

AMERICAN REPUBLICAN,

AND BALTIMORE DAILY CLIPPER.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING, BY BULL & TUTTLE, No. 134 BALTIMORE STREET, BALTIMORE, Md.

VOLUME XI.—No. 114.

TUESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 12, 1844.

PRICE ONE CENT

THE AMERICAN REPUBLICAN & BALTIMORE CLIPPER is furnished to subscribers, by carriers, at only six and a quarter cents per week, and is published every Saturday morning, at the rate of Four Dollars per year—payable in advance.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:
 Square, 1 line, \$0.50; 1 square, 1 month, \$4.00
 do, 2 do, 0.75; 1 do, 3 do, 7.00
 do, 3 do, 1.00; 1 do, 6 do, 16.00
 do, 1 week, 1.75; 1 do, 6 do, 16.00
 do, 2 do, 2.75; 1 do, 1 year, 36.00

All lines of less make a square—if an advertisement needs ten lines, the price will be in proportion. All advertisements are payable at the time of their insertion.

THE WEEKLY CLIPPER, a large Family Newspaper, containing all the select matter of the day, is published every Saturday morning, at the rate of \$1.00 per annum.

All papers sent by mail, are discontinued the day which the advance payment expires.

The sky was clear and bright; not a cloud obstructed the progress of the Queen of night towards her heavenly throne; all round was still, and deliciously quiet. I looked up to the starry sky, and, for a moment, all earthly care had ceased. Morgan took my hand, the tears were, almost unknown to myself, creeping down my cheeks and when aroused by his touch, and I looked at him once more, all was over; with passionate burst of grief I fell into his arms and in hysterical sob lost for awhile all sense of existence. Gradually animation returned, and in the first moments of re-awakening life, the burning words of passion, of love, of hope, were poured into my ears. One more happy burst of tears, and our lips sealed an engagement no time nor circumstance can change.

It was night when I awoke from a long sleep, with sense restored; I was alone in the darkened chamber, and the rays of the declining moon were but dimly visible through the curtains. An involuntary shudder all at once came over me; I felt as if the damp air of the grave was gathering around; my eyes were fixed and distended, and yet gazing on vacancy. Everything was so still it seemed as if the last few moments were passing before the clarion of heaven would summon all to judgment. Suddenly the midnight bell rang out the hour, and with one loud shriek, I leaped from the bed and fell heavily on the floor. I cannot describe the feeling of that moment; it could only be the association of an instant with the disembodied soul of him I loved—the last embrace ere he crossed the threshold of eternity.

Need I tell more! My husband had been seized and brought to trial as a deserter by the information of the wretch who had vowed that his foul lust. Condemnation and degrading punishment were certain; and Morgan, who would have faced every danger with courage, recoiled at the bare idea of the torturing lash, and sought a sure release from life in an attempt to escape from his cell. He fell by the fire of the guard, as the clock struck twelve, on the very night I awoke!

As soon as it was possible to do so, we were married, and slowly pursued our way towards a distant part of the country, subsisting on the charity and hospitality of a free, warm-hearted people, for whatever have been the misfortunes of Ireland, however low still may have sunk in the scale of nations, she is still most conspicuous in these Christian virtues, and her honest, frank peasantry she may well be proud of.

It was not long in discovering the cause of my lover's dejection. The pride of birth could not brook the insult and the contumely which assailed him every day, and, reckless of the consequences, he had left his home, and stood alone in the wide world an exile from civilization. Sad indeed, was that charity which the beggar will never want—charity will keep his blood warm and feed his empty stomach; but for him, what hope remained, what redress but death! From the womb he was stamped with ignominy; as a babe he was cradled in shame and sorrow, and only grew a man to feel more acutely the misery he could not escape. Still, 'God tempests the wind to the storm lamb; and after a little thought Morgan determined to enlist as a soldier. I heard the resolve with a fearful foreboding, and yet he knew it was his only course. Could we part? I paused but a moment, and then, hanging round his neck in all the fresh joy of requited love, I promised—what he was afraid to ask—that I would be his companion and wife. The last ray of the moon was disappearing, and dark clouds were gathering around. Can the revolving sky reveal the secrets of the future, or give to man a warning of his fate?

