

# THE WHIG STANDARD.

EDITOR'S CORRESPONDENCE.

BALTIMORE, November 4, 1843.

Autumn has passed her grand climacteric, and so calmly and pleasantly has the good old visitor conducted herself while among us, so little has she been given to those fits of "weathery sadness," those moppings and rainings with which she sometimes indulges us, that I fancy she has patched her robes with some stolen fragments from the vestments of her departed predecessor. We seem to have a fee-simple of sunshine. True it is, that there has been frost in some of the small hours of the past week, for the leaves are waxing cadaverous; but even the drab coats, and hats of unlimited brim, which announce the appearance of the "Yearly Meeting Friends," have failed to bring bad weather in their train. This unexpected result, by which an old proverb of hitherto unimpeachable veracity has been bearded and put to shame, astonishes the "oldest inhabitant." Our peace-loving brethren came to us close on the departure of some other guests, whose sojourn seems to have occasioned the monotony of the good town to be broken by sundry small riots, in which bricks were passed from hand to hand rather more frequently than was pleasant to behold, or, it is probable, to feel. Whether the guests participated in this interchange of good offices, or whether it was confined to the entertainers, I have not learned. The visitors were some companies of firemen from Philadelphia, and the hosts, of course, were the firemen of Baltimore. Our active Mayor soon found it necessary to proclaim that he would "stop the supplies," and cut off with a municipal shilling any company whose members were caught so offending; which I believe has served to quiet their pugnacious disposition for the time.

In the region of politics, we are giving ourselves a short resting time, which we feel that we have earned. We are lying on our arms, however, and when we are summoned, we shall be found ready; meanwhile, the organization of the Clay Clubs goes on merrily, and we are calculating, occasionally, how many square feet of good whig flesh and belongings we can stow into our houses next May. We have reason to anticipate on that occasion a "pressure which no honest man will regret."

The Locofocos, after the late astounding thump we gave them at the mayor's election, puzzled their brains in vain for an excuse "that would hold water." Never was a rout so wholly unexpected. It came upon the crowd assembled before the office of the Argus like the shock of a galvanic battery, or the breaking of a waterspout above their heads. They had tried their mightiest, drummed up all their voters, emptied the free suffrages of the alms house into the ballot boxes, betted all their money, and staked their characters as prophets on the result. A stuffed coon was held in readiness at their headquarters, with which to grace the triumphal march of "the democracy," and mouths were cleared for shouting. When the returns came in, the finale of it all was a sudden skulking in various directions through the by-streets. I did not learn what became of the stuffed representative of the animal to which they have taken such a dislike of late. They will be sick enough of "that coon" yet, before he and they cry quits.

Seeing that the democracy have such a jealous hatred of symbols and devices, is it not rather surprising that some image-breaker has not yet arisen from among them, and denounced the hickory tree?—a print of which, surrounded with the motto "Jackson and Liberty," still appears upon their election tickets!

A list of delegates to a Tyler convention, of five persons from each ward, appeared in the Sun the other day. Several of the persons nominated have declined the honor through various papers; most of them on the ground that they do not happen to be Tyler men, and all stating that they were not present at the ward meetings by which they were ostensibly nominated. Rather an awkward business this—which leads to very obvious inferences. I have made diligent inquiry among old residents as to the remainder of the persons preferred to this enviable distinction, and have found no one who professes to have ever heard of more than four of them; when any of the gentlemen were named, I found it was the same persons that were almost invariably indicated. The inference here is so plain, that I fancy even the editor of the Court Journal will be able, with a little reflection, to understand it.

CATO.

New York—the shades of the picture presented.—General Bertrand—Edwin Forrest vs. Mike Walsh and the New York Herald—N. P. Willis—Rev. J. N. Maffit—Col. R. M. Johnson—Tammany Hall.

New York, November 3, 1843.

