AMERICAN REPUBLICAN, AND BALTIMORE DAILY CLIPPER.

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

VOLUME. XII.—No. 138. TUESDAY MORNING, JUNE 10, 1845. 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 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.

AMERICAN GIRL'S SONG.

Our hearts are with our native land,
Our song is for her glory;
Her warrior's wreath is in our hand,
Our lips breathe out her story,
Her lofty hills and valleys green,
Are shining bright before us—
And like a rainbow sign is seen
Her proud flag waving o'er us.

And there are smiles upon our lips
For those who meet the freemen—
For glory's star knows no eclipse,
When smiled upon by women.
For those who brave the mighty deep,
And scorn the threat of danger,
We've smiles to cheer, and tears to weep
For every ocean ranger.

Our hearts are with our native land,
Our song is for her freedom;
Our prayer is for the gallant band,
Who strike where honor leads them.
We love the taintless air we breathe,
'Tis freedom's endless bower;
We'll twine for him an endless wreath
Who scorns a tyrant's power.

They tell of France's beauties rare,
Of Italy's proud daughters;
Of Scotland's lassies, England's fair,
And nymphs of Shannon's waters,
We need not boast their haughty charms,
Though lords around them hover;
Our glory lies in Freedom's arms—
A Freeman for a Lover!

[Correspondenec of the New York Tribune.]

VISIT TO MR. CLAY AT ASHLAND.

LEXINGTON, Ky., May 25, 1845.

I have at last realized one of my dearest wishes, that of seeing Henry Clay at Ashland. I called on him with a friend this morning, but he was absent on his farm, and Charles, the "freed slave," told us he would not be at home until afternoon, so we returned to Lexington, and at 5 P. M. retraced our steps to Ashland. Mr. Clay had returned, and meeting us at the door, took hold of our hands before I could even present a letter of introduction, and made us welcome to his house. His manners completely overcame all the ceremonies of speech I had prepared, and I was so nervous as to give my left hand instead of the right for his grasp. But we were soon perfectly at home, as every one must be with Henry Clay, and in a half hour's time we had talked about the various sections of the country I had visited in the past year, Mr. Clay occasionally giving us incidents and recollections of his own life, and I felt as though I had known him personally for years. He is at present rather feeble in health, and was obliged to resort to glasses on reading my letter, but his step and his voice are firm and strong as these of a man in the prime of life.

The room into which we were shown was a species of sitting and audience room; a bust of Mr. Clay graced a niche in one corner, and one which I judged to be Theodore Frelinghuysen's, stood in an opposite corner. On one side of the walls was hung the original or a copy of "Washington and his family," on the other the engraving, representing Mr. Clay standing out in the field with a globe at his feet; besides these there were some family portraits, which, with a splendid large cut-glass vase, standing upon a centre table, made up the furniture of the room. Here Mr. Clay sat in his easy chair, every thing about him neat and simple as his own dress, and taking his occasional pinch of snuff from a silver snuff box, on the lid of which I could see a log cabin engraved; he looked and seemed more like the quiet farmer than any thing else. Mr. Clay has lived at Ashland forty years: the place bore that name when he came to it, as he says, probably on account of the quantity of ash timber on it, and he has made it the most delightful retreat in all the West. The estate is about six hundred acres large, all under the highest cultivation, excepting some hundred acres of park, which is entirely cleared of underbrush and small trees, and is, to use the words of Lord Morpeth, who staid at Ashland nearly a week, the nearest approach to an English park of any in this country. It serves also for a noble pasture, and here I saw some of Mr. Clay's fine horses and Durham cattle. He is said to have some of the finest stock in all Kentucky, which is to say the finest in America, and if I am able to judge, I confirm that report. The larger part of his farm is devoted to wheat, rye, hemp, &c., and his crops look most splendidly. He has also paid great attention to ornamenting his lands with beautiful shade trees, shrubs, flowers and fruit orchards.

