

The Weekly Journal.

Volume 2.

CHICOPEE, Mass., SATURDAY, AUGUST 12, 1854.

Number 11.

Poetry.

THE PEOPLE'S PRINCES.

BY JAMES SACK.

While slowly sauntering through the street,
In mood half thoughtful and half merry,
I chanced a barefoot boy to meet,
Bagged, and very dirty—very!

His brow was dark with grief and dirt—
Unknown to joy—or Croton water;
Yet nature made him fair and bright
As any rich man's son or daughter.

Slight fragment of humanity,
Unnoticed by thy luckier brothers!
I wonder what thy lot will be,
And what its bearing upon others!

Just now my dog is more account,
Who, snapping at thy bare heels, follows—
Those would not give thee fifty cents,
Would bid for him a hundred dollars!

That girl in gems and gold arrayed,
Some "curled darling of our nation,"
Who glances at thee half afraid,
Would think thy touch a degradation.

That simpering fop, more girlish still,
Dressed up as for a world's inspection,
Averts his face, with quickening pace,
As if he thought thy sight infection.

No matter—thou hast mind and soul
Within thy form's unsightly prison;
And these may urge thee yet to rise,
As many a mighty man has risen.

Do wash thy face! so I may trace
Some glimpses of thy future story;
Who knows but fate may grace thee yet
With youth and beauty, wealth and glory!

Oh, then, that girl who shuns thee now,
May seek in thee her joy or sorrow;
That fop may boast himself thy friend,
And come, like mine, to fawn and borrow.

That as it may—the humblest child
In reverence, though in dirt and tatters,
An equal, in the sight of God,
With any prince whom fortune flatters.

For ye are princes, little ones!
Heirs of the kingdom of salvation!
Your heavenly birthright keep in view,
No matter what your earthly station!

Select Tales.

THE PRIVATEER.

A Fair Exchange no Robbery.

It was one of those beautiful days which all who navigate the ocean have experienced within the tropics. The sun had just risen, sparkling from his watery bed, and was slowly ascending through the thick folds of gorgeous clouds that floated majestically along the horizon. An invigorating influence pervaded the scene, and a fair breeze that came sweeping across the sea, promised to preserve the balmy and delicious temperature that the cooling dews of the previous night had imparted.

The particular part of the Caribbean to which we would direct the reader's attention was, on the day described, enlivened by the appearance of three French men-of-war, which were in hot pursuit of a small English clipper-brig, which held the advance at about the distance of five miles. The vessels had been sailing together during the night, and at dawn of day had first observed the brig which they were so actively chasing; for it must be observed that this was one of those fast sailing British privateers, which, ever varying their station and scene of action according to their private instructions, managed to pick up the few rich French merchantmen which dared to pursue their track unescorted by men-of-war.

We must leave the three ships, which are in active pursuit, to make the best of their way under the piles of white canvas which rise above their dark and looming hulls; and the reader must now imagine himself upon the quarter-deck of the little brig upon whose capture they are all so eagerly bent. A general glance at the arrangement of the ship would hardly betray her to be a privateer; indeed, were the good-looking fellow who had just laid down the trumpet and taken up the spy-glass altered in uniform, the brig might easily be mistaken for a man-of-war. She differs from one in no other particular. Six beautiful long guns protrude from either side, while a heavier one revolves in a circle amid-ships. The deck is neatly and trimly arranged, and a row of boarding pikes are ranged round the masts; while a quantity of cutlasses bristle in the receptacle to which they are allotted. Blocks of round shot and grape are arranged round the gun-carriages, and upon the deck, in formidable array. Not alone the decks exhibit the appearance of order and seaman-like care which are characteristic of an English man-of-war, but the gay, healthy faces of

the sturdy sailors who line the decks are sufficient to inspire the fullest confidence in those who command them, of courage and fidelity. Observe that veteran—how respectfully he touches his hat as the commander ascends from the cabin; and that captain, too, is not the rough and desperate looking character which the imagination would naturally depict in a man possessing a command of this peculiar character. On the contrary, he is young and handsome, and there is even a degree of dignity about his appearance. His countenance, it is true, is somewhat stern; but it is not a repulsive expression, but merely such as belongs to one habituated to command.

See, he is addressing the young man with the glass, who is his first lieutenant, and at present officer of the deck. He smiles. No countenance could undergo a more complete change. All that sternness has vanished, and his features are beautiful and animated.

"Do we leave them, Mr. Trennel? The last ship appears to be hull down."

"Yes, sir, it is a poor sailor; but the foremost ship, the brig, has been overhauled since sunrise. The thing moves along like a witch. I've been watching him for the last hour; another hour, and Monsieur will be pitching his old iron into us."

"Let him come on," rejoined the commander, eyeing the object of this colloquy through his telescope. "He is too heavy for us—could almost sink our little brig with a broadside. The villain is certainly coming down, and gaining each moment upon us. He must be extremely hungry for the fight."

"Yes," replied the other, "I expect he is thinking about glory. I certainly hardly thought that any Frenchmen in these seas could show the Rover the way before," remarked Capt. Buntline.

"Here, Bobstay," said the commander to an old quartermaster, "take the glass, and see what you can make of her."

After scanning the vessel for a short time, with an eye proverbial for its acuteness and experience, the old man returned his glass to the captain, at the same time touching his hat.

"It's my opinion, sir, that she's an American, which Jonathan has sold to them Frenchmen. She's rigged and cut out in a true seaman's style, and that's a style them frog eaters never will learn. She carries eighteen guns, sir, and is choke-full of men; but we'll show them what we can do, if she should happen to come alongside."

"Go to your duty, Bobstay," said the captain, good humoredly smiling at this quite unusually long speech of the old sailor.

At twelve o'clock, the French brig was now some six or seven miles in advance of her two companions, and not more than two in the rear of the chase. Altho' Captain Buntline had determined on fighting her, he still continued under a press of sail, for the purpose of drawing his adversary to such a distance from his companions as to preclude the possibility of their interference in the engagement. Another hour, however, brought the Frenchman within gun-shot, who, determining to secure every advantage, put his helm, and bringing his broadside to bear, fired into the still retreating Rover. It was not until that moment that Buntline could ascertain the exact force of his antagonist; but he was now convinced of his immeasurable superiority and weight of metal.

"Take in the light sails and haul up the courses," said the commander of the privateer, and another moment beheld the brig moving along under her topsails. "Beat to quarters, and then open the magazines!"

"Ay, ay, sir," was the reply; and the loud roll of the drum was heard summoning every man from the depth and heights of the vessel to their respective stations.

In a few moments the order to cast loose the guns followed, and the sailors commenced getting the iron monsters ready for the work of death, with an alacrity and good humor peculiar to a seaman, and with an expedition and regularity that were the result of much previous experience in like matters.

Everything was prepared for the affray. Cutlasses, pistols, and boarding-pikes were placed in convenient situations about the decks; the ports and hatches closed, with

the exception of a small opening left for the purpose of passing powder from below;—muzzles burned from the side of every gun, and, in short, every preparation was made that was expedient.

The Frenchman had not yet taken in any canvas, and was consequently nearing the Rover. It was the mutual desire of the commanders that their vessels should be brought into close action—the Frenchman, from a wish to decide the contest before the two other vessels should come up, and thereby rob them of their anticipated glory; and the Englishman, from a knowledge of his escape depended upon his success in disabling the only vessel that was his superior in sailing.

At length, but a quarter of a mile intervened between the ships; and the Frenchman began hauling his light sails, which were soon taken in, and the pursuer appeared nearly under the same canvas as the chase.

"Starboard!" shouted Buntline to the man at the wheel, as he beheld the bows of his adversary sweeping gracefully to port.

"Starboard, sir," answered the quartermaster; and the Rover's broadside was brought parallel to that of his opponent, while, at the same time, the Union Jack of England ascended with a graceful flutter to her mast-head. A volume of smoke and flame burst from the bulwarks of the French vessel, and his shots crashed fearfully through the spars and rigging of the privateer.

Although Captain Buntline's maneuver prevented his vessel from being raked by the fire of his adversary, it could not avert entirely its destruction; and, to his sorrow, he beheld his main topmast, with its attendant spars, go by the board. A deep shade settled on his brow at this unexpected calamity, and the blank of doubt and uncertainty grew upon his features. The success of his enemy's fire had completely destroyed his plan of operation, and he stood upon the quarter-deck of his ship, in painful reflection as to his future course.

This suspense was but momentary. A thought dawned upon his mind, and, applying the trumpet to his mouth, he gave the order to his impatient seamen: not to fire, but to be ready for making more sail.

