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A SUMMER SUNSET'S THOUGHT.

How beautiful the setting sun
Reposes o'er the wave!
Like Virtue, life's dress warfare done,
Descending to the grave,
Yet smiling with a brow of love,
Benignant, pure and kind,
And blessing ere the scene above,
The reins she leaves behind.

The cloudlets, edged with crimson light,
Veil o'er the blue serene,
While with the legends of the night
Are shadowing o'er the scene,
The sea gull with a wailing moan,
Up starting, turns to seek
To lonely dwelling place upon
The promontory's peak.

On the waving sea, the distant hill,
The wailing cry, the woe,
With melancholy music fill
The swelling heart that broods
Upon the light of other days,
Whose glories now are dull,
And on the visions Hope could raise,
Vacant, but beautiful.

Miscellaneous.

From Peterson's National Magazine for March.

THE FACTORY GIRL.

BY ELLEN ARISTON.

In a sweet rural valley, nestled among the hills of old Massachusetts, stands a pleasant village, with picturesque mill pond and factory. Three summers ago this hamlet was the temporary residence of two young men, who were apparently travelling artists, as their chief occupation seemed to consist in sketching the scenery of the neighborhood, which was celebrated for its beauty. Their arrival had created some stir among the villagers, for without a bit of pretension, both young men, had a certain dignity of manner, that made them looked up to, and many a pretty factory girl, as she tripped to her work, cast back a look over her shoulder, if she met either of the handsome strangers.

Though the society of the village was usually intelligent, there was one famed above all the rest, in both mind and person—sweet Edith Mather. She was an orphan, without sister or brother, and lived with an aged aunt, whom she chiefly supported by her labor in the factory. Edith was popular with every one. She was a gentle, considerate and kind, that even those who at first envied her, had at last to love her. The younger of the artists, whom we shall name Lovel, soon became interested in this sweet creature; at least it looks, tones and constant seeking of her presence were any proof he was thus interested.

One day he and his friend had clambered upon some rocks on the steep hill side, from which the village was over-looked, and as they sat there, the factory bell rang, and the green was immediately covered with the girls employed in it, wending their way to their dinner. Among them it was easy to recognise the light and graceful form of Edith.

"Is she not beautiful? Where can you show me a form so sylph-like?" said Lovel with undisguised enthusiasm.

His companion made no reply for a moment, but then abruptly remarked: "I think it is time we had left this village."

"Why?" asked Lovel, in a tone of surprise.

"Because if we do not, you will have that girl to love with you. Your admiration is evident to all her friends, and you are to honorable to hold out hopes you never intend to fulfil."

"Hold out hopes I never intend to fulfil?"

"Yes—for you don't think of marrying the girl, do you?"

"To be sure you do," said his companion starting to his feet in unaffected astonishment. Lovel indulged in a hearty laugh, and then asked,

"Why not?"

"Why not? Why for a thousand reasons. She is only a factory girl, a lady of neither birth nor education, but a simple country lass, very good indeed in her way, only no match for Fred Lovel. Think of presenting her to your fashionable friends in town! No—no—it will never do. Shake off this love fit; pack up your trunk and let us be off to-morrow."

Lovel shook his head.

"I am perhaps a more romantic man than you, Harry," he said, "but I have some common sense about me, and I think I have brought it to bear on this question. We have now been here a pretty well acquainted with Edith. I tell you—we both left—heavily sick of its frivolities; and on my part, with the firm opinion that I know no woman in our set there whom I would be willing to set three wives. The city girls are so make my wife. The city girls are so frivolous, so fond of parties, so eager for wealthy alliances, and really so ignorant of household affairs, that for a man of my taste to marry one of them would be folly. I am not fond of gay life—I think it wastes so much precious time, and I want therefore, a wife who will be domestic, and not involve me in a round of balls and other entertainments; I do not wish to be a hermit; a few friends are a great blessing, and I shall always be glad to gather around me a small circle of the right kind; but promiscuous, fashionable visitings, I do not intend to do. Now, I think, I have found out just the partner I require, in Miss Mather. She is well informed, agreeable, simple in her taste, has sound sense, and without possessing a large share of personal beauty, and if I mistake not, the power of love is very deeply. If I marry her and take her to the city, her intuitive tact—and she has it to a remarkable degree—will soon supply any deficiency in manner. In short I do not know where I could make a better choice."

'How?—when she has no accomplishments'

"She can sing with untalented grace; and as for jabbering French I don't know how that will make her better. She would soon learn to do, with here quick parts. Besides, I care more to have a wife usefully informed, than to have one possessing superficial accomplishments."

"But her family! recollect who her grandfather was?"

"And who was hers? a worthy divine, poor, I grant, but estimable. Besides, I am above the cant you talk of. If her parents had been honest, I would care little whether they were of royal blood or peasant extraction. I believe with Burns that 'worth makes the man,' and the only degradation I acknowledge, is that of degradation I acknowledge, is that of being a fool."

"Well, if you are resolved on it, I have no objection to your taking her to-morrow. You'd thank me for it when you recovered your senses."

The conversation here ceased, and directly the two friends retraced their steps to the village.

The next morning Lovel's companion came down stairs attired for a journey.

