

The Weekly Journal.

Volume 2.

CHICOPEE, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1855.

Number 37.

Original Poetry.

For the Weekly Journal.

STANZAS.

BY MINNIE MAY.

"There sat Raphael Aben-Ezra—working out the great World Problem—given self to find God. Hypatia.

I am—then who was He that formed? This secret have the ages sought; Retaining with unnumbered night, The great root—question of all thought.

As wanderer, who when little child Hath lost his father and his home, 's haunted off by visions dim Of something that was once his own.

So human soul, of God-breath born, While wandering from its Eden home, Mid tearful yearnings, ever felt Somewhere it had a father known.

Not ages, ignorant or learned, Could blot from soul this true strange power; Struggling through every dream and doubt, It shone—Humanity's great dower.

The savage in his untaught heart— The sage crowned with earth's loftiest lore— Pale with intensest yearnings, sought A God to worship and adore.

Old Orpheus singers struck the lyre— It trembled to the same soul-prayer; Divine ideas each echo breathed— 'God-dreams and symbols everywhere.

Young Philias gazed on storm-swept sky, Deemed that Great One rode battle-field; And heard in crash of burning cloud, His thunder-footed coursers speed.

He turned him to his marble block— That vision on his soul still wrought; And lo! his awful Jove sprung forth The God-Ideal of his thought.

Thus did they seek—yet found Him not; Earth's shining wings alone could span With sacrifice divinely deep, The mystic gulf from God to man.

And is it now all gone—the doubt, The questioning, the wild unrest, Then why weep we so, 'e'en as they, By faith and holy hope unblest?

Ah, these truth-gleams light the vast All; But as faint stars, night's boundlessness; Oh, for the great truth—sure to come, 'Aah shine clear through all mysteries!

Hush these wild throbs, oh yearning heart! Still must thou wait, and toil, and pray, 'And yet o'er the dark Night shall break The dawn of the diviner day!

Miss Bremer's Opinion of Married Men. "I confess, then, that I never find, and never have found a man more lovable, more captivating, than when he is a married man; that is to say, a good married man. A man is never so handsome, never so perfect, in my eyes, as when he is married—as when he is a husband, and the father of a family—supporting in his manly arms wife and children, and the whole domestic circle, which in his entrance into the married state, closed around him, and constitute a part of his home and his world. He is not merely ennobled by this position, but he is actually beautified by it. Then he appears to me as the crown of creation; and it is only such a man as this who is dangerous to me, and with whom I am inclined to fall in love. But then, propriety forbids it. And Moses, and all European legislators declare it to be sinful, and all married women would consider it a sacred duty to stone me. Nevertheless I can not prevent the thing. It is so and cannot be otherwise; and my hope of appeasing those who are excited against me is in my further confession, that no love affects me so pleasantly; the contemplation of no happiness makes me so happy, as that between married people. It seems to me that I, living unmarried, or mateless, have with that happiness little to do—but it is so, and it always was so."

LUMBERING OPERATIONS.—The Portland State of Maine says: "The lumbering operations on the Penobscot waters, the present winter, are represented as much less than in former years. It is quite different in this section. The quantity of lumber cut in the region of the line of the Grand Trunk railway, the present year, will be vastly greater than ever before. The valuable timber tract of N. L. Woodbury, Esq., in the region of Island Pond, has been recently purchased, and a new steam mill is already erected near the line of the railway, for the manufacture of its lumber. It is believed that Portland will be second only to Bangor, the present year, in the extent and value of its lumber trade. It is now ascertained that from 50,000,000 to 75,000,000 feet will this year come to Portland, over the line of the Grand Trunk railway."

DOMESTIC RECEIPTS.

MILK IN BREAD.—We have more objections than one to milk in bread, but the most serious is, that persons of advanced age who are in the daily use of milk-made bread, will be expected to suffer from an over-supply of osseous or bony matter, and particularly if their kidneys be affected.—Bread should always be made with water, and when so made it is suitable for the aged and the young, the sick and the well. And as for sour milk, a microscopic view would, we presume, present additional arguments against its use.

TO MAKE FRUIT PIES.—No under-crust should be made to apple or any fruit pie. It is always heavy, and not fit to eat.—Place a narrow rim of paste around the edge of the plate, and fill with the fruit, either raw or stewed, and cover it. The juices will be retained much better, and it will save considerable flour and butter, which is no trifling consideration in these days, and what is of more consequence, save dyspepsia, which costs more. After cutting, they are taken out with a spoon.

TO CLEAN KID GLOVES OF ANY COLOR.—Take white soap and make a very thick lather with a soft brush, such as gentleman use in shaving, and put the glove upon the hand; cover it with the lather, and rub it off quickly with a clean flannel till it is dry. Repeat the process until the glove is clean, being careful that it is done so quickly as not to saturate the kid, and it will look as nice as new.

TO MAKE FINE PANCAKES, FRIED WITHOUT BUTTER OR LARD.—Take a pint of cream and six new laid eggs; beat them well together; put in a quarter of a pound of sugar and one nutmeg, or a little beaten mace—which you please, and so much as will thicken—almost as much as ordinary pancake flour batter; your pan must be heated reasonably hot, and wiped with a clean cloth; this being done, spread your batter thin over it and fry.

TO KEEP WORMS FROM DRIED FRUIT.—Place your fruit in a steamer, over a pot of boiling water covered tightly. When thoroughly heated, tie them up immediately in a clean cotton or linen bag, and hang them up. This method is preferable to heating in an oven, as that is apt to render them hard, even if you are so fortunate as not to burn them.

