APOLLO'S FOUNT.

From the New York American.

THE LAST OF THE RED MEN.

The Sun's last ray was glowing fair
On crag and tree and flood;
And fell in mellow softness where
The lonely indian stood.

Beneath his eye, the living gold,
The broad Pacific lay;
Unruffled there, a skiff might hold
Its bright and fearless way!

Far! far! behind him, mountains blue,
In shadowy distance melt;
And far beyond the dark wooks grew,
Where his forefathers dwelt!

No breathing sound was in the air,
As leaning on his bow,
A lone and weary pilgrim there—
He murmur'd stern and low.

"Far by Ohio's mighty river,
Bright star, I've worshipped thee:
My native stream, its bosom never
The Red man more may see!

The Pale face rears his wigwam where
Our Indian hunters rov'd;
His hatchet fells the forest fair,
Our Indian maidens lov'd!

A thousand warriors bore in war
The tokens of my sires;
On all the hills were seen afar,
Their blazing Council fires!

The foeman heard their warwhoop shrill;
And held his breath in fear;
And in the wood, and on the hill,
Their arrows pierced the deer.

Where are they now?—the stranger's tread
Is on their silent place:
Yon fading light on me is shed,
The last of all my race!

Where are they now?—in Summer's light,
Go! seek the Winter's snow;
Forgotten is our name and might,
And broken is our bow!

The white Man came, his bayonets gleam,
Where Sachems held their sway:
And like the shadow of a dream,
Our tribe has passed away!

Curs'd be their race! to faith untrue
False heart! deceitful tongue!—
Hear me, O! evil Manitou,—
Revenge the Indian wrong!

I hear him in the hollow moan
Of the dark heaving sea;
And whisper's murmur in the tone,
Of vengeance yet to be!

What if no tone shall mark the spot
Where lonely sleep the brave?
Their mighty arm is unforgot,
Their glory has no grave!

But to our foes we leave a shame—
Disgrace can never die;—
Their sons shall blush to bear a name,
Still blacken'd with a lie!

So be it ever to their race:
False friends, and bitter cares!—
By fraud they have the Indian's place,
The Indian's curse be theirs!"

S. M. P.

AUNT BETTY.

Aunt Betty Saunders was a maiden lady, tall, gaunt and Shambling in her figure, with grisly looks, which she every morning curled carefully with a hot fork, and a face that looked as if she were an honest woman, an honest woman like to be.' There is no accounting for human vanity—it will feed on lighter food than the camelion, and one can see through it as easily as they can see through the emaciated man. Aunt Betty never received a compliment in her life; but as her neighbor, Captain Teazle said, 'it was obvious the old fool tho't herself well to look upon, and altogether extraordinary agreeable.' No love was lost between this couple, for she was meddlesome, officious and prudish; and he was dogmatical, saucy and mischievous. Aunt Betty's apartments were separated from his only by a thin partition; and more than once when Captain Teazle had heard a distinct breathing behind his elbow chair, he had thrust the feathery end of his quill through a knot-hole in the wall, and laughed loud and long, when a start and an exclamation from Aunt Betty, betrayed who was listening there. A stop was put to this game by the Captain's using a hot skewer instead of a feather. The old lady wore a handkerchief round her head for many days after; and whenever the Captain saw her, he asked in a provokingly compassionate tone—'well Betty, how is your earache to day?' The old lady would glare at him for a minute and then spin around indignantly on her high heeled shoes, with a half grunt, half shriek, that made the old man laugh till the house rang again. But Aunt Betty, though she never heard any thing but abuse of her self, could not live without listening; and when the summer evenings came, and the moon was out of the way, she would often snugly ensconce herself behind the Captain's open door. The keen eye of her neighbour soon discovered what was going on; and you may be sure the ancient maiden heard enough to cure her of vanity and patience the rest of her life. But as abuse and indecency failed to drive the intruder off his premises, Capt. Teazle next tried a plentiful shower of cold water. This had the desired effect; Aunt Betty became as afraid of the door-crack as she was of the knot-hole in the wall.