As Paris is to France, so is New York to the American Union—the concentration of the empire—the great heart, whose pulsations extend to the smallest arterial fibres of the extremities. New York is a great city!—great in its commerce, manufactures, and arts; great in its spirit of liberal enterprise; great in its public institutions, in its churches; great in its talent and energy of its public press; and greater in humbugs than the undiscovered Babylon of Symmes's Hole, or even the present Administration, not excepting John Jones! With a redundant population of 50,000; with all the honest professions and pursuits reduced to the lowest minimum compensation from excessive competition, and with a continual influx from the country of hopeful adventurers, preferring the extraneous fascinations of the place with starvation or ignominy, to a quiet and safe respectability at home, you may imagine the perfection to which humbuggery has here attained. To a stranger who has any sympathy for his race, and who is placed in a position to feel that sympathy, New York is a golgotha—a place of skulls, (numskulls)—a Babel of moving spectres in broadcloth and bombazine, of omnibuses, charcoal wagons, squalid apple-women, ragged newsboys, French whiskeys, and blind beggars; the headquarters of quack doctors, quack lawyers, quack parsons, chiropodists, and wig-makers; of quack editors, quack painters and poets, writing-masters, dancing-masters, music-masters, and all sorts of quacks;—the Bagdad of the forty thieves of the "Intelligence Offices," where the destitute housemaid, and the seeker for a "situation," are awindled in broad daylight of their last shilling;—the Grand Cairo of jugglers and popular musicians, where a premium is paid for the most disgusting monsters, and mermaids manufactured of codfish, draw "full houses" from day

day; of Roman-nosed Jews, whose pawn shops for old clo', jewelry, and other goods, circumbent the Five Points, where the patient Israelites, for ever awaiting at their doors in their duty of benevolence, stand around the sacred quarter like a cordon of guardian angels. But without trespassing upon this ante-chamber of pandemonium, where swine, drunken men and women of every color, luxuriate in the fermenting filth of the gutters all the day long, I shall proceed, with your indulgence, to a few of the characteristic incidents of Life in Gotham, en passant. In reference to the foregoing observations, "omnia bona bonis," including the evils half described. For further explanation, refer to Horace Greeley. You may rely upon his certificate.

"A bis and a blanc"—a brown and a white—where shall I begin? The arrival of Gen. Bertrand last Saturday, the military procession in honor of the brave old veteran on Monday, his visit to the U. S. ships in the harbor and to the fortifications in the vicinity, and the salutes fired, and the public dinner at the Astor, given him by the French citizens on Tuesday, and his visit on the same evening to the Bowery theatre to witness the grand dramatic spectacle of Napoleon, is, of course, old news, or some description might be attempted. Three sons of Mr. Van Buren, and the promising poet laureate of the White House, it is said, were with the General in his visit to the ships.

On Monday evening, when the spectacle of Napoleon was first performed, there was a ludicrous flare-up in the Bowery. In the midst of the performance, the patrons of the pit commenced hurling, by dozens, the newsboys on to the stage, and when a score or two were intermingled with the actors, a profusion of pennies was showered among them, and the competition for the centimes was spirited in the extreme. Meantime, the Mountain party were not idle. Procuring a supply of cabbages and esculent roots, they showered them down upon the stage with a most liberal hand. The whole scene was calculated to excite the most patriotic emotions, in view of the unrestricted freedom of our republican institutions. *Vive la Republique!*

On the same evening at the Park, Mr. Forrest appeared in the character of Richelieu, and in defence of his own character. Mike Walsh, through his "Subterranean," charged upon Forrest the basest ingratitude toward the widow Leggett, whose husband had been the means of the great actor's elevation. The article was copied into the Herald; and as it was generally known that Forrest is very rich and Mrs. Leggett very poor, the inference was an apprehension that Walsh might have stumbled upon the truth. The house was thin—the first act passed off in dead silence. Ominous. Forrest came upon the stage, and denied Walsh's arraignment, reading a letter from Mrs. Leggett in proof. Satisfactory. The play went cheerily off. Willis was present, and applauded the actor most heartily. Apropos of Willis; it is rumored that he is about to enter the political arena, as the editor of a new political paper to be started in Gotham. I have never been able to make out the politics of Willis. From his dress, one would guess him to be a Conservative; from the sixteenth page of the New Mirror, one would infer that he was an ardent ruffian; from his manners in the street, that he was a full-blooded Democrat; from his being established at the Astor, that he was at least an office-holder under the Administration for \$3,000 a year, and of course a transparent Tylerian Jeffersonian Republican.