TO DRESS A COLD FOWL.—Peel off the skin and pull off the flesh from the bones in as large pieces as possible; then dredge it with a little flour, and fry to a rich brown in butter; serve it up with a rich gravy, well seasoned, and thicken it with a piece of butter rolled in flour. Just before you serve it up, squeeze in half the juice of one lemon.

A GOOD WAY OF COOKING ONIONS.—It is a good plan to boil onions in milk and water; it diminishes the strong taste of that vegetable. It is an excellent way of serving up onions, to chop them after they are boiled, and put them in a stew-pan, with milk, butter, pepper, salt and pepper, and let them stew about fifteen minutes. This gives them a fine flavor, and they can be served up very hot.

CRANBERRY AND RICE JELLY.—Boil and press the fruit, strain the juice, and by degrees mix it with as much ground rice as will, when boiled, thicken to a jelly; boil it gently, stirring it, and sweeten to your taste; put into a basin, and serve with cream or milk.

TO REMOVE INK FROM COTTON OR LINEN.—Dip the spotted part of the linen into melted tallow, wash out, and the spots will disappear and leave the linen as white and pure as before it was boiled.

BUTTER.—In churning cream, add a lump of butter to the cream before commencing, and the butter will come in two-thirds the time it would without.

SOAP.—When preparing to make soap, add a little old soap to the ley and grease. This will facilitate the labor of the making.

TO SEW NEW AND STIFF CLOTH EASILY.—Pass a cake of white soap a few times over it, and the needle will penetrate easily.

PASTE THAT IS PASTE.—Dissolve an ounce of alum in a quart of warm water; when cold, add as much flour as will make it the consistency of cream; then strew it into as much powdered resin as will stand on a shilling, and two or three cloves; boil it to a consistence, stirring all the time. It will

keep for a year, and when dry may be softened by water.

CARROTS.—These vegetables are but little used except in soups; yet they are very palatable and healthy, containing a great amount of nutriment. They should be placed in boiling water, and served up with melted butter, pepper and salt.

LAUGHING.—Commend us to a good, hearty laughter—one that explodes the vowels without "let or hindrance"—that rings the changes on the a, e, i, o, u and y, and wakes the echoes if there are any asleep.

This may not be exactly according to D'Orsay; it may be decidedly vulgar; if so, it'll not be the very first time that diamonds have been found in the dust.

We just heard one of those good, wholesome laughs, and a hod-carrier was the author of it. Ten to one, he is an honest, generous fellow, who carries, besides his hod, such a thing as a heart about him, week days and Sundays. It was no hollow, ghostly laugh, but a round, full, human explosion, with a body and soul to it, that one can not help liking, whether he will or not.

A man may "smile and smile, and be a villain;" not so with your hearty laughter. But a simper, that diffuses a sickly moonlight over the face, and a chuckle that lodges in the throat, and reddens the face, and shuts the eyes, are our abomination. We can abide a regular leather stocking laugh, still, deep, hearty and noiseless, that shakes the frame like an ague, and is only indulged in upon special occasions. It is like a dinner for one—not social to be sure, but then comfortable and endurable. It is contagious withal, and altogether a luxury of a laugh, if one knows how to enjoy it.

But the most musical of all things, is the free, ringing, laughter of childhood. No frost in it, no guile in it, it should be classed with the song of birds and the murmur of brooks. It "speaks the vacant mind"—not the thoughtless, but the care-free mind, before the heavy strings of this harp of life are wound over, and, for the graver, sadder notes of the time.

SLANDER.—Against slander there is no defense. Hell can not boast so foul a fiend nor man deplore so foul a foe. It stabs with a word, with a nod, with a shug, with a look, with a smile. It is the pestilence walking in darkness, spreading contagion far and wide, which the most weary traveler cannot avoid. It is the heart searching dagger of the assassin. It is the poisoned arrow whose wound is incurable. It is as mortal as the sting of the deadly arrow; murder is its employment, innocence its prey, and ruin its sport.

A COMET COMING.—The comet, which, in 1556, caused the abdication of Charles V.—at that time the greatest monarch in the world—is expected to re-appear some time between the years 1856 and 1860.—It is considered one of the grandest comets that has ever visited our part of the universe.

SHOE BUSINESS IN LYNN.—A large shoe manufacturer in the west part of the city of Lynn, is now executing an order which he recently received amounting to about 70,000 pairs. It is said to be the largest order ever given to one manufacturer in Lynn.

LARGE.—French journals mention that the Museum of Natural History at Paris has received the shell of an egg laid by one of the gigantic birds of the island of Madagascar, which is regarded as a surprising gift, as it will hold ten quarts.

GIGANTIC RAILWAY SCHEME.—A vast project has been started in Australia. It looks to the construction of a railway, 1,000 miles in length, to connect the three colonies of South Australia, Victoria and Sydney.

A CALIFORNIA LION.—The Mariposa (Cal.) Chronicle tells of a lion killed on the Chowchilla, by Mr. Ashworth, which measured eight feet in length, and weighed 250 lbs. The day previous he had killed and carried off a hog weighing 150 lbs.

A Buffalo flour merchant sends Horace Greeley fifty half barrels of flour to be distributed to as many destitute widows.

SEVEN WIVES! David Bates, who has been convicted of bigamy, in Indiana, has seven wives living.

How Much Tobacco is Used.

The present annual production of tobacco is estimated to be 4,000,000,000 pounds—four billions of pounds! This is all smoked, chewed or snuffed. Suppose it all made into cigars, one hundred to the pound, it would produce 400,000,000,000. Four hundred billions of cigars! These cigars, at the usual length—four inches—if joined together, would form one continuous cigar 25,252,520 miles long, which would encircle the earth more than one thousand times. Cut up into equal pieces, 240,000 miles in length, there would be over one thousand cigars which would extend from the center of the earth to the center of the moon.

