The Pilot and Transcript.

"POWER IS ALWAYS STEALING FROM THE MANY TO THE FEW."

BY DUFF GREEN. BALTIMORE, SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 1, 1840. VOL. 1....NO. 92.

THE PILOT & TRANSCRIPT.

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THE PILOT

MASTER HUMPHREY'S CLOCK.

BY CHARLES DICKENS.—PARTS X. XI. XII.

THE OLD CURIOSITY SHOP.

Little Nell stood timidly by, with her eyes raised to the countenance of Mr. Quilp as he read the letter, plainly showing by her looks, that while she entertained some fear and distrust of the little man, she was much inclined to laugh at his uncouth appearance and grotesque attitude. And yet there was visible on the part of the child, a painful anxiety for his reply, and a consciousness of his power to render it disagreeable or distressing, which was strongly at variance with this impulse. and restrained it more effectually than she could have done by any efforts of her own.

That Mr. Quilp was himself perplexed, and that in no small degree, by the contents of the letter, was sufficiently obvious. Before he had got through the first two or three lines, he began to open his eyes very wide, and to frown most horribly, the next two or three caused him to scratch his head in an uncommonly vicious manner, and when he came to the conclusion, he gave a long dismal whistle, indicative of surprise and dismay. After folding and laying it down beside him, he bit the nails of all his ten fingers, with extreme voracity; and taking it up sharply, read it again. The second perusal was to all appearance as unsatisfactory as the first, and plunged him into a profound reverie, from which he awakened to another assault upon his nails, and a long stare at the child, who with her eyes turned towards the ground, awaited his further pleasure.

"Hallao here!" he said at length, in a voice, and with a suddenness, which made the child start as though a gun had been fired off at her ear. "Nelly!"

"Yes, sir"

"Do you know what's inside this letter, Nell?"

"No, sir!"

"Are you sure, quite sure, quite certain, upon your soul!"

"Quite sure, sir."

"Do you wish you may die, if you do know, hey?" said the dwarf.

"Indeed I don't know," returned the child.

"Well!" muttered Quilp, as he marked her earnest look. "I believe you. Humph! Gone already? Gone in four-and-twenty hours! What the devil has he done with it, that's the mystery!"

This reflection set him scratching his head and biting his nails once more. While he was thus employed, his features gradually relaxed into what was, with him, a cheerful smile, but which in any other man, would have been a ghastly grin of pain, and when the child looked up again, she found that he was regarding her with extraordinary favor and complacency.

"You look very pretty to-day, Nelly, charming pretty. Are you tired, Nelly!"

"No sir, I'm in a hury to get back, for he will be anxious while I am away."

"There's no hurry, little Nell, no hurry at all," said Quilp. "How should you like to be my number two, Nelly?"

"To be what sir?"

"My number two, Nelly, my second, my Mrs. Quilp," said the dwarf.

The child looked frightened, but seemed not to understand him, which Mr. Quilp observing, hastened to explain his meaning more distinctly.

"To be Mrs. Quilp the second, when Mrs Quilp the first is dead, sweet Nell," said Quilp, wrinkling up his eyes and luring her towards him with his bent forefinger, "to be my wife, my little cherry-cheeked, red-lipped wife. Say that Mrs. Quilp lives five years, or only four, you'll be just the proper age for me. Ha ha! be a good girl, Nelly, a very good girl, and see if one of these days you don't come to be Mrs. Quilp of Tower Hill."

So far from being sustained and stimulated by this delightful prospect, the child shrunk from him in great agitation, and trembled violently.—Mr. Quilp, either because frightening any body afforded him constitutional delight, or because it was pleasant to contemplate the death of Mrs. Quilp number one, and the elevation of Mrs. Quilp number two to her post and title, or because he was determined for purposes of his own to be agreeable and good-humoured at that particular time, only laughed and feigned to take no heed of her alarm.

"You shall come with me to Tower Hill, and see Mrs. Quilp that is; directly," said the dwarf. "She 's very fond of you, Nell, though not so fond as I am. You shall come home with me."

"I must go back indeed," said the child. "He told me to return directly, I had the answer."

