APOLLO'S FOUNT.

FROM THE NEW ENGLAND PALLADIUM.

TO THE SPIRIT OF LOVE.

Spirit of Love, o'er streams that leap,
Your balmy wings are so gaily waving,
You repose on the turf where the moon beams sleep,
And smile o'er the fount, where Beauty's laving.

Spirit of Love! in the peasan''s shed
You are oft'ner found, than in princely dwelling;
You weep o'er the form of the warrior dead,
And staunch the wound where the life blood is swelling.

Spirit of Love! your eyes are bright,
To the slightest shade or tinge of sadness
That presses the heart, you claim as your right,
Or clouds the brow you would deck with gladness.

Spirit of Love! the plants of earth
(Not like the buds of your happy bower,)
Decay with the season that gives them birth—
They fade in the sunshine and droop in the shower.

Spirit of Love! the golden zone,
The sparkling gem with its dazzling brightness,
May bind a bosom, whose every tone
Is tun'd to despair and not to lightness.

Spirit of Love! a fragrant sigh
From the lips you love to your heart is dearer
Than the flashing glance of the brightest eye,
Bright as the gems that adorn the wearer.

Spirit of Love! the quiet glade,
The moonlight walk in the woodland bower,
The lofty groves majestic shade,
Are Love's soft realm, and throne of power!

Spirit of Love! from thy purple wings,
The slightest plume on the light breeze dancing,
Is dearer far than the pomp of kings,
Or India's gems in their splendour glancing.

Spirit of Love! the gifts you prize
Are not from the mine or the heaving ocean,
'Tis the clasp of the hand—the glance of the eyes—
The touch of the lip and the heart's devotion.

H.

BOYHOOD.

The dreams of early youth,
How beautiful they are—how full of joy,
When fancy looks like truth,
And life shows not a taint of sin's alloy.

When every heart appears
The temple of high thought and noble deed;
When our most bitter tears
Fall over some melancholy page we read!

The summer morn's fresh hours,
Her thousand woodland songs—her glorious hues—
Oh! life's so full of flowers,
The difficulty *then*, is where to choose.

The wonderful blue sky—
Its cloudy palaces,—its gorgeous fanes—
The rainbow tints which lie
Like distant golden seas near purple plains.

These never shine again
At once they shone upon our raptured gaze;
The clouds which may remain,
Paint *other visions* than in those sweet days!

In hours thus pure—sublime—
Dreams we would make realities: life seems
So changed in after time,
That we would wish realities were dreams!

SIMILARITY OF TASTES.

Jack Prime could eat no fat,
His wife could eat no lean,
And so betwixt them both,
They licked the platter clean.

OLD SONG.

It is the prevailing opinion, that the man and woman in order to be happy in married life, should possess the same or similar tastes. But that this opinion is very far from being correct, it requires very little observation or force of reasoning to decide. Apart from the sublime and venerable stanza, which we have quoted above it is evident that where the tastes of two persons are fixed on the same article, and there is barely enough for one, there may be quarrelling and jangling for its possession. On the contrary, where the tastes are different, there is greater chance of both being gratified.

In a turkey or chicken there are two kinds of meat, the white and the brown. Ladies usually prefer the former, the gentlemen the latter, as is sufficiently obvious to any body who has paid the least attention to the subject. 'Madam, what part shall I help you to?' 'A piece of the breast, sir, if you please.' 'Sir, what part would you prefer?' 'The side bone, if convenient—or if not the upper joint of the leg.' Such are the answers of the different sexes. And the inference is, that nature, in forming certain kinds of poultry, had an eye to matrimonial connexions, and by constituting both brown and white meats in the same foul, intended to provide against the miseries of conjugal strife. This adaption of meats to the taste is particularly convenient in the matter of a chicken, which affording exactly a breakfast for two, the husband and wife may sip their coffee, eat their toast, and pick their chicken bones, without ever making them a bone of contention.