On the same evening, as aforesaid, the Rev. Mr. Maffit, who has excited another revival in the Methodist Church, was battling triumphantly against the arch enemy at the chapel, corner of Catharine and Madison streets, recently purchased of the Millerites. He appears as young and enthusiastic as he did ten years ago, when I encountered him in the West. As he lives more expensively than the Apostles, and travels a hundred leagues while they would be occupied in enumerating the mile stones of a Sabbath-day's journey, he has recourse, to meet his extra expenditures, to lectures, a series of which he is now delivering, alternately with his ministerial labors. Success to his labors, say I; for I believe that they have resulted in a large balance of good credited to his account, *per contra*.

Colonel Johnson is in town, at the Howard House. What course our city fathers are going to pursue in his reception they have not informed me; but arrangements will probably be adopted to-night in honor of the Colonel's arrival—probably not. Though the friends of Mr. Van Buren are here all-powerful in the party, I go for "fair play and no gouging," as they say in Kentucky.

Item. Tammany Hall, which has been converted from a very plebeianish, antiquated, Knickerbockerish, broad-sterned old house, into a stylish and commodious hotel of five stories, was yesterday thrown open by the landlord to his friends, and a general invitation extended for an infraction of the temperance pledge. Numbers obeyed the call, and among them some miserable creatures, who had become sober from excessive poverty. I concur with Hamlet in this matter, that it is "a custom more honored in the breach than the observance," and would appeal to friend S. of your city to second the resolution.

A VIRGINIAN.

The Rule of Three.—The locos kindly allow Mr. Clay six States, and allowed General Harrison four. If, with a locofoco allowance of four, General Harrison carried nineteen States out of twenty-six, how many will Mr. Clay carry, when they give him six to start on? It looks, without figuring, as if he would carry all the States, and some three or four adjacent countries!—*Forum*.

North Bend and Ashland.—A rambler from the east writes as follows to the New Haven Courier: "I have gone from Cincinnati on a patriotic pilgrimage to North Bend; I have sat in the 'old arm chair' of President Harrison; and I have read the word of truth from his beautiful Bible; I have shared the hospitalities of this old 'log cabin'; and I have stood in the tomb where the old hero is sleeping (with his only surviving son as my companion); and there I have leaned upon his coffin and mourned his sudden exit from among us. I have gone from the grave of Harrison to the shades of Ashland, near Lexington, in Kentucky; and I have basked in the fine sunshine of the living Patriot's smile, and have felt the warm pressure of his honest hand."

HAPPINESS.—An eminent modern writer beautifully says—"The foundation of domestic happiness, is faith in the virtue of woman. The foundation of political happiness, a confidence in the integrity of man. The foundation of all happiness, temporal and eternal—reliance on the goodness of God."

AMERICAN MANUFACTURES.—Daniel D. Barnard, of Albany, delivered the annual address before the American Institute. The Tribune gives the following statement of one of his points: "The manufactures of this country, (apart from those of household fabrication) amount to no less than three hundred and fifty millions of dollars per annum. Now this is more than the aggregate value of all the grain, sugar, cotton, and tobacco purchased from abroad by all the nations of the earth; so that if we were to surrender our home manufactures to the destruction which free trade would inevitably draw after it, and if we could secure in return the supplying of all nations with their imported supplies of the great staples above named, we should still be falling in debt to other nations at the rate of many millions per year. No nation ever did, ever could, ever increase in wealth and prosperity while importing her manufactures and selling raw produce to pay for them."

The new *dramatis personae* introduced into the political arena by the *Richmond Enquirer* confuses us not a little. Who among the *Loco* aspirants is to personate *Artaxerxes*, who prided himself so much upon having killed his brother *Cyrus*, that a soldier who ventured to dispute with him the honor was delivered over to a most cruel death? This Persian prince besides sported several hundred concubines, and married his own daughters. *Artaxerxes!* This sobriquet is enough to make the honorables tremble, lest it should be permanently affixed to one or more of them. Who will be called *Artaxerxes?* How suitable to a No. 1 perfectionist!

There is an eminent fitness in calling the leading *Locos* *Mahomet* and *Mustapha*. The Koran is not more inconsistent with true religion than locofocoism is with sound government. Both creeds are false, yet a large number of mankind have been induced to pin their faith to them. The democracy will be more than ever pleased to find their republican chiefs assimilated to *Asiatic monarchs*. Come forward, gentlemen Democrats, with your turbans and tiaras. Who shall wear the upright feathers, or, to make this ancient Persian custom plain, who shall be king, is yet a momentous question with the American Persians, alias Arabs alias Turks.—*Fredericksburg Area*.