"I'm going back to town," he said, "for I am tired of ruralizing. The fit for that is over, and I am afraid that if I stay here, I shall be as foolish as you."

So the two friends parted, for Lovel remained behind; and, in less than a week it was known everywhere in the village that he and Edith were engaged to be married.

"If you can content yourself with the precarious life of a poor artist," he said when he told his affections, "we may be happy. Edith answered by a look of her bright eyes, so tender, confiding and eloquent that Lovel abandoned her from that moment more than ever."

In a fortnight they were married, when Lovel took his bride to her home in the south from whence he came. Edith's parting from her aunt was sorrowful, but it was in the expectation of speedily returning. Arriving at Philadelphia, the carriage drove to a handsome residence in Walnut Street. It was evening, and Edith was dazzled by the glare which burst from the windows.

"This is the place," said Lovel assisting his wife to alight, and almost carrying her into a superb parlor, with its Saxony carpet, rosewood furniture, costly curtains, and gilded mirrors reflecting from ceiling to floor.

"Where does this? Have you relations living thus?" said Edith, surprised at so much magnificence.

"It is my house," it is now yours, dearest," said her husband, "I am not a poor artist, but a man rich in worldly goods, yet richest of all in you."

Edith had fulfilled all that her husband told her of. She had made one of the best of wives; and is one of the most brilliant ornaments of the circle in which she moves. Lovel's friend married in a style fashionable woman, and no greater contrast exists than these two former friends.

A handsome rural cottage, filled with all the appliances of luxury, has been erected in Edith's native village, and she and her husband annually repairs to visit her aunt, who has been installed mistress of this pretty retreat.

No Invitation

A Frenchman went into an eating-house to warm his hands. The proprietor asked him what he would like to have.

"Any thing you please," was the reply.

"Would you like to take roast goose?"

"If you please."

The Frenchman made a good dinner, and was about to go, when the eating-house keeper asked for payment.

"What for?" exclaimed the Frenchman; "I have called for nothing. You asked me if I will take this and if I will take that, and I say, if you please."

"The landlord, pleased with his address, let him off. He told a friend of his good fortune, who tried to come the same game, but with very different success; for he was kicked out of doors.

"The first man was an original," said the landlord, "but you are an imitator."

Primitive

A correspondent of a New York paper tells about a happy valley in East Tennessee, where the people live out all their days undisturbed by politics; and very seldom going out into the world. They are contented, simple in their tastes, and of course given to wondering at and respecting very much those of their neighbors who have travelled beyond their own narrow bounds. One of the inhabitants some time since returned from a journey, when his presence was announced at "meeting" on Sunday by the aged minister in the following impressive words: "Brethren, there is a man among you who has just got back from New Orleans, where he saw two dead men at once!"

What are you beating that boy for?

"I said a gentleman to a young urchin: 'You are too big for him. What has he done?'"

"Vy, he dropped his knife: I picked it up, and now he wants me to give it him back again; and 'coss I vont, he's sarry."

Good

"Now children," said a school-master, "remember what I have told you. All the misery which afflicts the world, arises from the fact that Eve stole an apple and divided it with Adam."

"Gosh!" said a tow-headed urchin, "what a pity it ha'n't been our Sal. She's such a stogy critter that whenever she steals an apple she eats the whole on't herself!"

He who lives under the dominion

of one vice, must expect the common effects of it, if lazy—if poor—if intemperate, or dissipated—if luxurious, to be hounded by the devil.

Items.

Daniel Webster.—It is said, says the New York True Sun, that Daniel Webster, after having become eligible by citizenship, will be sent, if possible, by the Whigs of that city, to the State Convention. Mr. Van Buren will also be a member, and it is probable the contest for the presidency of that body will be between the friends of these two eminent statesmen.

University of Virginia.—The Board of Visitors of the University of Virginia have appointed Thomas R. Dew, Esq., of William & Mary, as Professor of Moral Philosophy and Political Economy at the University, in place of George Tucker, Esq., resigned; and John M. Patton, Esq., of St. George Tucker, resigned.

It is not known whether Mr. Dew accepts. The Richmond Enquirer says, Mr. Patton has declined the chair offered to him, though he may yet be induced to accept. The Visitors were to meet again on the 25th inst. Joseph C. Cabell has been made Rector, and the board of the students reduced to \$100.

The Methodist Episcopal Church.—The New York Commercial says: "At the convocation of Bishops of the Methodist Episcopal Church, recently held in this city, only four were present, viz: Bishops Hedding, Waugh, Morris, and James. Bishop Soule, by letter, declined to attend, and Bishop Hamling notified his colleagues that he should be prevented by other engagements. Bishop Andrew, we believe, was not notified. The resolutions adopted are understood to be a full recognition of the separation agreed upon at the late Louisville convention, as in accordance with the authority and action of the late General Conference; and also a decision that the majority of every society in the border conferences have authority to determine by vote to which side of the line they will be attached, and the Bishops attending those conferences will act accordingly. A new plan of episcopal visitation has been agreed upon, the jurisdiction over the Southern conferences being regarded as terminated on the part of the Bishops adhering to the North."

