



Poetry.

THE SECRET OF THE STREAM.

When the silver stars looked down from Heaven, To smile the world to rest, A woman, from all refuge driven, Her little babe caress'd, And thus she sang:

Select Tales.

GABRIEL'S MARRIAGE.

Gabriel looked round, and saw that the cottage-door was closed, and that his father was standing against it. How long he had occupied that position, how many of the old man's last words he had heard, it was impossible to conjecture, but there was a lowering suspicion in his harsh face as he now looked away from the corpse to his son, which made Gabriel shudder; and the first question that he asked, on once more approaching the bedside, was expressed in tones, which quiet as they were, had a fearful meaning in them.

he faced his son once more. In that short interval he had become in outward appearance a changed man; expression, voice, and manner, all were altered. "Heaven forgive me!" he said, "but I could almost laugh at myself, at this solemn moment, for having spoken and acted just now so much like a fool! Denied his words, did he? Poor old man! they say sense often comes back to light headed people, just before death; and he is a proof of it. The fact is, Gabriel, my own wits must have been a little shaken—and no wonder;—but what I went through last night, and what I have come home to this morning. As if you, or anybody, could ever really give serious credit to the wandering speeches of a dying old man! (Where is Rose? Why did you send her away?) I don't wonder at your still looking a little startled, and feeling low in your mind, and all that—for you've had a trying night of it; trying in every way. He must have been a good deal shaken in his wits, last night, between fears about himself and fears about you. (To think of my being angry with you, Gabriel, for being a little alarmed—very naturally—by an old man's queer fancies!) Come out, Rose—come out of the bedroom whenever you are tired of it; you must learn sooner or later to look at death calmly. Shake hands, Gabriel, and let us make it up, and say no more about what has passed. You won't? Still angry with me for what I said to you just now? Ah! you'll think better about it, by the time I return. Come out, Rose, we've no secrets here."

cattered over the country. This place was on high ground, and commanded a view, at no great distance, of the path leading to the village, just where it branched off from the heathly ridge which ran in the direction of the Merchant's Table. Here Gabriel descried the figure of a man standing with his back towards the coast. This figure was too far off to be identified with absolute certainty; but it looked like, and might well be, Francois Sarzeau. Whoever he was, the man was evidently uncertain which way he should proceed. When he moved forward it was first to advance several paces towards The Merchant's Table—then he went back again towards the distant cottages and the church. Twice he hesitated thus; the second time pausing long before he appeared finally to take the way that led to the village. Leaving the post of observation among the stones, at which he had instinctively halted for some minutes past, Gabriel now proceeded in his own path. Could this man really be his father? And if it were so, why did Francois Sarzeau only determine to go to the village where his business lay, after having twice vainly attempted to persevere in taking the exactly opposite direction of the Merchant's Table? Did he really desire to go there? Had he heard the name mentioned when the old man referred to it in his dying words? And had he failed to summon courage enough to make all safe by removing—? This last question was too horrible to be pursued: Gabriel stifled it afrightedly in his own heart as he went on.

There was something in the manner and look of the speaker, as he uttered these words, so strange, so sinister, so indescribably suggestive of his meaning much more than he said, that Gabriel felt his heart sink within him instantly; almost at the same moment this fearful question forced itself irresistibly on his mind—might not his father have followed him to the Merchant's Table? Even if he had been desired to speak, he could not have spoken now, while that question and the suspicion that it brought with it were utterly destroying all the re-assuring hopes and convictions of the morning. The mental suffering produced by the sudden change from pleasure to pain in all his thoughts, reacted on him physically. He felt as if he were stifling in the air of the cottage, in the presence of his father; and when Rose hurried on her walking attire, and with a face that alternately flushed and turned pale with every moment, approached the door, he went out with her as hastily as if he had been flying from his home. Never had the fresh air and the free daylight felt like heavenly and guardian influences to him till now!

There was something in the manner and look of the speaker, as he uttered these words, so strange, so sinister, so indescribably suggestive of his meaning much more than he said, that Gabriel felt his heart sink within him instantly; almost at the same moment this fearful question forced itself irresistibly on his mind—might not his father have followed him to the Merchant's Table? Even if he had been desired to speak, he could not have spoken now, while that question and the suspicion that it brought with it were utterly destroying all the re-assuring hopes and convictions of the morning. The mental suffering produced by the sudden change from pleasure to pain in all his thoughts, reacted on him physically. He felt as if he were stifling in the air of the cottage, in the presence of his father; and when Rose hurried on her walking attire, and with a face that alternately flushed and turned pale with every moment, approached the door, he went out with her as hastily as if he had been flying from his home. Never had the fresh air and the free daylight felt like heavenly and guardian influences to him till now!

