CHICOPEE

Weekly Journal.

Volume 1. CHICOPEE, Mass., SATURDAY, AUGUST 13, 1853. *Number* 11.

Poetry.

HOME.

BY JAMES MONTGOMERY.

There is a land, of every land the pride,
Beloved by heaven o'er all the world beside;
Where brighter suns dispense serener light,
And milder moons emparadise the night;
A land of beauty, virtue, valor, truth.
Time-tutored age, and love-exalted youth:
The wandering mariner, whose eye explores
The wealthiest isles, the most enchanting shores,
Views not a realm so bountiful and fair,
Nor breathes the spirit of a purer air;
In every clime the magnet of his soul,
Touched by remembrance, trembles to that pole;
For in this land of heaven's peculiar grace,
The heritage of nature's noblest race,
There is a spot of earth serenely blest,
A dearer, sweeter spot than all the rest,
Where man, creation's tyrant, casts aside
His sword and scepter, pageantry and pride,
While in his softened looks benignly blend
The sire, the son, the husband, brother, friend;
Here woman reigns; the mother, daughter, wife,
Strew with fresh flowers the narrow way of life!
In the clear heaven of her delightful eye
An angel guard of loves and graces lie;
Around her knees domestic duties meet,
And fireside pleasures gambol at her feet.
Where shall that land, that spot of earth be found?
Art thou a man?—a patriot?—look around;
O, thou shalt find, howe'er thy footsteps roam,
That land *thy* country, and that spot *thy* home!

Select Tales.

[From Godey's Lady's Book.]

THE MYSTERIOUS BOX.

BY MRS. SARAH JOSEPH HALE.

"What a shame it is, that we have not one real poet among our twenty millions of people!" said Edward Blakely, as he entered the apartment with the "Edinburg Review" in his hand.

"You forget Edward!" cried his sister Lucy, eagerly "there is Bryant, and Longfellow, and Willis, and"—

"No, no, Lucy, I forgot no one. I remember well every American who has written a stanza worth remembering, and I could almost worship the writers. But I repeat that we have not, and it is a national disgrace, a single individual among our twenty millions of people, who devotes himself to the service of the muses."

"Because there is no adequate compensation offered for poetry," said Uncle Thomas. "We have the poetic temperament in profusion among us."

"I fear not," replied Edward; "I fear this dulness is constitutional. When I read the sarcastic observations of Englishmen and Scotchmen" (and Edward drew his breath hard) "on our want of genius and originality, I am often so mortified with feeling that the accusation is true, that I almost hate the name of American."

"We shall have poets when we have Mæcenases," remarked Uncle Thomas, dryly.

"It is possible. But, dear uncle, what reasons have you for believing this! None of the immortal bards have written for hire."

"But they were rewarded, nevertheless; or most of them, with whose histories we are acquainted, attained, in consequence of their writings, situations of honor and profit; or, at any rate, they were better provided for than they would have been had they never made rhymes. Most of the poets have been what the aristocratic language of the Old World styles *low-born*, and their genious exalted them to be companions of the titled, learned, and wealthy; and this envied privilege, these *low-born* poets could not in any other way have obtained. So that you see, Edward, there is a reward, and one too exceedingly coveted, where the distinctions of rank are established by law, for men of genius to devote themselves to works of imagination and taste. America has not, as yet offered these rewards in a sufficient measure to foster that inclination which genius, I believe, always feels, to indulge in the studies which would elevate and refine society, rather than make it comfortable."

"And so, I suppose, you are intending I shall infer that the brave spirits among us republicans, who might have been distinguished as poets, are employing their powers to invent steamboats, cotton gins, telegraphs, &c. &c."

"I mean to say. Edward, that our men of genius have hitherto found useful inventions more surely the path to fame, wealth, and respectability, than sublime fancies would have been. And so they have been utilitarians when they might have been poets. But we will leave this discussion for the present. I had promised the girls a story, and was just begining as you came in; and I believe they will prefer my story to your logic."

The yong ladies laughed, and declared, as young ladies usually do, that they infinitely prefered stories to logic.

Edward looked a little blank; for he had just graduated, and thought, as graduates usually do, that all wisdom was learned at college, and that whatever did not savor of logic must be nonsense. But still his early habit of listening to the stories of his mother had made him love stories, and he could not with his logic, cure himself of the silly habit, as he called it. So now he sat down a little without the circle which drew around Uncle Thomas, and though keeping his eye on the open page of the "Edinburg Review," he heard every word of the following tale:—

"About twenty-five years ago, I made an overland journey to New York city by the way of Windsor, Vermont, thence across the Green Mountains to Albany; but from that place I went by water; so that, after all, it was not exactly a land journey. But it was long enough to tire me prodigiously. The roads then were rough, and the company I met in the stage duller than the milestones, for these last always reported progress. I recollect, in particular, how disgusted I was with the affectation and chatter of a party who entered the stage—a railroad and a rail-car had never then been dreamed of—the morning we started from Windsor. There was a young fellow who fancied himself a great man because his father could afford him money enough to spend. I knew his father well—a painstaking, plodding drudge in the service of mammon he was—and he had been rewarded for his servitude. He was rich. His son has, not long since, been in the debtor's room, and, I believe, taken the poor debtor's oath. Little did he think of such a downfall when I saw hin in the stage. Then he was all pertness and flippency: and the two ladies he was escorting, the young Miss to whom he was engaged, and her maiden aunt, were delighted with his pertness, which they doubtless thought wit; and they laughed at every silly, stupid observation he made.

"I did not think it strange that the young lady was pleased; she was blinded by her love or vanity; but I did not think an elderly spinster, who, I could see, wore false hair, and, of course, was gray, for it was not then the fashion for ladies to dye their heads, might have been more wise. But to tell the truth, the ladies were as shallow as the coxcomb, and that is a case which seldom occurs; for though women are rarely found so wise as wise men, they are as rarely found so weak as foolish men. The fair sex have, as I think, an instinctive capacity for social intercourse, and seldom appear so dull, odd, or awkward, even when ignorant of established rules and the subjects of colloquy, as do their lords; and then they have a kindness in their smile, an attentiveness in their manner, which makes one believe they comprehend every word they hear.

"I always like to talk before ladies, for I am then incited to use my best language, and bring out my purest thoughts and feelings."

"And tell your best stories, too," said Lucy.

"Yes, my love, when I do not forget them in my old-fashioned digressions. But I shall go on regularly now, for I am just coming to my hero."

"Then the young beau in the stage is not to be your hero?" observed Edward.

"No, no, Edward; I shall never take a coxcomb for r hero of mine. But I don't mean by a coxcomb one who likes to dress and dash, even though he may carry his extravagance a little too far. I mean a conceited prig, who has nothing but extraneous qualifications to entitle him to his place in society. He depends on his father's fame, or friends, or wealth, or else on the eclat of graduating at a popular university, or traveling over Europe, or residing in a city; such a fellow is all pride and pretension, and seems to think Nature has given him a patent of nobility, when, if it were not for a combination of lucky circumstances in his favor, he would probably have been a wood-sawyer or an old-clothes man. It seldom, however, happens, in our country, that such an one is fortunate to the end; and when the time of trial comes he 'falls, like Lucifer, to rise no more.' There's poetry for you, Edward. I am glad you listen so attentively to my story."

"Your lecture, you mean, uncle."

"My story, I say. Where was I? Oh! the stage coach. Well, we had just crossed the Green Mountains, and during the whole ride I had hardly opened my lips. I felt truly rejoiced when a man, who had come from a cross-road which seemed to lead through the woods on our left, hallooed for the stage to stop, and, after inquiring if there were many passengers, said a gentleman wished to go on as far as Rutland.

"The traveler soon came up, for he had not ridden in the wagon, and, taking a small bundle from the wagon seat, he handed it to the coachman to place on the top of the stage, and then taking a box from a buffalo skin in which it had been wrapped, he spoke a few words earnestly and in a low tone to the wagoner, and then entered the stage. I tell all these circumstances because they are essential to the catastrophe.

"When the stranger entered, I bowed, as I always do on such occasions, bnt the coxcomb I have before named turned up his nose with a scornful smile, and instantly removed from the front seat, where he had hitherto sat, to gaze, I supposed, uninterruptedly on his Dulcinea, to the middle seat, which I had hitherto occupied alone, and thus left the whole forward seat for the new comer. He, however, did not seem to wish for much space in which to display himself. On the contrary, I thought he appeared to shrink from observation, and drew his hat down over his eyes, and his red silk handkerchief up over his chin. These movements might not have any particular motive, but there certainly was a mystery in the curious box he carried with him. It was a queer shaped box, nearer a triangle than any other form; perhaps eighteen inches on the longest side, and about twelve inches in hight. This box the wagoner had handed to the traveler after the latter entered the stage. It was handed very carefully, and kept his eyes fastened on it in a way which seemed to me very odd. I noted these things more, perhaps, because I was glad to have a subject to employ my thoughts, and prevent the silly, simpering conversation, which was going on between the lovers and the duenna, from entering my sober ears. But I could not wholly escape hearing, and I found their witticisms were directed against the stranger. I knew, too, that he must hear them for once or twice the color rose on his pale cheek, and he held down his head and closed his eyes, as though he would have us think he was asleep.

"I always feel pained to see a fellow-being suffer such contumely when it is so undeserved, and I endeavored, by paying him particular attention, to reassure him. But it was all in vain that I talked to him. I could not draw him out. He would answer my questions, but as briefly as possible, consistent with civility. To my several remarks on the country, the weather, the news &c., he would not add a single syllable. He seemed to be laboring under some excitement or anxiety of mind which entirely unfitted him for conversation. I did not think it was bashfulness, as what he did say was spoken in an easy, assured tone, and there was no lack of information in his answers. But he would not talk; and so I contented myself with taking the inventory of his apparel. He was not shabby, yet his clothing augured poverty; it was unsuited for the season. The day was a chilly one; it was the last of October, and the traveler had no overcoat nor gloves; and his surtout was thin and threadbare, and his boots were patched and did not fit him very well.

"Yet still there was something in his appearance and manners which interested me very much; something like the sympathy we read of in novels. He was young, and his face, or all of it I could see, was pale and scholar-like. His eye was blue, deep, dark blue, and I thought expressed melancholy or suffering; but there was, at times, a quickness in his movements which betrayed a hasty temperament, or it might belong to a suspicious one. Perhaps I should have thought the quick changes of feeling which I observed pass over his countenance were the inspiration of genius, and have set him down as a scholar, a poet, had it not been for his hard, sinewy hand, which showed too plainly that manual labor had been his calling. All these particulars I noted before it grew dark; and, on the whole, I made up my mind that he would prove no common character, but whether inclined to do good or evil I could not decide. *But* tavern-keepers know everybody, thought I; so, when we reach Rutland, I'll find out who this young adventurer may be.

"We reached Rutland about 9 in the evening. Now I never thought I was so much given to the luxuries of the table, but yet, when I am traveling, I confess my mind is quite too much taken up with what I shall eat and what I shall drink. At this time I was cold as well as hungry; the landlord had a good fire and a good supper, and I was so completely engrossed with *self*, that I never observed the young traveler was not at the table with us, nor in the parlor with us; nor did I see him or think of him till the landlord was lighting me to my bed. Then I inquired for him.

"'What, the fellow in the surtout?' answered the man. 'Why, he called for a chamber and lights, and carried up his box and budget, and then went out, and after a time returned with some one, and they are now, I guess, in that chamber.' He pointed to the one next that I was entering.

"'Did he take supper?' said I.

"No! he did not look like one who could afford to eat my suppers.' The landlord laughed, and I felt as though I would have been willing to have gone without my own supper to have been certain that poor young man was not hungry.

"After the landlord had departed, I sat down in a huge arm-chair that stood close to a door which was then partly open. I had not sat there above a minute, when I was certain I heard voices [illegible] the young man chamber, [illegible] was, and I opened the door, without any plan or thought of what I wished to do.—The door opened into a large closet, which separated the two chambers; I saw a glimmering of light through the plastering near the top of the wall, and I could now plainly hear, for the plastering was very thin, some one talking earnestly and rapidly.—My curiosity was awakened. I softly entered the closet, and, standing on a chair, could just look through a chink in the wall, which had probably been made by the removal of a nail, or large wooden peg, which had once been driven into the plastering on the closet side. The hole was sufficiently large for me to see the two men plainly.—They sat by a table, one on each side. The young traveler was facing me; consequently I could only see the back of his companion. But I judged, by his thin hair, and the appearance of his dress, that he was an elderly man. I noted him but little, tho', for my whole attention was engrossed with the mysterious traveler.

"This young man had laid aside his hat, and his bold forehead, from which he often brushed back the dark hair that clustered thickly on the top of his head, gave much more of dignity to his appearance than I had thought he possessed. But the charm of his face was in his eyes. I told you they were blue, and I had thought melancholy; all that expression had now passed away. They seemed to burn and literally flash with energy, and hope, and joy, as he went on showing paper after paper to the other gentleman. The papers seemed to be filled partly with writing, and partly with plans, or drawings, which the youth was describing. He had taken these papers from his queer looking box, which stood open on the table; but they did not, I found, constitute its chief treasure. Presently he took very carefully some little wheels and models in blocks of wood and metal, and other strange fashioned articles from his box, and he placed them together, and then he stood up, and rubbed his hands, and went up close to the other man and talked. My stars! how fast he talked! You must know that I could not hear a connected sentence, for he spoke low as well as fast, so that the whole scene was pantomimic. It was the most animated one I ever saw; the embodying of real feeling and passion in the changes of noble features, and the gestures of a fine and powerful form.

"You probably wish to know what I thought of the scene and the youth. I could not, for some time, form any guess of his character. At last, I saw the old gentleman take from his pocket-book a bank bill, which he seemed comparing with some of the drawings and paintings before him; and then the truth flashed on my mind at once. They were counterfeiters! The whole mystery of the scene was unraveled. I now knew why the young man had come from that cross-road with so much precaution, his whispering with the wagon driver, his skulking in a corner of the stage, his silence and downcast looks; why, I read the whole history at a glance. It is wonderful how the possession of one link in a confederacy will enable you to put the whole fabric in motion, like pulling the string of a dancing Jack. But so it is. And after the mystery is understood, how very weak appear the devices of the art which had before blinded you! and how manfully you go on tearing in pieces the whole fabric, and accounting for every appearance, probable or improbable, with as little hesitancy as you would balance an account when the items are all before you.

"I had heard, when in Windsor, of the recent escape of a young and ingenious villain, who had been detected in passing counterfeit money. I believe I read the advertisement offering a large reward for his apprehension; at any rate, I heard him described, and the youth before me answered the description. He had "'dark hair, and blue eyes, and was nearly 6 feet in hight, and could appear like a gentleman, as the description ran.

My first impulse, after making this discovery, was to call the landlord, and have the rogues secured. Then I recollected I had heard the misguided man was the only son of a widowed mother, who, it was thought, would never survive the disgrace of having him condemned to the state prison. I remembered, too, that extenuating circumstances were named—how the youth, who was clerk in a store, had been inveigled by older villains, and a bad woman, the worst of tempters in a human form. I had heard more than one gentleman observe he hoped the poor fellow would escape, for he might reform if not degraded by public punishment, because he was young, and had naturally a fine disposition.

"These thoughts so overpowered me that I could scarcely stand; and so I crept softly from the closet, and sat down in the arm-chair, to reflect what was my duty in this case. On one hand, my sympathy for the unhappy culprit, who I saw was really a noble creature, that is, as God had made him, strongly inclined me to let him take his chances of escape. Then his poor mother—I fancied I heard her beseeching me not to expose her son, her only son to disgrace; and I was decided, for a few moments, to let him go.

"Then the responsibility of an American citizen to protect those laws from violation which he has helped to make and impose, came vividly on my own mind. How could I connive at the escape of the guilty from justice, without forfeiting my own esteem, even though my secret should never be known? Those bonds of law which freemen impose upon themselves, are far more obligatory upon the conscience and honor of individuals than are those statutes enacted by despots or self constituted leaders. The freeman has no mental reservations. His secret purpose, as well as his solemn oath, is pledged to support the laws. He knows and feels this responsibility, and he can not escape it. There is no subterfuge. He can not say these things belong to the Government—*let the proper officers look to it.*—Our police are the citizens, our guards the citizens; and, as an American citizen, my duty was plain; I must expose the guilty.

"But before I went to call the landlord, I thought I would look at the counterfeiters. The old man had gone, and the youth was pacing the room with an anxious and troubled air. The bright flush that had given such animation to his features during the discussion had faded entirely. He was pale as a statue, and when he stopped in his walk, as he several times did, and stood still as a statue, had it not been for the glance of his eye, he would have seemed a marble figure. I pitied him deeply—I think it no shame to say it, though he was a counterfeiter—for I saw he was miserable. Finally, I resolved to go to him, and expostulate with him, and see if I could not find in his penitence some reasons to justify me in letting him escape.

"I went, and knocked at his door, which he immediately opened. He seemed a little startled, however, and asked me, abruptly enough, what I wanted of him. I answered that I came to warn him of consequences which must overtake him soon if he pursued the course he had begun.

"He looked wonderfully amazed, and asked me to explain. This I did as quickly as possible, for I think a frank, straightforward manner always succeeds best with the young. Had he been an old offender, *I should have gone more cunningly to work*—and endeavored to entrap him with artful questions, and asked for a sight of his box, and so on; but I went right to the point at once—told him how I had seen him and his partner in iniquity, and the contrivances I knew he had in his box for forging bills; and lastly, I told him who I suspected he was.

"He had listened to me without speaking, but once or twice I thought he seemed inclined to laugh; and when I named the counterfeiter P——, he could restrain himself no longer. He burst out, not with a laugh of mirth, as it seemed to me, but of scorn and derision, as though he set warning and advice, as well as law and honesty, at defiance.

"I was tempted to knock him down. It seemed to me, as I turned to leave the room, in order to call the landlord, that such a reckless villain well deserved the state prison.

"But, when he saw me going, he checked his laugh, and begged me to have a little patience, and he would show me his box. He brought it forward, and took out everything it contained. He then untied his bundle, and placed that too for my inspection. And then he asked me to take a seat at his table, and sitting down himself, he arranged all his models before. What do you think they proved to be, Edward?"

"How can I guess?" said Edward.

"Nothing very wicked, I hope, uncle?" said Lucy.

"Why," resumed Uncle Thomas' taking a huge pinch of snuff, always his custom when a little vexed—"why, I never like to think of this part of the affair, so we willl pass over it as lightly as possible. The models and drawings were those of a machine for grinding tanner's bark, which machine the young man had invented, as well as made some improvement in the process of tanning leather, for which he wished to obtain a patent; and he had been explaining all these matters to an old uncle of his, in order to induce him to advance a sum of money necessary to secure the patent right.

