

THE WHIG STANDARD.

THE LITTLE RED FOX.

TUNE—"Ole Dan Tucker"

The moon was up and bright as day,
The stars they winked in their quiet way—
When the Kinderhook Fox was chased by a Coon,
As the west wind whistled his braun new tune—
Get out of the way, you're quite too late—
You little red fox of the Empire State.

The Fox had hoped that the BUCKEYE BOYS
Would beat off the Coon with a thundering noise—
But his heart grew sad, and his fur flew off,
As he heard, while he hiccupped a church-yard cough;
Get out of the way, &c.

Over the line to old PENNSYLVANIA—
The Fox thought he'd go in search of luck;
But the cry went up, "we don't want you here!"
And they sang, as there dropt from his eye a tear—
Get out of the way, &c.

So on he went, to the old NORTH STATE—
With the hope that "Old Rip" would avert his fate;
But when he got there, he lost his tail—
And the Coon boys sang, as he "cut" with a wail—
Get out of the way, &c.

The tailless Fox then went to TENNESSEE,
To beg a little help from Old Hick-o-ree;
But he heard, as we went, a loud shout for Jones,
And the song, as he scampered to save his bones—
Get out of the way, &c.

Breathless with fear, and without a tail—
The sight of the Coon skin made him quail;
He jumped like a thief to a "cut-dirt" tune,
And heard, while he yelled like a frightened loon,
Get out of the way, &c.

On he leaped, with a jumping gait—
And took his way through MARYLAND State—
But it followed him there like a hue and cry—
That terrible sound which he could not fly—
Get out of the way, &c.

Wearied and worn, and chased by the "Coon,"
His head became bald as a shaved baboon;
When he reached Lindenwald he sighed "I'm un-
lucky!"

For the people all sing, as they shout "Kentucky,"
Get out of the way, &c.

So the Fox lay down, and his voice got wheezy—
His face grew pale, and his stomach uneasy;
He heaved, he kicked, and cried I am lost—
And the night wind moaned, as he gave up the ghost,
The little red fox is quite unlucky—
For the people are going for old Kentucky!

LOUIS PHILIPPE, KING OF THE FRENCH.

Louis Philippe has the two-fold instinct of the gentleman and the Parisian citizen,—the grandson of St. Louis, and the King of the revolution of July. His life is grave, industrious, and serious. He often rises before daybreak; as soon as he wakes his work begins. He reads the despatches of his ambassadors, and prepares the labor of the day, and acts as from a knowledge of the importance of one additional day in his reign. He reads very few newspapers, except the English ones. His breakfast is soon finished, after which it is his ministers' turn: with these he lives in the greatest familiarity. The man whom he adopts, has, at once, at all times, admission to the King; he is received at any hour of the day or night. The King espouses the cause of the minister as he would his own; he takes an interest in his success on the rostrum, in his success of every kind; he defends him warmly and sincerely, and when he is obliged to displace him, he never says *adieu*, but *au revoir*. His familiarity is at once dignified and frank. His good sense is exquisite; even his severity is tempered by a grace only to be found in him. He detests the smoke of tobacco, and thinks that in a royal chateau the smell of it is abominable; but as every one smokes at the present day, he has found a way of complaining of it which offends no one. In the numerous reunions of the Tuilleries, when business prospers, when his ministry is safe for a few weeks, the King is a happy man. He has a natural love for all superior men, of whatever kind; he seeks them; he draws them to himself; he is never at a loss. His speech is easy, his memory prompt; he has been tried by good and bad fortune; a prince of the blood, a soldier, an outlaw, an exile, a schoolmaster, a king—he has been on a level with all these various conditions. Above all, this man, so surrounded by labors, shines as the father of a family. His peculiar province seems to be, to bring up, instruct, and enrich his children. He fully understands, that a large family in our days is, for princes, the most excellent, the least ruinous, and the most easily pardoned of all luxuries. At present he has no less than four sons, the pride and support of his throne. These are the Duc de Nemours, the Prince de Joinville, the Duc de Aumale, and the Duc de Montpensier. They have all been brought up at college, among other children of their age. They followed the same courses, contended for the same prizes, and of these prizes, so envied and so disputed, they have had their share, but not without great difficulty and hard study. All these children have been, for the King, a delightful subject of paternal diligence and zeal; he has followed them step by step in their studies; he has directed them one after the other; these children have been his joy and pride; he has loved them at the same time with passion and prudence. Those who are dead he has mourned in such a way as to draw tears from the most insensible. Amidst these unexpected griefs, the death of the Princess Marie, in the bloom of her youth and beauty, and just as she had achieved the renown to which her great talents as a sculptress fairly entitled her; the death of his son, the Duke of Orleans, the heir to the throne, in the glory of manhood; the courage of the King has not failed him. By the side of the King, looking like the guardian angel of this royal family, is the Queen; a modest, amiable, clever woman, who has contributed not a little to the popularity of her family. The Queen, the daughter of kings, married the Duke of Orleans when he was only a fugitive. Their marriage was founded much more upon mutual esteem and affection, than upon interested motives. When the Duchess of Orleans reached the throne, she thought and acted like a Queen. She had been consulted by her husband in all the important speculations of their private life as landholders and capitalists. She is now equally consulted in the management of political affairs. She is Queen as she has been the mother of a family, without ostentation; on the contrary, though very laborious and devoted, she has taken care to conceal her labors.