CHARACTER OF A WHIG.—"The Whig lives in every State, but wishes to live only in a free State. He claims no right to himself, but what he is willing to give to his neighbor. He is not lifted in sects, by sounds, nor kept in them by prejudice; his mind is not contradicted by systems, nor soured by bigots; it is open to God and nature. He is not attached to person or faction; but to things, to justice, to liberty, to virtue, to his country. He adheres to the men who adhere to these. With like contempt of promises and menaces, unawed by power, he is attached to these. Not lurking, as a drone, to reap what others sow, he cheerfully acts his part in society; he does what he can; he endeavors within his sphere to promote general welfare. No matter what you call him; what his rank, his profession, or the title of his religion, this is the Whig; and many such, to their immortal honor, has Providence raised up for the defence of Liberty.—*Dr. Franklin*."

SPECTACLES, &c.—The subscribers, Manufacturers of Mathematical, Optical, and Philosophical Instruments, (at the solicitation of their friends,) have added to their establishment the article of Spectacles, in every variety of forms, where glasses of the best quality, and correctly ground on optical principles, may be had to suit the sight of (nearly) all people; gold frames made to order, of any pattern, glasses fitted to old frames, and all work in the line done in the best manner; where may be had a great variety of Mathematical Drawing Instruments from \$2 to \$50, Engineers and Surveyors Instruments of a superior quality, Pocket and other Telescopes, superior Thermometers, in mahogany cases, for halls or parlors, Barometers, &c. Shortly will be published, in pamphlet form, with plates, an Essay on the Human Eye, showing its defects, and explaining the application of Optical Glasses, to its assistance, &c.

PATTON & SON,  
South side Pennsylvania avenue,  
between 10th and 11th sts.  
nov 6—1m

THE GOVERNMENTAL REGISTER, AND WASHINGTON DIRECTORY, by A. REINZEL. This compilation contains every thing of essential utility that is comprehended in the "Blue Book"; including the names of all householders in the city of Washington, and an original Official Directory, &c.

The trade abroad, or others, may be supplied by communicating with the compiler, or Jno. T. Towns, publisher, at the office of the Whig Standard.  
nov 6—1f

THE BOSTON ACADEMY'S COLLECTION OF CHURCH MUSIC, consisting of the most popular psalm and hymn tunes, anthems, sentences, chants, &c., old and new; together with many beautiful pieces, tunes and anthems, selected from the masses and other works of Haydn, Mozart, Beethoven, Pergolesi, Righini, Cherubini, and other distinguished composers, arranged and adapted to English words expressly for that work. Published under the direction of the Boston Academy of Music.

THE SOCIAL CHOIR, designed for a class book for the domestic circle, consisting of selections of music from the most distinguished authors, among which are the names of Haydn, Bellini, Rossini, C. M. Von Weber, Auber, Boieldieu, and Mazzinghi, with several original pieces of music by the editor, and many beautiful extracts of poetry have been made from Mrs. Hemans, T. Moore, Sir Walter Scott, Dr. S. Gray, jun., J. C. Pray, jun., and others, in 2 volumes, price \$2 per set, single \$1.

THE GOSPEL HARMONIST, a collection of Sacred Music; consisting of tunes of all metres, and also sentences, anthems for a variety of occasions, chants, &c., being a selection from the best authors, with many original tunes and anthems composed expressly for the work by professors and amateurs of this country; to which is prefixed, a Familiar Introduction to the Art of Singing on the Pestalozzian System, designed for the aid of those who are entirely unacquainted with the science of music, by Thomas Whittemore.

CARMINI SACRA, or Boston Collection of Church Music; comprising the most popular psalm and hymn tunes in general use, by Lowell Mason. For sale at the book and stationery store of R. FARNHAM,  
nov 6 corner of 11th st. and Penn. av.

FRIENDSHIP'S OFFERING for 1844.—Friendship's Offering and Winter's Wreath, a Christmas and New Year's present for 1844, with eight handsome engravings.

