

Poetry.

MY HOME
Dear home of mine, my tranquil nest,
Overshadowed by the wing of love,

Select Tales.

THE CROSS HUSBAND.

BY PAUL CREYTON.
Mrs. Carswell had been married but little more than a year, when a friend dropped in upon her one morning, and found her convulsed with weeping.

mortals must be altogether fabulous."
"I think so."
"Must be, then, that Mr. Carswell does not provide well for his family. But I know he is not penurious."

in the manner she so warmly recommended.
After a long discussion on the subject, Mrs. Caswell expressed her willingness to follow her friend's advice, but seemed to doubt her ability to play the character it would be necessary for her to assume.

exclaimed, peevishly.
"What wretched potatoes! They are not fit to eat."
This time, in consequence of Susan's haste and confusion, the tea was really insipid, but somehow George found it excellent.

to resist the temptation of its excellent quality.
At dinner, the shrimps were cooked exactly to his taste, the chicken was the most tender and savory in the world, and all day the rooms were found to be of a most comfortable temperature.

lost the child; and, after calling to him in vain, went upon his journey.
So he went on for a little while without seeing anything, until at last he came to a young man. "What do you here?"

THE CHILD'S STORY:
An Allegory on Human Life.
BY CHARLES DICKENS.
Once upon a time, a good many years ago, there was a traveler, and he set out upon a journey.

drawn into the shade of the dark avenue, and moving away, with her arms still around his neck, kissed him and said "My dearest, I am summoned, and I go!" And she was gone. And the traveler and he were left alone together.

And they went on and on, together, until they came to very near the end of the wood; so near that they could see the sunset shining red before them through the trees.

Yet once more, while he broke his way among the branches, the traveler lost his friend. He called and called, but there was no reply, and when he had passed out of the wood, and saw the peaceful sun going down upon a wide purple prospect, he came to an old man, sitting on a fallen tree. So he said to the old man, "what do you here?" And the old man said with a calm smile, "I am always remembering Come and remember with me."

So the traveler sat down by the side of that old man, face to face, with the serene sunset; and all his friends came softly back and stood around him. The beautiful child, the handsome boy, the young man in love, the father, mother, and children; every one of them there, had lost nothing. So he loved them all, and he bearing with them all,—they loved and loved him. And I think the traveler must be yourself dear grandfather, because that is what you do to us, and what we do to you.

THE EVENING PRAYER.

"OUR FATHER." The mother's voice was low, and tender, and solemn.

"Our Father." One two sweet voices the words were borne upward. It was the innocence of reverent childhood that gave them utterance.

"Who art in the heavens," repeated the children, one with her eyes bent meekly down, and the other looking upwards, as if she would penetrate the heavens into which her heart inspired.

"Hallowed be thy name." Lower fell the voices of the little ones. In a gentle murmur they said—"Hallowed be thy name."

"Thy kingdom come." And the burden of the prayer was still taken up by the children—"Thy kingdom come."

"Thy will be done on earth as it is done in heaven."

Like a low sweet echo from the land of angels, "Thy will be done on earth as it is done in heaven," filled the chamber.

And the mother continued—"Give us this day our daily bread."

"Our daily bread," lingered a moment on the air, as the mother's voice was hushed into silence.

"And forgive us our debts, as we also forgive our debtors."

The eyes of the children had dropped for a moment. But they were uplifted again as they prayed—"And forgive us our debts, as we also forgive our debtors."

"And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen."

All these holy words were said piously and fervently by the little ones, as they knelt with clasped hands beside their mother. Then as their thoughts, uplifted on the wings of prayer to their Heavenly Father, came back again and rested on their earthly parents, a warmer love came gushing from their hearts.

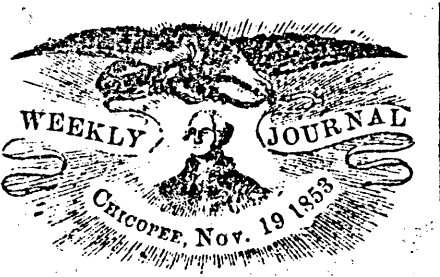
Pure kisses—tender embraces—the fond "good night." What a sweet agitation pervaded all their feelings! Then two dear heads were placed side by side on the snowy pillow, the mother's last kiss given, and the shadowy curtains drawn.

