

Virginia Free Press

CHARLESTOWN, JEFFERSON COUNTY, VIRGINIA,

PUBLISHED WEEKLY,

BY JOHN S. & H. N. GALLAHAN.

VOL. 40.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 15, 1847.

NO. 47.

PUBLIC SALE.
ON THURSDAY, the 21st of DECEMBER, at 11 o'clock, the next fair day, the subscribers will offer at Public Sale, on their Farm, near Lewtown, his stock of Horses—among them
One pair of excellent Carriage Horses, Several valuable Work Horses, Alder Cows and Stock Cattle, One pair of Oxen, Hogs, Brood Sows, &c.
All his Farming Implements—Wagons, Horse and Ox Carts, Ploughs, Harrows, Thrashing Machines, and Wheat Pans, besides the various articles usually found upon a well appointed farm.
Corn by the barrel.

Carriage & Harness, Household & Kitchen FURNITURE,
Generally of the best description.

TERMS—On all sums of and above \$5 nine months credit—and approved securities will be received. The Cash, which will be sold for cash.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M.

PHILIP P. DANDRIDGE,
Dec. 8, 1847.
L. P. Spirit of Jefferson, and Martinsburg Gazette, copy.

PUBLIC SALE.
THE subscriber Administrator of the Estate of the late Charles Shenton, will sell at public sale, at the late residence of the deceased, on Thursday the 21st day of December next, the following property, viz:
Horses and Cattle, A two-horse Carriage and Harness, One two-horse Sleigh, nearly new, One Cart, Wheat and Corn by the bushel, Household & Kitchen FURNITURE, Consisting of Beds, Bedding and Bedsteads, together with much other property, not necessary to enumerate.

TERMS—All sums of \$5 and under, cash—Over \$5, a credit of six months will be given, with bond and approved security—except for the wheat and corn, the terms of which will be made known on the day of sale.

JOS. H. SHENTON, Adm'r.
Nov. 17, 1847.

Postponement.
In consequence of the inclemency of the day heretofore advertised, the above sale has been postponed till WEDNESDAY the 15th day of DECEMBER instant.

JOS. H. SHENTON, Adm'r.
Dec. 8, 1847.

PUBLIC SALE
or
Personal and Real Estate.
WILL be sold at public auction, on Tuesday the 20th of the present month, at the late residence of Miss Rebecca Rippey, dec'd, all the Personal Property of said deceased, consisting of a good assortment of
HOUSEHOLD & KITCHEN FURNITURE,
Farming Utensils,
And the usual variety of STOCK found on a Farm, viz:
Horses, Cattle, Hogs and Sheep. The stock is valuable and in fine condition. The Hogs and Cows are several fit for the butcher, and among the latter are two Cows with Calves by their side.

Also—Will be sold a quantity of Wheat in the mill, Hay, Corn, Oats and Cloverseed.

Trusts will be made known on the day of sale. ALSO—On the same day will be sold to the highest bidder.

THE FARM,
on which the said deceased resided, consisting of 200 ACRES of good and fertile Land. This Farm is desirable, being pleasantly located, within one and a half miles of Gerardstown, Berkeley county, Va., a good state of cultivation, under excellent fencing, with a fair proportion of Wood Land and extensive Meadows, and being also well watered. The improvements are every way sufficient, consisting of a comfortable Dwelling House, a large Barn, and convenient out-houses. The purchaser can have immediate possession.

The terms will be liberal, and made known on the day of sale.

Dec. 8, 1847.—
EBENEZER COE, Esq.

Commissioner's Sale.
BY virtue and pursuant to the decree of the Circuit Court for Berkeley County, in the suit therein pending, in the name of Rezin D. Shepherd, for the benefit of P. O. Driskell's creditors, the Administrator's widow and heirs of Patrick O. Driskell, dec'd, the undersigned, Special Commissioner for that purpose, will, on the 15th day of October, next, at the County Court of Berkeley County, Virginia, before the Court-house door in Martinsburg, offer at public sale,
THE REAL ESTATE
Of which said Patrick O. Driskell dec'd, seized, situate in the Counties of Berkeley and Jefferson, near No. 1, on the Potomac River, consisting of about TWENTY-FIVE ACRES OF LAND, upon which are
A Merchant Mill,
Saw-Mill, Store-house, Dwelling-house, Stable, Cooper's Shop,
and other buildings. This is valuable property, affording peculiar advantages from its location in a person of energy and enterprise, inclined to enter into the Milling and Lumber business, and a Mercantile establishment judiciously managed, could very advantageously be connected therewith.

The terms of sale, as prescribed by the decree, are—One-third of the purchase money to remain in the purchaser's hands during the life of the widow of P. O. Driskell, the purchaser paying after July 1st 1848, annually, interest to the widow (or her guardian, she being a lunatic) and the principal at her death. Of the remaining two-thirds, one-fourth to be paid on the day of sale, and the residue in annual instalments of one and two years from July 1st 1848, and to secure the same by her bonds with approved personal security, and a deed of Trust on the premises.

The property is now rented until the 1st day of July, 1848, at which time, upon confirmation of the report of the Court, possession will be given.

Nov. 17, 1847.
HENRY BERRY, D. E. CONRAD,
Special Commissioners.
Light will close at Harpers Town. Torch sent to Martinsburg, till sale, and send accounts to Martinsburg for collection.

Ready-made Coats.
I HAVE on hand a quantity of Ready-made Coats, which will be sold at a low price.

Nov. 17, 1847.
ALEXANDER S. TATE,
Hair Dye, warranted to turn the Black or Blue hair white, without injury to the Scalp. Black or Red for sale by
MILLER & BRO.
Nov. 17, 1847.

