AMERICAN REPUBLICAN, AND BALTIMORE DAILY CLIPPER.

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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.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

1 square,	1 time,	$0.50	1 square,	1 month,		$4.00
1 do	2 do	0.75	1 do	2 do		7.00
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1 do	1 week,	1.75	1 do	6 do		16.00
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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 per annum.

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

TO KATE.

I'm thinking of the time, Kate,
When sitting by thy side,
And picking beans I gazed on thee,
And felt a peacock's pride—
In silence leaned we o'er the pan,
And neither spoke a word;
But the rattling of the beans, Kate,
Was all the sound I heard.

Thy auburn curls hung down, Kate
And kissed thy lily cheek;
Thy azure eyes, half filled with tears,
Bespoke a spirit meek—
To be so charmed as I was then
Had ne'er before occurred,
When the rattling of the beans, Kate,
Was all the sound we heard.

I thought it was no wrong, Kate,
So leaning o'er the dish;
As you snatched up a lot of beans,
I snatch'd a nectar'd kiss—
A sudden shower made blind my eyes,
I neither saw nor stirred,
But the rattling of the beans, Kate,
Was all the sound I heard.

[From the St. Louis Reveille.]

THRILLING DESCRIPTION

Of Sergeant Milton's share in May's Charge at Resaca de la Palma.

We listened with the deepest interest, on Saturday last, to Sergeant Milton's description of Capt. May's charge upon the Mexican battery, and his own share in that glorious struggle. Each man engaged in it was a hero, and perhaps none of those who survived passed through a greater share of peril than the brave veteran in question. His modest, unassuming manner, and plain relation of facts, stamp them with the seal of truth, and the wounds on his person bear ample testimony to every word he utters.

"At Palo Alto," says he, "I took my rank in the troop as Second Sergeant, and while upon the field my horse was wounded in the jaw by a grape shot, which disabled him for service. While he was plunging in agony I dismounted, and the quick eye of Capt. May observed me as I alighted from my horse. He inquired if I was hurt. I answered no—that my horse was the sufferer. 'I am glad it is not yourself,' replied he; 'there is another,' (pointing at the same time to a steed without a rider, which was standing with dilated eye gazing at the strife,) 'mount him.' I approached the horse, and he stood still until I put my hand upon the rein and patted his neck, when he rubbed his head alongside of me as if pleased that some human being was about to become his companion in the affray. He was a noble bay, which had, with a number of others, been purchased for the troop in St. Louis. I bestrode him, and we passed through the first day unharmed.

"On the second day, at Resaca de la Palma, our troop stood anxiously waiting for the signal to be given; and never had I looked upon men upon whose countenances were more clearly expressed a fixed determination to win. The lips of some were pale with excitement, and their eyes wore that fixed expression which betokens mischief; others with shut teeth would quietly laugh and catch a tighter grip of the rein, or seat themselves with care and firmness in the saddle, while quiet words of confidence and encouragement were passed from each to his neighbor. All at once Capt. May rode to the front of his troop—every rein and sabre was tightly grasped. Raising himself and pointing at the battery, he shouted, 'Men, *follow!*' There was now a clattering of hoofs and a rattling of sabre sheathes—the fire of the enemy's guns was partly drawn by Lt. Ridgley, and the next moment we were sweeping like the wind up the ravine. I was in a squad of about nine men, who were separated by a shower of grape from the battery, and we were in advance, *May* leading. He turned his horse opposite the breastwork, in front of the guns, and with another shout to 'follow,' leaped over them. Several of the horses did follow, but mine being new and not well trained, refused; two others balked, and their riders started down the ravine to turn the breastwork where the rest of the troops had entered. I made another attempt to clear the guns with my horse; turning him around—feeling all the time secure at thinking the guns discharged—I put his head towards them and gave him spur, but he again balked; so, turning his head down the ravine, I too started to ride round the breastwork.

"As I came down a lancer dashed at me with lance in rest. With my sabre I parried his thrust, only receiving a slight flesh wound from its point in the arm, which felt at the time like the prick of a pin. The lancer turned and fled; at that moment a ball passed through my horse on the left side and shattered my right thigh. The shot killed the horse instantly, and he fell upon my left leg, fastening me by his weight to the earth. There I lay, right in the midst of the action, where carnage was riding riot, and every moment the shot, both from our own and the Mexican guns, tearing up the earth around me. I tried to raise my horse so as to extricate my leg, but I had already grown so weak with my wound that I was unable, and, from the mere attempt, I fell back exhausted. To add to my horror a horse, who was careering about, riderless, within a few yards of me, received a wound, and he commenced struggling and rearing with pain. Two or three times he came near falling on me, but at length, with a scream of agony and a bound, he fell dead—his body touching my own falling stead. What I had been in momentary dread of, from the hot firing in my neighborhood, now occurred—my wounded limb which was lying across the horse, received another ball in the ankle.