"But you have n't it Nelly," retorted the dwarf, "and won't have it, and can't have it, until I have been home, so you see that to do your errand, you must go with me. Reach me yonder hat, and we'll go directly." With that, Mr. Quilp suffered himself to roll gradually off the desk until his short legs touched the ground when he got upon them and led the way from the counting-house to the wharf outside, where the first objects that presented themselves were the boy who had stood on his head and another young gentleman of about his own stature, rolling in the mud together, locked in a tight embrace, and cuffing each other with mutual heartiness.

"It's Kit!" cried Nelly, clasping her hands, "poor Kit, who came with me! oh pray stop them Mr. Quilp!"

"I'll stop 'em," cried Quilp, diving into the little counting-house and returning with a thick stick, "I'll stop 'em. Now my boys, fight away. I'll fight you both, I'll take both of you, both together, both together!"

With which defiances the dwarf flourished his cudgel, and dancing round the combatants, and treading upon them, and skipping over them, in a kind of frenzy, laid about him, now on one and now on the other, in a most desperate manner, always aiming at their heads, and dealing such blows as none but the veriest little savage would have inflicted. This being warmer work than they had calculated upon, speedily cooled the courage of the beligerents, who scrambled to their feet and called for quarters.

"I'll beat you to a pulp, you dogs," said Quilp, vainly endeavoring to get near either of them for a parting blow.

"I'll bruise you till you're copper colored, I'll break your faces till you have 'nt a profile between you, I will."

"Come, you drop that stick or it 'll be worse for you," said his boy, dodging round him, and watching an opportunity to rush in; "you drop that stick"

"Come a little nearer, and I'll drop it on your skull, you dog" said Quilp, with gleaming eyes; "a little nearer—nearer yet."

But the boy declined the invitation until his master was apparently a little off his guard, when he darted in, and seizing the weapon, tried to wrest it from his grasp. Quilp, who was as strong as a lion, easily kept his hold until the boy was tugging at it with his utmost power, when he suddenly let it go and sent him reeling backwards, so that he fell violently upon his head. The success of this manœuvre tickled Mr. Quilp beyond description, and he laughed and stamped upon the ground as at a most irresistible jest.

"Never mind," said the boy, nodding his head and rubbing it at the same time; "you see if ever I offer to strike any body again because they say you 're a uglier dwarf than can be seen anywhere for a penny, that 's all."

"Do you mean to say I 'm not, you dog?" returned Quilp.

"No!" retorted the boy.

"Then what do you fight on my wharf for, you villain?" said Quilp.

"Because he said so," replied the boy, pointing to Kit, "not because you ain't."

"Then why did he say," bawled Kit, "that Miss Nelly was ugly, and that she and my master was obliged to do whatever his master liked? Why did he say that?"

"He said what he did because he's a fool, and you said what you did because you're very wise and clever—almost too clever to live unless you're very careful of yourself, Kit," said Quilp with great suavity in his manner, but still more of quiet malice about his eyes and mouth. "Here's sixpence for you, Kit. Always speak the truth. At all times, Kit, speak the truth. Lock the counting-house, you dog, and bring me the key."

The other boy, to whom this order was addressed, did as he was told, and was rewarded for his partizanship in behalf of his master, by a dexterous rap on the nose with the key, which brought the water into his eyes. Then Mr Quilp departed with the child and Kit in a boat, and the boy revenged himself by dancing on his head at intervals on the extreme verge of the wharf, during the whole time they crossed the river.

There was only Mrs Quilp at home, and she, little expecting the return of her lord, was just composing herself for a refreshing slumber, when the sound of his footsteps roused her. She had barely time to seem to be occupied in some needle-work, when he entered, accompanied by the child, having left Kit down stairs.

"Here's Nelly Trent, dear Mrs. Quilp," said her husband. "A glass of wine, my dear, and a buiscuit, for she has had a long walk. She'll sit with you, my soul, while I write a letter."

Mrs. Quilp looked tremblingly in her spouse's face to know what this unusal courtesy might portend, and obedient to the summons she saw in his gesture, followed him into the next room.

"Mind what I say to you," whispered Quilp. "See if you can get out of her anything about her grandfather, or what they do, or how they live, or what he tells her. I've my reasons for knowing, if I can. You women talk more freely to one another than you do to us, and you have a soft, mild way with you that'll win upon her. Do you hear?"

"Yes, Quilp."

