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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.

FLOWERS.

Flowers for the humble poor,
Flowers for the weak and lone;
Let them gently, gently fall,
Where the weeds of Toil are sown;
Lifting up foul Discontent,
From the lonely tenement,
As the fainting toilers there
Catch a breath of Heaven's air.

Flowers! lay them by the bed,
Where the restless sick are lying,
Let their freshness heal the air,
Wounded by the Sufferer's sighing;
Let his eye a moment rest
Where its seeing may be blessed,
Ere they mingle their sweet breath
With the heavy one of Death.

Flowers for the rich and proud!
Lay them in the costly room
Where Art's thick luxuriant air
May from Nature catch perfume,
And like whispering Angels start
Pity in the rich man's heart—
Pity for some humble one,
Who of flowers and fruit hath none.

Flowers! for each one of earth,
Under and above the sod,
That the dead may sweeter sleep,
And the living think of God,
When we from our walks of sin,
See where his soft steps have been,
Leaving these to bless our eyes,
As a glimpse of Paradise.

THE BONAPARTE PLACE AT BORDENTOWN

The following letter describing the present condition and occupant of the late residence of the ex-King of Spain at Bordentown in New Jersey, is from a correspondent of the Evening Post:

"In a brief visit lately to Philadelphia, I stopped for a few hours at the really royal residence of the late Count de Surveilliers, (Joseph Bonaparte,) which lies near the high-road, now railroad, about half-way between N. York and her Quaker compeer. This property is admirably situated for commanding effect at a bend of the River Delaware, which sweeps with a graceful curve around "Point Breeze," and wanders meandering along through a beautiful champaign country till quite lost in the distance. It is a singular fact that Napoleon in looking over an American map many years before the downfall of his house, pointed out this spot as a charming site for a country residence.

His brother Joseph, in coming to this country, remembered the situation thus singularly suggested, and purchased the property. A splendid mansion which he erected here, was destroyed in 1820 by fire, and sad to relate, many valuable objects of art were swallowed up in the conflagration. An observatory, which is well known to all travellers, now stands on the spot of this disaster. By the will of King Joseph, this beautiful property has descended to his grandson, the young Prince of Musignano, who has just reached his majority. The principal buildings consist of the residence of the late count, which is now occupied by the present owner, and is constructed in the interior very much after the style of an Italian palace. On entering the Hall, you turn to the left, and passing through the billiard room, enter the grand drawing room.

This leads to several smaller saloons *en suite*, numbering six or seven, leading to the salle a manger, which opens on a conservatory. On the second floor are many fine rooms, including the principal library some forty feet long. All of them, above and below, are richly adorned with pictures of the old masters of the greatest value. I have no time to dwell on their several merits, though there is not one in the collection which would not afford study for a painter. Perhaps the gem of the gallery is a delicious painting by Raphael Mengs, and though the glory of his name is somewhat faded, yet this relic of his genius is enough to preserve his fame. The subject is the Nativity, and in the composition, drawing and coloring, nothing can surpass it. The stamp of a master-hand is every where upon it, and it needed not such exquisite delicacy of touch and careful finish to make it a most precious work. It was painted for one of the Kings of Spain, and the price paid was $25,000.

There is a rumor, well founded we believe, that some of these fine pictures are to be sold, as others are daily expected from Italy, that would hardly find room in the present crowded state of the walls. To return to the buildings, there is another very showy mansion, connected with the one first mentioned by a subterranean passage, which was made to afford an easy communication between the houses without exposure to the weather. There are other houses of smaller pretensions, unnecessary further to mention. The Park is some three miles in extent, and laid out in carriage drives and walks. There are seven or eight flourishing farms attached to the property, which yield a goodly revenue. It was the especial delight of the late "Lord of the Manor" to bestow his time and attention to the improvement of this favored spot. He lavished large sums of money on his troops of workmen, and gave steady employment to all the poor of the neighborhood. The kind heart of Joseph Bonaparte never deserted him, whether in the golden halls of the Escurial, or the serene seclusion of "Point Breeze." The princely inheritor of this splendid domain is a grandson of the late Count.