"I never felt myself less a man than when looking on the models before me, and then on the animated face of the youthful projecter, where every feature seemed now instinct with enthusiastic honesty as well as energy of purpose. And I had judged him to be a base counterfeiter! Well, I have one comfort. If I sometimes judge wrong, I am always glad to act right. And so I made my apology to the youth; not a half way, cautious apology, as if I was

"'Convinced against my will,
And of the same opinion still."

No, no; I spoke out heartily, and told him I was sorry and ashamed of my suspicions and convinced he was a good as well as an ingenious young man, and I sincerely wished him success. I added, too, that I should like to hear the history of his inventions, and perhaps it might be in my power to assist him. An, I wish you could have seen him then, Lucy! His look of thankfulness and joy went to my heart, for I saw I had touched the core of his. The inventions of a projector are dear to him as children to their parents, and to hear them praised is like offering incense to his idols.

"The adventurer's name was Hugh Griswold, and his story was a common one in our country—that of an aspiring boy, determined to raise himself above the condition in which he was born. Monarchists may talk of rank, and how the dignity of high birth elevates human nature; but the struggle to keep an honorable station is never so hearty, so ennobling as the struggle to attain one. Let public opinion be virtuous and enlightened, and let the free spirit have room to rise by its own deserts, and you place before men the most powerful motive for improvement which society can offer.

"I shall not relate the story of my hero very minutely. He told me his father was a good man, but sickly, and always poor. He died when Hugh, the eldest of eight children, was fifteen. Hugh described himself as a dreaming, wayward boy, who formed a thousand dazzling schemes by which he might become rich and great. And so loth was he to learn a trade, that his father, who had designed to put his son apprentice to a tanner and currier, never had prevailed with him to begin his trade.

"But the tears of his widowed mother decided him. He saw he must lay aside his books, and forego his dreams of being a scholar, a poet, and a gentleman, to prepare himself to assist her. He went to his trade; but he told me that even then these wild visions of fame and greatness continued to haunt him, and he had no doubt it was these promptings which, as he grew older and wiser, took a more reasonable shape, and incited his restless ingenuity to attempt experiments and plans which had finally been successful in his present invention.

"'I had determined,' said he, 'to succeed. I labored during the day, and studied my inventions through the night. For the last three years—I was then ninteen—I have scarcely allowed myself common necessaries, because all my earnings I expended on my experiments. My blessed mother bore with all my plans and whims, even encouraged my projects, and she shall now be rewarded. If I can only go to Washington and secure my patent, I shall soon be independent.'

"You should have seen him, Lucy, while he was saying these things, to know fully how much interest genius and enthusiasm can give to the most common, or, as it is called, vulgar employment. I thought, while he was talking, that *tanning leather* was an office of great and dignified importance. So much did I enter into the spirit of his feelings that, as I happened then to be a representative in Congress, I gave him my name, with an invitation to call on me when he came to Washington, and promised to assist him all in my power. As an earnest of my good will, I offered to advance him an hundred dollars then, if he [illegible] unexpected by him, for he had never found a patron, and his old uncle, as I afterwards learned, only lent him five dollars. His lip quivered, and it was some time before he spoke; at last he thanked me, and accepted my offer.

"I saw him at Washington. He secured his patant, and soon disposed of shares to such advantage that I had little doubt he might be a rich man, if his poetic temperament did not hurry him into hazards and extravagances. I took the liberty, in one of our confidential conversations, to hint this to him. 'Never fear me,' said he, blushing, and half hesitating, 'I am under bonds to be a reasonable man.'

"'Under the bonds of the heart, I presume.' said I. He smiled, and we parted.

"Ten years after that I met him on the floor of Congress, a Representative from the great State of New York. Our recognition was, I trust, mutually pleasant. I was not surprised to meet him there, for I knew he had talents and energies which would make him distinguished, if he only persevered; but I confess the extensive knowledge he displayed, and his perfect gentlemanly deportment, somewhat disconcerted my old prejudices. I had held it to be impossible that one whose early training was neglected could ever excel in liberality of ideas and refinment of manner those who had had the advantages of a public and polite education. But after he had introduced me to his wife, a lovely and accomplished woman, I wondered less, as I know well the influence of a gentle and intelligent spirit over such a mind as Hugh Griswold possessed. He told me he was rich, very; but he valued his wealth only as it made him successful in love and fame

"Had that man been born in a sphere of millitary glory, he would have been a hero; or had literary reputation been the best passport to honors, he would have been a poet. In our country, where the skill that contributes to make life comfortable has been hitherto more regarded, and better rewarded than the talents which defend and amuse it, he devoted his genius to the construction of machines for grinding *tanner's bark!* But this predominating influence of bodily wants will not much longer enslave. Our people are becoming rich. The rich will search for expedients to make their wealth contribute to their renown. The age of warriors and spectacles has gone by. Physical strength must yield to mental power; and the indulgence of the senses be considered poor and vulgar when contrasted with intellectual and moral pleasures. Yes, Edward, the rich will find that their surest, greatest, most durable distinction must be the distinction of superior intelligence. They will encourage literature either from taste or for pretentions; genius will be exalted and rewarded. And then, Edward, we shall have both Mæcenases and poets."

WEEKLY JOURNAL
CHICOPEE, AUG. 13, 1853.

AGENTS FOR THE JOURNAL.

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

S. M. PETTENGILL & Co., are the Agents for the Journal, and are authorised 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 122 Nassau street, New-York, and 10 State Street, Boston.

EDWARD EVERETT AND THE WHIG PARTY.

Few members of the Whig party have held higher official stations, or more of them, than Edward Everett; and none among the living have discharged the incumbent duties of those offices with equal credit, or such general satisfaction. Few men have had more to do with the Foreign Affairs of this Government—Affairs as complicated as they are important. Yet in every instance and under all circumstances, he has distinguished himself by a statesmanship liberal, comprehensive and profound.

From his first efforts in behalf of the Grecian Patriots, down to the period of his call to the Department of State; in the discharge of duty and exercise of power; on all questions and upon all issues; as an advocate of Bank, Trade, Commerce, or Retrenchment; on the Panama Mission or French Spoliations; as a Minister to St. James, or as Governor of his native Commonwealth; in all positions and under all responsibilities, he has been known and distinguished for his practical wisdom, for his stainless purity of private character, and for all those attributes and perfections which attach themselves to the patriot and the orator.

He has been a Whig—always consistent and always true—sound and firm in doctrine, yet tolerant and liberal in the adoption of new truths.

But since his elevation to the Department of State, and his more recent election to the Senate, he has given utterance to sentiments and expressed opinions which place him in the vanguard of American progressives. His views on National growth and National development are liberal and bold, yet not extravagant. We like them. We indorse and adopt them, unhesitatingly, and with pleasure. But as regards the "Destiny" foreshadowed by his views—a [illegible] toward which includes the Antilles on the East, and the Sandwich Islands on the West, and consequently all which intervenes—as regards such a "Destiny," fully conscious that it awaits us in the distant future, we still would qualify our approval of it, by suggesting that it is too much confined to Southern latitudes; and we would propose that Canada, and all contiguous to Canada, be included in the "great march of events," and within the "rules of a bold, yet safe progress."

Unquestionably, the idea of "extending the stately front of the temple of freedom" is not only a prominent, but a popular one, with the American people. And the public mind is fast being prepared for the realization and fulfillment of Mr. Everett's programme. Progress in this Country is not governed or controlled by *years*, but by *events*. The acquisition and rapid and brilliant development of California, has done more to dissipate the fears in regard to past annexations, and smooth the way to, and encourage future annexations, than any other recent event in American history. And to-day, and in consequence of that acquisition, the American people are stronger, and more conscious of that strength, than at any previous period of their political existence.

In presenting his views, Mr. Everett has not assumed Democratic ground. He has changed no principle, and belied no previous conviction. He has simply disclaimed all sympathy for stolid and unreasonable conservatism, and drank in, without measure, the true spirit of the age.

He does not advocate "extension," but he predicts it. He does not speak as a politician, occupying platforms and controlled by party; but as a prophet, free to speak the truth, and possessed of courage, as well as sagacity and wisdom. He has not only shown himself to be a bold man, but a man thoroughly conversant with those great principles which move and mold both Governments and men.

And if party relations remain unchanged, and no new combinations arise, we think we can predict, with some certainty and much hope, that the leaders in the next Presidential contest will be Stephen Allen Douglas, and Edward Everett.

SERENADE. We were awakened the other night by some beautiful music, for which we are indebted to the Chicopee Quadrille Band, who have our thanks for a specimen of the superior harmony which they never fail to produce.

LARGE CUCUMBER.—Mr. Hobart Beach has placed upon our table what we should call the father of all Cucumbers. It measures 3 feet in length, 11 inches in circumference, and weighs 4 1-4 pounds.

HOSE.

The great difficulty experienced by Firemen in testing the power of Fire Engines, has been the frequent bursting of Hose. And it not unfrequently happens that the same accident occurs when in actual service; and if there be but one Engine on the ground the fire is quite likely to gain the advantage, and become unmanageable, during the delay necessary to exchange the injured piece of hose, for a sound one. It is a matter of no small moment then, to those in pursuit of Hose, to get such as will stand the greatest pressure, uninjured.

The Ames Manufacturing Company of this town, have succeeded in producing an article of Hose that is superior to any thing of the kind ever sold in this vicinity. Being at their shop a few days since, we were shown a letter from a gentleman in Northhampton, from which we are permitted to make the following extract. "Some of your people are aware that the Jeffers Fire Engine in this place, has been accustomed to burst any Hose ever furnished it; but having an opportunity to try that you sent us, they were utterly unable to burst it, notwithstanding a severe trial so to do (having a promise of a gift of the Hose if they could burst it")

This letter is from one of the Board of Selectmen of the town of Nortampton, and the circumstances attending the trial above spoken of are worth relating. As stated in the above extract, the Deluge Co. who are in possession of a Jeffers Engine, "double decker" have been in the habit of bursting any Hose they have attached to the machine. This Hose was offered them for trial, through a nozzle of 1 1-4 inch diamter; being unable to burst it, a smaller one was put on, and then a smaller, and so on down to one of 5-8 diameter, and then the offer made as above stated of a gift of the Hose if they would burst it, but this they were unable to do. The superior strength possessed by these Hose, is secured through an improved manner of double riviting. We desire to say that the above is not offered as a "puff" for the Ames Co., nor with their knowledge or consent, farther than the extract, from the Northampton letter. The community at large have a deeper interest in such matters than any one else, and it is for their benefit that we have penned this article.

WRITING PAPER.

Among the articles on exhibition in the Crystal Palace, is Paper, from the Manufactory of the Carew Co., South Hadley Falls.

The English Commissioners, upon examining it, were so impressed with its superiority over any that they had ever seen, that they paid a visit to the Establishment, for the purpose of viewing the machinery, the process of manufacture, and other things whereby the Yankee is enabled to bear off the palm before the world, in the production of an article which constituted a branch of English manufactures more than two and a half centuries ago. The English Hand Laid Paper has long been esteemed the best article in the world. But the Carew Co. is producing an article by machinery, which is far superior to this, or any other kind ever made; and their orders are more numerous than they are able to fill.

It is an honor of a no inferior character, to be able to arrest the attention, and secure the acknowledgment of an English Commission to the superiority of an American article of manufacture, which comes in direct competition with their own trade, and that too, in a branch where they have hitherto led the world.

BLANK BOOKS.

The need of a first rate Blank Book Manufactory has long been experienced in this vicinity; and much of the patronage due to such an Establishment has been bestowed upon Northampton. We are happy to be able at last to announce that Blank work can be done in Springfield, in a style second to the work of no other place. Mr. H. S. Taylor, having formed a copartnership with J. F. Tapley (formerly with Hopkins, Bridgman & Co., Northampton,) in the business of Book Binding and the manufacture of Blank Books, offer to do work in a superior style, and at reasonable prices. We have recently seen specimens of the work of Taylor & Tapley, superior to any we have before seen, and having had some experience in the use of Blank Books, we feel competent to judge something of their quality. Among the work recently executed by Messrs. T. & T. is a book for the State Department of the Government of Texas.

☞ The criminal proceedings recently piled up against the dispensers of every thing that the word vice comprehends, at the so-called Franklin House on the Chicopee road, have been summarily discharged by the Police Court; and a relation of the matter in the last Chicopee Journal sets forth the interference of the magistrate thereof in an unfavorable manner.

Republican

The Chicopee Journal permits an anonymous correspondent to publish a communication in its columns in relation to the aforesaid magistrate, which, if untrue, as we believe it to be, is grossly libelous. We are astonished that the editor of the Journal allows a correspondent such license in attacking a public magistrate, without unequivocal evidence that he writes truthfully.

Post.

The community of Chicopee had long borne the disgrace of the presence of the above named House, hoping that a sense of decency would at last dawn upon the minds of the proprietors, leading them to either close the house, or change its character. When this hope died out, the law was evoked, and its heavy hand brought to bear on the offenders. When they found themselves in a "tight place" they began to sue for mercy, and made divers offers to procure a settlement; but all such overtures were properly spurned by those citizens who had been instrumental in bringing the matter before the Courts. Our paper has contained articles relative to the Franklin House on two or three occasions, and among these an account of the arrests that had been made. After the time for the adjourned hearing had passed, we desired to lay before our readers the result of such hearing, supposing that the offenders had been made to feel that they could not trample upon the law with impunity. But upon inquiry we were surprised so learn that the whole matter had been dropped and the Defts. all discharged.

The place had been such a moral pestilence and the indignation of the entire community had been so roused against it, that we could scarcely believe the reports of the result of the trial. We therefore went to a person whom we knew to be familiar with the whole matter, and asked from him an account of the manner in which the affair was settled; in order that we might lay it before our readers. Our single desire was to let the community know the facts, and draw their own conclusions. We did not want those persons in the town of Chicopee, who had felt themselves called upon to vindicate the honor of the town, by endeavoring to abate a nuisance so intolerable, to be charged with the weakness and cowardice of withdrawing from the field, after the fight had commenced. We had no desire to censure the magistrate, or any one else, we simply wanted facts, and offered the statements of our informant, in the shape of a correspondence, believing them to be facts. We have seen no reason to change our opinion. If we have done the magistrate in question, injustice, we shall be happy to publish any statement he may be pleased to make in connection with the subject. We think our neighbor of the *Post* is making himself quite unnecessarily unhappy on our account.

THE NIAGARA CO. VS. THE PACIFIC.

Messrs Editors of the Repnblican.

In your issue of the 1st instant, I noticed an extract from the Chicopee Journal, charging that the Niagara Co., moved by jealous fears, withheld from the Pacific Co., Chicopee, an invitation to attend the Firemen's Parade, at New Haven, on the 23d ult. I wish to correct the impression entertained by said Editor and Company. We had no authority to extend invitations, and exercised no voice (as alleged) in securing one to the Torrent Co. We would not divert a single honor from the Pacific which they may be willing to gain, neither do we merit a charge of such meanness as that embodied in the article alluded to. Such dishonor as this should not be written against us; for we have ever striven to do our duty, respecting the rights of *all* firemen, and regarding every *true* one as a brother. Yours, respectfully,

H. CRANE,
Foreman Niagara Co. No. 1

Springfield, August 4th.

The above card from the foreman of the Niagara Company, of Springfield, appeared in the *Republican* of the 5th inst., We have to say in reply, that so far as we are concerned personally, it is a matter that effects us very little, farther than entertaining a desire to do justice to all parties concerned. There are no two classes of individuals so sensitive, and jealous of their honor and rights, as Choirs of Singers, and Companies of Firemen. We don't know how to account for this, but regard it as a "fixed fact." The office of the one is, to produce sweet and harmonious sounds; and of the other, to quench devouring fires. Yet whoever heard of a choir that lived in peace within itself, and with all the world beside, for one single year? Or whoever heard of a 'crack' Fire Company, that was not entertaining no very pleasant notions about the declaration of some other Crack Company, that their Machine could *beat*, through a certain length of hose? Fires are thus lighted which water cannot quench, and over which the productions of "Button or 'Waterman" can have little influence. But we have wandered from the subject in hand. We began by saying that we had no personal interest in the controversy which called out the above card. We are no fireman—therefore in this capacity can be neither "*true* nor *false*. Once, (a long, long time ago) we were one of a company that "manned," or rather, *boyed* an old "Tub" Engine, which has been known, we believe, to throw water *fifty feet*.—No rivalries grew out of that—and our ambition as a Fireman was locked up in the house where we last saw the old Tub stored—and we believe the house itself has now rotted nearly to its fall. We cannot therefore be partial in this matter. What we said in the article referred to, was said in consequence of our being informed by one of the Pacific Company, that they were not invited to New Haven, in consequence of the Niagara Company's neglecting to furnish the name of the company to those having charge of the matter of extending the invitations. The person who told us, told us also of the circumstances connected with such neglect, which we there chronicled. As a public journalist, matters of local interest are of course first in our thoughts; and the rights and honor of citizen or association living in our midst, is our first concern; at the same time, we do not feel called upon to defend the one or the other, at the expense of truth or justice, or to the injury of any third party. If we have done so in the case in question, which from the card it appears we have, we are sorry; and are willing to make the *amende honorable*. We are not aware that we have the honor of a personal acquaintance with any of the Niagara's. We know one who *was* one of the "boys," and that *Gunn* will "speak" for us in this matter, that we are willing to do all parties justice.

Communications.

[The two following letters were received too late for insertion last week; yet we presume that they will be sufficiently interesting to our readers to warrant a place in the columns of to-day's paper.]

Correspondence of the Chicopee Weekly Journal.

HANOVER, N. H., July 27, 1853.

FRIEND CHILDS:—To-day has been the first day of Commencement at Old Dartmouth, and a glorious day it has been.

It would have done you good, to have seen the farmers, with their wives and fair daughters, pouring in at an early hour from every avenue—the sons and daughters of the Green Mountain and Granite States all mingling in the exciting and soul stirring exercises of the day.

At 10 o'clock, A. M. all repaired to the Church, to listen to an able Oration by Ogden Hoffman, of N. Y., before the Phi Beta Kappa Society. He commenced by eulogizing Old Dartmouth, in which he referred to her brightest ornament in a touching and pathetic strain, which drew tears from grave and gay. His subject was Classical Literature, and was well handled. He is a powerful speaker.

