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THE WEEKLY CLIPPER, a large Family Newspaper, containing all the select matter of the daily, is published every Saturday morning, at the low price of \$1.00 per annum.
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THE DYING YEAR.

The bright and beautiful must pass away!
Even as passeth now the dying year,
As winter comes with its cold, dreary way,
To wrap its snowy shroud Summer's bier.
The forest paths are lone and dreary now,
No vocal strains and blossoms thence decay,
The timid squirrel leaps from bough to bough,
White seeks its nest some solitary bird.
The flowers that decked the valley's peaceful bed,
Breathing their fragrance on the Summer air,
Are withered now: their loveliness hath fled,
Emblem of mortal forms as frail and fair.

How many hearts like these poor feeble things
Wore the bright lines of beauty's youthful bloom,
Till a while 'mid life's enigma's bowers,
Then sunk forgotten in the silent tomb.
The Spring again shall come to deck their bed,
The vocal choir again shall haunt the grove:
Their songs reach not the chambers of the dead—
They cannot wake again the forms we love.

Thus pass the bright and beautiful away,
Even as Spring's flowers, or Autumn's fading leaf:
They bloom, they bloom and blossom thence decay—
Exotic plants—how brilliant and how brief!
Read, then, fond man, in yon sad, lonely ground,
Where the mute marble points toward the sky,
Thy history's sequel: as ye gaze around,
Behold how lowly earthly hopes can lie.

Here is ambition's goal, affection's bond!
All center in one group, and mingle here,
Within the narrow limits of this mound,
And claim the parting tribute of a tear.
Oft were it not for pure religion's ray,
To pierce the veil hung darkly o'er the tomb,
Who could endure to tread life's weary way?
No star to guide, no rainbow to illumine!

Say, ye vain scoffers at the shrine of Faith,
Whom humble worshippers serenely wait,
As for a messenger of peace, for death,
How will ye enter the eternal gate?
The soul's proud destiny is far above,
Her earthly hopes they do but sever here,
She springs again to light, and love, and love,
Uncheck'd by Time or Death in her career!

Then let the bright and beautiful depart,
On Hope's gay pinions, to the realms of peace;
They keep the tender's fond affection's heart,
To free themselves from earth, and seek release.
[From the Weekly Mirror.]
A SAIL FROM THE ISLANDS OF ST. PAUL'S,
THROUGH THE SPICE ISLANDS TO CHINA.
By Mrs. C. H. Butler.

"Before eight bells you will see the land!"
was the cheering remark of the captain, as I
passed from the deck to go below. Land! what
rapture in the word—what visions of shady
groves, of verdant meadows, did it call forth!
—We were then seventy days from Sandy Hook
—we had watched with fearful eyes the high-
lands of Newerick gradually fading in the
distance—we had seen at last the faint blue
outline sink beneath the wave, and now after
seventy days on the trackless ocean—the blue
sky above us, and the wave below, the idea of
once more resting our eyes upon the land, had
in it a pleasure which only those similarly
situated can appreciate. With such feelings,
then, did I hail our near approach to the Island
of St. Paul.

But with the early dawn came tempests and
disappointment. Upon going on deck I found
our ship embedded, as it were, in a mountain
of mist, while a drizzling rain sprinkled our
decks, as it might be this same mountain
dissolving upon us. The wind at last began to lift
the vast curtain which enveloped us—fold after
fold gradually disappeared, until with one
furious sweep the whole was rent away, and
our ship discovered to be plunging madly on to
the dark frowning mass close under our lee,
with the breakers opening wide their infuriated
mouths, roaring like so many ravenous
monsters for their prey. Our situation was most
critical. For a few moments all was confusion
—all hands were immediately ordered on deck
—from the fore-castle, from the steege, the
affrighted mariners obeyed the cry of the
captain, whose voice sounded above the raging
of the billows. Already our ship reels amid
the surf—her sides now buried in the foaming
waves—now poised, as it were, on the brink
of the yawning abyss—she is almost on her
beam ends—"Tack Ship," shouted the captain,
and bravely our trusty bark obeyed the helm—in
a few moments we are safe—free from the
roaring surf, and with hearts thankful for
dangers passed—soon gallantly pursuing our course.

The violent lurching of the ship too, had
made riot and confusion in the cabin. On the
floor, books, charts, papers, flute, guitar, work
basket and work were confusedly mingled; ink
stands upset, clogs stands shattered, while
comfortably ensconced in one corner, indifferent
to the wild uproar without or the hub-bub
within, sat Bruin erect, appropriating exclu-
sively for the gratification of his sweet tooth,
a paper of stray bonbons.

