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Number 11.

Poetry

The American Flag.
BY JOSEPH RODMAN DRAKE.
When freedom from her mountain height,
Unfurled her standard in the air,
She tore the azure robe of night,
And set the stars of glory there.
She mingled with its gorgeous dyes
The milky baldric of the skies,
And striped its pure celestial white
With streakings of the morning light.
Then from its folds forth the sun
She called her warriors of the storm,
And gave to his mighty hand
The symbol of his chosen land.
Majestic monarch of the cloud,
Whom all adore thy regal form,
To bear the mightiest trumpets loud,
And see the lightning flames above,
When drive the warriors of the storm,
And rolls the thunder-drum of heaven.
Child of the sun! to thee 'tis given
To guard the banner of the free,
To hover in the sulphur smoke,
To ward away the battle stroke,
And bid its bleedings shine afar,
Like rainbow on the cloud of war,
The harbinger of victory!
Flag of the brave! thy folds shall fly,
The sign of hope and triumph high,
When speaks the signal trumpet tone,
And the long line comes gleaming on,
Ere yet the life-blood, warm and wet,
Has dimmed the glistening bayonet,
Each soldier's eye shall brightly turn
And as his springing steps advance,
Catch war and vengeance from the glance;
And where the cannon-mouths loud,
Heave in wild wreaths the battle-shroud,
And gory sabers rise and fall
Like shots of flame on midnight's pall,
Then shall thy meteor glances glow,
And covering ices sink beneath
Each gallant arm that strikes below
That lovely messenger of death.
Flag of the seas! on ocean wave
Thy stars shall glitter o'er the brave:
When death careering on the gale,
Sweeps darkly round the belted sail,
And frightened waves rush wildly back
Before the broadside's rattling rack,
Each dying wanderer of the sea
Shall look at once to heaven and thee,
And smile to see thy splendors fly
In triumph o'er his closing eye.
Flag of the free heart's hope and home!
By angel hands to valor given;
Thy stars have lit the welkin dome,
And all thy hues were born in heaven.
Forever float that standard sheet!
Where breathes the foe but falls before us,
With freedom's banner streaming o'er us.

OUR PASTOR.
BY MISS F. E. LANGKTON.
Often when wandering in the quiet and
Beautiful cemetery which adorns a neigh-
boring city—our early home—we have lingered
with unwearied interest beside a row of graves,
upon which a stranger, visiting his home of the dead,
from motives of curiosity, or perchance to gratify a taste
for the sublime, might bestow a passing glance.
There, where the rich and the poor
sleep side by side—where wealth and art
unite to make death wear a semblance of
beauty, a holy faith of God has found a fit-
ting bed, while those who called him hus-
band, and father, await with him the dawn
of the resurrection morning. We see him
even now, as we saw him a few short years
ago, in that same wooded glen, with listen-
ing thousands grouped upon the hill-sides,
eagerly bending to catch the words which
fell from his lips, as in slow and solemn
tones of prayer and praise, he consecrated
it to its holy purpose—that of guarding the
sacred dust of many a Christian warrior
and meek disciple of his Lord. Far be it
from our feeble pen to attempt to portray
the character of the Christian, the scholar
and the poet. His name is recorded among
those whose genius has won for them the
breath of fame, while his memory is cher-
ished in the heart of many a stricken wid-
ow and lonely orphan; yet we never stand
beside his grave without feeling to bow in
reverence upon the turf beneath our feet,
and pray for help to follow in his footsteps,
even as he followed his Divine Master.
On a sunny afternoon in October, when
last we viewed this city of the dead, mem-
ory brought before us the tall and manly
figure of another herald of the cross, whose
feet once pressed the green sward where
we stood, and whose pure spirit had there
table exhibiting the classification of rail-
road expenses; from which it appears that
29 per cent. of the expenses upon railroads
are absorbed in maintenance of way, or
road bed; 20 per cent. in oil, fuel and
waste; 10 per cent. in repairs of locomotives;
11 per cent. in freight expenses; and the
remaining 28 per cent. in passenger ex-
penses, repairs of freight and passenger
cars, and incidental and contingent ex-
penses of those who, in the feebleness of hu-

manity, but with heaven's light within,
have gone forth to execute the Redeemer's
great commission; but has not the picture
been truthfully and eloquently drawn? To
us, a feeling of awe and veneration involun-
tarily comes, as we think of the needed
faith and trust, the patient, tearful sowing;
the anxious days and nights of watchful-
ness ere the fruit is seen; and we would not,
if we could, lift the veil which hides the
soul's deep bitterness.
It seems but yesterday that a pale, sad
stranger first arose to address his flock, on
a lovely Sabbath morning, and to tell with
fervid zeal and burning eloquence the story
of the cross. The fathers and mothers in
Israel who were there assembled, knew
that far away in a lonely village, the young
pastor had received those influences which
first induced him to enter upon his holy
calling; they knew the daily toil and self
denial of the aged parents, that this, their
only son, might receive the necessary dis-
cipline of mind which should fit him to be-
come a faithful watchman upon the walls
of Zion; and as he descended the pulpit
stairs, and came up the aisle, many an ex-
tended hand and smile of welcome greeted
him.
Weeks and months fled away, and all
were satisfied. True, a few ambitious moth-
ers, and some half dozen maiden ladies,
heaved a sigh when a young and gentle
bride came to gladden the pastor's fireside;
yet they found no real ground of complaint.
As the bustle and activity consequent upon
the business of a growing community in-
creased, there were not only lambs gather-
ed into the fold of the good shepherd, but
men of wealth and influence met in the
house of God, for the ostensible purpose of
worship.
Suddenly, however, the discovery was
made that "He who dwelleth not in tem-
ples made with hands" could not bless them
with His presence, unless a more elegant
and spacious church edifice should be erected,
and a man called to preside therein
upon whom men had bestowed their honors
and titles. "We remember when we were
told that "our minister" was to go away,
to make room for one more popular—how
in childish simplicity, we wondered what
"popularity" was. Our Sabbath school
books, our flowers and caraway seed, had
certainly lost their power to charm us dur-
ing the sermon; for while endeavoring to
impress upon his hearers "the necessity of
characters assimilated in some degree" to
those possessed by the inhabitants of hear-
en, care was also taken to adapt his teach-
ings to the comprehension of a child. We
had seen him alone in the leafy groves,
pouring out his desires to God, believing
that no eye beheld him, save the Omnipres-
ent. We had seen him beside the couch of
one near and dear to us, who was wasting
beneath the touch of New England's ban-
—consumption; and here also the fervent
petition had ascended that the passage
through the dark valley might be safe and
easy. Yet we could only mourn that he
bore no lofty name. The parting came, and
he was gone, and no intelligence came of
our beloved friend and teacher, until years
had passed away, when we heard that he
had fallen a victim to a lingering disease.
We could not trace, link by link, the chain
of causes which hurried him to his grave.
It was enough to know that he perished in
his Master's cause. We sometimes ask our-
selves as we pass the more imposing tem-
ple where the people who welcomed him in
other days now meet, and where an elo-
quent divine, with honorary degrees at-
tached to his name, dispenses the word of
life, whether they are enabled to keep more
fully the command of Him "who trod alone
the wine press."
Are we not too willing to praise in story
and in song those who fall in combat
with their fellows, while those who die con-
tending every inch of ground with our com-
mon foe, are, if not unwept, at least un-
honored and unsung?
Chicopee, August, 1855.