"Leave your quarters, men," said he—"Put your helm up, Bobstay; and now, my men, stir yourselves, and clear the wreck, and stand by to set the sails."

The sudden and unlooked-for change in the state of affairs surprised, but did not disconcert the crew, so great was the confidence they reposed in him; and they sprang forward to execute his orders with an alacrity that was itself, under such circumstances, a proud eulogium upon the bravery and judgment of their brave commander.

The brig was again put before the wind; more canvas was spread, and the Rover once more, like a bird shaking and smoothing her, he still continued under a press of sail, for the purpose of drawing his adversary to such a distance from his companions as to preclude the possibility of their interference in the engagement. Another hour, however, brought the Frenchman within gun-shot, who, determining to secure every advantage, put his helm, and bringing his broadside to bear, fired into the still retreating Rover. It was not until that moment that Buntline could ascertain the exact force of his antagonist; but he was now convinced of his immeasurable superiority and weight of metal.

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THE MURDERER—AN EXTRACT.

GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY.

Though I could well have wished to shun this occasion, I have not felt at liberty to withhold my professional assistance, when it is supposed that I might be in some degree useful in investigating and discovering the truth respecting this most extraordinary murder. It has seemed to be a duty incumbent on me, as on every other citizen, to do my best, and my utmost, to bring to light the perpetrators of this crime.

Against the prisoner at the bar, as an individual, I can not have the slightest prejudice. I can not do him the smallest injury or injustice. But I do not affect to be indifferent to the discovery, and the punishment, of this deep guilt. I cheerfully share in the opprobrium, how much soever it may be, which is cast on those who feel and manifest an anxious concern, that all who had a part in planning, or a hand in executing, this deed of midnight assassination, may be brought to answer for their enormous crime, at the bar of public justice.

Gentlemen, it is a most extraordinary case. In some respects, it has hardly a precedent any where; certainly none in our New England history. This bloody drama exhibited no suddenly excited, ungovernable rage. The actors in it were not surprised by any lion-like temptation, springing upon their virtue, and overcoming it, before resistance could begin. Nor did they do the deed to glut savage vengeance, or satiate long-settled and deadly hate.

It was a cool, calculating, money-making murder. It was all "hire and salary, not revenge." It was the weighing of money against life; the counting out of so many pieces of silver, against so many ounces of blood. An aged man, without an enemy in the world, in his own house, and in his own bed, is made the victim of a butchery murder, for mere pay. Truly, here is a new lesson for painters and poets.

Whoever shall hereafter draw the portrait of Murder, if he will show it as it has been exhibited in one example, where such example was last have been looked for, in the very bosom of our New England society, let him not give it the grim visage of Moloch, the brow knitted by revenge, the face black with settled hate, and the blood-shot eye, emitting livid fires of malice.

Let him draw, rather, a decorous, smooth-faced, bloodless demon; a picture in repose rather than in action; not so much an example of human nature, in its depravity, and in its paroxysms of crime, as an infernal nature, a fiend, in the ordinary display and development of his character.

The deed was executed with a degree of self-possession and steadiness equal to the wickedness with which it was planned. The circumstances, now clearly in evidence, spread out the whole scene before us. Deep sleep had fallen on the destined victim, and on all beneath his roof—a healthful old man, to whom sleep was sweet;—the first sound slumbers of the night held him in their soft but strong embrace.

The assassin enters, through the window already prepared, into an unoccupied apartment. With noiseless foot he paces the lonely hall, half lighted by the moon; he winds up the ascent of the stairs, and reaches the door of the chamber. Of this he moves the lock, by soft and continued pressure, till it turns on its hinges without noise; and he enters, and beholds his victim before him.

The room was uncommonly open to the admission of light. The face of the innocent sleeper was turned from the murderer, and the beams of the moon, resting on the gray locks of his aged temple, showed him where to strike. The fatal blow is given! and the victim passes, without a struggle, or a motion, from the repose of sleep to the repose of death!

It is the assassin's purpose to make sure work; and he yet plies the dagger, though it was obvious that life had been destroyed by the blow of the bludgeon. He even raises the aged arm, that he may not fail in his aim at the heart, and replaces it again over the wounds of the poinard! To finish the picture, he explores the wrist for the pulse! He feels for it, and ascertains that it beats no longer! It is accomplished. The deed is done. He retreats, retraces his steps to the window, passes out

through it, as he came in, and escapes. He has done the murder—no eye has seen him; no ear has heard him. The secret is his own, and it is safe!

Ah! gentlemen, that was a dreadful mistake. Such a secret can be safe nowhere. The whole creation of God has neither nook nor corner, where the guilty can bestow it, and say it is safe. Not to speak of that eye which glances through all disguises, and beholds everything as in the splendor of noon—such secrets of guilt are never safe from detection, even by men.

True it is, generally speaking, that "murder will out." True it is, that Providence hath so ordained, and doth so govern things, that those who break the great law of heaven, by shedding man's blood, seldom succeed in avoiding discovery. Especially, in a case exciting so much attention as this, discovery must come, and it will come, sooner or later. A thousand eyes turn at once to explore every man, every circumstance, connected with the time and place; a thousand ears catch every whisper; a thousand excited minds intensely dwell on the scene, shedding all their light, and kindle the slightest circumstance into a blaze of discovery.

Meantime the guilty soul can not keep its own secret. It is false to itself; or rather, it feels an irresistible impulse to be true to itself. It labors under its own guilty possession, and knows not what to do with it. The human heart was not made for the residence of such an inhabitant. It finds itself preyed on by a torment, which it dares not acknowledge to God or man.

A culture is devouring it, and it can ask no assistance or sympathy even from heaven or earth. The secret which the murderer possesses soon comes to possess him;—and like the evil spirits of which we read, it overcomes him, and leads him whithersoever it will. He feels it beating at his heart, rising to his throat, and demanding disclosure. He feels the whole world see it in his face, reads it in his eyes, and almost hears its workings in the very silence of his thoughts. It has become his master.

It betrays his discretion, it breaks down his courage, it conquers his prudence. When suspicions from without begin to embarrass him, and the net of circumstance to entangle him, the fatal secret struggles with still greater violence to burst forth. It must be confessed, it will be confessed; there is no refuge from confession but suicide; and suicide is confession.—WES-STER.

KNOWLEDGE.

What an excellent thing is knowledge! said a sharp looking, bustling little man, to one who was much older than himself. "Knowledge is an excellent thing," repeated he; "my boys know more at six and seven years old, than I did at twelve. They can read all sorts of books, and talk on all sorts of subjects. The world is a great deal wiser than it used to be. Every body knows something of every thing now." "Do you not think, sir, that knowledge is an excellent thing?"

"Why, sir," replied the old man, looking gravely, "that depends entirely upon the use to which it is applied. It may be a blessing or a curse. Knowledge is only an increase of power, and power may be a bad as well as a good thing."

"That is what I can not understand," said the bustling little man; "how can power be a bad thing?"

"I will tell you," meekly replied the old man; and thus he went on:—"When the power of a horse is under restraint, the animal is useful in bearing burdens, drawing loads, and carrying his master; but when that power is unrestrained, the horse breaks his bridle, dashes to pieces the carriage that he draws, or throws the rider."

"I see! I see!" said the little man.

"When the water of a large pond is properly conducted by trenches, it renders the fields around fertile; but when it bursts through its banks, it sweeps every thing before it, and destroys the produce of the fields."

"I see! I see!" said the little man; "I see!"

"When a ship is steered aright, the sail that she hoists up enables her the sooner to get into port; but if steered wrong, the more sail she carries, the farther will she go out of her course."

"I see! I see!" said the little man; "I see clearly!"

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JAMES C. PRATT, Editor.

THE OLD PARTIES.

Every close observer of politics must see clearly that the two old parties have nearly run their race, and that the grave will soon conceal the now shattered remnants of what once were too strong political elements.

The old issues have all gone to the "tombs of the Capulets"; and in this fact there is great cause for rejoicing—because they have never been anything more than mere decoy-pigeons, to lure the minds of voters from the real issue.

At one time, there was nothing to be heard of but the national bank, but that question is now buried so deep that the thunders of the last trump would produce no effect upon the decayed corpse.

On Tuesday, August 8, Elam Mills was arrested by officer Churchill, charged with being a common drunkard; and was tried before Justice Ladd, found guilty, and sentenced to the House of Correction for sixty days.

Now, taking every thing into consideration, when was there ever a better time for organizing a party upon the splendid basis of freedom? The principles of liberty have always been sneered at; notwithstanding they emanate from the fountain of eternal right, they have been crushed, trodden under foot and lost sight of, in the dark pages of the world's history.

