

THE DISCARDED.

BY LIEUT. G. W. PATTER, U. S. A.
 A woman's love so lightly won,
 Obedient to call,
 That like the lyre ye play upon,
 'Till change and sigh with all
 Go tell him from this hour we part,
 And own no mutual shrine;
 I will not brook another's heart,
 Should share the joys of mine.

My step is light—my smile is gay,
 Nor yet my eye is dim—
 Go tell him how in halls I stray
 And never think of him;
 And how at eve, when music's tone
 Comes gushing o'er the air,
 I feel not in my bowler alone,
 Nor miss his presence there.

I do not love—I do not hate—
 It were an idle thing!
 In pulling strain I will not prate,
 Nor yet the gauntlet fling;
 But tell him like some passing gleam
 That fits along the lea,
 And like a shadow on a stream,
 His memory is to me.

Perchance he thought with simple guile
 To prove me like a sword;
 And dived with cunning craft the while
 Upon the stranger's word.
 But tell him when he left my side
 I knew not that he went;
 Nor shall I clothe my lips with pride,
 Nor sigh with discontent.

Ye voices soft, why o'er my heart
 Come with your promptings kind!
 And has he tasted of the smart
 Which stings an anguish mind?
 I care not for his troubled sleep—
 Yet whisper to his ear,
 My eye is not too proud to weep,
 But frozen is the tear.

And tell him though his every look
 Cold distance shuns to see:
 Though like a falsely labeled book,
 His name is now to me;
 And that no more like music bland,
 His voice may haunt my rest:
 I wear his jewel on my hand,
 His image on my breast.

MARY, THE MURDERESS.

When a party of the Moribian rebelled, during "the hundred days," it is known that there was a serious engagement near Auray, between the insurgents and the Blues. This was only a specimen of civil war, a facsimile of '93. Nevertheless, the officer was so sanguinary as to leave some hundreds of men weltering in their blood, among the rank weeds that grew in gullies of the field. It was in such places that nearly all the dead bodies were found, and as was remarked with a most "ferocious simplicity," by the mayor of the place, appointed to clear the field of battle, "it had the appearance of the consequences of a general pardon of brave men, who had gone to sleep in their cups." Alas! few of those sleepers ever awoke.

The next day after the battle, a woman was going to the field with her sickle on her arm. As she went along the path, she looked with curiosity on all sides. Around her the trees were pierced with balls, the bushes were broken, and the earth trodden down. At short distances, the path was strewn with buttons, with hair, with shoulder knots, twisted from the wearer, cartridge paper, pieces of Bretons' hats pierced with shot or bayonets, and puddles of congealed blood. Every thing indicated that a severe battle had recently been fought in this place. As to the dead bodies, they had all disappeared. The peasants had gone in the night to bury them, and the women had traversed the field of battle with wallets on their shoulders, stripping and praying for their dead enemies. It was even said that rich booty had been thus obtained by some of them, and it was readily believed that the young woman spoken of above, was thinking about, had any one marked her peculiar air, and the careful attention with which her eye scrutinized every thicket on both sides of the way. She had reached a rather wider place, quite marshy, with tufts of high grass, and she began to hurry her steps, as if she renounced all hopes of booty, when she saw a bunch of high flags shaking—a slight clashing of iron was heard—the point of a bayonet appeared, and then a bloody figure slowly and painfully rose up.

The young woman stopped short. She did not make the least noise, but grasped strongly the handle of the sickle. Meantime, the groans of the man and a few words pronounced in the provincial dialect of Brittany, induced her to approach. She went a few steps on the grass. The wounded man had succeeded in raising himself on his knees, supporting himself thus by leaning on his musket, and the girl saw his blue jacket, furnished with old fashioned buttons, that he was a sailor—many companies of which had been formed in Auray. She again hesitated; but he implored her to approach, assuring her that he would do her no harm, that he could not move, as one leg was dreadfully broken by a ball. Thus encouraged, the girl approached a few steps.