Though less a warrior than Napoleon, the satisfaction of the present King of the Tuilleries is quite as great, when he sees himself surrounded, saluted, and recognised by the soldiers and

standards of France. Although a peaceful King, Louis Philippe has been a soldier, and remembers it well. From the way in which he watches the martial movements, you can see that he loves them, and remembers them with pride. If he is not embroiled with all Europe, the King of the French has at least within his reach an active, and impassioned, constantly renewed war—that with Africa. In that he has enclosed the martial ardor of France, and keeps it on the alert; there he sends each year battalions of the elite, to learn the dangers and fatigues of that great game called war.

HORRORS OF THE SLAVE TRADE IN 1843.

The New York Tribune contains a letter from on board the U. S. ship St. Louis, dated Rio de Janeiro, Sept. 13, from which we extract the following:

Yesterday a slave prize arrived from Africa in charge of two English midshipmen, who captured her in a small boat with a crew of ten men, and brought her safe into port. The captain of the slave was shot while in the act of repelling the English boat, and his body falling overboard, could not be recovered; the seamen of the vessel, however, surrendered without firing a shot, and they are now safely deposited on board of an English man-of-war. After the slaves are rescued by the humane endeavors of the English Government, they are resuscitated on board of vessels provided for the purpose; and as I have just returned from visiting the late arrival on board of the Crescent, I shall attempt to give you some idea of the state in which I found them. The slave is scarcely larger than one of our coasting schooners, and yet she sailed from Africa with four hundred and fifty negroes on board, out of which but three hundred and fifteen arrived in port, the balance having died of confinement, starvation, and disease, during the voyage. On board of the C—I saw some of the three hundred and fifteen who have escaped the horrors of slavery, for many have died since their arrival from the effects of bad diet and confinement; and I must confess I never saw a more interesting, and yet a more touching scene, in the whole course of my life. I happened to get on board when the poor creatures were all on deck dancing and singing their native songs, and breathing the pure air of Heaven, which had been denied them so long, and the happy faces and cheerful voices plainly indicated that they were aware of their being at liberty again. But such amaciated beings I never saw before. Scarcely one of the men had a limb larger than a boy's arm, and the little children—for two-thirds of them are very young—were nothing but skin and bones, while the women, with the exception of those who had been favorites of the crew, were in no better condition. Through the kindness of the officers, we were allowed to visit the sick; and during our stay in the apartment I saw five sable skeletons carried out for burial, while several in which the spark of life was scarcely visible met my eye in every corner of the room. On one bed I saw a little fellow reeling upon the lifeless body of his companion, and so entirely exhausted and emaciated was he, that he was unable to quit his icy pillow; indeed, he was almost unconscious of every thing. Near by was a group of some half dozen others who were fearfully watching the almost lifeless form of a little brother, perhaps, or following the humane doctor with wistful eyes, as if he possessed the power of restoring their dying associate. In another part of the room the wasted figure of a tall well made man was stretched upon a mat, and his piteous moans, his unintelligible words, and continual pointing to his breast, evidently proved that he had been confined in a stooping position for the greater part of the voyage; indeed, they all complained of pains in the breast, as well as of starvation, and the medical officers informed me that in dissecting them the most loathsome sights are presented. One of the subjects that I saw was so much diseased, that large and disgusting worms made their appearance through his nose, an occurrence not rare, I am told, for it seems that the intestines are often filled with them in consequence of the bad diet and water they get on board.