"I now felt disposed to give up, and, exhausted through pain and excitement, a film gathered over my eyes, which I thought was the precursor of dissolution. From this hopeless state I was aroused by a wounded Mexican, calling out to me, '*Bueno Americano*,' and turning my eyes towards the spot, I saw that he was holding a certificate and calling to me.* The tide of action now rolled away from me, and hope again sprung up. The Mexican uniforms began to disappear from the chapparal, and squadrons of our troops passed in sight, apparently in pursuit. While I was thus nursing the prospect of escape, I beheld, not far from me, a villainous looking Ranchero, armed with an American sergeant's short sword, despatching a wounded American soldier, whose body he robbed—the next he came to was a Mexican, whom he served the same way, and thus I looked on while he murderously slew four. I drew an undischarged pistol from my holsters, and, laying myself along my horse's neck, watched him, expecting to be the next victim; but something frightened him from his vulture-like business, and he fled in another direction. I need not say that had he visited me I should have taken one more shot at the enemy, and would have died content had I succeeded in making such an assassin bite the dust. Two hours after, I had the pleasure of shaking some of my comrades by the hand, who were picking up the wounded. They lifted my Mexican friend, too, and I am pleased to say he, as well as myself, live to fight over again the sanguine fray of *Resaca de la Palma*."

*Sergeant Milton exhibited to us the certificate which the Mexican soldier afterwards presented to him. It is from the Treasurer of Coahuila, certifying that he belonged to the regular cavalry of the 8th regiment, and was named Carlos Silva. It is dated Saltillo, 13th of April, 1846.

[Correspondence of the Baltimore Clipper.]

Baltimore County, Oct. 19, 1846.

Autumn—Fox-Hunting—Husking Matches—A Farmer's Life, &c.

The country now tells the time of the year; the forest, clad in its vari-colored robe of red, yellow, and green, with the faint rays of the sun reflected from it, is gorgeous beyond description. The yellow leaves that have fallen, are whirled in many an eddy, and borne far from their parent tree; and those of the tender rose, that may have been nurtured by the soft hands of ladies, are mingled with those of the gnarled oak, and find a resting place in some fence-corner. So with the fondest hopes of man, which spring up suddenly, flourish for a season, then fade, and are forgotten amid the multifarious thoughts and cares which perplex him.

The farmers now have mostly finished their work, and the young have leisure to indulge in sport, and oft, at break of day, may be heard the sound of the huntsman's horn, calling away, or the deep-tongued hounds, as they pursue old Reynard o'er hill and dale, the woods resounding to their melody,—for melody it is, to the huntsman's ear, richer than the softest notes of an Æolian harp. Nor is this sport confined to the young; oft times the grey headed sire may be seen, mounted on his old hunting horse, bounding along the plain, leaping ditches and and fences, the fire and energy of youth recalled by the excitement of the chase; while the weary plough-man will leave his team, and clamber up a hill, to catch a sight of the fox. This and other kindred sports are ours; this relieves the mind from care and every serious thought, gives health and strength and courage; while youths in cities seek pleasure and excitement in halls of dissipation and in the maddening bowl, we combine the *utile cum dulce*, the enjoyment of pleasure with the destruction of a pest.

The old custom of "husking matches" still exists, and he who wishes to finish quickly his corn, gathers it in one huge heap, and sends invitations to his neighbors, who, about sundown, gather at the "husking," and with wooden pegs and nimble fingers, tear the rough husks from the yellow corn, each striving first to work his way through the heap; and here, the loud laugh, the favorite song, and the homely jest is heard, and the "drowsy ear of night is vex'd with mirth." Formerly liquor was always drank, and the bottle passed too frequently around, and he who husked the first red ear, or first went through the heap, had an extra allowance, but now the juice of the apple has mostly superseded the more intoxicating drink, and when all the corn is finished, a plentiful repast greets the hungry palates of the huskers.

