

The Weekly Journal.

Volume 3.

CHICOPEE MASS., SATURDAY, APRIL 12, 1856.

Number 45.

POETRY.

From the Holyoke Weekly Mirror.

THE FAR DISTANT WEST.

Come with me to the land where the tall cedars grow,
Where the autumn leaves rustle 'neath the tread of
the doe;
Come and list to the birds that are building their
nests
In the tall forest trees of the far distant west.
Come with me to the land where the wild beast is
heard,
As he mingles his howl with the song of the bird,
Where the woodman returned from his labor finds
rest.
In his ruddy-built cot in the far distant west.
Come with me where the whoop of the red man is
shrill,
As he starts the wild deer which roam at their will,
Where he sits in his wigwam with his bow at his
side,
With a heart that's as bright as his own sunny west.
Come with me where the hunter returns from the
chase,
To meet at his log hut a tender embrace,
Where he greets with a smile the one he loves best—
A paradise, then, is his home in the west.
Come with me to the land where the forest-bound
lake
Is ruffled with naught but the Indian wake,
With naught but the birch bark canoe on its breast—
'Tis the home of the red man, the bright sunny west.
Come with me, let us build us a cot 'neath the shade
Of some stately old oak in the far forest glade;
And there like a hermit in quietude rest,
From the cares of this life in the far distant west.
Come with me and we'll sweetly pass life's sunny
hours,
I'll deck thy fair brow with the wild-mountain flow-
ers,
As I gather the wild rose to place at thy breast,
As we roam through the groves of the far distant
west.
Come with me and we'll sit 'neath the mountain gen-
tles,
While the light evening breezes waft sad thoughts
away,
And there we'll prepare for that last happy rest
In a land that's still brighter than the far distant
west.

KARL'S POVERTY.

The good people of Drontheim say, that in a certain village north of their city, which is known to be the nearest town to the post, there once lived two honest but poor coopers—Christian and Karl, who, being coopers by trade, were accustomed to go from house to house selling their wondrous vessels, and mending all that were broken. They had lived thus for three years, always going together, though they were no relations; but their trade had been learned with the same master cooper, their mothers had died the same year, their fathers married in the next, and their step-mothers found out that they were the worst boys in creation. All these chances made them agree to inhabit an old forsaken hut, and travel the country in company. Whether it was the setting in of hard times, the change of fashions, or the coming of a new cooper, the story does not say; but trade grew dull with Christian and Karl. House-keepers appeared willing to put up with half the pails and dishes which used to serve them. Things did not even get broken at the former rate; and, as they could not live on chips and shavings, the young coopers resolved to set forth and try their fortunes in the rich towns to the southward.

The days were at their longest, and the rye in the ear, when one morning at sunrise they began their travels, proceeding for the first few days in a fishing vessel on its return southward, and afterwards betaking themselves to their feet, each with a stout ashen staff in his hand, and all his worldly goods packed in a pannier on his back. They took the road to Drontheim, though Karl said he had heard that people there were too grand to use wooden dishes. It led through a pine forest, and scarcely had they got in among the tall trees, when a sound of lamentation reached them, and a little way further they saw a man seated on the mossy roof of an old pine. Whether he was a native of Old Norway, or of some foreign land they could not say. His face was brown, so were his hair and beard. He wore a scarlet cloak, with a fine hat and feather; but the tears were in his eyes, and he wrung his hands, exclaiming—"Oh, my fortune, my hard fortune!"

"Good air," said Christian, "what is the matter; have you lost anything, or made a bad bargain?"

"No," said the stranger; "but which of you will take my fortune, and give me his in exchange?"

"I'll take it," said Karl, "whatever it be, since you are so well-dressed."

"Mind what you are about, comrade," said Christian; "this man is not in such

haste to part with his fortune for nothing."

"No matter," said Karl; "it can be nothing bad with such fine clothes."

"Give me your staff and pannier," said the stranger; "take my cloak and hat, make the best of your way to yonder frith; and he pointed to an opening in the trees, where a long arm of the North Sea pierced deep into the forest. "Half a mile along the shore, you will find two fishermen in a boat, who will take you safe to Christiania; there inquire for old Erick street, and the house of a merchant called Holderbond, and tell him you are come for the fortune of Hans Peterson."

Christian would not have believed that his friend would leave him on so short a warning for any man's fortune; but so it was. Karl was out of sight in a minute, scarlet cloak and all; and the stranger, taking up his staff and pannier, with a joyful look said: "Come on, friend; it is a long way to Drontheim." Christian knew there was truth in that remark; and on he went, wondering to himself at his new companion, whose sorrow seemed all over, for he broke forth in a jovial song concerning New Year's day and merry makings, with a voice so loud and clear that the old forest rang. Christian looked in the direction of the frith, by way of gathering resolution to ask him what sort of fortune he was so glad to get quit of; but the singing seemed suddenly passing away, and when he turned his eyes on the stranger, there was nothing there but the trunk of a blasted pine. Christian had heard of fairies and sorcerers, but he thought their day was done even in Norway. However, there was no trace of the stranger to be seen; and, having no inclination to linger in that spot, he hastened on to Drontheim.

The only man whom Christian knew in all that city was the master cooper from his native village, with whom he had learned his trade, and to whom he repaired for repairs. Glad was "honest" Christian to see his former apprentice, and hear news of his old neighbors; but having a managing wife, who did not like country people, he could do nothing for Christian but let him work in his shop all day at very low wages, and sleep at night in a lot of the wood-house. The terms were not over good, but no better were to be found; so Christian set himself to work honestly for his master, to sell his own dishes on holidays, and to please Dame Gimil. How he succeeded in the last endeavor is not said; but years passed away; Christian's dishes were all sold, and he saved money. His master found him so useful, that he promoted him to be foreman, and gave him the wood-house to live in, when he built a new one. Moreover, Dame Gimil had a servant-maid named Hilda, a good pretty girl, whom Christian did please, and their wedding was attended by all the coopers in Drontheim. The rich bro't them bits of furniture, the poor gave them good wishes; and they set up in the old wood-house, willing to work, and well content.

All this time Christian had heard nothing of his early comrade Karl; but on Christmas-eve, as he stood at his door, wondering what guests Providence would send them—for Hilda, like himself, was from a far-off village, and had no relatives in the town—who should walk up but the stranger Hans Peterson, with the very same pannier for which he had exchanged his fortune. "Good evening, honest Christian," he said; "I have come to spend Christmas with you, and tell you news of your comrade Karl."

"You are welcome, honest Hans," thy your leave-taking was rather short when last we parted. But come in; we will do our best to entertain you in our poor-house, and glad am I to hear how fares my good friend Karl."

"He is as poor as poverty," said the stranger; "he has not half a dollar to lend his grandmother. But I knew that would happen him when he took my fortune, and went to deal with the merchant Holderbond."

"Is it possible?" said Christian, "that all these years in which I have been working to get a decent house over my head, and a good woman to help me, Karl has gained nothing, but is poorer now than the day he left me—so quickly with your fine cloak and hat?—Honest Hans, how did it happen?"

"Just as I expected," said Hans; "the merchant took him in my place, made him work and reckon, buy and sell—never gave him a penny to spare, nor a minute to call his own; and at last handed him over as a mere bondman to half a score of masters worse than Holderbond himself."

Christian was grieved and astonished at this account of his early comrade. Neither did he care for an intimate acquaintance with the stranger who had given Karl such bad fortune; for besides the fashion of his departure in the pine forest, he did not look a day older, and did not seem to have sold a single dish out of the pannier. However, he had come to spend Christmas; and when his staff and pack were laid up in the corner, himself seated close by the blazing fire, with the first glass out of their Christmas bottle. Hans told such tales of his travels, and news of Old Norway in general, as made Christian think him the blithest guest that ever came his way; and Hilda listened and laughed while she prepared the supper. So they spent the Christmas time. Hans Peterson helped them to work and make merry. Moreover, he went with them to church on Christmas morning, which Hilda said no sorcerer could do; and when all the feast days were gone, he took up his staff and set off for Christiania.

"You will see poor Karl," said Christian; "tell him how blithe we have been together. But stay; could not I send my old comrade a dollar in your hand; there are two yet in the money box."

"No, no," said Hans; "I never carry dollars; besides, he would be too proud to take it from me. But your master will have business for you at Christiania; and when you see Karl, take my advice, and pretend to be poorer than he, for otherwise you will not hear the truth."

