

Spirit of the Times

Devoted to Politics, Agriculture, The Sciences, Mechanic Arts, Literature, Miscellaneous Reading, General Intelligence and Commercial Summaries.

VOLUME 3.

CHARLESTOWN, JEFFERSON COUNTY, VIRGINIA, FRIDAY MORNING, APRIL 16, 1847.

NUMBER 40.

SPIRIT OF JEFFERSON.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, BY JAMES W. MILLER, (OFFICE ON MAIN STREET, A FEW DOORS ABOVE THE VALLEY BANK.)
At \$3 00 in advance—\$2 50 if paid within the year—or \$3 00 if not paid until after the expiration of the year.
No paper discontinued, except at the option of the publisher, until arrangements are made. Subscriptions for less than a year, must in all cases be paid in advance.
Disrupt subscriptions and advertisements must be paid in advance, or responsible persons living in the county guarantee the settlement of the same.
Advertisements will be inserted at the rate of \$1 00 per square for the first three insertions, and 25 cents for each continuance. Those not marked on the manuscript for a specified time will be inserted until finished, unless otherwise directed. A liberal discount made to those who advertise by the year.

LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the Post Office at Charlestown, Va., which if not taken out before the first of July next, will be sent to the General Post Office as dead letters:
A. B. O'Leary, Anther
Alexander, Berseub
Anon, Frank
Adam, Miss Rebecca
Anderson, William
Avia, Jennet
Adams, Jeremiah
Avia, David
Balch, D. P. W.
Barber, F. C.
Belger, M. C.
Burnett, Henry
Ball, W. H. E.
Brockbridge, E. C.
Ballas, Thompson
Bales, Enoch
Bunn, Susanna
Buckey, Miss Mary
Brown, Joseph (Cold)
Blackburn, Dr. R. S.
Butler, Harman
Brown, James
Cassadole, Ferdinana
Cromwell, Henrietta
Crommas, Sarah F.
Cary, Ann E.
Cheving, Sarah
Coleman, James
Conrad, Wilson
Clip, Joel
Cosman, John
Duffin, Mrs. Catharin
Donavin, John
Deia, Henry
Downs, Miss Mary A.
Dillow, Rev. Isaac
Dunn, Henry
Daves, William
Dandridge, E. S.
Easworth, Robert
Ford, John S.
Fox, John
Fondroy, E. D.
Fray, Rev. J. L.
Ford, E. R.
Ford & Dryson
Fultz, Lewellen
Geebricht, James
Grove, William
Heakitt, Thos.
Heath, Mrs. Mary
Honeyman, Saml. D.
Harover, Jno. H.
Hogue, Andrew
Howell, Joseph
Homer, Sarah A.
Hoffman, Benj.
Howard, Gratton
Hite, Col. Thomas
Herrick, Margaret
Huddleston, Geo. P.
High, Thos.
Johnson, Thomas
Jackson, Mrs. Rosanna
Jesse, William
Jennings, William
Jackson, Martha
Jackson, Enoch H.
Kellison, George
Keel, Doctor Wm.
Kiplart, Elizabeth C.
Kennedy, Anthony
Leigh, Henry
Lancaster, Beverly
Leathers, William
Little, John H.
Lambert, Joseph
Lambough, Abram
Lannon, John
Larue, Christopher C.
Lewis, John D.
Lewis, R.
McIver, James
E. M. AISQUITHE, P. M.
April 9, 1847.

LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the Post Office at Harpers Ferry, Va., on the 31st of March, 1847, which if not taken out before the 1st of July next, will be sent to the General Post Office as dead letters:
A. B. O'Leary, Anther
Alexander, Berseub
Anon, Frank
Adam, Miss Rebecca
Anderson, William
Avia, Jennet
Adams, Jeremiah
Avia, David
Balch, D. P. W.
Barber, F. C.
Belger, M. C.
Burnett, Henry
Ball, W. H. E.
Brockbridge, E. C.
Ballas, Thompson
Bales, Enoch
Bunn, Susanna
Buckey, Miss Mary
Brown, Joseph (Cold)
Blackburn, Dr. R. S.
Butler, Harman
Brown, James
Cassadole, Ferdinana
Cromwell, Henrietta
Crommas, Sarah F.
Cary, Ann E.
Cheving, Sarah
Coleman, James
Conrad, Wilson
Clip, Joel
Cosman, John
Duffin, Mrs. Catharin
Donavin, John
Deia, Henry
Downs, Miss Mary A.
Dillow, Rev. Isaac
Dunn, Henry
Daves, William
Dandridge, E. S.
Easworth, Robert
Ford, John S.
Fox, John
Fondroy, E. D.
Fray, Rev. J. L.
Ford, E. R.
Ford & Dryson
Fultz, Lewellen
Geebricht, James
Grove, William
Heakitt, Thos.
Heath, Mrs. Mary
Honeyman, Saml. D.
Harover, Jno. H.
Hogue, Andrew
Howell, Joseph
Homer, Sarah A.
Hoffman, Benj.
Howard, Gratton
Hite, Col. Thomas
Herrick, Margaret
Huddleston, Geo. P.
High, Thos.
Johnson, Thomas
Jackson, Mrs. Rosanna
Jesse, William
Jennings, William
Jackson, Martha
Jackson, Enoch H.
Kellison, George
Keel, Doctor Wm.
Kiplart, Elizabeth C.
Kennedy, Anthony
Leigh, Henry
Lancaster, Beverly
Leathers, William
Little, John H.
Lambert, Joseph
Lambough, Abram
Lannon, John
Larue, Christopher C.
Lewis, John D.
Lewis, R.
McIver, James
E. M. AISQUITHE, P. M.
April 9, 1847.

HONEST AND HAPPY.

There's much in the world that is doubtful,
There's much we shall ne'er understand—
Why virtue should live in a Pookoo's house,
And vice on the top of it stand.
For those who are faithful and peevish,
This duty remains to fulfill;
But try to be honest and happy,
Can shut on the beggar his door;
The poor wretch who walks upon crutches,
Than he who in splendid apparel,
Can shut on the beggar his door;
He cares not for honest and happy,
Of venison he has not his fill—
Yet dares to be honest and happy,
And lets the world do as it will.
He boasts his no worldly possessions,
No livery at table to wait;
He makes no hollow professions,
To cheat his friends every day late.
He ruins no hardworking tradesman,
Who gets but a curse for his bill;
But tries to be honest and happy,
And lets the world do as it will.
He joins not the bow of the wallow,
He seeks not the gambler or sot;
Comment and health are the blessings
That daily recur to his lot;
And whilst in the midst of his children
He sits with his hands on his knees,
He shows that he's honest and happy,
And lets the world do as it will.
Oh! who then would gamble at fortune,
Though sorrow and trouble be laid;
The man that with WOLFE in a VILLAIN,
Too much may overburden and sink you,
Too little of heed you keep from;
Thief try to be honest and happy,
And let the world do as it will.
The man who with PLURY is honest,
But he who, though humble, is upright,
Shall live in the annals of fame;
The virtuous may mock at his memory,
But will be his friends every day late.
Then strive to be honest and happy,
And let the world do as it will.

General Intelligence.

Correspondence of the Baltimore Clipper.
ALEXANDRIA, VA., April 1, 1847.

TAXES.—The aggregate corporation tax imposed here last year amounted to \$30,000, which is as large a sum in the way of taxes as we have ever been subject to, and perhaps larger, than we will have to pay again, State tax inclusive, until our population and business become considerably augmented.
The subscription of Virginia to our canal will relieve us of municipal taxes to the amount of \$16,320, which will enable us to pay the State tax and supply \$5,000 that we have been in the receipt of for several years from a lottery, the last scheme of which, I learn, will soon close. Apart from the interest upon our debt, which, after payment of the State's subscription, will be about \$16,000, we will not have to raise by taxation over \$5,000, despite the startling footing, \$84,577 of the last annual account, the salaries of all our officers being paid from rents received from corporation property, while the contingent expenses are mostly met from sources other than taxes.—Thus, with a town noted for its salubrity, the beauty of its location, the capacity of its harbor, the morality of its citizens, the loveliness of its ladies the courtesy of its merchants, and the efficiency of its mechanics, I know of no reason why it should not commence and continue to prosper, especially as it is the depot and most eastern terminus of the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal, and may be shortly a Railroad, has nothing to fear in the way of taxes, and is likely to be kindly cared for by Old Virginia.

THE FAMINE IN IRELAND.—The latest accounts state that there are fewer deaths by actual starvation in Dublin, Cork, Limerick, and the other large towns, but the returns sent up to the Castle, and the statements received by the Central Relief Committee, present a very gloomy picture among the poor, and frequently increased since the beginning of the month. While the large towns are better off, the sufferings of the people in the interior are more intense than ever. Hundreds are dying every day of slow starvation, of dysentery and fever, the consequences of insufficient nourishment, and all the accounts from the districts remote from great markets, concur in anticipating even a worse state of things. The supplies of corn in the haggards of the farmers, are rapidly disappearing; not, as some think it is, transferred to the ground as seed, but either used by the famishing folk, or sold to distant dealers. This is the substance of almost every communication from the Southern and Western counties, from part of Donegal and Antrim, from Londonderry, Meath and Leitrim. The great majority of the deaths are from disease brought on by starvation.

THE WHEAT CROP.—The Danville, (Pa.) Democrat says: "We have, from various parts of this and adjoining counties, that winter grain generally looks well, and has not been injured to that extent which was anticipated some weeks ago. The grain, on high and dry ground particularly, is said to be in excellent condition, while that on the low lands has been injured to some extent, there not having been sufficient snow this winter to protect the roots." On the whole, however, the prospects are considered favorable.

