APOLLO'S FOUNT.

THE HORNET.

"Quis funera fanda
Expliest."—Virg.

Proudly o'er thy treacherous wave,
  Tampico, rode the gallant bark;
When evening its dim farewell gave,
  And night closed o'er the waters dark:
And there was mirth upon her deck—
  Sweet music melted with the light:
And who—oh! who could dream, that wreck
  Should be her destiny that night!

The longing sailor talked of home—
  And the hollow moaning of the main
Awoke a wish the hour were come,
  When he might spread his sails again.
Yes, as the waters dark and wild,
  Went murmuring homeward from the shore,
He thought of parent, wife, or child,
  Whom he should fold to his arms, once more

The night-gun sounded, far and long,
  Muttering like thunder o'er the deep:
Then ceased the music and the song,
  And the bold Tar lay down to sleep:
Proud bark! the sun that set this even,
  And streaked thy penons with its ray,
Shall rise to-morrow, in its heaven,
  On peril, ruin, and dismay.

'Twas midnight—and the weary crew,
  (Save those who paced the watch-deck lone)
Slumbered—ah! will they wake anew!—
  When the deep storm began to moan.
The watchman scarce that storm could mark,
  Ere round the tempest's spirit howled:
The waters dashed their surges dark,
  And death, and horror; o'er them scowled.

Oh! what tho' shrieked the sailor loud—
  What tho' the deep gun poured its sound,
Like a shrill peal from the thunder-cloud—
  That peal the crash of waters drowned!
Frail vessel! that didst ride the waves
  Of calm Tampico, yesterday,
The storm hath borne thee to the caves
  Of the bleak ocean far away!

There, many a gallant seaman lies—
  Who, ere the sun went down last even,
Turned towards the west his lingering eyes,
  And thought him of his native heaven—
Now, o'er his corse the shrill winds wail:
  And mother's lorn, and friends afar,
Have yet to learn the dismal tale
  Of the wrecked Bark and gallant Tar.

P.

Baltimore, Jan. 29, 1830.

HUSBANDS AND WIVES.

We are glad to see something like good sense in the maxims given relative to the treatment that husbands and wives should observe towards each other. In nearly all the sage sayings, on this subject, the wife is regarded as a sort of domestic utensil, a kind of dependent, who has nothing to do but to comb her children's heads (taking care not to comb her husband's) cook the dinner to a turn for his surly lordship, receive him with smiles, though he is ever so crabbed, and make a low courtesy and a 'thank you sir,' if he condescends to give her a look that would sour more cream than a thunder gust. The gentleman has nothing to do but fold his arms, and suffer his wife to busy herself in pleasing him. He is to kick over the mop pail when he pleases, upset the tea table when it suits his humor, keep his wife up all night to receive him with smiles when he comes staggering home from his clubs, and the poor lady is to take all the blame of his being a disagreeable, discontented, mulish fellow, if after all her patience she cannot succeed in making any thing of him.

It is high time this Turkish doctrine was exploded. The husband has duties to perform to make home agreeable, as well as the wife.—He should consult her happiness quite as much as she does his, and make as many sacrifices in her behalf. It is true the husband oftener requires to be humored to prevent him from acting the brute, because there is an hundred good wives, when there is one good husband, and a sensible woman, if she be cursed with such a yoke-fellow, will strive for her own sake and that of her children, to soften down his asperities. But we like not this doctrine which imposes the whole task of making home happy, upon the female. It seems to sanction the conduct of the husband who makes no effort to perform his part; and to furnish him an apology for indulging in ill temper, and then blaming his wife for not making him good natured.

In the following, from the U. S. Gazette, we find some advices on this topic, in exact accordance with our own views.

RULES FOR HUSBANDS.

1. A good husband will always regard his wife as his equal, treat her with kindness, respect and attention, and never address her with an air of authority, as if she were, as some husbands appear to regard their wives, a mere housekeeper.

2. He will never interfere in her domestic concerns, such as hiring servants, &c. &c.

3. He will always keep her liberally supplied with money for furnishing his table in a style proportioned to his means, and for the purchase of dress suitable to her station in life.

4. He will cheerfully and promptly comply with all her reasonable requests, when it can be done without loss, or great inconvenience.

