal machine, numbers of which have been dug up in various parts of the town and batteries, an officer and 19 men were wounded.

A letter from Sebastopol in the Frankfort Gazette states that the Russian ships can be raised without difficulty, as the Russians closed them in every part but one, and attached hose to the hulls, so that water could be pumped out when required. The letter recommends that divers should be employed to seek for the hose to draw off the water and enable the ships to rise.

EXPECTED BOMBARDMENT OF ODESSA.—The allied fleet which, according to last news, had sailed on a secret expedition from Sebastopol, anchored off Odessa on the 8th of October. Prince Gortschakoff reports eight ships of the line, twenty-seven steamers and other vessels. No news of the bombardment had been received up to the latest dates, but it was expected immediately. Odessa, since the destruction of the corn ports in the sea of Azoff, has formed the chief if not the sole means of the support of the Russian army in the Crimea.

The Emperor of Russia and suit arrived at Odessa Sept. 22, but left again the next day for Nicolaieff, to attend a council of war.

UNITED STATES AGRICULTURAL FAIR.—The third day of this Exhibition opened with favorable prognostics.

As soon as the gates were opened, a continued stream of visitors began to pour into the enclosure, and from present appearances there will be a vast multitude in attendance upon the exhibition to-day. At an early hour the number of people on the ground was estimated at over 10,000. A large portion of the visitors apparently are of that class of the community for whom this fair is especially designed, farmers, stock raisers, &c.

The younger portion of the visitors were somewhat amused by the gyrations of a splendid Calcutta pony, imported about four months since in ship Fleetwood, eight hands in height, although it had reached the respectable equine age of eight years.

The programme assigned for the morning was deferred until after the entrance of the Grand Trunkmen's Cavalcade. About 10 o'clock this noble array began to deploy upon the ground; and a most magnificent sight it was! Dressed in neat white frocks and dark pantaloons, and mounted upon generally large and fine horses, the manly stalwart frames of the drivers showed to the best advantage. They mustered by actual count 617 strong, were marshalled in an efficient manner by Peter Dunbar, assisted by an active corps of assistants, and preceded by the Boston Brass Band. As they passed the circuit of the track, their unique uniforms blended grandly with the general appearance of the thousands of spectators lining the sides throughout its entire extent. After having twice accomplished the circuit they retired.

Judging from the crowds that are actually besieging the various entrances to the grounds, to-day's Exhibition must be pronounced most successful. At 12 o'clock, the ranges of seats provided by the Society, and capable of accommodating 6000 persons, were completely filled.

Around the large area of the race-track, the crowd was also immense. It is probable that more than 50,000 persons visited the exhibition this forenoon.—*Transcript, Thursday.*

SUPERINTENDENT OF THE NEWBURYPORT RAILROAD.—We understand that the Directors of the Newburyport Railroad have made choice of A. Kimball, Jr., of Dover, for Superintendent, in place of C. S. Tenney, resigned, and that he has accepted the appointment. Mr. Tenney has been connected with the road from its commencement, and has been a faithful and diligent officer.—*Salem Reg.*

FIRE AT METHUEN.—On Monday night, at about 11 o'clock, a fire broke out in the old wooden factory, situated on the north side of Spicket river, in Methuen village, and notwithstanding the utmost exertions of the firemen and others, the building and most of its machinery was totally destroyed. The building was owned by the Methuen Company, and was used for the manufacture of tickings and denims. The alarm extended to this city, and drew out the whole corps of firemen. The loss, aside from the machinery and goods, cannot amount to any considerable sum as the building was quite old, and only used during a high stage of water in the river. It has been idle much of the past season.—*Lawrence Cour.*

FIRE AND DEATH.—We learnt from Mr. Little, of the Haverhill Stage, that the house of Mr. Robert Sargent, on Winter Street in Haverhill, was burnt on Tuesday afternoon. It was occupied by two families, American and Irish. Mrs. Rebecca Sylver, an old lady about eighty years of age, perished in the flames.—*Newburyport Herald.*

THE VALUE OF A DEAD HORSE.—It is said that about 8,000 horses die annually, in New York city, or about 22 per day—an exaggeration probably. Each dead horse is considered to be worth \$17.50. His hide is sold to the tanners for \$1.50, his bones are burnt and sold to the sugar refiners for refining purposes, and to the farmers for manure; his meat is pressed and the grease used by the soap and candle makers.

MAILS.—Boston mails arrive at 8 3-4 A. M., and 3 3-4 P. M. Close at 11 1-2 A. M., and 5 1-2 P. M.

Eastern mails arrive at 3 3-4 and 7 P. M. Close at 7 1-2 and 11 1-2 A. M.

California mails close on the 3rd and 18th of each month.

Office Hours.—From 7 1-2 A. M., to 12 3-4 P. M.; from 2 1-4 to 7 1-2 P. M.

HOBART CLARK, Postmaster.

Andover Post Office, Oct. 1, 1855.

Notice.

The people of Andover, and North Andover, friendly to the Republican party, are invited to meet at the Furniture Ware Rooms of Henry F. Barnard, on Tuesday evening next, Oct. 30th, at 7 o'clock, for organization.

HON. N. P. BANKS, will lecture upon political subjects in the Baptist Church, on Friday evening, Nov. 2d, at 7 o'clock. Per Order. Andover, Oct. 27.

Notice.

MR. PARKER E. BANCROFT, of Reading, has commenced a Singing School in the Vestry of the Free Church. His past success, both in this and other towns, and the prosperity of the school thus far, promises a pleasant and useful school. The members of the different choirs in town, and others interested in the subject of sacred music, would do well to procure tickets immediately. The school meets on Tuesday and Thursday evenings, at 7 1-2 o'clock. Tickets may be had at the Bookstores of M. Sands, and W. F. Draper.

Andover, Oct. 27.

LEVEE AT SUTTON'S MILLS.

The friends of the Methodist Society at Sutton's Mills, will hold a Levee at Union Hall, on Wednesday evening next, Oct. 31st. We understand that the proceeds are to be appropriated to the purchase of a Melodeon for the use of the Society. The Mechanic's Brass Band, has volunteered to furnish music. "The Old Folks" have accepted the invitation to make a call. Let there be a full attendance, and thus assist those who are evidently doing good.

