

# The Weekly Journal.

Volume 3

CHICOPEE MASS., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1856.

Number 38.

## POETRY.

For the *Chicopee Journal*.  
**KANSAS.**  
They gather for the coming strife,  
Like men of yore, with drum and gun,  
And bugle's blast and sound of file,  
And pealing clarion:  
With step as firm and free as they,  
With hands as strong and hearts as brave,  
They march to break the yoke away  
That bows to dust the slave.  
See! rank on rank the stalwart men  
Come up from Kansas forest shades,  
From every stream, from every glen,  
From all her free wild glades;  
The sons of heroes, strong with toil,  
Whose fathers' blood flowed freely, when  
A foreign foe profaned our soil,  
Haste to the light again!  
A deadlier monster seeks that strand  
Than England's lion, fierce for blood—  
A wider-wail through all that land  
Would upward go to God!  
Young hearts his iron hoofs have crushed,  
Young forms his cruel fangs have torn;  
And blood, like purple wine, hath gushed  
Till shore and ocean mourn.  
And shall the sons of that free band,  
Who left us stainless names and graves,  
All through that glorious sunny land,  
Behold their brethren slaves?  
Slaves, crouching by those clear bright streams,  
Our fathers gave to freedom dear—  
Hear the lash-stroke—the mother's screams,  
Around the auctioneer!  
Hark! from old Bunke's gory bed,  
Where loudest freedom's trumpet pealed—  
From Cruden's garden of the dead,  
And Estlin's haunted field;  
From Benning's oak-shaded hill,  
And Saratoga's field of snow,  
And Erie's water's dark and chill—  
The dead give answer, No!  
With hearts that spun o'er wrongs to grieve,  
I hear the living answer No;  
Around the settlers' hearth at eve  
They're arming for the blow;  
No new soil for the tyrant's rod,  
No lash-stroke our free homes about;  
KANSAS TO LIBERTY AND GOD!  
Rings the defiant shout. W. G. B.  
*Chicopee, Feb. 1856.*

For the *Chicopee Journal*.  
**LIFE'S A SEA.**  
BY FRANK SEALING.  
Life's a sea, and many changes  
Sound the waves upon the shore;  
He who on the dark flood ranges,  
Cries at last, "I'll swim no more."  
Home has many charms for me;  
Farewell! ever, rolling sea!  
Tears, and sighs, and tones of sadness,  
Theolian notes of woe—  
Soon may turn to notes of gladness,  
When some ether breeze may blow.  
Men are bark, on life's sea driven—  
May the wrecked ones be forgiven.  
Human passions, human failings,  
Every man must feel within,  
Heal their evils in sue willings,  
Of the way to life's heaven.  
Still is every man our brother—  
Let us pray for our neighbor.  
When a wanderer once was caught  
To his ever-turbid life,  
"I was a weep, when tears were raging—  
Now my song is change,—'tis higher."  
He who sang "I weep," let me,  
Singeth now, "I weep no more."  
*Chicopee falls, Feb. 1856.*

**ENEMIES.**—Have you enemies? Go straight on, and mind them not. If they block up your path, walk around them, and do your duty, regardless of their spite. A man who has no enemies, is seldom good for anything; he is made of that kind of material which is so easily worked that every one has a hand in it. A sterling character—one who thinks for himself, and speaks what he thinks, is always sure to have enemies. They are necessary to him as fresh air; they keep him alive and active. A celebrated character, who was surrounded with enemies, used to remark:—"They are sparks, which, if you do not blow, will go out of themselves." Let this be your feeling while endeavoring to live down the scandal of those who are bitter against you. If you stop to dispute, you do but as they desire, and open the way for more abuse. Let the poor fellows talk; there will be a reaction if you but perform your duty, and hundreds who were once alienated from you will flock to you, and acknowledge their error.—*Alexander's Messenger.*

There is much goodness in the world, although at a superficial glance, one is disposed to doubt it. What is bad is noised abroad—is echoed back from side to side, and newspapers and social circles find much to say about it;—whilst what is good goes at best, like sunshine, through the world.—*Friderika Bremer.*

It is easy to exclude the noontide light by closing the eyes; and it is easy to resist the clearest truth by hardening the heart against it.—*Keith.*

## From the Essex County Mercury. COLONEL FREMONT.

Our watchful friends (and opponents) of the Boston Post say, in their issue of Saturday last, 'The Salem Gazette' and Worcester Spy are out for Col. Fremont for president.

This is putting the case rather too strongly. We are not at present 'out' for anybody. Col. Fremont's party associations have been, from his youth, with 'the democracy,' and widely opposed to ours; and we should need to be assured of his soundness upon several very important questions, before we could feel much interest in his favor—unless events should point him out as the only probably successful candidate in opposition to the Nebraska perfidy.

Nevertheless, whether 'out' for him, or not, there is a history of Fremont very deep interest to every brave and honest American, to be related in the plain sentences of truth, which the present is a propitious time to tell.

It is this: In the presidency of Van Buren, Mr. Poinsett, of South Carolina, being secretary of war, the topographical survey of the interior of the continent was commenced, and the examination of the whole country west of the Mississippi, and between it and the Missouri, was committed to Mons. Nicolet, a scientific Frenchman, a resident among us, and very learned in topographical knowledge.

It was the wish of the secretary to place under command of Mons. Nicolet, one or more of the young graduates of West Point, to have the benefit of his instructions, and at a future day, on the retirement or death of Mons. Nicolet, to fill his place and carry forward the work.—This being proposed to such, they sneeringly and unanimously refused, contemptuously setting forth services in the outer wilderness under a citizen to be beneath the dignity and privilege of a West Point man.

