

The Weekly Journal.

Volume 3.

CHICOPEE MASS., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1856.

Number 36.

POETRY.

From the Knickerbocker.
A PATRIOTIC HYMN.
New England mountains, Texan plains,
Virginia slopes; Nebraska vales!
One noble language breathes its strains,
Along the freedom of your gates;
One mighty heart pulsates beside
The rolling of your every tide!
Que patriot glory spreadeth wide
Seraphic wings above your past,
And rainbows in eternal light
The costly blood which showered fast
On battle fields of ancient time,
When love of country was a crime.
Heroic memories strike their root
Along your every hill and shore;
And not a flower beneath the foot
But burgeons proudly from the gore
Of noble breasts, which calmly met
The charging foe's bayonet.
The echoes of old battles roll
In thunder down your catacraets,
And utter startlingly the soul
Of glorious times and deathless acts:
The changeful sun-bow wavereth there
Your stripes along its native air.
A deathless ruff of crimson bill
Through spectral ranks runs steeply down
New England's first of battle hills,
By freedom's sickle fiercely mown;
And echoes, even to our veins,
But faintly worthy of such strains.
The for upon the Delaware
Still trembles 'neath unshodden feet,
Which over-track its chilly glare
With life blood oozing through the sleet.
The foot-falls of a race of men
Whose like we shall not see again.
The horn of Marion echoes clear
Through Carolina's aged pines,
Whose every dew drop, like a tear,
Is dashed aside by bannered viests:
Which, faithless of the hero's fall,
Still vibrate to his battle call.
The heart of never besteth yet
Through every fold of Trenton's day,
Montgomery's last life-blood wet
The snow-drifts of a northern day:
Those stains have melted from the snow,
But t will not from our memories go.
The vivid thought of Franklin's beam
In every lightning glare that flies
Above our zone traversing streams,
Along our ocean-bounded shores,
And bids us open reverent souls
To Truth's eternal thunder-rolls.
Mount Vernon bosoms in its sod
That generation's noblest heart,
Whom Greece had shrined a demi-god
A man without a counterpart.
The throbbings of that patriot heart
Are echoed in our farthest west.
Such heroes splendored not alone,
But many more who nameless sleep
Beneath the hasty funeral stone.
Where nature took them to her bed,
Kind bosom, from the reeling knife
Of breast to breast and knife to knife!
They fell beside Atlantic's waves,
And never dreamed that sunset-sees,
Almost beneath their orient graves,
Would join their hilly hands with these.
In ocean greetings, round the strand,
Of freedom's ever broadening land.
The stars which drop through transient air,
A fearless splendor to our eyes,
O'er-looked them with tremulous care
As, tentlessly, 'neath winter skies,
They clutched their ever ready arms
And slept amid the war's alarms.
How oft those tall-worn spirits, ere
They sank in slumber, rozed above,
Through eyes half blinded by a tear,
And longed to mingle with the love
Of those bright regions, where the flame
And rage of battle never came!
The planet-brothers, as they drive
Through sultry clouds, with spears of gold,
The glories of the dead revive,
Who conquered in the days of old:
Stars, flowers, mountains, plain and sea,
Their mourners and mementoes be.
God help us keep the sacred trust
Our sires bequeathed us with our breath!
Crush treason in its native dust,
And struggle, faithful unto death,
With fearless soul and tireless hand,
For liberty and fatherland!
Perhaps our country's glories chime
The respers of the human race,
The sun-set of the orb of Time,
Now sinking from its stellar place
With vital splendor, doubly bright,
As ends its pilgrimage in night.
Then let it be a glorious one,
This declination of a world;
The fight of being grandly won:
Life's war-worn flag triumphant furled
By heroes worthy of the hour,
Inspired, sublime with virtue's power.

A pious minister, after lecturing a ragged Sunday school class in a most edifying manner, finished by asking for the singing of "Jordan," meaning the hymn "On Jordan's stormy banks I stand." The worthy man was horrified by hearing the whole school immediately strike up, "Jordan am a hard road to travel, I believe."
—Boston Journal.

The Canadians are about to experience the benefit of an extensive lumber trade with France, as one of the results of the Paris exhibition.

From the Greenfield Mercury of 1834.

THE BAG OF GOLD.

A TRUE STORY.

In the village of Northfield, in this county, there stands, or once did stand, a very old house, built long before the revolution, and chiefly remarkable for a hearth-stone, on which were engraved certain characters that were for a long time regarded as embracing in some hidden combination of the letters, a peculiar and mysterious sentence. What this sentence was, had been wholly forgotten by the tenants of the house, and all the people in the neighborhood, long before I became acquainted with the circumstances; though tradition asserted that it had been well known, years and years ago. The house was built by one of the first persons who came up the valley of the river, a sober and rigid Puritan, walking before God and man, as all our ancestors walked, in a hard, straight, and laborious path of life. He had an only daughter and an only son, who were both born in this house and brought up on this farm, until the period at which my story commences; which was when the daughter was just eighteen years of age.

The house stood on one of the natural terraces that are often found in the valley of the Connecticut rising one above another, for one or two miles from the river; and a large bend in the stream, as it comes winding its way down from the north, presented to the view from the door of the house a long sweep of meadow, and a distant view up the valley, which must have had the same prominent features that it now wears, and which the reader, if he has ever ridden north out of that beautiful village, can not fail to have remarked and to remember. The house of Deacon F., as I have said, stood with this view before it; and directly in front of the house, was a place where the Indians often left their canoes, in passing and repassing the river, which has since become the site of a ferry. The summer of the year 1699 had been one of great peace and prosperity to the whole settlement. The Indians had been unusually well disposed towards the white settlers; and although a large encampment of the savages had kept their headquarters on a hill about a mile below, on the other side of the river, yet their warriors had found plenty of game in the woods, and fish in the deep waters of the Connecticut, to keep them employed. The harvest promised to be very abundant to the white man, and that beautiful part of the autumn, to which our ancestors gave the name of the Indian's summer, had been protracted so far through the month of October as to warrant the hope of a mild winter. The minds of the good people had been, however, not a little excited by the various and contradictory rumors which came up the river from time to time, concerning the sudden appearance of a vessel in Long Island Sound, supposed to be that of the noted pirate, Captain Kidd. But when in the course of that summer the news came of his having been actually taken and brought to Boston, and thence sent to England to receive his trial, the tales and wonders of the gold he had buried near the mouth of the Connecticut river, and the negroes he had buried with it to keep it safe—which tales and wonders had been doubted by some, were now fully established in the faith of all. Every person who appeared in any part of the country and moved about with anything like a mysterious air, was at once set down as a follower of Kidd, come to search for the treasures buried in the hurry of their flying visits to the coast. This was not without reason, for there were undoubtedly vast quantities of treasure concealed by that desperate pirate and his band, in various places.

It was on a beautiful afternoon of that very autumn, in the year 1699, that Mary F. was sitting with her mother in front of the house, spinning flax-thread. The deacon and his son Medad, were in the fields, gathering the rich harvest of their summer's work. As the old lady and her daughter looked towards the river, on hearing the splash made by a canoe thrown in the opposite side, they saw three persons descending the steep bank, and an Indian engaged in righting and preparing the light bark which he had tossed into the stream from the top of the bank. Very soon they all entered the boat, and the Indian began to paddle towards the oppo-

site shore. As soon as they landed, the three white men stepped on shore, and made their way towards the house, two of them bearing a small trunk, which seemed very heavy, while the third led the way. They advanced towards Mrs. F., and the foremost of the strangers, who seemed younger than the others, as well as of some authority with them, desired to know if he could be permitted to remain, with his followers, until the next day. He was a very "fair spoken" young man, and had a very pleasant countenance; though the old lady by no means liked the appearance of the two desperate looking, coarse and outlandish men, who carried the trunk.—She bade them be seated, however, until the deacon should come home to supper; for Mrs. F. never did anything, without consulting the deacon's pleasure, at least after it was done. In the mean time she and Mary went in, to prepare for their evening meal.

The deacon and Medad returned at sundown, and the stranger renewed his solicitations to be allowed to rest there for the night, stating that he was going north, into Canada. Deacon F. was a stern, iron-hearted man, and had heard so much of late concerning Kidd's pirates, that he hesitated some time, whether to receive those men who came from nobody knew where, and were evidently going to a much worse place. However, he told the young man that his followers might sleep in the barn, and they would try and find him a bed in the house.

The stranger whom I have represented as the younger of the three, was a tall, dark complexioned man, of about seven or eight and twenty, with strong marks of resolution and daring in his countenance, but very pleasing in his address. He seemed to have seen many climes, and to have done many great deeds, if one were to judge from the capacity and energy that were given in his handsome face. Whether he was an Englishman, a Frenchman, a native of the colonies, or only a "citizen of the world," did not appear, although he spoke English with a foreign accent. Mary F. was exceedingly taken with his person, from the moment when she first saw him. I must describe Mary F. to you, for her fate became intimately connected with the doings of these men, while they were at her father's house.

She was a high-minded, kind and affectionate girl, with a great degree of beauty, but of great indolence of character, which extended to and influenced her feelings as well as her every day conduct.—She had had various suitors and admirers, among the neighboring young men, and one young fellow had succeeded so far, as to take her to a sleigh ride and to spend three whole evenings, at thanksgiving time, assisting her to peel apples—or rather in peeling them for her; for Mary was altogether too indolent to work herself, and if she could make any of her numerous lovers work for her, she never failed to do it. But at length, they all gave up in despair; for she evidently, as they thought, was a very unfeeling girl, and it was really too bad to spend one long evening after another when the old folks had retired, peeling apples, or reeling yarn, for a young lady who kept swinging back and forth in the rocking chair, without saying more than to indicate where they might find more apples or more yarn, although she was the prettiest girl on the river.

But Mary F. was not a proud girl, nor did she want feeling. Her character needed only to be roused by something new and exciting, and it would soon give evidence of as much feeling as is compatible with safety. It resembled that clear and placid lake, somewhere in the interior of Vermont, which had slept on in beauty and repose, until some accident caused its waters to break away, when it suddenly rushed from its basin, tore its way over the surrounding country, and was finally merged in a river that bore its impatient waters to the bosom of the sea. There are few of us who can say what may be the resulting destiny which some latent principle or energy in our own sleeping characters will produce. We pass the first years of life in indifferant repose; accident rouses us from this torpor; and we go rushing on to the great ocean of eternity, in that path which the headlong intensity and weight of our own feelings plows through the obstacles in our way, to be once more at rest and at peace.

Very early the next morning after their

arrival, the three strangers left the house, and took their way into the woods, carrying the trunk with them.

They were gone during nearly the whole day, and when they returned in the afternoon, Medad F., who was standing before the house, observed that they brought back the trunk, which was evidently much less weighty than it had been. The leader of the three took the old deacon aside, and told him that he had found it necessary to change his plans; that instead of going directly into Canada, it was necessary for him to send his men back to the sea coast, to get new instructions from his employers, whom he represented to be some English merchants, who were sending him on a secret expedition into the then territories of the French; and that if possible, he should be glad to remain there, until his men should return, promising to remunerate the deacon for entertaining him.—The deacon gave a reluctant consent, and the two sailor-looking men took their departure over the river.

Days and even weeks rolled on, and the two men did not return. In the mean time, the stranger had become quite interested in Mary, and the daily habits of the family, as well as intercourse with her, began to soften the distant character of his manners, and to relax the lofty expression of his countenance. Mary became more and more curious, or, I should say, excited about him. His strange and foreign air, the energy and fire that seemed to lurk in his manners, and the mystery under which he had come there, roused and fixed her whole attention. She thought it all very strange, and thought him the most of a character that had ever crossed her simple path; and from her very wonderment and curiosity, she became fascinated. This worked an entire change in her whole appearance. She was constantly occupied; her mind had become roused, and kept her constantly in motion; and she could only relieve it by having something to do, when she was not listening to the marvelous stories of the stranger about foreign countries.