[For the American Republican]
REFLECTIONS ON THE DYING YEAR.
 The dying year! the dying year! how solemn is the sound!
 The morning winds and withering leaves strewn rudely o'er the ground;
 The melancholy murmurs thro' the leafless woods I hear,
 The tongue of time proclaim to man, this is the dying year.
 The summer birds have left the bow'rs—to brighter scenes have fled,
 The green leaves too of spring are gone, the roses all are dead;
 All that bloom'd so beautiful has now gone to decay;
 And thus our hopes and dearest friends are doom'd to pass away!
 The fates the flow'r before the frost, nipt in its brightest bloom,
 The blushing beauty oft is sent to an untimely tomb;
 The tender oak stripp'd of the blast, the good man oft appears
 Struggling with dark adversity, amid the march of years.
 Where are all the gifted ones, the giddy and the gay,
 Whom in all the pomp of life and glory yesterday
 We like the rite and withering leaves swept on by autumn's blast,
 In the dust of time have cut them down to mingle with the past.
 The beams that beat so high with hope, within the gleams
 Of a peaceful grave;
 The pulseless now, the old and young, the beautiful and brave;
 The eyes that flash'd ambition's fire are closed in death's cold arms,
 The worm, the worm, alas! feeds now on beauty's blissful charms.
 Alas! ye who seek the bubble fame un mindful of your doom,
 Who to the vanity of the dead, and look into the tomb;
 The sleeper there was once as gay and restless as thou art,
 And what are now the blasts of fame to his cold silent heart?
 MILD FORD BARR,
 Washington University, Baltimore.

The breath of time dried up my tears, but my heart still bled, my cheeks were blanched, the freshness of youth was gone, and all hope well nigh vanished: when one long evening as I sat at the casement of our cottage, listlessly watching the return of my father and mother from a wake in the village, I fancied that I heard a step near, and in another minute a rustling in the shrubs convinced me some intruder was at hand; and rising from the bench I was hastily closing the window, when I heard my name rather whispered than spoken aloud, but in the softest accents of that voice there was something too familiar to escape detection. Could it be possible? But before I had time for conjecture, my own dear Morgan stood before me. Neither spoke; we were too full of joy, too rich in the enjoyment of the moment to permit a thought of past or future to check the pent up stream of youth's first love. We could not spare one word to purify the air, or waft the perfume of the heart's pure incense back to its native heaven.

Such a concatenation of crime is horrible, even in contemplation; but how awfully appalling in the reality! A servant of the Most High, sworn to preach religion and inculcate morality, breaking his oath, and himself inciting to sin; making the very office to which he has been ordained his passport to debauchery, and the inspired volume a foundation for his infernal sophistry; prostituting the sacraments and altars of his church to the vilest of purposes, and heaping full to the brim the noisome compound of atrocity, which will, in the end, ignite the eternal fires to devour his miserable soul.

My persecutor, finding that I was proof against all his insidious arts, and that my virtue would not be surrendered to his fascinations, threw off the mask and openly assailed me with menace and threat. He told me that my husband had confided his secret to him, and that my chastity must be the price of his silence; dared I refuse, a prison should that very night close on the man I most loved, and destitute and unfriended, he would compel me to satisfy his lusts, and then throw me on the world a debased and miserable outcast. In the presence of my earliest childhood, in the principles of a religion which inculcates the strictest morality, and in a country where the marriage bed is guarded by the honor of brave men and the fidelity of honest women, I shuddered at his very words. Taught from infancy to regard the priesthood as examples of all that is good and pure, as servants of our Saviour, I could scarcely believe I heard aright the bold bad words which this man had uttered; and, falling on my knees before him, I prayed, in all the earnestness of terror, for mercy—for protection. But in vain; the hot blood of passion was now even more strong than his former base intentions, and rushing on me with brutal force, might have succeeded where sophistry had failed; but the door quickly opened, and the injured wife confronted her recreant husband! Villains are always cowards, and, dashing me from him with a fearful imprecation, he rushed away from the presence of the beautiful creature who now regarded him with that scorn and contempt one in her situation must ever feel. I can tell no more; everything swam before me, and my eyes closed.

Georgia. Morse's Magnetic Telegraph furnishes us with the following returns from this State, which we compare with the late Congressional election, when the democrats obtained a majority of 2,320.

