

# The Weekly Journal.

Volume 2.

CHICOPEE, SATURDAY, MARCH 31, 1855.

Number 44.

## Original Poetry.

For the Weekly Journal.

MARY W. WILSON.

Thoughts suggested at the funeral of Mrs. MARY W. WILSON, wife of George Wilson, who died in Boston, and whose remains were taken to her native home [Dorchester] and interred on Sunday, March 11, 1855.

Room for this precious form,  
Soll on which her childhood's step pressed lovingly.  
We ask of thee,  
In infancy, and then in girlhood's days,  
She hither came, to indulge in sweet sad thoughts,  
And from this consecrated spot, to view  
The wondrous beauty of the landscape stretched below.  
The earliest flowerets of the genial spring she plucked  
From beneath thy shadow,  
As each neighboring hill-top  
Caught the orient's coming beam.  
And then in days of maidenhood,  
When the heart beats with a quicker, keener life,  
When all the noblest feelings are awake,  
And the eye drinks beauty in from every form  
Which nature spreads so lavishly,  
Then came she here, and mused among  
This community of sleepers.  
And when from the cherished home of her childhood  
She turned her feet,  
To follow the footsteps of her chosen earthly love,  
Her heart was still amid the rural scenes  
So dear in early days;  
And from a home 'mid city walls,  
Where every art of life was sought  
To make the hours glide peacefully,  
Her heart turned back to thee!  
And now we come, in sadness and in tears,  
To seek of thee a resting place!  
For this our precious casket,  
The jewel which lent light and beauty unto it  
Now reposes amidst the countless throng  
That dwell forever round the throne of Him  
Who was, and is, and is to be.  
Unto thy keeping we commit  
All there is for us to give;  
And as we sow in tears,  
We'll trust to reap in joy,  
When the sea shall render up its dead,  
And all who sleep in Christ.  
Shall in his nearer presence stand,  
Redeemed, and called to share his glory,  
As endless ages roll along.

## Select Tales.

From Leech's Thirty Years from Home.

### A SEA FIGHT.

As the approaching ship showed American colors, all doubt of her character was at end. 'We must fight her,' was the conviction of every breast. Every possible arrangement that could insure success, was accordingly made. The guns were shot; the matches lighted; for, although our guns were all furnished with first rate locks, they were also provided with matches, attached by lanyards, in case the lock should miss fire. A lieutenant then passed through the ship, directing the marines and boarders, who were furnished with pikes, cutlasses, and pistols, how to proceed if it should be necessary to board the enemy. He was followed by the captain, who exhorted the men to fidelity and courage, urging upon their consideration the well known motto of the brave Nelson, 'England expects every man to do his duty.'—In addition to all these preparations on deck, some men were stationed in the tops with small arms, whose duty it was to attend to trimming the sails, and to use their muskets, provided we came to close action.—There were others, also, below, called sail trimmers, to assist in working the ship, should it be necessary to shift her position during battle.

My station was at the fifth gun on the main deck. It was my duty to supply my gun with powder, a boy being appointed to each gun in the ship on the side we were engaged, for this purpose. A wooden screen was placed before the entrance to the magazine, with a hole in it, through which the cartridges were passed to the boys; we received them there, and covering them with our jackets hurried to our respective guns. These precautions are observed, to prevent the powder taking fire before it reaches the gun.

Thus we all stood, awaiting orders, in motionless suspense. At last we fired three guns from the larboard side of the main deck; this was followed by the command, 'Cease firing; you are throwing away your shot!'

Then came the order to 'wear ship' and prepare to attack the enemy with our starboard guns. Soon after this, I heard a firing from some other quarter, which I at first supposed to be a discharge from our quarter deck guns; though it proved to be the roar of the enemy's cannon.

A strange noise, such as I had never heard before, next arrested my attention;

it sounded like the tearing of sails, just over our heads. This I soon ascertained to be the wind of the enemy's shot. The firing, after a few moments cessation, recommenced. The roaring of cannon could now be heard from all parts of our trembling ship, and mingling as it did, with that of our foes, it made a most hideous noise. By and by I heard the shot strike the sides of our ship; the whole scene grew indescribably confused and horrible; it was like some awful tremendous thunder storm, whose deafening roar is attended by incessant streaks of lightning, carrying death in every flash, and strewing the ground with the victims of his wrath; only, in our case, the scene was rendered more horrible than that, by the presence of torrents of blood which dyed our decks.

Though the recital may be painful, yet, as it will reveal the horrors of war, and show at what a fearful price a victory is won or lost, I will present the reader with things as they met my eye, during the progress of this dreadful fight. I was busily supplying my gun with powder, when I saw blood suddenly fly from the arm of a man stationed at our gun. I saw nothing strike him; the effect alone was visible; in an instant the third lieutenant tied his handkerchief round the wounded arm, and sent the groaning wretch below to the surgeon.

The cries of the wounded now rang through all parts of the ship. These were carried to the cockpit as fast as they fell, while those more fortunate men who were killed outright, were immediately thrown overboard. As I was stationed but a short distance from the main hatchway, I could catch a glance of all who were carried below. A glance was all I could indulge in, for the boys belonging to the guns next to mine, were wounded in the early part of the action, and I had to spring with all my might to keep three or four guns in cartridges. I saw two of these lads fall nearly together. One of them was struck in the leg by a large shot sent through his ankle. A stout Yorkshireman lifted him to his arms, and hurried him to the cockpit. He had his foot cut off and was thus made lame for life. Two of the boys stationed on the quarter deck were killed. They were both Portuguese. A man who saw one of them killed, afterwards told me that his powder caught fire and burnt the flesh almost off his face. In this pitiable situation the agonized boy lifted up both hands, as if imploring relief, when a passing shot instantly cut him in two.

I was an eye witness to a sight equally revolting. A man named Aldrich had one of his hands cut off by a shot, almost at the same moment he received another shot, which tore open his bowels in the most horrible manner. As he fell, two or three men caught him in their arms, and as he could not live threw him overboard.

One of the officers in my division also fell in my sight. He was a noble hearted fellow, named Nan Kivell. A grape or canister shot struck him near the heart; exclaiming, 'Oh! my God!' he fell, and was carried below, where he shortly after died.

Mr. Hope, our first lieutenant, was also slightly wounded by a grummet, or a small iron ring, probably torn from a hammock clew by a shot. He went below shouting to the men to fight on. Having had his wound dressed, he came up again, shouting to us at the top of his voice, and bidding us to fight with all our might.—There was not a man in the ship but would have rejoiced had he been in the place of our master's mate, the unfortunate Nan Kivell.

The battle went on. Our men kept cheering with all their might. I cheered with them, though I confess I scarcely knew for what. Certainly, there was nothing very inspiring in the aspect of things where I was stationed. So terrible had been the work of destruction around us, it was termed the slaughter-house. Not only had we had several boys and men killed and wounded, but several of the guns were disabled. The one I belonged to had a piece of the muzzle knocked out; and when the ship rolled, it struck a beam of the upper deck with such force as to become jammed and fixed in that position. A twenty-four pound shot had also passed through the screen of the magazine, immediately over the orifice through which we passed our powder. The schoolmaster received a death wound. The brave boatswain, who came

from the sick boy to the din of battle, was fastening a stopper on the back-stay, which had been shot away, when his head was smashed to pieces by a cannon ball; another man, going to complete the unfinished task, was struck down. Another of our midshipmen also received a severe wound. The unfortunate ward-room steward, who had attempted to cut his throat on a former occasion, was killed. A fellow named John, who, for some petty offense, had been sent on board as a punishment, was carried past me, wounded. I distinctly heard the large blood drops fall on the deck; his wounds were mortal. Even a poor goat, kept by the officers for her milk, did not escape the carnage; her hind legs were shot off, and poor Nan was thrown overboard.

Such was the terrible scene, amid which we kept on shouting and firing. Our men fought like tigers. Some of them pulled off their jackets, others their jackets and vests—while some, with nothing but a handkerchief tied around the waistbands of their trousers, fought like heroes. A man named Jack Saddler was one of them. I also observed a boy named Cooper, stationed at a gun some distance from the magazine. He came to and fro on the full run, and appeared to be "as merry as a cricket."—The third lieutenant cheered him occasionally, by saying, "Well done, my boy, you are worth your weight in gold."

I have been asked what were my feelings during this fight. I felt pretty much as I suppose every one does at such times. That men are without thought when they are among the dying and the dead, is too absurd an idea to be entertained a moment. We all appeared cheerful, but I know that many a serious thought ran through my mind; still, what could we do but keep up a semblance, at least, of animation?—To run from our quarters would have been certain death at the hands of our own officers; too give way to gloom, or to show fear, would do no good, and might brand us with the name of cowards, and insure certain defeat. Our only true philosophy, therefore, was to make the best of our situation, by fighting bravely and cheerfully. I thought a great deal, however, of the other world; every groan, every falling man, told me that the next instant I might be before the Judge of all the earth. I felt unprepared; but being without particular knowledge of religious truth, I satisfied myself by repeating again and again the Lord's prayer, and promising, that if spared, I would be more attentive to religious duties than ever before. This promise, I had no doubt at the time, of keeping; but I have learned since, that it is easier to make promises amid the roar of battle's thunder, or in the horrors of shipwreck, than to keep them when danger is absent, and safety smiles upon our path.

