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TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

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All communications, of a personal character, will be charged for at advertisement rates.

All communications must be accompanied by the names of the authors, and rejected communications cannot be returned.

A WONDERFUL NARRATIVE OF OLD ALEXANDRIA,

OR THE CONFESSION OF JOHN TRUST.

CHAPTER 10—CONCLUSION.

How shall I tell, for tears have obliterated all remembrance of the time succeeding, the months that followed. In one of the resting pauses which intervened, as though to give strength to the paroxysms which were sapping my life, I found that friends were hurrying me away, I knew not whither. I tried, in vain, to cast my self under the wheels of the coach, for I could see *his* face gleaming in the stony roadways as we went. Soon the river was beside me, and they told me, as I saw *him* in the wake of the boat, swimming after me, that my health required change, and that I was going Home.—At home, at her house, in Alexandria, I awoke to consciousness and to reason. I could then sit amid the stillness of night, and think with unutterable loathing of my terrible guilt. Then, they said I was coming to myself again. They knew not how the fever had passed from my brain to my heart. The wreck was complete, and like the ocean I grew calm, but still, carried the dead in my bosom.

I had more true, warm-hearted friends in that generous old town of Alexandria than I could have believed, and nothing that kindness could suggest, or sympathy supply, was wanting. I would mention many at whose name my pulse has a fuller flow to-night, for my heart prompts me to thank them one by one again, for their kindness to a stranger; but that damned spot swims before my eyes as I write, and such men are too good to be named in a record blurred like mine. But in penitential prayer, and God hears the sobs that well from the contrite heart, even of a guilty wretch, they shall never be forgotten.

I soon learned that my sister had died a short time after I left her, and that the letter, and exclamation of Mrs. H., had referred to the news of her death, and not to my guilt.

But my great stay was Lorentz. Never once did I miss him from the side of my couch when I needed his services, and under his untiring care I rapidly improved. I regained my health so far as to resume my apparel. The first time I dressed I remembered the locket * * * * My knees trembled, and without waiting to finish my toilette, I searched my pockets. It was gone! Whilst I was searching, Lorentz came to assist me. At a glance he knew I missed something.

"Oh," said he, "the locket fell from your clothes as we were disrobing you, and I put it in your dressing case;" and then, continuing, for I was too embarrassed to answer, "I did not know you had that locket; it is an old acquaintance of mine, I assure you."

My poor brother painted it as a birthday present for your father. They were the only miniatures he ever made, and he painted them especially to suit this old locket, that one of the schoolboys found and gave to your father.

The time occupied in this statement gave me a chance to collect my thoughts. I intended to allow his mistake to pass by, and change the subject, but he was too full of it, and continued to talk, until I told him he was mistaken. "Oh no," he answered, taking up the locket, "look here;" he pressed it as though trying to touch a hidden spring—"It must have rusted, but it is here," continued he, as I took up the ornament which he laid upon the table, in order to open his pocket knife. "What is there," said I, doubly interested. "Your dear mother's miniature too;" the thing has two faces, one of which opens by a spring that has been clogged up. It is strange you did not know it." "No one ever told me of it before," said I, most truly. The knife did the work in the twinkling of an eye, and another lid sprung open. I looked with eager interest, and saw, if ever portrait was true, Blanche Fordenhame. The other picture, too, seemed to me more like Wroe than ever. I was disappointed. Lorentz must have been mistaken. This was certainly Wroe and his wife; the similarity of the case had doubtless led the old man into the belief that the faces were identical. These conclusions made themselves mentally whilst I gazed at the picture. I thought it prudent, however, to dissemble my knowledge, and let the intelligence just given explain the emotion, which I was sensible the old man plainly perceived. So I pressed my lips to the locket and returned it to the case.

But a new surprise awaited me. A few messages had been left for me during my illness, mostly notes of courtesy or business; when I entered my cabinet, they were for the first time put in my hands. One of them at once riveted my attention; the handwriting was as familiar as my own—it was Wroe's; I eagerly broke the seal. It was dated the day after the murder, and read thus:

THE LETTER.