	Clay.	Polk.	Whig.	Dem.
Richmond,	256	30	309	—
Chattahoochee,	185	20	196	10
Columbia,	156	—	—	123
Bibb,	107	—	—	100
Baldwin,	107	—	—	100
Etowah,	68	—	—	57
Greene,	185	—	—	109
Hancock,	108	—	—	95
Lincoln,	94	—	—	53
Morgan,	227	—	—	352
Talbot,	253	—	—	392
Warren,	—	304	—	349
Walton,	—	340	—	255
Merrivether,	145	—	—	132
Burke,	181	—	—	112
Carroll,	38	—	—	5
Bryan,	507	—	—	379
Jefferson,	210	—	—	140
Madison,	210	—	—	140
Calhoun,	474	—	—	375
Newton,	284	—	—	366
Oglethorpe,	259	—	—	354
Upson,	34	—	—	5
Washington,	41	—	—	69
Wilkes,	191	—	—	169
Butts,	77	—	—	76
Crawford,	679	—	—	650
Franklin,	308	—	—	217
Hall,	172	—	—	175
Jackson,	98	—	—	72
Jasper,	58	—	—	4
Jones,	91	—	—	96
Scriven,	173	—	—	206
Wilkinson,	80	—	—	88
Panama,	38	—	—	5
Bergen,	292	—	—	384
Harris,	57	—	—	26
Talbot,	383	—	—	374
Bullock,	213	—	—	370
Carroll,	33	—	—	5
Coweta,	40	—	—	27
Chatahoochee,	285	—	—	365
Campbell,	386	—	—	481
Cass,	372	—	—	300
De Kalb,	813	—	—	750
Elbert,	293	—	—	294
Fayette,	75	—	—	94
Floyd,	677	—	—	597
Habersham,	40	—	—	17
Henry,	74	—	—	113
Talbot,	143	—	—	141
Heard,	214	—	—	165
Lee,	14	—	—	22
Liberty,	12	—	—	4
McIntosh,	97	—	—	121
Marion,	57	—	—	102
Macon,	206	—	—	175
Sumpter,	331	—	—	331
Tatnall,	368	—	—	405
Troup,	56	—	—	199
Twiggs,	252	—	—	198
Walker,	16	—	—	24
Gwinnett,	529	—	—	593
Lumpkin,	404	—	—	413
Candler,	290	—	—	292
Forsyth,	286	—	—	315
Cherokee,	146	—	—	211
Pike,	69	—	—	67
Glynn,	7401	2901	6311	5756
	7401	2901	6311	6211

Polk's majority, 800. 1865. There are 93 counties in the State.

21 O'CLOCK
ERICSSON'S STEAMBOAT LINE
 FOR PHILADELPHIA, via Chesapeake and Delaware Canal, daily, (Sundays excepted), for the conveyance of Passengers, Merchandise, Specie, Baggage, &c., &c., FROM No. 3 LIGHT STREET TO WARE. The Boats of this line, having been put in complete running order, one or more will leave No. 3 Light Street wharf DAILY (Sundays excepted), at 21 o'clock, P.M. arriving in Philadelphia at any hour the following morning, in time to connect with the New York line. Merchandise destined for New York, Boston, or any point eastward, will be forwarded from Philadelphia the same day as received, free of commission. For large shipments, special arrangements will be made at low rates. Shippers are requested to send a memorandum with each day of goods, with the name of the shipper and consignee, and also to have their goods on the wharf by half past 1 o'clock, to insure their delivery in Philadelphia early next morning. For further particulars, apply to
 E. G. HARRIS, Agent,
 No. 3 Light Street wharf.
 a19-3m