From the road which passes his place on the North-west side, a carriage course leads up to the house, lined with locust, cypress, cedar and other rare trees, and the rose, jasmine and ivy were clustering about them, and peeping through the grass and boughs like so many laughing fairies as we drove up. Ashland is about a mile from Lexington, East, on the road leading out of Main street, and is one of the loveliest situations around that delightful town—Mr. Clay's mansion is nearly hidden from the road by the trees surrounding it, and is as quiet and secluded, save to the throng of pilgrims continually pouring up there to greet its more than royal possessor, as though it were in the wilderness. Some of it are now undergoing repairs, and Mr. Clay took us about to see his contemplated improvements. The houses of his slaves are very neat, and surrounded by better gardens, and more flowers and shrubbery than one half of the farm-houses in the country, and all the inmates are as happy as human beings can be. Charles, of whom so much has been said, is a kind of second master of household to Mr. Clay, and enjoys the greatest trust and confidence. To him can the keys of the wine-cellar be given without fear, and on all occasions where help was needed, Mr. Clay called for Charles. Charles brought us wine, Charles was at the door, at the carriage, at the gate, every where in fact, and as polite and civil as a man asking for office. He is a fine looking, middle sized negro, about thirty years old, and I do not believe he could be drawn from Mr. Clay except by absolute animal force, so great is his devotion to him.

Speaking of Cincinnati, he said it was the only city, the causes of whose rapid rise he could not compass. He has never been in St. Louis, though he has land near that city, and intends visiting it soon to effect a sale of his property there. He concurred with me in the opinion that St. Louis was to be ultimately *the* great city of the West. Mr. Clay is visited perhaps more than any other man in the country, and he enjoys showing his friends the lands which he has brought to such perfection, and he is constantly adopting every improvement that is suggested. In fact he is the prince of pastoral, the real *bona fide* farmer, and every part of his estate, flocks and herds, show it. Beside the six hundred, he has about two hundred acres at a distance in the rear of Ashland, and these two lots form his estate. As it was nearly night when we called on Mr. Clay, we had hardly time to see things properly, and he urged me to come up again.

I went up the day following in company with the "Swiss Bell Ringers," who were also on a visit to Ashland. Mr. Clay received the band and myself warmly at the door, and after a few civilities, put on his white hat and walked through the grounds with us, talking freely and familiarly to all. He is the most easy and affable man I have ever seen. He picked a rose for each of us—mine I have most carefully pressed, and shall give it to my lady love when I find one, and she may consider it a prize.

He told me while we were walking, about Lord Morpeth's early rising while at Ashland, and said he used to go on foot a mile down to the post, and bring up the mail before he was out of bed. Some sprigs of nobility are not so truly great and humble, I surmise, but of Morpeth Mr. Clay spoke in the highest terms.—After an hour spent in the park and garden, the "Bell Ringers" proposed giving Mr. Clay and his family a specimen of their music, and we of course adjourned to the house. Here for the first time I saw Mrs. Clay, and a son, Mr. John Clay; besides these were present some half a dozen young gentlemen and ladies, and an old French gentleman, Mr. Montell, and his lady. Mr. Clay was expecting the Bell-Ringers and had invited for the occasion a few friends. They performed before him in the room I have already described, to his very great delight. Mrs. Montell, a woman of remarkable mind for so old a person, was Mr. Clay's referee on all points of musical criticism, for she seemed intimate with all great compositions and artistes, and she decided this to be the last and crowning novelty of the musical world. On this occasion Mr. Clay sent for some of his home-made wine, pressed at Ashland from the Catawba grape—it was most delicious, something like sparkling Hock in flavor, but of a richer taste. After performing several pieces in the house, the Bell-Ringers went out into the Park and rang a chime on a peal of twelve bells, their auditors sitting in the house. I never heard any thing so perfectly bewitching as the sounds of the bells during that chime. Faintly the sounds came stealing through the branches of the old trees, and seemed to drop all liquid and trembling from the leaves, the air and the delicate vines climbing on the window arches. Mr. Clay said he would be glad to have a chapel in the Park, if he could always hear such voices from it. It was to me a rare time and treat. There I was at Ashland, and there was before me the man whom I had so long loved without seeing him, and my great heart-longing was satisfied. If I loved Henry Clay before, I loved him doubly then—personal acquaintance, so often fatal to our most beautiful ideals, only hallowed every grace and quality I had given him in my young imagination.

THE PERILS OF THE POLKA.

BY A PUPIL OF KORPONAY.

There they go! Heel and toe! turn round, arms, akimbo, stamp, clap, and away with a whiz. Sirs, there's nothing like Polka. There's a mathematical accuracy about it which is quite delightful, especially to a profound philosopher like me. I can see in it that which is the result of a calculating, exact age. Never talk of grace in dancing, a swan-like motion and all that fal de ral; its sheer nonesense. The beauty, the poetry of dancing, consists in its approximation to mathematics; here a curve and there a tangent; now a straight line and then a parabola; winding up with a cycloid, executed like a herd of dancing buffaloes on a stampede.