RAILROAD EXPENSES.—The "American
Railway Times" of the 19th ultimo, contains
a table exhibiting the classification of rail-
road expenses; from which it appears that
29 per cent. of the expenses upon railroads
are absorbed in maintenance of way, or
road bed; 20 per cent. in oil, fuel and
waste; 10 per cent. in repairs of locomotives;
11 per cent. in freight expenses; and the
remaining 28 per cent. in passenger ex-
penses, repairs of freight and passenger
cars, and incidental and contingent ex-
penses of those who, in the feebleness of hu-

and permanent preservative. At first the
learned members insisted that there were
no such cases; then that the vaccination
had been imperfectly performed; afterward
that it was not a true small-pox; and finally
that the vaccine matter had lost its
preservative qualities and must be renewed.
The question thus raised becomes at
present doubly interesting from the course
adopted by so many governments. In
Russia, vaccination is a matter of legal
compulsion; in Germany and England it
can only be escaped under penalties; and
in France no one is permitted to enter the
army, navy, the government schools, col-
leges or charitable foundations without a
certificate that this operation has been
performed. If inoculation be, after all,
the right course, as Delisle insists, these
compulsory interferences of government
will appear sufficiently ridiculous, to say
nothing of their mischief.
THE UNITED STATES.
The United States are composed of 31
states and 7 territories.
They contain a population of 25,000,
000, of whom 21,000,000 are whites.
The extent of the sea coast is 12,650
miles.
The length of its ten principal rivers is
20,000.
The surface of the five great lakes is 90,
000 square miles.
The number of miles of railway in opera-
tion is 31,210.
The length of its canals is 5,000.
It contains the longest railway on the
globe—the Illinois Central—which is 743
miles.
The annual value of its agricultural pro-
ductions is \$200,000,000.
Its most valuable production is Indian
corn, which yields annually 400,000,000
bushels.
The amount of registered and enrolled
tonnage is 4,407,010 tons.
Amount of capital invested in manufac-
tures is \$600,000,000.
The amount of its foreign imports in
1853, was \$267,968,947, and its exports
\$230,971,197.
The annual amount of its internal trade
is \$600,000,000.
The value of its farms and live stock is
\$5,000,000,000.
Its mines of gold, silver, copper and iron
are among the richest of the world.
The annual value of gold produced is
\$100,000,000.
The surface of the coal fields is 138,131
square miles.
Its receipts for customs, lands, &c., in
1852, was \$51,453,274, and its expendi-
tures \$43,653,278.
Within her boundaries are 80,000 schools,
6,000 academies, 234 colleges, and 3800
churches.
English Ignorance of America.
Very few Englishmen know much in re-
gard to the United States, and our people
often times have much meriment over the
blunders of their English friends. A Bos-
ton merchant was asked at a dinner party
in England a short time since, if there
were many people in Boston who knew the
English language? Another of our friends
was inquired of in London, if the Indians
in Boston worshipped at the same churches
as the white residents? One of a more re-
cent instance of this ignorance of the state
of affairs in the United States, is a letter
from "an officer serving in Canada," pub-
lished in the London Times, who proposes
to raise a body of soldiers in Canada for
the Crimea, by the queen's offering a par-
don to all the deserters from her majesty's
service in the United States. This officer
thinks that at least two thousand might
be obtained by such means, and recom-
mends that officers should be appointed all
along the frontier to receive back her maj-
esty's runaway subjects. The officer states
that the condition of the British deserters
in the United States is worse than that of
slaves, and that, in consequence of having
broken their oath of fidelity to the queen,
their word is not received in our courts—
so that they are unable to sue for their
wages, and are compelled to work for noth-
ing.
A gentleman with a red nose is around
town assuring his friends that he got it at
the sea-board; though it is strongly sus-
pected that he made a mistake of a single
word, and intended to say side-board.