WEATHERS. Shows less Fair.
Oct. 30. WM. ANDERSON.

Salad Oil, for sale,
By
MILLER & BRO.
Dec. 1.

Jaya Coffee.
O. L. Government Java Coffee, of superior quality, for sale by
MILLER & BRO.
Dec. 1.

Butter.
200 POUNDS good Lump Butter, for sale by
MILLER & BRO.
Dec. 1.

HERRING.—Just received, No. 1 Herring, for sale by the dozen or barrel.
Dec. 1. ERASMUS S. TATE.

LARGE lot of Negro Blankets, all sizes, for sale by
Dec. 1. CRANE & SADLER.

Berkeley Land for Sale.
OFFICE at private sale, my Tract of Land in Berkeley County, lying on Back Creek, two miles above the Pack-horse road. It contains
Four Hundred Acres,
In a long square, and will suit for two Farms, divided by the creek. It has GOOD BUILDINGS, and more than half in good timber, with fine pines, white oak and hoop poles. I will sell on accommodating terms. Mr. HOWARD, living thereon, will show the premises. If not sold by the 1st of January, it will be for rent.

JOHN YATES,
Nov. 24, 1847. 2.
Martinsburg Gazette, and Winchester Republican publish 3.

Land for Sale.
I HAVE several fine TRACTS of LAND in this county and in Berkeley for sale at low prices and on most accommodating terms.

H. ST. G. TUCKER,
Hazel-hill, Jefferson Co., Va.,
Oct. 1, 1846—4.

Valuable Rich Woods for Sale.
I WISH to dispose of the Rich Woods Farm lying on the Blue Ridge in the county road with a considerable quantity of timber, with the Woodhouse, and adjoining the lands belonging to the late G. W. Washington, deceased, in Sanand Soulay, R. W. Baylor and Mrs. G. Washington. This tract contains about
One hundred and fifty Acres,
Ninety Acres of which is cleared land—the remainder is heavily timbered, the growth consisting of the various kinds of oak, hickory, walnut, hemlock, &c. The open land (thirty acres or more) is well set in clover, and is ready for cultivation—the wood land protecting the field from the North and West winds—and the soil is of the best quality.

I also wish to dispose of a TRACT of LAND on the Blue Ridge Mountain, containing two miles below the Shanondale Springs, about
800 ACRES,
A portion of this is cleared land, the remainder has on it a growth of oak, hickory, pine and cypress. There are upon this tract several settlements, three Orchards, and a number of fine Springs near the dwellings. This tract will either be sold entire, or divided into lots for purchase. My terms will be made known to those who wish to purchase either of the above tracts.

THOS. B. WASHINGTON,
Rich Woods, Jan. 7, 1847—4.

Valuable Jefferson Land FOR SALE.
THE subscriber being desirous of removing to the West, offers for sale his
Valuable Landed Estate,
Situating three miles North West of Charlestown, (the Seat of Justice for Jefferson County, Va.) within half a mile of the Winchester and Potomac Railroad, and the Smithfield and Harpers-Turnpike, and also within four miles of Kenner's Depot, on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.

Containing 600 Acres.
The improvements consist of a commodious BRICK DWELLING HOUSE, containing eleven rooms. The Outbuildings consist of a Smoke-house, negro houses, stables, &c. There is a great variety of Choice Fruit growing and yielding upon the estate, besides every variety of Ornamental Trees growing in the yard. The Dwelling commands a beautiful view of the Blue Ridge and North Mountains, and is very healthy, but few cases of sickness having ever occurred arising from its local situation. The land is of the best limestone. From its location,—being convenient to all the improvements, so that all the produce raised upon the farm can be easily conveyed to market at little expense, this estate is one of the most desirable in the county.

This land can be divided into two farms, giving both wood and water to each.

The subscriber respectfully invites a call from those desirous of purchasing land, as he is prepared to accept a price that would make the purchase a valuable investment, even as a speculation, in any prospect to engage in such an enterprise. To a gentleman of fortune who desires a country residence, and opportunity is now afforded rarely to be met with.

W. M. T. WASHINGTON,
Near Charlestown, Jefferson Co., Va.,
Nov. 10, 1846.

FARM FOR SALE.
THE Farm heretofore advertised for sale by me, not having been sold on the day appointed, is still offered at Private Sale. The Tract contains
318 ACRES,
ALMOST EXCLUSIVELY OF LIMESTONE LAND, in excellent condition—with an abundance of Wood and Water, and improvements of the best description.

PHILIP P. DANDRIDGE,
Address—Lectown, Jefferson County, Virginia,
Oct. 20, 1847—4.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.
BY virtue of a deed of trust from Patrick O. Driskell to the undersigned, the 14th of October, 1846, and recorded in the County Court of Berkeley County, Virginia, on the 14th day of October, next, will be offered at Public Sale, at Daniel Ender's Place, in Shenandoah County, on Saturday the 18th day of December next, the life estate of Ann R. Chapline in a tract of
175 Acres of Land
on the Potomac River, about three miles above Shepherdstown, late the property of Abram Chapline, dec'd, who devised the same to the said Ann R. Chapline for life.

E. I. LEE, Trustee.
Nov. 10, 1847.

Valuable Town Property
(In the town of Shepherdstown.)
FOR SALE.
THE undersigned will sell at private sale, the TWO HOUSES & LOTS on the Main Street, in the town of Shepherdstown, now in the occupancy of James Shepherd.

