

Spirit of Jefferson

BENJAMIN F. BEALL, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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PRESENT LEGAL STATUS OF BERKLEY AND JEFFERSON COUNTIES.

Editors, Intelligencer.

This is a subject in which our loyal people feel a deep interest, and hence have read with care the recent correspondence in your columns between Mr. Dawes on the one side, and Messrs. Van Winkle, Stanton and others on the other.

It is a well settled principle of law that owners of adjoining lands may ascertain, and re-establish a dividing line without exchanging any deeds, which are required to pass title or change of boundary, but only a finding, fixing and re-establishing the old boundary line.

But to infer from this that two States can agree to transfer from the territory and jurisdiction of one to that of the other, two well defined and legally organized counties like Berkeley and Jefferson together, containing 410 square miles, and in 1860, 27,123 inhabitants, and change all their existing national relations as parts of the old State, as military, judicial, congressional and internal revenue districts, with the numerous post offices, etc., all fixed in the national organism as being parts of Virginia, and instead of straightening the line make it a complete zig-zag.

Of course the States may do the same thing without the consent of Congress, and does not change one title, the true limits of their respective territory or jurisdiction, or involve a compact or agreement of the political character contemplated by the Constitution.

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VOL. 18. CHARLESTOWN, VIRGINIA, TUESDAY NOVEMBER 14, 1865. NO. 12.

plated by the convention. The whole debate was whether the acquisition of new territory should be by the consent of the Legislature or by direct vote of the people.

But if the Convention had contemplated the getting of such unprecedented authority by such disingenuous means, Congress was careful not to grant it. For by its act admitting the State, it expressly negatives any such intent or inference by enumerating each of the 48 counties it consented to have form the new State, and thereby fixed and established exclusively the boundaries.

Respectfully, G. PARKER, WELLSBURG, Sept. 13, 1865.

EX-CONFEDERATES IN MEXICO.

The Mexican Times, of September 30, gives a list of about a hundred ex-Confederates who are at present residing in that country.

Of General Price and others the Times says: "For information of all concerned, we here state that General Price has no hostile intentions against the United States of America.

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GENERAL HOOD.

His Last Campaign in Tennessee. (Correspondence of the Montreal Herald.)

At 2 o'clock P. M. this week left Galveston on its way to the North. Over the green waves it sped, with thundering paddles, and a flock of young screaming gulls in chase to pick up anything we might drop.

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the enemy rapidly, and compelled him to burn a number of his wagons. He made a feat as it is given battle on the hills about four miles south of Franklin, but as soon as our forces began to deploy for the attack, and to flash him on his flank, he retired slowly to Franklin.

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The Story of a Family of Thieves—How Immense Robberies were Committed.

A correspondent of the Philadelphia Press, writing from Hollidaysburg, Pennsylvania, says:

"One of the most important trials took place in our Criminal Court during the last week. The charge was larceny; the persons indicted were John J. Burkholder and Mary Hawk, his wife; John L. Linn and Mary Hawk, his daughter; and Henry, Thomas Perry and Norval Hawk, sons and son-in-law. The trial lasted three days, and resulted in a conviction of all the defendants except Perry Burkholder and his mother.

"The charge was for stealing a large amount of goods shipped in the cars of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. The head of this defensible family was a well-to-do farmer and horse raiser, living four miles east of Altoona, in this county. His daughter, Mary Hawk, and her husband, Norval Hawk, in October, November and December, 1864, and January, 1865, resided in Altoona. Margaret Burkholder, not then married to John Bishop Cozzen Ware, was a frequent visitor at her sister's, and here was planned this gigantic system of robbery.

"Hawk, as an employee, had got possession of a freight car which was broken, but by filling answered the purpose. During the last three months of 1864, immense quantities of goods were missing from the cars, and no one was suspected. The goods were carried to Hawk's, there divided, and the share of Lavinia and Julia carried to their mother and two brothers, Henry and Thomas, down into the country, to their home, on horseback, in the early part of the year. On December 21st, Ware and Margaret were married. The cars of the railroad company furnished them with an outfit for housekeeping. The stock of Mr. Krause, from Pottsville, Montgomery county, was pilfered; and great quantities of towels, carpets, slips, silk dresses and shawls taken by this woman from the cars, his goods having been shipped for Indiana, Pa. John J. Burkholder was opposed to this match.

"Things went on swimmingly until, in March of this year, traces of the missing goods were obtained. Search warrants were issued for about a thousand dollars' worth of goods at Hawk's and Ware's. This being but a small part of the amount missing, led to the suspicion that some were concealed at Burkholder's. Ware had been arrested, he told them where it might be hid, and as the search continued, great packages of goods were found hidden in the hayrack in the cellar, under the potatoes, and about the outhouse, and everywhere that goods could be hidden. Lumps and oil cans of the railroad company were found in the possession of Burkholder, and stolen goods were found in every part of the house—in the chests and trunks of the girls and even upon the persons of the boys. It was impossible to convict all the defendants without the testimony of Ware, as the title of the property it was not possible to identify.

"John J. Burkholder owns a large farm, and was in no necessity of resorting to this mode of making a living. The trial was doubly impressive, inasmuch as it is the practice in this judicial District, under the act of Assembly, to arraign all persons charged with the commission of a felony. It was a strange and painful family reunion—eight persons, from the gray-headed grandfathers to the youngest son of fourteen years of age.

"THE ART OF BEING POLITE.—First and foremost, don't try to be polite! It will spoil all. If you keep overvaluing your guests with ostentatious entreaties to make themselves at home, they will begin to wish they were not there. Let them find out that you are happy to see them by your actions rather than words. Always remember to be helpful people. Always at first, it is the only way to get them at their ease. Trying to draw them out has sometimes the contrary effect of driving them out of the house! Leading the conversation is a dangerous experiment. Better follow in its wake, and if you want to endear yourself to talkers, learn to listen well. Never make a fuss about anything—never talk about yourself—and always preserve perfect composure, no matter what sobriquets or blunders others may commit. Remember that it is a very foolish proceeding to lament that you cannot offer to your guests a better house or furniture, or viands. It is fair to presume that the visit is to you, not to these surroundings. Give people a pleasant impression of themselves, and they will be pretty sure to give you with a pleasant impression of your qualities. On just such slender wheels as these the whole fabric of society turns; it is your business, then, to keep them in revolving order.

