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Virginia Free Press.

CHARLESTOWN, JEFFERSON COUNTY, VIRGINIA, PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY GALLAGHER & CO.

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The Virginia Free Press,

OFFICE, SECOND STORY OF MARKET HOUSE.

The Free Press is published weekly at Two Dollars and Fifty Cents per annum if paid in advance; Two Dollars and Fifty Cents if paid within the year; Two Dollars if payment be deferred beyond the expiration of the year interest will be charged.

Subscriptions for six months, One Dollar and Twenty-five Cents, to be paid invariably in advance.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

The rates of advertising are, for a square or less (ten lines) One Dollar for three insertions—larger ones in the same proportion—Each continuance Twenty-five Cents.

Contracts will be entered into with those who advertise largely or yearly, on the following terms, viz: Advertisements to be changed quarterly, or oftener if the parties may agree upon it, between the parties.

Advertisements not marked on the copy for a specified number of insertions will be continued until ordered out, and payment exacted accordingly.

Account Advertisements—To avoid any misunderstanding on the part of the Annual Advertisers, it is proper to state, that it is distinctly and positively understood that their privilege only extends to their immediate business. Real Estate, Legal and all other Advertisements sent by them to be an additional charge, and no variation.

All transient advertisements must be paid for in advance.

GALLAGHER & CO.

A NEW ESTABLISHMENT.

F. G. MEALS & BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Monuments, Tombs, Slabs, Head and Foot-Stones, &c.

OF American and Foreign Marble, furnished at the shortest notice, and executed in the best workmanlike manner.

Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. Shop next door to G. W. Scott's Blacksmith Shop, opposite the Depot.

CHARLESTOWN, JEFFERSON COUNTY, VA.

Nov. 29, 1855—1y.

JOSEPH A. CHAPLINE. A. M. DILLON.

CHAPLINE & DILLON,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, and Solicitors in Chancery, will devote themselves to the practice of the law exclusively.

Particular attention paid to COLLECTIONS in the Northern and Western Counties of this State, and Western Virginia.

Office, Gilloll, Jr., ROTARY PUBLIC, and Commissioner of Deeds for the States of Vermont, Pennsylvania, &c.

Office, No. 91, Main street, 2d floor, 4th door from 4th.

Dubuque, Iowa, October 30 1856—1y.

PAPER WAREHOUSE.

A. L. KNIGHT,

(Successor to J. S. Robinson,)

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN PAPER OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

No. 6, South Charles Street, Baltimore, Md.

WILL PURCHASE FOR CASH,

Rags, Canvas and other Stocks.

January 31, 1856—1y.

JAMES S. ROBINSON,

PAPER WAREHOUSE,

No. 33 S. CHARLES STREET,

Near Lexington, BALTIMORE,

KEEPS on hand and has made to order all descriptions of paper.

Purchases Rags, Rope, Canvass and other Stock. (January 22, 1857.

SPRIGG HOUSE,

WHEELING, VA.

M. AC. POLLARD, PROPRIETOR,

J. A. SCOTT, GENERAL SUP'T.

(Late proprietor Stacy House, Zanesville, Ohio.)

This house is immediately in front of the Steamboat Landing, and near the Railroad Depots. (June 11, 1857—1y.

RANDOLPH & LATIMER

General Commission Merchants,

62 SOUTH-S. BOWLY'S WHARF,

BALTIMORE, MD.

ATTEND particularly to the sale of FLOUR, WHEAT, CORN and all kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE, and are prepared to furnish bags to farmers wishing to consign to them.

Baltimore, Nov. 25, 1856.

S. V. YANTIS,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer,

IN MANUFACTURED

TOBACCO, SEGARS & SNUFF,

(SIGN OF THE INDIAN GIRL,)

OPPOSITE THE UNITED STATES HOTEL,

HARPERS FERRY, VA.

November 22, 1855.

W. O. LINTHICUM,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

GAY AND PRATT STREETS, OPPOSITE BARNUM'S

Baltimore,

Is prepared to attend to orders from the country promptly. October 30, 1856.—tf.

SAMUEL STONE,

Commissioner in Chancery of the Circuit and County Court of Jefferson County.

OFFICE in the County-House, (upstairs,) in the room formerly occupied as the office of the late Robert Worthington, Esq.

Entrance (except Court days) at the east door.

July 13, 1854—tf.

To Farmers and Others.

I HAVE consigned to me, from the manufactory in Frederick City, Md., 2000 lbs. No. 1 MOULD CANDLES, No. 6's. Which I will sell at his prices for cash, or exchange for Bacon, Lard, or any other country produce. CHARLES JOHNSON.

Harper's Ferry, August 6, 1857.

A CARD.

PHILIP D. GROVE,

Tenders his professional services to the citizens of Leesburg, and vicinity. He will be found there or professionally engaged at the residence of Colonel Thomas Hite.

June 11, 1857—3m.

SAM'L J. C. MOORE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

BERRYVILLE, CLARKE COUNTY, VIRGINIA.

PRACTICES in the Circuit and County Courts of Clarke, Jefferson and Frederick Counties.

Office with G. W. Rathbone, Esq.

May 21, 1857—1y.

UNITED STATES HOTEL,

NEAR THE COURT-HOUSE,

Martinsburg, Va.

JAMES LEMEN, Proprietor.

August 13, 1857.—1y.

Columbian Guano.

THE undersigned Sole Agents in this city, of the Philadelphia Guano Company, have constantly on hand a full supply of best Columbian Guano of their importation, which they offer for sale at the lowest Cash price.

POWLE & CO.

Alexandria, Va., March 19, 1857.

BIG VEIN COAL,

From George's Creek Valley,

(Free from all objectionable matter.)

AT LOWEST MINE PRICE.

All orders promptly attended to.

ADDRESS

Joseph McGraw.

Harper's Ferry, October 1, 1857.

BALTIMORE LOCK HOSPITAL.

Dr. Johnston,

THE FOUNDER OF THIS CELEBRATED Institution offers the most Certain, Speedy, and only effectual remedy in the world for

SECRET DISEASES.

Gleets, Stricture, Seminal Weakness, Pains in the Loins, Constitutional Debility, Impotency, Weakness of the Back and Limbs, Affections of the Kidneys, Palpitation of the Heart, Dyspepsia, Nervous Irritability, Disease of the Head, Throat, Nose, or Skin; those mysterious and melancholy Disorders arising from the Destructive habits of Youth, which destroy both body and mind. Those secrets and solitary practices more fatal to their victims than the song of the Syrens to the mariners of Ulysses, blighting their most brilliant hopes or anticipations, rendering Marriage, &c., impossible.

YOUNG MEN,

Especially who have become the victims of Solitary Vice, that dreadful and destructive habit which annually swamps to an untimely grave thousands of young men of the most exalted talents and brilliant intellect, who might otherwise have entranced listening Senates with the thunder of eloquence, or waked to ecstacy the living lyre, may call with full confidence.

Dr. J. addresses young men and all who have injured themselves by private and improper indulgences.

These are some of the sad and melancholy effects produced by early habits of youth, viz: Weakness of the Back and Limbs, Pains in the Head, Dimness of sight, Loss of Muscular Power, Palpitation of the Heart, Dyspepsia, Nervous Irritability, Derangement of the Digestive Functions, General debility, Symptoms of Consumption, &c.

MENTALLY—The fearful effects on the mind are much to be dreaded. Loss of Memory, Confusion of Ideas, Depression of Spirits, Evil Forebodings, Aversion to Society, Self Distrust, Love of Solitude, Timidity, &c. are some of the evils produced.

Thousands of persons of all ages, can now judge what is the cause of their declining health, losing their vigor, becoming weak, pale, nervous and emaciated, have a singular appearance about the eyes, cough, and symptoms of consumption.

ORGANIC WEAKNESS

immediately cured and full vigor restored.

This dreadful disease is the result of those most frequently paid by those who have become the victims of improper indulgences. Young persons are too apt to commit excesses from not being aware of the dreadful consequences that may ensue. Those who have contracted this habit, will present to any Physician the Spermatorrhœa in the last stage of Premature Decrepitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of sight, Nervous Irritability, Dyspepsia, palpitation of the heart, indigestion, a wasting of the frame, cough, symptoms of consumption, &c.

MARRIAGE.

Marriage Persons, or Young Men contemplating marriage, being aware of physical weakness, organic debility, deformities, &c., should apply immediately.

He who places himself under the care of Dr. J. may religiously confide in his honor as a Gentleman and confidently rely upon his skill as a Physician.

OFFICE, NO. 7 SOUTH FREDERICK ST. 7 DOORS FROM BALTIMORE STREET, EAST SIDE, UP THE STEPS.

Be particular in observing the Name, and Number, or you will mistake the place.

DR. JOHNSTON,

Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London, graduate from one of the most eminent colleges of the United States, and the greater part of whose life has been spent in the first Hospitals of London, Paris, Philadelphia, and elsewhere, has effected some of the most astonishing cures that were ever known, many troubled with ringing in the head and ears when asleep, great nervousness, being alarmed at sudden sounds, and palpitation, with frequent blushing, attended sometimes with derangement of mind, were cured immediately.

CERTAIN DISEASE.

When the misguided and imprudent votary of pleasure finds he has imbibed the seeds of this painful disease, it too often happens that as it lies dormant for years, or fancied of discovery, deters him from applying to those who, from education and respectability, can alone befriend him; delaying till the constitutional symptoms of his horrid disease make their appearance, affecting the head, throat, nose, skin, or bones, producing a fearful rapidity, till death puts a period to his dreadful sufferings, by sending him to that bourne from whence no traveller returns. It is a melancholy fact that thousands fall victims to this terrible disease from the unskillfulness of ignorant pretenders, who, by the use of that deadly poison, mercury, ruin the constitution and make the remedy of life miserable.

YOUNG MEN,

who have injured themselves by a certain practice, indulged in when alone—a habit frequently learned from evil companions, or at school—the effects of which are slightly felt, even when asleep, and it not cured renders marriage impossible, and destroys both mind and body, should apply immediately.

