

The Weekly Journal.

Volume 3.

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Number 14.

Original Poetry.

For the Weekly Journal.
On the Death of a Young Child of Rare Promise.

BY BEL HEATHER.

Still, still and cold—with cheek so white,
And lids that closed o'er eyes of light,
And brow that told of wondrous might
Of thought's high power,
That young soul's dower—
Lay the young child—
Given—given to death—to life known;
A bud cast off yet all unknown—
A star gone out ere it had shone
To eye of man—rich wealth unknown,
All laid in earth,
Dark, dark and dim to us below!
How can we see, how can we know
The wisdom that should make it so?
Father! thy hand in mercy show—
In mercy to the hearts laid low—
Pity, oh God!
Bowed as themselves with death had striven,
They sit whom that rare child was given,
To bind heart-chains but to be riven;
Loved but to lose; what can avail
Their grief of woe?
"How can I give my child away?
Those little feet alone to stray
Along the dark, mysterious way,
That e'en our strong hearts doth dismay—
My child! my child!
The way is long—and very weak
The baby form—the tender feet
Have never trod save in paths sweet,
Which love had smoothed.
And if that first that world of light,
Away beyond the fearful night,
Who, who shall see 'mid legions bright,
That tiny form?
While rings with shouts heaven's lofty dome,
As hosts of long tried saints come home,
The little earth-hale all alone,
Feeling no right in its new home,
Will it not weep?
And go away with tottering feet,
Along the shining golden street,
And 'neath the very life-tree weep
Its mother's arms, its earth-home sweet,
Alone in heaven?"
Hark! hark! a voice! a vision gleams
From where the throne-light ever beams;
And e'en through earth's mist-veil it streams—
Let us look up!
Swift gliding o'er the Jasper sea,
Whose melting waves in music flow,
Speedeth where "many mansions" be
A tiny bark; now bouds it free
Upon the shore.
They crowd around—the shining ones;
That soul so loved, so welcomed, comes;
Close folded by their starry plumes,
Behold the child!
They lead it where the life-tree frings
Fresh fragrance o'er immortal springs;
And while the angel-child glad sings,
They teach it all the hidden things
Of heaven-love vast.
They loved it—they, the angels there,
Looked down and loved the earth-child rare,
And wept that on such soil should wear
"Earth's three score years"—
Struggling through many a dream and doubt
The eternal secret to find out;
Tossed in the mighty dark about—
No guide—no star.
And so that they that soul might rear
Where shone the eternal truth—sun clear;
Nor veiling mist could e'er appear,
And make it in the three-score here
An angel—an archangel there,
They took it home.
Oh right evolves from all this wrong!
From all this discord rounds the song!
Our weeping eyes shall yet ere long
The wherefore see
Of all the heart-breaks and the tears
That darkly crowd the waking years—
The mysteries, the doubts, the fears,
Shall lapse in light.
Our beautiful are in the skies;
Our heart-hopes buried yet to rise;
Through all this might of sacrifice,
We see not how with mortal eyes,
Shall come the gain.
Chicopee, August, 1855.

THE DESTRUCTION OF SCIO, BY THE TURKS.

BY REV. J. S. C. ABBOTT.

Scio was one of the largest, richest and most beautiful islands of the Grecian archipelago. It contained at the commencement of the Greek revolution 120,000 inhabitants. Extensive commerce had brought to the island the treasures of the east and the west, and her opulent families, refined in manners by European travel, and with minds highly cultivated, afforded the most intelligent and fascinating society of the east. Schools flourished upon the island; and richly endowed colleges were crowded with Grecian youth. The traveler, lured by the moonlight of that gorgeous clime to an evening stroll through the streets of Scio, heard from the dwellings of the wealthy Greeks the tones of the piano and the guitar, touched by fingers skilled in all polite accomplishments. Many of those families were living in the enjoyment of highly cultivated minds and polished manners, rendered doubly attractive by all the embellishments of wealth. The Grecian revolt extended to this island, and Sultan Mahmoud resolved upon signal vengeance. He proclaimed to all the desperadoes of the Bosphorus that the inhabitants of Scio, male and female, with

all their possessions, were to be entirely surrendered to the adventurers who would embark in the expedition for its destruction. Every ruffian of Constantinople crowded to the Turkish fleet.—The ferocious and semi-savage boatman of the Bosphorus; the scowling Christian-hating wretches, who in poverty and crime thronged the lanes and the allies of the Moslem city, rushed eagerly to the squadron. Every scoundrel renegade upon the frontiers of Europe and of Asia, who could come with knife or pistol or club, was received with a welcome. In this way a reinforcement of about ten thousand assassins, the very refuse of creation, were collected, and other thousands followed on in schooner and sloop and fishing boats, swelling the number to fifteen thousand men, to join in the sack and the carnage. The fleet dropped down the Bosphorus amidst the acclamations of Constantinople, Pera, and Scutari, and the reverberations of the parting salute rolled along the shores of Europe and of Asia.

It was a lovely afternoon in the month of April, 1822, when this fleet was seen on the bosom of the Ægean, approaching Scio. It anchored in the bay, and immediately vomited forth upon those ill-fated shores the murderous hordes collected for their destruction. Who can imagine the horrors of the night which ensued. This brutal mob, frenzied with licentiousness and rage, were let loose with unrestrained liberty to glut their vengeance. The city was fired in every direction. Indiscriminate massacre ensued. Men, women and children were shot down without mercy. Every house was entered; every apartment was ransacked. The scymetar and the pistol of the Turk were everywhere busy. The frantic cries of the perishing rose above the roar of exploding artillery and musketry, and the clamor of the onset. Mothers and daughters, in their despair, plunged into the flames of their burning dwellings. And thus for six dreadful days and nights did the work of extermination continue, till the city and the island of Scio were a heap of ruins.

