AMERICAN REPUBLICAN, AND BALTIMORE DAILY CLIPPER.

E PLURIBUS UNUM

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☞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 Clipper will also be sent, by mail, to distant subscribers, at the rate of *Four Dollars* per year—payable, always, in advance.

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1 square,	1 time,	$0.50	1 square,	1 month,	$4.00
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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.

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

[From the Philadelphia Sun.]

THE WIDOW'S DAUGHTER.

A TEMPERANCE TALE.

By S. S.

"As there is a God in Heaven Jacob, I am innocent, cried his distracted wife, sinking on her knees, and crying for mercy." "Do not murder me! Do not, as you value your soul's salvation." And she lifted her hands in supplication, as fire shot from the jealous eyes of her infuriated and drunken husband.

"Innocent, are you!" cried the sottish and bewildered man. "There, take that—Mrs. Innocent!" and he levelled a furious blow at the head of his frantic wife, who, turning on one side to avoid his attack, which would doubtless have deprived her life, the reeling inebriate stumbled, and fell prostrate on his face, while his wife escaped uninjured, but appalled and petrified with fear, wringing her hands in anguish, and imploring for mercy, as she shrunk in one corner of the room, trembling, pale, and sobbing.

"How came that hat here, then, you wicked jade? Whose hat is it? Tell me, or I'll kill you, if I have to hang a thousand times for it," cried the frantic drunkard, as he gathered himself up from his prostrate position; and with a heavy bludgeon, once more approached the shrinking form of his terrified wife.

"It is your own hat, Jacob. It is, indeed, it is—look at it, and convince yourself," cried the sobbing, imploring wife.

"So—you take me for a fool, do you—you lump of sin. But I'll cure you of these vile tricks," cried her husband, who, rushing upon her with a well aimed blow, struck her to the ground, as she vainly besought his mercy. The blood flowed copiously from her wounded head, as she lay stretched, insensible, on the floor, her brutal husband gasping over her: the beautiful, fragile, delicate, tender, and devoted Hannah Bradley—the widow's only child, who, when she gave away her beloved daughter, to the man who professed to love her, enjoined him with deep pathos, "to use her gently, for she was delicate, and had a heart of bleeding sensibility,"—and Jacob, said that poor mother, very solemnly, "the least ill usage would kill her."

"Father! what have you done," cried a beautiful black eyed girl of fourteen, who now rushed into the room, attracted by the screams of her poor mother, as she entered the house from school.

"Oh! father! father! you have murdered poor mother!" cried Jane Bradley, as she ran weeping to raise the bleeding head of the unhappy wife; at the same time that the entrance of a servant maid, brought timely assistance. By their united aid, the poor victim was carried to bed; her daughter busily engaged in chafing her temples, and staunching the blood that still flowed from her head; while the maid was despatched with frightful haste, for a neighboring physician. The wound was serious, but as there appeared no fracture of the skull, Jane was relieved by the assurance of the recovery of her mother in the course of a week or two, yet even this assurance could not dry her tears.

When the word "murder" rung in the ears of Jacob Bradley from the silver voice of his blooming daughter, he felt a bolt of fire shoot through his heart, that sobered him in a moment. But horror petrified all his faculties.—He stood rooted to the floor like one entranced. A mist seemed to float on all around him. Had he wakened from a horrid dream! He looked at what he grasped in his hands—in one he held his own hat—and a bludgeon covered with blood in the other! Strange phantoms danced before him. What had happened?—What had he done? He gazed upon the floor, and pools of blood struck his eye-balls blind. He now remembered he had been dining out at his friend Jovial's. But what he had done, he could not distinctly remember. A heavy weight like death hung on his heart, and sinking on a chair he groaned aloud, as he exclaimed, "Oh! gracious God! what has happened? Am I indeed a murderer?"

"Mr. Bradley, I hope you are better," said a voice behind him. It was the surgeon who had that moment come down from his wife's apartment. Even the inebriate stood abashed.

"How do you feel, sir," asked the Surgeon.

"Ah! Doctor! Yes—I know—it is Dr. Hanson. I feel Doctor, like one may feel who is in the regions of the damned. What has happened, Doctor. Tell me, for I do not know."

"Mr. Bradley, compose yourself. Will you take any medicine? Have an excellent draught for the nerves."

"No—Doctor—no. I am well now—perfectly sober."

"This is a sad business, Mr. Bradley," said the Surgeon.

