

Intelligencer

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY JOHN S. & E. N. GALLAHER.

VOL. 36.

CHARLESTOWN, JEFFERSON COUNTY, THURSDAY MORNING, JULY 13, 1843.

NO. 25

DR. W. R. RAUM
HAS returned to Charlestown, and offers his professional services to his old friends, and as many new ones as may please to give him a call.

He may be found at all times, when not professionally engaged, at the former residence of Rev. Septimus Tustan, and late in the occupancy of Henry Bedinger, Esq., near the Presbyterian Church.

June 22, 1843

DR. N. B. WANTED to hire, immediately, a Negro boy who is competent to take care of a horse, cow, and also a girl, suitable for a nurse.

June 15

W. R. R.

DR. C. J. STUART
RESPECTFULLY offers his professional services to the citizens of Charlestown and its vicinity.

Office one door west of James J. Miller's store.

Charlestown, April 30, 1843 - 6m

ALBERT A. GARY,
SURGEON DENTIST.
RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Jefferson and Frederick, that he designs locating for the present in Winchester, where he will be happy to serve those disposed to patronize him. He will visit Charlestown or any other part of Jefferson, when required.

Families visited at their residences (requested). References can be had.

Persons desiring his services here would do well to call immediately, as he will leave in a few days for Winchester.

No. 7, Carter's Hotel,
Charlestown, June 29, 1843

DR. J. LITTLE,
DENTAL SURGEON.
CAN be found at Mrs. Tawill's, where he will be happy to serve those who desire his professional services, or he will, if desired, visit families at their residences.

Orders left at Mrs. T's, will be promptly attended to.

Charlestown, June 22, 1843.

B. F. WASHINGTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Charlestown, Jefferson County, Virginia,
WILL practice in the Courts of Jefferson and the adjoining counties.

Dec. 1, 1842 - 1f

A. & G. W. HOLLAND,
WHOLESALE & RETAIL
DEALERS IN FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,
Corner of High and Shennandoah Streets,
HARPERS-FERRY, VA.

SHANNONDALE SPRINGS,
JEFFERSON COUNTY, Virginia.
THIS agreeable and attractive watering place will be open for the first time on the 1st of June. It is five miles south of Charlestown, and only seven hours' travel on the Railroad from Baltimore and Washington. Its medicinal qualities, and the charming scenery, which is unexcelled, have been for years the theme of admiration, and it is no exaggeration to say they are unsurpassed.

Capt. Joseph F. ABELL, already an advantageous location, will be the proprietor, and the proprietors feel assured that every thing will be well done and in order. With the annexed list of prices, visitors cannot fail to be satisfied -

Board per week - \$8 00
" per day after 2 weeks - 1 25
" per day, less than 1 week 1 25

Children under 12 years of age, and servants, half price. Horses per day 50 cents.

At a neat and comfortable STAGE will be at the Railroad Depot every day, to convey passengers to the Springs.

THE PROPRIETORS.
May 25, 1843

ABELL'S HOTEL.
MY engagement with the Shennandoah Company, and the Springs season, will in no way interfere with the management of my Hotel in Charlestown. I have made all proper arrangements to have the latter concern kept in the best possible style; and my friends and the travelling public may rely upon the utmost exertion being made to minister to their wants, by Mr. Houston, who has been engaged with me since the opening of my establishment in this place.

JOSEPH F. ABELL.
Charlestown, June 22, 1843.

SHANNONDALE FACTORY.
THE subscribers would respectfully inform the citizens of Jefferson and the surrounding counties, that they have their new Woollen Establishment (at the mouth of Bulkin Run, one mile above the Shennandoah Springs), in full operation, and every piece of machinery of the most approved kind, and in the best order, for the reception of wool to be manufactured into different kinds of goods - such as Plain Filled Linseys, Twilled Filled Linseys, a very superior article, Plaid Linsey of various patterns and colors, Cloths of every description: Blue, Black, Brown and Drab of various shades, Blankets, twilled and plain, Flannels, plain and colored, Summer and Winter Cassimeres, Kentucky Jeans of good quality, &c.

Persons having WOOL to barter for goods of any kind would find it to their advantage to call at Shannondale Factory and examine our goods and prices, before they dispose of their wool. The facilities we have, in manufacturing goods with our new and improved machinery, will satisfy every one, that we can manufacture goods for less money, according to quality, than any other establishment in the Valley. We will keep on hand, at all times, a general assortment of the goods we manufacture, thereby enabling us to be ready to supply at once the demands of those of our friends who wish to exchange their wool.

For the information of those who live at a distance, we will observe, that the road is now open along the river from Snickers Ferry to down below the Shennandoah Springs, and for the accommodation of those living along the ridge, and in Loudoun, we will at all times have a safe and convenient Boat for the purpose of receiving wool from the opposite side of the river, and returning it down the river.