But some say that such a party would be a sectional one. From whom does this charge come? From those who are thoroughly saturated with the double-distilled essence of sectionalism—from those who support the interests of 200,000 slaveholders, in opposition to the welfare of 23,000,000 freemen—from those who assist the sectional evil of slavery, at the expense of the should-be national principle of freedom.

There have been three fatal cases of cholera in this village, on the "Patch," during the week—a mother and three children, by the name of Fitzgerald. They arrived in town but a few days ago, from New York city.

An acquaintance of ours has had three attacks of cholera during the present season, and says that in each case he cured himself by swallowing tobacco juice! It would seem to most people that the remedy is worse than the disease.

This question, thank fortune, is at last decided. Editors will now have no chance to spin long yarns about the armory superintendency. Congress has decided to adopt the civil system, and the President has given the bill his august sanction.

No reform was ever accomplished, or ever will be, without agitation. It was by continued agitation that slavery was abolished in the West India Islands, by an act of the English parliament; and also by the same means that the corn laws were repealed.

The old parties are tottering over the fiery elements beneath. Wheeling politi-

cians will soon be obliged to "hang their harps on the willows." The country has been governed by a clique of political mountebanks long enough. There is fun ahead, which some do not dream of. It is very evident that "we shall see what we shall see."

POLICE COURT.

Westrop T. Dillon, of Northampton, was tried before Justice Childs, of this village, on the 2d and 8th insts., on the charge of perjury.

The complaint was made by Stiles Edgerton, of Holyoke, in behalf of the commonwealth. Upon the trial, it appeared that Dillon had previously complained of Edgerton for an assault upon him (Dillon) with a loaded revolving pistol; and at the examination—which was before Charles Sherman, Esq., on the 11th of July last—Dillon swore that Edgerton did assault him with a loaded pistol, on the 19th day of June last—whereas Edgerton alleges that no such assault was ever committed, or any act done upon which such a complaint could be grounded; hence the perjury alleged to have been committed by Dillon.

There was much conflicting testimony introduced during the trial, and the magistrate ordered Dillon to recognize with sureties in the sum of \$800 for his appearance at the next criminal term of common pleas court.

Stearns for commonwealth; W. B. C. Pearsons for defense.

On Monday, August 7, Wales C. Cornish was arrested by officer Churchill, and brought before Justice Doolittle, charged with assault and battery, found guilty and fined \$1.00 and costs. Ladd for commonwealth.

On Tuesday, August 8, Elam Mills was arrested by officer Churchill, charged with being a common drunkard; and was tried before Justice Ladd, found guilty, and sentenced to the House of Correction for sixty days.

Same day, John W. Quinn was arrested by officer Ballard, charged with stubbornness and truancy; he was brought before A. Doolittle, Esq., plead guilty, and was sentenced one year to the Reform School.

A COURSE OF LECTURES—WHAT SHALL BE DONE?

A number of our most prominent citizens think it would be advisable to have a course of lectures delivered in Chicopee next winter, aside from those of the Institute. Indeed, it is very doubtful whether the latter will have any at all, as its treasury is suffering from that horrible disease known as galloping consumption. One thing is certain—there should, by all means, be a number of lecturers secured; the winter season would be almost intolerable without them. We have been requested to urge upon the people the necessity of such a course. Now, why would it not be a good idea for the citizens of Chicopee, without distinction of party or religion, to have a meeting, and take the matter into consideration? Money enough can be raised to secure the ablest lecturers in the country; and what better investment can be imagined? Friends! what say you to having a meeting to see what shall be done?

CHOLERA IN CHICOPEE.

There have been three fatal cases of cholera in this village, on the "Patch," during the week—a mother and three children, by the name of Fitzgerald. They arrived in town but a few days ago, from New York city.

An acquaintance of ours has had three attacks of cholera during the present season, and says that in each case he cured himself by swallowing tobacco juice! It would seem to most people that the remedy is worse than the disease.

If people wish to keep off cholera, let them follow our example—take a daily swim in the healthful waters of Connecticut river. No offense is intended in saying that the ladies can use wash-tubs.

P. S.—Michael Conner, the keeper of the house where the above-named persons boarded, died Friday morning of cholera.

CIVIL SYSTEM TRIUMPHANT.

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FIRES.

What is finally to become of California? Ever since she has belonged to the United States, the fiery element has made her a star many genteel calls. The steamer Star of the West brings news of extensive fires in San Francisco, Sacramento and Columbia. Losses in the three cities estimated at over a million and a quarter of dollars.

Fire in New Orleans.

A destructive fire occurred in New Orleans last Saturday, destroying property to the amount of over a million of dollars. The buildings destroyed were mostly stores.

Fire in St. Louis.

The large warehouse of Mr. Fitzpatrick was entirely destroyed by fire on Monday morning, together with 4,500 bales of hemp, and a large quantity of sugar and coffee. Loss, \$175,000.

CONGRESS.

This everlasting nuisance has finally adjourned—which fact is a great relief to all honest men. Its career has been noted by no beneficent legislation, but, on the contrary, the inhabitants of the lower world and the members of congress have each been trying to outdo the other in general delvertry. It is indeed a lamentable fact that the country appears to be growing more and more corrupt every day. What will be the final result? Wiser heads than ours must determine.

BOOK NOTICES.

HARTIN MERRIVALE, HIS X.—It is really a treat to get a batch of back numbers of such a book as this. Nos. 7, 8, 9 and 10 have been handed us by Mr. Brown, this week, and are quite equal to any of their predecessors. It is the thing of the day.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE, for August, has been received—interesting, as usual.

THE PEOPLE'S JOURNAL is always worth puffing; the last number contains 52 engravings, besides a large amount of interesting reading matter.

AGGRAVATED ASSAULT.

Last Sunday evening, at about 10 o'clock, while officer Barnes was engaged in talking with a friend in Chestnut street, a large brick-bat greeted him on the side of his cheek, in too cordial a manner to be deemed decidedly agreeable. Cause of the assault unknown. It is said that Mr. Barnes has discovered the miserable scamp who attacked him in this low-lived and cowardly manner, and we hope he will "put him through," according to the rule of three.

ELECTIONS.

NORTH CAROLINA.—The result in this state is doubtful. The whig candidate for governor has gained 5,000 in 47 counties.

IOWA.—As far as heard from, the administration party has lost. We shall know better when the returns are fully given.

MISSOURI.—Tom Benton is defeated. Sorry. No further definite returns.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.

Mr. G. M. Bigelow, of this town, attempted suicide last Monday morning; he made two gashes in his throat—each about an inch deep—but was prevented from finishing the work by the interference of his wife, who was herself badly cut in seizing the razor from him. The cause of the attempt was partial insanity.

ACCIDENT.

In this village, on Sunday last, a horse belonging to Deacon Pomroy of Southampton, broke one of his hind legs, just above the hoof. The accident was caused by the horse running rapidly across the railroad switch. The poor animal was shot the next day.

The St. Anthony's Express says that in the town of Minneapolis, Iowa, an old mud-turtle was recently captured, upon whose venerable back was found the date "1768," in legible figures. The inscription, it is supposed, was carved upon his shell by some of the early French voyagers, 85 years since.

RIDICULOUS BLENDER.—On the outside of to-day's paper, in the extract from Webster's argument in the case of the Knappers, Moloch is spelt *Molooe*. Owing to the hurry of getting to press, part of the proof-sheet went unread.

The Norfolk (Va.) Argus makes the following truthful remark: "The class of writings from which the south has most to apprehend are school books and works of religious instruction." This is a sad confession.

The Cooperstown Freeman's Journal says that the man who was arrested on Wednesday, for talking politics when the thermometer was 90 in the shade, has been liberated on bail.

"Cora Clinton" and "Kate Cameron" shall both be attended to next week, with pleasure.

For the Weekly Journal.

GLIMPSES.

NO. 1.

After the scorching rays of a July sun, the 23d, 24th and 25th, will be remembered by people in your parts as days of refreshing showers. On the morning of the 25th, we left C. for a few weeks sojourn among the buckeyes. The ride from Springfield to Albany was delightful, as the abundant rains had laid the dust, giving one a chance to open the ear windows, and inhale the cool and refreshing air of the Berkshire hills. In point of picturesqueness of variety and scenery, that between Springfield and Pittsfield is far beyond any seen along the road of the New York Central. At this season of the year, one would almost forego the pleasure of meeting old friends, or the scenes farther west, for a few days sojourn among the cool valleys and pure mountain air of Berkshire. The rains had apparently extended some distance into "York state," but, from the appearance of the corn and potato crops, it was evident that they had come too late to save them from the effects of the dry weather. These crops will be far less abundant than with you.

