

VIRGINIA FREE PRESS AND FARMERS' REPOSITORY.

Virginia Free Press.

BY H. N. GALLAHER & CO.

THURSDAY MORNING.

JANUARY 18, 1855.

THE ELECTION IN VIRGINIA.

Thus far, Mr. Wise has had the political field to himself, and has not been idle. He has power at Norfolk, Petersburg, Richmond, and other prominent points. That he will make some impression, no one can doubt who has ever heard him, whether speaking against Democrats, as in 1849 or against the Whigs as he has done of late years. He is a man of remarkable powers, especially in invective, and some of the "Old Line Democrats" will remember many of the whig papers are reproducing those choice delineations, and shall do the same to some extent. If the party thus severely skinned have become so much as to lead the leaders to turn to them, we shall certainly not undertake the task of reconciling their inconsistencies. They are probably like the old French General in the play, who, having his sword struck from his hand, expressed his admiration of the act, and declared that he liked a man much better after having fought with him.

But we did not take up the pen to criticize the course of Mr. Wise. Having tried both sides of all the questions, he at last feels that he is right at the conditional surrender of the field. They have apparently abandoned their party, and made a confession of weakness at the very moment when the Democracy itself was tending to pieces. The great White party, which had been so strong twenty years ago, even when there was scarcely a hope of victory, proving that it was a conservative, and not a social party—is to be thrown into the Gobustrian contest without leaders, and expect victory without organization.

The new party, it seems, is to conduct the campaign, and the Whigs are expected to play "second fiddle." That they desire to defeat the Democracy, no one can doubt, but the idea of nearly thousand White voters are to lose their identity and throw away their banners, is altogether too absurd for a moment's serious consideration.

The other idea, that they are to support an "American Government" for Governor in opposition to Mr. Wise, is still more absurd. If the latter is obliged to be the "Old Line Democrat," because he once belonged to the Whigs and is therefore not a "wood-dry Democrat," is that a reason why Whigs should support a candidate more thoroughly Democratic than he? What do we gain by it? Will any advocate of the doctrine of expediency tell us? Have we not had some experience in that way, and the Whigs ever held to elect a Democrat to office, that did not become more violent against them than ever? We might cite well known instances, if necessary.

We proposed some time ago a Whig Convention, but the proposition was not responded to. The press in three of the prominent cities put their heads together, and determined, without consulting the Whigs of the State at large, that there should be no "Convention"—that we should demand another party to furnish us a candidate, and a "neutral press," as it is sometimes called, acquiesced, and time rolls on. Mr. Wise has the field to himself, and the Democratic papers are tiring us with our "weakness."

It may be that a candidate will be proposed to whom the writer of this may give his support, but we certainly shall expect him to be a good Whig as Mr. Wise was when he rallied the "Whigs for the sake of the Union." We know of but one Democrat in the whole State whom we would prefer to Mr. Wise.

THE OLD SOLDIERS' CONVENTION.

We had the opportunity, on Monday week, of witnessing one of the most inspiring scenes ever presented to us. It was the gathering of the Old Soldiers of the War of 1812 at Washington. The day brightened up after a long wet night with a special welcome of the veterans, and every thing passed in the most agreeable manner. Virginia was well represented. Among those present, we noticed Gen. Wm. H. Bishop, Gen. C. E. Carrington, Col. Braxton Davenport, Col. John F. Hambrick, Capt. James L. Ranson, William Crow, John G. Wilson, Ramsey S. Sanders, John B. Slope, John Hyatt, William Chambers, and other friends whose names we cannot now recall.

For the cause was represented by Dennis McSherry, Charles J. Foster, Goran L. White, and John M. Mason. We gave a synopsis of their proceedings in our last issue.

We never expect to behold such a sight again, and we confess that it has awakened feelings of indescribable interest. We will not doubt that Congress will respond heartily to the wishes of the Convention.

ABOMINABLE!

