

Virginia Free Press

AND
FARMERS' REPOSITORY.

VOL. XXIII.

CHARLESTOWN, JEFFERSON COUNTY, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1830.

No. 27

POETICAL.

THE CITY OF REFUGE.—A. S. WHITNEY.

Josua, Chap. 20.

Away from thy people, thy brother of blood,
And thy ruler, the appointed of God!
Nay, pause not to look for thy household and kin,
For death is behind thee, thou worker of sin!

Away! look and hark—here that dreadful sound,
The mother who bore thee shall wait for her son!
Nay, stay when thy wife is a beautiful blossom,
Shall close thy fair child to her desolate bosom.

Away, with thy face to the rising sun,
In the heat of the sun, and the glow of the star,
Thomas Simson breaketh off thy oppressive
and warm.

Rest not by the fountain nor under the palm,

Shade not thyself beneath the spreading tree,
Hath given up thy rest to the dark curse of Cain:

Every of his vengeance shall follow thy path,
The tramp of his footstep, the shout of his wrath!

And the Slayer sprang up as the morning was cold.

And the stones of the altar rang out to his tread,
The wall of his household was lost on his ear,

He spoke not, he paused not, he turned not to hear.

He fled to the desert, he turned him not back,
When the rush of the sand-storm grew loud in his track;

Nor paused till his vision fell grateful and glad
On the green hills of Gilead—the dwellings of God.

MISCELLANEOUS.

We are aware that many of our grave readers have no relish for what are termed "Love Stories"; but it will be recollectcd that it is our business to minister to the appetites of hundreds with tastes as varied as the universe itself. The subjoined sketch has the merit of being well written; and we are sure, many of our juvenile friends will find something in it to elevate and improve their amorous imaginations.

From the New-England Weekly Review.

THE FORSAKEN GIRL.

BY J. G. WHITRICK.
"They parted as all lovers part—
With her who loves him broken heart;
And though he's free, she's bound,
Bounds like the captive from his chain!
And wilfully believing she
Hath found her liberty again!"

L. B. LAWTON.

If there is any act which deserves deep and bitter condemnation, it is that of trifling with the inestimable gift of woman's affection. The female heart may be compared to a delicate harp—over which the breathings of early affection wander, until each tender chord is awakened to tones of ineffable sweetness. It is the music of the soul which is thus called forth—a music sweeter than the fall of fountain or the song of Houri in the Eastern's Paradise. But we for the delicate fashioning of that harp—if a change pass over the love which first called forth its hidden harmonies—let us neglect and cold unkindness sweep over its delicate strings, and they will break one after another—slowly perhaps—but surely. Unvisited and unrequited by the light of love, the soul-like melody, will be blushed in the stricken bosom—like the mysterious harmony of the Egyptian Statue, before the coming of the genii.

I have been wandering among the graves—the lonely and solemn barks I love at times to do so. I feel a melancholy not unallied to pleasure in communing with the resting place of those who have gone before me—to go forth alone among the thronged tombstones, rising from every grassy undulation like the ghostly sentinels of the departed. And when I kneel above the narrow mansion of one whom I have known and loved in life, I feel a strange assurance that the spirit of the sleeper is near me—a vision and ministering angel. It is a beautiful philosophy, which has found its way unthought of and mysteriously into the silence of my heart—and if it be only a dream—the unreal imagery of fancy—I pray God, that I may never awaken from the beautiful delusion.

I have been this evening by the grave of Emily. It has a plain white tombstone, half hidden by flowers, and you may read its mournful epitaph in the clear moonlight, which falls upon it like the smile of an Angel, through an opening in the drooping branches.