"BEAUTIFUL ANSWERS.—A pupil of the Abbe Sicord gave the following extraordinary answers: "What is gratitude?" "Gratitude is the memory of the heart." "What is hope?" "Hope is the blossom of happiness." "What is the difference between hope and desire?" "Desire is a tree in leaf, hope is a tree in flower, and enjoyment is a tree in fruit." "What is eternity?" "A day without yesterday or to-morrow—a line that has no end." "What is God?" "The necessary being, the eye of eternity, the machinet of nature, the sun of justice, the watchmaker of the universe, the soul of the world."

"The New York Times of October 21, says:—Among the recent arrivals at St. Charles Hotel are those of General Longstreet and Hood. General Longstreet will never again recover the use of his right arm, having become paralyzed by a severe wound in the neck some months ago. The health of General Hood remains the same. Both Generals Longstreet and Hood have received their pardon, and are now en route to the quiet retirement of a peaceful life."

"There was a great meeting, in St. Louis, on Friday to protest against the 'West Ord' and to take action with reference to settling by law the means of the Radical party who gave birth to it. The speakers included many of the most eminent men of the State, and the enthusiasm is said to have been very great. Major General Blair was among the speakers.

BEAUTIFUL SKETCH.

It was night; Jerusalem slept as quietly amid her hills as a child upon the breast of its mother. The noiseless sentinel stood like a statue at his post, and the philosopher's lamp burned dimly in the recess of his chamber.

But a dark night was abroad upon the earth. A moral darkness involves the nations in its unlighted shadows. Reason shed a faint glimmering over the minds of men, like the cold and inefficient shining of a distant star. The immortality of man's spiritual nature was unknown, his relations to heaven undiscovered, and his future destiny obscured in a cloud of mystery.

It was at that period that two forms of ethereal mould hovered o'er the head of God's chosen people. They seemed like sister angels sent to earth on some embassy of love. The one was of majestic stature, and in the well formed limbs which her snowy drapery lightly concealed, her erect bearing and steady eye, exhibited the highest degree of strength and confidence. Her right arm was extended in an impressive gesture upwards where night appeared to have placed her darkest pavilion, while on her left reclined her delicate companion, in form and countenance the contrast of the other, for she was dropping like the flower, when unmoistened by refreshing dews, and her bright but troubled eye glanced in her reader's face. Suddenly a light like the sun flashed out from the heavens, and Faith and Hope hailed with exulting songs the ascending Star of Bethlehem.

Years rolled away, and the stranger appeared in Jerusalem. He was a meek unassuming man, whose happiness seemed to consist in acts of benevolence to the human race. There were deep traces of sorrow on his countenance, though none knew why he grieved, for he lived in the practice of every virtue, and was loved by all the good and wise. By and by it was rumored that the stranger worked miracles—that the blind saw, the dumb spoke, and the dead leaped to life at his touch—that when he commands, the ocean moderated its chafing tide, and the very heavens astonished. He is the son of God. Every assailed him with the charge of sorcery, and the voice of an impious judge condemned him to death. Slowly, and thickly, he descended the hill of Calvary. A heavy cross bent him to the earth. But Faith leaped upon his arm, and Hope, dipping her pinions in his blood, mounted to the skies.

"WHAT WILL THEY SAY? Mankind are governed, more than many are willing to confess by the silent self-queries, 'what will people think?' and 'what will people say?' This of itself is not a bad thing, but not your own perpetual inward questionings. Is it not every day, perchance, that you halt in some purpose or pursuit, and suffer the imagined verdict of the outside world—of your friends, acquaintances, the community? Do you venture a new fashion, or dare execute a novel idea, without running this gauntlet? Then you are the man, or woman, the like of whom we see. Bold ones there are; doubtless, who think and act for themselves, but be sure that all such are branded as eccentric or 'odd.' Show us the woman who has no computations, when she puts on a new style of whatever garment that is to be seen, as to what her friends, and even strangers, will think of it, and we will show you a woman who will dare to scrub her own windows, and carry her own parcels in the streets. There are thousands who fancy themselves independent, if we may use the phrase, 'as logs of wood,' who are daily and hourly servitors of those tyrant queries, 'what will people think—what will they say? Never mind what they'll think or say, so long as you outrage no duty or decency, but only do what your own judgment dictates as best—as right and proper for yourself. This is the kind of independence that will sooner or later command respect.

"A SECRET OF YOUTH. There are women who cannot grow old—women who, without any special effort, remain always young and attractive. The number is smaller than it should be, but there is still a sufficient number to mark the wide difference between this class and the other. The secret of this perpetual youth lies not in beauty, for some women possess it who are not at all handsome; nor in dress, for they are frequently careless in that respect, so far as the mere arbitrary dictates of fashion are concerned; nor in having nothing to do, for these very young women are always as busy as bees, and it is very well known that idleness will fret people into old age and ugliness faster than an overwork. The charm we imagine, leaving it for others to explain, is, more than the blessed gifts of always looking on the bright side of life, and of stretching the mantle of charity over everybody's faults and failings. It is not much of a secret, but is all that we have been to discover, and we have watched such with great interest, and a determination to report truthfully for the benefit of the rest of the sex. It is proving that it is something which cannot be corked up and sold for fifty cents a bottle, but as this is impossible, why, the most of us will have to keep on growing as ugly and disagreeable as possible.

"A BEAUTIFUL IDEA.—Away among the Alleghenies there is a spring so small that a single drop would drink it dry on a summer's day. It makes its unobtrusive way among the hills till it spreads out into the beautiful Ohio. It flows 46 stretches away a thousand miles, leaving behind more than a hundred villages, cities, and many thousand cultivated farms, and bearing in its bosom more than half a thousand steamboats.

"Then joining the Mississippi, it stretches away some twelve hundred miles more, until it falls into the great emblem of eternity. It is one of the great tributaries of the ocean, which obedient only to God, shall rise and roar, fill the angel, with one foot on the sea and the other on the land that lift up his hand to heaven and swear that time shall be as long. So with moral influence. It is a full, rivulet, an ocean, boundless, and it is the same. The Radical party who gave birth to it. The speakers included many of the most eminent men of the State, and the enthusiasm is said to have been very great. Major General Blair was among the speakers.

"I say stringer you are drunk. Drank enough, and I have been so these two years. My brother and I are engaged in the temperance cause—he preaches about delirious lectures, and I give samples of temperance.

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BATES OF ADVERTISING.

One Square, Three Insertions, \$1.50; Each Continuation, .50; One Square, One Month, .75; One Square, Three Months, 2.00; One Square, Six Months, 3.00; One Square, One Year, 5.00; Ten Lines or less, constitute a Square. Yearly Advertisements by Special Contract.

Farmer's Column.