The course of the Whig party in Virginia, is abominable in the sight of the gods!—Although the locofoco prints have over and over again declared Whig principles dead and buried, yet, when in their conveniences, they resurrect them, and exclaim the Know Nothing organization is the work of "Whig scoundrels." They are haunted on all sides by the ghosts of Whigism. First, they abuse the Whigs, then they curse them. Then again, they will exclaim, "What a pitiable sight is the party Whig party—the party which can boast of a Clay, a Webster, and a Fillmore—to knock and howl submission to the dictum of a secret organization." Now, we would advise our troubled locofoco friends to be "easy,"—they will find the Whig party where they have ever been found, on the side of truth and justice.

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CHARLESTOWN LYCEUM.

The meetings of this organization, which are held at "Jefferson Hall," on every Thursday evening, have elicited unusual interest, and the room is filled to overflowing by the people of the town and country. The ladies have manifested a most commendable spirit, and the array of beauty and fashion, which is present upon each occasion, is quite sufficient to repay any crusty old bachelor, who has not been made to feel the want of a "companion" for the time he may spend in pursuit of intellectual acquirements, even if he has been so unfortunate as to receive the frown instead of the smile of woman.

The discussions thus far have been conducted with great ability, and many of the speeches which have been made would have done credit to older members of the Bar, and more experienced debaters upon the forum.

To-night, (Thursday,) JOHN RANDOLPH TUCKER, Esq., of Winchester, whose oratorical powers and lucid reasoning is appreciated by even his political opponents, is to deliver the *lecture*, the subject of which we have not as yet ascertained. We hope all who can find it convenient, may be in attendance.

P.S.—Since the above was in type we have learned that Mr. Tucker, from sickness, will be unable to be present.

VOCAL MUSIC.

Our friend Mr. ANSEL, well known to our citizens as a gentleman of musical talent and ability, gives lessons in Vocal Music during the present winter. We have long needed a Singing School in our town, and it gives us pleasure to call the attention of our readers to the advertisement to be found in another column.

DISPENSING.—On the 1st instant, a dwelling man was born in Palatine, Marion county, Va., and an old lady named Braunerre perished in the same. The house, its contents, and the body of the old lady were entirely consumed.

LOGOFO DISQUIETUDE.

The loco paper (*says the Lexington Gazette*) seem to be exceedingly disquieted lest a sum be formed between the Whigs and Know Nothings, and this restlessness of spirit has increased since the Herkis meeting and several leading whig journals have declared against the expediency of holding a convention at that time. The third party is to be the loco. The loco is a bold and honest in bringing out the facts existing before the election, to afford them the opportunity of rousing themselves down at the heel in a cavares of six months, commencing in the fall of '54 and stretching on to the close of the Spring of '55. We are glad that the whig paper are against a convention. We can assure ourselves, in the meantime, by showing up the consistency of Mr. Wise, and in answering his present speech against the Whigs, measures with his glowing eulogies of them in his speech, and in his speech against old Jackson and his particular and various varieties of locofocoism. We can refresh the mind of democracy with some of his bold declarations, "The union of the Whigs for the sake of the Union," that "Whigs know not other true RESTORERS OF GENTLEMEN AND OF PATRIOTS," leaving the inference to be made, that democrats are to be repelled by instincts the very opposite of gentlemen and patriots.

But suppose we do affiliate with the Know Nothings, whereupon? It is much better and infinitely more dignified to confine our own American citizens, than to, to prevent the policy of the loco in tickling the longs refuse of Europe for the sake of a few votes.

But whatever policy the whig party may adopt in selecting a candidate for Governor, it will be a policy designed to break down the truckling demagogues of certain states, who are traitors to their country, and to do justice to the old and the young.

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The Register says the interior of this beautiful elifice is now being drawn to a completion, and will present as handsome appearance as any church in the valley. Too much praise cannot be given to worthy Pastor JONES, D. DEALE, as well as is Congregation, for their untiring energy, in getting up so large, commanding and beautiful structure, in so short a time.

THE M. E. CHURCH—DEDICATION.

The new M. E. Church, of Shepherdstown, will be dedicated on Sunday, the 21st inst., at which time distinguished ministers will be expected to take part in the exercises. It will no doubt be an occasion of much interest and good feeling.

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UNIVERSITY STUDENTS.

There are at present four hundred and ninety-seven students at the University, the following are from this part of the State:

Jacqueline S. Bruce, T. W. M. Coontz, and Arch. M. Smith, of Winchester.