What a pity that a young man, the hope of his country, and the darling of his parents, should be snatched from all prospects and enjoyment of life by the consequences of deviating from the path of nature, and indulging in a certain secret habit. Such persons must before contemplating MARRIAGE, reflect that mind and body are the most necessary requisites to promote connubial happiness. Indeed, without these the journey through life becomes a weary pilgrimage; the prospect bounds darkens to the view; the mind becomes shadowed with despair, and filled with the melancholy reflection that the happiness of another becomes blighted with our own.

DR. JOHNSTON'S INVIGORATING REMEDY FOR GENTAL DEBILITY.

This great and important remedy has restored strength and vigor to thousands of the most nervous and debilitated, many of whom had lost all hope, and were abandoned to die. By its complete invigoration of the Nervous System, the whole fabrice becoming restored to their proper power and functions, and the fallen fabric of life raised up to beauty, consistency and duration, upon the ruins of an emaciated and premature decline, to sound and pristine health. All impediments to

MARRIAGE,

Physical or Mental Disqualification, Nervous Irritability, Trembling and Weakness, or Exhaustion of the most fearful kind speedily cured by Dr. Johnston.

TO STRANGERS.

The many thousands cured at this Institution within the last fifteen years, and the numerous important Surgical Operations performed by Dr. Johnston, witnessed by the reporters of the papers and many other persons, notices of which have appeared again and again before the public, besides his standing as a gentleman of character and responsibility, is a sufficient guarantee to the afflicted.

THE ONLY PHYSICIAN ADVERTISING.

Dr. Johnston is the Only Regularly Educated Physician in Baltimore advertising. Beware of Private Complaints, Ignorant and Worthless Quacks, swarming these large Cities, with innumerable and inexhustible artifices—the principle of which is small Fees, for packages of useless and noxious compounds, various false names, and separate combined quackeries, to induce the unwary stranger escaping one in sore distress, heading into the other—copy Dr. Johnston's advertisements and call themselves regularly educated physicians.

The class of persons falling victims to these villainous and contemptible Pretenders, are not the wise and intellectual, who capable of discovering at a glance the true sons of the Star eyed Science, from the ignorant and lying quack, but the simple and unreflecting, who do not realize their loss, as long as they can get medical advice for a trifle.

Or the unsuspecting stranger, unacquainted with their various modes of trickery, attracted by small fees, different assumed Names, &c., unknowingly falls into the snare set for him, but finds, alas! when too late, that instead of being cured he has not only lost both time, money and patience, but that his future health has been inevitably ruined by the filthy and poisonous compounds of an ignorant and illiterate impostor.

How can it be possible for an individual, destitute of knowledge, name, or character, whose life has been spent at the most degrading and menial of employments, either as a boot black, or at worse, a shoeless street urchin, or assistant in a dog-store, or earning $5 per week as a scullion, sweeping out and trimming the lamps of a little Quack Shop, to be capable of understanding that most difficult and complicated of all Sciences, the noble and beautiful science of medicine. A single glance at these trifle and pretentious pretenders, will convince that most simple and inexperienced, that they are both bodily and mentally incapacitated to be any thing more than what in reality they are, a set of base and paltry knaves, whose disgraceful and unworthy existence is spent in duping by their low bred ingenuity, the afflicted, the unfortunate, and the unsuspecting; incapable of saving, they keep you trifling month after month, taking their filthy and deadly compounds, or at long as the smallest fee can be obtained, and in despair leave you with ruined health to sink over your galling disappointment.

Persons deceived by these remarks can try these impostors, be ruined in health, and be convinced.

Dr. Johnston wants no Testimonials, but these fully capable of appreciating and distinguishing the services of a regular thoroughbred Physician from the paltry, designing and unlearned Quack.

To those unacquainted with his reputation, the Doctor deems it necessary to say that his Credentials or Diplomas always hang in his Office.

His remedies and treatment are entirely unknown to all others. Prepared from a life spent in the Great Hospitals of Europe and the First in this country, viz: England, France, the Blockley of Philadelphia, &c., and a more extensive practice than any other Physician in the World.

No Letters received unless post-paid and containing a Stamp to be used for the Reply. Persons writing should state Age and send that portion of advertisement describing symptoms. (April 30, 1857.

Fall Style of Hats.

J. L. McPHAIL & BRO.,

No. 138 Baltimore Street,

HAVE just introduced the STYLE OF HAT FOR FALL, which have also just received an invoice of the Paris HATS. [Oct. 8, 1857.

POETICAL.

THE PRAYER OF THE BETROTHED.

A lady in the St. Louis Union, over the signature of Inez, portrays her thoughts in the following beautiful verses, on the eve of her marriage:

Father! I come before Thy throne,
With low and bended knee,
To hear Thee, with a grateful tone,
For all thy love to me.
Forgive me, if my heart this hour
I give not all to Thee,
For deep affection's mighty power,
Divides it now with Thee.

Thou knowest, Father, every thought,
That wakes within my breast;
And how this heart has vainly sought
To keep its love suppressed.
Yet when the idol, worshipped one,
Sits lovingly by my side,
And breathes the vows I cannot shun,
To me, his destined bride,

Forgive me, if the loving kind
He leaves upon my brow,
Is thought of in an hour like this,
And thrills me even now.
He's chosen me to be his love
And comforter through life;
Bless me, Oh! God, to prove
A loving, faithful wife.

He knows not, Father, all the deep
Affections I control;
The thousand loving thoughts that sweep
Rebellious o'er my soul.

He knows not each fond form of love
That gushes warm and free;
Nor has he ever, even prove
My warm idolatry.

Thy guard him, Father, round his way
Thy choicest blessings cast,
As thou hast been throughout my day
And still happiest then the last;
And Father, grant me so to live,
That when this life is o'er,
I may be happy with the one given,
We'll meet to part no more.

LOVE'S GRIEF.

BY STILLMAN COMBER.

Oh! think not—though I should sing
Such lays, 'twere better to forget;
For kindest thou such songs set bring
Unto the heart of mine regret;
Love makes my heart so full of woe
That nothing now can soothe me more,
Unless the same you to me show
Why then art colder than of yore.

Oh! blame me not, for I was born
To love and worship all my life;
Although I but receive thy scorn,
And all my love with pain is rife;
And shall I die and never know
What 'tis to be beloved again?
At least my life to thee will show
How patiently I bore my pain.

SELECTED STORY.

THE MUSICIAN'S MARRIAGE.

After having passed the summer in visiting the principal towns of Germany, the celebrated pianist Liszt arrived at Prague in October 1846.

The day after he came his apartments was entered by a stranger—an old man, whose appearance indicated misery and suffering. The great musician received him with a cordiality which he would not perhaps, have shown to a nobleman. Encouraged by his kindness, his visitor said, 'I come to you as a brother. Excuse me if I take this title, notwithstanding the difference that divides us; but formerly I could boast some skill in playing on the piano, and by giving instruction, a gained a comfortable livelihood. Now I am old, feeble, burdened with a large family, and destitute of pupils. I live at Nuremburg, but I come to Prague to seek to recover the remnant of a small property which belonged to my ancestors. Although nominally successful, the expense of a long litigation has more than swallowed up the trifling sum I recovered. To-morrow I set out for home—penniless.

'And you have come to me? You have done well, and I thank you for this proof of your esteem. To assist a brother professor is to me more than a duty—it is a pleasure. Artists should have their purse in common; and if fortune neglects some in order to treat others better than they deserve, it only makes it more necessary to preserve the equilibrium by fraternal kindness. That is my system; so don't spe K of gratitude, for I feel that I only discharge a debt.

'As he uttered these generous words, Liszt opened a drawer in his writing case, and started when he saw that his usual depository for his money contained but three ducats. He summoned his servant.

'Where is the money?' he asked.

'There, sir,' replied the man, pointing to the open drawer.

'There? Why, there is scarcely anything!'

'I know, sir. If you please remember, I told you yesterday that the cash was nearly exhausted.'

'You see, my dear brother,' said Liszt, smiling, 'that for the moment I am no richer than you. But that does not trouble me. I have credit, and I can make money start from the keys of my piano. However, as you are in haste to leave Prague, and return home, you shall not be delayed by my present want of funds.'

So saying, he opened another drawer, and taking out a splendid medallion, gave it to the old man. 'There,' said he, 'that will do.'

It was a present made me by the Emperor of Austria—his own portrait set in diamonds. The painting is nothing remarkable, but the stones are fine. Take them and dispose of them, and whatever they will bring, shall be yours.'

The old musician tried in vain to decline so rich a gift. Liszt would not hear of a refusal, and the poor man at length withdrew, invoking the choicest blessings of Heaven on his generous benefactor. He then repaired to the shop of the principal jeweller in the city, in order to sell the diamonds. Seeing a miserably dressed man anxious to dispose of magnificent jewels with whose value he appeared unacquainted, the master of the shop very naturally suspected his honesty; and, while appearing to examine the diamonds with close attention, he whispered a few words in the ear of his assistants. The latter went out, and speedily returned, accompanied by several soldiers of police, who arrested the unhappy artist, in spite of his protestations of innocence.

'You must first come to prison, and afterwards you can give us an explanation.'

The prisoner wrote a few lines to his benefactor, imploring his assistance. Liszt hastened to the jeweller.

'Sir, said he, you have caused the arrest of an innocent man. Come with me immediately and let us have him released. He is the lawful owner of the jewels in question, for I gave them to him.'

'But, sir,' asked the merchant, 'who are you?'

'My name is Liszt.'

'I don't know of any rich man of that name.'

'That may be; yet I am tolerably well known.'

'Are you aware, sir, that these diamonds are worth six thousand florins—that is to say, about five thousand guineas, or twelve thousand francs?'

'So much the better for him on whom I have bestowed them.'

'But in order to make such a present, you must be very wealthy.'

'My actual fortune consists of three ducats.'

'Then you are a magician?'

'By no means; and yet, by just moving my fingers, I can obtain as much money as I wish.'

'You must be a magician!'