"NAILS IN FRUIT TREES.—A singular fact, and one worthy to be recorded, was mentioned by Mr. Alexander, Duke of Albemarle. He stated that while on a visit to a neighbor, his attention was called to a large peach orchard, every tree of which was totally destroyed by the ravages of the worm with the exception of three, and these were the most thrifty and flourishing peach trees he ever saw. The only cause of their superiority known to the host, was an experiment made in consequence of observing that those parts of worm eaten timber into which nails have been driven were generally sound. When his trees were about a year old, he drove a temporary nail into the body of each of the ground as possible, while the balance of his orchard had generally failed, and yielded entirely to the ravages of the worms, these three trees, selected at random, treated precisely in the same manner with the exception of the nailing, had always been healthy, furnishing him at the very period with the greatest profusion of the most luscious fruit. It is supposed that the salt of iron afforded by the nails is offensive to the worm, while it is harmless, perhaps beneficial, to the tree.

"A chemical writer says: 'The oxidation or rusting of the iron by the sap, evolves iron ammonia, which as the sap rises will of course impregnate every particle of the foliage and prove to some a dose for the delicate palate of intruding insects.' The writer recommends driving half dozen nails into the trunk. Several experiments of the kind have resulted successfully.

TO PREVENT SKIPPERS IN HAMS—In a communication to the Cotton Planter, Mr. McWille says:

There is, according to my experience, nothing easier than to avoid the skipper and all worms and bugs that usually infest and destroy so much bacon. It is simply to keep your smoke-house dark, and the moth that deposits the egg will never enter it. For the past 25 years I have attended to this, and never had any bacon troubled with any insect. I have now hanging in my smoke-house hams, one, two and three year old, and the oldest are as free from insects as when first I am not aware of other causes for the exception of my bacon from insects, but simply the fact that my smoke-house is always kept dark. Before adopting this plan, I had tried many experiments, but always either without success or with injury to the flavor of my bacon. I smoke with great care; this is important, as the flavor of bacon is often utterly destroyed by smoking it with improper wood.

"MANAGEMENT OF CREAM IN WINTER.—For some reason not yet known, cream skimmed from milk in cold weather does not come to butter, when churned, so quickly as that from the same cow in warm weather. Perhaps the peccoles, which form the little scales of butter in the cream, are thicker and tougher. There are two methods of obviating this trouble in a great degree. One is to set the pan of milk on the stove, or in some warm place, as soon as strained, and let it remain until quite warm—some say until a bubble or two, or until a skin of cream begins to form on the surface. Another method recommended, is to add a table spoon of salt to a quart of cream when it is skimmed. Cream thus prepared will generally come to butter in a few minutes when churned. It is thought the salt acts upon the coating of the butter globules and makes them tender, so that they break readily when beaten by churning.

"BUILDING A SMOKE-HOUSE.—A Western New York farmer publishes his plan of a small, cheap and good Smoke-house, which, as far as we contain some practical hints for our readers, we append it. 'No farmer should be without a good Smoke-house, and such a one will be fire proof and tolerably secure from thieves. Fifty hams can be smoked at one time in a Smoke-house seven by eight feet square. Mine is six by seven feet, and is large enough for most farmers. I first dug all the ground out below where the frost would reach, and filled it up to the surface with brick stones. On this I laid my brick floor, in fine mortar. The walls are brick, nine inches thick, two feet wide. The door should be made of wood, and lined with sheet iron. For the top I put on joists, two by four inches, set up edgewise, and eight and a half inches from centre to centre, covered with brick, and put on a heavy coat of mortar. I built a small chimney on the top, in the centre, making it creep and covering it with a single row of brick. An arch should be built on the outside with a small iron door, to shut it up, similar to a stove door, with a hole in the arch through the wall of the Smoke-house, and an iron gate over it. This arch is much more convenient and better to put the fire in than to build a fire inside the Smoke-house, and the chimney causes a draft through into the Smoke-house. Good cooking or baking wood are the best material for a Smoke-house for hams. The cost of such a Smoke-house as I have described is about twenty dollars.'

"POINTS OF A GOOD DAIRY COW.—The following are given as the points desirable for a good milk cow: 'The head rather small, wide across the eyes, nostrils open and spreading. The eyes should be large, full, bright and expressive of mildness and intelligence, the ear thin, the neck small at its junction with the head, and full where it joins the body, the breast narrowest when in cattle designed for fattening, the back straight, the ribs less spreading than is preferred for fattening stock, the carcass gradually enlarging from the chest backward, the hind quarters long and heavy in proportion to the fore quarters, the thigh thin, the mid-rib large, except at the upper end, where it should be large, the legs rather short, small and flat below the knee and hock, the skin mellow and elastic, of a yellowish color, as indicating richness of milk, the hair thickly set and soft, the udder capacious, spreading wide on the body, but not hanging low, the teats of medium size, widely separated, the lower teat should point well to the forward part of the udder, the milk veins large, springing out near the fore legs, and appearing well developed along the body.

"THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.—The President is now engaged in preparing his fourth annual message, and until it is completed, few, if any, particulars will be granted.

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PUBLIC MEETING ON SATURDAY.

We cannot pass too rapidly over the people of Jefferson. The importance of the meeting which is to be held in Charlestown on the 18th inst., at 11 o'clock. Matters of the highest interest to every citizen of the County, will be the subjects of its deliberation. Upon the efforts now to be made will depend the future condition of the people. Let no one suppose that he can remain at home and have the work which properly belongs to him, done by his neighbor. The action of the meeting will be so shaped as that every one will have something assigned him to do. He will be expected to be there to do it.

HON. G. PARKER'S LETTER ON THE FREEDMEN'S LEGAL STATUS OF BERKELEY AND JEFFERSON COUNTIES.

According to promise we publish, in this week's number of the Spirit, the letter of this distinguished jurist, and hope that it will secure that attention which its merits so eminently deserve. Mr. Parker discusses the question of our status, in its legal aspect, with a force and clearness of reasoning which must conduct every one, who will weigh properly his cogent arguments, to the conclusion at which he has arrived, viz: that, as the consent of three parties, under the law, is required to the consummation of a transfer of any portion of the territory of one State to another—the ceding State, the acquiring State, and the Congress of the United States—the act is merely incomplete and incomplete until this concurrence of the will of all of them exists at one and the same time. It is in the power of either one of them, before such concurrence, to withdraw from the compact and defeat the proposed annexation. Says Mr. P. "the consent of the three powers must be had before the change is consummated. These consents, too, must concur or co-exist at the same time." A familiar example, in the way of illustration, may be found in what are termed articles of copartnership. If A, B, and C determine to enter into this relation (partnership) and A and B execute the contract, so far as to sign and seal it, it is well known and incontestible principle of law that either of them may withdraw, with entire impunity, from the agreement until all have assented to it. Until C shall have affixed his name to it, it is, in contemplation of law, no contract at all. The deduction, then, of Mr. Parker we believe to be incontrovertible—that the success of the scheme to incorporate the counties of Berkeley and Jefferson with the State of West Virginia depends upon the ratification, by Congress, of the legislation of the two States concerned—already had—before a repeal, by either of them, of such act or acts as they have passed on the subject. "If the two States interested agree, and before Congress gives its consent, one of the States revokes, as it may, the negotiation fails, and the consent of Congress afterwards cannot save—for at no time does the consent of the three parties concur or co-exist." We think, then, there can be no doubt as to the propriety of the repetition, which we noticed, in our last issue, as in circulation for the signature of the citizens of the county, praying the General Assembly of Virginia to repeal all acts which, heretofore, the proposed "annexation" has been attempted to accomplish.

