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DR. J. H. KIDDER,
Surgeon-Dentist,
No. 128 Essex street, Lawrence.

The New Law Granting State Aid.

We publish herewith the new law, recently passed by the Massachusetts Legislature, granting additional aid to disabled soldiers and sailors, their families, and the families of the slain. This matter, it may be recollected, was introduced at the last session, by Capt. Sherman, of this city, and the credit of the inauguration and completion of so just a measure belongs largely to him. This act—which has no connection with the equalization of bounties—is as follows:—

SECT. 1. The treasurers of cities and towns shall, under the direction of the city council, or selectmen thereof, pay monthly the sum of six dollars, from and after the first day of January, in the year eighteen hundred and sixty-six, to any person having a residence in said city or town, who has served in the army or navy of the United States, as an officer, enlisted, or drafted man, to the credit of the State of Massachusetts, between the nineteenth day of April in the year eighteen hundred and sixty-one, and the first day of September in the year eighteen hundred and sixty-five, and who is wholly or partially disabled by reason of wounds received in said service, or by sickness or disability contracted therein; or who, being at the time of his enlistment and now an inhabitant of this state, has served as aforesaid to the credit of any other state, between the said nineteenth day of April and the eighteenth day of March in the year eighteen hundred and sixty-two, and who is wholly or partially disabled by reason of wounds received in said service, or by sickness or disability contracted therein: provided, that said person has an honorable discharge from said service by reason of wounds, or disability, or expiration of his term of service, or has been duly mustered out of said service, and does not receive aid from any other state, or from any other town under the provisions of this act.

SECT. 2. The treasurers of cities and towns shall, under the direction of the city council, or selectmen thereof, pay monthly, for a period not exceeding three years from and after the first day of January, in the year eighteen hundred and sixty-six, to the widow, children, father or mother, being in need in necessitous circumstances, (having a residence in said city or town, and now residing in this state,) of any person upon whom they were dependent, who served in the army or navy of the United States, as an officer, enlisted, or drafted man, to the credit of the State of Massachusetts, between the nineteenth day of April in the year eighteen hundred and sixty-one, and the first day of September in the year eighteen hundred and sixty-five; and was killed or has died by reason of wounds or disease incurred in said service, or who, being at the time of his enlistment an inhabitant of this state, served as aforesaid to the credit of any other state between the said nineteenth day of April and the eighteenth day of March in the year eighteen hundred and sixty-two, and who is wholly or partially disabled by reason of wounds or disease incurred in said service, or to the wife, father, children, or mother, being in necessitous circumstances, (living or having a residence in said city or town, and now residing in this state,) of any person upon whom they were dependent, who has served as aforesaid, and is wholly or partially disabled by reason of wounds received in said service, or by sickness or disability contracted therein, the sum of four dollars: provided that the whole amount paid to the said relatives of one officer, soldier, or sailor, shall not exceed eight dollars per month, and provided that such wife, children, father or mother, or from any other town under the provisions of this act.

SECT. 3. If a wounded or disabled officer, soldier or sailor, receiving aid under the first section of this act, shall marry after the passage of this act, no aid shall be paid on account of his wife. If the widow of any officer, soldier, or sailor, receiving aid under the second section of this act, shall marry again, the aid shall be discontinued to her. No aid shall be paid on account of any children over fourteen years of age. If any person to whom the aid is paid shall be convicted of any criminal offence, at common law, or under the statute of this Commonwealth, said aid shall be discontinued to such person unless or until the municipal authorities shall, in their discretion, otherwise determine. Aid, except as provided in section 12 of this act, shall be paid only to persons having a residence in some city or town in this Commonwealth.

SECT. 4. All aid furnished under the provisions of this act shall be solely for the benefit of the person for whom it is intended, and shall be paid to said person directly or upon his or her order; and it shall not be subject to trustee process nor assigned. And the transfer of said aid heretofore made shall be recognized in settlement of the same.

SECT. 5. The auditor, the adjutant-general, and the surgeon-general of the Commonwealth shall constitute a commission to decide upon all questions which may arise in the payment of aid, between the municipal authorities and the persons claiming the aid; and in all cases their decision shall be final.

SECT. 6. On or before the fifth day of January in each year, there shall be deposited in the office of the auditor of the Commonwealth, by each town and city aforesaid, a full and particular report, setting forth the names of the officers, soldiers and sailors for the aid of whom and for the aid of whose families money has been applied as aforesaid, and the names of the vessels in which such officers, soldiers, and sailors respectively enlisted, and in which they last served, and the names and ages of the several persons for the aid of whom money has been applied as aforesaid; the relations such persons severally bear to such officers, soldiers or sailors; the sums paid to each of such persons, and the time when the same were paid; and such report shall be sworn to by a majority of the selectmen of such town, or by the mayor and a majority of the aldermen of such city; and after it has been examined and approved by said auditor, there shall be reimbursed annually, to said city or town, from the treasury of the Commonwealth, on or before the first day of December, in the year in which the report is made, the amount legally paid as aforesaid, in accordance with the provisions of this act; but none of the expenses attending the payment of said aid shall be reimbursed. The auditor of the Commonwealth shall before the first day of January in each year, furnish to the several cities and towns suitable blanks for the returns required by this section.

SECT. 7. When applicants for aid have their residence in a city or town in which they are not credited, notice of their application shall be forthwith sent by such town to the place to which said applicants are credited; and if an answer to such notice, setting forth all the facts touching the application necessary to be known by the town to which application is made, is not sent by mail within seven days from the receipt of the same, the city or town to whom such applicants reside may recover in an action of contract against the town or city so neglecting to answer, all such sums as they may advance to such applicants not reimbursed by the state.

SECT. 8. Persons receiving aid under chapter two hundred and thirty-two of the acts of the year eighteen hundred and sixty-five, shall not be entitled to aid under this act; but when the aid ceases to be paid under said chapter two hundred and thirty-two, then such persons entitled under the provisions of this act, shall receive the aid provided herein, from the date that payments of them ceased under the prior act.

SECT. 9. Persons applying for aid under this act shall state in writing, under oath, the age and residence of the party for whom such aid is claimed; the relation of the claimant to the party who rendered the service for which aid is claimed; the company, regiment or the vessel in which the officer, soldier or sailor enlisted, and that in which he last served; the date and place of such enlistment, when known; the duration of such service; and the reason upon which the claim for aid is founded. And it shall be the duty of the auditor to furnish, from time to time, to each city and town, a sufficient number of suitable blank forms for the use of applicants for aid under this act.

SECT. 10. The provisions of this act shall apply to the wife, children; father or mother (having a residence in some city or town of this Commonwealth, and now residing therein,) of any person who served in the army or navy of the United States between the nineteenth day of April, eight hundred and sixty-one, and the first day of September, eighteen hundred and sixty-five, as an officer, or enlisted or drafted man, and who appears on the rolls of his regiment or company, in the office of the adjutant-general, to be missing, or to have been captured by the enemy, and who has not been exchanged, or has not returned from captivity, or who is not known to be alive: provided, that aid shall not be paid to the said relatives of such officer, soldier or sailor, if the municipal authorities have good and sufficient reasons to believe that he deserted from the service, or that he is still living and willfully absent from his family, or if said relatives receive aid from any other state, or from any other town under the provisions of this act.

SECT. 11. Any person who has served in the army or navy of the United States, as an officer or enlisted or drafted man, to the credit of the state of Massachusetts, between the nineteenth day of April in the year eighteen hundred and sixty-one, and the first day of September in the year eighteen hundred and sixty-five, and who resides in any other of the United States, and who at the time of enlistment had been for a period of one month immediately preceding a resident of the state, who is wholly or partially disabled by reason of wounds received in said service, or by sickness or disability contracted therein, may apply to the commission provided for in the fifth section of this act, and upon furnishing to said commission satisfactory evidence of his service as aforesaid in the army or navy; shall be entitled to receive the sum of six dollars per month

aid; and in all cases their decision shall be final.

from the treasury of the Commonwealth, for the period of three years, from the first day of January in the year eighteen hundred and sixty-six: provided, that said person has an honorable discharge from said service by reason of wounds or disability, or expiration of his term of service, or has been duly mustered out of said service, and does not receive aid from any other state. If any person entitled to receive aid under this section shall be convicted of any criminal offence at common law, or under the statutes of this Commonwealth, or of any other state, such aid shall be discontinued to said person, unless or until said commission, shall in their discretion otherwise determine.

SECT. 12. The operations of this act shall cease upon the first day of January, in the year eighteen hundred and seventy-one.

SECT. 13. Any town or city may raise money by taxation or otherwise, and, if necessary, apply the same for the purposes set forth in this act, and all persons entitled to aid under the provisions of this act, who do not apply for the same within three months from the passage hereof, shall not receive said aid prior to the date of their application.

SECT. 14. This act shall take effect upon its passage.

ANOTHER MURDER BY MORMONS.—The Salt Lake Vidette announces the assassination of another resident of Utah by Brigham Young's miscreants. It appears that a man named Brassfield became enamored of a woman who was the second wife of a Mormon by the name of Hill, and married her. The same day he visited her former residence for the purpose of securing some of her property, and was arrested on the charge of larceny. Upon being taken before the probate judge, however, the plaintiff failed to prove his charge, and Brassfield was discharged. He was, however, again arrested on the charge of having in his possession two children of the woman he had married, but before the trial had been concluded he was shot in the back by an assassin who was instantly killed. The murderer escaped, no efforts being made to arrest him, and when a reward of \$4,500 was offered for his detection, the Mormon journalists and leaders sustained the assassination and dared the "Gentiles" to publish their names to the reward offered.

A HINT TO RAILROAD LOVERS.—We were, says the Dubuque Times of Thursday, eye-witness to an affectionate scene yesterday. One of the indispensable for a good railroad trip is good company, and that we had. Even then, however, time drags, unless the company has some subject for amusement, and that we had. Ahead of our crowd was a loving couple taking evidently their first trip after marriage, or their last trip before there was no visible means of determining which. They clung to each other as if determined that only death should part them, and were evidently inclined to depart as far from the perpendicular as the back of the seat and the side of the car would allow. While going slowly over Manchester bridge, the little boy was induced by the offer of a note written by some sampan, to get up on the top of the sleeping car. He was exploring this could not have separated them quicker; hence onward the car contained no more perpendicular couple than they.

IN A FOG.—A few years ago there lived in the town of — a son of Judge B. whom we will call Joe, who frequently imbibed more than he could comfortably carry. There also resided in the neighborhood a painter named W. who kept a saloon. Now one occasion Joe came into W's saloon, and rather early in the morning got very much intoxicated and fell asleep in a chair. W. was very near sighted, and always wore spectacles. After he had slept some time he took off his specs, blacked up the glasses, put them back again, lighted the lamp, and then awoke Joe, telling him it was about twelve o'clock at night and he wanted to shut up. Joe started and remarked that he had slept some time. W. then said, "Joe, it is very dark, and if you will bring it back I will lend you a lantern." W. then lighted a lantern, gave it to Joe, and helped him down stairs. Joe went off towards home—the main business street, in the middle of the day, with his lantern, everybody looking at him and wondering what was the matter.

INTERESTING CASE OF LIFE INSURANCE.—Among the cases tried recently by the Supreme Court of Maine was one involving the liabilities of a Life Insurance Company, on a policy of \$3000 in favor of Joseph Easterbrook, Jr., deceased. The insured was in health when the policy was made, but became debilitated and eventually despaired, believing a demon pursued him, to make him take his own life. He finally committed suicide by shooting himself. The insurance company refused to pay the sum insured.—Verdict for \$3257.

IN CARSON CITY there is a dancing school conducted on strictly moral principles—"cash in advance, and no begging."

Lawrence American.

GEO. S. MERRILL, EDITOR.
FRIDAY, MAY 4, 1866.

NEWS SUMMARY.

SATURDAY.—A fellow confined in Newburyport jail for burglary, claims that he was connected with the Burdell Cunningham murder in New York, some years ago. A little hanging would stop these "confessions."—The Mormons have assassinated several persons at Salt Lake recently, and the Mormon papers justify the murders.—The courts and the military authorities are in conflict in Kentucky, as usual.—Gen. Dix supports the President.—A new theatre on the site of the old Merriam House is being erected in Lowell.—Two hundred Pennans have returned from Eastport to Portland. The affair was a ridiculous failure.—The whites of Northern Alabama cannot or will not work, and are starving.—Gen. and Mrs. Grant are well treated in Richmond.—One of the six "original inventors" of nitro-glycerine has been exhibiting it before the committee on commerce, of the U. S. House.—They are selling the best of calves a week or two old in the Boston markets.—The Washington police have arrested a man suspected of being a partner in the Dearinger murder. Perhaps he has "confessed."—Mrs. Jeff Davis is to be permitted to visit her husband.—The Northern Pacific railroad bill (for a road considerably north of the Central Pacific) did not pass.—Gold 127.

MONDAY.—Somebody shot at the Czars of Russia recently, but did not hit him. It is claimed that the navy kept 400,000,000 dollars worth of cotton in the country which would otherwise have been sent to Europe on rebel account.—The Eastport failure will cause several of the O'Mahony circles in Boston to go over to Roberts. Roberts has recently given \$25,000 to the cause.—A New York company is to put up telegraph wires from Canyon to Pekin, prominent gentleman, are now substituting for "an intelligent contraband" and "a reliable gentleman," in the papers.—Probst has been convicted of the murder of the Deering family in Philadelphia. The crowd made a rush to take him from the officers and hang him on the spot.—The reputed cholera, a New York has nearly disappeared, and doubts are again raised whether it ever that disease.—The National Bank at Cadiz, Ohio, was robbed of \$350,000 on Saturday. The thieves and detectives will probably offer to restore all or part of the money in exchange for prosecution.—The State constables made a haul of gamblers and implementers at the "Blue Tavern" in Boston.—The emigration from Ireland is enormous; there has been nothing equal to it for 20 years.—It is estimated that it will take three years to equalize the bounties should Congress pass the bill.—Spain has asked the mediation of the United States in her quarrel with Chili.—A railroad ferry boat was destroyed at Detroit on Thursday; \$230,000 and twenty-eight lives were lost.—Gold 129.

TUESDAY.—The Austrian minister at Washington has advertised his residence for sale, as he expects daily to be dismissed by Mr. Seward, who has stated that he will do so as soon as Austrian troops start for Mexico.—The report of the reconstruction committee is to be acted upon next week in the House.—It is proposed to expel Garret Davis from the U. S. Senate for treason.—The robbery of the National Bank at Cadiz, Ohio, was accomplished by six men, who seized and gagged the cashier and his wife, and also the watchman, and obtained the keys; they cut the telegraph wires when they escaped.—There is now a slight prospect that peace will be concluded between Austria and Prussia; if there is a light Denmark proposes to take a hand.—It is a singular fact that the man who attempted to murder the Russian Emperor was a small stoveholder who was aggrieved at the emancipation of his serfs; the pistol was knocked aside by a peasant, or the shot would have taken effect.—Three of the robbers of the Cadiz Bank have been captured, and \$150,000 recovered.—The New York Tribune does not like the reconstruction report, but accepts it as the act of the Union party.—The Times denounces it, and the Herald pronounces it ingenious and mild.—A fire in the buildings of the New Haven Clock Company burned property to the value of \$200,000 on Sunday night.—Gold 126.