FALL ARRANGEMENT.
FARE REDUCED.
DAILY LINE TO THE SOUTH.
 By the Fall Steam Packet Co's superior Steam Boats
 GEORGETOWN, WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, AND
 HERALD, CAPT. ROSS, AND
 JEWESS, CAPT. SUTTON,
 Carrying the great Central U. S. Mail, via the Chesapeake Bay and Roanoke Rail Road to Weldon, Wilmington, and Charleston, S. C., and to the James River super Steamboats to City Point and Richmond, Va.
SCHEDULE.
 Leaving the lower end of Spear's wharf, Baltimore, DAILY, (except Sunday), at 4 o'clock, P. M. in one of the above Boats.
 Arriving at Portsmouth and Norfolk (at morning in time to connect with the cars for Weldon, to Charleston, and the James River boats for City Point and Richmond, arriving in the evening, connecting at Richmond with the Line by Lynchburg to the west.
 Returning, the above boats leave Norfolk and Portsmouth every morning (except Sunday), in time to connect the same day with the coming line to Philadelphia.
 REDUCED FARE.
 And with a determination to be as low as any other passenger line.
 Passage between Baltimore, Norfolk, & Portsmouth, \$6 meals in
 do do Baltimore & Weldon, 9 day boat
 do do City Point & Richmond, 6 included.
 do do Charleston, S. C. 21
 do do Lynchburg and to White Sulphur Springs, at lowest rates.
 The ease and comfort by this line, no loss of sleep, and but few changes, will induce the travellers to take this route.
 Passengers by this line will please hand their tickets to an Agent in the cars, or to the Norfolk Steamboat Porter, (Norfolk boat label on his hat), in the ticket office yard, who will attend to their baggage.
 T. SHEPPARD, Agent.

GREAT REDUCTION OF FARE.
AND INCREASED ACCOMMODATION.
 In consequence of the liberal support with which the BALTIMORE AND WASHINGTON STAGE LINE has met, the Proprietors have determined to increase their stock, and will, until further notice, run THREE comfortable and expeditious new Passenger Coaches daily, in each direction, between Washington and Baltimore.
 They have also made arrangements with the Steamboat and Rail Road Companies, South of Washington, by which the fare will be reduced to the following extremely low rates, viz:
 For through tickets from Baltimore to Richmond, \$5.00
 do do do do Petersburg, 5.50
 do do do do Weldon, 7.50
 do do do do Charleston, 19.50
 Fare between Baltimore and Washington, 1.50
 As the Coaches will leave Baltimore immediately on the arrival of the Cars from Philadelphia, and leave Washington immediately on the arrival of the Steamboat from the South, and perform the trip in five hours, passengers will reach Baltimore or Washington nearly or quite as early by this conveyance as by the Railroad Line, and will be set down, free of extra charges, at all the principal Hotels, or any other reasonable distance in the city.
 Passengers by this Line are delivered on board the Steamboat at Washington, free of any extra charge, and reach Richmond or any point south of it, at the same time, and at two dollars and fifty cents less fare, than by the Rail Road line.
 The public may rely on skillful and accommodating drivers, and every attention to their comfort. For seats, or further information, apply to the Agents, opposite the Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road Depot, Pratt st., next door to the Green House, and two doors west of Whitman's Hotel.
 JACOB PETERS & CO.
 a29-4f

[From the Metropolitan.]
LARA VERNY; OR, THE APOSTATE PRIEST.
 A TALE.
 My parents, I believe inherited nothing but a honest name, and a pretty little cottage, with a acre of land, in a small village in the south of Ireland, where I was born. The infancy and childhood of the poor are, unfortunately, too often alike; cruel oppression and want attend their advent to a life of woe, and cling to them as the ivy round their path in after years. When seven years old I was sent to the village school, and there first met Morgan O'Neil, an eighteen months my elder, and a poor, penniless orphan. His mother died in giving him birth, and father he had none to call him child, although the seducer of his mother regularly paid a small pittance to an old woman in the parish for his support; and she had placed him, ill-clad and ill-fed, at this school, to save him from some trouble, and to enable her the better to make a little profit out of the allowance the poor boy's parent, who had never seen his son.

Such a concatenation of crime is horrible, even in contemplation; but how awfully appalling in the reality! A servant of the Most High, sworn to preach religion and inculcate morality, breaking his oath, and himself inciting to sin; making the very office to which he has been ordained his passport to debauchery, and the inspired volume a foundation for his infernal sophistry; prostituting the sacraments and altars of his church to the vilest of purposes, and heaping full to the brim the noisome compound of atrocity, which will, in the end, ignite the eternal fires to devour his miserable soul.