Admission 25 cts. Tickets to be had at D. H. Atwood's, Sargent & Danforth's, and at the door.

MARRIAGES.

In Newburyport, Mr. Henry M. Morse, of Roxford, to Miss Edna A. Phillips, of Andover; Mr. Sylvester F. Morse to Miss Mary E. Phillips, both of Andover.

DEATHS.

In this town, 20th inst., Mr. John McIntyre, aged 85. Mr. M. came to this place a few weeks since a stranger, and was employed as a compositor in this office, until prostrated by the disease which terminated his life. He was scarcely known beyond the circle of those associated with him in labor, and the family with whom he boarded. His unassuming manners, industrious habits, and his feeble health, secured from his limited acquaintances their sympathy and friendship. [N. Y. papers please copy.]

In this town, Oct. 25, of Cholera Infantum, Isaac E., son of Isaac Hunt, 18 mos.

In Newry, Maine, Oct. 24th, James Eames, 66.

FALL GOODS.

WE are now opening an immense stock of Rich Goods adapted to the Fall Trade, among which may be found many new and desirable styles of goods never before offered in this market, and as our goods have all been ordered of the manufacturers and importers expressly for our own trade, we are able to offer uncommon inducements. Our stock embraces every description of

Dress Goods,
Silks, Shawls,
Shawl-Velvets,
Domestics,
Linen Goods,
Curtain Drapery,
Housekeeping Goods,
Fancy Goods,
Embroideries,
Dress Trimmings,
Gloves and Hosiery,

and every other kind of Goods kept in a First Class Dry Goods Store.

We have also a large invoice of

CARPETINGS

of every description, from the best manufacturers, comprising in all the largest, richest, best and cheapest stock of Dry Goods in the County.

A. W. STEARNS & Co., Lawrence.

FROM NEW YORK.

This week we have returned from New York with a rich stock of Silks, Embroideries, Trimmings, Collars, Sleeves, Laces, Edgings, &c., &c., entirely new, very desirable and extremely low for the quality of Goods.

A. W. STEARNS & Co., Lawrence.

RICH GOODS.

Just received beautiful patterns of single and double width Printed Lastings for covering Chairs, Sofas, &c., entirely new patterns.

A. W. STEARNS & Co., No. 1 & 2, Stearns Block, Essex St. Lawrence, Sept. 29.

COMMONWEALTH

OF

Massachusetts.

ESSEX SS. Oct. 23, 1855. In Insolvency, before John G. King, Esquire, Commissioner of Insolvency, in and for the said County.

The third meeting of the Creditors of John D. Flagg, of Andover, in said County, Printer, an insolvent debtor, will be holden at a Court of Insolvency, at said Commissioner's office in Salem, in said County, on the eighth day of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Moses Foster, Jr., Assignee.
SAMUEL MORRILL, }
Oct. 27, -21.

NEW STOCK —OF— RICH FALL GOODS!

CHANDLER & CO.,
Nos. 6 and 8 Summer Street,
Boston,

Have received, by late arrivals from Europe, their
IMPORTATION OF FALL AND WINTER GOODS,

Comprising a more extensive and beautiful assortment than they have ever before offered, consisting, in part, of

Rich and medium price Silks. Elegant Shawls. Medium and low cost Shawls. Merinos and Cashmere D'Ecosse, in choice colors. Printed Mousseline DeLaines and Cashmeres. French Valenciennes and Poplins. Saxony Plaids. Cashmere Plaids. Spun Silks. FRENCH, ENGLISH and SCOTCH PRINTS, Printed Velvets, Lyons Velvets, of beautiful quality, for Cloaks and Mantillas, Embroideries, Gloves, Hosiery, Linens, and

HOUSEKEEPING ARTICLES

of every description. Also a full assortment of MOURNING ARTICLES of the BEST DESCRIPTION. In addition to our complete stock of

FOREIGN GOODS,

(comprising many of the richest articles imported.) we have a full assortment of the most approved styles of AMERICAN FABRICS, which we offer at low prices—thereby rendering our stock one from which purchasers of Dry Goods may supply themselves, either with useful articles at a moderate cost, or with articles of elegance and luxury at higher cost.

Purchasers, both wholesale and retail, are invited to examine our desirable Stock of Goods when visiting the city.

CHANDLER & CO.

Boston, Oct. 13, 1855.

HERMON ABBOTT, JR.

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
Cabinet Furniture,
Ware Rooms, opposite the Post Office, Andover.

Having during the past season removed to our present Central Location, and materially increased our rooms and facilities for business, we are prepared to furnish to our old friends and new customers, on the most favorable terms, the following list of Cabinet Furniture, Upholstery, &c., viz.

SECRETARIES, SOFAS, MAHOGANY, WALNUT AND COMMON CHAIRS, WHATNOTS, DESKS AND BUREAUS, MAHOGANY AND WALNUT SINKS, HAT TREES, ETC.

TABLES.

EXTENSION, CENTRE, CARD, DINING, TOILET AND WORK TABLES, ETC.

CHAMBER SETTS.

We have for sale beautiful sets of

CHAMBER FURNITURE, which we offer at Wholesale and Retail, at prices as low as they can be bought in the city.

Upholstery done in the best manner, Feathers, Mattresses and Spring Beds.

BEDSTEADS.

Constantly on hand, or furnished to order, Walnut, Mahogany, Cottage and Trundle Bedsteads, Children's Cribbs, Walnut and Stained.

COFFIN WARE ROOM

may be found ready-made, Walnut, Mahogany and Stained Coffins. Caskets, Robes and Plates fitted up at the shortest notice, and in the best manner.

FURNITURE MOVED TO ORDER. N. B. All kinds of Job Work done at our shop as usual.

We shall sell the above mentioned Furniture, and much more we cannot name, at the LOWEST CASH PRICE.

WARE ROOMS, OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE. H. ABBOTT, JR.

Andover, Oct. 27, 1855.

Probate Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of J. Edward Abbott, late of Andover, in the County of Essex, Expressman deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust, by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

GEORGE FOSTER, Administrator.

Andover, Oct. 20, 1855.

Probate Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed executrix of the last will and testament of Samuel W. Clement, late of Boxford, in the County of Essex, Yeoman, deceased, and has taken upon herself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

SALLY CLEMENT, Executrix.