At 3 o'clock, P. M., all was excitement. Something is coming now which happens only once in a life-time. Rufus Choate is to deliver a Eulogy on Daniel Webster.—Every space around the large Church is filled with men and women, all anxious to hear; the doors are opened; the large galleries (the space allotted to the ladies) are densely crowded. The Marshal announces that no more ladies can be admitted. What a pause!—three or four hundred ladies deprived of hearing the words that dropped like gems from the master's lips!

The procession of the Alumni begins to form before College Hall: 1st, the President of the College, Orator and Chaplain, Trustees, Governor of the State, &c., &c.; then the graduates, in order of graduation.

An observer could easily trace the years of man, as he commenced with the graduates of 1790 down to 1853; and as the long column of reverend and learned men passed by, my thoughts were such as I shall not attempt to describe.

The procession enters the Church; the Germania Band play a funeral dirge; a short prayer is offered. The Orator rises; he turns towards the likeness of the departed, draped in mourning, with the words underneath "I still live." Not a murmur! The house was as still as the grave where now the illustrious sleeps. For two long hours the Orator held the audience entranced. It would take a more experienced pen than mine to describe this masterly production, and the effect produced upon the audience.

Space will not permit me to designate the many noted persons present from all parts of the Union. Among the familiar faces, was that of the Rev. S. G. Clapp, formerly of your village, who looked as if the frosts of time passed him untouched, and who, I am informed, takes a high stand among the ministers of Vermont.

To-morrow the exercises of the Graduating Class take place. P. K. D.

HANOVER, August 4, 1853.

FRIEND CHILDS:—To-day brings another Commencement—not of Dartmouth, but of a lesser light—Norwich University, situated opposite Hanover, and one mile distant.

The Passumpsic Railroad runs on the Vermont side of the Connecticut, and one Station accommodates Hanover and Norwich. Two finer towns can not be found in New England. The scenery is enobling and enchanting. I can not do better than to give the words of Choate, in speaking of the youth of Webster: "We are among the scenes where the youth of Webster awoke first and fully to the life of the mind. We stand, as it were, at the sources physical, social, moral, intellectual, of that exceeding greatness. * * Still the same outward world is around you and above you. The sweet and solemn flow of the river, gleaming through interval here and there, margins and samples of the same old woods, but thin and retiring; the same range of green hills yonder, tolerant of culture to the top, but shaded then by primeval forests, on whose crest the last rays of sunset lingered; the summit of Ascutney; the great northern light that never sets; the constellations that walk around and watch the pole; the same nature, undecayed, unchanging, is here. We stand at the fountain of a stream. We stand, rather, where a stream, sudden and from hidden springs, bursts to light—from which we can look along and down, as it were, on our own Connecticut, and trace its resplendent pathway to the sea; and we venerate and almost would build altars here. Almost it seems as if here we might learn the secrets of His supremacy."

But to return to the Commencement at Norwich:

You will recollect that this was established as a Military College, by Capt. Alden Partridge. It has always, like its founder, been vacillating, and has had hard work to maintain an existence. Under the direction and popularity of Gen. Ransom, who fell on the hights of Chepultepec, it was prosperous for a few years; but now it seems to be fast approaching a crisis, which, in the opinion of the Doctors, will prove fatal.

The exercises commenced by a procession, led by a Boston Band; 40 Cadets, in full uniform; speakers, &c. The procession marched to a grove in rear of the College, where, under nature's broad canopy, an Oration was pronounced by Rev. A. A. Miner, of Boston. It was good, and deserved a better occasion.

Next came a glorious shower, which caused the procession to be reformed in double quick time, and hastily marched to a small hall, where they were treated to an Oration by Rev. A. C. Coxe, of Conn.

I had not the pleasure of standing in a close, ill-ventilated hall, for an hour, to listen to it. The Church could not be obtained. The Cadets and citizens are at variance; the former have abused the Church edifice in numerous instances—such as confining in it horses, rams, and doing other such like silly pranks.

In the afternoon, six young men received Degrees, and among strangers these diplomas will pass muster as well as those from Harvard or Yale; but, thanks to an enlightened and progressive age, the man is not reckoned by Academic and Collegiate honors, but by the caliber of his mind.—The day of titles and epauletts is fast being forgotten, and the world is looking for active, energetic, live men. "Action! action! noble, god-like action!" is what the age demands, and what it will have. No matter from whence it comes. But enough.

It was my intention to have given you a little idea of the beautiful scenery of this region, and some of its excellencies; but the quotation above is all that is necessary at this time. My location for the present is Dartmouth Medical College, and concerning it and its Professors I may speak hereafter. P. K. D.

RICH COMMUNICATION NO. 2.

We have been favored with another letter from our annonymous correspondent, which we give our readers the benefit of, *verbatim-et-literatim:*—

Chicopee Aug. 8 1853

friend Childs

(Please Insert the following)

To the Citizens of Chicopee, I would in
Common with others, like to ask you
Whether our law, prohibiting the sale
And traffic, of all Intoxicating drink
As, a beverage, Is sound to the core or
Not, and if it is, I would like
To know the reason why, and wherefore,
It is not rigidly enforced in our
Town, as it ought, and should be
Without delay, for remember, the
Men who will sell or traffick any
Way with it now, with the law stairing
Them in the face, with the untimely
Deaths amongst us occasioned
Directly or indirectly, by the frequent
Use of what they call spirits,
Together with the horrid murders,
Suisides, street fights, horse-racing,
Screaming and yellowing, in our
Streets, at midnight, great gatherings
At every mean contemptible
Cell or den of vice to be found,
Wives made miserable, and wrecked,
Children torn from a once pleasant
Home, to grasp the friendship, of a
Cold and selfish wourld. I say
Fellow citizens, sutch men that
Will sell or suffer to be sold
Intoxicating drinks of any
Kind, with all the above realities
Stairing him in the face, will
If opportunity permits, take your
Houses, your lands; your money, yes
And even your own lives.
Reader be true, be honest,
And awake out of your deathley
Slumbers, and do your duty. A FRIEND.

CHICOPEE FALLS, AUG. 11 1853.

FRIEND CHILDS:—Our village has been in a state of excitement to-day, in consequence of the enforcement of the Liquor Law. About 11 o'clock this morning, Officer Hubbard, with assistants, clothed with the "arm of the law," entered upon the premises of John J. Conner, on the north side of the river, and dragged from their hiding places four suspicious looking barrels, marked "Best Rye Gin," "Rose Gin," &c., and after summoning the said Conner, they all appeared before His Honor M. D. Whittaker, Esq., who, after a hearing of the case, ordered the liquor to be destroyed, and Conner to pay a fine of $20 and costs, which order was complied with.

Orrin Tilley's premises were next examined, and a barrel of "*Hop Beer*" (Ale) taken, which the Magistrate ordered to share the fate of Conner's Gin.

Flushed with success, the party, after "picking their flints," next visited Closson Pendleton, Esq., of Willimansett, in whose possession they found sundry jugs, containing neither water, oil or molasses, which they seized, and moved on to "richer fields," at James Delane's, near the So. Hadley line. They secured four barrels of Gin, Rum, &c., of the R. G. brand; and procuring an extra team, they brought the vile stuff before the Magistrate, who, in the absence of proof that the same was contained in the original packages, &c., &c., ordered the same to be destroyed, which was done in presence of a large crowd, who testified their approbation in various ways.

The whole amount of liquor destroyed could not have been less than 6 or 7 barrels. Our community are satisfied that the law can be executed by our own officers, if not by borrowed ones.

Yours truly, T.

☞ The Lynn News suggests the name of Alexander H. Bullock of Worcester as the next Whig candidate for Governor of Mass. We should not object to Col. Bullock did we suppose him right in relation to slavery and temperance. But we fear, from his leaders in the Aegis, that he is in love with the peculiar institution, which every true New Englander abhors, besides being opposed to the Maine law. Give us a man who is right on the great moral subjects of the day, and we will yield him our hearty support. Let us nominate the Hon. Wm. B. Calhoun, and all the factions, cliques and coalitions in the Commonwealth cannot keep him out of the Gubernatorial chair. What say our brother Whigs to running Mr. C.? He is the most popular man in our ranks, and as Gov. Clifford declines a reelection, we trust Mr. Calhoun will receive the nomination. It is time for old Hampden to furnish the State with a Governor!

Westfield News Letter.

If the old fashioned qualifications of honesty, capability and faithfulness, are not entirely obsolete in the selection of candidates for public office, then we say amen to the nomination of the News Letter. We have heard no name mentioned in connection with the office of Governor that sounds so well in our ears as—William B. Calhoun.

TERRIBLE THUNDER SHOWER.—The shower that passed over this vicinity, on Monday Evening, was very severe in the adjoining towns. The house of Mr. Hervey Judd, of South Hadley, was struck by Lightning, and Mr. Judd was killed instantly; other members of the family were more or less affected, but none very seriously injured.

Mr. Judd was a brother of Mr. Allen Judd, of this village.

Geo. M. Stearns, of the Firm of Wells & Stearns has been appointed a Justice of the Peace by Gov. Clifford.

OUR TABLE.—THE KNICKERBOCKER for August, lies before us, with its usual variety of interesting matter.

For the Juveniles we have the SCHOOL FELLOW published by Evans & Britton, New York, and Woodworths Youth's Cabinet, published by D. A. Woodworth New York.

ANOTHER LIQUOR SEIZURE.—The premises of William Gunn were searched for liquor on Wednesday, and a large quantity found. Mr. Gunn immediately proposed to give the authorities a lease of the cellar, and the offer was accepted, a lease made out upon the spot, and a keeper of the liquor appointed. It is understood that but little if any of the liquor is of domestic manufacture, and that most of it is in the original imported packages.

A SINGULAR CASE.—A Miss Read of West Boylston, took chloroform a few days ago for the purpose of having a tooth extracted, and after the operation was performed, she was attacked with severe pain in the head, became unconscious, and apparently died. Her friends supposing her dead laid her out for burial, and began to prepare for the funeral ceremonies; but their grief was unexpectedly turned into joy and astonishment, on finding that the supposed dead began to revive! She eventually recoverd the full possession of her faculties, but what is still most singular in her case, as we are told, she suffers violent pains in the head as regularly as the evening approaches, and at length, and about the same hour each night falls into a swoon very similar to that which in the first instance was supposed to have been the sleep of death. This case certainly presents a most remarkable escape from premature burial.—*Worcester Transcript.*

UNCERTAIN PROPERTY.

Two gentlemen in one of the Southern States owned a slave together. He was a valuable servant, a smart, industrious, and withall, a genuine darky. One of the owners, becoming straightened in circumstances, was obliged to sell his share in Tom. He was accordingly set up at auction. And after some attempt to sell him, Tom made a bid on his own hook, and the auctioneer knocked him off, (or rather half of him) to himself. Tom evidently very well satisfied with his bargain, stepped down from the auction block, when one of the by-standers accosted him:—

"Tom, what did you buy half of yourself for? the other half belongs to somebody else, and you will be just as much a slave as ever."

"O," says Tom with a grin, "pretty good nigger—thought I'd have an interest in him."

A short time afterwards, while Tom was sailing in a dory, the boat capsized and sunk, leaving him in a very critical condition. Being a strong fellow, he struck out for the shore, a long distance off, and after a hard struggle reached it, almost exhausted. He had scarcely gained a foothold, when he met the same person who questioned him at the sale. The first salutation was—

"Come, Tom, now tell me how you came to bid off half of yourself the other day?"

"Well," says Tom, "I have just been thinking while I was out there in the river, what a fool I was *to lay out my money on such uncertain property as niggers.*"

PURSUIT OF SCIENCE UNDER DIFFICULTIES.—It is said that in India, lines of electriacal telegraphic communication work remarkably well in the transmission of important news from posts distant from each other, and 3000 miles of additional lines are to be added immediately. It is related that a short time since, some delay having occurred in the transmission of signals from one of the stations, the cause was asked, and answer returned that no one could get near the office with messages, *as two tigers and some other ferocious creatures were prowling about the office.* Highly characteristic this of the jungle districts, though not an enviable position for the clerk.

C. W. Shattuck has been appointed post, master in Colerain vice William Lanfair Esq., removed.

☞ G. W. Branch of Dalton, Berkshire county, has been appointed Route Mail Agent on the Boston and Albany route, in place of Noble Phillips of Hoosick, N. Y., removed.

DECISION IN A LIQUOR CASE.—Judge Manchester of Providence has given an important decision in a liquor case, in which the witness who swore to the sale testified that he purchased the liquor for the purpose of having the defendant convicted. The Judge decided that, upon every principle of law, no man should be convicted of crime upon the uncorroborated testimony of a man who would go upon the stand and swear exultingly that he had induced the defendant to commit the crime for the purpose of having an opportunity to swear against him—that it took away the safe-guard which the law has thrown around the citizen for his protection and the security of a fair and impartial trial when accused of crime. He adjudged the defendant not guilty, and ordered him to be discharged.

THE POISON OF RATTLESNAKES. At a late meeting of the Boston Society of Natural History, a paper was read showing that this poison is a most powerful sedative, and that stimulants were its antidotes. Alcohol is designated. In two instances in which this remedy has been applied, the persons have been cured. Brandy was freely given to them until relieved from the usual symptoms, and continued in smaller doses until the third day, when they went about as usual. Alcohol in these cases did not produce intoxication. The venom of rattlesnakes is now employed as a remedy, and is already found to be a specific for many maladies.

A PATTERN SHERIFF.—An old friend and resident of Worcester, informs us that the new High Sheriff of Worcester county, George W. Richardson, not only makes an excellent officer, but beautifully fills the office of teacher in the Sabbath School connected with the House of Correction. Every Sunday he may be found in company with the other teachers at his post. He sees, to, that the room is conveniently fitted up for the purpose, and goes as far as the law will allow in furnishing suitable books; and when he can go no farther, he puts his hand in his own pocket, and makes up the deficiency. So in regard to the prisoners—he sees in person that everything that the statute will admit of for their comfort they have; not forgetting good and wholesome food, properly provided, and a plenty of it. Would that every county was blest with so humane a Sheriff.—*Cambridge Chronicle*

GERRIT SMITH, ESQ., whose munificence is constantly manifested, has made a donation of $25,000 for the establishment of a Public Library in Oswego. The only restrictions accompanying the grant are, that the Library edifice shall be on the east side of the river, which suffered so severely by the late fire, and "that the priviliges and benefits of the Library shall be always as accessible to the one sex as to the other; and that no person, on account of their race or complexion or condition, shall be shut out from these privileges and benefits, or in any degree curtailed of them."

A stage coach full of passengers, was precipitated down a ravine some seventy feet, at Palatine Bridge, Montgomery County, N. Y., on Saturday night, without fatal injury to any of its occupants. The hind wheels of the coach went over the edge of the road, and the weight of the baggage and passengers broke the body of the vehicle off from the fore wheels, turning four summersets in its terrible plunge, the horses and fore wheels remaining safe in the road. The stage was badly broken to pieces, but the passengers, save one, who had his ribs badly broken, escaped serious injury.

Kelly, one of the gang of Irishmen who committed the recent murderous assault upon young Miller, at Wtaerbnry, Ct was discovered by officers who were in pursnit of him, in a house at West Meriden, on Sunday night. Upon their approach he fled, and an officer fired upon him, when he stopped and returned the shot. The officer then fired again, and evidently broke the villain's arm, as it fell dangling and useless by his side. He then run into a swamp and succeded in his escape for the time, but the officers were so close upon him that he will doubtless be arrested soon.

Dickens, in his "Household Words." tells us of an ingenious device resorted to by the masters of Austrailian emigrant ships, to ferret out the covies attempting to steal a passage, by secreting themselves in dark places in the vessel's hold. The honest passengers are called on deck, the hatches are bolted down, and quantities of *asphaltum* burned between decks, till overcome by the intolerable pungency of the smoke, the loafers come forth from the timders and boxes, and either "fork over," or work their passages with honest fellows, before the mast.

Rev. Dr. Justin Edwards of Andover, Mass. died at the Virginia Springs, recently, aged 66. He had carried the comment on the Old Testament to the 16th psalm, on which the last words he wrote were: "Men must die and leave many things unfinished; but God lives. His cause will extend, and by such instrumentalities as he shall raise up ultimately triumph." Mr Edwards was a graduate of Williams College, and formerly President of the Andover Theol. Seminary.

☞ The Norristown (Pa.) Watchman states that the following lines were taken from a tombstone, upon which there was no name, in an old grave-yard in Virginia:—

"My name, my country, what are they to thee?
What whether high or low my pedigree?
Perhaps I far surpassed all other men:—
Perhaps I fell behind them all—what then?
Suffice it, stranger, that thou seest a tomb—
Thou knowest its use—it hides, no matter whom."

TREES DESTROYED BY GAS.—In Salem, Lynn, Portsmouth, Newburyport, and other cities, where gas has recently been introduced, valuable ornamental trees have been destroyed by the leakage of the gas pipes. By the escape of gas from broken pipes, it has been found that all trees within fifty feet of a leakage have been killed.

On Thursday 4th inst. the Greenfield Artillery Company organized and chose officers as follows:

CHARLES H. MUNN, Captain.
W. T. Davis, W. H. Sanborn, Francis Boylston, Levi I. Clark, Lieutenants.
John R. Holton, J. R. Knights, E. E. Day, A. W. Megrath, Charles Keith Sergeants
E. A. Stratton, David Lyon, A. W. Wells, George Pierce, Jr., Corporals.
Charles Keith, Clerk.

SNAKISH.—Henry, son of Mr. John Phinney of Russell, aged twelve years, killed a short time since, in one day, two black snakes and a rattlesnake.

RECOLLECTIONS OF THE LATE CAMPAIGN IN EAST FLORIDA.

BY JAMES W. SIMMONS.

We desire to be distinctly understood, as being neither the partizan nor apologist (if, indeed, he need apology,) of General Scott; neither are we, from any personal motive whatever, the impugner of General Gaines's conduct. We merely exercise the right of expressing our opinions upon a matter of public import, founded as are those opinions upon facts that none may gainsay.

