

The Weekly Journal.

Volume 3.

CHICOPEE, MASS., SATURDAY NOVEMBER 17, 1855.

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POETRY.

HOME.

Earth may boast her ruined scenes,
Of beauty, rich and rare,
Her boards of wealth and glittering gems
That sparkle every where;
But steered by fortune's hand alone,
Whichever way I roam,
I find no spot so dear to me
As my old cottage home.

It is not hard to gather friends
Our journeying to cheer—
Friends for a day, but friends in name
Unlike the near and dear;
The cherished few who cluster round
The old ancestral seat,
Where, tired of all the cares of life,
We rest our weary feet.

The heart will own no intercourse
With flattering smile and word,
But turns to a more genial place,
Where love's soft tones are heard;
A mother's smiles are not forgot—
A father's lessons kind—
Such love and kindness we may search
The world in vain to find.

Dear home! though I may wander far,
And traverse land and sea,
Thou'lt ever be the dearest spot
In this wide world to me.
I'll not forget those cherished friends,
The constant and the true
Who shared my early joys and joys,
Though often fading new.

PENCIL SKETCH OF AN ENGLISH FARMER'S WIFE.

BY HENRY COLEMAN.

I must claim the indulgence of my readers, if I give them an account of a visit in the country, so instructive, so bright, so cheerful, that nothing but the absolute breaking-up of the mind can ever obliterate its record, or dispel the bright vision from my imagination. I know my fair readers—for with some such I am assured my humble reports are kindly honored—will feel an interest in it; and if I have any unfair readers, I beg them at once to turn over the page. But mind, I shall utter no name, and point to no place; and if I did not know that the example was not altogether singular, and therefore would not be detected, I should not relate it. I know very well, as soon as I return to my native land, if heaven has that happiness yet in store for me, a dozen of my charming friends—God bless them! with their bright eyes, and their entreaties, will be pressing me for a disclosure; but I tell them beforehand, I am panopied in a stern philosophy, and shall remain immovable.

I had no sooner, then, entered the house, where my visit had been expected, than I was met with an unaffected cordiality which at once made me at home. In the midst of gilded halls and hosts of liveried servants, of dazzling lamps and glittering mirrors, recubing the highest triumphs of art and taste; in the midst of books, and statues, and pictures, and all the elegancies and refinements of luxury; in the midst of titles, and dignities, and ranks, allied to regal grandeur—there was an object which transcended and eclipsed them all, and showed how much the nobility of character excels the nobility of rank, the beauty of refined and simple manners, all the adornments of art, and the scintillations of the soul, beaming from the eyes, the purest gems that ever glittered in a princely diadem. In person, in education, and improvement, in quickness of perception, and facility and elegance of expression, in accomplishments and taste, in a frankness and gentleness of manners tempered by a modesty which courted confidence and inspired respect, and in a bright moral tone and sentiment, which like a right balance, seemed to encircle the whole person—confess the fictions of poetry became substantial, and the beautiful of my youthful imagination realized.

But who was the person I have described? A mere statue to adorn a gallery of sculpture? A bird of paradise, to keep in a glass case? A mere doll, with painted cheeks, to be dressed and undressed with childish fondness? A mere human toy, to languish over, romance, or to figure in a quadrille? For otherwise, she was a woman in the noble attributes which should dignify that name; a wife, a mother, a housekeeper, a farmer, a gardener, a dairy woman, a kind neighbor, a benefactor to the poor, a Christian woman, full of good works, and alms-deeds which she did.

In the morning, I first met her at prayer; for, to the honor of England, there is scarcely a family, among the hundreds whose hospitality I have shared, where the

duties of the day are not preceded by family worship; and the master and the servant, the parent and the child, the teacher and the taught, the friend and the stranger, come together to recognize and strengthen their sense of their common equality in the presence of their common Father, and to acknowledge their dependence upon his care and mercy.

She was then kind enough to tell me, after her morning arrangements, she claimed me for the day. She first showed me her children, whom, like the Roman mother, she deemed her brightest jewels, and arranged their studies and occupations for the day. She then took me two or three miles on foot to visit a sick neighbor, and, while performing this act of kindness, left me to visit some of the cottages upon the estate, whose inmates I found loud in the praises of her kindness and benefactions.

Our next excursion was to see some of the finest, and most aged trees in the park, the size of which was magnificent; and I sympathized in the veneration which she expressed for them, which was like that with which one recalls the illustrious memory of a remote progenitor. Our next visit was to the green-houses and the gardens; and she explained to me the mode adopted there of managing the most delicate plants, and of cultivating, in the most economical and successful manner, the fruits of a warmer region. From the garden we proceeded to the cultivated fields; and she informed me of the system of husbandry pursued on the estate, the rotation of crops, the management and application of manures, the amount of seed sown, the ordinary yield, and the appropriation of the produce, with a perspicuous detail of the expenses and results. She then undertook to show me the yards and offices, the byres, the feeding-stalls, plans for saving, and increasing, and managing the manure, the cattle for feeding, for breeding, for raising—the milking stock, the piggery, the poultry yard, the stables, the harness-rooms, the implements, the dairy. She explained to me the process of making the different kinds of cheese, and the general management of the milk, and the mode of feeding the stock, and then, conducting me into the bailiff's house, exhibited to me the Farm Journal, and the whole systematic mode of keeping the accounts and making the returns, with which she seemed as familiar as if they were the accounts of her own wardrobe.

This did not finish our grand tour, for, on my return, she admitted me into her boudoir, and showed me the secrets of her own admirable house-wifery, in the exact account which she kept of everything connected with the dairy and the market, the table, the drawing-room, and the servant's hall. All this was done with a simplicity and a frankness which showed an absence of all consciousness of any extraordinary merit in her own deportment, and which evidently sprang solely from a kind of desire to gratify a curiosity on my part, which, I hope, under such circumstances, was not unreasonable. A short hour after this brought us into another relation; for the dinner bell summoned us, and this same lady was found presiding over a brilliant circle of the highest rank and fashion, with an ease, elegance, wit, intelligence, and good humor, with a kind attention to every one's wants, and an unaffected concern for one's comfort, which would lead one to suppose that this was her only and her peculiar sphere. Now, I will not say how many mud-puddles we had waded through, and how many dung-heaps we had crossed, and what places we explored, and how every farming topic was discussed; but I will say, that she pursued her object without any of that fastidiousness and affected delicacy which pass with some persons for refinement, but which, in many cases, indicate a weak if not a corrupt mind. The mind which is occupied with concerns and subjects that are worthy to occupy it, thinks very little of accessories which are of no importance. I will say, to the credit of English women—I speak, of course, of the upper classes—that it seems impossible that there should exist a more delicate sense of propriety than is found universally among them; and yet you will perceive at once that their good sense teaches them that true delicacy is much more an element of the mind, in the person who speaks or observes, than an attribute of the subject which is spoken about or observed. A friend told me that Canova assured him

that in modeling the wonderful statue of the Three Graces, from real life, he was never at any time conscious of any improper emotion or thought; and if any man can look at this splendid production, this affecting embodiment of a genius almost creative and divine, with any other emotion than that of the most profound and respectful admiration, he may well tremble for the utter corruption, within him, of that moral nature which God designed should elevate him above the brute creation.