On Thursday noon—just 24 hours after leaving Springfield—we were safely landed in Cleveland. Should arrive a few hours sooner by taking the Lake Shore road from Buffalo, but preferring a chance to elongate our limbs, and inhale the fresh breezes of Lake Erie, we shipped aboard the splendid steamer "Queen of the West,"—thereby avoiding the usual accompaniment of the rail car at this season—the dust. There may have been a few cases of the cholera, and more or less of summer complaints, in Cleveland, but should think, no more than in places cast, of the same size.

The greatest evil (apparently) in this part of the country is the drouth, from which the corn and potatoes have suffered immensely. They can most emphatically sing:

"Potatoes, they grow small."

The rains have been so long withheld, that they are only looked for now with gladness as a means of laying the dust and cooling the heated air—coming too late to restore the crops from the continual burning of the sun. If this drouth extends far west; I do not see but what the Yankees will have to supply the people with vegetables.

Another great evil, is a disease which has injured the wheat, far and wide. It is called the weevil. This is a particular insect, which stings the berry of the wheat while in the milk, depositing a nit, which soon becomes an insect, whose life, although very brief, eats out the berry, leaving the head with its natural appearance—only, it will not droop, for want of weight.

At the present moment there is some appearance of rain, but as it is an old saying that all signs fail in dry weather, so it may prove now. However, should the heavens be opened, I may at a future day give you a more moist communication.

Oz.

A BRAVE GIRL.—We learn that an impudent fellow of a beggar, went into a house in Holmes' Hole, a few evenings since, where there was but one person—a young lady—and expressed a desire to stop over night. The young lady informed him that he could not stop there, when he deliberately seated himself, and informed her that he would and should stay in the house all night. The young woman then went to a bureau in the room, and took therefrom a pistol, placed a cap upon the same, and deliberately aimed it at the fellow's head, ordering him to decamp at once, or suffer the consequences. The beggar took to his feet, and made tracks at once. As he passed out, the lady snapped the pistol at him, but as it was not loaded, the fellow got off with a whole skin.

Vineyard Gazette.

The Baltimore Sun of the 26th ult., in remarking upon the enormous quantity of guano now in that city, says: "All the available warehouses are filled, and hundreds of tons are piled up on the wharves, some under temporary sheds, and some in the open air and covered with canvas. Besides all this, we were informed that yesterday morning there were thirteen cargoes afloat in the harbor, the hatches of which had not yet been broken. Every available space on the different wharves was being taken and sheds erected for storing the precious fertilizer. The guano trade of Baltimore is decidedly one of the features in its commerce, giving employment to hundreds of laborers and others on shore, to say nothing of shipping and crews."

Mr. Valnay, an actor of the Porte St. Martin theater, in Paris, to whom was given to study the part of a Russian peasant, in the forthcoming play of "Schamyl," declined it, on the ground of having performed two years in Russia, and receiving a pension from the czar in consequence, he could not undertake a character in which the subjects of his benefactor are somewhat burlesqued. The manager prosecuted M. Valnay for insubordination; the court decided that he must play the part assigned him, or pay damages to the amount of 10,000 francs. Mr. Valnay, not having 10,000 francs, will, of course, be obliged to cave.

The lady who did not think it respectable to bring up her children to work has lately heard from her two sons. One of them is bar-keeper on a flat-boat, and the other is steward of a brick-yard.

Freights from China to San Francisco are ruling exceedingly high. \$26 per ton, for ordinary vessels, is freely given, but the number of passengers coming excludes a large amount of goods, which might otherwise be sent to that port. From reliable sources, it is ascertained that a large emigration is on the way, and waiting shipping at Hong Kong. During the present year, upwards of 3000 Chinese have arrived, with a prospect of further additions, which may swell the number to 10,000 before the close of it.

A correspondent of a New York paper, writing from Charleston, says that the know-nothing organization in that city numbers seven hundred members already, though but three weeks in existence. The writer remarks: "A great revolution is expected here in our coming election, as foreigners have a great deal of power here—our police force being composed entirely of Irishmen—and a reformation is expected in this particular, which is to be brought about by this new organization."

Jesse Ketchum, of Buffalo, has made a wise and munificent disposition of God's gifts, by devoting five acres of land and a suitable building, as a park and retreat for Sabbath and public school children. It was opened last Saturday to two or three hundred happy children, for whom Mr. Ketchum had provided a bountiful repast, consisting of cake, confectionary, &c. In addition to the land and building, Mr. Ketchum has given \$8,000 to adorn the grounds.

Among the passengers in the Franklin, were 12 nuns from Italy—9 of them belonging to the order of Jesuits, and 3 to the order of the Sacred Heart—who were met, on the arrival of the train at the south ferry, Brooklyn, by Madam Hardy, lady superior of the nunnery at Manhattanville, who, on hearing of the disaster to the Franklin, lost no time in meeting the expected wayfarers, who will no doubt be well cared for in the upper part of the Island.

MARRIAGE FOR MONEY.—I never knew a marriage for money that did not end unhappily. Yet managing mothers and heartless daughters are continually playing the same unlucky game. I believe that many think they will not have a better chance, and dread being dependent. Such marriages no doubt, sometimes prove tolerably comfortable, but a great number would have been far happier single. If I may judge by my observation of such matters, marrying for a home makes that home a very tiresome one.—Mrs. Child.

The Richmond Enquirer understands, on authority which it has no reason to discredit, that there are already about three hundred and fifty organized lodges of Know Nothings in Virginia. We quote:—

"It is surprising that an institution should be springing up around and amidst us, as impalpable, but yet as ubiquitous as the atmosphere, and for the moment, at least, as irresistible as the storm."

It is stated that the United States Government wishes to purchase the Crystal Palace for some purpose, and have offered \$120,000 for it. It is also rumored that the City of Boston proposes to give \$175,000 for it as it stands, transport it to Boston common, fill it, we suppose, with Yankee notions, and start an exhibition of Yankee industry on their own hook.

The chapel is still in existence at whose door Luther hung up his 95 propositions against the church of Rome, and offered to defend them against the world. The same doors still remain. The altar has been removed, and in its place is erected the pulpit in which Luther often preached. Nearly under the center of the chapel are laid the bodies of Luther and Melancthon.

The first newspaper of the anti-slavery creed in Kansas will be started in the middle of September, by Mr. Brown, publisher of the Conneautville (Penn.) Courier, who announces that his next number will be published in Kansas, under the name of Herald of Freedom. Several families from his own neighborhood accompany him, and the company's first building will be his printing office.

GOOD NATURED.—The following advertisement lately appeared in a Montreal paper:—

"The person who, by a pardonable absence of mind, took a light-colored silk velvet Mackintosh from the second flat of the Ottawa Hotel, is informed that, by calling at the same place, he can have a very good cape, which belongs to the coat, and is now of no use to the owner."

Senator Clayton will, it is said, shortly appear before the public in a letter advocating the principles of the Native American or Know-Nothing party.

There are 111 Episcopal clergymen residents of New York city, Brooklyn and Williamsburg.

The inhabitants of the globe profess more than one thousand different religions.

Kansas.—The Parkville (Mo.) Industrial Luminary, speaking of the new territory of Kansas, says it is difficult to appreciate fully the importance of the central portion of the new territory; its streams, its lawns and rolling prairies, covered with nutritious grasses; the magnificence of its scenery; its rich alluvial soil; its mineral wealth; its resources for manufacturing purposes; and the graceful alternation of hill and dale; shady grove and extended plain. But all impress on the mind the prospective greatness and power of this region when it shall be filled with the happy homes of intelligent, industrious, enterprising American citizens.

A recent writer says: It is astonishing to witness the effect produced by spirits upon persons of even the strongest constitution, when indulged in at an elevation of 10,000 feet. At 19,000 feet, it is perfectly dangerous to take any quantity of raw spirits, as even a half glass of brandy produces intoxication. All mountain travelers drink nothing but hot tea; for traveling up the mountains and down valleys, across bridges of very questionable security, requires a firm and very steady nerve, which it is impossible for those who indulge freely in the use of spirits to retain long in the snowy regions.

Mormonism is said to be making very great progress in Denmark; there are now Mormons in the smallest hamlets. In the Isle of Amack, which is situated quite close to Copenhagen, almost all the women have adopted the worship of the Mormons. Five hundred Jutlanders, recently converted to Mormonism, are about to emigrate to the Mormon colony in the U. States. The great ecclesiastical commission at Copenhagen has received orders from the government to make researches as to the propagation of Mormonism in Denmark.