I was under auspices, then, not the most flattering, that on the 26th of March, the campaign opened under General Scott. On arriving at Picolata, we learned that the General and Staff had gone down the river to Black Creek the day before, on their way to Fort Drane. We joined a detachment, consisting of seven men, two officers, and two pack horses, heavily laden—in all ten men—with 60 miles of road before us, known to be not altogether free from danger. The rain had been pouring in torrents, and rendered this road almost impassable. We managed, however, to reach Major Cooper's encampment that night, about five miles from the river—where our Sutler broke down, and abandoned the expedititon as hopeless. He met with no bad market, nevertheless, among the poor fellows who had been lingering it out there for three weeks—out of grog, out of shoes, out of spirits. The Sutler, literally besieged, was not allowed time to rid his face of the mud that left it difficult to determine whether he was white or black, or to wring the water from his dripping apparel (and we were all pretty much in the same plight) ere he was required to unlock his stores. The night being raw and chilly, we had kindled a large pine fire—and with the vapor steaming from our wet clothes, as we stood near and almost in it—the smoke bringing the tears into our bleared and bloodshot eyes—we exhibited the appearance that Milton's devils must have done, when they escaped the "Stygian flood." The Sutler, nothing loth, in spite of his predicament, opened shop, and a ridiculous scene ensued. One fellow would go off strutting delighted in a pair of new boots, "a world to wide for his shrunk shanks." Another, decorated in a flaring new neck cloth, nearly dislocated his vertebræ in his attempts to survey the member so recently and gaudily adorned: A third had squeezed himself into a pair of trowsers which sounded the halt at every step! A fourth offered his watch for a supply of Dutch herrings. While a fifth, inspired by the whiskey, threw up his cap and hurraed for the devil! This last specimen reminded us of one of our detachment whom we had left in profound slumber on the road, under one of the broken wagons of the Sutler, where we had laid him and covered him up in his blanket. He was "clane an Irishman," and a very characteristic specimen he was. He had been making free with himself at the river, but had started manfully upon the march! From the badness of the road, the party were somewhat scattered in their attempts to pick out a path. But though the center was bad enough, the sides of the road, verging on the pine-barren, were still worse. There the treacherous soil would sink under you to considerable depth; and so suddenly as to threaten to break your legs. To our horse we found it extremely dangerous. Presently, at some little distance on our left, we saw a man go down prone upon his face in the mud!—the fall accelerated by the weight of his knapsack and musket. Up he got, again, however; and we supposed he had only stumbled. The desire to conceal, if possible, his real situation, caused him to make the most strenuous efforts, which, to us, who had noted his condition on starting, afforded no little amusement. In a moment more he made anohter most profound bow to his mother earth, pitching head foremost into her oozy lap! "Who is that," asked one of the officers who had accidentally spied him out, in the very midst of his ludicrous difficulties, but before any one could respond to the query, the struggling Hibernian disappeared altogether! He had contended long and hard, but it would not do—his center of gravity was not to be preserved; and now he had fairly given it up as a bad job, and lay prone at his length! his face down; and his arms spread out in the attitude in which he had blindly and frantically branched them forth, winnowing the air in his efforts to avoid a fall—his knapsack tossed over his head; and his musket grasped in one tenacious hand as with the gripe of death itself. He was fairly done up!—not another effort to rise—shame was dead—he seemed to say—"*Well, its just so!*"—he was effectually floored. The youngest of the two officers approached, and spoke to him—"Barney, can't you get up?"—but Barney spoke not—stirred not. "We shall have to leave you here,"—the threat was as little heeded. "Barney, give me your musket," said the officer, laying his hand upon it, as he spoke. "Och! but by J——s I wont, though! O I'll be d——ed first! Give you my musket. eh! No, but I wont!" This indignant protestation seemed to issue from a mouth that was gagged—for it was half stifled by the mud and water in which it was buried. "Give you my musket, ha!—my only protection—no, I'll be d——ed if I do!—I'll never give up my musket!"

"It is a good trait," said the officer with a smile, half commiserating the object before him; yet perplexed what to do with him. "Very well; you shall keep your musket, if you promise not to get drunk again?" "Faith, and I never will, from this day forwards; but you shall never have my musket while I am in the *innimy's* country!" With the musket he prized so much, still firmly clutched in his right hand, and casting suspicious glances at those around him, as if he would say," You mean to snatch it from me if you can—but you sha'nt—no, by the Holy Powers, but you sha'nt!"—he was lifted up, placed under the Sutler's broken wagon some distance from the road; and with himself and musket there quietly laid to sleep, covered over with his blanket—we left him—telling him to come on in the morning, and he would find us waiting for him at the encampment. True to the time, he was up with us early the next day, and we were soon again upon the march.

As we now approached Alachua, the face of the country assumed a new aspect; and from a dead level, became high and rolling—with series, on either hand, of the most extensive fresh water lakes, that in summer are like a God-send to the traveler in the hot and sandy barrens through which he has to wade. Not that the whole country is one pine barren. On the contrary, it is literally dotted with Hammocks, of vast extent and amazing richness—constituting the most valuable land in Florida. But then (with a few exceptions) they are to be *sought*—that is in the low country, or near the sea-board. Here they lie far upon your right and left—leaving you to journey along upon a monotonous and seemingly interminable road of sand. But in the interior, as you go west, these formidable hammocks almost dispute your path; and are the strong holds of the Indian. They are often skirted by what are called "Prairie Ponds," (pieces of water overgrown with broom) that oppose a frequently insurmountable barrier to all approach to the hammock. These hammocks, too, are most commonly continuous—so that once you get into them, it is not so easy a matter to get out again; while the prospect of following them up—of penetrating them through—is generally hopeless. They are, in fact, the natural breastwork of the Seminole; and, from behind them, unseen himself, he levels the deadly rifle, and your ranks are thinned by a viewless enemy! Often, too, he is perched upon a tree, whence as you enter, he is enabled to distinguish the man from the officer—picks off the latter—springs to the ground with the agility of a wild cat—and is speedily lost in the impervious hammock.—It is for this reason that our soldiers dread them. To *charge a hammock*, perhaps requires more nerve than to storm a battery. The Indian plays the Parthian in these fastnesses, and shoots you as he flies!

TO BE CONTINUED.

[From the N. Y. Musical World and Times.]

"GOOD OLD HYMNS."

Some of the "good old hymns" sung by our respected progenitors, were full of touching pathos, while others swelled with the sublime. I remember one of the latter kind which made a deep impression upon my youthful fancy. It commenced thus:

> "Ye mighty monsters of the deep,
> Your Maker's praises spout;
> Up from the sands ye codlings peep,
> And wag your tails about.

That hymn always stirred me up vigorously. I could hear the "spouting" of the "mighty monsters," and see the ripple of the waters as the peeping codlings "wagged their tails about."

Another hymn which strongly appealed to me, was of a more emollient nature. The only verse I can now remember, reads in this wise:

> "Tis like the precious ointment that
> Down Aaron's beard did go;
> Down Aaron's beard it downward went,
> His garment skirts thereto.

The author of this hymn undoubtedly possessed more ingenuity than imagination; hence, probably, the mechanical character of his poetry. There is an unctuousness in his muse, however, which happily relieves it from all harshness.

But the hymn which I delighted most to hear (especially at the close of the morning service, by which time my appetite had usually become irreverently sharp,) ended with this matter-of-fact apostrophe to the King of day:

> "All hail thou ever glorious sun,
> Bright as a new tin pan:
> Thou roundest, brightest, surest source
> Of bread and cheese to man.

That last line always touched me nearly. There is a point in it. It came home to my bosom with most appealing force, and the "bread and cheese" generally followed hard upon it. The associations connected with that old hymn are among the most precious with which my memory is stored.

—I have said nothing as to the manner in which these hymns were sung. Ah! those were the days. How they *did sing!* Every brother did his best; every sister did her prettiest. The congregation not being bound by the "tyranny of the schools," there was more freedom of style than now-a-days: as each sang independently of all the others, there was far more "variety in unity" than is now heard—except, perhaps, the "unity."

Bill Seely always "led the singing;" an honor which he owed to the chance possession of a pitchpipe—the only one in our part of the world. Bill could sing higher than any other mortal I ever heard. He revelled in the octaves perched upon the leger lines above the staff. He was a screamer. He was always heard throughout the "settlement;" and his voice was used as a Sunday time-piece, by which the folks at home regulated their domestic operations. The tea-kettle was always "put on," when Bill Seely "pitched" the last tune of either service. Bill delighted in tunes filled with corkscrew passages, around which, and through which, he would roll and twist his voice with the most uproarious pleasure. The effect was sometimes unique. I remember a line—

> "All nations bow before thy throne"—

which was rendered something as follows:

> Aw-aw-wa-aw-*wall*-na-way-*way*shuns
> Bow-ow-wow-*wow*-wow-ou - *ou*
> Be - - we - - *e* - fo - *o* ore
> Thy - - - wy - - i - *yi* throne

I used to sit and watch Bill, as he rushed through those winding passages and filled the very horizon with his rich musical voice, with a degree of admiration approaching to awe. I had read of Washington, of Bonaparte, of Cæsar and of Alexander, and I think that I duly appreciated their greatness and their fame; but had the choice been given me of being any of those celebrities or Bill Seely, I think that I should have chosen the latter honor. I would have given more to have been able to roll out that

> "Bow-ow-wow-*wow*-wow-ou - - - *ou*"

as Bill Seely did, than to have written my name Bonaparte—and he was (to me) the greatest genius that ever lived.

—Ah me! those fresh youthful days of enjoyment are gone. Those "good old hynms" and those "good old tunes" I cannot hear more. Bill Seely's voice is hushed in death. The reverent heads which these bowed before the throne, now rest upon Death's dreamless pillow; most of the loving eyes which then met my gaze, are quenched in the night of the grave, and the warm, honest hearts which mingled their pure devotions at the footstool of a common Father, have mouldered away to their primitive dust. God bless those who have gone—God bless those who remain:—Aye, God bless us all.

NEL. CZIRWIN.

THE MOCKING-BIRD OF AMERICA.

THE American mocking-bird is the prince of all song birds, being altogether unrivaled in the extent and variety of his vocal powers; and, besides the fullness and melody of his original notes, he has the faculty of imitating the notes of all other birds, from the humming-bird to the eagle. Pennant states that he heard a caged one imitate the mewing of a cat, and the creaking of a sign in high winds. Barrington says his pipes come nearer to the nightingale of any bird he ever heard. The description, however given by Wilson in his own inimitable manner, as far excels Pennant and Barrington as the bird excels his fellow-songsters. Wilson tells us that the ease, elegance, and rapidity of his movements, the animation of his eye, and the intelligence he displays in listening to and laying up lessons, mark the peculiarity of genius. His voice is full, strong, and musical, and capable of almost every modulation, from the clear and mellow tones of the wood thrush to the savage scream of the bald eagle.

In measure and accents he faithfully follows his originals, while in strength and sweetness of expression he greatly improves upon them.

In his native woods upon a dewy morning, his song rises above every competitor; for the others appear merely as inferior accompaniments.

His own notes are bold and full, and varied seemingly beyond all limits. They consist of short expressions of two, three, or at most five or six syllables, generally uttered with great emphasis and rapidity, and continued with undiminished ardour for half an hour or for an hour at a time. While singing, he expands his tail, glistening with white, keeping time to his own music; and the buoyant gayety of his action is no less fascinating than his song. He sweeps round with euthusiastic ecstacy; he mounts and descends. as his song swells or dies away; he bounds aloft with the celerity of an arrow, as if to recover or recall his very soul, expired in the last elevated strain. A bystander might suppose that the whole feathered tribe had assembled together on a trial of skill—each striving to produce the utmost effect—so perfect are his imitations. He often deceives the sportsman, and even birds themselves are sometimes fooled by this admirable mimic. In confinement, he loses little of the power or energy of his song. He whistles for the dog, Cæsar starts up, wags his tail, and runs to meet his master.

He cries like a hurt chicken, and the hen hurries about with feathers on end, to protect her injured brood. He repeats the tune taught him, though it be of considerable length, with perfect accuracy. He runs over the notes of the canary and the red-bird, with such superior execution and effect, that the mortified songsters confess his triumph by their immediate silence.

His fondness for variety some suppose injures his song. His imitation of the brown thrush is often interrupted by the crowing of cocks; and his exquisite warblings after the blue-bird are mingled with the screaming of swallows or the cackling of hens. During moonlight, both in the wild and tame state he sings the whole night long. The hunters, in their nocturnal excursions, know that the moon is rising the instant they hear his delightful solo. After Shakspeare Barrington attributes, in part, the exquisiteness of the nightingale's song to the silence of the night; but if so what are we to think of the bird which, in the open glare of day, overpowers and often silences all competition? The natural notes of the American mocking-bird are similar to those of the brown thrush.—*Audubon.*

WASHINGTON.

Jos. R. Chandler, whose letters from abroad are published in the Evening Bulletin, relates the following pleasant incident. He is writing from Genoa:—

Among the splendid dwellings and extensive grounds which I visited, were those of the Marquis De N——, whose ancestors must have expended princely fortunes in decorating the entrance to their estates. Rich orange groves and tropical trees and plants of all kinds ornamented the grounds, and statues and busts of distinguished individuals denoted the taste and feelings of different proprietors through whom the estate had descended. On one beautiful promontory that overhung the street, many hundred feet below, was a beautiful alcove, highly decorated. Over the entrance was a bust, beneath which was an inscription, in Italian, "To the memory of Washington." The heart of every visitor warmed to this token of honor to our country's father; and we gazed with delight into the beautiful recess thus consecrated to the memory of the world's great man.

"But," said I, "the bust is no likeness of Washington."

It was thin in feature, with straight, undressed hair, and of a modern cut of garment, resembling Hamilton more than Washingtou.

"True, senior, true; it is not a likeness of Washington, It was the best head the city afforded, and a head of the best man in the city; but the senior will be kind enough to remark that it does not say 'Washington,' but 'to the memory of Washington.' No likeness, in marble, of the great man was to be had in Genoa, and so the alcove, and the image, and all, were dedicated to his memory.

The explanation was not only a gentle reproof, but a gratifying statement, and having spent more time here than the number of objects which we desired to see would permit, we took leave of our cicerone, proud as he said we ought to be, of being countrymen of Washington—and grateful, as we felt we ought to be, for the honor due to his memory. Alas, how many noble hearts of noblemen beat for the cause which Washington sustained, and how many would sacrifice all the wealth they have, and the hereditary distinctions which they possess, to see their country sharing a blessing which the country of Washington enjoys.

The Fitchburg Reville says, a Mad Dog. after biting widow Bennett and several cows in Lunenburg, made his appearance in Leominster the same day, and bit some pigs owned by Mr W. T. Huestis. An adopted daughter of Mr. H., a small girl about 12 years old, unndertook to drive the dog away, but he turned upon, and bit her. The Leominster people turned out, chased the dog, who was finally shot by Mr Heustis in Main street.

There is a family of five persons residing in the town of Derby N. H. in which for the space of forty-five years, there has been no birth, marriage, or death, nor has any physician been called on account of sickness during that time.

SOCIAL SINGING.—What is pleasanter than social singing? When friends meet, and the lively word and laughing jest are intermingled with the voice of song, the spirit throws off care and thought, and recreates itself, that it may be better fitted for the hour of toil. Those who are able to meet at stated times spend an hour in the practice of music, lose much by neglecting to do so. There is not a hamlet or village, hardly a country-place, where a singing circle may not be formed, and music practised; and this, too, not as a task, but as a source of deep, heartfelt pleasure. The desideratum for such circles is simple, home music, such as stirs the heart, and causes its depths to well forth in gladness and joy, or to sympathize in pensive sadness.

And this music should be new, else we tire by too much repetition; and various in kind and subject, else some chords of the heart are left untouched. What can supply this desideratum but periodicals devoted to the cultivation of the art? And who would forego the advantages of social singing, when, by a little exertion, he could secure them?—*Musical Review.*

☞ We are enabled to announce that by a new and much improved construction of vessels, it will be perfectly practicable to accomplish the voyage between the U. States and the U. Kingdom in considerable less than 4 days; in fact, in about 3 1-2, the ports connecting the old and new world being Halifax and Galway. This is no speculative statement. It is grounded on experiments which have already been made to test the sailing capabilities of vessels constructed on the new principle. With the sub-marine telegraph which is about to be laid down between Halifax and Galway and the passage of vessels in 3 1-2 days across the Atlantic, America and Great Britain will virtually become one colossal country, inhabited and governed by the Saxon race.—*English paper.*

WEEKLY JOURNAL.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

J. R. Childs, Editor & Publisher.

OFFICE IN THE ROOM UNDER
CABOT HALL.

TERMS—$2.00 a year; $1.75 in advance. A discount made to Agents and Companies.

Advertisements making not more than a Square, (or fourteen lines) will be inserted three times for one dollar, and for every subsequent insertion twenty-five cents. Larger advertisements charged in the same proportion.

Those exceeding seven lines will be charged as a Square; and those making seven lines or less, will be inserted three times for seventy-five cents, and twenty cents for each subsequent insertion.

The charge for one and three insertions the same.

One Square for three months advertising,		$3.50
" " " six	"	$6.00
" " " twelve	"	$10.00

with the privlege of changing.

Job Printing
OF EVERY VARIETY,
DONE WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH
AT THIS OFFICE.

THE MARRIAGE STATE;
Shall Happiness and Health, or Misery and Sickness, attend it?

MOST STARTLING CONSIDERATIONS!

Reflections for the Thoughtful.

STRANGE that countless human beings exist and drag through life as do the beasts of the field, or the insects of the earth, evincing no more thought or reflection than though the noble faculties of mind were not vouchsafed to them.

Many such are husbands and fathers, upon whom are dependent the health, the well being, and the happiness of a confiding and affectionate wife, with perhaps a family of children.

How often it happens that the wife lingers from year to year in that pitiable condition, as not even for one day to feel the happy and exhilerating influence incident to the enjoyment of health.

She may not be an invalid confined to her bed, or even to her room; as her pride, ambition and energy induce and nerve her to take personal charge of her household, even when her health will not admit of it; but she is nevertheless perceptibly sinking, from day to day, and always ailing.

Thus, day after day, and month after month transpire. Her health daily sinks, till finally even the hope of recovery no longer remains. And thus the blooming bride, but a few years ago in the flush of health and youth, and buoyancy of spirit, rapidly, and apparently inexplicably, becomes a feeble, sickly, debilitated wife, with frame emaciated, nerves unstrung, spirits depressed, countenance bearing the impress of suffering, and an utter physical and mental prostration.

Sometimes this deplorable change may and does arise from organic or constitutional causes. But oftener, by far oftener, to gross and inexcusable ignorance of the simplest and plainest rules of health as connected with the marriage state, the violation of which entails disease, suffering and misery, not only to the wife, but often

HEREDITARY COMPLAINTS UPON THE CHILDREN,

"UNTO THE THIRD AND FOURTH GENERATION,"

Transmitting Consumption, Scrofula, Hypochondria, Insanity, Gout, King's Evil, and other and worse diseases, as a dreadful inheritance from the parents. And must this continue? Shall we be wise in all that concerns the cattle of our fields, our horses, our sheep, our cows, our oxen, the nature and character of the soil we possess, the texture and quality of our goods and merchandise, but in all that concerns ourselves as human beings, with human functions and passions, subject to great derangement, involving our future peace and happiness—in all that concerns the health and welfare of the wife of our affections, and the mother of our children, in all that concerns the mental and physical well being of those children, we should be immersed in the darkest and most benighted ignorance, as culpable as inexcusable? How long shall this ignorance prevail, so productive of its bitter fruits? How long shall the wife and mother be ignorant of the nature, character and causes of the various womb and sexual complaints, embittering her days by suffering—suffering often prolonged to years, eventuating in a complication of diseases utterly and hopelessly incurable? Shall we forever close our eyes to the results of physiological science by which we may arrive at an understanding of ourselves as men and women, subject to serious life-long enduring diseases, and perpetuating them to our children.