My persecutor, finding that I was proof against all his insidious arts, and that my virtue would not be surrendered to his fascinations, threw off the mask and openly assailed me with menace and threat. He told me that my husband had confided his secret to him, and that my chastity must be the price of his silence; dared I refuse, a prison should that very night close on the man I most loved, and destitute and unfriended, he would compel me to satisfy his lusts, and then throw me on the world a debased and miserable outcast. In the presence of my earliest childhood, in the principles of a religion which inculcates the strictest morality, and in a country where the marriage bed is guarded by the honor of brave men and the fidelity of honest women, I shuddered at his very words. Taught from infancy to regard the priesthood as examples of all that is good and pure, as servants of our Saviour, I could scarcely believe I heard aright the bold bad words which this man had uttered; and, falling on my knees before him, I prayed, in all the earnestness of terror, for mercy—for protection. But in vain; the hot blood of passion was now even more strong than his former base intentions, and rushing on me with brutal force, might have succeeded where sophistry had failed; but the door quickly opened, and the injured wife confronted her recreant husband! Villains are always cowards, and, dashing me from him with a fearful imprecation, he rushed away from the presence of the beautiful creature who now regarded him with that scorn and contempt one in her situation must ever feel. I can tell no more; everything swam before me, and my eyes closed.

INDIANA.
 The returns below indicate the success of Mr. Clay in this State; yet, as a great many of them are mere reports, they may be somewhat exaggerated. We make up our table, which contains returns from just one half the State; from the Cincinnati Atlas and Gazette, and the Louisville Journal. The latter paper considers the State doubtful. We compare with the Governor's election when the democrats had a majority of 2013. It will be seen that we make the whig gain 1524.

	Majorities.	Clay.	Polk.	Whig.	Dem.
Boone,	50	—	—	—	2
Bartholomew,	33	—	—	157	27
Brawford,	184	—	—	44	—
Clark,	305	—	—	29	—
Clinton,	235	—	—	19	—
Dearborn,	352	—	—	86	—
Decatur,	219	—	—	107	—
Delaware,	222	—	—	6	—
Fayette,	200	—	—	46	—
Franklin,	210	—	—	25	—
Floyd,	25	—	—	—	—
Fulton,	41	—	—	241	36
Hancock,	47	—	—	41	—
Harrison,	117	—	—	2	—
Heard,	48	—	—	165	—
Jennings,	225	—	—	129	61
Jefferson,	416	—	—	68	—
Jackson,	—	—	—	—	54
Johnson,	492	—	—	27	—
Montgomery,	17	—	—	155	27
Morgan,	81	—	—	31	—
Murphy,	380	—	—	130	—
Ohio, new county,	—	—	—	25	—
Panama,	158	—	—	300	—
Delaware,	222	—	—	33	—
Ripley,	187	—	—	9	—
Rush,	300	—	—	34	—
Switzerland,	45	—	—	23	—
Vanderburg,	116	—	—	46	—
Wayne,	446	—	—	222	—
Shelby,	202	—	—	63	—
Spencer,	292	—	—	159	—
Scott,	47	—	—	34	—
Union,	10	—	—	48	—
Wayne,	936	—	—	431	—
Vigo,	800	—	—	288	—
Hamilton,	100	—	—	46	—
Perry,	390	—	—	96	—
Washington,	460	—	—	9	—
Orange,	300	—	—	17	—
Knox,	192	—	—	114	—
Clay,	300	—	—	472	—
	5886	4498	2600	1076	—

Gain for Clay in 44 counties, 1524. There are 82 counties in the state.

KENTUCKY.
 This State has gone for Mr. Clay by a largely increased majority. In the city of Louisville his majority is 783, being a gain since the Governor's election of 109. Most of the returns received last night are incomplete, and we therefore omit them.

MICHIGAN.
 This State is reported to have gone for Mr. Polk by about 2,000 majority. The Ohio Statesman, extra, gives returns from 5 counties, which show a gain of 3,705 for Polk over the vote of 1840, when Harrison's majority in the whole State was but 1,280.

ILLINOIS.
 Shawneetown has given Clay 15 majority.

NEW YORK.
 The Result in New York. The Albany Evening Journal of Saturday, gives the following as the result of the election in that State, all the counties reported.

	Polk majorities,	19,985
Clay majorities,	15,932	
Majority in the State,	4,053	

VIRGINIA.
 The majority for Polk in 91 counties in this State is 3,244. Democratic gain since 1840, 2,168. Polk's majority in the State will probably be from 3,000 to 4,000.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.
 In 161 towns the votes stand Polk 22,550; Clay 15,527; Birney and scattering 3506.—Sixty towns remain yet to be heard from, fifty of which gave a majority for Van Buren in 1840. These towns will increase Polk's majority to about 500 over all others, and make his plurality over Mr. Clay in the neighborhood of 10,000.