Now, I do not say that the lady to whom I have referred was herself the manager of the farm;—that rested entirely with her husband; but I have intended simply to show how grateful and gratifying to him must have been the lively interest and sympathy which she took in concerns which necessarily so much engaged his time and attention; and how the country could be divested of that dullness and ennui, so often complained of as inseparable from it, when a cordial and practical interest is taken in the concerns which necessarily belong to rural life. I meant also to show—as this and many other examples which have come under my observation, emphatically do show—that an interest in, and a familiarity with, even the most humble occupations of agricultural life, are not inconsistent with the highest refinements of taste, the most improved cultivation of the mind, the practice of the polite accomplishments, and a grace, and elegance, and dignity of manners, which is unsurpassed in the highest circles of society.

From the Life Illustrated.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT.

The position held by this man is altogether anomalous. He is rich, yet he has not any friends. He wields a certain (destructive) power, but he has no party, and belongs to no sect. He may make the tour of a crowded opera-house, or walk down a long street, and meet with no recognition. He is universally known and universally cut; universally disliked and very extensively read. He has not a particle of talent, nor the least smattering of knowledge, nor any pretense to principle or serious opinion; yet he has held the position for twenty years of a leading public-instructor; and all the salient knowledge, and principle of this community, leagued together for the express purpose of putting him down, could not shake him in his position. At the very time when he had to withdraw his boy from a New York school, because the other boys spent so many leisure moments in tormenting him, the Herald was to be found in every bar-room, in every reading-room, and in one half of the drawing-rooms of the city. We know of no individual who has held a position in any community like that of James Gordon Bennett in this.

The lately published biography of this singular person is a very tedious production, and adds scarcely any thing to our knowledge of his career. He was a poor low-born, Catholic Scotch boy, of whose early life little is known; except that he was obstinate and willful; and that he ran away from school. He came to America in his twentieth year, landing at Halifax. For many a year he was very poor and perfectly unknown. He taught school at Halifax, but with small success. He made his way to Boston, and after living for some time on the brink of starvation, obtained a situation as proof-reader in a printing office.

In the hope of bettering his fortune he removed to New York; tries to set up a school, but fails; tries to procure employment in the press, but can not. He gets an engagement on a Charleston paper, and removes to that city, where he resides for a short time. Coming back to New York, he struggles long with poverty, attempts again to get employment in teaching, delivers lectures, writes for the papers, sets up a paper of his own—the New York Courier—which fails immediately. Years pass in these fruitless efforts to get his head above water, during which he acquires some reputation in New York as an unscrupulous writer for the press. In 1829 he was one of the editors of the Courier and Enquirer, and he retained that situation for three years. He then establishes a daily two-cent paper called the Globe, which lingered one month and died. Removing to Philadelphia, he became a partner in the Pennsylvania, in which capacity he became so unpopular that he was obliged to retire, and return to New York.

But fortune was about to turn. In 1835 he began the publication of the Herald. He had scarcely any capital, no credit, no friends, no party. But he had learned his trade, and he knew his public. His object was to have in every number something which should make people talk about the Herald, something outrageously impudent, or silly, or obscure, or abusive. No subject was sacred, for he believed nothing; no man was safe, for he had no friends. He always had the knack of making his readers laugh, and the floating population of a rich commercial town are foolish people, and can be made to laugh very easily. The trick succeeded. People bought the Herald "just to see what the fellow had to say," and the Herald flourished. As his means increased, he made extraordinary endeavors to get early and full intelligence, and to procure lively reports of local events. By incessantly issuing extras, he associates in the public mind the idea of news with the name of the Herald, and for a long time it was generally believed that he who would have the news must necessarily take the Herald. The editor kept before his mind one object, to get matter for his paper which people would read with avidity, and be sure to talk about. He has never advocated any beneficent measure. He has never published an able editorial. He has never originated a suggestion for the public good. His paper has had the single object of increasing its own circulation.

Verily, it has had its reward. The editor has been cow-hided, we know not how many times, but the Herald has continued to prosper. He is as friendless as ever, but the number of his subscribers is great.

We can not blame this poor man as he is generally blamed. It is a law of affairs, that whatever the public want to buy, some one will appear who is willing to sell it. We blame chiefly the public whose low taste made the Herald possible and salable. True, it is no longer read by respectable people. It is now merely the recognized organ of the great bar-room interest. But fifteen years ago it was read by everybody, and it then obtained that pecuniary strength which, in the case of a newspaper, is so hard to attain and so difficult to diminish. The power of the Herald is chiefly a reminiscence.—It is no longer feared. But it is still the most profitable newspaper in the Union. That this is the case, let us take the blame to ourselves, and bestow some pity upon the lonely, unhappy man, who, wanting the ability to serve the public, was, faint, in order to save himself from starvation, to prey upon the public.

He has succeeded in his object. He is sixty-eight years old. His head is white with age. His name is known to every human being in the country, and he has all the means of enjoyment in his power. But is there an honest, self-respecting laborer who would change places with him? Nature, says Carlyle, "when her scorn of a slave is divined, and blazes like blinding lightning against his slavehood, often enough flings him a bag of money, silently saying, 'That! Away; thy doom is that!'"

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.—"Do you enjoy good health?"
"Yes, very much, when I have it."
"Will you give me half a cup of coffee?"
"We have no half cups."
"Don't you think it warm in the sun to-day?"
"Can't tell—I haven't been there."
"Did you saw a load of wood for me last week?"
"No—but I saw your wife."
"Have you engaged to take that cloth?"
"No—I'm engaged to Charles."
"Are you not dear in your prices, Miss?"
"I suppose so. Everybody says I'm a little dear."
"Are you a Methodist or a Baptist?"
"Neither—I am a shoemaker."
"How do you do this morning?"
"Do what?"
"How do you find yourself?"
"I haven't been lost."
"My son, how is it that you waste so much?"
"I don't waste—its sister who's wasted?"
"New Hampshire, which usually raises very little wheat, will have enough the present season to supply one half of its population with bread."

PRETTY GOOD.

A slaveholder, being on his death bed, called to him his favorite body servant, Jack.

"Jack," said the master, "I am about to die, and as you have been a very faithful servant, I have been thinking what favor I ought to confer upon you in my will."

Jack's eyes glistened! He thought he was sure of his freedom at least, and he uttered a hearty "Thank you, massa."

"I have concluded," continued the master, "that, as a reward for your long and faithful services, I shall leave directions that when you die, you may be buried in the same tomb with me."

Jack looked disappointed and unhappy, and remained silent.

"Why, Jack!" said the master, in a tone of deep surprise, "you look displeased!—Don't you like my proposition?"

"Oh, no, massa, me no want to be buried wid you!"

"Why not, Jack?"

"Please, massa, me den't like to tell de reason."

"But you must, Jack."

"Oh, massa, do 'scuse me," said the slave, in a despairing tone.

"I insist upon knowing the reason of your strange conduct," responded the master.

"Well, massa," said Jack, "if I must tell, den I s'pose I must; but I rudder not, sternerly."

"Oh, massa, I's terrible 'fraid to be buried wid you; for de debil will certainly have you, and when he comes after you, he may make a mistake, and take me too. O, massa! do 'scuse me!"

