



Poetry.

HEAVEN.

Oh, Heaven is nearer than mortals think. When they look, with a trembling dread, At the misty future that stretches on From the silent home of the dead.

Select Tales.

Perils and Penalties of Widow-Hunting.

From Sharpe's London Magazine. BY ALFRED W. COLE. Mr. Peregrine Pontac had none of that horror of widows which so embittered the existence of the elder Mr. Weller.

first is scarcely respectable in a man of my age; the last I am tired of; the other alternative is the one—I'll marry a fortune. A young girl is out of the question—she would drive me crazy in a month.

Deuced good address, thought Pontac, as he walked away with the card in his pocket determining to call in Hertford Street the next day, and still wondering whether there would turn out to be any "limitation" in this case.

Mrs. Courtney thought it very polite and attentive of him to do so, and felt so grateful that she was more than usually gracious and fascinating. Mr. Pontac took luncheon in Hertford street; and he greatly admired the plate and wondered how his own crest would look on it.

nervous than he had ever before been, for really the stakes that he played for were very heavy—thirty thousand pounds—a perfect establishment ready made, and a lady of beauty and many accomplishments.

"Yours! who are you, sir?" "Michael Moses, officer to the sheriff of Middlesex—execution for three hundred and sixty-eight pounds seven and—"

mural face of saint pleasant, were driven back in the various indentations of the surrounding hills, producing reverberations and echoes as if ten thousand fiends were gathered at a universal levee.

THE TWO SPIES

As early as the year 1790, the block-house and stockade above the mouth of the Hocking river was a frontier post for the early pioneers of the northwestern territory.

Upon turning round the foot of the hill, the eldest squaw gave one of those far-reaching whoops peculiar to Indians. White at once comprehended his perilous situation.

and White and the girl had scarcely arrived, before a party of some twenty warriors had reached the eastern acclivity of the mountain, and were carefully keeping under cover.

Soon the spies saw the swarthy foes as they glided from tree to tree, and from rock to rock, till their position was surrounded, except on the west perpendicular side, and all hope of escape was cut off.

In this perilous condition, nothing was left but to sell their lives as dearly as possible, and this they resolved to do; and advised the girl to escape to the Indians, and tell them she had been taken prisoner.

She said, "No; death, to me, in the presence of my own people, is a thousand times sweeter than captivity and slavery. Furnish me with a gun, and I will show you how I can fight as well as die. This place I leave not. Here my bones shall lie, bleaching with yours, and should either of you escape, you will carry the tidings of my death to my few relations."

Remonstrances proved fruitless. The two spies quickly matured their plan of defence, and vigorously commenced the attack from the front, where from the very small back bone of the mountain, the savages had to advance in single file, and without any covert.

Beyond this neck, the warriors availed themselves of rocks and trees in advancing, but in passing from one to the other, they must be exposed for a short time, and a moment's exposure of their swarthy forms was enough for the unerring rifles of the spies. The Indians being entirely ignorant of how many were in ambush, were more cautious how they advanced.

After bravely maintaining the fight in front, and keeping the enemy in check, they discovered a new danger threatening them. The arch bow now made evident preparations to attack them on the flank, which could be more successfully done by reaching an isolated rock lying in one of the ravines on the southern hill side. This rock once gained by the Indians, they could bring the spies under point blank shot of the rifle, without the possibility of escape.

Our brave spies saw the utter hopelessness of their situation, which nothing could avert but a brave companion and an unerring shot. These they had not, but the brave never despair. With this impending fate resting upon them, they continued calm, calculating, and as unwearied as the strongest desire of life and the resistance of a numerous foe could produce.

Soon Mr. Cleland saw a tall and swarthy figure preparing to spring from a covert so near to the fatal rock that a bound or two would reach it, and all hope of life then was gone. He felt that all depended on one single advantageous shot; although but an inch or two of the warrior's body was exposed, and that at a distance of eighty or a hundred yards, he resolved to risk all; he coolly raised his rifle to his face, and shaking the sight with his hand, drew a bead so sure, that he felt conscious it would do the work. He touched the trigger with his finger, the hammer came down, but, in place of striking fire, it broke his flint into many pieces; and, although he felt that the Indian must reach the rock before he could adjust another flint, he proceeded with the utmost composure.

Casting his eye toward the fearful point, suddenly, he saw the warrior stretching every muscle for the leap; and with the agility of a panther he made the spring, but instead of reaching the rock, he gave a yell, and his dark body fell and rolled down the steep valley below. He had evidently received his death-wound from some unknown hand. A hundred voices re-echoed from below, the terrible shout. It was evident that they had lost a favorite warrior, as well as being disappointed for a time, of the most important movement.

A very few minutes proved that the advantage gained would be of short duration; for already the spies saw a glimpse of a tall, swarthy warrior, cautiously advancing to the covert so recently occupied by his fellow-companion.