A farmer's life is a happy one; he may not accumulate wealth as rapidly as some in other avocations, yet he has that which money cannot buy,—health and happiness. Care and sorrow seldom banish sleep from his eyes, and dyspepsia, the daughter of idleness or inactivity, is unknown to him. He returns from labor with a light heart, meets a smiling wife, and enjoys his homely fare more than kings their luxuries; plenty and happiness are all around him; birds cheer his weary hours with their sweet songs, and the ever changing beauties of nature delight his eye; and when the harvest is gathered in, and the summer ended, and old winter, with its long nights, has come, while the shrill winds whistle merrily around his dwelling, flapping the shutters, and shaking the tall trees, he may sit beside his curling fire, and store his mind with intellectual food. The bard of Avon has well and truly said—

'Tis better to be lowly born,
And range with humble livers in content,
Than to be perk'd up in a glistering grief,
And wear a golden sorrow. B.

Marine Disasters. A slip from the Wilmington, N. C. Commercial contains the following marine disasters:

Oct. 19. Schr Fayettville, Green, of and from Baltimore, arrived at Bar on the 17th and came up to town on the 18th. Capt. Green reports on Thursday last, Cape Hatteras bearing W. by N. dis. 15 miles, passed the wreck of brig Marion Gage, of New York, in tow of Barque Como of Boston, with both masts gone by the deck. Also, on Friday passed a brig, name unknown, with loss of foretopmast.—Capt. G. saw between Cape Henry and Hatteras, 15 vessels ashore—immediately back of Hatteras two fore and aft schooners, apparently just gone on. Passed materials of a deck—hen-coop, water-casks, &c.

O K. Every township and voting district in Adams county gave a majority for Mr. Cooper, as a member of the Legislature. This, the Gettysburg Banner thinks, is O. K., that is, "Oll for Kooper."

Libelous. There is a tavern on the Third avenue and Sixty-first street, N. Y., called "General Taylor's Retreat." It's the only retreat we ever heard of in connection with his name.

Incidents at Monterey—*Capt. Ridgely—The Texan Rangers, &c.* The Charleston Evening News has been favored with some memoranda in relation to the incidents which occurred at Monterey, from which it makes the following extracts:

Captain Randolph Ridgely, who distinguished himself so much in the battles of Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma, was again conspicuous at Monterey. Having found a 12-pounder in one of the forts taken from the Mexicans, he erected a platform for it in the fort, and turned it upon the enemy with the most destructive effect. Captain Ridgely, after pointing the gun himself, was observed constantly to mount the platform with a spy-glass and watch the effect of each ball, and manifested the greatest enthusiasm and delight when his shot told well among the enemy. Capt. R. is said to have no superior as an artillerist, in the army; and the government would have been doing not more than he was entitled to, had they conferred upon him two brevets as they did upon Col. Duncan, for his conduct in the battles of the 8th and 9th of May. He is the same officer to whom the citizens of Baltimore have presented a magnificent sword.

Col. Hays, whose regiment of Texas volunteers did so much good service at Monterey, as to draw from Gen. Worth the compliment that they were the best light troops in the world, it is already known killed a Mexican lieutenant-colonel in single combat. The latter was making at Hays with a lance in rest, which the gallant Texan dexterously avoided, and giving the Mexican the contents of a pistol as he galloped past, caused him, in epic phrase, "to bite the dust."

The Texan Rangers are fortunate in the possession of good officers. Hays is celebrated for his coolness and courage, qualities which eminently distinguished him while protecting the Texan frontiers from the inroads of the Camanches. Walker, the Lieut. Col., is well known to every body as *the* Capt. Walker of the first part of the campaign. Chevalier, the Major, is scarcely less celebrated, having gone out *alone* about a year since to the Rio Grande to gain information of the Mexicans. On his return he suddenly fell in with a company of Mexican cavalry. Chevalier had lost his horse and was on foot. The captain of the party rode up to him and ordered him to surrender. The Major very cooly drew a pistol and presenting it at his head, made him swear upon the cross that he would order his men to keep back and permit him to proceed; and in this way he reached the Texan settlements.

Singular Freak of a Young Female. The Rockville Journal has the following account of a singular freak of a young female:

On Monday evening last, a youth, apparently, between 14 and 16 years of age, appeared in male attire, at the house of Mr. Wm. Musser, in this county, and asked for lodging.—While there, it was ascertained that this youth was not of the sex which her clothing indicated, but a female travelling through the country under this guise. She was brought to this place on the following morning, and is now at the house of Mr. Michael H. Letton. She has given the following account of herself to several persons who have visited her:—Her name is Sophia Newcamp—her parents reside in Washington county, Pa, whence she was sent to a boarding school in Alleghany county, of the same State. While there, her teacher put her name upon the black board for some offence.—When an opportunity offered, she effaced her name, for which she was threatened with expulsion from the school. To avoid this disgrace, she determined to wander about the country. She left Alleghany county the last May and selected male apparel to secure her from insult.