G. Clark, J. B. Wren, E. P. C. Lewis, Chas. McCormick, Wm. C. Morgan, John G. White, J. C. Alexander, D. B. Lucas, J. Y. Beal, S. H. Stiles, and George Hunter, Jr., of Jefferson.

Walter S. Armstrong, Victor M. Brown, and John T. Lovell, of Warren.

A. J. Almond, and Frank N. Yager, of Page.

R. W. Hunter, of Martinsburg.

R. C. Orrick, of Morgan.

LET The American Organ says—"It is true that the Whig party, or those of the Whigs who are outside of the councils of the American party, hold the balance of power, and may do so next June, and could in that event elect Mr. Wise, if he were to cast his vote in his favor,—but if it is equally true, and more certain, that they can't, then what will happen?"

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KNOWLEDGINGS AND SLAVERY.

The drift of Mr. Wise's speeches and of the Democratic press shows a determination to fasten upon the American party, as far as possible, the charge of abolition. This party is what the Democrats represent it to be, it has sins enough to answer for in all cases, without heapings upon them a charge of this sort, which is manifestly without foundation.

And in another place, speaking of Virginia politics, "We hope and fully believe, from

our second, that the "American party" will

present such a ticket in Virginia as all conservative Whigs can support, and thus render absolutely certain the defeat of Mr. Wise."

In the event of such a ticket being presented, as all conservative Whigs can support, it is quite probable that the majority is in the State against Mr. Wise, may be twenty or thirty thousand.

Both parties were represented by Dennis McSherry, Charles J. Foster, Goran L. White, and John M. Mason. We gave a synopsis of their proceedings in our last issue.

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DEATH OF SENATOR NORRIS.

The Hon. Moses Norris, U. S. Senator from New Hampshire, died at Washington, on the 21st day of December from an affection of the heart by which he died violently and suddenly at a few days previous. He had been for many years a prominent politician, in New Hampshire. In 1828 he entered the Legislature of that State. In 1832 he was chosen Speaker of the House, and presided in that body until his retirement in 1841. In 1841 he was elected to the Senate of the State, and in 1844 to the Senate of the United States. In 1847 he was elected to Congress, and served in the House of Representatives for two years. In 1851 he was again a member of the Legislature of New Hampshire, and again Speaker of the House, serving in that capacity, he was elected to the Senate of the United States for the term of six years from the fourth of March, 1853, and the same year took the seat which he occupied at the time of his death. His death was announced in both Houses of Congress yesterday.

Under the resolution of January 18, a Committee of investigation was appointed of which Mr. Wise was Chairman. This committee, which Mr. Wise declares was "stocked" by Mr. Polk, and the administration, challenged the propriety of his action in investigating the death of Senator Norris.

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POETRY.
TO MY BROTHER.

BY JESSE M. A. BODDOW.

Through the gloom some storms are sweeping
And to-day I have no time to grieve;
At a brief thought of home,
O! the place where first we enter'd
All the love of early years.
When last autumnal days were over,
Brother, does the world seem over?
Fall the leaves on the ground,
Sage that stream at full of grace?
Or, hath winter changed its mood?
Are our lips still as green?
Still as the rose, and white as snow,
Show'd in the sweet winter's pathway
Through the漫道 fresh and bright?

The reeds sigh at even,
Gently wave the climbing vine?
Do the brilliant gems of heaven
Mark the golden hours of time?
Are the fields armed for battle?
Though above them clouds are flying,
Memory seen them always bright!
O! there is a place—no other
Where the heart can find so fair!
With my dearest brother,
Still thoughts are lingering there.

Could I wish the sun declining,
Till the skies with crimson burn,
Till the moon-beams softly shine?
Might the day never return?
Calm like the soft breath of morn,
Where the bees' soft hum already
And the young maturing foliage,
By the breath of home is stirred!

Wherefore, wherefore am I turning
To sound my bitter tears?
The scenes of my former yearning
For the home of earlier years!

Dear, ever faithful brother,
Is that home unchanged to thee?
While I wonder with wonder,
Does the heart have no me?