There was something in the manner and look of the speaker, as he uttered these words, so strange, so sinister, so indescribably suggestive of his meaning much more than he said, that Gabriel felt his heart sink within him instantly; almost at the same moment this fearful question forced itself irresistibly on his mind—might not his father have followed him to the Merchant's Table? Even if he had been desired to speak, he could not have spoken now, while that question and the suspicion that it brought with it were utterly destroying all the re-assuring hopes and convictions of the morning. The mental suffering produced by the sudden change from pleasure to pain in all his thoughts, reacted on him physically. He felt as if he were stifling in the air of the cottage, in the presence of his father; and when Rose hurried on her walking attire, and with a face that alternately flushed and turned pale with every moment, approached the door, he went out with her as hastily as if he had been flying from his home. Never had the fresh air and the free daylight felt like heavenly and guardian influences to him till now!

the night, and was about to open the farm-house door, her father stopped him and pointed to a chair in the chimney-corner. "Leave us alone, my dear," said the old man to his daughter; "I want to speak to Gabriel. You can go to your mother in the next room." The words which Pere Bonan—as he was called by the neighbors—had now to say in private, were destined to lead to very unexpected events. After referring to the alteration which had appeared of late in Gabriel's manner, the old man began by asking him, sorrowfully, but not suspiciously, whether he still preserved his old affection for Rose. On receiving an eager answer in the affirmative, Pere Bonan then referred to the persecution still raging through the country, and to the consequent possibility that he, like others of his countrymen, might yet be called to suffer and perhaps die for the cause of his religion. If this last act of self-sacrifice were required of him, Rose would be left unprotected, unless her affianced husband performed his promise to her, and assumed, without delay, the position of her lawful guardian. "Let me know that you will do this," concluded the old man. "I shall be resigned to all that may be required of me, if I can only know that I shall not die leaving Rose unprotected." Gabriel gave the promise—gave it with his whole heart. As he took leave of Pere Bonan, the old man said to himself: "Come here to-morrow: I shall know more then, than I know now—I shall be able to fix with certainty the day for the fulfillment of your engagement with Rose."

The following article, from Arthur's Home Gazette, speaks our mind exactly. We had purposed to speak upon the same subject; but finding our ideas so much better expressed by another, than we could hope to express them, we gladly avail ourselves of that wonderful labor-saving machine, the scissors, and give our readers the result.

SECTARIAN RIOTS.

In this country of religious freedom, we see little good to be achieved through sectarian crusades. Bitterness, rancor, hate—these are the legitimate fruits of that zeal which prompts one religious sect to array itself in battle against another; and when the contest is over, few, if any, who were engaged in it, feel a warmer "love for the brethren;" and none who have looked on as disinterested observers, are inspired with any higher respect for the doctrines and observances for which such a fierce contest has been waged.

For our own part, we have little or no sympathy with the religious zealots who, periodically, seek to disturb civil and social harmony in this country. For this reason, we had no sympathy with Father Gavazzi in his bitter and inflammatory attacks upon Catholicism, however widely our views might differ from the doctrinal tenets of that church. As one who, in benighted and enslaved Italy, advocated civil and religious liberty, and who suffered much in its cause, we honored him; but we could see far more of evil than good to arise from the preaching of a sectarian crusade, after his fiery and impetuous manner, in this country, where the Constitution guarantees to every man the right to worship God in the way his own conscience dictates. Happily, in New York and Philadelphia, ignorant bigotry was not aroused to the commission of any violence. Not so, however when the padre attempted to lecture in Canada. At his second lecture in Quebec, a rabble, consisting, it is said, of Irish Catholics of the lowest and most ignorant class, attacked the church in which he was speaking, and very nearly succeeded in murdering him. His Secretary was, on the occasion, severely injured. In another column will be found Gavazzi's own highly-pictured account of the scene. He showed himself as brave and fearless in act as in speech; and for his personal courage, the reader cannot fail to award his respect and sympathy.

Sadder scenes occurred at Montreal, where the Italian Father next lectured. Here he was assailed by another mob, though with less violence. Unhappily, through some misunderstanding, as it appears, of the military and civil authorities, the crowd was fired into after the lecturer and congregation had retired, when some fifteen or sixteen persons were killed, and thirty or forty wounded.

All right-thinking and right-feeling Catholics will as deeply regret the violence offered to the lecturer as could any Protestant. Such violence has in it nothing of the spirit of religion; and every truly religious mind must regard it with detestation and horror. The test of a true faith is simple—"If ye are reviled, revile not again."

EXTRAORDINARY RIOT.

Discovery of Human Remains—Great Excitement and Terrible Riot.