Whether the slaveholder died wishing to meet Jack in heaven, we are not informed; but nothing is more likely, considering the evidence of piety developed by the conversation.—*Exchange.*

Moral Courage in Every-Day Life.
Have the courage to discharge a debt while you have the money in your pocket.
Have the courage to do without that which you do not need, however much your eyes may covet it.
Have the courage to speak your mind when it is necessary that you should do so, and to hold your tongue when it is prudent to do so.

Have the courage to speak to a friend in a "seedy" coat, even though you are in company with a rich one, and richly attired.

Have the courage to own you are poor, and thus disarm poverty of its sharpest sting.

Have the courage to make a will, and a just one.

Have the courage to tell a man why you will not lend him your money.

Have the courage to show your respect for honesty, in whatever guise it appears, and your contempt for dishonesty and duplicity, by whomsoever exhibited.

Have the courage to wear your old clothes until you can pay for new ones.

Have the courage to obey your Maker, at the risk of being ridiculed by man.

Have the courage to wear thick boots in winter, and insist upon your wife and daughters doing the same.

Have the courage to prefer comfort and propriety to fashion, in all things.

Have the courage to acknowledge your ignorance; rather than to seek credit for knowledge under false pretenses.

Have the courage to provide an entertainment for your friends, within your means—not beyond.

Have the courage to take a good paper, and to pay for it annually in advance.

CALIFORNIA LUMBER.

The Placerville American says, with regard to the prospect of an extensive native lumber trade, that not only is the entire eastern portion of the country, even to the very base of the snowy Sierras, one vast forest of pines; but there is one variety—the sugar pine—that for quality and use is unsurpassed in the world. Easily worked, it is used for all manner of finishing—doors, sash, blinds,—in fact, for any work where beauty of finish is required; and no Oregon or eastern lumber can compare with it.

While ordinary lumber from other varieties will bring in the Sacramento market but from twenty to thirty dollars per thousand feet, the sugar pine readily brings from

\$60 to \$85 per thousand. [There are numerous localities in the mountains, entirely accessible, where water mills might be constructed in the very midst of groves of this variety of pine; and an enterprise that should embrace the manufacture and transportation to Sacramento of clear pine lumber of the variety named, would prove far more lucrative than many now engaging the attention of capitalists.]

An Easy Tempered Man.

We were much amused by a story told of a stammering man not many leagues from Vermont, who unfortunately became possessed of a pair of "breachy" cattle. He offered them for sale, but such was their reputation for tearing down and getting over fences, that nobody wished to buy.—At length a stranger came to look at them, and inquiring into their dispositions, was told by the owner that they never troubled him in any way. Satisfied with the price, the stranger purchased and paid down for them.

It was not long before he returned and claimed damages.

"They tear down my best fences," said he.

"I th-th-think it q-qu-quite likely," replied the seller, coolly.

"And I understand they served you in the same way."

"We-we-well, I sh-sh-should rather th-th-think they did!"

"But," exclaimed the indignant purchaser, "did't you tell me they never troubled you any?"

"To be su-su-re I did," answered the other; "the fa-fa-fact is, I never let s-such things t-t-trouble me!"

WAR—THE MADNESS OF NATIONS.—The Philadelphia Ledger has an excellent article on the general subject of war. It argues that the most patient, self-controlling and peaceful nations will eventually rise to influence and power, and extend their institutions in the earth. The concluding of the writer is as follows:—

Capital will be invested by millions where at once most safe and most reproductive, and these two can only unite where there is peaceful industry at work. Population will always follow capital, and thus they enhance each other. Here, in this great home of peace, plenty, and liberty, if we can only be kept from the fatal bite of war madness, we may go on augmenting our resources yearly and incalculably, while all the despotisms of earth are wearing out and exhausting themselves. The spectacle of our quiet, peaceful growth and grandeur, will win us more respect, influence, and power, among the nations of the earth, than a thousand victories like those of Alma, Inkerman, or Sevastopol.

SINGULAR WILL.—A person named J. de Dios Chacon, recently died at Lima, leaving a fortune of one million dollars, all won at the gaming table. He willed the whole to a woman residing in the city, on condition that she should give a *peseta* (quarter of a dollar) each day to every convalescent discharged from the hospital, and receive a hundred poor men and women daily at her table. In case of the legatee neglecting to fulfill either of the provisions above mentioned, the usufruct of the money is to be vested in the governments of England and France, on the same conditions.—*Valparaiso paper.*

LIVE MERRILY.—Good old Burton, in the "Anatomy of Melancholy," thus quotes one Mercurius Teintus: "Live merrily, oh, my friends, free from cares, perplexity, anguish, grief of mind—live merrily. Again I request you to be merry. If anything troubles your hearts, or vex your souls, neglect and condemn it—let it pass. And this I enjoin you, not as a divine alone, but as a physician; for without this, mirth, which is the life and quintessence of physic, medicines, and whatsoever is used and applied to prolong the life of man, is dull, dead, and of no force."

SLAVES EMANCIPATED.—Twenty three negroes, emancipated from slavery by the last will of the late Miss Ann W. Taliaferro, of King William county, Va., passed through Wheeling on Monday week, on their way to Mt. Pleasant, Ohio. The Wheeling Intelligencer says that each one by the will of Miss T., is entitled to a legacy of \$150, to be applied in defraying the expenses of their removal and location in the state of Ohio.

The Weekly Journal.

CHICOPEE, SATURDAY, Nov. 17, 1855

J. M. PERRYVILLE & Co., are the Agents for the Journal, and are authorized to receive Advertisements and Subscriptions for us at the same rates as required at this office. Their receipts are regarded as payments. Their office are at 119 Nassau street, New York, and 10 State Street, Boston.

JAMES C. PRATT, Editor.

HEALTHY WOMEN.

On our first page, will be found a very interesting article, from the pen of the late Henry Coleman, referring to some of the characteristics of the Miss and Mrs. Johnny Bulls, and we hope our female readers will give it a careful perusal, and profit thereby.

Owing to a false delicacy and a silly fastidiousness, the American press has not spoken as it should speak concerning the physical degeneracy of Yankee women.—There is a cause for the evil, and the subject should be agitated. When we wish to see healthy females, where do we look?—Certainly not among our own country women. The Dutch girls are robust; the daughters of "swate ould Ireland" seem to be made of material somewhat similar to the primal granite; and the English women—they, too, look as if they were made for some purpose—like the old Spartan mothers, the parents of hardy men, who, under the leadership of Lycurgus, made Sparta illustrious, and her memory immortal. A physically weak nation can not be prosperous, and we regard the subject of general health as closely connected with the first principles of political economy.—Napoleon once remarked that the greatest benefactors were the husbands and wives who could produce the largest number of healthy children. The Saxon race, at the present time, dictates terms to the world; it is the ruling power in the United States, as the people from other nations living in this country are controlled by its superior intellect. Now, how important it is that this state of things shall continue for liberty, true civilization and progress, depend upon the vigor of the Saxon race. Anything tending to weaken the physical or mental power of that race, should be resisted with the same spirit that we would fight an invading army. That is the reason why we wish to see healthy Yankee mothers and healthy Yankee children.