But the justice of our application to the Legislature is sustained by something more than the mere technical advantages of the law. The circumstances under which the question of transfer was submitted to a vote of the people of the county precluded all possibility of a fair expression of their wishes. It is evident from the ceding act of Virginia, passed Feb. 4, 1863, that it was the intention of that State not to part with her jurisdiction, over Jefferson county, unless the consent of its people, to that end, could be fairly obtained.

The first section of that act provides, "that, at the general election on the fourth Thursday of May, 1863, the district composed of the counties of Frederick and Jefferson, or either of them," may "declare, by their votes, whether the counties of the last named district shall be annexed to, and become a part of West Virginia." But by section 3 it is stipulated that, "in the event the state of the country will not permit, or from any cause, said election for annexation cannot be fairly held on the day aforesaid, it shall be the duty of the Governor of this Commonwealth, as soon as such can be safely held, and a full and free expression of the opinion of the people had thereon, to issue his proclamation, ordering such election for the purpose aforesaid, and certify the result aforesaid."

Now, such was the disturbed and disquieted condition of this county from the commencement of the war to its close. It is well known that there were two attempts to hold an election by the people, under the auspices of any government, from the fourth Thursday of May, 1863, until long after the surrender of the Confederate armies. The first of these was essayed on the important question of a transfer of the county to West Virginia in May, 1863. The result of that election is a sufficient commentary upon the impropriety of that effort, and establishes, beyond dispute, a failure to comply with the terms of the act under which it was directed to be held. Such was so great were the difficulties surrounding the election that there were but two precincts—Shepherdstown and Harper's Ferry—at which a poll was ventured to be made, and the whole vote cast was less than two hundred in a county usually returning an aggregate of from 1800 to 2000 voters. The second election—so-called—which we have referred to, was held in the month of October, 1864, for members of the House of Delegates of West Virginia, at which Messrs. Chapline and Koonce were chosen by a vote almost equal to that cast in May, 1863; and, by a singular

and significant coincidence, the only precinct where polls were opened, on that occasion, were the precincts of Shepherdstown and Harper's Ferry. No "full and free expression of the opinion of the people" for any purpose could be obtained in Jefferson county during the whole continuance of the war. Situated on the border, it was one constant battle-ground, and its military occupation was the subject of an almost uninterrupted struggle between the contending forces. Provost-guards, reconnoitering parties, and roving, predatory bands of armed men, intent upon plunder even at the cost of murder, preyed upon its citizens and made it their safety as well as their necessity, to confine themselves to their homes, where their presence was too often required not only for the preservation of their property but for the defence of the lives and honor of their families.

The Legislature of West Virginia in the very act accepting the cession of the county recognized its condition to be such as we have described it. Accordingly we see that the act of Nov. 2, 1863—passed five months after the election to which the subject of the proposed transfer was submitted—in accepting the county provided, in its 2d section, that "it shall be the duty of the Governor, so soon as he shall have reason to believe that an election can be properly held in the said county, to issue his proclamation, directing an election to be held on such day as he shall appoint, at the several places for holding elections therein for the election of two delegates, an assessor, clerk of the circuit court, &c." The Governor, to whose discretion the matter was addressed, did not deem that an election could be properly held until eleven months after the attachment of the county to West Va., and even then, that it was not prudent to open polls but at two of its precincts—and they were on the single and remote line of the Potomac boundary. Indeed, owing to the difficulties to which we have adverted, there was no full organization of the government of the county until several weeks after the surrender of Gen. Lee's army.

We think, then, that we have reason to congratulate ourselves upon this perfect concurrence of law and equity, not only to justify, but firmly to respectfully demand of the General Assembly of Virginia, a repeal of all legislation by which, a large, wealthy and valuable area of its territory, inhabited by a people proud of the past history of their State and devoted to its interest, has been sought to be alienated in an hour of almost chaotic confusion, and by a process as disreputable as it was unjust.

THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS, VS. THE WILL OF THE PEOPLE.

The people of this County and the Judicial and Senatorial District, held an election on the 26th of last month, and, in spite of hypos, notes, of arrests, of test oaths, of destruction of ballots, of rejection of legal voters, and all manner of official and unofficial interference, elected the Conservative candidates by handsome majorities; but with this result the Radicals were so entirely displeased that they set to work to do away with the will of the people, by calling to their aid the Board of Supervisors of this County. This Board, composed of Messrs. Fossett, McCurdy, Logie, Johnson, Potterfield, Turner and Cameron, met at Shepherdstown, Tuesday last, and did the deed to suit the views and wishes of their lords and masters, Koonce, Chapline, &c. In defiance of law, and justice, and common honesty, they set aside the candidates elected by the people, and put in their places the men whom this same people had fairly condemned as unfit and improper representatives of their views and interests.

The laws of West Virginia, under which, of course, this Board of Supervisors is bound to act, are so plain that its members cannot plead the benefit of a doubt. These laws give to the Board, in cases of the election of County Officers, the right to determine such election and qualification in cases of contest. With any election of State Officers, judicial, legislative, or executive, the Board has no power whatever given to it, to do more than count the votes as returned to it by the Inspector at the various precincts, and to certify such returns, in the aggregate, to the persons, and in the mode prescribed by law. It has no right other than this; and, therefore, any such acts as those committed at Shepherdstown last Tuesday, are illegal and fraudulent, and ought to be held absolutely void by the State officials, and the persons immediately interested; and denounced, as it is, by every honest man in the community.