Col. Capron's Troop. The following paragraph relative to this beautiful company, we copy from the American of yesterday:—"The Maryland Light Horse, commanded by Colonel Capron, which were so much admired by our citizens on the occasion of their visit on the Twelfth of September, spent a day last week at Doughoregon Manor, by invitation of its hospitable owner, Col. Carroll. The guests were received about a mile from the mansion by the Howard Light Horse, commanded by Col. Carroll, in true military style. After a parade in an extensive field, the military and other visitors, numbering in all about three hundred persons, sat down in a handsomely ornamented pavillion erected for the purpose, to a sumptuous entertainment. Toats, songs and speeches contributed to the enjoyment of the company, and the events on the Rio Grande and in Mexico were ably discussed.—The memory of Watson and of Ringgold was drunk with due solemnity, and the mournful music of the band gave expression to the sorrow which filled every heart at the thought of their melancholy though glorious fate.

Accidents in Washington County. We copy the following items from the Boonsboro Odd Fellow:

A few days ago, two small children, not more than six years old, were playing with the horse power of a theshing machine about three miles from this place, when unfortunately one of them, Mr. Skinner's son, was caught by the wheel and had his leg broken and dreadfully lacerated.

On Monday morning the 19th of October, Mr. Colwell, an aged individual of intemperate habits, was found dead in a cooper shoop about two miles from this place. The cause of his death is not known as yet.

How to do it. The ladies are very fond of keeping the door-knobs, spoons, plate, &c., in brilliant order. Now, if instead of water and chalk, and such preparations, ladies will use camphine oil and rotten stone, a far brighter, more durable, and quicker polish can be obtained, than in any other way. Camphine is the article used for producing the exquisite polish of the Daguerreotype plates, and nothing has ever been found to equal it.

Striking Facts. There are now in the city of Boston twenty-five Unitarian clergymen regularly ordained or installed as pastors of churches, of which five are connected with the ministry at large, and one society is at present supplied with an unsettled minister; making in all twenty-six clergymen. The aggregate amount of salary paid to them is about $42,000 annually. The probable present value of churches and land is $800,000.

Later from Santa Fe—*Departure of Gen. Kearney—Movements of the Army.* Dr. Craig, of Kentucky, who has been residing in New Mexico and California for fifteen years past, reached St. Louis on the 11th inst. He left Mazatlan on the 1st of June, Chihuahua on the 15th of July, and Santa Fe on the 6th of September. Dr. C. brought in a mail, and despatches from Gen. Kearney to the Government, which he mailed at Independence. The St. Louis Republican says:

Gen. Kearney, with about 1000 men, left Santa Fe on the 3d, for the Rio Abajo, or the settlements below on the Rio Grande. It was understood that he would descend to Socorro, where he was to erect a fortification. On his route he intended to visit Albuquerque, seventy-five miles below Santa Fe, the residence of ex-governor Armijo. The position of the ex-governor was not known. By some it was thought that he had gone south; others believed he was still in the vicinity. Gen. Kearney expected to be absent on this expedition from fifteen to twenty days.

The report, to which we alluded yesterday, that Armijo had been murdered, is contradicted by Dr. C., as we supposed it would be by direct information from that quarter.

About three hundred men, with all the horses and cattle, not on duty, were at pasture on the Calestello creek, fifteen or twenty miles from Santa Fe. Gen. Kearney was erecting a fort on an eminence to the northeast of Santa Fe, by throwing up a strong embankment, and covering the exterior with sun-dried bricks. A good road had been constructed up the eminence to the fort. Its position is such as to command the town and surrounding country. The work was progressing rapidly. The General was rapidly winning the good opinion of the Mexicans by his mild and conciliatory course. All dread of the army was fast leaving the minds of the people, and many of them seemed pleased with the change of Government, especially as Gen. K had promised them protection from the Indians.