While these thoughts secretly agitated my bosom, the din of war continued. Grape and canister shot were pouring through our port holes like leaden rain, carrying death in their trail. The large shot came against the ship's side like iron hail, shaking her to the very keel, or passing through her timber, and scattering terrific splinters, which did a more appalling work than even their own death giving blows. The reader may form an idea of the effect of grape and canister, when he is told that grape shot is formed by seven or eight balls, confined to an iron, and tied in a cloth. These balls are scattered by the explosion of the powder. Canister shot is made by filling a powder canister with balls, each as large as two or three musket balls; these also scatter with dreadful effect when discharged. What then with splinters, cannon balls, grape and canister, poured incessantly upon us, the reader may be assured that the work of death went on in a manner which must have been satisfactory even to the king of terrors himself.

Suddenly, the rattling of the iron hail ceased. We were ordered to cease firing. A profound silence ensued, broken only by the stifled groans of the brave sufferers below. It was soon ascertained that the enemy had shot ahead to repair damages, for she was not so disabled but she could sail with difficulty; while we were so cut up that we lay utterly helpless. Our head braces were shot away; the fore and main top masts were gone; the mizzen masts hung over the stern—having carried several men over in its fall; we were in a state of a complete wreck.

A council was now held among the officers

on the quarter deck. Our condition was perilous in the extreme; victory or escape were alike hopeless. Our ship was disabled; many of our men were killed, and many wounded. The enemy would, without doubt, bear down upon us in a few moments, and as she could now choose her own position, would, rake us fore and aft. Any further resistance was therefore folly. So, in spite of the hot-brained lieutenant, Mr. Hope, who advised them not to strike, but to sink along side, it was determined to strike our bunting. This was done by the hands of a brave fellow named Watson, whose saddened brow told how severely it pained his lion heart to do it. To me it was a pleasing sight, for I had seen fighting enough for one Sabbath; more than I wished to see again on a week day. His majesty's frigate Macedonian was now the prize of the American frigate United States.

### THE FOREIGN ELEMENT.

We gather the following facts, concerning the foreigners in this country, from the "New-York Life Illustrated":

The interest now so lively and so universal in this country in reference to the foreign element in our population, gives a new value to such facts as the following, gleaned from the reports of the census bureau:

The whole number of emigrants in the United States is 2,244,602. The largest number that ever arrived in one year was in 1852—372,725. The largest from any one country in that year was from Ireland, 157,548. The smallest number from any one country was three from Turkey.

The Irish immigration is as yet the largest, and the German next. Then come the English, Scotch, French, Canadian, Swiss, Swedish, Prussian, Dutch, Norwegian, West Indian, Welsh, Spanish, Italian, Portuguese, Austrian, Russian, Chinese, etc., in the order in which we have named them.

The total immigration is increasing a few thousand every year. The Irish immigration is decreasing. It was largest in 1850, when 117,098 landed in New York alone. The German is increasing largely. The emigration from Protestant countries is increasing, that from Catholic countries diminishing. Leaving Ireland out, the Protestant emigration every year largely exceeds the Catholic.

As to religion, the Germans are (principally) Lutherans and Catholics; the Irish, Catholics and Presbyterians; the English, Episcopalians and Methodists; the Scotch, Presbyterians; the French and Canadians, divided between Protestants and Catholics; the Swedes, Norwegians, Prussians, Swiss, and Dutch, Lutherans or Calvinists.

The Irish settle mostly in our commercial towns, and along the lines of our railways. The Germans settle most in the country, in Pennsylvania, New-York, Ohio, Michigan, Wisconsin, Iowa, Illinois, Indiana, and the new territories. They are by a large majority farmers and farm laborers, though in the towns a considerable portion are machinists, tailors, physicians, cabinet makers, workers, in gold, silver, iron, brass, copper, etc., and a small portion merchants. The French settle almost exclusively in cities and become merchants, lawyers, artists, cooks, musicians, and tailors in greatest proportion. The Welsh go into Pennsylvania, New-York, Wisconsin, Iowa, Kentucky, and Tennessee, into the woods and mines. They are mostly miners and farmers, and choose generally the roughest and most unpromising-looking places to begin at.—The Swedes and Norwegians are mainly agricultural in their pursuits. The Swiss become merchants, watchmakers, jewelers, or farmers on pasture lands. The others are few in number.

Great as is the influx of foreigners, the number of American births per annum is about double the number of emigrants, and the disproportion in favor of the "native" new-comers is constantly increasing. There is consolation for "Sam" in that fact.

Mrs. Alexander Hamilton was the first person in the United States for whom ice-cream was made. An important historical fact!

A BASHFUL printer refused a situation in a printing office where females were employed, saying that he never "set up" with a girl in his life.

The Basin of the Atlantic Ocean. The basin of the Atlantic Ocean is a long trough, separating the Old World from the New, and extending probably from pole to pole. This ocean furrow was probably scored into the solid crust of our planet by the Almighty hand that there the waters which he called seas might be gathered together so as to let the dry land appear and fit the earth for the habitation of man. From the top of Chimborazo to the bottom of the Atlantic, at the deepest place yet reached by the plummet in the Northern Atlantic, the distance in a vertical line is nine miles. Could the waters of the Atlantic be drawn off so as to expose to view this great sea-gash, which separates continents and extends from the Arctic to the Antarctic, it would present a scene the most rugged, grand, and imposing.

The very ribs of the solid earth, with the foundations of the sea, would be brought to light, and we should have presented to us, at one view in the empty cradle of the ocean, "a thousand fearful wrecks," with that dreadful array of dead men's skulls, great anchors, heaps of pearl and inestimable stones, which, in the poet's eye, lie scattered in the bottom of the sea, making it hideous with sights of ugly death. The deepest part of the North Atlantic is probably somewhere between the Bermudas and the Grand Banks. The waters of the Gulf of Mexico are held in a basin about a mile deep in the deepest part. There is at the bottom of the sea, between Cape Race in Newfoundland and Cape Clear in Ireland, a remarkable steppe, which is already known as the telegraphic plateau. A company is now engaged with the project of a submarine telegraph across the Atlantic. It is proposed to carry the wires along this plateau from the eastern shores of Newfoundland to the western shores of Ireland. The great circle distance between these two shores is 1600 miles, and the sea along this route is probably nowhere more than 10,000 feet deep.—[Prof. Maury.

### AN ASTONISHED FIG.

One of our western farmers being very much annoyed last summer by his best sowing breaking into the corn field, search was instituted in vain for a hole in the rail fence. Failing to find any, an attempt was made to drive out the animal by the same way of her entrance; but of course without success. The owner then resolved to watch her proceedings; and posting himself at night in a fence corner, he saw her enter at one end of a hollow log, outside of the field, and emerge at the other end within the inclosure. 'Eureka!' cried he 'I have you now old lady!'—Accordingly, he proceeded, after turning her out once more, to so arrange the log (it being very crooked) that both ends opened on the outside of the field. The next day, the animal was observed to enter at her accustomed place, and shortly emerge again.

'Her astonishment,' says our informant, 'at finding herself in the same field whence she had started is too ludicrous to be described! She looked this way and then that, grunted her dissatisfaction, and finally returned to her original starting place; and after a deliberate survey of matters, to satisfy herself that it was all right, she again entered the log. On emerging yet once more on the wrong side, she evinced even more surprise than before, and turning about retraced the log in an opposite direction. Finding this effort likewise in vain, after looking long and attentively at the position of things, with a short, angry grunt of disappointment, and perhaps fear, she turned short round, and started off on a brisk run, nor coaxing or driving ever after induced her to visit that part of the field! She seemed to have a superstitious idea concerning the spot.—Knickerbocker.

WEALTH OF RELIGIOUS DENOMINATIONS.—The richest denomination, we see by the census tables, is the Methodist, which is set down at \$14,636,671. The next is the Presbyterian, which is rated at \$14,369,889. The Episcopal, which in number of churches stands fifty, ranks third for its church property, being estimated at \$11,261,970. The fourth is the Baptist, \$10,931,881; the fifth, the Roman Catholic, \$8,978,838; and the 6th, the Congregational, 7,173,962.

There are 750 paper mills in the United States, which annually manufacture 270,000,000 pounds of paper, valued at 27,000,000.

### INFLUENCE OF SLAVERY.

Mrs. Swisshelm is a very plain spoken woman—uncommonly so. But at the same time, she is, in our opinion, entirely truthful, and altogether the ablest lady connected with the American press. In an article in the Pittsburg Visitor, written to show that women are, after all, no better than men, and that there is a mistake in our saying them beyond the degree of our self-idolatry, she says:

Experience has taught us that southern women are more intensely attached to slavery than men are—that they will more bitterly resent any attack upon it, and are rather more likely to be cruel than the other sex. Find a southern lady whose husband has a dozen black mistresses and a number of slave children, and you will find one with the most insane hatred of abolition. A clergyman of high standing in the Reformed Presbyterian church, told us he had heard young ladies talk, in one of the southern states. The conversation was upon beaux, when one, an heiress, belle and beauty, expressed her total disapprobation of a young gentleman because he had no slave children. She did it openly and without a blush. He questioned her, to be certain that he understood her aright, and she assured him that it was customary for a young man when quite young to select some one or more of his father's slave girls, as mistresses—that their children were considered as belonging to him, and so when he married he had some one to wait upon his wife; and in fact, that the young man in question had not made such provision, she held to be a sign that he would not make a good husband.

It is certain that southern women do not all feel thus, and that many who do, would not express the feeling to a stranger; but the publicity which is universal about these illicit connections, proves that the women of the south can not be heartily opposed to them, for women do create or at least sanction the public sentiment of the society in which they move.