Now, too, the attack in front was renewed with increased fury, so as to require the incessant fire of both spies to prevent the Indians from gaining the eminence, and in a short time Mr. Cleland saw a warrior making preparations to leap to the fatal rock. The leap was made, and the Indian turning a somersault, his corpse rolled down the hill towards his former companion. Again an unknown agent interposed in their behalf.

This second sacrifice cast dismay into the ranks of their assailants, and just as the sun was disappearing behind the western hills, the foe withdrew to a short distance to devise some new mode of attack. This respite came most seasonably to our spies, who had kept their ground, and barely maintained the unequal fight from nearly the middle of the day.

Now, for the first time, was the girl missing, and the spies thought that through terror, she had escaped to her former captors, or that she had been killed during the fight; but they were not long left to conjecture. The girl was seen emerging from behind a rock, and coming to them with a rifle in her hand.

During the fight she saw a warrior fall, who had advanced some distance before the rest, and while some of them changed their position, she resolved at once, live or die, to possess herself of his gun and ammunition; and crouching down beneath the underbrush, she crawled to the place and succeeded in her enterprise. Her keen and watchful eye had early noticed the rock, and here was the mysterious hand by which the two warriors fell, the last being the most intrepid and bloodthirsty leader of the Shawnee tribe, and the leader of the company which killed her mother and sisters, and took her and her brother prisoners.

Now, in the west, arose dark clouds, which soon overspread the whole heavens, and the elements were rent with peals of thunder. Darkness, deep and gloomy, shrouded the whole heavens; this darkness greatly embarrassed the spies in their contemplated night escape, supposing that they might readily lose their way, and accidentally fall on their enemy; but a short consultation decided the plan. It was agreed that the girl should go foremost, from her intimate knowledge of the localities, and another advantage might be gained in case they should fall in with any of the parties or outposts. From her knowledge of the language, she might deceive the sentinels, as the sequel proved, for scarcely had they descended a hundred yards, when a low whistle from the girl warned them of their danger.

The spies sunk silently on the ground

where, by previous arrangement, they were to remain till the signal was given by the girl to move on. Her absence, for the space of a quarter of an hour, began to excite the most serious apprehensions. Again she appeared, and told them she had succeeded in removing two sentinels to a short distance, who were directly on their route. The descent was noiselessly resumed, and the spies followed their intrepid leader for half a mile in the most profound silence, when the barking of a dog at a short distance apprised them of a new danger. The almost simultaneous click of the spies' rifles was heard by the girl who stated that they were now in the midst of the Indian camp, and their lives depended on the most profound silence, and implicitly following her footsteps.

A moment afterwards, the girl was accosted by a squaw, from an opening in her wigwag; she replied in the Indian language, and without stopping, still pressed forward.

In a short time she stopped and assured the spies that the village was cleared, and that they had passed the greatest danger. She knew that every leading pass was guarded safely by the Indians, and at once resolved to adopt the bold adventure of passing through the centre of the village, as the least hazardous, and the sequel proved the correctness of her judgement.

They now steered a course for the Ohio river, and after three days' travel arrived safe at the block house.

Their escape and adventure prevented the Indians from making their contemplated attack, and the rescued girl proved to be the sister of the intrepid Colonel Washburn, celebrated in the history of Indian warfare, and as the renowned spy of Capt. Kenton's bloody Kentuckians.

**Nebraska Emigration Convention.**

In accordance with a call issued some three weeks ago, by a gentleman residing in this county, since deceased a convention was held at the police court room, on Tuesday, 18th inst., of persons favorable to the establishment of a colony or colonies of New England men in the territories of the West. The sudden demise of the caller of the convention had prevented any definite arrangements from being made for the accommodation of the Convention but it was found that some forty or fifty delegates were in attendance, representing twenty towns in Massachusetts, Rhode Island, and Connecticut.

The meeting was organized by the choice of J. M. Earle of Worcester, as President, and A. A. Cleland of New Salem, as Secretary. The Chairman briefly stated the objects of the Convention, as understood by himself, from a personal interview with the gentleman who had issued the call, and alluded to the efforts being made by an association of gentlemen under an act of incorporation, to secure and provide for an extensive emigration of New England men to the fertile territories of the West.

On motion of Mr. T. B. Cole of Sutton, it was voted to appoint a committee of five, on resolutions. While the committee were out, the Convention was ably addressed by Messrs. Jenks of North Brookfield, Perley of Winchendon, Butts of Chicopee, Cole of Sutton Putnam of Hopkinton, and others. All of the speakers seemed to be heartily alive to the importance of the movement, and their remarks were listened to with the closest attention.—The Committee on Resolutions reported the following:

**Resolved,** That we hail with pleasure, the proposition of organizing a colony of New England Mechanics and Farmers, to proceed to the territories of the West, to establish New England institutions, and New England principles in that magnificent heritage.

