

# The Weekly Journal.

Volume 2.

CHICOPEE, SATURDAY, JANUARY 20, 1855.

Number 34.

## Poetry.

For the Weekly Journal.

### A DYING CHRISTIAN'S ADDRESS.

Farewell father! I am dying!  
Weep not mother, though we part;  
Love doth warm death's icy finger,  
While he lays it on my heart.

So she lies as dies the sunlight,  
Gently sinking in the west;  
Wake her not, her eye is heavy,  
And her weary heart at rest.

One by one, 'neath winds of Autumn,  
Fades the flower and falls the leaf;  
Shall we mourn that one so lovely  
Had a life like them as brief?

Cold the heart that beat for others,  
Dim the eye that watched them well;  
When upon the stricken household,  
Stern disease and anguish fell.

Mother! in the grave she's lying,  
That dear lip, and eye, and brow;  
But the soul that gave them beauty,  
Hath a nobler mansion now.

Up among the bands of angels,  
Chanting strains they love to hear,  
Falls there not at silent midnight,  
Some sweet strain upon thine ear.

Weep not, sister! thou shalt meet her  
Not in paths she used to roam;  
Not within God's holy temple  
Not beneath the bowers of home.

But beyond death's gloomy river,  
Where the trees immortal bloom;  
Watching there to bid you welcome,  
Ye shall meet beyond the tomb.

There no funeral knell is tolling,  
There no cypress branches wave;  
There no heaving sobs are blending,  
With the dirge around the grave.

There the hearts that loved together,  
Twine their tendrils o'er and o'er;  
Like the flowers that bloom above them,  
To be parted never more.

Holyoke, Jan., 1855. W. G. D.

## Select Tales.

### THE WAR-BELT.

BY THE AUTHOR OF THE "BORDER TALES."

In the year 1789, there stood upon the margin of the Ohio, near the mouth of the Miami, a small fort, over which waved the flag of the United States. The banner was that of a confederacy which had just emerged from a successful struggle with one of the most powerful nations of the world, and over which the illustrious Washington presided as chief magistrate. In the eye of a military engineer, the fort would not have deserved that name, as it was a temporary structure, intended only to protect its small garrison against a sudden attack by an Indian force. It was composed of a series of log houses, opening upon an interior area, while the outer sides, closely connected, formed a quadrangular rampart, without apertures, except a single entrance, and a few loop-holes from which to discharge fire-arms. The whole presented the appearance of a single edifice, receiving light from the center, and forming barracks for the garrison, as well as the breastworks against the foe. The forest was cleared away for some hundred yards around, leaving an open vista, which extended to the water's edge; and a few acres inclosed in a rude fence, and planted with corn and vegetables, for the use of the soldiers, exhibited the first attempt at agriculture in that beautiful region.

It will be remembered that when the shores of the Ohio were first explored by the adventurous pioneers, no villages were found upon them; not a solitary lodge was seen along its secluded waters. The numerous and warlike tribes, whose battle cry was often heard on the frontier, inhabited the tributary branches of the Ohio, leaving the immediate shores of that river an untenanted wilderness, rich in the glorious productions of nature, and animated only by the brute and the wild bird, by the lurking hunter and the stealthy war party. It seemed as if man had been expelled from this blooming paradise, and only invaded its flowery precincts at intervals, to war upon his fellow men, or to ravage the pastures of the deer and the buffalo. Historians are not agreed as to the reasons of this curious arrangement, but we suppose that the Manito of the red man had reserved the loveliest of valleys to be the happy hunting ground of the blessed, and that though living forms were seldom seen within it, the spirits of warriors lingered here, to mourn the destiny of their race, and curse the coming of the white man.

A few adventurous pioneers from Pennsylvania, Virginia and North Carolina, had crossed the Alleghenies, and settled at different places, far distant from each other; but these also were inland as respected the great river; the civilized man avoiding its dangerous shores on the one side, from an instinct similar to that which induced the Indian to shun a residence upon them on the other.

All the tribes inhabiting the country north of the Ohio, were at that time hostile to the American people, and beheld with great jealousy these migrations to the west, that indicated an intention to plant a civilized population on this side of the mountains. The agents also of a foreign power, which saw with dissatisfaction the growing prosperity of the United States, deemed this a favorable moment to unite the savage tribes against our young republic, and they were accordingly instructed to address such arguments to the chiefs as would be likely to affect that object. Councils were accordingly held, at which inflammatory speeches were made, and arms and trinkets were distributed by these unprincipled emissaries. In consequence of these efforts, the hostile feelings of the savages, already sufficiently bitter, became greatly excited, and at the period of which we write, a war with the combined forces of the north-western tribes seemed inevitable.

The policy of the American government was pacific. They did not aim at conquest. They desired to extend to the savages within their borders the same justice by which their foreign relations were intended to be governed. Difficult as this proposition might seem, it was not deemed practicable. That the enterprising and intelligent population of the United States would spread out from the seaboard over the wilderness; that the savage must retire before the civilized man; that the desert must be reclaimed from a state of nature, and be subjected to the hand of art, were propositions too evident to be concealed or denied. Had the government been disposed to perpetuate the reign of barbarism over the fairest portions of our country, it could not have enforced its decree for a purpose so inconsistent with the interests of the people and the spirit of the age. But it never was intended that the Indian should be driven from his hunting grounds by violence; and while a necessity, strong as the law of nature, decreed the expulsion of the mere hunter, and gave dominion to art, industry, and religion; it was proposed that the savage should be removed by negotiation, and a just price given for the relinquishment of his possessory title.