It is one of the greatest inventions of the age, my dear ladies, the invention of the Polka.—Dancing has become effete: it was languid with old age: it was on its last legs, I may say. To have seen a set walking through a quadrille, you would have thought them automatons, from the land of Nod, jerking lazily about on wires, and nodding sleepily to each other, like Mandarins on a chimney-piece. But the Polka has regenerated all; it has infused the spirit of '76 into dancing, just as "Yankee Doodle" does; it is a lively, frisky, hop and skip, crack-your-heels sort of an affair, something like dancing as it used to be, and awakens vitality like an electric spark. Commend me those who can dance the Polka! Honor to Count Korponay for teaching it to us. And then, it is a glorious thing for old maids and widows; like the sewing circles that young ladies hold, it is a society for the promotion of matrimony, admission free; and refreshments for marrying-men gratis.

The widow Mullins was a lady "of great weight," both sociably, talkably, and personally speaking. Her "dear defunct" had begun life as a seeker after saponacious odds and ends at kitchen doors. He sprang, like a phœnix, from the "ashes," and by soaping all sorts of folks, at last got together a cool fifty thousand, and died the most inveterate note-broker on 'change. People said he began by soaping, and ended in shaving. He left a widow, rosy, fat, and forty, whose delight was in rich silks and large bouquets, and who, in less than a year, began to think it was a sin for her to spend her income alone, when there were so many deserving beaux dying at her feet.

Septimus Septissimus, the inventor of the patent corn extractor and general emollient, was the most favored suitor. He was the Adonis of the widow's set. His whiskers curled a *la* Count D'Orsay, and his shape was, as her friends had it, "diwine." But, just as he was about to pluck the fruit, a rival came up. It was Baron Sauer-whiskey, a great Polka professor, with even blacker whiskers, and ringlets that were irresistible. The widow took lessons: the widow lost her heart. It was all up with Septimus Septissimus; at least, so he thought, and so thought all.

There was a great ball. The widow was there. Septimus was there. There, too, was the baron. With no one but the noble Russian would the widow dance. They took the floor to Polka. It was to and fro, stamp and hop, round about, and waltz; and as the dance went on and the music became livelier, the energy the widow and her partner displayed, would have made your heart rejoice. The widow's cheek grew rosier; the professor puffed with the exertion. Every body said it would be a match; and Septimus swore with vexation, and wished for a dagger to play the part of Brutus. But, alas! just at the height of the performance, crack went Sauerwhiskey's inexpressibles; the knee had proved too much for them, and, as the professor, horror struck, looked down, his ringlets fell off, and it was found that he wore a wig. Those glossy locks, which the widow had so much admired, were at her feet! She shrieked and fainted. It was all over with the professor.

The last we heard of the widow, was when her name was read to us from a newspaper as that of Mrs. Septimus Septissimus.

Every story should have its moral. Here is ours. Item:—Never dance the Polka in straps, especially with false hair.

A BLACK EYE GIVEN, AND A PORTRAIT NOT TAKEN. Ethan Elwell appeared before the Recorder with his sinister eye in that interesting state which is classically called "bunged up." It looked more like a piece of fly-blown liver than like an orb of light or visual organ.

"Can't I have justice?" said Elwell—"is there no justice? If not, then revenge, revenge shall be mine!"

"What is that man saying?" said the Recorder, alluding to Elwell, who had addressed himself to one of the officers of the court.

"Why, he talks of wiolating the peace, and breaking the statue," said the officer.

"That depends on a contingency," said Elwell; "it depends on whether or not I shall have justice done me; if I do not, then shall this right arm avenge my wrongs!" and here he elevated the aforesaid arm, which was far from being strong or muscular.

"Let us see," said the Recorder, "if the law may not be found more powerful in the premises than you arm. What has been done to you? or for what do you seek redress?

"For that, sir—for that!" said Elwell, pointing to his closed peeper. "Is not that a pretty ornament to the human face divine for a gentleman to get, who, with no evil intentions, has visited your city. But I must—I will have satisfaction."

"Why," said the Recorder, "I cannot conceive how it can be accounted either ornamental or useful. But, what is your name?—who gave it to you?—and under what circumstances?"