**Resolved,** That an organized effort is the instrumentality upon which we may best rely for the furtherance of those objects which we have convened to promote, and are rejoiced to learn that the Legislature of Massachusetts is about to pass a bill for the incorporation of an emigrant's Aid Society, with an ample capital, and under the control of responsible men of all parties, having for its object the location of the public lands in eligible situations in the West, and directing towards them such streams of free labor emigration, as will secure those territories to the institutions of free labor, and for the residence of free men forever.

**Resolved,** That a committee of arrangements be appointed by this Convention, for the purpose of conferring with the Emigrant's Aid Society, at as early a day as may be practicable, and report their plan of operations, so far as the same may be developed, at an adjourned meeting of this Convention.

**Resolved,** That if the so-called "Nebraska Bill" should come to the law of the land, we shall feel it to be our duty to labor more earnestly in the promotion of those objects which have called us together this day, to the end that the power and influence of the Free States may not be entirely and forever controlled, by the action of those who make the extension and perpetuation of chattel slavery the great object and end of the government of the United States.

**Resolved,** That while we do not mark out for ourselves or for those who may hereafter be associated with us, any definite plan of action in regard to the establishment of new settlements in the West, we here pledge ourselves individually and collectively, not to oppose, but on the contrary to aid and encourage any and every feasible plan, having for its object the establishment of the institutions of freedom, and the prohibition of slavery in the National domain.

On motion of Mr. J. D. Butts of Chicopee, the resolutions were unanimously adopted.

A committee of seven was then appointed, consisting of Messrs. Putnam of Hopkinton, Cole of Sutton, Farwell of Fitchburg, Butts of Chicopee, P. W. Taft, W. H. Harris, and T. Drew of Worcester, to make all necessary arrangements for a second Convention, to be held in Worcester, on the third day of May next.

On motion, voted that the Secretary be requested to offer a report of the proceedings to the newspapers of Worcester, for publication.

Voted to adjourn, to meet again Wednesday, May third, at the City Hall in Worcester, at ten o'clock in the forenoon. *Wor. Spy.*

**A WONDROUS RISE.**—It is stated that Baron Ward, who was the Prime Minister and favorite of the lately assassinated Duke of Parma, is an English adventurer, with a history full of strange contrasts and alternating fortunes. He was originally a common groom, and was promoted by the Royal Duke from the stables to the Cabinet. The new Government has banished him from the country.

*Traveller*

**Ex-President Fillmore** was one of the Judges at a horse race near New Orleans, a short time since.



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**NEBRASKA.**

Whilist politicians are scheming to secure their own elevation through the enslavement of their fellows, and the people are striving to avert a calamity so appalling, considering that the nation's plighted honor is to be sacrificed to compass such a result, Nebraska seems likely to be secured to freedom, through the introduction of New England men, filled with that innate love of liberty which seems to pervade its atmosphere, and be drunk in by every native of its hills and vales. We publish in another place an account of a meeting held in Worcester on the 18th, inst., which we clip from the Worcester Spy. We notice that Mr. J. D. Butts, a citizen of this village, was an active member of the convention, and is one of the most important committees. Mr. Butts has kindly furnished us with one or two copies of the Spy, containing valuable information relative to the Nebraska Territory, from which we may make some extracts at some future time.—"Going West" has come to mean nothing short of a journey west of the Mississippi river, and emigration to Nebraska is now little more than emigration to Western New York was, formerly. Let freedom once get a foot-hold in that, or any other territory, and we have few fears of the mischief which the practical workings of even so iniquitous a bill as that of Mr. Douglas' could accomplish. Let emigrants then have an eye on Nebraska.

**SERIOUS ACCIDENT.**—Franklin, a son of Mr. L. B. Lamson of this village, a lad 15 or 16 years of age, and employed as a clerk in the dry goods store of Mr. S. F. Williams, met with a serious accident Friday forenoon, in the following manner:—He was loading a small pistol, had put in the powder, and adjusted a cap, and on putting in the ball found it rather large; he took a short piece of large iron wire, and with a hammer attempted to drive the ball to its place, placing the stock of the pistol upon the counter. By some means, the driving caused the pistol to be discharged; and the iron he was using was broken into three pieces, and the stock of the pistol completely demolished. Some of the fragments struck him in the face, on the cheek bone, inflicting a bad wound, and endangering the eye. The physicians are of the opinion that the eye can be saved, if the inflammation be kept down.—It is remarkable that the ball did not hit him, as the pistol pointed towards his face. The ball was afterwards found in the back part of the store. When will boys learn to handle fire-arms with care?