"This note will be the punishment of your crime, for it will tell you that you have lost the chance of winning, *with your brother*, the proudest triumphs man has ever achieved.—When I toss away crowns as baubles, you may sorrow to feel that in despairing of a success you did not earn, you sought to steal from me, by murder, a glorious future; which I valued most, because I could share it with you. In my despairing travels, after my wife's death, I met, in England, people, and learned circumstances, which showed that you were my long lost brother. But for my unstrung nerves and wandering faculties, at our first meeting, beside the grave, I would have made myself known. Deterred, then till a calmer time, I thought that I would postpone the revelation until, our art perfected, we should achieve our triumph, and then clasp you to my heart as my brother. You know, with what unwearied zeal, I sought to guard you from everything which might interfere with our high pursuit. You were unworthy. You were morose, suspicious; at last, jealous of my success, you laid in ambush to murder me. My father watched over me, and his image, by dropping from my breast, and causing me to go back in a fruitless search, saved one son from becoming the assassin of another.

"I saw the pedlar fall, and watched you hide your dreadful burden, but wretch as you are, I cannot consign to the gallows, my brother.

"Go! ingrate wretch! Cain! The world is wide enough for us both, but remember when triumphs cluster around me that they would have been won for you—MURDERER.

Used as I had grown to startling and unlooked for events, the recitals of the page before me, were strange beyond all the marvels I had seen worked in my apprenticeship to that fatal art. As I recalled under the impetus of the strange intelligence, all Wroe had told me of his early life, it seemed strange that a suspicion of the truth had not crossed my mind. That the kind seaman and his wife, of whom he had spoken to me so often, were the same persons to whom my poor mother had intrusted her two eldest children on my father's death, was now beyond doubt. I could well understand, too, that he had dropped the locket on the road, that "Seaver" coming along behind, had picked it up, and passing Wroe, as the latter turned back, held the locket in his hand when he was shot. My first impulse was to seek my new found brother, confess my guilt, implore his pardon, and begin again at his side the pursuit which had proved my undoing. But stronger than the fear of his hatred, which I even now I believe I could have overcome, my promise to my dead sister interposed, and I dashed the thought aside as a temptation from the evil one, and then my thoughts turned again upon the locket. I opened it once more.

Lorentz was then right—that was my father, and I bedewed his picture with reverential tears; and this—my poor mother; again the striking resemblance to Blanche pressed itself upon me with a deadening conviction that no one but my mother's daughter could be so like her, and that she too was my sister. At once I determined to seek out and know the truth. The interest excited by this determination kept my mind, at least in waking hours, from those terrible ponderings on my guilt that shook my reason—the more so because I feared it would compel me to confess it. Although I am certain no man in Alexandria, dreamed of me as the author of the crime, I soon began to be watchful and and anxious. This, in my cooler moments, determined me to expedite my departure. I communicated my design to Lorentz and he accompanied me. He sold our few household goods, and with many a "God Speed," that fell in my guilty ears like curses, we left Alexandria, and embarking at Baltimore were soon upon the high seas. The more I turned the matter over in my mind, as the vessel sailed along, the more overwhelming became the conviction that my elder sister and brother, left by my mother with John Agram, had separated in youth, one to India, and the other to the French Islands; had grown up under the names of John Wroe and Blanche Fordenhame, and met together the sad adventures I have before detailed. But the full truth I never knew.

Upon arriving at Martinique I found few of my old friends—no one seemed to feel an interest in the fate of Blanche; her elopement had been a nine day's wonder, but the days had now grown to years; the actors upon the scene had changed; the family died out or gone, and I found it difficult to call up the recollection of an event, which, to my imagination, it had seemed, was the most singular that had ever happened at that Island. I succeeded, only, in finding one or two of the old servants. All they knew was that "the Princess," as they still called her, had no relative in the world she knew. One had heard her say she was one of four children and had a brother who was in the East Indies. This is all I have ever been able to gather of her history; yet I feel in my heart with the confidence of intimate knowledge, that she was my sister—the second of that sad band of orphans of whose fate this narrative is a partial record.

The rest is soon told. My search for memorials of Blanche vain! my sisters dead! my brother estranged! what remained for me but the quiet coolness of death to soothe and still the restless fever that still beat at my heart and called itself life.

Juan O'Donogu, the new Spanish viceroy, was then in Havana, on his way to the rebellious province of Mexico. A gentleman whom I had known in Paris was among his suite, and, at his suggestion, glad to do anything to employ my mind, I attached myself to the retenue.