VACCINATION.
From the New York Life Illustrated.
Dr. Verde Delisle has just published at
Paris a very learned and important work
on "Vaccination as a Cause of Human De-
generation." The views he announces are
so original and striking, yet supported by
so strong an array of facts, and so fair and
judicious an exercise of the dialectic power
that so generally distinguishes the French
faculty, that it becomes our duty, more as
men than even as journalists, to place
them under the appreciation of our read-
ers, and to ask for them the careful study
and further investigation of our medical
friends.
Among the facts that first led Dr. Del-
isle to his discovery—for such we believe
it—that vaccination exercises a degenerat-
ing influence on every constitution that
has been submitted to it, he relates the ex-
traordinary instance of a young friend of
his whom he had known from childhood
as suffering from pulmonary weakness.—
At a given point, however, of the disease,
when consumption had plainly declared to
be beyond the aid of medicine, he was at-
tacked by small-pox, and to the surprise
of his attendants, who testify to the fact
in the work before us, exactly as the new
malady advanced the old one retreated,
till at last it was found that the patient in
recovering from the one malady was cured
of the other.
The observation thus made was speedily
applied to practice in the doctor's own
family—for having a child in the last stage
of consumption, condemned by the very
conclusive authority of Professor Chomel,
the celebrated "lung-practitioner"—he
placed the patient under circumstances in
which he might take the small-pox natu-
rally, and found, as in the former case,
that the consumption was cured under the
influence of the new disease.
This seemed sufficiently conclusive; but
a very singular confirmation of the new
truth was suggested to the doctor in the
long established theory of the Greek and
Roman physicians, of the Arabs, and of
the best medical teachers down to the
time of Sydenham inclusively, by which it
was held that small-pox was the necessary
effort of nature, under one of the wisest
of her laws, to purge the body of certain nox-
ious impurities about the period of adoles-
cence. Even the lower animals are sub-
ject to a similar law. Thus, the cow has
the cow-pox, horses have swelled legs, pigs
the swine-pox, dogs and monkeys the mange,
sheep the rot, and so on.
Following out his investigations, the
doctor comes to the conclusion that vaccina-
tion has no chemical or therapeutic ac-
tion, but rather a mechanical one, and sim-
ply confines the virus and prevents its de-
velopment.
What now happens to the virus is the
subject of a most interesting part of the
work. He shows that it lies latent, now
developing itself inside in typhus fever, in
gangrenous forms of quinsy, in croup, scro-
fula, cancers, pulmonary tubercles; and he
insists, with a show of evidence as curious
as it is strong, that the poison sometimes
concretes in tubercles in the spinal cord,
producing paralysis; or in the brain, pro-
ducing diminution or loss of intellectual
power. The evidences of physical and
moral degeneration which are brought
forward in this part of the work are very
interesting, and appear to lend more than
plausibility to the striking views they sup-
port.
In his explanation of the reasons which
led to the easy and general acceptance of
the vaccination process, Dr. Delisle is less
happy—the fanaticism of the new discov-
ery already setting him in arms against Jen-
ner and Gregory, the great causes of the
mischief.
He affirms that Jenner did not believe
in his own discovery, and while vaccinating
every body else, carefully inoculated his
own child; and that Gregory even confess-
ed in private circles his own want of faith,
and like Jenner inoculated instead of
vaccinated in the case of his own child-
ren.
The last evidence he adduces in favor
of his system is the well-known fact—at
least generally admitted—that vaccination
only temporarily prevents the development
of the virus even in the form of small-pox.
He has all a discoverer's triumph in the
difficulties and absurdities into which the
French academy fell when the fact became
ascertained that vaccination was no certain

Feeling on the Battle-Field.
The Crimea correspondent of the New
York Sun, writing from Balaklava, gives,
from the experience of a wounded French-
man, an opinion with regard to that which
is felt by the soldier in time of conflict,
which is something as follows:—
"Before the battle begins, it is usual to
feel no little tremor, and many cheeks
which are known to be in communication
with stout hearts, blanch visibly. As the
conflict becomes imminent, courage returns,
and with the first flow of blood an en-
thusiasm is raised which constantly in-
creases, and very seldom flags in the least
till the last shot is fired. The effect of
seeing a comrade shot down is to excite
an unappeasable thirst of vengeance against
the foe, tho' in the end one gets used to it."
When wounded less than mortally, it is
not usual for the soldier to be immediately
aware of the fact, unless some bones are
broken. A saber may be run through
any fleshy part of the body, and even a
bullet lodged in dangerous proximity to
the vitals, and he for sometime be wholly
unconscious of even a scratch. When
life is taken by a single blow, the effect is
varied by the nature of the wound, as
well as with the temperament of the man.
Sometimes the poor fellow will leap high
in the air, give a piercing scream, and
again he will lie down quietly. Oftener,
however, he simply falls dead without a
struggle. In most cases the features of
the killed remain unchanged for a long
time after death—eyes open and brilliant,
and perhaps a smile illuminating the face.
To see such an one it is difficult indeed to
realize the presence of the grim monster,
death.
POETRY.
"What is poetry? A smile, a tear, a
glory, a longing after the things of eterni-
ty. It lives in all created existence—in
man and every object that surrounds him.
There is poetry in the gentle influences of
love and affection, in the quiet broodings
of the soul over the memories of early years,
and in the thoughts of glory that chain
our spirits to the gates of paradise. There
is poetry in the harmonies of nature. It
glitters in the wave, the rainbow, the light-
ning, and the stars; its cadence is heard in
the thunder and in the cataract; its softer
tones gurgle sweetly from the thousand
voice-harps of wind, and rivulet, and forest;
the cloud and sky go floating over us to
the music of its melodies; and it ministers
to heaven from the mountains of the earth,
and the unfrodden shrines of the ocean.
There's not a moonlight ray that comes
down upon stream or hill, nor a breeze
calling from its blue air-throne to the birds
of the summer valleys, or sounding through
the midnight rains its low and mournful dirge
over the perishing flowers of spring; nor
a cloud bathing itself like an angel-vision;
in the rosy gushes of autumn twilight, nor
a rock glowing in the yellow starlight as
if dreaming of the Eden land, but is full
of the beautiful influences of poetry. Earth
and heaven are quickened by its spirit,
and the heavings of the great deep in tem-
pest and in calm are but its secret and mys-
terious breathings."—Geo. D. PRENTICE.
SECTARIAN WARFARE.—Grattan, the Irish
orator, truthfully portrays the sin and fol-
ly of religious bickerings, in the following
eloquent sentences:
"No religion can stand if men, without
regard to their God, and with regard only
to controversy, shall take out of the rub-
bish of antiquity the obsolete and quaint
follies of the sectarians, and affront the
majesty of the Almighty with the impudent
catalogue of their devices; and it is a strong
argument against the proscriptive system
that it helps to continue this shocking con-
test. Theologian against theologian, po-
lemic against polemic, until the two mad-
men defame their common parent, and ex-
pose their common religion."
Some years ago, Pellissier, on parade
one morning, got angry with an under
officer of a cavalry regiment, whose tenné
seemed to him quite defective. He abused
the man most violently, and cut him across
the face with his whip. The man seized
one of his pistols, and endeavored to fire
at his commanding officer; but the pistol
missed fire. Pellissier, calm, said, "Fel-
low, I order you a three days arrest for
not having your arms in better order."
Peace is the evening star of the soul, as
virtue is its sun; and the two are never far
apart.