"I know it, Doctor—I know it. How is my wife? How is poor Hannah? I have been a brute to treat her so, but I was not in my right senses. Tell me, I conjure you, tell me, that there is no danger?" And tears of contrition and remorse gushed from his overflowing eyes.

"No immediate danger, I hope, of her life," replied the Doctor, who was unwilling to abstract any thing from the salutary impression now being produced on the heart of the guilty husband.

"Thank God—for that—cried Bradley.—Then I am not a murderer—not the murderer of my wife;" and the wretched man sank on his knees with uplifted hands, as if in prayer to God when the Doctor, in order that he might deepen the wholesome impression of his penitence, left him.

A week's confinement again restored the unfortunate wife to a sufficient state of health, to move about the house; a circumstance that inspired the unfortunate Bradley with ineffable joy—for he had attended her in her illness, with exemplary conjugal tenderness, such as he invariably displayed, when free from the tortures of the Rum Fiend, and engaged in the silent pursuit of his prosperous business, which in spite of his accursed infirmity, never remitted its rich rewards.

Jacob Bradley was one of the most thriving mechanics of a thriving city. He had but one vice—Intemperance. This he had contracted while an apprentice, by associating with a drinking club, who met every Sabbath evening, to indulge in riot, song and carousal; from whose terrific orgies, few of its members returned home sober. This vile habit had clung to him with the tenacity of the plague, even after he had established himself in trade, and united himself to the widow's beautiful daughter. Nothing could break him off from this fatal propensity on the Sabbath; which he commenced desecrating in the morning, and ended by a late sojourn at the tavern at night; whence he returned mad with intoxication, and raving with fits of jealousy. Of late, he had indulged in his vile propensity more than ever, not having patience to wait for his Sabbath carousal—which always found his meek and pious wife at her religious duties. Like all who long continue the habit of hard drinking, at short intervals, his health had begun to fail, his limbs to falter, and his brain to behold "thick coming fancies," of evil agents, monsters, fiends, rivals, enemies, and persecutors. His wife, too timid to expostulate, and in fear of her life, submitted in silent resignation, taking refuge in the gentle and fond affection of her only daughter, while each revolving day added fuel to the raging volcano that was rapidly consuming the reason and overwhelming the health of her infatuated partner.

With mingled hope, apprehension and terror did his saint-like wife await the approach of the next Sabbath after her recovery, to test the temporary reformation and penitence of her husband. At length, the eventful day arrived. With what holy fervor did she pray for him that morning, as the first rays of the sun broke on her orisons and cheered her by its gleams.—"Oh! if he would only abstain *that* day, all might be well!" So thought that poor martyr.

Alas for the infatuation of the inebriate! He returned home to dinner, from his usual tavern resort, highly excited. What an icy shudder ran through the heart of poor Hannah Bradley! Could she suppress a sigh? Impossible! Her heart would burst unless nature relieved her swelling bosom. Yes—she sighed heavily! and her husband cursed her! "Always gloomy! always discontented!" cried the poor besotted wretch, who was relapsing into his old vice!—"Never satisfied! always black looks, and tears, and sobs, and sighs." He seized his hat, and dashing the door open, which he slammed with terrific violence after him, he betook himself to his usual haunts; muttering to himself, as he went along—"damn them, I will, I *will* drink—but drink nothing but beer. They can say nothing then."

That was a fatal night to Jacob Bradley.

Fortified by his resolution, which he religiously kept, of drinking no brandy, gin, spirits, or whiskey he indulged without restraint in his libations of Beer; which added to the drams he had swallowed in the morning, produced a state of stupified, yet ferocious intoxication, of the most dangerous and tormenting kind.—Frensy rolled from his blood-shot eyes. Maddened by irritation, he with great difficulty escaped a serious quarrel with the Landlord of the tavern, and reached home cursing all mankind, and boasting that he had drank nothing but beer!

Scarcely recovered from the late brutal treatment received at the hands of her deluded husband, Hannah, the delicate, timid, and shrinking wife, had returned from meeting with her daughter, feverish with dread, in relation to the condition in which he might return home, whose name she scarcely dared to breathe, and whose reeling image haunted her sensitive imagination, in despite of all her efforts, to concentrate her mind wholly upon God. Jane looked a thousand feelings of sympathy with her mother, but said nothing; and at the urgent request of her parent retired to bed, in order to be up with the dawn, to get her morning lessons for school. What changes between night and morning.