I never drew a sober breath. Sometimes brandy proved a lethean—as often my drunken dreams were unutterable horror. I had not been two hours in Vera Cruz before I insulted a Mexican officer, and received a stab that well nigh avenged the poor pedlar's blood. As the life-blood ebbed away, I grew sober and knew I was dying. I cared not. Knowledge promised so much—this was its fulfilment. What need I care for life which had been but a cheat. So for awhile, I forbore to call for help, though I knew well, if I did not call soon, I should be past human aid.

And I believe I would have died so, but for the memory of my sister—of her faith in immortality. If there was even a *chance* of meeting her again, why should I throw it away.—This thought kindled a new desire, drove back the demons that, having won my life, were chaffering with me for my last breath. I called aloud to every sound I heard. For awhile I called in vain; but soon a Spanish priest heard me; he came to my assistance and, like the Good Samaritan, poured oil in *all* my wounds. Alas! I found, God grant it be not too late, my moral wounds worse than my physical injuries, but his care cured all. 'Tis a long story but its substance makes only the few words: I became a christian, and by the advice of my Samaritan, took refuge from my pains and perplexities in the Monastery del Santa Cruz, at Comayagua, Honduras.

Without taking the vows of the order, I am permitted for awhile to remain here and seek the strength I so much need, and here I perform the first act of reparation, by committing this confession to paper.

I never heard again from my brother; but, from his indomitable resolution, I know that despite all obstacles—he has not yet abandoned his ideas of world-conquest. I have more than once followed, with singular interest, the career of the present leader of the Carbonari in Europe, and noted many incidents of his career, and I am convinced that if my brother, whom this narrative calls "Wroe," still lives, he passes now for an Italian and calls himself Joseph Mazzini.*

A few lines will close this narrative of crime and repentance. God grant that no other man in this world, may lie down to sleep to-night, with such a spectre at his bedside as will sit by mine. I have sinned in shedding innocent blood, and though I pray the Lord that my heart may not wander after words to make excuses for sin, yet I do believe that had I been brought up as other children; had I known, in childhood, even the cold charity of distant kinship; known in my innocence, of God and His Christ, the terrible crime for which life will sorrow in vain, would have been spared me.—But it has pleased God to allow evil so to try me, and His ways are not as our ways. I have one hope still. Ere I die, if God wills that the Superior of the Convent consent, I hope to drag this miserable body back to that road, from which the blood of my innocent victim cries out for vengeance, to dig, in the forest near by, a cell and there abide for a space, doing, by day, penance for my sin, and by night, washing, with my tears, from the earth, the blood which my eyes can see there, even from this cell, a thousand miles away. I had hoped to have been buried beside my sister, but that solace will, I know, be denied me, by these confessions, and I feel too, how little the temporary lodgement of my body should concern me—now seeking only an eternal resting place for my soul.

I have done, and still my pen lingers, unwilling to leave the record. My guilt, thus taking form and shape, has seemed less heavy on my brain—and as I wrote there has seemed to be a fiend by my side, who, as each page was laid by, chuckled in my ear—*after this*, MADNESS!

ADDENDA BY THE TRANSLATOR.

So ends the narrative of John Trust. Of his further wanderings I have found no trace, unless, indeed it be believed that an item which appeared in the local column of the Virginia Sentinel, in 1857, in substance as follows, refers to him:

HERMIT IN ALEXANDRIA COUNTY.—On Yesterday morning, whilst our friends, Maj. Geo. Duffey and Jas. W. Berry were gunning in the woodlands of Alexandria county, adjacent to four-mile run, they came across a singular specimen of the genus homo. An old fellow, clad in garments of the most nondescript character, and begrimmed with clay, seems to have settled there. He lives by turns in a rude hut, and a hole or cave, which he has cut in the hill-side. Avoiding company, and quite tacituru, he gives no information as to his name, character and intentions. So we have, close at hand, rara avis, a hermit in our midst.

Some insist that this was only an ordinary vagabond, who was afterwards arrested by the police authorities of Washington; but, if John Trust's narrative be correct, there seems to be every probability that it was he, who thus disguised, sought to perform the vow that closes his confession.

* Joseph Mazzini is the present leader of the European radicals. He was connected with the recent plot to assassin te Napoleon III.—He acts mainly by subordinates, over whom he exercises an unaccountable influence, and, although making no pretentions, is said to be the most skillful mesmerizer in the world.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

THOS. A. WATERS. H. L. STUART.