ODD FELLOWS' FESTIVAL.—This affair was well attended Monday evening, and everybody appeared to enjoy themselves. About a hundred and thirty ladies and gentlemen were present from Lowell. The stage, scenery, and other appointments were well arranged, and the pieces were received with great applause. The tableaux were especially fine. The gentlemen who personated the Ethiopians, however, should have put on the burnt cork a little thicker; they looked more like charcoal men than genuine contrabands. Some one was lucky enough to draw an album about the size of a family Bible; another a \$20 ice pitcher, another a large cake, another a gold ring, and another a valuable Bible.

CITY GOVERNMENT.

BOARD OF ALDERMEN.
Friday, April 27, 1866.

Mayor Armington in the chair; absent, Alderman Clark, E. B. Osgood was appointed clerk pro tem., and again by the Mayor.

Petition of Robert Thomas to enter sewer on Newbury street was granted. Petition of Mary Murphy for abatement of taxes of Jeremiah Murphy, referred to Finance Committee.

The report of the committee favorable to allowing J. W. Porter & Co. to erect a brick stable at the corner of Lawrence and Methuen streets was accepted.

The committee to whom was referred the petition of the police for increase of pay made a report, recommending that twenty-five cents per day be added, and that they be required to serve until 5 A. M. from November to April, and until 4 A. M. in the balance of the year. Laid on the table one week.

Resolution to make sewer assessments of Augustus Whiting, \$25.15, passed.—Henry K. Webster, Thomas Stone, John Russell, Charles E. Lang, and Nathan A. Bishop were nominated and elected special Police Officers.

Petition of W. H. Salisbury and others for acceptance of Jackson Court as a public highway. Referred to Committee on Streets in concurrence.

Resolution from other Board in regard to appropriations was amended to read as follows, and passed to be enrolled:—Common Dept., \$1,000 instead of \$350
Police " 12,500 " 10,000
Sewer " 5,000 " 4,000
Incidental " 15,465 " 11,875
State & County tax 48,200 " 70,000

Resolutions from Council for construction of sewers between Hampshire and Franklin and Valley and Lowell streets, and between Franklin and Hampshire and Valley and Common streets, was passed and signed by the Mayor.

Adjourned to Friday evening May 5th, at 7 1/2 o'clock.

IN BOARD OF HEALTH.

The City Clerk was directed to notify the citizens of Lawrence who have been appointed undertakers, and that no others have been appointed.

Adjourned to Wednesday, at 2 1/2 P. M.

COMMON COUNCIL.

Monday Evening, April 30.
President in the chair; present the full Board.

The amendments of the other Board to the annual appropriation bill were severally concurred in, and the resolution further amended by increasing the amount for Fire Department from \$6,000 to \$30,000; and to decrease the debt \$11,875, instead of 6,575, and as amended, passed.

The jury list was amended by striking out several names, conclusions securing to consider themselves privileged to vote off their own, and as amended laid on the table one week.

The Committee on Station House presented a report, recommending the purchase of the lot on the south-west corner of Common and Lawrence streets, owned by J. P. Battles, and the lot next west of the same, owned by the Atlantic Cotton Mills; the sale and removal of the building thereon, and the erection of a three-story brick building, for station house, lock-up, police court, constables offices, liquor agency, and armory.

Mr. Briggs dissented from the report of the committee, favoring the purchase and alteration of the brick church near the City Hall; after discussion the report was accepted, and a resolution to that effect passed to a second reading.

Resolutions transferring \$1,650 to pay for the Brook street purchase, and to abate tax of A. Whiting, were passed to second reading.

Mr. Briggs offered an order, which was adopted, for a street light at corner of Haverhill and Newbury streets.

Adjourned one week.

EQUALIZATION OF BOUNTIES.—The bill for this purpose passed the state House of Representatives Friday, by a vote of 125 yeas to 91 nays. The amendment of Mr. Sherman of Lawrence, was adopted. The amendment provides, in brief, that a committee of the council shall examine the rolls, &c., and if they find that the cost will exceed four and a half millions of dollars, but not exceed five millions, the adjutant-general shall deduct a pro rata amount from each certificate so as to reduce the whole amount of cost to four and a half millions of dollars. If the estimate exceed five millions of dollars, then the whole matter shall go back to the Legislature. Mr. Sherman was absent, but by "pairing off," voted virtually in the affirmative, and Mr. Barton in the negative. Mr. Frederick voted in the affirmative.

The patrons of the Boston & Maine Railroad will regret to learn of the intended departure for Chicago of Mr. Jas. S. Knights, baggage-master of the station in this city. Mr. Knights has been connected with this railroad nearly sixteen years, and has won the confidence of the travelling public by his urbanity and strict attention to business. He leaves for the West the first of May.—Boston Traveller.

The best wishes of hosts of Mr. Knights friends in this city, for so long a time his home, will follow him to his new location.

FUNERAL SERMON.

Friday, April 27, 1866.
The funeral of Arthur T. Schuyler, the colored soldier, was delivered by Rev. L. J. Hall, on Sunday afternoon. His text was from the 39th Psalm: "Lord, make me to know mine end, and the measure of my days which is left; that I may know how frail I am." The lesson of the address was that the frailty of man produced sympathy between man and man, as all are common sufferers, but human sympathy, however desirable, was imperfect, as it could not restore, and that the sympathy of Christ, being perfect, could restore.

At an early stage of the war, young Schuyler, (a son of Mrs. Thompson) went out in a regiment as an attendant. He returned, and when Gov. Andrew conceived the idea of forming a regiment of colored volunteers, the boy (he was but fifteen years of age,) was one of the first to present himself. Good men then doubted not only the policy of such a movement, but the courage and efficiency of the race which was to compose it. Gov. Andrew had implicit faith, and persevered. In his address to the dusky soldiers, before they started for the scene of war, he told them he had pledged his reputation for their good conduct. All were willing, however, to try the experiment, and the Fifty-fourth, with the gallant Col. Shaw at the head, marched through the streets of Boston amid the hearty cheering of thousands.

Their record has passed into history. They did not disappoint their patron, but did infinite credit to his estimation. The deceased was with them in the desperate assault at Fort Wagner, when their brave leader and many of the regiment fell, so gloriously in the trenches. In the latter part of his campaign Schuyler contracted a cold, which finally resulted in consumption, and he died at the age of eighteen years.

MAY DAY.—Our European ancestry, and its traditions, which are materially intermingled in our literature, have been flowers are, or should be, scattered. Whatever May day may be in England, it is rather foreign matters to insist upon regarding it so in New England, and we can scarcely remember one when an overcast would not have been comfortable, and consequently wreaths for head coverings, and short white dresses for the children, are no more fitting for the day than they would be in December. It is rather rough to dismiss all poetry and the associations connected with the day, but we must accept the fact, and establish another spring festival. In the extreme western and southern portion of our country it might do very well to retain the old day. On the Pacific middle of February is about on a par with our first of June, as regards climate. The thermometer in this city stood this morning, at seven o'clock, at forty-three, and a strong cold wind, more like March than May, has been blowing the dust in a most unpleasant manner. At this hour, however, (12 o'clock, M.) the sun is shining brightly, and the children will have a more pleasant time than the morning gave promise of to go in search of May flowers. Those who are posted inform us that the first wild flowers appear in the vicinity of Stevens' pond.—Tri-Weekly of Tuesday.

MR. PEABODY'S LETTER.—The following is the letter of Mr. Peabody to Queen Victoria, in acknowledgment of her note and portrait:—

Madam: I feel sensibly my inability to express in adequate terms the gratification with which I have read the letter which your Majesty has done me the high honor of transmitting by the hands of Earl Russell, on the occasion which has attracted your Majesty's attention, of setting apart a portion of my property to ameliorate the condition and augment the comforts of the London poor. I have been actuated by a deep sense of gratitude to God, who has blessed me with property, and of attachment to this great country, where, under your Majesty's benign rule, I have received so much personal kindness and enjoyed so many years of personal happiness. Next to the approval of my own conscience I shall always prize the assurance which your Majesty's letter conveys to me of the approbation of the Queen of England, whose whole life has attested that her exalted station has in no degree diminished her sympathy with the humblest of her subjects. The portrait which your Majesty is graciously pleased to bestow on me I shall value as the most precious heirloom that I can leave in the land of my birth, where, together with the letter which your Majesty has addressed to me, it will ever be regarded as an evidence of the kindly feeling of the Queen of the United Kingdom toward a citizen of the United States.

THE IRON BRIDGE.—The new bridge over the canal at the Turnpike is progressing as fast as circumstances will admit. The sides have been placed in position. The work appears fair, but it is really stronger than a heavier looking bridge. A rope has been stretched across the surface of the canal at a short distance below the bridge, and in case another man falls in there will be a better chance of his being saved from drowning.

LAWRENCE

ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

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LAWRENCE, MASS., FRIDAY, MAY 11, 1866.

WHOLE NO. 561.

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ANDOVER ADVERTISER,
IS PUBLISHED
EVERY FRIDAY EVENING,
Corner of Essex and Appleton Sts.,
BY
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One square, 5 00 10 00 15 00
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Notices in reading columns, 15 cents per line. No charge of less than 10 lines.

THE TRI-WEEKLY AMERICAN
Is issued as above, on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays; devoted to the interests of Lawrence and vicinity. \$1.00 per year.

AMERICAN
JOB AND CARD PRINTING OFFICE,
Corner of Essex and Appleton Streets.
EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
MICROSCOPIC JOB PRINTING,
in the best manner.

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Boston, South and West, at 11 A. M., and 5 P. M.
Lowell, at 7 A. M., and 3 P. M.
Newburyport, at 7 A. M., and 3 P. M.
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Haverhill and East, 7 A. M., and 3 P. M.
North, 7 A. M.
Manchester and Concord, 11 A. M., and 3 P. M.
Methuen, 7 A. M., and 3 P. M.
California, daily, 11 A. M.
Greenwich, West Newbury, and Bedford, 12 M.
MAILS SORTED.
Boston and New York, 9 A. M., and 4 P. M.
Lowell, 9 A. M., and 7 P. M.
Salem, 9 A. M., and 4 P. M.
Methuen, 7 A. M., and 3 P. M.
East, 7 A. M., and 3 P. M.
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Office open from 7 A. M. to 8 P. M.
GEO. S. MERRILL & Co.,
Lawrence, April 9, 1866.

GARRISON NURSERY,
WEST NEWBURY.
The subscriber has a large and well selected stock of
TREES, &c., &c.
for sale. All the leading varieties of Apple; also of Pear, both Standard and Dwarf, very superior and in any quantity.
Peach, Gooseberry, Currants and Strawberries, among which is the Jamaica or Knox's 700, so well known by all Pomologists to be the best strawberry in the country; the Agricultural, Col. Elizabeth, Triumph de Gand, Wilson's Albany, Fillmore, &c.; also a very fine lot of Apple trees for grafting, which on account of the earlier seasons are very early.
Ornamental—Rim, Horse Chestnut, Mountain Ash, Scotch Larch, Beech and Norway Spruce, Norway Spruce, Arbor Vitae, &c., all of which will be sold as low as the lowest.
Barrel Seedling Potatoes, of excellent quality for sale; also a very fine lot of COWS, six years old, with a young calf.
Any one wishing to purchase a small FARM, will do well to give me a call.
BROODY ORDSAY.
Post Office address, Newburyport, Mass., Box 48.
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GEO. S. MERRILL & Co.,
Lawrence, Mass.

METHUEN NURSERY,
METHUEN, MASS.
While she stood there she heard the bell ring, and a short parley at the door—a girl's voice, apparently asking for food, and the cook's answer that to-day there was nothing to spare. A sound in the young, sad voice, a sort of uncomplaining helplessness, struck her, and she stepped down stairs just as Bridget was about to shut the door.
'Come back a moment, little girl,' she said, in those gentle tones that John liked so well to hear.
The child turned, an eager light coming into her face for a moment, and then going into Mrs. Lane was acting on impulse. She almost always did; it was a very good thing, therefore, that most of her impulses were sweet, gentle and true.
'Are you hungry?' she asked pityingly.
'It doesn't matter so much about me, ma'am. I could bear to be hungry, but I don't know what to do for my mother. I have tried to get a place to work, but no one will take me. They say a child ten years old is more trouble than good. My mother had to work so hard to keep us, and now she's been sick a while and can't work, and we've eaten up everything. So I came out to see if anybody would give me something for mother, and I've asked at every house on the street, and everywhere they said just the same, that they had nothing.'
'Where do you live,—is it far?' asked Mrs. Lane.
'Only a few steps, ma'am—three streets off.'

FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES,
EVERGREENS, HEDGE PLANTS,
HARDY FLOWERING SHRUBS
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See all the best variety of GRAPE VINES for New England outwars.
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VETERINARY SURGEON,
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Aug. 17-18

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With Patent Combination Cushion, Patent Pockets, and all the latest improvements. Any questions by mail immediately answered by Henry Heims.
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DR. J. H. KIDDER,
Surgeon and Dentist,
No. 136 Essex street, Lawrence.

Dressing for Church.
Has anybody heard the bells?
You have?—dear me, I knew full well
I'd never dress in time.
For my mother's sake, please help me, Lucy,
I'll make my toilet very spruce—
This silk is quite sublime!
Here, look this gown for me, do?
'A hole?' you say?—Flange take the shame!
Flange, Lucy, say and hold it
Just think, it's Sunday, and, my soul,
I cannot wear it with a hole!
The men will surely spy it.
Now, Lucy, pray feel my material,
Do you think it large?—Ah! it's too small?
What bother those things give!
My rate and mine, do they set straight?
Please hurry, Lucy, I know I'm late—
There's Willie, as I live.
How splendidly the silk will rustle!
(Please hand my "self-adjusting bustle,"
My corset and my hoop.)
There now, I'll take five skirts or six—
Do hurry, Lucy, and help me fix,
You know I cannot stop!
Thank-you, my dear, I'll give I'm dressed;
The saints be praised! the day of rest
Comes only once in seven.
For if, on all the other six,
This trouble I should have to fix,
I'd never get to Heaven.

A Check for a Carpet.
'And how about the new carpet?'
Pretty little Mrs. Lane spoke coaxingly, with her hands clasped on her husband's arm. He looked down at her a moment before he answered. She had been his wife for five years, but her face was as sunny and as girlish as when he first wooed her. Her blue eyes had scarcely shed a tear in all those years, except the lazy, luxurious tears such happy little souls weep over the ideal woe of story-book heroines. Her monthly rose in the French window was not pinker than her cheeks—her scarlet geranium was not brighter or redder than her lips—and the pet canary chirping above the blossoms, was no gayer or merrier than the little bird-like woman who waited for John Lane's answer. He smiled as he looked at her, and brushed back her soft, brown hair with an unconscious tenderness.
'Yes, about the carpet, Annie. If I thought we needed it, I would get it, of course. But we use the drawing-room so little. The carpet that is in it now is almost as bright as it was the day we chose it, and you know how pretty we both thought it then.'

The girlish young wife pouted her dainty lip.
'Well, John, but it's been down five years, and it's only once because I've taken such nice care of it. If I'd been careless and let it get spoiled, you'd have bought another without grumbling, you know you would.—It's too bad, if I've got to see things around forever, just because I'm careful of them.—Don't you get tired of seeing the same thing always, John?'
'Not so easily, so long as they are the same, fresh and bright as ever. I am not tired of you yet.'