Weapons of War.—In a recent debate in the French Chamber of Deputies, upon mounting the fortifications of Paris, Mr. Arago made some extraordinary statements in regard to modern improvements in firearms. One of them relates to the use of the percussion rifle. He stated that a Frenchman, M. Deloigne, had invented a rifle carbine, which would throw balls of this construction with great accuracy 4200 feet, or over four fifths of a mile, (the point blank range of 24 pound cannon is about 2000 feet). The French army in Africa uses these conical balls together but whether the carbine spoken of has been introduced into the service, we are not informed. The New York Commercial inclines to the opinion that these bullets are a Yankee invention, twenty years old.—Philadelphia Sun.

Mechanical Curiosities

In a notice of Weeks' Museum in Tichborne street, London, consisting chiefly of specimens of mechanism, Mr. Ruskin says there were birds that not only sang, but hopped from stick to stick in their cages. He stated that a piece of metal that would run up and down like a human figure of a full size, playing on musical instruments, and that, though either musician, nor voice, nor birds, had a particle of life in them. There were silverswans swimming in water, serpents winding their selves up trees, tarantulas running backwards and forwards—all equally without life. The collection of clocks alone, was valued at £30,000, and the entire collection at £400,000. Some of the birds were valued at 1000 guineas apiece.—Mr. Ruskin in London.

A New Article of Export

We are told that a Yankee broom maker in Ohio has leased twelve hundred acres of bottom land, on the Scioto river, near Columbus, and planted the entire plot in broom corn, with the view to export the crop to England, where he intends to proceed himself, and engage extensively in the manufacturing of brooms, taking with him the wood for the handles, and the machinery used for the purpose. Brooms made from the American broom corn are so much superior for various uses, to any thing to be had in England, that they have been in favor in that country, and are now exported thither in large quantities. The duty and freight on the manufactured article added largely to the cost of delivery in England, but by shipping the unmanufactured materials in a compact shape, these two items of expense are rendered merely nominal.

Attempted Robbery

An attempt was made by a man calling himself James Baker, to rob Mr. Materson, of Tennessee, on the night of the 6th inst., whilst in his room at Coleman's Hotel, Washington, D. C. The fellow secreted himself under the bed, but being discovered by Mr. M. who was about retiring, he jumped out of the 2d story window and fell into the yard, receiving severe wounds. He was captured and sent to prison for trial. Mr. M. is said to have had a large quantity of money on his person.

Found Dead

Mrs. Barbara Grim, living in or near Brownsville, Washington co., Pa., was found sitting in a chair, on the 30th of June, dead. Her clothing was entirely burnt off. The deceased being subject to fits, it is supposed she had fallen into the fire, and by some means or other made out to get to the chair on which she was found sitting.

Deaths of Blood in Louisiana

We find the following in a Cincinnati paper of Tuesday:

A gentleman who arrived in this city yesterday from the place, gave us the following particulars of dreadful deeds of blood committed on the Wachita river in Louisiana, a few days since. He stated that two planters living on adjoining plantations had a difficulty. An unruly horse, belonging to one, jumped into a lot belonging to the other, which was shot. Soon after, a negro, belonging to the owner of the horse, went over to the said plantation; he, too, was shot. The same evening, the planter who owned the horse and the negro, took his gun, and went over to the planter's house who shot his horse and negro, and as he stood in his yard, deliberately shot him dead. Soon as the gun was re-loaded the son was shot and immediately expired. The daughter of the planter then came to the door, when the monster drew his bow-knife, and cut her throat from ear to ear, and died.

The slaves on the plantation raised the alarm, and the fens was pursued and taken, and committed to the nearest jail to await a trial. These awfully graphic details are from a reliable source, although no names are given.

Increase of Letters

Since the new Post Office Law went into operation, the increase of letters in the Baltimore Post Office has already been so great as to require an additional penny-post.

Under the new post office law

which requires that the list of letters should be published in the papers having the largest circulation, the lists in the city of New York have been given in the Tribune and Sun. It having been established upon proper testimony, that these two papers have the largest circulation of the papers in New York.

An Odd Party

Mr. Rush, noticing a dinner given at Prince Esterhazy's, says that on the night of the Prince, said on his left were the Prince of Hesse Philistat, and the Marquis of Anglesa. Amongst these three there were but three legs. The French Ambassador had lost one of his in the French service at the battle of Leipzig, the Prince of Hesse Philistat in the Russian service; and the Marquis of Anglesa his at the battle of Waterloo.

Deeds, Le Press, and Le Constitutional

The advertisements of those journals, and the right to increase them indefinitely for 15 years, at the rate of 300,000 (12,000,000 British) per annum each, in all 900,000 (36,000,000). This proposition, the articles in the papers alluded to, has been carried into effect.—The lease is to run from the 1st of July next. Enormous as the sum stipulated may appear in a country in which advertising may be said to be only in its infancy, it seems to be deemed by the public far below the amount likely to be realized by the speculation.

The Boston papers announce

the receipt in that city, of a patent letter balance, of English invention, that actually trips up the heels of Yankee ingenuity. It is, in exterior form, exactly like a common pencil case, and yet contains an accurate adjusted letter balance for the 5 cents, 10 cents, 15 cents, and 20 cents rates of postage—the 1/2 ounce, 1 ounce, and 2 ounce avoirdupois weight, with or without pen-holder, pencil, tooth-pick and gage—a plain or chequered seal-reserve of leads at the top of case, &c.