"What do you want?" asked she.
 "Are any of the Blues here?"
 "The Blues have gone."
 "Gone! How long since?"
 "Ever since yesterday."

"It can't be possible!" cried the sailor.
 "Were we not the strongest?"
 The girl made no answer. She remained standing as if she had not heard the question. She, however, told a falsehood, for the Blues were at Auray.

The sailor again questioned her, and she replied in a manner to induce him to believe that he was abandoned, and without hope of aid. Severely wounded the previous evening, whilst skirmish-

ing against the insurgents, the unfortunate man had passed the whole night in the flags of the marsh, without being able to make a single move, where he had suffered the most excruciating tortures. He had hoped that day-light would enable him to make known his situation to his companions, but the news of their departure cut off all hope. His strength was too far exhausted for him to quit the place where he was, and even though he could have moved, he was afraid of being assassinated by the first peasant that met him. In this extremity, he thought that his only hope was in the country girl, whom chance had sent to his aid. He was himself a native of the country. His father and brothers, fishermen on Locmariaquer, might come and take him home. He besought the girl to go and find them out—he employed the most pressing supplications, tears, and even threats; but she remained insensible to all. She looked wildly around her, and then fixed her eyes upon the sailor at her feet. She stepped rapidly towards him, and with a harsh voice said:

"If you wish me to go to Locmariaquer, give me your watch."
 Saying which, she made an attempt to seize the watch guard, but the wounded man leaned backward, and made an effort to repulse her.

"When you come back," said he, "I will give you my watch, and my money with it."

"Have you money?" asked the girl.

"Yes."

"Where is it?"

"Here."

"Show it me."

"Will you promise me that you will save me afterwards?"

"Yes."

"Well, then—look—"

And the confiding sailor leaned upon his knapsack which he had loosened, and which lay beside him, and his trembling hand commenced with pain to unbuckle the straps.

"Stop!"—cried the girl—

And she levelled a blow at his head with a sickle, which split the skull. He gave one groan—his arms stiffened, and he fell with his face upon his knapsack. The girl then took his watch, his money, and his clothes. She washed the blood from her feet in a neighboring pond, and then went to the field to cut a bundle of grass, and returned to the house. On entering, she threw down upon a chest all that she had taken from the sailor, adding, "I found the body of a Blue, and here is what he had about him." She was warmly congratulated upon her good luck, and there the matter rested.

But on the evening of the same day, the body of the Blue was found and recognized by the family, and shortly afterwards several circumstances betrayed the young girl, and the whole was discovered. The deceased was one of those young people who recruit their opinion with their uniform, and change their cockade to suit the party in power. Forcibly enrolled for the port of Brest, he had set out with his companions, and had come just in season to be at the fight in Auray, without the possibility of choosing sides. This position, fully comprehended by the peasant, as it was that of many other natives of the district, caused the case of the sailor to be greatly commiserated, and rendered the more odious him who had assassinated him. There was beside in the circumstances of the murder, a baseness of villainy which created the utmost disgust. The man had not been killed for the sake of killing, but for the sake of robbery; and that circumstance excited the horror of the multitude, always so scrupulous in that regard. In such a case, the money stains hands worse than blood, and hence there was a general outcry against the girl. As is usually the case in all generous reactions, in which the spirit of party yields for a moment to the voice of equity, the indignation against the girl was excessive and unlimited.

For the want of justice from the proper tribunals, the people determined to administer justice themselves; the girl was discarded from all Christian society, and every one avoided her society as if she had the plague. Driven from all regular employment, no farmer wished for her services any longer, and no landlord would lease her even the smallest cabin. She had no other shelter than the porch of the church. Wherever she passed along, people hastily withdrew from her path, and at the public fountain, whenever she appeared, the women hastily took up their pitchers and exclaimed, "make room for the murderess!"

