

AMERICAN REPUBLICAN AND BALTIMORE DAILY CLIPPER.

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PRICE ONE CENT

THE AMERICAN REPUBLICAN & BALTIMORE CLIPPER is furnished to subscribers, by careful carriers, at only six and a quarter cents per week—payable to the carriers only, at the end of each week. The paper will also be sent, by mail, to distant subscribers, at the rate of Four Dollars per year—payable, always, in advance.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:
1 square, 1 time, \$0.50 1 square, 1 month, \$4.00
1 do, 2 do, 1.00 1 do, 3 do, 7.00
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1 do, 2 do, 2.25 1 do, 1 year, 30.00

Ten lines or less make a square—if an advertisement exceeds 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 daily, is published every Saturday morning, at the low price of \$1.00 per annum.

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

LINES.
On the death of a remarkably beautiful little boy, CHARLES B. GRAYSON, in the fourth year of his age, only son of Mr. Robert Griffin, of this city.

Go to the grave in early bloom,
He has escaped all worldly woes;
Death's angel bending o'er his tomb,
Wept o'er the beautiful blighted rose.

He gazed upon the illumined lip,
Where love so oft had pressed a kiss;
And sigh'd that he so soon should slip,
That bud, that promised so much bliss.

'Tis ever thus, in sun or shade,
When we in hope too fondly start;
We find the fairest soonest fade,
The dearest earliest do depart.

Hope is a siren that betrays,
A meteor on life's ocean bright;
A dream—a rainbow's transient blaze—
A bubble in a moonless night.

But yesterday, a father smiled,
With pride upon his beautiful boy;
To-day, where is that charming child,
Where is that father's heart-felt joy?

Go, like the favorite flower 'neath the frost,
The nip is in an untimely hour;
Gone, like the light in dark clouds lost,
When sun-rays fall on beauty's bow!

Washington University, Baltimore.

SWALLOWING OYSTERS ALIVE.
At a late hour, the other night, the door of an oyster house in our city was thrust open, and in stalked a hero from the Sucker State. He was quite six feet high, spare, somewhat stooped, with a hungry, anxious countenance, and his hands pushed clear down to the bottom of his breeches pockets. His outer covering was hard to define; but after surveying it minutely, we came to the conclusion that his suit had been made in his boyhood, of a dingy, yellow linsey-woolsey, and that, having sprouted up with astonishing rapidity, he had been forced to piece it out with all colors, in order to keep pace with his body. In spite of his exertions, however, he had fallen in arrears about a foot of the necessary length, and consequently, stuck that far through his inexpressibles. His crop of hair was surmounted by the funniest little seal skin cap imaginable. After taking a position, he indulged in a long stare at the man opening the bivalves, and slowly ejaculated—

"Yes, sir," responded the attentive operator, "and fine ones they are, too."
"Well, I've heard tell of 'sters afore," says he, "but this is the first time I've seed 'em, and pre-haps I'll know what 'em made of afore I get out of town."
Having expressed this desperate intention, he cautiously approached a plate, and scrutinized the unopened fish with a gravity and interest which would have done honor to the most illustrious searcher into the hidden mysteries of nature. At length he began to soliloquize on the difficulty of getting them out, and how queer they looked when out.

"I never seed any thin' hold on so—takes an a-mazin' site of sorrows, hoss, to get 'em out, and aint they slick and slippery when they does come? Smooth as an eel! I've a good mind to give that fellar lodjins, jest to realize the effects, as uncle Jess used to say about specklation."
"Well, sir," was the reply, "down with two bits, and you can have a dozen."
"Two bits!" exclaimed the Sucker, "now come, that's stickin' it on rite strong, hoss, for 'sters. A dozen on 'em aint nothing' to a chicken, and there's no git'n' more'n a picayune a piece for them. I've only re-actualized forty-five picayunes on my first venture' to St. Louis. I'll tell you what, I'll gin you two chickens for a dozen, if you'll conclude to deal."
A wag, who was standing by indulging in a dozen, winked to the attendant to shell-out, and the offer was accepted.