HAMS, &c.—S. HOLMES has just received a fresh supply of hams, middlings, and shoulders. Also a fine lot of dried beef. 7th street, nearly opposite Patriotic Bank.  
nov 6—1w

IMPORTANT TO THE LOVERS OF GOOD CHEWING TOBACCO.—I have just received from Messrs. Langhorn & Armistead, of Lynchburg, Va., a supply of their Best Natural James River Leaf Chewing Tobacco, put up expressly to my order, from the best inspection in the State of Virginia, and warranted superior to anything of the kind ever offered for sale in this city. I have also just received from the same source, on consignment, a supply of tobacco of various qualities, which I am authorized to sell at manufacturers' prices. JAS. M. DORSETT,  
Snuff, Tobacco, and Fancy store, Penn. av., No. 11, east of Gadsby's hotel.  
nov 6

BARGAINS IN BOOTS AND SHOES!—The subscriber informs his friends and customers that he has a fine assortment of Boots and Shoes yet on hand, consisting of men's boots and booties, brogans and nullifiers, ladies' walking shoes, ties, and slippers, boys' boots, booties, and brogans, misses' boots, buskins, ties, and slippers; together with servants' and children's boots and shoes; which will be sold very low for cash. JOHN SEXSMITH,  
nov 6 Penn. avenue, between 9th and 10th sts.

SUGAR, TEA, COFFEE, GLADES' BUTTER, HAMS, FLOUR, AND BUCK WHEAT.—The subscriber respectfully returns thanks to his customers, and the public generally, for past encouragement, and offers a complete assortment of Family Groceries of the best quality and perfectly fresh, having been purchased at the first establishments. He will be constantly receiving new goods, which, together with his present stock, will be sold at the very lowest cash prices. JOHN SEXSMITH,  
nov 6 Penn. avenue, between 9th and 10th sts.



JUST RECEIVED, at BREVITT & JILLARD'S, Painters' Findings Establishment, and Depot for Artists' Materials, on Pennsylvania avenue, between 12th and 13th streets—

100 kegs of Lewis's pure white lead, portrait canvasses, bristle and sable tools, miniature ivorys, mahogany and satin wood palettes, easels, sable and camel's hair lettering pencils, gold leaf, bronzes; palette, putty, and hacking knives; copal, japan, and mastic varnishes; Winslow, Mullica, Mercer, and French window glass, of all sizes, from 6 by 8 to 28 by 36, single and double thickness; varnish and paint brushes; graining tools; whitewash, scrub, and blacking brushes; leather and shoe varnishes, shoe blacking, &c., &c., all of which will be sold low for cash.  
nov 6—1f

WILL YOU ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRY? Home-made Boots and Shoes cheap for cash, right on the corner of Pennsylvania avenue and 10th street. JOHN MILLS, Ladies and Gentlemen's Fancy Boot and Shoemaker, is now prepared to furnish boots and shoes of all descriptions at the following extremely low prices, for cash:

LADIES'	GENTLEMEN'S
Gaiter boots \$3 00	Boots—
half gaiters 1 50	cork soled, sewed \$9 00
satin slippers 1 50	Do. pegged 7 00
mor. walking shoes 1 25	opera boots 8 50
morocco buskins 1 37	dress do. sewed 7 00
Do. thin soled do. 1 12	Do do. pegged 5 00
Do. slippers 1 00	booties, sewed 3 00
sealskin buskins 1 25	Do. pegged 2 75
Do. ties 1 25	shoes, sewed 2 75
Do. slippers 1 25	dancing pumps 2 50

Misses and children's boots and shoes, youths' boots and shoes, and boots newly footed, in proportion. To my customers it is needless to say anything in favor of my work; and all those who have not given it a trial, by calling as above, will be better able to judge for themselves. JOHN MILLS.  
N. B. No additional charge for measured work, which will be executed with punctuality.  
nov 6

COFFEE, TEA, SUGAR, &c., &c., &c.—The subscribers have just received a fresh supply of Groceries, as follows—  
Cucumber, tomato, and walnut pickles  
Porto Cabello, Maracaibo, Rio, and Java coffee  
Young hyson, imperial, gunpowder, and pouchong  
St. Cruz, Brazil, and Porto Rico sugar  
Loaf, lump, crushed, and pulverized sugar  
Salad oil, in pint and quart bottles  
Fall and winter sperm oil  
Mackerel, herring, and codfish  
Baskets, brooms, and fancy pails  
Mould, sperm, and adamantum candles  
Macaroni, salad, salaratus, and starch  
Also, family flour, buckwheat, and glade butter.  
With many other articles, too numerous to mention.  
TRAVERS & JACKSON.  
nov 6—3f Penn. avenue, between 12th & 13th sts.