Several thousand of the youth of both sexes were saved to be sold as slaves.—The young men taken from the literary seclusion and intellectual refinement of the college of Scio, were sold to the degrading servitude of hopeless bondage. The young ladies, taken from the parlors of their opulent parents, from the accomplishments of highly cultivated life, and who had visited in the refined circles of London and of Paris—who had been brought up as delicately, says an English writer, "as luxuriously and almost as intellectually as those of the same classes among ourselves, became the property of the most ferocious and licentious outcasts of the human race." It is said that forty-one thousand were thus carried into slavery. For weeks and months they were sold through all the marts of the Ottoman empire, like slaves in Washington, or cattle at the shambles.

As the fleet returned to Constantinople from its murderous excursion, the whole city was on the alert to witness the triumphant entrance. As the leading ship rounded the point of land, which brought it into the view of the whole city, many captured Greeks were seen, standing on the deck, with ropes around their necks, and suddenly they were strung up to the bowsprit and every yard-arm, struggling in the agonies of death. And thus, as ship after ship turned the point, the struggling forms of dying men swung in the breeze. These were the horrid ornaments and trophies of barbarian triumph. In view of them the very shores of the Bosphorus seemed to be shaken by the explosion of artillery, and by the exulting shouts of the million of inhabitants who thronged the streets of Constantinople, Pera, and Scutari.

These outrages, however, terminated the sway of the Turk over the Greek.—They aroused through all Europe an universal cry of horror and detestation.—The sympathy of the people was so intense, that the governments of England and France could no longer refuse to interfere. Their fleets were allied with that of Russia. The Turkish navy was annihilated at Navarino, and Greece was free.

An editor at the south speaks of another editor's face as containing more brass than anything else "south of the aurora borealis."

HUMANITY.

BY HORACE GREELEY.

The watchword of the nineteenth century is brotherhood. Rapid and wonderful as is the progress of physical science—valuable to man as are the steamboat, the railroad, the magnetic telegraph, mighty as are the results attained, mightier the hopes excited and justified, by the march of discovery and invention—the great discovery being made, and to be made, by the children of men, is that of their community of origin, of interests, of aspirations.—"God hath made of one blood all people," is its essence, proclaimed many years ago; the new truth is but the old realized and made practical. Humanity refuses longer to be separated and arrayed against itself. Whoever oppresses or injures any human being, however abject or culpable, wrongs and tramples all men, himself included.

A grave, momentous truth—let it be heard and heeded. Hear it, grim and ruthless warrior! eager to rush over myriads of gashed and writhing bodies, to coveted fame and power! Those who would so readily trample into the earth are not really enemies, but merely victims—not something which may be separated from thee and thine: they are thy fellows, kinsmen, brethren—with thee, "members of one another," and of humanity. The sword which hews them down, maims thee: the hoof that tramples them, wounds thee. No armor ever devised by cunning or selfishness can prevent this: no walls of stone or living men can ward off the blow. As surely as the verdant tree must mark its shadow in the sunshine—as surely as the stone projected upward will not rest in mid-air, but descend—so surely falls the evil on him by whom evil is done or meditated.

Miser! heaping up fresh hoards of yellow dross! thou art starving, not others only, but thyself! Bread may fill thy garner, but thy vaults be stored with ruddy wines; but plenty can not come where dwells the insatiable thirst for more; and baneful are the possessions which contract the brow and harden the heart; speedy and sure is the judgment which avenges the woes of thy pale, hollow cheeked victims! Libertine! believe not that the anguish thou so recklessly invokest on others shall leave thee unscathed. The contrary is written in the law whose fate is eternity, whose sphere is the universe. Fleeting and hollow are the guilty joys thou seekest, while the crimes by which they are compassed shall darken thy soul and embitter thy thoughts for ever.

And thou, humble, self-denying votary of the highest good—the good of thy brethren, thy fellow beings—vainly shalt thou strive to sacrifice thy own happiness to brighten the dark pathway of the needy, the wretched; the kindly fates will not permit it; heaven will persist in promptly repaying thee more and better than thou hast given. Give all thou hast to lighten the burdens of others to-day, and the bounteous reward will not wait for to-morrow's sun. It will insist on making thee richer, in thy hunger and nakedness, than the king amid his pomp, the banker amid his treasures. Thy riches are safe from every device of villainy, from every access of calamity; they can not be separated from nor made unavailable to thee. While thou art, they shall be to thee a chastened gladness, a tranquil rapture for ever!

And thou, saintly devotee, and shrine of all virtues! look not down in loathing, but in pity, on the ruined votary of vice and crime. He is here to teach thee not pride, but humility. The corrupt, revolting thing he is, tells thee what thou mightest easily have been, had not Divine Goodness, for its own high ends, not thine, willed otherwise. The drunkard's maudlin leer, the lecher's marred and hideous visage, the thief's cat-like tread and greedy eyes, even the murderer's stony heart and reeking hand—all these, rightly viewed, are but indications of the possibilities of thy own nature, commanding gratitude to God, and compassion for all human errors.

Ay, "we are members together of one body" of humanity. Whether blackened by the fervid sun of tropical deserts, or bleached by the fogs of a colder clime—whether worshipping God or the grand lama, erecting Christian altars in the savage wilderness or falling in frenzy beneath the wheels of Juggernaut—whether acting the part of a Washington or a Nicholas, a Howard or a Pugh—the same red current courses through all our veins—the same essential

nature reveals itself through all. The slave in his coffin, the overseer brandishing his whip the abolitionist denouncing oppression—who shall say that any one of these might not have been trained to do the deeds and think the thoughts of any other? Who shall say that the red-handed savage of the wilds might not have been the meek, benign village pastor, blessing and blest by all around him, if his lot had been cast in Vermont instead of Oregon? Who shall say how far his crimes are treasured up against him in the great account, and how far they are charged to the perverting, darkening force of Christian rapacity and fraud, or esteemed the result of a Christian indifference and lethargy only less culpable?