Last evening not far from 6 o'clock, a terrible excitement was created in and about the drug-store of Dr. George W. Wheeler, corner of Seventeenth-st. and First-av., in consequence of some children discovering some portions of a human skeleton exposed in the cellar of the premises, where they were at play at the time. The discovery was soon widely circulated, and in an incredible short space of time a highly excited mob, numbering some three thousand strong, collected about the premises, armed with clubs, stones, axes and other weapons, and commenced a ferocious assault upon the house, thus compelling Mr. Wheeler and his family to flee for their lives. The mob then forced open the premises, which they completely gutted, breaking and mutilating every article of goods and furniture that came in their way. The drugs were scattered about the premises, and scarcely a bottle in the whole place escaped their hands. Capt. Whigham, of the Eighteenth Ward police, on first hearing of the disturbance, repaired to the place with a large force of men, but before they arrived the store and dwelling of Mr. Wheeler had been completely ransacked by the mob, who left nothing but the bare walls remaining. From what could be learned of the affair, it appeared that two medical students occupied apartments in an upper part of Mr. Wheeler's house, and it is supposed they had been dissecting a body for scientific purposes and in disposing of the remains, were not sufficiently careful to take proper care of them, hence the discovery as stated above. The students in question, who were in their room at the time of the discovery, were obliged to make a hasty retreat in order to save their own heads. They therefore, went voluntarily to the Station House for protection, where they will remain till the matter shall be investigated by the Coroner, who was notified at a late hour last night. During the riot, which was not quelled till near midnight, one of the 18th Ward Police was severely injured by a blow on one of his legs. He was conveyed to the Police Station and medical aid procured.— *Tribune, 23d.*

A NEW INVENTION.—A correspondent well qualified to judge of such matters, sends us an account of a new invention for blasting rocks. He writes after an examination of the process:

"The apparatus is the invention of Mr. A. Stickney, of Norwich, Vt. It is a platinum tube about ten inches in length with holes in its side. Connected with this is an iron tube of any required length. This is the apparatus, and now for the operation. A hole is drilled in the rock to any depth; this hole is filled with charcoal, and ignited in the platinum, and inserted in the drill-hole. A blacksmith's bellows is applied to the upper end of the tube, and the intense heat is forced through the small holes upon the sides of the rock, sealing it off in fine powder at a rapid rate. When the heat is sufficient, the tube is withdrawn, and water poured in, which enlarges the hole at the bottom. The effect of powder upon a rock when confined in such a way must be tremendous. The experiment has been tried with perfect success.

Boston Transcript.



AGENTS FOR THE JOURNAL.

V. B. PALMER is the Agent for this paper in the cities of Boston, New York, and Philadelphia, and is fully empowered to take advertisements and subscriptions at the same rates as required by us. His receipts will be regarded as payments. His offices are in Seely's Building, Boston, Tribune Building, New York, and North-West corner Third and Chestnut Streets, Philadelphia. S. M. PERRIN & Co., are the Agents for the Journal, and are authorized to receive Advertisements and Subscriptions for us at the same rates as required at this office. Their receipts are regarded as payments. Their offices are at 122 Nassau street, New York, and 10 State Street, Boston.

THE BITTER BITTEN.

In one of the back towns of a neighboring County, there resided an individual whom we shall call Sharpe. In almost every community, be it ever so small, there may be found an individual who has become notorious as a meddler in law matters, who always has business at the Shire town, and a case in Court. Sharpe was of this class. A more favorite plan with him however, was to get some neighbor, of less means than himself, into his net, and then force him to buy off a law suit. Living near Goodrich, was a thrifty young farmer named Goodrich. Knowing the character of his neighbor, he had always managed to keep clear of him, yet lived on friendly terms. During the past winter Goodrich cleared a small wood-lot, near Sharpe's domain, and after he had procured the lumber sawed, stocked it on the lot. The lumber presented a fine appearance, as it was piled in plank and boards, tree by tree, as it was sawed, and attracted the covetous eye of neighbor Sharpe. "Many a time and oft" he plied the young farmer, for a purchase of the lumber, but all to no purpose. The bite was not yet sufficiently strong. At last, after repeated importunities, Goodrich takes a witness, and as if by accident happens into Sharpe's; the subject of the lumber was soon brought up, when Goodrich remarked, "Mr. Sharpe, I think you want to sell your red Steers." "I would sell them," replied Sharpe, "if I could get my price." "How much do you ask for them," inquires Goodrich. "One hundred dollars," says Sharpe. "Well," says G., "I have concluded that I will let you have that pile of lumber, if we can trade, and take the Steers." "How much do you ask for the lumber, if we trade in this way," says Sharpe. "One cent per foot, measured as is piled," replied G. "I will take it at that," says Sharpe, and you shall have the lot for \$100." "I think," says Goodrich, "that the lumber will amount to about \$60. I will therefore pay you \$40 in money now, and if the lumber does not reach that amount, will pay you the balance; if it over-runs you shall pay me the excess." "Very well," says Sharpe, and the money was paid over in presence of the witness. Now there lived near the parties, a man by the name of White—remarkable in that vicinity, for his strict, unbending integrity. Sharpe therefore selected Dea. White to survey the lumber, and a settlement of the affair was to be made on his bill. This was assented to by G. and he left for home. The next day the cattle were driven to G's yard, and Sharpe and Dea. White went over to the wood-lot to measure the lumber. The eyes of Sharpe glistened as they approached the long coveted pile, and he inwardly congratulated himself upon his excellent bargain. Alas! how uncertain are appearances. The Dea. had been informed by Sharpe, of the nature of the bargain, and denounced his survey. The lumber being piled as it was sawed, put its best face out, and so, as the survey progressed, the wily Sharpe perceived, "Stop," said he to the Dea. "you must make the balance of this pile, straight edged stuff." "I can't do it," replied the Dea., "in view of the bargain you tell me of, and of my oath." "Very well," said Sharpe, "I will prosecute survey another board. I will prosecute that fellow for swindling me." So Sharpe and the Dea. returned home. Sharp goes at once to the County town, and procures a writ of replevin, and the cattle are driven back to his own yard. The day for trial approaches, and, contrary to his expectations, Goodrich had not been near, to try and effect a settlement with his rich neighbor, whose purse bore so much better a look, in view of "the law's delay." Not feeling quite easy about it, Sharpe rides over to Goodrich's and asks him if he didn't want to settle. Goodrich replies to the question as follows: "You have the \$40, haven't you?" "Yes." "You have the Cattle?" "Yes." "You have 6,000 feet of the lumber?" "Yes." "Well, I should think you might be satisfied; I guess we will let the matter be settled where you have commenced it." Disappointed and unsatisfied, Sharpe returned home; but the next day found him again at Goodrich's with propositions for a settlement. It was at last agreed to leave the settlement of the whole matter to Dea. White. The parties were put under \$200 bonds to abide by his decision, and that decision was as follows: Sharpe should drive the Cattle back to Goodrich's yard; receive all the lumber at the stipulated price, and measurement, pay G. \$20 damage, and all the expense attend