Benton's "Thirty Years in the Senate," the Evening Post says, is the only work produced by a native of a slave state which can make any pretension to a permanent place in the literature of the country. The popularity of this work, according to the Post, has exceeded that of any of its cost, in this or any other country; while Calhoun's "Essay on Government" has attracted dead from the press, having failed to attract any attention beyond the narrow political circle of which, during his life, he was the center.

The secret is out at last! We know all about the "Know-Nothings." They had their origin in Scotland, and must have immigrated from there; else what does Shakspeare wish these words into the mouth Lord Rosse, in his tragedy of Macbeth?—

"Alas poor country! almost afraid to know itself! It can not be called our mother, but our graves are here."—

The "Know-Nothings," it is inferred from this, stood A. No. 1 in those days.—Only they were seen to smile.—Troy Waig.

EFFECT OF HABIT.—Riding one day with the driver of the mail stage, he remarked that "on stormy nights he couldn't help thinking about and pitying the sailors." We naturally said in reply—"Why, at such times it is very common for the people safe at home to remember you, and express anxiety at your exposure and danger." "Well," he rejoined, with a tone of surprise, "no doubt what you say is true; but it never occurred to me before!"—Christian Register.

Hon. W. W. Pepper, one of the circuit judges of Tennessee, was formerly a blacksmith, and "for the fun of it," he lately made, with his own hands, an iron fire-shovel, which he presented to the governor, Hon. Andrew Johnson. In return, the governor, formerly a tailor, cut and made with his own hands a coat, and presented it to the judge. The correspondence which passed between these distinguished and worthy American mechanics, is published.

The secret of Dante's struggle through life was in the reckless sarcasm of his answer to the prince of Verona, who asked him how he could account for the fact that, in the household of princes, the court fool was in greater favor than the philosopher. "Similarity of mind," said the fierce genius; "is all over the world the source of friendship."

The man of genius thinks for himself; his opinions are sometimes contrary to those commonly received; he, therefore, shocks the vanity of the greater number. To offend nobody, we should have no ideas but those of the world; as man is then without genius and without enemies.

The longest railway in the world, is said to be the Illinois Central, which is seven hundred and thirty-one miles in length, and is rapidly approaching completion.

Some one has sent the editor of the Vineyard Gazette a ten dollar gold piece, to pay for the paper five years in advance.

THE MORMONS.

A person would be amazed, interested and amused, were he to pay a visit to the Mormon camp near Westport. It looks like a great city built up in the beautiful prairie south of the town, and the number of tents placed in regular order gives one some idea of the multitude congregated together; they number now, we believe, about 1,200, and still they come. Every boat brings more or less of these infatuated beings; for many of them suppose, as we hear, from reliable information, that they are journeying to an earthly Canaan, which is to prove an entrance to the heavenly Zion. In fact, one old lady, questioned upon the subject, stated that she had no friends and relatives in all the company, but was in hopes that her troubles would soon be to an end; for she was now near the promised land—the land of peace, plenty, and holiness. Other old, decrepit, lame, halt, and blind, journeying on, believing that their maladies will be cured, and their difficulties removed, as soon as they reach this delightful spot. Poor creatures! we hope it may be so. They seem to be ingathered from all climes and countries; but we believe the majority of them west of us here now, are Danes and English, and from the continent—few from Scotland or Ireland.

It is the intention of those in charge of them to start upon their journey across the plains this week; they are to move in bands, so that they will not impede the progress of each other. They go a new route, one which is nearer and better than any other tried, by at least 150 or 200 miles—they leave this country and keep the Santa Fe road until they come to the Rio or Canon Goro creek, and then strike immediately across to Fort Riley, and from thence in a straight direction to Fort Laramie. Guides will accompany them to show them the route. When opened out in this manner, this will be the most popular and only route traveled to Oregon, California, or Salt Lake, and insure all the emigration hereafter to depart from this country. As they progress in their course we will keep our readers advised of the road, country, and those passing over it.—*Independent Messenger.*

OLIVER CROMWELL.

The following very brief and decidedly pithy speech of Oliver Cromwell, will doubtless be new to many of our readers. It was delivered by the great Englishman on dissolving the long parliament. It is a perfect specimen of the rude, vigorous and hardy style of this singular character:

"It is high time for me to put an end to your sitting in this place, which ye have dishonored by your contempt of all virtue, and defiled by your practice of every vice. Ye are a factious crew, and enemies to all good government. Ye are a pack of mercenary wretches, and would, like Esau, sell your country for a mess of pottage, and like Judas betray your God for a few pieces of silver. Is there a single virtue now remaining among you? Is there a single vice you are not guilty of? You have no more religion than my horse. Gold is your God.—Which of you has not bartered away your conscience for bribes?"

Is there a man among you that has the least care for the good of the commonwealth? You sordid prostitutes! Have you not defiled the sacred place, and turned the Lord's temple into a den of thieves? By your immoral principles and wicked practices you have grown intolerably odious to the whole nation. You who were deputed here by the people to get their grievances redressed, are yourselves the greatest grievance. The country therefore calls upon me to cleanse this Augean stable, by putting a final period to your proceedings in this house, and which by God's help and strength which He has given me, I now intend to do. I command you, therefore, upon peril of your lives, to depart immediately out of this house. Go! get ye out! Make haste! Ye venal slaves—begone! Take away that shining bauble there, the Speaker's mace, and lock up the doors."

BLUCHER.

When old Blucher was in England he was invited to Oxford to have a doctor's degree conferred upon him. The fierce dragon was as much amused as delighted at the idea of the honor, and introducing another Prussian general, who had been his right hand man in all his campaigns, observed, in broken English to the vice-chancellor, "Sir, if I am a doctor, this is my apothecary." But the veteran made a better hit than that before the day was over. At an evening party given on the occasion, among others present was a lady, of whom it was sometimes whispered that she did not belong to a temperance society. We dare say this was all malice, but on this evening it did unfortunately happen that she was in very high spirits. "Who is that lady?" said Blucher, fixing his eyes upon her. "That is Miss Sparkle, the daughter of one of our canons," was the answer; at which the shocking old Field-Marshal thundered forth, with a roaring laugh "a canon's daughter! By Jove, I thought so, she looks so very well charged with grape!"

Indignity to the President.

Immediately after the adjournment of the Senate on Saturday afternoon, as President Pierce was leaving the capitol, he was followed by James M. Jeffards of Charleston, S. C., who was considerably intoxicated. After shaking hands with the President, Jeffards asked him to take a drink, but the President declined and turned to step into his carriage, when Jeffards, not with any deadly intent it is presumed, threw a hard boiled egg and knocked off his hat. Jeffards was arrested and the magistrate decided to hold him to bail. Being unable to procure bail, he stabbed himself in the leg, declaring that he would bleed to death before he would go to jail. As the wound bled profusely, however, he became alarmed and allowed the blood to be staunched. He was subsequently discharged at the President's request.

Intoxication in the Halls of Congress.

While Congress has been reforming the Navy, by abolishing the use of grog in the forecastle and the drinking of wine in the mess room, has it not forgotten that there is an evil near home, which, though less extensive, is really more disgraceful to the country? We allude to the repeated appearance in their seats of "honorable" members in a state of intoxication. This shameful practice, if visitors to Washington are to be credited, increases with every session. To it may be attributed most of the blunders, in speech and conduct, which is witnessed so frequently in Congress. In the lie given and returned, as now-days is heard nowhere else, unless in some low tavern, or in a saloon of blacklegs, it is nearly sure to come from some member who has been drinking to intoxication. Are pistols furnished, they owe their appearance in the halls of legislation to a similar cause. It is sufficiently disgraceful when a man dishonors his family and degrades himself by tripping to drunkenness; but when he reels into Congress with maudlin speech, he puts his very country to shame—the insults, as it were, the whole body of his fellow citizens.

We can not but think that every member shares, to some degree, in the guilt and disgrace of this evil. Not that a majority, or even any considerable number appear in their seats in a condition of inebriety. But they look too leniently on those that do, and pass over too lightly the disorderly scenes which are the consequences of intoxication. If a colleague is what is called "a good fellow," he may brutalize himself and insult the House with impunity, provided only he can urge afterwards that he was inebriated at the time. Is not this, however, pushing charity too far? Is it not practically laying a bounty on disgrace? We hope yet to see the day, when Congress, with a true sense of its dignity, will hold such conduct as derogatory to its own character, and will punish it accordingly. In the earlier days of a republic a member who came drunk to his seat, would have been promptly expelled; and this, though drinking, as a social vice, was more prevalent then than now. Meantime, as Congress may be long in attempting a cure, we recommend that the people take the remedy into their own hands. Let the friends of temperance everywhere vote against re-electing candidates who have gone to the House in a state of intoxication. They are sufficiently numerous to prevent the return of every such member; and they owe it to good morals, and to decency, to exercise their power. *Phil. Ledger.*

BORN.