Left alone, the fragile daughter of the poor widow, cast herself upon her knees in prayers to God; seeking in the intensity of her devotions, to escape from the soul harrowing thoughts that came like infected phantoms to torture her poor heart. Let us pause to gaze on her for a moment—meek, beautiful, resigned, sorrowing: her fair head bowed down on her hands, while tears trickled through her fingers, and fell like drops of pious dew distilled from heaven, on the open bible before her—that bible, which in weal or wo, she had never forgotten—and whence she never failed to draw the precious balm of consolation. Hers was, indeed, a heart to feel, and a Spirit to Worship.

Man—insensate—brutal—delerious man!—Gaze on this picture, and say, can a being in whom there throbs a soul, honor that fragile image of pious beauty? Can we call that Monster a man, who could strike down, abuse, crush, terrify, and bleed, that innocent lamb, who with timid glances looks up to him for protection? Every feature and gesture of whose beauteous face cries in audible voice—"Save me!" Protect me." "Shelter me." "I am helpless. You are strong and powerful.—Have mercy. I will do your bidding. I will love and obey, but oh! Save me! God is love! Oh! let us dwell in love together."

Can such a wretch find an equal in any criminal, ever doomed to expiate his deeds of blood on the scaffold—or, linger out a life of torment at the galley oar? There is no room on God's earth, for such a monster; no resting place—no refuge—no home of peace—no station of honor—no retreat from the stings of scorpions, and the hissing blast of the scorn and infamy of all good men.

Having finished her prayer, poor Hannah put forth her sweet voice in a hymn to Heaven. She loved to worship in strains of melody, as taught by her mother. Her tones were a silver harmony modulated on the key of seraphs. Music streamed from every tone, and fell from every cadence. It was a strain to charm an angel, and to melt the beasts of the forest.

The door of the house suddenly burst open, and her husband reeled into the room. The beer-drinking inebriate was mad!

"You know I hate squalling," cried the sottish brute. "Why do you sing with such a croaking voice—when you know I detest your singing. You are never easy, but when you torment me."

"Will you not go to bed, Jacob? It is late," said his wife.

"That is no answer to my question. How dare you sing, when I told you never to do it? I'd rather hear the croaking of a toad."

"I was only singing a hymn, Jacob."

"What! do you brave me, you tormenter—take that, and that, and that," cried the drunken wretch, striking her over the head with his fist, which in her state levelled her in a moment, and she lay stretched insensible on the floor, from which she never rose with life.—The tragedy was ended. The meek and pious sufferer was at peace. One blow had struck with fatal precision on the temporal artery.—Hannah Bradley was a corpse. The inebriate was a murderer.

Falling asleep from the surrounding quiet of the room, overcome by the heavy effects of his debauch, the wretched man only awoke to the realities around him the next morning, when he found himself the murderer of his wife.—From that moment, reason fled her throne. A shattered mind fell before the dread act, which appalls nature, happen when and where it may. Jacob Bradley became from that hour a raving maniac, and now inhabits one of the cells of an Insane Asylum in the vicinity of the city of Penn; thus verifying to the letter the solemn truth of the remark, that he, or she, who deranges reason by intoxication, are always liable to be overtaken by madness, murder, poverty, or suicide, when least looked for.

INTERESTING ITEMS OF NEWS. The President has recognized Don Juan Munoz, as Consul of Spain for the port of New Orleans.——The amount of Treasury Notes outstanding on the 1st inst., was $1,892,063.17.——The Patriotic Bank at Washington has declared a dividend of three per cent. for the last six months.——At Boston on Sunday the thermometer was only 12 above zero, and the docks were frozen over.——The first cargo of coffee ever imported direct from Rio de Janeiro into Savannah, arrived at the latter port on the 25th ult. It comprised 1557 bags.——The Secretary of War was at Norfolk on Wednesday.——The Governor and Lieut. Governor elect of New York, took the oaths of office on the 1st inst.——A copy of the original edition (1667) of Milton's Paradise Lost was sold a few days since in Boston for $24.——It is remarked by the papers, far and near, that the weather on New Year's day, was never milder, lovelier, or brighter on that day.——The town of Milwaukie, only 8 years old, has now a population of 8,000 people and a daily paper.——A man named Anthony O'Connor, has been arrested in New York, charged with bigamy.——A vacancy in the Consular Bureau of the State Department, caused by the death of Mr. Ringold has been filled by the appointment of a relative of President Monroe.——A Niece of the Hon. Mr. Wickliffe deceased a few days ago.—She was highly esteemed.——The man who was recently murdered near Lexington, was named John Curtis, and was a shoemaker.——Forrest, on his arrival in Paris, will perform at the English Theatre recently opened there.—The French papers, in anticipation of his arrival, speak of him as "the Talma of America."——L. Marston, Esq. has become editor and proprietor of the Lexington Inquirer.——We learn from the Mississippian that Capt. H. A. Adams, of the United States Navy, has resigned his commission, and become a citizen of Madison county, Mississippi, with the view of engaging in the occupation of planting.