A shower of Puppies.—A Paris paper (so quoted by the Post) states that "this morning, the 9th of September, 1843, a shower of puppies fell from the heavens in an orchard of the parish of Saint Giles de Livet." Punch has since ascertained that the said puppies, for bad behavior, had been kicked out of the dog star, and that pots of bears grease may every day be expected from Ursa Major.

A "Lady" Bride.—A woman, calling herself Lady Elizabeth Charlotte Berkeley Craven, has been charged at Marylebone with swindling; but that is nothing. The romance of the case is this: she had inveigled a foreigner, a valet, who, blessings on his simplicity, had given her his watch and £5, believing that the fair Elizabeth had £17,000 a year, and only £17,000 on her bridal day. With the £5 Lady Elizabeth was to search out the valet's ancestral arms, that they might be quartered with her own. It has since been discovered that the valet's arms are a—jackass in a field proper. We like to read those cases. Dupes like the valet are public benefactors, and redeem life from the dullness of continual propriety. Moreover, they show that simplicity is not flown from the heart of man—scared away by the jingling of shillings. No; such folks as the valet still give us glimpses of Arcady; we hear them, and we still listen to the bleating of the sheep.—London Punch.

To Law Students.—The Law Times, in answer to a correspondent who requests some advice as to his studies as an articulated clerk, has the following pithy language:—"Live like a hermit, work like a slave, learn everything, read men as well as books, mingle in all business, shun all pleasure; for one hour you dedicate to reading give two to reflection, three to observation. Deem not art nor science worthless; accustom yourself to act, as well as to deliberate; to speak, as well as think; confirm reading by practice, and improve practice by reading; store your mind with all sorts of knowledge, you never know when it will be required; and even that which is not useful will always prove ornamental; for methods to make your own, adopt those you find most apt; experience in this will be the best adviser. There is no royal road to knowledge, and but one golden rule—work! work! work!"

The Rockland (New York) News states that Mrs. Julia P.—has eloped from her husband with a "professor of stone fence laying."

THE RESULT IN NEW YORK.

Who cries at this result? The Whigs do not. Even, if regarded decisive of the vote of the State in the Presidential contest, they have fortitude enough to bear it; for they have every confidence that their candidate will receive electoral votes enough, and more than enough, without New York. But if the Whigs were greatly distressed, they would not, if we read the signs aright, be without brethren in affliction. The Calhounites (poor fellows!) are awfully cast down. Crozzle and Blair and Ritchie crow over them, after a fashion to provoke a saint to wrath. This exultation of a rival faction of their own party, is not the least bitter draught in the cup of their afflictions. But the gravest and most serious cause of despair to them, is that which furnishes the Whigs a consolation for their defeat: the New York election secures the nomination of the national convention to Martin Van Buren! This extinguishes the last hope, for this generation at least, of the Calhoun men; while it guarantees the triumph to the Whigs. The Whigs could not desire an easier man to beat. They have already beat him black and blue. With the Government in his hands, and wielding all its patronage to strengthen himself, he was beaten by a majority of 145,000—the largest popular majority ever cast in an election. Since that time he has gained no strength—so far from it, large numbers of those who voted for him in 1840, are deeply disaffected towards him, and will, in all probability, vote against him. Certainly they will give him a very feeble support, if they give him any. Of those who then voted against him, what earthly consideration is there for them now to vote for him? Is he not the same disingenuous, pettifogging intriguer he was then? Has he vindicated his veracity from the imputation cast upon it by his course in relation to the Army Bill? What can the country to expect from him? What can he do now, more than he did when he was at the head of affairs? Will he not restore the same set of plunderers to office—who, by his neglect, if not with his connivance, robbed the public treasury of millions of the public money?