Before Christian could offer remark of question, Hans Peterson was out of sight, and the honest cooper's heart once more took misgivings of him, for never did men disappear so quickly. Hard working days, and the concerns of the work house, gradually wiped these suspicions out of his memory; but he often thought of poor Karl, and had saved up the two dollars for his behoof, when at mid-summer time his master told him he must go to Christiania to look after some beech wood, for the cooper himself was getting rich and lazy. Christian, accordingly, regulated things at home, exhorted Hilda to keep her heart up, and went on board the fishing boat by which every body in Drontheim, except the president, traveled.

The story records that he reached Christiania safely, that he bought the beech wood a quarter of a dollar cheaper than his master reckoned on, and then set himself diligently to search for old Erick street. It is gone now, place and name, for towns change even in Norway; but when Karl found it, the street was inhabited by merchants of the substantial sort, and was made respectably dark and narrow by the second floors of their houses projecting far over the first, so as to form comfortable porches, paved with many colored tiles, in which the well-to-do masters were wont to sit, with pipes and corn brandy, on summer evenings. Christian walked the whole length of the street, wondering at its grandeur, and still more why his unlucky friend Karl was to be found amidst such wealth; but, no doubt, all his masters live here."

Christian, when the face of a merchant in finer clothes than common, and with a table covered with glasses and good things before him, caught his eye in one of the porches. The face was very red and ill humored, but there was in it a likeness to his early comrade, which emboldened Christian to look in and ask, with much reverence, if one Karl, an honest cooper from the north, lived anywhere in that quarter.

"What may your business with Karl be?" said the merchant, looking as if he thought Christian had come to steal.

"I am a poor fellow who was once his comrade," said Christian; and, recollecting the stranger's advice, he added: "I want some help, if Karl can spare it."

"No!" said the merchant in a great hurry; "he can't spare anything; besides, he is not here, and poor folks are never suffered in this street; so pack!"

As he spoke, Christian knew the face through all its redness, and ill humor, in spite of the fine clothes, the well covered table, and the porch of the grand house;

for the merchant was none other than his comrade Karl. "I have always heard," he said, "that there was no truth told south of Drontheim, and that must have been sound doctrine, for you are Karl; and that Hans Peterson, whose fortune you took, made me believe you were as poor as poverty, and I have brought two dollars all the way with me to give you for old times' sake; but the knave bade me to say at first that I was poorer than yourself, lest you would be too proud to take them."

"The shameful story teller!" cried Karl, unmindful of his own sayings; "he told me last new year's day that you were as rich as a Jew, making grand feasts, and helping all your friends. There he comes—won't I reckon with him?" and Karl grasped the silver headed cane which lay beside him, as Hans Peterson walked in with the old one and the pannier.

"How could you tell such stories?" cried Christian and Karl in the same breath.

But Hans leisurely laid down his staff and pack, and looking at them both like old acquaintances, said: "Honest Christian, when I came to your wood house, you entertained me like a brother—nay, like a lord, for the best you had was set before me. Wealthy and right-worshipful Karl, when I came to the mansion which you inherited after learning to grow rich, and marrying Holderbond's daughter, you did not so much as ask me to sit. What, then, could I say but what seems to me the verity? Christian has the heart to give and make merry; Karl has nothing to spare or rejoice in. Therefore, whatever be the size of his dwelling, or the weight of his purse, Christian is rich and Karl is poor."

As Hans spoke, Christian thought he had stepped behind him. The staff and pannier still lay in the porch, but there was no man to be seen in all that stately street, except the merchants who sat at their doors with pipe and glass, and said they saw nobody. Christian went home to Hilda and his master. Karl lived and died in great repute for riches; but who that Hans Peterson was, or how he fared after, is not yet known in the north, where some old folks still remember the story of Karl's poverty.—*Chambers' Edinburgh Journal*

MEMS BY A BROKEN BANKER.

Money, in the abstract, is greater than man. For though money never fails to make the man, man seldom succeeds in making money.

The only thing more difficult than to acquire a fortune, is to keep it.

A man's credit is best when he least requires it.

There are three modes of enjoying wealth, each of them incomplete. One is the making, which loses zest by being interrupted; another is the spending, which is not lost; a third in retaining, which is impracticable.

We are covetous only because it is impossible for us to see the exact position of our neighbors.

That which to the depositor seems a bank of roses, may to its owner be a labyrinth of thorns.

When the depositors run on the bank, the banker should run from it.

A reputation for honesty is more valuable than the real article. The former is always serviceable; the latter is sometimes in the way.

Cash, when you can employ it, is always your servant. Credit in the end is certain to become your master.

The difference between an honest and dishonest banker is, that one fails in making money, the other makes money in failing.

MARRIAGE UNDER DIFFICULTIES.—The Philadelphia Inquirer tells a good story about a young man and a stylish looking shop girl, who went to a church to be married, a few days since, in that city.

While waiting the arrival of the minister in the porch, a tailor stepped up to the bridegroom and presented a bill for his wedding coat. The bill must be paid at once, or the coat returned, but as the fellow had not a dollar beyond the minister's fee, there was a bright prospect that he would be compelled to get married in his shirt sleeves. A friend, however, advanced the needed, and the twain were "made one flesh." Hardly had the parties left the altar, when a stout, coarse woman made her way up to the bride and presented her bill for the wedding dress. The friend again advanced the money, and the couple departed. We call this getting married under difficulties.

EXERCISE FOR WOMEN.

From the Saturday Evening Post.

It might be supposed that the women of this country had been already sufficiently lectured about their health; so much has been said and written by learned physiologists upon the means of preserving and regaining it, that there is little chance now to sin in ignorance. But still there are many who feel obliged to live in such a way that their health suffers daily and conscientiously, more or less. They know that daily walks are good, that horseback riding is excellent, and carriage excursions desirable; that gymnastic and calisthenic exercises are strengthening—but they do not see the way clear to practice any of these things. A young mother, with such help as is procurable now-a-days, often can not conscientiously leave her house and her little children for any recreation. Her life generally must be within the small circle of her home. Whether confinement agree or disagree with her health, there her duty lies, and there she must stay. This may be fully acknowledged without any feeling of blame. The husband, too, is confined to his office or counter or workshop, and plays no more than the wife. We are pre-eminently a busy people, for the reason that in a new country there is any quantity of work to be done, and that equal institutions place the great prizes of life within the reach of all. It is useless to advise ambitious young people beginning with nothing to moderate their desires and play by the way, as they do in the old world. The game of success is too earnest. Their social elevation and that of their children, is too serious an object to be risked by relaxation. Whatever exercise or amusement can be brought within the regular routine of daily toil will be taken, and no other. Thus it practically works.

Now we have a simple plan to propose—so simple that the reader will smile, yet so effectual as to make the difference between health and sickness. Consider what is useful for health; first, so much use of all the limbs daily as shall at least keep in mind what this wonderful physical structure was contrived for—secondly, the full and thorough inflation of the lungs regularly with pure air. How many there are who from the time they enter into the serious business of life pay no attention to either of these essentials. Men and women take leave of the sports of childhood, and substitute no others in their place. The limbs are never fully exercised, the lungs never fully inflated. What wonder that the symptoms of old age come early? the beautiful machinery of the human body, like other machinery, will sooner rust out than wear out.

The best thing, no doubt, would be some kind of out-door games which would exultate spiritually as well as physically; but as this is not generally practicable, especially for women, the next best thing is to go through a series of exercises deliberately adapted to the purpose. These we have in our mind are practised at the Elmira Water-Cure, New York; and probably at many other establishments of the same kind. They are easier imagined than described, as the story writers say; and where there is a company, are concluded with a gallop in regular style. Any movements that bring into regular and vigorous exercise, alternately, all the muscles of all the limbs and of the body, will answer the purpose. The motions that strengthen the arms and enlarge the chest, put the muscles of a city lady to so much unaccustomed use that she would be apt to exclaim, "Why, I might as well send away the girls and do all the house-work, as to go through this fatigue. No body ever worked harder at the wash tub, or the wood-saw, or the bread-tray!"

Truly it seems so at first, but with daily practise a delightful feeling of refreshment succeeds to the first fatigue. The difference between going through the motions for play, and doing useful work, is that in one case you choose the best air and the best attitudes, and the best time, and stop when you are tired, while in the other, you have no choice. Besides, those who adopt a sedentary employment for a living can not command time or opportunity for exercise of a useful kind. Play is what they want.