When the Board met, (Messrs McCurdy, Johnson and Logie being absent) we are told that Edmund Pendleton, of Berkeley, one of the ablest lawyers in the State, and a thorough loyal man, rose and proceeded to address the members, upon their legal powers and duties, when George Koonce, one of the candidates defeated by the people, objected to the Board hearing any counsel, and gave his reasons at considerable length and with great force of manner and words; and the Board, taking it one from this Radical leader, immediately decided that it would not listen to Mr. Pendleton or any other lawyer—except as we have the right to infer from their subsequent conduct. Joe Chapline, the fairly and properly defeated candidate for the Senate from this District. The Board then proceeded to count and inspect the ballots and poll-books, as it was their duty to do; and then threw out the entire polls of Charlestown, and as many other votes as it pleased, and as would suit its purposes, which it was not its right and duty to do, but which was in violation of law, of honesty and of common decency; and throughout the whole of this proceeding, Joe Chapline—who from motives of the purest kind, of course, reacted the Clerk's desk, and put his brother-in-law in his place, "in consequence of the nature of the business to be transacted that day,"—was freely mixing with the members, and advising and directing their movements. During the day and before the Charlestown poll was acted on, Messrs. McCurdy, Logie and Johnson arrived in the town, but seem to have taken no part or lot in the matter; neither voting, protesting, or doing anything else to show their opposition to the action of the other members—and, unless these members do earnestly and publicly protest, in their official capacity, against this outrage, they must expect a full share of that bitter denunciation which an indignated and outraged people see hanging upon the heads of all those actively engaged in, or aiding and abetting, the perpetration of this monstrous wrong.

POTTERFIELD. Potterfield is a character; a brick, and as hard one as that. How he got into Jefferson, or where he came from to get here, we know not. We cannot think he was born here; but the blackest of sheep will sometimes get into the whitest of flocks. Potterfield is a supervisor, and as such, took a big part in what the New Era calls, the "carnival of rascality," at Shepherdstown last week, and took it too with a bare face. He not only determined that the Conservatives should be beat by the Board, as the people had not thought proper to do it themselves; but he also determined that he would continue to be Deputy Sheriff, as well as supervisor. He is Deputy to High Sheriff Rusli, who was beaten, badly beaten, by Eagan, at the people's election, and when Rusli's case came before the Board, with the other defeated Radicals, Potterfield closed his eyes to the advice of legal men, shut his eyes to the plain letters of the law, put his oath of office behind his back, tied a string round his conscience, and—went it with a Rusli.

ANOTHER OF "THE BOARD."

Daniel Cameron is one of the immortal four who were so busy in doing the dirty work at the new county seat last week. When he was made a supervisor, he took the stringent West Virginia oath of office—swearing that he had never given, &c., to "the enemies of the United States"; and yet we are told that in 1861, he shouldered his musket and voluntarily acted as substitute for his son, in Co. E, 2nd Va. Infantry, Stonewall Brigade, and went out to meet and fight Patterson, and was apparently, extremely anxious to get a "hair crack at the d—d Yankees."

PROTESTING.

We have heard it reported that Supervisors Johnson, McCurdy and Logie, have prepared and forwarded to the Governor, a strong protest against the action of the Board of Supervisors. We hope this is true. These gentlemen have heretofore borne the character of honorable and sensible men, and we have always thought they had too much regard for their own good names, and too much respect for the laws of the land, to allow themselves to be parties to a fraud so bare, and an outrage so high-handed, and that knowingly, willfully, and pre-determinedly, perpetrated by their colleagues at Shepherdstown. If this protest has been made, we earnestly hope the gentleman concerned will publish it. We would take pleasure in laying it before our readers.

THE TEST OATH.—We learn from the New Era, that several of the citizens of Berkeley county, whose votes were rejected at the recent election, have authorized and required suits to be brought against the supervisors and inspectors. These suits are to be brought before the Circuit Court in the first instance, and finally before the Court of Appeals of West Virginia, and if necessary, before the Supreme Court of the United States, with a view to test the constitutionality of the act of February 25th, 1863.

For the benefit of the nervous official out at Wheeling, and to save him the labor of issuing proclamations against "the wicked, seditious and evil-minded people of Jefferson," and to prevent any further military interference, we will state that the meetings of our citizens, called for next Saturday, will not, in any way, disturb the public peace; but, on the contrary, do every thing in their power to restore to that perfect tranquility which it enjoyed before it was so wantonly offended by the revolutionary conduct of the board of supervisors last Tuesday.

THE LATE ELECTIONS.—The elections held last week in the States of New York, New Jersey, Massachusetts, Delaware, Maryland, Illinois, Missouri, Minnesota, Wisconsin and Michigan, resulted, as was anticipated they would result, in the success of the Republicans.

Among the pardons recently received from the President of the United States, we see published the names of Thomas M. Isbell, Alfred M. Barbour, of Jefferson; Neill Barnett and N. B. Barwell, of Clarke.

We publish in this issue, as we did in our last, but shall not continue heretofore, the table of Stamp Duties. By law, all business transacted, is to be regulated and governed, as is there set forth. We therefore suggest that each and every one of our patrons, who has not already at hand a copy of the Law, should preserve it in the present issue of our paper. An examination as to the rigid provisions which are made may save you much litigation in the future, and secure the legality of many business transactions.

The Charlestown people are truly a church-going people, and the day set apart for Christian worship is, in general, religiously and sacredly observed by them. Every Sabbath each church is filled with all classes and descriptions of persons—the aged, the young—the homely, the beautiful—the sire and the son—the mother and the daughter. There is something grateful and sublime in a whole people thus thronging around the sacred altar, and offering up praises and thanksgiving to Him who has commanded us to keep the Sabbath day holy, and pouring out the incense of grateful hearts for the mercy and love that a Divine Providence has extended towards them. No better criterion whereby to judge of the morals of a community is wanted, than to witness the manner in which it observes the Sabbath.

DEATH OF A WEALTHY GENTLEMAN.—Rezin D. Shepherd, Esq., a wealthy, benevolent and liberal citizen of this county, died at his residence on Saturday last, and his remains were interred in the family burying ground on Monday. His liberality is seen in the large and handsome town hall in Shepherdstown, now approaching completion, and in many other works.

The Rev. Gen. Pendleton, who is so well known and beloved by the people of Virginia and the South, has been on a visit to Edmund L. Lee, Esq., of Shepherdstown, and preached in Trinity Church, morning and evening, on Sabbath last. His general appearance is the same as it has been for years past, save that a black, citizen and clerical suit, has taken the place of the well known "suit of gray."

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

OUR TOWN AND ITS IMPROVEMENTS.