PENNSYLVANIA.
 The Harrisburg Argus publishes returns from all but four counties, viz: Warren, Elk, Potter and McKean, and makes the vote for Polk, 128,912 Clay, 120,392 Birney, 1024
 Polk's maj. 6610
 In these returns, thirty-two counties are official.

ELECTORS CHOSEN.
 The elections for Electors of President and Vice President of the United States, so far as ascertained with certainty, have resulted as follows:

	CLAY.	POLK.
Ohio,	23	—
Maryland,	8	—
Pennsylvania,	6	26
Connecticut,	6	—
Rhode Island,	4	—
New Hampshire,	6	—
Virginia,	—	17
New Jersey,	7	—
South Carolina,	9	—
New York,	—	36
North Carolina,	11	—
Georgia,	—	10
Total, so far,	59	104

FOR RALEIGH, N. C.
 The public are respectfully informed that the Baltimore and Washington Stage Line are now running between Weldon and Siedges, (near Gaston, N. C.) distance 12 miles, connecting with the Portsmouth and Roanoke and Raleigh and Gaston Rail Roads, at these points—giving to the travellers between Baltimore and Raleigh the opportunity of his superior and comfortable route by the Chesapeake Bay Line and the Portsmouth and Roanoke Rail Road.
 Passengers from Raleigh or any part of North Carolina, by the Bay line, are to connect with the evening line to the eastward.
 T. SHEPPARD, Agent.
 ja4-d

SILKS! SILKS! SILKS!
UPWARDS OF 500 PIECES RICH SILKS,
 new styles.
 1000 pieces of English and French CHAMBER DE ECORSE, among which may be found some beautiful mourning styles.
 Also, a full and general assortment of FANCY and STABLE DRY GOODS, just received and for sale at the cheap wholesale and retail store, by
 FRANKLIN GARDNER,
 Between Charles and Light streets.
 se20

BULL & TUTTLE'S
 LARGE AND EXTENSIVE
Job Printing Establishment,
 134 BALTIMORE STREET.
 THE public is respectfully informed that the proprietors of this establishment are prepared to execute all orders for
FINE LETTER-PRESS PRINTING
 OF EVERY VARIETY, SUCH AS
 BOOKS, HANDBILLS,
 PAMPHLETS, BILL HEADS,
 BILLS OF LADING, BANK CHECKS,
 CIRCULARS, CARDS,
 POLICIES, LABELS,
 BLANKS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
 RAILROAD, STAGE AND STEAMBOAT BILLS
 OF EVERY VARIETY AND SIZE,
 WITH APPROPRIATE ENGRAVINGS, &c. &c.
LARGE SIZE POSTING BILLS
 FOR THEATRES, CIRCUSES, CONCERTS,
 EXHIBITIONS, ENTERTAINMENTS,
 ELECTIONS, &c. &c.
 Executed in a style of magnificence and effect, unsurpassed by any printing office in the city of Baltimore.
 j529

A VALUABLE WORK.
FOR A PUBLIC LIBRARY—FOR A LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OR ANY ONE DESIROUS OF FORMING AN EXPENSIVE COLLECTION.
A COMPLETE FILE OF THE "BALTIMORE WHIG," from the year 1807 to the close of the year 1813, embracing one of the most interesting periods of the history pertaining to our own country and in Europe. It is, indeed, both curious and interesting to read in the journals of those periods the various accounts of battles, political events, &c.—These volumes have also been bound up with many of the political squibs of the day, pertaining to our own local history, which are highly interesting. There are 11 volumes, and they will be a precious aid at a reasonable rate. Apply at the Cl. per office. 421-tf

OILS AND CANDLES. Pure Sperm Patent and Whale Oil; Wax, Sperm, Diaphane, Adamantine Mould and Dip CANDLES, assorted sizes, for sale by
 M. C. HOLLAND
 51 Baltimore street.

VENETIAN BLINDS, VENETIAN BLINDS
 of the very best style and finish, constantly on hand and made to order. Also, FANCY BLINDS, WINDOW SHADES, &c., all first rate articles, and for sale low by