What a paleless stillness reigns throughout the chamber! Inwardly the parents' listening ears are bent.

They have given these innocent ones into the keeping of God's angels, and they can almost hear the rustling of their garments as they gather around their sleeping babes. A sigh, deep and tremulous, breaks on the air. Quickly the mother turns to the father of her children, with a look of earnest inquiry on her countenance.

And he answers thus her silent question: "Far back through many years have my thoughts been wandering. At my mother's knee thus I nightly, in childhood, my evening prayer. It was the best and the holiest of all prayers. 'Our Father,' that she taught me. Childhood and my mother passed away. I went forth as a man into the world, strong, confident, and self-seeking. Once I came into a great temptation. Had I fallen in that temptation, I would have fallen, I sadly fear, never to have risen again. The struggle, in my mind went on for hours. I was about yielding. All the barriers I could oppose to the rushing flood, seemed just ready to give way, when, as I sat in my room one evening, there came from an adjoining chamber, now first occupied by a stranger, the voice of a low voice. I and yet something in the tones stirred my heart with new and strange emotions. At length there came to my ear, in the earnest and loving voice of a woman, the words, 'Deliver us from evil.' For an instant it seemed to me as if the voice were that of my mother. Back, with a sudden bound, through all the intervening years went my thoughts; and a child in heart again I was kneeling at my mother's knee. Humbly and reverently I said over the words of the holy prayer she had taught me, my heart and eyes lifted to heaven. The hour and the power of darkness passed. I was no longer standing in slippery places, with a flood of waters ready to sweep me to destruction, but my feet were on a rock. My mother's pious care had saved her son. In the holy words she taught me in childhood, was a living power to resist evil through all my after life. All that unknown mother, as she taught her child to repeat his evening prayer, how little dreamed she that the holy words were to reach a stranger's ears, and save him throughout memories of his own childhood, and his own mother! And yet it was so. What a power there is in God's word, as it flows into and rests in the minds of innocent children!"

The emigration to Nebraska is stated by the St. Louis Democrat to be surprisingly great, and from day to day trains of wagons may be seen advancing upon the territory not only from Missouri, but from Kentucky, Illinois and other Western States. The civilized Indians resident in Nebraska cultivate their farms, are educated and speak good English, and are desirous of becoming citizens of the United States.



AGENTS FOR THE JOURNAL.

V. B. PALMER is the Agent for this paper in the cities of Boston, New York, and Philadelphia, and is daily employed to take advertisements and subscriptions at the same rates as required by us. His receipts will be regarded as payment. His offices are in Scollay's Building, Boston, Trilone Building, New York, and North West corner Third and Chestnut Streets, Philadelphia.

S. M. PETERSON & CO. are the Agents for the Journal, and are authorized to receive advertisements and subscriptions at the same rates as required at this office. Their receipts are regarded as payment. Their offices are at 122 Nassau street, New York, and 10 State Street, Boston.

ELECTION.

The most important State Election that has occurred in Massachusetts for many years, transpired on Monday last. Not only were the customary issues presented of party sovereignty and rule, and distribution of offices, but the question which transcended them all in importance and consideration, the rejection or adoption of an ill digested, incomplete, and partizan constitution, was to be decided. The whole has past, and we unite with the majority of the people, in congratulations and rejoicings that it has past as it has. The whole eight propositions presented on the New Constitution, have been rejected by a majority of about five thousand. With such a voice have the people sent forth their negative upon these sought for changes of our organic laws. We rejoice that such has been the edict of a thinking, honest people. Because we believe the ends for which the people desired a convention were not answered. Because we believe that with whatever there was of merit that was good, was mixed in far more than equal part, inequality, injustice, anti-democratic, and anti-republican principles. Because we believe that it was intended rather for the furtherance of party ends, than the common weal. Because we believe that the road is open and plain for the true reforms which the people demand and are entitled to, and we hope and trust that the ascendant party will forthwith upon the assembling of the legislature forward those schemes of reform which the public exigencies require.