She laughed, and her pink cheeks flushed a little.
'But I'm not a carpet. Ours is only a Brussels, you know, and I did so want a Wilton, like Mrs. Mayne's.'
'So, Mrs. Mayne is the serpent in our Eden? Well, Annie, give me till to-night to think about it,' and he bent toward her for his good-by.
After he had gone, she went into the drawing-room and took a survey of her possessions. The carpet was that soft, many shaded, moss-like green, on which everything looks so well. She confessed to herself that it had a more refined air than Mrs. Mayne's large-figured Wilton which held your gaze, like the eye of the ancient mariner, from the moment you entered the room. But then, she thought, she needn't buy a great, gaudy thing; and a Wilton was really so much more elegant, so much more in keeping with her rosewood and brocade. Then she began dusting some of her books and ornaments.

While she stood there she heard the bell ring, and a short parley at the door—a girl's voice, apparently asking for food, and the cook's answer that to-day there was nothing to spare. A sound in the young, sad voice, a sort of uncomplaining helplessness, struck her, and she stepped down stairs just as Bridget was about to shut the door.
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'Where do you live,—is it far?' asked Mrs. Lane.
'Only a few steps, ma'am—three streets off.'

'Well, then, I'll go home with you and see your mother. Come into the house, while I put on my bonnet, and Bridget shall give you some bread and butter and cold meat.'
Mrs. Lane's sweet face was full of pity, as she hurriedly packed a basket with tea and sugar and bread, for the sick mother. Then she ran up stairs and tied on her pretty summer hat, and down again while the hungry girl was finishing her breakfast.
'Come, little girl,' she said. 'What is your name?'
'Ellen Stanton, ma'am; but my father always called me Nelly, and so does my mother.'
'And is your father dead?'
'Oh, yes, that's the way our trouble began. Father died, and mother wasn't used to hard work, and she had to work so hard to keep baby and me.'
Mrs. Lane asked no more questions just then. She was thinking more seriously than she had ever thought in her life, remembering how she had been born to ease and luxury, shielded all her days from care, how her deepest discontent had been when some other person's carpet was handsomer, or her Indian shawl had the deepest border. And now she was going where hunger and sorrow were tenants. Had she been living all this time for herself? She questioned, with a sudden pang of terror and self reproach, whether in her life she had ever done one really unselfish act—whether, if the great harvest day were come, she would have one sheaf to show to the Master. She had given of her abundance now and then, of course, where charitable subscriptions had been presented to her; but she had thought it a bore and a burden, not a privilege. Of her own accord what good had she ever done—what man, woman, or child was there to rise up and call her blessed?

'Here we are, ma'am,' said the child, breaking the silence.
It was a two-story wooden house before which they had stopped. They went up stairs and the little girl opened the door.
'Mother, she said, "a lady has come home with me to see you—a kind lady, who has given me my breakfast and brought you yours."
Mrs. Lane stood a moment on the threshold of the room, and took in such a picture as is in her young and happy life she had never seen before. The apartment was almost bare of furniture—no carpet was on the floor—there was only the bed, three chairs and a table. But everything was so neat as hands could make it, and against the wall at the foot of the bed hung a framed photograph—the portrait of a man with kind, honest eyes, the features of which the child Ellen's was almost a copy.
'I have come, said Mrs. Lane, with the sweet grace which made her a welcome guest in far different scenes, to see if I could arrange something for your comfort; but first of all you must have some food and tea, and giving her little guide some money, she sent her out to procure fuel, and set down herself in the meantime beside the bed where the sick woman lay with her baby asleep upon her arm. The woe pale face upon the pillow was not beautiful—Annie Lane could not be romantic or sentimental about this woman, could by no means realize her into a heroine. Yet there was something good and true in her expression, and when she turned to place the baby more comfortably a light and glow of mother-love illumined her features till they were better than pretty. Mrs. Lane was not long in learning her history.

She had been used all her life to self-dependence. Before she was married she worked on a sewing machine in a shop, and understood that business thoroughly. But when James Stanton married her she had given it up. He was a mechanic, a carpenter, and his wages kept him comfortably. They had not laid up much, however, for during the eleven years of their marriage, three children besides the two she had left now, had come and gone, poor feeble things, that cost a great deal for the doctors and medicine. Then, just before this baby came, a scaffolding had given way where her husband was at work—he had fallen from the fourth story of a house, and had been brought home to her dead. She had sold almost all her furniture, and got along by that means until she was able to be absent, and then she had left the baby with Ellen and gone out to do a day's work of washing and cleaning. It was labor—labor which she was not strong enough for, but it was the only occupation she could get, and after a while she had taken a severe cold, and had grown so ill that she could not get out at all. They had eaten up everything they had, and this morning, for the first time, she had sent Ellen out to try to get something somewhere, to keep them alive until she could work again. 'And it must have been God, ma'am, that sent her to you,' she concluded.

Mrs. Lane, helpless, pretty little thing, scarcely knew what to say. Her heart beat with tumultuous throbs of pity—her eyes were full of tears. In all her sunny life she had never before been brought in contact with actual gaudy misery and destitution. At least a thought occurred to her—
'If only you had a sewing machine now, you could take work home when you get

butted couldn't you, and support yourself and children so nicely?'
The woman sighed a deep, unconscious sigh of heartfelt longing.
'Yes, ma'am, I could, but you know that's an impossible thing. I can never get one. I'll be only too thankful if I can get well enough to get out again. If I don't, I don't know what will become of the children.'
'But God knows,' whispered Mrs. Lane softly. He pities us as a father pities his children.'

Then came Ellen with coal and kindlings and the subject was not alluded to again.
When their five o'clock dinner was over that afternoon, John Lane went gallily into the sitting room with his wife. He had a pleasant surprise for her, and he laid it in her lap, in the shape of a check for the amount of two hundred dollars.
'There, humming bird,' he said, 'there's for your carpet. Business has prospered this year, and what is it good for but to make home bright and life happy?'
She turned her face and touched her lips silently to the kind hand, resting on her shoulder. Perhaps John was disappointed that she expressed her pleasure so quietly. He had anticipated her gay laugh of exultation, her delighted chat about colors and patterns. Her new mood surprised him.—He sat down beside her gravely, and waited for her to speak.

She told him, then, the story of the day, leaving out nothing. He could see how deeply she had been moved, by the color which went and came on her cheek, the tears which gathered unheeded in her eyes. When she was through she said hesitatingly—
'John, we are happy, ain't we?'
'Yes, dear.'
'And we owe something, don't we, to those who are less so? Think, John, if I had lost you, as she has lost her husband! And if I had not only lost you, but had, afterwards, no way to live?'
She passed, as if for encouragement, but she received none. John Lane was beginning to get a glimpse of a new phase in his little wife's character, and he meant she should bring out her own ideas unaided.—She began to fear that she could not interest him. She went on timidly enough, but very earnestly.

'A part of two hundred dollars, John, would buy that woman the necessities which would make her comfortable, and she would soon be well again, for her disease is only the result of exposure and over-work. Then the rest of it would buy her a sewing machine, and she could get along nicely with that. She wouldn't need any more help.'
Still Mrs. Lane was silent, and she drew a little nearer to him and began smoothing his big fingers with her own little ones.
'I know, John, dear, that two hundred dollars would be too much to ask for, in one charity; but I have so set my heart on really and substantially helping this poor bereft woman. Our drawing room carpet really looks very nicely; you know you thought it would do, this morning. And if just this once I might have the two hundred dollars to do this good deed with, and keep the old carpet down, it would make me so happy. Just think, John, that poor widow and those little children, would say your name in their prayers and they would be made comfortable for life. May I, John?'
John Lane bent down and kissed the tender, eager face of his wife. I'm afraid his eyes were too dim just then to see all its brightness.

'Are you sure, dear, he asked gently, that you would be satisfied with the old carpet?'
'Quite sure, John, it shall last as long as the Wilton would. Oh, John, I never did any good in my life. Let me do this little now.'
'Annie, you shall!'
That great manly heart was too full, just then, for words, but the firm clasp which held her tenderly, Annie Lane knew that he was not displeased.

She carried out all her plans. By August Mrs. Stanton was well again, and the sewing machine stood of the window of her comfortably furnished room. To her the face of Annie Lane seemed like an angel—God's messenger she had indeed been to the widow and the fatherless. I think there is no woman whose heart will never be moved to envy by Wilson carpets and wide-bordered shawls, since she has tasted the luxury of doing good. John Lane loved her well when she was his gay, laughing child-wife, but he loves her now with a holier, deeper tenderness, that reaches through time and takes high hold on eternity.

A MISTAKE.—The usher of the 11th St. Opera house, a few evenings ago, perceived in a front seat a person arrayed in black broadcloth, and wearing a round-crowned felt hat. The attentive usher hurried down to keep them alive until she could work again. 'And it must have been God, ma'am, that sent her to you,' she concluded.

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Lawrence American.

Geo. S. Merrill, Editor.
FRIDAY, MAY 11, 1866.

NEWS SUMMARY.

SATURDAY.—The New York Herald, not very reliable authority, says that the Irish who furnished O'Mahony with funds and impoverished themselves in so doing, are greatly exasperated against him, and intend to hold Stephens responsible also.
—The Germans of the United States are initiating a movement to form a republican government in Germany.—Extensive frauds are revealed by the investigation of the affairs of the State Liquor Agency. The liquor has been fearfully watered, and an inferior article has been put into casks with a superior brand, and sold as such; condemned gin was also sold. Mr. Porter appears to be the guilty party; if the charges are sustained he will prove worse than Burnham.—One Henry Marsh has "done" the Boylston Bank, and merchants and brokers in Boston for several thousand dollars, by means of establishing a reputation and then drawing checks ad libitum.—Commissioner Newton, of the U. S. Agricultural Department, has been charged with swindling the government in various ways. Austrian troops have started for Mexico, and the Austrian Minister will have to get out of Washington.—The Bank of California is to monopolize the sale of the quicksilver of that state; it will be able to regulate the price throughout the world.—A man was sent to jail for seven days in Ottawa, Canada, for attempting suicide.—Mrs. Storer, the President's daughter, is to be married to Edward Cooper, his private secretary.—The last revolutionary soldier in Maine died at Penobscot on the 3d inst., at the age of 102 years; there are but few of these now living.—Barnes has arrived at San Francisco.—The President has granted 4468 pardons, and restored 400,000 acres to ex-rebels; 14,948 acres of gold had been allotted to freedmen.—Gold 127.

MONDAY.—Wm. M. Gwin, ex-senator of California, and ex-rebel envoy to France, has been released from prison on parole.—Gen. Stoneham has informed the authorities of Memphis that if they do not put down the rioters, he shall. Armed rebels are continually arriving in the city to aid in killing the negroes.—It has been ascertained that the explosion of the cans of nitro-glycerine was caused by the carelessness of the men who packed.—The Mexican government has sold the peninsula of Lower California to B. F. Butler and others. It might do to sell stock with, an experienced miner would not give fifty cents for the whole country to work it. The stock will be about as profitable as that of the ore reducing company, of which Butler is President.—The government will lose about half a million by the failure of the Merchant's National Bank at Washington.—The difficulty between Prussia and Austria is to trouble with Italy. The latter power is in trouble with Italy.—An elderly man was picked up drunk in Boston on Friday with \$11,000 in his pocket.—The city authorities of Boston have established six free bathing houses at different points. In the morning they are to be used by females, in the afternoon by boys, and in the evening by men.—Government has contracted with Denio & Roberts of Boston for fire-proof safes.—The Mayor of Memphis has been drunk ever since the riots commenced. A negro woman was roasted alive. The police are charged with complicity with the white rioters.—Gen. Grant's salary will be \$17,640 per year.—Gov. Andrew is said to favor the President's policy.—Gold 127.

TUESDAY.—The European steamers City of Washington and Propontis, about which there was so much anxiety, are safe. The former was on her way to Liverpool under sail, and the latter had sailed here.—The papers gravely inform us that Nesmith of Oregon, gave Mr. Sumner "a severe exhortation" (in words) in the Senate. A very small tremor may bark at a lion, but it does not hurt him much.—Massachusetts capital and enterprise are invited to Western Virginia.—Probst has confessed that his story of having a partner in the murder of the Deering family in Philadelphia, was all a sham. He killed the boy, and the slight of blood aroused his instincts, which appear like those of a wild beast, and then he slew the whole lot.—The Hazard Powder mill in Enfield, Conn., exploded yesterday. Four men were blown in pieces.—A sailing vessel, having on board Head Centre Stephens, had touched at St. Johns. From his not coming in a steamer we infer that he was in no great hurry to get to this country.—Gen. Sickles declines a foreign mission.—The investigation of the State Liquor Agency develops still more rogues. Dr. Hayes assayed the liquors, and was paid \$2500 for so doing, but the liquors were sold whether declared pure or not. E. F. Porter, the State Agent, visited the agency only occasionally, and the affair was run by Alex., his brother, who declines answering the questions of the committee, as it would criminate himself.—The Boston doctors report that the cholera is an epidemic which travels through the air, but is not contagious.—The reform bill has

passed the British House of Commons, to the horror of the London Times.—The new liquor law of New York is mixed up with the Sunday law.—Mr. Bancroft has completely "exhausted" Lord John Russell, who denied ever having been unfaithful to the Union, as charged by Mr. B. Mr. Bancroft quoted his dispatches in which he speaks of "the late Union," and other unfortunate remarks.—Gold 128.

CITY GOVERNMENT.
BOARD OF ALDERMEN,
Friday, May 4th, 1866.
Mayor Armington in the chair; full Board.
Petition of J. M. Robbins for permission to enter sewer on the alley between Appleton and Jackson, Essex and Common Streets, granted.
Petition of E. R. Dike for license to keep an intelligence office, granted.
John Barton, Parker P. Roberts and James Brady, were drawn to serve as Traverse Jurors at the Superior Court, May 14th.
The following gentlemen were appointed Engineers of the Fire Department; F. E. Gilman, James A. McCall, Edward Canby, John E. Dustin, Benjamin Booth, Edwin Ayer.
Petition of Moses Perkins and John D. Olden for edge stones on Amersbury Street between Valley and Common Sts., granted.
Adjourned to Friday, May 11th, at 7 1/2 o'clock, P. M.

COMMON COUNCIL,
Monday Evening, May 7.
Regular session; President Merrill in the Chair; absent, Mr. Wood.
The appropriation resolution was reduced to \$155,000, and passed.
The jury list was taken from the table, and the vote striking out several names, was adopted as revised by the other Board.
The resolution authorizing the erection of a Station House at corner of Lawrence and Common streets, was amended on motion of Mr. Bamford, so that the cost should not exceed \$50,000, and as amended, passed by the following yeas and nays:—
YEA.—Merrill, Smith, Bailey, Ballou, Howard, Winn, Young, Drew, Flint, Bamford—10.
NAY.—Fernald, Briggs, Devlin, France, Storer, Eaton, Stratton—7.
Mr. Young offered a resolution providing for a series of out-door evening concerts by the Lawrence Brass Band, referred to a special committee; Young, Bamford and Howard appointed.
Mr. France made inquiries concerning the authority for recent purchase of horses for the city. Adjourned.

ROBERT'S FENIAN MEETING.—The City Hall was crowded Friday evening, though not so packed and jammed as when Fenian meetings have previously been held there. Mr. Edward Devlin, Centre of the Sweeney Circle, presided. The meeting was addressed by David Powers, Esq., of Worcester, Head Centre of the State. In the course of his remarks he said that he did not want money. If every man present should offer \$1000 each he would not receive it. He wanted ardent men. He should not say to them "go," but "come," as he asked no man to go where he would not.