ing the transaction from first to last. The bitter pill was swallowed with sundry wry faces, and a good lesson taught, a dabbler in the law.

THE PRIVILEGED BLACKGUARD.

Almost every community has its privileged blackguard. From a previous respectable position, or from family connection, he is allowed to vilify and abuse at random; all persons who are in any way connected with the public, are targets for his billingsgate, and the numbers that escape, are rare indeed. This character is usually fully known, and as fully despised; yet no one cares to try to stop his unregulated tongue, knowing that pitch defileth when handled. Therefore, each new exhibition of this public pest, is submitted to, with only—"Oh! don't mind it, 'tis only Snooks, everybody expects to be insulted by him." Now how comes everybody to expect this,—only that he has been tolerated so long as to be allowed full liberty by right of possession, to have, to hold, and to dispense abuse? But is this right? ought such bipeds to be quietly tolerated in any community? We think not. But rather, that every man should be held responsible for his acts; and no depth of degradation should be so low, but he should be occasionally raised to the surface, and given a chance to breathe in some snug place, where he cannot be had, which is usually the moving power, to this libel on humanity.

THE WEATHER.—The extreme warm weather of the past week, has been severely felt in all parts of New England, and the papers contain numerous accounts of injuries received, and deaths resulting from the heat.

A fine rain on Thursday night produced a great change, and Friday morning came out with a clean and sunny face, making every body glad, and giving new life to many a weary body. We accepted an invitation to join a party in a stroll through the Gardens and Grounds of Messrs John and Calvin Chase, and were much pleased with the fine display of rich fruits and flowers which met the eye on every hand. Mr. Sanders, Mr. Chase's Gardener, showed us some very fine specimens of different varieties of Strawberries. Much the largest and best flavored in our judgement were the "British Queen," and "Hovey's Seedling." We have not time, to tell of all the nice things we saw there, but were richly paid for the visit.

SPRINGFIELD AND CHICOPEE DIRECTORY for 1853-4.—Mr. E. F. Brown has placed upon our table a copy of the new Directory, which makes a very creditable appearance. The material for the Chicopee portion of the work, was collected by Mr. Brown, and we think he deserves great credit for the general accuracy which is exhibited in the Directory. Mistakes in such a work are almost inevitable, but we think they are comparatively few in this. They are for sale at No. 4 Merchants' Row, by Mr. Brown.

MONUMENTS, AND MARBLE WORK.—We would call the attention of our readers this week to the advertisement of George Keep, which may be found in another column. We have had occasion to deal with Mr. Keep, and can most cheerfully and sincerely commend his work, and his prices to any who may want anything in his line. His work is executed in a superior style, and his prices will bear comparison with any other establishment of the kind, in the vicinity.

L. V. H. CROSBY'S CONCERT, on Monday evening, in Cabot Hall, was well attended, notwithstanding the extreme heat. Both Mr. & Mrs. Crosby sang well, and their performances elicited much applause. Crosby is evidently a favorite here, and a visit later in the season, would be sure to draw a crowded house.

OUR POST OFFICE.—On Saturday the 11th inst. one hundred and forty letters were mailed at the Chicopee Post Office, in one package, for New York City.

OUR VILLAGE SUBSCRIBERS will please overlook any failure to receive last week's paper. All the papers were sent from the press, but some were unaccountably lost, many failed of receiving them. We are willing to supply all such, so long as the edition lasts, if they will call at the office.

Our friend of the Germantown Telegraph, will pardon our unacknowledged appropriation of some of his "agricultural" column. We intend to be very careful about such matters, and trust we shall not owe another apology very soon.