Azure and Fever

The editors of the Baltimore American have been furnished by a friend with the following recipe, which is said to have proved very beneficial in cases of azure and fever: "Red bark 1/2 oz; powdered snake root 20 grains; salts of Wormwood, 15 grains. Mix and divide into three equal parts. Take one dose at night in wine or molasses, one the next morning, and one the succeeding night. Care must be had not to take the mixture until the fever has subsided."

Locofoco Legislation

The Legislature of Missouri has never appropriated the first dollar to internal improvements, to support education, or to sustain useful and humane institutions. It has never consented to a single mile of canal, turnpike, or railroad, nor a single bridge, lock or dam. It has never improved a road, or endowed a school, or supported a school, or provided an asylum for the insane or the blind, nor has it ever established a hospital of any kind. The road canal fund, and the school funds received from the U. States, it has mismanaged and rendered comparatively useless. Such are some of the beauties of Locofoco Legislation in Missouri.—St. Louis Era.

MORE MANUFACTURES

We are informed that a company with a capital of \$200,000 contemplate the erection of works in this city for the manufacture of iron with anthracite coal. The ore will be obtained from Northern New York, the coal from Pennsylvania by the Delaware and Hudson canal.—Troy Whig.

Carbuncle

It is a singular fact that in the N. York weekly record of deaths, five are set down as having died from carbuncle, which is a malignant boil, generally fatal.

One Mr. Goodenough recently married

a Miss Toogood! We suppose they both combined make things just about right.

Fourth of July.

CHARLESTOWN, July 4, 1845.

JOHN BLAIR HOGE, Esq.

Dear Sir:—The undersigned, Committee of Arrangements, on behalf of the military, and citizens of Charlestown, respectfully request a copy of your very eloquent and patriotic Oration delivered this day at Shannondale, for publication.

The Committee hope you will comply with their request, believing as they do, that its perusal will be as acceptable to those who did not hear its delivery, as it was gratifying to ourselves and those who had the pleasure of being present.

With high esteem, we subscribe ourselves,

JOHN W. ROWAN,
JOHN AVIS, Jr.,
J. H. BEARD.

CHARLESTOWN, July 4, 1845.

GENTLEMEN:—I have just received your letter, doing me the honor to request, for publication, a copy of the Address delivered by me at Shannondale, on the 4th inst.

It would be mere affectation in me, to refrain from expressing the gratification, this additional evidence of your kindness and partiality has called forth—and while I beg you to accept my warmest thanks, I can only say that I do not feel myself at liberty to decline the flattering call you have made upon me.

I am, very respectfully,
Your obt's serv't,
JOHN BLAIR HOGE.

Messrs. ROWAN, AVIS, BEARD, & COMMITTEE.

ORATION.

Another year has gone by—gone to swell the ever-flowing tide of Time, and again, on the anniversary of our nation's birth-day, we are assembled to commune with each other, and to offer to an overruling Providence the tributes of our homage and praise.

Fellow Citizens: upon an occasion so dear to every American heart, in what manner shall I perform the grateful office, your kindness has assigned to me? Upon what subject shall I seek to address you, when so many, and such varied emotions, are suggested by the hour and the scene?

Shall I speak to you of Liberty, that holy spirit which ever prompts the heart, and nerves the arm, to resist oppression? The theme, alas! is as hackneyed, as soul-inspiring. Shall I speak of Patriotism, that love of our native land, which forms the strength of our free government, and like a cord binds us in the ties of brotherhood? Its fire burns in every heart, its promptings influence every action.

Shall I go back to the mighty Past, and recount the deeds of those, whom we are bound to call our Fathers? Their ardent devotion to their cause, their undeviating integrity, their firmness of purpose, their unshrinking determination and their glorious triumphs, would be not to them, yet each would fall upon your ears, as twice-told tales.

From childhood, you have heard the orator kindle at the recital, calls his lyre the wild notes of joy and triumph.

It would not be in vain to study the example and character of our ancestors; to seek to be actuated by their spirit; to follow them through their paths of toil and danger; to extend our sympathies to their sufferings; and to glory in their victories. In other words, to cast from us the least stirring realities of our own generation, and drink of the fountain of purity and patriotism, which seem to spring up, every where, in the history of our day. But however useful and pleasing, such a duty might prove, a different course seems to lie before us; we are to observe the present, that we may prepare for the future.

Then, Fellow Citizens, remembering the glory of our origin, and ever bearing in mind the rich legacy, which has fallen to us from the past, let us look calmly and dispassionately to our own land, our own people, and our own duties.

In this, the 19th century, we are yet enthralled in political darkness. Bound in the chains of despotism and oppression, ignorant of the rights of humanity, and ignorant of the rights of citizenship, we are degraded to the level of the brute. The tyrannical which tramples them in the dust. But our own is a far brighter destiny.—We live in a land where Liberty has reared its temple, surrounded by all that heaven and earth can give, and the enjoyment of those rights and privileges, which belong to men.