Let every wife and husband ponder! No husband or wife need be ignorant of what concerns them most to know to secure their health and happiness, and their pecuniary prosperity. That knowledge is contained in a little book entitled

The Married Woman's Private Medical Companion,

By DR. A. M. MAURICEAU, Professor of Diseases of Women. One Hundredth Edition. 18mo., pp. 250. Price 50 cents. [On fine paper, extra binding, $1,00.] First published in 1847; and it is not surprising or wonderful, considering that every female, whether married or not, can here acquire a full knowledge of the nature, character and causes of her complaints, with the various symptoms, and that nearly half a million copies should have been sold.

It is impracticable to convey fully the various subjects treated of, as they are of a nature strictly intended for the married, or those contemplating marriage.

UPWARDS OF ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND COPIES

Have been SENT BY MAIL within the last few months.

Caution to the Public.

BE NOT DEFRAUDED!

Buy no book unless Dr. A. M. Mauriceau, 129 Liberty Street, N. Y., is on the title page, and the entry in the Clerk's Office on the back of the title page; and buy only of respectable and honorable dealers, or send by mail, and address to Dr. A. M. Mauriceau, as there are spurious and surreptitious infringements of copyright.

☞ On the receipt of One Dollar, "THE MARRIED WOMAN'S PRIVATE MEDICAL COMPANION" is sent (mailed free,) to any part of the United States, as also the Canadas and British Provinces. All letters must be post-paid, and addressed to Dr. A. M. MAURICEAU, Box 1224, New York City. Publishing Office No. 129 Liberty Street, New York. 6mos11

CHICOPEE POST-OFFICE.
Summer Arrangement of Mails

Mails arrive from

Boston and beyond	12, 15, P. M.
Connecticut and West Way	2,30 "
Albany and beyond	2,30 "
East way	12,15 "
North way	12,30 "
New York City and beyond	2,30 "
Springfield	2,30 "
Hartford and New Haven	2,30 "
Ashelyville	4,30 "
Chicopee Falls	9,15 A. M.

Mails close for

Boston and beyond	7 & 11,45 A M
Connecticut and West way	11,30 "
Albany and beyond	11,30 "
East Way	11,45 "
North Way	1,30 P. M
New York City and beyond	4,30 "
Springfield	11,30 A. M. & 4,30 "
Hartford & New Haven	11,30 " & 4,30 "
Ashleyville	4,00 "
Chicopee Falls	3,30 "

A mail closes on Tuesday and Friday of every week at 3 o'clock P. M. for Europe.

The postage on all letters sent by the Isthmus Steamers to places not within the jurisdiction of United States, must be pre-paid.

Office open daily (Sunday's excepted) from 7 A. M. to 9 P. M.

W. W. JOHNSON, P. M.

☞ DR. M. WOODWORTH—Dear Sir,—Having been for years afflicted with a disease of a scrofulous nature, and seeing the name of Deacon E. Johnson, of your place; Rev. A. N. Benedict; and James Drew, of White Hill, (persons with whom I am acquainted) annexed to commendatory notices of your Syrup, I have been induced to try it; and after using a little more than one bottle, I am prepared to express my belief in its efficacy, and if persevered in, that it will do for me what all other medicines have to do—viz, perform a thorough, radical cure; and further, that it is the best family medicine ever offered to the public.

Very respectfully yours,

F. N. BARLOW,
Pastor of the Milplain Baptist Church.
Milplain, Ct., Aug. 23, 1852. June 4-3m

☞ "*I Digest!* such is the true meaning of the word "PEPSIN," or of the two Greek words from which it is derived. This is the significant and appropriate title of the true Digestive Fluid, or Gastric Juice, prepared by Dr J. S. Houghton, of Philadelphia, from the fourth Stomach of the Ox, for the cure of Indigestion and Dyspepsia. It is nature's own remedy for an unhealthy stomach. No art of man can equal its curative powers. It renders good eating perfectly consistent with health. See the figure of the Ox, in another part of this paper

H. S. TAYLOR,
Book and Job Printer,

BY steam power, Sanford street, next door to the Republican Office, Springfield, Mass. The most extensive establishment in Western Massachusetts.

Taylor & Tapley, Blank Book Manufacturers and General Book Binders, over Hopkins & Kings, near the Depot. Orders for Printing, Binding, or Ruling, may be left at either place.

H. S. TAYLOR, T. H. TAPLEY.
August 13-tf

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

HAMPDEN, SS.

TO the Hon. Oliver B. Morris, Esq., Judge of Probate, &c., for the County of Hampden. This humbly shows that your petitioner, Moses Chapin 2d, is of lawful age, and is a resident of Chicopee, in said county of Hampden, and owing to his having an uncle of the name of Moses Chapin, a resident of the same Chicopee, great inconvenience and confusion often arise. Your petitioner therefore humbly prays that instead of Moses Chapin 2d, he may be allowed to take the name of Moses Whitman Chapin, and as in duty bound, will ever pray.

MOSES CHAPIN 2d.

Springfield, July 5th, 1853.

HAMPDEN, SS.

At a Court of Probate holden at Springfield, within and for the said County of Hampden, on the fifth day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-three.

On the petition aforesaid, ordered that the consideration thereof be referred to a Probate Court to be holden at Springfield, within and for said County, on the fourth Tuesday of August next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., then and there to be heard and decided upon, and that the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested therein, by causing an attested copy of said petition, and this order thereon, to be published in the Journal, printed in Chicopee, three weeks successively previous to said day, at which time and place they may be heard concerning the same.

OLIVER B. MORRIS, Judge of Probate.

Copy—attest,
July 23-3t HENRY SMITH, Register.

Protective Union.
DIVISION NO. 205.

ALL persons indebted to Division No. 205, are requested to call and settle their accounts with P. H. STREETER, one door west of the Eagle Hotel, Chicopee. Those neglecting to attend to the above request, will find their bills in other hands, after a reasonable time has been allowed for a settlement.

June 11-tf P. H. STREETER.

COAL! COAL!!

THE undersigned is now receiving a new and large supply of White and Red Ash Coal of various sizes, and superior quality, suitable for the use of families; and which he intends to keep constantly on hand and for sale, at the lowest cash price that can be afforded.

Thankful for past favors, he hopes to merit a continuance of the liberal patronage heretofore extended to him by the citizens of Chicopee and vicinity, and will endeavor to give satisfaction in all cases.

ALLEN JOHNSON.

N. B. Those who design using Hard Coal, will find it to their advantage to order soon, and have it delivered to them directly from the cars while unloading.

June 25-tf A. J.

NOTICE.

THIS is to certify, that I have given my son Theodore his time from this date, and he has a right to his wages now and for ever more; and I shall pay none of his debts hereafter.

LEWIS STARK.

Chicopee, May 5th, 1853. July 23-3t

WILSON & CO.'S
GREAT ANNUAL CLOSING OFF SALE
—OF—
Spring & Summer Goods.

WE shall this season commence the closing sales, of our Spring and Summer Goods, two or three weeks earlier than usual that our customers may have the advantage of whatever extra bargains we offer, *at the time* the goods are wanted, or in the season for them—without waiting until nearly fall, when even if they are offered cheaper there is no particular advantage gained by purchasing to keep until another year; therefore to close the same all our

Spring and Summer Dress Goods

Will be sold at a great deduction:

BARAGE DeLAINES. FORMER PRICE.	NOW.	MUSLINS. FORMER PRICE.	NOW.
37½ a 42	25 a 30	50 a 42	2s a 2sa6d
25	1s	25	1s
1s	12½ a 10	20	12½
12½	10c	12½	10
		10	6¼ a 8c

We have one case Fast Colors good style Muslins which will be sold at 6¼c; 1 do. 8c.

BERAGE & TISSUES. FORMER PRICE.	NOW.	WHITE GOODS.	
87½ a 1,00	62½ a 75	Plain and Striped Cambrics 10c. per yard.	
75	50	Swiss Book, India Muslins	
42	2s	Plain and Stripe	do.
37½	25	Dotted	do.

EMBROIDERIES.

A full and beautiful assortment, at very much below the usual prices asked for these goods in stores usually.

Swiss and Cambric Trimming, Flouncings, Thread, Horniton and Lisle Edgings, Muslin and Lace Sleeves, Muslin, Lace and Cambric Collars, Under Hdk'fs, Muslin and Lace Cuffs, Emb'd. Hdk'fs; Fans, Gloves, and Hosiery, Small Wares generally.

SPRING AND SUMMER SHAWLS
will be offered very low.
Beautiful White Crape Shawls very cheap,
Mantillas, Visites,
COTTON AND LINEN GOODS,
CARPETINGS, FEATHERS,
and in short the whole of our stock, the LARGEST in western Massachusetts, at PRICES that will ensure the READY SALE.

PAPER HANGING ROOMS,
the largest stock in Springfield, at the LOWEST PRICES
CLOTHING HALL,
the place to buy Clothing Cheap.
DRY-GOODS WAREHOUSE - - - - NEW BUILDING.
Opposite Hampden Hall—the best lighted and most elegant store in New England.

Springfield, July 2-eow-3t

NOTICE.

CAME into the inclosure of the subscriber, July 5, a dark chestnut colored mare—a star in the forehead, a spavin on the right hind leg, and a small bunch on one knee. The owner is requested to pay charges and take her away.

SAMUEL MILLS, JR.
Ludlow, July 30, 1853. 3w9

DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM WILD CHERRY.—It was known many years ago, that the Wild Cherry tree of this climate possessed valuable medicinal properties. Indeed, this fact was known to the aborigines, and a decoction of the leaves or bark of this tree has ever been regarded by their physicians as one of the most effectual remedies in many diseases. This fact, several years since, arrested the attention of Dr. Wistar, a highly respectable practitioner of Virginia. He investigated with care, the healing properties of the wild Cherry—tested its effects, when administered alone, and when in combination with other remedial agents. He found that its natural virtues might be greatly improved, and by combining it with ingredients whose properties were well proved and generally recognised, a medicine was produced which constitutes a remedy of great value in pulmonary affections and diseases of the chest and throat—diseases which are proverbially prevalent in our cities and large towns, and often prove fatal, swelling the bills of mortality to a much greater extent than is the case with most others, we had almost said all other classes of diseases.

EXAMINE CLOSELY BEFORE PURCHASING.—The genuine Balsam is put up in bottles, with the words "Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, Phila." blown in the glass,—each bottle bearing a label on the front, with the signature of

H. WISTAR, M. D.

This will be enveloped hereafter with a wrapper copy-right secured 1844, on which will always appear the written signature of "I. Butts." Any one counterfeiting the label or wrapper, or forging the signature of the General Agent, will be punished with the utmost rigor of the law.

AGENTS.—J. S. Bagg, Warren Smith, Chicopee; R. Wright, North Wilbraham; —— Shepard, Chester Factories; R. Robinson & Co., Blandford; S. Dickinson, South Hadley. August 6-2t

Auctioneer's Notice.

THE subscriber having been appointed by the Selectmen of Chicopee as an Auctioneer, hereby gives notice, that he will be ready at all times, to receive goods to be sold by auction, at his office on Merchant's Row. Up the same stairs with the office of Wells & Stearns. Sales Room under the Universalist Church.

August 6-tf NATHANIEL CUTLER.

FOR SALE,

A HOUSE and lot on Centre Street, Chicopee. The house contains five large rooms, kitchen and cellar; the lot contains about one-eighth of an acre. Said property belongs to a firm in Boston, who have dissolved partnership, and will be sold on accommodating terms to the purchaser A large portion of the purchase money may remain on mortgage. *Apply at No. 5 Merchant's Row, Chicopee.* August 8-tf

HAMPDEN, SS, July 15, 1853.

TAKEN on Execution, and will be sold at Public Auction, on the 1st day of September, at 2 o'clock, P. M., at the Cabot House in Chicopee, all the right in equity that Daniel Moriarty has to redeem any real estate in said Town by him mortgaged. Farther particulars at the sale.

N. CUTLER, Deputy Sheriff.
July 30, 1853. *3w9

LIST OF LETTERS remaining in the Post-Office July 13, 1853. Persons calling for any of these letters will please say "Advertised," otherwise they may not get them.

LADIES' LIST.

A
Adamo Eliza
Austin Jane
B
Brennen Mary
Batchelder Harriet
Boyd Matilda
Beach C A Helen
Barden Catherine
Barker Susan
Brien Ann
Butler Honora
Burnham R S Mrs
Brenan Mary C
Bates Elizabeth
Brown Semyra
Bartlett Haldah
Brown A F
Beach Helen A C
Burt Meriam
Burt Mary F
Bangs Julia T
Bell M J
C
Crowley Mary A
Conner Eliza
Chandler Pamelia
Connell Mrs
Chapin Eunice
Cole Clarissa
Cunneff Catharine
Calahane Ellen
Coffey Ellen
Chapin Amelia C
Cavanaugh Ellen
Cronin Ann
Can Cipha
Carr Michael Mrs
Cregan Mary
Cowles Maria B
D
Dooley Catherine
Dunleave Mary 2
Drake E L Mrs
Dwyer Mary
Doran Mary
Day Hannah
Dailey Widow James
Deane Charlotte W
E
Eames Mrs
F
Farr Rebecca E 2
Fitzgerald Honora
Flynn Ellen
Fisher Nancy
Fitzsimons Mary
Fahy Mary
Fairbanks Catherine
Ferry Mrs E D
Field H P
Fitzgerald Catherine
Fitzgerald Mary
G
Gregory Susannah
Gilbert Margaret
Goldsmith Eveline
Goodrich Louisa N
H
Hatstat Mary
Heath Susan A 2
Hurley Mrs
Hoare Mary
Hally Ellen
Harvey Almira
Hanner Mary
Bridget Heffernan
Heath Ann
J
Joslyn Lydia
K
Kennedy Bridget
Knowlton Emma F
Kendall Sarah E
L
Ladd Helen M
Ladd Emeline
Lynd Margaret
M
McNabb Ann
Meaney Honora
McCarty Ann
McCrowley Mary
McDonnell Mary
Merrick Henrietta
Morley Ledman Mrs
McClentic Rosabell
McCarty Ellen
Moore Merriam Mrs
Murphy Margaret Mrs
Mcmahan Margaret
Mack E P
N
Nutting Catherine
O
O'Sullivan Bridget
P
Porter Mary
Priestley Ann
Phillips Elizabeth Mrs
Payne Emily
Plumb Lovina C
R
Reavy J Mrs
Ryan Bess.
Russell Sarah Mrs
Rice Martha M 2
Reynolds Catherine
Robbins Margaret
Riley Margaret
Ray Catherine
S
Smith R B Mrs
Shelden Harriet Mrs
Smith L Mary
Sullivan Ellen
Smith Mary
Searle Lydia A
Searle Margaret
Sawyer Amanda
Swart Mary C
Sawyer Aurilla
T
Tuller Esther
V
Van Horn Sarah
W
Williams Elizabeth S
Wheeler Catharine
White Caroline
Write Esther A
Watrons Amanda M
Worthen Juliett
Emeline Wheeler

GENT'S LIST

A
Allen Charles
Allen Michael
Alvord Hopkey
Alden Albert
Ashley John
B
Brennen Jeremiah
Bellows William
B L H
Byrns Peter
Boyden J D
Bowler Michael
Bartlett Horace
Bell Joseph G
Bangs Wm F 3
Barrett T W
Bigelow Augustus
C
Cummings Patrick
Corning Benjamin F
Carroll Michael
Corkeran Thomas
Cooley L W
Clark Peter
Chapin Newman S
Conner Albert A
Cordis F F
Corey Reuben
Chapin Samuel B
D
Doody J
Donelan Wm
Daneef Thomas
Dingman H
Dickinson Wm H
Damon Chas
Donahoe Michael
Dowling B L
Day A Jr
Dunerty James
F
Fairfield Dexter
Finton Owen
Farrell John
Fiven Eugene
Fisher Asa
Fisk A
G
Grant J W
Garvey Patrick
Gassner George
Glover Loring A
Gould Chas E
Goquette Joseph
H
Hannah Thomas
Hamilton John
Hogan E J
Hart Wm H
Hull Sanford 3
Hohhan Patrick
Hendley Thomas Jr
Hall Wm
Hendrick John M
Homan Wm H H
Holoran Patrick
Hegarty Patrick
J
Jackson John 3
James Joslyn
K
Kernan Thomas
Kennedy Patrick
L
Lennor Patrick
Lyons Timothy
Leahy John
Lawrence R S
Larkin Oliver F
Leary Cornelius
Lyce John
M
Mahoney John
Moody M S
Moriarty Morris
Marsh Sylvester T
Murphy Jeremiah
Manning Thomas
McGrath Wm
Miller E L
McManus James
Moffit Bartholomew
Mills Samuel Jr
Moore Eli L
Marceau Mons Jos & Abram
N
Narry Wm.
Nicholson Joshua
O
O'Bleachy Thomas
Olds Thomas
O'Brien John
P
Pinkham J M
Perkins Anson
Punney Oliver F
Parsons Lucius
Parkerson William
Porter George
Q
Quinn Thomas
R
Ridder Dexter
Ralapson Lawrence
Rourke Lawrence
Robbins S W
Iice A J
Rodgers Thomas
Redmond John
Robinson Harvey
S
Shaw Edward Jr
Sullivan John
Stone Willis
Smith Frances
Speight John
Sheeshy Edmond
Sullivan Francis T
Smith Alva H
Scanlan Patrick
Smith William
Sheehy Thomas
Smith James
Searle Edward
T
Thayer Chauncey
Tarbox Horace W
Towell David & John
Taylor Chester
Thompson Daniel
W
Walcott S S
Walsh John
Whitmore Joel E
Wilder Walter
White Robert
Weaver Thomas W
Watters John
Wells Samuel Jr
Whittaker Mason

WM. W. JOHNSON, P. M

C. F. KENT,
Dealer in
Drugs, Medicines, Paints,
Oils, Dye Stuffs, Perfumery, Fancy Articles.
AND CHOICE
FAMILY GROCERIES.