"Go, then. What's the matter now?"

"Dear Quilp," faltered his wife, "I love the child—if you *could* do without making me deceive her ——"

The dwarf, muttering a terrible oath, looked round as if for some weapon with which to inflict condign punishment upon his disobedient wife. The submissive little woman hurriedly entreated him not to be angry, and promised to do as he bade her.

"Do you hear me," whispered Quilp, nipping and pinching her arm; "worm yourself into her secrets; I know you can. I'm listening, recollect. If you're not sharp enough I'll creak the door, and wo betide you if I have to creak it much. Go!"

Mrs. Quilp departed according to order, and her amiable husband, ensconcing himself behind the partly opened door, and applying his ear close to it, began to listen with a face of great craftiness and attention.

Poor Mrs. Quilp was thinking, however, in what manner to begin or what kind of inquiries she could make; and it was not until the door, creaking in a very urgent manner, warned her to proceed without further consideration, that the sound of her voice was heard.

"How very often you have come backwards and forwards lately to Mr. Quilp, my dear."

"I have said so to grandfather, a hundred times" returned Nell, innocently.

"And what has he said to that?"

"Only sighed, and dropped his head, and seemed so sad and wretched that if you could have seen him I am sure you must have cried; you could not have helped it more than I, I know. How that door creaks!"

"It often does," returned Mrs. Quilp with an uneasy glance towards it. "But your grandfather—he used not to be so wretched."

"Oh no!" said the child eagerly, "so different! we were once so happy and he so cheerful and contented! You cannot think what a sad change has fallen on us since."

"I am very, verry sorry, to hear you speak like this, my dear!" said Mrs. Quilp. And she spoke the truth.

"Thank you," returned the child, kissing her cheek, "you are always kind to me, and it is a pleasure to talk to you. I can speak to no one else about him, but poor Kit. I am very happy, still I ought to feel happier perhaps than I do, but you cannot think how it grieves me sometimes to see him alter so.."

"He'll alter again, Nelly," said Mrs. Quilp, "and be what he was before."

"Oh if God would only let that come about!" said the child with streaming eyes; "but it is a long time now, since he first began to—I thought I saw that door moving!"

"It's the wind," said Mrs. Quilp faintly.—Began to?"—

"To be so thoughtful and dejected, and to forget our old way of spending the time in the long evenings," said the child. "I used to read to him by the fireside, and he sat listening, and when I stopped and we began to talk, he told me about my mother, and how she once looked and spoke just like me when she was a little child. Then he used to take me on his knee, and try to make me understand that she was not lying in her grave, but had flown to a beautiful country beyond the sky, where nothing died or even grew old—we were very happy once!"

"Nelly, Nelly!"—said the poor woman, "I can't bear to see one as young as you, so sorrowful. Pray don't cry!"

"I do so very seldom," said Nell, "but I have kept this to myself a long time, and I am not quite well I think, for the tears come into my eyes and I cannot keep them back. I don't mind telling you my grief, for I know that you will not tell it to any one again."

Mrs. Quilp turned away her head and made no answer.

"Then," said the child, "we often walked in the fields and among the green trees, and when we came home at night, we liked it better for being tired, and said what a happy place it was. And if it was dark and rather dull, we used to say, what did it matter to us, for it only made us remember our last walk with greater pleasure, and look forward to our next one. But now we never have these walks, and though it is the same house it is darker and much more gloomy that it used to be, indeed."

She paused here, but though the door creaked more than once, Mrs. Quilp said nothing.

"Mind you, don't suppose," said the child earnestly; "that grandfather is less kind to me than he was. I think he loves me better every day, and is kinder and more affectionate than he was the day before. You do not know how how fond he is of me."

"I'm sure he loves you dearly," said Mrs. Quilp.

"Indeed, indeed he does," cried Nell, "as dearly as I love him. But I have not told you the greatest change of all, and this you must never breathe again to any one. He has no sleep or rest, but that which he takes by day in his easy chair; for every night and nearly all night long he is away from home."

"Nelly!"

"Hush!" said the child, laying her finger on her lip and looking round. "When he comes home in the morning, which is generally just before day, I let him in. Last night he was very late and it was quite light. I saw that his face was deadly pale, that his eyes were bloodshot, and that his legs trembled as he walked. When I had gone to bed again, I heard him groan. I got up and run back to him; and heard him say, before he knew that I was there, that he could not bear his life much longer, and if it was not for the child, would wish to die. What shall I do? Oh! what shall I do?"