Put these cigars into boxes 10 inches long, 4 inches wide, and 3 inches high—100 to the box—it would require 4,000,000,000 boxes. Pile up these boxes in a solid mass, and they would occupy a space 294,444,444—two hundred and ninety-four million cubic feet! If piled up 20 feet high, they would cover a farm of 338 acres, and if laid side by side, the boxes would cover very nearly 20,000 acres. Let some boy who reads this, estimate how large a village or city would be required to furnish store houses for all these boxes.

If a person smoke a cigar every twenty minutes, and continue this night and day, it would require an army of 2500 such smokers 6000 years to consume the above and if each person smoked only four cigars a day—a pretty fair allowance we should say—it would take 45,000 smokers 6,000 years—a longer term than the human race has existed—to smoke up all the tobacco now produced in a single year.

Allowing this tobacco unmanufactured to cost on the average ten cents a pound, and we have 400,000,000 of dollars expended every year in producing a noxious, deleterious weed. At least one and a half times as much more is required to manufacture it into a marketable form and dispose of it to the consumer. At the very lowest estimate then, the human family expend every year one thousand millions of dollars in the gratification of an acquired habit—*one dollar for every man, woman, and child upon the earth.*

This sum would build two railways around the earth at a cost of twenty thousand dollars per mile, or sixteen railroads from the Atlantic to the Pacific. It would build one hundred thousand churches costing ten thousand dollars each; or half a million of school-houses, costing two thousand dollars each; or one million dwellings, costing one thousand dollars each. It would employ one million of preachers, and one million of teachers, giving each a salary of five hundred dollars. It would support three and one-third millions of young men at college, giving each three hundred dollars per annum for expenses. We leave others to fill out the picture. Is this annual outlay to increase or decrease? Reader, how much do you contribute to this fund?—*American Agriculturist.*

Power of the Imagination.

Dr. Noble, in a very able and analytic lecture at Manchester, "On the Dynamic Influences of Ideas," told a good anecdote of M. Boutibouse, a French savant, in illustration of the power of imagination. Dr. Noble says: M. Boutibouse served in Napoleon's army, and was present at many engagements during the early part of the last century. At the battle of Wagram, in 1809, he was engaged in the fray; the ranks around him had been terribly thinned by the shot, and at sunset he was nearly isolated. While reloading his musket, he was shot down by a cannon ball. His impression was that the ball had passed through his legs below his knees, separating them from the thighs; for he suddenly sank down, shortened, as he believed, to the extent of about a foot in measurement. The trunk of the body fell backwards on the ground, and the senses were completely paralyzed by the shock. Thus he lay motionless among the wounded and dead during the rest of the night, not daring to move a muscle, lest the loss of blood should be fatally increased. He felt no pain, but this he attributed to the stunning effect of the shock to the brain and nervous system. At early dawn he was aroused by one of the medical staff, who came round to help the wounded. "What's the matter with you, my good fellow?" said the surgeon. "Ah! touch me tenderly," replied M. Boutibouse, "I beseech you; a cannon ball has carried off my legs." The surgeon examined the limbs referred to, and then giving

him a good shake, said, with a joyous laugh, "get up with you, you have nothing the matter with you." M. Boutibouse immediately sprang up in utter astonishment, and stood firmly on the legs which he had thought were lost. "I felt more thankful," said M. Boutibouse, "than I had ever done in the whole course of my life before. I had not a wound about me. I had, indeed, been shot down by an immense cannon ball, but instead of passing through the legs, as I firmly believed it had, the ball had passed under my feet, and plowed a hole in the earth beneath at least a foot in depth, into which my feet suddenly sank, giving me the idea that I had thus been shortened by the loss of my legs." The truth of this story is vouched for by Dr. Noble.—*Athenaeum.*

ALPHABETICAL PROVERBS.

A clear conscience always makes a sure card.

Be a friend to thyself, and others will be so to.

Care will kill a cat, but there is no living without it.

Do in the holes as thou wouldst do in the hall.

Every moment of time is a monument of mercy.

Few things are impossible to industry and skill.

Getting is a chance, but giving is a virtue.

Have not thy cloak to make when it begins to rain.

If you open not your door to the devil, he goes away.

Just praise is only a debt, but flattery is a present.

Keep your shop, and your shop will keep you.

Late ere I love, said Augustus, long ere I leave.

Maids want but husbands, and then want everything.

Never wade in unknown waters.

One eye of the master sees more than ten of the man.

Promise little, and do much.

Quick to forgive and slow to anger.

Rash oaths, kept or broken, often produce guilt.

Spare when young, and spend when old.

The best mode of revenge, is not to imitate the injury.

Use the means, and trust to God for the blessing.

Virtuous actions, sooner or later, will find their reward.

Without friends, the world is but a wilderness.

Youth, respect age, if you would in return be respected.

Zealously strive to do good for the sake of good.

COURAGE.

Have the courage to do without that which you do not really need, however much you may covet it.

Have the courage to speak to a friend in a "seedy" coat, even though you are in company with a rich one, and richly attired.

Have the courage to own you are poor, and thus disarm poverty of this sharpest sting.

Have the courage to tell a man why you will not let him have your money.

Have the courage to obey your Maker at the risk of being ridiculed by men.

Have the courage to wear thick boots in winter, and insist upon your wife and daughters doing the same.

Have the courage to prefer comfort and propriety to fashion and things.

Have the courage to acknowledge your ignorance rather than seek credit for knowledge under false pretenses.

Have the courage to provide an entertainment for your friends, within means—not beyond.

Have the courage to eat and drink sparingly, and thus dupe the doctor.