In Springfield, 9th, a son to Clark W. Bryan; in Easthampton, 5th, a son to William Hamilton. At Southampton, 1st, a son to David B. Phelps.

MARRIED.

In Greenfield, Aug. 3, by Rev. Dr. Strong, N. A. Leonard, Esq., of Springfield, to CLARA T., daughter of Henry Chapman, Esq., of G.

DIED.

In this village, 9th inst., CHARLES, aged 20, son of Martin Smith. In Chicopee Falls, 10th inst., MARIA ROBINSON, aged 61. In Goshen, July 25, Willie, aged 2 years, 1 month; August 5, Augustus, aged 3 years, 6 months; August 1, Charles L., aged 23; August 5, Martha, aged 6 years, children of Franklin Noyes, Esq. August 5, Edward Winslow, son of Calo C. Dresser, aged 1 year, 11 months; August 7, a child of Willard M. Nichols aged 3 years. All the above died of dysentery. In Springfield, 6th inst., after an illness of 6 months, SMITH BARRETT, aged 41 years.

NOTICE.

TAX LISTERS for the current year, with Warrants for collecting the same, have been fully committed to me by the Assessors of Chicopee. All persons interested may inspect an early call from the Collector, and prompt payment is particularly requested. Aug 5-3t. P. STEEDMAN, Collector.

AUCTIONEER.

JOHN S. DODGE has been appointed Auctioneer for the town of Chicopee, and will attend to that duty, and hope, by strict attention to business, meet the approbation of the public. Aug 12-3m

VOLNEY WINCHELL,

DEALER in Clocks, Watches, Jewellery, Looking Glasses, Cutlery, Spoons, Spectacles, Bird Sovers, Beads, Brushes, Combs, Perfumery, and a general variety of articles such as is usually for sale at such places of business. Also, Musical Instruments, and trimmings for them. A large and well selected assortment of Sheet Music and instruction Books, at Springfield prices. Every kind of Watches, Clocks and Jewellery repaired and warranted, at short notice. In Sign of Large Watch, Exchange street, Chicopee. Aug 12-ly

Sign of the Big Flag.

THE steamer Bay State has made arrangements to touch at the following points during the present and coming months, viz: Boston, New York and Philadelphia, bringing from thence, the most seasonable and fashionable Goods in the Cloth and Clothing line.

LANE & COMPANY,

No. 6 Exchange street, Chicopee, having engaged the whole of the building occupied by them, are making most ample arrangements for doing a large trade the present year, on the small profit, large sale, one price, cash system. We intend that no establishment in Springfield shall surpass ours in extent or quality of stock. We shall keep a full supply of

MEY & BOYS' CLOTHING,

Together with a large lot of fine and medium Cloths, Cassimeres, plain and fancy Dog Skins, rich Satin, Grenadine, Marselles and other Vestings.

Our Cutting Department

Will be under the supervision of J. M. Lane and John H. Maxfield, both young men well known in this community, for their taste, Judgment and experience.

Our Manufacturing Branch

Will be under the charge of S. Merrick, and customers will be sure of having their Garments made in the most workmanlike manner. Our Goods will be purchased by L. Lane, who visits the different markets often, and has the best facilities for purchasing low, and making desirable selections. LANE & COMPANY, No. 6 Exchange street, Chicopee. Aug 12-4f

MRS. WINSLOW.

An experienced Nurse and Female Physician, presents to the attention of Mothers her

SOOTHING SYRUP,

FOR CHILDREN TEETHING.

For the Nervous Affections, Convulsions, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, &c. that attend this period of children, she recommends it as sure to produce the desired effect, given in all its forms, cholera, cholera, chills and fever burns, sore throat, and gravel, it is decidedly the best remedy in the world. Evidence of the most wonderful cures performed by any medicine are on cylinders in the hands of Agents—You may be positively sure of relief if you use it.—Millions of Mothers have used the Soothing Syrup, and have landed the past six or eight years—it is now for the first time being introduced into all the principal towns in New York.

REST TO THE MOTHER

And Relief and Health to the Infant.

A child on Congress Street was cured by the Soothing Syrup, of Infantile Dysentery or Diarrhoea after being given over by the attending Physician. Mr. Blackman of Edgington says, it has never failed to cure Dysentery Diarrhoea in Children whenever used in the village. Lots of it is sold. One parent informs me his child has suffered to an alarming extent with Flatulence of the Colon. Lately he has used the Soothing Syrup, and it always effects a speedy cure. Hundreds of like instances might be enumerated.

MOTHERS TRY IT

In every town where it has been used, it has been given over by the attending Physician. Mr. Blackman of Edgington says, it has never failed to cure Dysentery Diarrhoea in Children whenever used in the village. Lots of it is sold. One parent informs me his child has suffered to an alarming extent with Flatulence of the Colon. Lately he has used the Soothing Syrup, and it always effects a speedy cure. Hundreds of like instances might be enumerated.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

HAMPDEN, SS. By leave of the Probate Court, in said county, the subscriber will sell at Public Auction, on Thursday the 31st inst., at the Hotel of Gideon Peabody, in William street, all the Real Estate belonging to the estate of George Jopson, late of Chicopee, deceased. Said estate being situated in the north part of Chicopee; and was the homestead of said George Jopson, deceased.

GEORGE RUMRILL,

Administrator de bonis non.

LIST OF LETTERS remaining in the Post-Office

At Chicopee, Aug. 11th, 1854. Persons calling for any of these letters will please say "Advertised," otherwise they will not get them.

GENT'S LIST.

Keating Michael
Keefe Daniel
Kevane Thomas
Kellie James
Kelleys Joseph M
Lynch Timothy J
Lester Daniel
Littlefield Levi
Lauckton David
Merrill Patrick
Lyons John
Lynch Michael
Lewis John T
Miller Patrick
Murphy Jeremiah
Merrill James
Morris Thomas
Morris Thomas
Moriarty Eugene
McCarthy Michael
McCormick Ely
Cutler S B
Nickerson N
Netleton Edward P
Cowan John
O'Callaghan Jeremiah
O'Callaghan John
Carroll John
Crownin John
Paine James
Parsons Albert
Power Patrick
Robinson William
Ross William N
Rosen Isaac
Rodgers John
Eicke Gebauer Herman
Fuller Albert
Fitzgerald Michael
Fisk Abel
Fitzgerald Maurice
Fisher D P
Fuller Charles M C
Fuller Peter
Fay William J
Garron John
Gannon Harvey
Gale Daniel
Galligan William
Hendrick R T
Hoare Maurice
Holmes T
Hurley Michael
Hamilton Homer
Harris Michael
Holcomb Charles A
Holmes F S
K

LADIES LIST.

Kavanaugh Mrs
Kennedy Margaret
Kimball Sarah A
Lapont Sarah
Leonard Mary A
Lyons Catherine
M
Moloch Catharine
Murphy Margaret
Morley Maria J
Matter Josephine
Monroe Catherine
Morey Sarah
Moriarty James R
Moore Emmeline
Mack Helen L
Moore Catharine V Mrs
McCarthy Ann
N
Nutting Margaret F
O
O'Hare Margaret
O'Connell Emily
O'Connell Emily E
Owen H A
Packard Mrs
Pierce Miss
Powers Winifred
Pratt Maria A
R
Rifan Catharine 2
Reed Catharine
Ray Catharine
Sessions Mary
Stacy Letitia
Stebbins Alma
Smith Maria L
Stewart Margaret
Stearns Mary
Stow John Mrs
Vanger Amanda
Walker Mary
Walker M M Mrs
Whitwell Mary A
Water Laura
Wool Emily E
Worthing Abina
W W JOHNSON, P. M

A CARD.

That wishes any copying done, or in taking pensions or land warrants, for those who are entitled to the same, or any kind of out-door business, it will be attended to with care and dispatch. Please address the subscriber, at the Drug store of C. F. Kent, Esq., Exchange street, and the same will meet with immediate attention. JOHN DUXTON.

NOW-A-DAYS.

No. 5 Merchants' Row, near the Post-Office. CONSTANTLY ON HAND Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.