Away, then, from human sight with the hideous implements of human butchery and destruction! Break the sword in its scabbard, bury the cannon in the earth, sink the bombs in the ocean! What business have these to disturb by their hateful presence the visible harmony of God's universe? How dare men go out in the balmy air and bright sunshine, and there, in the full view of heaven, essay to maim and massacre each other? How would their wretched babblement of national honor sound, if addressed directly to the All Ruling, as an apology for wholesale slaughter? Who would dare be their mouth-piece in proffering an excuse so pitiful? And do not the abettors of war realize their vile appeals to the baser passions of our nature resound always in the ears of the recording angel?

But not war alone, the grossest form of human antagonism, but every form, is destined to speedy extinction. The celestial voice that asked of old, "Where is thy brother Abel?" shall yet be heard and responded to by every one who would win profit or enjoyment from that which oppresses or degrades a single human being. The oppressor, the dram-seller, the gamester, are already beginning to listen, perforce, to its searching appeal—listen, at first, perhaps, with frowns and sneers, and curses; but even these are symptoms of the inward convulsion—first mutterings of the mighty earthquake at hand.

In the day of light now dawning, no relation so palpably vicious as theirs can possibly abide. But theirs are the rude, salient outworks, which cover, while they stand, the smoother, ampler, sturdier citadel of error. That all-pervading selfishness, which forgets or disregards the general well-being, is yet to be tracked to its most secret recesses, and extirpated.

The avocations of life, the usages and structure of society, the relations of power to humility, of wealth to poverty, of served and servant, must all be fused in the crucible of human brotherhood, and whatever abides not the test, rejected. Vainly will any seek to avert or escape the ordeal;—idly will any hope to preserve from it some darling lust or pampered luxury or vanity. Onward, upward, irresistibly, shall move the spirit of reform, abasing the proud, exalting the lowly, until sloth and selfishness, tyranny and slavery, waste and want, ignorance and corruption, shall be swept from the face of the earth, and a golden age of knowledge, of virtue, of plenty and happiness, shall dawn upon our sinning and suffering race. Heaven speed its glorious coming, and prepare us to welcome and enjoy it.

SAY'S POLITICAL ECONOMY.—Say, the great French writer, was at one time residing, in his youth, at the village of Hampstead, near London, in the time of Pitt's administration, when the celebrated window tax was imposed. The room occupied by him had two windows. The landlord, in order to save on his taxes, found it necessary to close one of these windows, which circumstance attracted Say's mind to the subject of taxation in general; which finally resulted in the production of his great work on "Political Economy."

RATHER POINTED.—An exchange paper says:—"E. B. Doolittle is in the habit of robbing our hen-roost, and stealing our nearest neighbor's pigs in the night. If he does not desist, we shall publish his name." This is equal to a minister at camp-meeting, who said, "If the lady with the blue hat, red hair, and cross eyes don't stop talking, she will be pointed out to the congregation."

TROY AND DEERFIELD RAILROAD.

From the Boston Traveler.
A large force is now at work at several points along the line of this road, and during the last two months considerable progress has been made, chiefly between Greenfield and Shelburn Falls, at the Hoosac mountain, and between the mountain and the Vermont state line.

At North Adams, a tunnel about four hundred feet in length, is being excavated through rock of the same character as that composing the mountain through which the Hoosac tunnel is to be cut, and some very satisfactory data are thus ascertained as to the probable length of time that will be required to complete that great work.

The rock is mica slate, is very easily worked and unusually favorable for blasting. The strata are vertical, rendering the excavation by far easier than it otherwise would be, and at the same time obviating all necessity for arching. While the character of the rock is such as to make it easy of drilling and blasting, its position being vertical, the arch formed by the rock itself is as firm as it is possible to imagine. As said by Prof. Hitchcock, in his examination on this subject before a committee of the legislature, "the tunnel will require no more arching than would an augur hole through a sound stick of timber."

In this lesser tunnel, a progress of from four to five feet per day is made at each end, and the work could be still more rapidly carried on if required.

It is estimated that with the use of hand labor alone, the great tunnel can be completed in five years, and by the employment of machinery, this time can be much reduced.

A new machine of great power is now in course of construction at New York, to be used in boring the drift or headway.—The old machine was an experiment, and although partially successful and a great improvement upon hand labor, it was found too cumbersome to be easily managed. It was intended to cut out the entire cavity of the tunnel twenty-four feet in diameter, while the new is to bore but eight feet in diameter. The drift being once made, the work of blasting is comparatively easy.

The operations at the Hoosac tunnel have been thus far confined to the removal of the approaches, and it will be several weeks before the tunnel proper can be reached. The Troy and Deerfield railroad is forty-two miles in length, and will, when completed, form in connection with other roads now in operation or building, a new avenue for commerce between Boston and the west. With a material shortening of distance, very favorable grade, moderate curvature and a line extending through some of the most productive portions of the state, its importance can not be over-estimated. It is a matter of great interest to Boston and to the whole commonwealth.

The entire cost of the road completed and ready for use, with cars, engine, depot buildings &c., is estimated at less than four million of dollars. E. W. Serrell & Co., of New York, have contracted for the entire work.

APPEARANCE.—I became poor, and my apparel soon evinced it—I was universally avoided—I passed through the streets as through a desert. I had three old hats—I gave them all for one new one, put it on and went out—I was immediately accosted by dozens. My wife contrived to get up one tolerable coat out of two old ones—I put it on also and went out—every one now recognized me, and I was shaken hands with at every corner. Those that have unfortunately more brains than bank notes, can apply the moral.