MORTALITY AMONG SEAMEN.—It is stated on the authority of a sermon preached by Dr. Vinton, in St. Paul's Church, in the city of New York, that, from tables accurately and carefully compiled, it is ascertained that eleven-sixteenths of the people who follow the sea, die by shipwreck. The average of deaths annually among this much neglected class is eighteen thousand; and in one winter alone twenty-five hundred perished by shipwreck on the coast of New England.

SNOW AND SLEIGHING AT BOSTON.—The Boston Post of Friday says: "There was capital sleighing yesterday in this vicinity. The avenue over the 'neck,' never exhibited a livelier aspect so far as sleigh bells and belles were concerned, than yesterday afternoon. This morning the mercury at sunrise was as low as seventeen. Fine weather for April."

THE SHIPWRIGHTS AND CAULKERS AT THIS PORT.—The shipwrights and caulkers at this port struck yesterday for higher wages. They have therefore received \$2.50 per day, and now demand \$3. One or two of the employers have acceded to the terms of the workmen. There is a great demand for workmen in these branches of business.—Boston Journal.

BOG IN IRELAND.—Nearly one-seventh of the entire surface of Ireland is occupied with bog, and it has been estimated that the total amount of turf is equivalent in power to above 470,000 tons of coal, which, at 12s per ton, is worth \$280,000,000 sterling.

TREASURY NOTES OUTSTANDING.—The amount of treasury notes outstanding on the 1st instant, was \$7,622,228 14, as appears by the report of the Register of the Treasury.

The loss by fire in Boston during the year 1846, was \$187,698, of which \$114,816 was insured.

EXTRAORDINARY STORY.—Shocking Murder.

Lynch Law, &c.—A correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial tells a miraculous story of a tragedy said to have occurred at Bachelor's Bend, Miss. It is as follows:
A young man from Covington, Ky., named Wm. Johnson, had arrived at Bachelor's Bend, and was walking in the woods when he met a man called McCaron, with whom he had formerly quarrelled, about a young lady. McCaron followed him to the river, and in the presence of our correspondent and others, challenged him to a duel. Johnson accepted, and remarked that he would be on the ground at any moment desired. McCaron had not anticipated this, but fearing Johnson, and other words following, he drew a revolver, and after snapping one cap, fired the second ball at his rival. Johnson fell upon his knee, and drawing a pistol, called on the crowd and Heaven to witness that he shot McCaron in self defence, and fired. McCaron fell just as he was raising his arm to fire again at Johnson, and died in three minutes. Johnson was immediately arrested and placed under guard. The news spread rapidly, and during the night a mob collected. The mob continued to swell, and at 9 o'clock next morning broke down the doors of the Sheriff's house, and led Johnson away to a temporary gallows.

The victim asked for a few minutes reprieve to make a confession of his life. This was granted, and he spoke ten minutes with a choking voice. He defended himself for killing McCaron, and said there was not a man present but who would have done the same thing under like circumstances. He urged that he had always been the friend of the poor, and had preserved a good character. This appeared to have little effect on the mob. At the conclusion of his remarks, he looked about upon the crowd, and asked if there was a friend of his among them—if so, stop forward. There was a pause, then confusion in the assembly, and a young lady made her way through the crowd, and fell at the prisoner's feet. She raised herself, and turned to the mob, begged of them to spare him. She said she had been a witness to the quarrel and its fatal end; and that Johnson was not to blame. "Gentlemen," she continued, "have mercy upon him—spare him for my sake, or hang me in his place." She faints, and was borne away. A new feeling pervaded the breasts of the mob, and cries of "clear him, clear him," filled the air. "The prisoner was taken from the gallows and set at liberty. The young lady saved him, and generously offered to take his place on the scaffold—had she died for his life as she would just have done for her own.—Thrilling and romantic. She was the daughter of a rich cotton planter in Mississippi, and a young lady of much influence. It was requested as the only recompense from Johnson, by some ladies, that he wear a cap on his arm for McCaron.

The facts of this extraordinary affair are attested by the following names appended to the correspondence: J. Kline, T. Jones, C. Kendle, Misses E. Moffinger, Susan Garrett, and Jane McKay.

A NEW FASHIONED BOOT.—The New York Commercial speaks of the Congress Boot, a new article, just patented, for gentlemen's wear. It is described as, in fact, a Wellington boot, with some eight inches of the waste leg-length cut away, but without the annoyance of an opening either at the side or front, to let the foot in; which opening, in other fashions, has to be fastened, after the foot is in, with strings or buttons. Instead of this, each side of the boot has an elastic gore, which, expanding, readily admits the foot, and when it is in it closes snugly round the ankle.

Advertisements in this paper show that a patent has been granted for this very kind of boot, under the name of the Congress Boot; and the material employed is that multifarious good servant of human comfort, India rubber.

SUDDEN DEATH.—The Richmond-Whig says, we were very much pained to hear, on Sunday evening last, of the sudden death of an estimable friend, Jas. W. Moran, Ben. of Lynchburg, who expired suddenly in the Railroad Car, near Atlanta, Geo., on the 12th inst. His remains reached this city on Monday morning, and were conveyed in the packet boat to his family in Lynchburg, who were in expectation of greeting him alive and well, on the very evening on which his corpse reached that place!

THE LESOTH OF THE SIEGE.—The siege of Vera Cruz will probably last longer, unless the enemy capitulate. It was at first supposed—The New Orleans Times says—The Lesoth of the Ewing, was exceedingly anxious to remain to witness the fall of Vera Cruz and the triumph of our arms, but he was told by Gen. Scott that he would have time to go to New Orleans and return thither before that event happened. This is probable, for the bomb vessels had not arrived at the latest dates at Vera Cruz.—The Hecla, from New York on the 9th, arrived at Havana on the 20th, and was expected at Vera Cruz on the 28th.

GREENOUGH'S NEW WORKS.—We learn that our countryman Greenough, the sculptor, is busy in his studio at Florence, modelling a statue of David going to meet Goliath, with his staff and sling. The general idea is already developed—David may be supposed listening to the scornful reproach of the giant—
"Go hold fond dalliance with the Syrian maids,
And with your boyish loves in wanton measure dance."

Another colossal work, designed to adorn the Capitol at Washington, is in progress under the supervision of the architect. It is a statue of the Anglo-Saxon savior upon the savages to prevent him striking with his tomahawk. The complete group will comprise four figures, a woman and child, with the two male figures above indicated.—Boston Transcript.

FAMINE IN NEW YORK.—The New York Journal of Commerce of Tuesday says: "It is estimated that the quantity of flour in this city, is reduced to less than a week's supply of home consumption. If therefore the Northern river should hold its ponderous jaws together for that time, famine will 'stare us in the face.'"

WAYS AND MEANS OF THE UNITED STATES.—The Washington Union says: "It is estimated that on the 1st February next, after meeting all the expenses of the war, there will probably be a balance in the treasury of near \$2,000,000."

CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO CANAL.—We learn from the Washington Union that arrangements have been made by which this Canal will be commenced forthwith, and that its speedy completion is a question of no doubt."

Wild pigeons near Buffalo, fly so thick as to break the telegraph wires. Other pigeons have broken the Boston wires!

The barque Gen. Harrison, with a full cargo destined for the relief of the suffering poor of Ireland, sailed from Alexandria, for Cork, on her mission of charity, Saturday afternoon. The whole cargo is valued at \$10,000, and is made up of contributions from the Alexandria, Georgetown and Washington Relief Committees.

Miscellaneous.

ANOTHER LETTER FROM MRS. VIRGINIA MYERS.

(From the New Orleans Delta, March 31.)
NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 8, 1847.

I transmit to you, accompanying this note, a letter, or rather extracts from a letter of Mrs. Virginia Myers, the original of which is in my possession. It was not intended for publication by the writer, to whom I am an utter stranger. But the publication of her letters produced on the Richmond trial, in order to gratify a morbid and prurient curiosity, has made her history familiar to all. In common justice, then, let her voice be heard in her own vindication, however unconvincingly to herself that eloquent private vindication be now made public. Hitherto she has been arraigned at the bar of public opinion, and by many condemned without even such a hearing as would be accorded to the meanest felon in the land.

I am very apologetic for her faults or errors—they are my regret—but I cannot believe her capable of the greater guilt imputed to her. That she is criminal is a mere inference, drawn from the known weakness of human nature, unsupported by aught save suspicion, and contradicted by the most solemn and sacred kind of human testimony. But accusation, to the public is too often condemnation.

How can I look upon her portrait, or her own sufferings without feeling that she may indeed exclaim, in the beautiful and pathetic language of the Holy Book, "My punishment is greater than I can bear." Will her own gentle sex, more often consoling in affliction than consoled, be unforgiving to a contrite sinner? If sorrow cannot atone for faults, vain then were the words of our Saviour to a repentant and far more erring being—"Woman, thy sins are forgiven thee; go thou, and sin no more."

With the permission of the lady to whom the letter (which announces the writer's intention to seek a home in Louisiana) is addressed, I present these extracts, requesting for them a place in the columns of your paper.

ALTA VISTA, Dec. 10, 1846.
My Dear Mrs.—I have just read your husband's letter to my father, and I am so deeply touched by your kind mention of me that I cannot refrain from expressing to you my gratitude.—Many years have passed since my happy association with you. To me the interval has been fraught with many sad changes. I know not how you will receive this communication, but I remember your kindness to me in my summer-day of prosperity, and I cannot think you will shrink from me now, when my unexampled misfortunes render me an object of pity to the world, and with the blessed charity of a holy religion. I am confident that the spirit of relentless cruelty which characterized the proceedings of the late trial in Richmond has not been unobserved by those who are disinterested and unprejudiced.