His mother is the Princess-Zanaide, daughter of Joseph, who married her first cousin, Prince Charles, eldest son of Lucien. The Prince of Musignano arrived in this country but a month since, and has already enlisted the warmest feeling in his favor. His amiable disposition, graceful bearing and bland address, have quite charmed all who have approached him; and it is a pleasant thing to know that the kind memories, surviving of his benificent grandsire, are likely to be renewed and perpetuated by the generous impulses of his worthy descendant. The Catholic church of Bordentown has just received an instance of the young prince's bounty in various rich gifts that its drooping resources stood sadly in need of.—The prince is the residuary legatee of all the stocks, funds, &c., left by the Count de Surveilliers in this country. He is, besides, the recipient of various interesting and valuable legacies, as the coronation robes of the Emperor Napoleon, and several hundred of his private letters. These will furnish a useful sequel to the great work of Thiers, now producing such general sensation. A magnificent service of plate might be mentioned too, a present of Napoleon to his mother. The metal alone is valued at fifty thousand dollars. The chief residence at "Point Breeze" is occupied by the Prince de Musignano and his attached friend and adherent, Adolph Maillard, son of the executor of Joseph. This gentleman, though a few years older, has been the companion of the prince from his infancy, and should it be the destiny of young Joseph to be called to any loftier sphere of action, Adolph Maillard would be sure of a brilliant career.

The second residence before mentioned is refitting for the occupancy of Mons. Louis Maillard, the devoted follower of the late count through every variety of good and evil fortune, for the long period of thirty-eight years. In Naples and Spain, he was a prominent officer in the military household of Joseph, and on the withdrawal of his royal master from Europe, accompanied him to this country, where he still sought to render himself useful in circumstances so altered and unexpected. Mr. L. Maillard is a person of ready address, great knowledge of the world, and a captivating frankness of manner that never fails to secure confidence and make friends. He has received a striking mark of affection of King Joseph, in being appointed sole executor of his vast estate, a trust of great responsibility and of difficult management. He has been actively engaged in Europe for nearly a year past, in the discharge of his onerous and important duties, and is now similarly engaged in this country. His visits are frequent to Philadelphia, to hold consultation with the friend and counsellor of the late count, the Hon. Charles J. Ingersoll. Mons. Maillard has become so much attached to this country by long residence amongst us, that he will remain here, unless the fortunes of the house which he has so faithfully followed should by some sudden turn of the wheel call for new displays of energy and devotion. The Prince is undecided as to the length of his stay, and will probably travel over the country previous to his return to Europe."

[From the London Punch.]

MRS CAUDLE'S CURTAIN LECTURES.

Baby is to be Christened. Mrs. Caudle canvasses the merits of probable Godfathers.

Come, now, love, about baby's name? The dear thing's three months old, and not a name to its back yet. There you go again! Talk of it to-morrow! No; we'll talk of it to-night.—There's no having a word with you in the day-time—but here you can't leave me. Now don't say you wish you could, Caudle; that's unkind, and not treating a wife—especially the wife I am to you—as she deserves. It isn't often that I speak; but I *do* believe you'd like never to hear the sound of my voice. I might as well have been born dumb!

"I suppose the baby *must* have a godfather; and so, Caudle, who shall we have? Who do you think will be able to do the most for it?—No, Caudle, no; I'm not a selfish woman—nothing of the sort—but I hope I've the feelings of a mother; and what's the use of a godfather, if he gives nothing else to the child but its name? A child might almost as well not be christened at all. And so who shall we have? What do you say? *Anybody?* Arn't you ashamed of yourself, Caudle? Don't you think something will happen to you, to talk in that way? I don't know where you pick up such principles. I'm thinking who there is among our acquaintances who can do the most for the blessed creature, and you say,—'*Anybody!*'—Caudle, you're quite a heathen.

"There's Wagstaff. No chance of his ever marrying, and he's very fond of babies. He's plenty of money, Caudle; and I think he might be got. Babies, I know it—babies are his weak side. Wouldn't it be a blessed thing to find our dear child in his will! Why dod't you speak? I declare, Caudle, you seem to care no more for the child than if it was a stranger's. People who can't love children more than you do, ought never to have 'm. *You don't like Wagstaff?* No more do I much; but what's that to do with it? People who've their families to provide for, mustn't think for their feelings. *I* don't like him; but then I'm a mother, and love my baby! *You won't have Wagstaff, that's flat?* Ha, Caudle! you're like nobody else—not fit for this world, you're not.