GEN. HARRISON—HIS TOMB AT THE NORTH BEND.—It was with a melancholy interest that we visited his grave, a few months ago. There is not in nature, a more truly beautiful spot, where the dead should lie, than that at North Bend. But, alas! how rude hands of unfeeling visitors have desecrated it. Everything bore evidence of neglect, decay, and sacrilegious pillage. The door covering the steps which lead to the vault was off its hinges; torn off, as we were told, by some piecemeal parties, to serve as a table on which to spread their provisions and drinks; and after being thus used, it had been thrown down the hill, where it was lying, leaving the entrance to the tomb open and exposed to the winds and rains. The fence, too, which incloses the spot, was broken, the shrubbery planted by the hands of affection was trampled upon, the saplings were mutilated and broken. The whole thing indeed was a ruin, and so it remains. The family at North Bend have done all in their power to preserve the grounds from violation, but without effect, and unless something is done that will effectually prevent the shameless acts of sacrilege, the whole structure will tumble down.—Cincinnati Gazette.

### Wisconsin Iron.

The manufacture of iron in this state is yet but partially developed. The furnace of Bean & Co., on the east branch of Rock river, near Mayville, and the forge of the Iron company at Horicon, are the only establishments in the state. The furnace is now in a very promising condition, and turns out daily from seven to ten tons of pig-iron. The quality of the iron has been much improved lately, and will now answer well for many purposes for which at first it was wholly unfit. This iron is remarkable for the smoothness of the castings made from it. A stove-plate directly from the mold will look as if polished with black-lead. But the manufacture of iron, as we before said, is yet in its infancy in our state. Within five miles of Horicon is an exhaustible bed of iron ore, lying directly on the La Crosse railroad. This ore can be brought to this point at little cost for transportation. It is dug from the earth as easy as you would sand from a sandbank. All we want, then, is capital, in order to make this iron interest one of the most prominent in the state. The ore is practically inexhaustible. A hundred furnaces in a hundred years would but fairly open the deposit to view.—Horicon (Wis.) Argus.

A SPEECH BY COL. BUNCOM.—The following is an extract from a speech of Col. Buncom in favor of 54-40:

"Mr. Speaker—When I open my eyes, and look over the vast expanse of this country—when I see how the yeast of freedom has caused it to rise in the scale of civilization and expand on every side—when I see it growing, swelling, roaring like a spring freshet—I can not resist the idea, sir, the day will come when this great nation, like a young schoolboy, will burst its straps and become entirely too big for its boots. Sir, we want elbow room—the continent, the whole continent, and nothing but the continent—and we will have it. Then shall Uncle Sam, placing his hand upon the Canadas, rest his right arm on the Oregon and California coast, his left on the eastern seaboard, and waving his leg, like a freeman, while repeating his leg, like a freeman, upon Cape Horn! Sir! the day will come—the day must come."

# The Weekly Journal.

CHICOPEE, SATURDAY, M'CH. 31, 1855

S. M. PATTENSON & 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 payment. Their offices are at 119 Nassau street, New-York, and 10 State Street, Boston.

JAMES C. PRATT, Editor.

## CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.

This question was discussed by the "Chicopee Debating Club," last Monday evening. It is a stereotyped one, to be sure, but that fact does not detract from its importance. There is a potent reason why the opponents of the death penalty should agitate the subject, as every important change in legislation must be preceded by agitation.

The idea is daily gaining ground, that severe penalties do not have a tendency to prevent crime so much as the certainty of them. What fear has the spoiled child for a parent who is ever threatening, and never carries a threat into execution? Just so with legislation. Laws partially carried into effect do not perform the mission intended, and consequently, reverence for law is diminished. There certainly can be no undefiled liberty without a proper respect for law, and we all know that many murderers go unhang, because the penalty of "blood for blood" causes many juries to start back with horror, and, in disregard of evidence, to declare a verdict of not guilty.

But, friend objector, perhaps the passage in the Old Dispensation, so often quoted, controls your views upon this subject. "If it does, what are you going to do with another passage in the holy scriptures, where it is stated that "He who takes the sword shall perish by the sword." Is it not a reasonable idea to suppose that these assertions are predictions, that violent men, who follow every kind of vice their passions may dictate, will, in most cases, be taken out of the world in other natural ways. Blood-thirsty tyrants are generally assassinated. Look at the histories of Greece, Rome, and all other ancient nations, and come down, if you please, to more modern times, and we find the truth of these two prophecies verified. "Violence begets violence." And then, there is the testimony of classical men, which shows that shall and will, in the Hebrew language, mean the same. Is the platform laid down by Christ in accordance with the idea of "blood for blood"? Is it not diametrically opposed to such an assumption? We there find no cruel, vindictive spirit, to demand the life of an erring brother, to stir up bad passions and feelings of hate, and cause men to look with brutal indifference at the sight of a poor culprit dangling in the air, with heartless jesting from the crowd outside the prison-walls, to fill out the programme. "Is this the banquet to which you invite us?" No doubt the inhabitants of Van Dieman's Land would be exceedingly gratified to witness such a scene.

And then, just look of the effect of every execution; look at the nauseating twelve and-a-half cent accounts of murder trials, generally giving in detail the particulars of how the murderer appeared on the scaffold, what he said, how long he hung, &c., &c. Such miserable pamphlets do almost as much to degrade and brutalize, and drag a certain class down to earth, as do those of an obscene character. Why are public executions now prohibited? Why are they carried on in so private a manner? The reason is because the effect is pernicious, and that is a strong anti-Jews argument.

But the worst rogues are those who go unhang, "unwhipt of justice." Vice clothed in rags is horrible, while in broadcloth it is quite the reverse:

"Plate sin with gold, and the strong lance of justice hurtles breaks; clothe it in rags, a pigmy straw doth pierce it."

The feeling against capital punishment is steadily increasing. "Rome was not made in a minute," and those who earnestly desire the elevation of man must not be too impatient. Things are gradually improving, and we must "live and hope." Who doubts that the present is better than the past? and who is so foolish as to believe that the world has arrived at the summit of all wisdom? The word progress, though often abused, and sometimes used to cover monstrous infernalisms, is indicative of real and substantial results. Capital punishment will, sometime, be abolished in every state in the confederacy, and throughout the world. Two states have already set their seal of condemnation upon it. Is it not time for Massachusetts, who was the foremost to resist haughty Britain, to make a move upon this subject? The "model commonwealth" should not be behind her sisters in any lumantary movement. The change has worked well in Wisconsin and Rhode Island, and the experiment is worth trying in Massachusetts.

## CHICOPEE TREES.

It was the remark of Goethe that "we should aim to encourage the beautiful, for the useful will encourage itself." Everything tending to beautify elevates the mind of man, and increases the desire for a higher state of things than can be found on earth. The acquisition of knowledge only strengthens the desire for a still greater supply; and just so with the Beautiful:—an entrance into the vestibule of her halcyon bowers causes a yearning to enter into the "holy of holies," and stand face to face with the Great Architect of all that is beautiful.

There is ever a silent influence emanating from handsome shade-trees,—something that is soothing to the soul, "something which whispers peace." They stand as silent ministers of the Deity, to cheer fainting hearts, to protect the weary, and to elevate the feelings of dreamers. Can not some of you remember some old pet tree which childhood loved, and beneath the branches of which childhood's happiest hours were spent? "The old Oaken Bucket" has a place in poetry, and why should not the old shade-tree? Kate Cameron! why not try your skill in stating its virtues? The subject is as good as the "Cottage by the Brook-Side," of which you spoke so eloquently.

There should be a good supply of shade trees in Chicopee. Several on Exchange street have lost their bark, through the agency of the rascally horses. Some of them are dead, and others dying. That evil could be easily remedied, by having a protection put around each tree.

## FROM EUROPE.

The last arrival confirms the news of the death of Nicholas. Alexander had taken peaceable possession of the throne—Constantine, and the other princes having signified their allegiance to him. It seems that the deceased czar took a severe cold while reviewing some new troops, which was followed by inflammation of the lungs. He died on the 2d of March, a few minutes before noon.

There had been some fighting in the Crimea. Alexander, in a manifesto, has announced his purpose to follow the policy of Nicholas had been killed at Sebastopol.

DUCK HUNTING.—Last week, Rufus Mosher, Capt. Leavitt, Madison E. Willey and L. W. Howard, of this village, took a trip to Long Island Sound, and spent several days in hunting ducks, and returned bountifully laden, after having given away a considerable number before they started. These ducks live principally upon fish and clams—having the power to open with their bills the shells of the latter, and swallow the contents, in a second's time.

Our best thanks to Capt. Leavitt and his "better half" for that first-rate duck-dinner which they kindly invited us to take with them last Tuesday noon. It was capital, no mistake.

## DEATHS.

The Hon. Samuel S. Phelps, late U. S. Senator from Vermont, died at his residence, at Middlebury, on Sunday, the 25th inst.

The Hon. James S. Rhett, a lawyer of considerable distinction in Charleston, and formerly a member of the Senate of South Carolina, died on the 22d inst., in the 58th year of his age.

Col. McClung, the duelist, committed suicide at Jackson, Miss., March 26.

Thomas Fitzgerald, formerly U. S. Senator from Michigan, died at Nile, in that state, on Sunday.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT IN CHICOPEE.—A freight car, loaded with cotton, ran off the track this side of the "quarry" in this village, last Wednesday morning—caused by a defect in a rail. The coupling, spring, and one of the bearings of the car, were broken.

TEMPERANCE LECTURE.—Rev. Charles H. Webster will give a temperance lecture at the Universalist church in this village, Sunday evening, commencing at 7 o'clock. He will give his reasons why the new law should be sustained.