"Now mind," repeated the Sucker, "all fair—two chickens for a dozen—you're witness, mister," turning at the same time to the wag; "none of your tricks, for I've heard tell that you city fellars are mite slippery coons."
The bargain being fairly understood, our Sucker secured himself for the onset—deliberately put off his seal skin, tucked up his sleeves, and fork in hand, awaited the appearance of No. 1. It came—he saw—and quickly it was bolted! A moment's dreadful pause ensued.—The wag dropped his knife and fork with a look of mingled amazement and horror—something akin to Shakespeare's Hamlet on seeing his daddy's ghost,—while he burst into the exclamation—

"Swallowed alive, as I'm a christian!"
Our Sucker hero had opened his mouth with pleasure a moment before, but now it stood open. Fear—a horrid dread of he didn't know what—a consciousness that all wasn't right, and ignorance of the extent of the wrong,—the uncertainty of that moment was terrible. Urged to desperation he faltered out—
"What on airth's the row?"
"Did you swallow it alive?" enquired the wag.

"I swallowed it just as he gin it to me!" shouted the Sucker.
"You're a dead man!" exclaimed his anxious friend; "the creature is alive and will eat right through you," added he, in a most hopeless tone.
"Get a pizen pump and pump it out!" screamed the Sucker, in a frenzy, his eyes fairly starting from their sockets. "Oh, gracious! what'll I do?" It's got hold of my innards, already, and I am dead as a chicken!—do something for me, do—don't let the infernal scoundrel eat me afore your eyes."
"Why don't you put some of this on it?" inquired the wag, pointing to a bottle of strong pepper sauce.

The hint was enough—the Sucker, upon the instant, seized the bottle, and, desperately wrenching out the cork swallowed half the contents at a draught. He fairly squealed from its effects, and gasped, and blowed, and pitched, and twisted, as if it were coursing through him with electric effect, while at the same time his eyes ran a stream of tears. At length, becoming a little composed, his wagish adviser approached, almost bursting with suppressed laughter, and inquired,
"How are you now, old fellow?—did you kill it?"
"Well, I did, hoss—ugh-ugh-o o my innards. If that 'ster critter's dying agonies don't stir a ruction in me equal to a small earthquake, then 'tant no use sayin' it—it squirmed like a serpent when that killing stuff touched it; but"—and here, with a countenance made up of suppressed agony and present determination, he paused as if to give force to his words, and slowly and deliberately remarked—
"If you get two chickens from me for that live animal I'm d—d!" and seizing his seal skin, he vanished.

The shout of laughter, and the contortions of the company at this finale, would have made a spectator believe that they had all been "swallowing oysters alive."

[Communicated from the "Social Circle."]
THOUGHTS ON THE CLOSE OF THE YEAR.

Another year has passed away! Yes, another year has added to the list of time; and we have fully realized all its joys, its hopes, its fears, or has disappointment thrown its shadow around us? We are yet to enter upon the untold events of a new year, for we know not what joys, what sorrows, will be ours. The future is veiled from mortal sight, and we are linked to it, by hope alone, that bright star which lures us onward—that invites us to press forward amid surrounding difficulties. We now stand as monuments of the past, and no doubt we often look back, on by-gone days, and regret, perhaps, our many mistakes. But it remains for us to learn experience from the past, and improve the time that may still be ours; for upon the improvement of the present, will depend our future happiness. And may the year just commenced be crowned with life's best joys; may the wreath of love and friendship be placed on every brow, and woven of the fairest flowers. May we feel the full importance of performing every duty, and discharging gracefully every responsibility our situation in life requires.

Many, who but a few months ago were basking in the sunshine of youth and beauty, have gone from amongst us. The spirit has winged its flight to realms above, and the body that once graced this earth, with all its staidness and grandeur, is now mouldering in the grave—the silent grave—which contains all that once seemed lovely. The places of those departed ones around the social hearth can never be filled; one can fill their vacant seats. It is a remembrance of their many virtues, and the pleasing thought of a re-union when time shall be no more, that can fill the void in the hearts of those who mourn their loss. We may look onward, through the vista of coming years, and see the bark of destiny bearing us on the tide of life; and we may fancy to ourselves, that nothing can mar the bright prospect before us. But let us not rest too securely; for clouds can overshadow the fairest sky.