'If you choose, I'll disclose to you the magic I employ.'

Liszt had seen a piano in the parlor behind the shop. He opened it, and placed his fingers over the keys, then, seized by sudden inspiration, he improvised one of those soul touching symphonies peculiar to himself.

As he sounded the first chord, a beautiful young girl entered the room. While the melody continued, she remained speechless and immovable; then as the last note died away, she cried, with irresistible enthusiasm, 'Brave Liszt! is wonderful!'

'Dost thou know him, then, my daughter?' asked the jeweller.

'This is the first time I have had the pleasure of seeing or hearing him, replied she; 'but I know that none living save Liszt, could draw such sounds from the piano.'

Expressed by grace and modesty, by a young person of remarkable beauty, this admiration could not fail to be more than flattering to the artist. However, after making his best acknowledgments, Liszt withdrew in order to deliver the prisoner; and was accompanied by the jeweller.

Grieved at his mistake, the worthy merchant sought to repair it by inviting the two musicians to supper. The hobors of the table were done by his amiable daughter, who appeared no less touched at the generosity of Liszt than astonished at his talent.

That night the musicians of the city serenaded their illustrious brother. The next day the nobles and most distinguished inhabitants of Prague presented themselves at his door. They entreated him to give some concerts, leaving it to himself to fix any sum he pleased as a remuneration. Then the jeweller perceived that talent, even in a pecuniary light, may be more valuable than the most precious diamonds. Liszt continued to go to his house, and, to the merchant's great joy he perceived that his daughter was the cause of these visits. He began to love the company of the musician, and the fair girl, his only child, certainly did not hate it.

One morning the jeweller, coming to the point with German frankness, said to Liszt:

'How do you like my daughter?'

'She is an angel.'

'What do you think of marriage?'

'I think so well of it, that I have the greatest possible inclination to try it.'

'What would you say to a fortune of three million francs?'

'I would willingly accept it.'

'Well, we understand each other. My daughter pleases you; you please my daughter. Her fortune is ready, be my son in law.'

'With all my heart.'

The marriage was celebrated the following week.

And this, according to the chronicles of Prague, is a true account of the marriage of the great and good pianist, Liszt.

MISCELLANY.

THE GRAVE.

'Earth to earth, and dust to dust,
Here the evil and the just;
Here the matron and the maid,
In one silent grave are laid.'

Ah, the grave, sad and lonely, silent, gloomy and repulsive! How the mind shrinks from contemplating it, and the heart sickens at the thought of the damp walls, and the dark and narrow bed of the final resting place of mortal man. In the morning of life we look abroad joyously upon the bright and beautiful world, strangely forgetting that,

'Our morning sun, that beams so bright,
Ere noon may all in darkness sink;
All nature is glorious, splendid beyond description; earth everywhere clad in glowing beauty.

There is beauty in the opening buds of Spring, as they expand to the gay green leaf and the sweet blushing blossoms.

'Where Flora in the distance dancing,
Is with gems of flowers advancing.'

And when the

'Bleating flocks and lowing herds,
And babbling brooks, and singing birds,
Send up a shout both loud and long,
A universal joyous song.'

There is beauty too in summer, with its more sober hue, with its waving grain, and its golden harvests—beauty, aye, and music too, celestial music in its softly sighing zephyrs and gentle breezes, that kiss with pure affection the lovely flowers, or play fantastic gambols in wanton mood, in the enchanting bowers of the leafy forest; and beauty more than earthly in its long and mellow twilight.

'Ear's does no happier hour possess,
Nor holier time the soul to bless,
To turn the thoughts the heart within,
To conquer passion, banish sin,
And all the nobler powers of mind
From grovelling subjects to unbind,
No hour, when with such sweet control,
Heaven's influence rules the willing soul,
No hour more pleasing yet sublime,
Than twilight in the summer time.'

There is beauty in Autumn with its fading leaves and falling leaves; with its stately forests and its ripening fruits; when—

'On the hill side and in the hollow
And light in the valley below,
And the sparkling waves of the streamlet
In the sun reflected glow.
'Tis then—
The soul lies still with folded wing,
Its every thought at rest,
And earth so changing scene can bring,
To make the soul more blest.'

And when the forest is stripped of its gay attire, and mother earth is draped in her Winter robe of spotless white, still is there beauty to him who views the world aright; yes—

'E'en in Winter black and chill,
To unless we hath beauty still.'

There is beauty too, solemn, grand and majestic, in the lonely old forest, with its hoary trees, that have reached the growth of centuries, where the wind's low moan seems as the voice of the Almighty, and the rustling of the leaves like the sound of the footsteps of God, as erst he walked in the garden of Eden.

'There's beauty in the cataract,
Whose torrents ever thundering tone,
In ceaseless praise in anthems lond,
Sends up to Heaven's eternal throne;
And in the winding river's flow,
That speaks in murmurs so sad low.

No wonder that the heart should beat the sadder; that the cheek should pale, and the eye dim, when turning from all this to calculated to enchant the senses, to please the sight, and charm the ear, to view the dark scene of gloom, the silence and awe, that surround the grave. No wonder the soul shudders at the approach of the unbidden guest, the grim, gaunt, remorseless, inexorable monster, Death.

'The tyrant in his ruthless way,
Never hath a pitying eye,
He calls the youth from merry play
To tell them they must die;
Their beauteous cheeks of healthful glow,
Their eyes so full of mirth,
Turn deadly pale when made to know
Earth must return to earth.'

But not to all does he come as the king of terrors. To the weary in heart, to those who in the language of patient Job, 'Rejoice and are exceedingly glad when they can find the grave,' he appears as a welcome friend, thrice welcome to him who has no longer a living relative or friend in the world, and who wanders alone among strangers. Thrice welcome to her, who, in the unsuspecting innocence of conscious virtue, has been deceived, betrayed, and deserted. Thrice welcome to her, who has seen the companion of her youth, the guardian of her young heart's pure love and warmest affection, robbed of honor, of reason, and of life, by the maddening bowl; and herself and her children left to the cold and unwilling charity of an unfeeling and heartless world.

'But her starving babe, its angel face
Had paled for the want of bread,
And how could that mother endure to trace
The spoiler destroying her cherub's grace,
Then she thought of the holy dead
How they sleep from the cares of life away,
And the flowers around them bloom,
Nor grief can awaken the slumbering clay
From the silence that guards it till judgment Day.

And she sailed as she thought of the tomb.'

To such is the grave a place of rest, a bed of roses. And to the Christian, who has maintained a conscience void of offence toward God and man, has patiently borne the buffetings, the scoffs and scorns, the jests and jeers, the jibes and taunts of this wicked and gainsaying world, to him the grave is but the open portals of Heaven. To him there is nothing of darkness or dread in the silence that surrounds the tomb.

'Whose narrow gateway, and its passage drear,
Lit by a Saviour's love, no longer frown,
While Faith and Mercy, guardian angels near,
Point upward to a never fading crown.'

Such is the grave; neither good nor bad in itself, neither cheerful nor gloomy, neither pleasant nor sad, but serves make it by our manner of life, and our preparation for death. To the young and gay, the light hearted and joyous, free as the wild bird of the forest, and especially to the giddy, the thoughtless and the unreflecting, the synonyme of all that is sad and lonely, loathsome and repulsive. To the weary and sick at heart, with whom life has proved a failure and a cheat—a place of rest. A terror to the depraved and dissolute. And to the Christian, the gate of Paradise.

ON DEATH.

Some have styled this certain, but at most times unwelcome visitor, the king of terrors, when he might with less impropriety have been termed the terror of kings. The poet has lent his fictions, the painter his colors, the orator his tropes, to portray death as the grand destroyer, the enemy, the prince of phantoms and of shades. But can he be called the destroyer, who feels perishable state gives us that which is eternal? Can he be styled the enemy, who is the best friend only of the best, who never deserts them at their utmost need, and whose friendship proves the most valuable to those who live the longest? Can he be termed the prince of phantoms and of shades, who destroys that which is transient and temporary to establish that which alone is true and fixed? And what are the mournful accoutrements, the sable trophies, and the melancholy insignia with which we surround him, the sepulchral gloom, the mouldering carcass, and the slimy worm? These, indeed, are the idle fears and empty terrors, not of the dead, but of the living. The dark domain of death we dread indeed to enter, but we ought rather to dread the ruggedness of some of the roads that lead thither, but if they are rugged they are short, and it is only those that are smooth, that are wearisome and long. But perhaps he summons us too soon from the feast of life; be it so; if the exchange be not for the better, it is not his fault, but his own; or he summons us late, the call is a reprieve rather than a sentence; for who would wish to sit at the board when he can no longer partake of the banquet, or to live on to pain, when he has long been dead to pleasure? Tyrants can sentence their victims to death, but how much more dreadful would be their power, could they sentence them to life. Life is the goaler of the soul in its earthly prison, and its only deliverer is death, and what we call life is a journey to death, and what we call death is a passport to life. True wisdom thanks death for what he takes, and still more for what he brings. Let us then, like sentinels, be ready because we are uncertain, and calm because we are prepared. There is nothing formidable about death but the consequences of it, and these we ourselves can regulate and control. The shortest life is long enough if it enables us better, and the longest life is too short if it does not

PETER CARTWRIGHT AT A DANCE.

Saturday night came, and I found myself among the hills, knobs, and spurs of the Cumberland Mountains. I stopped at a decent looking house, where there was to be that night a dance.

I quietly took my seat in one corner of the house, and the dance commenced. I sat quietly moving, a total stranger, and greatly desired to preach to this people. Finally I concluded to spend the next day (Sabbath) there, and ask the privilege to preach to them. I had hardly settled this point in my mind, when a beautiful ruddy young lady walked very gracefully up to me, dropped a handsome courtesy, and, familiarly with winning smiles, invited me out to take a dance with her. I can hardly describe my thoughts or feelings on that occasion. However, in a moment I resolved on a desperate experiment. I arose as gracefully as I could; I will not say with some emotion but with many emotions. The young lady moved to my right side; I grasped her right hand with my right hand, while she leaned her left arm on mine. In this position we walked on the floor. The whole company seemed pleased at this act of politeness to the young lady, shown to a stranger. The colored man, who was the fiddler, began to put his fiddle in the best order. I then spoke to the fiddler to hold a moment; and added, that for several years I had not undertaken any matter of importance without first asking the blessing of God upon it, and I desired now to ask the blessing of God upon this beautiful young lady and the whole company, that had shown such an act of politeness to a total stranger.