Would the Whigs desire a weaker opponent? Ought they not to hail with rapture that event which makes him the man they have to beat?—Richmond Whig.

POSTURE OF PARTIES.—Every intelligent man who takes a careful survey of the respective positions and strength of the two great political parties of the country, cannot be convinced that the whig party, at the present time, is stronger and more united than at any former period. Their principles, which are distinctly laid down and boldly advocated, tend directly to the prosperity and happiness of the country, and are calculated to exalt and ennoble the character and habits of the people—and in relation to a candidate for the Presidency, they are united, almost to a man, on the distinguished farmer and statesman of Ashland, who has done more to elevate the condition and protect the interests of the farmer, mechanic, and manufacturer, than any other man living.

On the other hand, the Locofoco party appears to be constantly growing weaker, and gradually approached a general dissolution. Held together by no principles calculated to promote the public good—split up with strife and contention about the "five loaves and two fishes"—and unable to concentrate their strength upon any single individual, they are precisely in the condition of dismayed and panic-stricken troops, and must inevitably give way to the first charge of the united phalanx of the defenders of the constitution.

Under these circumstances—with the two great parties thus situated, nothing but common diligence and energy is requisite on the part of the Whigs, in order to achieve a more decisive and glorious victory than that of 1840, the effect of which has been trammelled and thwarted by treason the most foul and damnable. Let us then go to work like men who understand their business—let us invoke the energies of our friends far and near—let us investigate the causes of misrule, and do all in our power to apply the remedy—let us make experience our teacher and truth our guide, and the victory is won.—Hartford Courier.

A CHARCOAL SKETCH.—A Tennessee paper, whose editor had been on a visit to Nashville, gives Brother Brownlow of the Jonesborough Whig, the following information in relation to the Locofoco representative from his county:

"We say, Grouler!—While at Nashville, we saw your great expounder of Commerce, BILL CROUCH! Like a poor boy at a frolic, he has nothing to say; but from the Capitol to his board-house he out-walks Creation. Off at a distance he has the appearance of an overgrown Virginia negro, dressed up in his master's clothes on Sunday. He still has the mark of the beast in his forehead, which is usually hid from the public eye, by the manner in which he wears his beaver. In Nashville, he is considered the SMALLEST of small potatoes."—Hivessee Republican.

Home Industry.—We hope the following example may be extensively copied:

The Clay Club of Rockbridge, Virginia, have resolved to appear in homespun, at their meeting in March next.

Breaking up of the party.—The editor of the Lawrenceburg (La.) Beacon, who has always been remarkable for his ardent and thorough-going support of Martin Van Buren, now despairs of his election. In his last paper, he raises the flag of General Cass. We do wonder if, after all, General Cass is to be the Locofoco candidate. Pray, how long could he stand up before the artillery of the Whig party?

Mr. Van Buren in South Carolina.—Straws will show which way the wind blows. Here there then are some little wind gages, set up by South Carolina papers.

The Cheraw Gazette says: "We have not now, and never had any faith in Mr. Van Buren or his immediate partisans; and should we be forced to a choice, so far as the mere question of a choice of men is concerned, we would decidedly prefer Henry Clay."

