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Maryland Journal.

VOL. I. ROCKVILLE, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1845. No. 44.

TODD'S

Fashionable Hat, Cap & Fur
DEPOT,
CONCERT HALL BUILDINGS,
Six doors west Brown's hotel, Penn. Av.
WASHINGTON CITY, D. C.

THE proprietor of the above extensive establishment most respectfully announces to his numerous customers in town and country, that he has recently returned from his annual tour through the eastern cities, where he has personally selected and contracted for a very large and well-assorted stock of *MOST SUPERIOR ARTICLES IN HIS LINE*, to which he would invite their attention; and having made his purchases for cash, with all the advantages which years of experience can give, will be enabled to sell them cheap enough to satisfy all who may favor him with a call. Purchasers who would be further assured, are respectfully solicited to make a thorough examination of the market previous to calling on him; not doubting but that they will be then convinced that his stock, from its extent and variety, and by the superior style, careful finish, and satisfactory price of every article, will present inducements not elsewhere to be met with.

HATS.

To the fashionable dress circle, I beg leave to offer the elegant fall style of Hat introduced on the 1st of September in New York, by the eminent house of Leary & Co., and by myself in this city on the 6th. This beautifully unique style is of Parisian origin, and from the eminent success which it has attained since its first introduction in New York, there can be no doubt but that supremacy will be accorded to it for the season in this metropolis. They are now prepared and ready for inspection, finished in a peculiar style of elegance and neatness—as

Beaver, Moleskin, Cassimere, Brush, ana Silk HATS,

with all the variations which a proper discrimination can require to adapt them to the general contour of each individual purchaser. With a view to *perfection* in the fit of the Hat, I have, at great expense, imported direct from Paris the

"*Conformateur Typographique;*"

and by means of this most curious and beautiful machine, a model on which the Hat is finished can be procured with great facility—indicating, with the greatest accuracy, the exterior form and pressure of the cranium, perfectly supplying to the trade a desideratum often sought for, and heretofore considered unattainable. Gentlemen who have Hats which do not fit them, are informed that the *conformateur* can readily remedy such cause of discomfort.

CAPS.

Gentlemen's sea-otter, fur seal, nutria, muskrat, cloth, hair plush, glazed, linen, velvet, and silk Caps, in great variety.

Youths' Cloth, Spanish slouch, cadet, Boston navy, glazed cover—several new and tasty patterns. Children's rich silk velvet Caps. The collection of patterns rare and beautiful; and these goods will be sold at such prices as must induce purchasers to call a second time, and become regular customers.

Ladies' Riding Caps.

Orders taken for any particular fancy, and every exertion always made to please my fair patronesses.

New style Ashburton Hats for children—very much admired.

TEXAS ROBES.

Buffalo Robes, all sizes. Some of these, curiously emblazoned with the achievments of the aboriginal possessors, I recommend to the attention of gentlemen forming collections of Indian curiosities.

Especially for the Ladies.

Fine Furs, Muffs, Boas, &c.

The unceasing inquiry for these truly comfortable, very becoming, and highly fashionable appendages to a Ladies' Fall and Winter dress, has induced the undersigned to make more extensive preparation than any previous year for supplying the demand. He has opened the season with 700 MUFFS of the most rare and choice description; and desiring rapid sales and quick returns, he assures his fair customers, that they may not only please themselves in style and quality, but also in price, by favoring him with a call. He will name the following of his varied assortment as worthy of their notice:

Rich bl'k Lustred Lynx, long rich fur	
Natural Grev Lynx	Russian Fitchet
Isabella Bear	Kamtschatka Bear
Black Bear	Siberian Squirrel
Cross Fox	Grey Fox
Chinchilli	Black Genet
Stone Martin	Canada Martin.

With a great variety of lower priced furs, suitable for misses and children.

Ladies' Fur Trimmings for cloaks and mantillas, Gentlemen's Fur Collars,
" Fur Gauntlets,
Buffalo Skin Overcoats, most comfortable articles for Travellers in cold weather.