And do not think, because there is no company to play with, that it can not be done. When that wretched feeling of

weariness and "debility" comes over you from long sitting, go out into the piazza or yard, or if no better place offers, before an open window, and give your limbs the action for which they are pining. It will not take much time. Ten minutes, (we speak from experience,) ten minutes vigorous and varied exercise, inhaling the while as deeply as you can quaff it, the pure, cold air, will make you feel like a new creature, and you can go back to work repeating the process through the day as you need refreshment. This is only for those who can not command social amusement at the time they require it. A game of graces or a dance would be a more pleasurable relaxation, as it would call in to action more faculties of mind and body; but what we have to say is that these deliberate exercises will answer the purpose, and in many cases we fully believe their practice would substitute a healthful for a diseased condition of body.

Teachers, needle-women, stay-at-home housekeepers—all whose employment is sedentary—try it. Put as much life and spirit, as much grace and harmony into the exercises as you can. The more musical accord your motions have, the more good they will do you. And remember that fresh air is essential. In taking into your lungs pure, cold air, you take in life.

SURE WAYS OF COMMITTING SINFULNESS.

Wearing thin shoes on damp nights in rainy weather.

Building on the "air tight" principle.

Leading a life of enfeebling, stupid laziness, and keeping the mind in a round of unnatural excitement by reading trashy novels.

Going to balls in all sorts of weather in the thinnest possible dress—dancing till in a complete perspiration, and then going home through the damp air.

Sleeping on feather beds in serene by night rooms.

Surfeiting on hot and very highly stimulating dinners.

Beginning in childhood on tea, and going on from one step to another, chewing a tobacco, smoking and drinking.

Marrying in haste, getting an uncongenial companion, and living the rest of life in mental dissatisfaction.

Keeping children quiet by learning them to eat candy.

Eating without time to masticate the food.

Allowing love of gain so to absorb our mind as to leave no time to attend to our health.

Following an unhealthy occupation because money can be made by it.

Tempting the appetite with niceties when the stomach says no.

Contriving to keep in a continual worry about something or nothing.

Retiring at midnight and rising at noon, Gormandizing between meals.

Giving away to fits of anger.

Neglecting to take proper care of ourselves when a simple disease first appears.

—*Exchange*.

THE HEAD.—The head has the most beautiful appearance as well as the highest station in the human figure. Nature has laid out all her art in beautifying the face; she has touched it with vermilion, planted in it a double row of ivory, made it the seat of smiles and blushes, lighted up and enlivened it with the brightness of the eyes, hung it on either side with curls of orange of sense, given it airs and graces that can not be described, and surrounded it with such a flowing, shade of hair as sets off its beauties in the most agreeable light. In short, she seems to have designed the head as the capella to the most glorious of her works; and when we load it with a pile of superfluous ornaments, we destroy the symmetry of the human figure, and foolishly contrive to call off the attention from great and real beauties, to childish gewgaws, ribbons and lace.—*Addison*.

An Irishman called at our office one day with an advertisement, and, like a prudent man, inquired what it would cost. He was informed that for one insertion the price would be \$3; subsequent insertions, 75 cents each. "An' faith," said he, "I'll only have two subsequent insertions!"

—*Exchange*.

"The victory is not always to the strong," as the boy said when he killed a skunk with a woodchuck.

The Weekly Journal.

CHICOPEE, SATURDAY, April 12, 1856.

JAMES C. PRATT, Editor.

GOOD-BY.

Having, through the agency of J. C. Hoover, received the offer of an excellent situation in Minnesota, and having concluded to accept it, it now becomes necessary for me to say good-by to the readers of the Journal, and to those many friends who have stood by me since my nearly two years residence in Chicopee. Whether capricious fortune shall smile or frown upon me, those friends will never be forgotten; their easy acts of kindness are all preserved in memory's note-book, and reflecting upon them will cheer me on in my future course. But life has its changes, and he who looks upon it as earnest, and worthy of constant, untiring effort, must not always consult personal convenience or the ties of friendship. New England presents a gorgeous civilization, refined society, and all things necessary to make existence desirable—but the great west—that infant Hercules, who will soon control America—presents a broader field for human endeavor, and better opportunities for success for those who are determined to be successful, than can be found in the Atlantic states. Men of conservative ideas here linger around the old hearth-stone, to always drink in beauty from the same location, and dislike to forsake the cherished forms they have beheld from infancy, and finally wish to be buried with their ancestors in the old familiar cemetery. Such men are needed, to restrain the headstrong, and keep a wholesome check upon some of the radicalisms of the day. And the opposite class are equally needed, because without them the world would never advance. It is always necessary to have opposing, counteracting elements.

Nearly two years ago, I, at the early age of twenty-one, commenced editing the Journal—not expecting at the time to do anything more in this town than simply make a commencement at the business. The experience of those two years I consider of more value to me than money, and shall leave Chicopee perfectly satisfied—feeling strengthened by the past, and ready to engage in new conflicts. During those two years, I have worked ten hours every day at type-setting, and have not received a particle of assistance from any one in the labor of editing. That fact is sufficient to account for any imperfection in the Journal while it has been under my control. When a man, after the close of daily labor, feels tired, sleepy, and some times snarlish, he certainly is not in as good a condition to write as he might be under other circumstances.

It affords me much satisfaction to think that the Journal, without the slightest effort being made to increase its circulation, has many more subscribers than it had two years ago; and also that this office was never in a better condition, financially, than at the present time.

The future editor of this paper will be **WILLIAM G. BROWN**, a gentleman possessed of a thorough collegiate education, and formerly editor of a paper in Vermont. He commences under more favorable auspices than I did, because he brings with him mature age and editorial experience. Mr. Potts will continue as proprietor. And now, friends in Chicopee, I bid you good-by—hoping success will crown all your efforts. In two or three weeks, I shall be on my way westward, but shall never forget some of the noble souls of Chicopee.

JAMES C. PRATT.

CONGRESS.—The democrats are defeated in this state. Owing to there being four candidates for governor in the field, there is no choice by the people, but the house of representatives elected has an anti-administration majority of twenty-six; and the senate stands 12 American-republicans to 9 democrats—insuring the election of an anti-slavery U. S. senator in place of Toucey.

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT is not to be restored in Wisconsin. After the most strenuous efforts on the part of the advocates of the gallows, the bill to re-establish the inhuman instrument has been indefinitely postponed in the assembly.

PUBLIC DOCUMENTS.—Our thanks to senators Sumner and Wade, and representatives Chaffee and Trafton, for various public documents.

CARPETS.—Purchasers of carpeting are referred to the advertisement of the New England Carpet Company, in another column.

X. Dubois, the physician who assisted at the birth of the French baby, received 500,000 francs, \$93,000, for the job.

CHICOPEE NEWS.

Town meeting passed off quietly. There were only two regular tickets in the field—the "Citizens" and "American"—every man on the former being elected. There were several split tickets in circulation. The result of the balloting was as follows:

Treasurer and Clerk.—Jonathan R. Childs, 470; Loman A. Moody, 228. **Selectmen.**—Andrew Hubbard, 431; J. A. Denison, 515; Otis Chapman, 420; D. F. Randall, 582; Sidney Chapin, 495.—They are elected. **Joseph U. McCleugh** had 195; **Lewis M. Ferry**, 193; **John E. Marsh**, 217; **Caleb S. Chapin**, 153; **Dexter F. Mosman**, 14; **Austin Chapin**, 2d, 2; **Benning Leavitt**, 5; **Phineas Stedman**, 1. **Assessors.**—Emanuel S. Albro, 439; Geo. S. Taylor, 456; **Marshall Pease**, 389. They are elected. **Joseph B. McCune** had 241; **Thomas A. Denison**, 170; **John Valentine**, 185; **Lewis M. Ferry**, 6; **Austin Chapin**, 1; **P. Stedman**, 2.

School committee.—Warren Lincoln, 666; Rufus K. Bellamy, 379; **Eli B. Clark**, 616. They are elected. **Benj. F. Green**, 239; **John Wells**, 357; **P. Le B. Stickney**, 345.

Constables.—**Benj. W. Steele**, 611; **Wm. R. Kentfield**, 505; **Mason D. Whitaker**, 266; **William Wheeler**, 383; **Ripley Swift**, 591; **Orange C. Towne**, 704; **Eliakim W. Clapp**, 567. They are elected. **Roderick C. Tuttle** had 149; **Jeduthan Gleason**, 171; **Albert A. Wait**, 248; **William G. Porter**, 241; **John S. Robbins**, 52; **Andrew Hubbard**, 6; **James Adams**, 6; **J. R. Childs**, 1; **Erasmus D. King**, 1.