**THE CRYSTAL PALACE.**

The Crystal Palace has become a fixed fact. Under the admirable management of the new president, P. T. Barnum Esq., the association has devised ways and means to relieve itself of the debts which have been lying against it, and which had well nigh proved its ruin, and are now able to announce that the Palace will be re-opened on the 4th of May, with a view to its remaining a permanent institution in New York. Mr. Barnum, as president of the association, has issued an address to the directors, giving a statement of the present condition and future prospects of the institution; and the directors have issued a circular to the exhibitors of the Crystal Palace, inviting renewed contributions, and showing new and strong reasons why such contributions should be generous. We shall publish both these documents next week. There are probably few men in the country that could have taken hold of this enterprise, in the condition in which it stood three months ago, and have placed it upon its present footing. Mr. Barnum has been a caterer for the public's tastes so long, that he always knows which rope to pull to make whatever enterprise he takes hold of prove successful; and we predict that the Crystal Palace will long stand as another monument of his remarkable foresight, and indomitable determination.

**NEW PUBLICATIONS.**

Philadelphia has long been known as "the city of brotherly love," we have long thought that it had earned another title, and one too of which it was quite as deserving. We think it should be called the "Magazine City," for no city in the Union is so largely and successfully engaged in the publication of this kind of literature.

Every month she sends out hundreds of thousands of magazines into every quarter of the land. There is GRAHAM'S, GODFREY'S, PETERSON'S, ARTHUR'S, HOWE MAGAZINE, and others, all admirably conducted, and no expense spared to render them popular with the people for whose benefit they are prepared. We are in receipt of the May numbers of all the above, and should be only reiterating former good opinions, thickens.

frequently expressed, in commending them to our readers. Brown has them all, and would be glad to order a larger list of each.

**THE PEOPLE'S JOURNAL.**—The second volume of this most excellent periodical commences in May. We know of no magazine afforded at \$1 a year, that begins to compare with it. It treats of subjects of a practical character, and each number is profusely illustrated. It is eminently the PEOPLE'S JOURNAL, and the people should insure its success through a liberal patronage. Published by Alfred E. Beach, 86 Nassau St. New York.

We have from our old friend, Samuel Gregory Esq., Secretary, a copy of the annual report of the Female Medical Education Society, and the New England Female Medical College. We are strongly in favor of the plan of educating females for the profession and practice of medicine, and are glad to notice anything that promises to help on the good cause; we are therefore gratified to see this society exhibit an annual statement so favorable.

### Communications.

**Boston, April 20th, 1854.**

**FRIEND CHILDS.**—The "Canal Railroad Bill" received its quotas for the present year, on Thursday last, by vote of 107 in favor to 137 against it. This result somewhat surprised many of the friends of the road, but those who have watched the "wire working," "log rolling," "truck and dicker" movements of the opponents of the bill, were not at all disappointed. The question was not decided upon its merits, but entirely upon other grounds. Those in the Westfield interest figured almost every body that had an axe to grind, and no amount of reasoning and no principle of justice and right was sufficient to satisfy those who had promised to vote against it, to change their vote. Another consideration brought to bear upon the House was that Springfield has sufficient railroad facilities now, and being a smart active and thriving city, she needs no further legislative assistance; while Westfield being a small, poor, little country village, and having been ruined by the "raging canal" that was built from New Haven to Northampton some twenty years ago, is entitled to the sympathy of the state.

In other words, Westfield went to trial on the plea of infancy, and with the other machinery brought to bear upon the question, she was successful, and so all the people of Massachusetts and Connecticut who wish to do business with each other over the contemplated route must be obliged to submit to the inconvenience and expense of going over the Westfield road. They must break "gauge" a la Erie, and buy "peanuts and gingerbread" of Westfield before they can be allowed to do the business. The next "baby show" should be held at some convenient place for Westfield to attend. Justice will be done at some future time if those who are interested in the Springfield road ask for it. The amendatory liquor law was passed to engrossment in the House on Tuesday. A fierce and unscrupulous opposition was arrayed against it, and its friends were obliged to be upon their guard at every step in the progress of the bill. The debate upon it on Friday was spirited and somewhat heated and, as you will remember, it was rejected by two majority.

The rejection was owing in a great degree to the confusion and misapprehension occasioned by the adoption of a large number of amendments to the bill as reported by the committee. These amendments were mostly verbal and did not in the least alter the character of the bill, but many supposed it was materially changed by them, and voted against it.

The vote was reconsidered on Saturday, and the question was postponed to Tuesday, when as I have stated above it was passed to engrossment. Its fate in the Senate is doubtful, with the chances against its passage. Many suppose that the bill is as unconstitutional as the old law, but eminent lawyers and judges have given their opinion decidedly in favor of its constitutionality. There are one or two sections of the proposed law which are a great improvement upon the law of 1832 and if the bill shall pass the upper branch of the Legislature, my impression is, that those who shouted over the decision of the Supreme Court will wish the old law had stood the test applied to it by Judge Shaw.