Notice the course pursued towards me by Mr. Myers' counsel—it is not unobjectionable. Their words send a blush to my cheek, and delicacy and refinement make me shrink with horror and disgust from their accusations. "The case did not require the attack they made on me." What was more heartless than the course pursued by the counsel? They were led by the unfortunate Mr. Hoyt with the injunction that every line should be burned. This I have recently learned through a friend. Those letters although they breathe the ardor and fervor of affection, yet I defy the man to point out one sentence which proves me guilty of the crime which my enemies so cruelly attempted to fasten on me.—No! they are untaught by one impure thought, unswayed by one polluted expression—all my heart was thus bared before the world, all its hidden feelings exposed, every thought laid open for the jests and taunts of an unfeeling multitude. Tell me, is there being any thing more hot than from exposing to the world the inmost recesses of his soul? Were all hearts exposed as mine has been, perhaps there are some whose feelings could not stand the scrutinizing gaze of a prejudiced community. I cannot refrain from remarking that the conduct of editors in publishing those letters was inhuman in the extreme. Had they possessed the feelings of humanity, they would have spared me the deep humiliation. Mark well this fact. The dying testimony of the unhappy Mr. Hoyt proclaimed my innocence. Remember! the confession of a dying man, with eternity and judgment close before his eyes, is held by our law more powerful than any other kind of evidence. This declaration of my innocence, if received, established my purity—but this part of his testimony was pronounced perjury, while the other was received. I appeal to the world—was this justice? Yes, I say, review the whole proceedings—tell me, was ever woman so cruelly wronged, so inhumanly sacrificed.

My husband exists me from him as unworthy. With a pride which none but the virtuous can feel, I willingly accede to his desire for a divorce—but my sufferings have been so great, and my health so affected by them, that if another blow falls on me now, I feel I shall sink under its infliction.

—take all else beside, but give me this jewel—'tis my life, my soul, my diadem of glory—for is it not my fair and virtuous name?—
God alone reads my heart,
And I say mortal should not be my judge. Think not that I wish to conceal my errors. With a torn and bleeding heart I acknowledge they have been glaring, but they have been indiscretions.—Before high Heaven I declare that in thought, in deed, I am as pure as the untrodden snow; I swear I am as guiltless of the crime for which I suffer as one of God's angels. Dare I ask if you believe me? For these indiscretions there is extenuation: I am a person of deep impassioned feelings.—I was unappreciated.—My husband did not love me—I felt his attention, his coldness and neglect. In that hour of desolation I listened to the words of affection from another. Had my husband loved me, I should never have given one thought to another. For my errors I have fearfully expiated. Human mind cannot conceive the anguish I endure—sleepless nights, and days of such suffering that it appears as if life itself would sink under them. Nay, I tell you that—
My only desire is that God will soon release me from my sufferings, and that I may live in a peaceful grave, where the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest."

That God will soon release me from my sufferings, and that I may live in a peaceful grave, where the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest."

This affliction has brought with it many changes. I have known all the luxuriance of wealth—hid all its comforts. Now my situation is changed, and it is necessary I should seek my support by my own exertions—my family are not rich and I cannot consent to be a burden to them. So soon as my feeble health and shattered spirits will allow, I must earn my own support.

Thank God! this change from wealth to poverty has not cost me one pang—for oh! how worthless are all the splendors of earth compared with the peace of a pure, unspiced conscience! This jewel is mine, and I clasp it to my broken heart, and with tearful eyes thank my Heavenly Father that this precious treasure

cannot be wrested from me.

May God bless you and your kind, generous husband, who I know feels for me in my annihilating sorrow. May Heaven bless you both in the prayer of your heart-broken, unfortunate friend.
VIRGINIA MYERS.

THE WAR OF THE WORLD.—"He's dead!" How frequently is that brief but adulatory sentence uttered without exciting any of the most transient emotion—without awakening a deeper or more permanent reflection than the next passing thought will entirely obliterate from the mind! Two friends shall casually meet after a temporary separation, and inquire after a third and mutual friend: "He's dead!" is the melancholy and impressive rejoinder. If men of business, perhaps he also was one who entered largely into their speculations—all their projects for the advancement of their fortunes—all their worldly-minded schemes of aggrandisement—yet "he's dead!" The intelligence is received with an exclamation of surprise—a significant shake of the head—a sensation nearly allied to pity and regret; but it is not heard "as if an angel spoke," and as time passes they hurry off without further comment to their respective counting-houses, where the unexpected information of the rise in sugars—the depression of the money market—the failure of some great house in which they had placed implicit confidence—or some equally vital and important affair, demands their immediate attention—totally absorbing their minds, and they entirely forget that they have just heard an echo of their own inevitable doom.

SCOLDING CHILDREN.—Children should be taught to know the connection between action and consequence as soon as possible. What good do you suppose it would do to tell your boys not to roll in the dirt, or run through a mud puddle, telling them as a reason that it costs the parent a great deal of labor to procure clothes for them, and a great deal of trouble to keep them clean when they roll in the dirt and run in the mud with them? and then as often as they disobey your orders give them a thorough scolding, and go and wash their clothes and clean their shoes yourself? I will tell you what good it does to scold at your children for doing what you have told them not to do—just as much good as to scold an unruly ox for jumping over the fence and eating the green corn, contrary to orders previously given to him. Children are governed by two motives: the hope of reward and fear of unpleasant consequences.—A stream of scolding as long as from sun to sun, never yet had any other effect on children, than to render them wholly regardless of what is said to them.

If you wish to make your children troublesome, scold them occasionally. If you wish to make them bad, scold at them a little harder, louder and more frequently. If you wish to ruin them, and relinquish all hope of conquering them, scold continually, and you will be sure to gain your object.

A WORD TO BOYS.—Truth is one of the rarest of gems. Many a youth has been lost to society, suffering it to tarnish and foolishly throw it away. If this gem still shines in your bosom, suffer nothing to displace it, or dim its lustre.

Profanity is a mark of low breeding. Show us the man who commands the best respect. An oath never trembles on his tongue. Read the catalogues of crime. Inquire the character of those who depart from virtue. Without a single exception you will find them to be profane.—Think of this and let not a vile word disgrace you.

In our opinion, the theatre is no place for the young. The effect of the stage is demoralizing. What virtuous parent does not regret to see his ears that his son steals away from the family circle to enter the theatre? He fears the result. Incest, frankness, generosity, virtue—blessed traits! Be these yours, my boys, and we shall not fear. You will claim the respect, and the love of all. You are watched by your elders. Men who are looking for clerks or apprentices, have their eyes on you. If you are profane, vulgar, theatre-going, they will not choose you. If you are upright, steady and industrious, before long you will find good places, kind masters, and have the prospect of a useful life before you.

A HAPPY WORLD.—This is a happy world; who says to the contrary is a fool or something worse. There is every thing to make us happy. The land, sea and sky contribute to our enjoyment. The man who has a good heart sees pleasure where a bad person beholds nothing but gloom.—The secret then of being happy and enjoying this glorious world, is to possess a virtuous heart.—Who is the most cheerful and contented man in your neighborhood? The man who is the most honored and possesses the greatest riches? No. It is he who has nothing but a kind and good heart? Nothing ruins his temper or disturbs his repose. The morning sky, the evening cloud, the rolling water, the verdant landscape, the teeming forest and the fields of snow give him a pleasure that others never dream of. It is he whose mind is "led from nature up to nature's God," and every day that he lives is as contented and happy as it is possible for a man to be. Depend upon it, this world is a beautiful one, and contains a thousand sources of enjoyment, which they only can see and feel, whose hearts are pure and whose lives correspond to the word of eternal truth.

A BEAUTIFUL SENTIMENT.—The late eminent Judge Sir Allen Parkes once said at a public meeting in London:—"We live in the midst of blessings till we are utterly insensible to their greatness, and of the source from whence they flow." We speak of our civilization, our arts, our freedom, our laws, and forget entirely how large a share is due to Christianity. Blot Christianity out of the pages of man's history, and what would his laws have been—what the civilization? Landmarks are mixed up with our very being and our daily life: there is not a familiar object around us which does not wear a different aspect, because the light of Christian love is on it. Not a law which does not owe its truth and gentleness to Christianity—not a custom which cannot be traced in all its holy, healthful parts, to the Gospel."

THE SOUL.—How can it enter into the thoughts of man, that the soul, which is capable of receiving new improvements to all eternity, shall fall away into nothing, almost as soon as it is created? Are such abilities made for no purpose? A brute arrives at a point of perfection which he never passes. In a few years he has all the endowments of which he is capable; and were he to live ten thousand more, would be the same thing he is at present? Were a human soul thus to stand still in her accomplishments, were her faculties to be incapable of further enlargement, I could imagine it might fall away insensibly, and drop at once into a state of annihilation. But can we believe a thinking being, that is in perpetual progress of improvements, and travelling on from perfection to perfection, after having just looked abroad into the works of the Creator, and made a few discoveries of his infinite goodness, wisdom and power, must perish in her first setting out, and in the very beginning of her inquiries?

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to all those who are indebted to the estate of the late Benjamin Wilson, dec'd, that their Bonds are now in the hands of the undersigned, and they are respectfully requested to make immediate payment, in order that the debts of the estate may be paid off as soon as possible. Those owing claims are requested to send them promptly authenticated for settlement. JAS. GRANTHAM, Executor.
April 2, 1847—4t.

CO-PARTNERSHIP.

I HAVE this day associated with me in the Mercantile Business, my brother, Mr. E. P. MILLER. The business will hereafter be conducted in the name of MILLER & BROTHER.
April 1, (3) 1847. J. J. MILLER.

A CARD.