Upon the arrival of Col. Price's regiment and the battalion of Mormons, Gen. Kearney would set out for California. It was understood that the expedition would be divided into three parties, and would pursue different routes, until they arrived near the Pacific coast. One party was to take the northern route by Abique to the Green river, a branch of the Colorado. Another division would go by way of Socorro and descend the Rio Gila. The third would depart from the Passo Del Norte, and thence across towards the mouth of the Rio Gila.—This, however, was not certainly known, as the General's plans had not fully transpired. Monterey is to be the termination of the expedition, a distance by the nearest route, of about twelve hundred miles. A very large portion of the country over which either expedition must travel, is represented as barren and destitute of game and of subsistence for horses.

Ohio Election. The Columbus State Journal, (to which we are not, from some cause, indebted for a single slip containing returns) says that the whig majority for governor will be about 2,000. The legislature, it thinks, will also be whig, by at least two majority in each house. The delegation in Congress will consist probably of 12 whigs, 8 democrats, and 1 independent—being a whig gain of 4.

Ecclesiastical. Mr. William Love, late of the First Presbyterian Church of Hagerstown, Md., received a unanimous call from the Presbyterian Church of Martinsburg and Harper's Ferry, Va., which he accepted. He was ordained Pastor of these Churches by the Winchester Presbytery, at their late meeting in Fredericksburg.

Pennsylvania Volunteers. We have, from an authority we cannot question, says the Philadelphia Eagle, that the President of the U. States has called upon Governor Shunk for six regiments of the Pennsylvania volunteers, to be mustered forthwith for Mexico. That the call will be promptly responded to, we doubt not.

Dr. Dewey. Rev. Dr. Dewey of the Church of the Messiah, N. Y., is obliged from ill health to retire from his pulpit this winter. He will, however, preach in Washington for a few months, the arrangement with his congregation being that he is to return in the Spring.

To Liverpool Direct. Four new steamers are building by the Cunard Company, of one thousand eight hundred tons each, which are to form a direct semi-monthly line between N. York and Liverpool, to commence about the first of May.

Singular Noise. The Boonsboro Odd Fellow says that about 9 o'clock on Sunday night last a singular rumbling noise, accompanied by a shock that shook the windows, was felt in that place, and was evidently the shock of an earthquake.

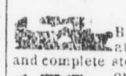
Snow at Buffalo. The Buffalo papers state, that that city was visited by a heavy snow storm on Saturday last. This accounts for the sudden change of weather in these parts.

A Legislator Poisoned. Dr. William C. Warner, aged 42, democratic member of the Vermont Legislature, from Bristol, took a dose of strychnine by mistake on Saturday last, and died in ten minutes afterwards, at Montpelier.

Ordination. Mr. Geo. Ford was ordained at Groten, on the 7th inst. as a Missionary of the American Board to India. He is one of five Missionaries and their wives who sail from New York on the 16th prox.

Public Lands. The quantity of land owned by the United States, exclusive of unsold Texas and Oregon lands, is two hundred and forty-two millions of acres.

FALL ARRANGEMENT.
DAILY LINE TO THE SOUTH—*EXCEPT SUNDAYS.*
CARRYING THE GREAT
CENTRAL UNITED STATES MAIL,
By the well known routes, via Chesapeake Bay, City Point, Petersburg, Weldon, Wilmington, to Charleston, S. C. avoiding all that unpleasant changing, (as on the route via Washington,) with no loss of sleep this side of Weldon.
SCHEDULE:



Leaving lower end of Spear's Wharf, Baltimore, DAILY, except Sundays, at 4 o'clock, P. M. in the well known and complete steamboats GEORGIA, Capt. Cannon, or HERALD, Capt. Russell, or JSWESS, Captain Sutton, (this Line has been running for upwards of twenty years, *without loss of Property or Life*—the Boats built expressly for this route;) arriving in Norfolk next morning, after a comfortable night's sleep, at 6 o'clk; thence up James River, with its beautiful scenery, in daylight, in steamboat CURTIS PECK, Captain Davis, or steamboat ALICE, Capt. Brough, to City Point Railroad, now in complete order to Petersburg, Va., (sometime in advance of the line via Washington, or by the boat up the Aquia Creek, arriving in Petersburg in time for a good rest, to encounter the railroad to Weldon and Wilmington, N. C., and thence to Charleston, S. C.; through as fast as any other line, with much more comfort and less expense. Also, connecting with the Sea Board and Roanoke Railroad, now in full operation for Passengers & Freight, leaving Portsmouth every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 8½ o'clock, A. M., for Garysville, Franklin, Newton's and Boykin's Depots. And thence by the steamer Fox, from Franklin to Edenton, Plymouth, Newbern, and Washington, N. C. Returning on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, connecting with the boats for Baltimore.