Also, Country Carding and Fulling done with despatch, in a workmanlike manner.

Send, Hoop, and all kinds of country produce, taken in payment for wool, if desired, when the work is taken away.

JOHN A. CO.
May 11, 1843 - 4f

FROM THE LONDON EVANGELICAL MAGAZINE.
THE COMPASS.
The storm was loud - before the blast
Our gallant bark was driven,
Their foaming crests the billows reared,
And not one friendly star appeared,
Through all the vaults of Heaven.

Yet doubtful still the steersman stood,
And gazed without a sigh,
Where, poised on needle bright and stem,
And lighted by a southern dim,
The compass meets his eye.

These taught his darksome course to steer,
He breathed no wish for day;
But braved the whirlwind's heading might,
Nor slept throughout the dismal night,
To keep his vessel steady.

And what is of the Christian's life,
But storms as dark and drear,
Through which, without one lighthouse ray,
Of worldly bliss to cheer his way,
He must his vessel steer?

Yet let him not be sorrow yield,
For in the sacred page,
A compass shines divinely true,
And self-illumined views his view
And the tempter's rage.

Then firmly let him grasp the helm,
Though loud the billows roar,
And soon, his toils and troubles past,
His anchor he may safely cast,
On Canaan's happy shore.

Miscellaneous.
From the Southern Literary Messenger.
A GHOST STORY.
After a raw unpleasant winter's day, a storm burst forth towards evening, that had evidently been some time brewing. The wind howled, the rain sleeted beat against the windows, and we instinctively drew our chairs closer around the cheerful, blazing fire; we felt, when doing so, as if our comforts within were sensibly increased by the violent raging of the storm without. We talked over our reminiscences of former storms, and told many a story of peril by flood or field.

One of our party had been a quiet listener all the evening, which we thought unfair; so, before separating for the night, we urged him to give his contribution for the amusement of the rest.

"I have been very little of a traveller," said he, "and have no personal adventures to recount; but if you wish, I will relate a ghost story, and moreover I am prepared to vouch for its truth."

"Let us have it by all means," cried we all at once. Our friend then gave us the following history:

The city of Exeter, in the south of England, contains one of those venerable Cathedrals, whose magnificence gives evidence alike of the wealth of the church, and of its liberal expenditure in those days when England acknowledged the spiritual supremacy of Rome. Dwelling houses are joined to the remains of monkish cloisters, and at the time I speak of two mansions, on opposite sides of the Cathedral, were inhabited by Mr. Smith and Mr. Sheffield; both of them were clergymen who had connection with its ministrant services.

In order to pass from one house to the other, you were obliged to make a considerable circuit; therefore for the convenience of social intercourse, the families had solicited and obtained permission, each to make a short passage, by opening a doorway into the cloister, by means of which they could pass privately from house to house. This explanation is necessary for the understanding of the story.

Fanny Sheffield had been spending an evening at Mr. Smith's, where the young people had enjoyed themselves with so much gaiety that time had slipped away more rapidly than any of the party was aware of, and when Fanny rose to return home, the Smiths begged her to stay the night, which she had often done before; but she positively declined it, saying, she would just skip across the cloister, and that the door was to be left open for her. She wished good night, and danced and sung with the exuberance of her spirits as she tripped through the ancient monastic precincts. When she reached the door, she was dismayed at finding it locked. The hour was so late, that the family had made sure she was remaining at the Smiths', and all had retired to rest. She knocked as hard as she could with her hand, then she kicked the door, but all in vain; the passage that intervened between the door and the home prevented the sound being heard. After a moment's consideration, she ran back to the other side to try to gain admittance, but she was there equally unsuccessful, for the door had been locked as she went from it to go home.

Fanny was by no means of a timid temperament, and when she found that she really must spend the night in the Cathedral, her feelings were rather agreeable than otherwise; and the more she thought of it, the better she felt pleased at an occurrence that savored so strongly of romance.

The moon was nearly at the full, and sometimes shone brightly through the gothic windows, forming many grotesque figures, by the shadows it threw around. Flying clouds swept over it occasionally, and all was dark; then again it would emerge bright as ever. It is not surprising that Fanny should have little inclination to sleep under these circumstances. She walked slowly up and down the aisles, sometimes stopping before a monument, where the crossed legs told her that the mortal remains of a gallant crusader had been deposited, and then passed on to tombs, where the youth and beauty of more modern days, had alike mingled with their mother earth. No one could be alone at midnight, in such a place, without feelings of awe; and most persons would be unnerved. - After pacing about in various directions, Fanny began to fancy that she saw something in motion near the organ, but she would not permit herself to dwell on the thought, for, said she to herself, "I know that I am alone in this place; it can be nothing but the moonlight; however, as I am growing fatigued, I had better go to sleep."