Boxford, Oct. 27th, 1855.

NEW CARPETINGS FOR THE FALL TRADE. JOSHUA LOVEJOY, No. 38 HANOVER STREET, BOSTON, (NEAR COURT STREET.)

Would invite the attention of purchasers of

CARPETINGS,

To his large and carefully selected stock from late importations of the best English Velvets, Tapestry and Brussels Carpetings, of the newest and choicest styles.

Also, a complete assortment of Three Ply, Superfine, Ingrain and Dutch Carpetings, Floor Oil Cloths, and Bookings, all of which will be offered at the lowest cash prices.

Boston, Sept. 29, 1855.—Gw.

REMOVAL.

J. V. KEYES, & CO.

Would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Andover and vicinity, that they have removed to the Spacious and Elegant Store,

No. 6 Pemberton Block, Essex Street,

which has been recently built, and fitted up with all the modern improvements. Their stock is nearly new, selected with due regard to the taste of the community. Not being encumbered with Old Goods, having disposed of nearly all before removing, and consequently feel assured they can present to their customers inducements that need only be seen to be appreciated. Their Stock consists of everything in the line of

DRY GOODS.

SILKS!

Embracing all prices from 50 cents upwards. Their stock of Black Silks is unrivalled, and will certainly supersede the necessity of any further trouble on the part of customers in looking further. All the other varieties of

DRESS GOODS,

Such as Muslin DeLaines, (all wool and cotton and wool,) French, English and American Prints, Debages, Madonnas, Thibets, Lyonsese, Cashmeres, Black, Mixed, and Colored Alpacaes, Wool Plaids, and a variety of Fancy Stuffs.

THE SHAWL DEPARTMENT

Contains every Desirable Style for
FALL AND WINTER WEAR.

The Department for Domestic and

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,

is thoroughly complete, containing all widths and qualities of Sheetings, Shirtings, and Flannels, Towelings, Damask Table Covers and Napkins, Linen Sheetings and Shirtings, Embossed Table Covers, Curtain Muslins, etc. In addition to the above, we have a choice selection of

Wrought Collars and Under-Sleeves.

HOSIERY AND GLOVES!

In this department we have a more complete Stock than we have before offered, consisting of every variety of Style for the season, to all of which we cordially invite attention, feeling assured that all who will favor us with a call, can make a satisfactory investment.

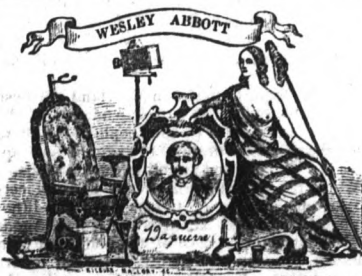
J. V. KEYES & CO.,

(Late Keyes & Benthall.)

No. 6, Pemberton Block, Essex Street,

Lawrence, Mass.

Sept. 1, 1855.—tf.



WOULD say to the citizens of Andover, that he is prepared to take every style of

Daguerreotype,

in the most artistic manner, at the lowest prices. He would say that he has the best light in the city, for taking Single Pictures or Groups, and is prepared to execute pictures of every size and price, from 50 cents to \$20.

Lovers of the fine arts are invited to call and examine the rooms and apparatus, and see specimens of Stereoscopic pictures, Crayons, Magic and Metallic backgrounds, &c.

His rooms are at 19 CENTRAL STREET, near the Post Office, Lowell.

WESLEY ABBOTT.

March 31.—tf.

For Sale,

A VALUABLE WOOD-Lot, on the Salem road, near the house of John B. Jenkins, containing about 12 acres. For particulars, inquire of

JONAS HOLT.

Andover, May 19, 1855.

TO LET.

A CONVENIENT and central Tenement for the accommodation of boarders. Also, a Tenement in my Farm-House, to be vacated Nov. 1. Apply to the Subscriber.

AMOS ABBOTT.

Andover, Sept. 29, 1855.—tf.

RARE CHANCE

—TO BUY—

DRY GOODS,

From one of the largest and best selected stock of Dry Goods in Lawrence, at

KIMBALL & BROTHERS.

We are now offering

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF

VERY RICH DRESS GOODS,

Of every description, among which are found some beautiful and rare styles of the LATEST IMPORTATIONS from France and England for FALL AND WINTER TRADE.

At KIMBALL & BROTHERS.

BLACK SILKS! BLACK SILKS!

Now is the time, and KIMBALL'S is the place to buy

BLACK SILKS

Of the best qualities, high luster and soft finish, warranted not to break or crack. From our LARGE STOCK and numerous makes, with the LOW PRICES which we will offer you, no one can fail to get suited. KIMBALL & BRO.

RICH PLAIDS, STRIPES, & FANCY SILKS.

We will show you a GREAT VARIETY, and sell you VERY CHEAP. Ladies, before purchasing call and see them at

No. 10, Appleton Block.

K. & B.

Do you want a TRAVELLING or PLAIN DRESS of any kind? If so, call and see a variety at

KIMBALL'S.

The greatest variety of ALPACAS, CANTON CLOTH, LYONNESE CLOTHS, COBURGS, CASHMERES and THIBETS, of the choicest Shades and Colors, with every quality found.

KIMBALL & BRO.

Shawls! Shawls!! Shawls!!! Just received several cartons Cashmere and Brocha SHAWLS of New and Choice Styles. Also, Bay State long and square SHAWLS, at prices to suit all. Will you look at ours before buying?

K. & BRO.

New styles DeLaines, Prints, and Gingham of every style, all of which we get as soon as in Market.

KIMBALL & BRO.

Silk and Wool, and all Wool PLAIDS, of the best styles and colors. Raw Silk, Gala and Venetian Plaids, which are cheap.

KIMBALL & BRO.

We would say, that particular attention is paid to the selection of

DOMESTIC GOODS,

which every Lady needs. Bleached and Brown Sheetings of many makes, white Bed Spreads, Bleached and Brown Table Covers, Napkins, Russia and Scotch Diapers, Towelings, Plaid, Check, Stripe, and Bird's Eye Cambrics, Plain and Spotted Muslins, Gloves, Laces, Hosiery and a variety of

Fancy Goods, can be found at

KIMBALL & BROTHERS.