Up to the present time had looked at
the long desired land but with apprehension
and dismay! but now all danger passed, all eyes
were turned with confidence toward the solita-
ry isle, rising abruptly from the ocean to the
height of about seven hundred feet. The summit
has a level appearance, and slopes gradually
(if we except here and there a slight eleva-
tion) to within about 200 feet of the surface
of the ocean. But the most remarkable feature
is a huge rock standing detached, apparently
some twenty rods from the island. It is pre-
cisely in the form of a sugar-loaf, ninety feet
high, with the breakers tossing and raging on
every side, sometimes lost in the sparkling foam.

The island of St. Pauls was discovered by
Flamingo or Fleming, a Dutch navigator, in
1697—is about ten miles in length, five in
breadth—highest elevation seven hundred feet.
The dense vapors constantly arising from it,
and the flames which are often seen to issue
from its crevices, denote it to be fraught with
subterraneous heat. On the east side there is
a circular cove or basin, through which the sea
ebbs and flows, with a high headland on each
side. This basin is found to be the crater of a
volcano, one mile and three quarters in circum-
ference, and the depth (including the depth of
water) eight hundred and seventy-four feet.

This cove abounds with a variety of fish, which
renders the island a great resort for fishermen.
The sperm whale, porpoises, grampus, and
seals are also frequent. Except by the occa-
sional visits of the fishermen and sealers, the
island is uninhabited. The climate is said to
be fine in summer; but in winter violent rains,
whirlwinds and tornadoes often sweep with
terrible violence over its surface. There is not a
shrub of any kind—coarse grass, weeds and
moss being the only verdure seen. St. Pauls
is remarkable for several hot springs, the heat
of which is sufficient to boil fish—so that it is
only necessary to throw them from the cove
into the ample kettle which nature ever
keeps boiling, and in a few moments they are
ready for your palate? For many miles we
sailed through large masses of kelp, (a species
of sea-weed,) which had apparently drifted
from the rocks around St. Pauls, although there
are some varieties which vegetate freely on the
surface of the ocean.

There was certainly nothing cheering in this
first view of the land, which, for many days,
we had anticipated with so much eagerness;
and when at length this mere dot on ocean's
broad map disappeared, it was with joy that I
hailed once more.

"The sea—the open sea!
The blue, the fresh, the ever free!
Without a mark."
Were my home on the deep for years, to my
eye the ocean would never lose aught of its
grandeur or beauty. Would the glorious mag-
nificence of Niagara's stupendous falls be
divested of their sublimity from being viewed
from day to day? No—and neither can the
vast expanse of ocean, on which the hand
of the Almighty ever rests in awful majesty!

What though the seasons, in their course, bring
no change—what though no soft spring here
comes, with balmy air, with her gently spring-
ing grass and budding lawn—or summer, her
breath sweet with the new mown hay, with her
bright and beautiful flowers and her fields of
yellow grain—or autumn, robed in gorgeous
dyes, casting in the lap of the year the ruddy
apple or the golden corn—or winter, his hoary
head wreathed with frost, and wrapping in his
mantle of snow studded with glittering ice-
bergs! What though on the broad bosom
of the deep these never come, yet, is the ocean
despite of variety! See her now, lashed in fury
by the raging wind, rushing on in waves of
mighty grandeur, terrible to behold—tossing
higher and higher her foaming spray—opening
huge gulfs, as if to swallow all within her
vortex; or look at her again, when the waves are
sparkling and dancing beneath the bright rays
of the sun, each with its curling crest of
dazzling whiteness—or, when the winds of heaven
are still—when the wave is bluer than the sky,
with scarce a ripple to disturb its calm surface,
or, again at evening, when the moon, shining
down from the star-spangled vault of heaven,
sheds upon the waves her soft, mellow light,
making them like molten silver in her beams!

Is there not variety in all this? Or see the
little shifty birds frolicking amid the waters, or
the beautiful sea-birds soaring above, and can
we say there is a sameness in the scenes of the
ocean? No, they are ever fresh, ever glorious,
ever beautiful!

And is it not a thought sublime, that man can force
A path upon the waters, can find a way
Where all is trackless, and compel the winds,
Those freest agents of Almighty power,
To tend their untamed wings and bear him on
To distant climes?