The constitutional amendment, changing the basis of representation and providing for single senatorial districts, was adopted in the House on Tuesday. It was a difficult matter to shape the amendment so as to suit all parties and sections of the state, and I do not suppose that fifty members of the House are satisfied with all its provisions. It fixes the number of representatives at three hundred, and provides that the county commissioners shall divide the several counties into districts for the election of representatives. Many were opposed to so large a House, many others to the district system and others still to so small a House as is provided for. It was adopted as a compromise and it is to be hoped that it will become a part of the constitution, although not satisfactory to all. On Wednesday the amendment providing for the election of Sheriffs Registers of Probate, Clerks of Courts &c. by the people, was adopted. But one other constitutional proposition remains to be acted upon, and that will be disposed of to-day probably. These propositions out of the way, there is nothing to prevent the adjournment of the Legislature the last of this week or early in the next. The removal of the county buildings in Berkshire may occasion some discussion, but aside from that I think but few questions will be debated. If they are not you may look for the end of this session of the General Court on Saturday the twenty-second inst.

**ALBUM MEMORIES.**  
BY CORA CLINTON.

In looking over a portfolio filled with the letters and souvenirs of days long ago, I found an album on whose pages years ago were inscribed a few simple lines and the name of each of my early schoolmates. Long years have passed since then, and oh! what changes have been written on the brows of those who, in the sunny hours of childhood wrote there, the tribute of affection.

But as I gaze upon those pages, yellowed with the flight of years, I seem to see them all once more, a group of children to whom the future was all a bright dream. I seem again to live over the hours that flew so rapidly—Alas! that youth's bright morn should gladden life but once, and then that its brightness should be so quickly darkened.

First on my list of album memories stands the name of

**ALICE MONROE.**

Sweet Alice! With her soft hazel eye and gentle heart, how we all loved her! Her was one of those gentle trusting spirits we sometimes meet, which seem better fitted for the realms above, than the sin-stained world we dwell upon.

Did any dispute arise concerning our sports Alice was always chosen umpire, and never did she fail to adjust the matter that all parties were satisfied. How often have I seen her gentle eyes fill with tears at the cruel pastimes with which the boys were wont sometimes to amuse themselves, and heard her sweet voice plead so earnestly for the freedom of the captive bird, or butterfly; and seldom in vain, for who could resist the eloquence of such a loving heart?

The only child of wealthy parents whose daughter was their idol, our gentle Alice found full scope for all her childish plans of kindness. The poor of the neighborhood would lay their hands on her sunny curls, and call on heaven to bless her; and often as she passed along, have I seen the honest laborer pause in his gilded toil to watch her sweet young form as it glided past on some mission of kindness, and then brush away the big tear as he thought of his own family relieved by the same gentle hand.

Her goodness was ever unobtrusive, and with intuitive delicacy she removed the weight of poverty from many a heart. All her life was a continued effort to do good, and existence seemed of no avail save as it contributed to make others happy. I remember how we used to tell her she must be a minister's wife, she was so good to everybody, and how she would laugh and say she must grow good very fast then.

Sweet Alice! Short was her career of usefulness destined to be. A violent fever seized upon her and she was prostrated on a bed of pain. Rapidly she grew worse until her physicians shook their heads, and said they could do no more. The pale finger of the death-angel had marked her as his own, and our gentle Alice was passing away.

How well I remember the last time I ever gazed upon her, living. With tears we had begged our teacher to obtain permission for us all to see her one more, and it was granted.

As we entered the room where our gentle favorite was lying, what a chill rent on our hearts! On a low couch she lay, her cheek burning with the flush of disease, and her eyes bright with an unearthly lustre. The heart-stricken mother was kneeling at her bed-side, shedding hot tears on the small white hand she held in hers. We could only look at her, then pass out, for she must not be disturbed, but oh! never shall I forget that one moments gaze, the last time my eyes were to rest on that form so dear. I can see her now, in her white robe, with the deep hue on her cheek, and the fearfully bright light in her eye, her hand, almost transparent, lying on the snowy covering of her couch, her fair hair falling over her pillow.

Oh! how we wept as we thought of losing Alice! But it could not be; she was too beautiful to die, her form was too bright to be covered by the clouds of the valley, she must live; she would again meet us in our old haunts.

But the ways of the Unerring are not as the ways of man, and the next morning with tearful eyes our teacher told us—Alice is dead.

Our flower had passed away; and she who had been almost an angel on earth, was numbered with the seraph choir in the better land.

Two days after was the funeral. It was the first I had ever witnessed. And never since has one left so deep an impress on my heart. It was the Sabbath, and the funeral services were in the church. The gray-haired pastor, as he spoke of the lamb which the good Shepherd had gathered to his bosom, could not restrain his tears, and sobs and groans arose from all parts of the assembly; for there were none who did not know, and love the gentle one.

She bore her to her grave. In a quiet spot, beneath the drooping branches of a willow in the village cemetery. The lid of the coffin was thrown back that we might once more look upon the features of the departed. She lay there in her white shroud, with flowers around her head, her thin hands clasped over her bosom, and it seemed even then, that it could not be death that had set its seal upon her. So lovely was the casket, we could not realize that the gem had been taken from it.