DIRECT FROM NEW YORK,

A host of New EMBROIDERIES, of new and rich Patterns, EDGINGS and INSERTINGS of the finest make; Cambric, Muslin, Swiss, Malta, and Crochet Collars of rare Patterns, many very beautiful Cambric and Muslin Flouncings and Bands, all of which we can sell you much cheaper than those who buy in Boston.

KIMBALL & BRO.

BEST MAKE KID GLOVES, for sale at

KIMBALL'S.

P. S. A LARGE STORE WELL FILLED and a disposition to SELL CHEAP, must make it a rare chance to buy

DRY GOODS.

KIMBALL & BROTHER,

No. 10 Appleton Block, Essex Street, LAWRENCE, Mass.

Sept. 29, 1855.—tf.

DWELLING HOUSE

In Andover,

FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber wishes to sell a dwelling house, wood shed, and barn, and about one acre of excellent land, well stocked with fruit trees of various kinds, and choice varieties, in thrifty bearing condition. Situated near the Theological Seminary, and Academies, a few rods south of the Mansion House. A desirable residence for any one wishing to educate children, or to occupy it as a boarding house.

For further information, inquire of Wm. J. Cutler, 43 India Street, Boston, or to the Subscriber opposite the premises.

ALBERT ABBOTT.

Andover, Oct. 13, 1855.

To Bookbinders.

FOR sale, a first rate Embossing Press, Adams' make, largest size. Apply to Henry A. Gane, 27 Cornhill, Boston, or to the Subscriber.

WM. LEMON.

Andover, Oct. 13, 1855.

ECONOMY IS WEALTH.

IF YOU don't believe it, call on D. H. Atwood, and purchase one of Ufford's Smoke Burning Lamps, and satisfy yourselves, by using one a few evenings.

Oct. 13, 1855.

tf.

J. C. Wadleigh, DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY,

No. 1, Appleton Block, Lawrence.

DEALER in Botanic Medicines, Choice Drugs, Shaker Herbs, Patent Medicines, etc., labelled in plain English, so that "he who runs may read," and he who reads, may understand precisely what his prescription is, without the aid of an interpreter. Ours is the only establishment known in New England, where good old English is employed to supersede the use of those medical terms which are understood only by the few, and which are now essential to honest and fair dealing.

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS, carefully put up and registered. The services of a gentleman have been secured, who has had much experience in compounding and putting up physicians' prescriptions in Roxbury and vicinity; and from the recommendations of some of the most learned physicians, he is worthy of the confidence of all.

Connected with the establishment is Dr. ORDWAY'S MEDICAL OFFICE, where he can be consulted at all hours, free of charge!

DELIGHT'S SPANISH LUSTRAL.

A priceless Curative and Invigorator of the Hair.

Use it

If you are bald headed.

USE DELIGHT'S SPANISH LUSTRAL.

If you have a fine head of hair and desire to keep it.

USE DELIGHT'S SPANISH LUSTRAL.

Prepared and sold by J. C. WADLEIGH, No. 1 Appleton Block, Lawrence, Mass.

TEA & COFFEE—COFFEE & TEA.

My Dear, said a lovely and devoted wife to her no less devoted husband, a few days since, I want you to step into Mr. Wadleigh's store on your way home to dinner, and get another pound of his excellent Tea; for I am out of it, and as to think of using any other is all out of the question, for you know we all think it the very best we ever had. Margaret, said the kind hearted Lady, see how much Coffee there is in the can. Well, my dear, said she, I think you had better get one of his 5 lb. cans this time, for I can't put up with anybody's else—and that will last us some time.

LUBEN'S EXTRACTS, of all kinds, always to be had at the sign of the Good Samaritan.

June 16—1 yr.

CHEAP! CHEAP!! CHEAP!!!

Dry Goods

FOR THIRTY DAYS, TO CLEAR OUR STOCK!

WE shall offer our Goods cheaper than can be found in Essex County. We have a Large Stock to sell at some price.

Ladies of Andover, don't buy till you look at our choice styles of DRESS GOODS and every variety of Fancy Goods, in our trade.

KIMBALL & BROTHER.

10 Appleton Block, Essex St., Lawrence. June 30.

LAWRENCE CLOTHING STORE.

GEORGE W. HILLS,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
READY MADE CLOTHING,

—AND—

FURNISHING GOODS,

—ALSO, DEALER IN—
HATS, CAPS, UMBRELLAS, TRUNKS,
VALISES, FANCY ROBES,

AND FURS OF ALL KINDS,

No. 10 ESSEX STREET,

Opposite the entrance of the Bay State Mills, Lawrence, Mass., Sept. 29, 1855.—3m.

EAGLE HOTEL.

ANDOVER, MASS.,

This house has been thoroughly repaired and refitted, and is now open for the accommodation of the public.

Connected with this Hotel is a

SPACIOUS OYSTER SALOON,

fitted up for the accommodation of Ladies and Gentlemen, where

OYSTERS AND ICE CREAM,

WILL BE SERVED IN EVERY STYLE,
—ALSO, A LARGE—

BILLIARD HALL,
Containing three Tables, slate beds, made by one of the best manufacturers in Boston.

The subscriber trusts by strict attention to business, and the wants of his customers, to merit a share of the public patronage.

G. H. MELLE.

Andover, Aug. 18, 1855.—3 m.

Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale his Farm, known as the Furbush Place, situated in the West Parish of Andover, and west of Haggitt's Pond. The farm consists of about one hundred and ten acres of mowing, tillage, pasturage and woodland, and has upon it a good house and outbuildings. A rare opportunity is presented for the purchase of a valuable estate, by any one desiring such an investment, and its contiguity to Lowell, Lawrence, and Andover, presents strong inducements to those who desire to market their produce.

Terms favorable. For further particulars, inquire of George Foster, Esq., Andover, or of the subscriber on the premises.

SIMEON BARDWELL.

West Andover, Sept. 1, 1855.—tf.