The fountains of her heart were open; the child, overpowered by the weight of her sorrows and anxieties, by the first confidence she had ever shown, and the sympathy with which her little tale had been received, and her face in the arms of her helpless friend, and burst into a passion of tears.

In a few moments Mr. Quilp returned, and expressed the utmost surprise to find her in this condition, which he did very naturally and with admirable effect, for that kind of acting had been rendered familiar to him by long practice, and he was quite at home in it.

"She's tired, you see, Mrs. Quilp," said the dwarf, squinting in a hideous manner, to imply that his wife was to follow his lead. "It's a long way from her home to the wharf, and then she was alarmed to see a couple of young scoundrels fighting, and was timorous on the water besides. All this together has been too much for her.—Poor Nell!"

Mr. Quilp unintentionally adopted the very best means he could have devised, for the recovery of his young visiter, by patting her on the head. Such an application from any other hand, might not have produced a remarkable effect, but the child shrunk so quickly from his touch and felt such an instinctive desire to get out of his reach, that she rose directly and declared herself ready to return.

"But you'd better wait, and dine with Mrs. Quilp and me," said the dwarf.

"I have been away too long, sir, already," returned Nell, drying her eyes.

"Well," said Mr. Quilp, "if you will go, you will, Nelly. Here's the note. It's only to say that I shall see him to-morrow, or maybe next day, and that I could'nt do that little business for him this morning. Good bye, Nelly. Here, you sir; take care of her, d' ye hear?"

Kit, who appeared at the summons, deigned to make no reply to so needless an injunction, and after staring at Quilp in a threatening manner, as if he doubted whether he might not have been the cause of Nelly shedding tears, and felt more than half-disposed to revenge the fact upon him, on the mere suspicion, turned about and followed his young mistress, who had by this time taken her leave of Mrs. Quilp, and departed.

"You're a keen questioner, a' n't you, Mrs. Quilp?" said the dwarf, turning upon her as soon as they were left alone.

"What more could I do?" returned his wife, mildly.

"What more could you do!" sneered Quilp, "couldn't you have done something less? couldn't you have done what you had to do without appearing in your favorite part of the crocodile, you minx."

"I am very sorry for the child, Quilp," said his wife. "Surely I've done enough. I've led her on to tell her secret when she supposed we were alone; and you were by, God forgive me."

"You led her on! You did a great deal, truly!" said Quilp. "What did I tell you about making me creak the door? It's lucky for you that from what she let fall, I've got the clue I want, for if I hadn't, I'd have visited the failure upon you, I can tell you.

Mrs. Quilp being fully persuaded of this, made no reply. Her husband added with some exultation,

"But you may thank your fortunate stars—the same stars that made you Mrs. Quilp—you may thank them that I'm upon the old gentleman's track, and have got a new light. So let me hear no more about this matter now or at any other time, and don't get any thing too nice for dinner, for I shan't be home to it."

So saying, Mr. Quilp put his hat on and took himself off; and Mrs. Quilp, who was afflicted beyond measure by the collection of the part she had just acted, shut herself up in her chamber, and smothering her head in the bed-clothes, bemoaned her fault more bitterly than many less tender-hearted persons would have mourned a much greater offence; for in the majority of cases, conscience is an elastic and very flexible article, which will bear a deal of stretching and adapt itself to a great variety of circumstances. Some people, by prudent management, and leaving it off piece by piece like a flannel waistcoat in warm weather, even contrive, in time, to dispense with it altogether; but there be others who can assume the garment and throw it off at pleasure; and this being the greatest and most convenient improvement, is the one most in vogue.

(To be continued.)

MATTRASSES, MATTRASSES, HO! MATTRASSES.

THE subcriber has on hand a most extensive assortment of MATTRASSES of every description, such as Hair, Straw, Husk, &c. &c., and above all, a new and excellent article called ELASTIUM MATTRASSES, which for cheapness, durability and comfort, are unsurpassed by any other Mattrasses now in use. Persons wishing to purchase would do well to call at the Bedding Marts, N. E. and S. W. corners of Lombard and Light sts. PR ma 1—dtf

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N. B. One set of each only for sale at the above price. For sale at WM. N. HARRISON'S Periodical Book Store, No. 28 N. Gay street, near Fayette street.