The best joke we have heard lately, was that of an honest fellow, quietly seated by the window reading the *Republican*, looking up and asking, "who the D— is this 'General Summary' that has his name in the paper every day?"

FIRE IN CAMBRIDGEPORT.—The Cambridgeport Hotel and the Bridge Hotel with the extensive Stables attached, near Cambridge Bridge, were destroyed by fire on Sunday afternoon last. The Cambridgeport Hotel, with the buildings attached, were the property of Mr. Jacob Baldwin of Holyoke, formerly of this village. We learn from Mr. B. that the value of the buildings destroyed, was about \$8000 on which he had and insurance for about \$4000.

THE FESTIVAL OF THE CHICOPEE CENTRAL Baptist Society on Tuesday evening last was well attended, and the receipts of a very satisfactory character. We learn that \$184 was received and that the net proceeds will reach the sum of \$156. The American Brass Band from Springfield was in attendance and added much to the interest of the occasion by the excellent quality of its music. The assembly did not break up until a late hour, and the melting state of the weather did not seem to effect unfavorably the spirits of those present; for everybody seemed to be enjoying themselves.

Our neighbor of the Post is quite punningly facetious at our expense. Let us say in reply, that the maternal solicitude felt for us, extends no farther than a desire to keep us on the upper side of all *Trenches*.

No. 474 Loring Ave. is received, full of excellent reading matter as usual.

The Steamship "Golden Age" having been unavoidably detained, in consequence of the failure at the foundry to finish the machinery, in the time agreed upon, will be positively despatched on the 15th day of August. See Adv.

Correspondent of the Journal.

Boston, June 22d, 1853.

FRIEND CHILDS.—The Convention has resolved in accordance with the report of the committee on the qualifications of the voters, to dispense with the tax now required as a preliminary to the right of suffrage. The argument in favor of this resolve was, that the tax put a price on a political duty. There was no wish to abolish the poll tax, but it was contended that the duty of contributing to the support of government was not the basis of political right; that the right of the elective franchise was inherent in the freeman, and should not be dependent on a contribution under any name. The right depended rather on the inherent elements of personal liberty or freedom of will, and a local interest in the welfare of government and people, than in any extraneous circumstances relating either to the pocket or person.

Such arguments were too deeply based in natural reason to receive so complete an answer as the friends of the current system could have wished, and they had the effect to reverse, in a great degree, the first impulse of the Convention. The friends of the existing system contended that government extended security to the person as well as his property, and that the person should contribute together with the property for the expense of government. The present restrictions on the right of suffrage, was a security for the payment of the poll tax, and if this were removed the tax would not be worth collecting. This was certainly fixing a value on the constitutional restriction which did not belong to it. The restriction only requires a payment once in two years, and that too of a State or County tax; so that if this were the only method of securing it, only one half of its value is secured by the provision; and that on a small proportion of the public tax. That personal security was an object in government was not denied, but the connection between a personal contribution and a poll tax qualification for voters was. The exercise of the right of suffrage was regarded as alike a right and a duty, and should not be obstructed by blending with kindred duties.

A sober review of the subject diminished the value of the tax qualification in the esteem of its friends as it now exists, for the little it exacted was hardly worth the ill blood it engendered. The choice then was left between extending the requisition so as to cover the whole tax or the entire abandonment of the principle. The extension did not commend itself to general approbation, and the struggle was rather as to what extent the Constitution should affirm as the opposite principle, than as to the recognition of the principle itself. The minority party, so far as their action was distinct, wished to make it general, and simply declare that the payment of a tax should not be required as a qualification to vote in any election under the general laws of the State, but this was a progress in a quarter and direction for which the majority were not prepared. They agreed in the doctrine, but feared it would peril the labor of the Convention. The people they said, were not prepared for so bold an innovation, and it would be safer to limit the declaration to specified cases in the Constitution, and have other matters to legislate. The minority were assured that what they desired would follow as a natural consequence, but that the people could not be trusted with it in the Constitution. Moreover some Boston member had whispered to his seat mate, that if he were made general it would ruin the whole provision, and therefore he supported it. The secret was not kept, but passed from lip to lip, until the potential argument had become the fearful, and the catastrophe was averted by the boldness of timidity itself.

After a careful consideration of this subject in all its bearings, I am satisfied that this amendment is based on sound principle. I have no doubt that some inconvenience will be felt in collecting the poll tax from persons who now pay only for the privilege of voting; but I suppose that number is really very small. Many voters may take the opportunity of paying their tax when they go to the polls, but most of them to of their own free will, and not because they are obliged to. There are very few who are domiciled in any place long enough to become voters, who may not be compelled to pay their tax without regard to this requisition. Of those who are reluctant to meet this contribution to the public need, I suppose there may be two classes. The first are those who will not; and of this class I will venture to suggest that their unwillingness is either based on their regard for their money, or a disregard of their vote, or what is quite likely, both of these causes together. The lover of money will generally have the means from which the tax may be exacted; and those who disregard their vote, will scarcely pay a tax to secure what they do not care for. I admit

there will be exceptions to these rules, but will they be numerous? I suppose not.