Interesting Geographical Facts.
A correspondent of the National Intelli-
gencer suggests the following interesting
facts, digested from the census returns, for
the consideration of the readers of that
paper:
"A traveler who should set out at the
Texan frontier, or anywhere else on the
southwestern side of the national domain,
and journey towards the north and east,
would meet on his road the following inter-
esting facts, one after another, in a regu-
lar succession, as the steps of a ladder:
1. Farms regularly diminish in size, and
increase in number, as we proceed from
south to north and east.
2. The proportion of improved land
steadily increases, and that of unimproved
land steadily diminishes, irrespective of the
density of population, as we proceed from
south to north and east.
3. The cash value of farms, both in the
aggregate and in the price per acre, regu-
larly increases as we proceed from south to
north and east.
4. The production of corn and wheat
regularly and steadily increases, without an
exception, as we proceed from south to
north and east.
5. The productive industry of the peo-
ple, both in the aggregate and as individ-
uals, regularly increase as we proceed from
south to north and east.
6. The density of population regularly
increases as we proceed from south to north
and east.
7. The rate of increase of population
regularly increases as we proceed from
south to north and east."
HOME MISSIONS.
Rev. Mr. Clark, the secretary of the
Massachusetts home missionary society, stated
lately, at the congregational church,
Jamaica Plain, some interesting facts in
relation to the progress of the work of home
missions. Sixteen years ago, there were
665 missionaries employed; now, there are
1032. Then, there were 160 in the west;
now, 537 are there. Only fifteen had then
gone either west of the Mississippi or north
of the Illinois; now there are between two
and three hundred there. Sixteen years
ago, \$78,000 were raised for home mis-
sions; last year, \$180,000 were raised.—
There were then 80 feeble churches in
Massachusetts; depending on charity; now
there are only 38. Never did the field of
home missions present a more cheering
aspect than at the present moment. In
closing his remarks, Mr. Clark stated that
the treasurer of the Mass. society had received
within the last week a donation of \$5,000
for the use of the society, from an unknown
individual, who had taken such pains to
conceal any knowledge as to who he was,
that it will be forever impossible to ascer-
tain. This is the largest sum ever given by
one individual to this object, either at Bos-
ton or New York.
MORAL CHARACTER.—There is nothing
which adds so much to the beauty and
power of a man as a good character. It
dignifies him in every station; exalts him
in every period of life. Such a character
is more to be desired than everything
else on earth. No servile fool, no crouching
scycophant, no treacherous honor-seeker
ever bore such a character; the poor joys
of wretchedness never spring in such a per-
son. If young men but knew how much
a good character would dignify and exalt
them, how glorious it would make their
prospects even in this life; never should we
find them yielding to the groveling and
base-born purposes of human nature.
A good instrument of warfare against
mosquitoes is camphor. Take a piece of the
gum and set fire to it in a room, and in a
few moments every mosquito will have left
for parts unknown. A good way is to get
a lump of a convenient size and set fire to
it, letting it burn a minute. By this time
the mosquitoes are gone. Put out the fire,
and rest content till the annoyance is re-
newed, and then resume hostilities.
Gen. James W. Nye recently said, in a
speech, that he "loved the Union. It was
bound around with the hoops of twenty
millions of people!" There is a "figure of
speech" for you! Just imagine twenty
millions of people making hoops of them-
selves wherewith to bind the Union! Sur-
ely, the Union is safe, after this!
Roger Bagley, of Olmstead co., Minne-
sota, is 107 years old.

The Weekly Journal.

CHICOPEE, SATURDAY, Aug. 11, 1855.

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

JAMES C. PRATT, Editor.

LETTER FROM REV. MR. NUTE.

We take pleasure in giving our readers the following letter, from Rev. Mr. Nute. The first part, being private, is omitted:

LAWRENCE, July 21, 1855.