The fourth day after making the Island of
St. Pauls, we entered the Indian Ocean—
twelve thousand three hundred and seventy-
two miles from New York—seventy-four days
out, and in five more were again within the
tropics, than which nothing can be more de-
lightful. The beauty of a Tropical sky it is im-
possible to describe—where the horizon seems
but a circle of rainbows, and where the sun
but sets to usher in a night of still greater
beauty than the day. Shooting from the curl-
ing billows, like silver darts launched from the
hand of Neptune, the beautiful little flying-fish
were around us in myriads—the unwieldy por-
poise gambled across our bows—the dolphin,
prism-like, glided in our wake—while the man-
of-war bird, the sea-gull, and the booby wheel-
ed in graceful flights around the ship; and fre-
quently the delicate little tropic birds, with
plumage white as falling snow-flakes, would
alight upon the rigging, chirping and singing
away most merrily. To our ears their cheer-
ful notes seemed as an echo from our own
forest groves!

Here, too, the Magellanic clouds are visible.
These are no where seen but south of the
equator. They are three in number, with ap-
parently the same motion as the stars. Two
of these clouds are white, the third of a dark
lead color.

Eighty-eight days out we made the island of
Sandelwood.

[For the American Republican.]
MESSRS. EDITORS:—I met with the good
fortune to have presented to me, by a friend,
a ticket, which admitted me to a lecture deliv-
ered, on Thursday evening last, in the basement
of the Wesley Chapel, by Professor J. R. W.
Dunbar, who is well known to our citizens as
an accomplished gentleman and scholar, and
who stands deservedly high in the esteem of
all who make his acquaintance. He ranks al-
so among the most able, and most skillful of his
profession. But those qualities which endear
him most to the community in which he lives,
are his extreme affability and politeness, and
his readiness to impart instruction, on all oc-
casions, to those who may have the pleasure
of intercourse with him. He seems always dis-
posed, too, to engage in, and lend his aid to any
cause which is calculated to benefit his fellow-
creatures by increasing their knowledge, or ad-
ministering comfort to their bodies.

The subject of the lecture alluded to was
"The Human Body, as evincing design on the
part of God." I went to hear him, calculating
that I should be most edified by the informa-
tion that was to be obtained from his lecture.
I was not disappointed, but was, I assure you,
highly gratified, as everyone else present seemed
to be. I would not presume to analyze the
lecture, or attempt to do the Doctor justice, but
he showed, manifestly, the design of God in
the creation of man. His remarks, and the il-
lustration of the same by the ingeniously con-
structed French model which he exhibited,
were so simple that a child could have com-
prehended his meaning, and understood his
description of the various parts of the body that
were separated, and shown to the audience.—
He contended, very properly I think, that the
human body and our constitutions should be
more generally and carefully studied; and he

thought it would be better for us and for our
children, if the anatomy of the body were made
a branch of scholastic studies; for, if we know
more about our systems, we should understand
better how to regulate them, in order to pre-
vent the complication of diseases with which
man is so often afflicted on account of his own
neglect of himself. As rational and responsi-
ble beings, he conceived it to be our duty to at-
tend to this matter, as we are no less culpable
in the sight of God, if we violate the laws of
nature, than we would be to violate moral laws.
I have no doubt the lecture and the model were
of a character to impress upon the minds of all
who heard the Doctor the truth of the declara-
tion of the Psalmist—"we are fearfully and
wonderfully made."

I was much pleased to learn that one of the
objects of the lecture was to procure funds for
the enlargement and perpetuation of the very
excellent library connected with the Wesley
Chapel, which, I am told by a friend, was estab-
lished about one year ago through the in-
strumentality of that very benevolent friend
and philanthropist, Dr. Roberts. By his in-
dividual exertions he has been enabled to collect
together a large number of volumes of the
latest, most select, and most valuable publica-
tions of the day. Upon glancing over the cat-
alogue I discovered there was a complete set
of Niles' Register, which ought to be in every
library, if they could be obtained. The gen-
tlemen having the immediate control of this
library will not allow any book to go upon
their shelves that is calculated, in the least de-
gree, to draw off the mind from the pursuit
of that knowledge which will make one a good
member of society, and prepare him for the
performance of his duty to his Creator and to
his fellow-men; and they are determined to
have only such works which will afford useful
entertainment, impart sound instruction, and
inculcate the best principles. I presume it may
be termed a Religious Library, though it em-
braces in its catalogue Travels, Histories, Mem-
oirs, Scientific and Miscellaneous works, &c.
I would intrude upon your attention a notice
of this library, because there are very few, if
any, of the same character, in the city, to
which the public may have access. I under-
stand the terms of subscription are very mod-
erate, and I would advise young ladies, (for
they have the privilege of using it too,) young
gentlemen, and older persons, if they can make
it convenient, by all means, to avail themselves
of so good an opportunity to improve their
minds. Let this library, though now in its in-
fancy, be properly sustained, and it will require
no prophet's ken to see the incalculable ben-
efits that shall result to those who will support it.