"What do you think of Pugsby? I can't bear his wife; but that's nothing to do with it. *I* know my duty to my babe; I wish other people did. What do you say? *Pugsby's a wicked fellow?* Ha! that's like you—always giving people a bad name. We musn't always believe what the world says, Caudle; it dosen't become us as Christians to do it. I only know that he hasn't chick or child; and, besides that, he's a very strong interest in the Blue-coats; and so, if Pugsby——Now, don't fly out at the man in that manner, Caudle, you ought to be ashamed of yourself! You can't speak of anybody.—Where *do* you think to go?.

"What do you say, then, to Sniggins? Now don't bounce round in that way, letting the cold air into the bed! What's the matter with Sniggins? *You wouldn't ask him a favor for the world?* Well, it's a good thing that baby has somebody to care for it: *I* will. What do you say? *I shan't?* I will, I can tell you. Sniggins, besides being a warm man, has a good interest in the Customs; and there's nice pickings there, if one only goes the right way to get 'em. It's no use, Caudle, your fidgetting about—not a bit. I'm not going to have baby lost—sacrificed, I may say, like its brothers and sisters. *What do I mean by sacrificed?* Oh, you know what I mean very well. What have any of 'em got by their godfathers beyond a half-pint mug, a knife and fork, and spoon—and a shabby coat, that I know was bought second hand, for I could almost swear to the place! And then there was your fine friend Hartley's wife—what did she give to Caroline? Why, a trumpery lace cap it made me blush to look at. What? *It was the best she could afford?* Then she'd no right to stand for the child. People who can't do better than that have no business to take the responsibility of godmother. They ought to know their duties better.

"Well, Caudle, you can't object to Goldman? *Yes, you do!* Was there ever such a man! What for? *He's an usurer and a hunk.* Well, I'm sure, you've no business in this world, Caudle; you have such high flown notions. Why, isn't the man as rich as the bank? And as for his being a usurer—isn't it all the better for those who come after him? I'm sure it's well there's some people in the world who can save money, seeing the stupid creatures who throw it away. But you are the strangest man! I really believe you think money a sin, instead of the greatest blessing; for I can't mention any of our acquaintance that's rich—and I'm sure we don't know too many such people—that you haven't something to say against 'em. It's only beggars that you like—people with not a shilling to bless themselves. Ha! though you're my husband I must say it—you're a man of low notions, Caudle. I only hope none of the dear boys will take after their father!

"And I should like to know what's the objection to Goldman? The only thing against him is his name; I must confess it, I don't like the name of Lazarus: it's low, and doesn't sound genteel—not at all respectable. But, after he's gone and done what's proper for the child, the boy could easily slip Lazarus into Lawrence. I'm told the thing's done often.—No, Caudle, don't say that—I'm not a mean woman; certainly not; quite the reverse. I've only a parent's love for my children; and I must say it—I wish every body felt as I did.

"I suppose, if the truth was known, you'd like your tobacco-pipe friend, your pot-companion, Prettyman, to stand for the child? *You'd have no objection?* I thought not! Yes; I knew what it was coming to. He's a beggar, he is—and a person who stays out half the night—yes, he does, and it's no use your denying it—a beggar and a tippler, and that's the man you'd make godfather to your own flesh and blood!—Upon my word, Caudle, it's enough to make a woman get up and dress herself to hear you talk.

"Well, I can only tell you, if you won't have Wagstaff, or Pugsby, or Sniggins, or Goldman, or somebody that's respectable, to do what's proper, the child shan't be christened at all.—As for Prettyman, or any such raff—no, never! I'm sure there's a certain set of people that poverty's catching from, and that Prettyman's one of 'em. Now, Caudle, I won't have my dear child lost by any of your spitteon acquaintance, I can tell you.

"No; unless I can have *my* way, the child shan't be christened at all. What do you say? *It must have a name?* There's no 'must' at all in the case—none. No: it shall have no name; and then see what the world will say. I'll call it Number Six—yes, that will do as well as any thing else, unless I've the godfather I like.—Number Six, Caudle! ha! ha! I think that must make you ashamed of yourself if any thing can. Number Six, Caudle—a much better name than Mr. Prettyman could give; yes, Number Six! What do you say? *Any thing but Number Seven?* Oh, Caudle, if ever"—

"At this moment," writes Caudle, "baby began to cry; and, taking advantage of the happy accident, I somehow got to sleep."