"My name," said the complainant, "is Elwell—Ethan Elwell. The person who gave it to me is—not a man—he is a miserable specimen of a man-milliner—he is a bandy-legged, jealous-minded tailor; he has a wife—was a lovely woman—once my flame—loves me still to distraction—and her miserable husband, Nicholas Nulton—old Nick, I call him—is distractedly jealous of me. The wife, Maria, asked me to tea last evening; I complied; the husband got fuddled, kicked up a row, broke the tea equipage, and blackened my eye. I had always heard that the effect of jealousy was to make the eye green—it has changed mine, as you may perceive, to a most sombre black. Nor should I so much care, but that I had been engaged by three Daguerreotype artists to sit to them for my likenesses to-day: of course all that is now, like myself, knocked in the head; but, I'll be revenged on Nulton—I will."

"Why, you are a patron of the arts," said the Recorder. "Would not one Daguerreotype likeness be enough for you?"

"O, bless you," said Elwell, "they wanted the likenesses for themselves. I have—or had before I got this black eye—such a capital specimen face—you have no idea how well I look framed and glazed—my face got the premium at the Baton Rouge Fair; but with this black eye—oh! I'll have satisfaction of Nulton—'blood, blood! Iago, blood!' "

"There, that will do," said the Recorder—"give the names and residence of Mr. and Mrs. Nulton, and any witnesses you may have, to the clerk, and they shall be here at 10 o'clock on Saturday morning. Be you here then to make the charge, and I shall investigate the case."

Elwell obeyed the instructions of the Court, and left the office repeating, "Revenge!—revenge!"—*New Orleans Picayune.*

CAUTION TO MEN AND BOYS OF HONOR. The Delaware Gazette cautions the boys, and other weak headed individuals who resort to that State to settle their petty differences with the Pistol, that they had better keep out, as the punishment they will receive, if caught, will wound them dreadfully. It asks how they would like to mount a platform about fifteen or twenty feet high, with their wrists and neck fastened in holes, and thus stand an hour; and after that be fastened by iron clasps to a whipping post and receive thirty nine lashes on their bare backs, each stroke starting the blood. All the duels they might fight hereafter would not wash out the disgrace which such punishment would fix upon them. Besides, to kill a man in a duel in that State is *murder*, and if the criminal be caught he will very probably be *hung*.

APPOINTMENTS BY THE PRESIDENT. Benj. Davis, Register of the Land Office at Palmyra, Missouri, vice Cyril C. Cady, removed.

Warner Lewis, Register, Dubuque, Iowa, vice Wm. H. Scott, removed.

Stephen Langworthy, Receiver, Dubuque, Iowa, vice Thomas McKnight, removed.

Chas. Parker, Surveyor of revenue at Snow Hill, Maryland, vice George Hudson, removed.

Jesse Williams, Secretary in and for the territy of Iowa, vice Samuel J. Burr removed.

Edward Johnston, Attorney of the United States for the Territory of Iowa, vice John G. Deshler.

FLORIDA ELECTION. The democrats. it is said, have elected their Governor by about 600, and their Congressman by nearly 800 majority. The state senate, it is supposed, will stand 12 democrats to 5 whigs, and the house 30 democrats to 11 whigs, making a democratic majority of 26 on joint ballot, and ensuring the election of two democratic U. S. Senators.

LATER FROM TEXAS. The steamer McKim arrived at N. Orleans on the 31st ult. with advices from Galveston to the 28th. She brings despatches to the Secretary of the Navy, from Com. Stockton. Mr. Kendall and his party, who went out on a Buffalo hunt, also returned in her. We copy the following from the Picayune:

The U. S. squadron has sailed from Galveston. The new sloop of war St. Marys, reported to be one of the fastest sailers in the American navy, was despatched on the evening of the 24th of May for Vera Cruz by Com. Stockton. The other vessels comprising the squadron—the Princeton, Saratoga and Porpoise—sailed on a cruise down the Gulf on the 27th, three days after, and we believe it is Com. Stockton's intention to look into Corpus Christi, Brazos Santiago, and perhaps other points on the coast. The Hon. C. A. Wickliffe, late U. S. Postmaster General, sailed on board the Princeton, and the fleet was expected to return to Galveston in the course of 10 days. The officers expressed themselves in the warmest terms of the treatment shown them by the citizens of Galveston, and especially with the grand ball given them on the evening of the 21st of May. On the return of the fleet it was said to be Com. Stockton's intention to give a magnificent ball on board the Princeton in return for the compliment paid himself and officers.