President Hitchcock says there are in Great Britain, at the present day, fifteen thousand steam engines driven by means of coal, with a power equal to that of two millions of men; and thus is put in operation machinery equalling the unaided power of 300,000,000 or 400,000,000 men. The influence thus emanating, reaches the remotest portion of the globe, and tends mightily to the civilization and happiness of the race.

THE BIRTH OF GREELEY.—The birth of Greeley is thus chronicled in Parton's life of that distinguished philosopher:—"He came into the world as black as a chimney. He uttered no cry; he made no motion; he did not breathe. But the little discolored stranger had articles to write, and was not permitted to escape his destiny. He soon began to breathe; then he began to blush; and by the time he had attained the age of twenty minutes, lay on his mother's arm, a red and smiling infant."

RAILROADS.—Mr. E. Meriam, of New York, suggests that perhaps the best way of aiding railroad companies in these times of extravagance and panic, would be to pass a bill exempting their stocks and bonds from taxation. He says that railroads, at reasonable rates of fare, are public improvements; they benefit the community more than the stockholders, as a matter of public policy, the investments in that species of property should be favored.

AFRICAN EMIGRATION.—The colonization Herald makes the number of emigrants sent to Liberia from the United States, during the year 1854, to amount to 541, of whom 253 sailed from Savannah on the 27th of May, 25 from Baltimore on the 10th of June, 26 from New York on the 26th of October, 168 from Norfolk on the 6th of November, and 70 from Savannah, on the 30th of December. Most of these were from the Southern States.

A BOLD PUSH FOR FUGITIVES.—A Maryland constable, named Pope, has been trying to get the sheriff of Montreal to co-operate with him in kidnapping fugitive slaves who have found refuge from their masters in Canada. The sheriff handed the letter over to the Montreal Gazette, who gives Mr. Pope to understand that if he should ever presume to put his foot across the line, he would be treated to a little of Judge Lynch's law.

SAMUEL APPLETON.—Once at the exhibition of a menagerie, the attention of this kind-hearted old man was attracted by a crowd of boys, trying to look at the animals through the seams of the tent. "How much," he asked of the door-keeper, "will you take to let them all in?" A bargain was immediately made, and by this whole-some operation, the happiness of a hundred or more penniless boys was secured for the afternoon.

WORTHY OF IMITATION.—The Rector of Christ Church, South Brooklyn, states that he has been entrusted by one gentleman with the distribution of twenty-five slaughtered hogs, twenty-five carcasses of sheep, fifty half tons coal, fifty sacks of salt. Another has placed at his disposal for the same purpose, twenty half-barrels of flour.

The number of christian Jews in the world is estimated by one of their number at 15,000, of whom he says, several hundred are in the United States, many of them occupying highly respectable positions, as merchants, clergymen, and physicians. A convention of Christian Jews is to be held in New York next May.

THE CONSUMPTION OF CATTLE.—The statistics of last year's cattle market in New York, show that 150,000 cattle were consumed, valued at \$10,789,000, and 470,000 sheep and lambs, valued at \$2,585,000 total value, —13,365,000. This gives 207 cattle and 533 sheep, as the number yearly consumed by each 1000 persons.

THE ONLY OBJECTION.—The Keene News tells a good story of an honest Democrat who was induced to subscribe for a knowledge paper. The perusal of a few numbers made him a convert to the faith, and he declared he would immediately join the order, if he were not afraid they would carry it into politics.

During the past year, there were 36 wives killed by their husbands, 6 husbands killed by their wives, 21 children killed by their parents, 3 parents killed by their children, and 5 brothers killed by brothers, in the United States.

RULES FOR PUNCTUATION.—A stranger in a printing office asked the youngest apprentice what was his rule for punctuation: "I set up as long as I can hold my breath, and then put it in a comma; when I gape, I insert a semicolon; and when I want a chew of tobacco, I make a paragraph."

The Weekly Journal.

CHICOPEE, SATURDAY, FEB. 10, 1855.

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

JAMES C. PRATT, Editor.

THE JOURNAL.

Some of our subscribers have complained because the Journal does not furnish more news; and we propose to say a few words upon that subject. This paper has not pretended to be a news-paper, strictly speaking. Most of our readers take the Daily Republican, or Tribune, or Times, or Herald, and, for this reason, the Journal does not have much to say about congressional, legislative, California or European intelligence. If any considerable portion should be devoted to the departments just stated, people would say: "Why, we have seen all this before!" Thus you see, dear reader, that, in a measure, our hands are tied. It is far easier to criticize than to perform. Now nearly all the citizens of Chicopee take daily papers. Where then is the propriety of giving them every Saturday just what they have been reading during the week? But still, it must be pleasant to many to take a newspaper published in Chicopee. Village news is, to most of our people, quite readable; the merchants want an advertising medium. A paper here tends to encourage local talent—inducing young ladies to write tales and "flowing verse." If any person sees local evils, which he thinks should be remedied, he can have a chance to "state the case" in our columns; all communications, excepting immoral ones, are thankfully received. Gentlemen! whenever an article appears—no matter whether it is editorial, communicated or selected—which conflicts with your ideas of right or propriety, just tell us so: replies to offensive articles will always be published, with pleasure. We mean to publish reading of an instructive kind, and healthy moral tendency—not expecting that our little sheet will ever cause the sun to stand still, or essentially change the state of affairs in the Crimea.

We are almost daily asked about the business of the office—whether it is doing well in a pecuniary sense? To those who wish to know, the reply is—Yes. There has been a plenty of job-work, and considerable advertising. Some have had their names erased from the subscriber's list—but new ones, more than enough to make them good, have appeared. The patrons of the office are very good to pay—no fault to find upon that subject. The work of the establishment (and an equal amount) has been done with much less "help" than at any former time since the commencement of the paper. When it was owned by Mr. Childs, and before that by Mr. Steever, as many as five workmen were employed—while, for the past seven months, (with the exception of about a fortnight,) the whole labor has been performed by the publisher and editor, with the assistance of an apprentice.