AN OLD MAN.

LETTER FROM MR. CLAY. Messrs. M. & R.
H. Sweeney & Co., of Wheeling, Va., recently
manufactured a beautiful Glass Vase, which
they sent as a present to the Hon. Henry Clay,
who acknowledged its receipt as follows, under
date of the 14th inst.

Gentlemen:—I duly received your obliging
letter and the large Glass Vase, in perfect
condition, which, having received the medal of the
Franklin Institute of Philadelphia, you have
kindly tendered to me. I thank you, gentle-
men, most cordially and gratefully for this
beautiful article, surpassing in magnitude and
splendor any production of Cut-glass which I
have ever seen. And I thank you also for the
friendly motives which prompted you to place
me under an obligation so great to you. The
Vase is a triumphant vindication of the wisdom
of that policy, to the establishment of which I
have devoted my utmost endeavors, respecting
which, however, others should share largely in
the merit which you are pleased to assign to me.

How surprising and, at the same time, gratify-
ing is the reflection that in the city of Wheel-
ing, on the site of which, at a period not much
more remote than that of my birth, Savages
reigned in undisturbed dominion, an object
of costly manufacture has been produced rivaling
in beauty, elegance and exquisite taste the most
finished fabrics of a similar nature in the
old world!

Long may that policy be cherished and sus-
tained which, by stimulating American skill
and enterprise, and protecting American labor,
has led to these beneficial results. And I sin-
cerely hope that you may long live, in prop-
riety, to witness the progress and enjoy the ben-
efit of American Manufactures.

I regret that the Vase has not some more
conspicuous place than in my humble dwelling,
where it might be expected and would com-
mand the admiration of a greater number than
can view it here. But we shall exhibit it to our
visitors as a precious testimony of your friendly
regard, and as a brilliant evidence of the degree
of perfection to which that species of manufac-
ture has already arrived.

I am gentlemen, with the highest respect,
your friend and ob't servant. H. CLAY.

FURTHER AND INTERESTING FROM THE
SCENE OF THE HELDERBERG TROUBLES.—I
call on the Military—Three Companies ordered
out! The Albany Argus of Saturday morning
contains the following additional particulars of
the doings at Hudson, in Columbia county:

An express came yesterday, with an applica-
tion from the Sheriff of Columbia county
and the Mayor and Recorder of the city of
Hudson to the Governor, for an additional
military force, for the defence of the city, and
to aid the Sheriff in his attempts to arrest the
persons implicated in the murder of Rippen-
burgh. He brought intelligence that the Sher-
iff had been resisted, in his efforts to arrest
the persons charged with the murder, by a formidable
assemblage of "Indians;" and that the au-
thorities at Hudson had reliable information
that a forcible rescue of the prisoners now in
custody would be attempted.

Gov. Bouck held a cabinet consultation, and
forthwith directed the Adjutant General to
make a requisition for two companies in this
city, and a company of Cavalry in the city of
New York. The Burgesses Corps and the En-
nnett Guards, a fine corps of this city, were put
under orders. The Burgesses are already on
the ground, as volunteers. The Guards take
the one o'clock train to-day for Hudson. They
will number from 50 to 60 muskets. The or-
der for cavalry was made upon a company at-
tached to Gen. Sturges' brigade, and they may
be expected at Hudson as soon as the order can
be obeyed.

We learn that one of the results of the ex-
amination at Hudson was that Boughton ("Big
Thunder,") was fully committed for the murder
of Rippenburgh.

In Rensselaer, two further arrests were made
on Thursday, by the Sheriff, without difficulty,
on suspicion of being concerned in the murder
of Smith. The persons are Wm. Sparks and
Charles Smith, who are now in custody at
Troy, and were under examination yesterday.

There is now every reason to believe that
law has gained the mastery, and that its guilty
violators will be speedily brought within its
control.

How THE POTENTIALS OF EUROPE REGARD
DUKE OF RICHMOND, while Governor of the
Canadas, and is reported by Mr. H. G. Gates,
of Montreal, who was present when it was ut-
tered.