By too great a similarity of tastes, some of the most valuable gifts of fortune may be turned to bitterness and strife. Among the enjoyments of human life, the comforts of the fire side and hearth are entitled to a high rank. and yet if the man and wife both prefer the same corner, there may be quarrelling for the possession.—While the cheerful fire blazes on the hearth, and invites to social harmony and comfort, the sparks of conjugal disagreement may arise, pouting may ensue, cool words may follow, short answers may succeed, hard names, may be called, criminations may take place, recriminations may enter in, and pulling caps may be the consequence. Unluckily, there is but one right and one left corner to a fire place; of course, a similarity of tastes in the married pair must find it exceedingly difficult to be gratified. But if the happy couple are endowed with different tastes, so that the husband will be satisfied with one corner and the wife with the other, there will be no left corner, and all will be right. The husband may sit snug and comfortable in one nook, smoking his pipe and roasting his shins to his heart's content; while in the other his wife may mend a shirt, ply the knitting needle, or read a treatise on cookery; and both man and wife be as happy as the happiest.

But if we were allowed to peep behind the curtains, perhaps we should find that a similarity of tastes might cause uncomfortable nights as well as disagreeable days. If the conjugal pair should both happen to prefer the right or the left side of the bed, instead of pleasant dreams, the night might be spent in most unpleasant altercations. As thus:

'My dear, you known I prefer the right side of the bed.'

'And, my dear, you know I prefer the right side of the bed.'

'My dear? Don't call me dear, without you can use me better, I beg on ye.'

'O, very well, my dear, I didn't mean any thing by it.'

'That's the way you always treat me, so it is you barbarous man. I'll break my heart.'

'But I'm determined you shant break mine—and so if you please, I'll go to sleep.'

Sleep may possibly visit the eyes of the fond pair. But alas! it must be uncomfortable to go to sleep with words of discord on their lips—and all, because they happen to possess a taste for the same side of the bed. We would not, indeed, aver that such a thing is likely to happen very often; but if it should take place but once in a century, it would help to strengthen our arguments in favor of dissimilarty of taste between the married couple.

We might very easily extend this article, but we hope our readers, who are about to take to themselves partners for life—'for better or for worse'—are resolved in their own minds to have no 'worse' about it, and therefore will attend seriously to the consideration of tastes. Our design was merely to give them a few hints—knowing as we do, that a word to the wise is sufficient—and that if they will not be convinced by what we have said, aided by their own reflections, they would not profit if we should write a volume.

Six Queries proposed to Elias Hicks, in a letter from a Friend in New York, with E. H.'s Answer.

QUERIES, &c.

JERICHO, 11mo. 16th, 1829.

Dear Friend—Thy affectionate letter I have duly received, and its contents were grateful to my best feelings, as they appear to be the result of sincere friendship. But I may acknowledge it was really marvellous to my mind to think how it could be possible, that thou my friend should find any inducement to propose to me such questions, as are comprehended in thy first queries as I should suppose that no person who has had the opportunity thou hast had of seeing and of hearing me, in public, and in private, and who has known my manner of life for more than twenty years would have given the least possible credit to any of those irrational and false reports to which these queries allude; and although I consider them as unworthy of my notice, yet friendship induces me, as thou hast requested it, to make a brief reply to them severally.

1st Query—Dost thou wish to be understood, by any thing thou mayst have said publicly or privately, that thou denies the miraculous conception of the fleshy body of Jesus Christ: or dost thou believe that Joseph was his father?

Answer.—I have ever believed and asserted, from my youth up, that I had as full a belief in the miraculous conception of the fleshy body of Jesus Christ, as it was possible for the history to give belief. And I may now assure thee that I never thought or said that I believed Joseph was his Father.

2nd Query.—Dost thou mean to be understood, by any thing thou may have said publicly or privately, that thou denies the divinity of Jesus Christ?

Answer.—As respects the divinity of Jesus Christ, I apprehend no minister in the Society of Friends has more often in his public communications asserted the divinity of Jesus Christ the Son of God, than I have, assuring my hearers, that he was fully swallowed up into divine nature, and complete divinity of his heavenly Father. But I never believed that Jesus Christ, the Son of God, was the *father of himself*, but that he was truly the Son of God, induced with power from on high, by which he was qualified to usher in and introduce the new covenant dispensation, as prophesied long before by Jeremiah the prophet, when all outward mediation should cease, as the law of God was now to be written on the inward table of the heart, and not on tables of stone, or with pen, ink and paper; after which no man was to say to his neighbour or brother, know the Lord, for all shall know me from the least to the greatest. This is the covenant that I acknowledge, and I acknowledge no other, and this I consider the only real Gospel Covenant.

3d Query.—Dost thou wish to be understood as denying the authenticity of the Scriptures of truth, or as wishing to undervalue them; or would thou encourage all to the frequent, diligent perusal of them, as being able, under divine illumination, to make wise unto salvation?