Had these counsels prevailed, humanity would have been spared the anguish and humiliation of blushing for acts of deception, and weeping over scenes of bloodshed. They did not prevail; the magnanimous policy of the government remained unaltered, but many individuals have committed deep wrongs against the savage, while the latter, misled to their ruin by foreign interference, spurned at the offers of conciliation, the acceptance of which would have insured to them the protection of the nation.

Such was the posture of affairs when the little fortress alluded to was established at the outlet of the fertile valley of the Miami, and near the track by which the war parties approached the Ohio, in their incursions into Kentucky. The position was also that selected by Judge Symmes, and others, the purchasers from congress of a large tract of country, as the site of a future city; though a trivial accident afterward changed the locality, and placed the Queen city of the west at a point twenty miles farther up the Ohio. The fort was garrisoned by a small party of soldiers, commanded by a captain who was almost as much insulated from the rest of the world as Alexander Selkirk in the island of Juan Fernandez.

At this sequestered spot, a treaty was to be held by commissioners appointed by the president, with the Shawanoes, a migratory and gallant nation, which had fought from South Carolina to Pennsylvania, along the whole line of the western frontier, and whose eventful history, unless it has been lately collected by an ingenious writer who is about to publish a life of Tecumseh, remains to be written. It is enough to say of them here, that no western tribe has produced so many distinguished

individuals, or carried on such a constant series of bold and hazardous enterprises.

For several days previous to that appointed for holding the council, parties of Indian warriors were seen arriving, and erecting their temporary lodges at a short distance from the fort. An unwonted bustle disturbed the silence which usually reigned at this retired spot. Groups of savages, surrounding their camp-fires, passed the hours in conversation and feasting; the tramp of horses and barking of dogs was heard in every direction. The number of Indians assembled was far greater than was necessary, or was expected; and their disposition appeared to be anything but pacific. Irritated by recent events, and puffed up by delusive promises of support, they wore an offended and insolent air. Their glances were vindictive, and their thirst for vengeance scarcely concealed. No one acquainted with the savage character could doubt their intentions, or hesitate for a moment to believe that they only waited to ripen the plan of treachery, and at a moment which should be most favorable to their purpose, to butcher every white man in their power.

The situation of the garrison was very precarious. The fort was a slight work, which might readily be set on fire, and the number of Americans was too small to afford the slightest chance of success in open fight against the forces of the Shawanoes. The only hope for safety was in keeping them at a distance; but this was inconsistent with the purpose of meeting them in council to treat for peace.

Both parties held separate councils on the day previous to that appointed for the treaty. That of the Indians was declamatory and boisterous. The caution with which they usually feel their way, and the secrecy that attends all their measures, seem to have been abandoned. They had probably decided on their course, and, deeming their enemy too weak to oppose any serious opposition, were declaiming upon their wrongs, for the purpose of lashing each other into that state of fury which would give relish for the horrid banquet at hand, by whetting the appetite for blood. The American commissioners saw with gloomy forebodings those insidious movements, and hesitated as to the proper course to be pursued. To treat with savages thus numerically superior, bent on treachery, and intoxicated with an expected triumph, was almost madness. To meet them in council, was to place themselves at the mercy of ruthless barbarians, whose system of warfare justified and incited every species of stratagem, however disingenuous. To close the gates of the fortress, and break up the negotiation, would be at the same time a declaration of war, and an acknowledgment of weakness, which would produce immediate hostilities. In either case, this band of Americans stood alone, dependent on their own courage and sagacity only, and cut off from all hope of support. They were far beyond the reach of communication with any American post or settlement. Under these circumstances, it was proposed to postpone the treaty, upon some plausible pretense, and to endeavor to amuse the Indians, while the utmost diligence should be used in preparing the fort for a siege; and in this opinion all concurred, save one; and happily, that one was a master-spirit, the Promethean fire of whose genius seldom failed to kindle up in other bosoms the courage which glowed in his own. That man was Colonel George Rogers Clark.

Clark was a Virginian, of high spirit, and of consummate skill as a military leader. A series of daring exploits, evincing a brilliant genius in their conception, executed with accuracy and energy, and terminating in successful results, had placed his name in the first class of our revolutionary heroes. It was said of him by one who had followed him in battle: "He was the bravest man I ever knew; his courage was governed by a wisdom that bore him thro' whatever he undertook, in security and triumph; and one could only see after the event, that it partook not of rashness nor presumption, although it had that appearance." The truth was, that this remarkable man, to the gallant spirit that belonged to him, added a knowledge of human nature, that enabled him to read and control the minds around him, and a prompt-

ness and energy of purpose, that no ordinary obstacle could obstruct.

Whatever might have been the real opinion of Col. Clark on this occasion, he treated the idea of danger with ridicule, and insisted cheerfully, even playfully, and in a way that disarmed all opposition from his colleagues, that the negotiation should go forward.

An apartment in the fort was prepared as a council room, and at the appointed hour the doors were thrown open. At the head of the table sat Clark, a soldier-like and majestic man, whose complexion, eyes and hair all indicated a sanguine and mercurial temperament. The brow was high and capacious, the features were prominent and manly; and the expression, which was keen and reflective, and ordinarily cheerful and agreeable, was now grave, almost to sternness.