GOLD PENS, An assortment at

W. F. DRAPER'S.

G. W. STONE'S Cough, Consumption, and Bronchitis ELIXIR.

THE Proprietor would respectfully call the attention of the public to his invaluable Remedy for all Affections of the Throat and Lungs, and begs of those who are undecided what to select, from the numerous medicines advertised, and recommended for such complaints, to give his ELIXIR a trial. Having done so, they will no longer hesitate what to take themselves, or recommend to others. A single trial will prove to them that this is the most valuable remedy ever discovered for the various affections of the Throat and Lungs; it will immediately relieve the most violent Cough, and in a few hours completely cure the most severe Cold. As a Preventative and Cure for Consumption, it has no equal. It is purely Vegetable, contains no poisonous ingredients, is quite agreeable to the taste, and may be given with perfect safety to the most delicate child. The numerous testimonials received almost daily from those who have been cured by it, fully justify the assertion, that no family should be without this Medicine: let Mothers give it to their Children who have the Whooping Cough or Croup, and they will alleviate at once the sufferings of their little ones. Call for G. W. Stone's Cough Elixir, and see that his name, and Cough Elixir, with the words Boston, Mass., are blown upon the Bottle; without which none will be genuine. Price 50 cts. For sale by WM. ABBOTT.

Sept. 1, 1855.—1 yr.



AYER'S PILLS,

A NEW and singularly successful remedy for the cure of all Bilious diseases—Costiveness, Indigestion, Jaundice, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Fevers, Gout, Humors, Nervousness, Irritability, Inflammations, Headache, Pains in the Breast, Side, Back, and Limbs, Female Complaints, &c. &c. Indeed, very few are the diseases in which a Purgative Medicine is not more or less required, and much sickness and suffering might be prevented, if a harmless but effectual Cathartic were more freely used. No person can feel well while a costive habit of body prevails; besides it soon generates serious and often fatal diseases, which might have been avoided by the timely and judicious use of a good purgative. This is alike true of Colds, Febrile symptoms, and Bilious derangements. They all tend to become or produce the deep seated and formidable distempers which load the bowels all over the land. Hence a reliable family physic is of the first importance to the public health, and this Pill has been perfected with consummate skill to meet that demand. An extensive trial of its virtues by Physicians, Professors, and Patients, has shown results surpassing any thing hitherto known of any medicine. Cures have been effected beyond belief, were they not substantiated by persons of such exalted position and character as to forbid the suspicion of untruth.

Among the many eminent gentlemen who have testified in favor of these Pills, we may mention: DR. A. A. HAYES, Analytical Chemist, of Boston, and State Assayer of Massachusetts, whose high professional character is endorsed by the

HON. EDWARD EVERETT, Senator of the U. S. ROBERT C. WINTHROP, Ex-Speaker of the House of Representatives.

AMORY LAWRENCE, Minister Plen. to England. JOHN B. FITZPATRICK, Cath. Bishop of Boston. Also, DR. J. R. CHILTON, Practical Chemist, of New York City, endorsed by

HON. W. L. MARY, Secretary of State. WM. B. ASTOR, the richest man in America. S. LELAND & Co., Proprietors of the Metropolitan Hotel, and others.

Did space permit, we could give many hundred certificates, from all parts where the Pills have been used

PORT'S CORNER.

THE AUTUMNAL GUEST.

The crown from the forehead of summer,
Had dropt, the dim woodlands were sere,
When there entered our home a strange comer,
Afar from the kingdom of fear,
In the mystical fall of the year.

He darkened our doors, and the hours,
Once opening like myrtles in bloom,
Were blighted as if they were flowers,
That droop in the shade of the tomb.
That wither and die in its gloom.

There came to our cheek a strange pallor,
Our words grew unheeded and low,
But one of our number with valor
Smiled sweet on that terrible foe,
As the rose on the cold falling snow.

My star of the night and the morning,
My joy and my beauty was she,
Then came to my heart a forewarning,
A blast from the winter to be,
The winter that waiteth in me;

And I knew that my kingdom of summer
Must fade, and its crown disappear.
O! pitiless grew that dread comer,
Afar from the kingdom of fear,
In the desolate fall of the year.

Strange that hearts can live on after breaking!—
At midnight my darling was dead,
Her bosom had rest from its aching,
Fond bosom her babies that fed—
Pure bosom that pillowed my head.

A grave 'neath the pines for my keeping,
He left me, that sorrowful guest,
A soul that is weary of weeping,
A world that in shadow is drest,
A life that is wild with unrest.

No more, never more to behold her!—
I wake by degrees to my loss.
I feel the cold world growing colder;
On sorrow's drear ocean I toss;
I faint 'neath the load of my cross.

Yet high in the infinite summer,
Beyond the pale kingdom of fear,
God's angels have crowned a new comer;
She smiles from her beautiful sphere;
She calls me—the morning is near!

A PETER THE HERMIT IN NICARAGUA.

Among the various commemorations of Col. Kinney's arrival in this country was a sermon preached last Sunday, by Rev. Benj. Smith, a colored Methodist clergyman, formerly of New Orleans, who combines, with his ecclesiastical functions, the office of a publican. His boarding-house, which is advertised in the *Central American* as the "elegant, spacious and well-ventilated Central American Hotel," where "every delicacy is furnished in its season," is used in the absence of other accommodations, as the church of his ministrations. On the occasion referred to, the room which is provided with a few chairs and an unpainted pine bench and table, and separated from the kitchen, by a cotton cloth, or, technically speaking, a "California" petition, was crowded with perhaps seventy-five or more people. It had been given out that Mr. Smith had discovered a parallel between the expedition of Col. Kinney to the rich lands of Nicaragua and the expedition of Moses and the children of Israel to Canaan, and there was quite a rush of the followers of the former to hear him. Among the auditors, who, by the way, were of all colors, might have been seen Gov. Kinney, Mr. Nelson, Col. Young, Mr. Fabens, and Capt. J. R. Swift, the two last mentioned having arrived from Aspinwall on the 2d inst.

To give an idea of the spirit of the occasion, I subjoin a few stanzas from the introductory hymn which was sung. You will observe the allusions in it to Col. Kinney's mining and grazing district on the shores of Lake Nicaragua. If not, they will be made clearer by substituting in the first verse, though at a slight metrical sacrifice, the word *Chontales* for "Canaan":

On Jordan's stormy banks I stand,
And cast a wishful eye
To Canaan's fair and happy land,
Where my possessions lie.