The two lots are adjoining, and upon one is a comfortable Dwelling, and a number of the best Fruit Trees. And on the other is a large CABINET SHOP, which can be used for that purpose, or converted into a line store or shop room. The terms, which will be easy, will be made known by application to either of the undersigned. Possession given on the 1st day of April, 1848.

WM. SHORRIT,
Oct. 27, 1847—4.

Salad Oil, for sale,
By
MILLER & BRO.
Dec. 1.

Jaya Coffee.
O. L. Government Java Coffee, of superior quality, for sale by
MILLER & BRO.
Dec. 1.

Butter.
200 POUNDS good Lump Butter, for sale by
MILLER & BRO.
Dec. 1.

HERRING.—Just received, No. 1 Herring, for sale by the dozen or barrel.
Dec. 1. ERASMUS S. TATE.

LARGE lot of Negro Blankets, all sizes, for sale by
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POETRY.
FORGET THEE!
BY E. C. MARSHALL.
Oh! I need not I shall forget
And cease of thee to dream;
This world would be all loneliness,
Not life as life would seem.

Forget thee! When the ocean waves
Shall wake from sleep no more,
Nor cease to fire the floating winds
To test the rock-bound shore.

Forget thee! When the opening bud
Forgets the fragrant odor,
Or when the roving bee exerts
The honey laden flower.

Forget thee! Thoughts of thee by day,
And visions sweet by night,
Black life seem all a glorious dream,
And thou'st a gladdening light.

Thou'st sweetest form of grace,
Thou'st light of any brightness,
Thou'st sweetest of an angel's face,
Exceeding all in brightness.

Oh! say not then I shall forget,
Thou change can ever know;
When fade the glorious dream of thee
Life's stream shall cease to flow.

I'VE PRAYED FOR THEE.
BY FANNY.
I've prayed for thee at dewy even,
Grief gems upon my cheek;
With streaming eyes upraised to Heaven,
I've knelt for thy dear sake.

And when the roses blanch of autumn
Stole o'er the sleeping world,
E'er dew-drops from the flowers were borne,
My prayer for thee was heard.

And when the brilliant beams of noon,
Were o'er the earth and sea,
I've named thy name before the throng—
I've breathed a prayer for thee.

I've loved thee with a love as deep
As woman's heart e'er knew;
So deep, its memory will sleep
My future life in you.

And yet, I ask thee to forget
The past—the happy days we met,
Forget the hour when first we met,
And when we parted last.

Forget when first in accents low
Thou whispered'st love to me—
Forget the blush that dyed my brow—
The vow forgotten be.

Forget thy warm impassioned kiss—
Affection's parting sigh—
Thy sweetly murmured, "Heaven bless
Thee dear!"—now, "good by!"

Oh, yes! I shall in some hours of bliss
O'erlook thy darkened eye,
Sink—sink them in forgetfulness,
I would not then recall.

One word before I bid adieu—
Thy wrongs are all forgiven;
And though we meet no more—below,
Farwell—we'll meet in Heaven.

A SELECTED STORY.
(Written for the Boston Old Fellow.)
EUDORA:
OR
THE
SWISS MINSTREL.
BY JOHN SMITH, JR.

A FAIR girl bent over her harp, and called forth sweet, soul entrancing sounds. Her liver strob'd by her side, and as the last strain of heavenly music died upon his ear, he gave way to enthusiastic praises—The effects of music are every where remarked, but what a thrill of delight swells the bosom of the connoisseur, as his ear catches the sounds of strains angelic—Such were the emotions of Edgar LeForest, as the fair Eudora rose from her harp, and gazed tearfully into his face. At that moment her father entered the apartment. His pale face, care-worn expression bespoke the occurrence of some new and fearful event. As he gazed for a moment upon the happy pair, tears started to his eyes, but he quickly dashed them aside, and hastily withdrew.

Eudora begged her father to remain, and she entered her father's apartment. He was rapidly pacing the floor; his hands were convulsively clenched, and his manner was strange and fearful.

"Dear father," she exclaimed, throwing her arms about his neck, "what has occurred? Let me share your grief."

He pressed her to his bosom, and as he kissed her pale brow, said:

"Dear Eudora, press me not with inquiries; leave me, child. I alone must bear it, but—no, your mother and you must share it."

The cause of this unhappiness was soon explained. By the artful designs of his junior partner, he had been ruined; his fortune lost, and his furniture taken to satisfy avaricious creditors. Eudora deeply sympathized with her father, and cheerfully gave up her jewels to aid him. At first, LeForest, with the generosity of his nature, offered to loan Mr. Ellsworth a sum sufficient to extricate him from his embarrassments, but Ellsworth was too proud to accept. And at length when compelled to remove with his family, to an humble residence in a retired part of the city, LeForest endeavored to smother his affection for the fair Eudora, and left the city—Weeks and months elapsed, and Eudora's face grew pale, and her heart died within her; yet no complaint escaped her lips, and diligently she labored to assist her distracted parents. Often did Mrs. Ellsworth speak over the face of the unhappy Eudora. She would return to her room and weep in silence.

"Heaven forgive me," sighed she, "I am dying, but I love him yet," then passing a moment, her pale cheeks became flushed, and a strange light kindled her eyes. "I will seek him. Oh, he will, I know he will love me."

It was mid summer. The day had closed, the sun had disappeared. Twilight depended into darkness, till the pale moon sailed from among the misty clouds. Eudora sat by her harp, and the strains of the sweetly departed language would fall, should we attempt to doct the grief of the unhappy parents, when they discovered her absence. In vain did they attempt to console each other by the idea

that she would speedily return; all their hopes were blasted. They after day, and week after week, did they seek their daughter, till at length they whispered what they had long believed, yet dared not before express, that she had fallen by her own hand. Their cup of misery was full. No kind friends sympathized with them, for they were poor. Mrs. Ellsworth was unable longer to bear up under her afflictions, and gradually sunk beneath the withering hand of disease. The physician who attended her, told of a disease of the heart, and so indeed it was.