5. He will never allow himself to loose his temper towards her, by indifferent cookery, or irregularity in the hours of meals, or any other mismanagement of her servants, knowing the difficulty of making them to do their duty.

6. If she has prudence and good sense, he will consult her on all great operations involving the risk of ruin, or serious injury in case of failure.—Many a man has been rescued from ruin by the wise counsels of his wife. Many a foolish husband has most seriously injured himself and family, by the rejection of the advice of his wife, fearing least if he followed it, he would be regarded as ruled by her.—A husband can never procure a Counsellor more deeply interested in his welfare than his wife.

7. If distressed, or embarrassed in his circumstances, he will communicate his situatinn to her with candor, that she may bear his difficulties in mind, in her expenditures. Women sometimes, believing their husband's circumstances to be far better than they really are, expend money which if they knew their real situation they would shrink from expending.

RULES FOR WIVES.

1. A good wife will always receive her husband with smiles—leave nothing undone to render home agreeable—and greatly reciprocate his kindness and attention.

2. She will study to discover means to gratify his inclinations, in regard to food and cookery; in the management of her family; in her dress, manners and deportment.

3. She will never attempt to rule, or appear to rule her husband. Such conduct degrades husbands—and wives always partake largely of the degredation of their husbands.

4. She will in every thing reasonable, comply with his wishes—and as far as possible anticipate them.

5. She will avoid all altercations or arguments leading to ill-humor—and more especially before company.

6. She will never attempt to interfere in his business, unless he ask her advice or council, and will never attempt to control him in the management of it.

Should differences arise between husband and wife, the contest ought not to be, who will display the most spirit, but who will make the first advances. There is scarcely a more prolific source of unhappiness in the married state than this 'spirit,' the legitimate offspring of pride and want of feeling.

Perhaps the whole art of happiness in the married state might be compressed in these two maxims—'Bear and forbear'—and 'let the husband treat his wife, and the wife treat her husband with as much respect and attention as he would a strange lady, and she would a strange gentleman.'

DUTIES OF WIVES.

It is assumed by the Apostle as an indisputable and general fact, that the 'married woman careth how she may please her husband.' All her conduct should be framed upon this principle, to give him contentment and increase his delight in her. Let her appear contented with her lot, and that will do much to render him content with his; while, on the other hand nothing is more likely to generate discontent in his heart than the appearance of it in her. Let her by cheerful good humor, diffuse an air of pleasantness over his dwelling. Let her guard, as much as possible, against a gloomy and moody disposition, which causes her to move about with the silence and cloudiness of a spectre; for who likes to dwell in a haunted house? She should always welcome him across his threshold with a smile, and ever put forth all her ingenuity in studying to please him, by consulting his wishes, by surprising him occasionally by those unlooked for and ingenious devices of affection, which though small in themselves, are the proofs of a mind intent upon the business of pleasure. The greater acts of reverent and respectful love are often regarded as matters of course, and as such, produce little impression; but the lesser acts of attention, which come not in the usual routine of conjugal duties, and into the every day offices which may be calculated upon with almost as much certainty as the coming of the hour which they are to occupy; these free will offering of an inventive and active regard, these extra tokens of respect, and expressions of regard, have a mighty power to attach a husband to his wife; they are the cords of love, the bands of a man. In all her personal and domestic habits, her first care then next to praising her God, must be to please him, and thus hold to herself that heart, which cannot wander from her without carrying her happiness with it, and which, when once departed, cannot be restored by any power short of Omnipotence itself.

IMPROMPTU.—Addressed to Charles Meek, Esq. of Barton, on his marriage with Miss Kate Birch; of Tatenhill:—

To keep your Kate in due command,
  No crabstick need you seek;
Since you have taten a Birch in hand,
  And made your Kitty meek.

From the Courier and Enquirer.