A. L. Morrison, Fenian Senator of Missouri, spoke for about two hours, and made an interesting speech, in which he reviewed Irish history; spoke of the time when it was a fine of four pennies for killing an Irishman; pointed out the feeble condition of this country when the revolutionary war commenced; doubted if Stephens ever made such an absurd statement as that he was coming to America for 200,000 men, which he had no possible means of transporting to Ireland; compared attacking Canada with Grant and Sherman's successful flank movements; deprecated the idea of attacking England "in front" and sacrificing themselves and their friends in Ireland. He said that the Eastport failure had made Irishmen the laughing stock of the Americans, and there would some day be a bitter reckoning with those who plumped the movement. He said that where the expeditions and the iron-clads which were promised in that hall to sail in fifteen days, two or three months ago? (Here some one in the crowd shouted out that the speaker was a traitor.) He was in a British dragoon in the rebellion of 1848 for serving his country, and the Senate of which he was now a member, had adjourned to mortgage their property for the cause. Perhaps that was treason. (The individual continued his offensive remarks and was hustled out.)

The speaker alluded to the British authorities shaving the heads of Fenian prisoners, and promised that when they got possession of the lordly officials of Canada they would get even. He stated positively that the sun of June would not shine upon them before a decisive blow would be struck.
At the conclusion of Senator Morrison's remarks, Major Duchesney, of this city, called for volunteers for his regiment, Col. Contri's Third Irish Cavalry, and a number of persons responded.

He who enters upon a career of crime must come to halt or halter.

When a child I heard and read much of the trials of young housekeepers, all very amusing to a "looker on in Venice" but as time strided on, and Cupid gently whispered tender little words in my ear, the thought occurred to me that perhaps eyes long, I might see myself at the head of my husband's table, around which a few friends also were seated, to enjoy the charming Mrs. —'s hospitality, and find too late to conceal my blushing that I had failed to remove the crop from a superb fowl. Kind Fate preserve us! but those things we most strongly fortify ourselves against, seldom come. My trials were entirely novel to me. The very first day upon which we moved into our present home, I noticed a tall, muscular, blackish, apparently much at home in the yard, proceeding to a pall I had found on the premises, and into which I had thrown some parings. She looked as if she might annihilate me with one hand, but I summoned courage to tell her timidly that I had made arrangements for disposing of such materials. She faced about, tossed her head, and rolled out, "the booklets mine." Twice I asked what she said, and then discovered that the booklet belonged to her. "Very well," I said, "you may have it to-day." "Ha!" she replied very haughtily; "I would not go from my head to my toe for what's there," and left me. Felt smaller than ever all day.

Third day. Very busy baking. Very important day. My fate as a cook was that day to be decided. Bell rings. I find at the door a well-dressed man with a black valise. Offers to walk in, but I excuse myself for asking his errand. He is, he says, introducing a new improvement. All the ladies on the street have been much interested. He doesn't doubt I shall be. I beg he will excuse me—very busy. But he insists that I ought to have it, and urges me to try one as a moment. So, but will not till longer, and return to my kitchen to find a loaf of cake (six eggs) precisely the color of his odious man's valise. Next afternoon a lady calls. Very richly dressed in black. No sign of any bag. Think she is one of my neighbors to welcome me to a delightful neighborhood, quiet and free from annoyances. She

WEDNESDAY.—The U. S. Senate has passed the House resolution congratulating the Emperor and the Russian freedmen upon the escape of the Emperor from an assassination by an enemy of emancipation.

THURSDAY.—Gen. Ferry has been nominated by the Republicans, and will be Senator from Connecticut. He succeeds Mr. Foster, now President of the Senate.

FRIDAY.—The reconstruction amendment, as reported by the Committee, has passed the U. S. House by 128 to 37, eighteen more than two-thirds.

THE ARGUMENT OF ABUSE.—If the Congressional policy can withstand a few more assaults like that of the speech of Mr. Ingersoll, of Illinois, in the House of Representatives, last Saturday, it may well please itself on invulnerability.

DEDICATION.—The Evangelical Society in North Andover, will dedicate their new church, near the factory of Davis & Furbush, erected at an expense of \$20,000, on Wednesday afternoon, May 10th, at 2 o'clock.

Temperance Meeting.

The regular semi-monthly meeting of the Temperance Alliance was held at the First Baptist Church on Sunday evening. The building was crowded.

Capt. Edgar Sherman, member of the legislature, spoke of the combination to break down the prohibitory law. The jury bill which was intended to give the District Attorney a chance to prosecute liquor sellers from juries was ruled out by Gov. Andrew.

Mr. John Brannan gave some reminiscences of the formation of the Workingmen's Total Abstinence Society, by eight inebriates, and the prophet that they could not hold out.

Gilbert E. Hood, Esq. made some remarks in regard to the assurance of men who had been liquor sellers or opponents of temperance all their lives.

ATTEMPT TO BREAK JAIL.—Last week, Jeremiah Leavitt, one of the most desperate scoundrels that ever cursed a community, attempted to escape from the House of Correction in this city.

Leavitt had been kept continually in his cell for some time, as it was not considered safe to allow him about the building, and the knives must have been handed him by his fellow convicts.

DETECTING COUNTERFEIT MONEY.—Mr. Samuel Gordon, of Norwich, Conn., is in the city, giving instruction to those who desire it, in the art of readily detecting counterfeit money.

Maine Railroad Meeting.

About three hundred of the stockholders of this road assembled at the City Hall Wednesday morning, in response to a call for a special meeting.

Mr. Shattuck, in behalf of the signers of the call, offered resolutions for the appointment of seven gentlemen, mentioned in it as a committee of investigation.

Judge Wells expressed the opinion that the matter of the purchase of certain lands of the Myrtle Land Corporation, by an appeal to the stockholders, the Board having declined to purchase.

THE GREAT MUSICAL FESTIVAL.—The grand musical gathering will take place week after next, commencing at 2 P. M. on Monday, May 21st.

WATERING THE STREETS.—It is reported that the project for watering Essex street during the summer months, as in previous years, has fallen through.

HOUSE OF CORRECTION.—There were on the 1st of April, 76 inmates of the House of Correction. There were committed in April 14 males and 6 females.

THE SECOND CONCERT.—The second and last concert of the Lawrence Brass Band, will take place on Wednesday next at the City Hall.

THE LIQUOR SELLERS.

Eighteen of the twenty-one sellers of beer and liquors against whom warrants had been issued, were arraigned at the Police Court last Friday afternoon.

Mr. Stone was bound over in the sum of \$400 for his appearance at the Superior Court, but the case was afterwards continued to the 23d inst.

THE LYNN REPORTER says there has been no case before the Police Court for the past week and the city has been unusually quiet.

ESSEX AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.—The Nominating Committee of this Society, have made the following nominations for officers to be chosen at the next annual meeting.

ROBERT OF A CHURCH.—The Episcopal Church was entered on Saturday afternoon, and robbed of two plates, which are a portion of the communion service.

RESIGNATION AND APPOINTMENT.—Henry L. Sherman, Esq., who has filled the position of Clerk of the Police Court, of this city, in the most satisfactory manner for nearly five years, has resigned.

PATENTS.—Abel C. Whittier of Lawrence has been granted a patent for an improved washing machine, Benjamin Bray, of Methuen, for improvement in sash fasteners, and Helen M. Ringtoun, of Springfield, for paper shirts.

ESSEX COUNTY ITEMS.

John Huse, Esq., had his pocket-book, containing about fifty dollars stolen on Saturday morning, as he was stepping on board a car in Salem.

Rev. A. M. Haskell has resigned his charge as pastor of the Barton Square Church, and is in Salem.

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Andover Advertiser.

FRIDAY, MAY 11, 1866.

Communications solicited concerning all items or incidents of local interest in Andover, North Andover, and vicinity.

ANDOVER ITEMS.—David Howarth has sold his house and land on Main street to John H. Dean, for \$2,700.

John Cornell has sold his house lot on Harding street, to widow Margaret Wood for \$250.

George H. Taylor, Esq. of this town, has been admitted to the Suffolk bar, and taken an office at No. 35 Court street, Boston, as an Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

A May concert by James R. Murray's classes, was given at Smith's Hall on Tuesday evening of last week.

Rev. Horatio Bardwell, D. D. of Oxford, formerly of this town, father of Simon Bardwell, Esq. of the West Parish, died on Saturday last, the 5th inst., aged 77.

THE OFFICERS OF SHAWSEEN ENGINE CO., chosen on Monday evening last, are as follows:—Foreman, Thomas Smith; 1st Ass't, Geo. O. Hill; 2d ass't, Geo. T. Baker;

THE GOOD MISSION LODGE, No. 50, I. O. G. T., of this village, together with the Safe Home Lodge, No. 74, I. O. G. T., of Andover, held a union meeting in this place on Wednesday evening, the day being the anniversary of the passage of the Prohibitory Law in this State.

CHANGE.—The grocery and provision business of F. M. Putnam has passed into the hands of C. H. Bird & Bro., a couple of energetic young men, who look on the bright side of affairs, notwithstanding the unenviable prospect at present offered here to traders.

Andover Mail Arrangement.

BOSTON MAILS. Due at 8.30 A. M. and Close at 12 M. and 3.00 P. M.

EASTERN MAILS. Due at 2 P. M. and Close at 7.30 A. M., 12 M., and 3 P. M.

CALIFORNIA MAILS. Close daily at 12 M., and 6.00 P. M.

EUROPEAN MAILS. Close on Tuesdays and Fridays, at 12 M.

RAILROADS. Trains leave Andover for Boston at 6.27, 7.43, 9.24 A. M.; 12.09, 12.45, 3.37, 7.00 P. M.

ANDOVER POST OFFICE. Unclaimed Letters. Remaining in the Post Office at Andover, Mass., May 12th, 1866.

Fashionable Clothing. Made to order on reasonable terms, and warranted to give perfect satisfaction.

DANIEL LOGUE, A large and fresh stock of fine READY-MADE CLOTHING.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods. At Low Prices. DANIEL LOGUE, MAIN ST., ANDOVER.

HATS & CAPS. Can be found at LOGUE'S, MAIN STREET, ANDOVER.

Sealer's Notice. The undersigned, having been duly appointed Sealer of Weights and Measures for the Town of Andover, hereby certifies that all said town who use Weights and Measures for the purpose of buying and selling, and all public weights, have been tested and found correct.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts. PROBATE COURT. To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of MARY M. DAVIS, late of North Andover, in said County, widow, deceased.

Excutor's Notice. Notice is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed Excutor of the will of ABIGAIL NEWLAND, late of Andover, in the County of Essex, deceased.

Notice to Tax-Payers. To the inhabitants of the Town of Andover, and persons liable to be assessed therein: You are hereby notified that the subscribers will be in session, at the Town House, in said Andover, on MONDAY, the seventh day of May next, at nine o'clock, A. M.

CHAPTER 121. AN ACT relating to the Abatement of Taxes. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives, in General Court assembled, and by the authority of the same, as follows:—

A Small Farm in West Andover FOR SALE OR TO LET. Said Farm is 2 1/2 miles from Lawrence, contains about 14 acres of excellent land in a good state of cultivation; a good two-story House, with Barn, Wood shed and Carriage House.

Administrator's Notice. Notice is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of WILLIAM F. PROUT, late of North Andover, in the County of Essex, yeoman, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs.

ODE TO SPRING. Now Winter has gone with his chilly cold as death, And the sun is seen on the trees.

Andover, April 27, 1866.

LAWRENCE AMERICAN

ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

VOL. XI.—NO. 33.

LAWRENCE, MASS., FRIDAY, MAY 18, 1866.

WHOLE NO. 562.

The Lawrence American,
AND
ANDOVER ADVERTISER,
IS PUBLISHED
EVERY FRIDAY EVENING,
AT
Corner of Essex and Appleton Sts.,
BY
GEO. S. MERRILL & Co., Proprietors.

SUBSCRIPTIONS—IN ADVANCE.
One Year, \$2.00; Six Months, \$1.00.
When not paid in advance, \$2.50.
Single copies, 5 cents.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.
One Square, (one inch) one insertion, \$1.20
Each additional insertion, 30
One square, 2 mo. 3 mo. 6 mo. 1 year.
1 month, 2 mo. 3 mo. 6 mo. 1 year.
One square, 2 mo. 3 mo. 6 mo. 1 year.
3 months, 6 months, 1 year.
One-eighth column, 7 mo. 10 mo. 1 year.
One-fourth " 10 mo. 15 mo. 20 mo.
One-half " 15 mo. 20 mo. 25 mo.
One column, 20 mo. 30 mo. 40 mo. 50 mo. 60 mo. 70 mo. 80 mo. 90 mo. 100 mo. 110 mo. 120 mo.

No charge of less than one square.
Advertisers occupying one-fourth of a column, or more, are entitled to a change of matter quarterly.
Assignees and Administrators Notices, \$2.50; Messengers, \$2.00; Probate and other Legal Notices, \$2.00 per square for three insertions or less.
Special Notices, (nonparol loaded), 33 per cent. extra.
Notices in reading columns, 10 cents per line.—No charge of less than 10 lines.

THE TRI-WEEKLY AMERICAN
Is issued as above, on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays; devoted to the interests of Lawrence and vicinity, \$4.00 per year.

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JOB AND CARD PRINTING OFFICE,
Corner of Essex and Appleton Streets.
EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
MISCELLANEOUS JOB PRINTING,
In the best manner.

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SUMMER MAIL ARRANGEMENT.
MAILS CLOSE FOR

Easton, South and West, at 4 1/2 and 11 A. M., and 4 P. M.
Lowell, at 7 A. M., and 3 P. M.
Newburyport, (direct) 12 M.; (via Boston) 10 P. M.
Salem, (via Boston) 10 1/2 A. M., and 4 P. M.
Haverhill and West, at 7 A. M., and 3 P. M.
North, at 7 A. M., and 3 P. M.
Manchester and Concord, 11 A. M., and 3 P. M.
Methuen, 7 A. M., and 3 P. M.
California, daily 10 A. M., and 4 P. M.
Georgetown, West Newbury, and Digby, 12 M.

MAILS ASSORTED.
Boston and New York, 9 A. M., and 4 P. M.
Lowell, 9 A. M., and 4 P. M.
Salem, 9 A. M., and 4 P. M.
Andover, 7 1/2 A. M., and 4 P. M.
East, 1 and 7 P. M.
North, 6 1/2 P. M.
Newburyport, Georgetown, West Newbury and Digby, 12 M.

Office open from 7 A. M. to 8 P. M.
Lawrence, April 9, 1866.

GARRISON NURSERY,
WEST NEWBURY.

The subscriber has a large and well selected stock of
FRUIT TREES, &c.,
for sale. All the leading varieties of Apple; also of Pear, both Standard and Dwarf, very superior and in any quantity.
Peach, Gooseberries, Currants and Strawberries, among which is the Japanese or Knox's 700, so long known by all Pomologists to be the best Strawberry in the country; the Apple, Cal. Filbert, Triumph of Gano, Wilson's Albany, Filmore, &c.; also, a very fine lot of Apple seeds, for grafting, which on account of the earlier worms are very scarce.
Ornamental—Rim, Horse Chestnut, Mountain Ash, Scotch Larch, Rock and Norway Spruce, New York Spruce, Arbor Vitae, &c., all of which will be sold at low as the lowest.
Davis Seedling Potatoes, of excellent quality, for sale; also, a very fine lot of FARM, with a young calf.
Any one wishing to purchase a small FARM, will do well to give me a call.
Post Office address, Newburyport, Mass., Box 466.
Orders for Trees can be left at the Hardware store of W. A. BIRKMAN & Co., 109 Essex st., Lawrence.

METHUEN NURSERY.