The recommendation of President Jones, for electing members of the Convention, meets with general favor, save perhaps in the West, and it is thought that in that section the people will give way and make choice of delegates. The feeling in favor of Annexation to the United States grows stronger and stronger, and the little opposition that has been manifested is rapidly dying away.

The following extract we copy from the Houston Star of the 24th May. The editor, after mentioning a previous rumor that Mexican troops were concentrating at San Louis Potosi, goes on to say:

"Within a few days we have received intelligence from a respectable source that these troops have approached the Rio Grande, and that it is now currently reported in Mexico that they are to be stationed east of that river. It is said that the Mexican government is determined to take possession of the country west of the Nueces, and when the measure of Annexation is consummated, she will appeal to the world and declare that as the territory west of the Nueces is in possession of her troops the claim of Texas to it is void. Information has recently been received at Corpus Christi that indicates that Mexico is playing a deep scheme of treachery. We are happy to state here that arrangements have been made to obtain accurate information of the movements of the Mexican forces, and it is believed that our Government will be prepared to repel any incursion of Mexican troops into the disputed territory."

SINGULAR AND FATAL FREAK OF LIGHTNING. A man named Stevens, in the town of Kigo, near Rochester, who was ploughing in a field when a storm arose, was struck by the lightning and killed instantly. The fluid entered the top of the head and came out at the chin—making a hole about the size of an ordinary bullet. It then passed down his limbs and went through his foot, tearing off the sole of his boot. One of the horses, with which he was ploughing was killed also.

FIREMEN'S RIOT. The Fairmount Engine and the Good Will Hose companies of Philadelphia, had a royal battle on Sunday, in which pistols, bricks and clubs were freely used and without reserve. The engine of the Fairmount was captured and totally demolished, and several persons injured during the riot, which was not quelled until the Sheriff and his posse made their appearance. A reward of $500 has been offered for the arrest of the rioters.

A NAVAL MISTAKE. The Flag Master of the Sicilian ship of war Urania, on entering Boston, hoisted the American ensign, union down. The Commander of the frigate was so mortified at the mistake, that he sent a letter of apology instantly to the Navy Yard, the City Government, and Commander of the Ohio.—The unfortunate Flag Master did not escape unnticed, as he was instantly seized up and flogged severely, his cries of agony being heard on board the Ohio and Cutter Hamilton.

ANTI-RENTISM. We learn from the Schoharie (N. Y.) Republican of the third instant, that the guard men were fired upon while with the Sheriff, at the house of a Mr. Naffin, but nobody was hurt. The energy of the Sheriff of Schoharie has struck such terror among the Anti-Renters there, that he has succeeded in executing all the business in his hands on Mr. Livingston's patent. Daniel Caulkin, an Anti-Renter, has been convicted at Troy for burning a barn belonging to Knowlson, Horton and Butts in the town of Sandlake last winter.

WAGES OF AGRICULTURAL LABOR IN EUROPE. The wages of laborers seem to be lower in France, even in proportion to the low price of provisions, than in England. The general council of the different departments fix tariffs for regulating the prices at which different services shall be convertible into money. By them, the prices of a day's work of a laboring man is rated generally at 10 pence, never higher than 12 1-2 pence, and sometimes as low as 7 1-2 pence; that of a horse or mule at from ten to 12 1-2 pence; and the hire of a two-wheeled cart from 10 to 15 pence.

THE SPITFIRE—*The Captain Found Guilty.* The trial of Peter Flowrey, Capt. of the schr. Spitfire, for being engaged in the slave trade, before the U. S. District Court of Massachusetts, was brought to a close on Saturday, when after a charge from Judge Sprague, the jury rendered a verdict of '*guilty*,' with a recommendation of mercy.

THE DENTIST
NOT GONE YET!

DR. LEACH, opposite St. Paul's Church, North Charles street, continues to perform all operations pertaining to Surgical or Mechanical DENTISTRY, and has facilities which enable him to insert Artificial Teeth *cheaper* than can be done at any other place, and warranted equal to any, and to give satisfaction, or no pay required. Call and see! The best Percelain Teeth and purest Gold used in all cases. Extracting Teeth or broken Fangs, without injuring the jaw or much pain, (day or evening,) 25 cts. m16-d

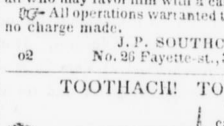
THE TEETH! THE TEETH!!