While we look upon these blessings, with pardonable pride, we should remember that we have much in common with the rest of the world. We move hand and hand, and we drink of the same cup of knowledge, while in science and in art in the human walks of peace and the stormy paths of war, we are stamped with the same mark of progress.

Yet, in Government, in the principles of our Constitution and laws, in our National character, we are alone. Enjoying freedom to a degree greater than has ever fallen to the lot of man, entrusted with a destiny more glorious than any people has ever boasted, we stand before the world to prove the truth or falsity of the principle, that man is capable of self-government. Then what more suited to an occasion like the present, than to contemplate the nature of our free institutions, and observe their workings—and casting to the winds, all distinctions and differences, mingle together as brothers, sharers of the same home and partners of the same blessings.

In the annals of mankind, we find the records of mighty Revolutions, overturning existing governments, and erecting new governments. The effects of one Revolution, bears to our moral, unless it is prompted by principle. Men may rise upon oppression to established power, but in vain, unless the secret springs of their efforts be nobler impulses than a mere desire for change. Exemplary illustration of the truth of this remark are numerous. Let us recall to our minds the French Revolution, with its train of horrors, its flowing guillotine, its deeds of darkness and of death, is yet too fresh in our recollections, to need additional instances. A Revolution, but the precursor of a despicable tyranny, founded upon false and deluded principles, ranny, founded upon like water, was but a cruel sacrifice to the outrages perpetrated under the garb of Liberty, sacrilegiously assumed, were but sanguinary offerings, to propitiate the demonic spirit of an infuriated populace.

Years may pass by, but that dark stain upon the history of the world, can never be erased. But a brighter picture is presented to the eye when it turns to the war of American Independence. No spirit of revenge, no love of strife, led our fathers to gird on the sword, but principle, holy and undaunted, spread their standard to the breeze of Heaven.

It was not merely because they were taxed, without representation, that their indignant

monstrances were borne across the ocean

but the conviction was strong in the minds of all, that the period in the history of mankind had arrived, when the principles of civil Freedom, must be successfully maintained, or surrendered forever.

Reason and judgment, co-operated with patriotism and the love of liberty, in prompting them to that struggle, which secured to us the blessed privileges we now enjoy; such privileges, the results of that contest, but eight years, would have been cheaply purchased by a war of half a century.

When the wonderful difference between our Revolution, and the internal progress, of other lands? But one answer is suggested.

The master spirits, who guided and directed that contest, knew that the march of man was, and would be, onward, that the civilization of ages had changed and elevated his character, that the clouds of ignorance and prejudice, which had so long lowered o'er his head, and darkened his vision, had been dispelled by the light of Reason, and that a new and improved system of government, in accordance with his advanced condition, and his enlarged faculties, was now required.

Human power and energy were now required to do a more noble deed. Victory like a light from Heaven, beamed upon them, and an astonished world beheld the banner of political progress, first unfurled to the glad winds of the West.

It is not for me, to eulogize the heroes of the Revolution; the deeds of good men live after them, and the influence of their actions upon ourselves, and the world at large, is the proudest monument that we could erect to their memory. It is but proper, however, that we should look to the effect produced upon the human race, by the example of our fathers, for we find just cause for honest exultation in the reflection, that great and lasting benefits, ensuing to the increase of political happiness, have resulted from their successful struggle.

During the last half century, nations have arisen from their lethargy, and casting off the shackles of despotism, stood forth before the world in the pride and beauty of freedom. A mighty tide seems to have flown from that one fountain, swelling in its onward course, and sweeping before it the monuments of tyranny and oppression. Who can estimate the ultimate effects—who can determine the results of the establishment of the practicability of self-government?

At this day, different influences are operating upon the minds of men, and different opinions are held. The truth of this remark, is illustrated by the reflection that there are those, who, from prejudice, interest, or the teachings of false principle, are firmly wedded to the monarchical system. Then, every act of ours is watched, that their sleepless scrutiny may be rewarded, by the discovery of some fatal tendency in the workings of our institutions, upon which they may lay their gloomy predictions of failure and overthrow.

There are, on the other hand, those who have inhaled the spirit of Liberty, who have awakened to the true character of man, who hope for the accomplishment of the noblest of freedom, who, yet still its practicability. Their eyes are turned upon us in mingled fear and hope—they regard us as pioneers, whom they are to follow.

Let us then awake to the responsibilities and duties resting upon us, and so perform the part assigned us in the grand drama of life, that we may not drooping hopes of the end, remembering that a Freedom leaves where'er it flies.

A Desert or a Paradise?

We may not be justified in indulging the anticipation, that at some future period, when we will rise and set, upon all nations reveling in the blessings of Liberty, yet a glance at the present condition of our country, suggests much to cheer and but little to despair.

A survey of the progress which characterizes our own times, in science and art, in commerce, in agriculture, and in all other departments of human energy and industry, is beyond all calculation, the discovery of some fatal tendency in the workings of our institutions, upon which they may lay their gloomy predictions of failure and overthrow.

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The effect is before us

and we find that the condition of human society is becoming permanently changed—a change, however, which is not altogether beneficial in its results, tending as it does, to the promotion of Liberty and happiness.

This new spirit among men, is clearly to be traced to the impulse given to the progress of free principles, by the successful termination of the American Revolution.