Here I grasped the young lady's hand tightly and said—'Let us all kneel down and pray,' and then instantly dropped on my knees, and commenced praying with all the power of soul and body that I could command. The young lady tried to get loose from the hold I held her tight. Presently she fell on her knees. Some of the company knelt, some stood. I continued on at full, talking curious. The fiddler ran off into the kitchen saying, 'Lord a mercy, what do matter? what do matter mean?'

While I prayed some wept aloud, and some cried for mercy. I arose from my knees and commenced an exhortation, after which I sang a hymn. The young lady who invited me on the floor lay prostrate, crying earnestly for mercy. I exhorted again; I sang and prayed nearly all night. About fifteen of that company professed religion, and our meeting lasted next day and night, and as many more were powerfully converted. I organized a society, took thirty-two into the church, and sent them a preacher. My landlord was appointed leader, which post he held for many years. This was the commencement of a great and glorious revival of religion in that region of country, and several of the young men converted at this preacher's dance became useful ministers of Jesus Christ.

I recall this strange scene of my life with astonishment to this day, and do not permit myself to reason on it much. In some conditions of society I should have failed; in others I should have been mobbed; in others I should have been considered a lunatic. So far as I did permit myself to reason on it at the time, my conclusions were something like these:—These are a people more gospel taught or hardened—They, at this early hour, have not drunk to intoxication, and they will, at least be as much alarmed at me and my operations, as I can possibly be at theirs. If I fail in no disgrace; if I succeed it will be a fulfilment of a duty commanded, to be instant in season and out of season. Surely, in all human wisdom, it was out of season; but I had from some cause or other, a strong impression on my mind from the beginning to the end of this affair, (if it is ended,) that I should succeed by taking the devil at surprise, as he had often served me, and thereby be avenged of him for giving me so much trouble on my way to General Conference and back thus far.

[Cartwright's Autobiography.

THE VANITY OF ALL THINGS.

We are not of those who would underrate this world, with its seeming beauties and its countless stores of blessings. But, in view of the appalling incidents of the last few days, one may well be pardoned for saying in the desponding words of the holy book, 'Vanity of vanities, all is vanity!' On board the Central America, when the life of hundreds was poised on the chances of the moment, how vain was any thing like gold, or that gold could procure! It was the veriest rubbish, and the accumulation of years was thrown upon the decks as though its very touch were pollution. How gladly would thousands have been exchanged for a piece of work, or even for the very wood if bound in form so as to save life! In view of the terrible realities of those moments how paltry were all the honors of office or position! How utterly mean appear all the quotations of party or of politics when life and all its cherished hopes are at stake!—Millions would often be freely given for a moment of time; but time and life, and life's best blessings, are not marketable commodities which gold can purchase. One ray of Christian hope, one comforting assurance of faith, one faith in another, a better, holier life—will do more in the season of terrible visitation to give calm to the troubled soul and to support the sinking spirit than all the wealth of the Indies, all the honors of the world. How, then, should we prize Faith, and Hope, and Charity, which is greater than either! When these qualities—virtues we should call them—are so much needed in a world of sorrow, of trial, of affliction and of death; like this world of ours, with what joy should we hail all efforts to foster them in the public mind, with what care should we nurture them in our own souls, and with what pity should we look upon those who scoff at Faith, mock at Hope, and treat the devout anticipations of the humble spirit as delusions!—Maine paper.

☞ Punctuation, that is the putting the stops in the right places, cannot be too sedulously studied. We lately read in a country paper, the following startling account of Lord Palmerston's appearance in the house of Commons: 'Lord Palmerston then entered on his head, a white hat upon his first, large but well polished boots upon his brow, a dark cloud in his hand, his faithful walking stick in his eye, a menacing glare saying nothing.—He sat down.'—Punch.

☞ The person who would train up a child in the way it should go must go in the way in which he would train up the child.

YANKEE HOMESPUN.

'When I lived in Maine,' said Uncle Ezra, 'I helped to break up a new piece of ground; we got the wood off in the winter, and early in the spring we began plowing. It was so cumbered rocky that we had to get forty yoke of oxen to one plow, we did, faith, and I held that plow more'n a week. I thought I should die. It's enough killed me I tow. Why, one day, I was holdin, and the plough hit a stump which was over just nine feet and a half through it—hard and sound white oak. The plow pitched, and I was going straight through the stump, when I happened to think it might snap together again, so I threw my feet out and had no sooner done so, than it snapped together, taking a smart hold of the seat of my pantaloons. Of course I was right. But I held on to the plow handles, and though the teamsters did all they could, the team of eight oxen couldn't tear my pantaloons, nor cause me to let go my grip. At last though, after letting the cattle breathe, they gave another strong pull altogether and the old stump came out about the quickest. It had monstrous long roots, too, let me tell you. My wife made the cloth for them pantaloons and I hain't worn any other kind since.'

The only reply made to this was, 'I should have thought it would come hard upon your suspenders?'

OLD ENGLAND.

A writer in the Boston Courier—George S. Hillard—thus touchingly expresses a great truth:

'It was formerly our fortune—not we could this one—to administer the last rites to an old man who came under our guardianship, once said to us: 'It is hard to be old and poor.' It was a simple remark, but the tone and look gave it pathos and significance which no lady prettily uttered in the prime of life can confront fortune. And alone which she flings at him he can pick up, and set as a jewel in his crest; but the old man falls under the blow. Poverty jeers then, and of genius is thy genius? Or pure to hope, resolve in thy purity and virtue? Oh, young man, rejoice in thy youth, for time and then are good against any two.'

ANECDOTE OF SANDOLPH.

There is no end to the sayings of John Randolph, of Roanoke. He was on business in a tavern, lying on a sofa in the parlor, waiting for the stage to come to the door. A dandified chap stopped into the room with a whip in his hand, just come from a drive, and standing before the mirror, arranging his hair and collar, quite unconscious of the presence of the gentleman on the sofa. After attitudinizing a while he turned to go out, when Mr. Randolph asked him, quietly, 'Has the stage come?'

'Stage, no! stage!' said the fop; 'I ain't thing to do with it, sir.'

'Oh! I beg your pardon,' said Randolph, quietly, 'I thought you were the driver.'

HEAVEN BROUGHT DOWN TO US.

A tender mother was endeavoring to convey to the inquiring mind of her little child, an idea of Heaven, and the necessity for being a good boy, in order to obtain admission thereto. She pictured to the imagination the happiness of the blest, and as additional inducement for him to lead a correct life, said that he would be there surrounded by angels, who have harps in their hands.

'Mamma,' responded the urchin, wistfully gazing into his mother's face, 'Mamma, if it makes no difference with God, I'd rather have a jew's-harp.'

The astonished parent rang the bell, and the nurse removed the polite little stripling to bed.

☞ Harper's Ferry is known far and near for the picturesque and magnificent scenery of the region as well as for the extensive Armory of the United States Government, there located.

A few weeks ago, as the railway train stopped at this romantic place, for passengers to take refreshments, a travelling Hightlander stepped out of the cars upon the platform, and looking around him enquired of a boy:

'What is the name of this place, my little man?'

'Harpers-Ferry,' said the boy.

'Oh, ah! thank you. Harpers Ferry, is it? And, pray, is Harper's Magazine at this ferry, too?'

The boy was stumped for a moment; but Young America soon recovered himself and replied: 'You mean the powder Magazine, sir.'

'Ay, ay,' responded the Highlander; 'I see, sir, that's here, below the Armory; and if you go to look at it, Harper's Weekly will be there too.'

The Englishman could scarcely bear to hear the end of the matter, but mutter to himself—Harpers Ferry, Harper's Magazine, Harper's Weekly! What a musical people these Yankees must be, so many 'Harper's' all in one place!—[Harper's Magazine.

☞ A vagabond looking fellow, but with some wit, unexpectedly, has brought before a Magistrate at Tonnbridge, on his charge of stealing turnips. After making some jocular remark he was asked by the Magistrate—'But didn't you take the turnips found in your pocket?' 'Certainly not,' said the prisoner. 'I went to sleep in the field among the turnips, and the three you found in my pocket grew in them while I lay there, the heat of my body causing them to shoot up faster than ordinary.' 'A most fanciful, your wor

Virginia Free Press.

BY GALLAHER & CO.

THURSDAY MORNING.

OCTOBER 22, 1857.

A QUESTION OF LAW AND LONGITUDE.

Among a great number of the cases which have been submitted to the Surrogate of New York, a curious one has recently arisen, growing out of the matter of the estate of Patrick McCloskey, who died in Paris, leaving a legacy of $6,000 to a niece residing at Dubuque, Iowa. It is not ascertain d that the testator and the legatee both died about the same hour, on the same day. If, the legatee died first, (as is supposed,) the legacy lapsed; but if she survived the testator, then the legacy vested. The case, therefore, turns upon the relation of solar to true time; or, in other words, it is a question which a *difference of longitude* must decide. The New York Post remarks that the difference between the solar time at Paris and Dubuque is a little more than six hours, and adds:

Suppose the testator to have died at 10 o'clock A. M., the time at Dubuque corresponding to this, at the precise moment of his event, would have been near 4 o'clock on the same morning. Thus, if the legatee died at Dubuque at 4 o'clock, and the testator in Paris at 10, the instant of their death would have been identical. Assuming the above as the hour of the testator's death in Paris, if the legatee died at Dubuque at 8 o'clock A. M. of the same day, though the legacy apparently revert to the estate, in point of true time, the legatee actually survived the testator some four hours, and the legacy bequeathed vested in her and her heirs.