For the same reason, there should be a law in every state against the marrying of cousins. Most of the members of the royal families of Europe are, on this account, physical or mental nonentities. On the other hand, the mixing of different races should be encouraged by legislation. The Saxons in this country must finally absorb the Irish, Germans, Norwegians, Scotch, Welsh, &c.; and, of course, will be vastly benefited for so doing. Let us not be fretting over the immigration of so many stalwart sons and daughters of toil from Europe. Their strong arms and vigorous bodies bode no evil to the republic, but much good, for the Saxon race will swallow them all, and after that be known as the improved Saxon race. Were it not for this immigration, the present ridiculous system of Yankee female training would finally ruin the country—would make a race of dwarfs and fools, not superior to the effeminate Chinese.

If our Yankee women wish to be vigorous, and if our Yankee mothers desire to have robust children, who will be an honor and help to the country, they must follow the example of the sensible females of England; they must take more outdoor exercise, discard skirts weighing a hundred lbs. each and laced to the body with a tightness that would almost paralyze a Hercules; they should wear boots (the English women do), during wet and cold weather, and, above all, both males and females should frequently practice bathing.

The subject is one of vast importance—affecting the highest interests of the nation; and we hope the press will take up the subject, and do it justice.

NEW FOUNDLAND DOGS.—Bayard Taylor, who went with the telegraphic excursionists to St. Johns, says that Newfoundland dogs of the pure breed are as hard to get in Newfoundland as anywhere else. Now and then a noble specimen is seen, but most of the dogs are of mixed breeds. The price of dogs in Newfoundland varies from two to ten dollars.

CALIFORNIA PROGRESS.—At the general election in 1853, the total vote in California was 76,434. At the congressional election in 1854, it amounted to 81,953, and at the recent election, it ran up to 97,054. The progress of this young state is indeed remarkable.

A NOTHER REBELLIOUS CATHOLIC CHURCH.—The congregation of St. Peter's church, at Troy, has thrown off the authority of the bishop in the matter of church property, and placed their property in the hands of trustees elected by themselves.

"Be willing to praise, but not afraid to blame."

CHICOPEE NEWS.

Last Monday evening, Elder Savery, a Mormon missionary from Utah, dispensed his religious views, in Cabot Hall, to an audience of about a hundred. We do not believe the Elder knew what he was talking about;—at any rate, no one else did. The listeners were in first rate humor, and laughed and applauded considerably, especially when the orator stated that he desired to establish a church of "Latter Day Saints" in Chicopee! After he had concluded, the audience were favored with remarks from Luther Streeter. Mr. Woodward was loudly called for; but, as he had not been converted to Mormonism, declined speaking.

The Unitarians of this town have raised and sent \$75 to Lawrence, Kansas, to aid in the erection of a church for the Rev. Mr. Nute; also, a Bible and hymn-book, for the pulpit. The church is to cost \$4,800; and nearly that sum has already been secured. Mr. N., in a recent letter, appears to be in good spirits. He says that the population of Lawrence has more than doubled since he first located himself there—that houses are every day going up; and that ex-governor Reeder is one of "nature's own noblemen."

Hon John P. Hale will give the first Institute lecture in this village, Nov. 26. His name is a household word, and Cabot Hall will be crowded with listeners. The committee have furnished us with the following, in reference to the course of lectures:

CHICOPEE LECTURES.—We have had occasion heretofore to congratulate ourselves on the choice of the lecturers who were secured for past seasons, to delight, amuse, and instruct the people of this town; and were particularly fortunate last year in the success of our course; but we have good reason to suppose that the array of talent which we present to you this season will surpass that of any which has been yet before you.

Well aware of your growing taste for lectures, we have spared no expense consistent with our means to satisfy the popular appetite for this species of intellectual amusement, and have secured some of the most able lecturers in the country. The course will consist of twelve lectures, and will be opened on Monday eve, 26th inst., by Hon. JOHN P. HALE, of New Hampshire, of whose fame as an orator the Granite state may well be proud. The following gentlemen are already engaged:

Hon. John P. Hale, Rev. Daniel C. Ed- dy, Prof. Joseph G. Hoyt, Hon. Charles W. Slack, Wm. Stark, Esq., Rev. William H. Milburn, Hon. James T. Robinson, Rev. Miner Raymond, Rev. John T. Roddan, Rev. T. Starr King, B. H. Bailey, Esq.

We confidently expect this to be, in point of success, the most profitable, and in point of talent, the very best course yet delivered in town. Chicopee has been remarkable for the support it has given to lectures; it can not fail to increase its reputation by the crowded houses which we anticipate during the coming course.

Tickets for sale at E. F. Brown's, I. M. Bullens', at each of the counting rooms, and by the committee.

Tickets admitting a gentleman and lady, \$1.25; Gents' single ticket, \$1.00; Ladies' do., 50 cents; Single lecture, (pay at the door,) 25 cents.

J. R. CHILDS, S. G. SOTHWORTH, GEORGE ARMS, L. H. BRIGHAM, PATRICK HALL, Committee.

We add the following, concerning lyceum lectures, from the Boston Transcript: "It is quite evident that the lecture system, instead of falling into disrepute, or being displaced by new methods of instruction or culture, as has so often been predicted, was never so universally adopted as at present. Every town or village, of any sort of enterprise or pretensions, has its annual course of popular lectures, while the cities support several courses. The lecturers of established reputations find that the west is the most lucrative field for their operations. The lecture committees of the places on the line of some of the great railroads in the west, manage to unite in sending invitations to our eastern lecturers, and arrange matters so that a number of lectures can be given within a week or two, without subjecting the speaker to much fatigue from traveling. To show the demand for lecturers this season, we will state that some of our friends who engage in the service, have already received upwards of a hundred invitations to lecture; others have received from fifty to seventy applications to address lyceums and literary institutions this winter. The course of lectures in this vicinity usually begin soon after the state election. In some small places, however, where the remuneration is small, and lecturers decline to speak during the period that they have more lucrative engagements, the lectures commence in October. The lecture system is a potent agency in society. While it has not yet accomplished all the good of which it is capable, we believe it has done much to spread knowledge, to quicken thought, and to render efficient aid to the cause of popular education."

Volney Winchell has transferred his jewelry business from Chicopee to Springfield.

He intends, however, to continue a resident of this village for the present.

The inside of the lower railway station has been remodeled, and much improved.

Col C. K. Hawks, of Northampton, had better make no more bets on Chicopee—having lost \$1,000 in a bet with Wm. F. Arnold that this town would give a plurality for Gardner.

Youthful engine companies are becoming plenty in this village. There are now three, viz: "Young America," "Fear Not," and "Excelsior." The latter company has just been organized, by the choice of the following officers:—Edward S. Fitz, foreman; Edwin Hitchcock, first assistant; Allen Judd, second assistant; Frederic W. Whitney, clerk. We learn that the Ames Co. have presented the "Excelsior" with an engine.

POLICE COURT—BEFORE JUDGE WARRICKER. Nov. 12. Commonwealth vs Francis Phillips—for assault. Plead guilty, and was fined five dollars and costs—not paying which, he was committed to the house of correction.