AN EPIGRAM.—The following simple, beautiful and appropriate metaphor was inscribed upon the tombstone of an infant:—

"It sparkled, was exhaled and went to heaven"

But the blundering compositor, in printing it, made the following typographical error:—

"It sparkled, exhaled, and went to Heaven!"
"We should put our trust in God, and keep our powder dry."

"IKE" DESCRIBING A MAN OF WAR.

"She has breastworks and knees," said Ike, describing the U. S. ship "Merrimack" to Mrs. Partington as he looked up at her. "What is that, Isaac?" said the old lady looking up from a profound contemplation of Dudley Leavitt's Almanac. She had not caught all the remark. "She has breastworks and knees," repeated Ike smiling. "Breastworks and knees!" said Mrs. Partington, impressively, with a face that had a whole moral code written upon it; "and how do you know that?"—"I saw 'em," replied he, "and put my hand on 'em." "Well," said she—raising her finger like a guide-post, "you must not let me hear such a thing from you again. Such shameless conduct is without a parallel in one so young; and I am almost ready to believe in all they say of the moral turpitude of youth." She looked anxiously at Ike, who was sitting on his legs and rocking to and fro. "It was the new ship I was talking about," said he grinning at the mistake she had made. "Oh!" said she, "was that all? well the lesson may be laid away in your mind till you need it." The old lady took a pinch of snuff, with her eyes upon the picture of the stiff corporal upon the wall; but the picture was moveless and she turned toward Ike, who was making a row of port-holes in the side of a sheet of gingerbread ready for the oven.—Boston Post.

EXCELLENT ADVICE.

Set a value on the smallest morsels of knowledge. These fragments are the dust of diamonds.

"It is true," as poor Richard says, "there is much to be done, and perhaps you are weak handed; but stick to it steadily, and you will see great effect, for constant dropping wears away stone."

A man may learn that in two minutes which may be valuable to him all his life.

Learn all you can, you will live to see its value.

Never let slip an opportunity of gaining a new idea.

Remember that the beginning of the sublime sciences are often so simple as to seem worthless.

Redeem time for study. The busiest workman can spare some moments.

Whether you work or play, do it in earnest; but never be idle a moment.

Always have a book within your reach, which you may catch up at your odd minutes.

Resolve to edge in a little reading every day, if it is but a single sentence. If you can gain fifteen minutes a day, it will make itself felt at the end of the year.

Regulate your thoughts when not at study. A man is thinking even while at work. Why may he not be thinking about something that is useful.

Resolve in your mind what you have been reading.

Remember that most of the effusions of Robert Burns were conceived while he was tilling after the plow.

PRINTING IN ARABIC.—Setting up Arabic type is quite a different affair from setting up English, the different pieces of type amounting, as the printer informs me; to fifteen hundred! How the compositors can remember their arrangement and order in the boxes before them, it is hard to conceive. Most of the letters, twenty-nine in number, have a different form as they occur at the beginning, middle or end of a word, and on connecting or unconnecting, so that twenty-nine letters may be quadrupled to give the whole number of types which represent them.

PROFITS OF ORCHARDS.—A distinguished agriculturalist, who has 1000 apple trees, and intends to set out with many more, says that at 25 cents per bushel, they are his most profitable crop; and if they will not sell they are the cheapest food he can raise for all kinds of animals.

Returns from thirteen counties of Wisconsin, comprising the earliest and most thickly settled portion of the state, exhibit an aggregate population of 308,131, against 191,452 five years ago, being an increase of 116,670, or about 62 per cent.

"Be slow in choosing a friend, and slower to change him; be courteous to all; be intimate with few; slight no man for poverty, nor esteem any one merely for his wealth."

The Weekly Journal.

CHICOPEE, SATURDAY, Sept. 1, 1855

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

JAMES C. PRATT, Editor.

THE BATTLE-GROUND.

It is cheering to think that the free state men in Kansas are not made of spurious material, but have the ring of the true steel. We have just seen a private letter from a resident of the territory, in which it is stated that the settlers are determined to maintain their rights, and have been, and are, forming military companies upon an extensive scale, to resist future invasions.

The free state men held a convention in Lawrence city Aug. 14th and 15th. Gen. Schuyler was chosen president, with the usual number of vice-presidents and other officers. Over six hundred were present, and the proceedings were harmonious and enthusiastic. The following preamble and resolutions were passed:

Whereas, by act of congress, approved May 30, 1854, organizing a government for the territory of Kansas, a grant of legislative power was made to the lawful inhabitants of said territory, to enable them to make such laws and establish such institutions as would be most desirable to themselves; and, in order to accomplish this, the said inhabitants were by said act empowered and directed to elect, according to a prescribed mode, a territorial legislature, with competent jurisdiction and capacity to act, under certain specified restrictions, over all rightful subjects of legislation; and whereas, while exercising the authority thus conferred to elect members of the territorial legislature, the territory was invaded, and the inhabitants overborne by large and numerous bands of armed men from a foreign state, who violently took possession of nearly all places throughout the territory at which said election was being held, who ruthlessly abolished the legally established mode of conducting the same, and who, according to their own mode, and by virtue of their own might, in utter disregard of the act of congress, organizing a government for the territory, held an election for members of the Kansas legislature, and elected certain persons as members of said legislature; thus to all intents and purposes, divesting the lawful inhabitants of the territory of the entire grant of legislative power which had been made to them by the congressional charter. And whereas, the legislature thus elected is now in session on the borders of Missouri, making laws for the government of the inhabitants and citizens of Kansas; having reconstituted its two bodies after its disorganization and organization—the majority expelling the minority, and authorizing and admitting other persons to fill the places of the ones expelled; having filled a vacancy (arising in consequence of a resignation,) by their own act, with a reference to the right of the people to elect; having fixed a temporary seat of government at the Shawnee mission, and, in pursuance of this, abandoned the place of meeting to which they had been convened by executive proclamation; having now before them a bill, which they will probably enact into a law, making the right of suffrage in the territory dependent on the sum of one dollar, without reference to the matter of inhabitancy, thus attempting to give up the ballot-box, by law, for all future time, to persons from foreign states; also a bill, which they will probably enact into a law, for the election, by themselves, of a board of permanent overseers, to be sent out into all the districts of the territory, with power to levy taxes to any amount, and otherwise exact from, embarrass, drive and oppress the people, all over and above, and in direct and meditated violation and open defiance of the act of congress organizing a government for the territory of Kansas, and acts supplementary thereto. Therefore