Also,—Agent for all the popular Patent Medicines of the day.

APOTHECARIES' HALL, EXCHANGE ST., CHICOPEE, AND FRONT STREET, CHICOPEE FALLS, MASS.
June 4-1y

Hats, Caps, Boots & Shoes
S. W. PARSHLEY,
No. 25 Exchange Street, Chicopee, Mass.

THIS day offers to the citizens of Chicopee and vicinity, a superior assortment of HATS, CAPS, BOOTS and SHOES, which will be sold at the very lowest prices for cash. As he manufactures Hats, he is able to suit the taste of any and all. The latest Spring and Summer Styles are in, and going out with a rush. Call and examine and we will try to strike a bargain.

June 4-tf S. W. PARSHLEY.

JOHN S. DODGE,
Dealer in
FISH AND OYSTERS.

I BULLENS & CO.,
DEALERS IN
West India Goods, Teas, Fruit, &c.
Corner Cabot and Exchange Streets,
CHICOPEE, MASS.

ISAAC BULLENS. JAS. C. BULLENS. ISAAC. N. BULLENS
July 4-1y

Wm. L. & J. W. Hitchcock
MANUFACTURERS of Ladies', and Gentlemen's BOOTS and SHOES in all their varieties.

ALSO,

Dealers in Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers, Leather, Linings, Findings, Tools, &c. &c.

Repairing done at short notice and all *work* warranted at the sign of the "*Big Boot*," No. 27 Exchange street, one door west of L. Jenks.
June 4-tf

VOLNEY WINCHELL,

WHOLESALE and retail dealer in Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Looking Glasses, Pocket and Table Cutlery, Brittania Pots, and Casters, Iron, Brittania, Plated and Silver Spoons, Steel, German Silver Plated and Gold Spectacles, Scissors, Sheats, Combs, Fans, Beads, Brushes, Portmoneys, Perfumery, and a general assortment of articles usually for sale at Jewelry and Fancy Stores.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Looking Glasses repaired at short notice. The best of Watch Crystals set for 6 cents a piece. Exchange street, Chicopee.
June 4-tf

M. D. WHITTAKER,
Attorney and Counselor at Law.
CHICOPEE FALLS, MASS.
Office, Front Street, near the Depot.
July 28-tf.

GROCERIES.

THE subscriber would hereby inform his friends, old customers, and the public generally, that he has taken a Store under the City Hotel, in Springfield, and filled it with

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES,

which will be sold very low for Cash, or in exchange for any kind of produce.

Please call and examine Goods and prices, and save more than your railroad fare.

July 2-tf E. B. HASKELL.

Notice.

THE subscriber has opened the Store formerly occupied by Hiram Hitchcock, No. 1 Exchange St., where he intends keeping a full assortment of Groceries and Provisions for family use, with all kinds of West India Goods and Crockery. He intends to sell as cheap as can be bought in the place, and respectfully invites the public to call and examine for themselves.

June 11-tf ARAD HITCHCOCK.

CHARLES R. LADD.
Attorney and Counselor at Law.
Office over S. F. Williams Store, Exchange street, Chicopee, Mass.
May 18-tf

J. C. HINSDALE.
COUNSELOR AT LAW.
CHICOPEE, MASS.
OFFICE OVER THE POST OFFICE

CARD

O. S. LOVEJOY, M. D., office No. 21 1-2, (Chapin's Block) Exchange Street.

Dr. Lovejoy would most respectfully say to the citizens of Chicopee and vicinity, that he has for a number of years been Physician to one of the largest Hospitals in New England and will pay especial attention to Nervous and Chronic diseases, also diseases of the Lungs. Dr. L. will be at his office at all hours of the day and night save when out on Professional calls.

May 18-1y

To the Citizens of Chicopee.

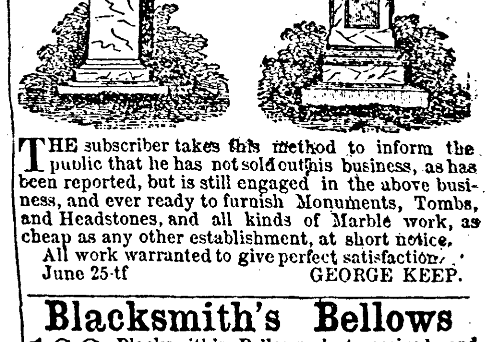
E. DARWIN ABELL, M. D., having purchased the premises formerly occupied by Dr. D. K. Pearsons, with the intention of making Chicopee his future residence, would hereby inform the inhabitants of this village and vicinity, of his readiness to serve them professionally; and having been engaged more than fifteen years in the practice of medicine and surgery, hopes to give satisfaction to those who may favor him with their patronage.

Office and residence at Dr. Pearsons old stand, Cabot street, near Exchange.

REFERENCES,

G. Kimball, M. D., Surgeon Lowell Hospital.
Prof. W. Parker, J. W. Draper, New York City.
Charles Adams, M. D., A. S. Carpenter, M. D., Keene, N. H.
A. Hitchcock, M. D., Fitchburg.
J. W. Russell, M. D., A. Godding, M. D., Winchendon, Mass.
Hon. M. P. Wilder, Hon. Geo. W. Crockett, Boston.
Rev. A. W. Burnham, S. B. Sheriffin, Esq., Rindge, New Hampshire. June 18-tf

GEORGE KEEP,
Springfield Marble Works,
On Main Street, South of Bridge, Street,
SPRINGFIELD, Mass.



THE subscriber takes this method to inform the public that he has not sold out his business, as has been reported, but is still engaged in the above business, and ever ready to furnish Monuments, Tombs, and Headstones, and all kinds of Marble work, as cheap as any other establishment, at short notice.

All work warranted to give perfect satisfaction.

June 25-tf GEORGE KEEP.

Blacksmith's Bellows

100 Blacksmith's Bellows, just received, and for sale, by
BLODGET, CLARKE & BROWN,
July 2-2m 29 Pearl Street, Boston.

Wilkinson's Anvils.

SIX Casks assorted sizes Wilkinson Anvils, just received, and for sale by
BLODGET, CLARKE & BROWN,
29 Pearl Street, Boston.
July 2-2m

Wilkinson's Vises.

SIX Casks assorted sizes Wilkinson's warranted Vises, just received and for sale, by
BLODGET, CLARKE & BROWN,
July 2-2m 29 Pearl street, Boston.

Agriculture.

AGRICULTURE IN NEW HAMPSHIRE

The extract below, is from the late message of Gov. Martin to the Legislature of New Hampshire :—

Agriculture is our leading interest, and although our State is more mountainous than any of our neighboring States, yet we can justly boast of large quantities of luxurient interval; our uplands are productive and afford a pasturage unrivaled in excellence, and nowhere can the necessaries, convenience and comforts of life be found, combined in greater abundance. Our agricultural societies, both State and county, are doing much for husbandry, and the growing interest in them evinced by most of our citizens is a favorable indication of their utility and of the benefits to be derived from them. The free interchange of information, scientific and practical, can not be to intimate, and the analysis of soils, their adaption to the different crops, the various and best modes of culture, the rearing of stock, and orcharding in all its varieties, are matters of the deepest interest to the agriculturist. The three State Fairs which have been held have proved highly successful, and have afforded gratifying evidence of their usefulness. Our lands improved and under tillage number 2,251,488 acres; value of farms $55,245,997; farming implements and machinery $2,314,125; live stock $8,871,901; orchard products $248,563; domestic manufactory $393,455. We raise an average crop of 185,658 bushels of wheat; 183,117 bushels of rye; 1,573,670 bushels of Indian corn; 973,381 bushels of oats; 70,856 bushels of buck-wheat, 4,304,919 bushels of potatoes; and we produce 1,198,476 lbs. of wool; 6,977 lbs. of butter; 3,196,663 lbs. of cheese; 1,294,863 lbs. of maple sugar; and 598,874 tuns of hay. Let the young farmers of this State estimate the foregoing products of the farm and dairy at fair average prices, and see what a fine aggregate of values they will have as the result, bearing in mind the while, that he who most increases the productiveness of the earth, is the greatest benefactor of his race. I would renew my suggestions of last June, in regard to the establishment of an Agricultural Commission.

CIRCULATION OF SAP—VEGETABLE ECONOMY.

The circulation of sap in plants has much analogy to the circulation of the blood in man. This is especially true in regard to the action of the leaves upon the sap, and its subsequent altered quality. In the ascent of the sap from the root before it reaches the leaf, it is elevated in the same manner as oil rises in the wick of a lamp. The leaves receive it and throw off an immense amount by evaporation. In this way there is a constant corresponding action between the root which draws the water from the earth, and the leaf by which it is exhaled. But the leaf also takes in water as well as the root. The most important function of the leaf, however, is that which transforms a portion of the water or ascending sap into the peculiar juices of the plant, and sends it back again, circulating it through the vegetable system in a new form; much as the lungs change the venous blood into arterial. This sap, after passing thus through the leaves, parting there with some carbonic acid, and receiving other elements from the air, becomes invested with a new character. In some plants whose ascending sap is poisonous, the descending sap, or matter contained in it, is highly nutritious. And it becomes also elaborated into those special secretions known to us in the form of gum, sugar, starch, gluten, oil, tannin, turpentine, wax, coloring matters, narcotic, astringent, fragrant and acid properties, and the various products of different plants which are nutritive, medicinal, useful in the arts, or destructive to life.

New England Farmer

Nourishmnet of Meat—To preserve, in dressing, the full nourishment of meats, and their properties of digestiveness, forms a most important part of the art of cooking; for these ends, the object to be kept in mind, is to retain, as much as possible, the juices of the meat, whether roast or boiled. This, in the case of boiling meat, is best done by placing it at once in briskly boiling water. The albumen on the surface, and to some depth, is immediately coagulated, and forms a kind of covering which neither allows the water to get into the meat, nor the meat juice into the water. The water should then be kept just under boiling, until the meat be thoroughly done, which will be when every part has been heated to about 165 degrees, the temperature at which the coloring matter of the blood coagulates or fixes. At 132 degrees, the albumen sets, but the blood does not, and therefore the meat is red and raw. The same rules apply to roasting; the meat should first be brought near enough a bright fire to brown the outside, and then allowed to roast slowly.

Manuring Sand with Clay—Judge Dewey, of Maidstone, Vt., applied twenty loads per acre, beat fine when dry, and spread evenly in the spring, on a sandy piece of land. The grass came on luxuriently during the summer, and where he before obtained half a tun of hay he got one and a half tuns.

Since that a good crop has been annually produced. The best soils are composed of 5 per cent. alumina to 5 per cent. of sand. These together make what we call a good loam, which has retentive power enough to hold manure and moisture.

Clay on a sandy soil may well be called the best dressing which can be applied, because it is the most durable of any.

Swallows.—As a proof of the valuable services rendered by swallows, it is estimated that one of these birds will destroy, at a low calculation, 900 insects per day; and, when it is considered that some insects produce as many as nine generations in a summer, the state of the air but for these birds may be readily conceived. One kind of insect alone might produce 560.970.489.000.000.000 of its race in a single year.

Galignani's Messenger.

THE GRAVE YARD EVERYWHERE.

BY REV. DR. HUMPHREY.

A few years ago, a stranger put up at a hotel, in one of our cities, (I believe it was Boston,) and in the dusk of the evening, walked out to see the town. He had not proceeded far, before he came to a wall, and looking over, saw he had come to a burying ground. Turning into another street, he soon came to a wall again, and found that it was the same graveyard.—He went on, and again, to his great surpsise the winding and crossing of the streets, brought him up the third time, against the same dead wall. Go where he would, he could not get away from the graveyard. It was a very solemn lesson to him. His object in walking out, was to see some of the fine public buildings, and to look at some of the costly mansions of the merchant princes; but nothing arrested his attention, like that old cemetery. It seemed to him, as it were, to fence up every street. He could not get the impression off from his mind, that whatever else he met with, he was sure to find the graveyard every where.

And so it is with us all. Most of the events of our lives are uncertain. Such of them as we anticipate, may not happen. But death is sure to come. Go where you will, in the city or country; travel East, West, North, or South by day or night, on business or for pleasure, we can't get far from the graveyard. We are liable to come suddenly up to the wall and to open the gate, when we least expect it. There is no turning into some cross street, or by-way, so as to avoid it. There it is, right before us. It may take a little longer or a little shorter time to reach the wall, and when we seem to leave it by taking another street, like the stranger in Boston, we are sure of being brought dead against it, and may be more to our surprise than it was to him.

The merchant takes the cars for the city, to lay in his summer stock of goods, but never returns. He is suddenly and fatally dashed against the wall of some graveyard.

The physician, whose profession is to keep us clear as long as possible from the graveyard, goes abroad to increase his skill for prolonging our lives, and is himself in a like manner dashed against the wall, without a moment's warning.

The gay and thoughtless youth goes abroad, whither he will, with leisure and money to take his fill of pleasure. The last thing he thinks of is the graveyard, except, perchance, with companions as thoughtless as himself, to visit Auburn, or Greenwood, or some other beautiful rural cemetery. He is too young and happy to think of dying; but the next we hear of him he is laid there in his long, last sleep.

The happy father embarks with his wife and family for an excursion of health and pleasure on one of the floating palaces of the river or lake. The waters are smooth, the heavens are serene. Surely there is no danger on that short trip, of coming near any graveyard. But ah! the uncertainty of human life. A fire breaks out, shrieks rend the air, and they suddenly reach the place they least thought of, the walled home of the dead.

The long train of cars filled with intelligence, reputation, age, youth and joyous heart-leapings for happy homes, leaving the city, on a beautiful spring morning, never dreaming, of any danger. Ah! that awful plunge! Where are the fifty fathers, mothers, children, who but a moment before, were apparently . . . . . . the graveyard as any of us; but how many of these burying places have been opened to receive their mutilated remains. I saw the doating widowed mother, and the beautiful accomplished daughter, laid together in the grave.

"They were lovely and pleasant in their lives and in their death they were not divided"

And so it is, whether we go abroad or stay at home, we are never, any of us, far from the graveyard. There may, when we feel most secure, be "but a step between us and death." Some disease or accident may bring the most healthy person up to the wall to-morrow. And if he should recover and try ever so much to shun it in time to come, by sheering off to the right or left, or by taking some flowery path which seems to lead quite in the opposite direction, it may imperceptibly sweep round, and the first he knows bring him back for the last time.

What remains then, but that we prepare for death, while we are in life and in health, that we "stand with our loins girded about and our lamps always trimmed and burning, so that whether the Son of man shall come at evening, at midnight, at the cock crowing, or in the morning, we may be ready." "Go to, now ye that say, to-day or to-morrow, we will go into such a city and continue there a year, and buy and sell and get gain; whereas ye know not what shall be on the morrow. For what is your life? It is even a vapor that appeareth for a little time and then vanishes away."—

N. Y. Evangelist.

A WORD TO BOYS.

We find the following "word to boys" in one of our exchanges, and particularly recommend its perusal to young readers. Get it by heart, "Who is respected? It is the boy who conducts himself well, who is honest, diligent, and obedient in all things. It is the boy who is mking an effort continually to respect his father, and obey him in whatever he may direct to be done. It is the boy who is kind to other little boys, who respects his age, and who never gets into difficulties and quarrels with his companions. It is the boy that leaves no effort untried to improve himself in knowledge and wisdom every day—who is busy and active in endeavoring to do good acts towards others. Show me a boy who obeys his parents, who is diligent, who has respect for age, who always has a friendly disposition, and who applies himself diligently to get wisdom, and to do good to others, and if he is not respected and beloved by everybody, then there is no such thing as truth in this world. Remember this, little boys, and you will be respected by others, and you will grow up and become useful men."

The pimples on a toper's face (observes Will Winrow) are an old-fashioned sort of "spiritual manifestation." They can not be said to come exactly from beyond the grave, but they show clearly that the "medium" is hurrying himself towards the grave.

Being favored by the Government, the Jesuits have been invited to return to Mexico. Santa Anna is also preparing to unite the Church and State.

STATE MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

OFFICE NO. 98 MAIN STREET, WORCESTER, MASS.

Guarantee Capital, $100,000.

DIRECTORS.

HON. JOHN DAVIS, President.

ISAAC DAVIS, and STEPHEN SALISBURY, Vice Presidents.

JOHN GREEN,	JOHN BROOKS,
B. F. HEYWOOD,	ICHABOD WASHBURN,
JOSEPH SARGENT,	H. W. CUSHMAN,
EM'Y WASHBURN,	E. P. FEARING,
JOHN M. EARLE,	JOSEPH A. DENNY,
CHAS. L. PUTNAM,	HENRY CHAPIN,
H. N. BIGELOW,	F. W. GALE,
FREEMAN UPHAM,	J. F. HITCHCOCK.
ALEXANDER DE WITT.	

William Dickinson Treasurer; Clarendon Harris, Secretary.

This Company was chartered in March, 1844, and commenced business on the first of June, 1845.

It is under the management of a board of directors whose names and reputation are a sufficient guaranty as to its safety.

Its premiums are calculated on the most approved tables of the probabilities of life, at the lowest rates which are deemed safe.

The expenses of the Company have been reduced to the lowest amount at which so large a business can be well and faithfully managed.

This Company receives its premiums in cash, and the assured incur no liability beyond the amount of the annual cash premium.

An assurance may be made for the benefit of a married woman, by herself, her husband, or any other person; to enure to her separate use and benefit, independent of her husband or his creditors.

The funds of the Company are invested in mortgages of unincumbered real estate in Massachusetts, worth three times the amount loaned, in stocks and other securities as provided by the act of the Legislature for investments by Savings Banks.

WHO SHOULD INSURE?

1. *Husbands and Fathers*, whose property is exposed to the risk of loss, or is insufficient, in case of their death, to afford a *comfortable support* for their families, and give a respectable education to their children.

2. *Creditors*, to secure sums due from debtors, should they die before the debt is paid.

3. The person who *borrows money* should insure his life to secure its return. The person who *obtains indorsers* to his notes in doing business, should insure his life to secure his indorsers against the possibility of loss.

4. *Clergymen*, and all others who are living upon salaries which are but little more than sufficient to pay their current expenses.

5. *Congregations* should insure the lives of their Pastors.

6. *Any young person* may by a Life Insurance, secure against the possibility of loss, a friend who may upon this security be willing to loan them the means of acquiring an education, at an age when they most need it. For example, a person, either male or female, 18 years of age, may insure $500 to a friend on a 7 years' policy, for the trifling annual premium of $3,85.

Every one, whether he be rich or poor, should give this subject his earnest consideration.

"Life is uncertain." and there is danger in delay.

To those already insured, we say, get your brothers, your neighbors, and your kindred, to insure their lives.