Phineas Stedman was chosen tax collector, with \$300 pay.

Surveyor of highways.—**Austin Chapin**. **Surveyors of lumber.**—**Francis Moore**, **Veranus Chapin**, **E. W. Clapp**, **John E. Marsh**, **Bildad B. Belcher**, **Sylvester Allen**, **Josephus Chapin**.

Surveyors of wood and bark.—**N. Cutler**, **W. E. Wintworth**, **Thomas A. Denison**, **Seymour Bagg**, **Harvey Hitchcock**, **P. Stedman**, **Sylvester Allen**, **E. W. Clapp**, **Fordyce Cowan**, **Andrew Hubbard**, **J. W. Osgood**, **Lester Dickinson**, **George Arms**. **Sealers of leather.**—**A. G. Parker**, **J. W. Hitchcock**, **Andrew Hubbard**.

Staler of weights and measures.—**Amory Doolittle**.

Found Keeper.—**Seth Stebbins**. **Fence Viewers.**—**Heman Cooley**, **Caleb S. Chapin**, **Lucas B. Chapin**, **Seth Stebbins**, **A. L. McKinstry**, **Orriu Fuller**, **Pliny Chapin**.

Weighers and measurers of coal.—**Harvey Hitchcock**, **Robert C. McKimney**, **J. R. Whittemore**.

Field drivers.—**J. D. Ashton**, **Henry Dilber**, **James H. Bamsdale**, **Tildou S. Rice**, **F. A. Adkins**, **D. F. Hale**, **William B. Stockwell**, **James E. Taylor**, **James Brily**, **Henry Marsh**, **John Miller**, **B. B. Belcher**, **P. A. Parker**, **David Bronson**, **John B. Chapin**, **A. B. Daniels**, **Seth Stebbins**, **Henry Towne**, **Quartus Smith**, **Isiah Allen**.

Measurers of grain.—**Amaziah Bullens**, **A. C. Taylor**, **B. H. Stedman**, **Joseph Towne**, **Fordyce Cowan**.

Board of health.—**Dr. Abell**, **A. G. Parker**, **L. W. Paige**, **E. Darwin**.

Appropriations.—For support of schools, \$7,387 76; highways and bridges, \$2,000; paupers, \$800; contingent department, \$3,912 24—making in all \$14,100.

The following was the action taken in regard to the highways:

Voted.—That a committee of three be appointed with authority to contract with suitable persons to keep in repair any or all of the roads in the town, provided it can be done upon reasonable terms, and conforming generally with the conditions contained in "Specifications for Road Contracts," issued by a committee of the town under date of 1st of December last. **Voted.**—That it shall be the duty of surveyor of highways to examine from time to time all roads that shall be put under contract for repairs, to see that they are kept in the condition required by such contracts, to notify the parties of any deficiencies therein, and if necessary, to cause the same to be repaired—to report once in three months, and often if required, to the selectmen in relation to the condition of any roads so contracted, and to take charge of all roads and bridges which shall not be placed under contract.

In accordance with the above vote, the following committee was chosen:—**Pliny Cadwell**, **Phineas Stedman**, and **Joseph B. McCune**.

Those who would the "outer man adorn" are referred to the advertisement of **Paine & Fuller**, in another column. They have a first-rate assortment, and, we are sure can suit purchasers.

Alonzo Wait intends soon to erect a dwelling-house upon the "Plain," where he will have an opportunity to spend the remainder of his days in serene enjoyment.

The Irish on the "Patch" went into extraordinary paroxysms of happiness over the election of **William Wheeler** as constable. They built a large bonfire, which caused the alarm of fire, and thereby routed the whole village, for people supposed there was a bona-fide conflagration. One

of the Michaels was so filled with the delirium of joy that he actually imagined friend Wheeler to be an Irishman, and cried out "Hurrah for Patrick Whaler!" We are very glad Mr. W. is elected, because he is a "good fellow," and every way qualified for his post.

J. C. Bowker has sold his house to **B. W. Parshey**.

On fast day, the roof of the house of **Mr. Dranks**, on Cabot street, took fire from the chimney, but the flames were soon extinguished.

THE FUGITIVES OF CANADA.—It is now estimated that 30,000 fugitives are already in Canada, chiefly of able-bodied men and women. These at home, would average in value \$1,000, or at least \$800, summing up \$24,000,000—the loss to the capital of four states. But added to this, there are still remaining in the northern states as servants &c, about six thousand negroes, who not fearing pursuit, have not crossed into Canada. These, at \$1,000 each—a low figure for first class slaves, as the runaways almost uniformly are—would add \$6,000,000 more—making the aggregate at this time, at the lowest calculation, \$30,000,000 which the slave owners have to lose, and from which they have no resort.

Now the rate of escape to Canada averages twenty persons per day, taking the figures of 1855 as a basis. This would give to 1856, 7,300 persons—which, at \$800 each, would add \$5,840,000 per year four states are to suffer in direct loss.

The New Haven Courier of Tuesday says:

"Every man who came from the polls was astonished at the immense number of foreigners who had been raked together to vote the Pierce ticket. They came in swarms from the custom house officers, or their own leaders, and voted the straight Pierce ticket. They make up almost entirely the administration party here, and nearly control our city politics by themselves. To battle against such voters is a duty, the full importance of which is not yet appreciated by our citizens. Unless we can defeat them, we are at the mercy of the worst political faction that ever existed in republican country."

REWARD OF MERIT.—**Rust**, the Arkansas member of congress who recently made a brutal and cowardly attack upon **Horace Greeley** at Washington, has received, or is to receive, a gold medal from his constituents as a token of their appreciation of merit in discharging so faithful a part of his duty as a representative of the south.

Apples have become one of the staple crops of the New England farmers. They were full of sale and low in price last fall, and there has been no call for them during the winter, so that the supply now in the hands of producers must be large, and to save loss they need to be disposed of within the next few weeks. Southern markets look a little better for them.—*Boston Transcript.*

PROJECT OF A COLONY IN THE INTERIOR OF AFRICA.—The national colonization society have issued an appeal to the public for the sum of 15,000, to enable them to establish a settlement on the elevated country of the interior, in the expectation that it will prove more salubrious than that bordering upon the sea, in Liberia.

RAILROADS IN MAINE.—There are in the Pine Tree state fifteen railways, whose aggregate length within the state is 406 miles. Their entire cost is \$1,272,495. This includes the entire cost of the Boston and Maine and Atlantic and St. Lawrence roads, large portions of which lie in other states.

Father Morris, the Catholic priest arrested at Tamavus, Penn., for improper attentions to the wife of one of his parishioners, did not appear for trial, but **Rev. Mr. O'Keefe** stated the delinquent had left the country, and the prosecution had been dropped on condition that he would never return.

A bill has been introduced into the N. Y. legislature which provides for a commission for the inspection of milk, whose duty it shall be to examine the quality of milk offered for sale, and report cases of adulteration, &c.

The American Bible Union, which was organized for the purpose of making a new translation of the Bible, to supersede King James' version, report that the New Testament will be ready by May.

The great project of a ship canal across the isthmus of Suez, is now being carried on successfully among the capitalists of Europe. The stock is eight millions of dollars, nearly two millions of which were taken in Egypt.

A TOUGH SOLDIER.—A private of the 11th regiment huzzars, named **John Dryden**, who received 31 wounds in one day at the storming of Sebastopol, is entirely recovered and again doing duty.

A strong demonstration is making in Sonora and Coahuila, Mexico, in favor of annexation to this country. It is said that a formal declaration of independence from Mexico will soon be made.

THE LOSS AND GAIN.

We suppose that many feel that character is matter of personal concern alone. If any thing is said concerning it, "it is none of your business," is the reply of the heart, if not of the lips. The question is thought to be one of present, momentary pleasure. If you go beyond this, you bring in contrast earth and heaven—you preach, you prose. Now we are perfectly willing to allow the preacher and pulpit to do their own work, and only wish it were vastly better done. But we have long thought that this earth is not rightly valued. We are slow to consider the influence of character and habit upon this life, upon the interval between the cradle and the grave.

What then is the cost of dissipation? What is its cost in money? Do you spend twelve cents a day for cigars, or wine, or rum, or brandy? Here then you spend about forty five dollars a year. Is there no way in which this sum of money would bring you or your family more comfort? How many books, or engravings, or newspapers, would it purchase? At any rate, do you get your money's worth? Will you put that on the side of gain or loss? But again, whenever your 'ead aches, or you are sick in any way, you find yourself less able to labor. Now does the wine or the cigar render your brain clear or foggy?—Does it increase or lessen your power?—Can you work better, or not as well?