Answer.—As respects the Scriptures of truth, I have highly esteemed them from my youth up, have always given them the preference to any other book, and have read them abundantly more than any other book, and I would recommend all to the serious and diligent perusal of them. And I apprehend I have received as much comfort and instruction from them as any other man. Indeed they have instructed me home to the sure unchangeable foundation.—the light within, or spirit of truth, the only gospel foundation, that leads and guides into all truth, and thereby completes man's salvation; which nothing else ever has, or ever can do. But why need I say these things, as all men know, that have heard me, that I confirm my doctrine abundantly from their testimony: And I have always endeavoured, sincerely to place them in their true place and station, but I never dare exalt them above what they themselves declare; and as no spring can rise higher than its fountain, so likewise the scriptures can only direct to the fountain from whence they originated—the Spirit of truth: as saith the apostle. 'The things of God knoweth no man, but the Spirit of God;' therefore when the Scriptures have directed and pointed us to this light within, or Spirit of truth, there they must stop—it is their ultimatum,—the topstone of what they can do. And no other external testimony of men, or books can do any more. And Jesus in his last charge to his disciples, in order to prevent them from looking without for instruction in the things of God, after he had led them up to the highest pinnacle that any outward evidence could effect, certified them that this light within, or Spirit of truth, by which only their salvation could be effected, dwelt with them, and should be in them. And this every christian knows to be a truth; and there never was a christian made by an other power than this Spirit of truth; and every thing that can be done by man without it, must fail of effecting his salvation.

4th Query.—Dost thou believe there is no accountability beyond the grave, or that there is no state of rewards and punishments after death?

Answer.—This charge which I hear has been made against me, is altogether such a bare-faced and palpable falsehood, that I can hardly believe that any man could be ignorant and wicked enough to fabricate such a story, nor that any man that knew any thing about me could give the least possible credit thereto; as I have spent a great portion of my time in travel and exercise, having travelled thousands and tens of thousands of miles, leaving behind me every tender and sweet enjoyment that this life can afford, for no other cause than to promote truth and righteousness among my friends and fellow creatures, that they might be prepared to die and enter into that eternal inheritance prepared for the righteous, where the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest, fully believing that every man will reap the reward of well done thou good and faithful servant, or receive the sentence depart from me ye workers of iniquity, I know you not.

5th Query.—When thou speaks of our coming up to a level with the man Christ Jesus, dost thou mean level in our several capicities—I mean that the one talented servant, perfectly occupying his one talent, is as perfect as the five talented servant perfectly occupying his?

Answer.—To this I need say but little, as thou hast given a correct solution of it. That as God is no respecter of persons, he therefore deals out to all his rational children with an equal hand, as is beautifully set forth by Jesus in the parable of the talents; for had the one talented servant faithfully employed his one talent, and gained another, he would have stood as high in his Lord's favour as the five talented servant.

Therefore as his beloved son had a much greater work on earth than any other man, so he had a much greater fulness of the spirit than any other man; 'For he whom God hath sent, speaketh the words of God: for God giveth not the spirit by measure unto him.' John iii. 34. I believe with Peter when he thus expressed himself, 'Jesus of Nazareth a man approved of God among you by miracles, and wonders, and signs, which God did by him, in the midst of you, as ye yourselves also know.' Acts 11. 22 and again.

'How God anointed Jesus of Nazareth with the Holy Ghost and with power; who went about doing good, and healing all who were oppressed with the devil: for God was with him.' Acts x. 38. 'This Holy Ghost and power,' I believe is the only Saviour that can cleanse the soul of man from sin, and give him an inheritance among all them which are sanctified.

6th Query.—What relation has the body of Jesus to the Saviour of man?—Dost thou believe the crucifixion of the outward body of Jusus Christ was an atonement for our sins?

Answer.—In reply to the first part of this query I answer I believe, in unison with our ancient Friends, that it was the outward garment in which he performed all his mighty works, or as Paul hath expressed it, 'know ye not that your body is the temple of the Holy Ghost which is in you;' therefore he charged them not to defile those temples. What is attributed to that body, I acknowledge and give to that body, in its place, according as the scripture attributeth it, which is thro' and *because* of that which dwelt and acted in it. But that which sanctified and kept the body pure, and made all acceptable in him, was the life, holiness and righteousness of the Spirit. And the same thing that kept his vessel pure, it is the same thing that cleanseth us.