That was the name which had been given to the girl. In order to fix the seal of public reprobation a song had been written, in which the death of the young sailor was recounted, with all its frightful circumstances, and wherever the girl went, she heard repeated that song of vengeance. Hers was no common punishment, limited to time and place—it went beyond all limits—it formed part of the public customs. She went forth like Cain, with the fatal mark on her brow, in the midst of men, who as so many living pillars, sung to her crime, while they cursed her. In vain did she seek to fly her parish—wherever a breeze could blow, wherever the voice of a shepherd could reach, the awful chorus resounded.

One day (and Mary herself told it), she met in a field, far away from Auray, a sweet little boy, five or six years old,

gathering violets. She walked towards him, and sat beside him. For her, poor, forsaken wretch, who for more than a year had not touched the hand of a human being, it was an inexpressible pleasure to caress the child. She took him on her knees, and played with him a long time, as a mother with her darling, singing to him little infant songs. When she had finished, the little boy said, "I know a prettier song than yours, sister—father taught it to me,"—and he sang: "Good Christian people, listen to the crimes: Mary Marker killed a seaman with a sickle—a seaman who besought her for mercy in the language of her own parish, and who was a poor conscript of the district."

The unhappy woman screamed in madness, and letting the little boy roll from her arms, she sprung up and fled with her utmost speed.

The shame and punishment were too much for her. The murderess sunk beneath it, and became a raving maniac.

THE HIGHWAYMAN OFF HIS GUARD.—A rider to a commercial house in London, was attacked a few miles beyond Winchester, by a single highwayman, who robbed him of his purse and pocket book, containing cash and notes to a considerable amount. "Sir," said the rider, "I have suffered you to take my property, and you are welcome to it. It is my master's and the loss of it cannot do him much harm, but as it will look very cowardly in me to have been robbed without making any defence, I should wish you to fire a pistol through my coat." "With all my heart," said the highwayman; "where will you have the ball?"—"Here," said the rider, "just by the side of the button." The unthinking highwayman was as good as his word—but as soon as he had fired, the rider knocked him off his horse, and with the assistance of a traveller, who came up at the time, lodged the highwayman in jail.

A story somewhat like this, which by the way is a good many years older than Joe Miller, Esq., is told of the late earl of Berkeley—the father by the by, of the valorous gentleman who lately covered himself with glory by flogging poor little Frazer, the publisher of Frazer's Magazine. The earl was a notorious shooter of highwaymen—in his day. Bagshot Heath and Hounslow Heath were frequented by gentlemen of the road in considerable numbers—and had often been heard to say that he never would be robbed by a single footpad, although he might perhaps think proper to yield his purse if attacked by more than one.

He was crossing Bagshot one night in his carriage, when a loud voice was heard commanding the coachman to stop. The order was obeyed, and in another a pistol was thrust in at the window, and a highwayman well mounted, appeared by the side of the vehicle. "You have said that you will not be robbed by a single footpad, my lord," said the robber, "and I have concluded to try whether you will keep your word. I will trouble you for your purse, and whatever other valuables you may have about you." "It is very true," answered the earl, putting his hand to his pocket "that I have made such an assertion; and in the fulfilment of it, I would not give you my purse and pocket book now, if it was not for the presence of your companion, who is looking over your shoulder." The robber, startled from his presence of mind, turned hastily round to see who was looking over his shoulder, and in a moment the earl's skull was in his heart.—N. Y. Com. Adv.

GILLESPIE'S EXCHANGE. BARNESBURG, 2 miles west of Fort Defiance.—The subscriber having taken the above new and commodious Establishment, takes pleasure in announcing to the public generally, and the travelling community in particular, his determination to merit their confidence and patronage. The house is large, new and convenient; and he pledges himself that there shall be no lack of comfortable accommodations when the country will furnish them.