The Duke, a short time prior to his death, in
speaking of the government of the United
States, said: "It was weak, inconsistent, and
bad, and could not long exist." "It will be
destroyed; it ought not, and will not be per-
mitted to exist; for many and great are the evils
that have originated from the existence of that
government. The curse of the French revolu-
tion, and subsequent wars and commotions in
Europe, are to be attributed to its example,
and so long as it exists, no prince will be safe
upon his throne; and the sovereigns of Europe
are aware of it, and they have been determined
upon its destruction, and have come to an un-
derstanding upon this subject, and they have de-
cided on the means to accomplish it; and they will
eventually succeed by subversion rather than con-
quest." "All the low and surplus population
of the different nations of Europe will be car-
ried into that country; it is a receptacle for the
bad and diseased population of Europe, when
they are not wanted for soldiers, or to supply
the navies; and the European government will
favor such a course. This will create a sur-
plus and a majority of low population, who are
so very easily excited; and they will bring with
them their principles, and in nine cases out of
ten, adhere to their ancient and former govern-
ments, laws, manners, customs, and religion,
and will transmit them to their posterity, and
in many cases propagate them among the na-
tives. These men will become citizens, and by
the constitution and laws will be invested
with the right of suffrage. The different grades
of society will then be created by the elevation
of a few, and by degrading many, and thus a
heterogeneous population will be formed,
speaking different languages, and of different
religions and sentiments, and to make them
act, think and feel alike, in political affairs,
will be like mixing oil and water; hence, discor-
dian, dissension, anarchy, and civil war will
ensue, and some popular individual will assume
the government, and restore order, and the sover-
eigns of Europe, the emigrants, and many of
the natives will sustain him."

[Correspondence of the Philadelphia N. American.]
THINGS IN NEW YORK.
NEW YORK, Dec. 29, P. M.

The weather has settled into the proper winter
temperature, the mercury indicating the
freezing point. The sleighing in this vicinity
is excellent, and the city is pretty well drained
of riding materials.

An order has been received by Gen. Storm
for a company of Cavalry, to proceed to Hud-
son for the protection of the jail, from the in-
dignant rioters, who are sworn to rescue the pri-
soners now confined there. Our new Govern-
or, Wright, has reached Albany, and takes
the oath of office this week. The feeling of all
property holders has been roused, and the popu-
lar course is to pursue the anti-renters with
the utmost severity of the law—summary mea-
sures will be taken, and an outbreak in future
will be promptly put down.

The Episcopal Council has nearly finished
its session. It is stated by one of the Council
that Tuesday will no doubt put the public in
possession of the decision, if not all the evi-
dence in the case. The evidence must all be
published, for there has been much feeling cre-
ated during the trial, and the difference of op-
inion among Episcopalians as to the criminality
of the Bishop so great, that there will be little
harmony in the diocese, without a very clear
case is made upon which the decision is given
of the guilt or innocence of the Bishop.

The rare announcement was made yesterday
of the failure of three large forwarding com-
mission and produce houses; all of them heavy
failures, and from the same cause—specula-
tions in pork.

A rumor is current that a manufacturing
jewellery establishment was robbed last night
to the amount of \$25,000. The particulars
have been kept close by the police.

P. S. A company of German Horse, who
were out to-day, burying a comrade, were,
with another company, ordered to proceed to
Hudson at once. Rumor says they are to start
to-morrow.

The robbery was at 189 Broadway, and the
amount stolen is much within the amount nar-
med above.

DECEMBER LIGHTNING. The barn of Mr.
Giles Miner, on Fog Plain, near New London,
Conn., was struck by lightning, at about two
o'clock on Monday afternoon, and a cold stand-
ing within it instantly killed. Several persons
had but just left the barn, leaving only a son of
Mr. Miner, who was prostrated by the shock,
but was not seriously injured. There was but
one flash of lightning during the day, and only
this simple clap of thunder. The barn was lit-
tle injured, and not set on fire at all.

CRANBERRIES. Mr. Wm. Hall, of Norway,
Maine, has succeeded in raising cranberries on
a patch of boggy land. He sowed the berries,
in the spring, on the snow and ice. The seed
took well, and entirely rooted out the weeds.
Last year he gathered six bushels from a patch
of land about three rods square, which a few
years since was entirely useless. If this berry,
which commands so high a price, can be easily
cultivated as this, it certainly is an object for
farmers to try the experiment on their boggy
land.

OHIO. The Senate of Ohio have imposed
upon themselves a poll tax of a dollar a head
to pay for opening their daily meetings with
prayer. The House had refused to tax the
State for the purpose.