She thought the pulpit would be a good place for rest, and she mounted its steps, arranged some cushions, amused herself with picturing the surprise of the family when they should hear, in the

morning, where she had spent the night, and was in the act of dropping asleep, when she heard footsteps gently approaching up the aisle. All thoughts of sleep vanished, and she looked in the direction from which the noise proceeded - could it be that her eyes deceived her? No, it was not an illusion; for, by the moonlight, she saw a white figure, with perfect distinctness. She was rooted to the spot, she was unable to withdraw her eyes from the object which created so much alarm, as the poor little bird when fascinated by the eye of a snake. She watched the figure gradually drawing nearer and nearer, until it stood at the foot of the pulpit, and after eyeing her for a moment or two, it ascended, and she felt a cold hand laid on her arm. She recoiled nothing more - all was blank.

Week after week, she lay upon a sick bed, her body consumed with fever, and her brain as shaken by the shock it had received, that her friends began to despair never would be restored to her reason, her feeble frame began to regain strength, and as the body became invigorated, the mind also showed symptoms of return strength, and she was at length able to relate the history I have given you. After doing so, she begged her mother to let her know how and where they had found her.

"We were surprised that you did not make your appearance after breakfast, and went over to Mr. Smith's to say you were wanted. But our surprise was changed into consternation, when the servant came back and told us that you had not slept there, and that no one had seen you, after taking leave at the cloister door. We went into the Cathedral and called aloud for you, thinking it just possible that you might be hiding from us by the way of the cloister. On inquiry from the man who kept the keys, we learnt that an opening in the Cathedral at an early hour, had found a poor idiot boy in it, who, I supposed, had wandered there the day before, and not being observed, had been locked in. A low moaning sound directed us to the pulpit, where we found you, my child, in a perfectly unconscious state."

Fanny entirely recovered from the shock, but in consequence of the distressing circumstances that had caused her illness, and for the future, both families were willing to walk round about through the frequented streets, instead of taking the short cut.

When the story was finished, there was a general pause, broken by the youngest of the party; saying in a tone of disappointment: "So, it was not a ghost story."

"No," said the narrator, "and I make no doubt that other ghost stories, they ever so well authenticated, would admit of similar explanation if sifted to the bottom."

THE GOLDEN MARRIAGE - If you wish to learn the true value of marriage, if you wish to see what this union may be for two human hearts, and for life, then observe not the wedded ones in their honeymoon, nor by the cradle of their first child; nor at a time when novelty and hope yet throw a morning glory over the young and newborn world of home; but survey them rather in the remote years of manhood, when they have proved the world and each other, when they have conquered many an error, and many a temptation, in order to become only the more united to each other; when labor and cares are theirs; when, under the burden of the day, as well as in their hours of repose, they support one another, and find that they are sufficient for each other. Or survey them still farther in life; see them arrive at that period when the world, with all its changes and agitations, rolls far away from them, becomes ever dimmer to them; when their youth is still, when they are solitary, but yet stand there hand in hand, and each reads in the other's eyes only love; when they, with the same memories, and the same hopes, stand on the boundaries of another life, into which they are prepared to enter, and of all the desires of this, having retained only the one, that they may die on the same day, - yes, then behold them!

SIGNS AND TOKENS - We have been looking around amongst our friends and fellow citizens, and reflecting on the prerequisites to success in life. We see some destined to become great, good and happy, who are now humble beginners in the race of life. We see some whose prospects are bright, destined to stumble and fall, never to rise to merit and distinction. All depends upon the man or the woman - begin right, keep virtue constant before your eyes, let nothing allure you from her path.

When we see a young man beginning the world, buying new cloaks, new fine clothes, getting a beautiful car, sporting a fine singular cap, wearing it one side of his head, giving him the appearance of a duck looking at the sun, and neglecting his business for picnic parties, balls, assemblies and political meetings, we fear he has more conceit than brains, - he must fall. On the contrary, when we see a humble beginner always attending to his business, never getting above it as he grows rich and respectable, wearing good neat clothes, such as his business calls for, never forgetting an old acquaintance, who always has a trifle for charitable and useful public purposes, depend on it, this man will be one of our best citizens.

Let every young man examine his conscience - look at his act and motives every night when he gets in bed, and determine to correct the errors of the past, and thousands will be saved from ruin and disgrace. - *Delaware Republican.*

APPETITE - A relish bestowed upon the poorer classes, that they may live what they eat, which is seldom enjoyed by the rich, because they may eat what they like.