FROM RIO JANEIRO. The N. Y. American has received papers to October 30. The Journal of Commerce of that city of 29th October announces the receipt by the Emperor of Mr. Wise, the American Minister, who presented a letter from the President, congratulating the Emperor on the happy marriage of the Infant Princess. Two Americans, J. J. McNamee and E. W. Walter, had exhibited to the Minister of Marine, a model and plan of a floating dry dock adapted to that port. An official report from Pernambuco of the 14th Oct. says that Province remains tranquil.

SHEEP PELTS AND TALLOW. The steamboat United States left Cleveland, Ohio, on Saturday week, for Buffalo, with 30,000 pelts, and 100 tierces tallow. It is estimated that about 70,000 sheep have been slaughtered in Cleveland the last season, mostly for their pelts and tallow.

THE ANTI-RENT TROUBLES. The New York squadron of horse has reached Hudson, and reported itself for duty. Besides the Burgesses and Emmett Guards, three other companies from Albany have gone to the scene of action. The Sheriff has now three hundred men from Albany and New York detailed for duty. Arrests continue to be made. Of the persons already arrested, two have been admitted to bail in $4000 each, and four stand committed for trial, some of them on ten or eleven different charges.

Goyer, one of the persons arrested in Rensselaer county, has been committed for trial as the murderer of Smith, at Grafton. A witness identified him as the man who fired the pistol. Attorney General Barker was at Troy, engaged in the examination of the prisoners, and had issued warrants for the arrest of five more.

MASSACHUSETTS. The legislature of this State assembled at Boston on Wednesday.—Hon. Levi Lincoln was elected president of the Senate, and Charles Calhoun, Esq. clerk. In the house, Samuel H. Walley, Jr. was chosen speaker, and Charles W. Storey, Jr. clerk.

ATTACKED. The N. Y. True Sun says that while Mr. Cushing was residing at Macao, his house was attacked by robbers five times, and entered by them on one occasion. The Legation were obliged to be constantly armed for self-defence.

NAVAL. The U. S. frigate Columbia, arrived at Norfolk on Wednesday, in 42 days from Gibraltar and 56 days from Mahon. Left at Mahon 4th November, U. S. frigate Cumberland, Commodore Smith; sloop-of-war Plymouth, commander Henry; and sloop of-war Fairfield, Commander Downing, to sail in ten days for Gibraltar and the Atlantic, the latter for the United States. The steam frigate Missouri, burnt at Gibraltar, has been found by the company engaged to raise her, bilged, and in a condition to render it impracticable to put her in sufficient order to raise her. The project has been abandoned and they are now making preparations to destroy her by blowing her up. The U. S. ship Falmouth, was off Galveston, on the 11th ult.

The U. S. ship Decatur, Com. Isaac Mayo, arrived at Norfolk on Thursday, in 31 days from Porto Praya. Com. Mayo went out in command of the Macedonian, in July, 1843, but exchanged command with Com. Abbott, of the Decatur, so as to return to a southern port on his arrival home.

LATER FROM CARACCAS. Advices from Caraccas to the 12th November have been received at Philadelphia. Business continued inactive, and American produce very dull of sale. It had been raining for more than a month, and the coffee in the highlands had suffered very much, the whole crop had been put back fully one month, if not more, and fully one-third of the crop had been lost. Advices from Puerto Cabello also state that the rains were causing much damage to the coffee crop, and the markets there as well as in Caraccas have been bare, and prices high.

SIGNAL FOR REGULATING TIME. A ball will be hoisted above the dome of the Depot of Charts and Instruments, on Camp Hill, Washington, every day (Sunday's excepted) ten minutes before noon, and dropped exactly at noon, Mean time.