But there is a class who are unable to meet this draft on their means of living, and is it certainly an evil that such men should be compelled to buy the right of suffrage. Yes, there are worthy, poor men, who have found it inconvenient if not impossible to pay their tax from their own resources, and it is necessary for them to forego the privilege of voting, or receive the right as a boon from their friends. This should not be so. No man should be compelled to sacrifice his self respect in discharge of political duty. Does not this necessarily crush the independence of the elector? Every man is expected to pay a tax, and this connection between taxation and suffrage has somewhat the nature of a price, and serves, I apprehend, to lower, in some minds, the moral force of this duty. Moreover, this tax must be paid, and to those who are base enough to do so, it is an easy way to discharge it—to vote for any man or party who will cancel the debt. This might be a slight temptation to a man of small means even, but for the really poor man whose children are crying for bread at home it might be a temptation not easily overcome. The State can better afford to lose the paltry tax on a thousand polls than sacrifice the self-respect of her humblest citizen. The pecuniary loss to the State will not be great, for most men who are able, can be compelled to pay all taxes justly assessed against them; and those who are not able should not be compelled, even to expose their embarrassment for such a cause. Our institutions are too deeply based on individual action safely to trifle with individual character. MEX.

CONDITION OF THE COAL TRADE.

Having a business engagement which required us to spend a few days last week in Schuylkill county, we availed ourselves of the opportunity thus afforded to obtain some information as to the present condition and prospects of the mining operations in that region. We were much surprised to learn that the product of that region, compared with that of last year at this date, is about sixty thousand tons in excess, and that there exists a very general and confident expectation among the operators, that the supply will not be equal to the demand, and that as the season advances the price of coal will very materially improve.

Not having our attention particularly drawn to this subject previous to our visit to the Schuylkill region, we have, since our return to the city, examined into the matter, and find that there is just cause to apprehend a considerable deficit in the supply of coal at the close of the season; as a matter of course, a corresponding advance in the price of the article. One of the Honesdale journals of last week informs us that very little coal from the Lackawanna region has yet reached the Hudson, the strike among the workmen having delayed business so greatly that the amount of coal carried from that region will probably not exceed that of last year. The quantity transported, according to the published statistical returns, from the Lehigh region, up to the 11th instant, is but 285,992 tons, being a decrease of 16,905 tons, when compared with last year to the same date of 16,905 tons; while that brought from the Schuylkill region, by the Reading Railroad and Schuylkill Canal, amounts only, up to the 16th instant, to 930,937 tons, being a decrease of 58,152 tons.

These statistics furnish indisputable evidence that the product of the great anthracite coal fields of Pennsylvania are considerably in arrear in their supply as compared with the last year, and that there is actual danger of the supply not being equal to the demand. Considering the fact that the manufacturing pursuits of the country were perhaps never in a more flourishing and prosperous condition than they are at the present time, and that the manufacture of iron, which consumes more coal than perhaps any other, is now prospering to an extent and prosecuted with a vigor and energy, never equalled in the history of our country, it may be safely assumed that the increased consumption of coal this year will be equal to the average annual increase of the two last years, 1851 and 1852, which was 820,108 tons. From whence and how this increased demand is to be supplied seems to be just now a rather perplexing inquiry.

With an actual arrear of 76,518 tons, to make up from the Lehigh and Schuylkill regions to equal the amount mined and transported last year up to the same period, and but twenty-four or five weeks of the year to make up this deficit and the required increase, the prospects are that there will be a very considerable deficit in the supply at the close of navigation, and that the Reading Railroad will be likely to reap a rich harvest during the next ensuing winter. But little need be counted on from the Lackawanna region to make up the required increase before the close of navigation. All that is now claimed by those engaged in the business in that region is an increase of 75,000 tons. Nor can we count largely on the Lehigh region. The *Mauch Chunk Gazette* thinks it is to high an estimate. It says it will require four or five weeks yet to catch up to last year's supply to the same period, at the present increased rate of shipment. Assume, however, the increase to be 100,000 tons, one half of which, it is said, will be required along the line of the navigation short of tide water. There will then remain of the required increase to be made up from the Schuylkill region, in the remaining twenty-five weeks of the season, no less than 645,108 tons, in addition to the present arrear of 60,000 tons, which, added to the quantity transported last year from the first of June to the first of December, being about 1,590,000 tons, will make an aggregate of two million, two hundred and ninety-five thousand, one hundred and eighty tons, to be mined and transported from June 1, to December 1, the present season, in order to attain the average increase of 1851 and 1852. It is possible to mine and transport this quantity in the limited period stated? It might possibly be done, but it is not at all probable that it will be, as a hasty glance at the past shipments from the Schuylkill region will prove.