I TAKE this opportunity of offering to my friends and the public generally, my grateful acknowledgements for the many manifestations of kindness, and for the support they have extended to me in the several business connexions, in which I have been engaged in this place. The present arrangement with my brother, I expect to be a permanent one, and hope that my friends and the public will extend to me a share of their patronage, and I will engage on my part to use my best exertions to make it their interest to do so.
April 9, 1847. E. P. MILLER.

SPRING FASHIONS.

THE undersigned is thankful to the citizens of Jefferson County generally, for the very liberal patronage extended to him since his commencement of business in Charlestown. He is now more fully prepared than ever to accommodate his friends in every branch pertaining to the Tailoring Business, and hopes to receive continuing calls from his old friends and many new ones. He has just received the very latest SPRING FASHIONS, and will thus be enabled to suit the taste of the most fastidious. A call is solicited, as his work is always warranted.
Country Produce will be taken in exchange for work at the market price.
April 2, 1847. JOHN R. A. REDMAN.

REMOVAL.

THOMAS D. WEBSTER has removed his shop to the upper story of the frame building of J. J. Miller. The entrance is on the corner, Main street. He will be happy to receive orders from his old friends, and hopes in his better location to find many new ones. The latest Spring and Summer Fashions, has just been received, and he is amply prepared to furnish any article in the Tailoring line, to suit all tastes, notions and fancy. Thankful for past favors in his endeavors to make an honest living, by his trade, he solicits a continuance, and believes that he will be able to render entire satisfaction.
Charlestown, April 9, 1847—3t.

BLUÉ MERCER AND LONG RED POTATOES.

For seed, for sale by J. H. BEARD.
April 9, 1847.

EDUCATION.

MISS TRUMBULL having relinquished her School in Charlestown, the undersigned respectfully informs her friends and the public that she will open a School in the room lately occupied by Miss Trumbull, commencing on Monday the 5th of April. The usual branches will be taught. Terms the same as charged by Miss T. No statement made for loss of time except in cases of sickness. Children under 14 years of age preferred.

A few boarders will be taken by my mother, Mrs. ELIZA GRIGGS. FRANCES GRIGGS. Charlestown, April 2, 1847—3t.

Spirit of Jefferson.



CHARLESTOWN: Friday Morning, April 16, 1847.

Virginia Election—Thursday, April 22.

FOR CONGRESS, HON. HENRY BEDINGER, NOMINATED BY DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION, MARCH 2.

FOR THE LEGISLATURE. WHIG NOMINEES.—JEFFERSON COUNTY. JOHN A. THOMSON, JOSEPH McMURRAN.

INDEPENDENT WHIG CANDIDATES. DR. RICHARD S. BLACKBURN, WILLIAM CHAMBERS.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINEES.—FREDERICK COUNTY. ALGERNON R. WOOD, Esq. JOSEPH B. HACKNEY, Esq.

MORGAN COUNTY.—DEMOCRATIC NOMINATION. WILLIAM THOMPSON.

LOUDOUN COUNTY.—DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE. COL. JOHN LESLIE.

BERKELEY.—INDEPENDENT WHIG. JAMES E. STEWART, Esq.

CLARKE AND WARREN.—DEMOCRATIC NOMINEE. COL. EDWARD B. JACOBS.

We are requested by Democrats from the various counties composing the 9th Congressional district in Virginia, to announce, that Major Charles Huston, of Fauquier, will be supported as the Democratic candidate for Congress, in that district, at the next election.

We are authorized to announce Col. JOHN ALEXANDER, Col. WM. C. C. ARBUTT, and Maj. THOMAS BUSHWELL, as candidates for a seat in the next Legislature of Virginia, from the County of Page.

THE ELECTION. The political complexion of the next Congress of the United States will soon be decided. And much depends upon the action of Virginia on Thursday next, the 22d instant, whether it be Democratic or Whig.

The noble bearing of Virginia, on trying occasions heretofore, would seem to afford an earnest of her abilities on the present occasion to rescue from Whig ascendancy the House of Representatives of the next Congress. We have every confidence in her strength if it is only properly exerted.

We should rejoice to see our delegation in the next Congress stand as it did in the last. From every quarter of this Congressional District we have the most cheering intelligence. We entertain no fears of our success; but we hope that no man of the party, confiding in our acknowledged majority, will absent himself from the polls.

We not only want to see our candidate elected, but we wish to see his election carried by an overwhelming majority. Not so much on account of the man, as the principles for which we battle, do we desire this result.

We are not of the man-servant party: we go for the great and conservative principles of Democracy. And we would like to see every man who calls himself a Democrat, a true Republican, drop at once and forever all personal prejudices and differences, and vote for the man of his party.

Next Thursday will be the only occasion that we have had since the last Presidential election of showing our devotedness to the glorious and eternal principles of Democracy. The issue has been fairly made with our opponents. We know the ground upon which they stand. They have denounced through their leader, Mr. Kennedy, as unjust, iniquitous and unholy a war declared by an almost unanimous vote of an American Congress, and vigorously prosecuted by the Executive arm of the Government against a nation, against which Gen. Jackson more than ten years ago recommended a declaration of war, and subsequently, President Van Buren, for causes comprising only a title of the grievances of which we now complain! They have denounced as infamous, one of the most efficient tariff laws with which this country has ever been blessed! In short, in spite of our growing prosperity at home, and the high and important stand which our country has been made to assume in the eyes of the civilized world, the Whigs have essayed in every way to bring the Administration into disrepute, and disgrace the nation itself, by charging it with injustice towards a sister Republic! Will not the Democracy of the county—any, of the District and of the whole State, speak out to a man at the coming election? We hope that they will strive to administer to the Whigs a rebuke as powerful and overwhelming as their utmost strength will enable them. And let him only who has less of his country's honor at heart than his own ease, who is indifferent to the advancement of the cause of Democracy, and who desires to give no token of the approbation of his country's prosperity and distinction, remain at home. And let him who loves men rather than measures, whose patriotism and disinterestedness are not sufficient to enable him to surmount private animosity and the feeling of personal revenge, vote for the man who has always been loudest in his denunciations of Democracy, and is now the boldest in declaring his country's war unjust and unholy. But we feel assured that every true Democrat, every true Republican will be at his post on the morning of the day of election, it matters not what may be the state of the weather, unless prevented by some Providential event. It is not a time for the Democracy to waver. It is an important epoch in the history of our country; and the Democrat who stands firm now and does his duty, gives an impetus to the advancement of true Republican principles, whilst the man who halts, serves but to impede and baffle the onward and prosperous course of Democracy.

The Mail of yesterday failed to come to hand. Through the politeness, however, of a gentleman of our town, we were furnished with a copy of yesterday's Baltimore Sun. Such items as were of interest, will be found scattered through our paper.

An old farmer who has watched the course of the federal party for forty years, says, that "if the President would 'buy up' the whig press, with the 'Three Millions,' it would be a short way of bringing the war to a close."

MR. BEDINGER.

The "Free Press" seems never to tire, in its misrepresentations of Mr. Bedinger. When driven to the wall on one issue, its fruitful genius discovers some heinous crime, heretofore hidden in the musty records of the past. The course of our representative has been peculiarly unfortunate—whether he voted for or against any measure that came up, he is arraigned before the bar of public opinion, and its indignation invoked upon his devoted head. The quarter from whence these complaints come, however, is the best recommendation Mr. Bedinger can have, as to the propriety of his acts, and his claim to the regard and confidence of the Republican party.

Many of the charges enumerated against him, are too trivial in their character—to be insignificant in their bearing—to call for us, at least, any defence where they are correct, or any denial where they are false. We have confidence enough in the intelligence of the people of this District, to know that they can understand and appreciate the first, whilst they will seal with scorn and indignation the gross and miserable perversion of the last.

THE WAR.—MR. KENNEDY. The "Martinsburg Gazette" has on three different occasions alluded to our report of Mr. Kennedy's speech at Charlestown, in which he declared the Mexican war iniquitous, unjust, unholy and indefensible. We had no desire at the time, nor have we now, to do Mr. K. injustice. We have conversed with at least fifty Whigs and Democrats, and every man of them state that our report was correct. It is strange, then, that we should adhere to what we first said upon the subject? Mr. K. has doubtless seen the untenable and iniquitous ground upon which he planted himself, and may very properly desire to explain out. But the mark has been placed upon his forehead, and neither quibbling on his part, nor flat denial by his friends, can serve to obliterate it. As to the proviso, "that if the war was one of conquest," &c., then he denounced it as unjust, &c., we can only say that we heard nothing of it, and no other person in the Court-room, save the valiant Knight upon whose "personal responsibility" the statement is made in the "Gazette."

THE CAPTURE OF VERA CRUZ. The preceding victories of the war had brought the most ample and splendid testimony to the bravery of our troops and to the eminent military accomplishments of the leaders under whom they march to battle. But (says the Washington Union,) the reduction of the city and Castle of Vera Cruz—at one blow long and carefully planned, and struck at last with instantaneous and absolute success—seems to concentrate into one memorable day the glories of a whole campaign. The achievement demonstrates in our government the possession of military energies of the highest order. Amid all the splendors of this great feat of arms, nothing more enhances our triumph than that it has been effected almost without loss. This is the true glory of those who planned and of those who executed the enterprise. The veteran and distinguished general, his gallant officers and soldiers, who have accomplished it, have performed an achievement the memory of which will last till the annals of war are no longer studied. The administration which concerted the expedition and prepared beforehand all the complicated arrangements necessary to effect it by a combination of military and naval force at an immense distance and on a vast scale, has forever settled the question of the military efficiency of our government.