O, the transporting, rapturous scene
That rises to my sight!
Sweet fields arrayed in living green
And rivers of delight!

There generous fruit that never fails
On trees immortal grow—
There rocks and hills and brooks and vales
With milk and honey flow.

No chilling winds, nor poisonous breath,
Can reach that healthful shore;
Sickness and sorrow, pain and death,
Are felt and feared no more.

There on those high and flowery plains,
Our spirits ne'er shall tire;
But in perpetual, joyful strains,
Redeeming love admire.

Then followed the discourse, which, as I have before intimated, I was deprived of the pleasure of hearing. For the outlines of it, consequently, I am indebted to the reports of those who were more fortunate.

The preacher announced his text to be Numbers xiii. 30—"And Caleb stilled the people before Moses and said: Let us go up at once and possess it; for we are well able to overcome it." First came the introductory exercises. Moses and the Israelites, observed the preacher, were near the borders of Canaan, the land which the Lord had promised them.

By the latter's direction, the great Israelitish chieftain selected twelve men, one from each tribe, commanding them to go forward and "spy out the land of Canaan," to "see whether it be good or bad, and whether there be wood in it." The spies accordingly went and found an exceedingly rich country, and it being grape season, cut down, near the brook Eschol a cluster

of grapes that required two men to carry it on a stick. They also brought figs and pomegranates.

"My brethren," remarked the preacher, "there has been much discussion among the learned as to the precise weight of those same grapes. The sacred writings, however, leave us in the dark on this point, and it does not suit my purpose to make a digression to determine it. Two considerations enter into the question, in regard to both of which Moses has left us no information; first, the strength of the two men who were employed to carry the bunch of grapes, and second, the distance which the grapes were carried; for it may be presumed that one would not attempt to shoulder a weight for a hundred miles which might easily be borne one hundred yards. Assuming, therefore, that the spies of Israel traveled one hundred miles and were men of ordinary strength, we may safely attribute to the two grape-carriers the ability to carry between them a burden of two hundred pounds, the possible heft of the cluster of grapes. This, however, I would by no means lay down as a fact, preferring to confine myself to the positive declaration of Scripture, which states that two men were necessary to transport the grapes, leaving unsolved the problems of size and weight. In such a case, my beloved hearers, I should not dare to settle the question for you."

But when on their return, they were making the report of their explorations to Moses, it appeared that some were either great cowards or very badly disposed towards Moses' scheme of occupying the country of Canaan; for although they admitted it was a land "flowing with milk and honey," they said that the gigantic and cannibal sons of Anak dwelt there, before whom other folks were "as grasshoppers;" and it was a land that "eateth up the inhabitants thereof." But there was one courageous spirit among the spies, who was not inclined to back down. 'This was Caleb, the son of Jephuneh, who uttered the words of the text, "Let us go up at once and possess it; for we are well able to overcome it."

And now for Parson Smith's application, which is said to have been as notable a specimen of pulpit eloquence as has recently been heard in Greytown. "There is," said he, "in the interior of this magnificent part of God's heritage, another Canaan—another 'promised land flowing with milk and honey.' There is wood there and plenty of gold and silver, and plains vast enough for the cattle of a thousand hills. We have, too, our own Moses (Colonel Kinney), who with his followers has come to possess it. Some wicked persons, as in the days of old, have falsely said it is a bad country, where no man can live. But our Moses has lately sent a small party of explorers [one of them boards with the preacher] into it, and they report that it is an exceedingly rich and healthy country, boldly advising with Caleb, the son of Jephuneh, 'Let us go up at once and possess it; for we are well able to overcome it.'"

"Our Moses has come here for a good object. He comes to seek and to cultivate the 'promised land' on the beautiful shores of the San Juan and Indian rivers, and Lake Nicaragua. Let him and his expedition have faith in God's powerful arm, and in the Divine Providence, and they may go on 'from conqueror to conqueror,' until the whole country is theirs, and the sons of Anak, giants and man eaters though they be, shall yield to the chosen people of the Lord, Amen."

I know that the *Evening Post* does not usually report sermons, but I hope that the subject, and the ingenious method of treatment adopted by Mr. Smith, who, as the advertisement of his hotel states, is "a member and minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church," may excuse me in the present case, for paying so much attention to the pulpit oratory of San Juan.—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

APPLES WITHOUT CORES OR SEEDS.

A correspondent of "Life Illustrated," in some remarks upon raising apples without cores, says that,—"Extraordinary as this may appear, it can be successfully done and by a very simple process, by merely reversing the usual order of growth in the tree, and causing the sap to flow in the opposite direction, and the limbs to grow where the roots usually do, and vice versa. In illustration, I saw, a very few years ago, in the Saturday Evening Post, an account where some mischievous students at a country school, one day in a freak dug up an old apple tree that did not bear, and planted it with the top in the ground, and the roots where that ought to be. To their surprise it put out limbs from the roots, which bore apples without cores or seeds. Shortly afterwards I saw a letter in the same paper from a gentleman in Ohio, who stated that he had several such trees in his orchard, and that his method of producing them was, to bury the ends of limbs low enough to reach the ground in it, or turn down the top of a scion, let a scion or scions spring up from it, and then cut away the limb and plant the scion afterward. In this way he had produced them, and in this way they may be produced from any tree where the limbs can be made to reach the ground."

DRYING PUMPKINS AND MAKING PIES.

—Cut them up and stew them till they are soft and dry; pound and strain them through a cullender; then grease pop pans, and spread it on a quarter of an inch thick, and dry it; roll it up, and put it away in a tight box or bag, from the insects. Each one of these rolls will make a pie. It is very easy now to make a pie. Put it in sweet milk, and let it soak about two hours; put in an egg, a tablespoonful of sugar, a tea-spoonful of ginger, and one of allspice; and if you are lovers of pumpkin pie, as we are, you will pronounce it good.

