'You did, Miss, and pray how?'

'Why I rolled it on his hat lining in the hall.'

The sisters laughed heartily, when the oldest remarked—

'Well, Bell, I have made friends with the army, and as I'm sure pa and ma will object to him, because he's an officer, I want you to assist Orlean and myself to elope.'

'I will,' replied Bell, laughing, 'and get my husband's aid besides.'

'Your husband!' repeated Josephine, starting—'Who, Mr. Tape?'

'Mr. Tape—no!' sneered cousin Bell.

'Who then?'

'Why, Lieutenant Watkins'

'Who is he?'

'My husband, to be sure. Don't you recollect the handsome officer that passed the window?'

'Yes.'

'Well, we've been married these three weeks.'

"Letters from Rome of the 20th ult., state that the tragical event which occurred at Canio, is still the subject of every conversation. The name of Bonaparte invests it with particular interest. Much difficulty is, however, felt in arriving at the right knowledge of the facts, and in judging correctly of all the circumstances of the case. The sons of Prince Lucien Bonaparte, Pierre Napoleon and Antonio Lucien, the former 20 years of age and the latter 19, had resided for some years on their domain at Canio, in the Pontifical States. Their fondness for the chase, and the necessity for defending themselves against robbers, who occasionally appeared in the country, had caused them seldom to stir abroad without the arms which every Roman prince is accustomed to carry. This custom, which was always looked upon as something strange, excited observation, and gave rise to reports which caused His Holiness the Pope some anxiety relative to their presence in his States, and induced him to issue an order for their exile. This decree of His Holiness became known to them; their passports were promised them, and they prepared with resignation to depart for America, when on a sudden they were assailed by the Pontifical carabineers, without having even received any previous order for their arrest.

The two brothers were not together at the moment; the elder, Prince Pierre, was walking quietly in the public road, with an officer of carabineers. They began with him.—Finding himself suddenly violently seized upon by several men, who refrained from declaring their real intentions, and whom he naturally suspected of an attempt upon his life, he defended himself courageously. He was immediately surrounded by thirty or forty carabineers, who rushed from a neighboring house, firing pistol shots, and using their bayonets right and left. In this melee an officer was killed and a farrier seriously wounded, together with several other carabineers. Young Pierre, entangled in his spurs, fell, and while on the ground several shots were fired at him, one of which wounded him in the head and another in the leg.—Prince Pierre being rendered defenceless, the party rushed towards his brother, who, attracted by the noise which he heard, was descending from a staircase of his dwelling. The first carabineer who saw him fired a pistol shot at him. The young man immediately seized a musket; several more shots were fired which missed him, and he succeeded in avoiding the bayonet thrusts made at him, though in putting them aside he severely wounded his hands. By dint of his bravery and coolness he at length succeeded, without firing a single shot, in making the carabineers stand aloof and finally retreat.

Prince Pierre, tied and bound, was carried prisoner to the castle of St. Angelo, and placed under secure control; the Prince Antonio has, it is said, secretly embarked for America. Now, how comes it, that, at the moment their passports were promised them, the attempt to arrest them was made? From what motive was that order given? With what object and under what influence? Is it even certain that the order emanated from the Pope? This will be made manifest, it is hoped, by the investigation which is to be made into the conduct of the young men on the one hand, and that of the carabineers on the other. Up to the present moment, the real facts are very imperfectly known. Much interest is taken here in the trial of Prince Pierre, and no fear is entertained, it is said, of his being condemned. The public accuser seeks to prove that it was he who killed the officer of carabineers; but hitherto all the inquiries, certificates and depositions on the subject tend, on the contrary, to show that he was struck by the shot of one of the soldiers. All the testimony offered at present is in favor of the young princes, and the eagerness with which the inhabitants of Canio testify to make their depositions in order to justify them, is a sufficient evidence that they have learned the art of making themselves beloved."—*London paper.*

Value of real estate in England.—The lord mayor of London, has purchased the English estate of the Marquis of Ormonde, called Berry Hill, Staffordshire, containing 194 acres at eighteen, thousand guineas.

BALTIMORE, Aug. 25.

FUNERAL HONORS TO JAMES MADISON.