In fact, for workmanship, durability, or price, can compete with any in Chicago. Call and satisfy yourself. I pay particular attention to custom work; and all work done at my shop warranted, at the sign of the Red Top Boot, No. 5 Merchants' Row, Chicago. JAS. FORTÉ.

CRAMP AND PAIN KILLER.

The world is astonished at the wonderful cures performed by the CRAMP AND PAIN KILLER, prepared by CURTISS & PERKINS. It is equal to any cure of cramp, or any other ailment, such as stomach, rheumatism, all its forms, cholera, chills and fever burns, sore throat, and gravel, it is decidedly the best remedy in the world. Evidence of the most wonderful cures performed by any medicine are on cylinders in the hands of Agents—You may be positively sure of relief if you use it.—Millions of Mothers have used the Soothing Syrup, and have landed the past six or eight years—it is now for the first time being introduced into all the principal towns in New York.

WILD CHERRY BITTERS.

For the cure of Bilious and Jaundice complaints, and general debility. They quicken the blood, give new life and energy to the whole system. Price only 25 cents in FIFTY BOTTLES. Boyd & Paul, Curtis & Perkins 149 Chamber St. New York, wholesale agents for the above medicines. AGENTS.—C. F. Kent, Chicopee and Chicopee Falls, Warren Smith Chicopee, and by druggists and dealers in medicine generally. June 10-ly

Selling off at Cost.

THE subscriber having determined to make different arrangements in business, offers his entire Stock of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, READY MADE CLOTHING, and GENTS' Furnishings, at cost. At cost, to close of the same. This will afford a rare opportunity for those who wish to purchase relative goods at a great discount. The goods adapted to gent's wear, which will be sold at cost without any variation, thus enabling them to purchase clothing at lower prices than ever before offered in this town. All persons indebted to me are called upon to make immediate payment, as my arrangements, are such, that all claims must be settled by the first of August, or go into other hands for collection. J. P. BUCKINGHAM, No. 2 Exchange St.

PARTICULAR NOTICE.

A New Map of Hampden County. THE undersigned propose to publish a large and accurate Map of Hampden County, entirely from original surveys under the direction of H. T. Walling, Chief Engineer of the State, and by appointment of the Mass. Legislature in 1851. The surveys have been in active progress by a number of careful surveyors for several months, and are about completed. Every road in the county has been carefully measured by course and distance, and the whole is plotted by scale so as to give the exact relative positions of all the principal principal villages will be added in the margin, and in all respects equal to the Map of Norfolk, Essex, and Bristol Counties, recently published by Mr. Walling, who has better facilities and materials for an accurate County Map than any other person, being as he is, in the employ of the State. The Map will be handsomely colored and mounted and furnished to subscribers at \$5.00 per copy, and its publication may soon be expected. As firms from New York and Philadelphia are about the County, intending to publish a Map from their own surveys, it is necessary for the County to get it of no use, the citizens of the county interested in this matter, are requested to take care that they subscribe only for the Map made by H. T. Walling, and published by the undersigned, the subscriptions for which will be obtained with a proof map of Hampden County itself. 15 Joy's Building, Boston. July 29-3t

Wm. L. & J. W. Hitchcock

MANUFACTURERS of Ladies', and Gentlemen's BOOTS and SHOES in all their varieties. Dealers in Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers, Leather Linings, Findings, Tools, &c. Repairing done at the shortest notice and work warranted at the sign of the "Big Boot," No. 27 Exchange street, one door west of J. Jenks. June 4-4f

WANTED!

100,000 subscribers to the leading Magazines of the day. NO HUMBUG—NO LOTTERY—BUT THE MOST GRAND PROGRAMME OF PRESENTS FOR THE YEAR! Read and decide for yourself!

\$70,000 WILL be presented to One Hundred thousand subscribers to Harper's Magazine, Godey's Lady's Book, Graham's Magazine, Putnam's Monthly, Gleason's Pictorial, or the Democratic Review. The regular subscription price to either of these popular Magazines is three dollars per year, which, if fully paid, will entitle the subscriber to receive either of the above Magazines for one year, commencing on the first day of January, 1855, and if fortunate, one of the following presents, ranging from five dollars to one dollar. The presents will be as follows, to wit:

1—A Cash present of	\$5,000
2—" " " "	4,000
3—" " " "	3,000
4—" " " "	2,000
5—" " " "	1,000
6—" " " "	500
7—5 Presents of \$1000 each,	5,000
8—" " " "	1,000
9—" " " "	1,000
10—" " of Piano Fortes \$300 each,	10,000
11—" " " of Gold Watches 100 "	9,000
12—" " " " " " " " " "	10,000
13—" " " of Gold Rings,	60 "
14—" " " " " " " " "	3 "
15—" " " Gold Pens and cases, \$5 each	5,000
16—" " " " " " " " " "	1,000
17—" " " Gold Pens, 1 "	1,000
18—" " " Gold Rings, 1 "	10,000
19—" " " Silver Pencils, 1 "	1,000

15,401 Presents, amounting to \$70,000

The person who orders either of the above Magazines to be sent to him, must forward (post-paid) One Dollar, and in the case of Harper's Magazine, Graham's Magazine, Putnam's Monthly, Gleason's Pictorial, or the Democratic Review, the regular subscription price to either of these popular Magazines is three dollars per year, which, if fully paid, will entitle the subscriber to receive either of the above Magazines for one year, commencing on the first day of January, 1855, and if fortunate, one of the following presents, ranging from five dollars to one dollar. The presents will be as follows, to wit:

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M. S. PEASE,

Mechanical & Surgical Dentist, Office Exchange Street, over Wintworth's store. Chicopee, July 8-3m

\$300,000

WORTH OF GIFTS!!

FOR THE PEOPLE.

PROFESSOR HART'S

GREAT GIFT ENTERPRISE

OF THE

WHOLE WORLD.

WORLD'S HALL,

No. 377 & 379 Broadway, New-York.

Prof. J. WOODMAN HART, Proprietor and Manager.

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Mrs. L. E. HARKIN MURDOCK, Vocalist and Pianist.

St. TURL. Lendar of Band.

Professor J. WOODMAN HART

Would respectfully inform the citizens of the World at large, that for the purpose of enabling all to see his wonderful illustration of the Entire World, the first and only thing of the kind ever produced, now on exhibition at the World's Hall, Nos. 377 and 379 Broadway, and for the purpose of popularizing American art, and also of giving world-wide notoriety to his renowned "Books of Travels, Adventures, and Anecdotes" which should be read by the million, as well as to secure for the ILLUSTRATED JOURNAL, entitled "THE WHOLE WORLD," the largest circulation of any literary or business paper extant, he will distribute among the purchasers of his One Dollar Tickets 300,000 Magnificent and Valuable Gifts, amounting to the sum total of \$300,000.

LIST OF GIFTS.

Prof. Hart's Whole World, valued at \$300,000

Prof. Hart's Entire World, valued at \$30,000

Prof.



Agriculture.

FEEDING MOWING LANDS IN AUTUMN.

I am not disposed to regard the feeding of grass lands in the fall, by farm stock, as so decidedly injurious as many seem to suppose. Perhaps there are cases where the future crop has, to a certain extent, been diminished by the excessive feeding of the stubble in the fall; but that in nine cases in ten, perhaps in nineteen out of twenty, the growth of the grass is increased by the consumption of the aftermath of the previous year, I have no manner of doubt. When the land is low, and saturated with lowlands almost always late in the fall, there is no question that the trampling of heavy cattle is a very decided injury, not only to the soil, which it renders rough and uneven, but to the roots of the grass, which are broken and destroyed. I have thought that so far as a security of winter or cured feed is threatened, our estimate is generally too high. When animals are allowed a free range in mowing meadows, or fields, after the hay crop has been removed, and the aftermath allowed to get a good start, they are never very much inclined to partake of drier and more retentive food; it has a tendency to satiate the appetite and to create a disinclination for hay, and sometimes even for meal and grain, without being a competent substitute for either.

I have known animals which were allowed to feed late in autumn, in well-set, luxuriant inclosures of aftermath, actually lose in weight, while the opposite result was clearly manifest in others which were kept up, and supplied only with hay. If we are so situated as to be sure of a competent supply of cured food during the winter, without incurring extravagant and ruinous outlays of cash, it is perhaps better, on the whole, to restrict our stock—with the exception of sheep and cows in milk, as much as possible, to cured food.