IMPORTED CIGARS.—The subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has, and intends constantly to keep on hand, a large assortment of imported cigars of superior quality, which he warrants to be equal to, if not better, than any to be found in this city, and will also be sold at as low prices for cash. The following are some of the different brands, viz: Anchor, Regalia, and several other brands Britannia, La Norma, Cazadora Leeshore, or Lavueltabagera, Canones Constantians, Nonpareil, Imperial Castello or Rifle, El Desrelo, El Laurel La Esperanza, Estrella, Colon, Primas Gerasas Pescatore, l'arbuta, and Principe of several brands Also on hand a lot of fine chewing and smoking Tobacco of various kinds, and the most approved Snuffs in use, to all of which he invites the attention of the public before purchasing elsewhere.

JOSEPH H. FRANCE,
7th street between D and E streets,
nov 7 — and 2d door above the Intelligencer office.

KEEP YOUR FEET DRY.—If you want dry feet all winter, prepare your boots and shoes with Leather Preservative or Oil Blacking, which will render the leather soft, make it more durable, and entirely impervious to water. It is also excellent for carriage tops, harness, &c. It can be had at GILMAN'S
nov 8—1m Drug Store, near Brown's Hotel.

ELEGANT SHAWLS.—Will be opened this day—1 carton splendid embroidered Thibet shawls 1 do rich figured Thibet and cashmere 1 do large and very heavy black silk shawls 1 do rich changeable silk shawls 8-4 square and very elegant SILKS.
50 pieces splendid silks, every style and quality 50 pieces mousselines de laine and cashmires, some entire new style 10 superfine Thibet cloths, for ladies' dresses, every shade of color 25 pieces chusan and cashmere de casse 10 pieces elegant silk velvets for dresses and bonnets 5 cartons rich velvet and satin ribands 50 dozen linen cambric handkerchiefs, gloves, hosiery, &c. 20 pieces black and colored alpaccas, silk fringes, &c.

The above with every article in the fancy good line will be sold on the most favorable terms. BROADCLOTHS. I will open to day a large assortment of the best—London broadcloths London, French, and American cassimeres Velvet and satin vestings London tweeds for coats and pantaloons A large assortment of gentlemen's fancy scarfs and cravats, fashionable style Lambswool and merino shirts and drawers Plaid and figured cloths for cloak linings ALSO.
150 pieces superior and low priced cassinets 100 pair 12-4, 11-4, and 10-4 Whitney blankets Wide and narrow white and colored flannels The above goods having been purchased at auction at the north at very low prices, great bargains may be expected by those who may favor me with a call. nov 9—1m R. C. WASHINGTON.

CIGAR, TOBACCO, AND SNUFF DEPOT.—700,000 Cigars of various brands—50 kegs of prime Chewing Tobacco.—The undersigned would respectfully invite attention to his large and extensive assortment of Superior Cigars and Chewing Tobacco. The following are some of the choice brands of foreign importation, warranted genuine—

CIGARS.
Flora regalia, 1-4 boxes Britannia, 1-10 boxes Paixhan, 1-10 and 1-20 boxes Plantation, 1-10 boxes Leeshore, or Lavuelta; La Norma Canones, 1-4 and 1-5 boxes; La Caroline Canones; Constantia; Nonpareil; Imperial Principe Perez, 1-8 boxes; Rendon Principe Ladies' Havana, 1-10 boxes East India Cheroots; Castello or rifle. SUPERIOR CHEWING TOBACCO.
James' gold leaf; Magoola brand Allen's honey dew; Robinson's honey dew Bridges' natural leaf; Halsey's gold chop Pocahontas brand; Oronoko natural Hare's sun cured; Ward's Capital brand Elliot's sweet; Hammett's 5 to pound; Murrell's 5 to pound; Dumas' 5 to pound Small plug, various qualities Snuffs of every description Pipes, smoking tobacco, &c.