The Indians, being a military people, have a deep respect for martial virtue. To other estimable or shining virtues they turn a careless eye, or pay a passing tribute, while they bow in profound veneration before a successful warrior. The name of Clark was familiar to them; several brilliant expeditions into their country had spread the terror of his arms through their villages, and carried the fame of his exploits to every council fire in the west. Their high appreciation of his character was exemplified in a striking as well as an amusing manner, on another occasion, when a council was held with several tribes. The celebrated Delaware chief, Buckinghams, on entering the council room, without noticing any other person, walked up to Clark, and as he shook hands with him, exclaimed, "It is a happy day when two such men as Col. Clark and Buckinghams meet together."

Such was the remarkable man who now presided at the council-table. On his right hand sat Col. Richard Butler, a brave officer of the revolution, who soon after fell, with the rank of brigadier general, in the disastrous campaign of St. Clair. On the other side was Samuel H. Parsons, a lawyer from New England, who afterward became a judge in the north-western territory.

At the same table sat the secretaries, while the interpreters, several officers and soldiers, stood around.

An Indian council is usually one of the most imposing spectacles in savage life. It is one of the few occasions in which the warrior exercises his right of enfranchise, his influence and his talents, in a civil capacity, and the meeting is conducted with all the gravity, and all the ceremonious ostentation with which it is possible to invest it. The matter to be considered, as well as all the detail, are well digested before hand, so that the utmost decorum shall prevail, and the decision be unanimous. The chiefs and sages, the leaders and orators, occupy the most conspicuous seats; behind them are arranged the younger braves; still farther in the rear appear the women and youth, as spectators. All are equally attentive. A dead silence reigns through the assemblage. The great pipe, gaudily ornamented with paint and feathers, is lighted, and passed from mouth to mouth, commencing with the chief highest in rank, and proceeding by regular gradation to the inferior order of braves. If two or more nations be represented, the pipe is passed from one nation to the other, and the salutations are courteously exchanged, before the business of the council is opened by the respective speakers. Whatever jealousy or party spirit may exist in the tribe, it is carefully excluded from this dignified assemblage, whose orderly conduct and close attention to the proper subject before them might be imitated with profit by some of the most enlightened bodies in Christendom.

It was an alarming evidence of the temper now prevailing among them, and of the brooding storm that filled their minds, that no propriety of demeanor marked the entrance of the savages into the council room. The usual formalities were forgotten, or purposely dispensed with, and an insulting levity substituted in their place. The chiefs and braves stalked in, with an appearance of light regard, and seated themselves promiscuously on the floor, in front of the commissioners. An air of insolence marked all their movements, and showed an intention to dictate terms, or to fix a quarrel with the Americans.

A dread silence rested over the group; it was the silence of dread, distrust and

watchfulness, not that of respect. The eyes of the savage band gloated upon the banquet of blood that seemed already spread out before them; the pillage of the fort, and the bleeding scalps of the Americans were almost in their grasp; while that gallant band saw the portentous nature of the crisis, and stood ready to sell their lives as dearly as possible.

The commissioners, without noticing the disorderly conduct of the other party, or appearing to have discovered their meditated treachery, opened their council in due form. They lighted the peace pipe, and after drawing a few whiffs, passed it to the chiefs, who received it. Col. Clark then arose to explain the purpose for which the treaty was ordered. With an unembarrassed air, with the tone of one accustomed to command, and the easy assurance of perfect security and self-possession, he stated that the commissioners had been sent to offer peace to the Shawanoes; that the president had no wish to continue the war; he had no resentment to gratify; and if the red men desired peace, they could have it on liberal terms. "If such be the will of the Shawanoes," he concluded, "let some of their wise men speak."

A chief arose, drew up his left hand to his full height, and assuming a haughty attitude, threw his eye contemptuously over the commissioners and their small retinue, as if to measure their insignificance in comparison with his own numerous train, and then stalking up to the table, threw upon it two belts of wampum, of different colors—the war and the peace belt.

"We come here," he exclaimed, "to offer you two pieces of wampum, of different colors—the war and peace belt."

"We come here," he exclaimed, "to offer you two pieces of wampum, of different colors; you know what they mean—you can take which you like!" and turning upon his heel, he resumed his seat.

The chiefs drew themselves up in the consciousness of having hurled defiance in the teeth of the white men. They had offered an insult to the renowned leader of the Long Knives, to which they knew it would be hard for him to submit, while they did not suppose he would dare to resent it. The council pipe was laid aside, and those fierce wild men gazed intently on Clark. The Americans saw that the crisis had arrived; they could no longer doubt that the Indians understood the advantage they possessed, and were disposed to use it; and a common sense of danger caused each eye to be turned on the leading commissioner. He sat undisturbed, and apparently careless, until the chief who had thrown the belts on the table had taken his seat; then, with a small cane which he held in his hand, he reached, as if playfully, towards the war-belt, entangled the end of the stick in it, drew it toward him, and then, with a twitch of the cane, threw the belt into the midst of the chiefs. The effect was electric. Every man in council, of each party, sprang to his feet; the savages, with a loud exclamation of astonishment—the Americans in expectation of a hopeless conflict, with overpowering numbers. Every hand then clutched a weapon.

Clark alone was unswayed. The expression of his countenance changed to a ferocious sternness, and his eye flashed, but otherwise he was unmoved. A bitter smile was slightly perceptible upon his compressed lip, as he gazed upon that savage band whose hundred eyes were bent fiercely and in horrid exultation upon him, as they stood like a pack of wolves at bay, thirsting for blood, and ready to rush upon him, whenever one bolder than the rest should commence the attack. It was one of those moments of indecision, when the slightest weight thrown into either scale will make it preponderate, a moment in which a bold man, conversant with the secret springs of human action, may seize upon the minds of all around him, and sway them at his will. Such a man was the intrepid Virginian. He spoke, and there was no man bold enough to gainsay him—none that could return the fiery glance of his eye. Raising his arm, and waving his hand towards the door, he exclaimed, "Dogs! you may go!" The Indians hesitated for a moment, and then rushed tumultuously out of the room.