Yesterday having been the day designated for the performance of funeral obsequies in honor of the memory of the pure patriot and enlightened statesman, James Madison, the streets were filled at an early hour with crowds of citizens repairing to their several places of meeting, and by persons attracted by a desire of beholding the anticipated spectacle. Nine o'clock had been the time selected for the commencement of the procession, but owing to the delays unavoidably attendant on assigning to the various Associations their respective places in the line, it did not move until a later hour. At the head of the column of march there came a detachment of military, whose appearance was soldier-like and imposing. Next came the Independent Order of Odd Fellows arranged in lodges, and bearing the numerous insignia of the Order, shrouded in crape, which served to add to the solemn effect of the scene. Then followed an appropriate Funeral Car, of Egyptian design, covered with a black pall and drawn by six white horses dressed in black housings, and led by grooms in white. On each side of the car rode the Encampment of Patriarchs, and in its rear marched a military escort. After these succeeded a barouche and four black horses, in which sat his honor the Mayor, the Orator of the day, and the attendant Clergy. After the equipage came in succession the various Associations of the Trades Union, each preceded by its distinguishing banner dressed in mourning. The rear of the procession was brought up by the Order of Red Men. During the march, bands of music judiciously disposed along the line played appropriate airs.

The commencement of the ceremonies was announced by the discharge of minute-guns, which continued to be fired until the procession reached its place of destination in the Park, where arrangements had been made for the accommodation of the Orator and such as participated in the ceremonies. We did not proceed to the Park, but we learn that the address was most appropriate, and highly creditable to the orator, Joseph Willey, Esq. It was preceded and followed by a prayer from the reverend clergymen in attendance. During the day the flags of the shipping and public places were at half mast, and as the procession passed along the stores generally were closed.—*Amer.*

The Manufacturing Advantages of America.—Since the publication of England, Ireland and America, the author has had an opportunity of visiting the United States, and of taking a hasty glance of the American people; and his ocular experience of the country has confirmed him in the views he put forth in that pamphlet. Looking to the natural endowments of the North American continent—as superior to Europe as the latter is to Africa—with an almost immeasurable extent of river navigation—its boundless expanse of the most fertile soil in the world, and its inexhaustible mines of coal, iron, lead, &c.—looking at these, and remembering the quality and position of a people universally instructed and perfectly free, and possessing, as a consequence of these, a new-born energy and vitality very far surpassing the character of any nation of the old world—the writer reiterates the moral of his former work, by declaring his conviction that it is from the west, rather than the east, that danger to the surpremacy of Great Britain is to be apprehended;—that it is from the peaceful and silent rivalry of American commerce, the growth of its manufactures, its rapid progress in internal imporvements, the superior education of its people, and their economical and pacific government,—that it is from these, and not from the barbarous policy or the impoverishing armaments of Russia, that the grandeur of our commercial and national prosperity is endangered. And the writer stakes his reputation upon the prediction, that in less than twenty years this will be the sentiment of the people of England generally; and that the same conviction will be forced upon the government of the country. The writer has been surprised at the little knowledge that exists here with respect to the mineral resources of America. In nothing does that country surpass Europe so much as in its rich beds of coal.—By a government survey of the state of Pennsylvania, it appears that it contains twenty thousand square miles of coal, with iron in proportion. This in one state only! while the whole of the Mississippi valley is more or less enriched with this invaluable combustible. Several of his neighbors have been astonished by the inspection of a specimen of bituminous coal which the writer procured from a pit at Brownsville, on the Monongahela river, above Pittsburgh, and which is pronounced equal to the very best qualities produced from mines in Yorkshire. The mode of working the pits is, to drive an adit into the sloping banks of the navigable rivers, and at a few yards distance the coal stratum is usually found, six feet in thickness; and, as the miner is always able to work in an upright posture, one man will frequently produce as much as 100 loads a day.

The steamboat in which the author went from Brownsville to Pittsburgh, stopped at one of these pits' mouths, and took in a supply of the fuel, which was charged at the rate of about three farthings a bushel.—These are facts which bear more directly upon the future destinies of this country than the marriages of crowned heads in Portugal, the movements of savage forces in Russia, and similar proceedings to which we attach so much importance.—*Russia, by a Manchester Manufacturer.*

CREDIT BETTER THAN SPECIE.