The above goods will all be sold at a small advance for cash.

MOTTO.

"A nimble sixpence better than a slow shilling."
LARGE SALES AT SMALL PROFITS.

W. B. T., from the great increase of business since he commenced the CASH SYSTEM, still continues to do business on the same plan, believing from the last three years experience that it is mutually beneficial to buyer and seller.

SERVANTS' HATS.

A very large assortment of Servants' low priced Hats and Caps of every description at wholesale and retail.

By every arrival during the season I shall be receiving something new and desirable. WM. B. TODD,
Fashionable Hatter and Dealer in Caps and Furs. nov 26

EXTENSIVE
Hat, Cap & Fur
Establishment.

North side of Bridge St., between Congress & High Sts. Georgetown, D. C.

WM. F. SEYMOUR, proprietor of the above establishment, having lately newly furnished, remodelled, and enlarged his store room, for the purpose of enabling him in future to conduct a larger and more extensive business, would most respectfully announce to his customers in town and the adjoining counties of Maryland and Virginia, that he has recently returned from his usual semi-annual visit to New York and Boston, with a large and choice selection of every description of goods in his line, comprising a varied and general assortment of the most beautiful styles, of rare and superior finish, than can be found elsewhere in the District.

Having made his purchases exclusively for cash, with a strict personal attention to his business, added to a practical acquaintance with it, and at not more than half the expense sustained in the adjoining city, he flatters himself that he has advantages superior to any other establishment in this District and in view of the above, purchasers are requested to examine all the markets for themselves, and then call on him, and they will be convinced that his goods are superior and lower than they have seen elsewhere. As he is determined to sell cheap and maintain his reputation for keeping constantly on hand the most fashionable and general assortment, he has now ready for inspection and sale a large stock of

AUTUMN HATS,

modelled after the beautifnl pattern of Leary & Co. of New York, which by its symmetrical proportions, and becoming shape, has taken precedence over all other styles introduced in that city, and from indications not to be mistaken will be the one universally adopted by the fashionable in this district for the present season: as Nutria beavers, mole skin, cassimeres, Russia and silks, got up of the finest fabrics of beautiful lustre, with brims scientifically curled to suit each individual's taste. Hats neatly finished to order, by a peculiar art known to himself, to fit with comfort, in the most difficult cases in two hours' notice. A large assortment of

CAPS,

of every variety of style and material, as gentlemen's travelling cloth, octigon, hat-shape, soft finish, Spanish, hunting, Prussian, Hessian, cloth fur trimmed, guard, ring, hair seal, fur-seal, muskrat, glazed of all patterns and prices, silk velvet for infants, of beautiful patterns; and many other kinds. Arrangements have been made with the manufactures and importers to keep up the assortment at the present *cheap* rates for the season.

Muffs and Ladies' fancy furs, some new and uncommon kinds, in endless variety, now on hand which the subscriber pledges to sell as low, or lower, than they can be purchased for in the District. W. F. SEYMOUR.
nov 26—1y

CASH IN MARKET.

—o—

THIS is to inform the Public that I continue purchasing NEGROES for the Southern Market, and am always paying the *highest market price!* All letters addressed to me at Alexandria, D. C., will meet with prompt attention at all times, as I have an agent authorized to open letters during my absence.
GEORGE KEPHART.
Alexandria, D. C.—feb 5

O. FISH & CO'S
Fashionable Hat, Cap & Fur
Establishment, in connection with
GENTLEMEN'S WARDROBE ARTICLES.

Sales-Rooms 1 & 2 Brown's Hotel, at the Sign of the "Golden Fish,"
WASHINGTON, D. C.

WE offer for sale a very full and splendid assortment of *GOODS* in our line, as enumerated in part below:

HATS.

BEAVER, CASSIMERE, MOLESKIN and BRUSH HATS, of the most approved models now in vogue, in style and manufacture, of which we defy all competition.