The senate stands 11 Whigs and 9 opposition, but the members to be chosen will give the Whigs twenty majority. We regret much that Edward Southworth, one of Hampden's "best," has been defeated, and James Holland of Westfield, elected. We believe had the Whigs of Hampden, disregarding local prejudices and interests, united upon their Senators with hearty good will, they might have been elected, or at least that "no choice" might have been the result, preferable to the present state of things. Mr. Reynolds, the other Whig Senator, will be elected. The Whigs have carried the popular branch of the Legislature, by a tremendous majority over all opposition, sixty-eight. This gives them unlimited control of the next Legislature, and we owe to our party, if they use it indiscreetly.

We feel certain that no abuses or indiscretions will be lot if other towns have been as fortunate in the choice of their Representatives as Chicopee has in hers. We glory in having sent to our Legislature three of our very best men and citizens, well qualified to judge, think, and act; two of them experienced in legislative duties, and the other qualified by nature to meet the responsibilities of his situation. To the two who have before represented us, their triumphant re-election over strong opposition is a gratifying verdict of approval from their constituency of their past course. And the large and overwhelming majority of the other speaks loudly of the peoples confidence in his ability and fidelity. We look back upon the past election with a smile upon our lips and gladness in our heart. We feel that the State is in a measure restored to the honorable position she occupied before the hope that hereafter the "codrillage" as we know only in history.

We give below, the state of the ballot for Representatives, also the vote for Governor, Lieut. Governor, Senator and the vote upon the new constitution.

VOTE FOR GOVERNOR.

Enory Washburn	424
Henry W. Bishop	183
Bradford L. Wales	114
Henry Wilson	45
Samuel Hoar	3

FOR LIEUT. GOVERNOR

Wm. C. Plunkett	425
Edward Southworth	372
Levi A. Dowley	183
George Osborne	113
Amasa Walker	46

FOR SENATORS

Joseph L. Reynolds	425
Edward Southworth	425
James Holland	295
A. V. Blanchard	265
David Mosely	45
Francis Bates	3

VOTE OF CONSTITUTIONAL PROPOSITIONS

YEAS	NAYS
2661	5139

REPRESENTATIVE.

1st trial.	Whole number of votes 768.	Necessary to a choice 385.
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Loman A. Moody	404
Samuel A. Shackford	372
Charles R. Ladd	351
Benning Leavitt	286
Theodore Williams	165
William Barnes	170
John Chase	116
Rufus Beecher	120
Nathaniel Cutler	114

Jonathan Jones 36
Oren Dudley 42
Titus Chapin 41
Josiah Whitney 35
Judson D. Whitaker 35
J. Catterling 5
J. Catterling 2d, trial. 5

Whole number of votes 711.
Necessary to a choice 356.

Charles R. Ladd, Samuel A. Shackford, Loman A. Moody, were severally elected.

RECAPITULATION OF VOTE ON MAIN PROPOSITION OF CONSTITUTION.

Counties	Yes	No
Hampden	3791	2977
Hampshire	2698	2936
Berkshire	3056	2433
Franklin	3624	3037
Worcester	12367	7463
Suffolk	3653	9578
Essex	7898	8989
Middlesex	10301	12065
Norfolk	4087	6371
Bristol	4732	4694
Plymouth	4073	4037
Barnstable	1296	1091
Dukes	132	238
Nantucket	273	394
Total	62,193	67,105

Majority against the Constitution 4922.

SENATORS BY COUNTIES.

Counties	Whigs	Others	Vacancies
Hampden	2	1	1
Hampshire	2	1	1
Berkshire	1	1	1
Franklin	1	1	1
Worcester	6	5	5
Suffolk	6	5	5
Essex	13	4	32
Middlesex	19	9	38
Norfolk	16	2	12
Bristol	10	6	12
Plymouth	7	9	8
Barnstable	9	3	2
Dukes	2	2	1
Nantucket	3	1	1
Total	11	9	20

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Recapitulated by Counties.