WATERS & STUART,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
AND COMMERCIAL BROKERS,
No. 26, Union street,
ALEXANDRIA, VA.
Particular attention paid to the selling of all kinds of Country Produce, and filling orders for Groceries, Guano, Plasters, Seeds, Agricultural Implements, &c.
Goods promptly forwarded. jy 25-tf

GEORGE WASHINGTON,
(SUCCESSOR TO WITMER & WASHINGTON.)
GROCER FORWARDING AND
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
Office No. 6, Union street.
ALEXANDRIA, VA.
Particular attention paid to the selling of all kinds of Country Produce, and to filling orders for Groceries, Guano, Seeds, &c.
Goods promptly forwarded. jan 5—tf

W. A. SMOOT,
FORWARDING & COMMISSION
MERCHANT,
No. 3, King street.
ALEXANDRIA, VA.
Strict attention paid to the sale of all kinds of Produce.
CUMBERLAND COAL kept constantly on hand. my 5—tf

J. BRODERS & CO.,
NO. 11, KING STREET,
ALEXANDRIA, VA.,
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Wholesale Dealers in
GROCERIES,
LIQUORS,
PROVISIONS,
SALT FISH,
and PRODUCE,
Also keep on hand a general assortment of Cordage, Tar, Pitch, Nails, Lime, Packing, Oils, Lamps, and Ship and Naval Stores.
All orders and consignments promptly attended to, and goods forwarded without delay to consignees on arrival.
Agents for the Baltimore and Potomac Transportation line. mh 10—tf

J. A. STOUTENBURG,
AUCTION AND COMMISSION
MERCHANT.
Quick returns made for all sales.
SALES ROOM No. 186, KING STREET,
Corner of Columbus.
mh 9—tf

SAMUEL HARTLEY,
COMMISSION MERCHANT.
No. 15, King street,
ALEXANDRIA,
Sole agent for James S. Welche's Celebrated Family and Extra Flour; and for the purchase and sale of grain.
Plaster, Salt, and all kinds of merchandise furnished to orders, and all consignments attended to with promptness. mh 13—4m

JOHN T. HENDERSON,
GROCER LIQUOR &
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
No 226, King, corner of Alfred street,
Will keep constantly on hand a large and well assorted stock of GROCERIES, LIQUORS, and PROVISIONS, which he will sell low for cash. je25-tf

KNOX & WATTLES,
FORWARDING AND
COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
No 10, Union street,
jy 9-tf ALEXANDRIA, VA.

GEORGE H. ROBINSON,
GROCER, FORWARDING,
AND COMMISSION MERCHANT,
No. 5, UNION ST., ALEXANDRIA, VA.
Particular attention paid to the selling of all kinds of country produce. Goods forwarded promptly. no 21-tf

THOMAS PERRY,
FORWARDING AND
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
NO. 8, PRINCE STREET,
ALEXANDRIA, VA.
Farmers furnished with Guano, Farming Implements, Groceries, &c., at the lowest market rates FOR CASH. aug 25—tf

COLLECTOR'S OFFICE, U. S. INT. REV.,
SEVENTH DISTRICT, VIRGINIA.
ALEXANDRIA, July 2nd, 1866.

THE LIST OF ANNUAL TAXES FOR 1866, assessed under the U. S. Internal Revenue Laws for the city and county of Alexandria, will become due on the 21st inst., and must be paid during the last ten days of July, at No 96, Prince street. A ten per cent penalty attaches on the 1st of August. T. L. SANBORN,
jy2-1m Collector 7th District Virginia.

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, &c.