The lid was closed, and the dear form lowered to the spot, where it should rest until the morn of the resurrection.

We threw flowers upon the coffin, and turned away weeping bitter tears for the loved and lost.

Farewell sweet Alice! thou didst pass away ere thy young heart was weary of earth, or thy spirit knewught of sorrow. Not for thee do we weep, for thou art happy now; a harp is in thy hand, and on thy brow a crown, and thy sweet young voice joins in the anthem of the blessed. But for ourselves we mourn, that so pure a presence has left our band; that thy gentle smile, and tender caress shall never more warm our hearts from sadness, nor thy kind hand mitigate the sufferings of the needy.

But we know that it was well. Our Father saw the flower was all too fair for earth, and drew it to his bosom.

Brief was thy mission to us, but well was it fulfilled, and many were the hearts made happy by thy gentleness.

Truly, "Of such is the kingdom of heaven."

**DEATH OF EX-GOVERNOR DAVIS.**—Hon. John Davis, ex-Governor and ex-Senator of Massachusetts, and one of the best and most distinguished men in the State, died suddenly of bilious colic, at his residence, in Worcester, on Wednesday the 19th inst. at the age of 67 years.

Moses H. Grinnell of New York City, has purchased the watering place of Judge Mills, at Yellow Springs, N. Y. The Hotel at this spot will be opened under the auspices of a sister of Kossuth.

A Major Sillwell has invented a new bullet, or rather an elongated plug, which gives the common musket all the precision and range of the Minnie rifle.

**M A R I E D.**

In Rochester Vt. April 13th, by Rev. G. S. Gurnsey, Mr. Charles Swain of Chicopee Mass., to Miss Louisa Houghton of Rochester Vt.

**D I E D.**

In this village, April 13th, George Albert, son of Ruel and Harriet Barker; aged 1 year, 9 months, and 7 days.

In this village, April 14th, Mary G. Martin aged 28.

Drowned in Grafton Ohio, April 11th, Arthur P. aged 8 years and 8 months, son of D. M. Butterfield of Chicopee Falls. He left home on the 8th inst., on a visit to his relatives in Ohio.

The following are the articles of association, adopted by the recent convention of editors, publishers, and master printers; under which a permanent organization was effected, embracing the members of these several classes, located within the five Western Counties of Massachusetts.

The newspaper conductors and master printers of the counties of Worcester, Hampden, Hampshire, Franklin and Berkshire, desiring to promote good humor, elevate the character of their business, and protect and advance their mutual interests, hereby form themselves into an association to be known as the Association of Editors and Printers of Western Massachusetts; and agree upon the following rules or constitution of government:

1. All editors, publishers and proprietors of newspapers, and all master job or book printers, within the limits of the five counties named, may become members of the Association, on complying with such conditions as may be established in this instrument.

11. The officers of the Association shall consist of a president, two vice presidents, a secretary and a treasurer, to be chosen annually in such form as the Association shall at a time designate. These officers, in addition to the ordinary duties devolving upon such positions, shall together constitute an executive committee, with general power to represent and act for the Association, in matters not clearly of such importance as to require the direct action of the Association itself.

111. Standing committees, of not less than five members shall be appointed at each annual meeting upon the following subjects; Advertising and Printing of all kinds; Labor and the internal management of Printing Offices; and the Prices and Terms of Payment of newspapers. These committees shall have charge of these several subjects, and report at each meeting what action, if any is desirable for the Association to take in relation thereto.

1V. Each member of the Association binds himself to carry out, in his business, the rules, prices and regulations adopted by the Association, so faithfully and rigidly, as possible. A persistent disregard of such rules, prices and regulations, without the consent of the Association or of the standing committee upon the subject to which they relate, on the part of any one member, shall forfeit his right of membership. But this shall not be done, except after a hearing of the case before the Association, or the committee, if desired by the party.

V. Each member shall pay to the Treasurer an initiation fee of \$2 on joining the Association, and shall subsequently pay such assessments to meet the expenses of the Association, as it shall by a vote impose.

VI. The annual meeting of this Association shall be held on the Association day at a time to be designated by the Association, and shall be held on the Sabbath, when the meeting shall be held on the succeeding day, on which occasion the officers for the next year shall be elected, and such a Festival provided as the Association, or the Executive Committee representing it, shall direct.

VII. Such other meetings shall be held during the year as the Association may direct; and the Executive Committee is empowered to call special meetings whenever, in their judgement, it is advisable. The time and place of all meetings, shall be fixed by the Association or its Executive Committee.

VIII. Alterations in, or additions to, these rules or regulations, or any part thereof, shall be made at any annual meeting of the Association, if sustained by a vote of two-thirds of those present, or at any other meeting, provided, in the latter case, notice of the alterations proposed shall have been given in the call for such meeting.