A new volume of that sterling Perodical, Chambers' Edinburg Journal, is recently commenced. Terms $2,25 per annum or 18¾ cents monthly, delivered at your residence free of extra charge.

☞Call and examine it. je 20

ONE DOLLAR REWARD

LOST on Saturday afternoon in Saratoga between Green and North streets, a Lady's WORK BASKET, containing several small articles of dress, such as two Cambric Handkerchiefs, a pair of white Silk Stockings, a Collar, thimble, a Bead Bag, &c., The above reward will be paid for the same, if left at the Colonade Bath House, Saratoga street. je 8 dtf

SUMMER RETREAT.

MRS. ZIGLER informs the public, that she continues to keep open the *FRANKLIN HOUSE HOTEL*, situated at the village of Franklin, four miles from the city. This establishment is peculiarly adapted to the accommodation of boarders and visitors from the city. The house is large and airy, the parlors and chambers commodious and convenient, and the proprietress will use every exertion to promote the comfort of those who may visit her house. She confidently believes that no place within the vicinity of Baltimore offers so many inducements to families as the Franklin House. The village is proverbial for its health and of the atmosphere.

THE CAMPHINE MOTTO.—The public are informed that Webb's Patent Lamps and Camphine Oil are to be had only of je 5-d4t T. PALMER & CO.

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OF all the remedies ever devised for the restoration and preservation of the Hair nothing has been found equal to *Alberts Oleaginous Hair Tonic.* It seldom fails to restore the hair to health and beauty. Many who were bald three months ago, can new exhibit luxuriant heads of hair by the use of it.

Copy of a letter from Dr. S. S FITCH, dated PHILADELPHIA, May 10, 1838.

Dr. Jayne:

Dear Sir—I feel that I can hardly say enough to you in favor of *Alberts Oleaginous Hair Tonic* prepared by you. My hair had been falling off about two years, and had become very thin, threatening speedy baldness, when I commenced using this remedy. In about one week, it ceased to fall off. I have used it now about three months, and have as full and thick a head of hair as I can possibly desire. I have recommended its use to a number of my friends, who all speak well of it. If faithfully employed, I have no doubt of its general success. I may add that before using the Tonic, I had tried almost all the various articles employed for the hair, such as the Macassar Oil, all the different preparations of Bear's Oil, Vegetable Hair Oil, &c. &c. without experiencing much, if any, benefit.

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☞Before Dr. Fitch used this TONIC his hair began to be GRAY, but since then there is not a gray hair to be found on his head.

The above preparation is sold by G. L. DUHURST, Corner Dugan's wharf and Pratt street, ma 28 lower end of Centre Market Space

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN. That the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans' Court of Baltimore county, in the State of Maryland, letters of administration with the will annexed, on the personal estate of Nicholas Myers, late of the city of Baltimore deceased. All persons having claims against the estate of the said deceased, are hereby warned to present the same with the vouchers thereof duly authenticated to the subscribers on or before the first day of February. 1841, otherwise they may be excluded from all benefit from said estate. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment without delay to either of the subscribers.

Given under our hands this 8th day of July, 1840. JOHN GLENN, WM. H. COLLINS, Administrators with the wnl annexed of Nicholas M yers

jy 7

UNIVERSITY OF MARYLAND.

THE LECTURES OF THE FACULTY OF PHYSIC of the University of Maryland, will commence the ensuing term on the FIRST DAY OF SEPTEMBER next, and will continue until the FIRST DAY OF MARCH following.

Prof. N. POTTER, Theory and Practice of Med.
" R. W. HALL, Obstetrics, Hygiene and Med. Jurisprudence
" S. G. BAKER, Materia Medica, and Therapeutics.
" W. E. A. AIKIN, Chemistry & Pharmacy.
" W. N. BAKER, Anatomy and Physiology.
" N. R. SMITH, Lecturer on Surgery.