Commonwealth vs Patrick Mack—for assault on Mary Mack. Plead guilty, and fined two dollars and costs. Def't paid up, and was discharged.

J. D. Williams, engineer for the Dwight corporation, caught, a few days since, an otta in Chicopee river weighing 50 lbs.

A Chicopee correspondent of the Springfield Statesman thus humorously alludes to political matters in this village:

"The pockets, too, of some of our first politicians are undergoing some important changes. Numberless turkeys, \$5.00 hats, \$10.00 pants, boots, and the like, to say nothing of the oyster stews, are to be transferred to the winning ones—while he of the Journal, not having kept an account of his sundry cash pledges, has been dancing to the tune of "Pop goes the Weasel" ever since the result was announced. He intends to have the tune changed soon to "Jim crack corn, I don't care," &c.

Don't be alarmed about "Jim," he never danced but once, (about a year ago), and then made such horrid work at it, that extra smiles were added to the countenances of the females present. As to our "cash pledges," we do not owe a person in the universe, with the exception of a fat turkey due from us to an obdurate old political reprobate; and that matter shall be "straightened," just as soon as neighbor Denison imports some ponderous gobbler. Our other bets have all been paid.

FOR THE WEEKLY JOURNAL.

TWO BOOKS.

Mr. Enron—The question is often asked—"What shall I read?" It is a question not easily answered in these days, when publishers are so ready to put themselves on the level with patent medicine venders, and publish books which, like Pizar's razors, are made to sell, and which those who puff would need no heavier punishment than to be compelled to notice. Will you allow us a brief space to recommend two books which only need to be known to recommend themselves?

1. "The Diary, &c., of Amos Lawrence, Boston: Gould and Lincoln, 1855." As we have read this book, the thought has impressed us more and more that liberal as Mr. Lawrence was, the best gift he ever bestowed upon the world was his own life, and the best service the son could render to his father's memory, or the community among whom he dwelt, was to prepare for them the story of that life, in this natural, truthful, touching manner.

Interested as men may be in business or politics, they are yet more deeply interested in the problem of life. The question of most intense concern is, how to bear the trial and do the work of to-day.—Here, they have presented to them the picture of one who bore the whole burden, who knew well what trial and sorrow were, and yet was faithful as a son and brother, a husband and father, a friend and citizen.

Men like to witness success, and here is the record of a life which began with narrow means, and ended with wealth; began in obscurity, and ended with renown; began in innocence, and ended strong in every manly virtue.

We like to gaze upon works of art and skill. There is no greater work than a right life. Here is a model that will bear study.

We commend the book to all readers; especially to those fathers and mothers who seek a birth day present, or a Christmas or New Year's gift for a son. We should pity the soul that would not be made better by it.

2. "Letters to a young Physician, by James Jackson, M. D.; L. L. D., Boston: Phillips, Sampson & Co, 1855."

There is more than enough of works of medical advice for popular use, such as they are. Not a few of them tend only to minister to a depraved taste. But this is a work of entirely different character. Dr. Jackson has been in active practice for more than half a century, and has won for himself a place in the front rank of his

profession and in the reverence of good men. He has now paused, to give us some of the gleanings from the wide field he has traveled. Yet it ought not to be forgotten that this book was written for physicians. Still, it may be read with profit by every thoughtful mind. We should suppose the letter upon diseases of the lungs would be read with deep interest in this climate. We are glad to have such high authority for the use of outdoor air and exercise, even to the very last.—We do trust that the day is passing away when the victim of consumption is to be mopped up in a close room, there to die a thousand deaths in one.

We should fancy the letters on the diseases of infants might help all mothers. Letter on the sick room might well be headed by all who have occasion to visit it.

We trust the work bears such marks of patient study and close observation, that it may increase the respect for a profession far too lightly esteemed among us, and its whole tone is such as to arouse the ambition and to quicken the effort of ever professional man,—indeed, of every one desirous of leaving his mark upon the world.

TEXAS.

A Texas correspondent describes the domestic productions of that favored land in glowing terms:

"Texas is the paradise of reptiles and creeping things. Rattle and moccasin snakes are too numerous even to shake a stick at; the bite of the former is cured by drinking raw whiskey until it produces intoxication; but for the bite of the latter there is no cure. The tarantula is a pleasant institution to get up a quarrel with.—He is a spider, with a body about the size of a hen's egg, and legs five or six inches long, and covered with long black hair.—He lies in the cattle tracks, and if you see him, move out of his path, for his bite is absolutely certain death, and he never gets of the way, but can jump eight or ten feet to inflict his deadly bite. Then, there is the centipede, furnished with an unlimited number of legs, each leg armed with a claw, inflicting a separate wound. If he walks over you at night, you will have cause to repent it for a great many months to come, as the wound is of a particularly poisonous nature, and very difficult to heal. The stinging lizard is a lesser evil, the sensation of its wound being likened to the application of red hot iron to the person; but one is too thankful to escape with life to consider that any annoyance. But the insects, flying, running, jumping, creeping, digging, humming, stinging, they are every where. Ask for a cup of water, and the rejoinder in our camp invariably is: 'Will you have it with a bug, or without?'"

"The horned frog is one of the greatest curiosities here, and is perfectly harmless. It has none of the cold, slimy qualities of its northern brethren, and is frequently made a pet of. Chameleons are innumerable, darting over the prairies in every direction with inconceivable swiftness, and exercising their faculty of changing their color to correspond with the color of the object under which they may be.

"The woods on the banks of the bayous are alive with mocking birds, singing most beautifully, and feathered game is abundant, and very tame, as it is rarely shot after. The only varieties that I have seen, are the quail, partridge, snipe, mallard, plover and prairie hen."

DR. CHAFFEE.

Dr. C. C. Chaffee, of Springfield, the successful candidate for congress from the tenth district, at the late election, wrote as follows to the secretary of the American convention at Amherst, who nominated him, in answer to the inquiry as to "What would be his action, if elected, on matters likely to come before the next congress?"

"I reply, that in the organization of the House, I shall certainly vote for 'northern men with northern principles,' for its officers. On the admission of the delegate from Kansas, no power on earth could induce me to vote otherwise than for the admission of ex-governor Reeder. On the question of the admission of Kansas as a state, I should vote promptly for her admission only as a free state. On the impeachment of Judge Kane, I should, if alive, vote for his impeachment.

"For all the votes in the tenth district, I would not vote in congress otherwise than as above indicated.

"I am, respectfully, your ob't servant,

C. C. CHAFFEE."

A SHREWD WAY TO SINK SHIPS.—A letter from Sebastopol, in the Frankfort Gazette, says that the sunken Russian ships in the harbor can be raised without difficulty, as the Russians closed them in every part but one, and attached hose to the hulls so that the water can be easily pumped out when required.

NEW SCOTCH COMPANY.—A new Scottish military company has been organized in Chicago, bearing the name of the Highland Guards. On St. Andrew's day, they expect to turn out in Scottish kilt and claymore, dirk and plumes—in fact, the full Highland costume.

THE NEW HAMPSHIRE TELEGRAPH. one of the very best papers on our exchange list, has come out with a new suit of type, and looks as graceful as a young man just launching off into matrimony. Success to you, brother Beard.