The decision of Clark on that occasion saved himself and his companions from massacre. The plan of the savages had been artfully laid; he had read it in their features and conduct, as plainly as if it had

been written upon a scroll before him. He met it in a manner that was unexpected; the crisis was brought on sooner than was intended; and upon a principle similar to that which, when a line of battle is broken, the dismayed troops fly before order can be restored; the new and sudden turn given to these proceedings by the energy of Clark; confounded the Indians, and before the broken thread of their scheme of treachery could be re-joined, they were panic-struck.

They had come prepared to brow-beat, to humble, and then to destroy; they looked for remonstrance and altercation; for the luxury of drawing the coils gradually around their victims; of beholding their agony and degradation, and of bringing on the final catastrophe by an appointed signal, when the scheme should be ripe. They expected to see on our part great caution, a skillful playing off, and an unwillingness to make offense; which were to be gradually goaded into alarm; irritation; and submission. The cool contempt with which their first insult was thrown back in their teeth surprised them. And they were foiled by the self-possession of one man. They had no Tecumseh among them; no master-spirit to change the plan, so as to adapt it to a new exigency; and those braves, who in many a battle had shown themselves to be men of true valor, quailed before the moral superiority which assumed the vantage ground of a position they could not comprehend, and therefore feared to assail.

The Indians met immediately around their own council-fire, and engaged in an animated discussion. Accustomed to a cautious warfare, they did not suppose a man of Col. Clark's known sagacity would venture upon a display of mere gasconade, or assume any ground that he was not able to maintain, and they therefore attributed his conduct to a consciousness of strength. They knew him to be a consummate warrior; gave him the credit of having judiciously measured his own power with that of his adversary; and suspected that a powerful reinforcement was at hand. Perhaps at that moment, when intent upon their own scheme, and thrown off their guard by imagined security, they had neglected the ordinary precautions that form a prominent feature in their system of tactics; they might be surrounded by a concealed force, ready to rush upon them at a signal from the fort. In their eagerness to entrap a foe they might have blindly become entangled in a snare set for themselves. So fully were they convinced that such was the relative position of the two parties, and so urgent did they consider the necessity for immediate conciliation, that they appointed a delegation to wait upon Clark, and express their willingness to accept peace on his own terms. The council re-assembled, and a treaty was signed, under the dictation of the American commissioners. Such was the remarkable result of the intrepidity and presence of mind of George Rogers Clark.

### A NICE YOUNG WOMAN.

She goes to bed when other people are getting up; doats on Don Juan, and thinks she must have written Walker's Dictionary; copies all the faults and none of the virtues of cultivated women; wonders where pork and beans grow, and thinks it singular that eggs don't break. In falling from the trees; covers the legs of her piano, and shuts the moon out of her bedroom, because there is a man in it; prides herself upon delicate health, and always gets up nervous fit when there is a handsome fellow near who understands her case; adores Italian music, and never lives through an English opera; calls mamma our cook, and wonders who her little dirty brother belongs to; falls desperately in love with a pair of incipient monstrosities; gets up a flirtation with its boom companion; splits the difference by romantically eloping with the bosom friend of both parties, and comes to her senses some fine morning, by finding herself deserted, her pocket empty; and a long life of wearisome labor starting her in the face! Who shall say this is not the fate of many a full-blooded, nice young woman?

The late acting territorial governor, T. B. Cuming, in dividing Nebraska into counties, has thus designated them: "Dodge, Cass, Pierce, Poincy, Dodge, Richardson, Bart, and Washington."

# The Weekly Journal.

CHICOPPEE, SATURDAY, JAN. 20, 1855

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

JAMES C. PRATT, Editor.

## THE REPUBLIC OF LIBERIA.

We are living in important times. Europe seems to be on the eve of change;—conservative China is shaken by revolutionary elements; Australia bids fair to become a republic; America presents the most remarkable era of her history; and Liberia, away in sunny Africa, now challenges the attention of all interested in the world's advancement.

Is there an intelligent man who doubts that there is a bright future for the black race?—when that people will present to an admiring world a long list of accomplished statesmen, scholars and poets, and also noble specimens of Christian development?—when the masses composing it shall be elevated by the genial influences of religion and education? The proud Saxon, in the pride of his educational and social position, can not forget the fact of his descent from an enslaved origin; his ancestors were yoked together like cattle, and made to perform the most disgusting drudgery. And yet the Saxons are to-day almost the governors of the world.

The baby republic of Liberia presents a grand theme for thought. In the first place, if it prove a successful experiment, it will establish the principle that the colored race is capable of governing itself, and thereby remove the threadbare argument of many apologists of southern slavery;—here is a point of immense importance.

It is unnecessary for us to give a historical account of the early settlement of Liberia, the obstacles encountered and overthrown—for these facts are familiar to nearly all. Her population is now two hundred thousand, and every officer, from president down to field-driver, is a black man. Monrovia, once a slave market, is the seat of government. The constitution is very much like that of our own nation. As far as religion is concerned, there are thirty churches. The cause of education is gradually advancing. Every emigrant from the United States receives five acres of good land. A late number of the Liberia Herald states that "in every village in Liberia there are scores of adult natives who have abandoned the superstitious rites and ceremonies of their fathers, and assumed those of civilization. In fact, so complete is the reformation in some cases that a stranger, on visiting some of the towns and villages, will not be able to discriminate between the immigrants and those born and reared amid the most degraded of heathenish idolatry."