For the ensuing session arrangements ave been made by which Dr. Smith will give a full and complete course on Surgery before the usual period when his presence will be required in Lexington. After his departure an additional course on Surgery will be given by the Prof. of Anatomy. In offering a six months course of Lectures instead of the usual term of four months, the Faculty are satisfied that Medical Students will fully appreciate the great advantages which they will derive from this extension of the time, while for the few who cannot conveniently spend six months in the city, an attendance during four months will meet the demands of the charter. The well known facilities of this Institution have been increased during the past season by the addition of numerous valuable preparations to its costly and extensive Anatomical Museum, and will be further aided by a full set of the celebrated Pathological Models of Thibert, ordered from Paris by Dr. Smith. It is believed they will be the only complete set in the country on this side of the Mountains, and will render the course on Surgery vastly more instructive than it could be made without them. The splendid Chemical apparatus of the University has been materially improved and increased, and a valuable collection of Foreign and American Minerals have been placed in the Laboratory for the benefit of the class in Chemistry. Their spacious dissecting rooms, and abundant supply of the *material*, enables the Faculty to offer advantages for the study of Anatomy, unequalled by any institution in the country, while the Baltimore Infirmary affords every convenience for daily clinical instruction both in Surgery and Medicine.

ma 15 WILLIAM E. A. AIKIN, Dane.

EUTAW HOUSE,

Corner of Eutaw and Baltimore streets, Baltimore.

THE subscribers respectfully inform the patrons of this establishment, their friends, and the public generally, that they have associated themselves together for the purpose of conducting the same. The EUTAW HOUSE was completed and first opened in 1826, at which time it was furnished throughout in the every best manner, and without regard to cost The comfort and convenience of its interior arrangements, its high and airy location, combine to render it proverbially pleasant and healthy. It is particularly well adapted for the accommodation of FAMILIES and LADIES, having a great number of Private Parlours, Ladies' Ordinary, and a splendid Drawing Room, with private entrance on Baltimore street. In every respect, the Eutaw House is second to none in the United States and it is the intention and firm determination of the proprietors, to spare no exertions to promote the comfort and gratification of their patrons, and at *rates* which no exception can be taken. The stock of *WINES and LIQUORS* on hand, has been mostly imported expressly for the use of this establishment, or selected from the private stocks of some of the most celebrated connoiseurs of the city. The *BATHS* attached to the house are in complete order, and open at all times for the use of the guests.

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OR WILL BE TRADED FOR ONLIBERAL TERMS 100 ACRES OF LAND, handsomely located, and suited to an industrious family removing West, being a short distance from Zanesville, Ohio, on the direct road from Cambridge to New Comers Town, and within six miles of the Ohio Canal; the adjoining property is improved. Forty acres of the Land on the south side are level and excellent for the plough, the balance is in TIMBER, consisting of chesnut, oak and poplar of large size. There are two springs of fine water and it is believed a large supply of Coal, on this property.

ALSO FOR SALE—A VALUABLE FABM, containing 360 ACRES, which if desired may be advantageously divided into three convenient Farms, situate in Fayette County, Indiana.

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BALTIMORE REAL ESTATE AGENCY

18½ SOUTH STREET.

FOR SALE.—A very neat and spacious 2 story DWELLING, twenty-five feet front, with extensive back building and breakfast room, built in the best manner on a deep Lot, hydrant in the yard; out house is nearly new, and in complete order. Possession can be had immediately. If not sold by the first of July, it will then be for rent. It is situate in Saratoga street, north side, near Chappel alley.

ALSO—A comfortable and spacious two story DWELLING, pleasantly situated on a lot fronting forty-seven feet on George and 19 feet on Pine street.

ALSO—A desirable new two story DWELLING, twenty-five feet front, with attic story and extensive back building, stable and carriage house hydrant in the yard—situate in Eutaw street, convenient to the Lexington Market.

ALSO—Two large and convenient 3 story DWELLINGS, on fine deep Lots; situate in Lexington st., between Charles and St. Paul's sts.

ALSO—A convenient and well arranged three story DWELLING, situate in Lombard, between Hanover and Sharp streets, now in complete repair

ALSO—A substantial and modern built three story DWELLING, with extensive back building and drawing room, situate in Franklin, near St. Paul's st.

FOR RENT—A spacious and convenient WAREHOUSE, on the north side of Market, between Sharp and Hanover sts.