Under this rebuff, the democratic secretary turned his eye to civil life, distinguished a youth at once full of talent and modest, the son of a deceased friend, and employed in contributing to the support of his widowed mother, some times by teaching school and sometimes assisting the engineers upon the survey of the Charleston and Cincinnati railroad. This youth, studious, full of the fire which condenses when opposed to difficulties and poverty, received from the president the appointment of brevet second lieutenant of topographical engineers, and in 1839 joined Mons. Nicolet, and proceeded to the exploration of northern Missouri and Iowa.

This commenced, some eighteen years ago, the public services of John Charles Fremont. A companying Mons. Nicolet, three years were devoted to the completion of astronomical profile of the whole country embraced between the rivers Missouri and Mississippi, from their junction to the British boundary line.

This celebrated map and report, the joint production of Nicolet and Fremont under his guidance, and pre-eminent for accuracy, coming freely into the hands of the people, kindled every where an appetite for so delicious a country, previously unknown, or esteemed to be a desert. The simplicity, the accuracy, and wonderful completeness of the work, at once sealed the efficiency, skill, and reliability of the constructor in the public confidence.

About this time Mons. Nicolet died, leaving to be accomplished, after the same manner, surveys onward to the western ocean, the great prairie plains, the primary mountains, and the table-land and coasts of Oregon.

To Fremont, as his assistant and successor, was properly assigned this work in the great wilderness. He had in the meantime married Jessie, the daughter of senator Benton, who, appreciating the abilities of the man and the national importance of the work, stimulated his ardor by his counsel.

In 1842, Fremont ascended the Great Platte, explored the South Pass, and reached the summit and measured the altitude of the snowy crest, beyond which the waters flow to the Pacific. He now produced his first map and report. These, remarkable for brevity of language, yet copious in matter and true in the delineations of nature, attracted the popular mind, and first kindled that appetite for adventure in the vast and sublime portions of our continent, which, during the twelve years since following, has reset the affairs of the

American people on a new and grand order of progress, and has chained the admiration of the world.

The expedition of 1843 and '44, made by Fremont through the continent, and marked by the opening of a wagon road to the Pacific, the exploration of the Salt Lake Basin, the planting of American settlements upon the Willamette, and the winter passage of the Cordilleras into California, has been studied by every American, young and old, and by millions in foreign lands.

These expeditions, unparalleled for the immense regions explored, the novelty and grandeur of the countries revealed, the intense and desperate character of the dangers encountered and surmounted, served to lift completely the veil of mystery as yet enveloping two-thirds of our continent, and to turn thither the electrified attention of mankind, as with the rush of an ocean of waters long pent up.

To fill up the details in the profile of such immense countries, rapidly traversed, Fremont again departed in the spring of 1845, crossing the continent by a line intermediate between his former explorations, revealing to us the configuration and characteristics of the Great Mountain Basin, the direction, altitude and peculiar position of the snowy Andes, and the delicious character of maritime California.

Whilst engaged among the peaks of the snowy chains that surround the source of the Sacramento river, the alarm of war reached his ear. He hastened to the field of conflict, rallied around him the pioneers, the Americans dispersed over inhabited California, who, under his command, completed the conquest of the country, and reduced it, in a few months, to passive submission to our national flag.

Such, during ten years of intense activity, alternately lost as it were in the immeasurable waste of plains larger than the ocean; among mountains so vast in bulk and number, that generations will not count them; in labyrinths of glaciers overhead, and buried rivers scarce visible beneath; in days and nights of cold, and heat and storms, perpetually desperate with death, and bristling with thirst and starvation, the subtle savage always near in ambush, and exiled long years in the wilderness, cut off from the solace of society and social ties; and alternately a prisoner to his desk in Washington city, supplying the generous and patriotic tastes of the people with descriptive volumes and maps, unsurpassed for modest language, immense usefulness, and accuracy; such stands in the presence of their devoted servant, John Charles Fremont, a soldier, senator, patriot, and man without blemish.

But as merit, capacity, and energy wonderfully illustrated and combined, chain our admiration and touch our gratitude, so are both of these lightened by the malignant blows of envy, and the stabs which malice has pointed at his breast and fame.

Though long holding a commission, Fremont is a soldier isolated from the standing army and among the people.

The military mind trained in the camp is supposed to want the power of nice discrimination. The jurisdiction of the camp is little solicitous about forms and subtle reasoning; military law is blunt and summary, and where the sword resolves all difficulty, refined discussion is never practised. Fremont, however, indebted to nature for a certain rectitude of understanding, is not out of his sphere among men the most refined in questions of political jurisprudence. In the national senate he discharged the duties of his station with gravity and easy dignity. In his actions, no tincture of arrogance, no spleen, no avarice was ever seen.

**THE WORLD SURROUNDED BY THE STARS AND STRIPES.**—The American tonnage of this country figures up 5,400,000 tons, and will make the very respectable fleet of 5,400 ships, of 1000 tons each. And if the tonnage of the fleet be figured out in Yankee clippers of 200 tons each, and placed on the equatorial line around this globe, each skipper may speak the next line, by raising his voice a little above the ordinary pitch on ship-board, round the whole circumference of the globe. War would be a terrible calamity to this immense fleet, and England would not fare better with her commercial marine of 5,200,000, but little less than our own.—*Providence Journal.*

"Shivery, shakery, isn't it cold?"

## From the Mass. Pioneer. THE ICE HARVEST.

There is one harvest in the winter, that may be said to belong to agriculture. It is the harvest of a solid cooling substance called ice. Formerly this product ripened and melted on our beautiful lakes, no one taking the pains to gather it. Early in this century, the attention of Mr. Frederick Tudor, of this city, was turned to the subject of shipping it to low latitudes. By his perseverance, he shipped it both to the West and East Indies. It was a losing business to him at first, but finally he realized a fortune, and has been followed by others, who in like manner have become opulent.