Owing to the existence of the Liberian government, the slave trade has been prevented along the sea-coast for a distance of six hundred miles.

It is not expected that the colonization movement will do much, for some time, to assist anti-slavery in the United States, any farther than to demonstrate the capacity of the colored race for self-government. And this one thing is of vital importance. And in addition, if it shall eventually be the means of regenerating poor Africa from barbarism, how can any friend of man condemn it?

We have presented only a few brief outlines of the Liberian movement—should like to go into detail, but space will not permit. Others may look upon the subject as they will, but we can not avoid seeing in it the germ of a mighty republic, which will, in the distant future, cover the whole of Africa, and prove the salvation of the colored race.

## U. S. SENATOR.

The House ballots for U. S. Senator next Tuesday, and the Senate on the 31st inst. It is difficult to predict the result, as the opposition to Gen. Wilson is growing stronger.

It would be useless to attempt to disguise the fact that the election of Wilson will have a disastrous effect upon Massachusetts politics. People are too apt to shut their eyes to the effect of party action.—There is no man in the anti-slavery ranks more obnoxious to a large class of voters than Henry Wilson—because he is such a skillful wire-puller. The election of either Richard H. Dana, Jr., John G. Palfrey, Stephen C. Phillips, Julius Rockwell, or Charles P. Huntington, would be highly acceptable to the people of the state.—With such a good anti-slavery list to select from, why take a man whose election must produce discord, and the revival of old prejudices?—that is the point, precisely.—Will the time ever come when men will learn to see one inch ahead of their noses?

The Toronto Colonist says that the British Government has purchased 18,000 buffalo robes for the use of the army in the Crimea.

## LORD RAGLAN.

When Lord Raglan took command of the British forces sent to the Crimea, the English press and people were very enthusiastic in their praises of his military qualifications. He was regarded as a second edition of the "Iron Duke"—having served under that distinguished General throughout the Peninsular war, and also at Waterloo. But now, they are all as far the other way in their condemnation of his conduct at Sebastopol. The London Times, and other prominent English newspapers, accuse him of gross mismanagement, and demand that the army shall no longer be intrusted to his care. The letter writers from the seat of war assert that the officers and soldiers have lost all confidence in their commander. It is shameful that the heroic British soldiers should be obliged to undergo such sufferings from the inefficiency of an imbecile general. Braver men never trod a battle-field, and yet they are dying daily by scores, without protection from the heavy rains prevalent in that section at this season; their clothes are worn threadbare, and probably not one in a dozen will ever see Britain again.

The British government will probably soon appoint some one in place of Raglan. If the great Napoleon was upon the stage, in his prime, and had command of those troops, Sebastopol would have fallen ere this. It never was his practice to spend several months in fussing about nothing.

## DR. HOLLAND.

We thought Dr. Holland would please his audience on Tuesday evening, and were not disappointed. It was a pity that all the misanthropic individuals in Hampden county were not in Cabot Hall to hear him. The idea of the poem was that "life has its sunny side"—that it has other materials in its composition beside wormwood and pepper-sauce. There is so much growling and snarling now-a-days, that sunny-side literature is needed, to dispel the clouds of misanthropy, and cause man to have more faith in those around him. The Doctor truly remarked that the most groveling and debased persons are those who can see no virtue in their neighbors—who spend their time in "spinning street yarn, and weaving scandal." If the world is ever to be reformed, and made a paradise below, it must be done by the spirit of kindness. Harsh words never yet reclaimed a man from the path of vice. Jesus of Nazareth, spoke kind words to publicans and sinners.

In every human heart there is  
A faithful sounding chord,  
That may be struck unknown to us,  
By some sweet loving word.  
The wayward heart in vain may try  
Its softer thoughts to hide,  
Some unexpected tone reveals—  
It hath an angel side.  
The next lecture will be given by Cassius M. Clay.

## DEATHS.

It is rumored, but not confirmed, that John Y. Mason, envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary at the court of France, is dead. He was formerly U. S. Senator from Virginia, and also a member of President Polk's cabinet, besides being the originator of the fugitive slave bill.

Hon. James T. Barbour, of Virginia, died on Monday, of an affection of the heart.

Senator Norris, of New Hampshire, died last Saturday.

Hon. Seth Barton, long a democratic politician of the south, died at New Orleans a few days ago. During the administration of President Polk, he held the position of solicitor of the treasury, and was subsequently appointed U. S. charge d'affairs at Buenos Ayres. Afterwards, he was for several years the law partner of the Hon. Pierre Soule.

W. H. Van Schoonhoven, formerly state senator from Rensselaer district, N. Y. died Tuesday morning at his residence in Troy.

The Charleston Courier announces the death of David Johnson, ex-governor of South Carolina, which occurred at his residence near Limestone Springs, in that state, on the 6th inst. His age was about 73.

## GOV. GARDNER.

The governor has promptly fulfilled his pledge in relation to military companies composed of foreigners, and accordingly disbanded the Columbia Artillery, Captain Cass; Webster Artillery, Capt. McKinney; Shields Artillery, Capt. Young; and Sarsfield Guards, Capt. Hogan, of Boston; Jackson Musketeers, Capt. Proctor, of Lowell; Union Guards, Capt. Linham, of Lawrence; and Jackson Guards, Captain Driscoll, of Worcester.