ALSO—The Dwelling part of a large and convenient HOUSE, 256 Market street, below Howard, well calculated for a genteel Boarding House, the situation being a very desirable one to reside at, there is very little doubt but that a sufficient number of genteel boarders could be had in the neighborhood to render it profitable.

FOR SALE—Several very desirable FARMS, with good improvements, and in a fair state of cultivation—within 5 to 25 miles of Baltimore—most of them in the immediate neighborhood of limestone.

ALSO—A FARM of 300 Acres of rich Land, in a most desirable healthy neighborhood abounding in limestone, about 15 miles from Baltimore.

je 22 Apply to FOWLER & TYSON.

BY order of the commissioners of insolvent debtors for the city and county of Baltimore, notice is hereby give to the creditors of SETH SUMMERSON, an insolvent debtor, that a personal discharge hath been granted to the said debtor, and that the said creditors are required to attend at the office of the said commissioners in the court house, in the city of Baltimore, on the 7th day of Sept. next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and nominate a trustee or trustees, to be appointed for their benefit; and to give all the information in their possession to the said commissioners, to enable them to report to Baltimore county court, agreeably to an act of Assembly, passed at December session, 1831, entitled 'an act relating to insolvent debtors' and that the 7th day of Nov. next, hath been fixed for the final hearing in his case, before the said commissioners.

Dated he 6th day of July, in the year 1840. jy12-1aW3m

MOLASSES—80 barrels New Orleans Molasses landing and for sale by JOHN7 P. ADAMS, y Bowly's w hf.

JUST RECEIVED and for sale by T. MOORE, No. 74 Baltimore street, The Tippecanoe Text Book, compiled from Niles' Register, and other authentic records, by William Ogden Niles, and published by Duff Green, Editor of the Pilot & Transcript. ma 22P

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

THE creditors of LAMBERT W. BOND, an Insolvent Debtor, are requested to present their accounts, properly proved to GEORGE EARNEST, Jr., Esq., Auditor, on or before the tenth day of September next.

JOHN GLENN, Permanent Trustee. jy 8 law Sept 10

WESTERN BANK, BALT June 30th, 1840.

THE President and Directors have this day declared a dividend of three per cent. for the last 6 months, payable on or after the 8th inst. By order, ju 1 4t TH. PHENIX, Cashier.

OLD RYE WHISKEY--100 Barrels Old Rye WHISKEY, an article every respect worthy the attention of retailers—For sale by NORRIS & FAIRBAIRN No 2 Pratt st. between Gay and Frederick. ma 14 d2w

HIGH-WAYS AND BY-WAYS; Or; Tales OF THE ROAD SIDE—picked up in the French Provinces, by a walking gentleman. A new edition, revised and corrected, with an original introduction, and explanatory notes, together with a fine portrait of the author, T. C. Grattan, Esq. For sale at KNIGHT & COLBURN'S, Book-store & Circulating Library, je 11 174 Baltimore st., west of Charles.

BEAUTIFUL SPRING GOODS—
April Flower Lawns
Striped Persian do
Rue de la Paise, entirely new article for dresses
Tournament Prints
London do.
Just received and for sale by PETERS & BROTHER, No. 55 Balto. st Lower corner of Trippolett's Alley mn 22

STOP THAT THIEF!—Have you a Cough, or Pain and Soreness in the Breast, or Hoarseness, that is insidiously stealing away your health, and will soon intoduce that unrelenting and fell destroyer—Consumption, with its cold sweats, and fever to finish what is perhaps already begun?—If such is the case, delay not; but get a bottle of the COMPOUND SYRUP OF GUM ARABIC prepared by G. K. TYLER, and take some immediately. Hundreds in this city have used it, and will gladly testify to its superior efficacy in Coughs, Colds, Hoarsness, Whooping Cough, Croup, &c. It gives almost immediate relief, and by continued use for a few days, will effect a permanent cure.

Prepared only by G. K. TYLER, corner of East Baltimore and High streets, Baltimore. It is sold by W. K. Orrick, corner of Lexington and Eutaw sts., Balto., and in Washington City, by Robert S. Patterson, F. Howard, D. S Mitchell, and in George town by O. M. Linthicum. ap24-tf

LAW NOTICE.