After the four years interregnum of business, and the desolation and destruction which has pervaded our town, in common with county and State, it gladdens our heart to witness the commendable energy and enterprise with which our citizens have entered upon the work of "re-construction." The stern necessities of the people, no less than a waking up from that ennui which has pervaded all the marts of business, has had the most salutary effects, as was daily manifested by the new improvements in our midst, and the good taste and liberal expenditure which is being made. We still have many of the dilapidated and smouldering ruins of the "wild carnivals of war," to mar the fair proportions of our hitherto comely village, but we hope with time, perseverance and patience, its foot-prints may be effaced, and all things soon move again as "merry as a marriage bell."

In this connection, we mention for the information of our distant friends, to whom the local record of the places is as familiar as household words, that our fine Court-house, the old dingy Jail and the new Market-house, are among the things that were. The destruction of these buildings will remain a lasting stigma to its perpetrators, and a sorry monument of the wanton waste and cruel destruction of war. As soon as the status of our county is determined, we presume of course these buildings will be re-constructed, and our town again assume its natural and legal right as the "shire" town of the county. Anything other than this, would be but simply absurd.

Of the destruction, by fire or otherwise, of the large property of Messrs. Sadler, the fine residence of Andrew Hunter, the beautiful country seat of the late Robert Worthington, the accidental burning of Dr. Mason's imposing edifice, and of the innumerable stables, out-houses and fences, we do not propose to speak, as our object is rather to seek out some words of cheer as to the future, than to utter idle lamentations as to the past.

On the west corner of the Sadler property, Mr. David Howell has erected a fine store-room, 20 by 40 feet, and designs putting in a glass front with such other adornments as taste and a liberal expenditure can effect. The wood work of this building has been executed by Mr. Benjamin Tomlinson and his assistants, and the speedy execution of his contract furnishes but another evidence of the untiring industry and perseverance with which he prosecutes whatever he takes in hand. Messrs. Tatwiler and Robt executed the masonry, which is guaranty as to its durability. Mr. H., with his accommodating and experienced sons, expect to occupy their new quarters in the present week, and we wish to them abundant success.

The old established, and long and favorably known store-house of Mr. H. Keys is occupied as heretofore by Messrs. Kearsey & Sheerer. They have made various alterations and improvements in their commodious room, and its appearance is more attractive than ever. They have on hand a very large and varied assortment of goods, and are offering them, as we are assured, at extraordinary low prices for the times. Their old customers, no doubt, will soon find them out.

The efficacy of paint, when applied with taste and skill, we have never seen more strikingly exemplified, than has been done by those most excellent workmen, Messrs. Kimes and Monroe, on the Drug Store of Aisquith & Bro. Its hitherto dingy counters and shelves, equally sombre looking walls and drawers, look now as fresh and white, as if they had just come from the hands of the painter. Mr. J. B. Small has been executing various alterations as to the interior of the room, all of which has been done with his usual good taste and workmanlike manner. He is now removing the antiquated bow-windows, intending to substitute large glass in the front with such other improvements as the progressive spirit of improvement among our people may suggest.

Our next door neighbors, Messrs. Lookland & Aisquith, though of humble pretensions as to their area, yet more than make up by the energy and enterprise with which they prosecute their business. We are assured by consensus that the choicest Cigars and Tobacco, (smoking and chewing), that has ever been offered in our town is to be had at their establishment. Pipes, snuffs, and all other articles in their line of business will be found always on hand. These gentlemen receive daily, numerous copies of the leading political and miscellaneous papers of Baltimore, New York and Philadelphia, and will supply them singly, or by the week, month or year, at prices but a trifle over the publishing price.

Of our good friend Blessing, we have so much to say that we are almost inclined for the want of space to say nothing. He has returned from the war with his spirits as buoyant and energy undimmed as ever. The hardships which he has endured, and the rough contacts he has met with, seem to have enlarged the generosity of his nature, and made him more eager to minister to the wants of the community, than in the days of "auld-lang-syne." To his old stand as ever, the little ones flock by scores, whilst children of larger growth find much to gratify the palate or please the fancy. He has just started in the "ride of successful operation" his Oyster Saloon, and he is known and recognized of all men as being at the head of this department. His services at the bridal feasts or social parties are in as much requisition as hitherto, and he renders them with his accustomed alacrity and good taste. May his shadow never grow less.

Messrs. J. H. Haines & Co., have removed their Cigar and Tobacco Store to the pleasant and convenient stand so long occupied by the late C. G. Stewart. They are estimable gentlemen, perfectly familiar with every department of the business, and are manufacturing for the trade, wholesale and retail, as pure and good articles as was ever "puffed."

Mr. Charles Johnson, at the old stand of A. W. Cramer, offers many inducements to his numerous friends. His shelves are covered with every article that the necessity of his customers may require. For his taste and good judgment in purchasing, no less than his readiness and experience in selling, no merchants in our country stand higher.

The neat, clean and nicely arranged Drug Store of Messrs. Campbell & Mason is admired by all. This establishment was completely gutted during the war, but with the skill of Mr. Small, as Carpenter, and Kimes & Monroe as Painters, its appearance is a relief to look upon. Their assortment of Drugs, Paints, Chemicals, &c. are fully set forth in our advertising columns.

The Ready-made Clothing and Fancy Variety Store of Mr. Goldsmith attracts its full share of attention. The stock is large and the variety extensive, as our readers will find on an examination. Of the attractions of Miss JULIA, as the presiding nymph of the establishment, our bachelor neighbor of the "Free Press" has sung her praises so sweetly that we are afraid to speak, with our antiquated ideas.

W. T. Foreman, opposite the Bank, is emphatically an institution of our town. By reference to his advertisement it will be seen that he has on hand every article in the Grocery line, fish, meat, salt, stoves, liquors and innumerable articles in the fancy line. He is a young man of untiring energy and emphatically one of those when he undertakes any thing, never says fail.

MECHANICAL ENTERPRISE.—The extensive Coach Factory of Major W. J. Hawks was completely added during the war. One of the shops unroofed, the sheds and out-buildings destroyed, not a piece of wood or stick of glass left on the premises. His loss in stock on hand was entire and complete, and amounts in the aggregate to many hundreds. Notwithstanding all this, the Major, with that indomitable will which is his wont, has gone to work at a very heavy outlay, and rejuvenated his whole establishment. When the debris is removed from around and about it, the Factory will present a better appearance than ever. The large amount of wood work necessary, was most expeditiously and substantially executed by Capt. D. H. Cockrill and the masonry by L. D. H. Messrs. Hilbert and Doolittle, experienced workmen and old employees of the establishment, have taken the shops for the renovation of the many rickety concerns in our midst. Until a sufficient supply of seasoned timber can be obtained, Mr. Hawks gives notice that he will keep constantly on hand a general supply of the best Baltimore Carriages for the accommodation of his former customers, whom we hope will include any and all who may desire and have the ability to procure any article in his line.