## Almost a Fire.

Wednesday morning, at about 2 o'clock, a closet, filled with female clothing, in the second story of an Irish boarding-house on Cabot street, was discovered to be on fire—caused by a quantity of matches being left in it. The flames were quickly extinguished. If the fire had been discovered a few minutes later, the building would have been badly injured.

## For the Weekly Journal. DEBATING CLUB.

The young men of Chicopee are not aware of the amount of information they lose by not attending the Debating Club of this village. It does not cost much time or money, and any young man who wants to improve himself, both morally and intellectually, can not do better than to join this society. The questions which arise before this society for debate are those which should interest all the young men of this town. Better for the young men to spend one hour a week to their own advantage and gain than to let this amount of time pass away unimproved.

The next meeting of the club will be at their hall, over L. Lane & Co's Clothing Store. Subject for debate:—"Is foreign immigration a blessing to this country?"

Now we trust and hope to see a goodly number present. We want to see all the young men there—no matter how many—there is room enough for all.

Patrick Hall, Esq. of this village, will deliver a lecture to the club, and the citizens generally, some time in the course of two or three weeks. Subject:—Ireland. Mr. Hall is an able and graceful writer; his lecture must, of course, be both instructive and entertaining. Let us have a full house for Mr. Hall. COK.

## POLICE REPORT.

January 13, Ellen O'Conner was brought before George M. Stearns, Esq. by officer Swift, upon complaint of William Regan, charging her with assault and battery upon Hannah Regan, wife of William. The defendant was found guilty by the court, and fined \$3 and costs, which she paid.

January 16, James Sullivan was tried before George M. Stearns, Esq., upon complaint of Wm. Regan, charging Sullivan with larceny of a watch. The defendant was convicted, and sentenced to pay a fine of ten dollars and costs. The defendant appealed, and was committed to jail for not recognizing as required to prosecute his appeal.

The Grant County Herald estimates that during the season just closed 40,000 emigrants passed through that county, on their way north and west in search of new homes, and that 20,000 more took the river route, making in all 60,000 added to the population of northern Iowa, western Wisconsin and Minnesota during this year. The Herald thinks that Grant county will be called upon to feed this multitude, who carried with them but few provisions, and hence expects a good market through the winter for all that the Grant county farmers have to spare. The Herald adds that the population of Grant county has increased between one and two thousand this year, and anticipates a much larger increase next year.

One of the provisions of the Nebraska-Kansas bill vests in the governor of Kansas the power of appointing justices of the peace and other local officers in the territory. The governor, in the exercise of this power, did not appoint such persons as suited the Missouri party, and accordingly the latter have held a meeting at Kicappoo city, at which they elected other justices to act instead of the legal ones.—This is a new version of the squatter sovereignty.

A very large number of church edifices are being erected in Texas. Four religious newspapers are well sustained in the state, and there are prospectuses issued for three more. A correspondent of the Journal of Commerce says: "Texas seems to be highly favored this year, in regard to revivals of religion. All denominations share in the blessing."

We learn from the planet circular of the Astronomical Journal, that two new asteroids have been discovered in Paris, one by Mr. Goldschmidt, and the other by Mr. Chacornac. They have been named Pomona and Polymnia, and are part of the group of asteroids between Mars and Jupiter, thirty-three of which have now been discovered.

In Somerset, Perry county, Ohio, coal can be bought for a dollar and a half per ton; turkeys, weighing ten to twelve pounds, for twenty-five to fifty cents; geese at twenty-five cents; chickens eight to ten cents apiece; eggs, eight to ten cents per dozen, and butter of fine quality at fifteen cents per pound.

## Congregational Festival.

Notwithstanding the unpleasant weather and shortness of time before the notice was given, our friends of the Congregational Society in this village had a very pleasant time on Thursday evening. Cabot Hall was well filled, and the receipts amounted to about \$180.

During the last year, there were expended something near \$30,000,000 for intoxicating drinks in the state of Louisiana; twenty millions of this was expended in New Orleans alone.

The annual amount of the lead produce of the United States is estimated at from 18,000 to 20,000 tons, which is supplied by the States of Illinois, Wisconsin, Missouri, Arkansas, Virginia, Pennsylvania and New-York. Besides this, about 20,000 tons are annually imported from foreign countries, of which England and Spain furnish by far the greater portion. Considerable is brought from France, but this is mostly mined in Spain.

Baker, the young man of 18 years, who was convicted for participation in the burglary on E. B. Ward's store, and an attempt to kill his clerk, was sentenced in Detroit, on Monday week, to fifty years' imprisonment in the State's prison. When he leaves the State's prison, he will be 68 years old, or in the year 1905. This will be a "great country" by the time that he gets out.

Mr. Elias Fountain estimates, from inquiries he has made, that 40,000 young women are out of employment in the city of New-York, and subject to all the temptations of vice and crime which such a metropolis presents. Some fifteen or twenty thousand dollars, however, have most generously been raised for their support.

The Kremlin is a fortress in Moscow, in the very center of the city. It is two miles in circumference, and surrounded by brick walls and a deep moat. On entering, churches, palaces, public buildings, and the arsenal, just as it remained after the conflagration, presents a most extraordinary appearance.

According to Professor Mansfield there are 2,130 miles of railroad completed in Ohio, and 1,575 in progress. The largest part is comprised in eight great trunk lines, which pass through forty county seats; about three fourths of the counties in the state are penetrated by railroads.