I am well—in much better health than I have had for years before; am enjoying my new field of labor; preach in the open air, on a hill near Lawrence, at sunset every Sunday, and in private houses in the morning. The first is one of the most beautiful and grand of nature's temples—almost equal to the top of Round Hill at Northampton, which it very much resembles in the scenery which it presents. Indeed, it needs only the hand of man to make it equal to that which has been pronounced by many as unsurpassed in its kind in all New England. Here my congregation is about the size of those which we had on the most favorable occasions in Chicopee. At the other meetings, it is of course much smaller, embracing only those in the immediate neighborhood of the house where they are held, averaging about 30 persons. But there is a freedom and zest about these services that are delightful beyond what words can tell. My heart is warmed and inspired by them; so that after a walk of eight miles, I find myself fresh and strong for the work. But, after the day is over, I find it has been too much for me. In future, I shall ride, as I have just purchased a horse the nearest to perfection for the saddle of any animal of his race I have ever ridden. * * * * *

For the first five weeks, we lived in a tent, worked hard on the house, and planted about an acre. Part of the claim is in a ravine, in which there are several groves of elms and several springs of water. The house stands on a promontory bluff of the high rolling prairie, some 50 feet above the bottom of the ravine, and the scenery in every direction is charming. We look out through the wide opening of the valley south over the lower rolling prairie toward the Wakarusa, some four miles distant—a sea of tall waving grass, save here and there a field of corn or grass, with a cabin of the settler; beyond this, the river, with its broad belt of timber; and beyond this, the high range of mounds, resembling very much in form the Holyoke range, only not so high and more smooth—some of them wooded to the summit, with cleared bluff projecting out in a curious regularity, diamond shape, looking from this distance as though fashioned by human art for the glacis of a fort. The resemblance is made more striking in some by another projection above and farther back, looking like the bastions of a walled fortification, covered with earth and carefully sanded. And so they have been fashioned by the great forces of nature, for these last are limestone ledges, laid up in a horizontal strata—the outer edge a perpendicular wall, in some cases shelving over six to ten feet, as is the case with that in which the bluff on which our house is built terminates. There are more of these fort-like projections on the side of our valley, at the same level with ours, in several instances double, like those on the other side of the Wakarusa. In the intervening prairie, there are two gently rounded mounds, from 30 to 40 feet high, on which houses have been recently built, and on whose long swelling slopes there are plowed fields, giving a pleasing variety to the view. I can give you no adequate idea of the beauty of it. Much less can I put into words the sensation of the clear cooling breeze which we have had, without a cessation of 12 hours, put it all together, for the last seven weeks. This, with the peculiar purity of the air, prevents anything like oppressiveness in the heat, though the thermometer indicates a higher degree than you often see in Massachusetts.

There has been much inconvenience from the want of lumber, but not from the want of trees, out of which it can be, and is now rapidly being made. There is enough for generations to come, but on this, as well as other particulars in regard to the resources of the country, I am about to prepare a communication for public print, which you will probably see.

Next Tuesday, I shall start for St. Louis and Griggsville, to bring back Mrs. N. with me.

ON THE MISSOURI RIVER, July 26.

Yesterday I went up the river from Kansas city as far as Weston, where we met this boat, and took passage for St. Louis. Made the acquaintance of Stringfellow the notorious, through Gen. Calloun, the surveyor general of the territory, to whom I had a letter of introduction. "String" as

he is called by his associates, is a gentlemanly appearing man as far as dress is concerned, but a low blackguard in his style of conversation—every sentence well loaded with oaths of the coarsest kind, and frequent intimations of a resort to the knife and revolver. He was on his way to the "Mission," to maneuver around the legislature, and probably to make another attempt to intimidate Gov. Reeder, to whom he applies all the lowest epithets in use among those of his kin. We talked on the condition of affairs in the territory for several hours this forenoon, and I learned some things that gratified me not a little—chief of which is that there is trouble in the camp of the enemy. This is also corroborated by a friend, the postmaster of Lawrence, who took the boat at Kansas city this morning, after spending several days at the "Mission."

I spent last evening in Weston, and learned, to my satisfaction, that Stringfellow and his measures are very unpopular there. A large proportion, if not a majority, of the citizens of that town would rejoice to see Kansas a free state, and but a small clique sustain the extreme and lawless measures of the invaders of the territory under the lead of Stringfellow.

I have just been told by one who was present at a session of the legislature of our territory—no! of the Missouri legislature, now sitting in Kansas—of an interesting discussion to which he listened a few days since. A bill was offered proposing to appoint the justices of the peace of the territory—to hold their offices for the term of four years—instead of leaving them to be elected by the people, as provided for by the organic act. One of the most violent of the body argued for its passage, that if it should be left to the people, there was danger in some districts that very unsuitable persons would be elected—persons who would "favor the de'c table and dangerous views of the abolitionists." Are we not slaves, and are not these our shackles? Again: A bill has been offered, and will undoubtedly be enacted, requiring of any person who comes into the territory an oath of allegiance to the constitution of the United States and to support the fugitive slave law. But enough; all, and more, you are probably apprised of through the public prints.

We are having a delightful passage down the Missouri. Weather warm, but cooling breeze day and night on the river. A fine boat—probably the best on the river, with every comfort and convenience that can be desired. There is no cholera on the boats now; there were many cases on our way up. I have fallen in with several persons with whom I became acquainted on the way up. They all exclaim upon my altered appearance, saying they recognize me only by my voice—that I look more like a man than the skin of one stretched on a rail—possessing real flesh and blood, or rather mahogany color.

My address will be, as usual, "Lawrence, Kansas territory."

CHICOPEE NEWS.

The weather seems to be attracting considerable attention, and were it not recorded otherwise, it might be urged, with some plausibility, that the people of 1855 are to share the fate of the wicked antediluvians. There is something singular in the fact that we have an extensive amount of rain every time Giffin's Brass Band is announced to play in Chicopee. So it has been for several weeks past.

The milk-dealers in this town have raised the price of that necessary article, charging five cents per quart, instead of four.—Some of the buyers are dissatisfied, but there will probably be no indignation meeting in consequence.

Some of our citizens are talking about having a liberty-pole, 175 feet in height, on the "common." When it is erected, our engine companies will have an opportunity to see which "masheen" can throw water the highest.

Mr. E. G. Heath thinks he has the tallest corn in Chicopee, and we presume such is the case, for it is 10 feet and 9 inches in height, and that is high enough to suit any reasonable man.

Half the dogs in this village should be exterminated. There is something to respect in a noble, high-minded dog, who knows enough to mind his own business, and not to use his vocal and biting powers only when necessary—but very many of the canine race in Chicopee are downright, positive nuisances. How provoking it is, when a person has been obliged to labor till 10 or 11 o'clock at night, and, on going home, tired and sleepy, and sometimes cross, to be annoyed on the way by the howl of half a dozen of these animals.—Brick-bats are very handy on such occasions.