But sheep and cows should be allowed to partake of green feed as long as it is to be obtained. They do better on it than on hay, even if they are supplied with grain. Sheep, however, are, of all animals, perhaps, the most decidedly injurious to mowing lands, which are allowed to feed late in the fall. The formation of their mouths, and particularly of their teeth, enable them to cut closer than other animals; often before the surface of the soil, thereby fatally injuring the roots by laying them bare and exposed to frost. But the cow can effect little damage in this way. She is not so rigid an economist, or, perhaps, I should say, is far less greedy and voracious, and takes only what the plants can spare as well as not.

AN OLD FARMER.
Germantown Telegraph.

DO SOILS LOSE THEIR MANURES BY LEACHING?

Not often. 'Tis only the coarsest sands or gravels, and such as are almost wholly destitute of clay or vegetable matter, that permit manures to pass downward through them. Nearly all soils absorb the valuable portion of the manures which have dissolved by rains after application, before it has descended five inches. To be satisfied of this, one has only to examine the soil at the bottom of the barn-yard, and he will find a few inches only that have become all changed with extract of the superincumbent manure.

The true source of escape is by evaporation. If only partially buried, or the soil is principally silicious and coarse, the ammonia, carbonic acid, and other fertile gases, which may have been developed by decomposition, or dissolved by rains, may evaporate from the surface or through the loosely associated particles of the soil, and pass off into the general atmosphere of the atmosphere. And it is in this way that all manures escape from the soil. A perfect correction of this defect, is to bury the manures at a sufficient depth, and keep the soil above, well supplied with vegetable matter both living and dead.

We have seen the principle above asserted most fully proved by the appearance of a muck heap made by composing fish with loam.—When made with a single layer of Manhaden or Moss Bankers in the middle of a heap four feet high, the oil and the fertilizing matters dissolved in the decay of fish, has been found to muck distinctly to the eye and smell all the superincumbent mass of earth, while it had not reached four inches below it. A clear understanding of the road manures travel, may aid many a farmer to arrest their progress, who would otherwise spend a large amount in unavailing efforts to secure them from their facile escape in another direction.—N. Y. Agr. Cult.

SHORT RULES FOR BUTTER MAKERS

We do not intend to instruct good dairymen in the art and mystery of butter making, but if they see any hint in the rules which follow, that they think serviceable, let them make a note of it:

The newer and sweeter the cream, the sweeter and higher flavored will be the butter.

The air must be fresh and pure in the room where the butter is set.

The cream should not remain on the milk over thirty-six hours.

Keep the cream in the pails, or stone pots, into which put a spoonful of salt at the beginning, then stir the cream lightly each morning and evening; this will prevent the cream from

molding or souring.

Churn as often as once a week, and as much oftener as circumstances will permit.

Upon churning, add the cream up in all the milk in the dairy.

Use nearly an ounce of salt to a pound of butter.

Work the butter over twice, to free it from the buttermilk and brine, before lumping and packing.

Be careful that it is entirely free from every particle of buttermilk, or coagulated milk, and it will keep sweet forever.

In Scotland, a syphon is sometimes used to separate the milk from the cream, instead of skimming the pails.

WHAT IS EDUCATION?

The great end of education is not to train a man to get a living. This is plain, because life was given for a higher end than simply to toil for its own prolongation. A comfortable subsistence is indeed very important to the purposes of life, be it what it may. A man half fed, half clothed, and fearing to perish from famine, or cold, will be too crushed in spirit to do the proper work of a man. He must be set free from the grasp of want, from the constant pressure of painful cessations, from grinding, ill-requited toil. Unless a man be trained to a comfortable support, his prospects of improvement and happiness are poor. But if his education aims at nothing more, his life will turn to little account.

To educate a man, is to unfold his faculties; to give him the free and full use of his powers, and especially of his best powers. It is first to train the intellect, to give him a love of truth, and to instruct him in the process by which it may be acquired. It is to train him in soundness of judgment to weigh evidence, and to guard him against the common sources of error. It is to give him a thirst for knowledge, which will keep his faculties in action throughout life. It is to aid him in the study of the outward world, to initiate him into the physical sciences, so that he will understand the principles of his trade or profession, and will be able to comprehend the phenomena that are continually passing before his eyes. It is to make him acquainted with his own nature, to give him that most important means of improvement—self-comprehension.

In the next place, to educate a man is to train his conscience, to give him a quick, keen discernment of the right, to teach him duty in its great principles and minute applications, to establish in him immovable principles of action. It is to show his true position in the world, his true relation to God and his fellow-beings; and immutable obligations laid on him by their. It is to inspire him with the idea of perfection, to give him a high moral aim, and to show how this may be maintained in the commonest toils and how everything is made to contribute to its accomplishment.

Further: to educate a man in this country is, to make him a good citizen, to establish him in the principles of political science, to make him acquainted with our history, Government and laws, to teach him our great interests as a nation, and the policy by which they are to be advanced, and impress him deeply with his responsibility, his great trust, his obligations to disinterested patriotism as the citizen of a free State.

Again: to educate a man, is to cultivate his imagination and taste, to awaken his sensibility to the beauties of art, to give him the capacity of enjoying the writings of men of genius, to prepare him for the innocent and retired pleasures of literature.

I will now only add, that to educate a man is to cultivate his powers of expression, so that he can bring out his thoughts with clearness and strength, and exert a moral influence over his fellow creatures. This is essential to true enjoyment and improvement of social life.

According to these views the laboring classes may as yet be said to have few means of education, except those which Providence furnishes, in the relations, changes, occupations, and discipline of life. The great school of life is Providence, is indeed open to all. But what, I would ask, is done by our public institutions for the education of the mass of the people?—In the mechanical nature of our common schools it is ever proposed to unfold the various faculties of a human being to prepare him for self-government through life? Indeed, according to the views of education now given, how defective are our institutions for rich as well as poor, and what a revolution is required in our whole system of training the youth?

The Polynesian (Sandwich Islands) says that the eastern side of Maui is being overrun with indigo, which grows large and rapidly, and is used very generally for wood.

A French author says, "When I lost my wife, every family in town offered me another; but when I lost my horse, no one offered to make him good."

Cardinal Richelieu used to say that it would take just as many masses to pray souls out of purgatory as it would take snowballs to heat an oven.

A Journal of Parma says that the assassin of the late Duke of that Principality, is in New York. His name is Carra, a groom.—This man says he killed the deceased for striking him with a cane.

GUANO.—An enormous quantity of guano has recently arrived at Baltimore. There are now thirteen entire cargoes at the wharves, in addition to the large supply previously on hand.

The importation into this country of lace and embroideries, manufactured by the young women of Ireland, has increased to over two millions of dollars in value.

CONNECTICUT RIVER RAILROAD.—Passenger Trains.

For Springfield, Hartford and Boston, 5 a. m. (Express) and 1:50 p. m. (Accom.)
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DEVINE'S COMPOUND Pitch Lozenge.

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CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED!

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The great remedy is at last discovered!

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Great Artists' Union Enterprise!!

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250,000 GIFTS FOR THE PEOPLE.

250,000 GIFTS FOR THE PEOPLE.
They have determined to distribute among the

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Great Cough Remedy.

Great Cough Remedy.
FOR THE COMPLETE CURE OF

FOR THE COMPLETE CURE OF
Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Bronchitis,

Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Bronchitis,
Spitting Blood, Asthma,

Spitting Blood, Asthma,
AND ALL OTHER LUNG COMPLAINTS

AND ALL OTHER LUNG COMPLAINTS
TENDING TO

TENDING TO
CONSUMPTION!

CONSUMPTION!
THE above Expecto-rant, prepared by an experi-

THE above Expecto-rant, prepared by an experi-
enced Physician and Chemist, has now become

CONSUMPTION!
THE above Expecto-rant, prepared by an experi-

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GEORGE KEEP, Springfield Marble Works.

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On Main Street, South of Bridge, Street

On Main Street, South of Bridge, Street
SPRINGFIELD, Mass.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass.
The holder of each ticket, is entitled, first, to a steel

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EASTMAN'S Infallible Sick Headache

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REMEDY.

REMEDY.
THIS PREPARATION BY

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E. P. EASTMAN, M. D., of Lynn, Mass., has been

E. P. EASTMAN, M. D., of Lynn, Mass., has been
used for years, with the greatest success. A radical

used for years, with the greatest success. A radical
cure has been effected in every instance where the

cure has been effected in every instance where the
directions have been strictly followed and persevered

directions have been strictly followed and persevered
in. It is now given to the public with the assurance

in. It is now given to the public with the assurance
that it will do all that is claimed for it, and

that it will do all that is claimed for it, and
prove itself, upon fair trial, an INFALLIBLE SICK

prove itself, upon fair trial, an INFALLIBLE SICK
HEADACHE REMEDY.

HEADACHE REMED