"IN THE MIDDLE OF LIFE WE ARE IN DEATH"

—What great results sometimes flow from minute causes. The splashing of a stocking caused the terrible revolution in France, and led to the reign of terror. An incautious word may provoke a murder, or a silly remark destroy the brightest hopes of ambition. A wet foot, or sitting in a draught, may produce a cold, which, if neglected, may lead to that "bourne from whence no undiscovered country no traveler returns."

A slight cold may lead to Consumption that most insidious, that Judas of disease; that syren who paints the cheek with a glow like that of health, and while tugging at the very citadel of life, is continually whispering hope and recovery to the unhappy victim, who by neglect of a slight cold, has allowed the monster to fasten on his fangs in the heart, and poison the blood, till no poppy or mandragora, or all the medicinal plants that ever grow, can medicine them again to health. In view of these, how necessary it is that we should be upon our guard; how anxiously we should watch the first approaches of the spoiler, and take means to combat his cruel designs. To do this a remedy must be found; and in the whole list of those that the science or ingenuity of man has contrived, none have met with so much success as Dr. Rogers' Syrup of Liverwort, Tar and Canchagua. It is, in fact, almost infallible; it operates with a soothing, beneficial effect upon the lungs; it heals them, if they are ulcerated; it removes inflammation, if they are inflamed; if they are choked and stopped by phlegm, it relieves them of the burden; if they are feverish, it cools them and restores them to strength and healthy action. Hundreds and thousands have testified to the efficiency of this medicine; and we consider that we are only doing our duty to the proprietor and the public when we vouch for the immense amount of persons rescued from a premature grave, and families saved from misery and mourning. In fact, Rogers' Syrup of Liverwort, Tar and Canchagua is the "Balm of Gilead."—New York Courier.

**DEATH OF EX-GOVERNOR DAVIS.**—Hon. John Davis, ex-Governor and ex-Senator of Massachusetts, and one of the best and most distinguished men in the State, died suddenly of bilious colic, at his residence, in Worcester, on Wednesday the 19th inst. at the age of 67 years.

Moses H. Grinnell of New York City, has purchased the watering place of Judge Mills, at Yellow Springs, N. Y. The Hotel at this spot will be opened under the auspices of a sister of Kossuth.

A Major Sillwell has invented a new bullet, or rather an elongated plug, which gives the common musket all the precision and range of the Minnie rifle.

**M A R I E D.**

In Rochester Vt. April 13th, by Rev. G. S. Gurnsey, Mr. Charles Swain of Chicopee Mass., to Miss Louisa Houghton of Rochester Vt.

**D I E D.**

In this village, April 13th, George Albert, son of Ruel and Harriet Barker; aged 1 year, 9 months, and 7 days.

In this village, April 14th, Mary G. Martin aged 28.

Drowned in Grafton Ohio, April 11th, Arthur P. aged 8 years and 8 months, son of D. M. Butterfield of Chicopee Falls. He left home on the 8th inst., on a visit to his relatives in Ohio.

**ANNUAL MEETING OF CENTRAL FIRE DISTRICT.**

The inhabitants qualified voters of Chicopee Central Fire District, were notified to assemble in Alder Street, on Friday the 22nd day of April, inst., at 7 o'clock, P. M., then and there to act on the following articles, viz:

Art. 1. To choose a Moderator to preside in said meeting.

Art. 2. To elect by ballot the following officers for the ensuing year, viz: a Chief Engineer, Four Assistant Engineers, and a Prudential Committee, consisting of three persons.

Art. 3. To hear and act on the Annual Reports of the Prudential Committee and Engineers.

Art. 4. To raise and appropriate money for the payment of any debts due from the District, and to pay the expenses of the current year, and pass all laws necessary to carry the same into effect.

Art. 5. To transact any other business that may properly come before said meeting.

Dated at Chicopee, this fourteenth day of April, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and fifty-four.

W. L. BEMIS, Clerk of said Fire District.

This certifies that I have given my son Edgar his time, and will neither claim his wages, nor pay any bills of his contracting after this date.

HORATIO FARNSWORTH, East Longmeadow, April 22d 1854.

**NOTICE.**

THE Board of Selectmen of Chicopee, elected at the Annual Town Meeting April 30, 1854, consisting of Benjamin Leavitt, Austin Chapin, Timothy W. Carter, Nathaniel Cutler and John H. Smith, met at their room, on Monday the 10th, inst. and organized by the choice of Nathaniel Cutler Chairman, and John H. Smith Secretary.

Voted.—That the regular meetings of the Board through the year, be on the first Monday of each month, at 2 o'clock P. M.

Voted.—That the office hours of the Town Clerk and Treasurer be as follows: viz: From 8 o'clock A. M. to 12 M. and from 7 1/2 to 9 o'clock P. M.

Copy of the Record.

Attest.—JOHN A. H. CHILDS, Clerk Chicopee, April 11th, 1854.