MURDER.—A murder was committed Tuesday night in a grog-shop in Hudson st., New York city. John Scott was wounded to death by two other men; they were arrested.

The Amherst Express, states that since 1810, Ware has quadrupled its population, South Hadley tripled, and Amherst and Northampton doubled.

FAREWELL SERMON.—Rev. Mr. Nute will preach his farewell sermon to-morrow forenoon. The church will, without doubt, be crowded.

DEAD HORSE.—A horse belonging to Patrick Driscoll, of this village, died on Tuesday.

NEW ORLEANS.—The know-nothings have carried New Orleans, by a large majority.

## TOWN MEETING.

On Monday, the voters of this town will be called upon to legislate for its interests for the coming year. The various officers needed to take care of the machinery of town government are to be elected, schools, highways, the poor, finances, &c., looked after. Probably "Sam" will direct as to who shall be chosen to fill the various offices, and we out-siders must calmly wait to know what he has decided upon.

There is something beautiful in a town meeting; every town is a little republic, and does not have to apply to a central power for leave to legislate upon local matters; and every voter is a legislator.—What would Alexander II or Francis Joseph think to visit one of these meetings, and see how nicely things are carried on?

It is hoped that the side-walk question will be attended to, for they are really in a bad condition. Only three or four hundred dollars is needed to improve them;—but there is no use in dwelling upon this subject, as the side walks speak for themselves.

BOND'S AMERICAN BAND.—This popular band has been almost constantly employed for the past four months. It was started about six years ago. Those who understand their business can always find plenty of work, and this accounts for the fact why the musical talent of Bond's Band is so well appreciated.

America is probably several hundred years behind the German and Italian states in musical proficiency. The art is not studied by the masses in this country as it should be,—for what is more soothing and elevating? What tends more to refine the sensibilities and wear away the rough edges of gross natures. It hath power to subdue the violent, or to kindle enthusiasm in the bosoms of the stupid; it aids religion, and will prove a powerful element in reforming the world.

GOOD FISHING.—The Lynn Daily says that the fishermen of Swampscot had a great run of luck last week. Fourteen vessels, employing 126 men, were engaged, and the proceeds of their labor amounted to \$5,173. The fish sold at an average of three cents a pound. The vessels draw one-fifth for their part; the remainder is divided among the crew, which will make an average of upwards of \$32 to each man.

## A CARD.

We, the undersigned, take this method to express our heart-felt thanks to Mr. DAVID FITZGERALD and wife, of Stratford, Conn. (formerly of Chicopee) for their kindness and hospitality to us during our recent visit to Long Island Sound, for the purpose of duck-hunting. They will not soon be forgotten by us.

DANIEL LEAVITT, RUFUS MOSHER,  
M. E. WILEY, L. W. HOWARD.

REV. MR. NUTE'S INSTALLATION.—Rev. Mr. Nute will be installed as missionary to Kansas next Tuesday evening; services to commence at 7 o'clock. Sermon by Rev. F. D. Huntington of Boston. The other parts of the service will be participated in by Rev. Drs. Lothrop and Miles of Boston, and Tiffany of Springfield, and Moors of Deerfield.

CHICOPEE EMIGRANTS TO KANSAS.—Most of those who are going to Kansas from this town will go with the Springfield company.

There will be a meeting of the Chicopee Kansas League this evening, in "Lane's Hall," at 7 o'clock, to see what shall be done with the funds of the society.

POLICE COURT.—We have been requested to state that an informal ballot will be taken by the voters of Chicopee upon the police court question, on Monday. There should be a full vote, as the legislature will probably be governed in its decision of the subject by it.

ABNER B. ABBEY.—Our enterprising citizen, Mr. Abbey, is constructing a propeller, to run between Chicopee and Philadelphia. Any one can see it by taking a walk to the Connecticut river bridge. It is intended for the conveyance of coal.

CROW CONVENTION.—Last Saturday, hundreds of crows collected among the trees just west of the village, and held a solemn conclave, which lasted the entire day. The object of the meeting has not yet been ascertained.

DEXTER SNOW.—Those in want of young plants, of almost any description, will do well to apply to Dexter Snow, of this village. He keeps them for sale in pots, and will promptly attend to all orders.

SPEECHES OF RANTOUL.—Rev. J. Locke is traveling agent for the book containing the orations and speeches of Hon. Robert Rantoul, Jr. This work should be read by every young American.

HOLYOKE.—It is rumored that the Unitarians of Holyoke are intending to organize themselves into a society and have public worship regularly each Sabbath.

KANSAS.—The election in Kansas was to take place yesterday. The Missouri desperadoes are probably triumphant.

## For the Weekly Journal.

### CHICOPEE MILK AGAIN.

Mr. Erroon—I see in your last issue, an attempt to reply to an article of mine of the previous week on the subject of milk, is made by "Farmer."

After raising a dense fog about hard labor and small pay, and going through almost everything but death itself, to "barely get a living, and a poor one at that," all for the very unselfish and commendable object of supplying "the wants of those who wish (or must, which) to buy," "Farmer" very deliberately proceeds to collect the last *wine* quart of his small potatoes and hurl them at the "devoted head" of your humble servant.

Charges of "ignorance," "invective vituperation," abusive epithets, &c., are showered down without stint; I protest that that shower was not according to wine measure, but must have been by the beer gallon.

With regard to my ignorance of what might or might not be the established standard, it is quite possible that I was as well aware of existing facts as "Farmer," and I challenge him to show from my article, even an intimation that the milk men had adopted an illegal measure. I simply asserted, and this assertion he does not attempt to deny, they had taken advantage of the absence of a law requiring milk to be measured in the old way, (i. e. by ale or beer measure) to adopt the wine measure and serve community with a less quantity of milk, without making a corresponding change in price, or giving notice of the fact.

I thought this to be, to say the least, a very unmanly and narrow-minded proceeding, and I have not changed my opinion.

"Farmer" goes on to enlighten our ignorance, by stating that "the only legal standard in this State for milk and all other liquids, is now, and has been for several years, a measure very near the old wine measure."

Will he be good enough to inform the public how near the "old wine measure" it is, and whether he sells milk by it, or by said "old measure?"

After begging the question by virtually acknowledging the truth of my principal statements, it is somewhat amusing to see with what self-complacency "Farmer" claims gratitude for the milk-men for having so long and so liberally borne to adopt and compel people to submit to their new code. Well, that is cool.

Why has this hard working, poorly paid class, in full view of their miserable lot, thus suffered peculiarly for some four or five years by such unheard of liberality in furnishing people with a larger measure of milk than the law requires? How happens it that this has not been thought of before? and why is the small measure instituted just at a time when all farm produce commands the most exorbitant prices (farmers growing correspondingly poor of course) and the overworked (if he has worked at all) and ill paid mechanic, upon whom falls the burden, is least able to bear it?

And again—if milk-selling is such an uphill business, as "Farmer" would have us believe, why do not these oppressed gentlemen turn their attention to making butter and cheese, when they bring such high prices? This latter branch was not neglected at quite recent dates, when farmers could not get more than one-half the present rates, and it was not considered a starving business then.

From eight to twelve quarts (according to richness) of milk are said to yield one pound of butter, which usually is worth from 22 to 25 cents—sometimes more. The same quantity of milk (let the quality alone) brings, at the present time from 40 to 60 cents. These facts may, perhaps, prove to your readers that milk selling is an uphill business, and—perhaps not.

It is said also, that a cow that yields a large quantity of milk gives a proportionately poor quality, and it is for the interest of milk vendors to keep cows that yield the most milk.

But the idea can not for a moment be entertained that the Chicopee milk men, "Farmer" included, in view of their late generosity and sacrifices would keep such cows. O no!

Now, poor dear "Farmer," and your liberal associates, don't, I entreat, ruin yourselves by following such an ill-paid occupation.

But, Mr. Editor, my communication is getting quite too long, and I will conclude with a remark or two upon the closing paragraph of "Farmer's" reply. He is "clear" that "Consumer" must have originated from a region where potatoes are very small indeed."

Well, without questioning the pertinency of his opinion, I may be allowed to assure him that that kind that are "few in the hill," or of the inferior quality of some that are grown in some regions that I know of,—and furthermore, I doubt whether "Farmer" could find in all that region (the Green Mountain State) a set of milk men that would take just such a course as he and his conferees have done for a little pecuniary gain in milk selling.

## CONSUMER.

THE NEW EMPEROR OF RUSSIA.—The Tribune says that Alexander II, the new czar of Russia, was born the 27th of April, 1818, and accordingly is nearly thirty-seven. If not of extraordinary abilities, he possesses fair capacity and intellect. If not gifted with the iron will of his father, and if marked by a certain mildness of temper, he has exhibited more than once considerable energy. He has a political and chivalrous turn of mind, and is Russian to the core.

POOLE AND THE EMPEROR NICHOLAS.—A New York paper says: "The sensation concerning Mr. Poole in this metropolis has very sensibly subsided since the arrival of the Africa with the news of the death of the emperor of Russia."