N. B. The Franklin Institute of the city of Philadelphia at their recent Fair, awarded us two medals for the best specimens of Beaver and Moleskin Hats, and the American Institute have also awarded us the highest honors for five consecutive years; evidences of the superiority of our manufacture.

CAPS.

Gentlemen's, Youth's, and Children's Dress *CAPS* of cloth, velvet, plush, silk, &c. in the greatest varieties and of the newest style. Otter, Seal, Nutria, and Spanish Muskrat CAPS, also low priced Cloth, Velvet, Glazed, Hair, Seal, &c. in the greatest profusion.

INFANTS VELVET CAPS.—In this line we offer a rich display of almost every hue and shade of the styles now so popular at the north, tastily trimmed with black or white feathers, gold and silver bullion, bugles, beads, gimp, &c. We especially commend these goods to the attention of the Ladies.

Ladies' Muffs, &c.

Of the most elegant and Fashionable descriptions, viz: Lynx, (natural and lustred,) Swedish Sable, Russian Fox, Badger, Kamskatka Bear, Blue and Tipped Coney, Silver and Cross Fox, with others entirely too varied to enumerate. Boas and Fur trimmings to match many of the above styles of Muffs. Foot Muffs for travellers, Gentlemen's Boas, Health Preservers, &c. all of which we offer at a very small advance upon the prime cost.

Under Garments.

Gentlemen's ready made *SHIRTS* of Linen and Muslin, of various styles and qualities.

Silk, Merino, Lambs' Wool, and Cotton UNDER-SHIRTS and DRAWERS.

FOR THE NECK.

Elegant Scarfs and Cravats of satin and silk, superb styles. "Walborn's Premium Stocks," &c.

GLOVES & HOSIERY.

Best Paris Kid Gloves (all colors) Silk, Worsted, Woollen, and Cashmere, in great variety.

Silk, Merino, Lambs' Wool, Linen and Cotton HOSE.

BRUSHES & COMBS.

Hair, Cloth, Tooth, Nail, Flesh, Hat, and Shaving BRUSHES. Also, infants' Hair Brushes.

Tortoise Shell, Ivory, Buffalo, and Horn Dressing and Pocket COMBS, of every conceivable size and shape.

PERFUMERY.

Lubin, Prevost, Guerlain, and Ede's Extracts of *Fragment Flowers*, for the toilet and handkerchief; shaving Creams and Soaps, Oils and Preparations for the Hair, Dentifrices, German and French Cologne.

Sundry articles for everybody's use, Pastilles, Lip Salve, Cold Cream, Pearl Powder and Puffs, Preston Salts, Aromatic Vinegar, Travelling Dressing Cases, &c. &c.

TO TRAVELLERS.

We have been appointed sole agents for the celebrated *Liancourt Nautilus Life Preserver*, which inflates itself while being drawn around the person—a most valuable article for a moment of sudden danger upon the water.

Also, *Blunt & Sym's Celebrated Six Barrel Self-Revolving and Sesf-Cocking PISTOL.* A single inspection will convince any one that this is decidedly the best constructed self-cocking Pistols now in use. No traveller should be without these two articles.

Also, Christie's Celebrated *GALVANIC RINGS & FLUID.* nov 26-y

NOTICE.

THE undersigned, appointed Commissioners to divide the Real Estate of Aaron Offutt, deceased, will meet at the late residence of the deceased, on WEDNESDAY, the 7th of January, 1846, at 10 o'clock, A. M. in discharge of the duties required; and all who are interested are requested to attend.
OTHO MAGRUDER,
FRANCIS C. CLOPPER,
NICHOLAS GASSAWAY,
LEMUEL CLEMENTS.
oct 29 JOHN T. DEZELUM.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From Alexander's Messenger.

T. Hopkin's Bounce, Esq.,

A MAN OF ENTERPRISE AND AMBITION.

