

SPRIT OF JEFFERSON.

BY JAMES W. BELLER.

OFFICE OF MAIN STREET, "NEW" SPIRIT BUILDING. THE "SPRIT OF JEFFERSON" is published every Tuesday Morning, at \$2.00 per annum in advance within the year or \$3.00 not paid until after the expiration of the year.

Advertisements will be inserted at the rate of \$1 per square for the first three insertions, and 50 cents for each continuation. Those not marked on the manuscript for insertion will be inserted until filled, and charged accordingly.

BALTIMORE LOCK HOSPITAL, DR. JOHNSON. POSSESSES the most speedy and effectual remedy in the world for the cure of...

Secret Diseases: Gonorrhoea, Gleet, Stricture, Scrotal Swellings, Pains in the Loins, etc. Dr. Johnson's...

Marriage: Married Persons or those contemplating marriage, being aware of physical weakness, or any other impediment, should immediately consult Dr. Johnson.

Medical Advice: The many thousands cured at this Institution, and the very high testimonials...

Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London Graduate from one of the most eminent Colleges of the United States...

A Certain Disease: When the misguided and impudent votary of pleasure leads his life in the excess of dissipation...

Particular Notice: Dr. J. Johnson has been distinguished himself by private and improper indulgences...

Dr. Johnson's Investigating Remedy for General Debility: By this great and important remedy, weakness of the system is speedily cured...

Young Men: Who have injured themselves by a certain practice, indulged in when young, and which has become a source of evil consequences...

Weakness of the Organs: The many thousands of the most desperate and incurable cases...

Removal: MISS CATHARINE SHERIDAN, respectfully announces that she has removed to the newly-erected house...

United States Hotel: The undersigned, George H. Easton, of the Public Square, Martinsburg, Va., respectfully solicits a continuance of the same...

English Garden Seeds: I have just received a fresh supply of English Garden Seeds, such as...

Notice: The undersigned, George H. Easton, of the Public Square, Martinsburg, Va., respectfully solicits a continuance of the same...

Ladies Fair: The Ladies of the Presbyterian Church will hold a Fair at the house of Mr. J. S. CARTER...

Save Your Money: N. MONTGOMERY, (Late Sargent for Youth, Cobb & Co.)

Lancy Silk Millinery Goods: No. 211 Baltimore Street, Baltimore.

Hand and Millinery Goods: HAS on hand and will be receiving constantly from the most reliable sources...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

AGRICULTURE, MANUFACTURES, COMMERCE, AND NAVIGATION, THE FOUR PILLARS OF OUR PROSPERITY—MOST THRIVING WHEN LEFT MOST FREE TO INDIVIDUAL ENTERPRISE.

VOL. X.

CHARLESTOWN, VIRGINIA, TUESDAY, MAY 9, 1854.

NO. 44.

Poetry.

THE SHIP POWHATAN.

BY MARY WINDALE.

"The ship Powhatan, with two hundred and fifty emigrant passengers, was driven among the shoals on Long Point, the morning of the 10th, and every soul on board perished."

The sun is high in heaven, a favoring breeze fills the white sails, and the ripples glisten; And the tall vessel waltzes her destined way; And rocks and glaciers in the cutting spray.

The canvas flutters in the sighing breeze, The goodly crew are all in cheerful mood; Among the shores, all happiness and hope, The busy seaman calls the rattling rope,

And laughs his laughter, vehement and long; And nods the head, and waves the welcome hand, To those who were upon the lessening strand.

Yes, as the vessel glides on the blue sea, There a fond parent weeps a last adieu! O'er the wide ocean casts a wistful eye,

And thinks upon that western land and isle, Europe's sons contented, rest'd to roam, And seek with us the rest denied at home.

And from oppression and the waste of life, The victor's banner, and the battle's strife, To our best land, where peace and freedom here Smooth early hills, and make a Eden's fair.

Days passed, the sun withdrew his light; In gusts and moanings loud roared the blast, And clouds poured out their fury as they passed.

It moved it comes, and the vessel's rigging and riven The tempest leaps; the artillery of heaven Peals from the clouds; the arrowy lightning's gleam

Shakes on the deep and glides the raging stream. Is it a fire that glimmers on the sky? Is it some lonely melancholy star?