**New Boot and Shoe Store.**

The subscriber has just opened a Store in Mrs. Stevens' Block, at the head of Exchange Street, where he will keep a full assortment of

**BOOTS & SHOES,**

Consisting in part of Ladies' Black and Fancy Gaiters, Jenny Lind, Ogress, Enamelled, and Polka Boots.

**KID BUSKINS AND KID SLIPS.**

Misses' and Children's Slips of all kinds, Men's, Boys, and Youths', Gait, and Thick Boots, Men's, Boys, and Youths', Gait, and Goat shoes. Men's Vests, and Youths' Gait, and Goat shoes. Men's Vests, and Youths' Gait, and Goat shoes.

In fact every article usually kept in the Boot and Shoe Trade; all of which will be sold for a very small advance from cost, for Cash down. Those who are in want of Boots and Shoes will do well to call and examine the above Stock before purchasing elsewhere, as I intend to keep his good article and sell as cheap as can be bought in any shop in this place or Springfield.

N. B. Boots and Shoes Repaired at short notice.

L. WHITNEY, Chicopee, April 15th-1854.

**BUS ON ONE PRICE AHEAD OF ALL COMPETITION CLOTHING STORE.**

WE have not been disappointed in our hopes of a large increase in our business when we moved into our present extensive establishment. The result has fully equalled our anticipations. We have sold an immense quantity of goods, and our customers are contented, and well pleased that they have a place where they can buy their goods at the very lowest market prices, without running the risk of being imposed upon either in quality or quantity.

The proprietor of this establishment being extensively engaged in the wholesale trade in Boston, New York, and other cities, he is enabled to purchase his goods at a low price, and to sell them at a low price, and to give his customers the benefit of his purchase.

We have just opened a large assortment of Spring and Summer Goods; and beg to call the attention of the public to the variety, style, and price of our garments, which are all made to order, and are guaranteed to be of the best quality, and to give satisfaction.

Our various styles of Hats and Caps for Men and boys, is the most extensive in this town, and we have a full assortment of Shirts, Bosoms, Collars, Neck & Pocket Handkerchiefs, Suspensors, Gloves, Socks, Stockings, and Neckties, all made to order, and at a low price. We have made arrangements with some of the most extensive trunk makers, by which we are enabled to supply our customers with a large quantity of trunks, suitcases, and valises, at a low price, and to give our customers the benefit of our purchase.

We continue the business on the same principles as heretofore, viz: *Second Price, and no article given in this estimate, or purchased, unless on equal terms, and saving the time, trouble and money.*

Remember that, "a nimble squire is better than a slow shillings," and govern yourself accordingly by purchasing at the

Bus on One Price Clothing Store, Under the Universalist Church, Chicopee, Mass.

Wm. MURRAY, Chicopee, April 15th, 1854.

**GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES AT BUCKINGHAM'S CLOTHING STORE.**

No. 2 Exchange St., Chicopee.

The subscriber takes pleasure in informing his friends and customers that he has made arrangements for doing a large cash trade this season, having made large additions to his stock of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, AND READY MADE CLOTHING!

Having also adopted the cash system, he is enabled to offer Goods at lower prices than ever before offered in this community.

The system of low retail sales, and no rise for laid down, which he has adopted, enables him to sell Goods at a low price, and to give our customers the benefit of our purchase.

An excellent opportunity is offered. We would particularly invite attention to his stock of Cloths, Cassimeres, and Vestings, which he has made to order, and at a low price, and to give our customers the benefit of our purchase.

He would also invite attention to my stock of Ready Made Clothing, and to my stock of Goods, which I shall sell at prices that will defy all competition.

N. B. All Goods warranted as represented, or the money will be refunded, or goods exchanged without gratuity. We shall not be understood by any establishment in Springfield or out of it.

Terms Cash for Goods on delivery.

J. P. BUCKINGHAM.

**REMOVAL.**

**NEW STORE—NEW GOODS.**

Great Cloth, Clothing, Furnishing, Goods, AND TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

HOWARD & AMSDEN will open their new and splendid establishment in Blake's Building, on Wednesday, March 15th, with new goods, selected with much care, and at low prices, and to give our customers the benefit of our purchase.

Importing houses in the country, and comprising a stock of Cloths, Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Youths' and Children's Goods, and a full assortment of Ready Made Clothing, &c., &c., which for extent, durability, and moderate prices, was never equalled in Western Massachusetts.

**CUSTOM DEPARTMENT.**

In our custom department we will not be excelled in the new styles of American and imported Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c., will be received weekly and made up at short notice in the most fashionable manner.

Youth's and Children's Clothing.

A large assortment always on hand, and made to order under the supervision of a lady of long experience, who we have engaged expressly to oversee this department.

Purchasers will find it for their interest to call and examine our prices and mode of business.

TERMS CASH—ONE PRICE.

HOWARD & AMSDEN, Park Clothing House.