He is only a Mechanic. - How frequently is this remark made by the aristocratic upstarts, who have nothing to recommend them save money and impudence, when the name of an honest and intelligent mechanic happens to be mentioned in their presence. They consider it degrading to converse, and contemplating to associate with those who do not like themselves. Possess wealth, even though that wealth was obtained by the most dishonest and rascally means. Nothing is so disgusting to well informed bred people, as to hear an ignorant conceited, puffed up, long-haired, brainless, impudent dandy, talk about mechanics as if they are not better than brutes. No true lady or gentleman would be guilty of such hollowness. It is only the ignorant spoiled beauty, the worthless, contemptible soap-lock who would do so. Show us the man or woman who would conceive it to be a disgrace to associate with honest, well informed mechanics and we will show you a poor, worthless, ignorant, contemptible creature, useless to himself and to the world and a disgrace and encumbrance to his friends. - *Part. Tribune.*

Beauty has so many charms one knows not how to speak against it; and when it happens that a graceful figure is the habit of a virtuous soul, when the beauty of the face speaks the modesty and humility of the mind, and the justness of the proportion raises the thoughts up to the heart and wisdom of the great Creator, to something may be allowed, and something to the embellishment which sets it off; and yet, when the whole apology is read, it will be found at last that beauty, like truth, never is so glorious as when it goes the plainest. - *Sterne's Sermons.*

Every enjoyment of life has three distinct stages - anticipation - reality - and reminiscence - and it is more difficult than it first appears to be, to decide on the character, extent and value of each. Hope is the most extravagant and imaginative; action, the most engrossing and tangible; memory, the most calm, and durable, and sober. - *Miss Pardo.*

Accustom not yourself to speaking over much, and before you speak, consider, let not your tongue run before reason and judgment bid it go; if the heart doth not premeditate, the tongue must necessarily precipitate.

One seldom finds that for which he seeks when he searches for it with impatience.

Who lives without the cash, is a very disagreeable operation.

Political.

Predictions of the Free Traders Fulfilled - How completely have all the anticipations and predictions of the Locofocos, respecting the operations of the Tariff, been falsified! The triumph of the friends of Home Industry, so far as the principle of Protection goes, is unqualified - The following extract from a letter, written by a gentleman in the cars for Boston and Bunker Hill, to the Albany Evening Journal, adds another item of testimony to that which has been already abundantly adduced:

"The Tariff - the Tariff - all engrossing subject! Even those who were hatered to the celebration could stop to argue - and that fiercely, too, on the respective beauties of Free Trade and Protection. - Being compelled, as it were, to be a listener to one of these discussions, I was much amused at a little incident, which may interest others as well as myself. - The advocate of 'Free Trade' was a dapper little gentleman, who was amazingly keen and sharp-sighted, himself being judge! His antagonist, if I mistake not, was a merchant from our own State. - 'Free Trade' was declaiming most eloquently against the present wicked Tariff, and being 'stumped' for particulars, instanced 'Flannels,' which he said 'are all taxed to much per yard, without any regard to quality.' The other man therefore has to pay just as much extra money for his cheap article, as the proud nabob does for his finest quality." "I am glad," said the other, "that you mentioned flannels for it enables me to inform you of the fact, that I can now buy flannels twenty per cent. cheaper than I could before the present Tariff law passed!" "Free Trade" stared, looked blank, and the subject of "Flannels" was dropped!

The Whigs are united heart and soul upon one candidate, and will go forward with more enthusiasm for HENRY CLAY, than at any other period in their history! We congratulate our political friends on the prospect before them - we see a glorious triumph in the distance. Led on by a popular candidate, an unwavering patriot, and animated still further by a desire to do justice to one who is entitled to the warmest plaudits of his countrymen, they will march forward shoulder to shoulder, earnest and determined, glorying in their cause and in their candidate, and with a firm conviction in their minds that they contend for the best interests of the country. - *Phil. Inquirer.*

Mr Webster is irreconcilably opposed to the election of Mr. Clay as the Madisonian; we speak advisedly on this subject; and Mr. Webster is not a candidate; hence we ask if it is good policy for the Globe to espouse the cause of Mr. Clay against Mr. Webster? Mr. Clay is a candidate; he is striving to overthrow the Democratic party; Mr. Webster is opposed to Mr. Clay and would by fair and honorable means diminish his strength; and yet the Globe espouses the cause of Mr. Clay in his contest with Mr. Webster. - *Madisonian.*

The chairman (Mr. Buckingham) at the Faneuil Hall dinner on Saturday, said that the ox, which furnished the best beef for the dinner was slaughtered last Tuesday. His bones were sent to Norwich, they were manufactured into buttons, and he says, he said, he was pulled them out of his pocket. I will give you, therefore, he continued.

Agri-culture, Manufacture, and Commerce.

General Intelligence.

SHANNONDALE.