Resolved, By those of the people of Kansas territory now here in mass meeting assembled:

1. That we regard the invasion of our territory on the 30th of March last as one of the greatest outrages upon the law of the land and the rights of free citizens ever attempted in this country; and the legislature now in session on the borders of Missouri—the offspring of that invasion, and the inheritor of all its qualities of insubordination, violence and tyranny—as a living insult to the judgment and feelings of the American people, and derogatory to the integrity and respectability of the federal authority.

2. That we repel with defiance the pretension of that legislature to make laws for the people of Kansas; that we regard it as acting entirely without the authority of law, not only in consideration of its having been elected against law, and in violation of the rights and will of the people, by armed men from a foreign state, but because its course since its meeting and organization has been utterly regardless of those conditions and requirements of the organic act essential to a valid discharge of legislative functions, such as has effected a complete forfeiture of any technicality of law by which, at first, it may have been supported.

3. That as men born in a land of liberty, trained to precepts of freedom, and alive to those inspiring sentiments which have prompted in all ages heroic resistance to tyrants—as descendants of those who in '76 braved the power of the mightiest monarchy on earth rather than submit to foreign thraldom, we repudiate this insolent attempt to impose upon us a government by foreign arms, and pledge to each

other, as our fathers did of old, "our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honor" to a resistance to its authority.

4. That we regard it in this crisis as incumbent upon the people to set aside all differences of political opinion; to cultivate a comprehensive and intimate intercourse with each other; to effect a thorough union, and otherwise prepare for the common defense.

5. That we consider the attempt to establish a territorial form of government in this territory as an utter failure; and that the people of the territory should, at some convenient period, assemble at their several places of holding elections in the various districts of the territory, and elect delegates to a convention to form a state constitution for the state of Kansas, with the view to an immediate state organization, and apply at the next session of congress for admission into the American Union as one of the American confederacy.

6. That the people of Kansas can never be unmindful of the debt of gratitude they owe to the Hon. Andrew H. Reeder, for the firmness, ability and integrity shown in the discharge of his duty as the executive of this territory.

On motion of Mr. J. Speer, the following motion was passed unanimously:

Resolved, That in conformity to past recommendations, the territorial free state executive committee be requested to call a convention of five delegates to each representative, to be appointed in the several districts of Kansas on the 25th day of August, to meet at Big Springs on the 5th day of September next, for the purposes recommended in a call previously issued, and to take such other action as the exigencies of the times may require.

CHICOPEE NEWS.

A great many persons have made immense fortunes by advertising. If any man engaged in mercantile business of any kind wishes to prosper, he should follow their example. Jonathan Priestly, house and sign painter and paper hanger, of this village, informs us that his business has largely increased since he commenced advertising in the Journal—that for several months past he has been "brim-full and running over" with work. Can the painters who have not advertised say the same?

We clip the following from the doings of the Franklin county common pleas court: *Rufus Mosher (of Chicopee) et al. vs. John Brag.*—This was an action brought to recover the value of a horse hired of the plaintiffs by the defendant to drive from Greenfield to Northampton, the plaintiffs alleging that he "drove the horse immoderately and tied him without any covering in the open air, so that he became sick and died." There was no defense, and the jury assessed the damages at the sum of \$78. Alford & Wells for plaintiffs; Aiken, Davis & Allen for defendant.

On Tuesday evening, A. Doolittle, Esq., tried Charles Calnan, who resides on the "Patch," for selling liquor contrary to law. In this case, the complaint was issued before the police court went into operation. Robert Trip was the only witness introduced by the commonwealth, who testified that he had, at various times since May 20, been to Calnan's house, with a bottle and money, and told him that he wished him to purchase liquor, or something to that effect—that whenever he had done so, Calnan would take the bottle and money, and go somewhere—Trip didn't know where—and return with the liquor. George M. Stearns, Esq., for the defense, claimed that Calnan was simply acting as agent for Trip, and that the latter considered him so. Charles R. Ladd, Esq., for the commonwealth, argued that the "agency" part of the transaction was nothing but a subterfuge, to avoid the penalties of the law; and as Calnan had introduced no evidence to show that he was acting as agent for Trip, it was to be presumed that he sold him the liquor. The justice decided that defendant was guilty, and ordered him to pay a fine of \$10 and costs for the first sale—making \$27.41; and 20 days' imprisonment. For the second sale, fined \$20, and 30 days in the house of correction—making, for the two sales, a fine of \$47.41, and 50 days' imprisonment. He was also ordered to recognize in the sum of \$1,000 not to violate the law for one year. Calnan appealed.

James Bercher, of West Springfield, a boy about 13, was tried by M. J. Severance, Esq. on Thursday, for assault and battery upon the person of Josephine A. Wolcott, adopted daughter of Noah Wolcott of Holyoke—a girl 11 or 12 years old. Verdict guilty. Fined five dollars and costs, which he paid. George M. Stearns for defense. Solomon Ashley, of West Springfield, made considerable disturbance in the court-room, and Justice Severance ordered officer Southworth to put him out, which he did in a very short space of time. A man who will thus insult the dignity of law deserves to be exposed in public print.

R. W. Roche will commence an evening school for adults on Monday, Sept. 9.—Mr. R. is called a good teacher, and should be well patronized.