The amount of ice now shipped from Boston annually is nearly 200,000 tons. It is now carried largely to New Orleans, Mobile and other southern cities, to South America and to both the Indies. An average price per ton has been \$2. The amount consumed in Boston and vicinity must now be 75,000 tons annually, while New York and Philadelphia, consume 100,000 tons each. New York secures its own ice in the neighborhood of the city and from ponds in the vicinity of Hudson river, Philadelphia gets a portion of its supply in its own neighborhood, and the balance from Boston. The same is true of Baltimore and Washington.

The present season has been favorable for securing a generous ice crop. The ice is of an uncommon thickness, and is of an excellent quality. The only drawback has been the large quantities of snow that the gatherers of ice have been obliged to remove from the surface of the ponds before they could cut the ice. This last has been done as usual by large wooden scrapers, drawn by horse power.

It is well known that the ice is marked off into squares by a machine drawn by a single horse. Next is used the cutter, also drawn by the same power. By a little sawing by hand, the ice is thus in square pieces, of a foot or two each. They are next floated through a canal out through the sea to the ice house, and are drawn up an inclined plane into the building by steam or horse power. Sometimes the ice is carted from the pond to the ice house. The whole process of securing the ice is as interesting as that of securing any harvest from cotton to corn, and is often witnessed by hundreds of spectators on winter afternoons, at Fresh and other ponds.

The ice crop has been principally gathered in this vicinity. The ice houses are full, and some ice has been stacked or shipped. The leading exporting house is that of Gage, Sawyer & Co., that usually sends abroad more than all others. This company has cut and secured ice the present season at Fresh and Spy ponds, at Groton, at South Reading and at Weehaw Lake. Other houses engaged in the business are those of Frederick Tudor, N. J. Nyeth, Russell, Harrington & Co. etc.—The number of persons employed by these several companies, in the light of the season, is from 2000 to 3000. In the whole country, from 8000 to 10,000 are employed.

The gathering of the ice crop that annually matures, is a gain to the productive industry of the country. This business employs thousands of persons that in mid-winter would otherwise be idle. If they can earn only half as much as they do in the summer, it is much better for them than to do nothing. Besides men, many animals are employed, and in addition, a larger number of machines and more simple implements, in the construction of which other persons are employed.

Ice has come to be a necessary of life, in the progress of our civilization. In our large cities, that are supplied by aqueduct water, there would be much suffering in the summer without this cooling element.

We have urged farmers generally to use the ice that is furnished on the surface of hundreds of ponds in New England. Nothing was made in vain, and ice is not an exception. A family that once used it would almost as soon disperse with butter as with ice.

An Irishman, seeing an undertaker carrying a very small coffin, exclaimed, in the utmost surprise:—"By the saint of Dinis O'Sligo! is it possible that that coffin can be intended for any living creature?"

"Every cloud has a silver lining."

## The Lumber Trade of 1855.

The lumbering interests of Michigan form one of its richest sources of wealth. Few of our citizens have an adequate idea of the extent of our pineries, of the vast business that is annually carried on through their broad range. Our pineries are girdled on its eastern, northern and western slopes, by forests of pine, immense in extent, and of the choicest quality. Lake Superior and the straits of Mackinaw and the adjacent waters of Green Bay, lies another treasure of almost equal extent and value. There, vast forests of pine also rear their lofty cones and contribute to swell the riches of our commonwealth. No state in the Union can boast of such rich possessions as the pine forests of Michigan.

Within the past few years, considerable portions of our pine forests have been explored and purchased. Large tracts have of course been entered on speculation, but the wonderful increase in our annual product of lumber, shows that a prodigious capital has within that brief period, been invested in manufacturing establishments. Ten years ago, the single county of St. Clair produced nearly all the pine lumber required in this section, both for home use and exportation. Our annual product has tripled, yet it now forms an insignificant fraction in the aggregate product of the state. From a careful estimate by some of our intelligent lumbermen, it appears that not less than five hundred million feet of pine lumber have been manufactured in Michigan during the past year. The calculation may seem incredible, but it is susceptible of demonstration.

Chicago alone has received over three hundred million feet, and Chicago, though the most extensive, is but one of the marts for our trade. At least one hundred million feet may be added for the lake ports in Wisconsin. And this leaves only one hundred million for home consumption and the Ohio, Camden and eastern markets. [Port Huron (Mich.) Commercial.]

**PRECAUTIONS AGAINST FIRE.**—The fire marshal of New York has published a card, suggesting measures of precaution against fires, which may be repeated with advantage in this locality. He states that a large proportion of fires are caused by the incautious use of matches, particularly the kind known as wax matches. Rats and mice are apt to seize upon them as a means of immediate subsistence, and conveying them into their holes behind the lath and plaster, sooner or later the matches are nibbled, ignited, and the building fired. Matches should also be kept out of the reach of children, as their lives are frequently periled by playing with them, and their homes fired.

The practice of crowding large quantities of goods in store windows, is another source of frequent fires. The concentration of heat among the goods is likely to produce combustion, and the slightest puff of air among the articles carries a portion nearer the light, when a fire instantly takes place. The use of camphene and burning fluid is adverted to as another prolific cause of fires. The adoption of the rule never to permit such lamps being trimmed after night, is recommended as the only preventive against the frequent lamentable accidents resulting from the use of such explosive fluids. Coal and wood ashes should never be placed in wooden vessels. The late calamitous fire in that city, where six persons perished, originated in the careless manner of depositing coal ashes in the kitchen. These suggestions are such as occur to every prudent and thoughtful person; but though they are not new, they are as useful to be repeated as if they were. Attention to them will prove the truth of the well settled maxim, that "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure."

