

VIRGINIA FREE PRESS AND FARMERS' REPOSITORY.

POETICAL.

TRIP LIGHTLY OVER TROUBLE.

Trip lightly over trouble,
Trip lightly over wrong;
We only make grief double
By dwelling on it long.
Why clasp one's hand so tightly?
Why sigh over blossoms dead?
Why cling to form unsightly?
Why not seek joy easily?
Trip lightly over trouble,
Though this day may be dark,
The sun still thinks bright;
And gaily sings the lark;
Fair hope has not departed,
Though roses have fled;
Then never be down-hearted,
But hold high thy head;

Trip lightly over sadness,
And not too gat down;
We're pearls in strings of gladness,
Our life's set of the sunny;
When stars are brightly shining,
And heaven is overhead,
Earth goes not weeping,
But lives for thy instead.

OUR IDE.

Close the door lightly,
Strike the heart,
Our life is each Angel,
Sister of light;
She who loves her
Can never be gay;
Her eyes are a mirror,
He tears her away;
Muses come after her,
Drawn from the lone;
A poet's thoughts,
The sweetest home;
Come, see Ken Webster!
Come to the best;
Leave on the sleeper—
She is dead!

Sighs on the fingers,
See the blue veins;
No, under no bairn
Was claimed in the sky;
Cross the kindly gent,
Leave white & gay;
S. T. L. a. W. M. P. S.
Strayed from the last,
Bear her out softly,
These sad ones,
Let her grave slumber
Beneath the sweet flowers.

VARIETY.

JEST KIND OWENT AWAY.

Good morning Reuben!
Morning Square very fine day for the crops!

Yes, but what is the matter with your face, Reuben?

Why, yes, Squire, me and Jim Hockins, we had not' grange, and last night we fit out!

And which whipped Reuben?

Well, Squire, we fit considerable!

Yes, yes, I know, but which whipped?

Well, Squire, we fit considerable,

and Reuben, I suppose you can't

"Ull rather die."

Well, how was the night?

Well, Squire, Jim fit strong, and I was in good morning, Squire, there's that can night.

Well, what did you do, you unexplain-ing Joseph-est face individual, what did you do?

Well, I didn't turn 'Squire,' said Reuben, sulky.

I just kin I went away.

A CLEAR CASE.

Coming along the street the other morn-ing, we overheard the following conver-sation, which is clear enough:

"Julius, is you better dis morning?"

"No, I was better yesterday, but I've got oberd."

"Am dire no hopes den, ob your discov-ry?"

"Discovery of what?"

"Your discovery from de convalescence which am fitting you on yer hand."

"Dat depends, siah, alto-goder on the pregnostication, which up de disease. Should due continue fatally, de doctor thinks I e-a gone shord, dis not continue fatally, he hoped dis individual won't die fit next time. But as I said before dat a depends on de prognostics, and till dis come to a head, dare are no telling weder dis person will come to a discontinuation or not."

THOU ART THE MAN.

A letter was received in New Orleans directed to the "biggest fool in New Orleans."

The postmaster being absent, one of the young clerks who having any idea who the "biggest fool in New Orleans" was, took upon himself the liberty of opening the letter.

On return of the postmaster, he was imme-diately informed of the receipt of the strange directed letter.

He wrote to the Engaged Fool in New Orleans, "What has become of it?" inquired the postmaster.

"What," replied the clerk, "I did not know who the biggest fool in New Orleans was, so I opened it myself."

"And what did you find in it?" inquired the postmaster.

"Why," replied the clerk, "nothing but the works—*Thou art the man*."

WHAT I HAVE NEVER KNOWN.

I have never known a poor man to obtain a premium at a fair, where there was a rich man to compete with him.

I have never known an naturally dishonest man to become a really honest by becoming a church member.

I have never known a member of the gentry to be exalted from a knight to a knave.

I have never known a poor man respected because he was poor.

I have never known a model to corrupt his exertions to work a bad man, when a *republican* *democrat* *abolitionist*.

I have never known a whole-hedged harrifed office holder to be very conversant with a poor man after an election.

BY A VARYING host of circumstances recently witnessed the full wing-fall to have a man, laying in a country village, "Dear, I see the weather where we are cold and I suppose what you is got the his Terres and truster Tom is got the Hopkin Keff and Sister, cosis is got a baby an' I hope these few hours will find I in the same condidus like some yore aplecksumate Kassie fit death."

A lady having purchased some rau-sages from a couple of bairns, overheard them disputing about the money. "No I won't says the other. "Now that isn't fair, you know it taunt, Joe, for half the pup was mine!"

MEDICAL HOUSE.



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Established in order to afford the afflicted sound and safe medicals, and for the suppression of Quackery.

DOCTOR SMITH, the only Right and Proper Physician in America, has for many years directed his skill to the service of the Poor. Private Convalescents in all their cases are complicated forms. His great success in these long standing and difficult cases, such as were recently suffered in the extreme, particularly in the case of Dr. Smith, is well known. Within the last eight days Dr. S. has treated more than two hundred Private Patients in the different forms of disease. His new advertisement in Baltimore, and not a single case is known where he is not successful. He has now made a large number of patients, without expence, and learned at the same time, therefore persons suffering with diseases of the heart, lungs, kidneys, liver, &c. &c. &c. will do well to call on Dr. Smith, at his office, No. 11 South Frederick street.

Dr. Smith's practice includes General Medicine.

For Circumstances and other particulars, address

FREDERICK FEMALE SEMINARY.

FREDERICK CITY, MD.



THE scholastic duties of this institution will be resumed on Monday the 6th of September next.

Notices will be given every Saturday evening in the papers, to those desirous of enrolling their daughters in this school.

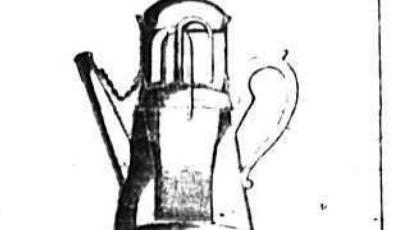
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DR. J. W. LEGG,
Hagerstown, June 10, 1857.

THE OLD DOMINION.



COFFEE POT,

[PATENTED APRIL 22, 1857.]

18 guaranteed to make pure, fragrant and healthy Coffee, without loss of aroma, with one tenth less heat than any other pot.

Size, from one quart to 100.

Price, \$1. G. W. LEGG

Hagerstown, June 10, 1857.

DR. J. W. LEGG,
Hagerstown, June 10, 18