THE OLD SETTLERS OF CINCINNATI. We perceive from the Cincinnati papers, that the surviving old settlers of that city—the remnant of the band who took up their residence there when it was a mere wilderness—are to have a grand celebration on the coming Anniversary of our National Independence. The Daily Commercial publishes a list of these hardy pioneers, now living, in which the following natives of Maryland are mentioned:—John Nelson, aged 81 years; Edward and W. B. Dodson, aged 62 and 59 years; David Kantz, aged 64; John Minchall, aged 62; John Shally, aged 74; Adam Moore, aged 73; John Wood, aged 68, and Henry Craven, aged 58. The whole list comprises 49 names, the oldest being 88 years of age, and the youngest 51. Each one has resided there from 40 to 58 years, and has filled with fidelity various public stations.

A LEGISLATURE IN A BAD FIX. The Legislature of Iowa have not received any pay for their services, nor is it known when they will. The money must come from Uncle Sam, and he, or his officers, appear to be in no hurry to remit it. The Legislature tried to raise the wind by a loan, but could not succeed, and many, if not most of the members, have not the wherewith to pay their bills. It is reported that they have determined to continue in session until the money does come.

THE TORTOISE. This quiet, harmless quadruped seems to live to a great age. In the year 1830, the son of Benj. Barlow, of Delhi, N. Y., caught a small turtle, and out of curiosity, cut on his back the two first letters of his name, J. B. and 1830. The animal was seen several years ago, and again on the 4th of June, 1845, was taken a short distance from the Delaware river. Its age is probable 18 or 20 years, and its weight is now 10 1-4 lbs. He has been liberated with an additional mark, 1845.

SAD ACCIDENT—*Woman Killed.* Mrs. Mary Depuy, of Romulus, N. York, was instantly killed by a fall that broke in the back of her head, in attempting to jump from a two horse wagon, while the horses were running away with it, just south of the Canal bridge in that village, about 1 o'clock, p. m., on the 17th instant. Her husband and daughter were with her in the wagon at the time, and both escaped without injury. The daughter, a young woman, leaped from the wagon, but the husband stayed in, and succeeded in stopping the team.

KILLED BY LIGHTNING. Rev. Bennet Hart, a Baptist clergyman in McDonough, Chenango county, N. York, was struck by lightning during the heavy storm on Thursday evening, and instantly killed. The lightning struck him directly on the head, tearing his hat in fragments, and passing down his body, forced its way out through his boots. He was 65 to 70 years of age.

ANOTHER SON OF FORTUNE. Sanquirico, the buffo singer, received intelligence just before he left for Europe, that a fifty years' law suit had been decided in his favor, by which he would receive a snug little fortune. This will add several notes to his voice.

SPOKEN. The steamer Great Western was spoken on the 14th inst. two days out from N. York.

[From the Clarksville (Tenn.) Journal.]

STRANGE ADVENTURE OF A FEMALE.

The human mind in some of its wilder moods exhibits at times mysteries more curious than all the phenomena of the physical world.—Strange adventures, wild and fantastic fancies, plans and purposes mysterious, and motives only known to the heart that conceives them. Woe unto those who, without the helm of reason, are drifted upon the surges of human action, as prey for romance, speculation, and novelty.