We return to scenes of fashionable life. The parlors of the hotel were brilliantly illuminated, and happy guests crowded the apartments. To a careless observer, it would appear that sorrow could never find an abode in the hearts of those who composed that gay and happy company; but the smiling lip and laughing eye may conceal the arrow that pierces the soul—Their conversation was interrupted by the sounds of music in the public hall. The "Swiss Minstrel" had been engaged for the evening.

Delighted guests crowded around them. Edgar LeForest conducted a lady to the hall, and attentively listened.

The music ceased; all manifested their delight, and the musicians were amply remunerated. During the performance, one of their number, a young girl of rare beauty, gazed intently upon LeForest and the lady who leaned upon his arm. After the close of the concert, the girl stepped forward, and began a song. Her voice was slightly tremulous, and as she sung the second verse,

"Gentle orphan child,
With scant and meagre fare,
On whom no friend e'er kindly smiled—
Who has no mother's care.

Run and speak to him. Invite him to your house, and look up some old clothes and shoes. They will be of incalculable service to him.

Poor widows and destitute old men—have you none in your neighborhood?—Have they plenty of food and clothing?—Are their dwellings comfortable? Will they keep themselves warm the coming winter? Look at your 'wood-piles'—can't you spare a few arm-falls? Don't give to make yourself popular; don't spread abroad your liberality in the public prints; but give heartily and cheerfully. He who remembers the poor, will not be forgotten in that day when the Almighty makes up his jewels."

The song ceased, and the minstrel departed. Edgar gazed from his window for a moment upon them, then rose and summoned a servant. The boy appeared. Edgar bade him recall the fair minstrel, and conduct her to his room. The boy soon returned, accompanied by the girl—He rapped at the door of LeForest's room, then disappeared leaving the girl to await the pleasure of Edgar.

LeForest had not entered. She obeyed, and in another instant he clasped to his bosom the beautiful and forsaken Eudora.

"Dearest Eudora, forgive your guilty Edgar. Cruelly did I leave you!"

"You love me yet?" said she, gazing into his face, as if to read the thoughts of his soul.

"Oh! Eudora, how shall I convince you of my sincerity? I love you, and God knows the strength of my affection."

"And shall I never leave you?"

"Never! dearest, never."

"Oh! this happiness doubly repays me for months of sorrow."

"Why did you assume this disguise, Eudora?"

"To seek you. I knew you loved music, and I hoped thus to find you. Heaven constrains me hither."

"Where are your parents? how could you leave them?"

"Long was the struggle, but love for you prevailed. Heaven forgive me for causing my parents such violent grief—Will you, Edgar, accompany me to my humble home?"

"Soon. Remain a moment longer, and I will conduct my sister hither."

He departed, but soon returned, accompanied by the lady of whom we have spoken.

"Marion, embrace your sister—my beloved Eudora," and the two were locked in one long and fervent embrace. She soon laid aside her disguise, and was supplied with dresses by Marion.

The next morning, a coach drawn by four beautiful horses, rolled along the crowded streets, and turned into a narrow avenue, then stopped in front of an old dilapidated house, time-worn and fast going to decay. Two individuals alighted, whom we recognize as Edgar and Eudora. They entered the house, and ascending a winding flight of stairs, Eudora opened the door, and they entered.

"What a scene met their eyes! On a low bed, lay the sufferer, the heart-broken mother; near her sat the disconsolate husband.

As they entered, the father rose, and extended his hand to her, he pressed his child to his bosom, but neither spoke. He formally bowed to LeForest, and silently pointed to seats. Not a word had been spoken, for the invalid slept, and he feared to awaken her. Eudora sobbed aloud, as she imprinted a kiss on the parched lips of her mother.

The sufferer started, and Eudora softly left the bedside. Her mother awoke, and seeing the hand of her husband, she drew him nearer, and whispered, "Oh husband, in my dreams, I have seen and embraced my Eudora—my child." She had scarcely pronounced the name, ere her child bent over her. The scene can only be imagined. An explanation followed, and all was again happiness. The sequel is soon told.

The couple were immediately married. The mother speedily recovered, and they forsook their dreary abode, and were restored to their former position in the world, by the instrumentality of Edgar LeForest, who wished to manifest his penitence for the cruel part which he had enacted.

When a little boy, three years old, was asked how he did to save himself in the ruins of the house he was in, at the time of the explosion of the Nashville powder magazine, he said, "I did not save myself at all. God saved me."

As the bloom of human's cheek fades, the bloom of her heart ought to increase.

CHOICE READING.
REVENGE.
Do you believe it?
"It is a little thing to give
A cup of water to the poor—
But it is a man's duty to relieve."
A stranger spoke at the door.
If so, give and make happy. The cold
begins to pinch, but you are snug and warm.
How fares your neighbor?
"Who is my neighbor?"
"It is he
Who shivers at thy door;
Who pants in abject poverty—
Whose days of strength are o'er."
Will you assist him? Hing not your
riches with the misers grasp—That wretch,
who, as Blair says "is first starved in
this world, then damned in time to come."
But open your hearts—drop your arms
and speak out—Here, friend, is something
to assist you."

Are there no orphans who are ill-provided against the cold? To whom does that little boy belong, who has just passed down the street, with his toes out of his shoes and his elbows protruding? He is a
"Gentle orphan child,
With scant and meagre fare,
On whom no friend e'er kindly smiled—
Who has no mother's care.