The subscriber tenders his thanks for the liberal patrontage 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.

TOOTHACH! TOOTHACH!!



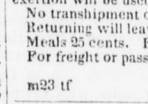
This aggravating pain can be cured in a few minutes without pain or inconvenience, so that it may be filled and rendered a valuable tooth for life, thereby obviating the pain and danger of having it extracted, by DR STINSON, 51 HANOVER STREET, 5 doors above Pratt, who guarantees a permanent cure in all cases. Also, Fileing, Scaleing, Plugging, regulating or remedying the irregularities of Children's Teeth.

Dr. S. will insert ARTIFICIAL TEETH, from one to a full set, in the latest and most approved manner. He has paid particular attention to this branch of the profession, and warrants his operations to give perfect satisfaction in all cases. Those troubled with teeth that have been improperly inserted or requiring new sets, would do well to call as early as possible, as delays generally add obstacles to the operation. Persons doing so may rely on being treated in a skilful manner and at prices that cannot fail to please.

Dr. S. has an article for filling teeth that are too much decayed to be plugged with gold, which will render them serviceable and durable. This article is entirely unlike the cements now in use, as it never tarnishes or changes color.

☞All operations performed in the most desirable manner, and at very reasonable charges. Office hours from 8 A. M. to 6 P. M. ap4

PASSAGE TO PHILADELPHIA
ONE DOLLAR—BERTHS FREE.

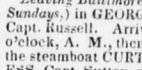


BALTIMORE AND PHILADELPHIA STEAMBOAT COMPANY, via Chesapeake and Delaware Canal. The new and splendid steamers ROB'T. STOCKTON and EXPRESS, will leave the wharf (No. 3 Light street) alternately every afternoon (Sundays excepted) at 3 o'clock, and arrive in Philadelphia in time to connect with the lines going North.

☞These Boats are new, and have superior state rooms and berths capable of accommodating 70 passengers, for whose comfort and convenience every exertion will be used.

No transhipment of passengers or baggage.
Returning will leave Philadelphia at 3 o'clock, P. M.
Meals 25 cents. Freights 10 cents per 100 lbs.
For freight or passage apply at the office.

E. G. HARRIS, Agent,
m23 tf No. 3 Light street wharf.



VIRGINIA SPRINGS. By far the cheapest and most comfortable route, no loss of sleep, and 60 miles less stageing, than any other route, is by the Chesapeake Bay, James River and Canal Boats.

Leaving Baltimore daily at 4 o'clock, P. M., (except Sundays,) in GEORGIA, Capt. Coffee, and HERALD, Capt. Russell. Arrive at Norfolk next morning at 6 o'clock, A. M., thence immediately to Richmond by the steamboat CURTIS PECK, Capt. Davis, or JEWESS, Capt. Sutton, arriving there by 4 o'clock, P. M., thence at 5 o'clock in Canal Boats to Lynchburg in 32 hours, thence by Stages (in day time,) via the Natural Bridge to the Springs. Through the whole route from Baltimore in 4 days, without any fatigue, so requisite to invalids.

Fare from Baltimore (not Washington as so ingeniously inserted by the upper route,) to White Sulphur Springs.....$17
Meals and lodging included on Boats to Lynchburg, which if paid (as is the case on the other boats) would be..... 4

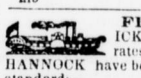
Leaving the passage through only.....$13

☞Tickets procured at Baltimore Steam Packets' Office, Spear's wharf, Baltimore. Apply to
m23d T. SHEPPARD, Agent.

FOR ANNAPOLIS, CAMBRIDGE and EASTON. The steamer MARYLAND having undergone a thorough repair, and a very handsome improvement, both in hull and machinery, will resume her regular route to the above places, commencing on TUESDAY NEXT, 18th inst. She will leave Baltimore from the lower end of Dugan's wharf at 7 o'clock on every TUESDAY and FRIDAY thereafter, for Annapolis, Cambridge and Easton, leaving Easton on every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, by way of Cambridge and Annapolis to Baltimore.