In former days almost the whole trade of this country with the East Indies was carried on in specie. In making up a voyage, it was necessary to take a sufficient amount of silver dollars to buy a cargo of the expensive commodities of teas and silks. When the vessel arrived in India, however, it not unfrequently occurred, that these articles were unexpectedly dear, and the state of the market such, that it would be more advantageous to load with the cheaper commodities of coffee or sugar. The dollars, however, were there, and the proceeds of them must be brought home. Now and then the pirates cut short the voyage, and took the specie to themselves. It was always necessary to get it insured, because, in addition to the danger of pirates, there were the other dangers of the seas, and the ocean would sometimes swallow a ship and deposite the specie among the treasures of its "deep unfathomed caves." The dollars in China were many of them wrought into gods, and many of them, equally possessed of godlike qualities, failing of consecration, found their way to England, to do the inglorious service of paying for manufactured goods, and eventually a good many of them came around to our shores again in payment for raw material.

Within a very few years past an easier and safer method has been devised for conducting the India trade. The bills of the United States Bank, drawn on their banker in London, have been taken instead of specie, and found to be quite as good; for, although they cannot be made into gods, they can be sent to England, and are even better for that purpose than dollars. More recently a good many merchants have made direct arrangements with some well known banking house in London, and obtained a letter of credit, or authority to draw bills, for an amount equal to possible exigencies. These letters of credit are again found in China quite as good as specie—The supercargo of the ship is not embarrassed by a surplus or deficiency of funds. He looks at the market and buys a cargo worth fifty or two hundred thousand dollars, just as he thinks best for the interest of his owners. For the amount drawn the banker charges one per cent., as his commission. The bills are drawn at six months' sight, so that there is time enough to put the banker in funds after the ship gets home. In this manner of conducting the business, the marauders of the sea find an Indiaman a bootless capture, and if the sea swallows all, nothing is lost. No insurance is necessary, for no risk is run. The whole routine of the business is this: our cotton goes to England, English manufactures go to India, and the products of India are brought to the United States, and a bill of exchange or a letter of credit running back upon the circle, settles the whole matter better than silver dollars when they went the same round. This is a fair sample of the office and usefulness of credit, whether on a large or a small scale. The saving by this new shape of the trade goes to lessen the price of the commodities imported, and heightens the price of those exported, and this eventually finds its way to the producer of the export and the consumer of the import. These are the persons, therefore, and not the merchants, who are benefitted by the use of credit.—*Jour. Com.*

Birds Egging.—The Portland Courier tells us that the schr. Martha Jane, of Fall River, arrived there on Wednesday, from the coast of Labrador, with two thousand dozen of *Sea Gulls' eggs.* They sold readily at twenty five cents a dozen. A portion of the cargo were to be carried to Boston.—They are the grey gull's egg, nearly twice as large as a common hen's egg, some of them blue and some white with black spots. It is said these eggs are found in large quantities, and that many vessels make a profitable business in carrying them to market.

The Portland Advertiser says, that they are the eggs of a species of a bird called the *Murrh*, that has from time immemorial monopolised the business of egg making on the Labrador coast. The eggs are the size of a large turkey or goose egg, in the shape of a bell pear, and of all the colors that can be found among the latest patterns of calicoes. They are stowed in the hold of the vessel like common stone ballast, and are selling off rapidly.

Bite of a Spider.—Mr. Eliphalet Chapin, one of our best farmers, while at work in his field some two weeks since, felt an insect upon one of his limbs under his pantaloons. He laid his hand upon it and it fell to the ground. He very soon began to feel an unpleasant sensation in his limb, but continued to labor in the field an hour or two, until the pain became so severe as to induce him to go to his house. He found, on examination, that the spot was considerably inflamed, and which with the pain, increased until he was induced to send for medical aid. The limb has constantly grown worse since, and we learned from one of his physicians last evening, that there was very little hope of recovery.—*Hampden Whig.*

The captain of a merchantman, trading to the port of Boston, in Lincolnshire, had constantly missed eggs from his sea stock; he suspected that he was robbed by his crew, but not being able to discover the thief, he was determined to watch his storeroom; accordingly (having laid in a fresh stock of eggs) he secreted himself at night in a situation that commanded a view of his eggs. To his great astonishment he saw a number of rats approach; they formed a line from his egg-baskets to their hole, and handed the eggs from one to the other in their forepaws. Almost every farmer's wife knows that eggs are removed by rats from a hen-house without breaking them.