**DILIGENCE.**—A Divine benediction is always invisibly breathed on painful and lawful diligence. Thus, the servant employed in making and blowing the fire (tho' sent away thence as soon as it burneth clear), oft-times getteth by his pains a more kindly and continuing heat than the master himself, who sitteth down by the same; and thus persons industriously occupying themselves, thrive better on a little at their own honest getting, than lazy heirs on the large revenues left unto them.

"Earth's noblest empire is the last."

## SMART CHILDREN.

The following, from Blackwood's Magazine, on "smart children," is replete with wisdom and common sense:

"A child of three years of age, with a book in its hand, is a fearful sight. It is too often the death warrant, such as the condemned stupidity looks at as fatal.—Should a child three years old—may, five or six years old, be taught? Strong meat for weak digestions make not bodily health. Let there be nursery tales and nursery rhymes. I would say to every parent, and especially every mother, sing to your children; tell them pleasant stories; if in the country, be not too careful lest they get a little dirt upon their hands and clothes;—earth is very much akin to us all, and children's out-of-door plays soils them not inwardly. There is in it a kind of consanguinity between all creatures, by it we touch upon the common sympathy of our poor relations, the brutes. Let the children have a free open air sport, and fear not though they make acquaintance with the pigs, the donkeys, and the chickens; they may form worse friendships with wiser looking ones. Encourage familiarity with all who love them; dumb animals love children, and children love them.—There is a language among them which the world's language obliterates in the elders. It is of more importance that you should make them wise. Above all things, make them loving; and then, parents, if you become old and poor, these will be better than friends that will neglect you. Children brought up loving at you, knees will never shut their doors upon you, and point where they would have you go."

**BROKEN HEARTS.**—Some time ago we alluded to two cases of sudden death which had recently occurred, and which could not properly be classed under any ordinary title of disease. We have come across an anecdote related by Dr. J. K. Mitchell, while lecturing to his pupils, in Jefferson college, upon disease of the heart, and which furnishes an additional proof that the expression, "broken-hearted" is not merely figurative. On one occasion, in the early period of his life, he accompanied, as a surgeon, a packet sailing from Liverpool to one of the American ports. The captain frequently conversed with him respecting a lady who had promised to become his bride on his return from that voyage. Upon this subject he evinced great warmth of feeling, and showed Dr. Mitchell some costly jewels, ornaments, &c., which he intended to present as bridal presents. On reaching his destination, he was abruptly informed that the lady had married some one else. Instantly the captain was observed to clap his hand to his breast, and fall heavily to the ground. He was taken up and conveyed to his cabin on board the vessel.—Dr. Mitchell was immediately summoned; but before he reached the poor captain he was dead. A post-mortem examination revealed the cause of his unfortunate disease. His heart was found literally torn in twain! The tremendous propulsion of blood consequent upon such a violent nervous shock, forced the powerful muscular tissues asunder, and life was at an end.—*Philadelphia Sun.*

**WILL CRANBERRIES CURE ERYSIPELAS?** All we know about it is that the editor of the New Haven Palladium said they would. A lady visited our family a few days since, and stated that her daughter had the erysipelas quite bad. We called to mind the remedy recommended by the New-Haven editor. On returning home in the evening, she found the disease was spreading rapidly, and had assumed a frightful appearance. She immediately applied a poultice made of cranberries, which seemed to arrest it at once, and the second poultice effected a complete cure.—*Niles Register.*

The English will excel in all that is possible to accomplish, and even that which seems impossible. They will invent machines that will make 600,000 pairs of stockings in a day; and then discover notions to wear them.

A bachelor, the other morning remarked that wives who used the needle are like the enemy spoken of in the parable: they sew tares while the husbandman sleeps.

Prof. Cleveland, of Bowdoin college, a man of venerable years, asserts that he has never ridden in a railway car.



# The Weekly Journal.

CHICOPEE, SATURDAY, Feb. 23, 1856.

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

JAMES C. PRATT, Editor.

## AMERICAN CONVENTION.

What will be done by the American convention at Philadelphia is now (Friday) rather uncertain.

We are rapidly approaching the great presidential contest, and if the professed friends of anti-slavery are judicious, they can triumph. But, in order to do this, the northern American and republican elements must be united. If there are three presidential candidates,—that is, if the democrats, Americans and republicans have each a distinct candidate—the former will triumph. If the American party takes an anti-slavery position, and nominates such a man as Judge McLean, or Lewis D. Campbell, or Wm. F. Johnston, or Thomas H. Ford, or any man who can be trusted upon the great question, the republicans will be both ready and willing to give such a ticket their hearty support. We have always advocated a union of the different anti-slavery elements, and if the republicans and northern Americans could unite upon a man who would truly represent the great idea of freedom, we should not, any of us who wish to defeat Pierce democracy, be too particular as to details.

P. S. The George Law men have triumphed, and secured a platform repudiating congressional prohibition of slavery extension. Union between republicanism and know-nothingism seems now impossible—that is, if the candidate of the Americans shall be of the same stripe as the platform, as far as the slavery question is concerned.

MINNESOTA.—Gov. Gorman, in his late message to the Minnesota legislature, estimates the population of the territory at 75,000. He announces that the president has given him notice that the three tribes of Indians now residing in the territory can not be disturbed and sent farther west. All the tribes are peaceable and friendly. Nearly every village in the territory has a school for the education of small children, and the colleges and seminaries of learning in St. Paul are in a very flourishing condition.

ARTESIAN FISH.—Fish have been found in a creek proceeding from an artesian well in San Jose, supposed to have come from the subterranean lakes. In shape, they are said to resemble the bass. They are very red under the mouth and belly, and have shaded stripes, of a dark brown color, down their sides. One of the same kind was found in a bucket of water taken from the spout of the artesian well. They are very small.