CHICKAHOMINY BITTERS,
FOR CHILLS AND FEVER.
THE GREAT VIRGINIA REMEDY.
Chickahominy Bitters perform more cures, and in a shorter time, than any other remedy ever discovered for Chills and Fever.
Those who have become invalids from frequent attacks of Chills and Fever, have been perfectly restored to health in a few days, by the wonderful operation of Chickahominy Bitters.
Thousands who have used them need no further evidence of their value and happy restorative powers. The effects of a miasmatic climate upon the human system is to produce loss of appetite, debility, and general prostration of all the vital energies. By the use of Chickahominy Bitters perfect health is restored in a few weeks.
Chickahominy Bitters are the best known remedy for Dyspepsia, General Debility, Loss of Appetite, and the best tonic used. We recommend it to all.
Manufactured exclusively, in Richmond, Va., by A. H. NEWTON, and for sale by all the principal druggists.
JANNEY & CO., Wholesale Agents,
145, King street, Alexandria, Va.
The trade supplied at the proprietor's rates. jy 23-tf

A MODERN MIRACLE!
From old and young, from rich and poor, from high-born and lowly, comes the Universal Voice of Praise for
HALL'S VEGETABLE
SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER.
It is a perfect and miraculous article. Cures baldness. Makes hair grow. A better dressing than any "oil" or "pomatum." Softens brash, dry and wiry hair into beautiful silken tresses. But, above all, the great wonder is the rapidity with which it restores GRAY HAIR TO ITS ORIGINAL COLOR.
Use it a few times, and
PRESTO, CHANGE!
the whitest and worst looking hair resumes its youthful beauty. It does not dye the hair, but strikes at the root and fills it with new life and coloring matter.
It will not take a long disagreeable trial to prove the truth of this matter. The first application will do good; you will see the natural color returning every day, and before you know it, the old, gray, discolored appearance of the hair will be gone, giving place to lustrous, shining and beautiful locks.
Ask for Hall's Sicilian Hair Renewer; no other article is at all like it in effect. You will find it cheap to buy, pleasant to try, and sure to do you good.
There are many imitations. Be sure you procure the genuine, manufactured only by
R. P. HALL & CO.,
Nashua, N. H., Proprietors.
For sale by all druggists. jy 2-2m

SAMUEL H. JANNEY. MAHLON H. JANNEY
JANNEY & CO.
Wholesale & Retail
DRUGGISTS
And Dealers in WHITE LEAD, PAINTS, OILS, and VARNISHES, Window Glass and Putty, Spices and pure ground ditto, Choice Liquors, Smoking and Chewing Tobacco and Segars, Pure Port, Maderia, and Sherry Wines, Fancy Toilet Articles and Perfumery.
Physicians Prescriptions carefully prepared. Orders from the country solicited, and promptly attended to at the most reasonable rates.
Their store, No. 145, King street, above St. Asaph, has just been handsomely fitted up, and a call from all their friends is respectfully solicited. jan 29—tf

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!!—Gum Opium, Camphor, Quinine, Morphine, Blue Mass, Gum Arabic, Borax, Pearl Sago, and Tapioca, Ayres' Sarsaparilla, Cod Liver Oil, Jelly, Hampton's Tincture, Cannon's Bitters, Hall's Hair Renewer, Sanford's Invigorator, Liquid Renet, Roward's Tonic Mixture, Lindsey's Blood Searcher, and Iodine Water, Fresh Turnip, Radish and Spinach Seed; Lewis' Pure White Lead, Raw and Boiled Linseed Oil, Turpentine, Alchohol, Coal Oil, Machine Oil, and Neatsfoot Oil, Red Lead, Litharge, Patent Dryer, Chrome Green, Chrome Yellow, Venetian Red, and American Vermillion; Window Glass, of all sizes; White and Dark Glue, Concentrated Lye, Crude Potash, Extract Logwood, Madder, Brimstone, Flower Sulphur and Alum, superior Furniture and Coach Varnish, Brown Japan, Black Asphaltum and Parafine Varnish; genuine imported White and Mottled Castile Soap, Dobbins' Electric Soap, Old Brown Windsor Soap, and Colgates' Toilet Soaps; Paint Brushes, Hair Brushes, Tooth Brushes, Fancy Toilet Goods and Perfumery—received and for sale by JANNEY & CO.,
jy 10-tf 145, King street.

FORNEY'S CELEBRATED
VIRGINIA OIL,
Infallable for man or beast.
A sovereign remedy for
BRUISES,
CUTS,
SPRAINS,
BURNS,
SCALDS,
and RHEUMATISM.
For sale wholesale and retail by
JANNEY & CO.,
my 7—6m Druggists, 145, King street.