It moves; it glimmers, and on the sand But a light glimmered only to disclose The lengthened prospect of increasing woe.

Great God of mercy! on that rugged shore, Toward whose distant hills the thunder's roar The long dark billows, swelling till they curl;

They fall against the rocks their fury hurled. A moment's pause succeeds; then wildly rise Grief's sobbing wail, and the frantic cry,

A rending shriek and the wailing cry, In wild confusion roll the living mass; No more a murmur, no more a sound, And hope's last throbs just flutters and expires.

On mothers' babes in vain for mercy call; Beneath the feet of brothers' brothers fall. Behold the wailing, and the wailing cry,

Yonder wail-known face the entreating gaze, Vain is the imploring glance, the piteous cry; Brave men are there, who stand in silence by, Or breathe a prayer, and then lie down to die.

Vain were the task for mortal eye to glean The horrors of that scene, and those who stood, Loud thrills that shudder from the crowded deck, The deep grief that reels the staggering wreck;

Crash after crash the desperate onset tells, And each dark billow rears its head in knells, One thrilling scream, and life was fled; The rolling waters and the shrouded dead.

And all that heard the wailing stream, And all that heard of all the tumult save The hoarse deep murmur of the surging wave.

But who shall weep the vanquished who shall mark Where, vain the quest, the foot of the dark? What dire shall weal be buried in the sea?

And where the grave shall shrine their memory? No record carved remains, no monument Tells the bright hope that soothed the slumberer's rest;

No spring flocks budding from the funeral ground, Whisper the tale, nor "renewal" all around, But one cold shroud, and the silent sky, Curtains the silent chambers of their tomb.

Far forlorn in cold graves they lie, Thee, the sepulchral, and the wailing cry, Where the loud tempest signs their wild lament, And the tall billows rear their mournful cry,

By moaning sighs their requiems are sung, There is the storm's wild howl, the thunder's tongue. WASHINGTON, April 25.

Miscellaneous.

"AND PENSIVE WAS A WIDOW."

A pale and pensive lady had just passed—she is clad in "the weeds of profound woe;" doubtless she is a widow. A moment to inaugurate her history. In whom she mourns had wedded her in girlhood. There is a fragrant nook, where a river gurgles, which she never remembers save with tears, wherein her blessed drama was formed by her fervid lips. They were wed at last. Months, perhaps years departed, and then the shadow fell. He blessed her amid the marches of the night and in the morning went out with the stars. The earth is laden with such histories. She was blithe and merry once. She loved the ways of the world, and adhered with a sort of piety to the maxims of fashion. Gay and happy as the world in which she dwelt, but in her mourning thing to carry a dead heart in a living bosom. It is a bitter thing for a lip used to dainties to feed on ashes. It is a fearful thing for the living to know that their only treasure is hid in the grave—beautiful life—like linked to repulsive corruption. Her desires are written upon her face. His expression translates her muttered yearnings. She longs to join in the distant and better country, him who has gone before. The welcome hour is never to return, and she pledges herself that nothing shall be wanting to make the United States a pleasant and agreeable home to her. Her friends will always be provided with attentive servants and faithful guides. The Bar and the Table supplied with the most delicate and choice of France, or the Railroad will always find a Porter at the door to convey them and their baggage to the House for ever and ever. WASHINGTON, April 25.

REMARKABLE RECOGNITION.

A short time ago, while Rufin's band from Richmond, was playing at the Eastern Lunatic Asylum in this place, for the gratification and amusement of the inmates, one of them, a negro woman, who had been confined in the Hospital for many years, suddenly stepped forward, and, raising her hand to the forehead, exclaimed, "There is my son, whom I have not seen since he was two years old." The musician was greatly surprised at first, but upon enquiring, he was convinced that his mother stood before him—a being whom he had never before known, and whom he had no recollection of ever having seen. We understand he asked permission of the Board of Directors to lay his parent restored to him, which was granted, and he has taken her home to Richmond, after confinement in the Hospital 23 years.—Williamsburg Gaz.

NOTICE.

The undersigned, George H. Easton, of the Public Square, Martinsburg, Va., respectfully solicits a continuance of the same...