Run and speak to him. Invite him to your house, and look up some old clothes and shoes. They will be of incalculable service to him.

Poor widows and destitute old men—have you none in your neighborhood?—Have they plenty of food and clothing?—Are their dwellings comfortable? Will they keep themselves warm the coming winter? Look at your 'wood-piles'—can't you spare a few arm-falls? Don't give to make yourself popular; don't spread abroad your liberality in the public prints; but give heartily and cheerfully. He who remembers the poor, will not be forgotten in that day when the Almighty makes up his jewels."

THE LOVE OF THE YOUNG.
The love of boys and girls is an object on which gray-bearded men vent much spleen and scorn; but depend upon it, reader, where it exists in reality, it is the sweetest thing that ever life knows; it is the violet of our short year of existence. The rose is beautiful, rich in hues, full of perfume and brightness, as she fades her gay bosom in the ardent sun of June; but give me the violet, the dear early violet, that scents with her odororous breath the air of unconfined spring; the soft, the timid violet, retreating from the gaze with her lone eyes cast down; the first sweet child of the sweetest season, the tenderest, the gentlest of all the flowers of the field, the emblem of earnest and innocent affection.

Years may lay our hair upon what joy we will—pure and innocent it must be, to bear the comparison for a moment; but I say, we may lay our hand upon what joy we will in after existence, we shall never find anything on the earth like the first flower of the heart.

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VALUE OF TIME.
What is time? A fragment broken off from the endless vast, upon which Eternity gazes with intense solitude—an isolation, singly poised upon the will of Omnipotence, awaiting with trembling anxiety, the mighty fiat which shall place it back again, with all its attendant circumstances, upon the gloomy void whence it came. The periodical manifestation of an unassociated integral of measureless duration, separated for a brief space of time, from its original paternity, and for purposes beyond the ken of mind, placed in independent revolution. In appliance, a drop of divine music, taken from the fountain of Eternal grace, in which glitter and glows, like the bow of promise upon the bosom of the tempest, an illuminated pathway, planted by the hand of Mercy, for mortality's escape from the bondage of sin and death. If minutes properly valued, are gold drops upon the stream of Time, wisdom guards and improves—folly wastes and neglects. And he who passes through life without enriching the store-house of his merit with the glorious wealth thus placed within his reach, goes not only to the grave a beggar in the sight of men, but appears a pauper also in the presence of his God!

ENEMIES.
Have you enemies? Go straight to the point, and mind them not. If they bludgeon your path, walk around them, and let them pass, regardless of their spite. If they have no enemies, is seldom any thing—It is made of that material which is so easily worked, and one has a hand in it. A sturdy fellow—one who thinks for himself, speaks what he thinks is always to be found in the company of his enemies. They are as fresh air. They keep you and active. A celebrated character was surrounded by enemies, who do not love, yet go out of the way to let him live. Let this be your feeling, who are bitter against you, let them dispute, you but do as you are, and open the way for their reconciliation. Let the poor fellows, who are your enemies, who were once alienated from you, walk to you and acknowledge their enmity.

They say that there is no happiness in this world without freedom. How rare then is the condition of lovers, who abound together by lasting fetters.

On the education of children a quaint writer remarks, "that they can impute but a little every day—like a vase with a narrow neck, you little or much, you will never get a great deal in at a time."

The current of tenderness widens as the gates of heaven, and the river of life, its glad waters kissing the footstool of the throne of God, the glories of the new world grow brighter and brighter upon him, with Stephen, he beholds Jesus at the right hand of his father; and as he dwells with rapture on these enlightening sights, the earth and all its scenery grows dim about him, and like Elias's servant at the gate of Damascus, he is instantly environed with troops of angels, who come to take him up over the everlasting hills, in the chariot of the Lord of Hosts.

FRANCIS AND JULIA.
"I care not, Julia," replied Francis de Langy, "so that you are mine, and I am always with you, to protect, to cherish, to support you; I cannot think there can be any situation in life which would not have its happiness for us. Indeed, Julia, indeed, there seems a strange sort of satisfaction, which I cannot account for, in having the opportunity of loving so dearly as I love you, amid dangers, difficulties and anxieties. When I thought I should lose you, then all was dark and terrible indeed; but now that you are mine, certainly mine, that blessing seems to be doubly sweet from its contrast with all that is taking place around us. Come what may, our mutual affection shall guard us against sorrows such as others feel, and out of the difficulties and dangers that surround us, we shall gather materials for happiness; as I have heard my uncle say, that the inhabitants of the frozen zone render their warm cabins impervious to the cold wintry blast, by covering them thickly with the snow itself."

So reasons youth; ay, reader, and it reasons justly too; for those who have known what it is to have loved truly and well, will recollect that, under the touch of sorrow, which every one, more or less, is destined to feel, the tender and true affection has burned out with brighter lustre from the dark things that surround it. All ordinary things we back with insensibility; we set the diamond upon black; the light affections may gleam with borrowed rays from the glittering things of prosperity; true love, the beacon of life, shines most brilliantly in the darkest night—Julia, too, felt that it was so; and thus they rode on, till at length they reached the place of their rendezvous, and there dismounted to wait the coming of the count.

THE LOVE OF THE YOUNG.
The love of boys and girls is an object on which gray-bearded men vent much spleen and scorn; but depend upon it, reader, where it exists in reality, it is the sweetest thing that ever life knows; it is the violet of our short year of existence. The rose is beautiful, rich in hues, full of perfume and brightness, as she fades her gay bosom in the ardent sun of June; but give me the violet, the dear early violet, that scents with her odororous breath the air of unconfined spring; the soft, the timid violet, retreating from the gaze with her lone eyes cast down; the first sweet child of the sweetest season, the tenderest, the gentlest of all the flowers of the field, the emblem of earnest and innocent affection.