But, fellow citizens, let us look to our own land and our own people. Our career, though it has been one of progress—a progress, so vast, so wonderful does it appear.

A traveller stood upon the brow of a beautiful mountain, overlooking the valley of the West. He gazed upon landscapes gleaming in the rays of the summer's Sun, and fields burdened with the ripening grain, and his eye brightened and beamed with pleasure, as he rested upon the quiet and peaceful homes of his countrymen. The distant hum of men mingling in the busy world, and the sounds of life and activity, were borne to his ears, as he gazed, he thus soliloquized: "For but a few years, have I been a wanderer from this my native land; when my eye last looked from this mountain height, all was wild—a wild, a wilderness, but now how changed! The deep darkness of the wild-wood is gone, the stream which mingled its gentle murmurs with the songs of the forest birds, now bears upon its bosom the products of a thousand climes. Improvement, with its magic power, has swept by in its onward course, changing even nature itself."

Such is a slight illustration of the unparalleled progress, which has characterized us as a people. But however gratifying, it might be, to dwell upon the evidences of our national prosperity, on this day, when the recollection of the past is fresh in our heart, considerations of a more important, if not more pleasing character, demand our serious attention.

We learn from history, that few governments have maintained for even half a century, in their original purity an extended system of the principles

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MARLBOROUGH: THURSDAY MORNING, July 17, 1846.

THREATS AGAINST THE TARIFF.

The Richmond Enquirer publishes Mr. Walker's letter, in which he declares that he has been... "It must be reduced to the revenue standard."

But this is all idle talk on the part of Mr. Walker and the Enquirer, and only thrown out to pacify some of the... "The tariff was not to be touched."

Verily, the Enquirer, and others of that ilk, must be under the impression that the Southern people are mere children, to be bamboozled with Walker's little machine of modification...

Several errors occur in the publication of Mr. Hoge's address, which will be found on our first page. They will be readily perceived by the reader.

Supervisor Court. The adjourned term of Judge Douglas's court was held on Wednesday last.

TEXAS—ITS POLITICAL POWER. The whole number of votes polled in Texas at the election for President was 12,750.

DEAF AND DUMB INSTITUTION. The sixth session of the Virginia Institution for the education of the Deaf and Dumb and of Blind, closed on the 10th.

DEFALCATIONS.

During the administration of the Federal Government by John Quincy Adams, we find that the whole amount of defalcations did not exceed three hundred and eighty-seven dollars.

Under which of the two administrations did the people enjoy the best government? Which rule was fraught with the greatest blessings for the people? These questions are easily answered.

It is true those things were all forgiven and forgotten, and misrule has been restored, but it is the duty of the press to keep up their remembrance.

THE POST MASTER GENERAL. "The Spirit of Jefferson" notices a decision of the Postmaster General in reference to his refusal to construct the Post Office Law.

THE NEGROES. The Washington Union of Monday week mentions that sixty or seventy runaway negroes passed through that city the night before.

THE CROPS. The Westminster, Md. Carolinian of Friday says that the wheat crop in that county this year will be beyond all doubt, the largest ever before raised in it.

A SUBSTITUTE FOR HAY.

The invention appears generally to prevail that the Oats and Corn—the latter of which is in a very critical condition at present—will fall short of an average crop this season.

The above corn is clearly confirmatory of the above facts. Hence the origin of the phrase "Old Dominion," frequently applied to Virginia.

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THE "OLD DOMINION."

We copy from Howe's History of Virginia, the following in reference to the appellation of the "Old Dominion." It is quoted there as being from the Savannah Georgian.

There is in the possession of the Massachusetts Historical Society, a coin of the following description: On one side is a head, the other side words "Georg III. Rex." On the reverse side of the coin, which are quartered, are the arms of England, Scotland, Ireland, and Virginia.

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NEW INVENTION.

Capt. Thomas G. Baylor has shown us the model of an ingenious invention by him, for attaching a Rake to Hussey's Wheat Reaper.

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FROM THE NEW ORLEANS BEAR, JULY 2.

Yesterday afternoon, about 4 o'clock, the steamer Marguerite, Capt. E. A. Turpin, bound for Cincinnati, was leaving the levee, at the foot of Gravier st., both of her boilers burst, with a tremendous report, tearing into fragments her boiler, deck, and cabin as far as the wheelhouse on the larboard side, and throwing her chimneys into the river, and blowing into the air her boilers and every thing above them, and killing and wounding between 30 and 40 passengers and crew.

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THE PRINTING TELEGRAPH.—THE N. YORK COMMERCIAL SAYS:—OUR READERS WERE INFORMED THE OTHER DAY THAT WE HAD SEEN THE WORK OF THIS NEW INSTRUMENT—A SLIP OF PAPER HAVING ON IT SOME WORDS PRINTED BY THE TELEGRAPH.

We learn that Gen. Taylor, in command of the troops at Fort Jesup, has received orders from the War Department to the following effect: The third and fourth regiments of infantry are to march immediately to some point in the neighborhood of New Orleans, there to wait until the action of the Texas Convention.

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THE CHARLESTON MERCURY.