LADIES FAIR.

The Ladies of the Presbyterian Church will hold a Fair at the house of Mr. J. S. CARTER...

SAVE YOUR MONEY.

N. MONTGOMERY, (Late Sargent for Youth, Cobb & Co.)

LANCY SILK MILLINERY GOODS.

No. 211 Baltimore Street, Baltimore.

HAS on hand and will be receiving constantly from the most reliable sources...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

Wanted, Immediately: 3000 LBS. LARD, 2000 LBS. SOAP, 5000 LBS. EGGS, 10000 LBS. BUTTER...

AGRICULTURE, MANUFACTURES, COMMERCE, AND NAVIGATION, THE FOUR PILLARS OF OUR PROSPERITY—MOST THRIVING WHEN LEFT MOST FREE TO INDIVIDUAL ENTERPRISE.

VOL. X.

CHARLESTOWN, VIRGINIA, TUESDAY, MAY 9, 1854.

NO. 44.

Communications.

TO THE PEOPLE OF CLARKE.

FOR THE SPIRIT OF JEFFERSON.

My reply to "A Clarke Democrat," I promised on some future occasion, to set him right about the origin of the present convention or caucus system. I affirmed that Martin Van Buren was its author, whilst I understood him to carry it back to the days of Mr. Jefferson.

I said he was its author, upon what I regarded as good authorities, and common sense, and common opinion. I was afterwards contradicted by the fact admitted, with one consent, that he was the father, and, then again, it is just such a machinery, just such a rascally device, as would be likely, and more likely, to spring from such a paternity than any other, and I fatigued, therefore, the child, according to its likeness, to "his father, the Devil."

I have never assigned it to its right father. In addition to the general opinion, of which I have spoken, I will now add Mr. Calhoun's account of the time when the system, the caucus system, was originated. In commenced in 1833, when the aforesaid Martin Van Buren was in the "pride of place," in the plenitude of power, and contriving the ways and means of bringing about his elevation to the presidency. He was then styled the "Aroh magistratus on the deep and glides the raging stream. Is it a fire that glimmers on the sky? Is it some lonely melancholy star?"

It moves; it glimmers, and on the sand But a light glimmered only to disclose The lengthened prospect of increasing woe.

Great God of mercy! on that rugged shore, Toward whose distant hills the thunder's roar The long dark billows, swelling till they curl;

They fall against the rocks their fury hurled. A moment's pause succeeds; then wildly rise Grief's sobbing wail, and the frantic cry,

A rending shriek and the wailing cry, In wild confusion roll the living mass; No more a murmur, no more a sound, And hope's last throbs just flutters and expires.

On mothers' babes in vain for mercy call; Beneath the feet of brothers' brothers fall. Behold the wailing, and the wailing cry,

Yonder wail-known face the entreating gaze, Vain is the imploring glance, the piteous cry; Brave men are there, who stand in silence by, Or breathe a prayer, and then lie down to die.

Vain were the task for mortal eye to glean The horrors of that scene, and those who stood, Loud thrills that shudder from the crowded deck, The deep grief that reels the staggering wreck;

Crash after crash the desperate onset tells, And each dark billow rears its head in knells, One thrilling scream, and life was fled; The rolling waters and the shrouded dead.

And all that heard the wailing stream, And all that heard of all the tumult save The hoarse deep murmur of the surging wave.

But who shall weep the vanquished who shall mark Where, vain the quest, the foot of the dark? What dire shall weal be buried in the sea?

And where the grave shall shrine their memory? No record carved remains, no monument Tells the bright hope that soothed the slumberer's rest;

No spring flocks budding from the funeral ground, Whisper the tale, nor "renewal" all around, But one cold shroud, and the silent sky, Curtains the silent chambers of their tomb.

Far forlorn in cold graves they lie, Thee, the sepulchral, and the wailing cry, Where the loud tempest signs their wild lament, And the tall billows rear their mournful cry,

By moaning sighs their requiems are sung, There is the storm's wild howl, the thunder's tongue. WASHINGTON, April 25.

YOUNG DEMOCRAT OF CLARKE.

BY J. B. JOHNSON, M. D.