A TARIFF FOR MEXICO. The President has established a Tariff for Mexico, and has exercised powers as a conqueror, such as the laws of nations only accord to the crown of a conquering nation. It takes Congress to lay a Tariff for our own people; but Mr. Polk asks no aid from that body to establish a Tariff for Mexico! Will he need the action of Congress for any thing hereafter, except to register his edicts?—Free Press.

When this measure was first recommended, it was conceived to be so necessary in the premises, and so just under the circumstances, that the Whig press generally claimed for Hon. Waddy Thompson, a distinguished Whig, its paternity. But the National Intelligencer, true to its Mexican predilections, has come out against the measure, and now the whole pack have gone off upon the same scent. Whilst the President is always disposed to consult the wishes of Congress or the people, he will not solicit the council or advice of Whig editors, in any matter affecting the honor or interest of this country, in contradistinction to those of a foreign nation. By their words as well as acts, they prove that they are not impartial umpires.

Whilst the Intelligencer is denouncing the Administration for its high assumption of power, the communications from Gen. Scott go to prove that he had anticipated the President in this same measure. The General has already established a Tariff for Mexican Ports, and states "that it will be continued until the instructions of the Government at home shall be made known in the case." Will the Intelligencer and Free Press denounce this measure now, as the act of a usurper or crown head, worthy of the dark ages? We predict not, and shall wait, with some anxiety, for an illustration of the consistency which generally marks the course of these journals.

MR. KENNEDY. Though we had understood that, by arrangement, Messrs. Bedinger and Kennedy were to address the people of Harpers-Ferry together, the latter gentleman it seems became impatient at the long delay, and accordingly held forth on Friday night last. We were not present, but our Democratic friends inform us, that it was an "admirable speech"—for making Democratic voters. They desire to get, sometime between this and the election, a "few more of the same sort."

We have not been able to hear from Mr. Bedinger during the last week, but should he return from the upper counties against Saturday next, he will address his fellow citizens of Harpers-Ferry on that night. We shall endeavor to give notice in time for the necessary preparation to be made.

We are indebted to the Hon. JAMES M. MASON for a topographical map of the road from Missouri to Oregon, by Col. J. C. Fremont. This is a most valuable publication, and we feel ourselves under special obligations to Col. M. for putting us in possession of a copy.

We are pleased to learn that the Ladies Fair held in Shepherdstown, the early part of last week, was liberally patronized, and the proceeds amounted to more than \$300.

The Federal court will commence its session in Staunton, on the 1st of May next.

JAMES E. STEWART, Esq.

This gentleman is an independent Whig candidate for the Legislature in Berkeley county. He addressed his fellow-citizens at Martinsburg on Monday last, and very clearly defined his position before the people. His denunciation of the "clique" who has essayed to control the county of Berkeley since time immemorial, was cutting, withering and severe. The shaking among the "dry bones" was too perceptible, to have passed unnoticed by any observer in the Court-room. Whilst Mr. S. proclaimed himself a Whig, none could fail to admire the independence of the man in defending what is right, and condemning what is wrong. On the Oregon and Mexican difficulties, he declared himself ever to have been on the side of his country, and those who are familiar with his course as editor of the "Martinsburg Gazette" will bear him evidence to the fact. He had the independence then, as now, to stand forth as the champion of his country and her rights, in opposition to those of a foreign nation. For this, and this alone, has he been proscribed, persecuted and hunted by the "bull-dogs" of party with the most savage ferocity. He has, however, in all emergencies, stood firm and unmoved. The Independent Whigs and the Democratic party of the county, generally, have stood by him, and as evidence of their appreciation of his worth, independence and magnanimous bearing, intend electing him by a triumphant majority to the next Legislature. That such will be the case, we are credibly informed, there is no room to doubt. And as he is honest and capable, in every particular, the people of Berkeley may well be gratified in anticipation of the result.

THE APPROACHING ELECTION. In less than one week VIRGINIA will be called upon to decide whether she will stand by or desert her long-cherished principles and an Administration that has so manfully, ably and successfully carried them out. It is true, the Whigs are forced to keep silent upon the great Democratic measures, whose beneficial operation has put down all objections—but, should they mount into power, they will be none the less eager to foist upon the country their Federal heresies so odious to Virginia. The Whigs, dropping every other theme, harp upon the Mexican war alone. Will Virginia sanction their factions opposition to the war with Mexico, which was righteously begun on our part, and which has covered our nation with such bright glory? Or, rather, will she not rally to the support of the country's honor and to the energetic prosecution of the war, as the surest means of obtaining a peace, which the administration has generously tendered, but which has been rejected with scorn? This is the great question at issue, and we cannot think that Virginia will fail to stand by the country. Our own accounts are most cheering. If the Republicans do their duty, we shall achieve a victory equal to the best triumphs in her history.

WAR.—PEACE. The surrender of the strong castle of San Juan, defending the harbor of Vera Cruz, when the attack of Gen. Scott was directed upon the town, shows that the Mexicans, dispirited and disheartened, are suffering under a complete prostration of moral and physical courage.

It would be reasonable to suppose that with such hopeless prospects of successful resistance, with such a certainty before them of further disaster inseparable from the continued prosecution of the war, the Mexicans would be inclined to treat at once for peace. Their army, raised with extraordinary effort and commanded by their able general—an army which concentrated in itself the last and the best that the nation could do in the way of organized resistance—has been utterly discomfited by one-fourth its number of American volunteers in a pitched battle. Their strongest fortress, equipped with a most formidable armament, and capable, if well defended, of defying assault and of "laughing a siege to scorn," has fallen before an American force and is now in the possession of an American garrison. The road to the city of Mexico is open to our advance. It is the march of Scott might be impeded by the strong castle of Perote, which commands the road in a narrow pass; and there are other points where a resolute adversary could oppose our troop very seriously. But since the fall of San Juan one can hardly expect a very vigorous defence of Perote.

The Mexican capital must fall if the war continues. For if Scott's advance should be delayed it would not cause surprise to see the hero of Buena Vista, at the head of his gallant volunteers, the terror of his name going before him and opening his way, dashing on through San Luis Potosi to the city of Mexico. There is no doubt that Gen. Taylor could now move on from Saltillo with one half the force which the movement would have required three months ago—so fully has he established the prestige of his invincibility. Ten thousand men, well supplied, and led by that old Thunderer, could traverse the country from the field of Victory at Buena Vista to the National Palace in the city of the Montezumas, with an entire assurance of scattering before them any foe that could dare obstruct their march.

If we should rely, then, upon rational inferences from a plain state of facts, the probability of immediate negotiation and a speedy peace would be strong almost to certainty. But with regard to such a peace as the Mexicans such inferences are not to be relied upon without considerable drawbacks. [Baltimore American.]

The Baltimore Visitor has been merged into the "New Era," an abolition paper published at Washington, with which the late editor of the Visitor, Dr. Snodgrass, is to be connected.

POSTMASTERS.—Whose salaries amount to less than \$300 a year, have the franking privilege restored to them, as formerly. They can now remit subscription money to Printers free of charge, as well as the names of new subscribers.

ED. EATON STANARD, Esq., announces himself as an Independent Whig candidate for Congress in the Loudoun District.

We are pained to observe in the list of those who fell at Buena Vista, the name of HENRY MARTIN MATTHEWS, son of the Rev. JO. MATTHEWS, D. D., of Indiana, formerly Pastor of the Presbyterian Church of this place. [Martinsburg Gazette.]

An immense public meeting was held in New Orleans on the 30th ult., in honor of the victory gained by Gen. TAYLOR and his gallant army at Buena Vista, which was presided over by A. D. CROSSMAN, Esq., Mayor of the city. Addresses were made on the occasion by Col. CUSHING, of Massachusetts, the Hon. Mr. JOHNSON, Attorney General of Pennsylvania, the Hon. WM. COST JONES, of Maryland, Col. ANDERSON, of Tennessee, and Col. BALIE PEYTON, after which appropriate resolutions were enthusiastically adopted. One of these we append:

Resolved, That we tender to Gen. Taylor, his officers and men, our thanks for their services, our congratulations for their victories, and our assurances that we shall be ever ready to accord to each and all of them appropriate honors and rewards for their services to the Republic.

SEASON.—The season is very backward at Buffalo. This time last year the Peach trees were in blossom. Now the ground is covered with snow.

OUR ENLARGEMENT.

Many of our friends have already acquiesced in our suggestion of last week, and have put themselves to work to obtain for us the additional number of new subscribers, to insure the enlargement of our paper. If we can only succeed in enlisting our friends generally in the effort, its success will be certain. So far as our time and opportunity will permit, we shall canvass Jefferson and one or two of the neighboring counties, in the hopes of being able to make some additions to our list. In the meantime we must again invoke the aid of our friends.

A cotemporary very justly says, that generally too little importance is attached by the public to their local papers. When properly conducted, they add immensely to the dignity and advantage of their neighborhood and county. They are the champions to defend the cause, assert the rights, and make known the wants and wishes of their respective localities. The man, then, who subscribes for his county newspaper, or gives it his patronage in another mode, not only receives the actual value of his money, (the former in useful and necessary information)—but contributes towards sustaining his own, and his county's true interest at home, as well as their dignity and importance abroad. Why is it then that hundreds who ought to support their local papers, refuse or neglect to do so? It is not in all cases an indifference on the subject, as many would feel quite lost, did they not get a weekly glance at their neighbor's paper. Nor is it owing to the want of means, for we allude to none but those who are abundantly able. But it is chiefly owing to the love of the almighty dollar, or a want of information as to the true advantages of a newspaper.

It requires an effort to convince many that they ought to encourage their newspapers at home—and we look upon it as the duty of the friends of the press to speak an occasional good word for the publishers, and endeavor to procure an accession of subscribers. There needs no fear of an excessive support, as increased means will always give rise to an increase of advantages to the contributors.