Upwards of forty million gallons of whiskey, six and a half million gallons of rum, and upwards of one and three-quarter million barrels of ale are annually manufactured in this country, requiring the use of fourteen million dollars' worth of grain, hops and apples.

A reliable New Orleans cotton house estimates that the cotton crop of the present year will not exceed three million bales; and it appears to be conceded in that city that the estimates formed by New York and Liverpool dealers are extremely erroneous.

A young man named Ryan, entered Morris Chapel, Cincinnati, Ohio, and stole from the pulpit the Bible and hymn-book which he pawned for thirty cents, with which he treated his friends, and boasted of his theft. He is now under arrest.

Considerable orders for pork and corn, have been received at New-York, to be filled on account of the French government. A vessel sailed the other day with 3000 barrels of pork on board, and another is filling up with as much more.

Col. Ben. F. Butler of Lowell, threatens to resist the disbanding of the Irish companies in his regiment; claiming that Gov. Gardner has no legal or constitutional right to exercise the power he has undertaken.

Some of our exchanges mention the fact of a know-nothing having been turned out of the society of which he was a member, for drinking an Irish whiskey punch with a German silver spoon in it.

There is a man in New-York so opposed to Catholicism that he will not travel on cross roads. He is the same man who does not eat beef, for fear that it may be a portion of the Pope's last bull.

Edgar Conklin, a young man 22 years of age, recently died from eating a quart of walnut meats, on a wager, after which he partook freely of oysters, at Port Jervis, N. Y.

John B. Gough has been urged to go to Australia and lecture upon temperance. A large sum has been offered to induce his compliance with the request.

For the first time for 400 years, the image of the cross has been erected at Constantinople. It has been set up in the French military churchyard.

Louis Napoleon has, out of his own private purse, doubled the pension of 20,000f, already granted to the widow of Marshal St. Arnaud.

It is estimated that the loss on our flour and damaged corn in the United States equals the sum of \$5,000,000 annually.

There are 78 members in the second congregational church of Holyoke, 30 of whom were added during 1854.

A much larger export of coal from Nova Scotia is anticipated for next season.

The Panama Railroad now only lacks three miles of being completed.

## From our New-York Correspondent.

Mr. Edmon—The weather has been so eccentric, so misty, and so soft for the season as to really deserve the commentaries so voluminously composed upon it; for though Saturday night's frosts made the streets dry, the sky is now hesitating whether to shed water or snow. Thus far, the winter has played the part of a coquette, and like those members of society, the extinction will be regretted by none.

The poor still continues to be subject of concern among the people of the city, and great exertion is being used to allay the suffering and provide for the wants of the destitute. Mrs. Cowan, a fashionable lady on Washington square, determined to give a party at her own house, and thereby secure all the advantages of accruing from the Fire Points Mission. The lady, therefore, denominated a calico party, and by her invitations issued to five or six hundred of her friends, requested them to dress in such drapery as they would be willing to give away on the following day. The party came off last night, and now that it has been proved that the ladies look enchanting in calico dresses, perhaps they will in future be content to wear more of domestic manufacture. The gentlemen presented the most singular, and in the main, grotesque appearance. Some wore proud to wear anything common, and went in a suit which was to them worth fifty dollars, while others bought expressly for the occasion suits of warm, substantial woollens, and appeared in them with woolen mittens to match. Others who had on hand a large assortment of ready garments, came in threadbare French doekins, as shinning (the clothes not the men) as a sea bass or silver shark. They were the old fogies. Young America marched in with a heavy tramp boldly in cow-hide boots, with soles an inch thick, a broad striped vest with large buttons and Shanghai coat, almost reaching the floor. There were hats and caps of all sizes, fashions, and ages; so that the distich of the beggar's coming to town, "Some in rags, some in tags, and some in velvet gowns," would not perhaps be an unjust description of the male part of the "convention." The ladies, as before intimated, looked remarkably pretty, neat, and fashionable. The result of this exertion on the part of Mrs. Cowan and her friends, when summed up this morning, is about five hundred suits of clothes ready made and ready for distribution, beside a large number, amounting to a hundred more, which will likely be sent in by those not attending the party. So that with but little personal sacrifice to the guests, and not so much expense as attends the entertainment of parties generally, and without any opportunity for private speculation, articles of pure necessity are provided for the poor that would cost in money several thousands of dollars to furnish. In addition to all this, we gentlemen for once in our lives were able to dance and walk without fear of treading on skirts, and were not confined to mere glimpes of well turned ankles, since the dresses were of that commendable shortness which always should be worn, and which undoubtedly would be, were it not that so many of our ladies of fashion are interested in making dress very expensive and in hiding an immense amount of understanding, which nature has lavished in the wrong place.

There has been a revolution as quiet as it has been important in this city and that of Brooklyn, since the beginning of the present year, and thus far the Sabbaths of both cities have been undisturbed by the howlings and brawlings of drunkards reeling to their homes at night. The places for vending liquors have been peremptorily closed in such a manner as indicates earnestness and the readiness with which Wynner Patrick and Jonathan close the breathing of satanic majesty, proves what the Maine law people have always argued, that all laws can be enforced in the hands of proper executives when sustained by public opinion, and also that there never was a better time in which to commence to enact a prohibitory law than the present, when the times are so hard that casual drinkers would be glad of an excuse to get rid of the expense of brandy at four dollars a gallon, and ten cents a drink. If we are ever to have a prohibitory law, says public sentiment here, let us have it now. This, I think, is the general impression among those not peculiarly interested in selling the "critter."