One word more in relation to the paper. We can not devote as much time to editing as we should like. Many of the editorials are set up in haste, without previous committal to paper. Under such circumstances, it would be rather strange if some foolish things did not appear in the Journal. But if any are disposed to find fault, they should remember that charity for human imperfection is one of the christian graces.

WISCONSIN.

Charles Durkee, one of the ablest anti-slavery men in Wisconsin, has been elected U. S. Senator until 1861, in place of Isaac P. Dodge. He has been a member of the U. S. house of representatives. The U. S. Senate bids fair to become changed, in time, from its present subservient position. Freedom's fires are burning brightly—"Pile on the logs, boys!"

"FIVE THOUSAND NEW ENGLAND GIRLS."—The California Miner's Advocate says it is proposed by Miss Pellet, late of Syracuse, N. Y. to arrange for the shipment to California of five thousand New England girls, and that the different divisions of the Sons of Temperance in the State are to agree to receive each a certain number on consignment.

PRETTY GOOD PAY.—Jules Janin receives sixty dollars an article, from the Debats Paris Journal, for a weekly critical and gossiping resume of theatrical and other Parisian matters. Although the price is heavy, the articles are of the most volatile character.

BAPTISM.—Last Sunday, four persons were immersed by Rev. Mr. Lincoln of this village. Also, five or six united themselves with Mr. Hatch's church (Methodist), the same day.

FREEDOM.

Let us not be discouraged, but continue to hope. Faint hearts have never yet accomplished anything worth being recorded. If the time ever comes when any considerable portion of the haters of human chattelism look upon the subject in a despondent mood, then the republic is lost! It is unpleasant to hear anti-slavery men talk discouragingly, because it tends to dampen the ardor of those more enthusiastic and hopeful. During the past few weeks, several cheering evidences of the existence of a strong anti-slavery sentiment in the breasts of northern people have appeared—and substantial evidences too. That Sebastopol of slavery, the U. S. Senate, has received a severe cannonade. First, the news came of the election of Harlan from Iowa, in place of A. C. Dodge, to revive the drooping spirits of those who imagined that the feeling caused by the repeal of the Missouri compromise was fast becoming extinct. Next, the election of Wilson—although he was not by any means our first choice—proves that Massachusetts know-nothingism can not be hunkered. Then came the thunder from regenerated Wisconsin, bringing the intelligence of the election of Charles E. Durkee, an original member of the old freedom guard in that state. And last, William H. Seward is re-elected from New York! Do not these facts indicate that the free states are coming to their senses?

Before long, we shall probably have equally joyful news from Illinois, Pennsylvania and New Hampshire. This is no time for northern men to be despairing.—Oh no! let us "hope on, and hope ever!" P. S.—Since the above was in type, news has been received of the election of Lyman Turnbull, republican, as U. S. Senator from Illinois, to succeed Gen. Shields, administration man. Is the cause of anti-slavery dying?

GEN. HOUSTON.

It was reported a short time ago that Gen. Houston had changed his mind, and concluded not to give his promised anti-slavery lecture in Boston. This statement however, is a mistake; the General has no idea of "taking the back track"—altho' it is said some of his friends have advised him to. If he only takes a firm position in favor of the principles advocated by northern men, "without concealment and without compromise," he will certainly receive the electoral vote of every free state at the next Presidential election, unless it is ordered otherwise by a higher power.—No halting, half-and-half, milk-and-water position will do: if such an one is taken by him, a "fall between two stools" will be the result. What a thrill it will send through northern hearts, if the General takes the ground first stated.

Mr. Hall's Lecture.

Mr. Hall's lecture, on Monday evening, was instructive, and written in a graceful style—interspersed now and then with sparkling wit. At the commencement, he alluded in a happy and touching manner to his early life, when connected with a debating club in his native country, and then proceeded to give a sketch of Irish history and the general characteristics of that nation. The Chicopee Debating Club feels much indebted to him for his masterly performance.

A number of members of the society have expressed a wish that the lecture should be published in the Journal. The question will be brought up at the next meeting of the club.

The Springfield Republican has appeared the last week in a new dress and shape, and is now a gem of a paper. We have but one objection to it, and that is the constant and continual puffing and blowing of the editors, of themselves and their sheet. We think if they would just make the paper what it should be, and let it recommend itself to the good sense of the public, it would be a decided improvement. It would be just as sensible for a person to send along with a new five dollar gold piece a certificate that it was pure and genuine, as to pursue the course the Republican does.

We understand quite a number of the hands in the machine shops of the Ames Manufacturing Co. have left their employ, on account of a slight reduction having been made in the wages of the employees. As their shops have a very good supply of work on hand, there is an opening for good machinists who have been thrown out of employ in other places, and are willing to work at a price corresponding to the times.

SHERIFF CUTLER

Has appointed the following persons as his deputies: Frederic Bush of Westfield, Timothy M. Cooley, 2d, of Granville, R. G. Marsh of Holyoke, Marsellus Pinney of Springfield, Edmund Bliss of Ludlow, William B. Morgan of North Wilbraham.

KANSAS.

The destiny of Kansas is now the most important question before the American people. Shall it be a free or slave state? Men of the north, it is for you to answer the question. During the present difficulty of obtaining employment, and while thousands of workmen are discharged weekly, Kansas stands ready to receive all such, and offers her fertile soil and mild climate as inducements to emigration. Many persons in this section are talking about going to the west—and what better spot is there for emigrants than that just mentioned? We have the testimony of Gov. Reeder, Eli Thayer, C. H. Branscomb, Mrs. Nichols, and many others of equal standing.