WISCONSIN has gone republican; and Louisiana, democratic.

PRIVATE LIBRARIES.—Rev. Luther Farnham read a paper before the New England Historic-Genesalogical Society the other evening, on the private libraries of Boston. He estimates that there are \$300,000 volumes in private libraries within ten miles of the State House in that city, each of which contains 1000 volumes or upwards. Twelve of them contain 100,000 volumes, and ten, 92,000. Some of these libraries are of great value from the character as well as number of the books contained in them.

IMPEACHMENT OF JUDGE KANE.—Petitions to congress are in circulation in the states of Maine and Illinois, praying that Judge Kane, of Philadelphia, may be impeached at the bar of the United States senate for misconduct in office, "in usurping a jurisdiction properly belonging to the courts of Pennsylvania, and committing to prison Passmore Williamson, a citizen of Pennsylvania, without authority, and in violation of his rights as a citizen of Pennsylvania, and of these United States."

THE SICKNESS AT THE SOUTH.—A letter from Starkville, Miss., says: "The whole country has been visited by severe sickness, and I have not witnessed, for many years, so much distress as during this fall and the past summer. At one time there were not enough well persons to wait upon the sick. The cotton in this region can not be saved, as the hands are not able to pick it out. Meat, grain, &c., are abundant, but groceries scarce.

MACHINE TO SAW WOOD.—Mr. A. Winter of Rondout, N. Y., has invented a new wood-sawing machine for railroad and other purposes, capable of sawing and throwing in a pile a cord of wood in four minutes. It may be driven by either steam or horse power. The wood may be separated in two or more places at the same time, by simply mounting several saws upon the shaft.

CODIFICATION OF THE LAWS OF MASSACHUSETTS.—It is stated that the commissioners appointed several years since to codify the laws of Massachusetts, for the past twenty years, will report to the next legislature. This is an important matter, the accumulation of laws upon different subjects being now so great as to confuse even the lawyers.

BUSINESS OF RAILROADS.—A couple of years ago, the directors of the railroad between Madison and Milwaukee, Wis., supposed that their business between those points might probably reach fifty thousand dollars in a year. Their agent at the Madison depot recently stated that this year it would fully amount to five hundred thousand dollars!

IRELAND.—The increase in land cultivated in Ireland in 1855 is 12,382 acres over 1854. There is this year a decrease of 8,131 acres in the cultivation of potatoes, and an increase of 37,327 acres in the growth of turnips. The increase in the growth of wheat is 34,225 acres; of oats, 72,657 acres.

GROWTH OF WESTERN TOWNS.—The village of La Crosse, Wis., the terminus of the La Crosse and Milwaukee railroad, was laid out only four years ago, and is now said to contain two thousand houses. It supports a newspaper, and enjoys the frequent visits of some thirty different steamboats.

SUGAR AND SALT.—A member of the British association for the advancement of science, recently stated at a meeting of the society, that there were only two articles manufactured for food in England that were not adulterated, viz: common salt and refined lump sugar.

The total coinage of Great Britain, France, the United States, Russia, Austria, Prussia, Holland, and Belgium, for the last seven years, amounted to the grand total of one billion ninety-seven million five hundred and eighty-four thousand three hundred and thirty dollars.

FIGHT WITH A RATTLESNAKE.—Some gentlemen in Elba, Alabama, hearing a noise in the woods, repaired to the spot, and found that some hogs had been in a fight with a very large rattlesnake. The snake was torn to pieces, three hogs dead, and a fourth dying.

DR. KANE, the great arctic explorer, is below the medium height, with a spare and delicate frame. His gray hairs and furrowed face plainly indicate two score and ten, but in reality he has just entered his 35th year.

APPROPRIATE.—Gov. Wright of Indiana having become the happy father of a pair of twins, a boy and a girl, has named the boy Kentucky and the girl Indiana.

LIBERALITY.—Simeon P. Chittenden has given \$10,000, and Mrs. Griffing \$2,000, to endow an academy of a high order at Guilford, Ct.

From our New York Correspondent.

New York, November 13, 1855.

What a field for philosophical speculation stretches out over the evening advertising columns of a city daily journal! If a catastrophe like that which overwhelmed Pompeii should overtake this metropolis, the historian of a future age, from a file of the Tribune, Times or Herald, could speak fully and certainly of our civilization, our necessities, our luxuries, manners, health and customs—in short, would have in our from day-to-day advertisements, a daguer-type of our life, social, political and moral. Here are announced lines of staunch steamers and ships, diverging to all parts of the globe—and the desire of a respectable female, with a fresh breast of milk, to go a wet nursing; the silks of the princely merchant rub the "Scalp Invigorator" of the irresponsible quack; here Prof. Artrotobo, "the seventh son of a seventh brother," will compel the stars to reveal the future of our life, for the paltry consideration of one dollar; and just below, the disconsolate Mrs. Shrew begs information of her lost spouse. An amiable, accomplished, good looking young man, doing a lucrative business, wishes to open a confidential correspondence with a young lady, with a view to matrimony—and Ellen is informed that she can see William by calling at No. ——— street. These thousands of diverse indices of extensive and varied wants, and extensive and varied means to supply them, are proclaimed by the papers and the two classes in which all the world ranks—those who need and those, who supply, are brought face to face. Great is the power of advertising, and destined to be greater. Many sensible, prudent people are deterred from it by the extravagant use made of it by quacks and impostors.—But there is no good reason for this. If such men by its use can, as many have done, acquire fame and wealth, what might not honest men of talent and an honorable business achieve, by laying before the world their means to supply some department of its wants. Business men are waking up to the importance of this, and advertising is becoming one of the marked features of the age.

A bit of scandal in the Roman Catholic church is attracting interest, and the particulars are transpiring in one of our courts. It seems that a Mr. Charles Smith, a Catholic priest, about 25 years ago, married in secret (the rules of his church requiring celibacy) a woman by whom he had two children—a son and daughter—the former of whom is 23 years old, and an important witness in the suit now pending. Smith lived apart from his wife, in Brooklyn, where he officiated in one of the churches, and his children passed their childhood among the shakers, at Lebanon. He died in '51, and his wife has brought a suit to recover her dower in lands which he conveyed away without her consent.

An ingenious fellow is making a stir with a new theory of aerial navigation. Starting with the fact that the attraction of the earth decreases as we depart from its surface, he proposes to ascend in a machine 2,000 feet, and wait until the earth revolves under him the part which he wishes to visit, and light down upon it. So when we wish to partake of birds-neat pudding with Mandarin Fo Fi Fum, at his country seat near Pekin, we have only to get into the air-car, with "Missus," the baby, and sandwiches for lunch—rise above the clouds, wait 12 hours in a serene atmosphere, then drop plumb down, embrace the Mandarin—go dine. How very nice!

In spite of all which has been written, said and sung of the decoys of this naughty city, a son of good old Connecticut allowed the silver tongue of a nymph residing in the aristocratic quarter of Baxter street to lure him into her pleasant abode. Other syrens came, and the "entire strength of the corps" being cast upon him, worked up quite a tragedy. They bled him at the nose; they scraped the skin from his countenance (after the approved feminine method); they bit his finger; they "nabbed" his gold watch; they clutched his wallet, and made of him generally 2 caution to tender and innocent pilgrims from the land of steady habits, until he bawled lustily for the police, who came just in time to get Jonathan off with life. Strangers who will have a view of the entire elephant, must run risks.