The new uniform of the Atlantic Co. will cost \$650, and \$610 have already been raised; it will be finished by Sept. 15. The coats will be of blue broadcloth, with buff facing, and a star on the breast; the pantaloons, black, with gold stripe; and the caps red. The Republican stated that the cost would be \$150—only \$510 below the

true mark. The Pacific uniform will probably be ready about the 15th.

P. S. The price of the pantaloons for the Atlantic is not included in the above statement of cost: each member furnishes his own.

P. D. Hammond having been chosen principal of the female collegiate institute at Cooperstown, N. Y., has resigned his post as teacher of the high school at Chicopee Falls. Henry Pierce, of Newcastle, Maine, succeeds him.

We stated, several weeks ago, that the subscription list of the "Boston Know-Nothing and American Crusader" in Chicopee, had been reduced from over a hundred to six; and now, Mr. Brown informs us that only one copy is taken. "What a fall was there, my countrymen!" That sheet has done more to disgust thousands with know-nothingism than anything else. Ever since its commencement, it has been filled with the most ridiculous assertions—such as would rouse all the bad blood in the veins of the nonreflecting—has represented all foreigners as not much better than assassins or robbers, who would willingly wade knee deep in American blood. But it is not necessary to enlarge upon the subject, as the people of Chicopee have already expressed their opinion concerning it in an unmistakable manner. "Blood and thunder" are now at a discount.

We are happy to learn that Mr. B. H. Bailey, principal of the high school in this village, has declined both of the very flattering invitations he received to go to Pittsfield and Taunton, and has concluded to remain in Chicopee, notwithstanding his salary would have been much larger in either place than here. From information which we have received from others, we are satisfied that our high school, from its establishment, has been favored with teachers of a high order of merit, and we are led to think that, from a personal acquaintance with the present incumbent, at no time more fortunate in this particular than at present. One of these former teachers said to us a little time ago that Chicopee was a good place to emigrate from, for one was sure to be appreciated about the time he was leaving. Would it not be as well for all parties if a little of this appreciation of the services of a faithful public servant came amidst the toils and perplexities of his daily task?

There will be a democratic caucus in Atlantic Hall, Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, to select delegates to attend the democratic state convention.

W. W. Johnson, who is ever collecting vegetable curiosities, has in his office a turnip cabbage, or a cabbage-turnip, raised by Charles Ball, of Holyoke; Friend J. calls it a "fusion" vegetable. It is a handsome plant, and proves that "fusion" can produce excellent results in the vegetable as well as political world.

Daniel Fuller has a very prolific squash vine—having upon it nearly fifty squashes—the product of a single seed.

The Republican says that Rev. Uriah Clark, formerly Universalist clergyman at Chicopee, now a spiritual lecturer, vouches for wonderful cures performed by certain mediums without the use of medicines, including cases of cholera, consumption, insanity, &c., concerning which he holds himself ready to give names, dates and proof.

We present our thanks to Mr. Charles B. Eastman, for a dozen of the largest egg-plums we ever saw. Such favors are not forgotten.

Gill's Brass Band will play in this village next Tuesday evening, if the weather is favorable.

ANTI LIQUOR LAW CANDIDATES.—The anti liquor law convention at Worcester, on Thursday, nominated the following ticket:—

For governor—E. D. Beach of Springfield.

For lieutenant governor—Moses Davenport of Newburyport.

For secretary of state—William Denton of Boston.

For state treasurer—Arthur W. Austin of West Roxbury.

For state auditor—Wendell T. Davis of Greenfield.

For attorney general—George S. Hillard of Boston.

FROM EUROPE.—Sveaburg, a fortress not inferior in strength to Cronstadt, has been taken by the allied fleets. There was a great battle outside of Sebastopol on the 15th of August, and the Russians were beaten with the loss of 5,000 men. Gen. Simpson telegraphed that night that the bombardment would commence the next morning, at daybreak.

TERRIBLE RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—There was a dreadful railroad accident at Burlington, N. J., on Wednesday. The cars were backing at a rapid rate, when they came in contact with a carriage, which threw them off the track, down an embankment. About 24 were killed, and 50 injured.

Gen. Cass has written a letter saying that he has no sympathy with the know-nothings.

PORTER IS EXCITED!

We hope all of our readers will peruse the following, from the Westfield News-letter:

ANOTHER RICHMOND IN THE FIELD.—Br. Pratt, of the Chicopee Journal, has taken up the cudgel in defense of the Aid Co., and showers a lot of invectives upon our devoted head. Pratt is no more nor less than a tail to the Republican kite, and he proves himself by the article in question to be a low bred, ungentlemanly fellow. He says, "the more you blow, the more you will get blown by the newspapers in western Mass. and if you wish to have them keep still, keep still yourself." &c. Pratt says, "Porter is discouraging people from going to Kansas." If he has any friends who desire to emigrate, we will not throw a straw in their way, as their room would doubtless be better than their company. Pratt also says, "The aid company has done more for good than a million of Porters would in a century." He whines most piteously because our articles are copied so extensively into other papers. So dull a writer as our friend Pratt will never be "quoted" to any extent. He says he "is ashamed of us," &c. No great love lost, as we never had a very high opinion of him, as an editor or a man. We are truly sorry that so young a chap should thus early in life make so foolish an exhibition of himself. We have a letter from a gentleman who went to Kansas with us, in which he says, "Few, if any, of our colony will have the hardihood to say that the whole affair was not a decided sell." Br. Pratt is doubtless a "great man, but, as the saying goes, 'great men are not always wise.'" More anon.

Keep cool, brother Porter. If you should get fairly roused, finite mind would not be able to predict the consequences.