The STABLES are good, and will be well stored with provender, and attended by a faithful, attentive and trusty hand. In short, there shall be no pains spared to render this house a desirable resting place for the way-worn; a comfortable home for the sojourner; and an agreeable stopping place for every gentleman or lady, whose business or pleasure may induce them to call. In discharge of his duty to travellers from the east, bound for Fort Wayne, or the Wabash country, he feels bound to say, that there will be a saving of time, money, and expense, by keeping the road on the north side of the Maumee river, through this place, instead of crossing at Fort Defiance, as they will save fifteen or twenty miles of the worst road of the Maumee Valley, and be spared the expense of forage, as the Maumee river is generally fordable at New Harrison, 25 miles from Fort Defiance, at the Indiana State line. His warmest gratitude being due to a generous public for their liberal support, while keeping a public house in Fort Defiance, he renders them thanks for the past, with an honest confidence that he may not be forgotten in times to come.

SYLVESTER BLACKMAN. Brunersburg, 1837. 2tf

WASHINGTON HOUSE.—The subscriber would give notice that his house is open for the accommodation of travellers and Boarders, on Canal-street, near the Steamboat Landing, where he will be happy at all times to make the sojourn of his guests as agreeable as possible.

J. W. CONVERSE. Maumee City, April 8, 1837. 2tf

JEFFERSON HOUSE, Erie Street, Maumee City, by

H. STEELE. April 8

PITCHFORKS.—10 doz. for sale by **J. FUREY & CO.** April 8

LIST OF LETTERS remaining in the post office at Maumee city, on the 31st March, 1837.

Abbott Bingham D
 Ayres Samuel
 Arnold Daniel 3
 Askins sr.
 Abbott John
 Blackwell John
 Baldwin John H
 Boyd Alexander C
 Bennett Calvin
 Bennet Adam
 Bennett George
 Bell Jacob
 Boston Bethuel
 Bows Edmond B esq.
 Boston Nathaniel
 Bartlett Nelson
 Bird Asher
 Bird Philander B
 Bemis Abel
 Barnes Dorsey
 Beach Harmon
 Barnhart Daniel 2
 Brooks Henry esq
 Bow Edmond
 Barker Hiram
 Blue Jesse S
 Badger William
 Corson George
 Converse J P
 Case Daniel
 Chatfield Oliver 2
 Chatfield Elizabeth
 Cornwell Sylvester
 Canfield Stephen U
 Charter Eli 2
 Coder Conrad 2
 Caragan Thos
 Cornel
 Chase Samuel
 Coarsen Clarisa
 Culver Nathan
 Chase B F
 Cotter Mary
 Coleman Samuel
 Cook Augustus F
 Close John
 Cole A H
 Cummings B
 Coleman Abijah
 Doolittle Gordase F 2
 Degarmo Paul 2
 Demott William
 Dustin Moses 3
 Dunham John
 Deboise James
 Debolt Michael
 Doughty mahalon x
 Decker Moses
 Doolittle Jeremiah Z
 Emory Doct John
 Ellis Jacob P
 Elder John
 Erom sr.
 Eddy Rodolphus
 Flack George D
 Fured William
 Foster Naldo G
 Felton Levi
 Frost Lorenzo
 Fraker Thos
 Foristall Peter
 Fitch Royal F
 Fruby John
 Forket Anna
 Feasy Calvin
 Gunn Dehter
 Guphal Hiram
 Gould James
 Galarad Louiza
 Goodnew Leonard
 Griffin Oran S
 Guild Israel jr.
 Graham Philip
 Gordon Samuel
 Hendrickson J L
 Hoxie Lyman G 3
 Hale Joseph
 Hawkins William
 Hamer William
 Hubbell Vernon
 Haster John U
 Holford Henry U
 Henderson William
 Heflinger Arch
 Henderson James
 Heflinger Thos
 Hulburg Thos jr
 Houser Henry
 Henderson C L 2
 Horn William m

Persons calling for the above letters will please say they are advertised.
CHAS. C. P. HUNT, P. M.

POST OFFICE NOTICE.—The Maumee City Post Office is open for the delivery of letters from 8 A. M. to 8 P. M., except Sundays, on which day it will be opened from 9 to 10 A. M., and from 1 to 2 o'clock, P. M. Eastern and Northern Mails arrive and depart every day; and the Western mail, for the present, arrives on Tuesdays and departs on Wednesdays.