FLOWER POTS FOR ROOMS.—Fill a pot with coarse moss of any kind, in the same manner as it would be filled with earth, and place a cutting or seed in this moss; it will succeed admirably, especially with plants destined to ornament a drawing-room. In such a situation, plants grown in moss will thrive better than in garden mould, and possess the very great advantage of not causing dirt by the earth washing out of them when watered. For transportation, plants rooted in moss are said to be better adapted, on account of their lightness. The explanation of the practice seems to be this; that moss rammed into a pot, and subjected to a continual watering, is soon brought into a state of decomposition, when it becomes a very pure vegetable mould; and it is well known that very pure vegetable mould is the most proper of all materials for the growth of almost all kinds of plants. The moss would also not retain more moisture than precisely the quantity best adapted to the absorbent powers of the root, a condition which can scarcely be obtained with any certainty by the use of earth.

A VALUABLE COMPOST.—Near every dwelling, but a little out of the way, there should be a place, vat or cistern prepared, where all the scrapings of the door-yard and litter from the garden can be conveniently deposited. Where likewise should be thrown all the woolen and other refuse stuff, such as old boots and shoes, bones, etc., usually committed to the flames by the neat house wife; upon every return of that dreaded "festival" commonly called "house cleaning!" Into this receptacle throw all your brine and soap suds on washing days, and ashes and lime rubbish, where leeches are emptied; and occasionally a wheelbarrow load of muck, loam or turf, and you will find at the end of the year, that you have a quantity of excellent manure, far more valuable for many purposes than barn-yard manure.

Ontario Times.

TO MAKE GOOD JELLY.—Take apples of the best quality and good flavor, (not sweet,) cut them in quarters or slices, or stew them till soft; then strain out the juice, being very careful not to let any of the pulp go through the strainer. Boil it to the consistency of molasses; then weigh it and add as many pounds of sugar, stirring it constantly until the sugar is dissolved. Add one ounce of extract of lemon to every twenty pounds of jelly, and when cold, set it away in jars. It will keep good for years. Those who have not made jelly in this way, will do well to try it. They will find it superior to currant jelly.

Michigan Farmer.

RESPECTABILITY.—"Cato, does you know dem Johnsnings, up dar, in Congo Place, is going to be very 'spectable folks?"

"Wall, Scipio, I t'ought dey war gettin' along berry well, but I dosen't know how 'spectable dey is."

"How 'spectable does you tink, Cato?"

"Wall, guess about tree thousand dollars."

"More 'spectable dan dat."

"Wall, how 'spectable is dey?"

"Wy, five thousand dollars an' a house an' lot."

"Whey! good-bye, Cato, I must give 'em a call!"

A Western paper has a fair correspondent, who rejoices in the sweet name of "Bell Bellow." An exchange suggests the propriety of procuring a match for the lady, in a male contributor, who should be known as "Bill Bellow."

"Your stairs are very dark, Mr. Dudson: do you think I can find the bottom?"

"Nothing easier, my dear madam. All you have to do is let go the banisters and make a tumble."

An experienced woman asserts, that when men break their hearts, it is all the same as when a lobster breaks one of his claws—another sprouting immediately and growing in its place.

An Irish girl lost her certificate on the way across the sea, but her cousin supplied her with the following:—

"This certifies that Bridget O'Flanigan had a good character when she left Ireland, but she lost it on the ship coming over."

A child being asked why a certain tree grew crooked, replied:—"Somebody trod upon it, I suppose, when it was a little fellow."—How painfully suggestive is that answer.

When Socrates was asked why he had built for himself so small a house—"Small as it is," he replied, "I wish I could fill it with friends."

TRY IT—TRY IT—TRY IT.

G. W. STONE'S
LIQUID CATHARTIC,
AND FAMILY PHYSIC.

The most important discovery ever made in Medical Science, being a compound of Barks and Roots, which forms the most powerful, safe, and agreeable physic ever offered to the public.

THE necessity of such a medicine has long been felt both by the heads of families and physicians. Its advantages over Cathartics given in the form of Pills and Powders, must be obvious to every intelligent person. It operates more immediately and effectually upon the system, and at the same time is infinitely less difficult to administer, being quite agreeable to the taste. It not only produces all the effects where physic is required, but completely removes habitual costiveness, leaving the bowels perfectly free. It expels all humors from the blood, is a certain cure for piles, regulates the action of the Liver, frees the stomach from bile, invigorates the whole Nervous System, and removes the cause of all local pains, such as

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Tic Douloureux, Gout, Pain in the Head, Side, Stomach, &c.

It may also be relied upon in all diseases of the bowels. Dysentery, Diarrhoea, and Cholera Morbus, yield at once to its magical influence. Again we repeat, *try it!* It needs no other recommendation. No family will be without it after they have properly tested its merits. Reader, if you have tried other remedies without success, despair no more! Relief is now at hand. Are you suffering from Scrofula, six bottles of my Liquid Cathartic will cure you. Would you be relieved from habitual Costiveness, three bottles will effect all that you desire. If you are afflicted with Rheumatism, Neuralgia, or other local pains, two bottles will free you from them. All humors will be eradicated from the blood by the use of one to six bottles. In short, if you require a physic for any purpose, this is the most reliable, safe and agreeable to the taste, that has ever been placed within the reach of the public.

PRICE \$1.00.

Principal Depot at No. 38 Central street, Lowell, Mass.

Sold by druggists generally.

H. H. Hay, Druggist, Sole Agent for Portland, and General Agent for Maine. J. Sawyer, M. D., No. 2, Biddeford House Block, and A. Sawyer, Liberty St., agents for Biddeford. Daniel L. Mitchell, Saco.

For sale by WM. ABBOTT
Sept. 1, 1855.—1 yr.

ERASTUS BRIDGE,
DAGUERREAN ARTIST,
No. 3 CITY BLOCK, ESSEX STREET,
LAWRENCE, MASS.

Plates, Cases, Frames, Gold and Plated Lockets, constantly on hand.

Lawrence, Sept. 29, 1855.—6t.*

New Stable.

THE subscriber has moved to his New Stable on Elm Square, adjoining his Harness-shop and W. P. Miller's store, fronting the Eagle Hotel, where he will be happy to wait on any who will favor him with a call in either line of business.

Thankful for past favors, and by strict attention to business, he hopes to receive a share of public patronage.

HENRY BURTT.
Andover, May 26, 1855.

WILLIAM BARNETT,
Plumber,

Tin Plate, Sheet Iron, & Copper Worker,

AND DEALER IN
STOVES, FUNNEL, LEAD-PIPE, ZINC,
Copper Boilers, Pumps, Oven, Boiler & Ash
Doors,

Also, a good assortment of Tin, Japanned,
Glass & Britannia ware, &c.