MEAT.—The Cincinnati (Ohio) Price Current makes an estimate of the amount of cattle, sheep and lambs consumed in the United States, during a year, in all the cities and towns containing over five thousand inhabitants, based on calculations deduced from the statistics of the New York market. It gives these towns an aggregate population of about four millions of inhabitants, and sets them down as consuming \$90,000 head of cattle, and two and a half millions of sheep and lambs, besides three million of hogs, the whole valued at seventy-one and a half millions of dollars. Two-thirds of this entire product is said to come from the states in the valley of the Ohio.

THE KNOW NOTHING COUNCIL AT THORNDIKE.—The know nothing council at Thorndike have disbanded and made a public sale of their effects. The Hampden Statesman sums up the proceeds of the concern as follows: It was instituted by Jo. Hiss, and one of its members was elected to the legislature and voted to retain Hiss at the time he was expelled. The president bought a congregational church at auction and sold it to the Catholics, making \$400 by the operation; another obtained the office of deputy sheriff; and one, the most fortunate of all, married a pretty Irish Catholic girl!

EMIGRANT WEALTH.—At Castle Garden, an account is kept of the money each emigrant brings—all specie, of course. Since August 1st, 1855 emigrants have arrived, and confessed to a total specie means of \$72,095, being \$44.56 for every man, woman, and child. The Germans bring the most, their average on confession is \$60 for every soul landed. The probability is, that the emigrants bring more than they confess, and that a fair average would be \$100 for Germans, \$30 for Irish, and \$60 for others.

RAILROAD TO COUNCIL BLUFFS.—Messrs. Farnham & Durant, contractors for the road from Davenport, Iowa, to Council Bluffs, are pushing on the work with great vigor. Iron sufficient to complete the road from Davenport to Iowa city, about 60 miles, has already been sent forward, and the grading of that portion as well as much that is beyond Iowa city, is nearly ready for the superstructure. The road will, it is believed, be in operation to Iowa city in December next.

JOINED THE ROMISH CHURCH.—Rev. Mr. Markoe, of New York city, formerly a clergyman of the Protestant Episcopal church, his wife and family, have joined the Romish church; as has also George S. Oldsberry, a candidate for orders in the Episcopal church of Indiana, having been baptized for the third time.

Abbott Lawrence was born in Groton in 1792. In 1808 he came to Boston with three dollars in his pocket, his whole fortune, and was clerk for his brother Amos. In 1815 he entered into partnership with him and founded the great house of A. & A. Lawrence & Co.

UNIFORM FOR RAILROAD CONDUCTORS.—The conductors on the New York and Erie railroad have adopted a uniform; it is appropriate and becoming, not unlike that of the New York police. The buttons bear the emblem of a miniature locomotive, and the word "Conductor."

Prof. Sears has accepted the presidency of Brown university, R. I.

From Our Saratoga Correspondent.

August, 28, 1855.

FRIEND PRATT:—As I suppose you have very little correspondence from this quarter, I take the liberty of dropping you a "few pencillings by the way." Chicopee should not be unrepresented here, nor is it—and here I am I started from New York yesterday morning, in the steamboat "Metropolitan," for Albany. If anything could compensate for the slowness of the old craft, it was the scenery along the Hudson. One would forget the rate at which such a hulk plowed the waters, in his admiration of that rich production of nature. The "pallisades" towering up in their grandeur, as if hewn by a chisel; the shelving hills and the lofty mountains, the rich cottages of the merchant princes of New York, whitening and enlivening the scene. The eye must rest upon it in order to appreciate its grandeur. If any of your Chicopee friends are coming this way, just tell them to come up the Hudson river by some of the regular day boats; they will be richly repaid.

There are some eight or ten springs here, but public opinion gives the preference to the "Congress" and the "Empire." There is a circular building round the Congress spring; inside this there are counters; the seekers after health take their station at the counters; a boy inside dispenses the healing waters; he has a dipper, with sockets for tumblers—he plunges this in the spring, brings it up with a sweep, and lands it on the counter; take it who can. The water is free to all, but a small piece of silver may facilitate the boy's operations, if you wish to get through the crowd quickly.

There is a natural curiosity here at one of the springs—a rock of about 20 feet in circumference, and of a conical shape, with the water coming up through a hole in the center. Formerly, it boiled up over the rock; but tradition has it that a tree in the neighborhood was injured by lightning, and in falling, made a fissure in the earth near the spring; thus drawing off some of the water, and reducing it in height, it comes up to about two feet of the top of the rock.

The grounds for promenade about the Congress spring are private property, and are beautifully laid out by the owners. On the hottest days you can rest in the shade. The trees are so thick the sun does not penetrate. There is a circular railway here too, propelled not by steam, nor horse, nor wheelbarrow, but by man and woman power. The charge is a York shilling for riding round three times. For instance, Mr. and Mrs. Pratt that is to be, take a seat; a crank is before them—they turn it, and away they go. Good exercise for dyspeptics.

We have a camp of Oneida Indians here, who employ themselves in making canoes, bows and arrows, baskets, &c. And they ask a pretty good price for them too. By the by, I think your theory of the amalgamation of races is put in practice here, for I observed some white men in the camp, and a few of the Indian maidens I have seen here would grace the ball-rooms of the aristocracy of Ireland; they were nearly white.

I have come here for good health, and hope I shall get it. As I do not intend to remain more than a few days, you may not here from me again until I shake your paw in Chicopee.

POOR VIRGINIA!—Her rivers run to the sea as they did two centuries ago, but no skillful or industrious hand gathers up their waters and turns them to the uses of man. They flow on as of old, their banks only marked by deserted towns, exhausted fertility, and a decayed agriculture. Slavery has fed from the soil like swarms of locusts, leaving only desolation in its train. All over the low belt of country that faces the ocean, lethargy and stagnation reign. Some of the venerable towns, a century or two old, are quite depopulated, while others barely hold their own. Sloth and torpidity and brown decay cover the landscape. The state has been crushed with African slavery. The universal decline of every branch of industry throughout the state, except negro breeding—the ignorance and deterioration of the inhabitants—the languor, the want of thrift, the slack and down-at-the-heel and out-at-the-elbows condition of the entire community—have been the standing theme of Mr. Wise's addresses all through the caucus just terminated. —N. Y. Tribune.