## From our New York Correspondent.

Mr. Erroon—Our March winds, too proud to bluster through the foul streets provided by the authorities, have descended to scavenger work, and for a week now, have heaped vehicular males and females with dirt to the eyes—dust, dust, everywhere dust. It penetrates the parlors of fifth avenue, in the moustache and cravat of Wm. Codfish, Esq., and settles itself in his lady. It streams far down the Bay in yellow cloud, and begrims the shining cross on Trinity. It smutches the white sails of ships and rustles grittily in the satin skirts of Laura Matilda—dust, dust. None on the Broadway is cleaner than under the regime of Genin, but plenty in dry good store, warred on by sick haired clerks with brushes, plenty on the window panes, plenty in the oft-washed throats of toppers. The increase of daily "smiles" since the dust epoch would furnish an interesting item of statistics for a temperance almanac, and show that sobriety is closely allied to low winds and total abstinence to clean streets.—But the Poets promise us April showers and May flowers, and we live in hope. Even while we are writing, the soft patter of a gentle rain and the shining of wet umbrellas, shows that weary pedestrians have been in smiles, and in an hour more will smile again. Though we can not see here the grass springing fresh and green at every step, under the great luxury of the sprinkling in the cleansed atmosphere, which, in its filthy state has been so long a burden to the lungs.

The grand carnival which has been appointed by some general conclave in the church social to be annually observed with due honor in our city, is now rapidly approaching, and already have extensive preparations commenced, looking forward to the period when confusion is to be the only law, and sour-tempered housewives the gentle deities. House hunting is the order of the day. All along the thoroughfares, from the earliest hour of morning that breakfast can be dispatched, and the baby cradled, to the setting back of the tide of weary life towards the inhabited parts of town build forms in petticoats (for to the softer sex is intrusted the selection of our next year's domicile) may be seen wildly rushing about with anxious dirty faces and jaded gate—verily they seem to die it vastly, it gives them such a deal of importance and so many privileges. They sweep hurriedly by you at turnings, not deigning to notice the jostling which their haste has caused you, nor to cast a look of apology upon helpless babies or apple-woman's stands, which are prostrated in their career, wearing a grim smile at some secret of housekeeping discovered in the last house they emerged from, or a form of defiance for every cart matron who shall dare to hesitate in answering all their privileged questions. Rents, as was predicted, are much lower this spring, and it is to be hoped that the many ruinous consequences which resulted from their exorbitant lighness last year, will be avoided this. Houses in many parts of the city can be obtained for nearly half what they cost last spring, and still building is going forward quite as briskly as ever.

There is some faint hope now that we shall be able eventually to pride ourselves upon a park in the upper part of the city, of sufficient extent to answer the great purpose of healthful ventilation. This object most devoutly to be wished for, has been defeated many times by the strong money influence brought to bear against it, and the effort opposed to the present project, though vigorously withstood, has come near working its end. The Mayor's veto of the proposition to reduce the area of the inclosed park, is only another instance of his broad and correct views upon all questions which pertain to the physical and moral welfare of the people, and gives much encouragement to those humane advocates of health and comfort for the masses, who have been obliged to fight so strenuously against the worshippers of the money-king. The arguments made use of by the opponents of the measure are certainly of a most futile character, and in the face of common sense, such as we really think liberal minded men would be ashamed to pronounce.

The policy pursued for decorating our public grounds with shade trees, by those who have the matter in hand, seems sufficiently ridiculous to any one who has ever planted or watched the growth of a forest tree. Every year, thrifty saplings are taken from their rich and genial mountain soil, and after having their tender roots squeezed up into a ball, and exposed for weeks to the dried air and hot sun, are transplanted to the unwholesome gravel of the park, where, trimmed like bean-poles, without a single bow left, except the lone top-most twig, they linger out a sickly existence of one summer, and make place for similar unfortunates the following spring. Enough to make a lover of the green and beautiful forest sad in contemplating the fate of his boyhood's favorites.

The Collins steamship Atlantic arrived at her dock at 9 o'clock this morning, with seven days later news from Europe. The most important items may be stated as follows: The reported death of Czar Nicholas is confirmed. The new emperor Alexander II has succeeded peacefully to the Russian throne, and has issued a manifesto stating that he will adhere to the policy of his father. There has been more fighting in the Crimea, and a general belief was prevailing that the grand duke Michael was among the wounded, and had subsequently died at Sebastopol.

FALL OF BLACK SNOW.—Prof. Fairchild, of Oberlin, Ohio, states that on February 7, they had in that region a fall of dark-colored snow. The crystals were in the form of dense icy pellets, above the 20th of an inch in diameter. It fell to the depth of nearly an inch, and when melted it yielded about a half-inch of water. The snow had a distinct smoky taste, and on filtering it through paper a dark, sooty substance was obtained.

## THE WAY THE MONEY GOES.—Congress

presented each of the reporters of the Globe for the session, with 800, amounting in the aggregate to \$10,000. This is in addition to their regular compensation.—At the previous session, \$300 was given to each of the Globe reporters in addition to their regular pay from the publishers of the Globe. At this rate, a reporter's pay is at least equal to that of a member of Congress, while if the reporter does work hard for a few months he has no constituents to call him to account for his stewardship.—Wash. Star.

A NEW KIND OF COAL.—An Elmira paper notices a new kind of coal which has appeared in that village, found in Raiston, Pa., which, for stove purposes—for the Franklin kind especially—is superior to Anthracite, and little inferior to Cannel or Briar Hill. It is harder than the Blossburgh, and softer than Anthracite; burns brightly—throwing out a great heat, and perfectly consuming—no slate being found. It is destined to become a favorite coal for parlor and home use, and supercede wood. It is said to be cheaper than Anthracite.

At a recent festival of the Mechanic's Institute of Washington, Prof. Henry exhibited a manuscript which had just been returned to him, with commendation, by the highest authority to which he could refer it for examination. It was a treatise on the higher mathematics—transcendental mathematics—by an American mechanic, who had pursued his profound investigations on this subject in his hours of respite from the severe duties of a compositor and proof reader in a printing office!

HAVING AN INTEREST IN THE WAR. A gentleman much respected in Bristol, and a partner in one of the principal banks in that city, has two nephews in Sebastopol serving in the Russian army, and two nephews outside Sebastopol serving in the French army. They are sons of two sisters married, one to a Russian and the other to a French gentleman. Both Russians and French have also consins in the English army.

GEORGE CATLIN, the famous Indian portrait painter, traveler, and champion of the red men, has been heard from on the head waters of the Amazon, painting the portraits and taking notes of the manners of the uncouth tribes in those regions, lately made so interesting by the reports of Lieutenants Herndon and Gibbon.

STOCKHOLM.—When they have a fire in Stockholm, men pass through the streets, beating drums violently, and every house is obliged by law to send a barrel of water which stands ready in each court-yard.—This rather slow and primitive method of extinguishing fires would hardly answer in our tinder box towns.

AN IRON NET-WORK.—Massachusetts has one mile of railway to every seven square miles of her geographical surface; Essex county, with a geographical surface of 400 square miles, has 159 miles of railway. Facility; which is a ratio of one mile of railway to each three square miles of surface.

RELIGIOUS.—An interesting revival of religion is in progress in the Baptist church, and in the academy at Shelburne Falls; quite a number have indulged hope, and others are inquiring what they shall do to be saved.

A western editor, answered to a complaint of a patron that he did not give news enough, told him when news was scarce to read the Bible, which he had no doubt would be news to him.

THE TERRITORIES.—The territorial governments, Oregon, Minnesota, New Mexico, Washington, Utah, Nebraska, and Kansas, cost the United States, for the year, \$235,125.

A GOOD COW.—Thomas Briggs, of Pembroke informs the Ploverman that he has a cow from four quarts of whose milk he makes one pound of butter.

RATHER CHILLY.—An Iowa paper says it is so cold there that they have to saw sweet oil and split fourth-proof brandy with a hatchet.

It costs the men of Great Britain annually, for their shaving, three millions of pounds sterling, or fifteen millions of dollars. What an argument in favor of wearing the beard!

ANTHRACITE COAL ON STEAMSHIPS.—Anthracite coal is now being used by some of the British steamships; the Great Britain used it with success on her last trip to Australia.

The N. Y. Herald has discovered a secret society in Canada, having for its objects the release of that province from allegiance to the crown of Great Britain.

LORD PALMERSTON was born in 1784, and consequently is now 71 years old, but has the appearance and vigor of a man of 50. He first entered office in 1817.

Nineteen or twenty slaves recently died of cholera on the plantation of Mr. Banon, not far from Baton Rouge.

**WHIPPLE'S DAGUERRETYPES.**—We have for several weeks intended to speak in commendation of the daguerotypes and crystalotypes taken by Mr. John A. Whipple, 96 Washington street. It is well known that in the art of daguerotyping, America is far in advance of the world; intelligent strangers have been witness to this fact, and it was incontestably proved by the Great London Exhibition of 1851. More than this, to come nearer home, we speak advisedly when we claim for Boston, superiority over all other cities in this continent in the excellence of daguerotypes. Among the many accomplished and skillful daguerian artists which our city may boast, we can not do otherwise than regard Mr. Whipple as the first.

The value of the amazing discovery by which likenesses of their parents, brothers, sisters, and friends, have literally been placed within the means of everybody, can not be too highly estimated. Formerly, a "miniature" delineation of the features of a friend, was a luxury, involving not only a considerable expenditure of money to the owner, but of time to the sitter. Now both the time and money required are reduced to a reasonable compass.

Mr. Whipple is indefatigable in his efforts to please his patrons, and to satisfy the most capricious tastes. His manners are courteous, and his skill in his art is unquestionably of the highest order.

