

VIRGINIA FREE PRESS AND FARMERS' REPOSITORY.

POETICAL.

Gentle Anne.

By E. C. PORTER.

They will come no more, gentle Anne,
Like a dower thy spirit did many
Thou have bloomed in both thee;
Shall we never sing again—
Never hear thy voice again—
When the spring time comes, gentle Anne,
When the wild flowers are scattered o'er the
plain?

All the hours grow and while I ponder
Near the silent spot where art thou laid,
And my heart's down when I waver'd.
By the streams and the meadows where we waver'd.
Shall we never meet below her?
Never hear thy winning voice again—
When the spring time comes, gentle Anne,
When the wild flowers are scattered o'er the
plain?

Things to cherish.

The eyes that look with love on thee
That brighten with the smile,
Or merrily bid thee again,
If thou art sad or wile.
The eyes that, when no words are breathed,
Gaze fondly into thine—
Oh, cherish them, as they grow dim;
They may not always shine!
The faithful hearts around thee,
That glow with love and youth,
That time and care yet never had,
Nor ravished of their truth;
The hearts whose beating we have heard
When throbbing near our own—
Oh, cherish them! These hearts are hushed,
Earth's dearest tones are gone.
The days when there are hearts and eyes
That throb and beam for thee;
The few hours when life o'er cometh
Bright as the sun;—
The thrilling moments when we speak
The full heart's joy is vain—
Cherish them! They once goe, alas!
They ne'er return again!

VARIETY.

LAUGHING PHILOSOPHER.

The author of a work called "Notes of an Army Surgeon," records the following incident as having occurred during the siege of Fort Erie, in 1812:

"I remember one day, in making my hospital rounds, a patient just arrived, present'd an amputated fore arm, and in doing it, had cut off a braud hand; it lay constant on his face."

"What is the matter?" This was not

asked me as a subject for laugh."

"It is not done; but ex'd me—I lost

my arm in so funny a way—At I still laugh

when I look at it."

"What way?"

"Our first surgeon wanted shaving and

got me to attend it, as I was a doctor,

got me to attend it in front of the tent. I

went to see him, took him by the nose, and

was just drying the rason when a cannon

ball cut it, and that was the last I saw of

his hand and my arm. Excuse me doctor,

for laughing, but I never saw such a thing

before."

A SMART PEOPLE.

Not long ago, writes a correspondent of the Knickerbocker, an attorney with considerable swell, but not much brains, came to Cincinnati, in Ohio, to locate.

One day when the post office was full, waiting the distribution of the mail, a half-witted fellow stepped up to him in the crowd and said:

"Mr. S——, I'm told you have come here

opposite law."

"Yes, I have."

"Well you will find it a first rate location.

I hadn't lived here four months before I was sued ten times."

"Well, it seems to me I could live here

for years without being sued at all."

"I presume you could," said our half-witted friend, "people here are pretty darned smart; they don't sue a fellow without he's good for the cost!"

BENTHEIM.

I clasped my hand in mine;

I embraced her slender form;

I vowed to shield her from the wind,

From the world's cold storm.

She's her beatuous eyes on me,

The pearl tears did flow,

And with her little lips she said—

"Did Dad you let me go?"

EDWARD FORBES.

For want of a nail, &c., was illus-

trated at the burning of the Housatonic pa-

per mill, mentioned before.

As soon as the fire was discovered, the force pump, which would have run out at once, but was unable to do so, the wrench had been mislaid!

Owing to the time thus caused the buildings

and stock, worth \$100,000 were destroyed,

and 120 persons thrown out of employment

for months.

The following incident, which occur-

red at a country post office, has the advan-

tage of being true:

A rap at the delivery.

Postmaster—Well, my lad, what will you have?

Boy—Here's a letter Sis wants to go along as fast as it can, 'cause there's a fell

her to have her here, and she's courted

by another fellow who ain't her;

she wants to know whether he's going to

make her or not.

Oh, no," said the fair lady, "I can't think

of it for a moment. The fact is Henry,

you are a little too big to put in a cradle,

so he'll have to wait till he's a man.

You see, grandmamma, we perfect

an aperture in the base; by applying

the egg to the lips, and forcibly inhaling the

breath, the shell is entirely discharged of its contents."

"Bless my soul," cried the old lady, what wonderful improvements they do make—

Now, in my young days we just made a hole in each end and sucked!"

"May I be married, ma?" said a little beauty to her mother.

"Why do you want to be married?" re- turned the mother.

"Why, ma, you know that the children have never seen anybody married, and I thought it might please them."

A man advertises for a competent

person to undertake the sale of a new medi-

cine, and adds that it will be profitable to

the undertaker.

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He has a large number of patients.