DEATH OF A VETERAN. The Georgetown Advocate announces the death of Col. Benjamin Fowler, in the 75th year of his age, after a protracted illness of eighteen months. Col. Fowler distinguished himself as commander of the 37th regiment of Maryland Militia in the defence of Baltimore, at the battle of North Point, and for the last twenty years has been principal clerk in the Engineer Department, Washington.

A PRIZE FOR THE HISTORIAN. A letter from Stockholm, published in the London Times, says that a most interesting discovery has been made in the secret repository of the Equestrian Order, viz: several chests full of documents, which have not been examined for thirty years. Among them are original documents concerning the revolutions of 1719, 1772 and 1789. Most of the documents are written, and some elegantly bound, and several have silver clasps. Geyer's third volume of the papers of Gustavus causes some sensation.

SPECIAL ELECTION. A special election is to be held in Anne Arundel county, on Tuesday, the 14th inst. for the choice of a member of the House of Delegates, in place of Mr. Garner, deceased.

HIGHWAY ROBBERY. A pedlar named Geo. W. Blabun was attacked and knocked down near Upper Marlbro, Md. on Thursday night of last week by a negro belonging to Mr. Z. C. Chesley, and robbed of $65 and his watch. The villain was subsequently arrested and about $29 of the money recovered from him.

DEATH OF THE HON. ROGER SHERMAN. The Hon. Roger Sherman, L. L. D., departed this life on Monday, at his residence in Fairfield, Conn. in the 72d year of his age.

TRIAL OF BISHOP ONDERDONK. The trial of this clergyman has been concluded, and we shall probably be able to give the decision on Monday.

SUICIDE. A shoemaker named William Edwards, aged 50 years, committed suicide in Philadelphia on Thursday by cutting his throat.

ABSCONDED. A young man named John J. Baker, a clerk in the stove finishing establishment of Kohler and Lenck, Second st. Philadelphia, decamped on Wednesday last, with between five and six hundred dollars belonging to his employers.

BOTTLED THUNDER. Big Thunder and Little Thunder, the two Anti-Rent heroes, are both shut up in the *stone jug* at Hudson.

COAL! COAL!! COAL!!!

YARD LOWER END SPEAR'S WHARF.

THE Subscribers respectfully inform their numerous customers and the public generally, that they are now fully prepared to furnish them with COAL at their usually low price, of the following kind, for grates and stoves:

Baltimore Company's COAL } per ton of 2240 lbs.
Coal Brook do. }
Lloyd, &c. &c. do. }

Our yard being central, affords an opportunity for purchasers to call and examine for themselves—the agent at the yard will take pleasure in showing the Coal. We will warrant our Coal to give satisfaction in all cases ☞Orders left at our office or at the Yard, will have prompt attendance.

GIESE & SON, Commerce street wharf,
se14-eotf Yard lower end Spear's wharf.

DIXON'S SPLENDID NEW STYLE BRITANNIA WARE. Just received per packet ship Ashburton, via New York, a most splendid assortment of Dixon & Son's English BRITANNIA WARE, in sets of six pieces; also Dixon's Coffee Pots, separate Coffee Urns, &c. &c.

In the above are embraced a great variety of patterns, including all the latest styles, which are the most splendid ever imported into this country. We invite Housekeepers and others to call at our FURNISHING WAREHOUSE and examine many handsome and useful articles in our line.

JAMES CORTLAN & SON,
18 Baltimore street,
d35 opposite the Centre Market.

T DR. LEACH, T
E SURGEON AND MECHANICAL E
E DENTIST, E
T No. 54 NORTH CHARLES STREET, T
H Opposite St. Paul's Church, H

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 Porcelain Teeth, and purest Gold used. TEETH inserted from $1.50 to $3 each. Extracting 25 cts. n14

THE TEETH! THE TEETH!!

The subscriber tenders 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 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.

☞All operations warranted to prove beneficial, or no charge made.