Conformable to our usual custom at this season, the fare for the present will be as follows:

Passage between Baltimore, Norfolk or Portsmouth, Va.	$5.00
Between Baltimore and Franklin,	6.00
do do Richmond or Petersburg, Va.	5.00
do do Gaston or Weldon,	8.00
do do Through to Charleston, S. C.	20.00

Meals on board Bay and James River Boats, included, thereby saving at least $2 expenses.

☞Travellers will be directed by our Soliciting Agent, and give your checks to him or our Porter in the depot yard, (Norfolk Line on his hat,) who will conduct you and your baggage to the boat.

o5-tf T. SHEPPARD, Agent.

TWICE A DAY BY RAIL ROAD.
AT 9 O'CLCK, A. M., AND 3 O'CLOCK, P. M.
PHILADELPHIA, WILMINGTON AND BALTIMORE RAIL ROAD.

FIRST TRAIN. The MORNING PASSENGER TRAIN, carrying the U. S. Mail, *through in six hours!* leaves the Depot, Pratt street, at NINE o'clock, EVERY MORNING, (except Sundays,) arriving at Philadelphia by 3 o'clock, P. M.

SECOND TRAIN.—Also through in six hours—leaves the Depot Pratt street, DAILY, except Sundays, at 3 o'clock, P. M., arriving in Philadelphia, by 9 o'clock.

☞ON SUNDAYS, there will be only one Train, which will leave Pratt street Depot at 8 o'clock, P. M., carrying the U. S. Mail.

***RETURNING; the Lines leave 11th and Market streets, Philadelphia, respectively—daily, (except Sundays) at 8 o'clock, A. M.—10 o'clock, P. M.—and on *Sundays* only at 10 o'clock, P. M.

***Fare by any of the Trains, Three Dollars.

ap2-d A. CRAWFORD, Agent.

PORT DEPOSITE AND HAVRE DE GRACE ACCOMMODATION TRAIN.
(Commencing on MONDAY, 13th April, 1846.)

For the convenience of the citizens and others in the vicinity of Port Deposite and Havre de Grace, a Passenger Car will be attached to the freight train, leaving Havre de Grace daily (except Sundays) at 5 o'clock, P. M., arriving in Baltimore about half past 7.

☞This line will also enable citizens of Baltimore who go out in the Morning Mail Train, to devote 3 or 4 hours to business or recreation, at Havre de Grace or Port Deposite, and return to Baltimore by dusk.

***Fishermen and Sportsmen generally will find this a very seasonable train to return early in the evening.

Fare to or from Port Deposite,		75 cts.
" "	Havre de Grace,	75
" "	Perryman's,	62
" "	Gunpowder,	50
" "	Harewood,	50
" "	Chase,	50
" "	Stemmer's Run,	25

ap 11 A. CRAWFORD, Agent.

CITIZENS' UNION LINE TO PHILADELPHIA.
VIA FRENCHTOWN AND NEW-CASTLE.

THIS well known Line has commenced running for the season, leaving Bowly's wharf, (foot of South street,) DAILY, (except Sundays) at 8 o'clock, P. M.

The splendid Steamers composing this Line are, the

GEO. WASHINGTON, Capt. Trippe,
CONSTITUTION, Capt. Pearce.
ROBERT MORRIS, Capt. Douglass.
OHIO, Capt. Davis.

Fare through, THREE DOLLARS—Supper provided on board. A. CRWFORD, Agent.

☞Passengers landed and taken off at Ford's Landing.

RETURNING—This Line leaves Dock st. wharf, Philadelphia, daily, except Sundays, at 3 o'clock, P. M. A. CRAWFORD.

ap2 d Agent.

FREIGHT TO PHILADELPHIA.

The Freight Trains of the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad Company are now running daily (except Sundays) between Baltimore and Philadelphia.

☞MERCHANDIZE, &c., will be received at the depot, corner of President and Fleet sts., every day (except Sundays) until 4 o'clock, P. M.

☞All articles must be accompanied with a memorandum, shewing the marks, destination & name of consignee—and in *all cases* the Freight on Goods for *way* places (where no agency is established) must be PAID in advance, otherwise they will not be sent.

d18-tf A. CRAWFORD, Agent.