Our next question is, what influence do your habits and character exert or will exert upon your success in life? You have not got this moment alone to think about. There is a certain point, more or less distinct in your mind, which you hope to reach. Are you on the way toward it? Is your course such as to win the confidence of men? Perhaps you some times gamble. Whether you do or not, have you considered that you are actually playing a game in which your life is the stake?—The question is, what shall be the worth of that life to you? But you may say that men of irregular habits have risen to honor. But have you considered how much of talent was required to rise above the pressure? How much stronger would those men have been, how much higher would they have risen, if the clog had been removed? and how many are actually tied down, life through, by some worthless habit or miserable neglect? As it is, there rises before us the image of one who has had liberal culture and traveled far, and might to-day win posts of high honor, were it not for intemperance. As it is, he is almost as much buried to the world as if he were really dead.

You may say that you do not care for the stereotyped methods of improvement—the church, the Sabbath, the lyceum, or library. But have you any distinct plan by which your life is to be made to tell upon the world? But you say that this concerns no one but yourself. How much has the happiness, the comfort of the family, been disturbed by the indolent or the profligate son, by the shiftless or the drunk on husband? and is it no concern of theirs? and is not every idle hand or idle brain, or weakened hand or weakened brain, or misguided hand or misguided brain, so much loss of power to the world?

THE MORMONS.—The correspondent of a Pacific journal says that doctors are of no account among the Mormons, Brigham Young having instituted a medical system of his own, of which olive oil and the herbs of the field form the whole materia medica. Thousands of miracles are said to be wrought through their efficacy.

WISCONSIN REPUDIATES FILLMORE.—The American state council of Wisconsin, on Wednesday, repudiated the nomination of Mr. Fillmore, and passed resolutions recommending Mr. Banks as the American candidate for the presidency.

The Mt. Sterling (Ky.) Whig exceedingly regrets that some of their most valuable and respectable citizens are making preparations to leave in the spring for the more western and free states.

It is stated, on government authority in Lombardy, that no less than 10,000 persons have left the Roman Catholic church. The persecutions against Protestants have recommenced.

Louis Napoleon, it is said, will soon pay a visit to the island of Corsica, with the object of regenerating the place, and leaving behind monuments that will honor his name.

Ambrose Foster, of Lake Mills, Wisconsin, who invented the line and sand pressed brick, has already, it is stated, realized \$100,000 for his patent.

The Richmond Enquirer says that it is needless to conceal the fact that there is now an organized abolition party at the south.

POISON IN MAPLE SUGAR.—A lady recently died at Lansingburgh, N. Y. from the effects of poison contained in some maple sugar, boiled in a brass kettle.

Death of an Eccentric Character.

The Leeds (Eng.) Intelligencer gives an interesting account of an eccentric individual who took to his bed in good health forty-nine years ago, and remained there until his death, which occurred on the 8th ult. He resided in the parish of Keighley, and went by the name of "Old Three-Lips," but his real name was **William Sharp**. He was the son of a small farmer, and for a while followed the trade of a weaver, but frequently neglected his loom to range the neighboring moors with his gun, often spending whole nights out in the open air. When thirty years of age he took to his bed and the room which he never left till carried the ce on the day of his funeral. The principal cause of this conduct is believed to have been a matrimonial disappointment. The day for his marriage was fixed, and he proceeded with a friend to the parish church, but the bride never came. The father of the damsel sternly and steadily refused his consent. This, combined with other grievances, perhaps, preyed heavily upon a mind bearing unmistakable evidences of hereditary singularity, and the result was that he young man consigned himself to a small room, about nine feet square, with the determination of spending the remainder of his existence between the blankets of a bed, which resolution he kept unflinchingly. The room was almost bare of furniture; uncomfortable, and with only one window, which was not opened for thirty-eight years.

The singular being obstinately refused to speak to any one, and if asked to never answered. His father, by his will, made provisions for the wants of his eccentric son, and so secured him a constant attendant. In the process of time his legs became contracted and drawn up towards his body, so that he had to roll over and assume a kneeling posture when taking his meals, which he ate regularly. He was generally cleanly in his habits, and during the whole period of his confinement never had any serious illness, although he ate on the average as much as an farm laborer; and at the advanced age of 79 years his flesh was firm, fair and unwrinkled, save with fat, and the estimate of his weight was 240 pounds. About a week before his death his appetite began to fail and his limbs became benumbed, so that he could not take his food in his accustomed manner. Shortly before he died he was heard to exclaim, "Poor Bill, poor Bill, poor Bill Sharp!" the most connected sentence he had been heard to utter for many a year.

FEARFUL MORTALITY IN SOUTHERN RUSSIA.—A correspondent of the Austrian Gazette states—and the report is confirmed by similar statements in other German papers—that typhus fever is making terrible havoc in southern Russia. Among the troops and militia stationed at Odessa and vicinity it rages with frightful mortality, and is spreading among the population to such an extent that all the hospitals and many private dwellings are filled with the sick, of whom a vast number die daily. More than twenty thousand soldiers are in the hospitals, and thousands have already died. Among the victims there were in one week twelve army surgeons and four physicians, of whom two were Americans, who had made preparations to return home. In the city proper some fifteen hundred families are plunged into the deepest poverty, and committees have been appointed to supply them with food, clothing and fuel; even among the better classes great distress prevails, and the desire for peace is universal. Not only Odessa, but all southern Russia, in the vicinity of the seat of war, is decimated by this frightful scourge. Baktcherai, Simpheropol, Cherson, and particularly Nicolaeff, are almost depopulated. Bessarabia is likewise threatened with the disease. The number of victims up to the latest dates, was estimated at not less than 100,000.

THE VALUE OF LANDS.—Articles on the value of farm lands and of city real estate, fall under our eye in exchanges from the west and south. Some facts which they relate are suggestive:

A farmer in Peoria county, Ill., living upon a rented farm for which he paid \$226 per annum, did his work himself, kept a team of horses, paid his rent, and cleared \$1,000 last year. Another farmer, in Pike county, harvested 3,000 bushels of wheat from a single field, hired every thing done and cleared \$2,000. An acquaintance of this man, residing in the same county, emigrated to that section a few years since with nothing save his health and a pair of willing hands, and last year sold farm produce to the amount of \$17,000. His pig pen contains 481 fat hogs, averaging 350 pounds each. Another farmer in Morgan county sold 360,000 worth of cattle last year, and cleared a handsome sum from the sales. A blooming Grove, N. Y., farmer was offered his board and a dollar a day, the year round, to induce him to emigrate to Illinois. A number of Orange county people have left New York within a year, to seek their fortune in Ohio, Illinois and Minnesota. Some are mechanics, some farmers, and all were doing well when last heard from.

A JUDGE IN A QUANDARY.—There are many queer characters around San Francisco," writes an esteemed friend. "is one of them. After he had been elected to the responsible office of justice of peace, it was very well understood what his rule of decision would be in certain cases. When the law was clear, he would decide according to law, but when he was in doubt, his doubts were invariably thrown in favor of his friend. But the judge was once in a terrible quandary; and were opposed in a case before him. He paced the bench backwards and forward, tossing his mazy fore-chain, utterly at a loss what to do. At last, however, he broke out with, 'I was never in such a tight fix in my life. You must settle this case, boys, between you; I can't decide against either of you!'—*Exchange.*

It is in contemplation by the Catholics to build a splendid cathedral in Portland during the coming season.

From our New York Correspondent.

New York, April 8, 1856. The great powers of the earth are about to have a rest from the game of kings, and the "one horse" governments will probably commence playing their role of pop-gun war. Central America will soon be the field of glory, and the swash bucklers of lands can gather there to find fortune or the fever. There is, doubtless, a buried empire there; an empire of light and gold and beauty, such as only the tropics can parade. "Some low born Yankee Aladdin will yet find the "wonderful lamp" of their destiny among those central volcanoes, and send their names or their good luck down to the story-tellers of the future.