DR. J. LEACH,
SURGEON AND MECHANICAL
DENTIST.
No. 54 NORTH CHARLES STREET,
Opposite St. Paul's Church.
Pretends to be the Cheapest Dentist in the city, and
warrants all operations to be equal to the best, and to
suit the patient or no pay required. None but the best
Foreign Teeth, and finest Gold and SILVER, in-
serted from \$1.50 to \$3 each. Extracting 25 cts. 1/4

THE TEETH! THE TEETH!
The subscriber tender-
his thanks for the liberal
patronage he has received
since his residence in
BALTIMORE, and continues
to perform all operations in DENTAL SURGERY
(embracing the latest improvements in the science) at
one-third less than the usual rates. He invites those
who are afflicted with bad Teeth to give him an early
call. The high charges heretofore established have
precluded many from submitting their Teeth to Dental
operations, an opportunity is now offered to all to have
their Teeth put in good order, as the charges shall suit
all who may favor him with a call.
All operations warranted to prove beneficial, or
no charge made.

J. P. SOUTHCOMB, Dentist,
No. 26 Fayette-st., 3d door from North.

DENTISTRY—VALUABLE DISCOVERY
WHY WILL YOU
suffer with the Tooth-
ache which you can
have it effectually and
entirely cured by call-
ing on Dr. STINSON,
No. 12 HANOVER-ST., 4
doors north of Pratt. He has an entire new prepara-
tion, that will cure it in a few minutes without pain
or inconvenience, so that it may afterwards be fil-
led and rendered a valuable tooth for life, thereby obvi-
ating the pain and expense of having it extracted. It is
certainly one of the greatest discoveries of the day,
and never fails of having the desired effect.

Dr. S. has also an article for filling teeth that are
much decayed, which will do away with that dis-
agreeable taste and smell that invariably ensue, and ren-
der them valuable and durable. Also, Filing, Plug-
ging, Regulating or remedying the inequalities of chil-
dren's teeth, and inserting Artificial Teeth, from one
to a full set, in the most approved manner and at
prices that cannot fail to please. Dr. S. does not aim
to be the cheapest dentist in the city, but his prices
shall be as low as possible, and have the operation
thoroughly and durably performed, which he warrants
in all cases.

Price for curing Toothache 25 cents; do. for
filling, from 50 cents to \$1. Teeth extracted for 25
cents, by new and improved instruments, which he warrants
the best possible pain.

WHEN CATALINE attempted to overturn
the liberties of Rome, he commenced by dis-
rupting the morals and religion of the city, and
did not succeed in his nefarious attempts, his name
was branded with infamy. Various plans of treatment
have been proposed for mental alienation with limited
success—but the most perfect cure of this disease
has been discovered, which, in a large majority
of cases, will relieve the patient of his sufferings, and
if timely administered, cures the disease.

SANBORN'S CASARIUM. A wonderful cure dis-
covered of the Mucous Membranes, Scrofula or King's
Evil, Fever Sores, Pustules and Pimples on the face,
Rheumatism; obstinate Cutaneous Eruptions, and
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THE OLD CITIZENS' BANK,
MARKET STREET,
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from the best markets, comprising all the necessary
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FOR THE COLLECTION, BUYING, SELLING, LEASING
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conveyances, &c. building of ships, steam
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CLOAKINGS! CLOAKINGS! Just received
and will be opened this morning, a few pieces
of beautiful Striped and Plaid CLOAKINGS. Those in
want should call early.

CASHMERE! CASHMERE!
We have determined to sell off the balance of our
stock of Cashmeres, Mouslin de Laines, &c. without
regard to cost. Cloths, Cassimeres and Beaver Cloths
as cheap as ever.

BEALE H. RICHARDSON & CO.
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CLOAKINGS, CLOTHS, &c., 303 BAL-
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French Cloakings of new styles
Cloak Cloths, olive and blue black, invisible and Pol-
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some finish.

FRENCH MERINOES and Thibet Cloths
SHAWLS—a large and splendid assortment
SILKS—black and colored, every variety
SILK VELVETS, jet, blue black and colored
Rich em'd Muslin CURTAINS
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THESE beautiful BREASTPINS, which excel
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For 3 or \$4, a Pin can be procured which looks
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SUPERIOR ROCHESTER W. W. FLOUR.
Mills White Wheat do
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On the right hand side going from Baltimore to
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Structures, Seminal Weakness, pain in the Loins, ac-
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