THE SUBSCRIBER CONTEMPLATES making a change in his business, and offers his entire stock of
DRUGS,
CHEMICALS,
PAINTS,
OILS,
VARNISHES,
PATENT MEDICINES,
GARDEN AND FIELD SEEDS,
in fact his entire stock at very reduced prices. The public are very respectfully invited to give him a call before purchasing, as great bargains will be offered. HENRY COOK,
ap 2—tf 39, King street.

CONSTITUTION LIFE SYRUP.—Composed of Iodide Potassium, with the compound concentrated extracts of medicinal roots and herbs, will be found a positive and specific remedy for all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, such as scrofula, ulcerating sores, enlargement of the joints, rheumatism, enlargement of the glands, &c., &c., for sale by HENRY COOK,
jy 17 tf 39, King street.

ALCOHOL, 95 per cent.; Spirits Turpentine, Coal Oil, Pure Lard and Sperm Oil, Machine Oil, Lewis' Pure Lead, Sal Soda, Ayer's Medicines, Plantation Bitters, Spices, Super C Soda, Extract Logwood, Pure Sperm Oil, Parafine Varnish, &c., &c., received and for sale by HENRY COOK,
jy 25—tf 24 and 39, King street.

MACHINE OIL, of very superior quality, suitable for light Steam Engines, Threshing Machines, and fine Machinery generally, warranted not to gum, and to give satisfaction, just received and for sale by JANNEY & CO.,
jy 10-tf Druggists, 145, King st.

WINDOW GLASS AND PUTTY.—A full supply of French and American WINDOW GLASS, just received and for sale at the lowest rates HENRY COOK,
jan 31—tf 39, King street.

OILS.—Coal Oil, Raw and Boiled Linseed Oil, Sperm Oil, Lard Oil, Whale Oil, Machine Oil (very fine) Tanners Oil, Neatsfoot Oil Alchohol Turpentine and Benzine, just received and for sale by [ja 29-tf] JANNEY & CO.

PAINTS.—A full supply of Paints of all kinds—both dry and ground—in oil, just received and for sale by HENRY COOK,
my 21-tf 39, King st., Alexandria, Va.

RAILROADS & STEAMBOATS.

NOTICE TO TRAVELLERS
AND SHIPPERS NORTH.
THE NEW OUTSIDE LINE
OF STEAMERS BETWEEN NEW YORK,
ALEXANDRIA AND GEORGETOWN,
make connections with the
ORANGE & ALEXANDRIA RAIL ROAD,
FOR BOTH THROUGH FREIGHT AND PASSENGERS.
The Steamers of the Line are first class vessels. They will leave our wharf every SATURDAY, and Pier 13, North River, New York, every WEDNESDAY. Punctuality of departure can be relied on.
The PASSENGER accommodations are unexcelled.
The advantage to Shippers by this line is greater than any other, owing to its making connection with the Orange and Alexandria Railroad for all Through Freights to points on that and the Virginia and Tennessee Railroad—goods being sent immediately through upon arrival.
Freight received daily and kept under cover at our wharf, foot of Prince street.
For Passage and Freight apply to
HOOE & WEDDERBURN,
Agents, No. 2, Prince street, Alexandria.
W. J. REMSEN, Agent,
je 25-tf 87, West street, New York.

ORANGE AND ALEXANDRIA RAILROAD.
On and after FRIDAY, the 15th instant, a daily passenger train will run between Washington and Lynchburg, connecting at Gordonsville with Va. Central Railroad trains for Richmond, Staunton and the Virginia Springs; at Lynchburg, without detention, for all the Southwest, and at Washington for North and West.
Leave Washington daily at 6.25 a. m., and Alexandria at 7.15 a. m.; arriving at Lynchburg at 5 00 p. m., connecting with the Virginia and Tennessee train leaving Lynchburg at 5.30 p.m.
Leave Lynchburg at 7.10a m.; arrive at Alexandria at 4.45 p. m, and at Washington at 6.00 p. m.
This road is attractive, not only for its comfortable accomodations, but for the fact that it passes the now historic localities of Fairfax, Bull Run, Manassas, Bristoe, Catlett's, Rappahannock, Culpeper, Orange and Gordonsville, places of imperishable interest in the popular mind.
Through tickets to all points south and southwest may be had in Boston, New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, and at the offices of the road in Washington and Alexandria.
J. M. BROADUS,
je 13—tf General Ticket Agent.