A great sale of "beasts and beast-see" took place yesterday, at auction, comprising Howe's extensive menagerie. Elephants, lions, tigers, and monkeys, were knocked down at ridiculously low figures—most of them finding their way into Barnum's museum, which the baby show left at low water.

The lecture season is fairly set in, chief of the magnates at the desk is Thackeray, the English novelist, who last night completed a course of four lectures, upon the four Georges of England—nimble word pictures of those personages and their times.

The fair of the American Institute closes to-day, after an interesting and profitable session. Of our own state politics, we know most certainly of anything that "Sam" is about in great force, and his "don't know" does not mean "don't do."

We are having what Motriam calls a "wet term," and have not seen the sun for a week.

GOV. SHANNON, of Kansas has written a letter four columns long, to the editor of the Lawrence Herald of Freedom, denying that he declared himself in favor of slavery, in his Westport speech. The letter is in a conciliatory and respectful tone, and displays an encouraging degree of sensitiveness to the opinions of the people of the territory.—*Republican.*

MARRIED.

In Chicopee, Nov. 15. **REUBEN TEMPLE** to **ELIZA RUMBLE**, both of Chicopee Falls. In Greenfield, Nov. 8, by the Rev. Jonathan L. Jenkins of Lowell. **Dr. Joshua Stone**, of St. Johnsbury, Vt., to **Miss ELIZA L. INGERSOLL**, daughter of C. J. INGERSOLL, editor of the Greenfield Republic.

GERMAN POISONERS.

Amid the most stealthy footed and domesticity-benign of this felicitous race, were the widow Zwanziger and Mrs. Gottfried of Germany. They were among the most successful, though not the most distinguished in this art of poisoning. They went on in their way, slaying all around them, for years upon years, and yet were too good and agreeable to be suspected, though death was but another name for their shadings.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Burr & Perry, No. 1 Cornhill, Boston, offer for sale the largest assortment of English and American Patent Medicines, Hair Dyes, Hair Restoratives, Perfumery, Toilet Articles, &c., to be found in the New England States.

USE DR. CROCKER'S COLUMBIAN PILLS.—Some people get the impression that because this great remedy for bilious complaints, is called PILLS, of course it must physic a person "until they feel as though they had been drawn through a knot-hole."

EVERY READER will please notice the advertisement headed "TO PERSONS OUT OF EMPLOYMENT," and send for a full descriptive Catalogue of all our Illustrated Works.

To Persons out of Employment.

THE BEST BOOKS FOR AGENTS. Send for a few copies and try them among your friends.

SEARS' Great work on Russia. JUST PUBLISHED, an Illustrated description of the RUSSIAN EMPIRE. Being a Physical and Political History of its Government and Provinces.

Also, a deeply interesting volume, entitled "THE REMARKABLE ADVENTURES OF CELEBRATED PERSONS," embracing the Romantic Incidents and Adventures in the Lives of Sovereigns, Statesmen, Admirals, &c.

NEW PICTORIAL HISTORY OF CHINA AND INDIA.—A complete and accurate description of the countries and their inhabitants, embracing the Historical Events, Government, Religion, Education, Language, Literature, Arts, Manufactures, Productions, Commerce, and Manners of the People.

NEW PICTORIAL FAMILY INSTRUCTOR, ON DIVERSITY OF GENERAL KNOWLEDGE.—Comprising a complete circle of useful and entertaining information. Designed for families, schools and libraries.

PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.—A book for every family in the Union. It contains a complete and accurate description of the Country, Constitution of the United States, a Chronological Index, &c.

Persons wishing to engage in their sale, will be promptly by mail, a circular containing full particulars, with directions to persons disposed to act as Agents, together with terms on which they will be furnished, by addressing the subscriber, post paid.

DR. LAROOKAH, A Celebrated Indian. Has discovered in the combination of four kinds of common Roots and one of the most powerful BARKS, a cure for Consumption in all cases where the lungs are not mostly consumed.

Three Dollars Reward. LAST Sabbath, I lost a pair of gold spectacles, between the Universalist church and my office.

ANTI-CATHOLIC MOB IN MAINE.

An attempt to lay the corner stone of a Catholic church in Bath, Me., on Sunday last, was broken upon by a gang of rowdies and prevented. We find the following account of the affair in the Bath Tribune:

On Sunday, as the Catholics attempted to hold religious services appropriate to laying the corner stone of a new church, a large concourse assembled to witness the exercises, which were prevented by rowdism of the lowest sort, and violence.

Early in the afternoon, an American flag was raised, amid the cheering of a considerable number of persons who showed themselves hostile to the exercises and the occasion.

Mr. Russell, acting mayor, pulled the flag down amid shouts of "hustle him out!" and hisses. But on his leaving it was again put up.

A rush was made for the corner-stone, which had been previously laid, and several attempts made to remove it from its setting, which was prevented, as we learn, by the exertions of Marshal Walker, and Mr. Constable Leach, who kept the crowd at bay.

There was much bad talk, shooting, fighting, &c. The Catholics, finding they would be opposed in their exercises, quietly withdrew and left the lawless mob in possession of the field.

No attempt that we hear of was made to arrest any of the disturbers of the peace up to 4 o'clock.

At about 5 o'clock, the crowd having accomplished their objects, and prevented the religious exercises, gradually dispersed.

Seeing the temper of the people, the Bishop sent word to his parish that the exercises would not be held.

Some injury was done to private property, and nuisances committed of which it is not decent to speak.

We blush to think that in this city of churches and law and order, the Sabbath should be broken by such scenes of lawlessness and violence. We are mortified that a few low and irresponsible persons should be permitted to again blacken the character of our city, and think themselves upheld by a majority of its voters.

FUN! FUN! A PIG FOR THANKS-GIVING!

A CAROL HALL, Wednesday evening, Nov. 1st, 1855, consisting of one of the most novel and extremely laughable exhibitions ever witnessed.

THE PIG HUNT. After which will be introduced THE EUROPEAN PUNCH AND JUDY. Introducing laughable conversations, comical adventures, scenes in FANTASTICALS with automaton men. To conclude with a terrible fight, between PUNCH and LE DIABLE. For particulars, see show bills. Tickets of admission, 25 cts. Chicopee, Nov. 17, 1855.

Three Dollars Reward.

LAST Sabbath, I lost a pair of gold spectacles, between the Universalist church and my office.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts. HAMPDEN, SS.

A Probate Court, holden at Springfield, within and for said County, on the first Tuesday in November, A. D. 1855. A certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Homer White, late of Chicopee, in said County, deceased, being now presented to me for Probate, by Andrew White, one of the Executors therein named, it is therefore ordered, that the consideration of the Probate thereof be referred to the Probate Court next to be holden at the Probate Office, in Springfield, in said County, on the first Tuesday in December next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and that notice thereof be given by the said Executor to the heirs of the said deceased, that they may then and there appear, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should or should not be proved and allowed, by causing an attested copy of this order to be published in the Chicopee Journal, a newspaper printed at Chicopee, hereinafter mentioned, previous to the time of holding said last mentioned Court. OLIVER B. MORRIS, Judge of Probate.