In fact, I have every thing in my line to please the taste of the most fastidious, all of which I will dispose of 10 per cent. cheaper than any other wholesale house in the District. Grocers, hotel keepers, and others, would do well to give me a call, as I am determined to sell as cheap as any in the Eastern cities. N. B. All goods sold, if not as represented, will be exchanged, or the money returned. W. H. WINTER,
No. 6, east of Gadsby's, sign of Jim Crow.
nov 6—3m

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

PATENT ELASTIC INKSTANDS.—An assortment of Elastic Inkstands just received from the manufacturer. A smaller size has just been introduced by the patentee, a neat and beautiful article, and is pronounced the ne plus ultra of inkstands, as with it the ink never grows thick or evaporates, and preserves the same consistency and color until it is all consumed. Sold wholesale and retail by R. FARNHAM,
nov 7 corner 11th st. and Penn. av.

CHEAP FANCY STORE, Pennsylvania avenue, between 8th and 9th streets, opposite Centre Market.—J. H. GIBBS, Dealer in Paris Fancy Articles; Shell Side, and Tuck Combs; Hair Brushes, Work Boxes, Perfumery; Best Paris Kid Gloves, Evening Fans; Dress Trimmings; Ornamental Hair, &c., &c., &c. nov 7—eost

NEW FRENCH MILLINERY OF THE LATEST PARIS FASHIONS.—Just received by MADAME DE LA RUE, on Pennsylvania Avenue, between 12th and 13th streets, where may be found an excellent assortment of the very best and handsomest head-dresses for soirees, artificial flowers, gloves, bonnets, caps, perfumeries, &c., &c., all of which will be sold very low for cash. MADAME DE LA RUE.
nov 6 corner of 11th st. and Penn. av.

OPAL.—The Opal for 1844; A pure Gift for the Holidays. Edited by N. P. Willis. List of embellishments: Christ Walking on the Sea, Ruth and Naomi, Dream of the Consumptive, Christ by the Well of Sychar, The Will, The Daughter of Jairus, The Deserted Wife, The Emigrant's Sabbath Morning. Nine illustrations, by J. G. Chapman. Just received and for sale by R. FARNHAM,
nov 11 corner of 11th st. and Penn. av.

SPLENDID LOTTERY.

Capital 50,000 Dollars!!!

On Saturday the 9th December, 1843, the splendid ALEXANDRIA LOTTERY, No. 58, WILL BE DRAWN AT ALEXANDRIA, D. C.

GRAND SCHEME.
1 splendid prize of \$50,000
1 do 20,000
1 do 10,000
1 do 7,000
1 do 5,000
1 do 3,658
50 prizes of 1,000
50 do 500
50 do 400
65 do 300
65 do 200
&c., &c., &c., &c.

75 Number Lottery—13 Drawn Balls.
Tickets \$10—Halves \$5—Quarters \$2 50.
Certificates of packages 26 Whole Tickets \$140 00
Do do 26 Half do 70 00
Do do 26 Quarter do 35 00

For Tickets and Shares and Certificates of Packages in the above Splendid Lottery—address
J. G. GREGORY & Co., Managers,
Washington City, D. C.
An account of the drawing will be sent immediately after it is over, to all who order tickets from us.
nov 15—dtd

EDWARD S. WRIGHT, Bridge Street Georgetown, Importer and Dealer in Cutlery, Stationery, Dry and Fancy Goods, &c., keeps constantly on hand, on the most favorable terms, the following articles—

CUTLERY.
Ivory knives and forks, in full sets, Ivory knives and forks, in dozens, buffalo and buck, in sets, and dozens, carvers and steels, bread knives, oyster knives, pocket and pen knives on cards, pocket and pen knives in dozens, erasers and desk knives, scissors of all qualities, razors of all qualities, German silver forks, best plated forks, German silver table spoons, German silver tea spoons.

STATIONERY.
Ruled and plain cap papers ruled and plain letter papers, full and half bound ledgers, full and half bound day books, steel pens, quills, blue and black inks, black sand, wafers, sealing wax, India rubber, port folios, inkstands of ebony, glass, cork, &c., drawing pencils, common lead pencils, fine and common crayons, miniature ivory, miniature cases, slates in wood and paper, blue and white bonnet boards, playing cards, visiting cards, penholders, paper knives, &c., indelible ink.