To the Editor of the Intelligencer.
Dear Sir - Being a resident of the mountain city, and intending to leave this place (Charlestown) in a few days for Shannondale Springs, situated five miles distant on the Shenandoah river, and which can be reached in seven hours from Baltimore, I ask you to insert in your widely-circulated paper this description of the beautiful and healthy resort, which I would not, however, if it were not for the Springs themselves, Shannondale is in Jefferson County, (justly termed the Garden of Virginia, and Shannondale may be equally as justly called the Garden of the Shenandoah) lying on a bend formed by the river into the shape of a horseshoe. After reaching this town, to which you are brought by the Baltimore and Ohio and Winchester and Potomac Railroads, you are carried in a sailing boat, or in a cogwheel steamer, through a country abounding in scenery, past magnificent country seats, the most imposing of which are Judge Dye's Mr. K's, and Mr. H's. The view is so beautiful, and with the sight of fields of waving wheat and corn, which, however, I am sorry to say, will not come up to the farmer's expectations. In about an hour after leaving Charlestown, you reach the beautiful Shenandoah, lined on each side as it flows here, with trees of every kind - among which you can see the elm, the linden, the beech and the poplar, (all of which are indigenous to this country,) and the sycamore or fig tree, to an enormous size, the maple and a whole host of others, present a little attraction to the lovers of the "fruits," and then these trees are filled with squirrels of two or three species - hunting which, one fond of sporting in this way, could pass an hour very pleasantly. Being ferried across the river, you drive down the eastern bank for a quarter of a mile until you reach the house, which is situated some two hundred yards back on a gentle slope. In the morning, the main house, you are asked what you will do for the day. If you are fond of retirement, I advise you to take one of the latter, (which are some twelve or fifteen in number,) and are delightfully cool, airy, - but I see who wish to mingle with the world, take the former, which is a very large brick building, with a portico extending the whole length of the house, and two stories high, boldly say, you will take your meals, and I will of the United States. Capt. Abell, assisted by Mr. Ogburn of Baltimore, will guarantee to any visitor as much comfort as he can desire - even if he come from Baltimore, the Exchange, or the great Star Inn.

A large number of servants, with Daniel as Commander, are more attentive to every wish of the boarder than at any other watering place I ever visited - and Daniel is as renowned in his line as the great Massachusetts Daniel in his - and the whole world knows that that is not any very little. Then again the band - from my variety of views - the lover of good music at a variety of select seats, and played in a style very little inferior to your celebrated Murray Band. Pleasure boats, fishing boats, nine pin alleys, carriages and riding horses, make a large assortment from which any one can choose at amusement and with the exception of the horse, there is certainly a great variety of amusements, and a number of inducements.

The Springs are three in number - the Shannondale and two fine sulphurs. In cases of Rheumatism, Gout, Dropsical swellings, and piles, the Shannondale water stands unrivalled in any country. The Sulphur waters are too well known to need description, but I will give you an anecdote, which is certainly a great recommendation. A gentleman, who was afflicted with the kidneys, dropsical swellings, and piles, the Shannondale water stands unrivalled in any country. The Sulphur waters are too well known to need description, but I will give you an anecdote, which is certainly a great recommendation. A gentleman, who was afflicted with the kidneys, dropsical swellings, and piles, the Shannondale water stands unrivalled in any country.

THE LARK COUNTRIES.

If one were to search the Western papers for facts showing the rapid growth and improvement and vast production which the fertile shores of the great interior Lake have already reached, it would, we are convinced, amaze the most intelligent and best informed of our readers. - One or two isolated facts which have caught our eye may convey an idea of the present business and future prospects of the central Lake countries.

The Buffalo Advertiser states that during the last week in May there was sent from Buffalo via the New York canal, sixty-one thousand and ninety-seven barrels of flour, and sixty-eight thousand six hundred and fifty-six bushels of wheat. - Allowing each bushel of the latter to make forty pounds of flour, and each barrel of the former to contain one hundred and ninety-six pounds, the total of pounds was fifteen millions six hundred thousand five hundred and thirty-two. - During the same period there was sent from the same city along with this immense quantity of flour thirteen hundred and thirty-eight thousand two hundred and thirteen pounds of butter and lard. There was also sent over two and a quarter millions of pounds of peas and other ashes.

All this from the south shore of Lake Erie alone, probably, and the vicinity of Buffalo, and all in one week. What a commerce will soon cover the bosom of those great inland seas!

