

VIRGINIA FREE PRESS AND FARMERS' REPOSITORY.

POETICAL.

*For the Free Press
THE HOME OF THIS BEAUTY.*

Away, away, while the load falls play;
And the stars grew dim above us,
We'll glide to you under the bright sky.
Crowned by a golden crown,
The stars shall fall on the snow-covered hill,
Our steeds are bold, sir,
And they find away with a hearty good will.
All the fairies because of the cold, sir—

Over the vale where the moon hangs pale,
And over the hills we are flying,

Away, away! the wild wind waits!

We are out of those mopes who love sighing.

Look at the stars where the wind in his ranks

Has scattered all the roses of June, sir,

And the stars are bold, sir,

All the fairies because of the cold, sir—

Like a new day's birth all ripe, sir,

Bless out, marry bells with your silver spells,

And defy the stars gazing above,

Like a new day's birth all ripe, sir,

The bright village lights gleam down from the

darkness, sir,

But they're pale to a madman's eyes, sir,

And water damped many times the cold white

night,

When heaven sent a star to the other, sir—

Then away, away, till the break of day,

Bore steeds, track o'er hill and valley,

The snow it eripeth the dashin' sleigh,

And the silver bells fly and dally.

Fill the bumper fair with the pure, fresh air,

And drink to your heart's content, sir,

For such liquid draughts no disease bears,

And it will not cost you a cent, sir.

VARIETY.

MEN OF AMERICA—MEN OF THE AGE.

The greatest man, 'take him all in,' of the last hundred years was George Washington—an American.

The greatest Doctor of Divinity was Jonathan Edwards—an American.

The greatest Philosopher was Benjamin Franklin—an American.

The greatest living Sculptor is Hiriam Powers—an American.

The greatest living Historian is Wm. H. Prescott—an American.

The greatest Ornithologist was J. J. Audubon—an American.

The greatest Lexicographer since the time of Johnson was Noah Webster—an American.

The greatest Inventor of modern times, were Fulton, Fitch, Whitney and Morse—all Americans.

HIS DRINKS.

How ominously that sentence falls! How we pause in conversation and exclaim, "It's a pity!" How his mother hopes he will not when he grows older, and his sisters persuaded that it is only a few wild oats that he is sowing. And yet the old men shake their heads and feel sad and gloomy when they think of it. Young men, just commencing in life, buoyant with hope, don't drink. You are freighted with a precious cargo. The hopes of your old parents' of your wife, of your children—all are laid down upon you. In you the aged live, over their young days; through you only can the weaker ones obtain a position in society; and from the love on which you place them must your children go to the great struggle of life.

HE A man, somewhat given to superstition, dreamed on Sunday night, that he saw an ambulibus up Washington street, containing four passengers, drawn by six horses, each animal having its legs. Upon waking from his sleep, he sprang out of bed and made a note of the figures, 4, 8, 48—On Monday, he spent several hours in searching for a lottery ticket, with the numbers 4, 8, 48, upon it. Finding one at last, he paid \$20 for it, 12 per cent off. On Tuesday, strange to relate, the ticket drew a blank.

HE The Miss Smiths, one of the Sibley family, the gods do me bestow much a face as some of the stages have, than once is a cent. He remembered her very well, and solicited himself, in his quiet way, upon the fact that she used to laugh heartily at his jokes; so who would not? His added that he was an excellent humorist, but not remarkable for his profession, and never got out of tragedy, even in common life. She used to stab the potatoes!

HIS In Pittsburg, a hen made her nest in a pile of pig iron, and sat upon thirteen eggs. When the time for incubation arrived, it was found that she had hatched but one little sickly looking chicken; and had produced a full dozen perfect iron spuds. The philosophers say that the magnetic properties of the iron produced this singular result.

HE A gentleman was visiting a coffee house, the other day, and partaking of an impudent fellow looking over him, as he wrote, wound up thus: "I should say more, were it not that an impudent puppy is looking over my shoulder." Upon my honor, sir, said the man, "I have not read a word you have written."

HIS Gentleman Is Mrs. M. in?

Servant: No, sir, she's not at home.

Gentleman: Ah, I am sorry, as I owe her some money, and have called to pay it.

HIS Voice from over the balustrade. Oh, I am lost! To be sure, where? Why, Sally, didn't you know that? Ask the gentleman to walk in!

HIS Anxious father.—What am I to do with you, sir—what am I to do with you—Do you know if you continue your present course of cruelty and wretchedness you will be fit for nothing but a member of Congress?

His Distracted Mother.—Oh don't say that father, don't father! you will humiliate the boy!

HIS A Dutchman wanted to buy a riding master, and asked him, "What's the price?" The master said, "If you are content to get a better for a worse, to be happy for miserable, and if you smoke and drink like I shall take you for no better and worse. Upon which the lady said, "Xaw."

HIS A biography of Robespierre in an English paper, concludes thus: "This extraordinary man left no children behind him except a brother, who was killed at the same time."

HIS Why, Tom, how are you, my good fellow? what have you been for a week back?" "Why, I've been to see Dr. Hickman, a famous bone-setting plasterer, and then they are animals, and sometimes come to people." But 't is and enough to see how few nowadays get beyond the second stage."

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COUNTING HOUSE ALMANAC, FOR THE YEAR OF OUR LORD 1857.

B. W. HERBERT,

CONTINUES to give prompt attention to all kinds of business, Insurance, Banking, and every kind of every kind of business, including FIRE, LIFE, MARINE, & C. INSURANCE, in all kinds received, in the Hartford Fire Insurance Company, Hartford, Connecticut, Franklin Insurance Company, of Philadelphia, and the Insurance Company of the Valley of Virginia, with an experience of nearly six years in the business, and being possessed of peculiar advantages for ascertaining the worth of all insurance Companies doing business in this state. No one can be more expert in giving information, or in placing risks only in Companies of undoubted responsibility, and where fair dealing may be relied upon, in case of loss.

Deaths, Houses, Stores, Mills, Farms, Factories, Manufactures, Household, Household, and every description of Personal Property, in country or town, insured against loss or damage by fire.

Life Assurance in the best Companies in the United States.

The Lives of slaves insured for twofold their value, at lowest rates for a period of five years.

Applications either in person or by letter will be promptly attended to, and every information on the subject will be given.

DOCTOR SMITH, is only regularly engaged Physician and Surgeon, his office in the Medical College, in all parts of the city, and in private cases, as well as in the public hospital, and in the State Hospital, in Winchester, Va.

P. S. Agent for the Poor Charities.

May 10, 1856. 1.

B. W. HERBERT.

Attactor for Jefferson County, Va.

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