The stranger was always absent in the woods, for a considerable time every day. What he did, where he went, and for what purpose, no one knew. Mary's curiosity became so great on the subject of these constant expeditions into the same wood, that she could not resist the impulse of following him one morning, for a short distance only, in order to see whether he went far from the house; for she observed that he never seemed fatigued on returning, after an absence of a whole day. Accordingly, a short time after the stranger had gone, she tripped lightly along a narrow path made by the sleep in the wood, and after crossing a small brook, soon discovered the stranger seated on a flat stone that lay imbedded in a bank, with various tools about him. He started as he saw her coming forward, and endeavored to throw some light brush over the stone before she could discover what he was engaged in.—But she saw the movement, and told him if he was preparing a grave stone, she would see it, some time or other, in the burying ground, and he might as well let her see it now.

The stranger withdrew the bushes he had thrown over the stone, and discovered a number of letters and other characters engraved upon it, in no order or language that Mary could understand. "What's all this nonsense?" said she. "Sit down here," answered the stranger, "and you will hear;" but what he told, and what he said in those few moments that they remained together, and whether it was really nonsense, I know not; only when Mary went back to the house, the stranger was her avowed lover, and she had promised!

About a fortnight after this interview, the good deacon, his wife and their son, were surprised one morning that Mary did not make her appearance, and that the stranger was also absent. The old lady went to Mary's room, and found she had gone somewhere, and the stranger's room was found equally tenantless. Medad was instantly dispatched up to his aunt Keziah's, to see if Mary was there; but aunt Keziah had not seen her since last Sunday afternoon coming out of meeting. She had evidently gone off with the stranger; and when the deacon found, on a chair in the stranger's room, a purse of money with a slip of paper, saying it was left as a remuneration for his board, the old man felt his heart sink within him, at the thought that

he never should see his daughter again.—And truly enough, nothing was ever seen of Mary F. by her friends, from that time to this.

But the good old deacon was sadly disturbed at the idea of his only daughter's going off with a man who he feared was no better than he should be. Indeed, it would have gone to your very heart, to have heard the old man, when they were all assembled at their evening devotions, putting up his prayers for that erring child, who had gone forth from her father's house, to wander they knew not where, and to become they knew not what. But wheresoever she might have gone, and though among the wicked on the great deep, as the old man much feared, still his prayer went after her, that the Lord would uphold and save the child whom he had lost.

Years flow by; and the old people had long gathered to their fathers, and Medad had succeeded to the farm, with a large family of children about him. I forgot to mention, that the flat stone in the wood had been accidentally discovered and taken to the house; and when Medad came to be married, and a new room in the house was finished off at his wife's suggestion, he chose this for a hearth stone.

One night after the close of the French war, as he and his wife were poring over the stone before a dull fire, and he was telling her for the hundredth time, the story of his long-lost sister; how handsome she was, and how she used to make the young men peel apples, some one knocked at the door.—Medad opened it, and a man entered, at the same time handing him a letter. The letter was soon opened and proved to be from his sister. "Brother Medad—If you are still living, give the bearer all the aid you can in his present purpose, and remember Mary." Medad could hardly believe his eyes. "Why, is our Mary still living?" "Yes, sir, your sister is alive and well," said the visitor. "Do tell!" ejaculated Mrs. F., "and where is she?" "In the West Indies," answered the gentleman, who I must add, was a seafaring man, and master of a French vessel that had lately come into Boston. "I wish to know," continued he, "if there is a stone on your farm, with a number of letters engraved upon it?"—"Here it is, sir," replied Medad, pointing to the hearth. The gentleman took out a paper on which similar letters were marked, and found the inscription to be exactly what he was seeking. "Now," said he, "Mr. F., where did this stone come from?" Medad sat down and related the whole history of it, so far as he knew, and ended by saying that he guessed he could find the very spot from which the stone was taken. However, they deferred the search until the next morning.—The visitor then desired Medad to enter into an engagement with him, that he would not show him the spot from which the stone was taken, but would also not hinder or molest him in removing from his premises any thing he might be able to find below the surface of the ground; and offered as a compensation for his forbearance and assistance, to gratify any wish that he might then have. Medad thought it a very strange proposal, and shrewdly suspected the gentleman must be in search of money; and if he were to let a good windfall slip through his fingers, which might be now lying on his own farm, he would certainly repent it. "Tell ye what," said he to the captain, "I'll go ye halves in what ye're looking after." "No, sir," answered the captain, "whatever it may be, it belongs of right to your sister, or rather to her husband, and neither you nor I have any moral claim to it; so name your terms, and strike the bargain." "But 'spose I don't choose to; and 'spose I had rather make the search on my own hook?" "You would never find it, sir," replied the captain, "if you were to plow your whole farm over and over again." Medad thought about it awhile, and finally concluded that he would try at least, for he did not relish the idea of being outwitted by a skipper.

Accordingly, the next morning, they went into the wood to the place whence the stone was taken, and Medad began to dig. After he had thrown up all the earth which the roots of the trees would suffer to be removed, he gave up there, and went to another spot. In this manner he spent the whole day, with the captain at his side, who felt very confident that he alone could find the object of their search. At night, Medad stole out alone to the wood, having made his wife hang the family Bible round his neck by a silken thread, and taking a wa-d of witch hazel in his hand. He groped about the woods some time, until he thought his stick bent down to the ground, where he began to dig again. Presently he took his crow-bar, and striking it into the hole, felt it in contact with some large and hard object. He struck it for a second time; and just then, as he said aloud to himself, "I have it"—away it rolled, under the ground, with a harsh rumbling noise, the crow-bar was violently wrenched from his hands, and he found himself lying on his back! He went home, and told the captain if he would pay off a mortgage for \$250 now existing against his farm, he would sign the agreement. He hardly expected such a demand would be acceded to, for he really had no definite conception of any larger sum than the mortgage, against which he had long been struggling, and which was his measure of pecuniary magnitude. The captain paid down the money, however, and Medad signed the bargain.

On the following morning, the captain and Medad repaired to the original site of the stone, and the former, after consulting his memorandum of the inscription, walked directly out of the wood in a northerly direction, and crossed a small hill at the foot of which he desired Medad to dig. The search was soon rewarded by finding a large leathern bag, very much rotted, and which, on being taken up, burst asunder, and scattered upon the ground a heap of gold and silver coins. Medad stood perfectly aghast at the sight of so much money; and as the captain told it over, each piece glittering in the morning sun, and ringing with the sound of the true metal, Medad thought it was rather hard that all this cash should have lain for years on his own farm, without his knowing a word about it. However, he had got the mortgage off his farm, and that was enough.—The captain put up the money in some small bags he had brought with him, and then told Medad how it had been secreted there by the three men; how the younger of them, who remained behind, was the son of a French planter in the West Indies, and had been taken in the summer of 1699 on his voyage to France, by pirates, with two of his sailors; how the pirates had been forced into Long Island sound to quit their vessel, by which means a young man made his escape with a large sum of money, intending to get out of the English colonies into Canada; and how, when he had been obliged to delay, and various obstacles had arisen, in the difficulty of communication between the two countries, and his fears of being recognized as a Frenchman, he had remained at the deacon's until he fell in love with Mary, and persuaded her to run away with him; that the wars between the English and French had prevented him from making any attempt to recover his money until now; and he finished by informing Medad that his sister and her husband were living in great prosperity in one of the West India islands.

I have only to add, that before this visit of the captain's, the inscription on the stone had long been an object of curiosity among the learned as well as the illiterate. Some supposed it to be a decisive proof that the ten tribes of Israel must have wandered to this continent. But a clergyman who had in his youth been in Spain, and seen the Arabian MSS. there, maintained that the characters were Arabic; that it furnished conclusive evidence of the descent of the Indians from some Arabians driven by a storm, off the coast of Spain, and across the Atlantic. In support of this doctrine, he wrote a very ingenious paper which was read before the royal society of antiquaries in England, with great applause.

What has become of the stone, and whether any of the descendants of the F. family are now living, I do not know. It is many years since I visited the place, and the information is believed to have come from a manuscript account of the events and transactions, which was drawn up by the same clergyman, after he learned the true story, and which was probably intended to counteract the opinions he had conscientiously maintained before.

At a recent meeting of unmarried printers, the following toast was given—"Woman, Heaven reward her—she is always in favor of a well conducted press."

At a recent meeting of unmarried printers, the following toast was given—"Woman, Heaven reward her—she is always in favor of a well conducted press."

The Weekly Journal.

CHICOPEE, SATURDAY, Feb. 9, 1856.

S. M. PERRIN & Co., are the Agents for the Journal, and are authorized to receive advertisements and subscriptions for us at the same rates as required at this office. Their office is at 119 Nassau street, New York, and 10 State Street, Boston.

JAMES C. PRATT, Editor.

CATHOLICITY.

As will be seen, our Catholic correspondent replies, at some length, to our last week's article, upon Rev. Mr. Roddan. Education, in order to really benefit, must be freely disseminated among the great masses—must learn men to think for themselves, and not blindly obey the commands of fallible men, educated in Jesuit colleges, who have the same passions, impulses and inclinations for evil that all of us possess. That the Catholic church has established and nurtured many seminaries, we admit—but do deny that she has diffused education among her toiling millions. Ancient Egypt had her schools and colleges, but the Egyptians, as a whole, were ignorant, and obnoxious pyramids remain, to tell the tale of their servility. Ancient Greece and pagan Rome had their seminaries, their profound philosophers, unrivaled orators, wise statesmen and gifted poets—but still, the Romans and Grecians were slaves, in almost every sense of the word. Because Greece could show a long list of great men, does it show that her masses were elevated? No! And just so with the Catholic church. She too, can point to an imposing array of scholars, educated for the very purpose of putting their feet upon the people's necks, and to dictate to them what they must and must not believe. We claim, that our civilization is superior to the Catholic, because it elevates and individualizes the common people; it opens free schools to all, without distinction of sect or country. And, as we stated last week, the masses in all Catholic countries are ignorant, degraded and servile. They lick the hand that smites them, and crouch beneath the dictum of "authority." The gentleman speaks of the wonderful civilization of Italy, but what has always been the condition of the Italian masses? That is the point we are driving at. No one disputes that Italy has produced many intellect-control-ers, but we do say that she has not elevated her masses. Rome has many colleges—yes, too many—which grind out armies of priests, &c., &c., to control the people, and suck out their life blood; and they are distributed throughout the entire Catholic world.

But let us look for a moment at Romish and Protestant morals. We take the statistics from the N. Y. Observer: In England (which nation Catholics hate worse than the tooth ache. Mr. Roddan stated that the "devil had a mortgage upon her!") the cases of murder have been found to be 4, annually, to every million. In Ireland, nineteen to a million. In Belgium, the best Catholic nation on the continent, eighteen to a million. In France, thirty-one to a million. In Austria, thirty-six; in Sardinia, twenty; in Tuscany, fifty; in "immaculate" Rome, one hundred and thirteen; in Naples, one hundred and seventy-four; in Spain and Portugal, twenty. From the same source, we obtain the following, in reference to licentiousness: "The difference as to licentiousness is fully as great. In London, out of 15,000 births (speaking in round numbers), in one year, 3,000 were illegitimate. In Paris, there were 29,000 legitimate, and 19,000 illegitimate; Brussels, 5,000 legitimate, and 3,000 illegitimate; ROME, out of 4,000 births, 3,000 were foundlings."

And let us look at our own town of Chicopee. About one third of the population is composed of Irish Catholics; and three quarters of the crime comes from that class. Were it not for the "Patch," our lawyers and justices would have much leaner purses. And just so throughout the country. A very large proportion of the crime is of Catholic procreation. Notwithstanding the Protestants are all "heretics," and are going to the infernal regions because they are so, they still have kind feelings, generous impulses; and are not hyenas, after all.

"Heretic!"—That word grates harshly upon our ears. It is ever in the mouth of proud, arrogant, self-sufficient Rome. She sends all "heretics" to hell. "Anathema sit!"—let him be accursed!—is the penalty for not being a Catholic. That God-insulting curse is attached to each decree of the Council of Trent. Our correspondent thinks it would be for our interest to become a Catholic. Why, it would only cause us to think that our nearest connections and friends were all going to be eternally damned. Would that feeling add to our happiness? Think of it for a moment. What a blessed thing it is that we are all to be judged by a higher tribunal than this world affords!—not by finite popes, pompous cardinals and fallible bishops—but by the Great Architect who called us into be-

ing, and is as much superior to us in love, power, justice and mercy as the sun is superior to a candle. It is no small matter for human beings to say who shall be saved, and who not. We believe there is but one true church, as much as any Catholic, but do not believe it to be a visible one. The man who loves God and man is, in our opinion, a member of that church, which is the great church of humanity, founded by the Savior, with the "Sermon on the Mount" for its corner stone.