Years may lay our hair upon what joy we will—pure and innocent it must be, to bear the comparison for a moment; but I say, we may lay our hand upon what joy we will in after existence, we shall never find anything on the earth like the first flower of the heart.

VALUE OF TIME.
What is time? A fragment broken off from the endless vast, upon which Eternity gazes with intense solitude—an isolation, singly poised upon the will of Omnipotence, awaiting with trembling anxiety, the mighty fiat which shall place it back again, with all its attendant circumstances, upon the gloomy void whence it came. The periodical manifestation of an unassociated integral of measureless duration, separated for a brief space of time, from its original paternity, and for purposes beyond the ken of mind, placed in independent revolution. In appliance, a drop of divine music, taken from the fountain of Eternal grace, in which glitter and glows, like the bow of promise upon the bosom of the tempest, an illuminated pathway, planted by the hand of Mercy, for mortality's escape from the bondage of sin and death. If minutes properly valued, are gold drops upon the stream of Time, wisdom guards and improves—folly wastes and neglects. And he who passes through life without enriching the store-house of his merit with the glorious wealth thus placed within his reach, goes not only to the grave a beggar in the sight of men, but appears a pauper also in the presence of his God!

ENEMIES.
Have you enemies? Go straight to the point, and mind them not. If they bludgeon your path, walk around them, and let them pass, regardless of their spite. If they have no enemies, is seldom any thing—It is made of that material which is so easily worked, and one has a hand in it. A sturdy fellow—one who thinks for himself, speaks what he thinks is always to be found in the company of his enemies. They are as fresh air. They keep you and active. A celebrated character was surrounded by enemies, who do not love, yet go out of the way to let him live. Let this be your feeling, who are bitter against you, let them dispute, you but do as you are, and open the way for their reconciliation. Let the poor fellows, who are your enemies, who were once alienated from you, walk to you and acknowledge their enmity.

They say that there is no happiness in this world without freedom. How rare then is the condition of lovers, who abound together by lasting fetters.

On the education of children a quaint writer remarks, "that they can impute but a little every day—like a vase with a narrow neck, you little or much, you will never get a great deal in at a time."

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THE 30,000 POUND NOTE.
An extraordinary affair happened about the year 1740. One of the Directors of the Bank of England, a very rich man, had occasion for £30,000, which he was to pay as the price of an estate he had just bought. To facilitate the matter he carried the sum with him to the Bank, and obtained for it a Bank note. On his return home, he was suddenly called out upon particular business; he threw the note carelessly on the chimney, but when he came back a few minutes afterwards to look it up, it was not to be found. No one had entered the room; he could not, therefore, suspect any person.

He made a diligent search for it, but it had fallen from the chimney, and he had taken it to the fire. The Director went to his colleagues with the missing note, and demanded its payment. It was a four-and-twenty hours that he had deposited his money; they therefore it would be hard to request for a second bill. He refused upon giving an obligation to rest first; bill, if over it should be paid by any stranger. About thirty afterwards (the Director having been and his heirs in possession of his fortune.) an unknown person presented the lost bill to the Bank, and demanded its payment. It was in vain that they mentioned to this person the transaction by which that bill was annulled; he would not listen to it, he maintained that it had come to him from abroad and insisted upon immediate payment. The note was payable to bearer; and the thirty thousand pounds were paid to him. The heirs of the Director would not listen to any demand for restitution, and the Bank was obliged to sustain the loss. It was discovered afterwards that an architect having purchased the Director's house, had taken it, in order to build another upon the same spot, had found the note in a crevice of the chimney, and made his discovery an engine for robbing the Bank.—Francis's History of Bank of England.

WHIG ORIGIN.
In the 16th century there arose in England a party opposed to the King, and in favor of a Republican form of Government, in which the people have a voice—This party adopted as their motto, "We Hope in God," the initials or first letter of each word combined, read Whig, and were used to name or designate the party position to Kings and Monarchies, and friendship for the very form of government under which we exist. (?) It originated in England a century and a half before our Revolution.

An overseer on the Passumpsic railroad was shot at Newbury, N. H., by one of the laborers.

A Bengal tiger and a rhinoceros have just arrived at New York from Calcutta.

SUBSIDY DEATH.—On Thursday the 25th ult., a boy named Robert Donnellson, of Ridley, Delaware county, Pa., was instantly killed by the falling of a stone fence upon him, into which he had run a rabbit.

GREAT SPORT.—Lorenzo Tower, of Halifax, Massachusetts, on Thanksgiving day shot ten wild geese in a pond in that town, in which he had placed decoys—He killed the ten at two shots.

SMALL POX.—This loathsome disease has just appeared at Woodstock, Vt., and we learn that one of the diseased persons has arrived at Fredericksburg.

The yellow fever has at last still got bad at San Lorenzo, Acapulco, and La.

Victor Bonaparte, look out 84600

We all acknowledge with time. In its power, to us like the finely your path walk around them, and let them pass, regardless of their spite. If they have no enemies, is seldom any thing—It is made of that material which is so easily worked, and one has a hand in it. A sturdy fellow—one who thinks for himself, speaks what he thinks is always to be found in the company of his enemies. They are as fresh air. They keep you and active. A celebrated character was surrounded by enemies, who do not love, yet go out of the way to let him live. Let this be your feeling, who are bitter against you, let them dispute, you but do as you are, and open the way for their reconciliation. Let the poor fellows, who are your enemies, who were once alienated from you, walk to you and acknowledge their enmity.