Messrs. Editors—I have been a good deal annoyed to-day in my promenade. It is Sunday, and I usually go to church: after church, I generally stroll down Broadway, as far as the Battery. This afternoon, about half past four o'clock, in taking my accustomed walk, I was run afoul of abreast of Chambers-street, by a young lady with a huge bonnet—the crash was tremendous—at first I thought it was one of *Hale's* Sunday Mail Coaches that was upset; presently I heard a female voice exclaim, Oh, the brute! he has ruined my beautiful bonnet.—Now, Messrs. Editors, I make a rule of giving a lady the *whole* walk if necessary, but I really thought there was room to pass. I immediately turned around, with a view of making an apology, and to offer assistance in reparing damages, when the words burst from the lady's lips, Oh, the brute, &c.! and I fled.

I passed down as far as Murry-Street, (the street much crowded,) saw a dandy coming up, with his broad cloth cloak thrown across his back, with a wing of the same across the left shoulder; a pair of pewter plates suspended by a tow string, both covered with silk; his head turned to look at some ladies which he had just passed. Finding he was directly in my wake, I placed my body in a firm position, and he *struck* against my left shoulder; much to his discomfiture. He, however, apologized (for he was a civil fellow,) and passed on.

I hoped now to finish my walk in safety, and crossed to the east side of Broadway; unfortunately at that moment the Society of the late Doctor Mason were coming out of church, and in passing two ladies, (as I supposed,) my elbow struck a cap and knocked it into the gutter. I turned to apologize, when the little urchin whose head the moment previous was under the cap, cried 'Ma, the gentleman could not see me, for I was hid by your sleeves.' I burst into laughter; for my civility was nearly exhausted, and passed along. Now, Messrs. Editors, allow me to ask you which is the greatest nuisance, the lady with her bonnet and sleeves, or the dandy with his cloak and pewter plates? I must add, that I reached home, by the way of Nassau-street, crossing the Park, and passed up Elm, in safety to Broome-street.

Sunday Evening, January 17.

Dear Messrs. Editors: I have just fought a great battle with pa, and at last gained the victory: it was about waltzing. He bade me not waltz, and so you know I had to sit still; I almost cried when I saw so many girls not half so pretty as myself, flying round the room; I felt sure they would, by this means, get married a year before me. But the other night, ma and I teased pa, for an hour, until at last he said if I chose to be a fool I might be: which you know was giving his consent. I have waltzed ever since. Now, one gentleman with whom I waltz, is very impudent, and therefore I write to you, that he may see this, and mend his manners—he puts his arm 'half an inch' further round my waist, that he has any right to do: this, you know, is very wrong and indecorous. Do, Messrs. Editors, put something in your paper about it, and let me know if I can not put a row of pins down my back to make him behave himself.

Yours, Dear Messrs. Editors,

HELOISE.

[The above must be from a beautiful lady, for it is written in a beautiful style of chirography—to oblige her we willingly insert the letter. We certainly recommend *Heloise* to adopt the 'row of pins'—if that fail, let her flash on the ungallant Lothario, the brightness of her eyes—that will be more piercing than pins.—*Editors.*]

From the Liverpool Courier, Dec. 16.

QUADRILLING.

At the London Court of Requests, last week, Mr. Nicholas Tubbs appeared before the commissioners upon a summons to show cause why he refused or neglected to pay the sum of 1*l.* 17*s.* 6*d.*, being the balance of an account alledged to be due from him to Miss Julia Slattery, of which account the following is a true copy, as it was handed into court on behalf of the plaintiff:

"Mr. Tubbs toe Miss Slattery,

1829 Jenwary toe Joon six munth			
in Strucshun toe Miss Tubbs	6	0	0
Dedukt cash and od thing	4	2	6
balans still doo	1	17	6

The court taking the singular orthography of Miss Slattery's account into its consideration, asked her what kind of 'instruction' she had given Miss Tubbs?

'Oh dear!' said Miss Slattery—'*finishing* instruction of course. I am peculiar sorry to say that Miss Tubb's education had been neglected shameful through the perspicuity of her father, Mr. Tubbs here; and by her mama's desire I gave her the *coo de grace.*'

The Court: that was *finishing* her with a vengeance! You dont mean to say you killed her.

'Heavens above! what an orrible idea!' shrieked Miss Slattery. '*Me* kill her! Oh dear! No indeed, I never *gesticulated* such a thing.'