To make up the present deficit and the required increase, there will have to be mined and brought to market from that region 92,204 tons every week during the remainder of the season. The required in-

crease, we have no doubt, will fully equal the average of the last two years; but adding, for the sake of another computation, the increase to be but half the average of that of the last two years, say 420,000 tons, and there will still be required to be mined and transported 76,204 tons each week during the remainder of the season; while, if there be no increased consumption, there will yet have to be mined and shipped 62,204 tons per week to equal the supply of last year. Now, it must be borne in mind that the quantity transported by the Reading Railroad and the Schuylkill Canal for the week ending on Thursday last, was 59,955 tons, and that the highest amount ever transported by the Canal in a week has been less than 28,000 tons, and by the Reading Railroad less than 55,000 tons. If there be no more than half the average increase of the last two years the present season, it is probable that amount might be transported to market, but if the increase be equal to that of last year, it is quite clear that the amount required—92,203 tons per week during the remainder of the season—could not be forwarded, even as any part of China.

It is therefore evident that a considerable deficit in the supply on the first of December, the close of the navigation season, will be inevitable. Nor is it probable, if the operators had the facilities of transportation afforded them, that they could mine 76,204 tons per week during the remainder of the season, and quite certain it is that they would be unable to supply 92,204 tons per week, the required amount to make up the increase necessary to equal the average increase of consumption the last two years.

Taking into consideration that the tolls on the Reading Railroad and Canal have only been fixed until the first of August, in connection with the facts above referred to, there is every reason to apprehend that there will not only be a very material deficit in the supply of coal at the close of the season, but a very considerable advance in the price as the season progresses. With a knowledge of these facts, it is not surprising that the stocks in coal carrying companies are tending so strongly upwards, especially that of the Reading Railway, which sells now at 46 1/4 to 46 3/4 per share. Apparent as it now must be to those conversant with the coal trade of Schuylkill, that the supply will not equal the demand, and that whatever amount is short at the close of navigation, on the first of December next, will have to find its way to market over the Reading Railway at such rates of toll as that company, then without competition, may see proper to exact, we need seek for no other solution of the cause of the upward tendency of the price of the stock of said company. Phila. Daily News.

THE TUFTS' COLLEGE.

In the spring of 1847, at an Educational Convention held in the City of New York, it was voted that the interests of the Universalist denomination required the establishment of a College, and that measures should be taken to raise for that purpose the sum of one hundred thousand dollars. The Committee to whose charge the business of raising that amount was entrusted, engaged the services of Rev. Otis A. Skinner. In accordance with this arrangement, he commenced the ensuing year, and in the fall of 1851 he announced that the stipulated amount had been subscribed, and a Convention of the subscribers was held in Boston to select a location and appoint a Board of Trustees. The Trustees were chosen, and instructed to locate the institution wherever they thought best, and procure a charter. After maturely considering the advantages of several places, it was voted to locate on Walnut Hill, lying partly in Somerville and partly in Medford, for which place a charter has been obtained. This is one of the best sites in this vicinity, and commands a fine view of Boston, Roxbury, Brookline, Brighton, Lexington, West Cambridge, Somerville, Medford, Malden, Chelsea, Charlestown, Lynn, and several other towns. The land set apart for the institution consists of about 25 acres, a portion of which is to be reserved as a common. This is to be handsomely laid out and planted with choice shade trees. The land was the gift of Charles Tufts, Esq., of Somerville, in whose honor the college has been named.

The Institution is not to be sectarian in its character, but will give to all its students equal facilities for an education, without any interference with their religious opinions. While it is intended that the attainments necessary to secure a degree, shall be equal to the best colleges in our country, students will be allowed, under proper restrictions, the choice of studies, and particular attention will be paid to the preparation of young men for the various pursuits of business, as well as for the several professions. Students who wish to pursue one or more studies for a limited time will be received, and a certificate of their attainments will be given them. In a word, the Institution is to be organized on the plan of the modern European colleges. No dormitories will be provided in the college buildings. Those will have simply a chapel, lecture-rooms, recitation-rooms, and rooms for library, chemical and philosophical apparatus, &c. Boarding houses are to be erected, each having accommodations for about twenty students, and thus students will live in families. The rent of the boarding-houses will be low, so that board can be cheap. It is the intention of the Trustees to open the institution in about one year.

The establishment of this college will exert a great influence upon the religious denomination under whose auspices it is to be built and governed. The Universalists in New England have 501 organized societies and 274 preachers. In Massachusetts they have 150 societies and 131 preachers. Within a few miles of the college they have 27 prosperous societies.

The principal college building, now contracted for and in process of erection, is located very nearly on the crown of the hill, and its principal front will face the common before referred to. This structure is designed in the Italian style, being a parallelogram in outline, measuring 100 by 60 feet, and three finished stories in height containing the various rooms before named; with exterior construction to be of faced bricks, with sandstone basement story, corner quoins, and window and door dressings—the whole crowned with an enriched bracketed cornice and balustrade around the roof. The main entrance to the building is to be arched and covered by a Roman-ionic portico, surmounted with a balustrade. The interior finish of the building will be plain, with the exception of the library and chapel, both of which will be appropriately en-

riched with stucco; the halls and staircase to be arranged with pilasters and cornices in stucco. The structure will contain all the most modern improvements and conveniences of the day for heating, lighting, ventilating, and bathing.