Emily was a beautiful girl—the fairest of our village maidens. I think I see her now, as she looked when the loved one—the idol of her affections, was near her with his smile of conscious triumph and exulting love. She had then seen but eighteen summers, and her whole being seemed woven of the dream of her first passion. The object of her love was a proud and wayward being—whose haughty spirit he ver relaxed from his habitual sternness, save when he found himself in the presence of the young and beautiful creature, who had trusted her all on the "venture of her vow," and who loved him with the confiding earnestness of a pure and devoted heart. Nature had deprived him of the advantages of outward grace and beauty; and it was the abiding consciousness of this, which gave to his intercourse with society a character of pride and

sternness. He felt himself in some degree removed from his fellow men by the partial fashioning of Nature; and he scorned to seek a nearer affinity. His mind was of an excited bearing, and prodigal of beauty. The flowers of Poetry wore in his imagination a perpetual blossoming; and it was this intellectual beauty that Emily knew down—bearing to the altar of her Idol the fair flowers of her affection—even as the dark-eyed daughters of the ancient Gheber spread out their offerings from the gardens of the East upon the altar of the Sun.

A few days after I stood by the grave of Emily. The villagers had gathered together one and all to pay the last tribute of respect and affection to the lovely sleeper. They mourned her loss with a deep and sincere lamentation—they marvelled that one so young and so beloved should yield herself up to melancholy, and perish in the spring-time of her existence. But they knew not the hidden arrows which had felled her bosom—the slow and secret withering of her heart. She had borne the calamity in silence—the uncomplaining quietude of one, who felt that there are woes which may not ask for sympathy—afflictions, which, like the cancer concealed in the heart of some fair blossom, are discovered only by the untimely decay of their victim.

FROM THE ALEXANDRIA GAZETTE.

Anecdote, and especially that which relates to education, is a subject which has always interested Mansfield. New India is very conspicuously situated among the great men of modern times, and it is a subject which has always interested him. He mentioned him to advance the cause of education—which he did by telling him that he who had sought so bravely with him should no longer be.

"You will receive a pension from me, to commence from this day, and it shall never cease," he added but with the death of one of us."

As he himself was destined to precede the beggar to the tomb! A few days more of life and glory were yet reserved for him, and fortune, which it was said delighted to lead him astray, prepared already to withdraw his support from him and overwhelm him with a terrible calamity.

Nevertheless, the space that separates us from the grave of the illustrious statesman and with humor. The battle of Moscow—the retreat from Moscow,

where he alone preserved some wrecks of the French army—the organization of a new army at Hanau—the battles of Bautzen and of Dresden, place him among the most celebrated commanders that ever lived. The Swedes driven from Dessau; the battle of Leipzig, Bautzen, Montmirail and Craon, blow

from the remembrance the advantage gained over him by Bulow. Thus was accomplished the destiny of two poor soldiers who started both from the same goal. One died Prince of Moskwa, and was shot; the other, the same as he has been for the past forty-three years, stretches forth day to the passengers, an arm

almost maimed, and in pitiable accents supplicates charity.

NEW MIRACLES.

A new sect of believers have lately sprung up in Gareloch, Scotland, whose faith and works are beginning to attract the attention of the learned, as they have for some time excited the warmest feelings of the ignorant. A book was published, entitled, "Peace in Believing; being the Letters and Memoirs of Isabella Campbell," a young person who died of consumption. This volume

is in some measure associated with one of those extraordinary

destinies, mixtures of unheard-of glory

and fatal reverses, which are taxed

with improbability in a romance, and

of which the French Revolution offers

so many wonderful examples.

One evening in the year 1829, Malassart, with many of his comrades

soldiers like himself, in the Chasseurs de l'Intimite were carousing in a cabaret of Dunay. The Hussars of the Colonel General Regiment caroused, likewise, in the same chamber. The bacchanalia, enlivened by the wine they had drunk, raised their joyous and noisy voices, and sang to a choir. A young Lorrainer who was sitting in the midst of the hussars, more mirthful still, elevated his voice, and sang in a tone above all the rest. This dispeased Malassart. Heated, moreover, by amorous libations, he grossly abused the young hussar—the hussar replied—in insults passed between them—sabres were quickly drawn, and a frightful cut from his antagonist divided the arm of the right hand of Malassart.

No longer able, on account of his wound, to perform military duty, he returned to his native city. There, without energy and without enterprise, he dragged forth a miserable and vagabond life, where labor would have offered a better, and especially a more honorable existence. He even committed a robbery, and expired his life, by five long years of imprisonment.

He had been released from prison several months, when one day he saw all the garrison of Cambrai drawn out and under arms. It was passed in review by a Duke, and Marshal of France. He pressed through the crowd to see, more advantageously, the celebrated warrior who occupied a station so brilliant and so elevated.