The young and blooming bride, who has just pledged before the altar, her vows of unchanging affection, o'er her bridal robes have been laid aside, has been called to bid adieu to all who she loved on earth, and become an inhabitant of that brighter world; and he who chose her to be his wife, is left to shed the tear of deep and heartfelt sorrow for one whose brightness of character would have thrown around his path a halo of glory. The daughter too, who had been the pride of her parents, one in whom they had placed their fondest hopes, has, like some beautiful flower, flourished awhile and then been nipped by the fell destroyer. And the lovely child, just bursting forth in life and joy, before half its beauties have been unfolded to view, has been transplanted to a fairer scene. And the mother, who has ties stronger than life to bind her to earth, is called by an untimely death, to relinquish all; and as she gazes with fond affection on those little ones, given her to be transplanted in the paradise of her God, she feels there will be none to guide them in the path of duty; none to wipe from their eyes the tear of sorrow; for no voice like that of a mother's can cause a smile to cross the pallid cheek. As dark thoughts of the future crowd thick and fast upon her, she sees amid the surrounding gloom one ray, one bright ray of hope; for the eye of faith points her to those celestial glories, and she feels her confidence renewed in Him who has promised to be the friend of the fatherless, and to Him she commits them, knowing that he will shield them from the storms and tempests of life.

As we have now entered the new year, with the full enjoyment of every blessing, let us cherish bright anticipations of the future, and gird our coming years with hope's brightest flowers. We are now all here; but who knows, that before another annual revolution of the earth has brought us back to this point, we may have experienced changes of a sad character; for nothing here can ensure to us lasting happiness. May those social feelings which ete the sunlight of existence, become brighter and stronger as the shades of declining years fall around us; and may we look back with pleasure on those happy evenings spent by us now, as bright spots on memory's page; for it will be a pleasing reflection to know, that we have enjoyed so delightfully, the society of each other; and may health, happiness and friendship, be the crowning gifts of all.

[The "Social Circle" is an association of this city, of ladies and gentlemen, who assemble weekly for intellectual improvement—a desiring object, in which we wish them success.]

THE SPEECH OF THE REV. DR. MORIARTY.
We recently referred to the extraordinary remarks made by the Rev. Dr. Moriarty, of Philadelphia, at a Repeal meeting in Ireland, and were in hopes of obtaining a full report of his speech, but have been unsuccessful. The following sketch, however, is given as a correct version.

The Rev. Mr. Moriarty then rose amidst loud cheers, and said—He asked permission for a very few minutes to intrude upon the time of the meeting. Many years had elapsed since he had an opportunity of addressing his countrymen under his native skies; but although long absent he could assure them, without fear of contradiction, that he had never been idle on any occasion where the progress of his religion or the interests of his country or countrymen were concerned.—(Cheers.) It was because of the steady perseverance of Irishmen, united with himself and some other individuals belonging to the Catholic religion, that he was now obliged to make his appearance on a new stage as a persecuted and distressed Repeal martyr. (Cheers.) Were it only for the sake of their religion they had suffered, perhaps he would not be so much inclined to trespass upon their attention, but he could assure his fellow-countrymen, that not only was the extermination of the Catholic religion aimed at, but a foreign breath wafted from afar came fraught with a resolution to suppress the noble spirit which burst forth on the shores of the Atlantic in favor of Ireland. (Cheers.) The enemies of the cause had sufficient reason to know that the wrongs of Ireland had been taken up, and that her rights should be vindicated and asserted in every place where there was a noble heart; they had reason to know that that cause would be advocated amongst all the enlightened and civilized men of the United States, and sorry he (Mr. M.) was to say they were but few. (Cheers.) This was seen amongst their enemies, and as a proof of the course adopted, he would only mention that many men from the north of Ireland, who were known to have commenced life as paupers, were now in rich possession, simply because they appeared in America as the emissaries of a foreign government. He had promised not to trespass long on the attention of the meeting; but they would permit him to say, that while with heartfelt satisfaction he heard of the frequent remittances from New York, he grieved to say that the name of poor Philadelphia had not been heard within their hall for many a long day; but he assured they had not failed for a single minute even in Philadelphia to entertain the warmest sentiments and the most determined resolution in favor of Ireland, and that they were to a man ready to lay down their lives for it. He gloried in having the opportunity of stating on that spot that all the ardor with which the agitation for repeal of the Union was taken up originally in the United States had not in the slightest degree abated. If for a few days they had discontinued their energetic movement, they had taken the lesson from the great teacher of the nations of the earth—they had obeyed yonder mandate, "peace and perseverance;" they had strictly followed the course prescribed by him, and avoided every opportunity of giving the enemy a chance of putting them in the wrong.