In addition to the above, the same Buffalo paper states that within the previous twenty-four hours there had arrived in that port over 25,000 barrels of flour, and 32,000 bushels of wheat, and other articles in proportion. The Detroit papers mention the opening of a route from that place to Lake Michigan, which consists in part of a railroad, and that the receipt of flour at Detroit by this route is fifteen hundred barrels a day - brought from the Lake Michigan country. - *Nat. Intelligencer.*

ABRAHAM ROGERS, JR., who was charged with the murder of Mr. Charles Lincoln, Jr., late Warden of the Massachusetts Prison at Charlestown, was arraigned before the Supreme Judicial Court at Boston on Tuesday last. He pleaded "not guilty," and added "I do not know but I did the act, but not in my right mind." The Atlas says -

The prisoner stated that he had no idea of killing Mr. Lincoln or any other man; his term was nearly out, and he had been gun to count the days which were to pass before he should be released. He had mentioned him for several days before the commission of the fatal deed. Its substance was, that he had heard voices which were familiar to him, saying continually that Mr. Lincoln and other officers of the prison had sworn that Rogers never should go out, till he went out feet first; and that they were playing a kind of *pappo game* for him, which had been played for many others, none of whom had survived it more than a month or two, and he could constantly hear them cry out "tread up, tread up," and the blood would keep rushing into his lungs and keeping time with the tread of their feet.

This he dwelt upon at considerable length, and with very great fluency, but not very intelligibly, keeping his eyes on vacancy most of the time. He wanted a week to communicate with his father, who, he said, lived in the Byfield part of Newbury, in this State; and the Court allowed him till Saturday morning, in forming him at the same time that he must expect his trial in a few weeks.

The following interesting incident, illustrative of the state of the resources of our veteran fathers at the battle of Bunker Hill, related by Captain Gideon Foster, of Danvers: -

"I was occupied with my men in transporting and delivering powder and ball to those engaged in battle on Breed's Hill, in Charlestown. We received the powder in casks, and delivered it freely in their pockets their hats and whatever else they had that would hold it, without weight, measure, or wrappers, to all who needed. I well remember the blackened appearance of those busy in this work, - not unlike those engaged in the delivery of coal on a hot summer's day. At the same time we were constantly whistling by; but we had no time to examine their character or their dimensions."

Mr. Richard Rush, in a letter addressed to the corresponding Secretary of the National Institute, this morning published in the National Intelligencer, makes some severe reflections on the neglect of the Government of the United States to carry into effect Mr. Smithson's will in reference to the disposition of the legacy bequeathed by him some years since for the purpose of establishing a Scientific Institution in Washington. Seven years have expired since the act of Congress accepting the money was passed, and five years since the money, \$500,000 was paid in gold into the hands of the Treasurer of the United States.

[*Wash. Capitol, June 22.*]

We are happy to learn from the Alexandria Gazette that the paragraph going the rounds of some of the Northern papers, relative to the proposed sale of the Mount Vernon estate, is altogether erroneous. The estate is in the possession of the Washington family, owned by a most worthy and excellent gentleman, who does not intend to sell it, and long may it continue to descend to those who bear the name of the Father of his Country!

The Louisville Whig says that Mr. Laburg, a German artist of that city, succeeded in composing a pair identical with that found in the ruins of Pompeii, which is still as fresh as when put on. This kind of paint has long been a desideratum. Specimens of it are now preparing for the Grand Duke of Saxony. Mr. L., the Whig says, is now prepared to paint houses in that lasting manner.

They were poor boys - The two richest men in Philadelphia, Stephen Girard and Joseph B. Bigelow, have died within a few years. Peter Lorrillard, of New York, also a millionaire, died a few days ago, and John Jacob Astor, the richest man alive at the present time in the U. States, is quite old and feeble, and will also in the course of a few years be speedily summoned to his last resting place on earth. All these individuals accumulated millions, and all, we believe, started in life with little or nothing, in a pecuniary sense. They were the architects of their own fortunes.

THE 4TH OF JULY.

THE following are the Regular and Volunteer Toasts, drank at the Celebration near Charlestown, on the 4th Instant:

- 1st. *The Day we Celebrate* - Hallowed in the affections of the American people.
- 2d. *The Declaration of Independence* - A beacon on the mountain's top, that will direct all future generations to the goal of Liberty and Independence.
- 3d. *The Constitution of the United States* - May its glorious principles be carried out, until the least semblance of intrigue shall be trampled under foot, and unprincipled ambition ashamed to manifest its designs.
- 4th. *George Washington* - The Soldier and Christian - he has given lessons to the world, and examples worthy the imitation of all succeeding Presidents.
- 5th. *The Surviving Soldiers of the Revolution* - Expiring emblems of the fire-branded altar of Liberty.
- 6th. *The President of the United States* - Let him ever bear in mind that he is the head of the Nation, not of a Party.
- 7th. *The Army of the United States* - May it ever prove worthy of the example set by the Hero.
- 8th. *Our Navy* - Though small in number, yet she has shown to the world she is no equal.
- 9th. *The good Old Thirteen* - Their first day, though they were it, is a day that has given to the world a form more blessed than its sun, the lustre of which causes Emperors and Kings to tremble.
- 10th. *Virginia* - The mother of Presidents and Statesmen, may her sons of the present day ever prove worthy of their illustrious example.
- 11th. *Temperance Societies* - Their efforts to ameliorate the condition of man - their success in deterring that ignominy which King Alcohol claimed the right to be mainly equalled by the results of our glorious Revolution.
- 12th. *The Flag of Temperance* - Let it float in the breeze, until man everywhere shall be enlisted in support of its principles.
- 13th. *The Fair* - The last of Heaven to man, and by far the most precious.