MOORE'S PECTORAL MIXTURE. In offering this valuable Medicine for sale, the subscriber would inform the public that it is no quack remedy to cure all diseases, nor is it recommended as a cure for consumption; it is prepared from the receipt of the late Dr. Moore, of Philadelphia, and is a certain remedy for recent Coughs, Colds and Catarrhal affections. It will also be found useful in the incipient stages of Bronchitis. Numerous certificates could be obtained from those who have derived benefit from its use, but it is deemed unnecessary, as a trial of it will be sufficient recommendation of its value as a remedy in the above mentioned diseases.

For sale by CHARLES B. BARRY,
n12-tf No. 182 Baltimore street.

ECONOMY IN MEDICINE—*50 pills for 25 cts.* The cheapest medicine in the world is *HANCE'S SARSAPARILLA OR BLOOD PILLS*, they purify the blood, remove bile, cure costiveness, headache, rheumatism, heart-burn, dyspepsia, singing in the ears, cramps, pain in the stomach, &c.

Price 25 cents per box, or five for $1.

For sale by SETH S. HANCE, 108 Baltimore st., and corner of Charles and Pratt sts.

Remember fifty pills in a box, and Hance's Blood Pills. se3

FAMILY AND FANCY HARDWARE, &c. House-keepers and new beginners will find it greatly to their advantage to examine our extensive assortment of useful House keeping WARES before purchasing. They consist in part of Tea Trays and Waiters; fine ivory and common Knives and forks; English and American BRITANNIA WARE; German Silver, Plated, Japanned and BLOCK TIN WARE; Kitchen furniture; Wooden and Willow Ware, BRUSHES, and every variety of new and useful goods suitable for House and Hotel keepers. Catalogues giving a full description of the goods for sale by us always on hand.

JAS. CORTLAN & SON, No. 18 Baltimore st.,
o8 Head of Centre Market.

GOLD GUARD CHAINS. GABRIEL P. CLARK opens a great variety of Gold and Silver work this day, among which are handsome gold Guard Chains, for ladies and gentlemen; also, gold Guard Keys; Fob Chains and Seals, with a great variety of beautiful Jewelry. se24

BALTIMORE LOCK HOSPITAL,

WHERE may be obtained the most speedy remedy for Gonorrhœ, Gleets, Strictures, Seminal Weakness, pain in the Loins, affections of the Kidneys; also those peculiar affections which arise from *a certain practice of youth*, and which, if not cured renders marriage impossible, and in the end destroys both mind and body. This remedy will also cure Impotency, and every symptom of a

SECRET DISEASE.

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

Office No. 1 *NORTH FREDERICK STREET*, on the right hand side going from Baltimore-st., 2nd door from the corner—right opposite the Police office.

Be particular in observing the name on the door and window, or you will mistake the place.

DR. JOHNSTON,

a distinguished graduate from one of the first Colleges in the United States, which may be seen by his Diploma; also a member of the Royal College of Surgeons and Licentiate of the Apothecary's Hall, London; and the greater part of whose life has been spent in the first hospitals of Europe and America, viz: those of *London, Paris* and *Philadelphia*, may be consulted on all diseases, but more particularly

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.

It is a melancholy fact, that thousands fall victim to this horrid disease, owing to the unskillfulness of men, who by the use of that deadly poison, mercury, ruin the constitution, and either send the unfortunate sufferer to an untimely grave, or else make the residue of his life miserable.

GONORRHŒA AND GLEET CURED, by the most speedy and the most pleasant remedy known to no other physician. It requires no restraint of diet, or hindrance from business—it is mild, safe and efficacious, eradicating every symptom of this affection, without causing other diseases, such as Stricture and Affections of the Bladder and Prostrate Gland, which impyrics and quacks so often create their noxious drugs and filthy infections.

STRICTURES—when there is a partial suppression of urine, accompanied with uneasiness in the parts, or a frequent desire to make water, it is called *Stricture*. Yet this disease may exist, and none of these symptoms be perceptible, or if at all, they are so slight as to pass unnoticed; hence, we find thousands laboring under this affection who are entirely unconscious of it—such persons become weak in the parts, seldom *have children*, and in the later stages of this complaint are incapable of enjoying *Marriage*—their systems become deranged, particularly the stomach, inducing symptoms of dyspepsia; also affections of the *mind*, peculiar fits of melancholy, &c. &c. which may end in some dreadful *disease* of the nerves, and will either cause a premature death or else make the rest of life miserable. To such persons, Dr. Johnston offers the most speedy remedy that can be obtained in the *United States*.