In reply to the 2nd part of this query, I would remark, that I see no need of directing men to the type for the antitype, neither to the outward temple, nor yet to Jerusalem, neither to Jesus Christ or his blood, outwardly; knowing that neither the righteousness of faith, nor the word of it doth so direct. The new and second covenant is dedicated with the *blood, the life* of Christ Jesus, which is the alone atonement unto God, by which all his people are washed, sanctified, cleansed and redeemed to God.

I may add it has always been the lot of the Lord's faithful servants, in every age of the world, to be cried out against, and it makes good the saying of the apostle. 'All that will live godly in Christ Jesus shall suffer persecution.'

I conclude thou hast not given thyself the trouble to read any of my public communications as taken down by M. T. C. Gould, the stenographer; as in them, all objections are answered, in regard to my belief and doctrine.

With love to thy dear wife and children I remain thy sincere friend,

ELIAS HICKS.

The following interesting and vivid picture of the Ohio river and the adjacent scenery, is taken from a letter of a young gentleman of taste and genius, now on a tour through that delightful country. Coming, as it does, fresh from the beautiful scenes he describes, it cannot fail to interest the friends of the growing and enchanting west. [Nat. Jour.

THE OHIO RIVER.

'My journey down the Ohio was highly interesting:—the Monticello, in which I sailed, travelled at the rate of from 12 to 15 miles an hour, and it appeared at times as though, scorning her element, she was about to put on the wings of the graceful *model* whose image she bore at her prow, and mount into the lighter region. It is astonishing to observe with what emulation the proprietors of these boats strive for the ascendency, and in this way we may account for many of the accidents, with which our late papers have been crowded. The boats upon these waters are so numerous, that speed is a property not to be neglected. The depots upon the banks of the river where the produce of the interior is brought for shipment, are goals for which there appears a constant rivalry.—Those who succeed in gaining the first, are generally the first served. The Ohio is a beautiful river—its width varies from an eighth to a quarter of a mile: in sailing with the current, which flows down with a velocity of about three miles an hour, the speed of a boat is very much increased beyond what it would be on tide water. Nothing can be more beautiful than the scenery on its banks, which elevate themselves in many places to a considerable height. The lofty forest tree—the humble bush—the rugged and impending cliff, raising itself above the surrounding country, all appear to partake of the pleasure which they themselves afford. As you pass along, the surface of the water presents the appearance of an extended mirror—not a ripple disturbing its repose, and not a wave lashing the shore. The beauty of this scenery is more striking by moonlight.

The universal silence, which at this secret hour pervades all nature, appears to prepare you for this sublime contemplation. The banks of the river, on either side; are seen suddenly to close in upon you, and their rich and luxuriant drapery pictures itself upon the calm surface of the waters. The huge oak, with his towering branches—the trembling foliage of the sycamore, and the gay verdure of the lighter herbage, as though emulating each other in all that courts admiration, extend themselves over this enchanting mirror; and repose, as it were on the breast of this queen of rivers. Over this wild and beautiful landscape, the boat glides along, shooting I had almost said with the rapidity of an arrow, and dashing onward to the shore the calm wave as it wraps itself in her embrace. Such is a faint description of a journey down the Ohio.

The villages on the banks of this river are generally small, and appear to have been thrown together by accident. They are usually situated upon the mouth of some tributary stream extending into the interior and affording facilities of trade, which we find very often extensive and valuable. The first of these settlements worthy of mention, is Marietta. It is located at the mouth of the Muskingum river, and contains upwards of 2000 inhabitants. It has a pretty appearance from the boat, and seems much larger than one would suppose from its small number of inhabitants. Maysville is much lower down, and within 70 or 80 miles of Cincinnati. A delay which our boat made of an hour at this place, gave me an opportunity of walking thro' the village. The number of inhabitants here is 5000. The surrounding neighbourhood is said to be one of the best hemp countries in the United States, and a great quantity is raised for exportation.

There are extensive houses here for the manufacture of cotton bagging, which is found to succeed. On the evening of our first day's sail, we past Blannerhassett's Island. This beautiful spot rises from the middle of the Ohio, and is washed on all sides by its virgin waters. It is about one mile in extent, and perhaps one eighth in breadth. From our situation, I could discern no traces of its improvements, which have all gone to decay—leaving scarcely a vestige to mark the spot where they once stood. The mansion which was said to be a spacious and magnificent edifice, has been levelled with the earth, and the pleasure grounds, where all that could administer to our pleasures seemed to vie with each other, have become overgrown with weeds and brambles, and the wild offspring of the desert; such is the fate of earthly magnificence.