LIFE ASSURANCE.

The employment of life insurance, is only making use of the laudable means that the progress of science has developed for securing in the event of death, a comfortable and respectable support to surviving families and friends.

In this country all, or nearly all, are dependent upon their own exertions for the maintainance and support of their families. By means of life insurance, the value of an individual to his family may be guaranteed to them, should he die the next day. He may in this way secure to them such a sum as he may deem sufficient to give them a comfortable independence in the event of his death.

We know that there are afflictive dispensations of Providence, in removing near connections and friends by death, that life insurance can not reach; but we also know that by its means a vast mass of distress may be avoided, and these dispensations rendered less calamitous than they otherwise would have been.

Indeed, it would seem that Mutual Life Insurance was providentially instituted for the special advantage of the widow and the orphan, to alleviate, in some measure, those scenes of sorrow and affliction they have to pass through.

It may be made of great utility in securing mutual benefits in families. Fathers may make provision for their children, and children for their aged parents.—What *duty* more demanding? What *benevolence* more touching and sublime? What *tie* more dear and binding? But alas! how often neglected! Neglect it no longer.

Let none omit to secure the privileges which are offered by this Company, to obtain Policies on your lives, for the benefit of your families, while you remain in health, and thus perpetuate your memory, and the . . . . . . bor for their sustenance and support.

Morally considered, Life Insurance induces habits of economy, and strengthens the bonds of social duties.

While life and health lasts, an individual may be able to provide a maintainance for those who are near and dear to him, but when death, which must come upon all, severs the thread of his earthly existence, how consoling the reflection, that by his prudence and wisdom in effecting a life insurance, he had provided for their future wants, and placed them in circumstances of ease and comfort.

The practice of making small annual contributions to a life office, soon ceases to be felt as a burden, and all should cheerfully forego some expensive but worthless present gratification, to enable them to add to the amount of these contributions, and thereby increase the future benefit of their families. This prudential foresight and considerate course, will erect a durable monument, which will be held in remembrance by survivors, to the end of their days, with feelings of affection and gratitude.

The cost of insurance, compared with the benefits secured, are now so trifling that it is marvelous that all who examine and investigate the subject do not immediately embrace it.

The Charter of this Company protects "*widows and orphans*" from the avarice and cruelty of merciless creditors, after they are deprived of their natural protector.

Many companies are now doing business, relying wholly upon their annual resources, unaided by fixed capital. It is manifest that if the revenues derived from premiums are inadequate to meet the liabilities, bankruptcy must follow, as the capital can not cover the losses, and at the same time reimburse the stock-holders. It follows that no institution can be in a sound and healthy condition, without its revenues independent of its capital, are equal to its wants. Our study has been directed to this point, and we have endeavored to shun both an excess and a deficiency of funds, believing both to be erroneous and injurious to the associates. Our rule is, to keep our expenses as low as a just economy will permit, and to fix our rates of premium where they will yield, as nearly as possible, annual revenue sufficient to cover them and the losses.

It is in vain for a company to pretend to do with less available cash, and it is worse than idle to collect more. No financial arrangement which human ingenuity can devise, is capable of saving any company from the necessity of drawing from the assured, money enough to cover the expenses and losses. No matter how things are arranged, or how disguised—no matter what exhibitions there may be of dividends or profits, or what facilities are given by credits on paper—it must come to this result, and there can be no escape from it. The assured may set it down as an unquestioned fact, that the losses and expenses must be paid out of money contributed by themselves, or their policies will, in the end, prove worthless.

BENEFITS OF LIFE INSURANCE.

Many examples of the advantages of Life Assurance might be given, similar to the following:—

Mr. G. R., a mechanic of Concord, N. H., was assured in February, 1846, for $500, for the benefit of his wife, and died in September of the same year. But for this sum, his wife would have been left wholly destitute.

Mr. H. G., aged 37, by the payment of only $26,87, was assured, in February, 1846, for two thousand dollars, and died in October 1846, leaving a wife and two children, one of them an infant; thus making comfortable provision for their support.

Mr. B., of Providence, by the payment of $245.92 obtained a Policy to secure the sum of $5000 due him by Mr. E. G. S., aged 57. By the death of his debtor in October of the same year, he realized the full amount of his debt, which he would not otherwise have done, as Mr. S., at his decease was insolvent, and would have left his friend and family embarrassed, but for the assurance effected on his life.

Mr. H., of New York, a merchant, aged 35 years, by the payment of $11,77, on the 1st of April, 1846, made provision for his wife to the amount of $1,000. His death occurred on October 20, a little more than six months after making the assurance. By the payment of this sum by this Company, it has essentially contributed to the comfort of his very interesting family.

Mr. H. P. H., of Worcester, a very respectable machinist, aged 41, by the payment of $73,41, assured the sum of $5,000 on his life, and in less than 9 months was taken with Typhus Fever, and died, leaving a widow and a large family of interesting children, who but for this provision would have been left destitute.

A gentleman in Boston, insured his life in January, for $2,000, for the benefit of his wife; in February his wife was taken ill; he left his bed, and went for the family physician; on his return, he seated himself in a chair and expired, apparently without a cause. He left a wife with four children, and a new born infant, with no estate but the policy of insurance, which was promptly paid.

A gentleman in good circumstances, living in Georgia, had repeatedly been urged and importuned by his wife, to make insurance on his life, which he always neglected to do. In time his affairs became embarrassed, and he ultimately failed—was taken sick, and when on his death bed, the neglect to do as his good wife often urged him, haunted his imagination, and rendered him most miserable; he sent for a friend and related his woes, and their cause. When his affectionate wife heard of this, she ran to her bureau and took from it a policy of $5,000 on her husband's life, which she had effected by paying the premium from her savings.

Complete your Life Insurance at Once. A mechanic called on one of our agents, and stated that he had a wife and five children, who (as he had no property,) must be beggars should he die. The agent prepared him an application for a life insurance, which he took home for his wife's signature, under an engagement to meet the physician the next morning at 9 o'clock, and complete the insurance. He neglected to do so, and four days after he was drowned, leaving his family unprovided for.

A clergyman of this city was solicited to make an insurance upon his life, which she consented to do.—The application and necessary certificates were filled out, and he carried them home, intending to complete the business the next day, but was over-persuaded to delay, until a sickness of only a few days terminated his life—thus leaving his widow destitute.

J. R. CHILDS,

Agent for Chicopee and vicinity.

Office, No. 1, Cabot Hall Building.

Railroad Arrangements.

WESTERN Railroad—Summer Arrangement.—Commencing MONDAY, JUNE 20, 1853. Passenger Trains leave Boston as follows:

For Albany, New York and Way Stations, at 7,30 A. M.

For New York and Albany, (Express Train,) 8 A. M.

For New York, (Express Train,) 4,30 P. M.

For Springfield, Hartford and Northampton, 2,30 P. M.

PASSENGER TRAINS LEAVE WORCESTER.

For New York and Albany, (Express Trains,) 9,25 A. M., and 5,55 P. M.

For Albany, New York and Way Stations, 9,30 A. M.

For Springfield, Hartford and Northampton, 4,30 P. M.

PASSENGER TRAINS LEAVE SPRINGFIELD.

For Albany, 8,15 and 11,15 (Express) A. M., 12,50 and 7,30 P. M.

For Worcester and Boston, (Sec. Trains,) 8, 15 A. M., and 1,45 P. M.

For Worcester and Boston, (Express Trains,) 1,30 and 9,30 P.M.

PASSENGER TRAINS LEAVE ALBANY.

For Springfield, Worcester and Boston, 7,15 and 8,45 A. M., and 3,30 and 7,00 P. M.

Trains connect at Albany with the Albany and Schenectady, Troy and Greenbush and Hudson River Railroads; at Chatham Four Corners with the Harlem and Hudson and Berkshire Railroads; at State Line with the Housatonic Railroad; at Pittsfield with the Pittsfield and North Adams, and Stockbridge and Pittsfield Railroads; at Springfield, with the Hartford, New Haven and Springfield, and Connecticut River Railroads; at Palmer, with the New London, Palmer and Willimantic Railroad; at Worcester, with the Providence and Worcester, Worcester and Nashua, Norwich and Worcester Railroads.

HENRY GRAY, Supt.

NEW HAVEN, HARTFORD AND SPRINGFIELD RAILROAD.—On and after MONDAY, July 13, 1853, Passenger Trains leave Springfield daily (Sundays excepted, as follows:

At 7,00 A. M., 11,10 A. M., 1,25 P. M., and 7,30 P. M., for Hartford and New Haven, and at 8,45 P. M. for Hartford.

The Trains leaving at 11,10 A. M. and 7,30 P. M. are Express Trains, and stop only at Hartford, Middletown Junction and Meriden; and connect at New Haven with Express Trains for New York.

RETURNING TRAINS LEAVE

New Haven at 7,50 A. M., 11,05 A. M., 3,05 P. M., 6,10 P.M., and 7,55 P.M. Hartford at 6,45 A. M., 9,30 A. M., 12,20 P. M., 4,45 P. M., 7,45 P. M. and 9,00 P. M.

The 7,00 A. M., and 1,25 P. M. trains from Springfield arrive in Hartford in time for the trains of the Hartford, Providence and Fishkill Railroads.

FOR NEW YORK.

Trains of the New York and New Haven Railroad leave New Haven on the arrival of each regular train from Springfield.

MIDDLETOWN RAILROAD.

Trains going north leave Middletown at 8,00 A. M., 11,20 A. M. and 6,35 P. M.; going south leave at 8,00 A. M., 11,20 A. M., 2,20 P. M. and 8,00 P. M.

Returning, leave Berlin at 8,55 A. M., 12,20, 3,03, 7,15, and 8,35 P. M. Connecting with the trains of the Hartford and New Haven Railroad at Berlin.

M. L. SIKES, Jr., Supt.

CONNECTICUT RIVER RAILROAD.—Summer Arrangement.—On and after Monday, May 30, 1853, Passenger Trains run daily, (Sundays excepted) as follows:—

LEAVE SPRINGFIELD,

For Greenfield, South Vernon, Brattleboro, Keene and Bellows Falls, at 8,05 A. M. and 1,45 P. M.

For Northampton, Holyoke and way stations, at 5,45 and 8,05 A. M., 1,45 and 8,45 P. M.

For Chicopee Falls, at 8,30 and 11,50 A. M., 1,10, 4,00 and 6,45 P. M.

For Rutland, Burlington, Windsor, White River Junction, Wells River, St. Johnsbury, and White Mountains, Northfield, Montpelier, St. Albans, Ogdensburg, Rouse's Point and Montreal, at 8,05 A. M. and 1,45 P. M.

RETURNING, LEAVE

Bellows Falls at	8,55 A. M. and	3,05 P. M.
Brattleboro "	9,50 "	4,00 "
Keene "	8,00 "	2,30 "

Greenfield, at 6,30 and 10,40 A. M., 12,40 and 5,05 P. M.

Northampton, at 7,00, 8,55 and 11,30 A. M., and 2,45 and 5,50 P. M.

Chicopee Falls, 9,00 A. M., and 12,20, 1,45, 5,00 and 7,10 P. M.

The train leaving Springfield for Northampton at 5,45 is a Freight Train, with Passenger car attached. The trains leaving Greenfield at 6,30 A. M., and 12,40 P. M., and Northampton at 8,55 A.M., and 2,45 P.M., are Freight Trains with Passenger cars attached.

Stages leave Willimansett for So. Hadley, So. Hadley Falls, and Mount Holyoke Seminary, on the arrival of all regular trains from the North and South.

Leave Northampton for Amherst, Easthampton and Williamsburg, on the arrival of trains from the North and South; and from South Deerfield for Ashfield and Conway, on the arrival of the 1,45 P. M. train from Springfield.

Stages also leave Greenfield for Shelburne Falls, Colerain and Charlemont on the arrival of the 1,45 P. M. train from Springfield.

J. L. BRIGGS,

Master of Transportation.

NEW YORK AND NEW HAVEN RAILROAD.—Summer Arrangements. July 18, 1853.

TRAINS FROM NEW YORK.

For New Haven.

Accom.—At 7 and 11,30 A.M.; 4 and 5,10 P. M. The 4 P. M. train is Expressed to Greenwich.

Express—At 8 A. M.; 3 and 5 P. M. The 8 A. M. train stops at Stamford and Bridgeport; the 3 P. M. at Stamford, Norwalk, Norwalk and Bridgeport; the 5 P. M. at Norwalk and Bridgeport.

For Port Chester and Norwalk.

Special Accommodation Trains.—At 8,45 A. M. and 6,15 P. M. for Norwalk; and at 1,30 and 4,10 P. M. for Port Chester.

For Boston, via Hartford, Springfield and Worcester.

Express—At 8 A. M. and 5 P. M. The 8 A. M. stops on Hartford R. R. at Meriden, Berlin and Middletown, Hartford and Springfield. The 5 P. M. at Hartford only.

For Conn. River and Vermont R. R.

Express—At 8 A. M. for White Mountains and Montreal.

For Accommodation Trains of the New Haven, Hartford and Springfield R. R.

At 11,30 A. M. and 3 P. M.

For Canal R. R.

At 8 and 11.30 A. M. Accommodation to New Haven.

For New Haven and New London R. R.

At 8 A. M. to Norwich, Stonington and Providence, and 3 P. M. to New London only.

For Housatonic and Naugatuck R. R.

At 8. A. M. and 3 P. M. Express to Bridgeport.

For Danbury and Norwalk R. R.

Accom.—At 7 and 8,45 A. M., and 4 P. M., Express.

TRAINS TO NEW YORK.

From New Haven.

Accom.—At 5,00, 6,05, 7,30 and 9,35 A. M., and 4 P. M.

Express—At 1,10 and 9,30 P. M.

From Norwalk and Port Chester.

Special Accom. trains from Norwalk—At 5,45 and 11,30 A. M.; from Port Chester, at 5,30 A. M. and 4 P. M.

See large bill of advertisement at the Station Houses and principal Hotels.

GEORGE. W. WHISTLER, Jr., Supt.

Australian Steamship Company.

For Port Phillip, Melbourne and Sidney, Australia.

THE magnificent new steamship GOLDEN AGE, 3,000 tuns burden, D. D. Porter, U. S. N., Com., will positively be despatched for the above ports on Monday, August 15, at 2 o'clock precisely, from her dock, pier No. 3, N. R. This steamship is of the size and strength, and in every way equal to the Collins line of steamers, and it is believed will prove to be the fastest steamship in the world. Her accommodations for first, second, and third class passengers, are superior to those of any steamer ever built. Rates of passage—First class, ladies saloon, $375; first class upper saloon, $350; second class, $275; third class, $200. The books are now open. For freight or passage apply to.

J. HOWARD & SON, Agents, 34 Broadway.

June 25 6t

HERE IS YOUR REMEDY
HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

MOST MIRACULOUS CURE OF BAD LEGS, AFTER 43 YEARS SUFFERING.

Extract of a Letter from Mr. William Galpin, of 70, St. Mary Street, Weymouth, dated May, 15th, 1851.

To Professor Holloway.

Sir—At the age of 18 my wife [who is now 61] caught a violent cold, which settled in her legs, and ever since that time they have been more or less sore, and greatly inflammed. Her agonies were distracting, and for months together she was deprived entirely of rest and sleep. Every remedy that medical men advised was tried, but without effect; her health suffered severely, and the state of her legs was terrible. I had often read your Advertisements, and advised her to try your Pills and Ointment; and, as a last resource, after every other remedy had proved useless, she consented to do so. She commenced six weeks ago, and, strange to relate, is now in good health. Her legs are painless, without seam or scar; and her sleep sound and undisturbed. Could you have witnessed the sufferings of my wife during the last 43 years and contrast them with her present enjoyment of health, you would indeed feel delighted in having been the means of greatly alleviating the sufferings of a felllow creature.

Signed WILLIAM GALPIN.

A PERSON 70 YEARS OF AGE CURED OF A BAD LEG, OF THIRTY YEARS STANDING

Copy of a Letter from Mr. William Abbs, Builder of Gas Ovens, of Rushcliffe, near Huddersfield, dated May 31st, 1851.

To Professor Holloway,

Sir—I suffered for a period of thirty years from a bad leg, the result of two or three different accidents at Gas Works; accompanied by scorbutic symptons. I had recourse to a variety of medical advice, without deriving any benefit, and was even told that the leg must be amputated, yet, in opposition to that opinion, your Pills and Ointment have effected a complete cure in so short a time, that few who had not witnessed would credit the fact.

Signed WILLIAM ABBS.

The truth of this statement can be verified by Mr. W. P. England, Chemist, 13 Market St., Huddersfield.

A DREADFUL BAD BREAST CURED IN ONE MONTH.

Extract from a Letter from Mr. Frederick Turner of Penshurst, Kent, dated December 13th, 1850.

To Professor Holloway.

Dear Sir—My wife has suffered from Bad Breasts for more then six months and during the whole period had the best medical attendance, but all to no use. Having before healed an awful wound in my leg by your unrivalled medicine, I determined again to use your Pills and Ointment, and therefore gave them a trial in her case, and fortunate it was I did so, for in less than a month a perfect cure was effected, and the benefit that various other branches of my family have derived from their use is really astonishing. I now strongly recommend them to all my friends.

Signed FREDERICK TURNER.

The Pills should be used conjointly with the Ointment in most of the following cases:

Bad Legs	Chicgo-foot	Fistulas
Bad Breasts	Chilblains	Gout
Burns	Cahpped hands	Glandular Swelling
Bunions	Corns [Soft]	Lumbago
Bite of Mosquitoes and Sand Flies	Cancers	Rheumatism
	Contracted and Stiff Joints	Scalds
Coco-bay	Elephantiasis	Sore Nipples
Sore-throats	Skin diseases	Scurvy
Sore heads	Tumors	Ulcers
Wounds	Yaws	Piles
General Affection and Costipation of the Bowels	Worms of all kinds	Weakness, from whatever cause

Sold at the Establishment of Professor Holloway, 244 Strand, (near Temple Bar, London,) and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicine, throughout the British Empire, and of those of the United States, in Boxes at 37 1-2c. 87c. and $1,50c, each. Wholesale by the principle Drug-houses in the Union, and by Messrs. A. B. & D. Sands, New York; Redding & Co., Boston; B. K. Bliss, Springfield; J. S. Bagg, Chicopee.

There is a considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N. B. Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each Box.

Aug. 18 cow 1y.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1852, by Smith Barrett, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of Massachusetts.

BARRETT'S.
Veto on Tooth-Ache.
Headache, Neuralgia, & Corns.

That Good Time has Come.