The Pennsylvania settlement in Kansas is going on flourishingly. Of the four hundred and fifty emigrants who went thither from Conneautville, Penn., only six have returned, and the remainder are contented and doing well. The Herald of Freedom says:

"The most ordinary kinds of work command \$1.25 to \$1.50 per day, and there is plenty of employment. Some are cutting wood for 75 cents a cord—the timber green cotton wood, soft, and rapidly chopped."

The population of Lawrence city, the New England settlement, is between six hundred and a thousand persons. Upwards of eighty houses have been built there.

Tuesday evening, Messrs. Thayer and Branscomb lectured in Springfield, upon the subject of emigration, to an audience of nearly four hundred. We copy the following from the Republican in relation to the meeting:

"After the close of the meeting, some twenty or thirty signified their intention of going to Kansas this spring. The chairman made a few remarks, and then introduced Mr. Branscomb, who described the climate, soil and capabilities of Kansas, and the inducements it presented to emigrants. He was followed by Eli Thayer, who detailed in a plain, common sense manner the plans and mode of action of the Emigrant Aid Company. It was stated that fifteen hundred emigrants are expected to go from Rhode Island, and at least two thousand from Maine, while Massachusetts will furnish many more the coming season.—The company expects to send out emigrants twice a week, on Tuesdays and Fridays, after the opening of navigation, about the first of March. The cost of a ticket is \$25. Carpenters are paid in Kansas \$2.50 and masons \$3 per day. Gov. Reeder has announced his intention of spending a million of dollars in public buildings the coming year, and the aid company hope to found ten new cities, in each of which a church, school-house and tavern are to be erected, so that there is likely to be work enough for mechanics."

"The prospects of securing Kansas for freedom and prosperity were stated to be exceedingly encouraging. Some new subscriptions to the Hampden county Kansas League were received, but R. B. Hildreth, the secretary, has room for a few more."

"Mr. Thayer spoke in his happiest manner, and awakened the enthusiasm of the icy atmosphere. He did not ask any to take stock in the company as a merely philanthropic object, but as an enterprise that would pay. Mr. Thayer should be kept constantly in the field."

Messrs. Thayer and Branscomb will lecture in Chicopee Saturday eve., Feb. 17.

WM. H. SEWARD.

The friends of freedom can derive solid satisfaction from the re-election of Mr. Seward to the U. S. Senate. Every attempt that ingenuity could devise was made to break him down,—but, "Anteus-like," the great statesman comes off victorious from the conflict. For weeks, the columns of the "Satanic Herald" have teemed with such expressions as "Auburn demagogue," "arch agitator," &c.; and the old hunkers and silver-grays have denounced him with demon-like ferocity. Seward has been the target at which all their arrows have been aimed. How the administration would have chuckled had those efforts been successful.

The following was the vote:
SENATE.—Seward 18, Dickinson 5, Hoffman 1, Ullman 1, Babcock 1, Sanford E. Church 1, Fillmore 1, Wm. F. Allen 2.
HOUSE.—Seward 69, Dickinson 14, Dix 7, Hunt 8, Seymour 13, Fillmore 4, H. Seymour, Jr. 2, Butler 1, Lever 1, Bronson 1, Hoffman 1, Haven 1, Campbell 1, Howell 1, Wart 1, King 1.

SUDDEN DEATH.—A few evenings since, an Irishman, whose name we have not learned, went into a saloon on School st., in this village, and, after staying there a short time, dropped dead. It said he was troubled with heart complaint.

GOOD PATHS.—Good paths, made immediately after a heavy snow-storm, seem quite desirable. Messrs. Bullens and Bronson, of this village, proved their patriotism in that line to a commendable degree on Friday morning.

THE WEATHER.—Who wants colder weather than we have been having during the week? Show us the man! He shall be made emperor of Siberia—provided the Czar gives consent. But never mind—"there's a good time coming!"

From our New York Correspondent.
Last Lord's day morning, we dropped in upon the host of the Westchester House, a goodly hostelry, situated at the junction of Bowery and Broome streets. His bar, especially on the Sabbath, has yielded a fat income, and the terrors with which the new Mayor has invested the resuscitated Sunday law, have not hitherto sufficed to drive the sturdy landlord from his gainful calling on that day. The two first of the four Sabbaths, since its enforcement was attempted, he ministered spiritual comfort to his many patrons without pretext or excuse; one week ago, grown more cautious, he sold under the sanction of a huge placard of white muslin, stretched along his bar, bearing in large characters a quotation from the Revised Statutes of the State of New York, to the end that no liquor would be dispensed, save to boarders and persons actually traveling on that day. And marvelous it was to see the sudden mania for going abroad. Many men from the next block who had been smitten with the desire to visit foreign parts, respectable heads of families round the corner who had bid adieu to their wives and little ones, so antiquated gentlemen who had been many years traveling fast to the grave, came pouring in for a glass of Matthew's cordial to cheer them on their winding way. But even the hospitality to the way-faring man and the stranger within his gates has ceased. We found the entrance to the bar-room closed, and the landlord standing moodily beside it. As we tried the door mine host said in a solemn voice, "the bar is closed, no liquor will be sold on these premises to-day. My medicines are good, but Dr. Wood won't allow me to administer; you can have a cigar." Igniting a weed, we were soon busied in noting the frequent comers, many of whom were the travelers of last Sunday.—After fumbling at the door to no purpose, and looking their disgust at the innocent waiters, they left dry as they came. We were deeply moved at the sight of a pair of shaly legs, bringing in a purple veined carbuncled old face, which, when it perceived the entrance to its wonted haunt was blocked, put on such a woe-begone, despairing look, that the most unfeeling heart would have been melted to pity at the sight. And so ended the Sunday reign of rum in New York.