Their houses had been burned—their churches were destroyed—his own life had been three times attempted in the public streets of Philadelphia, and he had sought to depend upon except Providence above and his own fearlessness of disposition. (Cheers.) Yet they trusted to raise up the cross again from the ashes in which it was laid prostrate—to exalt it in wreathen with shamrocks—to show that persecution can never uphold the glorious religion of the gospel, and that persecution and prosecution still continue to fail in suppressing the ardor of the Irish heart, whenever justice is to be asserted for our fellow-men. (Cheers.)—Yes—and he hoped the words would be transported across the Atlantic, where he would again go to meet face to face the enemies of his native land—the people would still persevere in the glorious struggle for nationhood, and even in the United States the generous and warm-hearted Irishmen would glory in the important struggle so nobly commenced and so determinedly continued. (Cheers.)

They desired in Philadelphia to exterminate the Irish—they thought to intimidate the clergy and laity, but they failed. They (the Irish) were not to be frightened; they might be exterminated, but whilst they were alive, and even with their dying breath, they would cry out for their cross and their glorious fatherland. (Cheers.) Thanks to the Irish people for the kind hospitalities shown to one almost a stranger amongst them. (No, no.) His heart was cheered by the reception he had met with, and he would take care to make it ring through the United States. He would tell the persecuted Irishmen of America that their friends at home had not forgotten them in the land honored by the ashes and by the blood of their own connexions. There was sympathy in their behalf—there was a strong sympathy in favor of those who had gone abroad, like their fathers of old, to spread the light of civilization; and it would be recorded in the page of history that no country on the face of the earth was more deeply indebted to Irish bravery and Irishmen than the United States, where the attempt was made to exterminate Irishmen.

NEW HAMPSHIRE. The Legislature of this State has passed resolutions in favor of the annexation of Texas. The final vote in the House stood 136 to 61; a test vote in the Senate was full stood 15 to 7. Both Houses passed resolutions rising to Judge Story, of the U. S. Supreme Court, for making a decision under the Bankrupt Law in contravention of the State Courts. The Legislature adjourned on the 28th ult.

LEGISLATURE OF PENNSYLVANIA. The Legislature of this Commonwealth, convenes at Harrisburg on Tuesday next, the 6th inst. We learn from the Harrisburg Telegraph that several members have already arrived.

PURCHASED BY A BALTIMOREAN. We see it stated in some recent news from Rio de Janeiro, that one of the principal mines in St. Paulo, has been purchased by a gentleman from Baltimore.