The buxums of the New York Legislature have been lately getting up investigations into the construction and management of the tenant houses of the poor. We would hint to them that a world of romance, and a positive benefit to the community might be realized by extending their process into the entrances and exits, and the interior history of our restaurant hotels. The bad ventilation, the narrow entrances, the dark corridors, the black mail, the "ladies-in-waiting," and the inevitable wigwags, watching for flies, of these great human caravansaries, would supply useful statistics for the philanthropist and legislator. The former Irving House is in process of demolition, with the promise of a more enduring succession of stores on its foundations. This building was the scene of the murder of Adams. It never seemed to recover from the haunting spirit of that tragedy. So of Stanwix hall, the arena of the death of Poole. It is now about to be buried away from human sight. How the memory and the stain of violence seems to cling to the theater of its action. There are some spots in this city which crime and its punishment have so desecrated, that years will pass before holier purposes shall reclaim them. One hundred years since, the gibbet and the stake of Manhattan were located on the borders of the Collect Pond, near the present Five Points. On the same spot now stand tombs, where crime is fettered, and legal death is still indicated. Here were enacted those horrible scenes of hanging and burning which marked 1741, a gloomy year of New York history. It has almost passed from the memory of men, and many would scarcely be credited that, from May to August of that year, twenty-three negroes and four white persons were hung, and sixteen negroes were burnt at the stake, while nearly one hundred were transported. Among the number who were hung was a supposed Roman Catholic priest. These persons were convicted upon the evidence, principally, of one woman, who received one hundred pounds for her disclosures. The magistrates of that day imprisoned nearly two hundred persons on suspicion, and by the offer of pardon on the one hand, and the certainty of death in case of a refusal to confess, most of them gave their testimony, in connection with the woman, against the sufferers. There is strong reason to suppose that many who were innocently sacrificed, but the dangers which threatened the infant English colony, from the negroes on one side, and the French and Spanish on the other, to some extent palliates the panic which pervaded the then remote settlement. This was the famous negro and Jacobite plot, the history of which is well known, but the fearful punishments of which have been to a great extent veiled from the public. We live now, in happier times, when plots are not so readily formed, and when evidence is more carefully sifted.

Our police records do not show a much improved state of public virtue. If the burglaries and robberies on the books of the chief office for the past six months were fully published, it would startle the land to read so large an account of daily crime, and to know that so few of its perpetrators are even arrested. If the legislature do not immediately recognize the police system of New York, the citizens will, in defense, be obliged to inaugurate committees of public safety.

U. S. SENATORS.—The following are the senators in congress whose terms expire March 4, 1857.

| | |
|--------------------------------|---------------------------------|
| John B. Weller, California. | John R. Thompson, New Jersey. |
| Isaac Toucey, Connecticut. | Hamilton Fish, New York. |
| James A. Bayard, Delaware. | Richard Brodhead, Pennsylvania. |
| Stephen R. Mallory, Florida. | Charles T. James, Rhode Island. |
| Jesse D. Bright, Indiana. | James C. Jones, Tennessee. |
| Hannibal Hamlin, Maine. | Solomon Foote, Vermont. |
| Thomas G. Pratt, Maryland. | Henry Dodge, Wisconsin. |
| Charles Sumner, Massachusetts. | |
| Lewis Cass, Michigan. | |
| Stephen Adams, Mississippi. | |
| Henry S. Geyer, Missouri. | |

There are also vacancies in California, Indiana and Missouri.

In the temple of Serapis in Egypt, and Esculapius in Greece, were preserved written receipts of the means by which various cases had been effected. But such cures of liver complaint, kidney complaint, nervousness, headache, &c., as are performed by faithfully using Dr. Clough's Columbian Pills, were never before known. Try this remedy, and thank us for our advice! See the advertisement.

A FAVORITE REMEDY.—We believe no medicine in the world has ever given such astonishing proof of its efficacy as Dr. Rogers' Liverwort Tonic and Chinchilla. In cases of severe cough, bronchitis, and incipient consumption, this medicine acts in the most prompt and agreeable manner, restoring health when all other remedies have failed. It is sold by all druggists.

ARTIFICIAL PROPAGATION OF FISH.—A strong movement is being made to secure the aid of the state in an attempt to reproduce our ponds, brooks, and water courses with fish. A committee of the legislature have the subject under consideration.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY. Sir James Clark's CELEBRATED FEMALE PILLS.

It moderates all excess, corrects all obstructions, and brings on the monthly period with regularity.

These Pills should not be taken by females during the first three months of pregnancy, as they are sure to bring on miscarriage, but at any other time they are safe.

In all cases of Nervous and Spinal Affections, pain in the Back and Limbs, Headaches, Fatigue on Slight Exertions, Palpitation of the Heart, Loss of Spirit, Hysteria, Sick Headache, Whites and all the painful diseases occasioned by a disordered system.

Full directions accompanying each package. Price, in the United States and Canada, One Dollar. Sole Agents for this country.

TUTTLE & MOSES, Auburn, N. Y. General Agents. No. 81, 80 and 82 postage stamps enclosed to any authorized agent, will insure a bottle of the Pills by return mail.

For sale, wholesale and retail, by C. F. Kent, Chicopee and Chicopee Falls; J. E. Morrill, Holyoke, and Druggists generally.

DR. STONE'S LIQUID CATHARTIC.—Somebody says that the Americans "consume" more medicine than any other nation in the world, and the assertion is undoubtedly true.

These Pills are doing a great deal of good, gaining confidence and meeting with great success. Every body should use them, only 25 cents; boxes for \$1. See advertisement.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS are the finest remedies for bad legs.—Francis Tomkinson, of Ottawa, Michigan, had the misfortune, six years ago, to break his leg, which was imperfectly set by the doctor; the consequence was, that it formed itself into an angry wound, and despite of the various remedies he tried, he could not get any thing to cause it to heal, and it was feared by all who knew him, that he would be lame all his life.

Who have their Clothing MADE TO ORDER, WE would respectfully invite to call and examine our selection of Cloths, Cassimeres, Doeskins, AND VESTINGS!

Which we will get up in a style superior to those usually made in this town.

Constantly on hand a choice selection of Gents' Furnishing Goods.

PAINE & FULLER, No. 2 Exchange Street, Chicopee, Mass. JOHN N. FULLER, April 12-47

Notice. The Board of Selectmen of the town of Chicopee, ordered at the annual town meeting, April 17th, 1855, the following notice to be published.

Notice. The Board of Selectmen of the town of Chicopee, ordered at the annual town meeting, April 17th, 1855, the following notice to be published.

Notice. The Board of Selectmen of the town of Chicopee, ordered at the annual town meeting, April 17th, 1855, the following notice to be published.

Notice. The Board of Selectmen of the town of Chicopee, ordered at the annual town meeting, April 17th, 1855, the following notice to be published.

Notice. The Board of Selectmen of the town of Chicopee, ordered at the annual town meeting, April 17th, 1855, the following notice to be published.

Notice. The Board of Selectmen of the town of Chicopee, ordered at the annual town meeting, April 17th, 1855, the following notice to be published.

Notice. The Board of Selectmen of the town of Chicopee, ordered at the annual town meeting, April 17th, 1855, the following notice to be published.

Notice. The Board of Selectmen of the town of Chicopee, ordered at the annual town meeting, April 17th, 1855, the following notice to be published.

Notice. The Board of Selectmen of the town of Chicopee, ordered at the annual town meeting, April 17th, 1855, the following notice to be published.

Notice. The Board of Selectmen of the town of Chicopee, ordered at the annual town meeting, April 17th, 1855, the following notice to be published.

Notice. The Board of Selectmen of the town of Chicopee, ordered at the annual town meeting, April 17th, 1855, the following notice to be published.

Cash Drug Store!

EDGAR T. PAIGE, Druggist and Apothecary, sign of the Good Samaritan, Front street, Chicopee Falls, Mass.

WOULD respectfully invite the attention of purchasers to his large and well selected stock of PURE DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS & DYE STUFFS.

Physicians' Prescriptions dispensed with great care and neatness, from fresh unadulterated medicines, at all times, day and night.

Paige's Ambrosial Hair Restorer, For restoring the natural color of the Hair, where age or sickness has turned it gray.

Paige's Pectoral Balsam, For Coughs, Colds, Cramp, Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, &c.

Paige's Hair Restorer, For restoring the natural color of the Hair, where age or sickness has turned it gray.

Paige's Pectoral Balsam, For Coughs, Colds, Cramp, Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, &c.

Paige's Hair Restorer, For restoring the natural color of the Hair, where age or sickness has turned it gray.

Paige's Pectoral Balsam, For Coughs, Colds, Cramp, Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, &c.

Paige's Hair Restorer, For restoring the natural color of the Hair, where age or sickness has turned it gray.