Some people are born to creep, and some to fly. "It wouldn't do for every body to have the power of self-elevation," as Mr. Bounce, the subject of this sketch, used to remark sometimes,—"for the man of genus would have no encouragement to exert himself for the good of his feller men, if it wasn't because he feels himself able to walk over 'em." "The man of genus," Bounce would continue, warming himself with the subject, "is lord of the world, he knows he's every body else's betters—he knows he is strong, and they is weak—so out of pity he takes care of 'em, sees that they has their rights, and if any thing's wanted he inwents whatever is needful;—if there is any vacancy in art or science, he fills it up as plump as an apple dumpling. Before people knows wot they wants, he shows 'em, by introducing the very thing itself."

"This is a new country," mused Mr. Bounce on a certain occasion, pausing at one of the corners in Southwark, and seating himself on his wheelbarrow, crossing his legs at the same time to conceal one knee of his pantaloons, which had been patched and darned to its utmost capability, the original foundation of the garment having become too weak to sustain the improvements which housewivery would have put upon it. All attempts at amendment, as in the case of Irish Repeal, seemed only to increase the *rent*, nothing more. "A new country," said Mr. Bounce; "the inhabitants has a good deal to learn—a man wot has lived in London can be a rale benefactor to 'em, and as I'm rather partial to the people—if they *is* a little queer,—I don't care if I render 'em a himmense service by making 'em conwersant with a new line of business. They suffer for want of it, but they don't know, as yet, wot makes 'em suffer."

"Now here, in this district, they has an extensive assortment of dogs and cats—very fine hannimals, too, if they was in a little better condition. They're little more than 'natomies, for want of feed. I'm not a republican myself, (observed Mr. Bounce,) but that must be a secret *here*, or I'll never be able to raise myself to an official sitevation, but for all, I go for a regular classification of men—I'm in favor of the republican system among dogs and cats—a few ought not to suffer for the good of the majority. How nice we manages that in England! The gentlemen engaged in the dog's and cat's meat business, entices a few of the finest and fattest hannimals home with 'em, cuts their throats, and sells the meat of 'em for the nourishment of such of the species as is too lean to be slaughtered. That looks fair, for them as has got fat already dies to show the others a chance. That's something like what the politicianers here call 'rotation in office.'"

"Its werry incomprehensible that the cat and dog's meat profession has never even been thought of here in America. And yet the people thinks 'emselves enlightened and civilized, I suppose, for folks is inwariably conceited in proportion to their ignorance. Still, I must say, these American demmycrats is willing to learn from people of foreign birth and education, which shows there is some hope for 'em yet. It's likely they will feel grateful to me when they see what I have done for 'em, and as offices is plenty,—after I have set the business well on its legs, I'll sell out my interest and accept of some appointment under government. They can't do less than make me an offer, and I hate to be stiff when people tries to make 'emselves agreeable."

Some weeks after, Mr. Bounce was in the flood-tide of successful experiment. His scheme was as good as original in America, for the idea, if not new in itself, was new to those who had never heard of it. It was pronounced a brilliant conception, and as soon as the cry of "cat's and dog's meat" was heard, up flew every window like so much ingenious trap-work in a pantomime, out popped the heads, chiefly female ones, and every neck was stretched (what a gallows expression!) to catch a glimpse of Mr. Bounce, the ingenious European speculator. All the cats and dogs soon learned to know Mr. Bounce, they knew how to associate his appearance with the prospects of a plentiful supply of that kind of food most grateful to their carnivorous appetites—they fondled around him, and sometimes were persuaded to follow him; in the latter case they made their next appearance in his wheel barrow, so disguised that their owners would have been puzzled to recognize them—that is to say, they were converted into provender for the use of their comrades, relations, and acquaintances.