FOR BALTIMORE.
The STEAMER COLUMBIA, Capt. JAMES HARPER, having received a new boiler, and been thoroughly refitted, has resumed her regular trips, leaving Baltimore every SATURDAY, at 4 o'clock, p. m. for Washington, Alexandria, and Georgetown, stopping at all her former landings.
Returning, will leave Alexandria every WEDNESDAY MORNING, at 7 o'clock.
The STEAMER THOS. E. CAHILL, Capt. JAS. H. NORRIS, will leave Baltimore on WEDNESDAY, at 3 p. m. touching at Chapel Point, and returning will leave Alexandria every SATURDAY MORNING, at 10 o'clock. For freight and passage apply to
ap 17—tf B. WHEAT, Agent.

NEW EXPRESS LINE.
BETWEEN
PHILADELPHIA & ALEXANDRIA,
GEORGETOWN & WASHINGTON, D. C
VIA CANAL.
Good substantial and well adapted FREIGHT STEAMERS comprise this new line, which will sail on WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY of each week from Philadelphia, and TUESDAYS and THURSDAYS from Alexandria, at 12 m.
Freight, &c., at moderate rates.
For particulars, apply at
—AGENTS—
M. ELDRIDGE & CO.,
No. 4, South wharves, Alexandria.
JOHN B. DAVIDSON,
No. 59, Water st., Georgetown & Washington.
WILLIAM P. CLYDE,
oct 4—tf No. 14, North Wharves, Philada.

POTOMAC TRANSPORTATION LINE.
The safe and commodious steamer EXPRESS, Captain E. A. RYTHER, leaves Baltimore every Tuesday evening at 4 o'clock for Alexandria, Washington and Georgetown, stopping at the usual landing places on the Potomac river. Returning, leaves Washington at 6 o'clock, and Alexandria at 7 o'clock every Saturday morning. For freight and passage apply to J. BRODERS & CO.,
No. 11, King street,
Alexndria, Va.,
Or to A. NEEDHAM & SONS,
jy 19-tf Baltimore, Md.

FOUNDERS, MACHINISTS, &c.

GAS AND STEAM FITTING.
WM. COGAN,
15, NORTH ROYAL STREET,
Has constantly on hand a large and complete assortment of
CHANDELIERS,
BRACKETS,
HARPS,
PENDENTS,
STATIONARY AND PORTABE DROP LIGHTS IN VARIETY.
PORCELAINS,
PHOTOGRAPH,
MICA,
and other SHADES;
CUT, GROUND AND PLAIN GLOBES;
ALSO,
STEAM PIPE, GAGES, COCKS, VALVES, and everything in the Steam Fitting Line.
Public Buildings and Dwellings furnished and fitted up with Gas in the most substantial and elegant manner.
Steam Work for Factories, Mills, &c., promptly and faithfully executed; all at prices which will give satisfaction. mh 8—tf

WILLIAM S. MOORE,
MACHINIST,
Corner Royal & Wilkes st., & No. 65, Union st.,
ALEXANDRIA, VIRGINIA,
Is prepared to execute orders for STEAM ENGINES, MILL GEARING, ORNAMENTAL RAILING, and MACHINE WORK of every description.
CASTINGS made at short notice, and on reasonable terms. je 25-6m

C. H. COLLINS & CO.,
IRON & BRASS FOUNDERS,
Cor. Royal and Wilkes sts., Alexandria, Va.
(T. S. Jamieson's old stand.)
Are prepared to execute orders for CASTINGS, of every description.
Country orders solicited, and promptly attended to je 25-6m

PHILIP PARK,
PRACTICAL PLUMBER,
N. E. corner Prince and Pitt streets.
The oldest and best established PLUMBING ESTABLISHMENT in the city. All work done with dispatch, and in the most durable and workmanlike manner.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
JOBBING done at short notice, and by himself, or the most experienced workmen.
dec 1

CLOTHING, &c.

POPULAR WILL VICTORIOUS!
OLD TIMES NEAR AT HAND!
S. DEALHAM
106 KING STREET, 106
Having concluded to remain in Alexandria, now offers to the citizens of this city and vicinity, a choice selection of
SPRING CLOTHING,
AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS
Including a large assortment of
BOY'S CLOTHING.
By means of the superior facilities he enjoys through his extensive business connections New York, he is enabled to offer his large and well assorted stock of goods at prices approximating those prevailing before the war.
Call and convince yourselves before purchasing elsewhere, at S. DEALHAM'S,
ap 4—tf 106, King street.