The gentleman says the barometer, telescope, &c., were Italian productions.—What does that show? Does it controvert our position? Not by any means. It does not show that the Italian masses were not degraded, through the influence of Catholicity. But just think for a moment of the number of patents issued yearly in "heretical" America. It would be strange if, during the many hundred years Italy has existed, she had not made some important discoveries. But what are they all combined, compared with the inventions of this country for the last thirty years? As far as inventive genius is concerned, American civilization is not such a humbly, after all.

But where was the Catholic church when Galileo advanced his splendid theory in relation to the planetary system? According to the "Encyclopedia Britannica," he was brought before the inquisition by the church, and compelled to repudiate the great idea which he himself first advanced. Was she "infallible" then? Was she "infallible" when she sent Tetzel throughout Catholic Europe to sell indulgences, not only for past, but for futurities, so that sufficient money could be obtained to complete the building of St. Peter, at Rome? But let us take a glance at the inquisition—that infernal child of "infallible" Rome. Since last week, we have found some pretty good evidence in relation to it. We quote from the "Encyclopedia Britannica." Those twenty-five ponderous volumes are of considerable value:

"INQUISITION, in the church, a criminal tribunal, charged with the detection, prosecution, and punishment of heresy, apostasy, and other crimes against religion.

"This formidable jurisdiction, created for the express purpose of repressing free inquiry in religious matters, and maintaining the unity of the faith, was first instituted about the beginning of the thirteenth century, when Innocent III. appointed a commission to prosecute and punish the heretics of Narbonne. In 1203, the pope employed Pierre de Castelnau and Raoul, monks of Cîteaux, attached to the monastery of Frontoine in Narbonne, to preach against the heresy of the Albigenses. The labors of these missionaries were not altogether fruitless, as is proved by an authentic act which William Castel has inserted in his History of the Counts of Toulouse, and which was agreed to in the year 1204. They appear to have made a considerable impression, and, in particular, to have induced the inhabitants of Toulouse to bind themselves by an oath to maintain the Catholic religion, and to combat heresy by every means in their power. The success which Castelnaud and Raoul had thus obtained in their mission, encouraged the pope to put in execution a project which he had formed for introducing into the Catholic church inquisitors independent of the bishops, who should, as delegates of the Holy See, have the right of prosecuting heretics."

"It is not easy to determine the number of the unfortunate Albigenses who perished in the flames after 1208, the year in which the inquisition commenced in France. But it is impossible not to be strongly moved with horror as well as compassion, in reading the histories of the time, which represent the destruction of several millions of persons, in the midst of the most cruel tortures, as the triumph of a religion on which its divine Founder had impressed the characters of humanity and charity, benevolence and mercy."

In the work we have quoted from, a long account of the inquisition is given. Any quantity of facts are given which we should like to publish, but space does not permit. It speaks at length of the establishment and workings of the hellish institution in France, Spain, Italy, Portugal, and other Catholic countries. "In Spain alone," says the Encyclopedia, 341,021 were judged and punished, one way or other, by this tribunal, of whom 31,912 were burned to death." That is almost equal to the burning of Mount Benedict! The same work adds: "And if to the number of victims immolated by the inquisition in the peninsula, be added all the unfortunates who were condemned by the tribunals in Mexico, Lima, Carthage, Sicily, Sardinia, Oran, Malta, together with Naples, Milan and Flanders, whilst these countries were under the dominion of Spain, it would be found that more than half a million of persons had been condemned by this inexorable tribunal."

Again, we learn by the same authority, that "the crimes of which the inquisition took cognizance, were heresy in all its different forms, &c., &c." "A charge of heresy, or even the suspicion of having shown kindness to heretics, was almost equivalent to a capital condemnation. Neither rank, nor age, nor sex, afforded any defense against its watchful vigilance and its pitiless severity. It was instituted to

preserve the uniformity of the faith." The man who says the inquisition was not a Catholic institution, originated and sanctioned by pope Innocent III., for the purpose of suppressing "heresy," insults the intelligence of a world. Was the Catholic church "infallible" during that time? Of course!

Next come the Huguenots. Fox and Beecher both say that the king of France invited their leaders to Paris, treacherously proposing peace. Navarre and Conde, with many other leaders, accordingly did so; and were, with thousands beside, massacred. They were Protestants, and, of course, dangerous to the safety of France! In the words of Beecher: "A thrill of horror pervaded the Protestant world."

The following, from the bishop of St. Louis, shows that Protestantism is considered by Catholics always "dangerous" to national safety:

"Protestantism, of every kind, Catholicity inserts in her catalogue of mortal sins; she endures it when and where she must; but she hates it, and directs all her energies to effect its destruction. If the Catholics ever gain, which they surely will do, an immense numerical majority, religious freedom in this country is at an end."

That bishop "counts without his host." Catholicity can never take deep root in our republican soil. It is an old, exploded system. At one time, it ruled the world; but its power is gradually departing.

And then he speaks of the astonishing "piety" of those old monks who furnished the manuscript Bibles. Read the following, which we take from the "History of Printing," and see how extremely pious those monks were:—

"A man named John Faust, or Faustus, became associated with Gutenberg, and did much to improve the art the latter had invented. The Bibles then extant were in manuscript, and the writing of them gave profitable employment to many monks. In 1463, Faust went to Paris to sell the Bibles he had printed, when the monks, fearing his business would interfere with theirs as to render their copying labors unnecessary, opposed him bitterly, and appealed to the prejudices and superstitions of the people, by declaring that he was leagued with the father of lies.—Faust became alarmed, on account of the violence of their persecution, and fled from Paris; hence arose the tradition that satan mysteriously conducted the printer to his invisible kingdom."

There you have it! So it seems that the monks were governed more by a love for the "almighty dollar" than love for God. That copying operation was profitable business; and they persecuted poor Faust, drove him to Paris, and then circulated the story (which the Catholic masses no doubt believed), that "satan mysteriously conducted the printer to his invisible kingdom." They opposed the art of printing, because it would injure their pockets, and then humbugged the Catholic laymen with a silly, superstitious story! There is no doubt but what the "piety" of those old monks was of the sublime order! But notwithstanding Catholic opposition, the printing press is now a "power on earth," and is doing an immense work toward elevating the masses, and destroying the shackles which have so long been used to chain the immortal mind, and crush free inquiry. Thanks to the press, papal bulls have lost their potency; and the same instrumentality will finally destroy the last vestige of religious despotism.

We do not dispute Cobbet's table: it proves what we have already allowed—that a nation may have many eminent men, and at the same time her common people be ignorant and degraded, "heavers of wood and drawers of water," and crushed by a religious oligarchy. To illustrate:—Because Mexico has many learned men, does it prove her a happy and prosperous country? According to our ideas of national prosperity, and true civilization, it is necessary to have intelligent, thinking common people for a substratum. Neither France or Italy had such common people during the time alluded to by Cobbet. And it must be remembered that England had then but just escaped from the "Roman yoke." She could not leap to greatness at a single bound. But between then and now, what nation has done more to advance literature and the useful arts than our mother England?

Our correspondent calls Cobbet a Protestant. He was everything; Charles Sumner, in a lyceum lecture, once called him "the paragon of turn-coats." The most bitter work we ever read in defense of Catholicity, was written by this same Wm. Cobbet.

Had it not been for the heathenish display of the Irish, last Monday evening week, we should, probably, not have written more than a dozen lines of comment upon the communication in reference to Mr. Roddan. But that demonstration roused our organ of combativeness. When Catholics seek to suppress free speech, it is time to let them know that they can not trample upon a cherished principle, which is the fruit of so many hard fought fields.

We suppose our correspondent has struck us out from his list of friends. Whether it

be so or not, we shall ever remember with gratitude his kindness toward us since our one year and eight months residence in Chicopee; and shall not soon forget those many pleasant interviews. We admire the man, but hate his religion.

CHICOPEE NEWS.

Our Catholic controversy crowds out everything else, and we are obliged, in consequence, to cut short our Chicopee news.

Last Saturday afternoon, a large company of "fast" young men, from Holyoke, made Chicopee a visit, in five teams—one a six horse team, one four horse, and three two horse. As they were driving at railroad speed through the village, the forward runners of the large team, called "Bay State," were broken. It was evident, by the "noise and confusion," that they had been, inebriating something, to quite an extent. Beside the shouting and break-down, they ran over and considerably injured a son of George W. Fitz. It seemed to be a "patriotic" crowd, as the national flag, in bold relief, proudly floated from the "Bay State" wagon, and each horse was decorated with a miniature emblem of our nationality. But the mixture of drunkenness and patriotism is an "unholy coalition."

Sylvanus Adams, Esq., of this town, has been appointed justice of the peace, by Gov. Gardner.

Our thanks for that excellent dinner at the Cabot House, the other day. Those who want first-rate accommodations, will always receive them at that hotel.

We have received the following, concerning the Universalist festival:

FESTIVAL.—The ladies of the Universalist society of this village, will give a festival on next Wednesday evening, February 13, in Cabot Hall.

Doors open at 6 o'clock. Music, refreshments, and the usual entertainments of such occasions, with some additions, may be expected.

Let everybody believe themselves especially invited to attend and participate in the enjoyment of a "good time."

Chicopee, Feb. 8, 1856.

We find, in the Lake Superior Miner, the following article upon the "Ball Stamp," invented by Wm. Ball, of Chicopee.

The Ball's Stamps, at Copper Falls mine, which have excited so many visionary conjectures during the past six months, are at length in a condition to determine the truth or fallacy of the many arguments, emanating therefrom, which have been agitated during that period. Although an only partial trial of its utility has been made, the result so far has proved highly satisfactory to those who have manifested a predilection for its success. The tardiness that attended the importation of some of the machinery (that is on the lake, prolific source of detriment and annoyance) prevented Mr. Ball from completing it in order to make a decisive trial last fall. His experiments, therefore, were confined to stamping a few tons of rock at several intervals. For instance, during a period of four and a half hours, with two stamp heads, twenty tons of uncalcined rock was crushed; and for several hours in succession, one head, employed at an average speed, crushed two tons an hour. These results exceeded Mr. Ball's own expectations; as he discharges the obligations incumbent upon him, as contractor, by stamping with two heads fifty tons uncalcined rock in twenty-four hours—which is considered equivalent to the product of forty-eight heads of the old style stamps. Thus the advantage acquired over the old plan is inestimable.

But Mr. Ball's pre-eminence as an inventor, and the productions of his genius, is not limited to the improvement in stamping machinery:—the same superior attainments are exhibited in an ingenious and labor saving washing or cleansing apparatus, used in connection with the stamps. It comprises a succession of jiggers, through which, from pipes extending from the stamp mortars, the pulverized ore is conducted, and in these subjected to a reciprocating motion, until the mineral is separated from the earthy substance. A small engine is employed to perform the work, which supercedes in a great measure the excessive use of manual labor, inseparable from former modes of dressing; and consequently, diminishes the immense cost hitherto incurred in the preparation of ores.

A decisive trial of these machines has been postponed till the opening spring.—Then we hope to announce a confirmation of the hopes already indulged of their entire success.

The recent suspension of the North West mine, was fully as unexpected as it was unseasonable. The directors themselves seem now to be sensible of the error they committed, and seek to remedy their inconsistency only when it is too late. Such is the impression induced by the latest intelligence from the east, by which we are apprised, that orders were received in Detroit prior to the departure of the "Planet," to purchase a full supply of provisions, &c., for the North West mine. As the "Planet" was then loaded, and no other boat has subsequently arrived from Detroit, the hope of resuming the work this winter must be resigned; or rather, it can not be prosecuted to that extent which the capacity of the mine demands. The amount of copper shipped from the mine the past summer, was generally regarded as flattering proof of the mine's prosperity; and nothing could be more remotely apprehended than a suspension.