Rear of Baptist Church.

All orders for JOBBING, well executed,
and promptly attended to.

Andover, Aug. 4, 1855.

Office of Maryland Consolidated Lotteries
Baltimore, Maryland, 20th June, 1855.

CAUTION.—LOTTERY FRAUDS.

THE Commissioner of the Maryland State Lotteries, has deemed it his duty to caution the Public against the numerous Swindlers who circulate by mail and otherwise, fraudulent Lottery schemes, and pretend to be agents for the sale of tickets in Lotteries which are wholly fictitious.

The only legal Lotteries in Maryland are those drawn daily under the superintendence of the Commissioner elected by the people of the State under the new Constitution to examine and approve the schemes and attend to the drawings.

All the tickets in these Lotteries and all certificates of packages of tickets have the lithographed signature of F. X. BRENNAN, General Agent for the contractor. Office of the Maryland Consolidated Lotteries, Baltimore, Md. All others are fraudulent. For full information on the subject of these frauds,

Address F. X. BRENNAN,
Baltimore, Maryland.

July 21, 1855.

WILLIAM G. REED,
Tin Plate & Sheet Iron
WORKER,

COPPERSMITH AND PLUMBER,
At the Old Stand on Main Street,

HAS on hand a variety of the best patterns of Ranges, 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 will be sold at satisfactory prices. Also Dr. Nichol's Paragon Lamps and Can for fluid.

PATENT IRON SINKS,
Of all sizes.

W. G. R. Still continues to give his personal attention to fitting up HOT AIR FURNACES. Also, Pond's Celebrated Ranges, with hot air or hot water fixtures, bathing apparatus, etc., all of which will be warranted to give satisfaction.

Tin Roofing—Job Work and Repairing in the above line.

April 15.

RAILROADS.

Boston and Maine
RAILROAD.

ARRANGEMENT FOR OCT. 1, 1855.

For Portland and Saco, at 7 30 (Express to Andover) A. M. and 2 30 P. M.
For Great Falls, Dover and Exeter, at 7 30 A. M. and 2 30 P. M.
For Concord and Upper Railroads, at 7 30 A. M. and 6 P. M.
For Haverhill, at 7 30, and 10 A. M., 2 30, 5, and 6 P. M.
For Lawrence, (S. Side), at 7 30, (Express) and 10 10 A. M., 2 30, 4 30, 5, and 6 P. M. (North Side), at 7 30 and 10 A. M., 12 M., 4 30, 5, and 6 P. M.
For Andover, at 7 30 (Express) and 10 A. M., 12 M., 2 30, 4 30, 5 (Express) and 6 P. M.
For Reading, at 7 30, and 10 A. M., 12 M., and 2 30, 4 30, 5, 6, 7, 15, and 9 15 P. M.
From Portland, at 8 45 and 2 30 P. M., also, on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 5 P. M.
From Great Falls, at 6 30, and 10 35, A. M., and 4 45, P. M.
From Haverhill, at 7 25, and 8 05, A. M., 12 20, 5 05, and 6 15 P. M.
From Lawrence, (North Side), at 6 50, 7 37 A. M., 12 M., 1 45 and 5 30 P. M. (S. Side), 6 52, 7 40, and 6 50 A. M., 12 05, 12 40, 1 47, 5 35 and 6 30 P. M.
From Andover, at 7 45, and 8 30 A. M., 12 10, 2 45, 5 50 and 6 35 P. M.
From Reading, at 6 20, 7 30, 8 05, 8 50 and 10 15 A. M., 2 10, 3 50, and 8 P. M.
* On Thursdays leave at 11, and on Saturdays at 10 P. M. † On Thursdays an hour later.

Oct. 1. if WILLIAM MERRITT, Superintendent.

FROM ANDOVER TO BOSTON.
Trains leave at 7 45, 8 30, A. M. Afternoon trains leave at 12 10, 12 45, 1 52, 5 40, and 6 35.

FOR SALEM.
Passengers will take the 7 40 A. M. down train and meet the first train from Lowell to Salem at Wilmington Junction; or 2 P. M. Leave Salem at 10 A. M. or 5 55 P. M.

FOR LOWELL.
Passengers will take the 8 A. M. up train to Lawrence, and the 8 30 train to Lowell. Trains also leave Lawrence for Lowell at 12 45, 4 10 and 6 30 P. M.

JOSEPH F. CLARK,
Attorney at Law,
20 COURT STREET, BOSTON.
Nov. 4—tf.

Look Here!

THE subscriber has Dry Walnut, Oak, and Pine Wood, which he will sell and deliver to any person in town, in large or small quantities, for cash. J. PRESCOTT FOSTER.

North Andover, Jan. 20, 1855.

DR. ELLIOTT,
DENTIST,
OFFICE, APPLETON BLOCK,
Over Orway & Wadleigh, next door to Stearns
& Co., Lawrence.
Nov. 11.

DR. SANBORN'S
Dental Infirmary,
NEAR the Theological Seminary, Andover, is, with some 20 years' experience, adopting whatever is truly valuable in modern improvements,—in Suction or Air Pressure Plates; Gum, Block, and Single Teeth,—and adapting all needful operations, to the wants and means of his patrons; a continuation of whose confidence it will be his study to merit.

DR. J. BLAISDELL,
DENTIST,
No. 3 CITY BLOCK, ESSEX ST.,
LAWRENCE, MASS.
Feb. 3—tf.

DR. J. H. KIDDER,
Surgeon Dentist,
No. 5 City Block,
LAWRENCE, MASS.
Jan. 14.

Book-Binding.

THE subscriber hereby gives notice, that he continues to carry on the Book-binding business at the old stand near the Theological Seminary, in this town.

Old Books, Magazines, Periodicals, &c., re-bound in the various styles of Fancy Binding, and all jobs in his line of business executed with promptness and at reasonable charges.

The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.

WILLIAM LEMON.
Andover, June 2, 1855.

JAMES H. COCHRANE,

BLACKSMITH,
AND GENERAL JOBBER IN
IRON,

Universalist Church, Main Street, near the Universalist Church.

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,
Feb 19 if GEORGE H. MORRILL.