The Charleston Mercury, the leading Democratic organ of the South says: "We understand that the steamer Princeton has been ordered to return to the Gulf of Mexico, and that as soon as her boilers, which may require some slight repairs, can be overhauled, she will immediately rejoin the squadron. We learn further that it is not the intention of the Department to diminish the naval force in that sea, but rather to increase it, during the threatened declaration of hostilities from Mexico; being assured that the most certain means of securing peace is to be prepared for war."

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DEATH OF MR. NOWLAND.

By an obituary notice in the usual place, that Mr. Francis Nowland is dead, he died yesterday afternoon. Mr. Nowland died in the city of New York, at the residence of his wife, Mrs. Henry McCurry. It is in the memory of all, that he came in for a share of suspicion of being engaged in that murderous operation, but subsequent developments have proved that suspicion to be a mere groundless surmise.

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THE SCHOOL.

The school opened on Monday last, and the pupils were distributed into their respective classes. The school is well attended, and the teachers are highly qualified.

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VARIETY

The common people! What a strange thing is this which we call civilization!

Market Scene.—A would-be fashionable lady, dressed up in all the colors of the rainbow, goes to market, followed by a negro boy with a basket.

Jerseyman—Madam, those turkey is a goose. Lady—Well, what's the price of it?

Doctor, said a person one to a surgeon, my daughter has had a terrible fit this morning: she continued full half an hour without knowledge or understanding!

There is an exquisite down in Portland who is so devoted to the fine arts, that he says he writes poetry every night until twelve o'clock.

'Touch not, handle not.'—One of those meddling gentlemen, who like Thomas of old, are never satisfied until they have put their fingers on every thing.

'What ails your hand?' 'Why,' said he, 'to-day I went in to the mill to see 'em saw clapboards, and I saw a thing whirling round so swift, and it looked so smooth and slick, that I thought I'd just touch my finger to it and see how it felt, and don't you think it took the end of it right off, and then they hollered out, 'You musn't touch that—it's the carver saw that saws all the clapboards.' But they spoke half a second too late—the end of my finger was gone, and I never get it since.'

'Go it Jerry.'—A horse, with a saddle and bridle, was recently found without a rider, wandering near a country tavern in Ohio. Search having been made, the gentleman owner, very essentially drunk, was found mounted astride on a wall, 'kicking and spurring most furiously, cursing his supposed pony for not moving forward.' Having become a little sobered he discovered his mistake, and dismounted, to the no small amusement of the bystanders.

There is a lady about town who is so very modest that she will not look at the stars when they are barely perceptible. Another, who has such a sympathetic and tender feeling for the down-trodden and oppressed that she refuses to wear shoes, because they have soles.

Another, who is so extremely opposed to the fashions of the day, that she prays the machinery in our machine shops, may cease running, because it makes such a tattle.

Another, so enthusiastic in the cause of temperance, that she fain would see the moon set, a better example, than that of occasionally 'filling her horn.'

Marriage Fee.—A couple went into the office of Alderman Mitchell, at Philadelphia, on Monday evening, and were married. Before going out, the gentleman, who had the appearance of a hard working man, laid a small package down upon a piece of white paper neatly tied, upon the edge of the desk. After he had gone, the magistrate opened it and found—two cents.

A Certain Cure for Arise.—Sit with your feet in a quart of warm water, and place a tumbler half filled with brandy on your head. As soon as the water rises and fills the tumbler, or the brandy soaks and mingles its spirits with water in the ear, and is assured that as quickly as you will rise and find yourself 'no great shakes after all.'

'Arise, Pat, and why did I marry ye? Just tell me that, for my mesel that's had to maintain ye ever since Father O'Flanagan sent me home to yer house.'

The American Campaigners are at Montreal, Canada, making quite a sensation and a great deal of money. It is not often that men find it so profitable.

We saw a man yesterday who is so tall that he cannot see his feet but through a telescope. He is so broad round the body that it takes two tailors to measure him for a coat.

His had the measles.—A kind hearted woman took her little orphan niece to school the other morning, and the teacher affectionately sympathizing with the bereaved condition of her pretty pupil, said to the aunt:

'The darling little creature has not, then, had the delectable advantages of parental solicitude?' 'No marm, but she has had the measles.'

Infantile Vermifuge. THIS medicine has been extensively used with the greatest success as an effectual remedy for destroying and expelling worms from children and grown persons. It is very mild in its operation, and may be given to infants of any age with perfect safety.

Keel's Rheumatic Plaster. Where certificates of its virtue, may be seen June 26, 1845.—2m.—paid \$2

Clacks. DAY Brass Clacks, Forrestville movement, o or g cases; only \$7 00 30 brass do, dozen cases, 4 00 40 brass do, (alarm) 5 50 40 brass do, extra pillar 8 00 40 brass do, Rosewood pillar 6 00 40 wood do, matagony 2 50

Fresh Oranges and Lemons. ON hand and for sale by J. J. MILLER & WOODS.

Still another Supply. JUST received and now opening a fine assortment of hardware, cutlery, woodware, &c., at J. J. MILLER & WOODS.

For Hire. SADDLE and Harness Horses. Also—Carriage and Driver, at SAPPINGTON'S HOTEL.

JAMES McSHERRY, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Smithfield, Jefferson County, Virginia.