THE CUSTOM HOUSE ROBBERY AT RICHMOND.

The burglary at the Richmond Custom House, on Tuesday week, by which united the adroit perpetrators $20,683, was, no doubt, effected by professional thieves. The performance is supposed to have been executed by a couple of men who arrived at Richmond a few days beforehand, put up at the Exchange Hotel, were out the whole night of the robbery, came back to their lodgings early on the morning after with muddy boots, paid for cleaning the same a gold quarter eagle, and took passage the same morning for Washington on the R. F. and P. R. R. paying their fare in gold. The police of the city knew these facts, we learn, in good time, yet no telegraph was sent to Washington for their arrest, and the burglars, gold and all, are off, rejoicing on their way. It is, however, thought that the greater portion of the money will be recovered.

REVIVAL AT THE MARKET HOUSE.

The Ladies of the M. E. Church having very comfortably and handsomely arranged the Market House, for which they deserve much credit, and the thanks of the "City Fathers," and good citizens, have been furnishing most excellent Dinners and Suppers during the Fair. We have not learned the amount realized, but judge from the appearance of the tables, and the satisfactory manner in which everything has been conducted, that it will prove a very "present help" to the Building Committee.

"TELL THE TRUTH, &c."

This is the last day of the Jefferson County Agricultural Exhibition. We must say in all candor, that far less of interest has been taken in this than any previous Fair at this place, and the consequence is that it is a very meagre affair compared with former years, though there are many articles worthy of notice.

There is a goodly number of persons in attendance—ladies that would take the premium for beauty, &c.—in much larger assemblages.

Time will not now permit, but in our next issue we may give a notice of the Fair and its incidents.

VALLEY FAIR.

The annual Fair of the Valley Agricultural Society opened in Winchester on Tuesday week. The attendance on the first two days was very large. The last two days were rainy, but nevertheless the crowd was considerable. The exhibition of articles and stock was highly creditable—and much is due to the exertions of Capt. Wm. A. Jackson, and other gentlemen for their efforts on the occasion. H. M. Nelson, Esq., of Clarke, delivered an address which was highly complimented by those who heard it.

CIRCUIT COURT.

The Fall Term of the Circuit Court for Jefferson County, commenced, on Tuesday—Judge Parker, presiding.

The case of Booten Kauffman, charged with larceny, came up on Wednesday and he was acquitted. For the prosecution, C. B. Harding, Esq.—for the defence, A. E. Kennedy, and Henry Hunter, Esqrs.

THE DRAMATICS.

The young men of the Dramatic Society gave a performance on Tuesday night, which was well attended and appreciated. With few exceptions, the characters were happily conceived and rendered. By special request, they gave a repetition of their performance last night.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK.

The November No. of the Lady's Book, has been received. It has its full complement of interesting reading matter, beside Fashion Plates, Patterns, &c.—worth the price of a year's subscription.

ARTHUR'S HOME MAGAZINE,

Is fast becoming a favorite with the ladies, and deservedly so. It is always replete with good reading, and beautifully illustrated. The Fashion Plates are very fine.

HAMILTON HARTEY, & CO.

See in another column the advertisement of Messrs. Hamilton Hartey & Co. It is one of the most extensive establishments in the South.

☞ The Revival at the M. E. Church at Uniontville, in this county, is progressing—doing much good service. We learn that 96 persons have professed religion, and many more are earnestly seeking the "way unto life."

WOMAN'S DEVOTION.

Out of the dark scene of murder and outrage that attended the massacre of the English residents at Cawnpore, there comes one of those incidents which through all ages have proved the heroism of women and their devotion to those who have secured their love. When, as the narrative of an eye-witness states (says the Baltimore American) we publish elsewhere tells the tale, the unfortunate Englishmen were led out to death, their wives followed and clinging to them asked only that they might die with them. History has recorded no more touching scene than must have presented itself in the Cawnpore slaughter house, when these women, with their arms around their husbands claimed the privilege of suffering with them. But the ferocity of their captors denied to them so much of mercy. The pinioned minister who prayed with and for those, who with himself so soon were shot, hewn and hacked to pieces is also a grand feature in the terrible drama.

S. W. HARTSHORN, ESQ.

We invite public attention to the advertisement of this gentleman, in another column. Being personally acquainted with him—knowing him to be a gentleman of integrity, with an experience of eight years in the business, it is with pleasure we recommend him to all those who have property to be insured, and we are confident he will give entire satisfaction to all who deal with him.

[We cordially endorse the above from the *Shepherdstown Register*, though an endorsement from the Press is not necessary where Mr. H. is known, for there is not a single community a gentleman with a higher caste of integrity and honor.]

SAD CASUALTY.

Wm. Grove, who lived near Newtown, and who hauled wood to town almost daily, (says the Winchester Republican) was drowned, Tuesday evening, in the run which crosses the Valley Turnpike at Nathan Parkins' mill, whilst returning home from town. He was subject to spasms, especially when under the influence of spirits, and must have fallen helplessly from his horse in this condition, as the water is not more than six inches deep. His body was not found until Wednesday morning. It is sad to record such casualties, seldom as they occur in this vicinity.

AN EXTRA SESSION.

The Banks of New York have concluded they can get along without the intervening of the Legislature. The Committee of New York Merchants, bankers, and others, that visited Albany to have a talk with Governor King about the financial crisis and the propriety of calling an extra session of the Legislature, telegraphed him during Thursday after reading the list of the Judges of the Supreme Court that the extra session would be unnecessary in the present aspect of affairs.

ACCIDENT.

We regret to learn that a very painful accident occurred to Mrs. Virginia Enoch, of this county, on Friday night week, which it is feared will prove to be of a serious nature. She was in attendance at the meeting at Union Church, and when about to return home, was thrown from her horse with such force as to inflict painful injury, which for the time rendered her entirely helpless. We have not heard from her for some days but hope she may be speedily restored. Mrs. E. is daughter of the late Corbin Blackford, of this county.

DR. J. R. JOHNSON,

This gentleman, formerly of Harpers Ferry, is now residing at Alexandria. We copy from the Gazette the following notice of an important surgical operation by Dr. Johnson:

SURGICAL.—An important surgical operation was performed, in this city, a few days since, by Dr. J. R. Johnson, on the eyes of Mr. Wm Morgan, one of our oldest citizens, for cataract, with perfect success. Mr. M. has been blind for a considerable lenght of time, but now soon expects to have his sight restored.—*Alex. Gazette.*

CONVICTED.

We learn from the Lynchburg Virginian that Wm. Jones, of Nelson County, has been convicted, before the Circuit Court, of the murder of Joseph Cooper, a free man of color, and sentenced to the penitentiary for eighteen years. His accomplice, Fielding Jones, a brother, was found guilty of the same offence, at the preceding term of the court, and sentenced to fifteen years.

EMIGRANTS.

An extra train of eight passenger cars, passed Harpers-Ferry, on Tuesday week, with German Emigrants for the West. They were a hearty looking class of people.—Scarcely a day passes without two or three cars being filled with Germans for the new country. They will be ready to vote for Fremont in 1860.

LABOR SALE OF NEGROES.—At Clarksville, Va., on the 12th inst., 43 [illegible] including all grades, from the infant to the decrepid and aged, were sold for $30,000—being an average of about $700. There were no carpenters or blacksmiths among them. One young man brought $1440, and young woman brought from $1150 to $1250.

☞ Nothing helps the time more than the prompt payment of little bills. It keeps up trade. Money moving, helps the banks, and makes everybody feel better. When everybody holds on to all the money he gets because he fears that times are going to be worse, he helps to make them so.

☞ We learn that Mr. Geo. W. Hammond (says the Winchester Virginian) has sold his interest (one half) in the Taylor Hotel property, in this place, for $11,000. Purchasers, Messrs. W. R. Denny and L. T. Moore.

TERRIBLE RATE OF INTEREST.—The Charleston, S. C. Mercury hears of a case there, in which a gentleman paid fifteen dollars for the use of one hundred and fifty for a single day. This is at the rate of 300 per cent per month.

THE DEMOCRACY AND THE BANKS.

In Virginia, a State in which the Democratic party has so long wielded sway, (says the Raleigh Register) Banks have, in the last ten years, sprung up like mushrooms in all sorts of places, unimaginable as one would think, as the location for such institutions. This is all the work of the hard money loving Democracy, who not only create these banks, but manage them too; some getting salaries as officers in them, and many more, borrowing as much of their money as they can get from these soulless corporations.

A HAPPY MAN.

"A retired merchant writes a communication to *the New York Express*, discussing with great coolness, the causes of the financial troubles. He closes his letter by saying: 'Twelve years ago, I retired on a snug farm in the country, and every year my fields look greener, and I feel younger as I grow older. This I won'd recommend to all before the loss of property and a shattered constitution make it too late.' This is a pleasant picture, and excellent advice, but, just at this time, comes a little too late for most people.

We will retire to our farm when—we get one. We therefore propose to exchange old accounts for any of our Jefferson farms.

AFFAIRS OF LOUDOUN COUNTY.

From the Leesburg Washingtonian.

The house which we mentioned in our last issue, as having been destroyed by fire, near Rehoboth Church, in this county, belonged to Mr. Wm Virts, and not Wm. Vickers, as we published.

Young Mr. Elmore, residing in the lower part of this county, was suddenly killed on Wednesday last by the falling of a tree.

Fenton Lewis was tried before the County Court on Monday, for breaking open Mr. Franche's store, in Hamilton, and sentenced to the Penitentiary for eight years.

FARMERS' BANK OF FINCASTLE.

As a great many notes on this independent bank are circulating in Richmond, it may be gratifying to our readers, says the Richmond South, to know that the institution continues to pay specie for its notes. The Fincastle Democrat of Saturday last thus announces the fact:

"Amid this 'wreck of matter and crush of worlds,' the Farmers' Bank of Fincastle stands as firm as the everlasting mountains by which our town is surrounded.

THE VIRGINIA BANKS.