It was the hussar who had his wound him. It was Michael Ney.

While he, a miserable mendicant, suffered all that idleness, misery and vice have, of the most hard and the most infamous—the man with whom he had once crossed weapons in single combat, and with whom he once stood a melancholy smile. It played over her features for a moment, flushing her

checks with a slight and sudden glow—and then passed away, leaving in its stead the waness and mournful beauty of dying. It has been said that Death is always terrible to look upon. But to the stricken Emily the presence of the Destroyer was like the ministration of an Angel of light and holiness. She was passing off to the land of spirits like the melting of a sunset cloud into the blue of Heaven—stealing from existence like the last strain of ocean music when it dies away slowly and sweetly upon the moonlight waters.

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THE GREAT ECLIPSE OF 1831.

This eclipse, which will happen on the 12th of February, will be one of the most remarkable that will again be witnessed in the United States for a long course of years. The apparent diameter of the sun will be 321 minutes of a degree; that of the moon 31.

Of course, the moon will be greatest, that is, in all places where the sun will be centrally eclipsed, at the moment of the greatest obscuration, it will exhibit the appearance of a beautiful luminous ring around the moon. Eclipse rings of this kind are of less frequent appearance than those which are total. The centre of the eclipse will first touch the earth's disk in the great Pacific Ocean, on the morning of February 12th, in lat. 31 deg. 35 min. N. and long. 140 deg. 3 min. west from Greenwich. At this point the sun will rise centrally eclipsed, at 34 min. past 6 o'clock, or at 3 hours 54 minutes P. M. apparently eclipsed the destitute of gallantry.

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pay the last tribute of respect and

affection to the lovely sleeper.

They mourned her loss with a

deep and sincere lamentation—

they marvelled that one so young

and so beloved should yield herself

up to melancholy, and perish in the

spring-time of her existence.

But they knew not the hidden

arrows of disease.

When the

miracle did not work well, it was al-

ways owing to want of faith in the sub-

ject. An inspired brother approached

the bed of his sister, who had been

confined to it a long time, and com-

manded her, in the name of the Lord

Jesus, to rise and walk. Her faith

was perfect; she arose and walked a-

bout her room, and slept better than

night she had done a long time be-

fore, and was continued well over

even though thin and emaciated—a

circumstance which causes a want of

faith in many, who cannot believe that

God would work half a miracle, but

when the

miracles have been performed, and

some have failed for want of faith,

the effect of the imagination in the

cure of many diseases is well known.

Miss Mary Campbell's miraculous

tongues, understood by no one, can

be accounted for; but the real mirac-

VIRGINIA FREE PRESS.

DR. JUDKINS'. Patent Specific Ointment.

Drugs have been taken to make this suppository very good. It may be had at the following places, viz:

Humphrey Keyes', Charleston.

Volume Young's, Martinsburg.

F. W. Spenger's, Harper's Ferry.

Towner & Harris', Shepherdstown.

The above Ointment is offered to the public at a safe and certain remedy for some domestic diseases, some of which have six long baffled the skill of medical science.

1st. White Swelling, of every description.

2d. Sore legs and ulcers of long standing.

3d. Scirrhus or Glandular tumors, particularly those hardened tumors in women's breasts, which oftentimes terminate in ulcerated cancers.

4th. Palpitations, or what some people know by the name of Catarrh, of every description.

5th. Rheumatic pains of the joints.

6th. Sprains and bruises of every description, or whatever part situate.

7th. Tumors of all kinds. In this complaint the patient, in applying the Ointment, must keep the parts out of water.

8th. Chilblains, &c., produced by frost.

TO THE PUBLIC.

The following communication, addressed to the proprietor of Judkin's Ointment, from Dr. J. C. Judkins, of Boston, Mass., is highly interesting. The gratuitous manner in which it is made exhibits feelings of no ordinary character towards suffering humanity; and is certainly well deserving of public attention.

WASHINGTON, JAN. 22d, 1829.