Fruit and Ornamental Trees,
Evergreens, Hedge Plants,
HARDY FLOWERING SHRUBS
BLACKBERRY, RASPBERRY,
STRAWBERRY PLANTS, &c., &c.,
AT MODERATE PRICES.
See all the best variety of GRAPES VINES for New England culture.
Order Box at A. A. LAMPREY & CO'S, 171 Essex street, Lawrence.
Witness
G. W. GAGE, Methuen, Mass.

ROBERT WOOD
VETERINARY SURGEON,
High Street Square, Lowell, Mass.
Treats all diseases of Horses, Cattle, and the lower animals; performs surgical operations; cures all curable cases of apoplexy, rheumatism, colic, and the like. Orders promptly answered. Address by mail or telegraph as above directed. Refers to all well known veterinarians in New England.
Aug. 17—66

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Manufacturer of
BILLIARD TABLES
With Patent Combination Cues, Patent Pockets, and all the latest improvements. Any application by mail immediately answered by
HENRY HEIMS,
100 Broadway, Boston.

"The American Conflict,"
BY HORACE GREELEY.
In two volumes. The first now ready. From 1776 to the close of the War for the Union.
Persons wishing to obtain a volume First, will please address L. B. BIRKMAN, Agent, P. O. Box 321, Lawrence, Mass.
DR. J. H. KIDDER,
Surgeon and Dentist,
No. 136 Essex street, Lawrence.

RECONSTRUCTION.

SPEECH OF HON. N. P. BANKS,

Representative, 6th Mass. District,
In the House of Representatives, May 10, '66.

Mr. Speaker: The measure before the House presents a basis upon which it is proposed the insurgent States shall be restored to the Union. It is therefore the most important question which can be presented to the House or to the country. It deserves the most mature consideration. I should have been glad if more general and thorough discussion of the subject could have been had on these particular measures, but the House has decided otherwise. I desire to make a few suggestions as briefly as possible, chiefly in reference to what has been said by other gentlemen who have addressed the House. It is my belief that the reorganization of government in the insurgent States can be secured only by measures which will work a change in the basis of political society. I do not think this can be done by theoretical, constitutional or statutory provisions. Anything that leaves the basis of political society in the Southern States untouched—leaves the enemy in position to renew war at his pleasure, and gives him absolute power to destroy the government whenever he chooses. Therefore, sir, no proposition meets my entire approval that does not propose a radical change in the basis of political society in these States. But I do not, of course, expect the House to adopt my opinions, nor do I ask that they shall be embodied in those propositions which may be adopted. There are two methods by which the change I propose can be made: one by extending the elective franchise to the negro; the other by the restrictions upon the political power of those heretofore invested with the elective franchise, a part of whom are loyal and a part of whom are disloyal—a part of whom are friends and a part of whom are enemies. I have no doubt that the government of the United States has full power to extend the elective franchise to the colored population of the insurgent States. I mean authority I said power. I have no doubt that the government of the United States has authority to do this under the Constitution; but I do not think they have the power. The distinction I make between authority and power. We have in the nature of our government the right to do it, but the public opinion of the country is such at this precise moment as to make it impossible. We should do it. It was therefore most wise on the part of the Committee of Reconstruction to waive this matter in deference to public opinion. The situation of opinion in these States compels us to look to other means to protect the government against the enemy. The other has reference, of course, to the disfranchisement of those who are, or may be considered public enemies. In regard to that section of the amendment relating to representation, I have this to say: While it is entirely equitable, and does not admit of question on that score from any quarter whatever, yet I do not think it will exert a controlling influence upon the political character of those States. It reduces the representation of the insurgent States to some fifteen members. The reduction is not of much importance whether they have more or less members, however loyal they might be. It is but just that they should be reinstated to a fair share of representative power. But they do not seek to govern by opinion. They do not rely on ideas for success. They govern by force. Their philosophy is force. Whether they be few or many, they will have power whenever they are restored here. While therefore, sir, I accord cheerfully with the proposition it does not meet the emergency presented at this time. The third proposition is one which disfranchises the enemies of the country. I suppose that it is a step in the right direction. I think it necessary at this time. If I had any opinion to express I should say to the gentlemen of the House that it is impossible to organize a government in the insurgent States and have the enemies of the country in possession of political power, in whole or in part, in the local governments as in representation here. It does not change the result, in my opinion, if you couple with this the franchise of the negro. Certainly it will be much better if rebels are allowed to vote that the privilege should be extended to the colored people. I propose, so far as I am concerned, to lose no opportunity to impress upon the country the necessity for the extension of suffrage to the colored man, the best and most effective way possible. But that question is not now presentable. Now, sir, what are the objections to the disfranchisement of the enemies of the country? And in speaking of them I mean those who organized and sustained rebellion against the government of the United States for five years—who contemplated it for thirty years—who are ready now, not as friends, but as enemies of the government, to accept whatever share of power may be accorded to them in a government where the people have the entire power to do that which seems to them right and just. An enemy to that government—a man who avows himself an enemy to its policy and measures—who has made war against the government—would not seem to have any absolute right to share political power equally with other men who have never been otherwise than friends of the government.

A pardon restores a criminal, when pardoned, to all the rights that can be conferred upon him by the authority granting the pardon. That is all. If the President of the United States in addition to the authority to pardon, has had also the power to invest those people with political rights, and he exercised it in his pardon, then they would not only be free from prosecution but be invested with political rights; but the President has no such power. He has the simple power of pardon; the power of declaring who shall exercise the franchise as in the first instance conferred upon the States by the first article of the Constitution, and in the second instance by the provision conferring the right to judge of the election of its members in the Congress of the United States; and without their concurrence the President has no right to invest franchise in anybody. Several of the States have, in the exercise of the undoubted right, disfranchised those regarded as public enemies. Congress has refused admission to persons claiming rights as members. By the several acts from 1861 to 1865, it has declared the inhabitants of the rebel States to be public enemies. It forbade all commercial intercourse or correspondence with them. It passed laws for their punishment as traitors. Until these acts of the States and of the General Government are repealed by authority of the States and of Congress, no person can exercise political power of his own right, or any other than a delegated power. A pardon whether by individual act or by general amnesty, does not, and cannot, change this condition of things. I suppose this principle to be so well established that it does not require the citation of authorities to maintain it. I venture to say that there is not in the history of a law a single case of pardon which is held to invest persons with political power in a government or State other than that controlled by the authority granting the pardon or to restore other right than exemption from prosecution or punishment. It is a principle which has at least been recognized by the law department of the government. I think Attorney General Chase gave this his official opinion, explicitly, that a full pardon cannot be held to restore political rights. Now it is said that this disfranchisement cannot be enforced. Why not? Because, forsooth, the States to be affected will not accept it. Very well, it is not necessary. There are twenty-five States represented in this House. Twenty-seven is the number necessary to amend the Constitution. The States of Tennessee and Arkansas will accept this proposition of disfranchisement without hesitation. They have already adopted the principle in the organization of their own state government. It would be impossible, otherwise, for the loyal men of Tennessee and Arkansas to maintain governments, and their consent gives us the requisite number of States to make the amendment a vital part of the Constitution. If it is defeated, it will be defeated by the Republican States of the North. It will not be defeated by the insurgent States. There is then no justification for the opinion, so strongly expressed, that these measures will fail because the rebel States will not submit to the disfranchisement of any portion of their own people. The proposition is for the loyal States to determine upon what terms they will restore to the Union the insurgent States. It is not necessary that they should participate in our deliberations upon the subject—and wholly without reason that they should have the power to defeat it. It is a matter of congratulation that they have not the power. We have the requisite number of States without them. It is said again that we cannot enforce it in those States because seven-eighths or nine-tenths of the people are enemies to the government. That is not true. We do not cause great injustice, and we do not give the people of the South any greater justice than we accept and publish as our own the arguments of the rebel enemies of the country. They say that the whole people of these States voluntarily made war against the Government. Mr. Speaker, it is not so. I do not believe there is a State in this Union where at least a clear majority of the people were not from the beginning opposed to the war, and could you remove from the control of public opinion one or two thousand in each of these States, as to let up for the foundations of political societies the mass of the common people, you would have a population in all these States as loyal and true to the Government as the people of any portion of the East or West. I know that the people of the South are filled at present with prejudice against the civilization, the institutions, and the people of the North; but the moment they have felt the beneficial effects of that civilization, whenever they become acquainted with our people, as they will at no distant day, they will cordially and honestly fraternize with them. It requires a little time, but the result is inevitable. During this terrible war, which has cost the people a million of lives and of treasure unappreciable, the people of the South have been compelled to take up arms and sustain rebellion. In the Southwest it was made a crime, punishable in the severest manner, for any rebel soldier to declare publicly to his comrades that this was the rich man's war and the poor man's fight. But it was nevertheless a

man's war and the poor man's fight. The legislation of the insurgent States exempted to a great degree the rich men and their sons, on account of property, while it forced at the point of the bayonet, and oftentimes at the cost of life, the masses of the people to maintain their cause. There is nothing in the whole history of the war more atrocious than the cruel measures taken by the rebel leaders to force the people who had no interest in it, and were averse to sharing its dishonor and peril; and no public act, in my opinion, manifests more wisdom, or a keener sense of justice, than the exclusion by the President from the benefits of the charter of amnesty, the rebels whose fortunes exceeded \$20,000. Would that it had been enforced against them! Now, if by any means we could reach the masses of these people, we should find loyal men in numbers and strength in all these States. The common people have no interests hostile to the United States. I do not mean that class of men best acquainted with the public affairs; I mean the men who have borne the heaviest burden of public life—the common men, the laboring men. We shall find that ultimately, and at no distant day, they will become the truest and best friends of the Government. And this amendment, as I understand it, will contribute greatly to this beneficial result. It does not exclude, and it will not exclude nine-tenths of the population of any of the States. How will it operate? It will begin with the beginning, and it will go on to the end. In the first place it will commence its operations in the States in the valleys of the Ohio and Mississippi. In each one of those States there is a majority of the people, perhaps a large majority, who, if left to their own judgment, will be friendly to the Government of the United States, and thus, from its operations where it will be immediately successful, it will produce the exact result which we desire—the immediate restoration of the Governments of the States to the Union—the recognition of the loyal people and the disfranchisement of the implacable and unchangeable public enemies of the Union and the cordon of state governments upon the sound and enduring basis of common interest and common affections. Suppose, for instance, that until 1870 some of the Southern States—South Carolina, Georgia, or Alabama—should decline to accept the terms of the amendment, and remain outside of the Union. Is it not better that they should be out than in if that is their spirit? Will it do us any harm, or them any good? I think not. On the contrary, the fact that some of the States may be admitted in 1866, as I believe they will, and others perhaps, in 1867, and so on until the last recalcitrant Commonwealth returns to the Union, shows this to be by far the best process that could be devised for the maintenance of our Government and its institutions, and the restoration of the States. It was said by the gentleman from Ohio (Mr. Garfield) that there is no tribunal which can judge of the proper or improper enforcement of this provision. That is an error. In regard to the election of members of Congress here is the tribunal. In regard to the election of Senators the Senate at the other end of this Capitol is the tribunal, perfect, absolute, competent, and ready always to discharge its duty, and make the right decision.

In regard to the choice of electors for President and Vice President of the United States, which seems to have caused more apprehension, the solution is equally simple and just. There is always a tribunal that is competent to judge whether this proposed amendment of the Constitution has been properly enforced. It is not altogether a new question. In 1844 the country escaped a revolution, as many persons think. They did then, as now, comprehend the secret of that result. In the State of Tennessee 175 or 180 men voted directly for Polk and Dallas as candidates for President and Vice President, instead of for the Presidential electors. If those votes given against the law were counted, then Mr. Polk would receive the electoral vote of that State; if they were excluded, then the electoral vote of the State would be given for Henry Clay. So closely hung the balance that for six weeks it was impossible to determine who had carried Tennessee. It ultimately became of little importance, because the vote of the great State of New York was given, through Silas Wright, to Mr. Polk. Had New York voted for Clay, Tennessee would have decided the election. We can now estimate the consequences of that departure from the letter of the law by a small number of Democrats of Tennessee. Had the question reached this House it would have presented exactly the problem, the solution of which gives so much trouble to the honorable gentleman from Ohio, and its solution removes the difficulty presented by him. But that case does not stand alone. There is nothing now under the sun. In 1856 Wisconsin did not vote for electors on the day required by law. Her vote, when presented by her, was not counted. If the vote of that State had decided the balance between Gen. Fremont and Mr. Buchanan, it would have made trouble, because we now know that long and careful preparations had been made for rebellion, and the opportunity only was

wanted. The case presented in 1844, or in 1856, would have been more propitious than that offered by the election of Mr. Lincoln, because it would have concealed the real object of the conspirators, and secured an open and powerful support in the North. It presented the difficulty suggested by the gentleman from Ohio. But this is its solution; it exhibits the almost supernatural wisdom of our form of government; it shows that the sacrifice of blood and treasure was well made to defend it. In either of the cases presented by Tennessee or Wisconsin, the Congress would have been the tribunal to decide the issue. The House would have met in Committee, according to the Constitution. If they agreed, the question would have been decided; and election of President declared in accordance therewith. If there was a difference of opinion in regard to the question presented the Senate, to withdraw to its chamber, the House would have remained in its seats, and then, after mature deliberation, it may have determined what shall be done, and should the two Houses not come to the same conclusion and refuse to recognize as electors the President of the Senate, or in his absence the Honorable Speaker of the House, would have administered the Government until another election could have been held. This would have been done by resolution of Congress within eighteen months from the fourth of March, when the vacancy was found to exist. The Constitution is equal to every emergency; and what there is defective, if anything, the wisdom of the people will supply. If this, as lately a portion of the States did, had determined to break up the government, they would then have appealed to arms and been beaten, in the Providence of God, as now. Men in every crisis of history have predicted the failure of our government, but it has stood every storm thus far, and will last, I trust, till time is no more. There is less chance of difficulty from the cause than ever before. It is said again on the other hand that there has been no successful example of this plan of organization of Government. Mr. Speaker, America presents new illustrations of history and of Government. But we are not left entirely without light. It will be so to the end. She is the pioneer of Christian civilization. If we were without a guide it would not be unwise for us to say that the powers of the Government should be entrusted to its friends and not to its enemies. In a dark night, on a stormy sea, the humblest man on shipboard would know enough to advise that the helm should be put in the hands of a man who wanted to save the ship, and not in his whose purpose was to destroy it. We are not left without guidance. Switzerland, the wisest government on the face of the earth—one that has encountered greater difficulties with a higher degree of success than any other, has given us a lesson which we ought not to disregard. To 1848 she suffered from rebellion not dissimilar to our own. She met it as we did. The insurgents were conquered. The revolt was suppressed. She organized governments in the Cantons, as Mr. Lincoln undertook to organize governments here. The friends of her government, soldiers and civilians, marched into the insurgent Cantons, outlawed those engaged in the rebellion, and they organized governments on such principles as were consistent with the safety of the governments. They proceeded from canton to canton until all were restored. Power was maintained in the hands of its friends. The disloyal inhabitants of the disloyal cantons were deprived of the rights they had forfeited by crime. As the result of that policy, Switzerland to-day is as sound and safe a government as there is on the continent of Europe. In a little time she re-admitted her recent sons to their former privileges, and they now, through her liberality, enjoy, without endangering her institutions, the same rights they enjoyed before the war. What other course could they have followed? What better example for us? If we need counsel to what people can we turn with greater profit than to heroic Switzerland that has secured republican principles in their purity and in triumph against the despots of Europe? [The expiration of his time, under the rules, here closed Gen. Banks' speech.]