Mr. Bounce, being so popular among the dogs and cats, naturally enough grew high in favor with the biped inhabitants. The heart of every man and woman warms towards the individual who seems to have made a favorable impression on the pet poodle or tabby. This will serve to account for what follows. The favorite puss, and sole companion of Miss Betsy Wintingham, a maid of threescore, and a regular customer of Mr. B., went into a sort of feline ecstacy every morning as soon as he appeared. Miss Betsy observing the fondness of her cat—the creature that she loved with the most perfect affection, began to feel a sneaking kindness for our hero insinuating itself into her own bosom. As cats learn Greek at eighty, so Miss Betsy learned to love at sixty—she loved Mr. Bounce—she loved nothing better, except her cat—so she determined to wed him, having settled all contingencies in her own mind, except the possibility of a refusal. That she never thought of or imagined.

But Mr. Bounce had contracted a warm friendship and intimacy with "Turk," a big brindled water-dog, the property of a distinguished and influential political gentleman. The dog had discovered extraordinary merit in Mr. Bounce, and the dog's master soon began to think that a person who could so gain on the good opinion of *his* dog, was something extraordinary. He conversed with Bounce one morning while negotiating for Turk's breakfast, and found our friend admirably qualified for office. Impressed with this solemn conviction, he would not wait for a vacancy to occur in the natural course of events, but procured the immediate discharge of a widower with ten children, and obtained the commission for the friend of his quadruped favorite.

The next day, Mr. Bounce, having been notified of his good fortune, obtained a purchaser for his stock in trade, fixtures and implements, went around with his successor to introduce him to the customers. When he came to Miss Betsy Wintingham's residence—the lady observing his improved appearance—for as a prospective office-holder Mr. Bounce had made sundry additions to his handsome figure in the way of dress and decoration—she felt that he was lost to her, especially when he defined his new position as follows:—

"This is the young gentleman, Missus, as takes my business. The country could'nt spare me, by no means, any longer, and I'm obleeged to take upon me the duties of a werry himportant station in the affairs of government. I'll try to give the same satisfaction in this new line as I did in the old, and I'm glad it's in my power to be sarviceable to a people as desarves hincouragement. I can recommend my friend here, Missus, he's oncommon obleeging, and as sharp as a cleaver."

Miss Betsy's fainting days were over, but she might have swooned at a circumstance which seemed to place a gulf between her and the object of her partiality, who, of course, was raised too high to think of a woman in her circumstances; just at that moment, however, the cat came out as usual, to rub herself with a kind, conciliating movement of recognition against the leg of Mr. Bounce but Mr. Bounce was now independent of dogs and cats, and offended at puss's familiarity with a gentleman office-holder, he raised his foot and gave her a slight kick. That ungrateful and ungallant deed set the heart of Miss Betsy at rest—she loved him no more—but felt a repugnance for him equal to her former predilection in his favor. She called in her cat and shut the door very suddenly in the face of the two gentlemen.

Mr. Bounce's successor did not succeed like Mr. Bounce. He wanted genius. The business languished under his management therefore, and finally sank beyond the chance of resuscitation.—Since that time the cry of "cat's and dog's meat" has been heard no more in the streets of this city, but there can be no doubt, that under proper auspices, this will yet become an established and lucrative branch of business. T. Hopkins Bounce, Esq., now an able statesman and political economist, has expressed a similar opinion.

A MILLERITE MIRACLE.

In a little village in the State of Hoosierana, in the year 1844, there was "all sorts" of excitement concerning the doctrines and prophecies of that arch-deceiver Miller. For months the Midnight Cry, followed by the Morning Howl, and the Noonday Yell, had circulated through the village and surrounding counties, to an extent not even equalled by Dr. Duncan's celebrated Coon Speech. Men disposed of their property for little or nothing. The women were pale and ghastly from watching and praying, and in fact, the whole population, or at least those who believed in the coming ascension, looked as if they were about half over a second attack of the chills and fever. There were, however, some "choice spirits," (not choice in theirs, however,) who notwithstanding the popularity of the delusion, would not enlist under the banners of the ascensionists, and among these was a wild harum-scarum blade from "Down East," by the name of Cabe Newman. Now Cabe was as "hard a case" as you would meet on a fourth of July in Texas, always alive for fun and sport of any and every description, and a strong disbeliever in Millerism.