FOR CHESTERTOWN and CENTREVILLE

On MONDAY, the 17th inst. she will go to Chestertown and back, leaving Baltimore at 6 o'clock, and continue the above until further notice. Passage $1.
m9 LEMUEL G. TAYLOR.



FREIGHTS TO FREDERICKSBURG, VA., REDUCED. The rates of freight per steamer RAPPAHANNOCK have been *reduced* to the following low standard:—

On pipes of gin, brandy, &c.	$2 00
hhds. whiskey, sugar, molasses, &c.	1 50
large crates earthenware, &c.	1 50
small do do	1 00
bbls. flour, whiskey, &c.	25
bags coffee, pepper, &c.	20
boxes soap, candles, &c.	12½
dry goods, in boxes and bales, per cubic foot	8

All other articles in proportion—a full and enumerated list of which may be had at the office.

☞Special contracts for heavy lots of freights will be made. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. S. M. SHOEMAKER, Agent,
m17-d Office Hughes' Quay.

NEW GOODS.

AN EXTENSIVE ASSORTMENT OF SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

Lawns; Balzarines
Berages and Silks
Alpacas and Bombazines
Light col'd Cashmeres & Mouseline de Laines
Lace and Plaid Muslin
Cambric and Jaconet do.
SHAWLS.
Silk, Cashmere
Mouseline de Laine and Thibet Wool Shawls.
Plain and Embro'd Linen Cambric HDKFS.
CLOTHS.
Black, blue black, blue, green, brown and mixed CLOTHS.
CASSIMERES.
Black, blue black, blue, mixed, fancy striped & Plaid Cassimeres.
TWEEDS,
Light and dark colors.
GAMBROONS, DRILLINGS, and SUMMER CLOTHS.

VESTINGS—Silk, Satin, Marseilles, Buff, Cashmarets and other Vestings, plain and fancy.
Irish, French and German LINENS.
Bleached and unbleached MUSLINS; Bed Ticking; Mariners' Shirting, Penit'y Plaids, Checks, &c. &c.

☞Persons wishing to supply themselves with Goods at LOW PRICES will do well to call at the Agency Store, No. 77 BALTIMORE STREET, 2nd door below Tripolett's alley.
ap14-3m LUTHER J. COX.

BONNETS! BONNETS!
NO MISTAKE ABOUT IT.

JAMES COBURN, at 193, just above Light st., has got the best assertment of Spring BONNETS, and is selling them cheaper than any concern in the city of Baltimore. Ladies, if you desire to get a good fresh and fashionable article, call and examine for yourselves. Don't be humbugged by people telling you that Coburn has moved away, and all that sort of thing, to get his custom, and prevent you from doing well for yourselves. ap30

RUSSIA SKINS—1 bale very large and shave just received and for sale by
TURNER, WHEELWRIGHT & MUDGE,
ap21 2 south Charles street.

SECRET DISEASE

CURED IN FROM 1 TO 3 DAYS OF NO CHARGE MADE. Apply to *DR. JOHNSTON* of the LOCK HOSPITAL, North Frederick street, Two Doors from Baltimore street, where may be obtained the most speedy remedy for Gonorrhea, Gleets, Stricures, Seminal Weakness, pain in the Loins, affections of the Kidneys, and every other symptom of

A CERTAIN DISEASE.

How terrific is even the contemplation of the ravages of this disease, when from neglect to consult a skilful physician, or from ignorant and improper treatment, the constitutional symptoms make their appearance—the throat becomes ulcerated, the nose diseased, nocturnal pains in the head and limbs, dimness of sight, deafness, the bones affected, blotches on the head, face and extremities, progressing on with frightful rapidity till at last the palate of the mouth is destroyed, the bones of the nose decay and fall in; the victim of this horrid disease become an object of pity, until the last scene of the drama winds up and death drops the curtain by hurrying the unhappy patient to an untimely tomb.

TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE.

Those whose constitutions have been injured by a certain pernicious practice may be soon restored to perfect health by applying to Dr. Johnson, either personally or by letter. Dr. J. has seen cases that were sufficient to appal the heart and harrow up the soul of all who were not used to the observation of such terrible sights.

Should this meet the eye of any who are suffering from the above affection, let them fly immediately to Dr. Johnston, who stands ready to relieve them; and from his extensive practice in the first Hospitals of Europe and America, he guarantees a speedy cure, no matter how bad the case may be.