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The current of tenderness widens as the gates of heaven, and the river of life, its glad waters kissing

VA. LEGISLATURE.

RICHMOND CORRESPONDENCE.

Recess of the "Virginia Free Press."

RICHMOND, Dec 10, 1847.

On Monday, the Senate was organized, on motion of Mr. Rountree, by the re-election, unanimously, of Dr. Edward P. Scott, as Speaker, and Anson H. Harrison, as Clerk.

The Governor's Message was received, and laid on the table.

In the House, GEORGE W. MERRIFIELD, Esq. was unanimously elected Clerk, and JAMES PUGH, Esq., as Speaker, on motion of Mr. Harrison.

Mr. Harrison, when in a minority, had graciously waived opposition to the choice of Speaker, so now the Democrats would be equally magnanimous, and go for the nominee.

It is proper to state that in the election of Speaker, Mr. Thomas, returned from Fairfax and Mr. Snowden, returned from Alexandria and Fairfax, both waived their right to vote until the question should be determined by the House.

During the day, the subject was referred to a select committee, consisting of Messrs. Mayo, Seymour, Manure, Stafford, Floyd, Harrison, of Loudoun, Watson, and Wood.

On Thursday, in the Senate, resolutions of respect to the memory of the late Carter M. Braxton, Senator from the King William district, in the last session, were unanimously passed.

In the House the Senate committees were announced by the Speaker.

Mr. Sheffy offered a resolution, which was adopted, inquiring into the expediency of re-appropriating representation in the two Houses.

Several other resolutions of inquiry were adopted.

Eleven petitions were presented—among them, one by Mr. Hill, from the counties of Clarke and Warren, asking a recess of the act of 1839, for a survey and subscription by the state to the stock of the New Shenandoah Company.

On Wednesday, the Senate had no business before it.

In the House, the select committee was announced on Mr. Sheffy's resolution for re-appropriation, as follows: Messrs. Sheffy, Stephens, Mosby, Tomlin, Thomson of Jefferson, Whitte, McGinnis, Cook, Scott of Fauquier, Price, Verby, Corbin, and Floyd.

On motion of Mr. Wall, Resolved, That the Committee on Banks be instructed to inquire into the expediency of permitting the Banks of this Commonwealth to issue notes, to a limited extent, of a smaller denomination than five dollars.

On motion of the same, Resolved, That the Committee of Roads and Internal Navigation be instructed to inquire into the expediency of reviving an act entitled, "an act to incorporate the Winchester and Berry's Ferry Turnpike Company, passed April 30, 1837."

On motion of the same, Resolved, That the Committee of Courts of Justice be instructed to inquire into the expediency of reorganizing the Judicial Circuits of the State.

On motion of the same, an inquiry was ordered into the expediency of authorizing the School Commissioners of the several counties to make levies for the education of the poor.

Various petitions were presented—among which was one by Mr. Wood, from the clergy of Winchester, praying that *colporteurs* may be exempted from the payment of a pedlar's licence.

By Mr. McMarran, from citizens of Shepherdstown, for a charter to construct a bridge across the Potomac at said town.

By Mr. Thomson, from members of St. Thomas' Division, No. 7, of Sons of Temperance, for an act authorizing them to hold a fair to be held in Hall for their own use, take hold of their officers, &c. Also, petition of Samuel and William Foster, for a private law authorizing them to dispose of certain real property of an idiot brother, in Clarke county.

A bill was passed, refunding to Lieut. W. A. Scott, of Amelia, certain expenses incurred in organizing a volunteer company for Mexico.

Several petitions for divorce have been presented.

There are two cases of contested election, in addition to the one already noticed—John S. Duncomb contests the seat of Joseph Johnson, as delegate from Harrison—and Mr. Shipp of Madison contests the seat of T. T. Wyrman.

On Thursday, the two Houses re-elected Samuel Shepherd as Public Printer.

The Standing Committees were announced in the Senate.

The Senate passed the bill for the relief of Lt. Wm. A. Scott.

In the House, numerous petitions were presented, and resolutions adopted—not of general interest, except an inquiry into the expediency of extending the jurisdiction of single justices.

The Speaker laid before the House a statement from the Auditor, in reference to the white, slave and colored population of the State—the amount of land and property tax, tithables, &c.

On Friday, the Senate had no business to transact.

In the House, petitions and resolutions were in the order of the day.

The committee in the case of the Alexandria and Fairfax counties, are ready to report in favor of allowing both members to take their seats.

Resolved, Dec. 11, 1847. The only business transacted in the Senate, on Saturday, was to receive a report from the committee of privileges and elections, as to the returns of the new members taking their seats, at the present session—and the passage of a resolution, proposing a recess of the Senate from the 15th of December to the 6th of January.

In the House, the prominent business was the report of the select committee on the Alexandria and Fairfax counties—which was in favor of the admission of both the claimants—Fairfax under the Constitution, and Alexandria under her inherent right to representation.

Mr. Mayo, the chairman of the committee, supported the report in a brief but cogent speech—Mr. Wood of Frederick opposed the report, in a neat and vigorous effort.

Mr. Mayo's speech was a speech of great power, in support of the conclusions of the committee, and of the undoubted right of Alexandria, as a community of freemen, not to be transferred as cattle, but entitled to all the privileges consequent upon their return to the bosom of the Commonwealth.

Mr. Lester followed, on the opposite side, and the House adjourned without coming to any decision.