DRY GOODS.
Blue, black, and fancy cloths, cassimeres, cassinets, brown and bleached cottons, white cambrics, cotton, worsted, silk, and merino hose and half hose, silk shirts, merino shirts and drawers, cotton and silk handkerchiefs, cotton and linen tapes, corset laces, shoe ribbands, cotton cords, patent threads, cotton balls, spool cottons.

COMBS AND BRUSHES.
Tuck, side, neck, pocket, dressing, riding combs, hair, tooth, nail, comb, dusting, health, shaving, and shoe brushes.

FANCY GOODS.
Pens and needles, knitting pins, hooks and eyes, tailors' silk twist, Italian silk, hank cotton, fishing lines and hooks, night tapers, gum and improved gum suspenders, web and nett suspenders, candlesticks, snuffers and trays, castors, spectacles, cups and balls, toy watches, yankee clocks, snuff boxes, pocket books, purses, percussion caps, dolls and doll heads, toy books and prints, travelling and fancy baskets, fancy boxes in great variety, chessmen, dominoes back gammon and chess boards, thermometers, storm glasses, Haws jars, carpenter's pencils, German silver thimbles, brass thimbles, tailors' thimbles, spool stands, glass boxes, fancy soaps, shaving boxes, shaving brushes, split whale bones, spittoons, marbles and alleys, tops, skates, razor hones, razor strops, shaving glasses, watch guards, gilt, coat, and vest buttons, silk and mohair coat buttons, pearl, shirt, and vest buttons, bone and horn suspender and shirt buttons, bone and wood moulds, common jewelry, violins, violins bows, guitars, flutes and flings, accordions, harp strings, guitar strings, violin strings, looking glasses, looking glass plates, green and fancy window blinds, paper hangings, glass tumblers, glass mugs, glass lamps, shoe blacking, single and double barrel guns, steel and brass pistols, Havana, Spanish, and half Spanish cigars. With a variety of perfumery, &c.
nov 6—1m

DANIEL CAMPBELL, late Polkirkhorn & Campbell, Saddle, Harness, and Trunk maker, Pennsylvania avenue, five doors east of Gadsby's hotel, continues to manufacture Saddles, Brides, Carriage, Waggon, Carl, and Plough Harness, Trunks, Valises, and Saddle Bags, of all kinds. Military equipments made to order. * * * Any of the above articles furnished at the shortest notice, and at reasonable prices. nov 6

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 persons; 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 \$60, 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. PATTEN & SON,
South side Pennsylvania avenue, between 10th and 11th sts.
nov 6—1m

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—d1w

CLOCKS! CLOCKS! CLOCKS!!!—The subscriber, agent for Messrs. Sperry & Shaw, of New York, for the sale of their celebrated clocks, has now on hand, at his Segar, Tobacco, and Snuff Store, an assortment of the various kinds of wood and brass clocks manufactured by them, which he will sell wholesale and retail at the manufacturers' prices. He has two new varieties of pillared clocks, of a beautiful pattern, which those wanting a neat mantle ornament, as well as a useful timepiece, will do well to call and examine. WM. BLANCHARD,
Between Fuller's and Galabrun's Hotel, Penn. Av. N. B. All clocks sold by W. B. are warranted for 12 months. nov 6—1m

THE WINTER GREEN; A perennial gift for 1844. Illustrated with sixteen beautiful engravings. Embellishments: The Doomed Fairy, illustrated Title Page, Uncle Joshua, the Land of the Cypress, Euthanasia, Henpecking, The Mariners, A Portrait, Only One Night at Sea, My Sisters, The Managing Mother, The Minon Bride, The Eleventh Hour, The Green Old Age, The Mariner's Orphan, The Devoted. Just received and for sale at the book store of R. FARNHAM,
nov 11 corner of 11th st. and Penn. av.