The following gentlemen are connected with the Institution and its erection in the capacities designated below.

Building Committee of the Trustees—Benjamin B. Mussey, Otis A. Skinner, Sylvanus Packard, Thomas Whittemore, Timothy Cotting.

Architect—Gridley J. F. Bryant.
Builders—Joseph W. Coburn, Wyatt Richards, and S. F. Felton.—*Transcript.*

THE TEA CULTURE.

A correspondent of the N. Y. Tribune writes as follows:—"I am not sufficiently acquainted with the soil and climate of our Southern States, but I have learned from intelligent Chinamen, with whom I have conversed on the subject, that California, both in soil and climate, is admirably adapted for its growth—as much so as any part of China.

"The Tea Bóhea and the Tea Viridiflora, from which most of the tea imported is taken, are both hardy green-house plants, and have been many years cultivated by our gardeners, among other exotics. I have seen them seed freely in pots in the house, and have raised many plants from seed thus matured. The plant is readily propagated from both seeds and cuttings. The seed must be planted immediately after ripening, as it does not long retain its vegetative principle.

"The tea is a species of *Camelia Japonica*; indeed, several varieties of the *Japonica* are cultivated for tea, as the *Camelia Sasanqua*, and others. I have seen large plantations of tea growing in the botanic garden, and in the month of March, the ground covered with the fallen seed, whence I suppose any quantity might be obtained for cultivation. These seeds, put up in boxes of sand, might be brought to the States in perfect order.

"The general opinion is that the green and black tea are from the same plant, and that their qualities are owing to different processes which they undergo in preparing them. Now, this is a great error, as the green and black tea are distinct in appearance and quality; the green tea has a much richer and more expensive leaf than the black, and much greater astringency. The Chinese always use the black tea, it being considered by them more wholesome and nourishing.

"In establishing a tea plantation, it would be necessary at first to employ Chinamen, who might be had in any number from California, at very moderate wages. I have seen much of their farming operations in California, and I believe them to be the nicest cultivators in the world."

VERMONT GOLD.

Rev. Zadock Thompson has written a letter giving an account of his experience in searching for gold in the vicinity of Bridgewater, Vermont. He says:

"The gold is found in the range of talcose slate and steatite, which is known to extend through the entire length of the State from north to south. This range passes through Bridgewater near the middle, and the gold locality is but a short distance from the center of the township, towards the southwest. The gold is disseminated very sparingly in veins or seams of quartz, and is associated with the sulphurets of lead, iron and copper. The strata of slate between which the quartz is interspersed dip some 55 degrees towards the east, and the seams of quartz vary much in thickness, and are somewhat irregular. Gold has yet been found in only a few of these seams, and most of which has been obtained was from a single seam, in which several hands are now at work. This is from ten to twenty inches wide, and some portions of it are filled very abundantly with galena, or sulphuret of lead. At a blast made in this seam while I was present, more than one hundred pounds of pure galena were thrown out with the quartz, together with some sulphuret of iron, and a very few small particles of gold; but whether gold or lead will here be found in sufficient quantities to pay for working is yet problematical."

SERIOUS ACCIDENT ON THE WESTERN RAILROAD.

The express train from Springfield for Boston, on Thursday afternoon, ran off the track at East Brookfield, when under full headway, the accident resulting in the death of one individual—a passenger—the wounding of several others, and the wreck of valuable cars. The accident occurred through the misplacement of a switch at the East Brookfield station. The engine, in leaving the track, ran into two freight cars perfectly demolishing them. The concussion threw all the passengers from their seats, smashed the baggage and three new and splendid passenger cars, and wounded, more or less, (as the story comes to us) William Johnson of Worcester, was so seriously wounded in leaping from the car that he died soon afterwards. H. L. Morse of New York is reported badly hurt; Mr. Wise, baggage master, had a flesh wound on his head, nose badly bruised; Matthew Byrnes of Springfield, cut in the neck, and at the last accounts, remained insensible; C. I. Moore of New York, ankle dislocated, flesh wound on the leg. Many of the passengers received contusions. J. E. Russell, the conductor, is reported slightly hurt. It is feared that this does not state the extent of his injuries, but there is no use in stating rumors.

The locomotive was the well known "Whistler," which is not injured so much as might be expected. The switch was left misplaced through the negligence of Mr. Flagg, the station agent, who has been connected with the road from the first, and has always been regarded as one of the most careful and reliable men on the road. We learn that he acknowledges there is no one to blame but himself. Immediately after the news of the accident arrived in this city, Mr. Gray, the superintendent, fitted out a train with platform cars, and a large number of men, and proceeded to the scene of the wreck. It will be remembered that this train took down a large number of the delegates who had been in attendance upon the State Temperance Convention.—*Springfield Republican, June 21.*