The Bank of Virginia, in this city, (says the Richmond Whig of the 16th) suspended on yesterday, as every body knew it would do. Thus, we believe, all the Banks of the Commonwealth are in the same predicament. The suspension has produced no inconsiderable relief thus far; and we trust the times may soon assume their wonted cheerful aspect, and that a resumption of specie payments may follow at the earliest practicable and prudent moment.

A BROKER CHARGED WITH FRAUD.—Jas. O'Conner, banker and broker, of the firm of O'Conner & Bros. of Pittsburg, was arrested, on Wednesday week, on the charge of obtaining the sum of $185,000 from the Merchants and Manufacturers' Bank, of Pittsburg, by fraud. A preliminary hearing took place and the accused gave bail in $200,000 for a further hearing before Judge Hampton. He was immediately after again arrested on a charge of conspiracy with Wilson, Blakeney, late a book keeper of the bank, in obtaining $310,000 from the same bank, upon which charge he also gave bail. The allegation is that Mr. O'Conner overdrew his account to the extent of $310,000, and that the book keeper concealed the fact from the Directors.

MINERAL BANK, CUMBERLAND.

The trustees of the Mineral Bank of Maryland, Messrs. Beall and Pentre, have made an examination as to its condition at present, and without going into the details, we give the substance of their investigation, viz:

Liabilities,	$243,754 32
Assets, good,	163,417 06
Doubtful,	44,078 81
Bad,	7,674 15

NAME CHANGED.

At a meeting of the members of the Shepherdstown Brass Band, a motion was made and adopted to change the name to "*Cromwell's Cornet Band.*" The band is now having a splendid uniform made of blue cloth, which will add considerably to their appearance and give additional interest to their music.—*Shepherdstown Register.*

RETURNED.

Mr. James H. Shepherd, a native of this place, but for the last fifteen years a resident of New Orleans, has returned to his nativity, where, we understand, it is his intention to remain the balance of his life. Mr. S. was welcomed back by scores of admiring friends, and we venture to say that the balance of his life spent here will be one continual round of pleasure and of joyment.

[*Shepherdstown Register.*]

☞ The meeting at Niblo's Saloon, New York, on Friday, to pay a tribute of respect to the memory of the late Commander Herndon, was numerously attended by ladies and gentlemen. The ladies formed an Executive Committee to raise subscriptions of one dollar each, for a fund to be presented to Mrs. H. Mr. Theodore Payne, the gentleman to whom Capt. H. gave his watch, was present, and pledged the meeting that the movement thus inaugurated would be followed up in California when the news of the wreck reached there.

☞ The board of missions of the Protestant Episcopal Church met Wednesday week in St. Bartholomew's Church, New York city. The Bishop of South Carolina, Right Rev. T. F. Davis, D. D., delivered, on the same evening, the annual sermon in the Church of the Ascension. The Rev. Bishop Meade, of Va., presided.

☞ The St. Louis Intelligencer and the Evening News have been merged into one paper, which will hereafter be published every morning. The publication of the Daily Chillicothe Gazette has been suspended—the weekly to be issued as usual; want of patronage is said to have been the cause of both changes.

TAXES.—Much complaint is made about taxes in Virginia. We pay for a State tax 40 cents on $100 worth of property—Ohio pays 60; Pennsylvania 68; New York 85; Indiana 73; Missouri 70; Illinois 76.

☞ The Whig understands that about a hundred thousand dollars of protested drafts have been returned on the Tobacconists of Richmond, by their Commission Merchants in New York, during the past week.

The Utah Expedition.

The St. Louis Republican has accounts from the rear detachment of the expedition to Utah. They were in camp at Blue river for the night, one hundred and thirty four miles from Fort Leavenworth. Up to that point the march had been very pleasant the weather being very fine and the road excellent. The military force was under the command of that veteran officer, Col. Cooke, and numbered about four hundred privates, mounted, and eighty wagons. The governor and suite have six wagons and three carriages. It was expected that all the gentlemen composing the civil government of Utah would go out with this escort, but only Governor Cumming and Secretary Hartnett were with it. Judge Eckers and the postmaster at Salt Lake City had gone ahead, and it is feared that the others will not be able to reach the Territory before the coming winter. The Utah expedition is likely to cost the government a pretty penny, but it will be money well spent. The mules, it is estimated, cost $200 each, and the horses $180. The corn stores at Blue river cost $3 10 per bushel, and the transportation to Fort Kearney and Fort Laramie will increase to the same proportion. Col. Sumner and a part of his command arrived at Forth Leavenworth about the middle of last week.

Death of a Distinguished Man.

Hon. Louis McLane died in Baltimore on Wednesday, the 7th instant, in his 72d year. He was elected to Congress from Delaware in 1817, and continued a member until 1827. In December 1827 he was elected to the Senate, but served only two years, having been appointed by General Jackson our minister at the court of St. James. After residing in London about two years, he was recalled to take charge of the Treasury Department, in 1831, in the second cabinet of General Jackson. In 1833, he was transferred by General Jackson to the highest place in the cabinet,—that of Secretary of State.—He retired, by his own desire, from this post in 1834, and remained in private until 1837, when he was induced to accept the Presidency of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. At that time he removed with his family to this State, where he continued to reside until his death. In 1847, while the Oregon negotiations were pending, he was appointed by President Polk on a special mission to England. The last time Mr. McLane was public life was in 1850, when he represented Cecil county, where he resided, in our State Convention to amend the Constitution.—*Maryland Exchange.*

Caution to Farmers.

Our friend and neighbor, Mr. Geo. W. Bingey says the Rockingham Register, living near town has lost a head of cattle, and two fine milch cows, within the last few days, by permitting them to run in the same field where he was feeding hogs. The hogs ate the stalks of corn, and left them on the ground after chewing. These were taken up by the cattle, eaten, swallowed, and not being digestible, produced an itching all over. They at once commenced rubbing their heads, when their throats swelled, and in a short time death ensued. We have heard of other farmers losing cattle that were suffered to run where hogs were fed in this way.—Farmers will, therefore, secure themselves against the loss of their cattle by keeping them out of fields in which hogs are fed.—*Rockingham Register.*

SHEPHERDSTOWN LIGHT INFANTRY.

The Light Infantry company of this place have received and accepted an invitation from Messrs. G. & J. Lucas, of the "Rawlins' House," Martinsburg, to dine with them. The company have fixed upon Saturday, the 30th inst., to perform this military evolution. Cromwell's Cornet Band accompanies them, and a gay time is anticipated.

HANDKERCHIEFS WARMER AT THE WEST.—While the discouragement of financial and business matters at the North resulted in a partial suspension of labor of nearly all descriptions, some portions of the West are calling for more laborers. The Galena mines are advertising for ten thousand workmen. The Pacific and Minnesota Railroad, on which work has just commenced, is in want of a large number of laborers. A call also comes from the West for female help. The Evansville (Ind.) Journal desires to call attention to the great want of female help that exists throughout that section of the country. It says: "It may safely be assumed that fifty or one hundred females could find good homes and liberal wages in families in this city at the present time. Within a week we have published advertisements for female help, by persons who offer good homes for girls and 1 50 to $2 50 per week."

☞ A writer in the Richmond Enquirer of Saturday week, after condemning Senator Hunter's silence, proposes a popular Democratic Convention to choose a candidate for Senator; and if that fail, strongly urges Judge Brockenbrough, of Lexington for Senator. He also says:

It is certain that Mr. Hunter's re-election will be hotly contested *unless he shows his hand*, and it is equally certain, that Governor Wise's friends, *in that event*, will, whether authorised or not, press his election.

WHICH IS THE MORE EASILY VANQUISHED.—Parson Brownlow, it is said, "fights the Democracy six days in the week and the Devil on Sunday!" We are not told however, which he finds the more easily vanquished. We are inclined to think the Democracy more than a match for Old Nick any day upon a fair fight, if they ever come to contact which may be doubted! Some people think they usually work together, and thus account for the invincibility of the faithful! This, however, we feel bound to treat as a slander; as our friendship for the Democracy is well proven.—*New Orleans Bulletin.*

A SURE REMEDY FOR A FELON.—It is said by somebody, who pretends to know all about it, that the following is a sure remedy for the felon:—"Take a pick of common soft soap, and stir in it air slacked lime till it is of the consistency of glazier's putty. Make a leather thimble, fill it with this composition, and insert the finger therein, and change the composition once in twenty minutes, and a cure is certain." We happen to know that the above is a certain remedy, and recommend it to any who may be troubled with that disagreeable ailment.—*Buffalo Adv.*

LOCOMOTIVES.—The number of locomotives running in the United States at the present time is estimated to exceed 9,000. The proportion of engines to length of road will average one to every three miles; for while some of the Western roads have but one to every five or six miles, many others, like the Erie, New York Central, Baltimore and Ohio, &c., have one for every two miles.

☞ The Election held on Tuesday week in Georgetown to test the sense of the people touching the town subscription of $200,000 to the Alexandria, Loudoun and Hampshire Railroad was a decisive one in favor of the measure. The vote for the subscription was 395, against it 87, being considerably more than four to one. The vote, however, was but a small one, not much over half the people having voted.

☞ The election in Baltimore, on Wednesday week for members of the City Council, resulted in the choice of 19 Americans and 1 Democrat. The total number of votes cast was only 14,607 while the vote of the city last year, for President, was 25,771. The Baltimore American says it was "a mere mockery of the elective franchise, accompanied by riot and bloodshed." One policeman was killed and a number of others severely injured.

U. S. BANK.—The National Intelligencer, in an elaborate essay, broaches the propriety of the establishment of a National United States Bank.

Miss A. W. Wingfield, of Bedford, county Va., has recovered $3,500 damages of W. Gulp for breach of promise of marriage.

Arrival of the Northern Light.

FULL LIST OF PASSENGERS BY THE LOST CENTRAL AMERICA.

$1,664,200 BY THE NORTHERN LIGHT.

United States Mail steamship Northern Light, E. L. Tinklepaugh, Esq., Commander, left Aspinwall at 18 P. M., on the 5th inst., and arrived at New York on Thursday night.