Counties	Whigs	Others	Vacancies
Hampden	6	6	11
Hampshire	10	3	10
Berkshire	9	11	6
Franklin	8	12	8
Worcester	5	33	2
Suffolk	45	5	2
Essex	13	4	32
Middlesex	19	9	38
Norfolk	16	2	12
Bristol	10	6	12
Plymouth	7	9	8
Barnstable	9	3	2
Dukes	2	2	1
Nantucket	3	1	1
Total	162	98	166

Whig majority in the House, 64.

For the Chicopee Journal.

Mr. Editor.—I noticed in your last weeks paper, a pretty severe attack on my personal character. I shall enter into no newspaper discussion; but as Town Meeting is now ended will say that I deny the charges made against me in your paper. Further, that if any person worth noticing, or of any standing in community, will make himself known to me saying that he can prove them true, he shall have an opportunity, or suffer the consequence. Now whatever disposition I may make of this matter hereafter, I would say for the time being at least, that I have been a resident of this town some sixteen years. Of course I am known to some extent, therefore consider it best to submit the whole matter for each and every one to judge for themselves or refer them to those mentioned in the charges, Laudlord M. &c.

Wm. Barnes.

The above communication we very cheerfully admit in answer to a communication which appeared in our last without our knowledge. The condition of our health is such as to prevent our saying more at present.

Ed.

"Crosby," the inimitable, is to favor us once more with a "Social evening," to night at Cabot Hall, previous to commencing his western tour which he has in contemplation. Mr. C. is a host of himself, and with the assistance of his lady, cannot fail to draw a crowded and appreciating audience.

A BEAUTIFUL SENTIMENT

In the letter of Hon. R. C. Winthrop to the Committee of Arrangements for the Pilgrim Celebration at Plymouth, we find the following sentiment, which not only does honor to the patriot, but commends itself to every American.

"Rarely, indeed, has there been a moment in our history, when it was more important than at this moment that the American people should remember, not merely the rock on which the Pilgrims landed, but the Rock on which they trusted, and should cherish and hold fast to the principles which fitted them to become the Fathers and founders of a great country. We are rushing along the path of national development, and extension with the velocity of which the rapids at this moment, in my view, hardly furnish an exaggerated emblem; and there is too much cause for apprehension that the roar of the current, and its sparkling spray, and its many colored mist, may deafen and dazzle, and blind us to the dangers which always attend an impulsive and precipitate career. It will be well if we do not forget that the only safe and sure progress is the Pilgrims Progress, a progress begun, continued and ended in the fear of God, in respect for government, in the love of freedom, and in justice to all mankind."

A clergyman wishing to know whether the children of his parishoners understood their bible, asked a lad that he found one day reading the old Testament "Who was the most wicked man?"

"Moses to be sure," said the boy.

"Moses?" exclaimed the parson, "Moses—how can that be?"

"Why," said the lad, "he broke all the commandments at wunst."

GRANTED INDIA.—One of the California journals has the following statement relative to a new kind of food adopted by the "Digger Indians," as they are called.

"There are two considerable Indian villages in this vicinity at the present time, and the Indians, who looked as gaunt as half-famished wolves during the past winter, now appear to be enjoying all the luxuries that an abundant supply of clover, and an occasional supply of beef and bread, can afford. The hills in the vicinity are verdant with nice tender clover, which is devoured by these poor savages with as much gusto as an epicure would devour the most dainty dish. They gather the clover in baskets, and prepare it for use by heating large stones and placing a layer of clover well moistened between each layer of stones. It soon becomes ready for use, and each one of them will eat a supply of clover thus prepared that would almost satisfy a horse."

EVIL SPEAKING.—It is not good to speak evil of all whom we know to be bad; it is worse to judge evil of any who may prove good. To speak ill upon knowledge shows a want of charity; to speak ill upon suspicion, shows a want of honesty. I will not speak so bad as I know of many; I will not speak worse than I know of any. To know evil of others, and not speak of it, sometimes discretion; to speak evil of others and not know it, is always dishonesty. He may be evil himself, who speaks good of others, upon his knowledge, but he can never be good himself, who speak evil of others upon suspicion.

Arthur Warwick.