CRANBERRIES.—The extreme northern parts of our mighty western possession seems destined to attain prominence when settled for certain peculiar productions.—In Minnesota vast quantities of cranberries are grown and shipped to the markets of St. Louis and other places. Our recent advices from the Pacific also state that in Washington territory, on the shores of Puget's Sound, great quantities of the same article are grown and shipped thence to San Francisco.

REVIVAL IN PRISON.—There has been for the last ten days a most remarkable excitement upon the subject of religion among the female convicts of the Maryland Penitentiary. Under the preaching of a stranger, who visited the institution on the Sabbath before last, a deep and serious feeling was aroused, and several of the females manifested very deep contrition for past offenses and an earnest desire for forgiveness.

GOB.—At the Legislative Temperance Society last week, Gov. Gardner made a speech, in which he said—"There is nothing which I dislike more than that contemptible, despicable feeling, that would consider whether or no the most votes or popularity were to be gained by this or the other course. I despise it from the bottom of my heart. I would take for my standard, duty, and let consequences take care of themselves."

DESPERATION OF POVERTY.—Compared to the poor shivering people who are without work, money, fuel or food, the inmates of our jails are well off. It is for this reason that in winter many throw themselves in the way of arrest to get committed to prison. In Cincinnati, lately, a poor Irish girl, named Mary Cavanagh, stole a basket for the express purpose of being sent to prison during the bitter cold weather.

CHICOPEE MARKET—Feb. 3.

[CORRECTED WEEKLY.]	
Butter lump per lb.	25 & 28
Cheese per lb.	30 & 34
Eggs per dozen	25
Salt Pork per lb.	12 & 12
Lard per lb.	13
Flour per bbl.	11 & 12.50
Rye per bushel.	1.25 & 1.42
Corn per bushel.	1.20
Oats per bushel.	67
Beans per bushel.	2.00 & 2.25

AGRICULTURE.—The legislature of Vermont has passed resolutions aiming at the introduction of the study of agriculture into the common schools of that state. Waring's Elements of Agriculture, is the book to be used. The Tribune thinks this step is enough to counteract the mischievous effect of the late discovery of gold mines in that state!

TEXAS.—The tide of emigration that is sweeping towards Texas is immense. The Port Gibson Herald, of a late date, says that upon a single route that lies through Port Gibson and Rodney, there passed, within the previous 20 days, between four and five thousand persons. The emigrants are principally from Lower Tennessee and the upper parts of Alabama.

LETTERS FOR WHALERS.—At the Post-offices in the Sandwich Islands, there are more than ten thousand letters addressed to officers and crews of the vessels engaged in the whale fishery, which were expected to touch at those ports. Of this number, five thousand seven hundred and twenty-one had been received.

TERRITORIES.—There are now seven organized Territorial governments; a larger number than has ever before existed at the same time during our political existence. Minnesota, New Mexico, Utah, Oregon, Washington, Kansas, and Nebraska, are their names.

EMIGRATION.—The Irish emigration is decreasing. It was largest in 1850, when 118,038 landed at New York alone. The German is increasing largely. The emigration from Protestant countries is increasing; from Catholic countries diminishing.

ADVERTISING.—By means of advertising, the author of the woolly horse has risen from poverty to affluence in about a dozen years. In 1842, Barnum worked for four dollars a week. He is now worth a million "Courage and printer's ink" was his motto.

COSTLY.—Each of the ten inch shells thrown by the allies in the siege of Sebastopol, costs, it is said, £35—about \$150.

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A bushel of potatoes in town is one thing, and a bushel of potatoes in the country is another, as the insp. etor of weights and measures for the second district has stated officially that of 1,397 dry measure which he inspected, but 317 were correct. In the rustic simplicity of our boyhood, we had tolerably exact notions of an honest dry quart, peck, bushel and barrel, but sundry visits to the city markets where we have seen quantities pretending to be of these demonstrations, have quite unsettled our early bearing, so that if called upon to state the number of pecks in a bushel, bearing in mind the bushels of our infancy, and the pecks of Washington market, we should be more likely to mention eight than any other number.

The million and a quarter of gold brought by the California steamer of the 1st inst., has mostly passed into the banks, thus increasing their security. Money is increasing in abundance, and paper at short dates passes quickly at 8 to 10 per cent. Business is slowly waking up; we anticipate a good and safe business during the coming season.

The U. S. frigate Sabine, whose keel was laid in 1823, during the second term of Jackson's administration, was launched at the navy yard on Saturday last. She mounts 48 guns, and her crew, when in commission, will number 475.

One of those humbugs, known under such names as gift enterprises, splendid opportunities, and high sounding titles generally, has been dragged to light within the past three days. It appears that a Mr. Wm. H. Holbrook, picture dealer on Broadway, has been for some months sending out an advertisement, representing himself as Secretary of an artists union, to more than four hundred papers, as he has confessed, without intending to pay them for publishing it. He also has signed himself J. W. Holbrook, who was lost in the Arctic. He has also stated he was worth from 10 to 15,000 dollars which so situated it could not be reached. He has been arrested and held to answer for fraud.

Amusements are at a low ebb. Theaters are struggling hard to outlive the pressure of the times. Moria and Grist have closed their engagements in Boston, and will give three operas and one concert in this city, and immediately return to Europe. But we are promised something novel in the line of amusements.—Pope Pio Nino it is said has become a sort of sanctified Barnum, and is about to send to our shores the picture of the Waking Madonna, which, as all your readers know, opens, rolls and shuts with eyes supernatural.