Am I mad in my memory?
Canst thou let me be forgotten?

While all thy foibles stay?

Tell me now whether I'm gone,
The scenes of my former yearning
Have my brown eyes drawn above me,
And I will not heed the storm!

VARIETY.

“Vixen, I vant my vixen.”

“Vix, my vix vix in the vix box, vix I

vore Vendas vix a vick, vint I vext to the

viddow Vaddie's redding!”

I am very much vexed at your wenger
pronunciation, Mr. Valentine. You should
say wix, not vix. And if you a going wix-
ting, you had better take your wicket west
that you had on the last meeting of the wes-
try.

“Vife, you are always worrying me with
your critisisms on my vards; I am not go-
ing a wisting as you have it; but I am go-
ing a work along the varres and a-
round Washington Square and perhaps I
shall go as far as the Vater Works!”

“It is well to be prudent, now-a-days;
and even the extreme caution of a witness in
a Boston court is not reprehensible.

“Are you a Catholic?”

“No, I'm not—I'm a Nova Scotian,” said
the witness.

“A new creed, quoth the lawyer; ‘should
not the witness be sworn on a blue-nose pot-
ato?’”

The court was in doubt, and left the ques-
tion open.

“A good anecdote is told of an old
methodist preacher, who rode a circuit a few
years ago. While going to one of his appoint-
ments, he met an old acquaintance, who was
one of the magistrates of the county. He
asked the minister why he didn't do as the
Savior did—ride an ass. ‘Because,’ said the
divine, ‘the people have taken them all to
make magistrates of!’”

A PRACTICAL ANSWER.—In a time of
such religious excitement and consequent
dissension, as honest Dutch farmer of the
Mohawks was asked his opinion as to which
denomination of Christians were in the right
way to Heaven. “Well, den,” said “we’re
ride our wheat in Albany, some say dis is de
best; but it don’t make much difference
which road we take, for we’ve got dare, they
never ask us with ray we come, and it is
one of their business—*if our wheat is good!*”

“A wine merchant once left a sus-
pected assassin in his cellar, and said to him—
‘Now, lest you should drink the wine
while I am away, I will chalk your mouth
so that I may know it!’

He then rubbed his nail across the man’s
lips, and pretended to leave the mark of
chalk on them. The man drank of the wine,
and to be even with his master, chalked his
mouth and thus discovered himself.

A married lady, having many admis-
ters was in company recently where the
marriage was the subject of conversation,
and a pleasant sparring arose between her
husband, also present, and herself.

“Ah! she exclaimed as length, ‘you do not
think so highly of the nymophilic knot as I
do?’

‘Yes I do,’ he replied, ‘and it is only
when you wish to make it a DOUBLE BEAU
knot, that I object to it!’

“They have a New York semi-wild
female half bear and half woman which gave
rise to the following *à propos*, if our
hearing, a few days ago:—

“Bob—Hailo, Jim, let us go and see the
half-bear woman?”

“Jim—No I shant, Bob; for I can see
half-bear women at Niblo’s ballet as easy as
time.”

A few days ago, says the Toledo
(Ohio) Blade, a smart little fellow of about
seven summers, went up to fruit stand,
and rising on tip-toe, peered over at the
fruit, remarking as he extended a dime:—
“I think I will buy a few apples to take home
to the children.”

A Yankee boy had a whole Dutch
cheese cut before him by waggish friends,
who however, gave him no knife.

“This is a funny cheese, Uncle Joe,” said
he, “but it where you like.”

“Very well,” said the Yankee, coolly put-
ting it under his arm, “I’ll cut it at home.”

A dying West India planter, groan-
ing with a violent negro servant, sighed out:—
“Ah, Sambo, I’m going along, long jour-
ney.”

“Never mind, massa,” said Sambo, consol-
ing him; “then all we do way down hill and you
will soon reach the end.”

“On entering my notice in my school room
a little boy whom I had not seen there be-
fore. To the inquiry, ‘have you ever been
to school before to-day?’ he replied:

“No ma’am, not in this world, but I have
in St. Louis.”

An elderly man of London once requested
an author to write a speech for him to
speak at Guildhall.