THE EDUCATION BILL. This act is to be voted upon, by the people of Jefferson, on the fourth Thursday in June. We shall publish it at an early day, as soon as the pending election is over. The subject will be entirely under the control of the people themselves, it requiring two-thirds of the voters to enforce the act.

FREDERICK COUNTY. Our friends are sanguine of success in this County on Thursday next, if the Democrats but do their duty. Messrs. Wood and Hackney, the candidates for the Legislature, deserve an election at the hands of the Democracy of Frederick—You will not fall short, we hope, of the expectations of your Democratic brethren.

There are more or less Democrats in Jefferson who have votes in Frederick, and we hope every man of them will be at the polls. Let us not again by apathy or division, suffer old Democratic Frederick, to pass into the hands of our enemies.

LATEST FROM VERA CRUZ.—The Union publishes the following interesting extract of a letter from an officer serving with the army before Vera Cruz, to a friend in Washington city. "Camp Washington, before Vera Cruz, March 29, 1847.

"We hope to be able to get together transportation enough to push forward in about two weeks. A brigade goes to-morrow to Alvarado to take possession of that place for the purpose of opening a mule market, &c. This will furnish us with means of transportation, if we cannot get them in any other way.

"We suppose that we may have something to do at the National bridge and again at Jalapa. I do not believe that we will get farther, before the Mexicans express a desire to treat."

REQUISITION FOR TROOPS.—Probable movements of Gen. Taylor.—Exchange of Prisoners etc. The New Orleans Tropic has obtained the following intelligence from a gentleman who participated in the battle of Buena Vista:

Lieut. Crittenden, who recently left this city for Washington, carried with him a requisition from Gen. Taylor, upon the Government, for ten thousand additional troops.

Gen. Taylor, it is thought, will advance on San Luis Potosi so soon as the reinforcement called for arrives.

The Regiment of Louisiana Volunteers, it is confidently believed, will have an opportunity to distinguish themselves, as they will be directed to open the communication between Tampico, which must necessarily be the base of operations, and San Luis Potosi.

The bodies of the officers who fell in the battle of Buena Vista, have been placed by their friends in coffins, in which pulverized charcoal was introduced, the coffins placed, temporarily, in vaults at Saltillo, until removed to their late homes, which will probably be done as soon as communication between Saltillo and Camargo is opened.

Exchange of Prisoners.—Major Borland, Maj. Gaines, Capt. Cassius M. Clay, and their command, numbering about eighty-two men, who have been prisoners in the Castle of Perote, were to be delivered up at Vera Cruz.

Captain Heady, from Louisville, of the Kentucky regiment, who, with eighteen men, were taken by the enemy some time since, were to be restored to Gen. Taylor's encampment.

Correspondence of the Baltimore Sun. WASHINGTON, April 11, 1847.

The aggregate bids for the loans amounted to nearly \$58,000,000, of which about \$30,000,000 was at and above one eighth per cent premium.—This is not only a triumph to the Secretary, but to the American people. It proves beyond question that our citizens have the ability, the will, and confidence requisite for any emergency; that the Banking institutions, however shrewdly and firmly they may combine to render the money market "tight," have not sufficient potency to regulate the credit of the government, although they may distress or ruin their customers.

Shad and Herring are becoming more plenty at our wharves. The former are selling from \$7 to \$9 per hundred, and the latter at \$6.50 per bushel, and they have sold as low as \$5.00.—There are large numbers of wagons in attendance. [Georgetown Advocate.]

PORTRAIT OF GEN. TAYLOR.—Mr. Jesse Atwood, a creditable artist of Philadelphia, started yesterday morning for Mexico, expressly for the purpose of painting a portrait of Gen. Taylor, there being, says the Ledger, no recognized likeness of him in town.

BALTIMORE AND OHIO RAILROAD.—We are highly gratified to learn that the trade and travel on this great road is steadily on the increase. We learn that the gross receipts for the last six months—ending on the first of April—were upwards of \$75,000 over the corresponding six months of last year, being over one per cent on the entire capital. The receipts last year were about \$1,000,000, and this year will probably amount to \$1,100,000. We are not without a hope that the right way question through Virginia will shortly be settled satisfactorily to all parties.—Baltimore Sun.

"THREE-Score AND TEN."—The Hon. Henry Clay was seventy years old on Monday. He was born in Hanover county, Virginia, on the 12th day of April, 1777.

TO THE VOTERS OF JEFFERSON COUNTY.

GENTLEMEN.—You will see by reference to the public papers that my friends have again brought my name before the people as a Candidate for a seat in the next Legislature. This was done without any solicitation or wish on my part; but yielding to the request of my friends, and with a perfect understanding that I should be exempt from the arduous duty of canvassing the County, a practice of which I do not fully approve, yet it would have given me pleasure to have shaken hands with the residents of this county, were I not prevented by circumstances over which I have no control. Having been recently confined by my room by sickness on the one hand, and it being at this time out of my power to leave home on the other, is considered sufficient excuse for this seeming neglect. But it would seem unnecessary, had I no apology to offer, as I partially canvassed the county last spring and all of my political opinions are well known throughout the County, (a part of which has been published by the friends who brought my name before the people,) all of which I cordially endorse. I cannot close without expressing my sincere gratitude to those of my friends who have thus manifested their friendship for me, and not only to them, but to all those who shall think proper to give me their support.

WILLIAM CHAMBERS. Harpers-Ferry, April 8, 1847.

P. S. My left handed friends have started the same report they succeeded so well in last Spring—that I had withdrawn my name from the contest. I have not, neither will I, let the result be what it may. I have no fears. W. C.

LETTER FROM GEN. TAYLOR TO HON. HENRY CLAY.—The following letter to the Hon. Henry Clay, from Gen. Taylor, will be read with interest: HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF OCCUPATION, Agua Nueva, Mexico, March 1, 1847.

My Dear Sir: You will no doubt have received, before this can reach you, the deeply distressing intelligence of the death of your son in the battle of Buena Vista. It is with no wish of intruding upon the sanctity of parental sorrow, and with no hope of administering any consolation to your wounded heart, that I have taken the liberty of addressing you these few lines; but I have felt it a duty which I owe to the memory of the distinguished dead, to pay a willing tribute to his many excellent qualities, and while my feelings are still fresh, to express the desolation which his untimely loss and that of other kindred spirits has occasioned.

I had but a casual acquaintance with your son, until he became for a time a member of my military family, and I can truly say, that no one ever won more rapidly upon my regard, or established a more lasting claim to my respect and esteem.—Manly and honorable in every impulse, with no feeling but for the honor of the service and of the country, he gave every assurance that in the hour of need I could lean with confidence upon his support. Nor was I disappointed. Under the guidance of himself and the lamented McKee, gallantly did the sons of Kentucky in the thickest of the strife, uphold the honor of the State and of the country.

A grateful people will do justice to the memory of those who fell on that eventful day. But I may be permitted to express the bereavement which I feel in the loss of valued friends. To your son I felt bound by the strongest ties of private regard, and when I miss his familiar face and those of McKee and Hardin, I can say with truth, that I feel no exultation in our success.

With the expression of my deepest and most heartfelt sympathies for your irreparable loss, I remain, my dear Sir, most faithfully and sincerely, Your friend, Z. TAYLOR. Hon. Henry Clay, New Orleans, La.

O'CONNEL.—A correspondent of the N. York Journal of Commerce, writes thus: I am sorry to say that Mr. O'Connell is exhibiting physical decay to an extent not anticipated by his friends, or even medical advisers. In the House of Representatives he speaks in so low and feeble a tone, that it is perfectly distressing to listen to him, and think what a fine, round, sonorous, jocund voice he has but a few years ago. He is said to be suffering from a disease of the heart.

AMERICAN NEWSPAPERS IN MEXICO.—An American newspaper has been commenced at Monterey (San Leon) by Wm. H. Goff and J. D. Onalvo, called the American Pioneer. Four American newspapers are now published in Mexico—the others being at Matamoros, Tampico, and Monterey in California. A fifth will now be wanted at Vera Cruz.

BARN BURN BY LIGHTNING.—On Tuesday morning last, the barn on the farm owned by Mrs. Waters, of Union-Town District, Carroll county, Md., and occupied by Mr. Emanuel Roger, an tenant, was struck by lightning, and consumed.—There were three horses and eight head of cattle in the barn at the time—the cattle and two of the horses were burnt up; one of the horses burst open the door and ran into the yard, but so dangerously burnt that he is not expected to recover.

THE CATHOLIC CHAPLAIN.—A recent letter from Matamoros, to the New York Catholic Magazine says:—

Father McElroy, the worthy chaplain appointed to the American army, is here, and has won golden opinions from all classes and distinctions. The venerable man is in excellent health, and constantly occupied in doing good.

Father Rey left Monterey on the 16th of January, ult., for this city, and has not been heard from since. He either has been murdered, or is a prisoner with the Mexicans. I hope he may be in the latter position; yet, I must confess, I fear the former to have been his fate. You will soon hear from me again, from some other part of Mexico.

On the night of the 24th ultimo, a Dr. Shultz committed an outrage of a most villainous character, at Indiana, (Pa.) Having been repulsed in his addresses to the daughter of a Mr. Hill, he vowed revenge, and disguising himself, proceeded to Mr. Hill's farm, and set fire to the barn.—From thence he went to the dwelling house, and attempted to throw in a shell charged with four pounds of powder. The missile exploded as it entered a window, and a fragment striking Shultz, tore off his under jaw, and injured his body badly. The house was much shattered, and the barn was burned down with its contents of two thousand bushels of grain, five horses, harness, &c. The incendiary was found lying upon the ground, and was lodged in prison.