Paige's Pectoral Balsam, For Coughs, Colds, Cramp, Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, &c.

Paige's Hair Restorer, For restoring the natural color of the Hair, where age or sickness has turned it gray.

Paige's Pectoral Balsam, For Coughs, Colds, Cramp, Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, &c.

Paige's Hair Restorer, For restoring the natural color of the Hair, where age or sickness has turned it gray.

Paige's Pectoral Balsam, For Coughs, Colds, Cramp, Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, &c.

Paige's Hair Restorer, For restoring the natural color of the Hair, where age or sickness has turned it gray.

Paige's Pectoral Balsam, For Coughs, Colds, Cramp, Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, &c.

Paige's Hair Restorer, For restoring the natural color of the Hair, where age or sickness has turned it gray.

Paige's Pectoral Balsam, For Coughs, Colds, Cramp, Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, &c.

Paige's Hair Restorer, For restoring the natural color of the Hair, where age or sickness has turned it gray.

Paige's Pectoral Balsam, For Coughs, Colds, Cramp, Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, &c.

Paige's Hair Restorer, For restoring the natural color of the Hair, where age or sickness has turned it gray.

Paige's Pectoral Balsam, For Coughs, Colds, Cramp, Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, &c.

Paige's Hair Restorer, For restoring the natural color of the Hair, where age or sickness has turned it gray.

Paige's Pectoral Balsam, For Coughs, Colds, Cramp, Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, &c.

Paige's Hair Restorer, For restoring the natural color of the Hair, where age or sickness has turned it gray.

Paige's Pectoral Balsam, For Coughs, Colds, Cramp, Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, &c.

Paige's Hair Restorer, For restoring the natural color of the Hair, where age or sickness has turned it gray.

Paige's Pectoral Balsam, For Coughs, Colds, Cramp, Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, &c.

Paige's Hair Restorer, For restoring the natural color of the Hair, where age or sickness has turned it gray.

Paige's Pectoral Balsam, For Coughs, Colds, Cramp, Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, &c.

Paige's Hair Restorer, For restoring the natural color of the Hair, where age or sickness has turned it gray.

Paige's Pectoral Balsam, For Coughs, Colds, Cramp, Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, &c.

USE DR. CLOUGH'S

Columbian Pills, The Greatest Wonder of the World!

The wonderful effects, in cases of disease and suffering, which attend the use of this medicine is truly astonishing.

Use 1 to 3 Pills daily. They cleanse the Intestines in an easy and natural manner, leave the bowels regular, coming also some of the worst cases of Piles.

Use 2 to 3 Pills daily. They create a healthy flow of bile, and as a natural consequence, Flatulency, or wind, is expelled.

Use 2 to 3 Pills daily. They create a healthy flow of bile, and as a natural consequence, Flatulency, or wind, is expelled.

Use 2 to 3 Pills daily. They create a healthy flow of bile, and as a natural consequence, Flatulency, or wind, is expelled.

Use 2 to 3 Pills daily. They create a healthy flow of bile, and as a natural consequence, Flatulency, or wind, is expelled.

Use 2 to 3 Pills daily. They create a healthy flow of bile, and as a natural consequence, Flatulency, or wind, is expelled.

Use 2 to 3 Pills daily. They create a healthy flow of bile, and as a natural consequence, Flatulency, or wind, is expelled.

Use 2 to 3 Pills daily. They create a healthy flow of bile, and as a natural consequence, Flatulency, or wind, is expelled.

Use 2 to 3 Pills daily. They create a healthy flow of bile, and as a natural consequence, Flatulency, or wind, is expelled.

Use 2 to 3 Pills daily. They create a healthy flow of bile, and as a natural consequence, Flatulency, or wind, is expelled.

Use 2 to 3 Pills daily. They create a healthy flow of bile, and as a natural consequence, Flatulency, or wind, is expelled.

Use 2 to 3 Pills daily. They create a healthy flow of bile, and as a natural consequence, Flatulency, or wind, is expelled.

Use 2 to 3 Pills daily. They create a healthy flow of bile, and as a natural consequence, Flatulency, or wind, is expelled.

Use 2 to 3 Pills daily. They create a healthy flow of bile, and as a natural consequence, Flatulency, or wind, is expelled.

Use 2 to 3 Pills daily. They create a healthy flow of bile, and as a natural consequence, Flatulency, or wind, is expelled.

Use 2 to 3 Pills daily. They create a healthy flow of bile, and as a natural consequence, Flatulency, or wind, is expelled.

Use 2 to 3 Pills daily. They create a healthy flow of bile, and as a natural consequence, Flatulency, or wind, is expelled.

Use 2 to 3 Pills daily. They create a healthy flow of bile, and as a natural consequence, Flatulency, or wind, is expelled.

Use 2 to 3 Pills daily. They create a healthy flow of bile, and as a natural consequence, Flatulency, or wind, is expelled.

Use 2 to 3 Pills daily. They create a healthy flow of bile, and as a natural consequence, Flatulency, or wind, is expelled.

Use 2 to 3 Pills daily. They create a healthy flow of bile, and as a natural consequence, Flatulency, or wind, is expelled.

Use 2 to 3 Pills daily. They create a healthy flow of bile, and as a natural consequence, Flatulency, or wind, is expelled.

Use 2 to 3 Pills daily. They create a healthy flow of bile, and as a natural consequence, Flatulency, or wind, is expelled.

The New York Tribune—1856-6

THE TRIBUNE is now in the middle of its eleventh year; Vol. XV. of its weekly issue commenced on the 1st of September last.

There is no slave-trader on his outfit, though he may never see a thing but his bill of sale and his receipt, and he may not know and late THE TRIBUNE is a regular publisher of

In the columns of the Tribune, the most accurate and reliable information is given on all subjects of public interest.

In the columns of the Tribune, the most accurate and reliable information is given on all subjects of public interest.

In the columns of the Tribune, the most accurate and reliable information is given on all subjects of public interest.

In the columns of the Tribune, the most accurate and reliable information is given on all subjects of public interest.

In the columns of the Tribune, the most accurate and reliable information is given on all subjects of public interest.

In the columns of the Tribune, the most accurate and reliable information is given on all subjects of public interest.

In the columns of the Tribune, the most accurate and reliable information is given on all subjects of public interest.

In the columns of the Tribune, the most accurate and reliable information is given on all subjects of public interest.

In the columns of the Tribune, the most accurate and reliable information is given on all subjects of public interest.

In the columns of the Tribune, the most accurate and reliable information is given on all subjects of public interest.

In the columns of the Tribune, the most accurate and reliable information is given on all subjects of public interest.

In the columns of the Tribune, the most accurate and reliable information is given on all subjects of public interest.

In the columns of the Tribune, the most accurate and reliable information is given on all subjects of public interest.

In the columns of the Tribune, the most accurate and reliable information is given on all subjects of public interest.

In the columns of the Tribune, the most accurate and reliable information is given on all subjects of public interest.

In the columns of the Tribune, the most accurate and reliable information is given on all subjects of public interest.

In the columns of the Tribune, the most accurate and reliable information is given on all subjects of public interest.

In the columns of the Tribune, the most accurate and reliable information is given on all subjects of public interest.

In the columns of the Tribune, the most accurate and reliable information is given on all subjects of public interest.

In the columns of the Tribune, the most accurate and reliable information is given on all subjects of public interest.

In the columns of the Tribune, the most accurate and reliable information is given on all subjects of public interest.

In the columns of the Tribune, the most accurate and reliable information is given on all subjects of public interest.

In the columns of the Tribune, the most accurate and reliable information is given on all subjects of public interest.

TRY IT—TRY IT—TRY IT.

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

THE necessity of such a medicine has long been felt by the heads of families and physicians.

It may also be relied upon in all cases of the Bowels, Dysentery, Diarrhoea, and Cholera Morbus, yield at once to its magical influence.

It may also be relied upon in all cases of the Bowels, Dysentery, Diarrhoea, and Cholera Morbus, yield at once to its magical influence.

It may also be relied upon in all cases of the Bowels, Dysentery, Diarrhoea, and Cholera Morbus, yield at once to its magical influence.

It may also be relied upon in all cases of the Bowels, Dysentery, Diarrhoea, and Cholera Morbus, yield at once to its magical influence.

It may also be relied upon in all cases of the Bowels, Dysentery, Diarrhoea, and Cholera Morbus, yield at once to its magical influence.

It may also be relied upon in all cases of the Bowels, Dysentery, Diarrhoea, and Cholera Morbus, yield at once to its magical influence.