Subjoined is a list of copper shipped from this port during the season of navigation 1855:

Copper Falls Mine	151,1239
North West Mine	101,0232

North Western Mine 71,1642
Central Mine 53,1142
Summit Mine 1,1278

Total of tons gross: 384,1523

This exceeds any previous year's shipment from this port; and when we reflect that it was produced under greater physical disadvantages than was hitherto experienced—the number of men employed in the mines being at least one-third less than there were engaged for two years immediately preceding—it demonstrates the gradually richer developments being made, and the salutary economy that has been exercised in the administration of their concerns during the past year.

For the Chicopee Journal.

A temperance convention for the county of Hampden will be held at the Methodist church, in Chicopee, on Friday, Feb. 15, commencing at 10 o'clock, a. m.

One object contemplated in the call of this convention, is the organization of a county temperance society.

In the afternoon and evening, there will be addresses by Rev. E. Thompson, and Rev. Dr. Nevin, of Walpole, Mass.

We hope to meet the true and tried friends of the cause from all parts of the county. Friends, rally! Bear this notice in mind; remember the place and time of meeting, and urge a general attendance.

Come not only expecting a rich treat in listening to the addresses of the able speakers whose services have been secured for the occasion, but by your presence, give to this noble cause a stronger and wider influence.

Per order state temperance com. Chicopee, Feb. 7, 1856.

J. A. Martin commences a writing school in Exchange Hall, Tuesday eve., Feb. 12.

To the Editor of the CHICOPEE JOURNAL.—When I penned the article in relation to your criticism on the lectures of Rev. J. T. Roddan, I expected to be met by fair and candid arguments; but, out comes a tirade of abuse against the Catholic church in general, and the Catholics of Chicopee in particular. Of the facts which I then stated let me give you some proof:

You say that: "the Catholic church is guilty of crushing the intellect," that Catholics have "ragged mouths, chained hands, &c."

I have told you that England, France and America owe their civilization to the Catholic church.

A writer in the Metropolitan Magazine for 1833, says: "Up to the year 1455, when the ingenious Faust happily invented the art of printing, the votaries of religions orders were, by whole communities, employed with their manuscripts. Not only did they inscribe with patient toil the volumes of the Bible, but embellished them in a manner highly creditable to their piety." Protestants say the Bible is the instrument of civilization. But the Bible was preserved by the Catholic church. What then? The same writer says: "The monasteries and churches of the middle ages had their public schools and colleges."

Roscoe says: "When the great moral detection in Germany began, Italy was in the zenith of her literary fame."

Cobbet, a Protestant historian, says: "That, in the days of monkish ignorance and superstition, there were in Oxford nearly three hundred halls and private schools, beside the colleges. There were not above eight remaining towards the middle of the 17th century."

The same writer gives a table of the distinguished writers, celebrated for their published works. He copies from the "Universal, Historical, Critical, and Bibliographical Dictionary," which was unanimously acknowledged as authority. He takes it from the year 1600 to 1787, when England was enjoying the light of the Protestant reformation; and France and Italy remained buried "in ignorance and superstition."

The London Times, lately, lamented the death of great men in England. Here is Cobbet's table:

	England, Ireland & Scotland.	France.	Italy.
Writers on law,	6	51	9
Mathematicians,	17	52	15
Physicians & Surgeons,	13	72	21
Writers on Nat. History,	6	33	11
Historians,	21	139	22
Dramatic Writers,	19	68	8
Grammarians,	7	42	2
Poets,	38	157	34
Painters,	6	64	44
	132	675	164

Poor benighted France and Italy, where is your glory? Ireland too, had, for centuries, her schools and colleges, in the days of "monkish ignorance and superstition;" and an Alfred drank from her fountains of learning, and copied after her jurisprudence.

From Italy came forth the knowledge of the laws of attraction and gravitation. The telescope and the barometer are the products of Italian genius. The original discoverer of convex glass was an Italian. Think of that all you who wear spectacles! And the microscope, by which it was said "a flea was made to look like an elephant, and a pigmy like a giant," was also of Italian invention.

Harvey is said to have discovered the circulation of the blood. But, Harvey was a pupil of the Italian Fabricius, at Padua, and only perfected what he was taught by his tutor. We might yet be without the electric telegraph, had not the science of electricity been developed in Italy by Galvani and Volta. We are indebted to the same benighted country for our system of lock navigation. Rennie's report to the British association in 1834, says: "Such may be considered to be the present state of hydraulic science in Italy. In considering an account of its progress, it is impossible to withhold the just tribute which is due to Italians, namely: that of having been the first to establish hydraulic science on any thing like true principles."

The calendar was reformed by Pope Gregory the XIII., so that we will lose but a day in 6,000 years; and, after that, will require no correction for 144,000 years.

At the present time, in the city of Rome, there are near 300 educational establishments; that is to say, colleges, seminaries, and schools; and every monastery and religious establishment is a place for the education of youth. But, Italy is benighted; and the Catholic church "crushes the intellect." To do this, she favors science, and establishes colleges, academies and schools. Oh!

"One thing is certain, the inquisition was a purely Catholic institution.—Ed. Chicopee Journal."

"The inquisition is a purely royal instrument; it is entirely in the hands of the king; and any mischief which might result from it, must be attributed to the ministry of the crown."—Count Joseph Le Maistre.

"If the proceedings be not regular, the counselor of the king, in every capital case, can, by a single word, quash the suit."—Le Maistre.

"An insurrection broke out in Spain in 1391, and a dreadful slaughter ensued; the danger increased, and Ferdinand established the inquisition."—Le Maistre.

"This looks as if it was a royal or civil institution, got up to meet the emergency of the times."

"It is true they (the Huguenots) were not Catholics, and it is not also true that they were from that fact, considered dangerous, and from that fact alone."—Ed. Chicopee Journal.

"Conde and Coligni, with their Huguenots, stirred up a formidable civil war in France. * * * Vidame, their agent, negotiated with Elizabeth of England, for military, naval, and pecuniary assistance. The rebels were in possession of Dieppe, Rouen, and Havre de Grace. They at once put Havre and Dieppe into the hands of the English. Coligni caused the Duke of Guise to be assassinated."—Cobbet, a Protestant historian.

This happened under Charles IX., not the X., as you say. If the Catholics put Boston and New York into the hands of England or France, what would become of them? Treat them to an oyster supper, would you?

Why did not you say there were 100,000 assassinated. That is the highest figure it has been set at, and I think you might have named that at once. "The protestant writers began at 100,000; then fell to 70,000; 30,000; 20,000; 15,000; 10,000; one of them, in an hour of great indiscretion, ventured on obtaining returns of names from the ministers themselves; and then, out came 786 persons on the whole."—Cobbet, again.

786 traitors! Arnolds who had put a part of their country into the hands of a foreign prince. Of course "they dared to think for themselves." So did Arnold!

In relation to Italy, I would say: If your Mazzinis, Garibaldi, and your christian allies does not stir up the people to acts of insurrection, there would not be so many in prison; yet, as I question the correctness of your figures; it looks like a Huguenot fabrication.

"Youthful rowdiness is not alone the creature of American civilization."—Journal.

Of course not! but, from all I have seen in Ireland, I am inclined to think the children of foreign parents add vastly to their stores of knowledge in the vocabulary of swearing under our type of civilization.

In regard to the interruption of the proceedings on Monday, the 21st, I can only say, it was wrong, and I hope will not be repeated. The majority of the Catholics here condemn it. It is no place for Catholics to go to, to hear a church reviled, which civilized France, Spain, England and other free countries, whose missionaries taught the Indian and the Pagan to bow their knees to the true God, and live in unity with one another, under whose fostering care the arts and sciences, laws and literature, were developed, and the "usque charter" and common law fostered and protected. A barrier to the incursions of the Goths, Vandals, Huns and Mahomedans, she stands unsmitten on the rock of ages, an object rather of veneration than of censure. "The worst wish I have for you, is to see you one of her true children."

I may have exceeded the limits in this communication, but as it will be my last, I hope you will insert it. A CATHOLIC.

Mr. James Cox of Texas, recently set out for the western part of the state with his negroes. While crossing a prairie, forty miles wide, the cold northers attacked his party, and eight of the negroes froze to death, and two of the wagons were cut up and burned as fuel to save the lives of himself and the balance of his negroes.

A GREAT REMEDY FOR CONSUMPTION.—Those who have suffered from night-sweats, a constant cough, spitting of blood, and a complete prostration, can appreciate the value of a medicine that will permanently cure these alarming symptoms. To all who would find a remedy, we say, try Dr. Rogers' Syrup of Liverwort, Tar, and Canebrake, which has received the strongest testimonials ever given in favor of any expectorant medicine. To be had at any drug store.

ADVERTISEMENT.—Toddlejob rich, Toddlejob poor.—One word to old maids and bachelors. The time is now at hand for the sale of Valentines, and the present leap year season will soon be past. Brody has the best assortment ever offered in Chicopee, at his News Room, 4 Merchants' Row.

N. P. BANKS.—We have not room to say much concerning the glorious triumph at Washington, and so will content ourselves with saying:—Three cheers for Banks! and three more for the republican party!

MARRIED.

In this village, Feb. 7th, by J. C. Cromack, Mr. ALMOND G. PARMELEE, to Miss MARY J. MESSERVY, both of Springfield.

For the Chippoe Journal.
CAN'T WE FIND IT?

All our discoveries at the present day appear to tend to the practical, the directly useful. At the first moment we ask, of what use will this or that be? And the answer soon comes. When Franklin made his great discovery that the sun shows every morning in Paris, and gave a light clearer, stronger and more economical than millions of wax candles, he did not point out the path of all our discoveries, and inventions.

In all our manufactures, the effort is to get the greatest amount of product with the least waste of power or material. "Let nothing be lost," is written upon the door of every true workshop. We go into the orchard or the garden and see a tree there. At once the question springs to our lips, does this tree bear good fruit? Is its harvest as large and as valuable as we can secure? Upon many farms the inquiry is, can we not have better horses and cattle?

Now we wish to ask, is there not a great and sad waste of our humanity? Are we ready to ask whether the utmost is gained from this human force of mind, heart and soul, which exists in our homes, in the community, in all? How often does passion, in its wild race, consume and destroy where the same passion, subdued to energy, might strengthen and bless? How often are human powers played with instead of being brought to the true action of life? How much of power develops itself in vice and crime which might be saved for a better work. How many persons are there who pass through life, and never show the power there is in them?

We know it is a favorite thought, that where there is power, it will in some way develop itself. But the grain of wheat lay useless for centuries, folded in the wrappings of a mummy, until it was placed in the warm earth and exposed to sunshine and rain. Then it showed the vitality that slumbered within it. The school girl is full of life and hope. The woman is too often content to be a mope or a drudge. The school-boy seems charged to the brim with electric fire. But where is it when he becomes a man? Shall we go on making our machinery more perfect, and the earth more fruitful, seizing every stream, and turning it to fertilize our fields or to aid our task? And can we not save these vital streams that are constantly flowing? Can we find no way to more perfectly develop that mind, heart and soul, without which paradise would be a wilderness, and the most perfect machinery would be useless? Much has been said of the wonderful formations of the human hand. But what is the hand worth without the brain to guide it, or the heart to move it? Does not the curious formation of that hand show that it was meant to be the delicate instrument of a more wonderful power within us?

Chippoe, Feb., 1856.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Use Dr. CROWE'S COLICIDIAN PILLS—Some people get the impression that because this great remedy for bilious complaints, is called PILLS, of course it must physic a person "until they feel as though they had been drawn through a knot-hole." Friend I, it is not so! It is not a drastic purge; such purges generally do more hurt than good. These Pills are very mild, gentle and innocent, but they cure disease with less cost of money and loss of time, than any other known medicine. These pills can be depended on by all, sick or complaining persons, for a cure, and no mistake, if used faithfully. This we honestly believe.

WARREN, proprietor, Pittsfield, Mass.
Read the advertisement in another column of this paper.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS—Extraordinary cure of a bad breast.—The wife of Mr. Arthur Burn, of New Orleans, La., was, after the birth of her first child, a constant sufferer with a bad breast, there were several holes in it, and despite of the various remedies tried, her husband could not get anything to cause it to heal. After every other remedy had failed to benefit the sufferer, she had recourse to Holloway's Ointment and Pills, which, as a matter of course, quickly caused an improvement in the appearance of the affected parts, and by perseverance with these fine remedies for a few weeks she was completely cured. This wonderful ointment will at once readily cure all diseases of the skin.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator on the estate of PATRICK HOLLAND, late of Chippoe, in the county of Hampden, deceased; and has taken upon himself that trust, by given 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

W. R. CHILDS, Adm'r.
Chippoe, Feb 9th

To Farmers and Gardeners.