Books for children form a fair proportion of the issues of the press, and many a pretty thing has been served to the little people by some of the ablest writers, who have not thought it beneath them to form the taste of their successors. A fine work of this class entitled Richard the Lion hearted, being the first of a series to be called Romance of Biography, written by Rev. Dr. Hawks, has just been published by J. S. Dickerson, 697 Broadway. The stirring and eventful life of the great king is written in an easy but glowing style, most likely to win the young.

We are to have machinery for sweeping the streets as soon as the mud mountains melt enough to introunce them. This day is the coldest of the season, a keen wind searches the streets, and despite the sun shining, the air is full of frost.

RELIC.—A snuff box, made of the wood of "Alloway Kirk," has been sent to the Burus Club of Boston, as a present, from the son of the Scottish bard.

A SLAVE-TRADER.

The Rev. Granville Moody, in a letter to the Western Advocate, gives the following interesting description of a visit to a southern slave-market.

"At Memphis, Tennessee, we got fairly into the cotton region, and from the landing of the beautiful city we took on board over 600 bales of cotton. Here slaves and mules—so 'universally associated' in the South—were found in abundance and variety. On the bank, above the landing we saw a large three-story brick house, of ample dimensions, and strong and gloomy in aspect; but the reason thereof was obvious enough, when we read, in large and commanding characters, 'Bolton & Co., Slave-Dealers.' While the 'cotton' was going aboard, I took the opportunity to visit this mart of humanity. Mr. Bolton, the very gentlemanly proprietor, received me very kindly, and gave me many items of information relative to his business. I told him that I did not want to purchase, but would look at his slaves, if he pleased. He showed me his stock on hand, exhibited their valuable points, and stated their prices. One young man, about 19 years old, of fine firm form, for whom the trader asked \$950, spoke up and said, 'Master, I see de boy you wants to buy, if you wants de work done.' I asked him where he had been raised. He replied, 'In old Virginia, Sir; and I can do all kinds of work on de farm, Sir. I see de stock you ought to buy, Sir, if you want to get your money back.' Poor fellow, he had learned his lesson well and acted well his part.

"After showing me several women, for whom he asked from \$850 to \$950, he told some of the slaves to go and call Martha. Immediately, a young, tall, graceful, and really beautiful mulatto woman, and nearly white, appeared in tidy and becoming apparel. He stated, in business style, her many excellent qualities, age, etc., and remarked, 'I ask \$1,150 for her.' And there she stood, in form almost as faultless as the Greek Slave of Powers, yet animated by a soul within worth more than a thousand worlds, and for the ransom of which Heaven paid down the price, all price beyond, while angels, though curious to compute, still fail to cast the mighty sum, which bought that soul immortal into the redeeming hand of God's eternal Son. But there she stood, scanning me with an inquiring look that seemed deirous to anticipate her fate—\$1,150 paid down, and she is the property of any one who chooses such investment. Mr. Bolton, said that most of his stock was hired out, and that his assortment was incomplete—having only about twenty then on hand—but that he expected a gang every day to arrive from Virginia, where his partner was engaged in purchasing slaves for the Southern market!"

Runaway Slaves—the Underground Railroad.

The travel over the underground railroad for the past few days has been a few are informed, unusually active, and no fewer than seven lots of runaway slaves have arrived at this terminus within a week. The first of these lots was composed of three men; the next of three men; the third of two men; the fifth, of one man. All these were from Kentucky. The sixth lot was composed of two middle-aged stout men who had come on foot from Louisiana to this place, sleeping by day, and walking toward the North star at night. They arrived here on Wednesday, and after recruiting, are to be sent over the underground railroad to Canada. The last lot was composed of a mother and three children, who came up on the mail boat from Louisville, and were to be taken to Paris, Kentucky. She managed to get to some Abolitionists, and was immediately sent north. The total loss, to the master, from the escape of these fifteen slaves, must exceed fifteen thousand dollars.

A colored woman named Johanna Piles is now in Cincinnati, soliciting funds to purchase her husband, who is a slave in Washington County, Kentucky. The wife and two children, with sixteen others, were manumitted about a year since by their mistress, who then resided in Washington County, Kentucky, but located there, she set free in Iowa.

CLEANLINESS.

Cobbett says a yellow-white cravat or shirt, on a man, speaks at once the character of his wife; and be assured that she will not take with your dress, pains which she has not taken with her own. The manner of putting on the dress is no bad foundation for judging; if it be carelessly, slovenly;—if it do not fit properly. No matter for its mean quality—mean as it may be, if may be neatly and trimly put on, and if it be not, take care of yourself, for you will soon find to your cost, a sloven in one thing is a sloven in all things. Oh! how much do women lose, by inattention to these matters. Men, in general, say nothing about it to their wives, but think about it; they envy their luckier neighbors, and in numerous cases, consequences the most serious arise from this apparently trifling cause. Beauty is valuable—it is one of the ties, and a strong tie, too, that however, can not last to an old age, but the charm of cleanliness never ends but with life itself.

VALENTINES!

Herald herald for St. Valentine's Day. When ladies and lads are happy and gay. Brown is the agent for Gaiety they say. And well he knows how, and asks but small pay. He has Writers, Envelopes, and rich Valentines. With Note and Lace Paper of five hundred kinds. Gold ink to indite your love messages nice. And all he will sell at a very low price. New bachelors, maidens, and lovers of sport, Call round at the News Room, St. Valentines color. And send your Valentines so fine. And buy to the right one for your Valentine. Feb 10-21. B. F. BROWN, 4 Mercantile Row, N.Y.