THE BRAVE AND READY PRINTERS.—The N. O. Delta says:—"The following incident goes to illustrate the great numerical force of the printers with the army. Gen. Scott, on a recent occasion, wanted to have some general orders printed at a given time. He sent directions to the office of the Tampico Sentinel to have them done. He was told that in consequence of the scarcity of hands the work could not be accomplished.—He then on morning parade ordered all printers to step forward three paces from the ranks, when several hundred men—all printers—obeyed the order."

POLITICS OF GEN. TAYLOR.—Gen. Taylor it is said, is a Democrat, instead of a Whig; his brother is one of the oldest Democratic Republicans in Kentucky, and the General himself joined the army in the last war with England, when Henry Clay and he were both prominent Democrats.—N. Y. Sun.

If we mistake not, Gen. Taylor will be found by the political schemers of the present day to be a man of true political independence, free from all party malvolence and uncharitableness—a man of good judgment, and straightforward honesty, who will neither oppose or support a public measure because it emanates from one party or the other, but selecting the wheat from the chaff, look to the promotion of his country's interest and prosperity as paramount to that of party. Gen. Taylor prides himself in being an "American." In a political as well as in a national point of view—a true follower of General Washington. [Baltimore Sun.]

FROM MEXICO.

MR. EDITOR.—The following extracts are taken from a letter from one of our citizens now in the service of his country in Mexico, and a member of Capt. Rowan's company. The letter was not written for publication, as you will perceive from the hasty and desultory manner in which it is thrown together; yet as I think it contains matter that would be interesting to many of our citizens, I send them for your perusal, and if you deem proper, to give them a place in your valuable journal. Yours, &c.,

MATAMOROS, March 18th, 1847.

On Saturday last I crossed over from the Brazos to Point Isabel in a sail boat, in company with four other officers—being desirous of viewing that noted spot. The distance is about six miles—we had smooth sailing and a delightful passage—viewed the place, of which you have a description in a letter direct from there to Col. R. Lucas.—About noon we set sail to return—were overtaken by squalls—wrecked, and very near being carried away. Our hats were knocked into the sea, and with a thorough ducking, were drifted back to the shore, after being in a boat's breadth of being launched into eternity. The weather that wrecked us continued the same throughout all the day and night, till next morning, when my companions concluded to again risk the "watery dangers" back to the Brazos, while I—knowing that our detachment should have left that place for the mouth of the Rio Grande, thence immediately up the river—determined to head it by cutting across the country to Matamoros, thirty miles distant—while by course of river, it is one hundred. Being furnished by the Quarter Master, (Capt. Web) with a thorough ducking, were drifted back to the shore, after being in a boat's breadth of being launched into eternity. The weather that wrecked us continued the same throughout all the day and night, till next morning, when my companions concluded to again risk the "watery dangers" back to the Brazos, while I—knowing that our detachment should have left that place for the mouth of the Rio Grande, thence immediately up the river—determined to head it by cutting across the country to Matamoros, thirty miles distant—while by course of river, it is one hundred. Being furnished by the Quarter Master, (Capt. Web) with a thorough ducking, were drifted back to the shore, after being in a boat's breadth of being launched into eternity. The weather that wrecked us continued the same throughout all the day and night, till next morning, when my companions concluded to again risk the "watery dangers" back to the Brazos, while I—knowing that our detachment should have left that place for the mouth of the Rio Grande, thence immediately up the river—determined to head it by cutting across the country to Matamoros, thirty miles distant—while by course of river, it is one hundred. Being furnished by the Quarter Master, (Capt. Web) with a thorough ducking, were drifted back to the shore, after being in a boat's breadth of being launched into eternity. The weather that wrecked us continued the same throughout all the day and night, till next morning, when my companions concluded to again risk the "watery dangers" back to the Brazos, while I—knowing that our detachment should have left that place for the mouth of the Rio Grande, thence immediately up the river—determined to head it by cutting across the country to Matamoros, thirty miles distant—while by course of river, it is one hundred. Being furnished by the Quarter Master, (Capt. Web) with a thorough ducking, were drifted back to the shore, after being in a boat's breadth of being launched into eternity. The weather that wrecked us continued the same throughout all the day and night, till next morning, when my companions concluded to again risk the "watery dangers" back to the Brazos, while I—knowing that our detachment should have left that place for the mouth of the Rio Grande, thence immediately up the river—determined to head it by cutting across the country to Matamoros, thirty miles distant—while by course of river, it is one hundred. Being furnished by the Quarter Master, (Capt. Web) with a thorough ducking, were drifted back to the shore, after being in a boat's breadth of being launched into eternity. The weather that wrecked us continued the same throughout all the day and night, till next morning, when my companions concluded to again risk the "watery dangers" back to the Brazos, while I—knowing that our detachment should have left that place for the mouth of the Rio Grande, thence immediately up the river—determined to head it by cutting across the country to Matamoros, thirty miles distant—while by course of river, it is one hundred. Being furnished by the Quarter Master, (Capt. Web) with a thorough ducking, were drifted back to the shore, after being in a boat's breadth of being launched into eternity. The weather that wrecked us continued the same throughout all the day and night, till next morning, when my companions concluded to again risk the "watery dangers" back to the Brazos, while I—knowing that our detachment should have left that place for the mouth of the Rio Grande, thence immediately up the river—determined to head it by cutting across the country to Matamoros, thirty miles distant—while by course of river, it is one hundred. Being furnished by the Quarter Master, (Capt. Web) with a thorough ducking, were drifted back to the shore, after being in a boat's breadth of being launched into eternity. The weather that wrecked us continued the same throughout all the day and night, till next morning, when my companions concluded to again risk the "watery dangers" back to the Brazos, while I—knowing that our detachment should have left that place for the mouth of the Rio Grande, thence immediately up the river—determined to head it by cutting across the country to Matamoros, thirty miles distant—while by course of river, it is one hundred. Being furnished by the Quarter Master, (Capt. Web) with a thorough ducking, were drifted back to the shore, after being in a boat's breadth of being launched into eternity. The weather that wrecked us continued the same throughout all the day and night, till next morning, when my companions concluded to again risk the "watery dangers" back to the Brazos, while I—knowing that our detachment should have left that place for the mouth of the Rio Grande, thence immediately up the river—determined to head it by cutting across the country to Matamoros, thirty miles distant—while by course of river, it is one hundred. Being furnished by the Quarter Master, (Capt. Web) with a thorough ducking, were drifted back to the shore, after being in a boat's breadth of being launched into eternity. The weather that wrecked us continued the same throughout all the day and night, till next morning, when my companions concluded to again risk the "watery dangers" back to the Brazos, while I—knowing that our detachment should have left that place for the mouth of the Rio Grande, thence immediately up the river—determined to head it by cutting across the country to Matamoros, thirty miles distant—while by course of river, it is one hundred. Being furnished by the Quarter Master, (Capt. Web) with a thorough ducking, were drifted back to the shore, after being in a boat's breadth of being launched into eternity. The weather that wrecked us continued the same throughout all the day and night, till next morning, when my companions concluded to again risk the "watery dangers" back to the Brazos, while I—knowing that our detachment should have left that place for the mouth of the Rio Grande, thence immediately up the river—determined to head it by cutting across the country to Matamoros, thirty miles distant—while by course of river, it is one hundred. Being furnished by the Quarter Master, (Capt. Web) with a thorough duck

Variety.

RECIPE TO MAKE NECTAR. BE THE CONSUMERS OF THE BOSTON POST. Take a tin from the woman whose kiss is most sweet...

IN A BAD FIX! Or, going to bed before a Young Lady. By JUDY DOUGLASS. Among my first acquaintances were the L's, down under the hills...

By repeated spasmodic efforts, my coat, waistcoat, cravat, boots and socks were brought off. During the process my beautiful neighbor talked to me with unweary eyes...

By repeated spasmodic efforts, my coat, waistcoat, cravat, boots and socks were brought off. During the process my beautiful neighbor talked to me with unweary eyes...

By repeated spasmodic efforts, my coat, waistcoat, cravat, boots and socks were brought off. During the process my beautiful neighbor talked to me with unweary eyes...

By repeated spasmodic efforts, my coat, waistcoat, cravat, boots and socks were brought off. During the process my beautiful neighbor talked to me with unweary eyes...

By repeated spasmodic efforts, my coat, waistcoat, cravat, boots and socks were brought off. During the process my beautiful neighbor talked to me with unweary eyes...

By repeated spasmodic efforts, my coat, waistcoat, cravat, boots and socks were brought off. During the process my beautiful neighbor talked to me with unweary eyes...

By repeated spasmodic efforts, my coat, waistcoat, cravat, boots and socks were brought off. During the process my beautiful neighbor talked to me with unweary eyes...

By repeated spasmodic efforts, my coat, waistcoat, cravat, boots and socks were brought off. During the process my beautiful neighbor talked to me with unweary eyes...

By repeated spasmodic efforts, my coat, waistcoat, cravat, boots and socks were brought off. During the process my beautiful neighbor talked to me with unweary eyes...

By repeated spasmodic efforts, my coat, waistcoat, cravat, boots and socks were brought off. During the process my beautiful neighbor talked to me with unweary eyes...

By repeated spasmodic efforts, my coat, waistcoat, cravat, boots and socks were brought off. During the process my beautiful neighbor talked to me with unweary eyes...

HANCE'S SARSAPARILLA, OR BLOOD PILLS.

WHAT IS THAT PRINCIPLE WHICH WE CALL THE BLOOD? THE BLOOD IS THAT PRINCIPLE BY WHICH THE WHOLE SYSTEM IS REGULATED...