A Cincinnati paper says, "Almost every day husbands and fathers are arranged in the Police Court, for abusing their wives and families and in many instances in a very outrageous manner. The Court has established it as a rule that any and all persons guilty of these outrages on their families will be heavily fined and sent to the dungeon to be fed on bread and water."

THE LIQUOR LAW SUSTAINED.—At the law term of the Supreme Court, which has been held in Salem, the week past, quite a number of cases arising under the new liquor law were decided by the full bench. They were all submitted to the Court without argument, both by the counsel for the defendants, and by Attorney General Choate, for the Commonwealth. The opinion of the Court was given on Thursday in all the cases, overruling all the exceptions which had been taken, and the notions in arrest of judgment which had been made, and sustaining both the law and the forms of indictment and complaint under it. We believe a new trial was ordered only in one case, and that was one in which the point raised had nothing to do with the peculiarities of this law. The special points decided we are unable to give at present.

—Salem Observer.

PATENTS IN MASSACHUSETTS.—During the week ending November 15th a patent was granted to Erastus B. Bigelow of Boston, for improvement in looms for weaving pile fabrics; to Joseph D. Elliot of Leicester, for a machine for dressing staves; to Leonard Gibson of Brighton, for a machine for dressing circular saws; to William Townsend of Hingham, for an improvement in looms, and to Jonathan E. Warner of Boston, for a machine for finishing the ends of staves.

A new and valuable lead mine has recently been opened in Washington county, Missouri, on the lands of the Mounmouth Mining Company, the deposit of mineral being found about nine feet below the surface in three layers, the first of which has the usual crystal spar and flint while the second and third are pure galena. About two hundred hands are at work, who take out fifteen hundred pounds daily.

THE ERICSON EXPLORER.—Since the trip of the explorer ship to Washington, seven months since, Mr. Ericson has been devoting his undivided energies to the perfection of his engine. He has introduced several essential modifications and improvements in his plan, and entertains the fullest confidence of the complete success of a second trip. The engines will be ready in a few weeks, and it is said that their power will far exceed that which was attained by the low pressure system, as they are now to be worked under condensed pressure.

A lovely little Spanish girl was lost in San Francisco recently. Her agonized mother advertised and searched the city for her, and finally gave her up as hopelessly lost. Having occasion to go to a large trunk for some mourning apparel, what was the mother's horror to find in it the wasted remains of her once beautiful child. The trunk had been left open on the day the child was lost, and it is supposed that the inquisitive little one, having seen the dresses inside, had taken a fancy to them, and upon attempting to procure them, had fallen into the trunk, the lid of which closed with a spring, causing death by suffocation.

A CASE OF HYDROPHOBIA.—A little girl, daughter of Wm. R. Hills of East Hartford, some six miles from this city, was bitten by a dog of that neighborhood in August last, in four or five places in the arms, though the wounds were slight. No one supposed the dog to be rabid before this occurrence; but fearing he might be he was at once killed. The little girl showed no symptoms of hydrophobia until the 9th inst., when that most horrible disease made its appearance. She lived about forty-eight hours after the attack and died on 11th. She was attended by Dr. Cray of this city, but no medicine could arrest the disease. —Courant.

The Westfield Institute has been organized for the season, by choosing for President Dr. J. Abbot; Vice President, David S. Rowe; Corresponding Secretary and Treasurer, Milton B. Whitney; Committee on Lectures E. B. Gillett, Wm. O. Fletcher. A vote was adopted to have twelve lectures, and to fix the price of tickets at \$1.00 for the course for gentlemen, 50 cents for ladies, and 12 1/2 cents for a single lecture.

"A real blessing to mothers." A philanthropist in Missouri has just invented a cradle, which, on being wound up like a clock, will rock the baby twenty-four hours without stopping.

THE DEER AND THE TURTLE.—The Cornwell (Canada) Freeholder, relates the following hunting incident as an absolute fact. There are some curious things which happen in the ordinary routine of life.