YOUR attention is called to the Manures manufactured by the Lodi Manufacturing Co., from the contents of the links in "Principles of New York City, and free from offensive odor, called

Poudreite and Tafeu

Poudreite is composed of two-thirds night soil and one-third decomposed vegetable fibre. Tafeu is composed of three-fourths night soil and one-fourth No. 1 Per. via Guano.

These manures are cheaper and better adapted for raising Corn, Garden Vegetables and Grass, than any other in market. Can be put in contact with the seed without injury, and causes Corn and seeds to come up sooner, ripen two weeks earlier, and yield one-third more than other manures, and is a sure preservative of the Cut Worm.

Two bins Poudreite or 100 lbs. Tafeu, will measure an acre of Corn in the hill. Tafeu 1.34 cents per lb. Poudreite \$2.00 per bin, or \$1.50 for any quantity over 7 bins, delivered on board vessel or railroad, free from any charge for package or cartage. A pamphlet containing every information sent post-paid, to any one sending their address to

THE Lodi MANUFACTURING CO.,
60 Courtlandt st., New York.

Notice.

ALL persons having demands against the Town of Chippoe, are requested to bring them in to the Town Treasurer, on or before the 15th inst., at 12 o'clock, M. By order of the Selectmen.

JONA. R. CHILDS,
Town Treasurer.

Notice.

PURSUANT to the 22d section of the 38th chapter of the revised statutes of Massachusetts, the LYMAN MILLS hereby give notice that their capital stock is One Million Four Hundred Seventy Thousand Dollars; that assessments to that amount have been voted and actually paid; and that the amount of all existing debts on the thirty-first day of December last, was Two Hundred Seventy Four Thousand, Six Hundred Forty-Nine Dollars and Seventy-Four Cents.

IGNATIUS SARGENT, Pres't. & Director
LYMAN NICHOLS,
GEORGE GARDNER, } Directors.
C. T. APPLETON,
JAS. MCGREGOR,
Boston, January 21st, 1856.

Notice.

PURSUANT to the 22d section of the 38th chapter of the revised statutes of Massachusetts, the DOWD MANUFACTURING COMPANY hereby give notice that their capital stock is Seven Hundred Thousand Dollars; that assessments to that amount have been voted and actually paid; and that the amount of all existing debts on the thirty-first day of October last, amounted to Sixty-Two Thousand, Nine Hundred Sixty-Five Dollars and one cent.

SAM'L. CABOT, Pres't. & Director.
WM. STURGIS,
GEO. W. LYMAN, } Directors.
IGNATIUS SARGENT,
Boston, January 7, 1856.

Notice.

PURSUANT to the 22d section of the 38th chapter of the revised statutes of Massachusetts, the CHIPPONE MANUFACTURING COMPANY hereby give notice that their capital stock is Two Hundred Fifty Thousand Dollars; that assessments to that amount have been voted and actually paid; and that the amount of all existing debts on the thirty-first day of November last, amounted to Three Hundred Eighty Thousand, Six Hundred Eight Dollars and eleven cents.

GEO. W. LYMAN, Pres't. & Director.
IGNATIUS SARGENT,
EDWARD AUSTIN, } Directors.
R. B. CHIPPY,
Boston, January 7, 1856.

Notice.

PURSUANT to the 22d section of the 38th chapter of the revised statutes of Massachusetts, the ANNES MANUFACTURING COMPANY, hereby give notice that their capital stock is Two Hundred Fifty Thousand Dollars; that assessments to that amount have been voted and actually paid; and that the amount of all existing debts on the thirty-first day of November last, was One Hundred Sixty-Seven Thousand, One Hundred Ninety Dollars and six cents.

WM. STURGIS, Pres't. & Director.
HENRY CAHOPE,
IGNATIUS SARGENT, } Directors.
C. H. MILLS,
Boston, January 7, 1856.

Notice.

PURSUANT to the 22d section of the 38th chapter of the revised statutes of Massachusetts, the FERRIS MILLS hereby give notice that their capital stock is One Million Dollars; that assessments to that amount have been voted and actually paid; and that the amount of all existing debts on the thirty-first day of November last, amounted to One Hundred Eighty-Eight Thousand, Two Hundred Eighty-Eight Dollars and forty-two cents.

WM. STURGIS, Pres't. & Director.
GEO. W. LYMAN,
IGNATIUS SARGENT, } Directors.
GEO. H. KUHLY,
Boston, January 7, 1856.

THE AMERICAN TRAVELLER.

Price Reduced.

THE Publishers of the Traveller have decided to furnish their paper hereafter to Clubs at the following rates:

Single copy	22
Two copies	30
Five copies	10
Ten copies	10

with one copy extra to the person getting up the Club.

Twenty-five copies, \$20.00
Payment to be made in advance, and the papers will be sent to one address, and discontinued at the expiration of the time for which payment is received.

THE BOSTON TRAVELLER.

Will also be supplied to clubs as follows:

Single copy	43
Five copies	12
Ten copies	20

Stimulated by the flattering countenance and generous approbation of the reading community through which their Journal has so extensively circulated, the Publishers of the AMERICAN TRAVELLER have determined to withhold no efforts, which pecuniary and industrial means can supply, not only to deserve the high estimation which their past labors have achieved, but to merit a more exalted appreciation and a still wider patronage, such as shall leave the AMERICAN TRAVELLER without a rival among its contemporaries. The liberality with which a discriminating public have heretofore responded to their enterprise, justifies the assurance on the part of the proprietors, that an increase of their endeavors to edify and entertain the reading community will meet with a corresponding increase of their already extensive circulation of the TRAVELLER.

Our abundant means for obtaining complete receipts of journals from abroad and the whole of our own wide-spread country, the unlimited use of the magnetic telegraph, through the various markets generally, and of the cable, made up of our communications of intelligence and faithful correspondence at every material foreign or domestic point; and an experienced corps of reporters for every passing event of interest of a more local description. Unparing efforts will always be made to reap the fullest advantages of these means, and to augment them as circumstances shall require.

THE LITERARY DEPARTMENT of the TRAVELLER, which has received the steady commendation of its readers, and the public generally, for its careful and impartial notices and reviews of new books, such as may afford the reader a reliable and useful guide to the merits of the publications of our terming book press.

THE MISCELLANEOUS DEPARTMENT embraces an original or carefully selected tale, with original contributions from able writers on scientific topics, from which our readers may derive improvement in the mind and the affections.

THE COMMERCIAL INTERESTS, reviews of the market and shipping interest, weekly reports are given of the merchandise and the produce markets generally, and of the cattle markets, made up by an experienced reporter expressly for the TRAVELLER.

AGENTS supplied on reasonable terms.

THE DAILY EVENING TRAVELLER is published at Six Dollars a year, in advance, and sold at two Dollars a copy. This unique and central paper maintains its ascendancy, and with its three daily editions, has an unsurpassed circulation, giving it superior advantages as an advertising medium.

WORTHINGTON, FLANDERS & CO.,
PUBLISHERS,
Traveller Buildings, State Street, Boston.
J. P. 323

THE BOSTON JOURNAL.

THE NEW ENGLAND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.
New Type and a New Press.
GREAT REDUCTION TO CLUBS!
PAYMENT INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

ENCOURAGED by the very liberal patronage heretofore bestowed upon the JOURNAL, and in accordance with the spirit of the present age, the proprietor has decided to reduce the price of the WEEKLY JOURNAL to clubs, at the following rates:

One copy, one year	22
Two copies, one year	30
Five copies, one year, to one address	60
Ten copies, one year, to one address	100

PAYMENT TO BE MADE INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

At the expiration of the time for which advance payment has been received, the paper will in all cases be stopped. By the adoption of this cash system the employment of agents to collect subscriptions will be unnecessary, and their expenses will be saved to our subscribers.

THE BOSTON JOURNAL has for many years confessedly stood at the head of the news-press of New England. This position was attained not through any special effort on the part of its publishers to increase the circulation by agents or other of the usual means, but because it has proved to be such a paper as every moral, intelligent man in the community might with propriety introduce into his family circle, to be read by his children, and from which he might draw for them both instruction and entertainment. With such a character it has not only a position to occupy, and the fact that its circulation is much larger than any other paper of its class in New England, is the clearest proof of the estimation in which it is held by the reading community.

It is our purpose now to greatly extend the circulation of the BOSTON JOURNAL. Preparatory to doing this, we have

NEW AND BEAUTIFUL TYPE, with which to print it, and have also ordered one of **Hoe's Six Cylinder Fast Presses,** with which we can print FIFTEEN THOUSAND COPIES AN HOUR. This press will enable us to hold our forms to a very late hour for important news, and yet to work off the edition in season for the mails. With this improvement in our printing press, we have the honor to announce that we have handsomely a paper as is printed in New England.

The general character of the paper has proved so acceptable, that we attempt no change. It is, and will be, emphatically

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

We intend that it shall be a complete record of the events of the age in which we live; that the attentive and careful reader of its pages shall be able to gather from them accurate and reliable information of every event of importance, the arts and sciences, the morals and religion, in this country and in foreign lands; and that they shall have this information at hand for the reference of their own private sources.

To collect this intelligence from the thousand different sources where it is to be sought, to separate the valuable from the unimportant, and to present it to the reader in a concise and intelligible form, is a work requiring not only a great expenditure of money, but also years of experience. We have the services of MEN OF LETTERS, of the highest repute, to prepare the matter for the JOURNAL, and we shall spare no expense to enable them to do their duty.

THE COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT of the JOURNAL is second to that of no other weekly paper in New England. It contains a carefully corrected PRICES CURRENT, a REVIEW OF THE MARKET of the week, stating the amount of business in the different articles of merchandise, and the variation in price; and the services of MEN OF LETTERS, of the highest repute, to prepare the matter for the JOURNAL, and we shall spare no expense to enable them to do their duty.

THE LITERARY DEPARTMENT will embrace reviews of the most important works of the day, works issued by the leading publishing houses throughout the country. In this way the readers of the JOURNAL get the cream of literature of the country, and are enabled to select from the best new books, issued such as they may desire for their own libraries or the shelves of their libraries.

THE BOSTON DAILY JOURNAL, (Morning or Evening edition, as may be desired,) is sent to subscribers by mail, in any part of the United States, for Six Dollars a year. By means of our Express we are able to keep the forms for the DAILY JOURNAL open several hours later than any other daily paper, and thus not unfrequently to publish important news from California, Oregon, Texas, and other distant parts of the world, before any other daily paper.

Agents and News-men supplied with either Edition of the JOURNAL, on the most liberal terms. Orders for either of the editions of the JOURNAL must be INVARIABLY ACCOMPANIED by the CASH and should be addressed to

CHARLES O. ROGERS,
12 State Street, Boston.
Boston, December, 1855—31

Bound for the West,

And a Great Closing Out Sale.

THE subscriber intending leaving Chippoe for the West, will sell his entire stock of goods at greatly reduced prices, consisting of

Staple and Fancy Goods, Millinery, Jewelry, Ladies and Misses Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers.

And all other kinds of goods usually kept in a Dry Goods Store, such as

When ladies are desirous of the above articles, to call and examine for themselves, for I can save them from 15 to 25 per cent for the cash.

L. JENKS,
P. S. All persons having accounts against me are requested to present them, and all those that are indebted to me, are requested to call and make immediate payment.

VALENTINES.

"Hof for merry St. Valentine's day,
When lady's smiles the happy and gay."
We sell the immortal Shakespeare's beautiful maid Ophelia, and so says every lad, lass, lover and mate secker as they join the great rush to BROWN'S Valentine Time, sanctioned by Cupid many years ago, at Merchant's Row.

Dr. Sanford's Invigorator

IS recommended to the public without puffing, relying upon its intrinsic excellence to secure its favor.

It is a safe and effectual remedy in all Bilious derangements, Dyspepsia, Chronic Diarrhoea, Habitual Costiveness, Sick Stomach, Dropsy, general debility, female weakness, &c. For sale by Joseph S. Bost, Chippoe, Mass., and by druggists generally. Also, by Sanford & Co., No. 188 Front Street, N. Y.