The Court: then what did you mean, Madam, by saying you had given her the *coup de grace.*'

'Why, of course, I gave her the grace!' replied Miss Slattery. 'All the grace she has got from me; for Miss Tubbs, poor thing! had been so shamefull put about that she noo nothing.—But by my superior institutions, and being herself extreme seditious in learning, she is now fit for any company; for I have gave her a grace in the bearing herself in the *ke-drille;* (query quadrille!) and in the *reussiation* of her *fingering;* and in'—

The Court: Well, Mr. Tubbs, you hear what the lady says—and perhaps you understand her better than we do. What have you to say why we should not order you to pay her claim?

Mr. Tubbs: Why, I've got to say as this. Who employed she to be meddling and making with my darter?

Miss Slattery: Who *employed* me; I was not employed—I was *engaged.* Tubbs; and as I was engaged by your wife, who has more sense in her thumb-nail than you have in your whole body—Tubbs!

Mr. Tubbs: Very good, and now your worships I'll just take and tell you all about it. My wife says to me, Tubbs, says she, what do you think? I don't know, says I. Why, says she, there's a nice old lady up in Mrs. Davis's two pair front, wot's took a notion to our Bridget—that's my darter your worships. Well, says I, and what of that? for I keeps a *coal-shed,* your worships, and does a trifle in salt fish and green grocery besides. Why, says my wife, says she, you know, Tubbs, Bridget's a big wench now; and, if you'll let the old lady finish her up a bit in dancing and pannyforting, she'll take it out in coals and wedgytybles, says my wife to me—just so. And with that, I says to my wife, says I,—Shut your potatoe trap, Mrs. Tubbs, says I; and you mind your business, and let Bridget mind the shop, for I'll have no such tithery humming and gallivanting, I can and do assure you, Mrs. Tubbs, says I.

No, but Tubbs, says she. Don't Tubbs me, says I; I'll have no more words about it—and with that I thought it were all dropped, till one morning as I were getting out of bed, I sees my wife's pocket hanging out from under her end of the bolster, and out of the slit of the pocket this here not were sticking:—[Note handed into court and read by the clerk:] 'Miss J. Slattery's compliments to Mrs and Miss Tubbses, and requests the honor of their company to a quadrill party on Friday evening.'

M. Tubbs, in continuance: Blow me! your Worships, if you mightn't have knocked me down with a feather, you might indeed. So I crumples up the note, and drops it into my wife's mouth—for she had got an ugly knack of sleeping with her mouth wide open you'll understand; and I whips on my things, and down stairs I creeps, leaving her fast asleep with the note in her mouth; and off I goes to market to by my green stuff and six sacks of white-eye potatoes—

Here the Court cut short Mr. Tubbs's narrative by peremptorily ordering him to state why he objected to pay.

'Why, because I laid a *nembargo* upon it!' replied Mr. Tubbs. 'I sent her word time after time, if she quadrilled my Bridget, I wouldn't be answerable; I quarreled with Mrs. Tubbs; and I were everlasting blowing up Bridget.—But what can one do agen three women! It were all of no use; say what I would, do what I could, my coals, cash, and turnips were *clandestineatd* out of my house to pay for the quadrilling and I verily believe they'd have drilled me into *quod,* if I had not put a stop to it by packing Bridget off to her uncle's at Northampton.'

Evidence was then called to prove that he had repeatedly given Miss Slattery notice that he would not be answerable: and of course she was nonsuited.

We find the following retort courteous in the Harrisburg (Penn.) Intelligencer of Friday. It is part of a legislative debate:—

"Mr. Craft, a young man of considerable promise, from Alleghany county, having thought proper to answer Mr. Martain, of Philadelphia county, on the subject of connecting an important subject with party feeling, Mr Martin thought proper to answer Mr. Craft, be saying that he would quote the following poetry for the gentleman's instruction:—

"Large vessels can—may venture more,
But little *Craft* must keep the shore."

Mr. Craft replied, that when the gentleman offered argument, he would condescend to answer him but as he had been pleased to amuse the house with poetry, he would add the remainder of the couplet:—

"The noble swallow seeks the sky,
The foolish *Martin* can but try."

From the New York Gazette.