As two hunters were hunting on the banks of the River Nation, near Chrysler's Mills, their dogs pressed close on a deer, which took to the river, where the hunters pursued it in a canoe. On approaching the animal, they were surprised to perceive it struggling desperately, being every now and then suddenly jerked under the water. The hunters immediately approached, and with the aid of their hands, arrested the deer into the canoe, when, to the astonishment of all present, a large turtle (weighing forty pounds) was found firmly fastened to the tail of the deer, which would have undoubtedly been drowned by its amphibious assailant. The turtle retained its grip for upwards of two hours after the deer was killed. This extraordinary circumstance is attested by several witnesses.

GOD GAVE ME THIS HOME.

One winter's evening, while the family were, as usual, gathered around the center table, a neighbor drove up, and entering soon with hearty friendliness, had Kitty on his knee. "Come Kitty," said he, "won't you go home and live with me?" The child, looked up into his face; the golden curls fell back over her shoulders, and her deep blue eyes met his, as she answered, "God gave me this home."

The tone was simple as the words, and the silvery voice was childlike; yet for a moment the sound seemed as if it waited from a far-off world, where angels only dwell. A shadow—no not a shadow; but a sober brightness, as of something profound and holy, was cast over the meditative mood of the dwellers in "this house," and every heart within it swelled with gratitude for the great God's gift. —Knickerbocker.

SHIPWRECK ON AN ISLAND OF PEARL SHELLS.

We copy the following account of a shipwreck and discovery of an island of pearls, from a California paper of recent date:

Captain Snow left San Francisco September 6th, 1852, in the brig Chatham, owned by himself, which was chartered by a firm in that city, one of whom, Mr. Lamont, accompanied him as supercargo, and Dr. Burke, as passenger to some island south of Tahiti, at which they intended to touch. The voyage was afterwards changed. The Chatham was chartered for a trading voyage, and accordingly touched at three groups, Marquesas, Society, and Harvey's Island. She left the latter for San Francisco on the 28th of December, 1852, and went ashore January 5th, on an island not laid down on any chart, inhabited by savages, who showed no other signs of having seen civilized men before, except the fact that they had a great terror for fire-arms.

The captain had saved his instruments, and Dr. Burke alone had saved pistols and powder. The captain immediately constructed a boat from pieces of the wreck, which was finished in about six weeks, and himself, brother, Dr. Burke, and one other put to sea in her, but as she leaked badly, they put back, and in about six weeks went to sea again, and steered for Humphrey's Island, where they arrived. Mr. Lamont, thinking the boat unsafe, declined going in her. At Humphrey's Island they found a party of pearl fishers, established by Capt. Hort, owner of the British brig Caroline, and learned that he was expected to arrive there soon. They accordingly waited the arrival of the vessel, in hopes of getting passage in her to some frequented port.

The island on which they were wrecked abounds in pearl shells. Consequently, when Captain Hort arrived and learned this fact, he was unwilling to take any of them with him until he should have taken a party to the island and set them at work diving for himself; but finding that he could not obtain the requisite permission for that purpose, he finally consented to take Dr. Burke and Captain Snow, on condition that they should not reveal the locality of the island to any one else, which they promised. Captain Snow says, he was very kindly treated by Captain Hort, after getting on board, though he was several times refused a passage before consent was given, owing to the interest Captain Hort had in keeping the island to himself until he should have established a fishery.

BIBLE ANECDOTE.

The following is published in a French paper.—A poor shepherd of the environs of Yvetot, father of a large family, for whose wants he provided with very great difficulty, purchased last summer from a dealer in old clothes, furniture, &c., an old Bible, with a view to occupy his leisure evenings during the present winter. Sunday evening as he was turning over the leaves he noticed that several of the leaves were pasted together. He immediately set himself to work to separate those leaves, with great care; but one can scarcely form a conception of the surprise of the man, when he found thus carefully enclosed a bank bill of five hundred francs (\$100). On the margin of one of the pages were written these words—

"I gathered together this money with very great difficulty; but having none as natural heirs but those who have absolutely need of nothing, I make thee, whoever shall read this Bible, my heir."

DONT WORRY.