IRON FOUNDRY.—The most extensive Agricultural Machinery now in our County, is that of Messrs. Weirick & Waller of this town. Any and every implement almost, from the ponderous threshing machine to the most delicate and complete invention of use or utility can be, or will be constructed at their establishment. In addition to their own skill and ingenuity as mechanics, they have in their employ some of the most ready and practical workmen in our midst, and who need but to be asked in order to execute. Such an establishment as this is a general good to the community, and in the present condition of things deserves and no doubt will be liberally patronized. The extensive Foundry erected some years since at the east end of town by Mr. Zimmerman, having been razed to the ground during the war, and not a vestige of its extensive shops now left, Messrs. W. & W. have been necessitated to erect a Foundry for the wants of their establishment and the convenience of the public generally. It is on the same lot as their Factory, of neat and substantial structure, large dimensions, and we are informed will be adequate to casting all patterns called for in our midst for many years. The stonework of this building was executed by Mr. J. W. Jones assisted by Mr. P. Rohr, and evidences the skill and substantiality of their workmanship. By the next season, we may reasonably expect many of the latest and most approved patterns of stoves cast here at home, as well as other articles necessary to our convenience.

SADDLE AND HARNESS-MAKING.—Mr. R. Shugart is still at his old stand, opposite the Court-House, (or what is left of it), with an unusually large lot of material on hand, new and most excellent work, with a variety of "re-constructed" Saddles and Harness to comport with the times, and which is put at prices so low as to be within reach of all. Our young friend, Mr. H. D. Middlecauff, so long employed in manufacturing the Harness for the Coach-Factory of Maj. Hawks, is on his "own hook" as will be seen by advertisement, and he invokes a share of the public support. We doubt if there is in the Valley a superior workman to Mr. H. at his branch of business, as we are sure there are none more deserving a liberal patronage. In this connection it may not be amiss to say, what we were made acquainted with during the war, that "Hen" was one of forty retained out of 1200, to carry on the Harness Manufacturing at Richmond during the most perilous days of the Confederacy. His testimonials from the authorities of the Government are exceedingly commendatory of his skill as a workman and a faithful and efficient hand.

EXPRESS OFFICES.—The Winchester & Potomac Railroad having been re-constructed by the Military authorities during its last fall, and so continued up to the present time, mainly for its own uses, our community has labored under serious inconveniences by having no authorized Agent or Depot for the transit of goods at this point. This impediment to trade has, we are pleased to state, been greatly relieved by the establishment in our town of Offices of the two great National Express Companies, by which the speedy and safe transmission and reception of goods, money and packages is made easy and accessible to all. Our respected townsman, Mr. H. LEE HESKELL, is the Agent of the Adams' Express, with his office on Main Street, at his new and attractive store-room. Of that other formidable competitor, the Reid Express, Capt. CHAS. WARNER, with his office near the old Depot, is the Agent. This latter Company was consolidated on the 5th inst., with the great National Express Association, of which Gen. JOSEPH E. JOHNSON has been selected President, and as we are pleased to say, with a salary of \$10,000 per annum. Its Capital Stock already amounts to \$5,000,000 with an assurance that it can be doubled, if necessary. The following officers have been appointed: Gen. P. T. Moore, of Richmond, Secretary; Gen. J. D. Imboden, of Va., Acting General Superintendent; John A. Bowen, Superintendent of the Southern Division; John O. Reid, Superintendent of the Northern Division; John B. Terry, Superintendent of the city of New York; and Joseph P. Caldwell, Assistant Superintendent of the Southern Division.

CINCINNATI COURT.—We understand that Judge Balch will hold an adjourned term of the circuit court in this county, commencing on the 18th of December and ending on the 27th of the same month, at which time his official functions will terminate. This court will of course be held at Shepherdstown, that being the county seat of the radicals.

TOBACCO AND CIGARS.—Messrs Haines & Deller, of Winchester, advertise in our paper of this morning, their fine stock of Tobacco and Cigars, which we are assured is unsurpassed by any establishment in the Valley. These parties are both enterprising, energetic men, and are determined to do business upon reasonable terms. Mr. B. was formerly a citizen of this town, and is well known to our people.

HORSE THIEVES CAUGHT.—Pat. Mochen and Michael Welsh, were arrested in Frederick city last week, on the charge of having stolen the horses of Messrs. James Smallwood and A. J. Lloyd, residents of this county, on Monday night week. They had a hearing before a Justice, who committed them to jail to await a requisition of the Governor of West Virginia. The horses were identified by their owners and recovered.

Those who care to indulge a plate of fresh fat Oysters, have only to call at the Saloot of the Messrs. Easterday, where they can have them well "served up," either fried, stewed or raw; with the cabbage and other "fixins" to make 'em go down easy. If these accompaniments do not suit your taste, you can get a glass of good XX.

The very interesting letter of our Shepherdstown correspondent, "More Anon," reached us too late for publication in this issue of our paper. We regret this, as we should like to place his letter before our readers.

DEATH OF AN OLD CITIZEN.—Mr. Peter Gardner died at his residence in Scrabble, on Wednesday last week. His remains were attended to the grave by the Masonic Order, of which he had long been a member.

We live in an age of wonders; we go by steam—get well by steam—get sick by steam—get well by steam—and the great cure-all, Stonebraker's Cough Syrup is manufactured by steam, and performs wonderful effects with a velocity equalled only by a locomotive. If you have a cough all that is necessary to be done is to take Stonebraker's Cough Syrup; if you have a severe cold, take Stonebraker's Cough Syrup. In fact, it causes lawyers to speak freely and truthfully, causes men to preach with ease and to the point, politicians to deliver stump speeches and rant with effect. By use of it the voice of the singer becomes as melodious as that of the fabulous goddess Erato, and his lungs as powerful as those of Stentor. The advertisement of these medicines will appear next week.

The Court House in Winchester, occupied alternately by troops of both armies, and of which little was left but the bare walls, has been repaired by order of the county Court, under the Superintendence of Mr. John Dillender as workman in charge.

NATIONAL BANK, WINCHESTER.—Books are now open for subscriptions to the capital stock of a National Bank in Winchester. The Comptroller of the Currency has granted a charter, and upwards of \$100,000 of the stock has been obtained in Baltimore.

The house situated on London street, Winchester, and occupied by George B. Bushnell, as a Drug Store, was sold one day last week for \$4,900. Wm. R. Denny was the purchaser.

Yesterday, 13th November, was the anniversary of the great Meteoric Showers which occurred in 1833. A similar one happened on the 12th November, 1799. So let star-gazers be on the look out.