THESE TILTING HOOP-SKIRTS.—The Springfield Republican says:—The persons, we apprehend, were aware of the extent to which apparently modest ladies were willing to exhibit themselves, till the present style of hoops, small at the top and very large at the bottom, came in vogue. A lady was surprised, recently, on remarking to a gentleman friend that the "spring opening" was at hand, by his replying, "Yes, I suppose spring has come, for I see the ladies have taken off their flannel petticoats, and this sunny individual had no better chance for observation than every man on the street has."

FRIDAY, MAY 18, 1866.
NEW SUMMARY.
SATURDAY.—Jefferson Davis has been indicted at Norfolk, Va., for treason and will be tried on the first Tuesday in June.—A fire on Snow's wharf, Boston, destroyed \$80,000 worth of property early yesterday morning. Mostly packed fish and coal.—One Abell, a rebel U. S. judge, in Louisiana, has decided that the Civil Rights act is unconstitutional as well as the Congress who passed it, and that it was not binding on his court.—All southern Louisiana is flooded, the levees having given away.—Stephens was enthusiastically received in New York. The Herald of that city would have had as he believed he would be tarred and feathered.—Several government clerks at Washington have been in the rebel army.—Stephens has accepted O'Mahony's resignation. He is opposed to the movement in Canada, and denounces the Campbell case. O'Mahony's last act was to remove Killian as Treasurer, which was approved by Stephens.—J. Ross Brown, who has travelled much in Arizona, pronounces the story of the massacre of 124 soldiers at Fort Goodwin, by 2000 Indians, a hoax or a story absurdly exaggerated. There are not 700 in the Territory.—The bounty equalization bill has been defeated in the State Senate by 22 to 15.—Gold 129 1/2.
MONDAY.—The national bank which failed in Washington, owed the government 763,000. Pymaster Paulding made a large deposit of government funds after he knew that the bank was shaky, to oblige two of the directors who were his bondsmen.—\$500 in gold was paid for the first choice of a seat at the first appearance of Mr. Forrest in San Francisco.—The Freedmen's Bureau is rebuilding the colored school houses destroyed by the mob in Memphis.—The officers of the Bureau are speculating with government funds in North Carolina, and are charged with cheating and abusing the freedmen.—The monument at Gettysburg will be built at a cost of \$50,000; James Battershall, of Hartford, has the contract.—The safe of the Taunton Express Co., was stolen from the cars on Friday night; the loss was small.—A party of ladies and gentlemen were fired on with solid shot, near Eastport, by some frightened John Bulls, on a British steamer, who thought they were Fenians; no one was hurt.—Santa Anna, Ex-President of Mexico, has arrived in New York; he goes to Mexico to aid in expelling Maximilian.—On Saturday afternoon, the cashier of a large establishment in New York, was knocked down and robbed of \$16,400.—In an address delivered at Alexandria, Henry A. Wise defended the secessionists, and said that he would never take the oath of allegiance.—A gentleman of high standing writes to Gov. Boutwell that no colored man's life is safe in Florida or Georgia. Drunken rebels are allowed to shoot them down at pleasure.—Gold 129 1/2.
TUESDAY.—The steamer Helvetia bound from Liverpool to New York, put back on account of the cholera breaking out on board. Two deaths occurred. The disease seems to be particularly among the German emigrants.—A New York policeman has been arrested for stealing. He had plenty of example before him.—One white man and five negroes were burned at a fire in New Orleans, Saturday night.—The body of Preston King, who drowned himself while Collector of New York, has been found.—A great deal of mischief was done by the sale of Sunday near Saratoga.—There are fears that canal navigation in New York State will be interrupted by the drought.—Gen. Ely of the Freedmen's Bureau, is running five plantations in So. Carolina, government furnishing the means and he pocketing the profits.—Jeff Davis is glad that he will be tried soon.—The cotton and woolen mills in California are being run to the full extent of their capacity.—Admiral Boggs has demanded an explanation of the commander of the British steamer who fired into an American pleasure party.—A fire at Newton on Sunday burned over 350 acres of woods, destroying quack cut wood.—Sixteen thousand fallen Union soldiers now sleep at Arlington, the negro residence of General Lee.—A negro was sent to the House of Correction in Boston for obtaining \$1.50 on the false pretence that his wife was dead and he wanted money for a coffin.—The case of John M. Way who sues parties in Roxbury for \$20,000 damages for injuries received from them at the time of the death of President Lincoln, is on trial.—A fire in Sharon on Sunday burned over 2000 acres. Loss \$10,000.—Gold 130.
DESTRUCTION OF MESSRS. ALLEN & STORER.—The box factory of Messrs. Allen & Storer, near the canal in Lowell, a machine shop adjoining, several dwelling houses and a quantity of lumber, were destroyed by fire about eleven o'clock, Friday evening. The loss is stated to be from \$75,000 to \$100,000. The light of the fire illuminated the country for miles around, and an alarm was given in Methuen.

FOUND.
Came into the enclosure of the undersigned...
A Small Farm in West Andover
FOR SALE OR TO LET.

Land for Sale in Andover.
On the road leading from Andover to Lawrence...
Andover, May 2, 1886.

Administrator's Notice.
Notice is hereby given that the estate of...
North Andover, May 1, 1886.

Fashionable Clothing
Made to order on reasonable terms...
DANIEL LOGUE, ANDOVER.

READY-MADE CLOTHING
A large and fresh stock of fine...
DANIEL LOGUE, ANDOVER.

HATS & CAPS
All the latest style...
DANIEL LOGUE, ANDOVER.

Sealer's Notice.
The undersigned, having been duly appointed...
Andover, May 6, 1886.

Executor's Notice.
Notice is hereby given that the subscriber...
Andover, May 1, 1886.

POLICE MATTERS.
BATTERY.—The charge against Misses Fifth...
WEDNESDAY.—A boy of sixteen paid \$7.00...

ESSEX COUNTY ITEMS.
The May term of the Superior Court...
A prize fight took place at Swampscott...

THE GRAND FESTIVAL.
The Committee are in daily receipt of names...
The regular monthly meeting of the...

THE HAVENHILL PUBLISHER.
The Havenhill Publisher states that the...
A fire broke out on Monday night...

THREE GRAND CONCERTS.
Will be given on...
Wednesday, Thursday & Friday Evenings.

THE GLORY OF MAN'S STRENGTH.
A gentleman who suffered for years from...
Loving Girls and Festive Boys.

TEMPERANCE PETITION.
The House of Representatives on Monday...
The petitioners are, the ultra radical...

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The appropriation bill came from the...

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The hearing in regard to laying out...

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CITY GOVERNMENT.
BOARD OF ALDERMEN.
Friday, May 11th, 1886.

CITY GOVERNMENT.
The Mayor Armington in the chair...
The appropriation bill came from the...

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Make Your Own Soap!
By saving and using your waste grease...
PENN. SALT MANUFACTURING CO'S
SAPONIFIER!

CONCENTRATED LYE!
Put one box of Saponifier into three gallons...
STODDARD'S CHOLERA SPECIFIC!

STODDARD'S CHOLERA SPECIFIC!
A sure Preventative and Cure for...
CHOLERA,

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CHOLERA,

Letters Remaining Unclaimed
In the Post Office at Lawrence, State of Massachusetts...
No. 71 Essex Street!

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Boots and Shoes!
THE NEWEST
SPRING DRESS GOODS

IMPORTANT!
Ladies, Notice!
THE NEWEST
SPRING DRESS GOODS

Our Spirit-Box.

The latest invention in paper shirts... The mountains of Berkshire county were white with snow... "Belles" call a great many people to church.

SPECIAL NOTIONS.

AMERICAN LIFE DRUGS will cure Diphtheria, Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Hay Fever, Eczema, Scabies, Ringworm, Itch, and all other skin diseases.

Andover Advertiser Advertisements.

CHADWICK'S Life and Fire Insurance AGENCY. For the following First-Class Companies, 142 Essex Street, Lawrence.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

PIANO-FORTES. JAMES W. VOSE. MANUFACTURER OF SUPERIOR PIANO-FORTES. 6 Temple Place, BOSTON.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

George P. Rowell & Co. Advertising Agents, 34 Congress Street, Boston. Those who desire to avail themselves of an advertising agency...

THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD.

DR. MAGGIEL'S PILLS AND OINTMENT. These Life-giving Remedies are now, for the first time, given publicly to the world.

FARMERS!

SEEDS FOR SPRING USE, AT THE GRAIN AND SEED STORE. H. B. PRINCE, 277 Common St., Lawrence.

WANTED.

Wanted, a young man, about 20 years of age, for a position as a clerk in a store.

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LAWRENCE AMERICAN

ANDOVER ADVERTISER.

VOL. XI.—NO. 34.

LAWRENCE, MASS., FRIDAY, MAY 25, 1866.

WHOLE NO. 568.

The Lawrence American,

ANDOVER ADVERTISER,
IS PUBLISHED
EVERY FRIDAY EVENING,
Corner of Essex and Appleton Sts.,
GEO. S. MERRILL & Co., Proprietors.

SUBSCRIPTIONS—IN ADVANCE.

One Year, \$2.00; Six Months, \$1.00.
When not paid in advance, \$2.50.
Single copies, 5 cents.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One Square, (one inch) one insertion, \$1.50
Each additional insertion, .30
1 month, 3 mos, 6 mos, 1 year,
One square, 2.00 3.00 4.00 5.00 8.00
3 months, 6 months, 1 year,
One-eighth column, 7.00 10.00 13.00
One-fourth " 10.00 15.00 20.00
One-half " 15.00 25.00 35.00
One column, 20.00 30.00 40.00 50.00

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A Troubled Honeymoon.

George Jameson and Katie Vaughan had a brilliant wedding. Everything was faultless—from the icing on the cake to the arrangement of the bride's waterfall.

Mrs. Vaughan cried just enough not to redder her nose; Vaughan did the dignified *pater familias* to a charm; and George and Katie were so affectionate as to give the world the idea that there was a match made in Heaven.

The bridal breakfast over, the white moire antique and orange flowers were laid aside, and the pretty travelling suit of alpaca, with maraschino blue trimmings, was done—the sweetest love of a thing Madame D'Aubrey had made up for the season.

Then there was the little bonnet of gray silk, with its blue face trimmings to match Katie's eyes; the golden bird of paradise dropping its plumage over the crown—and it was such a fine morning, and everything looked propitious—and in the midst of congratulations and kisses, George and Katie started for the depot.

They arrived just in season. The whistle sounded in the distance. George buckled up his travelling sash and Katie grasped her parasol.

"George, dearest," said the bride, "do run out and see to the trunks; I should die if, when I get to the Falls, my clothes should not be there! It would be dreadful to be obliged to go to dinner in my travelling dress! Go see to them, there's a darling!"

George vanished; the train smoking and puffing shot into the depot. Conductor popped his head into the ladies' room, shouting at the top of his voice:—

"All aboard for Danville! Come, hurry up, ladies! Five minutes behind time and another train due."

Katie did not know whether she was bound for Danville or not; probably she had better get in and let George follow. So she entered the long and smoky vehicle, feeling very much at sea, and ready to cry at the slightest provocation. The conductor passed by her seat; she caught him by the arm.

"Is my husband—"

"Oh, yes, yes, all right," said the official, hurrying on in a way railroad officials have.

"I'll send him right along," and he vanished from view in the long line of moving carriages.

Meanwhile George, having seen to the baggage—a proceeding that had occupied more time than he had intended,—returned to the ladies' room to find Katie missing—searched about wildly, inquiring of every one he met, without success.

"She's probably already in the train, sir," said a ticket agent of whom he made inquiry. "You are going to Buffalo, I think you say; that's the train to Buffalo; you'll likely find her there. Just starting, not a moment to lose."

George grasped the railing of the bird car as it flew by, and, flinging open the door, he rushed through car after car, seeking in vain for Katie. She was not on the train. Most likely she got on the wrong train and went to Groton; said the conductor. "Groton is a way station fifteen miles further ahead. We stop there fifteen or twenty minutes for refreshments. You'll doubtless find her there."

The cars flew over the track. George mentally blessed the man who invented steam engines—he could reach Katie much sooner. Dear little thing! how vexed and troubled she must be!—and George grew quite lachrymose over her desolate condition.

But it seemed ages to George before they whirled up to the platform at Groton, and then he did not wait to practice any courtesy. He leaped out impetuously, knocking over an old lady with a flower pot and a bird-cage in her hand, demolishing the pot and putting the birds into hysterics. The old lady was indignant, and hit George a rap with her umbrella that spoiled forever the fair proportions of his bridal beaver, but he was too much engaged in thought of his lost bride to spare a regret for his hat.

He flew through the astonished crowd, mashing up a crinoline here, and knocking over a small boy there, until he reached the clerk of the station. Yes, the clerk believed there was one lady who had come alone; she had gone to the Belvidere house, she must be the one.

George waited to hear no more. He hurried up the street to the place, where the landlord assured him that no lady of Katy's style had arrived; perhaps she had stopped at Margate, ten miles back. George seized on the hope. There was no train to Margate until the next morning, but the wretched husband could not wait all night—he would walk.

He got directions about the roads; was told that it was a straight one—for the most of the way through the woods—rather lonesome, but pleasant. He set forth at once, not stopping to swallow a mouthful. Excitement had taken away his appetite. The fine day had developed into a cloudy evening—the night would be darker than usual.

George hastened on, too much excited to feel much fatigue—too much agonized about Katie to notice that he had split his elegant French gaiters out at the sides.

After three or four hours hard walking he began to think that something must be wrong. He ought to be approaching the

suburbs of Margate. In fact he ought to have reached the village itself some time before. He grew a little doubtful about his being on the right road, and began to look about him. There was no road at all, or rather it was all ready; for all vestige of fences and wheel tracks had disappeared—there was forest, forest everywhere.

The very character of the ground beneath his feet changed at every step he took. It grew softer and softer until he sank ankle deep in mud; and suddenly, before he could turn about, he sank in nearly to his armpits. He had stumbled into a quagmire! A swift horror came over him! People had died before now in places like this—and it would be so dreadful to die thus, and Katie never knew what had become of him. He struggled with the strength of desperation to free himself, but he might as well have taken it coolly. He was held fast.

Thus slowly the hours passed away. The night was ages long. The sun had never taken so much time to rise in, but probably it realized that nothing could be done until it was up, and was not disposed to hurry.

As soon as it was fairly light George began to scream at the top of his voice in the hope that some one who might be going somewhere might hear him.

He amused himself in this way for an hour, and at the end of that time you could not have distinguished his voice from that of a frog close at hand, who had been doing his best to rival our hero.

At last, just as George was beginning to despair, he heard a voice in the distance calling out—

"Hallo, there! is it you or a frog?"

"It's me," cried George, "and I shall be dead in ten minutes. Come quick! I'm into the mud up to my eyes."

Directly an old lady appeared, a sun-bonnet on her head and a basket on her arm. She was huckleberrying.

"The land sakes," cried she, "you're in for it, ain't ye?"

"Saved ye right! I'm glad of it! Didn't ye see the notice that the old man put up, that nobody must come a huckleberrying in this swamp?"

"Huckleberrying!" exclaimed George angrily, "you must think a fellow was beside himself to come into the jungle, if he knew it. Huckleberrying, indeed! I am after my wife!"

"Land sakes! Your wife! Well, of all things, I declare I never!"