Dr. Sanford's Invigorator never debilitates, and all interested in these gratifying results, and guaranteed permanent cure, or refund the small fee paid in advance. Those desiring further information on this subject, (including terms, quantity, &c.) can obtain it from our new work, just issued, on Stammering, its effects, causes, and remedies, illustrated by one hundred engravings. Price One Dollar. The receipt of which, the book will be sent without expense, and the money paid, will be credited in the bill for treatment. Board, furnished on receipt of first payment of \$10.00.

D. B. GULICK,
Engraver on Wood,
191 Washington Street,
(Entrance on Norfolk Avenue.)
Dec. 22, 1855 BOSTON

The New York Tribune--1855-6.

THE TRIBUNE is now in the middle of its sixth year. Vol. XV. of its weekly issue commenced on the 1st of September. The circulation of the paper is not now made acquainted with its character or claims to consideration. With but a subordinate reference to its policy or popularity, it has aimed to stand for righteousness, for truth, for humanity against fortified iniquity, fraud and oppression—

he may never read anything but his own paper, and he may not know and hate THE TRIBUNE; there is not an extensive fabricator of drugs and poisonous liquors who does not consider it a very dangerous and immoral paper, and wonder why its publication is tolerated in a commercial, or a non-slavery city like New York. For New York Magazine once frankly remarked that it had never known a hard, grinding, screwing, avaricious employer who was not a subscriber to THE TRIBUNE, nor one eminent, popular and kindly who did not like it. Prompt and plain spoken in its denunciations of iniquity and abuse of power, while claiming no exemption from human fallibility, it may have one temporary injustice to individuals, but it has never been unfaithful to principle, nor deaf to the cries of the wronged and suffering. It is the only newspaper of novel and unpopular theories contemplating the melioration of human woes, especially those of the voiceless and suffering. It has ever found audience and hospitality; while it has ever repelled and repelled it has ever been ready to proscriber and degrade any class because of diversities of nativity, color, or creed.

In defence of calumny the most atrocious, and of hostilities the most deadly and unending, THE TRIBUNE has given ground. It has been a question from the day of its origin. Its means of serving the public have been augmented in proportion. Instead of a single editor with one or two assistants, its organization has become a numerous staff of writers, each fitted by special accomplishment and experience for the particular line of discussion to which he is assigned. Its columns are crowded with articles, more than quadruples that of its earliest issues; a staff of valued correspondence encircles the globe, and its columns are crowded with news and intelligence of the most valuable character. Its editorial department is most worthily attended; while politics, legislation, literature, art, history—in short whatever affects the social well-being of mankind, polemical and scientific questions have the fastest and most searching discussion.

Attached by profound conviction to the beneficent cause of freedom, and by the same conviction to the communication whose most conspicuous champion through the last half century was HENRY CLAY—

we have, however, with a view to our own peace and the peace of our neighbors, and toward the much wronged aborigines of this continent and of peace with all which will follow the name of white, THE TRIBUNE, while warmly and earnestly commending independence co-operated earnestly and ardently with the whig party so long as its vitality was preserved. From a devoted and unflinching champion of the rights of the free states of Kansas have been the victims—yet repeated after violation of their rights by armed men collected from the border counties of the neighboring slave state, is destined to receive by arms the fruits of its independence. The true hearts and strong arms of the free-soil in every effort to confine the scourge of slavery to the limits of the States which have so unwisely upheld it. To the success of this effort, the energies of THE TRIBUNE will be sternly devoted, while the TEMPERANCE REFORM, and the entire abolition of the traffic in intoxicating beverages, will find in it, as hitherto, an earnest and unflinching champion.

Respecting a set of moderate size, and with scarcely a shadow of patronage, THE TRIBUNE is now issued in quarto form DAILY (three distinct editions) every morning, except on Sundays, at 14 cents, eight single pages of columns each. Its circulation has steadily grown from nothing to the following aggregates:

Daily issue (evening and morning)	27,500 copies
Weekly issue	14,775 "
Semi-weekly issue	136,500 "
California edition	6,000 "
Total	186,175 copies.

We believe no other newspaper in the world has a subscription list over half so large as this, and no periodical of any sort can rival it. And while its extreme cheapness rendering an increase of paying readers is not an indirect pecuniary advantage to us, it has doubtless largely swelled its subscription list, it would be absurdly not to perceive in this unprecedented increase some evidence of public approval and esteem.

TERMS.
THE TRIBUNE employs no traveling agents and sends out no papers on trust. If it is not stopped when the term paid for expires, and the subscriber does not choose further to pay for it, it will be legal process to compel him. On the Weekly, we mean to stop every paper on the expiration of the advance payment, awaiting a fresh remittance from the subscriber. If none comes, the account is closed. We pay no local agents; wish no money paid to any when the paper can not trust him to mail or otherwise send it to his safety; and at our risk, we have serious risk (not often proved); but are grateful to every one who deems it a good work to obtain and forward the names and money of his friends and neighbors. Our terms invariably are—

DAILY TRIBUNE, \$6 per annum.
SEMI-WEEKLY, \$3; two copies for \$5; five for \$11.
WEEKLY, \$2; three copies for \$5; five copies for \$9; ten copies for \$12; twenty copies for \$20. Address for \$20; larger clubs, \$1 each subscriber.

Wholesale may at all times be made to a club at the price paid by those already in.

GREELEY & McBRATH,
No. 151 Nassau Street, New York.

GARDNER, HICKEY & BRO.,

Importers and Jobbers of
Thread, Tapes, Needles, Buttons
Ladies' Trimming Goods, &c.
Manufacturers of Woolen Yarns and Ladies' Goods' and Children's Domestic Hosiery of every style.
No. 30 Milk Street, Boston.

DR. PHELPS'S TRUSSES.

The great number of radical cures of Hernia with in the last few years, by the use of Dr. J. W. Phelps' Spiral Spring Trusses, has given them the preference over all other trusses, and has rendered them the cure of all kinds of deformities are used at the Massachusetts Gen. Hospital, and are recommended by the most eminent Surgeons of America.

At the sign of the Golden Eagle, 68 Tremont st., Boston.

CHARLES COPELAND,

CONFECTIONER,
85 and 87 Court Street, Boston, Mass.

Constantly on hand, the best Ice-Creams, Plum Fancy Cakes, Pastry and Confectionery. Parties supplied, in addition to the above articles, with the best Chocolate, Jelly, Blanc Mange, and Table Ornaments.

Stammering Cured.

DR. BRONSON & C. C. BEERS,
Are happy to announce that Stammering can be permanently cured by medicine and vocal gymnastics. It is first treated as a Nervous Disease, (like St. Vitus' Dance, Epilepsy, &c.) and the habit, ineluctation, is corrected by exercise in Elocution. Mr. Beers has been an inveterate stammerer for thirty-five years; has attended many institutions for the cure of stammering, and expended hundreds of dollars without any permanent benefit, but cured himself 18 months ago, and has ever since remained cured. With the same means, we have cured others, to whom we would gladly refer any applicants—not having failed in a single instance—being benefited from our exercise and vocal gymnastics. That stammering is the effect of a Nervous Disorder, and can be perfectly cured by the above means in the course of two or three weeks, we assure you, on condition of these gratifying results, and guarantee a permanent cure, or refund the small fee paid in advance. Those desiring further information on this subject, (including terms, quantity, &c.) can obtain it from our new work, just issued, on Stammering, its effects, causes, and remedies, illustrated by one hundred engravings. Price One Dollar. The receipt of which, the book will be sent without expense, and the money paid, will be credited in the bill for treatment. Board, furnished on receipt of first payment of \$10.00.

Very Respectfully, L. M. GOTTSCHALK,
No. 379 Washington Street, Boston.

Dr. De Jongh's Light Brown

COD-LIVER OIL.

Prepared for medicinal use, in the Luffdude Islet, Norway, and put to the test of chemical analysis by Dr. De Jongh, who by his literary works and scientific travels has gained for himself in the whole of Europe the well deserved reputation as the highest authority in all that regards this most effectual remedy for Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, Gout, Rheumatism, Scrofulous affections, Diseases of the skin, infantile wasting and general debility. Approved of and recommended by Berzelius, Liebig, Wollner, Jonathan Pereira, Fouquier, and numerous other distinguished physicians and scientific chemists.

Specially rewarded with medals by the government of Belgium and the Netherlands and supplied to the leading hospitals of Europe. Has almost entirely superseded all other kinds on the continent, in consequence of its proved superior power and efficacy, as well as for its being perfectly free from all unpleasant odor, and disagreeable bitter and acridulous taste, not irritating the throat nor impairing digestion, neither producing nausea and vomiting, nor diarrhoea. Bottles labeled with Dr. De Jongh's stamps and signatures. Wholesale and retail by Leonard WATMAN, 307 Broadway and 15 Dry Street, N. Y. Sold in Boston by CHAS. T. CARNEY, No. 123 Washington Street.

BAGS! BAGS!

CHASE & FAY,
No. 1 City Wharf, Boston.

New Books in Press!

JAMES FRENCH AND CO.
No. 78 Washington Street, Boston.

Will publish in Sept., the following valuable and interesting books:

Ramblings in Eastern Asia, including China, Manila, &c. One handsome 12 mo. volume cloth. Price \$1.25.

Carrie Emerson, or Life at Cliftonville. By a well known author. One handsome volume 12 mo. cloth. Price \$1.00.

Kate Stanton, a page from real life. 12 mo. cloth. Price \$1.00.

"Truth crushed to earth will rise again!
The immortal years of God are hers!"
For You Know Whom, or Our School at Pineville. Illustrated. By Caroline Eliza Hartscherich. 15 mo. cloth.

Exile's Lay, and other Poems. 18 mo. cloth. Price \$1.00.

Fourth Edition of Anna Clayton. 12 mo. cloth. Price \$1.00.

Second Edition of Sure Anchor. 12 mo. cloth. By Rev. H. P. Andrews. Price 62 cts.

Third Edition of the Icen Fever. 12 mo. cloth. Price \$1.00.

Orders solicited by JAS. FRENCH & Co. 78 Washington Street, Boston.

D. B. STEDMAN & CO.

Importers and wholesale dealers in
Earthen, China and Glassware.
Also dealers in Paper Hangings, Looking Glasses, Britannia Ware, Plated Ware, Crocks, &c. Original and Packages containing an assortment of Table Tea and Toilet Ware, suited for country trade, constantly on hand. James G. Blake, for Canada trade.

JAMES G. BLAKE,

Manufacturer of and dealer in Parlor, Drawing Room and Painted
COTTAGE FURNITURE,
Looking-Glasses, Carved Hair, Mattresses, Feathers, &c. Importer of Dye-stuffs, Brushes, Damasks, Hair Sealing, &c.
Nos. 12 to 24 Cornhill, Boston, first door on the left from Washington Street.

D. J. NORTON & CO.

Gas and Steam Fitters, and Finishers,
No. 1 Water Street, Boston.
No. 7 Chandeliers, Brackets, Pendants, &c., construction. All work warranted to be done in the very best manner. We have had some twelve years' experience in the business, and feel confident we can give satisfaction to all who may give us their patronage.

IVES & TUTTILL.

TO THE CITIZENS OF NEW ENGLAND.

Having been often solicited to establish a branch of our business in the city of Boston for the sale of LEARY & CO.'S HATS, we have made arrangements with Messrs. IVES & TUTTILL, of the Allen Building, Tremont Street, to furnish them with a constant and full supply of all our manufactures, and importations, enabling them to issue the new styles, as invented by us, simultaneously with our house in New York. It is with much confidence that we commend to the citizens of New England, the enterprise of the above named young men, and we can assure our friends and customers, that while we have no pecuniary interest in the firm of IVES & TUTTILL, yet the interest in the firm of IVES & TUTTILL, and the price, will be identical in quality, style and price, with the articles sold by us in New York.

LEARY & CO., Astor House, New York.

The firm of LEARY & CO., has been established for a quarter of a century, and every year has not only increased its sales, but its manufacturing and importing facilities. One of the undersigned having been connected with this establishment as a salesman for many years, and both feeling convinced that its claim to the leadership of Fashion in all that pertains to the covering of the masculine head is confirmed by the adoption of their styles by the public and the trade, and with confidence upon the sale of their goods, we are assured that it will be mutually beneficial to the public and themselves.