A CARD.
MURRAY, RIDGELY & MURRAY,
Are happy to inform their friends and the public that, as the price of Foreign Goods is now much reduced, they are prepared to furnish SUITS OF CLOTHES at prices correspondingly low. They invite the attention of those wishing to purchase, to their large and varied assortment of
CLOTHS,
CASSIMERES,
AND VESTINGS,
which they are prepared to make up in the best style, as cheap, quality considered, as they can be purchased in this, or any of the neighboring cities.
STORE No. 7, NORTH FAIRFAX STREET, 2nd door from the Office of the Adams' Express Company. mar 30—tf

W. H. DALTON,
FASHIONABLE TAILOR,
No. 5, St. Asaph street.
ALEXANDRIA, VA.
Clothing Trimmed and made in the best manner to order, also Repairing and Altering done Quick and Neat.
Old Clothing left on hand over three months will be sold for repairs.
He respectfully solicits a call from his old patrons and friends of Prince William and adjoining counties, [ap 23-6m] W. H. D.

WILLIAM E. ATWELL,
FASHIONABLE TAILOR,
NO 7, NORTH WASHINGTON STREET, THREE DOORS FROM KING,
Would announce to his friends and the public that he is again prepared to attend to all orders for work in his line, in his usually satisfactory style. mar 16—tf

SEGARS & TOBACCO.

20 BOXES OF THE CELEBRATED "People's Luxury" Chewing Tobacco, manufactured by J. M. Baker, of Louisa co.
36 Boxes "Joy to the World," by do.
20 boxes ordinary brands.
For sale by KNOX & WATTLES,
jy 19-1m No. 10, Union street.

CHOICE HAVANA CIGARS,
OF VERY SUPERIOR QUALITY,
Just received and for sale by
JANNEY & CO.,
je28-tf 145, King street.

BAKER'S EXTRA FINE CHEWING TOBACCO.
Baker's Choice Smoking Tobacco.
Espanola, La Reina, and other fine brands of Segars, for sale by J. C. MILBURN,
my 3—tf Opposite the Market.

SEGARS.—CHOICE SEGARS, Robt. Burns' brand, just received and for sale by
HOUGH & TOLSON,
jy 16-tf Corner Prince and Pitt sts.

SALT.

TURK'S ISLAND SALT.
5,000 bushels bright
TURK'S ISLAND SALT,
in store and for sale by
my 1—tf HOOE & WEDDERBURN,

100 SACKS FINE LIVERPOOL SALT.
100 " " New York "
200 " Coarse " "
For sale low by KNOX & WATTLES,
jy 19-1m No. 10, Union st.

FINE SALT AND GROUND ALUM Do., just received and for sale by
GEO. E. WHITE,
jy 17—2w 89 and 91, Cameron st.

200 SACKS VERDIN & SON'S FINE SALT, in store and for sale by
W. A. SMOOT,
jy 14—tf No. 3, King street.

BRICKS!
BRICKS!!
BRICKS!!!
300,000 BRICKS on hand and for sale low, for cash, at E. FRANCIS'S BRICK KILN,
upper end of Fairfax street,
near the Canal.
Orders for all kinds of Brick Work promptly attended to, if left at the Brick Yard, or at my residence, 56, south St. Asaph street.
ap 2—tf

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.
A discount of twenty-five (25) per ct. will be allowed on all tax bills paid in full, in current funds, on or before the 15th of Aug proximo.
Office, Old Auditor's Office, in Market House, Building
WESLEY AVERY, JAMES FOSSETT, } Collectors.
jy 20-3w

RECEIVED THIS DAY—
Fresh Butter and Eggs, New Cheese.
Sugar-cured Hams—small-size.
" Smoked Beef.
Fresh Maccaroni, Vermicilla.
Flavouring Extracts, Pickles,
Fancy Crackers and Biscuit.
J. GRIGG,
jy 19-tf 169, King street.

DOBBIN'S ELECTRIC SOAP, Babbitt's Soap and Soap Powders, received and for sale by J. C. MILBURN,
je 30-tf Opposite the Market.

FLAXSEED.—The highest cash price paid by [my 30-tf] B. WHEAT.