Caspar Hauser.—Although some years have elapsed since this young fellow was a nine days' wonder, we presume that his strange history has not yet been forgotten, and there is still some diversity of opinion on the question whether he was genuine or a rank imposter. The question is now considered settled in England, by a recent publication of Lord Stanhope, Caspar's great friend and patron while he lived. His lordship now admits that he was imposed upon, and gives a strong body of evidence to show that they who believed this young fellow's wonderful story, were made egregious fools of. Touching the catastrophe, Lord Stanhope thinks that Caspar Hauser unwittingly killed himself when trying to inflict a slight wound, in order to carry out his romance, revive an interest in his fate, stifle investigation, and procure his being removed from the impending danger of detection.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

Naval Anecdote.—There are many incidents in the early naval history of our country worth preserving, among which is the following anecdote of the heroic Tingey. When he commanded the Ganges in 1799, being off Cape Nicola Mole, he was boarded by a boat from the English Frigate Surprise, and all the Englishmen on board were demanded, and also permission to examine the protections of the American seamen. Captain Tingey returned the following manly and noble answer: "A public ship carries no protection for her men but her flag. I do not expect to succeed in a contest with you; but I will die at my quarters before a man shall be taken from the ship." The crew gave three hearty cheers, hastened with alacrity to their quarters, and called for Yankee Doodle. The Captain of the Surprise, on hearing of the determination of the Yankees, chose rather to pursue his course, than to do battle for dead men.—*Boston Mercantile Journal.*

The Father of Nantucket.—We have been favored with a copy of manuscript history of no doubtful authority, which states that Thomas Macy was the first white person that settled on the island of Nantucket, and which contains some amusing incidents in relation to his history. In the year 1665, King Philip, the sachem of Mount Hope, went to Nantucket with his retinue in pursuit of one of his tribe who was guilty of the enormous crime of sacrilege, inasmuch as he had taken the name of a deceased sachem in vain. The name of the criminal was Asassain, (John Gibbs,) and the impious act which he committed had aroused the indignation of his tribe. Philip and his suite landed from their canoes on the west end of the island, and travelled to the settlement on the east end, where the criminal had taken refuge. On his arrival there, the criminal fled to good old Thomas, (whom both whites and Indians loved and respected,) implored his protection and was concealed. Philip demanded him, and became so warlike that an assembly of the white inhabitants took place, when a treaty was entered into by the parties, one condition of which was, that Philip should have all the money on the island if he would reprieve the criminal. A collection took place, *nineteen shillings* were raised for Philip, and he returned to Mount Hope satisfied. Mr. Macy was equally happy in his whole system of government, and was highly esteemed from the fact that he was the first white inhabitant on the island.—*New Bedford Gazette.*

Appalling.—We learn from the Gazette that a valuable hand belonging to Mr. Amon Bosley, of Baltimore county, came to his death in a most afflicting manner. It appears the man was engaged coating the lime kiln, that is, taking the upper stratum of lime stone from the top of the kiln, when the whole sunk in and hurried him in the burning mass up to the shoulders. He suffered in this agonizing situation upwards of an hour, and spoke to those endeavoring to rescue him with calmness, and urged them to make speedy exertions for his release. But their efforts were unavailing, and by the time they succeeded in digging him from the burning stones, nearly the whole of the lower part of his body was consumed.

Singular Fact in Natural History.—About two months since, Mr. John Jones, residing in the upper part of this county, on going in the morning as usual to feed a sow and a fine litter of pigs which he had in a pen adjoining his barn, was not a little surprised at finding that a bear which had for some time past committed various depredations in the neighborhood, had killed the sow, and, as he supposed, entirely devoured her progeny. To make amends for his misfortune, as far as he could, he replenished his stile from the stock of a neighbour, and had nearly forgotten his loss, when, a few days since, as he was in company with his son in the woods, in search of a stray cow, he suddenly came in contact with Madame Bruin, and his lost pigs, the whole family of which she had adopted as her own. Mr. Jones and his son were successful in securing all but one of the little wanderers, despite the threatening attitudes assumed by their new-found dam, and would have succeeded in capturing that, had she not made a hasty retreat with it in her mouth.—[Alleghany Republican.

China.—This empire contains 1,300,000 square miles and 220,000,000 of inhabitants. The people are nearly as tawny as our Indians, and their language is very peculiar, consisting of only two thousand words, as they are distinguished by European ears; yet they have at least 65,000 written characters to express their ideas.