IVES & TUTTILL,
Allen Building, Cor. Tremont and Beane streets, Boston.

DIAMON, LIGHT OR ROSIN OIL LAMP.

Producing a most perfect and beautiful light, defying all competition for brilliancy, safety and Economy, for sale wholesale and retail, by W. WHITTING UP-Peru Street, near the City Hall, No. 10 Broad Street. Please call and see it.

Card and Note Paper Depot.

N. S. DEARBORN would respectfully invite the attention of Printers and the trade, to his large and selected stock of Fancy Cards, Embossed and Illustrated Note Paper and

WEDDING STATIONARY.

Which he flatters himself can not be surpassed by any assortment in this city.
No. 24 School Street, Boston.

JOHN J. AAMES,

MANUFACTURER OF
Brushes of Every Description.
Has always on hand a large assortment of Brushes of the best quality for sale at low fixed prices; brushes for Painters and Builders, Factories and Machinery, Personal use, Hotels, Stables, Railroads, Travellers, Ship Chandlers, Hat and Fur Dealers, Saddle and Gun Dealers, Country Merchants, and Dealers Generally.

HEW'S PATENT AMERICAN ACTION PIANO FORTE.

From the illust

WEEKLY JOURNAL.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER.
D. B. Potts, Publisher
OFFICE IN THE ROOM UNDER
CABOT HALL.

TERMS—\$1.50 in advance. A discount made to Agents and Companies.

ADVERTISING.
The space occupied by 100 words, or not exceeding that occupied by 12 lines of union type solid, shall constitute a square.
One square 1 week 75 cts; 3 weeks \$1. Each insertion afterwards 25 cts.
One square 6 months \$5—year \$9.
One half square 1 week 50 cts; 3 weeks 75 cts. Each after insertion 15c.
One half square 6 months \$3—year \$5.
Twenty-five per cent advance for continuance in side after one week.

Probate Advertisements.—All kinds of Orders of Notice, \$2.00 each; Executor's and Administrator's Notices, \$1.25 each; Commissioners' Notices, \$1.50 each.

Political notices, calls for conventions and secular meetings to be charged the same as other notices or advertisements similarly published.

Notices in news columns 10 cents per line, one insertion, but no charge for the entire stock of letters No. 3 Exchange Street, for sale, consisting of Clothing, Cloths, Cassimeres, Furnishing Goods, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Umbrellas, and Carpet Bags of every kind and description usually to be found in a Clothing Establishment, together with a great variety of other articles too numerous to mention; the goods are new, suitable for the season, and are ready to be ready and willing to treat with a purchaser for the whole or part of the stock.

Job Printing
OF EVERY VARIETY,
DONE WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH
AT THIS OFFICE.

Selling Off Without Reserve.
The subscriber intending to make a change in his business, and with a view of bringing part of it to an immediate close, offers the entire stock of letters No. 3 Exchange Street, for sale, consisting of Clothing, Cloths, Cassimeres, Furnishing Goods, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Umbrellas, and Carpet Bags of every kind and description usually to be found in a Clothing Establishment, together with a great variety of other articles too numerous to mention; the goods are new, suitable for the season, and are ready to be ready and willing to treat with a purchaser for the whole or part of the stock.

Ringlets? Ringlets! Ringlets!
Curl your Hair.

DOOLEY'S
Merchant's Exchange Hotel,
STATE STREET, BOSTON.
On the European System.

DR. LAROOKAH,
A Celebrated Indian,
Has discovered in the combination of four kinds of common Herbs and Herbs, a remedy that is WARRANTED to cure CONSUMPTION in all cases where the lungs are not mostly consumed, and sufficient left to sustain life; and every degree of whatever name, having its seat on the lungs or on the bronchial tubes.

FOR SALE.
The large two story House and Lot, at the corner of School and West sts., known as the Tron House—very cheap. Inquire of G. L. D. Ho, or the subscriber, at No. 22 Long Wharf, Boston.

CHAS. H. MANSFIELD & CO.,
Dealers in all kinds of
Dry and Pickled Fish,
20 Long Wharf, Boston.

J. PORTER & CO.,
Dealers in Porter's
Burning Fluid, Camphene & Alcohol
BROAD STREET, BOSTON.

JOHN P. LOVELL,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
Guns and Gun Materials of every variety,
No. 27 Dock Square Boston.

JOHN A. HUGHES,
Manufacturer of
SHOW CASES,
Harvard place, opposite Old South Church, Boston.

LEAP YEAR! VALENTINES!
A. E. F. BROWN principal Depot, 4 Merchants' Row. A. E. F. BROWN being legally appointed agent by the great Capital for Chicopee and vicinity, is called upon to inform the ladies that this is their privilege year, and also the gentleman, that they are not to be allowed to let the claims of the ladies go unheeded. Feeling a vast responsibility resting upon him on this occasion, the subscriber has selected with care, a large and splendid assortment of Valentines, adapted to every phase of the tender passion, from the beautiful to the love-sick, comic, touching or ugly. Call early and select from 1000 PINE.

NOTICE!

The subscriber intending to make a complete change in his business, hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to him, either by note or book account, to make payment before the 1st of February, in order to prevent their debts passing into other hands for collection. He would also request persons having claims against him to present the same.

Auction and General Commission Store—No. 4, Exchange St.

The subscriber intends to carry on the Auction and Commission business, and will receive every description of property, for which he has extensive store room, and is willing to make liberal advances on goods consigned for sale at auction, for which prompt returns will be made. In cases where parties are leaving Chicopee, or neighborhood, he will buy Furniture, or other articles, at a reasonable cash price.

Letter and Account Paper,
Envelopes, Slates; upwards of 1000 volumes of standard and other publications, by the most celebrated ancient and modern authors. Also, Crochery wares, Looking Glasses, Clocks, Cutlery, Cabinet Furniture of all kinds, Cooking and Parlor Stoves, with many articles that usually find their way into an Auction Room.

Wait for the Wagon!
It is not necessary to "wait for the wagon" any longer, for it has arrived already, and tumbled its contents into the store.

Ready Made Clothing
For the winter season, to the said store. Our stock of Overcoats,
French Sacks,
Pants, Vests,
Under-shirts and Drawers, Corvalls, Shirts, Bosoms, Collars,
Gloves, Suspenders,
Umbrellas, Trunks.

HATS AND CAPS
Is full and complete, and offers to the purchaser an easy chance to make a selection.

Boys' Clothing
Ready for sale, upon our counters.

ART ASSOCIATION!
SECOND YEAR.

ARRANGEMENTS for the Second Collection of this new and popular Institution for the diffusion of Literature and Art, have been made in the form of a book, and is now ready for sale.

Terms of Membership.
The payment of three dollars constitutes any one a member of this Association, and entitles him to either one of the following:—(1) for one year, and also a ticket in the distribution of the Statuary and Paintings.

THE ADVANTAGES SECURED
By becoming a member of this Association, are—(1) Let all Persons receive the full value of their subscriptions at the start, in the shape of the Magazine Literature.

LAND WARRANTS,
Bought by JOHN E. M. GILLEY,
No. 18 Congress Street, Boston.

D. B. GULICK,
Engraver on Wood,
191 Washington Street,
(Entrance on Norfolk Avenue.)
BOSTON.

STARRING, BUT TRUE!

WARNING TO EVERY SENSIBLE WOMAN.
WHY FEMALE SUFFER IN HEALTH?

No woman of delicate is willing to disclose the peculiar ailments incident to her sex, even to a most intimate family physician.

The modesty and delicacy is implanted by nature, and should not need to be subjected to the rude shocks incident in making known to the other sex those ailments that belong exclusively to the female.

TAKE WARNING IN TIME,
(as thousands have done) by a careful experience and scientific study of the vital principles, its delicate nature, and the manner in which it is connected with the marriage state, the violation of which entails disease, suffering, and misery.

THE MARRIED WOMAN'S
GYNÆCOLOGICAL MEDICAL COMPANION

FOR EVERY FEMALE.
The author has been personally studying for some three years or more, in consequence of her great ailments and suffering some months before and during confinement; every ailment, however trivial, has been carefully studied, and this state of things was not only ascertained, but the cause was ascertained, and the remedy was ascertained.

DR. LEWIS WHEELER,
DRUGGIST,
And sole proprietor of Dr. Wheeler's Strychnine Tonic and Vegetable Compound, for Rheumatism, Gout, and all kinds of Chronic Diseases.

BROOKS, LANE & CO.
No. 1 Blackstone, 2 & 4 Fulton, and 2 Shoe and Hat Buildings, Boston.

J. PRIESTLY
House and Sign Painter,
Trainer and Paper-hanger.

CANCERS
Can be Cured!
DR. GREEN,
Scientific Indian Physician,
No. 36 Bromfield Street, Boston.

Wheelerbarrow Manufactory!
The subscriber begs leave to call attention to his extensive stock of Wheelerbarrows and would give notice that he intends to keep a constant supply on hand at his Manufactory Establishment at Ames Saw-mill Building, in Chicopee, and is prepared to furnish any description or quantity, on the most reasonable terms, and at the shortest notice. Orders respectfully solicited.

Wheelerbarrow Manufactory!
The subscriber begs leave to call attention to his extensive stock of Wheelerbarrows and would give notice that he intends to keep a constant supply on hand at his Manufactory Establishment at Ames Saw-mill Building, in Chicopee, and is prepared to furnish any description or quantity, on the most reasonable terms, and at the shortest notice. Orders respectfully solicited.

The Best of all Pills for Use is

DR. CLOUGH'S
Columbian Pills,

The wonderful effects, in cases of disease and suffering, which attend the use of this medicine is truly astonishing. Dr. Clough is a regular physician, now in practice in Pittsfield, Mass., and these Pills have been tested 10 years, and are always safe and innocuous, but powerful to expel disease and quiet suffering.

Use 1 to 3 Pills daily. They cleanse the bowels in an easy and natural manner, leave the intestines regular and cure Piles also.

Use 2 to 3 Pills daily. They create a healthy flow of pure bile, and as a natural consequence, Flatulency, loss of appetite, palpitation of the heart, headache, languor, melancholy, indigestion, and other symptoms of Dyspepsia vanish, and cure is certain. Try them on a fair trial for yourself.

Use 2 to 4 Pills daily until cured. Your pain in the side, back and shoulders will cease—the salivary glands of the skin and eye-balls will be changed to its own natural clearness and softness, and your liver and bowels will testify there is something to live for. Those who prefer the Pills coated with sugar, will find such with our agents at the same price.

Use 9 to 6 Pills three times a week. They remove inflammation from the muscles and ligaments of the neck, and the lungs, and for the cure of the throat, three pills, like oil on machinery, "makes it run easy." Please read our certificates and cure.

Use three to six Pills twice or three times a week. They restore the blood to regular and healthy circulation, and physicians say they are the best cathartic in use, and for ladies in child-bed none superior, as they calm the nerves, relieve the head, do not debilitate, and are perfectly safe.

Use 6 to 10 Pills three times a week. They remove inflammation from the muscles and ligaments of the neck, and the lungs, and for the cure of the throat, three pills, like oil on machinery, "makes it run easy." Please read our certificates and cure.

Use 6 to 10 Pills three times a week. They remove inflammation from the muscles and ligaments of the neck, and the lungs, and for the cure of the throat, three pills, like oil on machinery, "makes it run easy." Please read our certificates and cure.

Use 6 to 10 Pills three times a week. They remove inflammation from the muscles and ligaments of the neck, and the lungs, and for the cure of the throat, three pills, like oil on machinery, "makes it run easy." Please read our certificates and cure.

Use 6 to 10 Pills three times a week. They remove inflammation from the muscles and ligaments of the neck, and the lungs, and for the cure of the throat, three pills, like oil on machinery, "makes it run easy." Please read our certificates and cure.

Use 6 to 10 Pills three times a week. They remove inflammation from the muscles and ligaments of the neck, and the lungs, and for the cure of the throat, three pills, like oil on machinery, "makes it run easy." Please read our certificates and cure.

Use 6 to 10 Pills three times a week. They remove inflammation from the muscles and ligaments of the neck, and the lungs, and for the cure of the throat, three pills, like oil on machinery, "makes it run easy." Please read our certificates and cure.