DON'T Wait for the Wagon.

It is not necessary to "wait for the wagon" any longer, for it has arrived already, and tumbled its contents into the

Boston One Price Clothing Store.

If you judge from the appearance of the place, that wagon has arrived a great many times, and carried larger lots of choice

Ready Made Clothing

For the winter season, to the said store. Our stock of Overcoats,

French Sacks, Pants, Vests,

Drawers, Cervalls, Shirts, Bosoms, Collars, Gloves, Suspenders,

Umbrellas, Trunks,

HATS AND CAPS

Is full and complete, and offers to the purchaser an easy chance to make a selection.

We have a good assortment of Boys' Clothing

Ready for sale, upon our counters.

We need not boast of what we have done for our customers. The public are already aware that we have a very large assortment of goods; that we sell them at very low prices, charging rich and poor alike, and sending all off satisfied that they are getting the best for their money at any place in the State.

You need not wait for the wagon any longer, but come and buy.

Boston One Price Clothing Store, Chicopee. WM. MURRAY.

J. & J. E. HOLT, Silver Platers,

And manufacturers of Harness Trimmings, Numbers and Letters, No. 90 Union street, Boston.

PURE WINTER LARD OIL!! FOR SALE, by H. H. PHETPLACE, Chicopee, Nov. 10-44

CANCERS Can be Cured!!

DR. GREEN, Scientific Indian Physician, No. 25 Bromfield Street, Boston.

DR. GREEN in his travels and researches for medical knowledge among the Indians, obtained a perfect remedy for Cancers, Scrofula, and all Humors of the blood. His practice has ever since been attended with greater success than was ever before known.

Persons afflicted with CANCERS should immediately avail themselves of Dr. Green's personal attention.

Scrofulous diseases sometimes combine with other diseases of the stomach, lungs, liver, heart, kidneys, spleen, &c. &c., so as to require a personal cure.

Persons afflicted with CANCERS should immediately avail themselves of Dr. Green's personal attention.

Persons afflicted with CANCERS should immediately avail themselves of Dr. Green's personal attention.

CHASE BROTHERS, Manufacturers of IRON CEMENT RAILINGS, &c., No. 363 Washington Street, Boston.

AMERICAN SPRING BED COMPANY, J. GOODALE & H. POND, AGENTS, Manufacturers of Goodale's Improved Premium SPRING BEDS.

The Handel Collection of Church Music. BY A. N. JOHNSON, ASSISTED BY F. BAKER AND E. H. FROST. The above names alone will recommend this work to all in want of a new book. Published by J. R. MILLER, Boston.

PIANOFORTES & MELODONS! FOR SALE AND TO LET. Every variety of Style and with a deduction of rent in case of purchase, at OLIVER DITSON'S, 115 Washington Street, Boston.

CROCKER & CO., Late Crocker, Adams & Co., wholesale dealers in Paints, Oil, Turpentine, Japan, Glass, Putty, Brushes, &c. Brainard's Improved Paint Mills, manufacturers of Varnish and Moulded Glassware, No. 9 Charlestown street, Haymarket Square, Boston.

Boston Business Cards,

COLLECTED BY B. R. RICHARDSON & CO'S (Late Richardson & Burrill) General Advertising House, 1 and 3 Kilby St., Boston.

To Tanners & Leather Dealers. Dear Sir:—We have used "Ward & Booth's" Dressing Salfs on about one thousand salted hides, that had been heated so much that they would not bear the usual amount of soaking without damage.

SEWING MACHINES. Our Machines sew with ease, heavy Boots and Shoes, Carriage and Harness Work, with any sized Linen Thread, with or without wax. The Cylinder Machine is invaluable for stitching Boots after they are tread, Ladies' Gaiters, Sleeves into Coats, and every variety of Custom Clothing.

NATHAN HASKINS, MACHINE BROKER, Nos. 49 & 61 Haverhill, and 9, 7, & 6 Traverser Sts., Boston.

THE HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID FOR LAND WARRANTS. On application in person or by letter to HORATIO WOODMAN, 26 Railroad Exchange, Court Square, Boston.

BROOKS, LANE & CO. No. 1 Blackstone, 2 & 4 Fulton, and 2 Shoe and Leather Streets. Importers and Dealers in SHOE FINDINGS, AND Manufacturers of Leather.

Fancy Goods Warehouse. KELLY & LEVIN, No. 5 Kilby Street, Boston.

RUBBER CLOTHING, HOSPITAL AND NURSERY SHEETING, TOYS, COMBS, FOOT ALFRED HALE & CO., Manufacturers, No. 12 Bromfield Street.

JOHN A. HUGHES, Manufacturer of SHOW CASES, Harvard place, opposite Old South Church, Boston.

AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE AND FARMERS EXCHANGE. The subscribers (successors to D. PROUTY & CO.) having removed to the large and commodious rooms, Nos. 39 & 41 Commercial Street, (foot of North Market Street) are prepared to offer to the public the most extensive and complete assortment of Agricultural Implements, Garden, Field & Grass Seeds,

Mutual Benefit Life Insurance COMPANY. Of Newark, N. J. Fund \$2,033,859 47.

Notice to City & Town Agents. The undersigned, Commissioner for the purchase and sale of pure Wines and Liquors to City and Town Agents, under the law passed May 21, 1855, has established his office at 159 Milk Street, Boston, and is now ready to supply orders.

JONES & FARLEY, Dealers in SEAGRAES, TOBACCO, ORANGES, Lemons, Raisins, Figs, Dates, Nuts, &c., 135 State St., cor. of India and State streets, Boston.

CHAS. H. MANSFIELD & CO., Dealer in all kinds of Dry and Pickled Fish, 29 Long Wharf, Boston.

J. PORTER & CO., Dealers in Porter's Burning Fluid, Camphene & Alcohol BROAD STREET, BOSTON.

JOHN F. LOVELL, Manufacturer and Dealer in Guns and Gun Materials of every variety, No. 27 Dock Square Boston.

MATRASSES. Of best Curled Hair, also, Palm Leaf, Husk, Cotton, Moss and Straw Mattresses, Live Geese Feathers, King dressed. Also, all the different grades of Feather, in the original bales or re-packed. Curled Hair, Moss, Palm Leaf, Husk, &c., wholesale and retail.

GOLD LEAF, GOLD BRONZE & GOLD FOIL. Manufactured by JAMES P. TOLMAN, 16 HAVARD PLACE, Opposite Old South Church, BOSTON.

LAND WARRANTS. Bought at the highest cash prices, by A. L. RICHARDSON & CO., 11 Railroad Exchange, Court Square, Boston.

Boston Mercantile Academy,

No. 3 WINTER STREET. Penmanship, Book-keeping, English Studies, Languages and Drawing, thoroughly and practically taught by experienced teachers, day and evening.

WARREN NICHOLS, Dealer in Havana Cigars & Leaf Tobacco, 103 Hanover Street, Boston.

E. L. & M'KETH, Sign and Ornamental Painter, Lads Letters for Signs furnished at the shortest notice. 32 Washington Street, Boston.

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