In the list of recent arrivals at Baltimore we notice the name of a daughter of Titus Chapin Esq., who is on her way to Georgia, to labor as a teacher.

A horse belonging to Mr. Mosher, of the Chicopee House, valued at \$150, died

in Greenfield on Tuesday week, from over-driving; he was kept in that town as a livery horse, under the charge of a nephew of Mr. M.

We should have stated last week, in speaking of the new lamp which Mr. Randall is manufacturing, that Leroy White, formerly in the employ of the Ames Co., was the inventor; and also, that the cheapest kind of oil can be used in said lamp, and produce a brilliant flame.

Mr. Smith, engine manufacturer in New York city, has seen the new key-coupling hose of Messrs. Gaylord and Ferry, and pronounces it superior to anything of the kind ever invented.

Those who wish to preserve their teeth by keeping them perfectly clean, should purchase some of Mr. Walcott's dental soap. The brush should be drawn across it twice or three times. There is nothing in the article that will cause the mouth to taste unpleasantly. Mr. W. also keeps several other kinds of soap, and we know by experience that they can't be beat.

Police Court.—Aug. 6. Commonwealth vs. Ellen Haley, for selling liquor. Plea not guilty. Witness impeached, and defendant discharged.

Aug. 6. Commonwealth vs. Patrick Moran, for drunkenness. Fined \$3 and costs. Committed to house of correction.

Aug. 7. Commonwealth vs. John Doe and Richard Roe, for drunkenness. Plea guilty, and each fined \$3 and costs. Defendants paid up, and were discharged.

For the Weekly Journal.

Mr. Editor.—There is a sewer now in course of construction in Chicopee, on School street, the expense of which, as I am informed, will be \$5,000. This sewer terminates on School street, by D. Canty's house, and empties on a vacant lot of land owned by Mr. Miller of Granby, where it is likely to lodge in the open air. There are no less than ten dwelling houses in the vicinity of this reservoir, all of which are built on the adjoining lots of land, and I am confident that those gentlemen who are so zealous in expending \$5,000 at the expense of the town, for the drainage of one part and to deposit refuse, will overlook a reservoir of the same at another part of the town, but see that it is covered by the town, or the owners of the property on which it flows. Of course, it is unnecessary for me to make any remarks on the consequences of refuse and stagnant water within three rods of dwelling houses.

A SUBSCRIBER.

For the Weekly Journal.

The union association of Universalists will meet in this place next Wednesday and Thursday. There will be religious services on Tuesday evening, and on Wednesday afternoon and evening. The council will be in session each forenoon. The occasional sermon will be preached by Rev. J. G. Adams of Worcester. The services of Wednesday evening will be devoted to the home missionary cause; a sermon will be preached by Rev. J. S. Dennis of Boston, state missionary. C. H. WEBSTER, Standing Clerk of Association.

For the Weekly Journal.

A TRIP TO AMHERST.

CHICOPEE, Aug. 9, 1855.

DEAR JOURNAL.—At this season, every one is ready for a pleasure excursion or visit. We jot down for you an account of our play-day.

It was our exceeding good fortune to be one of a party who left this village early yesterday morning, resolved for one day, at least, to be out of reach of "the bell" and the hum of machinery, and to seek rest and refreshment on college grounds.

The morning was cool and the air clear; the rain had laid the dust, our team was well appointed, and our ride was all that heart could desire.

In good season we were on the ground, and paid our first visit to the Geological Cabinet. Here the great curiosity to most persons is the famous bird tracks. Surely those birds left their "foot prints on the sands of time," and made their mark in the world. But we soon turned from petrifications to living men.

At 10 1-2 to M. The spacious village church was thronged to hear the address before the Alumni. The services opened with music by Dodworth's band,—after which prayer was offered by Rev. Mr. Burgess of Andover.

The oration, by Rev. F. D. Huntington of Boston, Plummer Professor elect of the Harvard University, was then introduced. His subject was "The meaning, function, scope and authority of Common Sense."—As we looked around upon that mingled audience of farmers, mechanics and students, we thought the topic well chosen. The speaker defied common sense to be that intelligence which lifts man above the brute, makes him a human being, and which may be cultivated and improved, like every other gift of God.

Mr. H. would not admit that common sense was the heritage only of vulgar and illiterate minds; he would not apply the name to that sharpness which looks so nar-

rowly for No. 1, and yet he bore worthy tribute to that healthy quality which is described by that inelegant word—gumption.

He taught that when common sense prevailed, we should not goad the mind, and leave the body the victim of dyspepsia. In eloquent words, he condemned that education which would sharpen the intellect and overlook the heart and soul, forgetful that it was a MAN we wished to train.

We hope the address will be published, and scattered broadcast, and read by all wide awake men and women.

From the church we went to the Amherst Hotel, with the crowd, in search of a dinner. We were successful enough to know that those who served us could do the right thing if they chose. But would it not be well for mine host, when he knows there will be "a rush," to prepare at least half provision enough, and to train his attendants. We suspect that common sense and common honesty, cemented by *gumption*, would help the difficulty in such cases.

During the interval of service, we visited the Library—a neat room; and saw the sculptures from Nineveh—a great curiosity; and strolled through the cabinets.

But the crowning visit of the day was to the tower of the chapel, from which there is a view of exceeding beauty.

One of our party wondered why he had never been there before, and another determined to take his wife and go again to-day.

At 2 p. m., an address was delivered before the Society of Inquiry, by Rev. Dr. Thompson of New York. Subject:—"The Unity of the Human Race." Dr. T. maintained the affirmative side of the question in a clear argument.