HEAD DOWNWARD.—The patriotic Frenchmen who do not particularly admire Louis Napoleon's strong government, have an ingenious method of expressing their dissatisfaction. They affix the post stamp, which bears Napoleon's head, on their letters head downward. So extensive has this become the sign of opposition, that four-fifths of all the letters posted have the head inverted.

Peter Rizer, aged 102 years and seven days, the last of the revolutionary band residing in Perry county, Ohio, died at his residence in Hopewell township, on the 11th ult. He had been married four times—was the father of twenty-five children, and leaves a widow, sixty-nine grand children, and twenty-three great grand-children.

RAILWAYS.—In 1828, there were but three miles of railway in the U. States; in 1829, it had increased to 28 miles; 1830, 41 miles; 1840, 3,167 miles; and now, in 1856, it reaches 23,242 miles. We have, in addition, probably 2,000 miles of double track—making, in all, more than 25,000 miles of iron way.

An exchange tells the story of a man who was found on a Sunday morning without a hat, sitting on a block of granite, with his bare feet in a brook, trying to catch a bad cold, so as to sing bass at church.

Rev. Eleazer Williams, believed by a few individuals to be the "dauphin of France," is in Washington, old, sick, and poor.

STATE PRISON.—At the present time the prison contains about 460 convicts, being over 40 less than the number a year since.

In the South church, Salem, last Sunday, \$140 were collected to aid in the erection of a congregational church in Kansas.

DEATH OF GEN. JONES.—Gen. David S. Jones, warden of the state prison, died on Wednesday.

## CHICOPEE NEWS.

Soon we shall receive an introduction to happy spring, when people will again feel like breathing. This winter has been cold, dreary, windy, stormy, with many other humbugs included, and people will bid good-by to it as unceremoniously as the French did to Louis Philippe.

A good dinner, with good friends to assist in eating it, is something worth having. Friend Swift—doubtless wishing to pour oil upon discordant political elements—last Friday gave a political dinner, at which our postmaster, town clerk and ourselves were present. The table was loaded with everything good, and the invited guests made fearful havoc—cramping their stomachs with food enough to last for some time. We finally almost came to the conclusion that "Ripley" had concluded to kill his political opponents, by stuffing them to an extreme degree with turkey, quails, prairie chicken, &c. As long as that dinner is impressed upon our memory, (or the prospect of a future one looms up in the distance,) we will not again call friend Swift a "political reprobate," or "dyed-in-the-wool old hunker, or apply to him any other uncomplimentary epithet.

Richard Collins has invented a new washing machine, which is said by those who have examined it, to be superior to anything of the kind now in use. Mr. C. has, during his life, been the author of several important inventions—one of which was a new kind of loom; he also claims to be the inventor of vulcanized rubber, about which there has been so much litigation and dispute.

We regret to learn that, a few days ago, A. Doolittle, Esq. fell from a load of hay, and was so much injured that he was confined to his house several days in consequence.

Dr. Abell, of this village, was formerly severely troubled with bronchitis, and had a bad cough every winter. Several years ago, he left off shaving, and, per consequence, his bronchial complaints have, in a great measure, left him—while the cough has been completely cured. We have this fact from the Doctor himself. Is it not an argument against razors?

At a meeting of the Central Baptist church, held Friday evening, Feb. 15, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

Resolved—That we, as a church, deeply regret that our pastor has seen cause to tender his resignation to this society, and believing it to be for the interest of this society, and for the cause of Christ in Chichee, that he should remain with us, therefore we earnestly invite him to withdraw his resignation.

Also, at the close of public services, Feb. 17—the whole congregation remaining and voting—the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

Resolved—That we deeply regret that our minister, Rev. W. Lincoln, has tendered his resignation to this society, and believing that his opportunity for usefulness among us was never greater than at present, and also, believing it to be for the interest of the society that he should remain with us, therefore, we earnestly invite him (if he can consistent with his own convictions of duty) to withdraw his resignation.

Mr. Lincoln has not yet decided whether he shall remain in this village or not.—His departure would be regretted, not only by his society, but by our citizens generally.

The bill uniting the Perkins Mills and the Dwight Manufacturing Co., under the name of the Dwight Manufacturing Co., has passed both branches of the legislature, and been approved by the governor. This act consolidates what was once the Cabot Manufacturing Co., the Perkins Mills, and the Dwight Manufacturing Co., into one concern, with a capital of \$1,700,000, and running 60,000 spindles. This is the largest establishment in New England devoted entirely to the manufacture of domestic goods. In it are included seven first class mills, giving employment to more than sixteen hundred persons. The agency of this vast concern has been confided to Sylvanus Adams, Esq., who has been the agent of the Dwight company since its organization in 1840, and who enjoys a wide reputation as a manufacturer and manager.—Mr. L. H. Brigham, for many years in the employ of the Dwight Co., in capacity of overseer of the cloth room, and for the last three years as pay-master, assumes the post of superintendent; and our friend Jona. C. Bowker, the old Perkins pay-master, retains his post, with increased duties, and what is better, increased pay.—We regret to spare from our midst the late agent of the Perkins Mills, Geo. D. Lund, Esq., as Chichee needs all her good men, but we suppose the new arrangement was considered best by the stockholders—and they alone have a rightful voice in the matter.

In addition to the ordinary work of the mills, the new company will, the coming season, raise the dam which crosses the river at Chichee Falls, some four feet—thus creating a larger reservoir for use du-

ring the summer drouths. The entire management of all this is in the hands of Mr. Adams, who, we understand, has employed Mr. Stewart Chase to engineer the work at Chichee Falls.

Mr. Adams has always manifested a deep interest in the prosperity and character of the town—not an unimportant thing, when we take into consideration the fact that he is to be in charge of property which pays most one half the entire tax of the town.