☞Read Dr. J.'s Treatics on Veneral, etc. etc.

TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE.

Young men who have injured themselves by a certain practice indulged in when alone—a habit frequently learned from evil companions, or at school—the effects of which are nightly felt even when asleep, and if not cured renders marriage impossible, and destroys both mind and body.

What a pity that a young man, the hope of his country, and the darling of his parents, should be snatched from all the prospects and enjoyments of life by the consequences of deviating from the path of nature and indulging in a certain secret habit. Such persons before contemplating

MARRIAGE,

Should reflect that a sound and body are the most necessary requisites to promote connubial happiness. Indeed, without these, the journey through life becomes a weary pilgrimage, the prospect hourly darkens to the view—the mind becomes shadowed with despair, and filled with the melancholy reflection, that the happiness of another becomes blighted with our own.

CONSTITUTIONAL DEBILITY.

Dr. J. addresses young men and all who have injured themselves by private & improper indulgences, *IMPOTENCE—WEAKNESS OF THE GENITAL ORGANS.*

Loss of virile power is the penalty most frequently paid by those who give a loose rein or license to their passions. Young persons are too apt to commite excesses from not being aware of the dreadful effects that may ensue. Although impotency occurs from stricture, deposites in the urine, gravel, and from numerous other causes, yet the abuse of the sexual organs, by excessive venery or self-poliution; particularly the latter is the more frequent cause of it. None who that understands the subject will pretend to deny that the power of procreating the species is lost sooner by those who practice the *solitary vice* than by the prudent. Besides, by premature impotence the digestive functions are deranged, and the physical and mental powers weakened by a too frequent and too great excitement of the genital organs. Parents and guardians are often misled, with respect to the causes or sources of disease in their sons and wards. How often do they ascribe to other causes the wasting of the frame, idiotcy, madness, palpitation of the heart, indigestion, derangement of the nervous system, cough and symtoms, indicating consumption, when the truth is that they have been caused by indulging in a pernicious, though alluring practice, destructive to both mind and body.

INVOLUNTARY SEMINAL EMISSIONS.

Of this distressing disease, which is the common result of the above mentioned *secret habit*, but a very brief description for many reasons, can be given here. The complaint comes on gradually. It begins by a too hasty discharge of semen in copulative and passionate dreams. Such emissions being too hasty, have no power, while the erections are feeble, imperfect and soon over. As the disorder grows worse, the discharges or emissions become more easily excited and frequent, often brought on by lascivious ideas, or by merely touching the part. In this deplorable case, the emissions take place without any pleasure and without erection, and in this debilitated and sensitive state of the organs the direful effects of pollution so ruinous to health, take place day and night. Pale, emaciated, and weak, the unhappy victim of artificial gratification complains of pain in the head and back, has a languid look, dimness of sight, flushing of the face when spoken to, lowness of spirits, and a vague dread of something, often starting with terror at a sudden sight or sound. He also loaths society, from an innate sense of shame, and feels a dislike to all bodily and mental exertion.—Distressed, and his mind fixed upon his miseries, he slyly searches every source tha promises relief. Ashamed to make known his situation to his friends, or those who by education, study, and practical knowledge, are able to relieve him, he applies to the ignorant and designing, who filch him of his pecuniar substance, and instead of restoring him to health, leave him to sigh over his galling disappointment; the last scene of the drama winds up with mania, catalepsy, epilepsy or some terrible disease of the nerves and death drops the curtain, hurrying the unhappy patient to an untimely tomb, where his friends totally ignorant of the real cause.

All SURGICAL OPERATIONS PERFORMED.

N. B. Let no false delicacy prevent you, but apply immediately either personally or by letter.

ALL LETTERS must be POST PAID.

SKIN DISEASES SPEEDILY CURED.

☞Advice to the Poor GRATIS.

TAKE NOTICE. Dr. Johnston has had a greater practice in the above affections than any physician in the U. S. He also possesses an advantage over all others, from the fact of his having studied in the great Hospitals of both Europe and this country, viz: those of England, France, Spain, Russia, Denmark, &c., and the Hospitals of Philadelphia. Thousands in Baltimore can testify that he cured them after every other means had failed. Innumerable certificates could be given, but delicacy prevents it—for *none but men of respectability* would like his name exposed—none—besides there are so many persons without knowledge or character who advertise these things with false names, that he would forbid it. ly25