It was twilight of a December's day; clear and cold the sun had declined, and night in dreariness was drawing around her frigid form the mantle of darkness;—quietly the evening sank to repose, and not a sound was heard save the sighing of a gentle wind amid the trees.

It was twilight of a December's day; clear and cold the sun had declined, and night in dreariness was drawing around her frigid form the mantle of darkness;—quietly the evening sank to repose, and not a sound was heard save the sighing of a gentle wind amid the trees.

It was twilight of a December's day; clear and cold the sun had declined, and night in dreariness was drawing around her frigid form the mantle of darkness;—quietly the evening sank to repose, and not a sound was heard save the sighing of a gentle wind amid the trees.

It was twilight of a December's day; clear and cold the sun had declined, and night in dreariness was drawing around her frigid form the mantle of darkness;—quietly the evening sank to repose, and not a sound was heard save the sighing of a gentle wind amid the trees.

It was twilight of a December's day; clear and cold the sun had declined, and night in dreariness was drawing around her frigid form the mantle of darkness;—quietly the evening sank to repose, and not a sound was heard save the sighing of a gentle wind amid the trees.

It was twilight of a December's day; clear and cold the sun had declined, and night in dreariness was drawing around her frigid form the mantle of darkness;—quietly the evening sank to repose, and not a sound was heard save the sighing of a gentle wind amid the trees.

It was twilight of a December's day; clear and cold the sun had declined, and night in dreariness was drawing around her frigid form the mantle of darkness;—quietly the evening sank to repose, and not a sound was heard save the sighing of a gentle wind amid the trees.

It was twilight of a December's day; clear and cold the sun had declined, and night in dreariness was drawing around her frigid form the mantle of darkness;—quietly the evening sank to repose, and not a sound was heard save the sighing of a gentle wind amid the trees.

It was twilight of a December's day; clear and cold the sun had declined, and night in dreariness was drawing around her frigid form the mantle of darkness;—quietly the evening sank to repose, and not a sound was heard save the sighing of a gentle wind amid the trees.

It was twilight of a December's day; clear and cold the sun had declined, and night in dreariness was drawing around her frigid form the mantle of darkness;—quietly the evening sank to repose, and not a sound was heard save the sighing of a gentle wind amid the trees.

It was twilight of a December's day; clear and cold the sun had declined, and night in dreariness was drawing around her frigid form the mantle of darkness;—quietly the evening sank to repose, and not a sound was heard save the sighing of a

Practical

DO NOT MISS ME AT HOME... Do they miss me at home? Do they miss me?

When I go to bed at night... Do they miss me at home? Do they miss me?

Do they miss me at home? Do they miss me? Do they miss me at home?

Do they miss me at home? Do they miss me? Do they miss me at home?

Do they miss me at home? Do they miss me? Do they miss me at home?

Do they miss me at home? Do they miss me? Do they miss me at home?

Do they miss me at home? Do they miss me? Do they miss me at home?

Do they miss me at home? Do they miss me? Do they miss me at home?

Do they miss me at home? Do they miss me? Do they miss me at home?

Do they miss me at home? Do they miss me? Do they miss me at home?

Do they miss me at home? Do they miss me? Do they miss me at home?

Do they miss me at home? Do they miss me? Do they miss me at home?

Do they miss me at home? Do they miss me? Do they miss me at home?

Do they miss me at home? Do they miss me? Do they miss me at home?

Do they miss me at home? Do they miss me? Do they miss me at home?

Do they miss me at home? Do they miss me? Do they miss me at home?

Do they miss me at home? Do they miss me? Do they miss me at home?

Do they miss me at home? Do they miss me? Do they miss me at home?

Do they miss me at home? Do they miss me? Do they miss me at home?

Do they miss me at home? Do they miss me? Do they miss me at home?

Do they miss me at home? Do they miss me? Do they miss me at home?

Do they miss me at home? Do they miss me? Do they miss me at home?

Do they miss me at home? Do they miss me? Do they miss me at home?

Do they miss me at home? Do they miss me? Do they miss me at home?

The Business Man's Column

Table with columns for dates and various business-related entries.

Table with columns for dates and various business-related entries.

Table with columns for dates and various business-related entries.

Table with columns for dates and various business-related entries.