Mr. Russell B. Smith, who, for eleven years, has been overseer of the Dwight No. 2 weave room, is soon to leave this village, to reside in Greenville, Conn. The hands employed in the room have presented him with a silver fruit basket, accompanied with the following complimentary note:

MR. SMITH—Dear Sir:—With regret we have heard of your contemplated removal, and consequent severing of the relation for so many years existing between us. Please accept this basket as a slight token of our esteem, and receive our sincere wishes for your prosperity and happiness.

In behalf of the operatives of No. 2 weave room, Dwight Co., Chichee, Mass., Feb. 20, 1856.

To the above, Mr. Smith sent the following reply:

YOUNG LADIES—Please accept my grateful acknowledgment for this splendid silver fruit basket, and the unanimity of those in presenting it to me, and for your readiness always to comply with my requests, to fulfill my orders, and for your efforts to please me. I thank you also for the kind expression of regard, love and esteem contained in the accompanying card. And allow me to say it affords me great pleasure to know that during the long period of our connection in business, nothing to interrupt the peace and harmony that has always prevailed among us has occurred. Whenever I shall glance at this valuable treasure, it will awaken in me the kindest and most pleasing recollection of every one of you, and when this web of life is ended, may all of us meet where parting will be no more.

R. B. SMITH, Chichee, Feb. 20, 1856.

Mr. Leo, in his lecture on Wednesday evening, gave us an unexpected compliment. At the close of his remarks, after thanking the citizens for their kindness, and the police for their efficiency, he stated that he felt "especially thankful to the editor of the Chichee Journal"—that his paper had the "ring of the true metal," and "deserved a generous support."

The doings of the temperance convention in this village, last week, were not finished until our paper had been struck off. We find the following account in the Republican:

Pursuant to a call of the state temperance committee, the friends of temperance in this county met at Chichee on Friday forenoon, and organized in the choice of Francis Bates of Springfield, president; Randolph E. Ladd, of Springfield, vice president; and Rev. E. B. Clark, of Chichee, secretary. In the afternoon, the following permanent organization for the "Hampden county temperance society" was effected: President, Rev. Dr. Osgood of Springfield; vice presidents, E. T. Parsons of Ludlow, John R. Hixon of Springfield; secretary, C. R. Ladd of Chichee; treasurer, Wm. L. Bemis of Springfield; county committee—S. Adams of Chichee, H. B. Smith of Springfield, Wareham Colton of Longmeadow, Francis Bates and Wm. E. Montague of Springfield, L. H. Brigham of Chichee, Dea. Chapin of Holyoke, D. P. Robinson of Blandford, A. G. Chadwick of Westfield, Edward Southworth of West Springfield, Charles Wood of Agawam, Rev. Minor Raymond of Wilbraham, Dr. Brooks of Monson, Melvin Copeeland of Huntington, Rev. Mr. Tuck of Ludlow, A. Mayo of Springfield.

Remarks were made in the afternoon by Rev. Dr. Osgood and others, and in the evening an address was delivered by Rev. Dr. Nevins of Walpole. The following resolutions were reported and adopted:

Resolved—That we cordially approve of the principle of prohibition, and earnestly recommend that the present law be retained, with unmitigated rigor, on the statute book of our commonwealth.

Resolved—That the prohibitory law was not intended to be a substitute for personal effort in reforming the inebriate.

Resolved—That the basis of the present effort, which is the basis of kindness and Christian appeal, is of such a character, that all the real and true friends of temperance can unite in carrying out its object.

Rev. Mr. Pettes will give his lecture at the Unitarian church on Sunday (to-morrow) evening, Feb. 24, at 7 o'clock, precisely. Subject:—Manners and Morals.

There will be a discourse at the Unitarian church on Sunday forenoon, upon the "Roman Catholic church."

Mr. D. F. Randall, the most accomplished filibuster in the village, wishes to raise an army to—sell his celebrated brands. But to be serious, any one can make first wages by following the business Mr. R. has men in his employ who make from fifty to sixty dollars per month.

Our thanks to the Chichee House, for that good dinner, a few days ago. Friend Mosher has a wide reputation as a landlord.

Mr. Clapp, station agent at the lower depot, recently found the following anonymous note upon the table in his office:

"E. W. CLAPP, station agent—of super-

rior business qualifications—a man of sterling integrity in business transactions.

His political proclivities are of the Pierce and Stringfellow stripe, which is deeply regretted by his friends, the Union loving portion of the nation in particular. May he live to see his error, and join the true sons of the north in the coming struggle!"

We sincerely hope Mr. Clapp will seriously consider the advice given in the above note; and discard his abominable hunkerism. Come! friend Clapp! do escape from those political caverns of darkness in which you have been groping and stumbling so long, and behold the glorious sunlight of freedom. "What's the use" in inhaling pestilence-atmosphere, when you can, free of cost, have plenty of pure air?

POLICE COURT—BEFORE JUDGE WHITAKER—Edward Keef—drunkenness; fined \$3 and costs, which he paid.—John Wall—drunkenness; fined \$3 and costs, and, in default of payment, was committed to the house of correction for thirty days.—George Miller—drunkenness; fined \$3 and costs, which he paid and was discharged.—James Shays—drunkenness; fined \$3 and costs, which he paid.—Mellville Duley, for selling liquor; complaint not sustained; deft discharged.—John Cronin, for selling liquor; fined \$10 and costs and 20 days imprisonment in the house of correction. Appealed.—Hartly Duley, for selling liquor; complaint not sustained; deft discharged.—Stillman Moody, for selling liquor; deft discharged.—Hiram Burlingame, for an assault on Earl Brooks; plead guilty, and was fined \$10 and costs of prosecution, which he paid and was discharged.—Hartly Duley, (second case) for selling liquor; deft discharged.