"She got on in the wrong train, and so did I, and I expect she's at Margate, and I started from Groton last night to walk there, and lost my way. Help me out, do, that's a dear woman."

The old woman staided herself by a tree, and being a woman of good muscles, she soon drew George out—and from head to foot. He shook himself.

"There, if you'll show me the way, I'll go right on—"

"No you won't, either! You'll go right over to our house and have a cup of coffee and something to eat, and a suit of the old man's clothes to put on while I dry yours; and I'll send Tom over to Margate with the horse and wagon to bring your wife."

"You're a trump," cried George, wringing her hand. "God bless you! You shall be well rewarded for your kindness."

Mrs. Stark's house was only a little way distant, and to its shelter she took George. Tom was despatched to Margate to hunt up Mrs. Jameson; and George, arrayed in a suit of Mr. Stark's clothes—blue swallow-tailed coat, home-made gray pantaloons, cow hide boots, and white hat with a broad brim—for the Starks were Friends—felt like a new man.

They gave him a good breakfast, which did not come amiss; and, while Tom was absent, the old lady made him lie down on the lounge and take a nap.

Tom returned about noon. He had scoured the whole village, but found nothing. Only one passenger had left the train at Margate on the previous day, and he was an old man with patent plaster for sale.

Poor George was frenzied. He rushed out of the house and stood looking first up and then down the road, uncertain which way to wend his course. Suddenly the train from Groton swept past, and a white handkerchief was swinging from an open window, and above the handkerchief George caught the gleam of the golden hair and blue ribbon! It was Katie beyond a doubt. He cleared the fence at a bound, and rushed after the flying train. He ran till he was ready to drop, when he came upon some men with a hand car, who were repairing the road. He gave them ten dollars to take him to Groton. He was sure he could find Katie there!

But not the train had not stopped at all. This was the express for Buffalo. But a bystander informed him a lady answering the description he gave of Katie had been seen the day before at Danville, crying, and saying she had lost her husband.

George darted off. He sought with avidity at the hope thus held out. It must be Katie! Who else had lost her husband?

A train was just leaving for Danville. He sprang on board, and suffered an eternity during the transit, for it was an accommodation train, and everybody knows about those horrible delays at every station.

But they reached Danville at last. George inquired for the lady who had lost her hus-

band. Yes, she was all right. She had gone to the American House to wait for him. She expected him by every train, till he came, said the ticket master.

He hurried with all his speed to the American House!

Yes, she was there, said the clerk; she was waiting for her husband in room 221, right hand, second flight.

George flew up stairs, burst open the door of 221, and entered without ceremony. She was sitting at the window looking for him, with her back to the door. He sprang forward, and catching her in his arms, buried kisses upon her face.

"My Katie! my darling! my darling! have I found you at last?"

She turned her face and looked at him before she spoke, and then she set up such a scream as made the very hair stand on George's head.

"You are not my James!" she cried. "Oh Heaven! Help! Help! Somebody come quickly! I shall be robbed and murdered! Help! Help—murder I believe!"

George stood aghast. The lady was middle aged, with fine teeth, and a decidedly snuff looking nose. No more like the charming little Katie than she was like the Venus de Medici!

He turned to flee just as the stairway was alive with people alarmed by the cries of the woman. They tried to stop him, but he would not be stayed. He took the stairs at a leap, and landed somewhere near the bottom, among the wreck of three chambermaids, and as many white aproned waiters.

And before any one could see him he was rushing down over the front steps. A lady and gentleman were slowly ascending them, and George in his mad haste, ran against the lady and broke the rim of her bonnet.

"You rascal! cried the gentleman with her, "what do you mean by treating a lady in this manner?" and he seized our hero by the collar.

Then, for the first time, George looked at the couple before him.

"It's Katie! Oh, Katie!" cried he, "for this time there was no mistake; it was Katie and her uncle Charles. Oh, my wife! my wife!"

He tried to take her in his arms, but she fled from him in terror.

"Take that dreadful man away," she cried. "I am sure he is insane or drunk! Only see his boots and his awful hat!"

"I tell you I am your own George! Oh, Katie, where have you been?" exclaimed her, looked at him now, and recognizing him, began to cry.

"Oh, dear! that I should have lived to see this day! My George that I thought as pure and good, faithful and intoxicated! Oh, uncle Charles, what will become of me?"

"My dear niece be patient," said her uncle. "I think this is George, and we will hear what he has to say before condemning him. Mr. Jameson, I met your wife in the car yesterday, and she informed me that you had deserted her at the Wrentham depot. Of course I could not believe your absence was intentional, and I persuaded her to remain here while I telegraphed to the principal stations along the road for information of you. Why did I receive no answer?"

"Because the telegraph does not run into old Mr. Stark's," huckleberrying swamp, where I had the honor of spending last night," said George, losing his temper.

"But this extraordinary disguise?"

"My clothes were muddy, and I have got on Mr. Stark's," said George. And though the explanation was not particularly lucid to those who heard it, they were satisfied.

"My dearest George," cried Katie, rushing into his arms, "and so you did not desert me and I shan't have to be divorced?"

"Never, my darling! and we'll never be separated again for a moment."

"No for all the baggage in the world! Oh, George, you don't know how I have suffered."

The crowd could be kept ignorant no longer, for scores had assembled round the hotel, drawn thither by the disturbance. Matters were explained, and cheers long and loud rent the air.

The landlord got up an impromptu wedding dinner, at which Katie presided; and George, looking very sheepish in Mr. Stark's swallow-tail, did the honors.

They proceeded on their tour next day, and soon afterward Mr. and Mrs. Stark were delighted to receive a box by express, containing the lost suit of the old gentleman, and the wherewithal to purchase him another, besides the most handsome drawn silk bonnet for Mrs. Stark that the old lady had ever seen.

There old man, said she, turning from the glass at which she had been surveying herself in the new bonnet, "I tellers told you that huckleberrying swamp would turn to something if it was only to raise frogs in. Guess it hit it sometimes!"

A New York paper says: One of our prominent lawyers in conversation with a friend, the other day, remarked that there was actually danger of his literally starving to death. "Why, is not your credit good at the butcher's?" asked his friend. "It's not that," was the reply; "the fact is, I have no appetite for breakfast, I never have time to go home to dinner, and when I go home to eat, I am generally too drunk to eat!"

Lawrence American.

GEO. S. MERRILL, EDITOR.

FRIDAY, MAY 25, 1866.

NEWS SUMMARY.

SATURDAY.—The President has ordered that Sumner, the pirate, who was elected Judge of Probate by the enthusiastic rebels of Mobile, shall not hold that or any other office until pardoned.—Head Constable Stephens is to commence a tour of the United States on Monday. The Roberts men appear to give him the cold shoulder.—The Boston Fourth of July committee have yielded to the pressure, and decided to have a balloon ascension.—A fresh water basin for the iron-clads is to be procured; not from the thuman's.—It is asserted that the cholera on the steamship England from Liverpool was caused by feeding the passengers on "rindpest" beef.—A Grand Jury in Colorado, being charged by the Judge to present every one guilty of crime, returned a bill against him for adultery with the landlady of his hotel.—The hat maker who saved the Russian Emperor's life, is required to eat six dinners a day, and is loaded with gold, swords, houses, and other presents.—Rev. Dr. George Burgess, Bishop of Maine, is dead.—A British iron-clad has crossed the Atlantic.—There was six inches of snow at Claremont, N. H., on Tuesday last.—The evidence connecting Jeff Davis with the murder of Mr. Lincoln is said to be very unreluctant.—A petition for the trial of Jeff Davis by a Court Martial, was presented in the U. S. Senate from a Union soldier who bears secessionists will get upon the jury.—Mr. Sumner, in presenting it, remarked that the trial of Davis as now proposed, "would be one of those great comedies which hereafter will excite the derision of the world."—All white volunteers are to be mustered out of the U. S. service. Several volunteer officers of the rank of captain and upwards have been made second lieutenants of regulars.—Gold 120.

MONDAY.—The John Bulls of St. George, Bermuda, was badly frightened by taking a French war vessel for a Fenian. A council of war was held.—Less than a third of the department clerks in Washington served in the army.—The War Department is to shut down on disbursing officers depositing in banks.—The Mexicans generally repudiate Santa Anna.—Head Constable Stephens will probably visit Lawrence. There is no hope of union between him and the Roberts wing, and of course the cause is hopeless.—It is estimated that 300,000 emigrants will arrive at New York this year.—The white workmen of New Orleans refused to allow colored laborers to join with them in an eight hour strike. The consequence was that the colored men took their places when they struck.—Deputy State Constable Johns, in Pittsfield, is charged with selling documents to sellers of liquor certifying that they may sell beer or cider, by permission given by Chief Constable Johns at the request of the Governor. \$50 and \$100 were charged for these certificates.—A man was taken in charge by a policeman in Boston, on Friday, who had upon him greenbacks to the amount of \$7000, and two gold watches. He was intoxicated, and among a squad of hard cases.—A fellow in Philadelphia knocked down a messenger boy and robbed him of \$3000. The rascal was almost immediately knocked down by a gentleman, the money restored and the robber put in jail.—John M. Way, of Roxbury recovers \$100 for maltreatment at the time of President Lincoln's death. The expenses of his suit were probably \$2000.—Stephens acknowledges the receipt of \$150,000 in Ireland.—The New York Council levy black mail by ordering the removal of certain expensive stoops and outhouses, in the Fifth Avenue, on the pretense of widening the street, and then charging the owners several thousand dollars for each councilman to rescind their action. It is not wonderful that the place of councilman costs so much.—Gen. Sweeney charges Stephens with being a British spy. O'Mahony charged the same on Sweeney and Roberts. Nice men, these, to "rescue Ireland."—Gold 130.

TUESDAY.—The Spanish fleet has bombarded Callao, (Peru) but was forced to retire with loss, after doing a few hundred dollars damage to the town. The Spanish Admiral was badly wounded, and the Peruvian Secretary of war was killed by a battery explosion; ten Peruvians were killed and twenty wounded by the fire of the fleet. The Spaniards suffered heavily.—The government has been swindled out of another half million.—There was a tremendous storm at Rochester, N. Y., on Sunday; the half-stones were an inch in diameter; thousands of birds were killed, gardens ruined, and animals killed. The loss is tens of thousands of dollars.—There has been the greatest banking crash in England that has been known for forty years. Overend, Gurney, & Co., bankers, have failed for sixty million dollars. Sir Morton Peto's bank for twenty millions, and others for millions.—The President has signed the postal appropriation bill.—Gold is going up.—Johns, the Deputy State Constable, charged with black-mailing the liquor dealers, has fled. He was formerly a

Temperance Meeting.

The regular semi-monthly meeting was held by the Temperance Alliance, at the Haverhill St. Methodist Church on Sunday evening. The exercises were conducted by Rev. L. J. Hall, the pastor. After singing and a prayer by Rev. Mr. Fisher, Mr. Hall made a few remarks, giving his experience of the past two months, of the difference between a community where nothing intoxicating was sold, and the opposite. Vineland, where he had been visiting, was one of the former, and valuable articles could be safely left out of doors all night. There was a disposition among the residents to aid each other, and one could lay down at night feeling safe from fire, robbers, or any other trouble of any kind. The city of New York had recently stopped the sale of liquors on Sunday, and thirty thousand persons went to the neighboring towns to get whiskey. They were of such a class as to terrify the inhabitants of the towns they visited, committing numerous outrages, and compelling the people to implore protection from the New York authorities. There was not a day, or a Sunday even, but that he saw some person reeling up Hampshire St., which, wide as it is, is too narrow for them. He did not see how people could hesitate between temperance, peace, quiet, and safety, and drunkenness, crime, and danger.

Mr. John Brannan related some of his daily experience in saving drunkards. He had that day taken a woman to her home to save her from the look-up. He had been in a country where there was a license law, and he hoped there never would be one here. He hoped the fight against it would be kept up, not only here but in adjoining states.

It was true no liquors were sold in the bar-rooms, but the liquor could go to the back kitchen closet, take his drink, and then pay for it in the bar-room. (See Police report.) More workers were wanted in this city—men who would go into the drunkard's house and take him by the hand, and kindly persuade him to stop. They who were willing to do this would receive the hearty blessing of these poor men and their families, as he was glad to say he often had.

Rev. Mr. Fisher remarked that it was very strange that so many citizens, with the facts staring them in the face, should desire to throw the shield of the law over those engaged in the liquor traffic. It was a mystery to him. They claim to be temperance men. Brigham Young claims to be a Christian par excellence, and the Pharisees who were instrumental in the crucifixion of Jesus, claimed to be better than other men. Mr. Fisher quoted Scripture to show the evil, not only of using intoxicating drinks, but of, in any manner, inducing others to do so. He spoke of the temperance society formed among the Iroquois Indians, sixty-three years ago. The whites never buy their lands except when the Indians were drunk. The temperance society stopped this business. Mr. Fisher urged every one by his influence and vote to stop the sale of ardent spirits.

Rev. Mr. Weaver feared that the recent good news from Washington and from the Legislature, would cause the friends of temperance who had worked long and well, to relax their efforts. Boston stood out against the temperance men, and required as much hammering as Richmond. With all its excellencies it was the vilest place, in this respect, in all New England. He said there was the same amount of liquor carted from the depot as ever. Those whose duty it was to execute the prohibitory law sat in judgment upon it. If every petty officer, down to a constable, saw fit to do this, what was the use of laws. He had understood that it was for the interest of certain officers to have plenty of arrests for crime, and they could not be expected to prevent liquor-selling. This arrangement should be altered. He believed in a metropolitan police.

Our Spice-Box.

The spirit of Lindley Murray has been talking very bad grammar in England.

Where did Noah strike the first nail in the ark? On the head.

Why is a chicken pie like a gunsmith's store? Because it contains foul-in-pieces.

A bachelor arithmetician says girl is sin when she causes one to sigh for her.

Rather ominous to be imperturbed by your young wife to get your life insured.

The largest room in the world—The "room for improvement."

BUTTER sold in St. Albans, Vt., on Tuesday at 38 to 42 cents per pound.

The Richmond whig smells sulphur. Parson Brownlow can account for it.

A party in Hayti was recently detected in feasting on cooked infants.

At a recent masquerade ball in Chicago "an angel with wings" wore spectacles.

Pearl, gray and azure blue are the fashionable colors in Paris for ladies stockings.

A man in Detroit advertises for a partner in the nursery business. A new way perhaps of advertising for a wife.

On a child being told that he must be broken of a bad habit, he honestly replied, "Papa, hadn't I better be mended?"

The first law of female nature, where women are at all good looking, is self-pretension.

The greatest slaughter house in the world is at Montevideo. A thousand cattle are killed before breakfast.

Among the new journals advertised in Paris the latest is called 'Le Pilote,' and purports to be written by fools, to be read by the same.

An exchange calls the tilting hoops worn by the ladies the hinderep. Another denounces them as immoral. Can't these fellows stand it if the ladies can?

It is said that a watch dog is not so large in the morning as at night, because he is let out at night and taken in in the morning.

A child in Iowa was poisoned by chewing an enameled paper cup. He died in two hours, and the body at once turned purple.

A fireman's toast—"The ladies—their eyes kindle the only flames which cannot be extinguished, and against which there is no insurance."

Where shall I get a pannel? said the Sheriff to the Judge. "Why, I suppose, Sir, that you can get enough pannels out of doors."

Why is John Morrissey, since his retirement from the prize ring, like Daniel Webster? Because he is the great expounder.

A female writer says the "nation wants a man." Perhaps she has confounded her own personal want with that of the nation.