CHS. C. P. HUNT, P. M.
PORTAGE COUNTY MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY.—The subscriber having been duly appointed Agent for the above Company for Maumee City, Perryburg, and vicinity, will soon be ready to receive applications for the Insurance of property against the loss or damage by fire.

CAPITAL \$800,000.
 Office at his residence, Maumee City. **WM. KINGSBURY.**

March 28

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!!!
PROTECTION INSURANCE COMPANY, of Hartford, Connecticut.—The undersigned, agent for the towns of Perryburg, Maumee and Miami Cities, of the above Company, is now prepared to insure against loss or damage by fire, upon as favorable terms as can be obtained in the State, from any responsible institution, and every man has now an opportunity, for a trifling sum, to protect himself against the ravages of this destructive element, which often, in a single hour, sweep away the earnings of many years.

D. C. DOAN. Perryburg, March 28, 1837. 1

DISSOLUTION.—Notice is hereby given that the partnership lately subsisting between the subscribers, under the firm of **Staples & Dudley**, was dissolved on the 8th of March, by mutual consent.

All debts due the said partnership are to be received and those due from the same discharged by **Staples & Dudley**, who will continue the business at their stand, under the firm of **Staples & Dudley.**

ALPHEUS STAPLES, D. M. DUDLEY, J. S. JAMES.

Waterville, March 31, 1837. 2tf

BANK OF MONROE.—Bills on the bank of Monroe, will be received in payment for Goods at the Store of

COBB, JAMES & Co. April 28

FRANKLIN TYPE FOUNDRY. Printer's Ware-House, West Swan, 2d door from Main-street, Buffalo, N. Y.—N. LYMAN & Co., having established the business of manufacturing Type, &c. as above, are now prepared to furnish News, Book and Job Offices, with every variety and size of type, both metal and wood, upon the shortest notice. Also Brass Rule, Leads, Furniture, Presses, Chases, Ink, and every article wanted in the Printing business. The Type, &c. will be manufactured at Buffalo, under the superintendence of one of the firm, who has been engaged in the business for the last 25 years, and will be warranted equal to any in the country. Price the same as in New-York.

The following articles will be kept constantly for sale, and at the New-York manufacturers' prices, which are annexed, with the exception of Presses, upon which the transportation from N. Y. will be added. Terms, six months' credit, for approved paper, without interest. Ten per cent. discount will be allowed on cash orders, for type, rule, leads, &c. and 5 per cent. on presses, cases, chases, &c.

THE SMITH PRESS.
 Medium - \$230 00
 Super Royal - 240 00
 Imperial No. 1 - 250 00
 " No. 2 - 260 00
 " No. 3 & 4 - 275 00

THE RUST PRESS.
 Medium - 230 00
 Super Royal - 240 00
 Imperial No. 1 - 250 00
 " No. 2 - 260 00
 " No. 3 - 275 00

THE RAMAGE PRESS.
 Foolscap - 60 00
 Job - 30 00

STANDING PRESSES.
 Four inch Screw - 200 00
 Three and a half - 140 00
 Three - 115 00
 Two and a half - 90 00
 Small super royal, all iron - 175 00
 Super royal, " " - 250 00
 Imperial - 300 00

STANDS.
 Double Stands, with racks - 6 00
 " " without racks - 5 00
 Single - 2 50

CHASES.
 Imperial, No. 3 - 18 00
 " No. 2 - 16 00
 " No. 1 - 15 00
 Super royal shifting bars - 16 00
 Medium - 15 00
 Foolscap - 13 00

" not shifting - 12 00
 " cast iron - 3 50
 Job from 50 cents to 2 00

COMPOSING STICKS.
 6 and 8 inches - 1 50
 10 - 2 00
 12 - 2 50
 14 - 3 00
 16 - 3 50
 18 - 4 00
 20 - 4 50

GALLEYS.
 Double brass bottoms - 3 50
 Single do do - 3 00
 Common - 44

CASES.
 Common, per pair - 2 50
 Job - 1 50

FURNITURE.—All kinds, 64 cents per yard.