The ladies of the Methodist church and society in this village, will hold a social levee and fair in Cabot Hall, next Wednesday evening, Feb. 27.

Mr. Clapp is an excellent writing-master; and any one commencing now with his school can have a full course. He teaches in Atlantic Hall, Tuesday and Thursday evenings.

Dr. Rock speaks in Cabot Hall this (Saturday) eve. Go and hear him.

Rev. Mr. Leo will preach, Sunday forenoon (to-morrow) in the Baptist church; and at the Congregational church in the afternoon.

From the Boston Journal.

THE IRISH EMIGRANT AID CONVENTION.—The above convention, which met at Buffalo, adjourned on Friday. On the first day, sixty-five delegates were present, about half of the number being from Canada. The delegates from this state were: Boston, Martin Loomis; Boston, James O'Brien; Charlestown, and George Cahill, Quincy. Fifteen of the delegates were Roman Catholic clergymen, Rev. Dea. Kirwan, of London, G. W., presided, and in his inaugural address he said that there was no sectionalism in the movement, and that the emigrants were to be free to go to Canada or Minnesota, the only object of the organization being to provide a way and furnish the means. A committee reported in favor of a plan for the formation of a joint stock company, for the purchasing lands west of Canada, and selling the same to Irish emigrant settlers "for not more than ten per cent. on the first cost." This plan was adopted, as was also a report from the committee on organization, recommending the establishment of agencies at Boston, New York, Pittsburg, Buffalo, Chicago, St. Louis, and such places in Canada as the delegates might designate, to give information and assistance to emigrants. A motion, ordering a correspondence to be opened with the Mexican government about the prospects of colonization in Mexico, caused such a stormy debate that it was withdrawn.

A committee appointed to address the Irish citizens of the United States and Canada, submitted an address explaining the object and design of the movement, showing that settlers and emigrants are to be greatly benefited by colonization.—The Ottawa valley, in Huron territory, Canada west, was recommended by the convention as the most suitable location for the purpose. Ten supreme directors were appointed, five from the United States and five from Canada.

The people of Canada West are not well satisfied at the prospect of so extensive an exodus of the Irish into their midst as is threatened, and a great meeting has been held at Toronto, to protest. The meeting passed resolutions disapproving in the strongest terms of the contemplated wholesale transmission of Roman Catholic Irish from the United States to that country, for the following reasons:

"Because it is firmly believed, and has been often and fully proved that the people who blindly submit to the dictates of a foreign hierarchy can not be expected to be good citizens or to appreciate the advantages of a free and constitutional government, and, therefore, a wholesale transmission of the Roman Catholic Irish from the United States to Canada, would be dangerous to the advantageous working of our happy institutions, and should be resisted by every constitutional means."

TRUE.—Eli Thayer, of the emigrant aid company, says president Pierce has no business to meddle with voluntary associations, for whatever purpose, acting within the pale of the law. The Bible society or the New York central railroad company, institutions supported by the north, are amenable to the president, just as much and no more, than the emigrant aid company.

[Mr. Enron—Will you please to insert the following, from the Springfield Republican?]

## SOCIAL CULTURE AND ENJOYMENT.

We know not whether the peculiarly severe winter through which we are passing, or some other circumstance, be the cause, but it certainly seems as if a new phase had swept over the society of Springfield. It is one which is so essentially good, and so pleasant and desirable in all its aspects and tendencies, that it deserves commendatory notice. There have been comparatively few "jam parties" in town this winter, but there were never so many small parties—dinners, "tea-fights," evening gatherings and sleigh rides. It has been a winter of much social enjoyment. There has been an almost unintermitted interchange of civilities and hospitalities among the people, and yet they have all been unambitious in pretensions and cost. There have been singing parties, and dramatic rehearsals, and a multitude of gatherings which have tended to produce a more genial tone in society, and to elevate and simplify social intercourse. This is very well—it is praiseworthy and admirable, and we trust that the lesson, having been so thoroughly and pleasantly learned, will be adopted in a permanent practice.

Yet we may make improvements, now we are in the way of them, even on this. Nothing, for years, has operated here and everywhere around us so much against the social enjoyment and culture of the people as the conventional code of entertainments. People shut themselves from society because they can not afford the style and expense of entertaining polite company acceptably. Now this putting the matter of luxuries for the palate before everything else, is all wrong. What we want, therefore, to break down the bars that have kept those who should be familiar friends, apart, is the simplification and subordination of this great business of eating. The rich owe it to the poor to set the example, for it is peculiarly in this matter that they furnish the standard. A change like this would remove an incubus which has always rested upon our social life. These small parties would then become still more numerous, and, before them, the old cliques and fuds would melt all away. People only need to know one another better, to awaken new personal sympathies, and to exchange thoughts and opinions more freely, to add much to the aggregate stock of happiness, and largely to enhance the charms of a world in which many are lonely and distrustful of God and their fellows.

A patent has been issued to Mr. H. H. Fultz, of Lexington, Mississippi, for an improvement in cotton gins—consisting in giving the cotton to be ginned a spiral motion in the feed box, over the saws, so that it (the cotton) is made to pass from one end of the feed box to the other, to present a fresh surface of it to the action of the saws as it passes along, also to prevent the staples from being cut off by the saws.

STREAM SUGAR MILL FOR LIBERIA.—The Colonization Journal states that the boilers, machinery, &c., for a steam sugar mill in Liberia, have been embarked for their destination. This machinery is expected to test the question whether the labor and lands of Liberia can be profitably employed in the production of sugar.

Dr. Parker, who has a plantation in San Jacinto, Texas, says bears are so numerous in the vicinity of his place that he has killed one a day for a week. He recently killed some very large ones, averaging from 3 to 4 hundred pounds, the largest of one of which weighed 130 pounds.