It may also be relied upon in all cases of the Bowels, Dysentery, Diarrhoea, and Cholera Morbus, yield at once to its magical influence.

It may also be relied upon in all cases of the Bowels, Dysentery, Diarrhoea, and Cholera Morbus, yield at once to its magical influence.

It may also be relied upon in all cases of the Bowels, Dysentery, Diarrhoea, and Cholera Morbus, yield at once to its magical influence.

It may also be relied upon in all cases of the Bowels, Dysentery, Diarrhoea, and Cholera Morbus, yield at once to its magical influence.

It may also be relied upon in all cases of the Bowels, Dysentery, Diarrhoea, and Cholera Morbus, yield at once to its magical influence.

It may also be relied upon in all cases of the Bowels, Dysentery, Diarrhoea, and Cholera Morbus, yield at once to its magical influence.

It may also be relied upon in all cases of the Bowels, Dysentery, Diarrhoea, and Cholera Morbus, yield at once to its magical influence.

It may also be relied upon in all cases of the Bowels, Dysentery, Diarrhoea, and Cholera Morbus, yield at once to its magical influence.

It may also be relied upon in all cases of the Bowels, Dysentery, Diarrhoea, and Cholera Morbus, yield at once to its magical influence.

It may also be relied upon in all cases of the Bowels, Dysentery, Diarrhoea, and Cholera Morbus, yield at once to its magical influence.

It may also be relied upon in all cases of the Bowels, Dysentery, Diarrhoea, and Cholera Morbus, yield at once to its magical influence.

It may also be relied upon in all cases of the Bowels, Dysentery, Diarrhoea, and Cholera Morbus, yield at once to its magical influence.

It may also be relied upon in all cases of the Bowels, Dysentery, Diarrhoea, and Cholera Morbus, yield at once to its magical influence.

It may also be relied upon in all cases of the Bowels, Dysentery, Diarrhoea, and Cholera Morbus, yield at once to its magical influence.

It may also be relied upon in all cases of the Bowels, Dysentery, Diarrhoea, and Cholera Morbus, yield at once to its magical influence.

It may also be relied upon in all cases of the Bowels, Dysentery, Diarrhoea, and Cholera Morbus, yield at once to its magical influence.

It may also be relied upon in all cases of the Bowels, Dysentery, Diarrhoea, and Cholera Morbus, yield at once to its magical influence.

WEEKLY JOURNAL.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER. D. B. FOLTS, Publisher.

Office in the Room Under CABOT HALL.

Terms—\$1.50 in advance. A discount made to Agents, and Comps.

Advertising. The space occupied by 100 words, or not exceeding that occupied by 12 lines of small type, shall constitute one square.

Advertisements. All kinds of Orders of \$2.00 each; Receipts, and Administrators' Notices, \$1.25 each; Commissioners' Notices, \$1.00 each.

Advertisements. All kinds of Orders of \$2.00 each; Receipts, and Administrators' Notices, \$1.25 each; Commissioners' Notices, \$1.00 each.

Advertisements. All kinds of Orders of \$2.00 each; Receipts, and Administrators' Notices, \$1.25 each; Commissioners' Notices, \$1.00 each.

Advertisements. All kinds of Orders of \$2.00 each; Receipts, and Administrators' Notices, \$1.25 each; Commissioners' Notices, \$1.00 each.

Advertisements. All kinds of Orders of \$2.00 each; Receipts, and Administrators' Notices, \$1.25 each; Commissioners' Notices, \$1.00 each.

Advertisements. All kinds of Orders of \$2.00 each; Receipts, and Administrators' Notices, \$1.25 each; Commissioners' Notices, \$1.00 each.

Advertisements. All kinds of Orders of \$2.00 each; Receipts, and Administrators' Notices, \$1.25 each; Commissioners' Notices, \$1.00 each.

Advertisements. All kinds of Orders of \$2.00 each; Receipts, and Administrators' Notices, \$1.25 each; Commissioners' Notices, \$1.00 each.

Advertisements. All kinds of Orders of \$2.00 each; Receipts, and Administrators' Notices, \$1.25 each; Commissioners' Notices, \$1.00 each.

Advertisements. All kinds of Orders of \$2.00 each; Receipts, and Administrators' Notices, \$1.25 each; Commissioners' Notices, \$1.00 each.

Advertisements. All kinds of Orders of \$2.00 each; Receipts, and Administrators' Notices, \$1.25 each; Commissioners' Notices, \$1.00 each.

Advertisements. All kinds of Orders of \$2.00 each; Receipts, and Administrators' Notices, \$1.25 each; Commissioners' Notices, \$1.00 each.

Advertisements. All kinds of Orders of \$2.00 each; Receipts, and Administrators' Notices, \$1.25 each; Commissioners' Notices, \$1.00 each.

Advertisements. All kinds of Orders of \$2.00 each; Receipts, and Administrators' Notices, \$1.25 each; Commissioners' Notices, \$1.00 each.

Advertisements. All kinds of Orders of \$2.00 each; Receipts, and Administrators' Notices, \$1.25 each; Commissioners' Notices, \$1.00 each.

Advertisements. All kinds of Orders of \$2.00 each; Receipts, and Administrators' Notices, \$1.25 each; Commissioners' Notices, \$1.00 each.

Advertisements. All kinds of Orders of \$2.00 each; Receipts, and Administrators' Notices, \$1.25 each; Commissioners' Notices, \$1.00 each.

Advertisements. All kinds of Orders of \$2.00 each; Receipts, and Administrators' Notices, \$1.25 each; Commissioners' Notices, \$1.00 each.

Advertisements. All kinds of Orders of \$2.00 each; Receipts, and Administrators' Notices, \$1.25 each; Commissioners' Notices, \$1.00 each.

Advertisements. All kinds of Orders of \$2.00 each; Receipts, and Administrators' Notices, \$1.25 each; Commissioners' Notices, \$1.00 each.

Advertisements. All kinds of Orders of \$2.00 each; Receipts, and Administrators' Notices, \$1.25 each; Commissioners' Notices, \$1.00 each.

CONFECTIONERY

Cheaper than ever.

OUR SCALE OF PRICES FOR SPRING SALES.

THE immense success in our sales, attending our fixed low prices each season heretofore, has induced us to offer, this spring, all sorts of Confectionery, including our new and beautiful goods as well as the stock, at a still lower rate than ever, making it an object for every one in want of a carpet to call on us.

It will be seen by the following schedule of prices, at which we shall retail our goods, they being below the usual wholesale prices, and in many cases below the finer sorts of auction goods, below the cost of production.

17 CENTS per yard for HEMP CARPETS.

25 CENTS per yard for LINEN CARPETS.

30 CENTS per yard for INGRAIN CARPETS.

37 1/2 CENTS per yd. for UNION CARPETS.

45 CENTS per yd. for SUPER-UNION CARPETS.

50 CENTS per yd. for TWO-PLY CARPETS.

60 to 70 CENTS per yard for EXTRA FINE CARPETS.

75 to 85 CENTS per yard for SUPERFINE CARPETS.

80 to 90 CENTS per yard for KIDDERMINSTER CARPETS.

92 to 112 1/2 CENTS per yd. for SUPERFINE KING CARPETS.

Three-Ply Carpets at very Low Rates.

80 to \$1.25 per yard for BRUSSELS TAPESTRY CARPETS.

Also, many styles of English and American manufactures.

\$1.25 to \$1.62 per yard for splendid VELVET TAPESTRY CARPETS.

The usual prices of which are \$2.25 and upwards.

Also, many styles of high cost Tapestry and Velvet Carpetings of superior English manufacture, which on account of their high finish and beautiful quality are seldom imported to this country, will be sold at the same prices of an ordinary article.

Also, a large stock of

FLOOR OIL CLOTHS!

Embracing the largest assortment we ever had, from 24 feet wide to the narrowest width, at very low prices.

Also, Carpet Matting, Hair Carpets, Rugs, Mats, and all articles usually found in a first-rate class Carpet warehouse.

A great portion of our stock having been purchased at the recent auction trade sales in New York City, we are enabled to offer our goods at very low prices, and superior advantages for supplying our customers at low rates.

New England Carpet Company,

75 Hanover Street, BOSTON.

Buy Me and I'll do you Good!

DR. LANGLEY'S

Root & Herb Jaundice Bitters.

Only 25 cts. per quart, and 37 cts. for a large bottle.

Composed of the best Roots, Herbs and Bark, in the world, to such a manner as to act directly upon the seat of disease.