The night of the 3d of April was the time agreed upon out west here, for the grand exhibition of "ground and lofty tumbling," and about 10 o'clock of the said night, numbers of the Millerites assembled on the outskirts of the town, on a little eminence, upon which the proprietor had allowed a few trees to stand. In the crowd, and the only representative of his race present, was a free negro by the name of Sam, about as ugly, black, woolly, and rough a descendant of Ham, as ever baked his shins over a kitchen fire.

Sam's head was small, body and arms very long, and his legs bore a remarkable resemblance to a pair of hames; in fact, put Sam on a horse, his legs clasped round his neck, his head towards the tail, and his arms clasped round the animal's hams, and at ten paces off you would swear he was an *old set of patent gearing*.

The leader of the Millerites, owing to "an ancient grudge he bore him," hated Sam "like smoke," and had done all in his power to prevent his admittance among the "elect," but all to no purpose; Sam would creep in at every meeting, and to-night here he was again, dressed in a white robe of cheap cotton, secured to his body by a belt, and shouting and praying as loud as the best.

Now on the morning of the 2d, Cabe had with a deal of perseverance, and more trouble managed to throw a half inch cord over the branch of an oak, which stretched its long arms directly over the spot where the Millerites would assemble; one end he had secured to the body of the tree, and the other to a stump some distance off. About 10 o'clock when the excitement was getting about "80 lbs. to the inch" Cabe, wrapped in an old sheet, walked into the crowd, and proceeded, to fasten in as secure a manner as possible, the end of the rope to the back part of the belt which confined Sam's "robe"—succeeded and "sloped," to join some of his companions at the other end. The few stars in the sky threw a dim light over the scene, and in a few moments the voice of Sam was heard, exclaiming, God Almighty! I'se a going up! Who-o-oh!" and sure enough, Sam was seen mounting into the "ethereal blue;" his ascent was, however, checked when he had cleared "terra firma" a few feet.—"Glory" cried one, "Hallelujah!" another, and shrieks and yells made night hideous, some fainted, others prayed and not a few dropped their robes and "slaid." Now whether it was owing to the lightness of his head, or the length and weight of his heels, or both, Sam's position was not a pleasant one; the belt to which Cabe's cord was attached, was bound exactly round the centre of gravity, and Sam swung like a pair of scales, head up and heels down, at the same time sweeping over the crowd like a pendulum, which motion was accelerated by his strenuous clapping of hands, and vigorous kicking. At length he became alarmed, he *wouldn't* go up, and he *couldn't* come down! "Lord Massy," cried he, "jist take um poor nigger to um bosom, or lef him down again, *easy, easy*, Gor Almighty! Lef him down again, please um Lord, and dis nigger will go straight up to um bed!—Ugh-h-h"—and Sam's teeth chattered with affright, and he kicked again more vigorous than before, bringing his head directly downward, and his heels up, when a woman shrieking out, "Oh! brother Sam, take me with you," sprung at his heels as he swept by her, and caught him by the wool, bringing him up, "all standing." "Gosh! sister," cried Sam, "lef go um poor nigger's *har*. Cabe gave another pull at the rope, but the additional weight was too much, the belt gave way, and down came Sam, his bullet head taking the leader of the saints a "feeler just between the eyes."—"Gosh! is I down again"? cried the bewildered Sam, gathering himself up, "I is bless de Lord! but I was nearly dar, I seed the gates!" The leader wiped his overflowing proboscis, took Sam by the nape of the neck, led him to the edge of the crowd, and giving him a kick, "a la posteriore" said, Leave! you cussed baboon, you are so d—d ugly I *know'd they would'nt let you in!*"

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