THE NEWS FROM MEXICO. We gave yesterday the important news from Mexico received at New York. The Express publishes the following letter from a respectable gentleman in the city of Mexico, dated the 4th ultimo:—"We are in the midst of a revolution, the result of which no one can foretell, because both parties are very powerful. The departments of Jalisco, Aguascalientes, and Zacatecas, have pronounced against Santa Anna, with Gen. Paredes as their leader, who, by-the-by, is a brave man and pretty good general, but not gifted with so much talent and shrewdness as Gen. Santa Anna. It is believed generally here that other departments will follow the example of those already revolted, and in such a case it is difficult to tell where it may end. In the meanwhile Gen. Santa Anna is advancing from Queretaro to meet Gen. Paredes, who, at the last accounts, was at Lagos. The former has under his command from 12 to 14,000 of the best troops in the Republic, and 25 pieces of cannon, all veterans, and well disciplined; and the latter can dispose of all the resources of the custom houses of Jalisco, San Blas, Mazatlan, and the rich mining department of Zacatecas—but the military force is less numerous and less effective. It is true, if we believe what we hear in general, that public opinion is rather against Santa Anna, but these people do not know what they wish, because it appears that all parties resent the treatment they have received from the government of the United States, and all to a man talk of waging war against Texas and against the United States if the annexation takes place, but I do not know who will be the man capable of carrying on such an enterprise, if by any chance Santa Anna should be deprived of his authority. However, we must not deceive ourselves. If this revolution is of long duration, the United States may do in the meantime what they please, but I have no doubt that if matters come to a prompt settlement, whichever be the victorious party will send to Texas an army of 25 or 30,000 men; and war against the United States is certain, in case the annexation should be effected."

INTERESTING ITEMS OF NEWS. The Hon. Joseph L. Tillinghast, formerly member of Congress from Rhode Island, was found dead in his bed at the city of Providence, on Monday morning last, having during the night ruptured a blood vessel.—A bill has passed the North Carolina senate, and will probably pass the house also, submitting to the people at the next election, the question, "penitentiary" or "no penitentiary?" we suspect the latter proposition will prevail.—Mr. Hoover, a poor shoemaker, residing at Port Carbon, Pa., has fallen heir to an estate in Germany, by the death of a relative, worth one million and a half of dollars.—Hon. Wm. A. Graham, Governor elect of N. Carolina, was inaugurated on Wednesday.—Associations have been formed in different towns in New Hampshire, for the avowed purpose of liberating Dorr by force.—Louisiana oranges are said to be abundant—more so than was ever previously known.—Park Benjamin is going to Europe in the Spring.—One Mr. Briggs, of New York, has been arrested in Boston for disfiguring a man there by breaking his nose.—George Mundy—the prophet without a hat—is in Pittsburgh, selling his paper.—The Rev. John Newland Maffit is preaching in crowds in Albany.—The children attached to a Sabbath School in New York, at the head of which is the Rev. Dr. Tyng, recently raised, in one week, eighteen hundred and forty-three dollars, towards erecting their own school house.—There were 196 bales of domestics exported from Boston last week to foreign ports.—There is a firm in Pearl-st., New York, called "Lock and Keese."

THE OLD CITIZENS' BANK,
MARKET STREET,
BETWEEN CHARLES AND ST. PAUL STS.
No. 161, NOW NO. 196.

THE Subscribers would inform his friends and customers, that he has completed his FALL and WINTER Stock of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, selected with special care and judgment, from the best markets, comprising all the necessary variety of Goods in his line. He feels a confidence in recommending his present stock to his patrons, from the advantageous circumstances under which they were selected.

Having in his employ the best workmen, my customers may feel confident in having their orders executed in the best style, and at the shortest notice.

LEWIS F. SCOTT,
GENERAL INTELLIGENCE AGENT
for the collecting monies, buying, selling, leasing and conveying Real Estate, and for procuring situations for clerks, bookkeepers, porters, laborers, teachers, cooks, chambermaids, wet and dry nurses; Negroes, house and field hands, &c.; loans of money in large and small sums, and exchange of property of every description made, writing of deeds, conveyances, &c. done; building of ships, steamboats, and other vessels, on liberal terms, and strict attention to business entrusted to me.

LEWIS F. SCOTT, Exchange Place,
A few doors from the corner of South,
Nearly opposite the Exchange.