I do declare, Sal, you dew look pretty enough to eat. "Well, Solomon, ain't I eating as fast as I can," replied Sal, with her mouth full.

Why is it impossible for 'Head Centre Stephens to gain the ear of the Queen? Obviously, because he don't dare to come within 'Erin."

The "regulators," back of Covington, Ky., need to be regulated themselves. They are going about smed to the teeth and warning people to discharge their freedmen.

A babe which jumped from the arms of its nurse into the Ohio river at Louisville a few days since, and was in danger of going over the falls, was rescued by a Newfoundland dog on board the steamer.

The Gold Hill (Nevada) News thus sums up the "latest" from a neighboring city: "All quiet down at Silver City, not a woman cowering scrape for a week, plenty of mines, but they need developing."

Fredrick Benjamin, a colored writer in New Haven, applied a certain corn salve to a troublesome corn, and afterwards put turpentine on it. Result—inflammation—leg amputated—death.

This spring has been the driest, excepting that of 1856, for thirty years. The average fall of rain in April has been four and three fourths inches—this year it has been less than one inch.

Of the grand jury which brought in the indictment against Davis at Norfolk, five members were imprisoned in Castle Thunder during the rebellion for refusing to swear allegiance to the rebellion.

In Bingham, England, the other day, a woman accidentally killed her infant by pressing its head against the front of her dress, in which a needle was sticking. The needle entered the child's head, and caused fatal injuries.

Nearly 20,000 emigrants sailed from Liverpool in April, about 17,000 of whom left for this country, most of them being natives of Ireland and England. The ship John Bright left for New York with 749 Mormons.

A lady, a regular shopper, who had made an unfortunate assistant look over all the stockings in the house, objected that none were long enough. "I want the longest hose that are made," then, Madame, was the reply, "you'd better apply to the next engine house."

It is expected that 3000 Mormon emigrants will arrive at New York this spring, on the way to Utah: there are 1000 coming from Sweden and Norway, and 1700 from England. It is said that there are nearly one hundred Mormon missionaries now in Europe.

A man in Saint Paul, Minn., expressed a desire to purchase a pair of horses of a Mr. Garber, and solicited the favor of being allowed to try their speed and quality. Once seated in the wagon and the reins in his grasp, he drove off toward Wisconsin, and had not been heard of at the last accounts.

Charles F. Brown (Artemus Ward) has begun legal proceedings for the purpose of putting an injunction upon the sale of a work recently issued in New York, under the title of "Hetsey Jane Ward." The book in question, he asserts, endeavors to convey the impression that Artemus Ward is its author, but the great showman indignantly denies having had anything to do with it.

[We find in the Boston correspondence of the Sacramento Union the following tale of real life, in which some of our readers may imagine they recognize familiar portraits; at all events, similar circumstances have transpired.—Ed.]

A Romance of the War.

Or, if it isn't exactly a romance of the war, one of the dramatic persons of the story I am about to tell was an officer in the army—so I'll let the title stand. A young lady resident in a neighboring city, and the daughter of a clergyman and chaplain in the army, became engaged to an officer in a Maine regiment, not many months ago. She was a high-spirited young lady, was Miss Olive, very fastidious in her tastes, and I should judge somewhat of a stickler for personal attractions in members of the other sex. She was not happily circumstanced at home—*res augusta domi* repressed her ambition, and in a sort of desperation, probably, she accepted the offered hand of Capt. Wilkins. He was an estimable young man, I believe, but "plain as a pike-staff," and by no means distinguished in his manners. But their troth was plighted during his furlough, and he returned to his regiment happy in the belief that he was beloved by the fair Olive, and in the anticipation of bliss to be enjoyed with her "when the cruel war was over," and the mystic words of a clergyman had made them one. Olive stayed at home, bearing her domestic discomforts as well as she could, and like her lover looking forward to their union with eagerness, yet probably without so much sentimentality as the gallant Captain felt. Of course they corresponded, and to him in the camp, or on the march, or facing the enemy on the untrodden field, her letters came like benisons. His epistles in return breathed a spirit of earnest affection, and he generously strove to ignore the sometimes palpable coldness of hers. So many excuses could be devised for her; she was busy; she was ill; she was unhappy at

he said to himself, in the words of the grammar of sentiment, "Doubt that the stars are fire, Doubt that the sun doth move, Doubt truth to be a liar; But never doubt her love."

One day, not long after his return to the army, Olive sat down to write to him, and completed her task with her usual success—for she was ready with the pen, and it did not hurt her much to say soft things that never had an abiding place in her heart. The letter finished, she began another to a female friend, in the course of which she said:—"You will be surprised to learn that I am engaged. The happy man is Capt. Wilkins, of the—th regiment. I cannot truthfully say that I am happy in my new relation, strange as this declaration may appear. He is a good fellow enough, and loves me very dearly, I am sure; but he is the most awkward, ungainly, homely man I know, and I never can learn to overlook these defects." This letter came to an end, also, and putting them in envelopes, she addressed them, one to the lady friend, and one to the expectant swain in the army. But the fair writer here committed a fatal error. She addressed the letters to the wrong parties, sending the Captain's letter to the lady, and vice versa. Quite unwittingly she did this, and with a comfortable sensation as of having done her duty, she rested from her epistolary labors, and waited for a letter from the "front." It did not come. For some reason her lady friend failed to write, and the unconscious Olive was left in blissful ignorance of her fearful mistake. Months passed on and brought no letter from the Captain. "Men are deceivers ever," said the imperturbable Olive, and ate her dinners with unflinching appetite. Suddenly came news of her father's death by a fall from his horse. His body was sent North, but before it arrived came a despatch from the Captain, who had been near the Chaplain in the army, requesting Olive to keep her father's remains until he (the Captain) arrived. In due time both came—the dead father, and the living lover. Lover and daughter stood together over her father's grave. She was homeless and hopeless; he loving and forgiving. The sequel may be imagined. Within a week they were married. Olive found a home, and no doubt by this time goes about the house singing, "Be he never so homely there's nothing like a husband," if she could sing a line like that; and the gallant Captain returned "for good," from the wars, and under his own vine and fig-tree, and watching happily the trim figure of his wife, looks forward to the sprouting of Olive-branches, to mingle their real beauties with the figurative delights of the fig-tree and the vine. The facts of the foregoing story are strictly true; of course the names are fiction.

A SEA CAPTAIN'S REMEDY FOR CHOLERA. Mr. G. S. Peabody, master of the packet-ship Isaac Wright, has written a letter giving an account of the treatment of cholera cases which occurred on his vessel in January last, during a trip from Liverpool to New York. Captain Peabody says that within forty-eight hours after sailing, cholera appeared, and in ten days twenty-seven passengers had died of it, though they were treated "y the book." The captain then applied a method of treatment that had been recommended by his predecessor in command, and did not lose another patient on that voyage or since. The remedy was this: A tablespoonful of salt and a tablespoonful of red pepper in a half-pint of hot water. The captain says he was himself attacked by violent cholera, with cramps, &c., but the medicine "carried him through." He adds: "The medicine acts quickly as an emetic in one or two minutes. It brings up a very offensive matter, which strikes the place. The ejected matter, from a thirty years' experience of intestinal medicine, is the application of the knife—pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically."

The celebrated author in this admirable essay clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' experience, that no medicine will radically cure cholera without the aid of the knife—pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land. Sent by mail, with full development, to any address, post-paid, on receipt of six cents, or two postage stamps. Address the publishers, CHAS. MASON & HAMLIN, CO., 117 Bowery, New York, P. O. Box 4, 368.

The Mason & Hamlin Cabinet Organs, forty different styles, adapted to sacred and secular music, for \$50 to \$500 each. FIFTY GOLD or SILVER MEDALS, or other first prizes awarded to them at the principal Bazaar, Musical and Art Exhibitions, and Catalogues from London, New York, Boston, and other cities. Address MASON & HAMLIN, Boston, or MASON BROTHERS, New York.

Your purse, Tom," said an indigent father to his spendthrift son, "reminds me of a thunder cloud."—"How so, father?"—"Because it is always lightning."

Hide Your Time. Hide your time, the more is breaking. Bright with freedom's blessed ray, Millions, from their trances awaking, Soon shall stand in stern array. Man shall fetter man no longer; Liberty shall march abroad; Every moment makes us freer, Firm, unshakable, bold our transgression.

Hide your time—your worst transgression. Were to strike, and strike in vain, He whose arm would smite oppression Must not need to smite again. Danger makes the brave man steady, Richness is the coward's crime— Be for freedom's battle ready When it comes, but hide your time.

A COGAR SHIP AT SEA.—The recent passage across the channel of the Walter S. Winans, a small yacht belonging to the Messrs. Winans, and of similar construction to the now famous cigar steamer Rosa Winans, possesses much interest to the public who have watched the completion of the larger vessel, and speculated so much as to her performance at sea. The steamer in question is 72 feet in length, with a diameter of 9 feet, and is of twenty-four tons register.

It is propelled by a high-pressure engine of 25-horse power, driving a submerged three-bladed propeller, aft, of 4 feet and 10 inches diameter. The Walter S. Winans started from Havre for Newhaven at 5 30 A. M. on the morning of the 28th of March, with seven passengers. A heavy sea was running. The yacht had on board a full supply of coal, and was immersed to a few inches below her centre. The engines worked smoothly and well, and she rode the heavy sea with ease and entire freedom from rolling.

Rising slightly to the large waves, she pierced their crests, whirling, dashing, glided over the upper surface of her bow, and as far aft as the upper end of her deck; the main body of the waves passed gently along her sides, rising but little there. Not a drop of water ever came upon her deck, while vessels of her size in night were dashed to spray.

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OUR CONFESSIONS AND EXPERIENCE OF A LITTLE YOUTH. Published for the benefit and as a caution to Young Men and others, who suffer from Nervous Debility, Premature Loss of Manhood, &c., supplying at the same time the means of relief. Who has not cured himself after undergoing considerable quackery. By including a postpaid addressed envelope, single copies, free of charge, may be had of the author.

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Strange, but True.—Every young lady and gentleman in the United States can now get something very much to their advantage by return mail, (free of charge) by addressing the undersigned. Those having fears of being lumbaged will please address their orders as follows: T. P. CHAPMAN, 1742 Broadway, New York.

ITCH! ITCH! ITCH!!! Scratoh, Scratoh, Scratoh. WHEATON'S OINTMENT Will Cure the Itch in 48 hours.

Also cures Salt Rheum, Ulcers, Chills, and all Eruptions of the skin. Price 50 cents. By sending 50 cents to WHEATON & POTTER, sole proprietors, 1742 Broadway, New York, will be forwarded by mail, free of postage, to any part of the United States. 1742 Broadway, New York.

To Consumptives.—The advertiser, having been restored to health in a few weeks by a very simple remedy, after having suffered for several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease, Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure.

To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and all Throat and Lung affections. The only object of the advertiser in sending the prescription is to benefit the afflicted, and spread information which he considers to be invaluable, and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing.

Parties wishing the prescription, free, by return mail, will please address: REV. EDWARD A. WILSON, Williamsburgh, Kings Co., N.Y. 1742 Broadway, New York.

IT IS A LIFE FOR 25 CENTS!!!

Less than a year ago, the towns have long felt the want of some healthful specific that they could have confidence in at all times and seasons.

This is now offered to them in the shape of Maggell's Pills. Yielding to the solicitations of many warm friends and former patients, I have at last overcome my scruples as to advertising a remedy, and now offer these Pills to the afflicted. The medicines that compose these remedies of mine, are selected from the laboratories of the best chemists at home and abroad—and are mild and yet thorough in their effects.

They are harmless to the most delicate female, and may be given in doses of half a pi to the youngest child with good effect. For over thirty years of private practice, Maggell's Pills have proved, almost invariably, a certain specific for diarrhoea, Dysentery, and Billious affections. Full directions are to be found in each box of pills—Ask your druggist for my little pamphlet about general diseases. This little pamphlet is given gratuitously.

I prescribe more freely in it than in the directions in the box of pills. If your druggist is not of my remedies, write to me, enclosing 25 cents, and I will mail a box free.

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SMOLANDER'S EXTRACT BUCKU Cures Kidney Diseases. SMOLANDER'S EXTRACT BUCKU Cures Rheumatism. SMOLANDER'S EXTRACT BUCKU Cures Urinary Diseases. SMOLANDER'S EXTRACT BUCKU Cures Gravel. SMOLANDER'S EXTRACT BUCKU Cures Strictures.

The Best Fluid Extract Bucku now before the public is Smolander's. For all diseases above, and all diseases of the Back, Pains in the Back, Pains in the Head, and disorders arising from Excesses of all kinds, it is perfectly reliable. For sale by all Apothecaries everywhere. Price One Dollar. Try It! Take no other.

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THE MASON & HAMLIN CABINET ORGANS.—Forty different styles, adapted to sacred and secular music, for \$50 to \$500 each. FIFTY GOLD or SILVER MEDALS, or other first prizes awarded to them at the principal Bazaar, Musical and Art Exhibitions, and Catalogues from London, New York, Boston, and other cities. Address MASON & HAMLIN, Boston, or MASON BROTHERS, New York.

HILL'S CLOTHING STORE Ready-Made Clothing, HATS, CAPS, GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS Trunks of every description, Valises, Carpet Bags, &c. No. 57 Essex St., Lawrence. G. W. HILL, Proprietor. Oct. 27, '91.

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STATIONERY Of all kinds, and a variety of POCKET CUTLERY and FANCY ARTICLES—all at very low prices. W. F. DRAPER & CO., Andover, April 1, 1891. 3m19

New Books! New Books!! Just published—"The South since the War," by Sydney Andrews, who has spent 11 weeks in travel and observation in Georgia and the Carolinas. Price \$1.00. Fifteen Days' An extract from Edward Colburn's Journal. \$1.50. "Hospital Life in the Army of the Potomac," by WILLIAM HOWELL DEED; \$1.25. "The Masquerade and other Poems," by John Godfrey Saxe. \$1.50. "The Horse Training made Easy," being a new and complete system of training horses, with 100 illustrations. Also, Whip Training; or how to do without reins, &c. \$1.25. "Epitaphs," by Mrs. E. M. Bruce. \$1.00. "The Art of Living," by W. F. Draper. \$1.00. "The Art of Living," by W. F. Draper. \$1.00. "The Art of Living," by W. F. Draper. \$1.00.

The greatest medicinal preparation in the world, designed exclusively for women—a safe and sure remedy for all diseases of the female system, whether occurring in the SINGLE OR MARRIED STATE. Obtained of Dr. HARRISON, for one dollar, and sent in ten dollars per box, according to the strength, sent by mail or express. Office: 101 West Broadway, (opposite the corner of Merrimack and Kirk streets, Lowell, Mass., and at 101 West Broadway, New York, and at 101 West Broadway, New York.

A Sure Cure for Headache. SANBORN'S PILLS are a sure cure for Headache, and all Bilious disorders. Take ONE GOOD DOSE, follow it every other night with one Pill for ten nights, and you will be cured of Headache or Biliousness for three months. 25 cts. per box. For sale at L. H. ARNOLD & CO., 101 West Broadway, New York, and at 101 West Broadway, New York, and at 101 West Broadway, New York.

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Cleanse the Blood. With corrupt, disordered, or vitiated blood you are sick over all. It may be kept out in pimples, sores, or in some active disease, or it may merely keep you listless, depressed, and in a state of languor. You cannot have good health while your blood is impure. AYER'S SERRAVALLO PILLS are a sure cure for all diseases of the blood, and for all diseases