VOLUNTEER TOASTS.

- By R. Hume Batcher, (Orator of the Day) The Constitution of my Country - May Time, which moulders in its career, the noblest fabric of human genius, in its unaltered and unimpaired - for as it is, it also can save the Republic ship from the thousand breakers in the distance bill.
- By B. F. Washington, (Reader of the Day) Our Country - When she recovers a day shall close for eternity the Book wherein is written the destinies of Nations, may her name appear embalm'd in tears, the last and mightiest of the nation great.
- By G. W. Sappington, Sr. The Orator of the Day - Admired for his eloquence, originality, and purity of style - and beloved for his affable manner - an earnest to society May he realize in the course of his life, the reward which his brilliant talents and his ready wit have earned.
- By A. W. Cramer. The Orator, and Reader of the effluence of the non-day's sun.
- By Charles B. Harding. The fair daughters of America - On the subject of Temperance, which moulders in its career, the noblest fabric of human genius, in its unaltered and unimpaired - for as it is, it also can save the Republic ship from the thousand breakers in the distance bill.
- By Dr. G. F. Mason. Jefferson, my adopted Country, the garden spot of Virginia - Her generous soil equally fertilized by the generous hearts of her sons - the beauty of her scenery only outvied by the beauty of her daughters.
- By J. H. Key. Our Country - May the gallant ship yet outside the storm of earthly vicissitudes - may ever be saved from the billows and breakers of dissension - the all-sustaining mainstay of Executive power - still keep her colors flying at the mast-head, borne on the winds of heaven, and fanned by the breath of fame, with every star bright and unspelled, ages after each of us shall have ceased to gaze upon its majestic folds.
- By S. Mason Allen. Let us celebrate not the sanguinary exploits of a traitor to out-gate and ceaseless millions of his fellow-citizens - we celebrate neither the birth nor coronation of that phantom, styled a king, but the resurrection of liberty, the emancipation of the human mind, and the restoration of the world. These are the sources of our joy, the cause of our triumph.
- By William Martin. The Patriot of '76 - They have filled the measure of their country's glory; may their names be ever cherished by the sons of freedom.
- By Philemon Cromwell. The signers of the Declaration of Independence - May their names and like the sun and stars, be ever held in everlasting remembrance, and may they whose light circulates joy through the hearts of all Republicans, and terror through the hearts of all Tyrants.
- By Charles McCurdy. The completion of Bunker Hill Monument - A duty performed, and a work of patriotism completed - its foundation built upon that soil which drank deep of the blood of our patriot fathers, may it be regarded by John W. Kennedy. Upon this land of liberty and freedom, may the star of female virtue and female beauty ever shine most brightly.
- By Joseph C. Rawlins. Mr. PETER HAYNE - Though the hand of time has impurpled his temples upon his cheek, and marked his face with the lapse of years, yet he has shown the presence with us upon this day, that he still has a burning zeal to impress upon this and the rising generations a just sense of the blessings of civil and religious liberty - to achieve which, he was an active participant.
- By J. M. English. Abolitionism - A principle brought forth by the demagogue, supported by the fanatic - May the frowns of a virtuous people consign it to the place of its proper destiny, the caverns of the earth.
- By John L. L. C. The memorable 19th of October - May it long be remembered in the heart of every true American, as the day when the proud Lion of England was led to crouch beneath the wings of the American Eagle.
- By J. J. Watkins (an old bachelor). Alas! the Legislature of this and all the States, great an act to land the crusty old bachelor, to a red neck with the crusty, crusty old mails of a red neck.
- By Charles Johnson. The Ladies of Charlestown - Aligned with industry, love and grace - Unapproachable, their face is like The light, most welcome to the eye of man.
- By J. H. Kelly. The fair Daughters of Jefferson - The bubbles gems that adorn the diadem of Virginia beauty - the most brilliant minds that fill up the page of her fine literature.
- Without the smile from partial beauty, who O what were men? A world without a sun!

THE FREE PRESS

IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM...

WHENEVER payment is deferred beyond the expiration of the year, interest will be charged...

ADVERTISING. The terms of advertising are for a square or less, for three insertions—larger ones in the same proportion...