On Thursday, 29th ult., a mild and interesting personage, in the garb of a man, alighted from the stage, in this place, and in ten minutes was seeking employment among the tailors.—The feminine appearance, soft sweet voice, and extremely delicate features of this individual led every one to supposed that it was a female. A tidy frock coat, always buttoned, a chapeau gracefully worn, and tidy boots and trowsers adorned the person of this mysterious visitor. Darkly flowing locks, lustrous and languid black eyes, and sunny smiles dimpling upon the cheek marked this personage as a very handsome and interesting young *gentleman*, and the knowing ones said it was a *girl* (as in fact she was.) She reported herself as having come from Norfolk, Virginia. When conversed with by those familiar with Virginia, she evinced a perfect familiarity with the geography and scenes of that State. Every village, every hamlet, every thing remarkable in the different roads from Norfolk she remembered and detailed. Her name was Aaron Brown. 'That,' said her landlord to her, 'is the name of our candidate for Governor.' 'Well,' she replied, 'I don't know but I may be a candidate too, some day.' She claimed to be a tailor, and on Saturday Mr. L gave her employment in his shop. She would not pull of her coat, as she was subject to rheumatism—she would not sit upon the tailor's bench, it was so uncomfortable; she could not sew on tailor's work at all, well, but when something thin and light was given her, she proved herself at home. She could make shirts very well, and made the one she wore, her mother had taught it to *him*. She was discovered to blush at each uncouth expression uttered in her presence, and shrank from each familiar approach. Curiosity was on tip-toe, gossip was on the alert, and *he or she*, as this interesting visitor was promiscuously styled, became quite a *hero* or *heroine*.

On Saturday morning an old gentleman, with sad and careworn features, alighted at the Native American Hotel. He was her father, and happened, as guided by some invisible friend, to put up where his daughter was staying. They meet, but he did not recognize his daughter. She paused at a gentleman's gate, stepped in, and politely asked for the kind favor of a pen and ink to write a note. In a few moments her distressed old father received the following:

"I am in this place, I have seen you, but despair of finding *me*. I will elude you. Farewell forever. YOUR DAUGHTER."

Her father was recognized to be a highly respectable old gentleman, residing near Nashville. Every one was touched with sympathy at his apparent suffering and distress, and all were anxious to assist him in reclaiming his wayward daughter.

After a various and unsuccessful search on Sunday evening, it was at length ascertained where she was concealed, and a few gentlemen repaired to the house, but the person who was concealing the object of their search resisted their entrance and refused to give her up.—They returned, and having obtained a process of law, repaired again to the house. It seems that this new friend and his wife had heard her story, and become interested in behalf of the poor unfortunate wanderer thus pursued. A slight scuffle ensued, which fortunately resulted in injury to no one, and she was taken captive, but not until she had attempted to draw a bowie knife with which she had been provided, for her defence. In a moment she was in her father's arms and fell upon his neck, weeping bitterly, but declared that she would not go home. He then promised her that he would not take home, but would carry her to a place which he had selected, (we suppose it to be the lunatic asylum,) and she consented to go with him. It only remained to provide a more suitable dress, and those unhappy visitors who had excited so intense an interest, departed upon their journey at the dead hour of the night.

The father of this unfortunate female evinced for her the deepest and most tender feeling. Why should he not? She was, and had ever been, a darling child. He could not, he said, believe her conduct criminal, nor did any one else. She had been from childhood affectionate, and dutiful, and exemplary in conduct. He had discovered for many days before she left home, a certain degree of melancholy upon her. She had long been passionately fond of reading novels, and the passion had grown upon her until she deserted every other employment.—Some vision of romance had flitted before the eyes of this unhappy girl, and alas! she pursued it until she had nearly ruined herself and broken the hearts of a doating family.

NAVAL COURT MARTIAL. This Court, in session at Washington, was engaged on Saturday in hearing an able defence of Capt. Voorhees, by his counsel, R. S. Coxe, Esq.; after which it went into secret session, and was employed in the perusal of the docket. Another Court Martial, with Com. Downes as President, assembled yesterday at the same place for the trial of Capt. Voorhees on new charges, unconnected with those upon which he has just been tried.

PAUPERISM IN ST. LOUIS. By the report of the City Auditor, it appears that from the 10th of April, 1840, to the 10th of June, 1845, the city has paid to support paupers in the hospital the enormous sum of $47,831.31.

GUILTY OF MANSLAUGHTER. Seth Perry, charged with killing Patrick and James Stapleton, at Plymouth, Mass., has been convicted of manslaughter, and sentenced to 13 years in Penitentiary. Perry is now 54 years of age. This is another result of a drunken carousal.

MAMMOTH LOCOMOTIVE. Mr. Norris, of Philadelphia, is manufacturing a mammoth locomotive for the Long Island railroad, intended to carry a train of 300 passengers 97 miles in two hours and a half.

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.

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 Porcelain 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. je20-d

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

THROUGH IN SIX HOURS!