J. P. SOUTHCOMB, Dentist,
o2 No. 26 Fayette-st., 3d door from North.

DENTISTRY—VALUABLE DISCOVERY

WHY WILL YOU suffer with the Toothache when you can have it effectually and entirely cured by calling on Dr. STINSON, 51 HANOVER-ST., 4 doors north of Pratt. He has an entire new preparation, that will cure it in a few minutes without pain or inconvenience, so that it may afterwards be filled and rendered a valuable tooth for life, thereby obviating the pain and danger 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 disagreeable taste and smell they invariably give, and render them valuable and durable. Also, Fileing, Plugging, Regulating or remedying the inequalities of children'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 faithfully 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 afford the least possible pain. a29-y

WHEN CATALINE attempted to overturn the liberties of Rome, he 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 mental alienation with limited success—but for diseases of the physical frame a remedy has been discovered, which, in a large majority of cases, will relieve the patient of his sufferings, and if timely administered, cure the disease.

SANDS' SARSAPARILLA will perfectly cure diseases of the Mucous Membranes, Scrofula or King's Evil, Fever Sores, Postules and Pimples on the face, Rheumatism; obstinate Cutaneous Eruptions, and other diseases caused by an impure state of the blood.

J. A. REED, Sole Agent,
je26 eoly Corner Gay and Saratoga-sts., Baltimore.

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

THE Subscriber 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 have been selected.

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

d3 WILLIAM ROGERS.

LEWIS F. SCOTTI,

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE, AGENT for the collecting monies, buying, selling, leasing and renting Real Estate, dwelling houses, stores, rooms, offices, shops, &c.; also for procuring situations for clerks, barkeepers, porters, laborers, teachers, cooks, chambermaids, wet and dry nurses; Negroes bought and sold on commission, &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, &c. superintended, all on liberal terms, with strict attention to business entrusted to me.

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

REFERENCES:

Reverdy Johnson, Esq.	L. Browning, Esq., Charleston, S. C.
Jas. M. Buchanan, Esq.	Wm. H. Turrell, Esq., N. Orleans.
William Frick, Esq.	Gen. Wm. Carroll, late Governor of Tenn.
P. C. Johnson, Esq., N. Y.	Philip G. Abbotton Alabama.
Jacob Brantingham, New Brunswick, N. J.	
Louis Melarone, Georgia.	

d27

CLOAKINGS, CLOTHS, &c.

HAMILTON EASTER & CO., 203 BALTIMORE STREET, have on hand—
French Cloakings of new styles
Cloak Cloths, jet and blue black, invisible and Polish green, olive, brown, blue, &c, wide and handsome 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
Crimson Cashmareen 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, rich Vestings, &c. d11

THE PROPRIETORS OF THE GAY STREET CHAIR WAREROOMS 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 colors. They would request persons disposed to purchase to give them a call, as their stock is not surpassed, if equalled, by any establishment in the city.

They would also inform shipping 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.

se19-4tawtlstJ* A. & J. B. MATHIOT.

☞STRAAS! STRAAS!☜
THE FRENCH IMITATION OF DIAMONDS.

THESE beautiful BREASTPINS, which excel the diamond for brilliancy, are just received and for sale by GABRIEL D. CLARK,
Water street, second door from Calvert.

For 3 or $4, a Pin can be procured which looks as well as a diamond at $100. Gentlemen in want of a handsome Breastpin, are invited to call and see the different patterns. jy18-tf

SPLENDID MAGAZINES for January, 1845, Received by W. N. HARRISON,
Periodical Emporium, 49 N. Gay-st.

Ladies' Book, 5 engravings,	25 cents.
Graham's Magazine, 5 engravings,	25 cents.
Columbian Magazine, 4 engravings,	25 cents.
Arthur's Magazine, 3 engravings,	18¾ cents
Ladies' National Magazine, 4 engravings,	18¾ cents

N. B.—Harper's Pictorial Bible, No. 14, just received. Back numbers supplied. d18

URNS! URNS! URNS! A supply of Block Tin and common URNS, of all sizes and my own manufacture, just received and for sale very low, by ALFRED H. REIP,
d19 No. 335 Baltimore st.,
2nd Tin Store above Howard-st.

A MOST MAGNIFICENT CHRISTMAS GIFT! The Pictorial World, to be completed in 12 No. at 25 cents each—six of which have already appeared—3 handsome premiums given to each subscriber. Received by W. N. HARRISON,
d21 49 N. Gay-st.

BALTIMORE LOCK HOSPITAL,
NORTH FREDERICK STREET,

ON the right hand side going from Baltimore-st., two doors from the corner—where may be obtained most speedy remedy for Gonorrhœa, Gleets, Strictures, Seminal Weakness, pain in the Loins, affections of the Kidneys, and every Symptom of a secret Disease.