TABLET

LOVE AFFAIR.—The Richmond Star relates the following: It is very clear that "the course of true love never did run smooth."

A MURDERER SHOT.—A notorious scoundrel, by the name of Goings, who has been guilty of almost every species of crime, was shot last week, near the Stone Gap, Lee county, Va.

THE CHEAPEST yet! GENTLEMEN'S fine neatly finished Summer Boots at \$2.25, and less if necessary...

COOKING STOVES. The public are respectfully informed that the above Stove is now in use at the Hotel of Mr. Isaac N. Carter, where persons desirous of seeing it in operation can be gratified.

WAGONS FOR SALE. I have a one-horse Wagon with bed—one of the best material. I will trade the above wagons for cash, good paper, or exchange them for flour, wheat, and other produce.

NOTICE. ALL persons having Office in the Charles River Mill, are requested to take notice that it will soon when a large quantity is kept together in warm weather—the loss will be the owner's. Flour remaining in the Mill on the 1st July will be sold, unless otherwise ordered...

List of Letters

REMAINING in the Post Office at Charles-River, July 1, 1843, which if not taken out before the 1st of October next, will be sent to the Post Office Department as Dead Letters.

Grain and Hay Bales. I HAVE on hand and for sale a large number of the above named articles, manufactured by Coleman & Riggs, Fredericktown, Md.

Black Tea. PUT up in half pound papers, for sale by J. C. SIGAFOOSE.

Whiskey. 10 BARRELS WHISKEY (Flag's manufacture), for sale by J. C. SIGAFOOSE.

Turnpike Notice. A MEETING of the Stockholders of the Shenandoah Turnpike Company, will be held at Carter's Hotel, Charlestown, on Friday the 14th day of July next, for the purpose of electing Directors of said Company for the ensuing year.

Cradles. THE undersigned have contracted for two boxes Oliver's celebrated Grain Cradles, part of which they now have on hand and offer for sale.

Chairs for Sale. CONSTANTLY on hand and for sale, a quantity of Chairs and other Furniture, at reduced prices. Call and see for yourself.

WALDRON FACTORY.

1835 establishment situated on the Shenandoah River, six miles above Harper-Ferry, and four miles below the Shenandoah Falls, is now in FULL OPERATION.

Men's strong Shoes. I HAVE now, and intend keeping constantly on hand, an assortment of strong SHOES, made and warranted by Mr. Joseph L. Deaver of this town.

Whiskey. 10 BARRELS WHISKEY (Flag's manufacture), for sale by J. C. SIGAFOOSE.

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VIRGINIA, to wit:

At Rules holden in the Clerk's Office of the Circuit Superior Court of Law and Chancery for Charles County, the first Monday in June, 1843.

THE defendants, except Samuel Hughes, J. Holker Hunter, and Charles McCormick, have not appeared, and given security according to the Act of Assembly...

THE following indispensible family remedies may be found at the agencies mentioned below:

Are wholly prevented or governed if the attack has come on, if you use the only true Hays' Liniment, from Comstock & Co.

Are wholly prevented or governed if the attack has come on, if you use the only true Hays' Liniment, from Comstock & Co.

Are wholly prevented or governed if the attack has come on, if you use the only true Hays' Liniment, from Comstock & Co.

Are wholly prevented or governed if the attack has come on, if you use the only true Hays' Liniment, from Comstock & Co.

To the Public.

THE subscriber takes this method of returning his grateful acknowledgments to his friends for past favors, and begs leave to inform them the public generally, that he is prepared with Monthly Numbers of his

THE above plate represents a full description of the LUNGS, &c. in their healthy condition, which are the principal agents in respiration, and are situated in the chest of which they occupy nearly the whole cavity.

THE subscriber announces to his friends and the public, that he is manufacturing HATS of every style and description, at his Shop, at Harper-Ferry, directly opposite Dr. Duncanson's.

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DR. DUNCAN'S

EXPECTORANT REMEDY FOR CONSUMPTION.

THE above plate represents a full description of the LUNGS, &c. in their healthy condition, which are the principal agents in respiration, and are situated in the chest of which they occupy nearly the whole cavity.

THE above medicine is recommended for Consumption, colds, coughs, spitting of blood, bronchitis, difficulty of breathing, asthma, pain in the side, breast and chest, and all diseases of the liver and lungs, which is certain to remove all obstructions from the respiratory organs, and if the lungs are not entirely absorbed by disease it will in time cause an increase of the vital progress, and infuse new life and vigor to the diseased organs.

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DR. DUNCAN'S EXPECTORANT REMEDY, FOR CONSUMPTION, Colds, Coughs, Spitting of Blood, Bronchitis, Difficulty of Breathing, Asthma, Pain in the Side, Breast and Chest, Whooping Cough, Croup, and all Diseases of the Liver and Lungs.

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