At 4 p. m., the church was once more crowded, to hear R. W. Emerson in his address to the "Social Union." He gave a noble "Plea for the Scholar"—contended, with great power, that our civilization is the result of thought, study. But we must stop.

Our ride home was the fit close of such a day.

Surely the professional man who leaves his den, or the mechanic who turns from his shop, has not lost such a day.

Truly yours,

Gov. REEDER.—The reply of Gov. Reeder to Secretary Marcy, on the subject of land speculation, is published, and is of considerable length. In reply to charge of purchase of half bred Kansas land, the governor says:—

"I have purchased no such lands at all. With others, I have agreed to purchase them in case the contemplated purchase shall receive the sanction and approbation of the president; and this, in my opinion, is a material and substantial difference.—Until the president, by his approbation, and the vendors by the execution of their deeds, consummate the contract, it precludes us from any interest in the land, and even the privilege of entering upon or possessing it. * * * The papers were submitted by us to the president on the day of January last, for his approval, and as the government has been for years in the habit of approving similar contracts, we did not apprehend any difficulty whatever."

The Indian bureau, to whom the papers were referred, disapproved of the transaction, and the president, without rejection or approval, ordered the papers to be returned, as the governor supposed, with a view to enable the formal deficiencies demanded by the regulations of the department, to be supplied. After supplying these deficiencies the papers were again laid before the president, in May last, with an argument and depositions proving the rightfulness of the transaction. These papers have not been acted upon. The governor says that the transaction was honorable and fair, free from all fraud and deceit, and if the vendors had no right to sell, then the purchasers committed an error of judgment, and nothing more. He asks that the criminal acts which he has committed may be specified, so that he may have an opportunity to disprove them.

In reply to Mr. Clark's charges relative to encroachments upon the Kansas half bred reservation, the governor denies them in toto and seems to make a clear and honorable explanation of the whole affair. In conclusion the governor says:—

"I can not conclude this letter without again urging upon yourself and the president, as a matter of the simplest justice, demandable by the humblest man in the community, that I should be informed of the particular act to which exception is taken, and the particular aspect in which it is considered culpable, and if any law or regulation is violated, what that law or regulation is. I can not suppose that the president has any desire to avoid a rule so necessary to a correct and conscientious discharge of his own duty, and so indispensable to the exculpation even of the most innocent man, and the absence of which, above all things, is calculated to bring the innocent and the guilty into the same category; and I therefore ask in the fullest confidence that it will not be denied."

The exact figures of the reduction of the Austrian army are 145,000 men and 30,000 horses.

THE NEW DOME OF THE WASHINGTON CAPITOL.

The old dome is to be taken down entirely to the roof of the capitol, and a base constructed of 25 feet in height, and 132 feet in diameter, somewhat of an octagonal plan. On this stands a noble colonnade of 123 feet in diameter, consisting of 36 columns, with appropriate entablatures, balustrades, &c., from which rises an enriched attic of 38 feet in height by 107 feet in diameter. This attic forms the base of the cupola, the diameter of which is 88 feet, and the height 59 feet. The whole is crowned by a gracefully proportioned lantern, supporting a colossal statue of the goddess of liberty. The entire elevation from the ground on the eastern front of the building, is 300 feet. The interior is exceedingly rich, and the ornaments are of a bold and striking character. The present rotunda is preserved as high as the top of the cornice; above this will be a gallery over which a belt of sculpture, nine feet high, and nearly 300 feet long, extends around the entire dome. Above this there is a succession of galleries, colonnades, entablatures, attics, and balustrades, surrounded by a hemispherical ceiling, crowned with a lantern at the height of 218 feet from the floor. The highest point of look-out is 275 feet above the ground on the eastern front, and the highest point from which the interior may be seen, is 218 feet above the floor. The whole work is to be of iron, from bottom to top, inside and out. It will be the first structure of the kind ever built entirely of this material. The design, as well as the working drawings, is by Mr. Walter, the architect of the capitol extension, and the execution of the work is under the direction of Capt. Meigs, of the topographical bureau.

WEALTH OF LAWRENCE.—The Lawrence Courier gives a list of the individuals and firms in that young city who pay \$20 in taxes, and the list numbers some 162; besides these, the manufacturing corporations, banks, &c., pay as follows:

Bay State	\$11,232
Pacific	11,232
Atlantic	11,088
Essex Co.	11,075

The city was commenced just ten years ago, at which time there were less than 100 inhabitants on its territory; it now contains above 15,000 souls. The valuation, too, was in

1847	\$1,700,304
1854	8,646,591
It is now	9,853,489

The increase each year from the first blow of a pickax has been about a million dollars. The rate of taxation is \$7.80 on each 1,000. The number of taxable polls 3,656, paying \$1.50 each. The whole amount raised by taxes is \$83,126.

THE ICE TRADE.—According to the August number of Hunt's Merchant's Magazine, the first cargo of ice exported from this country was shipped from Boston in 1805, by Frederic Tudor, Esq. It was shipped to the West Indies, but owing to various circumstances, the investment did not prove successful. It was not until 1834 that Mr. Tudor commenced realizing a profit from this business. In 1832 this gentleman, then the only person engaged in the business, shipped from Boston 4,352 tons. Last year there were sent from there 166,540 tons. The ice crop in the vicinity amounts to 285,000 tons.

In his lecture at Portland, Me., Dr. Boynton related that, wishing to explain to a little girl the manner in which a lobster casts his shell, when he has outgrown it, he said, "What do you do when you have outgrown your clothes? You throw them aside, don't you?" "Oh, no," replied the little one, "we let out the tucks!" The doctor confessed she had the advantage of him there.

ELECTIONS.—In North Carolina and Tennessee, the know nothings are thoroughly routed, and the administration party has carried them both. Kentucky has gone know nothing, and Alabama is uncertain. There was a terrible riot in Louisville on election day, between the Americans and foreigners, and about twenty were killed.