A young lady requests us to call public attention to a robbery inflicted on one of her sleeves, by some dark assassin, on her return from a party last night. The loss is considerable; consisting of several love letters received in the course of the evening—a pair of double soled shoes and a fur cloak put there to walk home in—six oranges—several pieces of sponge cake—a handful or two of kisses with beautiful mottoes, and various other nick nacks, she was taking home for the children. A liberal reward will be paid for the discovery of the thief and the return of the love letters; no question will be asked about the oranges and the confectionary. Inquire of the printers, or at 894 elsewhere.

A Boat's Crew Swallowed by a Whale.—A correspondent of the Dublin Morning Register, under date of Beau Green, Dunally, Nov. 30, says—'I have to report a most awful and unparalleled event, which took place in Inver Bay on Saturday last. Five men, in a yawl, were in pursuit of a shoal of sprats, for bait, with hand loops, when a whale, following the shoal, with open jaws came in contact with the yawl (broadside to.) Feeling the yawl, the monster closed its jaws, and crushed it in pieces, with the exception of the two ends, in one of which was a young lad, in the act of putting out his loop. He was the only one out of the five that escaped. One man was found crushed, and fastened to a piece of the floating wreck. A bunch of hair, from the gills of the whale, fastened in a shiver of the wreck, confirms that the boat was destroyed in the way described, and in the way which those on shore and those in the boats agree in attesting.'

MELANCHOLY OCCURRENCE.

On Saturday afternoon, says the New York Mercantile Advertiser, about 2 o'clock while the ship John Linton, from New Orleans, was at anchor at Sandy Hook bar, with a strong head wind, some of the passengers, anxious to reach town before the ship could get up, attempted to go on board the pilot boat Grand Canal, in her yawl. Before reaching the pilot boat, the yawl filled and upset, and Mr. Samuel Townsend, a cabin passenger, Mr. Scott, a steerage passenger, both of N. Y. and Thomas Webb, an apprentice to the pilot boat, were drowned.—Mr. Woodlief, a cabin passenger and Thos. Freeborn, another apprentice of the pilot boat, who were in the yawl, were fortunately saved by a boat from the ship.

The following 'bit of wonderful,' says the Exeter (Eng.) Flying Post, has been transmitted to us by a correspondent at Dartmouth. It certainly beats Jonathan hollow. However, we will give our readers the benefit of it in the writer's own words, adding the celebrated Major Longbow's expression—''Pon my life 'tis true—what d'ye lay 'tis a lie?—d'ye doubt me!!'—'Considerable consternation has been excited in the town of Dartmouth by the appearance of an immense floating body off the mouth of the harbour, bearing every appearance of animation, as it varies its position and direction, sometimes being almost close to the entrance of the river, and at others between the same and Starpoint.—No judgment can yet be formed as to its extreme length and size; but the general conjecture is, that it must be either the immense Sea Serpent seen two years ago in the bay of Honduras, or one of the Kraken species, described by Pontoppidon, in his Natural History of Norway.—Three parts of this *monstrum horrendum* have been visible at one time of a greenish black, covered with scales and sea weeds: the middle portion (apparently the largest) would cover several acres! and what we conjecture to be the head is sometimes elevated several feet above the surface of the water, with immense spouts like the whale! The whole of the town and neighbourhood are on the watch to catch a glance of this immense Leviathan of the deep when it rises, which is commonly at noon, and has hitherto disappeared about 1 P. M. The hills and the neighbourhood of the Castle are daily crowded with spectators from all parts of the country; and such has been the influx of strangers to our ancient borough, that the Inns have not been able to accommodate them, and there are scarcely any lodgings to be had. The town has been for some time in a very dull state, but this circumstance (exciting so much curiosity) has already been of considerable benefit to the inhabitants in general; and, should our nautical friend by chance take up his quarters here, we may expect that our season will be the gayest ever known, and that we shall drain all the adjacent places of fashionable resort.'

The Portsmouth (Ohio) Times of the 21st inst. says:—We expect in 1836, if we should live so long, to see gentlemen and ladies who had breakfasted in Baltimore, on the same day at evening, snugly sipping their tea in the cabin of a steamboat on the Ohio river.

LITERARY.