A short time on board the boats which ply on the waters of the Ohio might be spent very pleasantly, were it not for the constant dread of being hurried to your long account, which is an event not only not improbable, but to be expected, when we consider the negligence of the Engineers employed to govern them.

Duelling.—The advocates of this infamous practice may be taught a salutary lesson from the misery and remorse that almost uniformly follow the survivor to his grave. The haggard and horror-stricken appearance of Lieutenant Hunter, after his recent murder of Miller, at Philadelphia, has been extensively noticed. The condition of Lieutenant Lambrecht, who murdered in a similar manner, not long ago, a Mr. Clayton, is thus detailed in an English paper:

LIEUTENANT LAMBRECHT.

On Friday night, about half past ten o'clock, Lieutenant Lambrecht, late of the Ceylon Regiment, who was recently tried and acquitted at the Kensington Assizes, for having killed Mr. Oliver Clayton, in a duel, at Battersea-fields, went to the Police Station of letter M Division, in the Southwark Bridge road, and addressing the inspector, described that he was completely destitute, having neither house nor home of any kind, and without the means of procuring the common necessaries of life. He stated that since his acquittal all his former friends had turned their backs upon him, and that, for the want of means, he had been compelled to wander about the town day and night, not knowing whither to go or what to do; he then implored the inspector to let him lie down and rest himself, adding that he was so exhausted from fatigue and want, that even the accommodation which he sought would be an indulgence for which he should be most grateful.

It is worthy of remark, that in both these cases the wretched perpetrators were urged on to the deadly conflict by their seconds, who, safe in their own person, sat in judgement as the arbitrators of false honor, and at whose doors, as well as at their deluded victims lies the stain of blood. [N. Y. Herald.

From the Worcester Spy.

IMPOSITION.—Pedlars are now swarming abroad with silver-ware and jewelry finished to appear equal to the best kind and yet of so base a quality as to be of little value. Many are imposed upon with such articles, particularly spoons and spectacles, which are alloyed so much that they can be afforded at a less price than the bare unwrought silver of the same weight would cost if made pure. A pedlar sold a large quantity of such spoons in this place a short time since, both to traders and private families. But the fraud was soon detected and the pedlar was glad to escape a prosecution by refunding the money and receiving his articles back again. This he was allowed to do on satisfying those concerned, of his innocence, and that he bought the articles of the manufacturer supposing them to be good. They contained a third part or more of copper. The jewelry carried by the pedlars is of copper, covered with a thin plate of gold, and is of no value.—We understand that many country traders have been taken in with the spoons.

PROTESTANT LIBERALITY.

Governeur Kemble, Esq. President of the company of the West Point Foundry, has given to the Roman Catholic Bishop of New York, through the Rev. Mr. O'Reilly, a beautiful site for a church on the banks of the Hudson, at Cold Spring, accompanied with a magnificent donation in money towards its erection. Those who are acquainted with the large and enlightened views of this gentleman's mind, and the general high tone of his character, will not wonder at this instance of his liberality.

THE STEAM BOAT

MARYLAND

HAS commenced the Season, and will pursue her Routes in the following manner:

Leave Easton every Wednesday, and Saturday morning at 7 o'clock, and proceed to Cambridge, and thence to Annapolis, and thence to Baltimore, where she will arrive in the evening.

Leave Baltimore, from the Tobacco Inspection Warehouse wharf, every Tuesday and Friday morning at 7 o'clock, and proceed to Annapolis, and thence to Cambridge, if there should be any passenger on board for that place and thence to Easton; or directly to Easton, if no passenger for Cambridge.

She will leave Baltimore every Monday morning at 6 o'clock for Chestertown, calling at the Company's wharf on Corsica Creek; and return from Chestertown to Baltimore the same day, calling at the wharf on Corsica Creek.

All baggage and packages to be at the risk of the owners.

LEMUEL G. TAYLOR, Commander.
Easton, March 23

The Editors of papers on the Eastern Shore are requested to publish this Notice once a week till countermanded, and present their accounts to Capt. Taylor.

COACH, GIG & HARNESS MAKING.