It is proper here to observe that Dr. JOHNSTON is not at present engaged in the practice of medicine through pecuniary necessity—he having, by the decease of a relative, fallen heir to a fortune—but thro' an ardent desire to benefit his suffering fellow creatures, to pour like the good Samaritan, oil into their wounds, and particularly to relieve those who suffer from a disease for which the world feels no pity.—Again it must be remembered that the object of Dr. Johnston in offering his services for the relief of the miseries of mankind, is not through pecuniary necessity. Hence no charge will in any case be made unless the Patient is 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.*

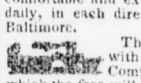
SKIN DISEASES SPEEDILY CURED.

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.
All LETTERS must be PAID. f10

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

GREAT CENTRAL MAIL ROUTE.
(DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.)
FARE REDUCED TO THE SOUTH.

Via NORFOLK, PORTSMOUTH, City Point, Petersburg, Va., Welden and Wilmington, N. C., to Charleston, S. C. and thence to New Orleans. Also to Raleigh or Fayetteville, N. C., by the Raleigh and Gaston Railroad. Also to Richmond per James River Boats, and thence to Lynchburg and White Sulphur Springs.

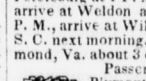
The Chesapeake Bay and James River Boat Lines respectfully inform the travelling public that their Lines are now in good order, and composed of the following splendid Steamboats:

Chesapeake Bay Boats—GEORGIA, Capt. COFFEY. HERALD, Capt. RUSSELL.
James River Boats—JEWESS, Capt. SUTTON. CURTIS PECK, Capt. DAVIS.

Passengers by this Line are informed that they reach Petersburg, Va., two hours in advance of any other Line. The following is the

SCHEDULE:

Leave Spear's wharf, Baltimore, daily (except Sunday) at 4 o'clock, P. M., arrive at Norfolk and Portsmouth at 6 A. M. Leave Norfolk on the arrival of the Bay Boats—arrive at City Point at 12 M., and Petersburg at 1 P. M. Leave Petersburg at 3 P. M., arrive at Weldon at 9½ P. M. Leave Weldon at 10 P. M., arrive at Wilmington at 12 M., and Charleston, S. C. next morning. The River Boats will reach Richmond, Va. about 3 o'clock, P. M.



Passengers for Blackwater, Edenton, Plymouth and Newbern, N. C. are informed that the cars are still running in connection with the steamboat Fox at Blackwater, to carry passengers to the above named places.

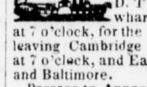
FARE REDUCED,

INCLUDING MEALS ON BOARD THE CHESAPEAKE BAY AND JAMES RIVER BOATS.

From Baltimore	to Norfolk and Portsmouth, Va.		$6
do	do	City Point, Petersburg or Richm'd,	6
do	do	to Weldon, N. C.	9
do	do	to Charleston, S. C.	21

ap17-tf T. SHEPPARD, Agent.

FOR ANNAPOLIS,
EASTON AND CAMBRIDGE.



The steamer OSIRIS, Capt. JOHN D. TURNER, will leave Commerce-st. wharf, every FRIDAY MORNING at 7 o'clock, for the above places and return next day, leaving Cambridge every SATURDAY MORNING, at 7 o'clock, and Easton at 8½ o'clock, for Annapolis and Baltimore.

Passage to Annapolis.....75 CENTS.
" to Easton or Cambridge.....$1.50.

FOR ANNAPOLIS, WEST RIVER, Wye Landing, St. Michael's and Easton, (via Miles River Ferry to Easton.) Will leave Commerce-st. wharf, every MONDAY MORNING, at 7 o'clock; and return next day, leaving Miles River Ferry every Tuesday Morning, at 7 o'clock; St Michael's, 7½; Wye Landing 8½; West River 11½, for Annapolis and Baltimore.

Passage to Annapolis.....75 Cents.
" to West River.....$1.00.
" to Wye, St Michael's, or Ferry, 1.50.

FOR CENTREVILLE AND CHESTERTOWN Leaves Commerce street wharf every WEDNESDAY MORNING, at 7 o'clock, and return the same day, touching at Corsica at 10½ o'clock, and Chester at 12 o'clock, for Baltimore. Passage $1

FOR ANNAPOLIS AND WEST RIVER. Leaves Commerce street wharf every THURSDAY MORNING, at 7 o'clock, and returns same day, leaving West River at 11½ o'clock, for Annap