Table with columns for dates and various business-related entries.

Table with columns for dates and various business-related entries.

Table with columns for dates and various business-related entries.

Table with columns for dates and various business-related entries.

Table with columns for dates and various business-related entries.

Table with columns for dates and various business-related entries.

Table with columns for dates and various business-related entries.

Table with columns for dates and various business-related entries.

Table with columns for dates and various business-related entries.

Table with columns for dates and various business-related entries.

Table with columns for dates and various business-related entries.

Table with columns for dates and various business-related entries.

Table with columns for dates and various business-related entries.

Table with columns for dates and various business-related entries.

Table with columns for dates and various business-related entries.

TO THE PUBLIC

From the Charleston Tin Ware Store... Roofing, Spouting, Lightning-Rod.

THE Machinery of this Establishment in full operation... Roofing, Spouting, Lightning-Rod.

TIN WARE... The assortment of tin ware on hand is extensive.

ROOFING AND SPOUTING... Will be done in a thorough manner.

LIGHTNING RODS... Iron rods with silver-plated Points.

SHOWER BATHS & BATHING TUBS... This Establishment has a complete stock.

JOB WORK... Job Work of every kind connected with the Tin and Sheet Iron business.

COURT DAYS... Circuit Courts... Sheriff's Office.

REMOVAL... LAWSON BOFFIN... AT THE CORNER OF...

COMMISSIONER IN CHANCERY AND GENERAL AGENT... OFFICE in the City of Baltimore.

FASHIONABLE HATS... A new and stylish Hat, just received.

REMOVAL... FINEST COMMISSIONER... NEAR THE RAILROAD DEPOT.

NEW STORE AT KABLETOWN... NEW STORE AT KABLETOWN.

QUARTERLY COURTS... Frederick, Monday before 1st Tuesday in March.

SHENANDOAH IRON FOUNDRY... THIS Foundry, situated on the Winchester and Potomac Railroad.

TAKE NOTICE... THE undersigned having received it necessary to the present in Charleston, notice is hereby given.

BOOT AND SHOE MAKING... THE undersigned again gives notice to his old friends and customers.

CLASSIFICATION OF MAGISTRATES... The following is the classification of the Magistrates of Jefferson County.

NEW STORE... THE undersigned has just received a Consignee in District No. 3.

Advertisements

HELM, KENNEDY & CO... Importers and Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Goods.

NEW ARRANGEMENTS... BALTIMORE AND OHIO RAILROAD.

TO THE MILLERS IN THE VALLEY... MARTIN & HOBSON.

PHENIX MARBLE WORKS... PHENIX MARBLE WORKS.

WANTED IN EVERY COUNTY... WANTED IN EVERY COUNTY OF THE UNITED STATES.

PUMP MAKING... TO THE CITIZENS OF BERKELEY, Frederick and Clarke counties.

ROASTING COFFEE BY STEAM... ROASTING COFFEE BY STEAM.

NEW PICKLING AND PRESERVING HOUSE... NEW PICKLING AND PRESERVING HOUSE.

HATS HATS HATS... HATS HATS HATS.

GENERAL AGENCY... GENERAL AGENCY.

RAWLINS HOTEL... RAWLINS HOTEL.

BERRYVILLE HOTEL... BERRYVILLE HOTEL.

DISOLUTION... THE PARTNERSHIP heretofore existing between...

OLD ACCOUNTS... OLD ACCOUNTS.

DISOLUTION... THE undersigned, merchants of Charleston, heretofore trading under the name of LOCK, CRAMER & CO.

BOOKS AGENTS WANTED... BOOKS AGENTS WANTED.

STOVES! STOVES! STOVES!... STOVES! STOVES! STOVES!

COAL GOALS... COAL GOALS.

ISAAC ROSE... ISAAC ROSE.

Advertisements

WILL YOU READ... WILL YOU READ.

STABLES' ANODYNE... STABLES' ANODYNE.

Advertisements

STABLES' ANODYNE... STABLES' ANODYNE.

Advertisements

STABLES' ANODYNE... STABLES' ANODYNE.

Advertisements

STABLES' ANODYNE... STABLES' ANODYNE.

STABLES' ANODYNE... STABLES' ANODYNE.