A CURE WARRANTED, OR NO CHARGE MADE, IN FROM ONE TO TWO DAYS.

ATTENDANCE from 7 in the MORNING TILL 10 at NIGHT.

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, it too often happens that an ill-timed sense of shame, or dread of discovery, deters him from applying to those who, from education and respectability, can alone befriend him, delaying till the constitutional symptoms of this horrid disease make their appearance, such as ulcerated sore throat, diseased nose, 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, till death puts a period to his dreadful sufferings, by sending him to "that bourne whence no traveller 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 confidently recommend a 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.

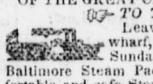
SURGICAL OPERATIONS on the Eye, such as for Squinting, Cataract, &c. Also those for Deformity of the Limb, such as Club Foot, &c., performed on the Poor *free of charge*.

SKIN DISEASES SPEEDILY CURED.

Take notice, on the right hand side of N. Frederick street, going from Baltimore street, 2 doors from the corner. Observe the name.

☞Advice to the Poor GRATIS. e28

FALL AND WINTER ARRANGEMENT
OF THE GREAT CENTRAL U.S. MAIL ROUTE.
☞*TO THE SOUTH.*☜



Leaving the lower end of Spear's wharf, Baltimore, DAILY, (except Sunday,) at 4 o'clock, P. M. in the Baltimore Steam Packet Company's superb, comfortable and safe Steamboats.

GEORGIA, Capt. COFFEY,
HERALD, Capt. RUSSELL—and
JEWESS, Capt. SUTTON.

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 Baltimore at the same time, 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.,	$6	meals included on board bay & James' River BOATS.
do do	Richmond and City Point, Va.,	6	
do do	Weldon, N. C.,	9	
do do	Charleston, S. C.	21	

"TWO DOLLARS" 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 23, 1844.

PHILAD., WILMINGTON, AND BALTIMORE RAIL ROAD—MORNING LINE.

The Train, carrying the United States Mail, leaves Pratt-st. Depot daily (except Sundays) at 9 o'clock, A. M. Passengers arrive in Philadelphia at about 3 o'clock, and in full time for the evening lines for New York.

EVENING MAIL LINE TO PHILADELPHIA, PER RAIL ROAD.

The Evening Mail Train for Philadelphia, leaves the Pratt street Depot, daily, at 8 o'clk, P. M., through in seven hours.

The return Trains leave Philadelphia respectively at 8 A. M. and 4 o'clock, P. M. and reach Baltimore at 2¼ and 11 o'clock, P. M.

☞Freight to or from Philadelphia, taken daily (except Sundays) from President street Depot, at 50 cts per 100 lbs. [d14-tlstJ] A. CRAWFORD, Agent.

FOR THE WINTER.

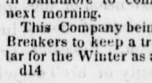
The Baltimore Steam Packet Company from and after MONDAY NEXT, 16th inst., will make but three trips a week between Baltimore and Norfolk until further notice. Leaving lower end of Spear's wharf every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY, at 4 o'clock, P. M., connecting with the Weldon cars going South and Richmond boats next morning at 6 o'clock.

Returning will leave Norfolk and Portsmouth every TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY, immediately after the arrival of the Southern cars, arriving in Baltimore to connect with the Philadelphia cars next morning.

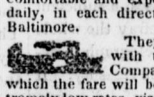
This Company being under contract with the Ice Breakers to keep a track open, calculate to run regular for the Winter as above.

d14 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 nine 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 Petersburg, 5.50
do do do Weldon, 7.50
do do do Charleston, 18.50
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 at the Stage Office, opposite the Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road Depot, Pratt st., next door to the Green House, and two doors west of Whitman's Hotel.

au29-tf JACOB PETERS & CO.

ALL BLAZE. Batchelors' Dispatches; Chafing Dishes, with and without folding feet, Cheese Steamers; All blaze Pans; Coffee and Tea Kettles; Coffee and Tea Urns; Oyster Urns; Coffee Machines; Coffee Filterers, &c. &c. The above are made of the best BLOCK TIN, and have Spirit Lamps attached to them. They can be had at No. 29 Baltimore street, opposite the Centre Market.

JAMES CORTLAN & SON,
☞Manufacturers and Importers of Tin Ware, family Hardware and House-keeping articles generally. d18

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WM. N. HARRISON, 49 North Gay-st,
d18 Opposite the Odd Fellows' Hall.