A NEW SERIES OF THE

PHILADELPHIA ALBUM

AND

Ladies' Literary Gazette,

ENLARGED, and accompanied with an engraved title page, was commenced January 1st. 1830. The work has been improved in many respects, and such arrangements have been entered into as will ensure its regular receipt by the distant subscribers with the earliest mails. Copper-plate engravings at least equal to that which accompanied the first number of the new volume, will be published with the work quarterly. The Editor is aware, that in consequence of former mismanagement in the publishing department, somewhat of the confidence which every patron should have in the regular arrival of a literary journal, is destroyed. He has therefore transferred this department of the paper to other and more efficient hands; and commenced the first number of the new volume with the first of the year. Mr. Jesper Harding; the present publisher, has every facility for rendering this Journal equal, in point of appearance and workmanship, to any one of a similar character published in this country, and pledges himself, that hereafter, each number shall be promptly and carefully mailed on the day of publication.

The literary department of the work will be under the same guidance as heretofore. The original correspondence will embrace many of the productions of our best and most popular writers, with such communications from abroad, as shall be at the command of the Editor. We believe, that thus far in our career of publication, no journal in this country has been more fortunate in the number and character of its contributors; and the Editor takes this opportunity of tendering to his personal and literary friends, his kindliest thanks for their voluntary and valuable aid.

As an evidence of the obligations he is under to his contemporaries, a few opinions are subjoined from some of the most respectable journals in the country. They more fully and honestly than any other source, will show the rank which the previous work held in their estimation.

CONTEMPORARY OPINIONS.

"We consider the 'Philadelphia Album,' the most talented periodical in the Union, and capable of ranking with the first of foreign magazines."—Irish Shield.

"The 'Philadelphia Album' is one of the four or five best papers in the country."—New England Review.

"The father of every family should make it a duty to take this periodical—Western Cour.

"This is a valuable paper."—American Manufacturer.

"The chaste emanations from the pen of the Editor of this journal, the taste displayed, in the selected department, and the beautiful mechanical execution of the work, have gained for it a high reputation. We recommend it to such as are anxious to encourage merit as well as to derive entertainment."—Pautucket Chron.

"This is one of the most valuable publications with which we are acquainted."—Truth Teller.

"This is one of the best works of the kind in the country. In its columns instruction is happily blended with amusement. It is just such a paper as every lady ought to read.—Northern Light.

"Judging from the ability with which this journal is conducted, and the talent enlisted in its support, it is deserving of a still greater circulation."—Ontario Messenger.

"This is a most valuable literary publication." Susquehanna Emporium.

"*Philadelphia Album*—Our friend Morris is constantly gathering up new treasures, and enriching his readers by a weekly disbursement. We admire his genius and commend his prodigality."—Genius of Universal Emancipation.

The number that is herewith issued, will afford a proper criterion of the future publication. The terms will continue to be $2 50 per annum, *in advance.* All correspondence must be post paid, addressed to the Editor.

ROBERT MORRIS,
Philadelphia.

Jan. 26 3w

☞Those of our country friends with whom we have interchanged courtesies, will do us a favour by giving the above a few insertions, and forwarding on their respective journals for exchange.

New Books & Stationary,

FOR SALE AT THE STAR OFFICE, EASTON,

(lately received)—*Consisting of*

History, Geography and School Books generally,
Blank Books, full and half bound,
Letter, writing and wrapping Papers,
Ink-Powder, Slates, Slate and Led Pencils,
Quills, Wafers, Sealing-Wax, &c. &c.

Which will be sold low for Cash.

dec 22 w

ALMANACS

FOR SALE AT THE STAR-OFFICE,

DANCING SCHOOL.

P. H. ANDERSON

RESPECTFULLY informs the Ladies and Gentlemen of Easton and its vicinity, that

HE WILL OPEN A

DANCING SCHOOL

in Mr. Lowe's Assembly Room, as soon as a sufficient number of Subscribers can be obtained. Having taught with success in some of the principal Southern Cities, he feels assured that he will be able to give entire satisfaction to those who may favour him with their patronage—Subscriptions received at the Bar. Terms $12 for 36 Lessons, payable at the expiration of the term; and if satisfaction is not given, no charge will be made.

☞Respectable references, if required.

jan 26 w

A CARD.