It has been my wish for a considerable time, to communicate to you the good effects with which I have used the Ointment invented by Mr. Judkins, and which I now understand is made and sold by agents appointed by yourself. I have applied this ointment, during the last three years, to every species of tumour and wound, without failure to produce a cure in every instance. I consider it the most decided and efficient remedy in all cases of tumour, which is the cause what it may, and I have found nothing so good for wounds of any description. It may be proper to add that the cure of a tumour called "White Swelling," given over by the most distinguished physicians as incurable, and which they declared would, without exception, prove fatal to the patient, was undoubtedly immediately noticed and cured by the use of Judkin's Ointment, and the patient is in the best of health; his limb affected by the tumour being restored to a perfect state of soundness, and the skin of a person who had been wounded, and exhibited one dreadfully ulcerated surface from the knee to the foot, and which, for more than two years, had been considered incurable, was entirely cured by the application of Judkin's Ointment. I mention these two cases, which fall under my immediate notice and management, as a decided evidence of the efficacy of this remedy in cases of tumour and of ulcers. I have experienced as decidedly, the good effect of this remedy in the cure of Palpitations, and of every species of fresh wound. It seems to me that any one who will observe the operation of this Ointment, must be satisfied as to its beneficial effect. I can with the utmost confidence recommend the use of this valuable remedy.

I am, sir, very respectfully,
JOHN TALIAFERRO.

To Mr. CHARLES HARRIS, Proprietor of Judkin's Ointment, near Fredericktown, Maryland.

May 4.

MOUNTAIN GATE, Frederick Co., Va.;

20th February, 1830.

To CHARLES HARRIS, I send it is a duty which I owe to follow being to inform them that the qualities which your most valuable Ointment possesses, in the early part of last fall, I lost my leg, infusing some blood, which remained inflamed and became so painful that I could not walk. I resorted to every remedy that I could hear of, but all was without the least effect; at last there were even symptoms of mortification, and I began to despair of ever getting well, when I was advised to procure your ointment and to try that. I did so, and from the first application my leg began to get better, and in a short time was perfectly cured. I have since tried it in several other cases, and it has always had the desired effect in every instance, and I have no hesitation in recommending it to the whole of mankind as one of the best ointments that the world can afford, and I would not be without it in my family for the world.

Yours obedient servant,
JOHN N. T. G. KEENE.

I hereby certify, that I was for many months afflicted most grievously with the latter-epithet of my head, causing openings large enough to admit a person's finger. I tried various remedies to sooth, when I was induced to try Judkin's ointment, and was relieved by means of a few applications. I am anxious that others, similarly afflicted, may avail themselves of so valuable a remedy.

ROBERT PULTON,

Charlestown, Dec. 16, 1829.

NOTICE

TO ROAD MAKERS.

SEALED proposals (directed to James M. Brown, President, &c.) will be received from the 2d of August (Inclusive) to the first of September next, for making the part of the Smithfield, Charlestown and Harper's Ferry Turnpike Road, that is situated between Charlestown and Harper's Ferry, including a distance of about seven and a half miles.

Proposers are invited to make three distinct propositions: 1st.—For making simply graded road. 2d.—A common Turnpike. And 3dly.—A Macadamized road. No elevation to exceed four degrees. The line will be divided into convenient sections; and the President, Mr. James M. Brown, residing near the route, will attend at any time between the above dates, to furnish such information concerning the width of the road, and other such particulars, as may be desired by those disposed to contract.

Charlestown, Aug. 4, 1830.

BUT—The editor of the National Intelligencer, and Fredericksburg Herald, are requested to insert the above for three weeks, and forward their bills to this office for payment.

THE STOCKHOLDERS

OF the Smithfield, Charlestown and Harper's Ferry Turnpike Company, are reminded that the 1st instalment became due on the 1st instant.

August 4, 1830.

CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

PRIME chewing Tobacco and first-rate Cigars, for sale by

N. BUCKMASTER,

May 10, 1830.

FOR SALE.

THE HOUSE in which Mr. Cleveland resides. It has six rooms and a good cellar. The lot, which is very fertile, contains about three quarters of an acre. There are a smoke-house, ice-house, and stable, on the property. The fence is nearly new, and the situation healthy and dry. A bargain is to be had of the above property, if early application be made. Payments, one-half cash, and the balance in two equal annual payments with interest. Apply to Geo. W. Hammond, Charlestown.