The New Status of the negroes is bringing about some strange results in their conjugal affairs. A few days ago a "freeman" applied to the Clerk of the Hestings Court for license to get married. It was promptly furnished him, the dollar fee was paid, and he marched off with legal authority in his pocket to take to himself a better half. Not long afterwards he returned, however, with weeping visage and dolorous voice, and wanted to surrender the license and "get his money back," saying that "he could not enjoy it; the lady's husband had come back." The accommodating Clerk complied with his wish, and he left again—a wiser and sadder man.—Lynchburg Virginian.

A letter from Brownsville, Texas, of the 2d inst., says that the city of Brownsville is already in a state of siege, and the imperial troops are but little better off. Many of the late Confederate officers are fighting with the Liberals. It is reported that there are two transports at the mouth of the Rio Grande loaded with French troops to reinforce the garrison at Matamoros.

A despatch from Montgomery, Alabama, says that Robert M. Patton, Governor of the State Convention, has been elected Governor, and that C. C. Langdon, Major George O. Freeman and General Cullen A. Battle have been elected members of Congress. The dispatch states that none of these can take the oath.

EXECUTED.—Capt. Henry Wirz, whose trial before a military commission has been in progress for the past two months, was executed at the old Capitol Prison, Washington, on Friday last.

Major Henry Dixon, Paymaster U. S. Army, who was shot at the Mansion House in Alexandria, on Friday, by Dr. T. Clay Maddox, died on Saturday morning from the effects of his wound. Maddox was held to bail in the sum of \$5,000.

It is said that Garibaldi lately caused two of his horses to be sold in Genoa, on the public market place. King Victor Emmanuel hearing of this gave orders to purchase the two animals, which brought three thousand francs. He then offered them as a present to the General, who positively refused to receive them.

There died recently at Orange, near Tarbes, France, an old artillery soldier named Pierre Gaubert, aged 113. He was in most of the battles of the Republic and the Empire, and fired his last cannon shot at the battle of Toulouse.

Official reports received by the Secretary of State represent that the present year has thus far proved disastrous to Syria, agriculturally. Nearly every green product was destroyed by locusts in the spring, and a murrain has carried off seventy per cent of the cattle in some places. It is understood, says a Washington paper, that President Johnson does not intend to pardon about one thousand of the civil and military leaders of the late rebellion, but will leave their fate to be decided by Congress.

LORD PALMERSTON'S DEATH.

His Dying Moments—Lord Russell Undertaking to Reform the Ministry—Gladsstone the man of the future.

Latterly the good had sadly troubled him, but he was not suffering from that when the fatal week began. It was from an inflammation of the bladder that the illness proceeded. He was driving out on Tuesday near Bricket Hall and he had been warned to take great care of himself; but, feeling unimpaired, he exposed himself to a chill, and returned to the house in such a state that collapse ensued, and but for the presence of the physician it is possible that he would have died within two hours. He recovered, however, from that, but lay in his bed very weak and very much changed, for the affection mounted to the ducts and kidneys, and the secretions being suspended, the blood was becoming poisoned. Still his superb constitution gave hopes, especially when the difficulty of respiration became less, and on Tuesday afternoon a favorable bulleto was issued, but at night his condition suddenly grew much worse, and it was soon apparent that the end approached. His state of mind up to the last remained unaltered; he was in full possession of his faculties and suffered very little pain. But there came a lassitude over him which prevented any effort or wish to converse. Questions put to him were either disregarded or answered by a look or sign. A silence, half imposed, succeeded, half of his own inclination, possessed him. On the day before his death, however, when in a dose preceding his last change, his mind was evidently still amid his old associations, for he was heard to murmur, as in a dream, "The treaty with Belgium, yes, read me that sixth clause again." But at the last a perfectly peaceful and a crowning weariness, a sense of his own impotence, possessed him, and he gently, flickering a little, like an expiring lamp, and then "went out" rather than "died," and they hardly knew in the death-chamber at what exact moment the great statesman, whose name has been on every page of our history for fifty years, ceased to be among the living. At that supreme moment these details of his life, his labors, his life, his death, were all in his mind, and he was present the Minister of public works and Mrs. Cowper, the Earl of Shaftesbury and the Countess, Viscountess Jocelyn, Mr. Evelyn Ashley and the physicians. The grief of this circle was lessened so far as it could be, by the spectacle of a quiet and peaceful parting, allowed to be a peaceful death, as so near the dim eyes, and the lips grew so slow to move, with faith in the words taught by that church of which the Premier died a true member. His last act of public business was an instance of his energetic manner of dealing with facts when he had once got hold of them. He received at Bricket Hall the Irish deputation, upon the cattle disease, though he was very unwell, and obliged to recline upon the sofa all the time; but he at once acted upon the wishes of his visitors. If he would have kept to that sofa he might have lived; but he was a constant terror to his doctors by reason of his energy, although when he once pronounced to rule them he kept his word, so if it had been the pleasure of the House of Commons to elect him, he would have been a member of the House of Commons, and he would have been a member of the House of Commons, and he would have been a member of the House of Commons.

MITCHELL'S PARTING INTERVIEW WITH JEFF. DAVIS.—Before wholly dismissing Mitchell, I will briefly mention his parting interview yesterday with Jeff. Davis, and in fact the story is only a brief one. I only learned of the interview to-day from a gentleman who received the facts from Mr. Mitchell himself. On the contrary, when I wrote my letter of yesterday, I was given to understand most positively that he was not allowed before leaving the fort to see either Mr. Davis or Mr. Clay.

"I have come to bid you goodbye," said Mitchell to Jeff. Davis, extending his hand to the latter, who grasped it warmly, and firmly held it in his during the brief interview between them.

"The pleasing news of your restoration to liberty has already been told me," replied Mr. Davis, "and I congratulate you, now that you are a free citizen of the world again."

"I hope I shall soon have the pleasure of similarly congratulating you," responded Mr. Mitchell.

"I bid my wife cheerfully and hopefully," spoke up Mr. Davis.

"Have you any commands from me?" asked Mr. Mitchell, "any service that I can do for you?"

"I only ask to continue you on my list of friends who are doing all they can for me."

"Be assured of my unflinching co-operation in your behalf."

"I ask nothing more."

"Shall I write your wife anything?" Mr. Mitchell further asked.

"It might be a pleasure to her, although you know I am allowed pretty extended freedom now in writing her. Yes, yes, write her."

"Goodby," "Goodby."

The two unclasped hands parted. Mr. Mitchell was minute to my informant, undertaking to give the exact conversation, which in turn I have given as minutely as received from the lips of the latter.—Correspondence of N. Y. Herald.