THE SUBSCRIBER returns thanks to his friends and the public for their continued patronage, and begs leave to inform them, that he has just returned from Baltimore,

WITH A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF

MATERIALS,

which will enable him, with the assistance of the BEST WORKMEN, to meet all orders in his line. All new work, warranted for twelve months, and repairs done in the best manner, and at the lowest rates, for CASH. He hopes by unremitting attention to business to merit the increasing favours of a generous public.

EDWARD S. HOPKINS.
Easton, may 4 w

CASH FOR NEGROES.

The Subscriber, Agent for Austin Woolfolk,

WISHES TO PURCHASE

100 NEGROES,

OF BOTH SEXES,

From the age of twelve to twenty-five;

For whom the highest prices in CASH will be given. Any person wishing to sell will please call at the Easton Hotel.

SAMUEL REYNOLDS.
may 18 w

New Books & Stationary,

FOR SALE AT THE STAR-OFFICE.

REMOVAL.

THE Subscriber having removed from the Union to the Easton Hotel, lately occupied by Mr. Thomas Pescock, and formerly by himself, begs leave most respectfully to tender his grateful acknowledgements to his numerous customers and friends who have heretofore honoured him with their calls, and at the same time to solicit them and the public in general for their patronage.

THE EASTON HOTEL

Is now in complete order for the reception of travellers and others, and the proprietor pledges himself to spare no labour or expense to render every comfort and convenience to those who may favour him with their custom.

Private parties can at all times be accommodated and Horses, Hacks and Gigs, with careful drivers, furnished to go to any part of the Peninsula. The public's ob't. serv't.

SOLOMON LOWE.
jan 26 6qw

The splendid thorough bred horse

SHANNONDALE.

Shannondale is a dark sorrel, near 16 hands high, of great bone and muscular power, now in fine condition, and will commence his season on the 23d inst. at Easton—in the Bayside on Wednesday, the 24th inst.—at the Trappe on Saturday, the 3d of April, and will attend the above stands once a fortnight during the season.

—*TERMS*—

$6 the Spring's chance, $12 to insure a mare in foal, $4 the single leap, and 25 cents to the Groom in every case.

PEDIGREE:

His sire the imported horse Eagle, his dam by the imported horse Bedford, his grand dam a full blooded mare raised by S. G. Fauntleroy, of King & Queen county, Va.

Any gentleman doubting the above Horse to be thorough bred will please call on the subscriber, where he can be immediately satisfied.

JAS. BARTLETT, Jr.
March 23 w

YOUNG CHANCE MEDLEY,

A dapple grey seven years old this spring, near 16 hands high of great bone and muscular powers, now in fine Condition, will commence his Season at Easton on Tuesday the 30th inst. will be at the Trappe on Saturday the 3d of April, and at St. Michaels on Saturday the 10th of April, and will attend the above stands regularly every other week throughout the season—all the balance of his time he may be found at my stable near Easton point.

—*TERMS*—

$6 the Spring's chance, $10 to ensure a mare in foal, (provided she remains the property of the person who puts her to the horse) $3 the single leap, and 25 cents in each case to the groom.

PEDIGREE.

His sire old Chance Medley, his dam the celebrated little grey mare Lavinia, by old Canton, grand dam by Vingtun, great grand dam by Black and all Black—by referring to the pedigree of the above sires it will be seen that Young Chance Medley has more of the Medley blood now so justly celebrated and sought after, than any other Horse in Maryland.

E. N. HAMBLETON.
march 30

BASHAW.

THIS JACK was imported from Malta last June, and is 5 years old the ensuing spring. Having ascertained his qualifications from undoubted authority—the subscribers can confidently recommend him, as possessed of fine spirit, vigor, and good temper—qualities which are rarely combined in one of his species. His stands will be at the Trappe and Easton, commencing at the former place on SATURDAY, the 27th of March, and the following TUESDAY at Easton—and each week during the season will be equally divided between the places aforesaid or their immediate vicinities. Terms, $8 the Spring's chance, which will be discharged by the payment of $5, by the 25th of October—$10 to ensure—$2 50 the single leap—and 25 cents in each case to the groom.

The Mule is preferable to all animals for the general purposes of Agriculture, and those farmers who have bred and used them will testify to the fact; a thorough and practical conviction of it has induced the purchase of the fine animal whose services are offered to the public.

N. GOLDSBOROUGH.
M. GOLDSBOROUGH.
mar 9 w

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 Steamboat Baltimore, Captain W. Whildin, 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.*

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