THE IMPERIAL COURT OF FRANCE has just decided that the patent taken out some years ago by M. Minnie for his famous bullet, is void, as being in the employ of the government, and being paid for the special object of improving fire-arms, his improvements and inventions belong to the nation and the public. This decision has caused considerable excitement among inventors.

SANTA ANNA.—His "most serene highness" has abdicated, and gone to Havana. The Mexican congress has elected Gen. Carro provisional president.

A young lady is reported to have had her face frozen on Mount Washington on the 17th inst.

From our New York Correspondent.

New York, Aug. 28th, 1855.

The human tide is setting in strongly southward. There were 985 arrivals registered at the hotels yesterday, in about equal numbers from the south and west. Besides these, the rusticated half of our population, while Sarah and Matilda peer out upon the so long unaccustomed sights of the city, looking with their faces sufficed with nature's rouge—good honest country tan, for all the world like their own country cousins on their first visit to town.

"What a world of interest clusters about a 'watering season.'" Let me try my hand at a charcoal sketch, for which many a one who went out in June to ruralize might have sat.

John Smith (no grounds for libel suit there, Mr. Editor, for the name euphoniously covers eight pages of our directory) John Smith is in—no one knows precisely what business. He keeps a fine establishment up town, and rolls down to Wall street in his own carriage each morning, except Sunday, when, under the oily ministrations of the fashionable Rev. —, he gets a sharp appetite for dinner in a well cushioned pew. He is in the fancy stocks largely, and goes up and down with them. Is a bull to-day, a bear to-morrow. He is president of the Ticklen coal mining company, and director of the Gulleum salt works, and a large stock holder in the Drainum copper company, a few shares of which he is ready to dispose of, John talks earnestly with his thumbs in his vest holes, and moves his head in a profound, mysterious way, and although the more sagacious managers "on change" have a distrust of his wealth, and a contempt for his courses, John shines in the eyes of the vulgar, as a very rich, far seeing man. To be sure, the builder of his fine house has not been paid, but John assures him he really has not had time to look into his little affair of a bill yet, and eases him off so graciously, and always recognises him on the street, and promises to recommend him to friends who are about building, that the honest mechanic thinks it is rather a debt of advantage than otherwise.

But if we could go home with John and sit down in the family council after the last evening guest had bowed himself out, and the gas been turned off in the parlors, we should speedily become enlightened. We should then and there soon see that John is a sham—his business a sham—his prosperity a sham. But we should be compelled to admire the inventive powers of his better half. There sits Mrs. Smith with her three grown up unmarried daughters, who have been reared in idleness, who know nothing useful, whose standard of intellectual, esthetic and physical culture is an acquaintance with the full list of second rate novels, waltzing and piano thumping and white hands. Mr. Smith hints at the hard times, and proposes retrenchment, &c. Mrs. Smith then opens, "Don't talk of retrenchment to me, Mr. Smith, I won't hear a word of it. How can you think of being poor with such daughters as you have got. Three such girls as yours, brought up as they have been, are fortune enough for any man, because they are fit to marry princes, princesses Mr. Smith, and if they do so, the money they will come into the family, won't it? Its a shame that with their accomplishments and your reputation for wealth, they have not married rich long ago. They have had plenty of offers, to be sure, but they are girls of too good sense to throw themselves away upon fellows who have only talents and good morals. Every body can have talents and good morals, Mr. Smith, but every body hasn't got nor can every body get wealth. You must keep up a little longer, and we will make one more strong push with the girls. I am going to take them to Saratoga next week and you shall see how I will play my hand with such sweet trumps in it as our girls. 'So raise the money some how to-morrow, for I am determined to outshine the Jones, cost what it will.'" John sighs, raises the needle next day by some suspicious transactions, and soon the feminine Smiths are luxuriously quartered at Saratoga. Under the generalship of their excellent mamma, they display with great art and circumstance. Celestina has fine teeth, but dull eyes; she shuts her eyes and opens her mouth. Seraphina has a pretty foot, but her bust is deficient—she wears French corsets, and shows her feet whenever practicable. Eglantina has beautiful hair, but an awkward hand; the one flows in bewitching curls, the other is never allowed to play on the piano or at chess. "The chase goes on and after dinner 'There are cozy morning calls, and after dinner lounges, evening 'chops' and midnight serenades, until one anxiously expected evening, in a sentimental ramble by moonlight, Mr. Duchey, whose father is immense in the bar iron line, falls plump on his knees before Miss Celestina, and declares by all the stars out on that particular occasion, that he is quite thrust through with Cupid's dart, and that he will never, never rise without an immediate prospect is held out to him of merging the name of Smith into that of Duchey. Celestina is not cruel—Duchey's agony is not protracted unreasonably, and great joy reigns in Mrs. Smith's boudoir during the small hours of that night.

The marriage comes off next month at Trinity church. Mrs. Smith has just returned, satisfied with their season's campaign, and fully resolved to renew it next summer with her reduced forces, and John feels comfortable on the strength afforded by prospective bar iron, and is now offering the stock of Drainum copper company, with fuller confidence. "So run the rounds of life from hour to hour."

I see my prosing has filled the sheet. I should ask you to excuse it if there were news to record, but there is positively none. We are filling up and getting ready for that article.

We know of no establishment in the world where a more extensive, fashionable and excellent assortment of ready made clothing is to be found than at Oak Hall, Boston. Those of our friends who visit Boston will find it greatly to their advantage to purchase their clothing at this establishment.