There are on the first appearance of any of these Symptoms. HANCE'S SARSAPARILLA, OR BLOOD PILLS should be procured...

FURTHER PROOFS OF THE EFFICACY OF HANCE'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF HOARHOUD IN RELIEVING AFFLICTED MAN!

ANOTHER, yet MORE ASTONISHING! Mrs. HENRIETTA MERRICK, residing in Monument street, between Canal and Eden streets...

INFORMATION WANTED, OF JOHN MURRAY, County Meath, Parish of Bolmar, Ireland; lived opposite Rev. Father Branigan...

FURNITURE, FURNITURE. PHILADELPHIA is well known to stand unrivalled in the trade of UMBRELLAS, PARASOLS, PARASOLETTES, &c.

WM. ABELL tenders his thanks to the citizens of Harpers-Ferry and vicinity for the liberal patronage he has received...

TO THE LADIES. THE undersigned takes this method of informing the Ladies of Georgetown and its vicinity...

Latest News from Mexico: SPRING FASHIONS. J. H. KINNINGHAM respectfully congratulates his friends and the public generally...

Journeymen Carpenters Wanted. THE undersigned, wishing to employ from four to six workmen, in the Carpenter business...

Wheat and Corn Wanted. THE subscribers are anxious to purchase any number of Bushels of Wheat and Corn...

THE subscribers are anxious to purchase any number of Bushels of Wheat and Corn, for which they will pay the highest Cash price...

THE subscribers are anxious to purchase any number of Bushels of Wheat and Corn, for which they will pay the highest Cash price...

CITY TRADE.

NEW HARDWARE STORE. THE undersigned having associated themselves for the prosecution of the Hardware Business...

STEAM MARBLE WORKS. Ridge Road, above Spring Garden Street, PHILADELPHIA.

THE establishment is erected on an improved plan, and by the aid of Steam Power, manufactures all kinds of Marble Work...

Imported Green Stagnary and Vases of the most tasteful design and pattern, made of the finest and handsomest description of Italian Marble...

LEWIS A. METTEE, MERCHANT TAILOR, NO. 13 LIGHT STREET. (Near Yegg's & Thurston's Fountain Hotel.)

Important Information to all MERCHANTS. PHILADELPHIA is well known to stand unrivalled in the trade of UMBRELLAS, PARASOLS, PARASOLETTES, &c.

Commissioners of Election. At March Term, 1847, of the County Court of Jefferson, the following persons were appointed to superintend the election...

Doctors Dreabach, Kuhn & Fryor's Dyspeptic Cordial. For Dyspepsia, Sick Head-Ache, Sick Stomach, Cramp Cholera, Rheumatism, &c., &c.

Washington, Nov. 23, 1844. MR. C. HERSTONS.—Dyspepsia.—This disease I had for some years to an alarming degree...

Washington, Nov. 23, 1844. MR. C. HERSTONS.—Dyspepsia.—This disease I had for some years to an alarming degree...

Washington, Nov. 23, 1844. MR. C. HERSTONS.—Dyspepsia.—This disease I had for some years to an alarming degree...

Washington, Nov. 23, 1844. MR. C. HERSTONS.—Dyspepsia.—This disease I had for some years to an alarming degree...

Washington, Nov. 23, 1844. MR. C. HERSTONS.—Dyspepsia.—This disease I had for some years to an alarming degree...

Dissolution of Copartnership.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing between E. P. MILLER & E. S. TATE, under the name of MILLER & TATE, was dissolved on the 4th day of the present month...

BEWARE OF IMPOSITION. IMPOSITION having been practised upon the public by a spurious article bearing the name of "Judd's Ointment," the proprietor, C. HERSTONS...

Valuable Landed Estate. situated three miles North West of Charlestown, (the seat of Justice for Jefferson county, Va.) within half a mile of the Winchester and Potomac Railroad...

Valuable Landed Estate. situated three miles North West of Charlestown, (the seat of Justice for Jefferson county, Va.) within half a mile of the Winchester and Potomac Railroad...

Valuable Landed Estate. situated three miles North West of Charlestown, (the seat of Justice for Jefferson county, Va.) within half a mile of the Winchester and Potomac Railroad...

Valuable Landed Estate. situated three miles North West of Charlestown, (the seat of Justice for Jefferson county, Va.) within half a mile of the Winchester and Potomac Railroad...

Valuable Landed Estate. situated three miles North West of Charlestown, (the seat of Justice for Jefferson county, Va.) within half a mile of the Winchester and Potomac Railroad...

Valuable Landed Estate. situated three miles North West of Charlestown, (the seat of Justice for Jefferson county, Va.) within half a mile of the Winchester and Potomac Railroad...

Valuable Landed Estate. situated three miles North West of Charlestown, (the seat of Justice for Jefferson county, Va.) within half a mile of the Winchester and Potomac Railroad...

Valuable Landed Estate. situated three miles North West of Charlestown, (the seat of Justice for Jefferson county, Va.) within half a mile of the Winchester and Potomac Railroad...

Valuable Landed Estate. situated three miles North West of Charlestown, (the seat of Justice for Jefferson county, Va.) within half a mile of the Winchester and Potomac Railroad...

Valuable Landed Estate. situated three miles North West of Charlestown, (the seat of Justice for Jefferson county, Va.) within half a mile of the Winchester and Potomac Railroad...

Valuable Landed Estate. situated three miles North West of Charlestown, (the seat of Justice for Jefferson county, Va.) within half a mile of the Winchester and Potomac Railroad...

ROCK COTTAGE FOR SALE.

THE heirs of the late Sarah Clark being desirous of going West, offer for sale the farm on which they now reside, containing 110 Acres, 3 Woods and 39 Poles...

FOR RENT. A HOUSE and Lot in Charlestown now occupied by Mr. James McDaniel. H. KEYES, Agent, for P. H. Hooff.

SAPPINGTON'S THREE-STORY BRICK HOTEL, WHITE PORTICO IN FRONT, CHARLESTOWN, JEFFERSON COUNTY, VIRGINIA. October 24, 1845.

Valuable Landed Estate. situated three miles North West of Charlestown, (the seat of Justice for Jefferson county, Va.) within half a mile of the Winchester and Potomac Railroad...

Valuable Landed Estate. situated three miles North West of Charlestown, (the seat of Justice for Jefferson county, Va.) within half a mile of the Winchester and Potomac Railroad...

Valuable Landed Estate. situated three miles North West of Charlestown, (the seat of Justice for Jefferson county, Va.) within half a mile of the Winchester and Potomac Railroad...

Valuable Landed Estate. situated three miles North West of Charlestown, (the seat of Justice for Jefferson county, Va.) within half a mile of the Winchester and Potomac Railroad...

Valuable Landed Estate. situated three miles North West of Charlestown, (the seat of Justice for Jefferson county, Va.) within half a mile of the Winchester and Potomac Railroad...

Valuable Landed Estate. situated three miles North West of Charlestown, (the seat of Justice for Jefferson county, Va.) within half a mile of the Winchester and Potomac Railroad...

Valuable Landed Estate. situated three miles North West of Charlestown, (the seat of Justice for Jefferson county, Va.) within half a mile of the Winchester and Potomac Railroad...

Valuable Landed Estate. situated three miles North West of Charlestown, (the seat of Justice for Jefferson county, Va.) within half a mile of the Winchester and Potomac Railroad...

Valuable Landed Estate. situated three miles North West of Charlestown, (the seat of Justice for Jefferson county, Va.) within half a mile of the Winchester and Potomac Railroad...

Valuable Landed Estate. situated three miles North West of Charlestown, (the seat of Justice for Jefferson county, Va.) within half a mile of the Winchester and Potomac Railroad...

AGENTS.

The following gentlemen have kindly consented to act as Agents for our paper, and will forward money for subscriptions, &c., or receive any additional names to which that can be procured...

AGENCY. V. B. PALMER, whose office is at S. E. corner of Baltimore and Calvert streets, Baltimore; N. W. corner Third and Chesnut streets, Philadelphia; T. B. BROWN, New York, and No. 12 State Street, Boston...

BALTIMORE TRADE. Spring Fashions of Hats for 1847. J. L. McPHAIL, 132 Baltimore St. prepared to furnish his customers and the public generally...

Marden's Patent Improved Platform and Counter Scales. Manufacture Corner of South Charles and Balderston Streets, Baltimore.

Charles C. Reinhardt & Co., MANUFACTURERS OF Surgical and Dental Instruments, No. 8, Light St., Baltimore.

Samson Cariss, (Late T. Palmer & Co.) No. 140 BALTIMORE ST., BALTIMORE. HAS on hand an extensive assortment of FANCY HARDWARE...

New Piano Forte Ware-Room. No. 151 Pratt St., adjoining the Railroad Depot, Baltimore, Md.

THE undersigned, having obtained the agency for the sale of BACON & RAVEN'S celebrated French action Piano, of New York, now offers to the public a really superior instrument...

THE undersigned, having obtained the agency for the sale of BACON & RAVEN'S celebrated French action Piano, of New York, now offers to the public a really superior instrument...

THE undersigned, having obtained the agency for the sale of BACON & RAVEN'S celebrated French action Piano, of New York, now offers to the public a really superior instrument...

THE undersigned, having obtained the agency for the sale of BACON & RAVEN'S celebrated French action Piano, of New York, now offers to the public a really superior instrument...

THE undersigned, having obtained the agency for the sale of BACON & RAVEN'S celebrated French action Piano, of New York, now offers to the public a really superior instrument...

THE undersigned, having obtained the agency for the sale of BACON & RAVEN'S celebrated French action Piano, of New York, now offers to the public a really superior instrument...