STRAWBERRIES.—A gentleman in Maryland has one hundred acres of land set in strawberries. He has employed as many as two hundred pickers this season, and the largest day's picking was about 14,000 quarts, or upwards of 400 bushels. The season's picking was about five thousand bushels.

KNOW NOTHING STATE COUNCIL.—The convention at Springfield appointed a committee to co-operate with other committees selected by the whigs and know-some-things, and see if a fusion party can be formed.

FROM EUROPE.—The chance of taking Sebastopol seems to be growing "beautifully less." Gen. Simpson is on the point of resigning. Would he do so if there was a prospect of success?

STATE PRISON.—There are 472 convicts in the state prison at Charlestown. There is but one patient in the hospital, and that is a case of pulmonary consumption.

Butter is selling in different parts of Ohio at from 10 to 13 cents; cheeses 6 to 8 cents; and eggs 8 to 10 cents.

From our New York Correspondent.

New York, Aug. 7, 1855.

Broadway is, for the present, given up to Louisiana, Alabama, Georgia, and the Carolinas, the necessity of which differs from our frozen winters to the sunny south, and compels the southerner to flee from yellow fever to our hospitalities, furnishing one of the strongest guarantees of the integrity of the Union, which nervous politicians are so fretted to preserve intact. Mutual, social, and hygienic necessities will supply what ties a community of political interests fail to do.

Speaking of communities, that of the Shakers at Lebanon recently sent down a delegation of antique shanghaies, to take twenty children from the house of refuge, and introduce them into their little world. As this highly respectable sect ignores all precepts relating towards multiplying and replenishing, in the orthodox sense, babies are not one of the "staples" at Lebanon, but although are not producers, they are constrained to become consumers, and taking advantage of the sins of vain and worldly minded in the article of progeny, they import from time to time; as the same slakers in the nature of things, can't shake forever. Thetan governors are considering their request, for, though anxious to be rid of their "vagrant" charge, they hesitate to intrust them to such guardians, whose teachings are so far behind the spirit of the age.

Interesting exercises were held on Sunday evening last, in Rev. H. W. Beecher's church, preparatory to the departure of several missionaries for the Marquesas Islands, whose inhabitants, until within a few years, were cannibals, and had a pleasant habit of judging of the quality of white visitors by their fitness for a stew. Two of these missionaries had native wives with them, one of whom is the daughter of the principal chief, and their son, a fine looking boy six years old, is the hereditary chief. Thus in Providence opening the islands of the sea for the peaceful triumphs of his blessed truth.

A most calamitous fire occurred on Sunday evening in Chatham street, in which two children were burned to death, and three other persons, one child and two females so badly burned that two died last evening, and Mrs. Jacobs, wife of the owner of the premises, is not expected to recover. The firemen fully sustained their well earned reputation for heroic daring. Into a building, full of flames and stifling smoke they rushed, drawn by the moans of the women, and bore out five persons who lay smothered in fire. Mr. Jacobs, arrested on suspicion of firing his house, was honorably discharged by the coroner.

The famous Barnum resembles Gen. Taylor in not knowing when he is whipped. His latest "out" is a card, in which he defends the teachings of his book, claiming to have abandoned all humbug in connection with his career as showman. It is said he has offered to renounce all profits in the sale of his book, and to present his publisher, Redfield, with \$5000 to scatter it broadcast at 25 and 50 cents per copy, according to the binding, and that Redfield is printing an edition of one hundred thousand for carrying it out. Fame! Fame! thou rainbow tarrying jade, which will not men do for a blast of thy tin trumpet?

A case of mournful interest transpired before one of our justices yesterday. A girl of sixteen years, described as very beautiful, was found under the influence of laudanum, which she had taken for the purpose of self destruction. In a low sweet voice, with much weeping, she told her story in court, and moved all listeners to tears by its sadness. Her father was in California, her mother dead—she had no home, no protection. A wealthy young villain moved by her beauty, under a promise to conduct her to a house where she might remain for the night, introduced her, all inexperienced as she was in the villanous of city life, into his apartments, and with threats and violence, compelled her to receive his caresses. At three o'clock, yesterday morning, as he lay asleep, she stole away, and procuring the poison, drank it, and went off to die, and bitterly did she lament that the hand of well intentioned kindness had saved her life.

Mothers, as you gaze upon the fair faces of your daughters, beaming with the innocent purity of heaven, thank God in the full depth of loving hearts, that he permits your watchful care to shield them in the perilous years of inexperienced maidenhood, and shed a tear of generous pity over the unfortunate ones who sadly fall not to rise again in the whirl of the seductive temptations of city life. * * *

WORLD WIDE FAME.—A Hibernian, just landed, was wending his way through our streets, in a garb somewhat dilapidated and rusty, when he accosted a friend of ours thus:—"Mishur, can you be after telling me the way to Oak Hall?" "Oak Hall?" replied the interrogated individual, who knew that the inquirer had but just set his foot on our shores, "where did you ever hear of Oak Hall?" "An' shure I heard of it in the old country; yes, indeed, I did; I want to get a new coat, chape, and shure that must be the place."—Herald.

ARE YOU SICK?—The source of disease is blood. Expel that stagnant, sour, corrupted mass from the stomach and bowels which is poisoning the blood; relieve the over-burdened machinery of life; stimulate the organs that throw off the vitiated humors by using the Columbian Pills freely and promptly; give Dame Nature a chance, and yours is health, happiness, and beauty.

THE RUSSIAN FORCES IN THE CRIMEA.—It is reported, via Berlin, that General Luders with 30,000 men, and Gen. Grabbe with 60,000 are both advancing by forced marches for the relief of Sebastopol. According to the same authority, Russia has already 140,000 men in the Crimea.

In Sweden, a man who is seen four times drunk is deprived of his vote at elections, and the next Sunday after the fourth offense is exposed in the churchyard publicly.