When Bulstrode Whitelocke was embarking as Cromwell's envoy to Sweden in 1653, he was much disturbed in mind as he rested in Harwich on the preceding night, which was very stormy, while he reflected on the distracted state of the nation. It happened that a confidential servant slept in an adjacent bed; who finding that his master could not sleep, at length said, "Pray, sir, will you give me leave to ask you a question?" "Certainly," replied the world's very think before you came into it?" "Undoubtedly." "And pray, sir, don't you think he will govern it quite as well when you are gone out of it?" "Certainly." "Then, sir, pray excuse me, but don't you think you may trust him to govern it quite as well as long as you live?" To this question Whitelocke had nothing to reply; but turning himself about, soon fell fast asleep till he was summoned to embark.

A lazy fellow, somewhere up North, spells Tennessee, 10 a c.

Hon. Charles G. Atherton, U. S. Senator from New Hampshire, was prostrated by a paralytic shock, while attending court at Manchester, on Thursday last. At the latest accounts his left side was paralyzed, and he was unable to talk.

A silver cup was awarded as a premium for the best looking baby, at a late Agricultural Fair in Augusta, Ga.

At Philadelphia, last week, a little girl named Mary Robson, aged 8 years, on returning home from school passed beneath a scaffold, when one of the workmen let fall a hatchet, which struck directly upon the poor child's head, just above the frontal bone. The hammer part of the implement was nearly buried in her brain, inflicting a wound which proved fatal.

A gorgeous carpet has just been finished at Glasgow, Scotland, for the White House at Washington, which weighs over a ton and is valued at \$1,500. It is to take the place of a magnificent American Carpet made at Thompsonville, Conn.

A little over six thousand dollars have been collected at the Crystal Palace towards liquidating the expense of erecting the projected National Washington Monument.

Henry A. Wise was married to Miss Mary Lynch at Richmond, Va. on Tuesday, Caleb Cushing officiating as groomsmen.

Twelve thousand bushels of cranberries were brought into Boston on Saturday 29th ult., and sold for \$1.75 per bushel.

A NEW PATENT WHEELBARROW.—A new patent wheelbarrow has been invented. Do not laugh, for it is a good invention. It is very wonderful that it has not been thought of before. The wheel is placed under the centre, so that none of the weight of the load rests upon the hands. A man can wheel twice the usual weight.

THANKSGIVING IN VERMONT.—We understand that the Governor has decided to appoint Thursday, the 8th day of December as a day of Thanksgiving. The first Thursday in December has been the usual day for this festival, but the reason for its postponement this year may be found in the fact that the Legislature will not get through setting until about that time.

Mr. E. M. Reed for a number of years past master mechanic on the Hartford, New Haven, & Springfield Railroad has been appointed Superintendent in place of Martin L. Sikes, Jr., Esq., who declined a re-election.

FIGHTING CANDIDATES.—At Carthage, Mississippi, last week, at a public discussion, a fight took place between Col. McClung and Mr. S. Singleton, rival candidates for Congress. McClung kicked Singleton, causing much excitement. Friends interferred, and separated the belligerents, when McClung proceeded with his speech.

It is better to sow a young heart with generous thoughts and deeds, than a field with corn, since the heart's harvest is perpetual.

In San Francisco there are fifteen newspapers, seven of which are published daily.

MURDERED BY HIS SLAVES.—Wylie Kearney of Caldwell county, Ky., was last week murdered by his two slaves, boys of 18 and 19 years, who had made up the plot and executed it in revenge of his cruelty to them. While going out into the field to labor, he thrashed one of them, who resisted, the other coming to his aid. One of the two slipped up behind his master, and threw a rope over his head, whereupon each one caught the ends of the rope and brought him to the ground, and with the rope and their hands killed him instantly by choking. The boys were arrested and lodged in jail, and have made a confession of the above facts.

FIRE IN FITCHBURG.—Thursday morning fire was discovered, about half past five o'clock, bursting from one of the wool-houses of the Fitchburg Woolen Mill, containing some fifteen thousand pounds of assorted wool, besides dye-woods, drugs, &c. Before discombed the flames had gained such headway as to render it impossible to save the building, though much of the wool was saved in a somewhat damaged state. The loss will probably be from three to five thousand dollars;—inured, as we are informed, in equal amounts at the Protection, and Etta offices, Hartford, and a American office, Providence.