ATTENTION CORDWAINERS!—The subscriber, in returning thanks to his customers in the Shoe-finders line for past favors, begs leave to inform them that he is making weekly additions to his stock already on hand; and will constantly keep all articles in use by journeymen in the cordwaining business, which he will sell at Baltimore prices.  
H. G. RITTER,  
nov 6 Penn. avenue, 4 doors west of 11th st.

WILLIAM THOMPSON, Justice of the Peace, Police Magistrate, and Notary Public, will attend to official business every day, Sundays excepted, from 10 o'clock, A. M., until 3 o'clock, P. M. His office is at the corner of 6th street and Louisiana avenue; his dwelling is on the east side of 6th street, between E and F streets. The advertiser respectfully calls upon those defendants who desire him to act officially in their cases, to intimate this to the officer, and request him to leave the warrant when served on them at the office of the advertiser. He regrets to have occasion for stating, that by the unfair means which have been used by certain officers to persuade and deter defendants against appearing at his office, he has been deprived of a large amount of corporation and civil business, which was intended for him.  
Notarial, Agency, and Collecting business will be faithfully attended to.  
nov 6—3f

TOBACCO, SNUFF, AND CIGARS.—H. G. RITTER, Pennsylvania Avenue, four doors west of 11th street, having enlarged his Cigar and Tobacco establishment, and made extensive additions thereto, has now as complete and varied assortment as can be found in the District. He names in part—  
Cigars—Regalia Britannia, Regalia Palmareal, Plantation, La Norma (superior) Lavuetabagera, or Leeshore, La Pru Colon, (very fine) Canones, (crown brand) Constantias, Cazadores, Principe, various brands, Havana, &c., &c.

Tobacco of various kinds, and of the finest quality, and the most approved snuffs in use, always on hand. Scafralatti and smoking tobacco of all kinds, pipes, snuff boxes, shaving requisites, brushes of all kinds, combs, with a variety of fancy articles too numerous to mention.  
H. G. R. has also in stock a large lot of cheap American cigars, of fine quality and flavor, from \$2 to \$12 per M, to which he invites the attention of shopkeepers and others, as he is determined to sell them at manufacturers' prices, and lower than they can be obtained elsewhere.  
Persons in want of a good cigar or superior chewing tobacco, can always be accommodated on terms which cannot fail to please.  
nov 6—1f

GREAT NEWSPAPER AND PERIODICAL DEPOT, adjoining Beers' Temperance Hotel, Pennsylvania Avenue, between 3d and 4th streets.—GIDEON BROOKE would respectfully call the attention of his friends, and the public generally, to the large collection of books that are to be found at the Literary Depot, all of which are in the cheap form—

Alison for one dollar! Just published, in one large and splendid volume, octavo size, on new and beautiful long primer type, Alison's History of Europe, from the commencement of the French revolution in 1789, to the restoration of the Bourbons in 1815, abridged for the use of the general reader, and also for colleges, academies, and other seminaries of learning, by Edward S. Gould, Esq.

Blackwood's Magazine for October. Contents—1. Mill's Logic. 2. My Country Neighbors. 3. Travels of Kerim Khan. 4. The Thirteenth, a Tale of Doom. 5. Reminiscences of Syria. 6. The Fate of Polycrates. 7. Modern Painters. 8. A Royal Salute. 9. Physical Science in England. 10. Chroniques of Paris—the Rue St. Denis. 11. The Last Session of Parliament—price 18¢ cents.

Just published, the Monthly Serial Supplement to the New World for October. Contents—1. Arrah Neil, or Times of Old, by G. P. R. James, Esq. 2. Modern Chivalry, or a New Orlando Furioso, by W. H. Ainsworth. 3. The Life and Adventures of Martin Chuzzlewit, by Charles Dickens. 4. J. S. D., or Accounts of Irish Heirs, by Samuel Lover. 5. Lotterings of Arthur O'Leary, by Charles Lever, Esq. One dollar a year, in advance—single numbers 12¢ cents.