She brings the California mails of Sept. 21—$1,664,200 in treasure on freight, and 728 passengers.

Oct. 5—Left at Aspinwall, United States frigate Wabash, bearing the broad pennant of Commodore Paulding, to sail immediately on a short cruise.

Oct. 12, at 9 30 A. M., lat. 32, N., long. 70 W., fell in with the wreck of a ship of about 500 tons, Eastern built, water logged and deserted, foremast, mainmast and bowsprit gone, spars drifting alongside, name gone from the stern, with the exception of O. N., (the termination of the name of her port,) metal letters. She had evidently been boarded, as her anchors, chains, sails, &c., were gone.

P. M. S. S. Co's steamer Geo. L. Stephens, J. T. Watkins, Esq., Commander, left San Francisco Sept 21, at 10½ A. M., and arrived at Panama Oct. 5, at 3 A. M., bringing 797 passengers and treasure as follows, viz:

For New York,	$1,383,829
For England,	190,064
For Panama,	10,900
Total,	$1,683,893

THE PASSENGERS OF THE LOST CENTRAL AMERICA.

The Northern Light brings a full list of the passengers who were on board the lost steamship Central America, including those comprised in the supplementary way-bill, and those taken on board at Aspinwall.

AN ELECTIVE JUDICIARY.

We are glad to see (says the Richmond Whig,) that our neighbor of the *South* has avowed himself in favor of a change in the mode of electing Judges. That is, whether elected by the people, or appointed by the Governor or Legislature, he is in favor of their holding office during life or good behavior, which would render them truly and perfectly independent of all extraneous and improper influences. Speaking on this subject, the Petersburg *Intelligencer* says:

"It is gratifying to see a journal of the ability and influence of the *South* taking ground against an elective Judiciary. We sincerely hope that Virginia at least may be induced to retrace her steps in regard to this important matter. The disregard of law now so prevalent in the country we believe to be more attributable to this bad innovation than any other cause—and what has already occurred is but the premonition of what we may expect. The mischievous feature of the system is not so much that Judges are chosen by the people, as that their re-election is made to depend on them. The temptation to use their office for electioneering purposes is constantly before them, and they would be more than human if they were not influenced by it. The Bench should be removed from the contests and taints of the polls, and above the passions and clamors of the people.

THE PANIC—A GOOD TIME.

We hear of a foreign house in this city, (says the New York Express,) three partners to it, which a few days since drew their deposits, amounting to $100,000, in gold from the bank, which they re-deposited in their counting house safe. But their $100,000 "elephant," thus caged, became very troublesome. What to do with him, how to guard *him*, who to have to watch over *him*, were very important problems to be solved. The clerks might steal. The temptation too great for the watchman or porter. If the "burglers" heard of it, they would be sure to break in and steal, and if necessary murder, too. There was a very unhappy consultation among the partners as to what should be done with the $100,000. Well, the conclusion, finally, was that a brace of Colt's revolvers should be bought, and each partner should take his turn in sitting up at night by the safe, wide awake, with a revolver in each hand. Now, we wish them a good time of their watchfulness.

"AFTER HARVEST."

In the language of an exchange—Reader, it is 'after harvest.' How solemn the thought that you promised to pay a little debt 'after harvest,' and you consider that because you have not fulfilled your promise, your creditor cannot fulfill his, and his creditor is delinquent also. Only think how many have waited till 'after harvest,' and what a long chain of delinquencies are consequent upon yours! If you would pay what you owe, your merchant could pay what he owes, and the creditor could pay his debts, and so on through a score of contracts. We are very anxious you should be true to your word.—Set the money afloat, and we are sure some of it would float into the hands of the poor printer. Of course we don't mean this a dun, any way,—simply to remind you that it is 'after harvest.'

THE KANSAS ELECTION.

The Lawrence Republican of the 8th, the latest Kansas dates, goes into the details of the vote in the various districts for Councilmen and Representatives, and sums up the result as follows:

	Council.	Representatives.
Free State,	9	21
Pro Slavery,	3	8
Doubtful,	1	10

Which, says the Republican, gives a Free State majority in both Houses, and, as legislative bodies are the judges of the qualifications of their members, a two-thirds Free State vote will be obtained in both Houses, if justice is meted out to those elected by fraud in the Leavenworth District.

SALE OF COAL LANDS.—Mr. Wm. D. Pate, sold last week, to Messrs. Hanter & Selden, of Eastern Virginia, three tracts of cannel coal land, situated on Big Coal river, below Peytons, Kanawha county, Va., for the sum of twenty eight thousand dollars. The lands abound in large quantities of very superior cannel and split coal.

CONTRACTS FOR PORK.—In Montgomery county, Va., engagements have been made for pork at $5 50, and in some of the counties West of there, at $5. In Roanoke county, holders are offering to engage at $6 for future delivery.

MURDER WILL OUT.

The subjoined is taken from the New Haven Register, of Oct. 9th:

"About a year since, a young man named Sage, disappeared suddenly from his father's house, near Middletown, and was last seen going to the barn, near which lived a laboring man, whom the lad had frequently accused of stealing his father's grain. On the disappearance of the lad, the man alluded to was arrested on suspicion of having foully disposed of him, but was acquitted for the want of proof. At the time it was shown that the lad had not been seen alive since his visit to the barn, and a hole in the ice in the Connecticut river, at a point nearest the barn, gave color that the suspicion that the boy had been killed, and put through this hole. About a month since, the body of a lad floated ashore near the mouth of the river, and, although the head was gone, the parents of young Sage were so confident that it was their son that they assumed and buried it as such.

"We now learn, that within a day or two, a sailor has returned to Middletown, and voluntarily, before a magistrate, testified that he accidentally saw the murder, and that the man first arrested is the guilty one. He says he was a going by the barn, and heard some one charging another with "stealing grain and hay," which was denied and vehemently and apprehending violence, stepped into the barn just as the man felled the lad to the floor with a threshing flail, killing him instantly. He says the man's wife was also present, and that as soon as they saw him they came at him, and that it was only by a promise not to reveal what he had seen, that his life was spared. He soon sailed on a voyage, from which he had just returned, and hastened back to the scene of the murder, to unburden his conscience of the suppression, which he says has made him miserable during his whole absence. Steps were immediately taken for the arrest of the murderer, and he has been under examination in Middletown to-day.

"LOW TARIFF AND HARD TIMES."

We think that it is pretty generally conceded that our present financial difficulties are mainly due to the excessive importations we have been engaged in for the last two years. That excess of importations (says the Charlottesville Advocate) over our exports, amounting annually to more than the whole specie capital of the Union, is to be attributed to the very low tariff upon imports. Nor is this the only evil that flows from a free trade tariff. To it we may directly trace the disuse which is throwing thousands upon thousands of mechanics and laborers out of employment. The cotton mills of Lowell, the shoe shops of Lynn and the artisans of New York cannot compete with the starving workmen of Manchester, Birmingham and Leeds. The present tariff is fast breaking up the workshops of America, and making us the consumers of English fabrics which have to be paid for in gold and silver, or a crash disastrous to our people comes upon us, as in the present hour of distresses.

Democrati free-trade, and Democratic management of our State affairs, have on the one hand prostrated the commercial and manufacturing energies of our people; and on the other brought our internal improvements to a dead stop, and reduced the credit of our State stocks from $107 to $60 per share. The Black Republican party would doubtless have made a worse figure in the management of our Government, but we do not think that the American or Whig party could have brought things to a worse fix than our Democratic rulers have brought upon us.

BANK OF BERKELEY.

We publish the quarterly statement of this Bank, returned to the Governor on the 1st day of October, 1857, for the information of the community. The strength of the bank is apparent, from this exposition:

Statement of the condition of the Bank of Berkeley in Virginia, on 30th September, 1857:

State and guarantee Bonds,		$100,000 00
Premium paid on		5,000 00
Inland Bills of Exchange	47,565 73	
Bills receivable	42,393 70	89,958 51
Current expenses		86 68
Bank Property		957 25
Due by other Banks		9,189 54
Notes of other Banks and checks on hand		7,935 50
Specie		22,700 65
		$234,645 23
Capital Stock paid in	100,000 00	
Notes of the Bank in circulation	21,090 00	
Discounts received	1,621 72	
Surplus	6,467 30	
Due to other Banks	4,473 65	
Deposites	50,792 49	
		$234,645 23

D. BURKHART, Cashier.

Oct. 10, 1857.

BANK SUSPENSION.

The Farmers' Bank and Exchange Bank of this city suspended specie payment on yesterday. The Virginia Bank held out, but, of course, will follow suit to-day or to-morrow. It is simple folly for it to be making a rally show of doing what it well knows—if it knows anything, that it cannot do—that is, maintain specie payment when all other Banks are suspended.

The suspension of our banks will necessarily be followed, for a while at least, by considerable relief to our merchants and business men, who have held up their heads and done nobly ever since the beginning of the pressure. The notes of all the suspended Banks will now pass current. It is needless to assure note holders of the fact that the notes of all the Banks in Virginia are perfectly good. None but fools will part with them at a sacrifice.

We take it that there will be a general suspension throughout the country.—*Rich. Whig, 16th.*

SORGHUM MOLASSES.

Mr. Graves has obtained thirty gallons of superior syrup from the Chinese sugar cane which he had under cultivation. A quarter of an acre had been seeded, but it was found, when gathering the cane, that one-fourth or more of the hills had been usurped by Indian corn. The stalks were cut immediately upon the ripening of the seed, and when the blades began to change color. With a more complete apparatus for expressing the juice, etc., Mr. Graves is satisfied that two hundred gallons of syrup can be procured from an acre of ground. We have been favored with a sample of the syrup, and find it to be quite up to every representation which has been made of its quality.—*Winchester Republican.*

BLUE RIDGE TUNNEL.