Something for the curious.—In the great valley between the north and south mountains in Pennsylvania, commonly called eastern ridges, a well was dug some years since in Franklin county, and another in Cumberland county, 30 or 40 miles from the former, which led to a discovery affording a subject for interesting speculation. After proceeding in each instance to the depth of about thirty-six feet, the bottom of these wells suddenly gave way, but fortunately when the workmen had retired; a torrent of water flowed up. A lead with 50 fathoms of line was sunk without finding the least obstruction! They remain at this time untouched and of unknown depth! The presumption is, that there is a subterranean lake in that quarter, and how far it extends under the base of the vast primitive mountains, situated between the Susquehanna and Pittsburgh, will never be ascertained, unless by some terrible convulsion of nature they should be precipitated in the tremendous abyss.—*Allegheny Magazine.*

A FLOATING FARMYARD.

The following sketch of a family floating down the Ohio on a raft, is at once highly graphic and characteristic of our inland emigration:

To-day we passed two large rafts, lashed together, by which simple conveyance several families from New England were transporting themselves and their property to the land of promise in the western woods. Each raft was eighty or ninety feet long, with a small house erected on it; and on each was a stack of hay, round which several horses and cows were feeding, while the paraphernalia of a farmyard—the ploughs, wagons, pigs, children and poultry—gave them more the appearance of a permanent residence, than of a caravan of adventurers seeking a home. A respectable looking old lady, with spectacles on her nose, was seated on a chair at the door of one of the cabins, employed in knitting; another female was at the washtub; the men were chewing their tobacco with as much complacency as if they had been in "the land of steady habits;" and the various avocations seemed to go on with the steadiness of "clock work." In this manner, our western emigrants travel at slight expense. They carry with them their own provisions, their raft floats with the current, and honest Jonathan, surrounded with his scolding, squalling, grunting, lowing and neighing dependants, floats to the point proposed, without leaving his own fireside; and on his arrival there, may step on shore with his household, and commence business with as little ceremony as a grave personage, who, on his marriage with a rich widow, said he had "nothing to do but to walk in and hang up his hat."—[Letters from the West.

Curious Piano Forte.—A letter from London says, "a good deal of curiosity has been excited here, by the introduction of Piano Fortes of a new construction, by Pape, the Broadwood of Paris. This gentleman formerly worked in London, he afterwards went to Paris, and realised a immense fortune. His instruments are the finest I ever heard, both for richness and sweetness of tone. Some of them are most singular in appearance: just fancy a handsome rose wood table, for the centre of the room, opening and becoming a finely toned piano forte, with stand for a violin.

Some speculators at Liverpool have been detected in a very singular mode of smuggling. They were in the habit of having wine and spirits, stored in a warehouse near the dock under the eye of the officers of the customs, and giving security for the duties, on debenture. From this store they had pipes connected with another one, on another street—through which they pumped their wine and brandy into other casks and returned water in its place, they then re-shipped the casks filled with water, and thus avoided the duties. A Yankee could not have made a better "contrivance."

The Albanian women have a custom which at any rate prevents a portion of deceit and disappointment in regard to marriages. The younger females wear a kind of scull cap, composed entirely of pieces of silver coin, paras and piastres, with their hair falling down in braids to a great length, and also strung with money. This is a very prevailing fashion; and a girl, before she is married, as she collects her portion, carries it on her head.

New way to bore an ear.—The Ohio Observer mentions a thrilling circumstance which occurred in the neighborhood of Newark. A man named James Orval was in the woods hunting, and while loading his rifle he heard the crack of another piece at some distance, when, on the instant, a small rifle bullet knocked him down. On recovering himself, he found that the shot had passed through from the back part of his ear, actually boring a hole through the griale, but not otherwise injuring him. It came from the rifle of another hunter, who had fired at some game near 100 yards distant from where Mr. Orval stood.

A Dose.—A fine open hearted man, who was on a committee to raise money for the celebration of a great holiday, asked a physician if he would not give something for the common cause. The Doctor answered, "Oh, most certainly; with all my heart."

The Committee man, overjoyed at the offer, eagerly asked the Doctor the amount of his intended donation. "Oh, replied he, "I shall not stand about the amount; I will give you all a good dose of *jalap*, the day after the spree.—*Pawtucket Chronicle.*

$400.00 Reward.

RANAWAY from the subscriber, residing in Dorchester county, Eastern Shore of Maryland, on Saturday night last, (20th,) the following named Negro men, to wit:—

Charles,

aged about twenty-four years, about six feet high, well formed and likely. He is of a dark chesnut color, is civil when spoken to, and has a scar on the left jaw, received from a blow.