MINNESOTA RICE.—The wild rice of the swamps in Minnesota has produced an abundant crop this year, and upon this myriads of ducks and geese fatted until the water froze up. The Indians also make great use of wild rice. It has been sown in Connecticut, and it produces well.

CONGREGATIONALISM.—The Independent states that the number of members in the Congregational churches of New-York and Brooklyn has increased in ten years from a mere cipher to 2,681, of which 1,529 are in the four principal churches in the two cities.

The Chicago Journal, in speaking of the next season's crops, estimates the snow on the ground as equal to five inches of manure, and worth ten millions of dollars.—Immense crops are predicted for the next fall.

BAPTISTS IN INDIANA.—There are 384 churches, 148 ministers, and 21,486 members of the Baptist denomination in Indiana. The anti-mission Baptists, in the same state, have 189 churches, 93 ministers, 6,864 members.

The powder used in the siege of Sebastopol was much of it manufactured at Hazard's and Dupont's in Connecticut and Delaware. Europeans can not get along without our cotton, wheat, and gunpowder.

SACRILEGIOUS.—Somebody who had no reverence for the sanctuary, has stolen the gold clasp from the pulpit bible in the old church at Northampton.

Brooms.—There are eight manufacturing brooms in the town of Poland; Ohio, which turn out about three hundred dozen per week, or 158,000 dozen through the year.

## AMOS LAWRENCE'S POCKET-BOOK.

We find in a stray newspaper, says the Boston Journal, the following good story; but know not where it originated, and consequently can not give the proper credit. It is too good to be lost:

"The publication of the Diary of Amos Lawrence, naturally recalls many anecdotes of his life, and one of a certain remarkable pocket-book that belongs to him, deserves to be repeated. We will try to relate the fact in the way it was once told by Father Taylor, of Boston. On the occasion of an anniversary celebration in that city, a large number of orthodox clergymen were seated on the platform, and among them was the well-known preacher of the seamen. A remark had been dropped by one of the speakers, implying a doubt "whether any Unitarian could go to heaven."—Father Taylor fired up at the word, and springing to his feet he exclaimed, in his indescribable manner: "No Unitarian go to heaven! Mr. Chairman, I have a word to say about that. I have this day seen Mr. Lawrence's pocket-book. On one fold of it is printed, in gilt letters: 'What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?' You open another fold and read, 'The gold is mine, saith the Lord of Hosts.' On still another fold is printed, 'He that giveth to the poor, lendeth to the Lord.' I asked Mr. Lawrence what all this was for. He told me that he remembered that, as men grew old, they sometimes grew selfish, and every time he looked to his money, he wanted to be reminded of the great principles of the gospel, by which he ought to hold and use his worldly goods; and therefore he kept money in each of those folds of his pocket-book, for all good uses which Divine Providence might suggest. Now Mr. Chairman, what are you going to do with a man who carries such a book as that in his pocket? Do you mean to send him to hell? Do you think the devil and his angels would permit a man with principles like these to enter his dominions? Why, sir, such doctrines, carried to hell, would make an uproar and revolution there more terrible than ever before known, and it never could be easy till he was cast out. I ask again, what do you mean to do with him?" Father Taylor's question was not answered; but whatever trouble the case he supposed might create in the locality he named, certain it is that his own speech made quite a sensation on the platform."

N. P. BANKS.—Mr. Banks is thus spoken of by the New Bedford Standard:—

Mr. Banks is a good looking man, with something of the clerical and puritanic appearance which belongs to New England, but without the stilted stiffness which characterizes Winthrop. He is fond of retirement, although he has had a boisterous political life. All his studies, even that of law, have been pursued principally in private. He has a great fondness for literature, and has acquired by his own unaided efforts, a good knowledge of the principal languages of northern and southern Europe. He is strictly temperate, and is even said never to have drank a glass of liquor in his life. The history of the poor Waltham boy is thus traced from the machine shop to one of the noblest positions in the republic. A boy who never went to school after he was twelve years of age, in a few short years has achieved a reputation second to none in his native state or in the country."

REPUBLICANISM IN NEW-JERSEY.—The Newark Daily Mercury says: "That movements have taken place in nearly every congressional district of the state for the purpose of securing a representation in the ensuing Pittsburg convention, and that the condition of public feeling points unmistakably in that direction. A republican ticket in this state will command a degree of strength commensurate with the purity and force of the principles which it represents; and we do not hesitate to say that in our judgment it will carry with it the great body of the opposition of the state, and thousands of independent democrats."

The tack and shoe nail manufactory of E. Y. Perry & Co., in Hanover, says the Union, employs about 80 hands, using 200 tons of zinc, iron, and copper, and producing about \$40,000 yearly, with the addition of \$10,000 expended for labor.—Twenty-five machines are now in operation.

An Englishman and a Welshman disputing in whose country was the best living, the Welshman said, "There is such noble housekeeping in Wales that I have known about a dozen cooks employed at one wedding dinner." "Ah," answered the Englishman, "that was because every man toasted his own cheese."

REAL ESTATE NOTICE.—We would call attention to the advertisement of J. W. Maynard, 8 Congress street, Boston, in to-day's paper. Mr. Maynard has been engaged in the business many years, and is well known for his ability and promptness.

During last year, in Silesia, eight hundred and eleven Roman Catholics enrolled their names on the Protestant registers. A similar increase of Protestants in that province has been going on for years past.

The republicans of Bangor, Me., determined to fire 100 guns in honor of the election of Banks to the speakership; but on reflection they concluded to send the powder to Kansas.

Brooms.—There are eight manufacturing brooms in the town of Poland; Ohio, which turn out about three hundred dozen per week, or 158,000 dozen through the year.