The crystalotype is the invention of Mr. Whipple, and his pictures taken in this way, may challenge comparison with those of a similar character which are done abroad. The value of this invention is scarcely fully appreciated by the public as yet, but it has been rendered available for extremely useful purposes in several instances. Putnam's splendid volume, the "Homes of American Patriots," has as a frontispiece, a view of the Hancock mansion taken in this way. Each copy of the book contains a separate crystalotype of the house, and we understand that the number required were furnished at a less cost than engraving. The crystalotype likewise affords convenient means for multiplying pictures in cases where several friends mutually desire to retain each other's

Mr. Whipple's rooms are worth visiting, and we feel quite sure that nobody wishing a daguerotype, who commits himself to him, will go away dissatisfied.—*Boston Daily Advertiser.*

**FIELD, VEGETABLE AND FLOWER SEEDS.**—The time to plant is near at hand, when our friends in the rural districts, suburbs, and those in the city who have a border, or a square of land, will want a few vegetable or flower seeds. We refer all such persons to the Seed Store and Horticultural Exchange, 348 Washington street, corner of Hayward place. Messrs. Curtis & Lincoln will there show them as fine a collection of field, vegetable, and flower seeds, as can be found in any other place in New England; their stock is put up with great care by American, English, French, and German seedsmen, long in the trade, whose names are a guarantee that the kinds and quality indicated on the label will prove true, and give satisfaction. It would be useless for us to enumerate the varieties, as Messrs. C. & L. will be happy to give catalogues to all applicants.—*Boston Transcript.*

**INDICATIONS OF A GOOD COW.**—To the marks furnished by the veins and the scutcheons, says Magne, are to be added the following:—A homogeneous, very voluminous but yielding udder, sinking much by milking, covered with a thin skin and fine hair; a good constitution, and ample chest, regular appetite, and great inclination to drink; flesh rather clean than fat; a slender, supple skin; soft short hair; a small head, fine horns, quick eye, gentle look, feminine air, fine neck.

If there be a redundancy or deficiency of bile, their use removes the first, or solicits the second;—thus restoring to the second its true balance, and is, indeed, an assistant or "help meet" to nature, wherever there is a proper exhibition of the cathartic effect of these safe and excellent Columbian Pills, and costs only 25 cents a box. Cheap!

**ADVERTISEMENT.**—Dr. S. P. Hubbard, who has been a successful practitioner in this town for about three years, has removed to Chicopee. We commend him to those who believe in his method of practice, as being worthy their confidence.—*Westfield Newsletter.*

**CHICOPEE MARKET.**—March 24. [CORRECTED WEEKLY.]

Butter lump per lb.	25 a 28
Cheese per lb.	10 a 14
Eggs per dozen.	12-12
Salt Pork per lb.	13
Lard per lb.	13
Flour per bushel.	1.25 a 1.42
Rye per bushel.	1.20
Corn per bushel.	67
Oats per bushel.	2.00 a 2.25
Beans per bushel.	

James Walker, a colored dandy in Bridgeport, has been committed to jail in Bridgeport charged with a multiplicity of wives—having married five within a few months past.

**BORN.**  
In Chicopee, Feb. 27, a daughter to Chas. N. Pease.

**MARRIED.**  
In this village, 27th inst., by Rev. Mr. Hatch, Amos Bailey, of Nashua, N. H., to Miss Mary E. Swart.

**DIED.**  
In Chicopee, March 23, Miss Mary M. McOlellan, aged 50.  
In this village, March 23, Stephen Smith, formerly of Bath, N. H., in the 77th year of his age. Vermon and New Hampshire papers copy.

The following lines written by Mr. Smith, are eloquently expressive of the glory, which is doubtless now revealed to him:

Farewell to all things here I bid,  
With you I can no longer stay,  
My Master, Jesus, bids me go,  
And I must him obey,  
Up to the blissful courts above,  
I cast my eyes and there I see  
My Savior dressed in robes of love,  
Mark! how he pleads for me,  
I soon shall walk the golden streets,  
In yonder blessed courts above,  
Behold the mansions and the seats  
Prepared by Him I love,  
Redeeming grace and dying love,  
O what a glorious song is this,  
That we shall sing to Christ our King,  
In yon sweet realms of bliss!

**The most valuable Aromatic Medicine in the world! DURNO'S CELEBRATED CATARRH SNUFF.** Worth ten times its weight in gold to all those afflicted with Catarrh, or cold in the Head or Throat, Sore Eyes, Deafness and Nervous Headache.

A sample box, with directions for use, will be sent free of postage, by mail, any distance not exceeding 3000 miles, from the office of J. Durno, Albany, N. Y., on the receipt of thirty-one cts. in stamps or specie. N. B. No sold on commission anywhere, it being a cash article. A liberal discount to retailers and agents. For sale in Chicopee by J. S. Bagg and C. F. Kent, Jan 29-31

Use the old Village Doctors Infallible Cathartic Remedy, Dr. Gleason's COLICUM PILLS; their use does not help, but cures diseases such as Headache, Liver Complaint, Constipation, &c. They do not sicken or gripe.—Try the Columbian Pills. See advertisement.

**TO NEW-ENGLAND, AND TO ALL HER Sons and Daughters in every Land.** We appeal for aid for the fame-stricken widows and orphans of New York. The American Widows Relief Association have upward of FOUR HUNDRED FAMILIES depending upon them for present means to live.—Many of these are scions of your own stock—nephews as good families as ever lived upon your soil.—Would that they were back there; for here, with no dependance but their needles, they must die, or become beggars, without you give them temporary aid. In your houses there is food and to spare. Here, whole families have spent whole days without one mouthful. That want still continues. New England born women and children, without a fault, are without food or fire! Shall it be so?

Your cotton factories are stored with cloth. Your sisters are this day, by scores, without a change of linen. Shall it be? They can not buy; you can give.

Your artisans are making millions of shoes. Those who were once your best customers are this day barefoot. Bright-eyed boys and girls can not go to church or school for want of shoes. Shall they become heathens? or will you give them one pair?

Of Boston, we well remember, and how often we could tell you tales of horror of their sufferings during the famine of 1855 in New York City. Why call your blood? your hearts are warm. To them we appeal.

In behalf of the Board of Trustees.  
J. P. TRADWELL, Pres., (St. Nicholas Hotel)  
THOS. McLEATH, Secy., (St. Nicholas Hotel)  
SOLON ROBINSON, Secretary, (office No. 114 Green street, where contributions may be directed.)

*Commonwealth of Massachusetts.*  
**HAMPDEN, SS.**  
To either of the Constables of the Town of Chicopee, in the County of Hampden.

**GREETING.**  
In the name of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts you are directed to notify and warn the inhabitants of the Town of Chicopee qualified to vote in Town Affairs, to assemble in "Cabinet Hall," in said Town, on Monday, the second day of April next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, at which time and place the meeting will be opened, then and there to act on the following articles, viz.:

Art. 1. To choose a Moderator to preside in said meeting.  
Art. 2. To determine the number of Selectmen, Assessors, Overseers of the Poor, School Committee and Constables the Town will choose for the ensuing year.

Art. 3. To see of the Town, will choose a Board of Health.  
Art. 4. To elect all necessary Town officers for the year ensuing, and give in their votes for a County Treasurer.

Art. 5. To hear and act on the Annual Reports of the Selectmen, Treasurer, School Committee, Assessors, Overseers of the Poor, Surveyors of Highways, and Trustees of the School Fund.

Art. 6. To see if the town will take measures to contract with one or more persons, to lay out the Roads and Bridges of the Town, to good repair for a term of years, as petitioned for by Phineas Stedman and others.

Art. 7. To determine what action the town will take in regard to Surveyors of Highways.  
Art. 8. To see if the Town will accept the doings of the Selectmen in the purchase of land of John A. Dennison & Co., for the purpose of widening the road near the top of Rock Limson Hill.

Art. 9. To see if the Town will take measures to enforce the act in relation to truants from the Public Schools, by the choice of some suitable person or persons to act as a Committee for that purpose.  
Art. 10. To see if the Town will sell or rent its Farm and appurtenances, or take any action relative thereto.

Art. 11. To make the necessary appropriations for the ensuing year, and to raise by tax such sums of money as shall be required for the same.  
Art. 12. To see if the Town will authorize the Treasurer to negotiate a loan not exceeding Five Thousand Dollars, in anticipation of the revenue.  
Art. 13. To transact any other business that may properly be brought before said meeting.

The names of the County Treasurer, and of the Town officers, to wit: Selectmen, Town Clerk and Treasurer, Assessors, School Committee, Overseers of the Poor, and Constables, who are to be voted for by ballot, must be all upon one ballot.

And you are directed to serve this warrant by posting up attested copies thereof, in seven public places in said town, seven days at least before the time of holding said meeting, and by publishing a copy of the same in the "Chicopee Weekly Journal," a newspaper published in said town.

Hereof fail not, but of this warrant with your doings thereon, make due return to the Clerk of said Town, at the time and place of said meeting.

Given under our hands this tenth day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-five.  
NATHANIEL CUTLER,  
BENNING LEAVITT,  
TIMOTHY W. CARTER,  
AUSTIN CHAPIN,  
JOHN H. SMITH,  
A true copy. Attest,  
RIPLEY SWIFT,  
Constable of Chicopee.

**NOTICE TO VOTERS.**  
The Selectmen of Chicopee give notice that they will be in session at their office on Saturday, the 31st day of March, from 2 until 4 o'clock, P. M., and on Monday, April 2d, the day of the meeting, from 8 until 9 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of revising and correcting the list of voters of said Town as the law requires.

A list of the voters will be posted in each of the Post Offices in the principal villages of the Town, ten days before the day of meeting.  
Per Order of the Board.  
JONA. R. CHILDS, Clerk.  
Chicopee, March 10, 1855.