The subject will occupy several days to come, and bring one of more than ordinary importance, and will bring out the best talent of the House. The principal doubt seems to be, whether one branch of the Legislature *de jure* represents, or Congress shall pass a law authorizing a territorial government in that far off region.

FRIGHTFUL RAVAGES OF WAR.—The Pittsburg Blues, which left last December, with ninety-five efficient men for the seat of war, at last accounts, are reduced to twenty-one fit for service. The Duke's Greys, which left with ninety-one active men, had but sixteen or seventeen fit for duty late in October.

THE MARKETS. Office of the Baltimore American, December 13, 5 P. M.

CATTLE.—Prices ranged from \$2.25 to \$2.50 per 100 lbs. on the hoof, &c. to \$4.25 net, and averaging \$2.25 gross, being a slight advance.

HOGS.—Live Hogs are plentiful and dull at \$3.00 to \$3.25.

WHEAT.—The market for Howard Street Flour has been dull since the close of our last week, and prices have declined. On Saturday there were sales of 2000 bushels at \$6.25, and 3000 bushels at \$6.25.

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DEATH OF CHARLES L. CARTER, ESC.—We lament to learn that this aged and well known citizen of Fauquier County, who resided near Upperhill, met with sudden death on Saturday, the 4th instant. He was drowned in Goose Creek, at Millan Mills, one mile from Rectortown, on the road to Upperville. As he rode alone, the precise manner of this accident is unknown, but is believed that in consequence of a newly formed gully, made by the recent floods in the Creek, his horse was thrown from his feet, and that Mr. C., being of feeble frame, was unable to regain his footing.

Mr. Carter was about seventy years old. He and one brother once held joint ownership of fourteen thousand acres of land, on the borders of Fauquier and Loudoun. He had been for many years a Magistrate of Fauquier, and had once been High Sheriff of that county.

HOG TRANSPORTATION.—The Cumberland Civilian of Thursday says—Thirteen thousand Hogs have been transported by the Railroad to the Baltimore market, during the past two weeks. There are now registered on the books of the office at this place, twelve thousand one hundred more, for the same destination.

Senator Atchinson, of Missouri, seeks to be made Governor of Oregon, whenever Congress shall pass a law authorizing a territorial government in that far off region.

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Wanted. A FEW hundred weight will be wanted. Those who may have Pork to sell, will oblige us by furnishing us with such pork or money to buy with.

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ALEXANDRIA TRADE. Saddle, Harness and Trunk MANUFACTURER.

CHARLES WILSON, (LATE OF FAIRFAX CO., VA.) Produce and General COMMISSION MERCHANT.

JOSEPH G. GARR, FLOUR DEALER, GROCER AND GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANT.

CITY HOTEL, Corner Royal and Cameron Streets, ALEXANDRIA, VA.

P. C. CLAUGHTON, Proprietor. THIS House (long and favorably known to the travelling community) has been recently thoughtfully repaired and furnished in the most elegant manner.

JOHN HOWELL, Hat Manufacturer. KING STREET, ALEXANDRIA, VA.

Fall Fashion for 1847. A new assortment of Hats, to which he is engaged in the manufacture of the public and private patronage.

A. D. COLLINSWORTH, Fashionable Boot & Shoe Manufacturer. Lower end Prince St., a few doors above McVeigh, Bro. & Co., ALEXANDRIA, VA.

Plantation, Brogans & Negro Shoes. Suitable for Planters and Farmers, always on hand at the lowest prices.

DAVID APPICH, Confectioner and Fruiter. KING STREET, ALEXANDRIA, VA.

Ezra R. Keefe, (Of the firm of KEEFE & JOHNSON) Union Street, near Wm. L. Powell & Son, ALEXANDRIA, VIRGINIA.

GENERAL FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANT. Offers his services as a general Factor for the sale of Flour, Grain, etc.

SEED STORE. WM. STABLE, BRO., Fairfax Street, ALEXANDRIA, VA.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS AND SEED STORE. WM. STABLE, BRO., Fairfax Street, ALEXANDRIA, VA.

NEW BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE. ALEXANDRIA, VA.

STATIONERY. In every variety. Always on hand a very complete assortment of PAPER HANGINGS AND BOOKS.

NEW HARDWARE STORE. THE undersigned has associated himself with the proprietor of the Hardware business, and is prepared to offer his friends and all who may call on him, an *Entire New Stock*, which has been selected with the greatest care.

WATERS & ZIMMERMAN, DEALERS IN LUMBER, SHINGLES, &c. ALEXANDRIA, VA.

HAT & CAP MANUFACTURER. CORNER King and Royal Streets, Alexandria, Va.

BOOK BINDING. ALEXANDRIA, VA.

STAYED. FROM the subscriber, some time in the latter part of November, a black Mare Colt, two years old, dark bay, well broken, as well as well reared, has a white spot in her face.

NOTICE. THE Stockholders of the Harpers-Ferry and Shenandoah Manufacturing Company, are requested to pay 25 per centum on their subscription of said Company, on or before the first Monday in January next.

NOTICE. THE undersigned has received from the East, a variety of Toys calculated to please the young, together with all the Fruits of the Season, such as Lemons, Oranges, Figs, Prunes, Raisins, Sultana Currants, Malaga Grapes, &c.

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ALEXANDRIA TRADE. Saddle, Harness and Trunk MANUFACTURER.

CHARLES WILSON, (LATE OF FAIRFAX CO., VA.) Produce and General COMMISSION MERCHANT.

JOSEPH G. GARR, FLOUR DEALER, GROCER AND GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANT.

CITY HOTEL, Corner Royal and Cameron Streets, ALEXANDRIA, VA.

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