News Ink, 30 cents per pound.

Book Ink, from 40 cents to \$5 per lb.

Eastern, Western and Canadian printers, by calling as above, will save in their purchases the expense of transportation from N. York to Buffalo, and bestow patronage upon an establishment which is calculated to advance the interests of this great and growing western world, and which can only look to them for support in prosecuting so extensive a business.

Cuts of every description will be stereotyped at the shortest notice.

Buffalo, 1837. **N. LYMAN & Co**

WABASH AND ERIE CANAL.—Notice to Contractors.—Sealed proposals will be received at the town of MAUMEE, in Lucas county, Ohio, on the 15th day of May next, for the construction of so much of the Wabash and Erie Canal, as lies between the Head of the Rapids of the Maumee River and the Eastern termination of said canal, near the town of Manhattan, at the head of the Maumee Bay.

The length of the line offered for contract is about thirty miles, and embraces a large amount of embankment, much heavy river bluff excavation, a quantity of rock, a number of stone culverts, and from twelve to fifteen cut stone locks.

Thirty miles of the line, in addition to the above, extending from the head of the rapids to the town of Defiance, will also be prepared and offered for contract at the same time, should the number of applicants for contracts justify it.

Plans and specifications will be exhibited, and any necessary information given, in relation to the work, after the tenth of May. Bidders, who are unknown to the Acting Commissioner, as contractors, will be expected to accompany their proposals with recommendations of a substantial and unquestionable character.

LEANDER RANSOM, Acting Commissioner.

Office of the Board of Public Works, }
 COLUMBUS, O., Feb. 23, 1837. } 6ml

COACH SHOP AT MAUMEE CITY.—The subscriber is now ready to receive orders in his line of business, at the Mechanic's Exchange, on the corner of Johnson and Summit-Streets, in Maumee City. He will build any wheel carriage, from a Wheelbarrow to a Post-coach.

N. B. All orders thankfully received, and promptly attended to.

T. T. WOODRUFF. Maumee City, March 25, 1837. 1

ISAAC STETSON, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, will give punctual attendance to the duties of his profession in Wood county; and will also attend to the Courts in the counties of Lucas, Williams, Henry, and Sandusky. Office in Law Buildings, No. 1, Perryburg, Ohio.

March 25

HENRY REED, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, PROSECUTING ATTORNEY AND NOTARY PUBLIC, will give prompt attention to the duties of his profession, and especially to the business of CONVEYANCING, in all its branches.

Perryburg, March 25. 1

FOR SALE.—Shovels, Spades and Ditching Shovels, in any quantity to suit purchasers; also a few G. S. CUT SAWS.

March 28 **COBB, JAMES & Co.**

3,000 CORDS STEAM-BOAT WOOD, for sale on the wharf, by **FORSEYTH & HAZARD.** March 25

NEW STORE AND NEW GOODS.

The subscribers have formed a copartnership in the mercantile business, under the firm of **JONES & TUCKER**, at Waterville, six miles from the foot of the Maumee Rapids. They have on hand a heavy stock of Goods, which will be sold cheap for cash, or exchanged for most kinds of country produce. They feel perfectly warranted in recommending their stock to the inspection of the public.

A. P. JONES.
 C. L. TUCKER.

Waterville, March 30, 1837. 1

BOOKS AT NEWSPAPER POSTAGE.