The protest of drafts drawn by Page and Bacon, St. Louis bankers, amounting to \$150,000, caused great excitement last week, though at present there is every prospect of a sufficient arrival of treasure from California to pay, so that it is doubtful if the house stops entirely, though it may suffer great inconvenience until the balances can be arranged. The credit and transactions of the house are quite equal to any in the United States, out of the city of New-York, and their destruction can not but work a serious injury, not only to the Mississippi Railroad Co., but to numerous other interests aside from any mere money loss.

The gradual wiping out of the foreign debt and the decreased amount of sales of imported goods made the money easier, though the cure comes too late for a large number of parties, and in fact since we are an agricultural country we can not hope for a recuperation until after the next crop comes into market. \*

There are two small towns in Germany which manufacture, annually, 151,320 violins, 31,716 guitars, 600 double basses, 3,000 violoncellos, and 45,000 dollars' worth of strings. In Germany everybody plays an instrument.

The liabilities of the Crystal Palace concern are now definitely ascertained to be \$800,000, while its assets only show some \$100,000, including the building, fixtures, machinery, etc.

Kansas territory is two hundred and seven miles wide, and averages six hundred miles in length, capable of division into three States as large as Ohio.

## PRAYER DURING THE WAR.

The following prayer has been prepared for the use of families and individuals in the diocese of London, by the Bishop of London:—

"Oh Almighty and most merciful God; the Protector of all that trust in thee, accept, we beseech thee, our humble intercessions for our brethren, now fighting, the battles of our country by land or by sea.—Protect and defend them with thine almighty power. Give them true courage in danger and mercifulness in victory. Be pleased, O Lord, to succor and relieve the sick and wounded, and to bless the means used for their recovery. Grant that all they who fall in battle may depart this life in the true faith of Christ. Minister abundantly the consolations of thy Holy spirit to the fatherless children and widows, and to all who are in sorrow or anxiety; and in thine own good time restore to all the nations of the world the blessings of peace.—Grant this, O Heavenly Father, for the sake of thy dear Son, the Prince of Peace, our Savior Jesus Christ, Amen."

The Bishop of Gloucester and Bristol have also suggested to the clergy of his diocese "the propriety of desiring at the usual place in the service the prayers of the congregation for the sick and wounded in the fleets and armies."

## THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION.

The N. Y. Freeman's Journal contains the following announcement:—  
The glorious news has reached us that on the 8th of December, Pope Pius IX., of immortal renown, in the presence of the Cardinals and Princes of the Church, declared it an Article of Divine Faith that the Mother of God, our Most-Blessed Lady, was conceived without original stain.

He that has ears to hear, let him hear! He that is athirst, let him leave off waiting beside dry and broken cisterns, and make haste to this City of God, which is made glad by the torrent of a river flowing from the living fountain of waters.

The doctrine which is now promulgated as an article of faith, and which henceforth it will be heresy not to receive, has long since been believed by all pious Catholics. But this dogmatic definition of its truth and character is a favor beyond. It has given joy to the whole world, and is too much for us expect from it, the pacification of the nations, and a general prostration of heretical and persecuting forces?

The eminent Dr. Rush says that the exercise of the organs of the breast by singing, contributes to defend them very much from those diseases to which the climate and other causes expose them. The Germans are seldom afflicted with consumption, and spitting of blood is almost unknown among them—a fact attributed by Dr. Rush, in part, to the strength which their lungs acquire by exercising them so frequently in vocal music, which constitutes an essential branch of their education, from their earliest years.

The following is supposed to be the number of newspapers in the world:—10 in Austria, 14 in Africa, 24 in Spain, 26 in Portugal, 30 in Asia, 65 in Belgium, 85 in Denmark, 60 in Russia and Poland, 320 in other Germanic States, 500 in Great Britain, Ireland and Scotland, and 2,000 in the United States; or about twice as many in this country as in all other nations.—This accounts for the superiority of our people in point of intelligence to every other people on the globe.

The Mormon Temple being built at Salt Lake City, is one hundred and eighty-six feet long, by ninety-nine wide. The foundation is laid sixteen feet below the surface of the earth—and is built of solid masonry,—and sixteen feet thick.—A promenade of twenty feet wide is to be built the entire distance around the building, to be gained by a number of steps. The wall is to be ninety-six feet high, and the whole building covers an area of 21,850 feet of ground.

The editor of the Lake Superior Journal states, that he has been shown some fine specimens of magnetic ore brought from the shore of Lake Superior. Samples of this ore are to be tested in the manufacture of steel. So important is a good quality of iron for this purpose, that the manufacturers in England have sent scientific men, this season, to the United States and the Canadas, to examine their iron ores, with the view of securing the best magnetic iron for their business.

A. T. Stewart & Co., proprietors of the marble dry goods palace in New-York, have opened a soup kitchen, in the basement of their establishment, where daily, between twelve and two o'clock, a large cauldron of soup is prepared, and dealt out by a detachment of clerks, to all who apply. About 600 persons are served daily. This noble private munificence will be kept up during the winter.

It is stated that Labrador, with a population of 20,000 inhabitants, has neither a governor, magistrate, constable, nor lawyer; yet violence and disorder are uncommon among them—a fact highly creditable to their morals. Their chief occupation is hunting and fishing, the produce of which is sold chiefly to the traders from the United States, from whom they receive the most of their supplies.