Geo. W. Sappington, Jr., ATTORNEY AT LAW. WILL attend the Superior and Inferior Courts of Jefferson, Berkeley, Frederick and Clarke Counties.

John Blair Hoge, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Charleston, Jefferson County, Virginia.

Geo. Wm. Ranson, ATTORNEY AT LAW. CHARLES NEXT DOOR TO COURT HOUSE.

Doctor Alexander OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Charlottesville and its vicinity.

OAKLAND Select Female Academy. April 17 to June 5, 1845. ISAAC J. MARTIN.

Shamondale Springs, Jefferson County, Va. THE proprietors have made arrangements for the citizens of Charlottesville and its vicinity.

MATTRESS MAKING. Encourage Home Manufactures. THE undersigned desires to retain his sincere friends to the liberal encouragement extended to him.

NEW ASSORTMENT OF SUMMER GOODS. HOLLAND & CO., are happy to inform their friends that their rate of prices is very low.

For Hire. SADDLE and Harness Horses. Also—Carriage and Driver, at SAPPINGTON'S HOTEL.

Brushing Machines. OF every description. CLOVER HAYERS, COEN SHELLERS, WHEAT FANS, &c.

Cheap Groceries. THE subscriber has on hand a large stock of cheap Groceries, viz: New Orleans Sugar, Do Molasses, Rio Coffee, Chocolate, and Rice.

Wanted. A large lot of Old Rye and Common Whiskey, on hand and for sale by CRANE & SADLER.

WALTER & CO., Flour & Genl. Commis. No. 28, South Baltimore.

WILLIAM RATLIFF, Flour & Genl. Commis. No. 57, Light Street, above Pratt, BALTIMORE.

WHEATFIELD INN, Baltimore, Md. THIS Hotel is situated on Howard street, two doors north of Baltimore street.

MR & MRS ARCHER'S ACADEMY For Young Ladies. No. 40, Lexington Street, Baltimore.

EDUCATION! LISBON INSTITUTION, Loudoun County, Virginia.

STONE CUTTING. WILLIAM LOUGHRIDGE, respectfully informs the citizens of Jefferson County, Frederick, and adjoining counties.

NEW GOODS. THE subscriber has just received a large supply of New Spring Goods, embracing every variety of style, pretty and cheap.

Ingram Carpeting. FOR sale at the Shannondale Factory, some beautiful Ingrain Carpeting, which will be disposed of on advantageous terms.

Wool, Wool, Wool. WANTED by the subscriber 5000 lbs of Wool, for which will pay the highest market price.

CASH FOR NEGROES. I WILL at all times give the highest price in cash, for likely young NEGROES, of any age.

Wanted. A large lot of Old Rye and Common Whiskey, on hand and for sale by CRANE & SADLER.

POWHATAN HOUSE, RICHMOND, VIRGINIA. THIS being the season for visiting, the subscriber would call attention to this Hotel.

MESSRS CUMMING & HOPKINS, are pleased to receive visitors and to convey passengers to and from the Hotel WITHOUT CHARGE.

JEFFERSON BOOT & SHOE FACTORY. NO. 1, MILLER'S ROW. JAMES McDaniel, renders his sincere thanks to his friends and customers.

BOOT & SHOE FACTORY. A partnership. THE undersigned have entered into partnership for carrying on efficiently their business.

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UNITED STATES HOTEL, Harpers-Ferry, Va. THE undersigned most respectfully informs the public that he has leased the Hotel at Harpers-Ferry, known as the UNITED STATES HOTEL.

JEFFERSON BOOT & SHOE FACTORY. NO. 1, MILLER'S ROW. JAMES McDaniel, renders his sincere thanks to his friends and customers.

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MORE NEW AND CHEAP GOODS. CALL AND SEE! THE subscriber ever wishing to give his customers the benefit of the Latest Fashion and newest style of Goods, at the earliest possible moment, would respectfully make known to his numerous customers, that he has just returned from the Philadelphia and Baltimore Markets, with an additional supply of Gentlemen's Fashionable Goods.

CLOTHS. 50 pieces of super French, English and American dress Cloths—colours—black, blue, brown, olive, green, lavender, etc.

VESTINGS. 70 different patterns of super French, English and American Vestings; many are of the finest and most choice patterns of the season.

SATINETS. 20 pieces of super Satinets, from 75 cents to \$1.50 per yard—colours—blue, black, dark green, etc.

Summer Cloths. 10 pieces of French, English and American Summer Cloths, plain and striped, from 50 cents to \$2 per yard.

Roundabouts. 25 Roundabouts, of all sizes and various colors and qualities. Vests. 75 Vests of different patterns, made and trimmed in splendid style, from \$1 to \$8.00 per vest.

Boots & Shoes. A general assortment of Gentlemen's Boots and Shoes; neat, light and fine, to suit the season.

LEIGHORN HATS. A HANDSOME assortment gentlemen's Leighorn Hats, of all styles.

PRINTS. JUST received, a very cheap lot of Prints and pantalon stuff.

HERRING. 40 Herring, just received and for sale low for cash.

Wanted. WOOL, Bacon and Rags, for which the market price will be paid in goods.

NEW GOODS. JUST received and for sale low for cash—SPRING & SUMMER WALKING BONNETS & GAITERS.