“I must first dine with you,” was the re-
ply, “to see how you open your mouth, that
I may know what words will fill it.”

“It is the advice of a culled gemman,
that if you have any money about you, the
less you show it around the better.”

“Cause why? niggers will steal, while
white folks ain’t no better, sometimes, dan
niggers!”

The advice will bear dwelling on.

“At a market, a lady, lying her hand
upon a joint of veal, said—

“I think, Mr. Jones, this veal is not as
white as usual.”

“Put on your gloves, madam, and you’ll
think differently.”

The veal was ordered bone.

ALMANAC FOR 1855.

	JANUARY	FEBRUARY	MARCH	APRIL	MAY	JUNE	JULY	AUGUST	SEPTEMBER	OCTOBER	NOVEMBER	DECEMBER
	1 2 3 4 5 6	1 2 3 4 5 6	1 2 3 4 5 6	1 2 3 4 5 6	1 2 3 4 5 6	1 2 3 4 5 6	1 2 3 4 5 6	1 2 3 4 5 6	1 2 3 4 5 6	1 2 3 4 5 6	1 2 3 4 5 6	1 2 3 4 5 6
WEDNESDAY	1 2 3 4 5 6	1 2 3 4 5 6	1 2 3 4 5 6	1 2 3 4 5 6	1 2 3 4 5 6	1 2 3 4 5 6	1 2 3 4 5 6	1 2 3 4 5 6	1 2 3 4 5 6	1 2 3 4 5 6	1 2 3 4 5 6	1 2 3 4 5 6
THURSDAY	2 3 4 5 6 1	2 3 4 5 6 1	2 3 4 5 6 1	2 3 4 5 6 1	2 3 4 5 6 1	2 3 4 5 6 1	2 3 4 5 6 1	2 3 4 5 6 1	2 3 4 5 6 1	2 3 4 5 6 1	2 3 4 5 6 1	2 3 4 5 6 1
FRIDAY	3 4 5 6 1 2	3 4 5 6 1 2	3 4 5 6 1 2	3 4 5 6 1 2	3 4 5 6 1 2	3 4 5 6 1 2	3 4 5 6 1 2	3 4 5 6 1 2	3 4 5 6 1 2	3 4 5 6 1 2	3 4 5 6 1 2	3 4 5 6 1 2
SATURDAY	4 5 6 1 2 3	4 5 6 1 2 3	4 5 6 1 2 3	4 5 6 1 2 3	4 5 6 1 2 3	4 5 6 1 2 3	4 5 6 1 2 3	4 5 6 1 2 3	4 5 6 1 2 3	4 5 6 1 2 3	4 5 6 1 2 3	4 5 6 1 2 3
SUNDAY	5 6 1 2 3 4	5 6 1 2 3 4	5 6 1 2 3 4	5 6 1 2 3 4	5 6 1 2 3 4	5 6 1 2 3 4	5 6 1 2 3 4	5 6 1 2 3 4	5 6 1 2 3 4	5 6 1 2 3 4	5 6 1 2 3 4	5 6 1 2 3 4

MCVEIGH & CHAMBERLAIN,
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
Prince Street Ware, Alexandria,
SEPTEMBER 21, 1854.

HAVE the pleasure to announce to their cus-
tomers and dealers generally the arrival of
THEIR FALL STOCK, which for variety and ex-
cellence is not equalled in the country. In New
York they are enabled to offer such induc-
ments as cannot fail to please. By their portion
of the Virginia trade disposed to confine their
dealings as far as practicable to their own state, great ad-
vantages are to be derived from the above
method of doing business.

125 bushels N. O. P. R. and Cuba Sugars
125 bushels No. 1 and 2, and Crashed and Pulver-
ized Rice.

125 bushels A. C. and Coffee Sopras.

125 bushels Musco, P. R. and Canadas

125 bushels N. O. Molasses.

75 lbs Sugar House and Boston Syrup

75 lbs Regal Liquors and Java Coffee

75 lbs Eggs, Butter, Lard, Soap, &c.

75 lbs Peppermint, Cloves, Black and White Pepper, &c.

75 lbs Sassafras, Root Beer, &c.