CLOAKINGS, CLOTHS, &c.
HAMILTON EASTER & CO., 203 BALTIMORE STREET, have on hand—
French Cloakings of new styles
Clenk Cloths, light and blue black, invisible and Polish green, olive, brown, blue, &c., wide and handsome, and all the latest fashions.
French MERINOS and Thibet Cloths
SHAWLS—a large and splendid assortment
SILKS, black and colored, every variety
SILK VESTS, jet, blue black and colored
Rich em' Wash CLOTHS
Crimson Cashmeres for do.
Drab and Crimson Damask do.
Damask Table Cloths and Napkins, some of extra quality, assorted sizes.
Premium American Blankets.
French CLOTHS and CASSIMERES
6-4 French Doeskins, tick Vestings, &c. d11

THE PROPRIETORS OF THE CITY STREET CHAIR WAREHOUSES would respectfully inform their friends and the public generally, that they have now on hand a large and general assortment of Parlor and other CHAIRS, comprising mahogany, maple, walnut, and a variety of imitation and wood color. They would request persons disposed to purchase to give them a call, as their stock is not supposed, if equalled, by any establishment in the city.

They would also inform Merchants that they are at all times prepared to supply them on terms equally accommodating as they can be procured at any establishment in the city.

STRAAS! STRAAS!
THE FRENCH IMITATION OF DIAMONDS.
THESE beautiful BREATHPINS, which excel the diamond for brilliancy, are just received and for sale by
GABRIEL D. CLARK,
For 3 or 4 P.M. can be procured which looks as well as a diamond at \$100. Gentlemen in want of a handsome Breatpin, are invited to call and see the different patterns.
jyl8-tf

SPLENDID MAGAZINES for January, 1845,
Received by
W. N. HARRISON,
Periodical Emporium, 49 N. Gay-st.
Ladies' Book, 5 engravings, 35 cents.
Graham's Magazine, 5 engravings, 35 cents.
Columbian Magazine, 4 engravings, 35 cents.
Arthur's Magazine, 3 engravings, 25 cents.
Ladies' National Magazine, 4 engravings, 18 cents.
N. B.—Harpes's Pictorial Bible, No. 14, just received. Back numbers supplied. d18

DR. 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 suits the patient or no pay required. None but the best Porcelain Teeth, and purest Gold used. TEETH inserted from \$1.50 to \$3 each. Extracting 25 cts. n14

THE TEEH! THE TEEH!
The subscriber tenderly 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 having 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.

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

WHEN CATALINE attempted to overturn the liberties of Rome, he was commenced by corrupting the morals of the youth; and although he did not succeed in his nefarious attempts, his name was branded with infamy. Various plans of treatment have been proposed for the removal of the physical cause of this disease, but a remedy has been discovered, which, in a large majority of cases, will relieve the patient of his sufferings, and if timely administered, cures the disease.

J. A. REED, Sole Agent,
1235 only Corner Gay and Saratoga-sts., Baltimore.

FOR NORFOLK, PORTSMOUTH, RICHMOND AND PETERSBURG, Va., and via the PORTSMOUTH and ROANOKE RAILROAD, to WELDON and WILMINGTON, N. C. and CHARLESTON, S. C. Also connecting with the Lynchburg line from Richmond to the West. Always ahead of the upper Route, leaving on his last day of the month, with but one change of baggage and no loss of sleep.

FOR THE WINTER.
The Baltimore Steam Packet Company, under the management of J. SHEPPARD, Agent, has met, the Proprietors have determined to increase their stock, and will, until further notice, run THREE comfortable and expeditious nine Passenger Coaches daily, in each direction, between Washington and Baltimore.

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 nine Passenger Coaches daily, in each direction, between Washington and Baltimore.

ALL BLAZE! Batchelors' Dispatches; Chafin Dishes, with and without folding feet; Cheese Steamers; All blaze Pans; Coffee and Tea Kettles; Coffee and Tea Urns; Oyster Urns; Coffee Machines; Coffee Filters, &c. &c. The above are made of the best Iron and Steel, and have 18 Lamps attached to them. They can be had at No. 318 Baltimore street, opposite the Centre Market.