**NOTICE**  
I hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of THOMAS MAHAR, late of Chicopee, in the county of Hampden, deceased; and has taken upon himself that trust, by giving bonds as the law directs. And all persons having demands upon the estate of the said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to the said estate are called upon to make payment to  
GEO. M. ETEARNS, Adm<sup>r</sup>.  
March 17-51

**BOSTON CARDS.**

**JAMES FRENCH & CO.,**  
78 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.  
DEALERS in all kinds of BOOKS and STATIONERY, of every variety.

**New England Wire Railing MANUFACTORY,**  
Nos. 90 & 92 Ulica Street, Boston.  
Wrought and Cast Iron Fences, Patent Railings, Window Guards, Balconies, &c., of every description made to order.  
OTIS HINMAN, THEO. LYMAN.

**BERRY & STRONG,**  
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in  
Cabinet Furniture, Feathers, Beds,  
Mattresses, Clocks, Looking Glasses, &c.  
Nos. 139 & 147 Becholet Street, Boston.

**FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE.**  
JAMES H. PRINCE & CO.,  
Nos. 1 & 3 Kilby Street, Boston.

**CLARK BREWER & SONS,**  
SNUFF, TOBACCO, & CIGAR MANUFACTURERS,  
14 SOUTH MARKET STREET, BOSTON.

**FAIRBANKS & BEARD,**  
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Cider, Ale, Porter and Mineral Water, Hops, Attorneys, Building, Howard street, Boston. Hotels supplied on reasonable terms.

**PEARL MARTIN, dealer in Carpets & Window Shades**  
163 HANOVER STREET, BOSTON.  
N. B.—Store or other shades made to order.

**PIANO-FORTES.**  
REMOVAL.—The subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public that he has removed his Piano-forte Manufactory and Warerooms from the Melodeon buildings, to the rooms lately occupied by the Messrs. Chickering, No. 379 Washington street, a few doors south of the Adams House, where he offers for sale, at the lowest cash prices, a complete assortment of his PATENT AMERICAN ACTION PIANOS, of various styles of finish, which for the combination of the qualities of tone, touch and durability, enjoy a reputation unsurpassed by any in this country.—  
GEO. HEWES, 379 Washington st., Boston

**JOHN D. FOWLE & CO.,**  
Manufacturers of  
HOWES Improved Spring Curtain Fixtures, a new and useful article, for which the Trade are invited to call and examine these fixtures at  
352 Washington street, Boston, Mass.

**MACHINISTS TOOLS.**  
Dodge, Gilbert & Co., No. 106 State st., BOSTON.

**DEALERS in Wagon Axles, Springs, Avails, Vices, Belows, Portable Forges, Wagon, Bridge, and Sleigh Pine Bolts, Red-Jarke, Press, Shovels and Locomotive Screws; Nuts, Washers, Wagon and Tinman Rivets; Sledges, Hammers and every article generally used by Machinists and Shipbuilders.**

**CONCORD GRAPE.**  
HOVEY & CO., No. 7 Merchants Row, have now ready for sale Mr. BULL'S NEW AND SUPERIOR SORTING, the stock of which has been placed in their hands. This grape has been raised in Concord, and is the greatest acquisition which has ever yet been made to our native vine. It is more early than the Isabella, and two weeks earlier than the Diana. It was fully ripe the last season (1854) on the 7th of August. The bunches are large, shouldered, often weighing a pound and with large roundish berries, frequently measuring an inch in diameter; color very dark, covered with a thick blue bloom; flavor very rich and aromatic, with a light sprightly aroma. All good judges who have tasted it pronounce it superior to any other of the kind.

Five strong one-year old vines will be ready for sale April 1, at \$3 each, or \$24 per dozen. All orders will be attended to in the rotation in which they are received.

**Penmanship, Book-Keeping, Navigation, Surveying, Engineering, &c.**  
All the English Branches, Mathematics, Classics, and Modern Languages and Drawing are thoroughly and practically taught by able professors, at  
**Comer's Commercial College,**  
139 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.

There is no class system. Students can attend at any time. The address upwards of 200 graduates, for whom good situations as Clerks, Book-keepers, &c., were obtained the last year, is furnished in the annual catalogue and circular of terms, which is sent by mail, gratis.

A separate department for Females.  
**Day and Evening Sessions.**  
GEO. N. COMER, CONSULTING ACCOUNTANT, Principal.

**Union Boot & Shoe Store**  
GEO. A. MANFIELD,  
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS, LEATHER FINDINGS,  
No. 4 Market Square, and 5 North street, (Opposite North State Fanueil Hall).

Has on hand and is constantly receiving Custom Work Boots and Shoes, suited to the Retail Trade. Jobbing trade supplied with any sizes.

**F. & F. RICE,**  
WHOLESALE GROCERS,  
116 & 118 STATE STREET, BOSTON.

**BROCKETT & DANIELL,**  
Stable and Fancy Goods,  
From Auction for Cash,  
No. 72 Milk, cor. of Congress street, Boston.

**LAMARIAH STORRS,**  
dealer in every variety of  
Cards, Card Board, R. R. Ticket  
Stock, Fancy Papers, etc.,  
No. 54 & 56 Cornhill, Boston.

Papers of every shade manufactured to order, and Cards or Tickets cut to patterns, at short notice.

**Splendid Family Newspaper,**  
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.  
THE AMERICAN UNION.—No continued Story—no advertisements.—Each number complete in itself. Terms \$2 a year, in advance. Subscriptions received by  
GRAVES & WESTON, Publishers,  
36 WASHINGTON STREET, Boston, Mass.

**GREAT BARGAINS IN PIANO-FORTES.**  
Prices from \$50 to \$150.  
AT OLIVER DITSON'S 115 Washington street, Boston.  
Also, Pianos and Melodeons to let, from \$14 to \$10 per quarter.

**ARTISTS MATERIALS.**  
COMPLETELY supplied of materials for Oil Painting, Water Color and Crayon at a Greatly Reduced Price, by  
Winnor & Weston's superior Oil Colors in Tubes—for sale wholesale and retail, by M. J. WHIPPLE, 35 Cornhill, Boston.

**BOSTON CARDS.**

**DR. R. GREEN, M. D.**  
INDIAN PHYSICIAN,  
No. 38 Bromfield Street, Boston.

DR. GREEN is not himself an Indian, but scientific Physician, who has thoroughly investigated the INDIAN SYSTEM of medicine by actual experience with the Indians themselves. His practice is attended with greater success than that ever before known in this country.

The discovery of a PLASTER that will draw out cancers with all their roots, without injury to the surrounding parts, and a remedy like the INDIAN PANACEA, which will cleanse the blood of humors of every kind, are triumphs in medicine science never before achieved.

For reference, Circulars may be obtained of the Agent, or at the Doctor's Office, or sent by mail, free of charge, personally, or by letter, free of charge.

**DR. GREEN'S INDIAN PANACEA.**  
For sale in Providence, by Chandler & Colver, Agents.  
NOTE.—The great success which has attended Dr. Green and his remedies has induced others to call themselves Indian Doctors—saying they have receipts which came from the Indians, &c.—but people should not be thus cheated, for the Indian System of Medicine, and its peculiarities, can only be learned by actual experience with the Indians themselves.

**Land Warrants Secured for Soldiers & Seamen.**  
UNDER the act of 1855, who were in actual service 14 days under State of U. S. Officers, in the war of 1812, Florida War, or War with Mexico, and for widows and children, now minors, unless for such Warrants have already been obtained, and where warrants less than 100 acres have been obtained, new ones will be secured sufficient to make up an acre, on appearance in person, or by letter to HOLLISTON WOODMAN, 20 Railroad Exchange, Court Square, who pays cash for the warrants.

**CHARLES COPELAND,**  
CONFECTIONER, 85 & 87 COURT STREET, BOSTON.  
CONSTANTLY on hand, the best Ice Creams, Plum Fancy Cakes, Pastry and Confectionery.—Furnished, in addition to the above articles, with French Sweets, Jelly, Blanc Mange, and Table Ornaments.

**LANE & WHEELER,**  
STATIONERS and Account Book Manufacturers, 151 N. B. Street, Boston, and English Stationery, and Agents for Owen & Hall's celebrated Writing papers, and Shipley's Seal Press.  
NO. 16 STATE STREET, BOSTON.

**The Best Known Remedies FOR LUNG DISEASES.**  
ARE DR. IRA WARREN'S justly celebrated "Inhaling Balm," "Polmonic Cherry Cough," "Lung Tonic," "Cough Syrup," "Burr & Terry," Weeks & Potter, C. V. Poor, Reed, Austin & Co., Boston General Agents. For sale by all druggists.

**N. WATERMAN,**  
Kitchen Furniture and Tin Ware Manufacturer,  
Nos. 53 & 55 Cornhill, and 6 & 8 Brattle street, BOSTON.

**HISTORY OF CALIFORNIA,**  
From its Discovery to the Present Time.  
COMPRISING also a full description of its climate, soil, rivers, towns, beasts, birds, fishes, and of its agriculture, commerce, manufactures, &c., &c. With  
A JOURNAL OF THE VOYAGE from New York, via Nicaragua, to San Francisco, and back via Panama.

**A NEW AND SPLENDID MAP OF THE COUNTRY.**  
By E. S. CAPION, CORSELER AT LAW.  
PUBLISHED BY  
**John P. Jewett & Co.,**  
117 Washington Street, Boston.