PHILAD. WILMINGTON AND BALTIMORE RAILROAD. UNITED STATES MAIL TRAINS—through in 6 hours! (Via Havre de Grace, Elkton, Wilmington and Chester) to PHILADELPHIA.

The MORNING TRAIN, carrying the United States Mail, leaves Pratt-st. Depot daily (except Sundays,) at 9 o'clock, A. M. Passengers arrive at Philadelphia in full time to continue on by the mail train for New York, reaching that city by half past ten o'clock the same evening. FARE—$3.

THE EVENING TRAIN, also carrying the U. S. Mail, leaves Pratt street Depot, daily at 8 o'clock, P. M. after the arrival of the cars from the South and West. Through in 7 hours. Fare $3.

FREIGHT AND PASSENGER TRAIN—Fare through, only 50 Cts. The Company's Freight Train Car will leave DAILY (except Sundays) at 5½ o'clock, P. M., arriving in Philadelphia early next morning. Fare 50 cts.

☞The Return Mail Passenger Train leaves Philadelphia, at 8 A. M. and 4 o'clock, P. M. The Freight Passenger Train leaves Philadelphia at 4½ o'clock, P. M.

je16-tf A. CRAWFORD, Agent.

NOTICE.—CHANGE OF HOUR.
ONE DOLLAR ONLY

Through to Philadelphia EVERY AFTERNOON, (except Sundays) at 3 o'clock.

CITIZENS' UNION LINE.

TO PHILADELPHIA, by the splendid and well-known Steamers CONSTITUTION and GEORGE WASHINGTON, via Frenchtown and Newcastle Railroad, leave BOWLY'S WHARF, (foot of South street,) alternately DAILY, (except Sundays,) at 3 o'clock, P. M. Arriving in Philadelphia by bed time.

☞Fare through to PHILADELPHIA..... $1.
je16 A. CRAWFORD, Agent.

FREIGHTS TO PHILADELPHIA.
ONLY FIVE CENTS PER 100 Lbs!
NO TRANSHIPMENT.

The Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Rail Road Company have made ample and permanent arrangements to transport all goods and commodities that may offer, between the cities of Baltimore and Philadelphia, *daily*, (except Sundays) and are now taking merchandise, dry goods, &c. at the above very reduced rate, *through to Philadelphia.*

FREIGHTS will be received at the Company's Depot, corner of President and Fleet streets, between the hours of 8, A. M. and 6, P. M. and be promptly forwarded as directed.

Special contracts for freights will be made if desired by the car load or otherwise.

je16-tf A. CRAWFORD, Agent.

SEA BATHING,
AT OLD POINT COMFORT.

This well known, delightful and healthy establishment has been much improved by extensive buildings, Bath House, &c., so as to accommodate a large number of visiters. In order to induce all who are disposed to visit this superior *Emporium of Health*, and pleasant recreation, the BALTIMORE STEAM PACKET COMPANY have put the passage and fare, there and back, at a very low price, by their superior Steamboats

GEORGIA, Capt. COFFEE, and
HERALD, Capt. RUSSELL,

Leaving Baltimore on alternate days (except Sunday) at 4 o'clock, P. M.; will land and take off passengers daily at Old Point Comfort, on their trips to Norfolk and back to Baltimore.

Passage and fare to Old Point, only $6
Passage and fare to Old Point and back to Balt. 8

☞Return Tickets must be endorsed by the Hotel-keeper, to ensure passage up by either boat.

je6-d T SHEPPARD, Agent.

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.

CHEAP PAPERHANGINGS. I have just received a large assortment of fine glazed and common American Paperhangings, Borders and Fire-Board PRINTS, which will be sold at exceedingly low prices.

Paperhangings of every description done in the best manner, at short notice.

Also, on hand an assortment of Window Blinds, embracing Venitian Blinds, Transparent WINDOW SHADES, STICK BLINDS, Paper Blinds, &c.

Just received an assortment of superior CANTON MATTING, for sale low by

JOHN C. HOLLAND, 48 Gay st.,
m31 near the Odd Fellows' Hall.

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 Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Strictures, 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 distroyed, 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 Steam boat 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

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 Annapolis and Baltimore.

Passage to Annapolis 75 cts. To West River $1.

JOHN D. TURNER,
ap29 tlsJa office lower end Commerce-st., Balt.

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.

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.

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.