P. H. Anderson has the pleasure to inform the citizens of Easton and its vicinity, that his Dancing School will be opened for the reception of pupils on Friday and Saturday, the 5th and 6th of February, inst. at Mr. Lowe's Assembly Room.

Parents and Guardians who may wish to patronize his School, and the Ladies and Gentlemen of Talbot generally, are respectfully invited to attend.

N. B. A select school will be opened for the instruction of young gentlemen, at 7 o'clock in the evening of the same days.

feb 2.

BOOTS & SHOES.

THE Subscriber most respectfully begs leave to inform his friends and the public in general, that he has just returned from *Baltimore* with

A HANDSOME ASSORTMENT OF

MATERIALS;

and having taken some pains to procure the *best of Workmen* from the City, he hopes that he will be able to please all those who may favor him with their custom, as he is determined to have his work done in the most fashionable and best manner.

The public's obed't. serv't.

JOHN WRIGHT.

Easton, may 19 w



COACH, GIG & HARNESS MAKING.

THE Subscriber respectfully returns thanks to his friends and the public for the very liberal patronage he has met with, in the above line of business; and now wishes to inform them, that he has purchased the entire stock of Mr. John Camper; and having lately returned from Baltimore with an additional assortment of the

BEST MATERIALS,

and also, having procured the *most experienced and best WORKMEN*, that he will be enabled to manufacture all kinds of *Four-Wheeled work* or *Gigs* in superior manner. All orders for new work will be thankfully received and promptly attended to, at the old stand, foot of Washington street, or at the subscriber's stand, nearly opposite the Market-House, and repairs done in a neat and satisfactory manner.

EDWARD S. HOPKINS.

N. B. From the difficulty the subscriber has experienced in collecting money to meet his demands, he will be under the necessity of requiring the Cash on the delivery of work, or to punctual customers a short credit.

nov 3 w E. S. H.



THROUGH IN A DAY.

From Philadelphia to Centreville, Maryland,
Via Delaware City, St. George's, Middletown, Warwick, Head of Sassafras, and Head of Chester, to Centreville.

This line is now running, and will continue throughout the Season to leave Philadelphia by the Steam Boat Baltimore, Captain *W. Whilldin*, from Pine Street Wharf, on Monday, Wednesday and Friday Mornings, at 6 o'clock, for Delaware City; there to take the Canal Packet Boat Lady Clinton, for St. George's, and from thence in Stages to Middletown, Warwick, Head of Sassafras, Head of Chester, and Centreville; arriving at Centreville the same Evening at Eight o'clock.

Returning, leaves Centreville on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday Mornings, at 4 o'clock, arriving at Delaware City in time to take the Steam Boat to Philadelphia, and arriving there at 6 o'clock, P. M.

Connected with the Dispatch Line is a line of Stages from Centreville to Easton, leaving Centreville on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday Mornings, at 8 o'clock for Easton.

Returning, leaves Solomon Lowe's Tavern, Easton, on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 1 o'clock, P. M., and takes the Dispatch Line the morning following for Philadelphia.

There is also in connection with this Line a Stage to convey Passengers from the Baltimore Steam Boat Patuxent, at Georgetown, to intersect the Dispatch Line at Massey's Cross Roads, and to convey Passengers from Massey's Cross Roads to the Steam Boat.

Passengers coming in this Line for Newcastle or Wilmington, will meet a Stage from Dover at St. George's.

FARE

From Philadelphia to Delaware City,	$1	25
Do. St. George's,	1	50
Do. Middletown,	2	00
Do. Warwick,	2	25
Do. Head of Sassafras	2	50
Do. Head of Chester,	3	00
And Do. Centreville,	4	25

MULFORD, BRADSHAW & Co.,
July 15 w *Proprietors.*

For Rent and Possession,

A SMALL TENEMENT, a few doors above the Union Tavern, on Washington street well calculated for an Office. For terms apply at the STAR OFFICE.

sept 1 w

Cash for Negroes.

THE subscriber wishes to purchase one hundred likely young slaves, from the age of 12 to 25 years, for which he will pay the highest cash prices. Persons disposed to sell will please call on him at Mr. Lowe's Tavern, in Easton, where he can be found at all times.

J. B. WOOLFOLK

june 17 w

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