**BURR & PERRY,**  
No. 1 Cornhill, Boston.  
Offer for sale the largest assortment of English and American Patent Medicines, Hair Dyes, Hair Restoratives, Perfumery, Toilet Articles, &c.  
To be found in the New England States, consisting in part of  
Rogers' Syrup Liverwort Tar and Canebrake.  
Warren's Compound Cod Liver Oil, Lime and Sulphur.  
Warren's New Remedies for Consumption.  
Marsh's Catarrh Snuff.  
Curtis' Invigorating Compound.  
Copeyland's Bug and Moth Exterminator.  
Rogers' Vegetable Aperient Pills.  
Marsh's Syrup Yellow Dock.  
Myer's Extract Rock Rose.  
Townsend's Sarsaparilla.  
Jewett's Bitters and Elixir.  
Palmer's Vermifuge.  
Kenny's Hungarian Balm for the Hair.  
Curtis' Hygienic Compound.  
Ayer's Cherry Pills.  
Ayer's Catarrh Pills.  
Moffat's Life Pills.  
Cough's Catarrh Pills.  
Bennett's Pills.  
Daly's Pain Ex't'r.  
McAlister's Ointment.  
Cassidy's Salve.  
Aston's Bitter's.  
Davis' Pain Killer.  
Hunt's Salve.  
Hardy's Salve.  
Together with an extensive assortment of Hair Dyes, Perfumery, Toilet Articles, &c., all of which will be sold at the lowest market prices.

**Spring & Dry Goods Trade at Springfield.**  
**PLIMPTON BROTHERS**  
[Recently H. S. Plimpton & Co.]  
HAVE now made arrangements to furnish the public with a full assortment of DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN DRY GOODS AND MILLINERY, including best styles of DRESS GOODS, Silks, Shawls, Embroideries, Dress Trimmings, Mourning Goods, Carpets, Oil Cloths, Rugs, PAPER HANGINGS, &c.  
The best of Millinery and Dress Making done at short notice, and warranted.  
JUST RECEIVED!  
A fresh variety of Spring Dry Goods and Millinery. Our stock is constantly replenished with the season with the best style goods in market. We are unable to enumerate, but shall be happy to exhibit our stock to all who will consent their interest and visit us.  
We cordially invite ladies and others of towns adjacent, to give us at least one call.  
No. 2 and 4, City Hotel Block, near the Depot, Springfield, Mass.  
March 17-51

**HOUSE FOR SALE**  
A two-story House and Lot, convenient for two families, is offered for sale, situated on Front street, a few rods from the upper depot, in this village. For particulars inquire at this office.  
March 3-4tpd

**Great Annual Sale.**

UPWARDS OF  
**\$150,000 Worth of WINTER CLOTHING.**  
At the following low prices:

1 1/2 to \$2. Good Pants at various prices.  
2 1/2 to \$3. Cassimeres, Doeskins, and Broad Cloth Pants, at this low price, for a few days, to reduce stock.

3 to \$5. Custom Made Doeskin Pants, Canvas & 4 Bottoms, and made of as good materials as the Pants for which you usually pay \$5. Closing sales of Winter Clothing.

8 to \$12. A nice Custom Made Overcoat or Sack, made from Drab, Blue, and Black Pilot Cloth, Broadcloth, and Beaver Cloth, for this low price. Will guarantee that the same garments are sold at from \$18 to \$20.

8 to \$16. Talmas—an entirely New Style of Over Garment, combining gentility with ease and comfort.

8 to \$12. Dress and Frock Coats, from Superfine Broadcloth and Doeskin, made up in good style and in a faithful manner. All will be sold at these low prices, to close out stock.

1 to \$1 1/2. Vests, of the latest fashion, for these low prices.

2 to \$3 1/2. For a nice Fancy Satin Vest. Also, Black or Fancy Silk do, made up in the latest styles. Gentlemen's Dressing Gowns, very lowest prices.

**GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.**  
37 1/2 to 150 cts. Assorted Lot of Shirts and Drawers.  
50 to 200 cts. Fine Shirts, Linen Boas and Collars.  
12 1/2 to 50 cts. Fine Linen Bosoms.  
5 to 17 cts. " " Collars.  
17 to 25 cts. Socks.  
25 to 150 cts. Stocks and Cravats.  
25 to 100 cts. Silk Pocket Handkerchiefs.  
10 to 50 cts. Suspenders.  
37 to 200 cts. Umbrellas.  
6 to 17 cts. Tooth Brushes.  
6 to 100 cts. Hair Brushes.  
\$5. Traveling Shawls.

Together with a great variety of Fancy Goods, to be closed up cheap.

**BOYS' DEPARTMENT.**  
22 to 35 Over Sacks.  
\$1 1/2 to \$4 Jackets.  
\$1 1/2 to \$2 Suit Jacket and Pants.  
\$1 to \$3 Cassimer, Cloth, and Doeskin Pants.  
50 cts. to 85 Vests.  
Very truly, the above are low prices! Purchasers, however, are requested to bring this advertisement with them, and they will then acknowledge the fact, as we are determined to close up all the stock of Winter Clothing.

A copy of the New Book, "Oak Hall Pietorial," gratis, to every purchaser.

**ONE PRICE, CASH SYSTEM.**  
**OAK HALL,**  
34 North St., Boston.  
Jan. 13th, 5m.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1851, by J. S. BOURGHTON, M. D., in the office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.

**Another Scientific Wonder!**  
**DR. J. S. BOURGHTON'S GREAT DYSPEPSIA CURE!**

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1851, by J. S. BOURGHTON, M. D., in the office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.

**PEPSIN**  
THE TRUE  
**DIGESTIVE FLUID**  
OR  
**GASTRIC JUICE**  
The Great Natural Remedy  
FOR  
**INDIGESTION & DYSPEPSIA**

DR. J. S. BOURGHTON'S PEP-SIN, the true DIGESTIVE FLUID, or GASTRIC JUICE, still holds the first place among all the various remedies for those painful and destructive complaints. It is Nature's own specific for an unhealthy stomach. No art of man can equal its curative powers; and no sufferer from Indigestion and Dyspepsia should fail to try it.  
Sold in Chicopee, by J. S. Bagg. Feb 3-ly

**FOR SALE,**  
THE DWELLING HOUSE AND LOT, on the corner of Dwight and Park streets, near the Unitarian Church, in Chicopee, pleasantly situated, and very desirable location for any person doing business in the village.  
If not disposed of at private sale before, it will be sold at Public Auction, on TUESDAY, the 3d day of April, at 2 o'clock, P. M., on the premises.  
BENNING LEAVITT,  
MRS. M. LEAVITT.

Chicopee, March 24-51

**Boots, Shoes, & Rubbers.**  
THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has removed from No. 30 Broad street, to  
**33 Kilby, opposite Central st.,**  
and offers for sale one of the most extensive and best assortments of Ladies', Gentlemen's, Misses' and Children's Boots and Shoes, of his own and other manufacturers, that can be found in Boston. Also, all kinds Sole Leather, and Shoe Stock, all of which will be sold at the lowest prices for cash or approved credit.  
N. B. I say to those who purchase for cash, or promptly when you call, and a c. for I will not be undersold.  
March 24-51

**Selling Off Without Reserve.**

The subscriber intending to make a change in his business, and with a view of bringing part of it to a immediate close, offers the entire stock of store No. 3 Exchange St. for sale, consisting of Clothing, Cloth, Cassimeres, Furnishings, Towels, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Umbrellas, and Carpet. Bags of every quality and description usually to be found in a Clothing Establishment, together with a great variety of other articles numerous to mention. The goods are new, saleable and of excellent quality. He is ready and willing to treat with a purchaser for the whole or part of the stock,  
on the most liberal terms,

to whom he is also willing to let a case at a moderate rate. In the meantime he will sell at greatly reduced prices. The public are respectfully invited to call and examine.  
W. E. WINTWORTH,  
Chicopee, Jan. 13th, 51.

**SPRING GOODS.**

DURING the coming week the subscribers will be in receipt of a new and fashionable supply of Cloths, Cassimeres, and Vestings, adapted for the spring trade.

We will simply add that these customers wishing for fashionable and well made Garments, can be supplied at suitable rates.

We shall give particular attention to the getting up of Youth's Garments, a department not usually desired by Merchants.  
Approved Spring Fashions now received.  
Feb 24-51  
LANE & CO.

**The Best Medicine in Use.**

**Dr. Clough's Columbian Pills,**  
For Purifying the Blood, mending the Liver, Freeing the Passages, Stimulating to action each Organ, producing Healthy Blood.

HAIR is NATURE'S OWN REMEDY. In costiveness the hair falls out, and with it the life of the scalp. It is a natural manner, without irritating the scalp, natural fluid, and restores the hair to its natural color, and prevents its falling out.

FRAGS OF ALL KINDS.—They restore the Blood to a regular and healthy action.  
DIARRHOEA.—They give strength and tone to the Kidneys and Bladder.  
SORE THROAT.—They produce healthy secretions, enrich, sweeten, and purify the Blood.

BRUISES AND SWELLINGS.—They subside and remove from the muscles, and ligaments of the joints, all inflammation.  
BOILS.—They remove the slimy nests of these troublesome creatures from the bowels, dislodging and expelling the Worms, young and old, small and great.

SALT RHEUM AND ECZEMA.—They purify the fluids that feed the skin, removing disagreeable eruptions, pimples, &c.  
DYSPEPSIA.—They cleanse the stomach and bowels, create a healthy flow of pure bile, and as natural consequence Laziness, Languor, Indigestion, Loss of Appetite, Melancholy, Nervousness, Canker, Palpitation of the Heart, Flatulency, Headache, Hysterics, Constipation, and many other symptoms of disordered digestion are necessarily cured.

The Columbian Pills do not sicken or