WALDIE'S LITERARY OMNIBUS.—Novels and Important Literary Enterprise!—Novels, Tales, Biography, Voyages, Travels, and the News of the Day.—It was one of the greatest objects of "Waldie's Library," to make good reading cheaper, and to bring literature to every man's door. That object has been accomplished; we have given to books wings, and they have flown to the uttermost parts of our vast continent, carrying society to the secluded, occupation to the literary, information to all. We now propose still further to reduce prices, and render the access to a literary banquet more than twofold accessible; we gave and shall continue to give in the quarto library a volume weekly for two cents a day; we now propose to give a volume in the same period for less than four cents a week, and to add as a piquant seasoning to the dish, a few columns of short literary matters, and a summary of the news and events of the day. We know by experience and calculation that we can go still further in the matter of reduction, and we feel that there is still verge enough for us to aim at offering to an interesting literary appetite that mental food which it craves.

The Select Circulating Library, now as ever so great a favorite to continue to make its weekly visits, and to be issued in a form for binding and preservation, and its price and form will remain the same. But we shall, in the first week of January, 1837, issue a huge sheet of the size of the largest newspapers of America, but on very superior paper, also filled with books of the newest and most entertaining, though in their several departments of Novels, Tales, Voyages, Travels, &c., select in their character, joined with reading such as usually should fill a weekly newspaper. By this method we hope to accomplish a great good; to enliven and enlighten the family circle, and to give to it, at an expense which shall be no consideration to any, a mass of reading that in book form would alarm the pockets of the prudent, and to do it in a manner that the most sceptical shall acknowledge "the power of concentration can no further go." No book which appears in Waldie's Quarto Library will be published in the Omnibus, which will be an entirely distinct periodical.

TERMS.—Waldie's Literary Omnibus will be issued every Friday morning, printed on paper of a quality superior to any other weekly sheet, and of the largest size. It will contain—
 1st. Books, the newest and best that can be procured, equal every week to a London duodecimo volume, embracing novels, travels, memoirs, &c., and only chargeable with newspaper postage.

2d. Literary reviews, tales, sketches, notices of books, and information from "the world of letters," of every description.

3d. The news of the week concentrated to a small compass, but in sufficient amount to embrace a knowledge of the principle events, political and miscellaneous, of Europe and America.

The price will be \$2 to clubs of five subscribers where the paper is forwarded to one address; to clubs of two individuals, five dollars; single mail subscribers, 3 dollars. The discount on uncurrent money will be charged to the remitter; the low price and superior paper absolutely prohibit paying a discount.

On no condition will a copy ever be sent until the payment is received in advance.

As the arrangements for the prosecution of this great literary undertaking are all made, and the proprietor has redeemed all his pledges to a generous public for many years, no fear of the nonfulfillment of the contract can be felt. The Omnibus will be regularly issued, and will contain in a year, reading matter equal in amount to two volumes of Rees's Cyclopaedia, for the small sum mentioned above.

PROSPECTUS OF THE MAUMEE EXPRESS.—The Express will be devoted to the interests of the section of the country in which it is located, and will be conducted in such a manner as to disseminate such information as shall be deemed interesting and valuable to its readers.

In regard to the political course to be pursued by the Express, its proprietors would observe, that the day is passed, when it would be considered a reproach to a periodical publication of this kind, to refrain from the discussion of matters of a party political character, and that in their opinion the paper may be filled with matter other than exciting political disputes, which shall be of equal importance to its readers, and to the country at large. In making these remarks, it is not to be understood, that politics are to be entirely excluded from the columns of the Express; on the contrary, its conductors consider themselves at liberty to animadvert freely upon the acts and doings of all parties, as well as to pursue independently any political course which may be considered beneficial to the cause of equal rights, and republican institutions.

The proceedings of the National and State legislatures—the current news of the day, and all matters either of general or local interest, will be freely discussed and recorded in the columns of the Express; and while in regard to local matters, the business capabilities of that part of the great Maumee Valley, known as the Foot of the Rapids, will be strenuously advocated,—still, the great interests of the whole country will find in the paper a zealous and hearty support.

The Express is printed on an imperial sheet, with new type, and will be given to subscribers at the rate of three dollars per annum, payable within six months.

AGENTS FOR THE EXPRESS.