WILLIAM,

aged about 23 years, five feet 6 or 7 inches high, and of a light chesnut color. He is square built and muscular—is civil when spoken to, and is believed to have scars on his nose and one of his cheeks, as he received blows on them, recently in a frolic.

James,

(a brother to William) aged 21 or 22 years, five feet four or five inches high and stout, with a bright chesnut complexion. He is civil when spoken to, has rather long and bushy hair, and is a likely fellow, though he walks badly.

ROBERT,

19 or 20 years old, nearly six feet high, rather thin than otherwise, with a round face and low forehead. He is black, has a deep-toned voice, peculiar eyes and large feet. His eyes appear somewhat inanimate and he shows a great deal of the white of them. His teeth are good and stand rather open.

The above mentioned reward of four hundred dollars will be given for the apprehension of said negroes, or one hundred for any one of them, if taken out of the county; or if in the county, two hundred dollars for all of them or fifty dollars for each or any one of them; provided, in either case, they or he be delivered to the subscriber, or secured in Cambridge jail, so that he shall get them or him again.

JAMES B. STEELE.

Eldon, near Cambridge, Md., August 27, 1836. } 3w.

$100 REWARD.

RANAWAY from the subscriber, in Washington county, Va., on Saturday night, the 28th May last, a negro man, named

ADAM,

or, as he called himself, WATSON, about 30 years old, black complexion, about 5 feet 10 or 11 inches high, thick lips, quick spoken, rather a coarse voice, short face, low forehead, and weighing about 170 pounds. He had on when he left a blue broad cloth suit of clothes. It is probable that he is in possession of free papers and will change his name. He can read printing.

It is believed that this negro, the night before he ran off, stole from Mr. John Denison, of my neighborhood, a dark bay horse, about 16 hands high, black mane and tail, one white hind foot, (believed to be the right,) with a white spot upon his back about the size of a dollar, and 7 years old last spring. It is likely that he went off upon this horse. A reward of twenty dollars will be given for returning the horse.

A day or two before Adam ran off, a man by the name of Isaac Hutton left this neighborhood, as he said, for Alabama, but from circumstances which have come to my knowledge, I think it not improbable that Hutton went another course, and took Adam with him. Said Hutton is about 6 feet high, 22 or 23 years of age, slender form, and is much addicted to drunkenness and gambling.

I will give the above reward of one hundred dollars for the apprehension and delivery of Adam to me, and pay all reasonable expenses for bringing him home; or one hundred dollars for securing him in jail, so that I get him again. I will also pay the reward of $20 for the delivery of Mr. Denison's horse.

ROBERT MEEK.

Washington County, Va., August 6, 1836. } 2m

PLASTERING.

THE subscriber wishes to inform the citizens of Dorchester and the public generally, that he now resides at Cambridge, and intends working in any part of this or of the adjining counties where he may be called. Persons having work in his line to be done will probably subserve their interest by employing him, as he is determined to give strict attention to business, and to execute orders on the most reasonable terms.

JOHN MOWBRAY, Jr.

Cambridge, April 23 tf

CLARK'S

OLD ESTABLISHED LUCKY OFFICE. N. W. corner of Baltimore and Calvert streets, (under the Museum,) where have been sold PRIZES! PRIZES!!! PRIZES!!! *in Dollars—Millions of Millions.*

NOTICE.—Any person or persons, throughout the United States, who may desire to try their luck, either in the MARYLAND STATE LOTTERIES, or in authorised Lotteries of other States, some one of which are drawn daily—Tickets from One to Ten Dollars, shares in proportion—are respectfully requested to forward their orders by mail, (post paid,) or otherwise, enclosing cash or prize tickets which will be thankfully received and executed by return mail, with the same prompt attention as if on personal application, and the result given (when requested) immediately after the drawing. Please address

JOHN CLARK,

Old established Prize Vender, N. W. Corner of Baltimore and Calvert Streets, under the Museum.

Baltimore, July 23, 1836.

DR. A. C. THOMPSON

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he has declined the Drug business, having sold out his establishment to Dr. Joseph Flint, who has succeeded him in the business. Having taken the office formerly occupied by the late John Donovan, deceased, opposite the watch maker's, on Race street, he offers his professional services to the public. When absent from his office, all persons wishing his services will please call at his dwelling, or at Dr. Joseph Flint's Drug store.

Feb. 27 tf

For Sale,

A FINE CHESTER PONY, four years old, and tolerably well broke. Apply to the Editor of the Chronicle, or JOHN R. KEENE, Jr.

April 30th tf