Use 6 to 10 Pills three times a week. They remove inflammation from the muscles and ligaments of the neck, and the lungs, and for the cure of the throat, three pills, like oil on machinery, "makes it run easy." Please read our certificates and cure.

Use 6 to 10 Pills three times a week. They remove inflammation from the muscles and ligaments of the neck, and the lungs, and for the cure of the throat, three pills, like oil on machinery, "makes it run easy." Please read our certificates and cure.

Use 6 to 10 Pills three times a week. They remove inflammation from the muscles and ligaments of the neck, and the lungs, and for the cure of the throat, three pills, like oil on machinery, "makes it run easy." Please read our certificates and cure.

Use 6 to 10 Pills three times a week. They remove inflammation from the muscles and ligaments of the neck, and the lungs, and for the cure of the throat, three pills, like oil on machinery, "makes it run easy." Please read our certificates and cure.

Use 6 to 10 Pills three times a week. They remove inflammation from the muscles and ligaments of the neck, and the lungs, and for the cure of the throat, three pills, like oil on machinery, "makes it run easy." Please read our certificates and cure.

Use 6 to 10 Pills three times a week. They remove inflammation from the muscles and ligaments of the neck, and the lungs, and for the cure of the throat, three pills, like oil on machinery, "makes it run easy." Please read our certificates and cure.

Use 6 to 10 Pills three times a week. They remove inflammation from the muscles and ligaments of the neck, and the lungs, and for the cure of the throat, three pills, like oil on machinery, "makes it run easy." Please read our certificates and cure.

Use 6 to 10 Pills three times a week. They remove inflammation from the muscles and ligaments of the neck, and the lungs, and for the cure of the throat, three pills, like oil on machinery, "makes it run easy." Please read our certificates and cure.

Use 6 to 10 Pills three times a week. They remove inflammation from the muscles and ligaments of the neck, and the lungs, and for the cure of the throat, three pills, like oil on machinery, "makes it run easy." Please read our certificates and cure.

Use 6 to 10 Pills three times a week. They remove inflammation from the muscles and ligaments of the neck, and the lungs, and for the cure of the throat, three pills, like oil on machinery, "makes it run easy." Please read our certificates and cure.

Use 6 to 10 Pills three times a week. They remove inflammation from the muscles and ligaments of the neck, and the lungs, and for the cure of the throat, three pills, like oil on machinery, "makes it run easy." Please read our certificates and cure.

Use 6 to 10 Pills three times a week. They remove inflammation from the muscles and ligaments of the neck, and the lungs, and for the cure of the throat, three pills, like oil on machinery, "makes it run easy." Please read our certificates and cure.

Use 6 to 10 Pills three times a week. They remove inflammation from the muscles and ligaments of the neck, and the lungs, and for the cure of the throat, three pills, like oil on machinery, "makes it run easy." Please read our certificates and cure.

Use 6 to 10 Pills three times a week. They remove inflammation from the muscles and ligaments of the neck, and the lungs, and for the cure of the throat, three pills, like oil on machinery, "makes it run easy." Please read our certificates and cure.

Use 6 to 10 Pills three times a week. They remove inflammation from the muscles and ligaments of the neck, and the lungs, and for the cure of the throat, three pills, like oil on machinery, "makes it run easy." Please read our certificates and cure.

Howard Association,

PHILADELPHIA.
Important Announcement.

To all persons afflicted with Sexual diseases, such as SEMINAL WEAKNESS, IMPOTENCE, GONORRHOEA, GLEET, SYRINGS, &c., &c.

The Howard Association of Philadelphia, in view of the awful destruction of human life and health, caused by Sexual diseases, and the desperate attempts which are practiced upon the unfortunate victims of such diseases by Quacks, have directed their Consulting Surgeon, as a CHARITABLE ACT worthy of his name, to give MEDICAL ADVICE GRATIS, to all persons thus afflicted, (male or female) who apply by letter, with a description of their condition, (age, occupation, habits of life) &c., and in cases of extreme poverty and suffering to FURNISH MEDICINES FREE OF CHARGE.

The Howard Association is a benevolent Institution, established by special endorsement, for the relief of the sick and distressed, afflicted with "Venereal and Epidemic Diseases," and its funds can be used for no other purposes. It has now a surplus of means, which the Directors have voted to advertise the above notice. It is needless to add that the Association commands the highest Medical skill of the age, and will furnish the most approved mode of treatment. Valuable advice also given to sick and nervous females, afflicted with abdominal weakness, Womb Complaint, Costiveness, Leucorrhoea, &c.

THE GREAT KENTUCKY REMEDY!
By order of the Directors,
EZRA D. HEARTWELL, Pres't
Geo. FAIRCHILD, Sec'y. May 1-y

DR. JOHN BULL'S
SARSAPARILLA.
It is without fail a Sarsaparilla, of which the following are the ingredients:—

TESTIMONY.
I have examined the list of articles which compose the Compound Fluid Extract of Sarsaparilla, and I have no hesitation in saying that they form a safe and powerful medicine, and one that promises well in chronic diseases, in which it is applicable. L. E. YANDEL, M. D., Louisville, June 6, 1858.

TESTIMONY.
I have examined the list of articles which compose the Compound Fluid Extract of Sarsaparilla, and I have no hesitation in saying that they form a safe and powerful medicine, and one that promises well in chronic diseases, in which it is applicable. L. E. YANDEL, M. D., Louisville, June 6, 1858.

TESTIMONY.
I have examined the list of articles which compose the Compound Fluid Extract of Sarsaparilla, and I have no hesitation in saying that they form a safe and powerful medicine, and one that promises well in chronic diseases, in which it is applicable. L. E. YANDEL, M. D., Louisville, June 6, 1858.

TESTIMONY.
I have examined the list of articles which compose the Compound Fluid Extract of Sarsaparilla, and I have no hesitation in saying that they form a safe and powerful medicine, and one that promises well in chronic diseases, in which it is applicable. L. E. YANDEL, M. D., Louisville, June 6, 1858.

TESTIMONY.
I have examined the list of articles which compose the Compound Fluid Extract of Sarsaparilla, and I have no hesitation in saying that they form a safe and powerful medicine, and one that promises well in chronic diseases, in which it is applicable. L. E. YANDEL, M. D., Louisville, June 6, 1858.

TESTIMONY.
I have examined the list of articles which compose the Compound Fluid Extract of Sarsaparilla, and I have no hesitation in saying that they form a safe and powerful medicine, and one that promises well in chronic diseases, in which it is applicable. L. E. YANDEL, M. D., Louisville, June 6, 1858.

TESTIMONY.
I have examined the list of articles which compose the Compound Fluid Extract of Sarsaparilla, and I have no hesitation in saying that they form a safe and powerful medicine, and one that promises well in chronic diseases, in which it is applicable. L. E. YANDEL, M. D., Louisville, June 6, 1858.

TESTIMONY.
I have examined the list of articles which compose the Compound Fluid Extract of Sarsaparilla, and I have no hesitation in saying that they form a safe and powerful medicine, and one that promises well in chronic diseases, in which it is applicable. L. E. YANDEL, M. D., Louisville, June 6, 1858.

TESTIMONY.
I have examined the list of articles which compose the Compound Fluid Extract of Sarsaparilla, and I have no hesitation in saying that they form a safe and powerful medicine, and one that promises well in chronic diseases, in which it is applicable. L. E. YANDEL, M. D., Louisville, June 6, 1858.

TESTIMONY.
I have examined the list of articles which compose the Compound Fluid Extract of Sarsaparilla, and I have no hesitation in saying that they form a safe and powerful medicine, and one that promises well in chronic diseases, in which it is applicable. L. E. YANDEL, M. D., Louisville, June 6, 1858.

TESTIMONY.
I have examined the list of articles which compose the Compound Fluid Extract of Sarsaparilla, and I have no hesitation in saying that they form a safe and powerful medicine, and one that promises well in chronic diseases, in which it is applicable. L. E. YANDEL, M. D., Louisville, June 6, 1858.

TESTIMONY.
I have examined the list of articles which compose the Compound Fluid Extract of Sarsaparilla, and I have no hesitation in saying that they form a safe and powerful medicine, and one that promises well in chronic diseases, in which it is applicable. L. E. YANDEL, M. D., Louisville, June 6, 1858.

TESTIMONY.
I have examined the list of articles which compose the Compound Fluid Extract of Sarsaparilla, and I have no hesitation in saying that they form a safe and powerful medicine, and one that promises well in chronic diseases, in which it is applicable. L. E. YANDEL, M. D., Louisville, June 6, 1858.

TESTIMONY.
I have examined the list of articles which compose the Compound Fluid Extract of Sarsaparilla, and I have no hesitation in saying that they form a safe and powerful medicine, and one that promises well in chronic diseases, in which it is applicable. L. E. YANDEL, M. D., Louisville, June 6, 1858.

TESTIMONY.
I have examined the list of articles which compose the Compound Fluid Extract of Sarsaparilla, and I have no hesitation in saying that they form a safe and powerful medicine, and one that promises well in chronic diseases, in which it is applicable. L. E. YANDEL, M. D., Louisville, June 6, 1858.

TESTIMONY.
I have examined the list of articles which compose the Compound Fluid Extract of Sarsaparilla, and I have no hesitation in saying that they form a safe and powerful medicine, and one that promises well in chronic diseases, in which it is applicable. L. E. YANDEL, M. D., Louisville, June 6, 1858.

TESTIMONY.
I have examined the list of articles which compose the Compound Fluid Extract of Sarsaparilla, and I have no hesitation in saying that they form a safe and powerful medicine, and one that promises well in chronic diseases, in which it is applicable. L. E. YANDEL, M. D., Louisville, June 6, 1858.

TESTIMONY.
I have examined the list of articles which compose the Compound Fluid Extract of Sarsaparilla, and I have no hesitation in saying that they form a safe and powerful medicine, and one that promises well in chronic diseases, in which it is applicable. L. E. YANDEL, M. D., Louisville, June 6, 1858.

TESTIMONY.
I have examined the list of articles which compose the Compound Fluid Extract of Sarsaparilla, and I have no hesitation in saying that they form a safe and powerful medicine, and one that promises well in chronic diseases, in which it is applicable. L. E. YANDEL, M. D., Louisville, June 6, 1858.

TESTIMONY.
I have examined the list of articles which compose the Compound Fluid Extract of Sarsaparilla, and I have no hesitation in saying that they form a safe and powerful medicine, and one that promises well in chronic diseases, in which it is applicable. L. E. YANDEL, M. D., Louisville, June 6, 1858.

TESTIMONY.
I have examined the list of articles which compose the Compound Fluid Extract of Sarsaparilla, and I have no hesitation in saying that they form a safe and powerful medicine, and one that promises well in chronic diseases, in which it is applicable. L. E. YANDEL, M. D., Louisville, June 6, 1858.

TESTIMONY.
I have examined the list of articles which compose the Compound Fluid Extract of Sarsaparilla, and I have no hesitation in saying that they form a safe and powerful medicine, and one that promises well in chronic diseases, in which it is applicable. L. E. YANDEL, M. D., Louisville, June 6, 1858.

Dr. J. S. HOUGHTON'S

GREAT DYSPYPTIC CURE!

PEPSIN.
THE TRUE
DIGESTIVE FLUID
OR
GASTRIC JUICE
The Great Natural Remedy

INDIGESTION & DYSPYPTIC
DR. J. S. HOUGHTON'S PEPSIN, 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 other can equal its curative powers; and no sufferer from Indigestion and Dyspepsia should fail to try it.

Depot Cheap Cash Dry Goods Warehouse
PLIMTON BROTHERS,
Dealers in
Staple Dry Goods, Millinery,
Silks, Shawls,
Fashionable Dress Goods, Mourning Goods, Embroideries, Press Trimmings, Carpets, and Oil Cloths, Rugs and Paper Hangings.

Helmbold's Genuine Preparations.
HELMBOLD'S HIGHLY CONCENTRATED
Compound Fluid Extract Buchu

HELMBOLD'S HIGHLY CONCENTRATED
Compound Fluid Ext. Sarsaparilla.

HELMBOLD'S HIGHLY CONCENTRATED
Compound Fluid Ext. Sarsaparilla.