To the world! Read! Read! A tremendous excitement has been produced in Paris, and throughout all France, by the publication in numbers of the Mysteries of Paris, a novel, by Eugene Sue, to be completed in 10 numbers, at 15 cents each.  
Spanish Without a Master, on the Robersonian method, in four easy lessons, by A. H. Monteith, Esq., author of "French Without a Master," &c.—price 25 cents.

Etiquette, or a Guide to the Usages of Society, by Count Alfred D'Orsay—price 25 cents.  
Cousin Hinton, or Friend or Foe? by Miss Ellen Pickering, author of "Nan Darrell," "The Fright," &c. This is decidedly the best novel Miss Pickering has written—price 15 cents.

The Truaded, a new novel, by N. Mitchell, Esq., author of "The Fatalist," "The Fortunes of Godolphin," &c.—price 15 cents a copy. An extraordinary work—we speak from our own feelings, and without the slightest knowledge of the author. As a novel or romance, we pronounce it one of the most powerful we have read for a length of time. Its interest is sustained throughout in a most skillful manner.—*Blackwood's Magazine*.

To the young men of the United States, of all parties, all creeds, all callings. Only one dollar for eleven hundred octavo pages, with three engravings! The Life and Speeches of Henry Clay, complete in two volumes, of over 1,100 large pages, with three engravings—the whole for \$1.

Titmarsh in Ireland! The Irish Sketch Book, by Mr. M. A. Titmarsh, with numerous engravings on wood, from the author's designs—price 37¢ cents.

New original novel, by Edward S. Gould. The Sleep-Rider, or the Old Boy in the Omnibus, by the Man in the Claret-colored Coat. This is believed to be the first successful attempt in our language to produce a complete story after the manner of Sterne. The imitation of that great humorist, however, extends no further than to the general plan. The entire detail of the work, its incidents, descriptions, and reflections, will be found as purely original and quite as entertaining as any modern work whatever. The scene is laid in a *Broadway Omnibus*, where several honest citizens are introduced as passengers, and undergo a series of adventures so astonishing, that, if not strictly true, they would be incredible. The work is diversified by illustrations of temperance, grammar, thunder-storms, matrimony, subterfuges, water-works, coroners' inquests, and animal magnetism. The "hits at the times" are given in the richest vein of quick humor, and the reader who fails to weep at the pathos, and roar at the drollery of this novel production must be made of "sterner stuff" than we are—price 25 cents.

Brother Jonathan Monthly Library, No. 2. The 2d number of this monthly is just published, containing the Old Man of Haarlem, a new novel, by the celebrated author of "the Tempter and the Tempted."—Price 15 cents.

Another new work by Mrs. Ellis, just published, in an Extra New World.—Price only 15 cents.

Fire-side Recollections and The Young Sculptor, by Mrs. Ellis, authoress of "Mary and Martha," "Women of England," "Wives of England," "Daughters of England," "Home, or the Iron Rule," &c. This is a truly charming work. It may well be denominated "Hints to those who would make Home Happy"—the most popular of all this authoress's numerous works. All who desire to obtain amusement combined with pleasing instruction, will not fail to supply themselves immediately with this captivating work. A limited edition only has been printed.

Mary and Martha, another beautiful work by Mrs. Ellis, well known as the most instructive and pleasing writer of the day. It is worthy a most extensive circulation, and every lady should read it.—Price 15 cents.

Magic and Mesmerism; a story of the eighteenth century, by the author of "The Old Man of Haarlem," etc., etc. This is a romance of the most intense and absorbing interest—depicting in a vivid and powerful manner, the fearful uses made of animal magnetism by the Jesuits in the last century.—Price 15 cents.

Sir John Froissart's Chronicles of England, France, Spain, &c.—to be completed in 10 numbers at 25 cents each—9 numbers out.

JUST PUBLISHED—

The Wonderful History of Peter Schlemihl, by Adelbert von Chamisso. Translated by William Howitt.—Price 15 cents.

The Professor and his Favorites, by Mrs. Emily Flygare. Translated from the Swedish.—Price 25 cents.

Ernest Harcourt; or, The Loyalist's Son, a romance of the revolution.—Price 15 cents.

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