NO more sleepless nights with that wicked Tooth ache. No more lost time. No more anguish and suffering with that worst of all troubles, the teethache.—No more odd and even teeth, until they decay in a quiet and sociable manner, on natural principles.

Reader, if you ever had the genuine Tooth-ache, or have witnessed the sufferings of others, put a vial of this Veto where you can find it; and you will say or write to the Propriter, (if you have occasion to use it) that you would not be deprived of it for.

FIFTY DOLLARS

This remedy is safe to use, and CERTAIN IN ITS CURE—causing no pain when applied,—not unpleasant to the taste,—no poisonous substance enters into its composition. Its application hardens the nerve, makes it impervious to the air, and

Will Preserve the Teeth Affected!

For service and beauty, for years, and is invaluable, when reduced, as a Toothwash, to be used with a brush, beautifying the Teeth, 'twill give them a beautiful whiteness, removing all impurities, and disagreeable ordor arising from impure teeth. Think of that, and the best part of it is,

It will silence Teeth ache Instantly.

It will relieve head-ache, Neuralgia and kindred complaints, by reducing one-third with water, and bathe the parts affected. It will relieve Corns by applying three or four drops. Every bottle is worth its weight in gold. Every body should try it, and they would not be deprived of it upon any consideration.

All will readily agree, if it will come up to its recommendations, that, *that good time has come surely.* Well, you must believe it. You cannot help it if you use it, or see others. It will be

ONE FIXED FACT

All the time,—Ever—Evermore,—All the time

To publish Certifictes and communications to back up this remedy would be to supercede necessity. It needs nothing of the kind. Wherever used the sale is rapid, astonishing all who use it. Any child old enough to apply it according to the directions on the vial MAY USE IT WITH PERFECT SAFETY.

No injurious consequences can possibly follow its application, in any form. That is worth everything. The proprietor has great numbers of certificates, recommendations, and letters, giving it the most flattering recommendations; and is compiling a book, for free distribution, of the sayings and doings of those who have used it, which will not only amuse, but instruct those who read the different kinds of language, and expressions used to convince the Proprietor of their gratitude, for the relief afforded. The Veto will take care of itself, and finds friends wherever introduced, and becomes a standard insurance against loss of time, sleep, and excrutiating pain, from the above complaints. This Veto is put up in neat Toilet vials, with directions.

PRICE 25 CENTS.

One dozen in neat gilt edged box, $2,00. A liberal discount made to agents.

Sent to any part of the United States or British provinces, securely packed, prime and in good order, as directed. Town, county and State rights may be procured and protected to vend this remedy. Individuals can club together, in any neighborhood, and remit $2,00 and receive one dozen forthwith, as per order; try it, send for more and supply "all the region round about." Wanted responsible agents of good address, in every city, town, village, and hamlet, to vend this remedy, who will not only do a great amount of good, but find the agency agreeable, and lucrative.

Notice.—In consequence of the demand for the Veto, it has been put up in all sorts of bottles, and sold, before the standard vial could be prepared. Hereafter all orders for "Barret's Veto" will be put up in neat flint glass toilet vials, with "Barret's Veto" blown in the side of the vial, side, top, and bottom labels, on every vial.

All communications, prepaid, will be promptly answered, it their order.

Prepared and sold by the proprietor, SMITH BARRETT, Springfield, Mass.

General Agents,—Edwin Haven, Esq., for the New England States, office, Horticultural Hall, Worcester, Mass.; Newell North, Esq., for the Western States, office at Cauhoga Falls, Ohio.

For sale, by J. S. Bagg, (near post-office) Chicopee, wholesale and retail, and by some suitable agent in every place where the bills are circulated.

May 4-1y

TUBBS & SMITH.
Building Movers.

BUILDINGS moved or raised, with chimneys standing, and without disturbing the inmates.—Frames raised for Churches, or other large buildings. Work done in any other part of the country.

Address TUBBS & SMITH, Springfield, Mass.,
CHARLES TUBBS, SETH SMITH,

Aug. 13-tf.

NOTICE TO DEBTORS.

HAVING made different arrangements in business, it becomes necessary that all notes and accounts due me should be paid forthwith. All interested in this announcement will find it for their advantage to call at my former place of business, No. 3 Exchange Street, and pay their indebtedness to me before the first of April 1853.

In my absence the accounts may be settled with R. B. Johnson.

W. E. WINTWORTH.

March 2-tf.

$500 Challenge.

WHATEVER concerns the health and happiness of the people is at all times of the most valuable importance. I take it for granted that every person will do all in their power to save the lives of their children, and that every person will endeavor to promote their own health at all sacrifices. I feel it my duty to solemnly assure you that Worms according to the opinion of the most celebrated Physicians, are the primary causes of a large majority of diseases to which children and adults are liable. If you have an appetite continually changeable from one kind of food to another, Bad Breath, Pain in the Stomach, Picking at the Nose, Hardness and Fullness of the Belly, Dry Cough, Slow Fever, Pulse Irregular—remember that all these denote *Worms*, and you should at once apply the remedy.

HOBENSACK'S WORM SYRUP.

An article found upon Scientific Principles compounded with purely Vegetable substances, being perfectly safe when taken, and can be given to the most tender infant with decided beneficial effect, where Bowel Complaints and Diarrhœa have made them weak and debilitated, the Tonic properties of my Worm Syrup are such, that it stands without an equal in the catalogue of medicines, in giving tone and strength to the Stomach, which makes it an Infallible remedy for those afflicted with *Dyspepsia*, the astonishing cures performed by this Syrup after Physicians have failed is the best evidence over all others.

THE TAPE WORM.

This is the most difficult worm to destroy of all that infests the human system, it grows to an almost indefinite length, becoming so coiled and fastened in the intestines and stomach, effecting the health so sadly as to cause St. Vitus Dance, Fits, &c., that those afflicted seldom if ever suspect that it is the *Tape Worm* hastening them to an early grave. In order to destroy this Worm, a very energetic treatment must be pursued, it would therefore be proper to take 6 or 8 of my Liver Pills, so as to remove all obstructions, that the Worm Syrup may act direct upon the worm, which must be taken in doses of two tablespoonfuls three times a day. These directions followed have never been known to fail in curing the most obstinate case of *Tape Worm*.

Read the following:

And you cannot be indifferent to this appeal. Humanity calls upon you to do your duty. It is only one out of the manythousands who have seen its wonderful effects.

Dr. J. N. HOBENSACK—Sir:—Gratitude to you, the inventor of a highly valuable medicine, prompts this humble testimony in its favor, as being a safe, gentle, yet powerfully effectual remedy for Worms.—Having had much experience in knowing the effects of various preparations, my wife, who was well skilled in ministering to children in distress, pronounced it the best she had ever used, and would use no other while yours could be had.

A daughter of ours became seriously diseased.—Her symptoms were alarming, but her mother at once sought for a remedy for worms. Having obtained yours by the time she had taken half a bottle, O! Sir, the joy it gave an affectionate mother, to see the improvement in her child, she being about five or six years old. She passed an immense quantity of worms, her sickly countenance now brightened, her spirits returned, and in a short time a lovely child threatened with decline and death, now gave promise of health. Thanks to a kind providence, whose blessing attended your syrup, restored the child. With confidence I recommend it to all parents whose children are suffering with worms. James B. Bown, Minister of the Gospel, Late Pastor of the Southampton Baptist Chuurch.

CAUTION!—Remember, then, Parents and all others, that HOBENSACK'S WORM Syrup is the only Medicine in use that will eradicate Worms, with certainty, and will not disagree with the most delicate Stomach. Be careful you get the genuine article, and see that the signature, "J. N. HOBENSACK," is on every bottle.

Hobensack's Liver Pills.

No part of the system is more liable to disease than the Liver, it serving as a filterer to purify the blood, or giving the proper secretion to the bile, so that any wrong action of the Liver effects the other important parts of the system, and results variously in Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, &c. We should, therefore, watch every symptom that might indicate a wrong action of Liver. These Pills being composed of Roots and Plants furnished by nature to heal the sick; namely:—1st, an expectorant, which augments the secretion from Pulmonary mucus membrane, or promotes the discharges of secreted matter. 2d, an Alterative, which changes in some inexpressible manner the certain morbid action of the system. 3d, a Tonic which gives tone and strength to the nervous system, renewing health and vigor to all parts of the body. 4th, a Catharitic which acts in perfect harmony with the other ingredients, and operating on the Bowels, and expelling the whole mass of corrupt and vitiated matter and purifying the blood, which destroys disease and restores health.

TO FEMALES.

You will find these Pills an invaluable medicine in many complaints to which you are subject. In obstructions either total or partial, they have been found of inestimable benefit, restoring their functional arrangements to a healthy action, purifying the blood and other fluids so effectually to put to flight all complaints which may arise from female irregularities, as headache, giddiness, dimness of sight, pain in the side, back, &c., and are offered the public as the best Pills for all diseases upon the following

MEDICAL EVIDENCE.

We, the undersigned Physicians, having had the receipt for their manufacture submitted to us for inspection, say that the ingredients of which they are composed makes them the best Pill in use for all diseases of the Liver, Impurities of the blood, &c. We say this not only from our own judgment, but also from that of the best medical authority in the United States. All diseases requiring the use of an Alterative, Diaphoretic, and Purgative Medicine, that came under our notice, has been treated with the above Pills with the most satisfactory success.

George Wood, M. D.	F. Crowley, M. D.
Franklin Bachel, M. D.	L. Bowen, M. D.
G. M'Clennan, M. D.	

Purchase none but those having the signature, "J. HOBENSACK," upon each box, as all others are Worthless imitations.

Agents wishing new supplies, and all others wishing to become agents must address the Proprietor, J. HOBENSACK, at his Laboratory, No. 120 North Second Street, above Race, Philadelphia.

Sold by all Druggists and Merchants in the United States.

Pamphlets giving Certificates of cures performed in different sections of the country, by the above medicines, can be had gratis.

April-13-1y

New Firm and New Goods
R. B. JOHNSON & CO.

AT the store formerly occupied by W. E. Wintworth, No. 3, Exchange street, have just received a large lot of

NEW SPRING GOODS,

English, German and American

BROAD CLOTHS,

Black and Fancy.

CASSIMERES AND DOESKINS.

Rich Silk, Grenadine, Cashmere and Satin

VESTINGS.

A full assortment of

GENTLEMEN'S GOODS,

Embracing all kinds of Sale and Custom

CLOTHING.

ELEGANT FURNISHING GOODS,

Gloves, Collars, Bosoms, White and Fancy Shirts, Scarfs, Napoleon Neck Ties, Black and Fancy Satin Stocks, Fancy Neck Handkerchiefs, Suspenders, &c.

A good asortment of

BOYS' CLOTHING.

We pay particular attention to the manufacture of Custom Clothing, and are ready at all times to supply orders for any article connected with a gentleman's wardrobe, at a reasonable price. All custom garments warranted to fit or no sale.

We have adopted the cash system, and mean strictly to adhere to it, and to cash purchashers we will offer special inducements.

March 16-tf R. B. JOHNSON, & CO.

To the Citizens of Chicopee,

AND ALL PURCHASERS OF

READY MADE CLOTHING,

FURNISHING GOODS,

Boys' and Childrens' Clothing, &c.

You are invited to call at the

Park Clothing House,

AND examine an extensive Stock of Men and Boys' Wearing Apparel, which for neatness of style, durability of manufacture and moderate prices, challenge competition in this section of the State. Ready Made Clothing being our regular Trade, to which our time is wholly devoted, it must be very evident to all that we are enabled to procure the latest styles in better season, and sell at lower prices, than those whose partial attention is given to the business; and the public may rest assured that no House in Springfield, however bombastic their pretentions may be, shall collect a more desirable variety of Goods or sell them at lower prices than

HOWARD & AMSDEN,

New and Splendid Establishment, Bontecou's Block, opposite Court Square, Springfield,

May 18-tf

WANTED.

IMMEDIATELY, Six Coat and Pant makers to work on custom garments

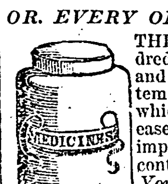
R. B. JOHNSON & CO.,

April 20-tf.

DOCTOR YOURSELF

THE POCKET ÆSCULAPIUS:

OR, EVERY ONE HIS OWN PHISICIAN



THE Fortieth Edition, with One Hundred Engravings, showing Diseases and Malformations of the Human System in every shape and form. To which is added a Tretiase on the Diseases of Females, being of the highest importance to married people, or those contemplating marriage. By *William Young D. M.* Let no father be ashamed to present a copy of the *Æsculapius* to his child. It may save him from an early grave. Let no young man or woman enter into the secret obligations of married life without reading the Pocket Æsculapius. Let no one suffering from a hacknied Cough, Pain in the Side, restless nights, nervous feelings, and the whole train of Dyspeptic sensations, and given up by their physicians, be another moment without consulting the Æsculpaius Have the married, or those about to be married, any impediment, read this truly useful book, as it has been the means of saving thousands of unfortunate creatures from the very jaws of death.

Any person sending *Twenty Five Cents* enclosed in a letter, will receive one copy of this work by mail, or five copies will be sent for one Dollar.

Address, (post paid) Dr. WM. YOUNG.

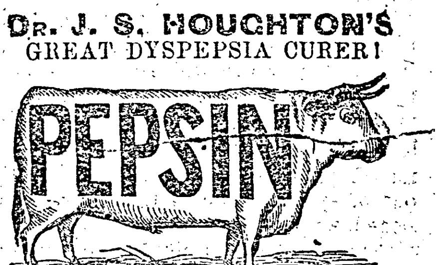
No 152 Spruce St, Phiadelphia.

May 18-ly

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1851, by J. S. HOUGHTON, M. D., in the clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.

Another Scientific Wonder!

Dr. J. S. HOUGHTON'S
GREAT DYSPEPSIA CURER!



THE TRUE

DIGESTIVE FLUID
OR
GASTRIC JUICE

PREPARED from Rennet, or the fourth stomach of the Ox, after directions of Baron Liebig, the great Physiological Chemist, by J. S. Houghton, M. D. Philadelphia, Pa.

This is nature's own remedy from an unhealthly Stomach. No art of man can equal its curative powers. It contains no Alcohol, Bitters, Acids, or Noxious drugs. It is extremely agreeable to the taste, and may be taken by the most feeble patients who cannot eat a water cracker without acute distress. Beware of drugged imitations. Pepsin is not a drug.

Half a tea spoonful of Pepsin infused in water, will digest or dissolve five pounds of roast beef in about two hours, out of the stomach.

Call on the Agent, and get a Descriptive Circular, gratis, giving a large amount of scientific evidence from Liebig's Animal Chemistry; Dr. Combe's Physiology of digestion; Dr. Pereira on food and diet; Dr. John W. Draper, of New York University; Prof Dunglison's Physiology; Prof. Stillman of Yale College; Dr. Carpenter's Physiology &c. together with receipts of cures from all parts of the United States.

Agents—J. S. Bagg, Chicopee; B. K. Bliss & Haven, Springfield; Thomas Shepard, Holyoke.

THE GREAT

CONNECTICUT REMEDY.

DR. M. WOODWORTH'S

COMPOUND OF

Sarsaparilla, Liverwort, Prince's Pine, Yellow Dock, &c &c.

The only sure remedy for the cure of

Scrofula, Erysipelas, Rheumatism, Mercurial Affections,

or any disease of the blood.

THOUSANDS HAVE BEEN CURED BY IT,

and thousands are daily seeking the remedy. We ask you to believe nothing but what is reasonable. Our certificates are all attested by the Town Clerks of the places from whence they emanate—the best possible evidence.

Price One Dollar per Bottle.

Manufactured in Birmingham, Ct., by Woodworth Sarsaparilla Company,

to whom all orders must be addressed; or,

HAVILAND, KEESE & CO.,

80 Maiden Lane, N. Y.

AGENTS—A. H. Conner, Chicopee; Harrington & Frost, Chicopee Falls; Jerry Miller Ludlow; H. B. Clark, Westfield; Lumber; & Cundall, and E. C. Stebbings, Springfield.

MONEY SAVED
IS
MONEY MADE!

POLKA FROCKS, a new article, for sale at Boston One Price Clothing Store, No. 5 Merchant's Row, Chicopee.

Corduroy frocks, and pants for sale at the Boston one price clothing store.

Cassinet and Jean sacks, a good article for business coats, and at low prices, for sale at the Boston one price clothing store.

Cloth sacks, frock sacks, and frocks, in great variety for sale at the Boston one price clothing store.

Cassimere, doeskin, and satinett pants, in black and colors, a large assortment, for sale at the Boston one price clothing store.

Doeskin, valencia, black lasting, silk and satin vests, all sizes and colors, for sale at the Boston one price clothing store.

Overalls, under and over shirts, white shirts bosoms and collars, neck and pocket handkerchiefs, gloves, suspenders, and sacks, for sale, at the Boston one price clothing store.

Spring style, hats and caps, a large assortment for sale at the Boston one price clothing store.

Trunks, umbrellars, valises, carpet and Japaned cloth travelling bags, for sale at the Boston one price clothing store.

The above goods will be sold as heretofere at the lowest prices for cash only; and the one price system stritly adhered to, at the Boston one price clothing store, No. 5 Merchant's Row, Chicopee, near the post-office.

April 5-tf. WM. MURRAY.

UNITED STATES
LIFE INSURANCE,

Annuity & Trust Company.

CAPITAL 250,000 Dollars—Cash System exclusively—No Premium Notes, and no Assessments.

STEPHEN N. CRAWFORD Pres't

Charles G. Imlay, Sec'ry

Pliny Fisk, Actuary.

Local Board of Reference;

Enoch Train & Co., J. C. Howe & Co., Blancharb Converse & Co., Nash, Carelend & Co., J. B. Kimball & Co., G. H. Gray & Co., James Reed, Esq., Albert Fearing, Esq., H. M. Holbrook, Esq., Philip Greeley Jr. Esq., Geo. W. Gorden Esq.

This Company requires all Premiums to be paid in Cash, agreeably to the established custom of the best English offices, and the present value of annual Dividends were payable in Cash, on demand, or deducted from future premiums, at the option of the party in sured.

California Risks at Reduced Rates of premium.

GEO. H. BATES,

New England Office 18 Congress St., Boston, corner of Post Office Avenue, a few doors from State St.

Agent for Chicopee J. C. HINSDALE, Esq., over the Post Office, where may be had circulars, pamphlets, &c., relating to the Company.

WM. G. Smith M. D., Medical Examiner.

Oct 13-1y

M. J. SEVERANCE,
Attorney and Counselor at Law.

Office 6 1-2 Exchange St., Chicopee. Mass

June 4-1y