CHAS. H. PITTS & JAS. E. STEWART, *Attorneys at Law*, have removed to the office in Fayette street, a few doors east of St. Paul's street, opposite Barnum's Hotel. They may be found at all times during business hours, when not engaged in Court, or absent from the city. In the absence of either of them, the other will attend to the business of the office. ap

PAPER Lowto close sales
92 reams IMPERIAL PAPER
60 do Medium do
12 do Red envelope do
For sale by JAME IGE, an 13 13688uth S ppppp ar

FOUND.—Was found by the subscriber, a large KEY, apparently an iron chest key, which the owner can have by describing it and paying charges.—Apply at this office. JOHN WILLIAMSON.

FOR FREIGHT OR CHARTER The fine copper fastened brig HIRAM, Chandler, master; 143 tons burthen, stows 1200 bls 5 years old, and in complete order for any voyage. For terms apply to the master on board, or to t je J. P. ADAMS, 7 Bowly's whf.

REMOVAL.

H. R. ROBINSON has removed his Log Cabin Print and Carieature store, one block near the White House; next door to the National Billiard Saloon, where he will keep a constant supply on hand furnish the Trade and Wholesale dealers at very reduced prices. Just received from my establishment in New York, a very correct and striking likeness of Gen. William Henry Harrison, with several new Caricatures of a humorous nature, forming a complete History of the Past and present Times.

A VALUABLE FARM AT AUCTION.

THE SUBSCRIBERS will sell by Auction, at the Exchange, in the city of Baltimore, at one P. M. on MONDAY, the 14th day of September next, a most beautifully situated and highly improved FARM, lying within four miles of the city of Baltimore.

This property lies directly upon the Baltimore and Havre-de-Grace Turnpike, a road always perfectly good in the worst weather.

It has been covered with lime, ashes and other manures, and is in a beautiful state of cultivation. The greater part well set in clover or timothy. It contains 344 acres of land, a full portion of which is in fine wood.—The Southern line of the Farm bounds upon the waters of Back river, where there is fine fishing and shooting in their seasons.

The barns, stabling and shedding are quite large and in good condition, and there is a plain small DWELLING near the road. There are one or two beautiful sites for dwellings upon the place. There is a very fine dairy within fifty yards of the dwelling, and a noble spring of water flowing into it. An extensive and excellent orchard, a fine ice house, and altogether the property is one of the most desirable in the neighborhood of Baltimore. It is sufficiently near to be used for a milk and vegetable farm for market.

We will also sell with or without the farm, 20 head of Cattle, part full bred, part nearly full bred Durhams, a large number of Hogs, some of them genuine Berkshire; farm horses and carriages, horses, ploughs, carts, wagons, horse rakes, cider press, and every thing necessary to carry on so excellent and extensive an establishment.

Terms of sale for the stock, cash; for the farm, ½ in cash, and the residue in 12, 18 and 24 months, with interest from sale. The title will be made clear and indisputable. JOHN GLENN. jy 9-Tuw8tt GEORGE EARNEST, Jr.

A CARD.

GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVER WARE, &c.

GABRIEL D. CLARK has recently imported a splendid assortment of Gold and Silver Patent Lever Lepine and Virtical Watches, all of which are made by the best makers, and are warranted to perform accurate time, will be sold as low as any other house in the country. Purchasers will find it to their advantage by calling at the store, head of Cheapside, No. 1 WATER STREES, Baltimore, where they will find a good assortment Gold Gard Chains, new patterns; Rings, Breast pins, gold and silver Pencils, Addison's superior make, Silver and Britannia Ware, German Silver Spoons, &c.

N. B. Fine Watches of every kind properly repaired.

☞My country friends are particularly invited to call. Store No. 1 Water street. iy 11-eo G. D. CLARK.

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A RICH NO. OF GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK for July, 1840, received; containing contributions from Mrs. Lydia H. Sigourney; Mrs. Caroline Le Hentz; Miss A. M. F. Buchanan; Mrs. Sarah J. Hale; Mrs Cornwall Baron Wilson; Mrs. E. H. Ellet; T. S. Arthur, Esq.; L. A. Wilmer, Esq. and others—embellished with a plate of the Fashions and a superb Steel Plate of Constantinople, from the entrance to the Golden Horn. Price 25 cts per No. or $3 per year. The present No. commences a new volume.

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