The Charlottesvill Advocate, in speaking of the Blue Ridge Tunnel, says:

The Tunnel was reported to be finished more than a month ago and the Central Railroad was authorized to take possession of it. *It now turns out by actual experiment that the Blue Ridge Tunnel is too small to admit the passage of a single car a much less full train!!* And it is variously estimated by knowing ones that it will take from at least three to probably eighteen months before the defect can be remedied!!! We suppose that Col. Crozet will have some beautiful explanation to offer the public for this egregious mistake of his; but when it is known that he has had funds enough, and taken as much time as he wished, for the completion of the work, who can doubt that the present state of affairs is the result of most culpable negligence or of shameful incompetency?"

☞ A "Mountain of Salt" has been discovered in Missouri, on Saline Creek, about seventy-two miles from St. Louis. A specimen has been left at the office of the St. Louis Democrat, which say it "resembles a piece of quartz rock, and is a little mixed with a substance resembling iron ore. It has a pure, sweet taste, and when ground to powder it is as white as any of the table salt now in general use. If we are not misinformed, this hill of salt will prove an immense speculation to its owners, and will cheapen the price of that article very materially in this city."

Married,

On the 7th inst., by the Rev. Stephen Smith, at the residence of Joseph Smith, Mr. GEORGE EMMART, of Wooster, of Ohio, to Mrs. SARAH ANN SHEPHERD, late widow of Jno. H. Shepherd, of Hampshire county, and daughter of Joseph Smith, Esq.

On the 8th inst., in Moorefield, by Rev. Mr. Young, SAMUEL EVANS, formerly of Winchester, and Miss REBECCA CORNELL, of Hardy.

On the 14th inst., near Harper's Ferry, by Rev. James H. Marsh, JOHN C. WHEELER and Miss CATHARINE AMELIA COPENHAVER—both of Frederick county.

On the 1st inst., by Rev. Dr. Boyd, JOHN T. IRWIN, of Dubuque, Iowa, and Miss LUCY WILLIAMS, daughter of Capt. S. C. Williams, of Westwood.

On the 8th inst., by Rev. G. W. Statton, Rev. C. B. HAMMACK, of the Virginia Conference of United Brethren in Christ, and Miss MARY E. RUFFNER, of Augusta.

Near Middleway, Jefferson County, on the 11th inst., by Rev. P. S. Davis, J. J. EMORY and Miss MARIA THOMPSON.

At Nelleville, near Winchester, on the 20th inst., by Rev. Mr. Burgess, JACOB NAYLOR, of Martinsburg, and Miss ELIZA A. DRAKE, of Frederick County.

Died,

On Sunday night, 11th inst., after a lingering and painful illness, in her 63d year, Mrs. MARY P. TURNER, consort of George Turner, Esq., of Leesburg.—By her death her family have lost a devoted and faithful wife and mother; her friends, a friend worthy to be loved; and society a useful and valued member.

On Sunday Oct. 4th, 1857, at the residence of Jno. Skinner, CLINTON RITCHIE, second son of Jno. Skinner, of Loudoun county, aged 17 years.

On the 7th inst., in Washington City, after a residence of nearly four years, DAVID HEDRICK, in his 66th year, formerly Flour Inspector at Winchester.

On the 12th inst., in the 6th year of his age, JAMES F., son of Rev. C. Walker, Rector of Christ Church, Winchester.

In Clinton county, Missouri, on the 5th of September, of Typhoid fever, three eldest children of Michael and Susan Hite; EMILY MANSERVILLE, aged 15 years, 2 months and 10 days; SUSAN CATHARINE, aged 13 years, 11 months and 19 days, and MARY ANN, aged 12 years, 7 months and 25 days.

"They are not dead, the children of our affection
But gone unto their school
There they no longer need our poor protection,
But Christ himself doth rule.

In that great cloister, stillness and seclusion
By guardian angels led,
Safe from temptations, safe from sin, pollution,
They live, whom we call dead."

On the evening of the 19th October, 1857, at Harper's Ferry, Va., GEORGE W. CROSS, son of Ambrose and Margaret Cross, in the 20th year of his age.

"Low he lies, who bright eyed our eyes,
Through many a sunny day;
We may not smile, he will not rise,
He life hath passed away!
Yet there is a world of light beyond,
Where we neither die nor sleep!
He is there of whom our souls were fond,
Then wherefore do we weep?

Commencing in imagination with the departed, who in life had been our companion and friend, his spirit still seems to hover around our path and awakens sweet thoughts to calm the stricken heart. Though poignant grief may prove a severe trial for the fortitude of the bereaved Parents, Sisters and friends of our dearly beloved departed, yet we are not robbed of the resignation, of the christian, surely founded on the infinite Grace of God.

The self remembering spirit nourished here
Disdained
With the stars; nor barely hovers here below:
But meditates upon the way
House to the source of light and Everlasting Day.

The writer of these few observations on the early demise of our young friend, is unable to do the difficult it is, to compress within the narrow limits allotted to obituary sketches, any thing like a satisfactory account of the life of a youth, so distinguished for genius, so eminent for his prospects of future usefulness to society; but he is equally sensible how copious the pall is not, to learn whatever particulars may be collected of persons, who like our young friend were endowed by the force and direction of their talents, so powerful to influence the opinions and judgment of their fellow youths. Respecting such young men, after death decided the writer thinks it better to say even a little, rather than remain wholly silent.

The mental proficiency of the subject of this notice, announced the dawn of extraordinary talents and particularly a public Speaker, remarkable for quickness of perception and retentiveness of memory; powers of the mind, which have entitled his country to expand themselves, and in which to excel, is the first intellectual struggle of generous emulation.

When he had scarcely reached the age of 15 years he had acquired, from reading closely and attentively and from other sources, a large acquaintance and thorough knowledge of most of the National history of his country and in consequence became a prominent assistant and public orator, in all the preliminary arrangements and meetings of that section of party to which he was attached, in the various contests of the day; in all or which, he manifested the acuteness of his understanding, and a rapid improvement in the acquisition of its to seldom observed in one so youthful, and which would, had he lived, led on to fame and fortune.

Inscrutable however, are the ways of Divine Providence; and we bow with humble submission to its decrees; while we deplore the loss of one so gifted to our young friend.

To the cherished memory of the deceased, will cling the fond recollection of his many prominent virtues; and those social and elevated characters endearing to his young companions and older personal friends.

"The morning flowers display their sweets,
And gay the hours are sped,
As careless of the noontide heats
As fearless of the evening cold.
Nipp'd by the wind's untimely blast,
Parched by the Sun's direct ray,
The momentary glories waste,
The short lived beauties die away.

So blooms the human face divine
When youth its pride of beauty shows;
Fairer than Spring the colors shine
And sweeter than the virgin rose.

Harper's Ferry, Oct. 15, '57. A. M. K.

Departed this life, in Buffalo, Putnam county, Va., on Sunday morning, the 12th ult., at twenty five minutes after six o'clock, Mrs. REBECCA C. HOFF, consort of Dr. Edward Lee Hoff, late of Jefferson county, Va.; and daughter of Reuben Moller, Esq., deceased, aged twenty four years one month and twenty one days.

Alas, that she is gone! Alas! that one so pure, so candid in all things, and possessed of so much piety, did not abide longer on earth as an example of moral excellence. From her earliest childhood she exhibited a profound religious veneration; even when a little girl at school she was her school mates' favorite; her gentleness of spirit, her kindness of heart, her strict veracity won their esteem and admiration. Yes all loved Rebecca, for she sympathized and condoled with them in their sorrows and rejoiced to their happiness. The same virtues adorned her character throughout life—"none knew her but to love her." She

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...t., in Moorefield, by Rev. Mr. Young, ...ANS, formerly of Winchester, and ...A CORNELL, of Hardy.

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...ot dead, the children of our affection ...into that school ...no longer need our care, but be eternally ...himself doth rule.

...closier, stillness and reclusion ...angels land; ...gations, sale from sin, pollution, ...whom we call dead."

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Harpers Ferry
National Historical Park
Microfilm Collection

VIRGINIA FREE PRESS AND FARMERS' REPOSITORY.

THE "CARTER HOUSE."
Charlestown, Jefferson County, Virginia.
T. HIS popular house is located in the heart of town, on the Market Square.
T. HOS. CARTER, Proprietor.

THE GOLDEN ROSE.
THE BEST NEW MEXICO
GOLDEN FLEECE
One of the largest and fair liquors.
TRADE OF REPRESENTATION TWO DOLLARS per of in the day.
Each customer receives a ticket to a gift worth from 1 to 10 dollars.
Accommodation for 50 Lodgers.
Access to Wand.
No. 33 South Third St. Philadelphia.

PHENOMENON FEMALE SEMINARY.
PHILADELPHIA CITY, MD.

MEDICAL HOUSE.
POETRY
N. 11 SOUTH FREDERICK ST.
BALTIMORE, MD.

HOWARD ASSOCIATION
PHILADELPHIA,
IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.
TO all Ladies and Gentlemen, Married or Single, who are suffering from the effects of SEMINAL WEAKNESS, IMPOTENCY, GONORRHEA, GLEET, STRICTURE, Venereal Diseases, Nervous Debility, Loss of Manhood, Premature Decay, Diseases of the Urinary Organs, Diseases of the Skin, Blood and Nervous Systems, Diseases of the Throat and Nose, Ulcers, Pimples, Blotches, Tumors, Cancers, Leprosy, Scrofula, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Dropsy, Piles, Fistula, Kidney Complaints, Gravel, Stone in the Bladder, Diseases of the Lungs, Consumption, Diseases of the Bowels, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Cholera, Cholera Infantum, Fever and Ague, Fever and Chills, Intermittent Fever, Typhus Fever, Typhoid Fever, Yellow Fever, Scarlet Fever, Nervous Fever, Hospital Fever, Brain Fever, Spinal Fever, Fever of all kinds, Dropsy, Gravel, Stone in the Bladder, Nervous Debility, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Tumors, Cancers, Ulcers, Scrofula, Leprosy, Pimples, Blotches, Diseases of the Skin, Diseases of the Urinary Organs, Diseases of the Lungs, Consumption, Diseases of the Throat and Nose