MAGNIFICENT EDITION OF THE LONDON OXFORD ILLUSTRATED BIBLE.
Nos. 2 and 3 of this splendid publication, illustrated with rich and beautiful steel engravings, are received by
WM. N. HARRISON, 49 North Gay-st.
Opposite the Odd Fellows' Hall.

BALTIMORE LOCK HOSPITAL,
NORTH FREDERICK STREET,
ON two doors from the corner—where may be obtained most speedily a remedy for Gonorrhoea, Gleet, Strictures, Seminal Weakness, pain in the Loins, affections of the Kidneys, and every Symptom of a secret Disease.

DR. JOHNSTON,
A member of the Royal College of Surgeons, Licentiate of the Apothecary's Hall, London, and Graduate from one of the first colleges in the United States, may be consulted in all Diseases incident to the human frame, but more especially in all cases of a
CERTAIN DISEASE.
When the misguided and imprudent votary of pleasure finds he has imbibed the seeds of this painful disease, too often he supposes that an ill-considered sense of shame, or dread of discovery, deters him from applying to those who, from education and respectability, can alone benefit him, delaying till the constitutional symptoms of this horrid disease make their appearance, such as ulcerated urethra, gonorrhoea, nocturnal pains in the head and limbs, dimness of sight, deafness, nodes on the shin bones and arms, blotches on the head, face and extremities, progressing on with frightful rapidity, till at last the palate of the mouth or the bones of the nose fall in and the victim of this awful disease becomes a horrid object of commiseration, death puts a period to his dreadful sufferings, by sending him an "eternal home" whence no traveler returns. To such, therefore, Dr. JOHNSTON pledges himself to preserve the most inviolable secrecy; and, from his extensive practice in the first hospitals of Europe and America, he can point out the most recommended and safe and speedy cure to the unfortunate victim of this horrid disease.

TAKE NOTICE. Those persons who have injured their constitutions by a certain practice, speedily cured.

SURGICAL OPERATIONS on the Eye, such as for Squinting, Cataract, &c. Also those for Deformity of the Limb, such as Club Foot, &c., performed on the Free of charge.

SKIN DISEASES SPEEDILY CURED.
Take notice, on the right hand side of N. Frederick street, going from Baltimore street, 3 doors from the corner. Observe the name.
Advice to the Poor GRATIS.

FALL AND WINTER ARRANGEMENTS OF THE GREAT CENTRAL U. S. MAIL ROUTE.
Leaving the lower end of Spear's wharf, Baltimore, DAILY, (except Sundays) at 4 o'clock, P. M. for the Baltimore Steam Packet Company's superb, comfortable and safe Steamboats.

GEORGIA, Capt. ROSS, and HERALD, Capt. ROSS, and JEWELL, Capt. STETSON.
FOR NORFOLK, PORTSMOUTH, RICHMOND AND PETERSBURG, Va., and via the PORTSMOUTH and ROANOKE RAILROAD, to WELDON and WILMINGTON, N. C. and CHARLESTON, S. C. Also connecting with the Lynchburg line from Richmond to the West. Always ahead of the upper Route, leaving on his last day of the month, with but one change of baggage and no loss of sleep.

SCHEDULE.
Fare reduced much cheaper than any other fast line—and the only line that can give tickets through to Charleston, S. C.
Passage to and from Norfolk and Portsmouth, Va., 56 cents included on Richmond and Cl. (board paid by Port.)
do do Weldon, N. C. 6
do do Charleston, S. C. 21
BOATS.
"NORFOLK LINE" cheaper in passage to Charleston than the upper Route, with all the superior comforts and saving of fare in addition.

Give your checks to our Soliciting Agent, who meets the cars, or to our Porter in the ticket office yard, ("Norfolk Line" labelled on his hat,) who will attend to your baggage and see you to the boat.
For particulars in Philadelphia, enquire of A. Davis, Agent, Washington House.
T. SHEPPARD, Agent.
Baltimore, November 22, 1844.