EDWARD HUGHES.

Aug. 18, 1830.

GROCERIES.

I. N. CARTER

RESPECTFULLY calls the attention of

the public to his assortment of GROCERIES.

He has just received

a large quantity of TEAS,

together with a general assort-

ment of all other articles in the branch of

business.

Aug. 18.

TAXES, &c. OF 1830.

THE undersigned are now collecting

the Taxes, &c. of 1830. The Re-

venue will be due and payable into the trea-

sury in a few weeks.

The amount and proportion of

the tax will be as follows:

1. Old white (or Java) do.

6 barrels low-priced do.

5 do. Sugar,

A large quantity of TEAS,

together with a general as-

sortment of all other articles in the branch of

business.

Aug. 18.

LOST.

ON Thursday last, between Harper's

Ferry and my residence on Bullfash,

on the ready way of Charlestown,

a pale red or yellow POCKET BOOK,

containing Twenty Dollars, in five-dollar

notes, (anks not recollect) and a few

receipts and other papers. A liberal re-

ward will be given to the finder of

the book, if left at this Office, or re-

turned to the subscriber.

SAMUEL T. STRIDER.

Aug. 25, 1830.

ESTRAY.

STRAYED, from the farm of Mr. Tho-

mas Briscoe, near Charlestown, Va.

about the first of this month.

A Dark Brown Mare.

No marks recollect, except the feet,

which are white—between fourteen and fifteen hands high, five years old last spring. A liberal reward will be given,

on the safe return of said mare to the sub-

scriber.

H. T. M. BRISCOE.

Aug. 25, 1830.

CASH FOR NEGROES,

We wish to purchase ONE HUN-

DRED NEGROES of both sexes,

from 12 to 25 years of age. Also, mechani-

cians of every description. Apply at John

Buckmaster's tavern.

Any letters addressed to us at this place

will meet prompt attention.

S. C. FRANKLIN,

E. P. LEGG,

Charlestown, Aug. 25, 1830.

VIRGINIA FREE-ROAD LOTTERY,

CLASS NO. IX,

To be drawn in Winchendon, Freder-

ick county, on Wednesday the 6th

of October, 1830.

PRIZES,

52,000 DOLLARS.

ELABILANT SCHEME:

1 prize of 10,000 Dollars, 10,000 Dollars

1 prize of 3,000 Dollars, 3,000 Dollars

1 prize of 2,000 Dollars, 2,000 Dollars

2 prizes of 1,000 Dollars, 1,000 Dollars

3 prizes of 400 Dollars, 1,200 Dollars

4 prizes of 300 Dollars, 1,200 Dollars

6 prizes of 200 Dollars, 1,200 Dollars

10 prizes of 100 Dollars, 1,000 Dollars

20 prizes of 50 Dollars, 1,200 Dollars

40 prizes of 20 Dollars, 1,200 Dollars

60 prizes of 10 Dollars, 1,200 Dollars

100 prizes of 5 Dollars, 1,200 Dollars

200 prizes of 3 Dollars, 1,200 Dollars

4,000 prizes of 2 Dollars, 24,000 Dollars

6,482 prizes of 1 Dollar, 54,000 Dollars

11,518 blanks

White Tickets \$4—Halves \$2—Quarters \$1.

To be drawn on the A, B, C, plan.

The holder of three tickets, one in each division,

is certain of one prize, and may draw four.

Tickets to be had in the above Lottery, at

the Stores of Messrs. Joseph L. Russell & Co.

Harper's Ferry; of Mr. H. B. East, Smith-

field; of Messrs. Jefferson & Cleveland,

Charlestown; of Mr. Charles Harper, Shep-

pherdstown; and Mr. Wm. Sturm, Darkeville.

Aug. 25, 1830.

TWO MORE CASES.

WE have just received from the Auction

Rooms, two entire cases of Leg-

horn Flats, in addition to the two cases re-

ceived a short time since; these just re-

ceived are of a beautiful quality, and are

going off readily at \$1 25, 1 50, 1 75,

2 00, and upwards, for super quality;

we can therefore with confidence of pleasure,

invite all who may want the article, to give