About this time, the Captain's bed-ridden wife bade him farewell, and he became a widdower. Notwithstanding the hot skewer and cold water, and numerious other provocations, too unseemly to be mentioned here, it is certain that after this event, Aunt Betty regarded her neighbour with kinder looks, and answered his greetings in a milder tone. Nay, she became convinced that his insolent treatment of her had arisen entirely from deep love, which during his wife's life-time had exasperated him with its utter hopelessness. 'I have been told,' said Betty, that lovers and crazy people always treat those worst whom they like best; and setting aside any criminal predilection which the Captain may have had for me, I always tho't his upper story a little out of order.'

This comforting belief was considerably strengthened by the mischievous widower, who one day threw his arm round her waist, when she was carrying an armful of wood; and when the horrified prude let the wood fall, and screamed, when every corn on her feet was twinging under the blows she received from the tumbling sticks, he made a very polite bow, and said, he asked her pardon; but to save himself from slipping he had caught hold of her, thinking she was the gate-post.

'Poor man,' thought Aunt Betty—It is evident his feelings carry him away; and his bashfulness throws all the blame on the slippery walking.'

One of Betty's acquaintance was in the habit of sending her a newspaper to read once a week; and soon after the last mentioned incident, the following advertisement chanced to meet the maiden's eye.

'An elderly gentleman, with a comfortable property, and correct habits, wishes for a helpmate to cheer his widowed state. She must be good looking, neat and intelligent; but youth is not required. A place of meeting to settle preliminaries will be appointed, when a letter requesting the same shall be left at the post office, directed to O. T.'

Aunt Betty smote her heart three times when she read this. 'O. T. stands for Oliver Teazle,' tho't she; 'its just as I guessed; and he has chosen this delicate way of intimating his particular regard for me.'

She persuaded one of her young friends to write a letter, with a solemn promise of secrecy. The answer came as expected, and a green lane that would round the village schoolhouse, was appointed as the place of meeting.

Aunt Betty rose early on that eventful day. Six times the fork was heated before she could make her ringlets curl to her satisfaction; and her whitest, best stiffened lawn apron was put on with the most becoming formality. 'He will see at a glance,' thought she 'that I am good looking and neat;' and it will not take him long to discover that I am *intelligent*.'

The Captain felt a little anxiety about personalities likewise. He wore his gold buckles, his diamond rings, his nicely plaited hand-ruffles, and his gold headed cane. Where women are concerned, what man was ever old enough to be wise.

Aunt Betty was on the ground three quarters of an hour before the appointed time, and her maidenly modesty had led her to muffle her person so closely, that the shrewd old Captain at first had no suspicion whom he was dealing with. He took her hand and pressed it tedderly;—the pressure was gently returned. He asked her permission to see the face of her to whom he was so much indebted. Aunt Betty, in great agitation, removed her hood, and looked up to him in wreathed smiles. 'The Devil!' exclaimed the profane lover, and throwing her hood plump into her face, he walked off faster than he had walked for thirty years. * * *

Several communications were afterwards sent to O. T., but the captain never failed to swear roundly at the boy who delivered them; and they were all committed to the flames unopened. For the remainder of his life, he and Aunt Betty lived on much the same terms that existed between their rival cats, who after glaring and growling by the hour together, ended their conference by a hearty clapper-clawing, and went off howling, to meet and clapper-claw again.

Yet when the old man died, Aunt Betty wept bitterly and wore mourning. 'I shall always believe to the day of my death,' said she, 'that Captain Teazle had a great regard for me; tho' he poor man, had a strange way of showing on't.'

MISERIES OF A JACKSON EDITOR.

From the (N. Y.) Long Island Star of June 16.

'Who can relate such woes without a tear.'

It is a fact well known to all our readers, that we fell into the Jackson ranks as soon as we decently could after the defeat of the 'corrupt coalition,' and that we have labored hard in the 'cause of Jackson and reform,' although we came in at the eleventh hour. True we had some most excruciating twinges of conscience in abandoning the honest men and principles with which we had been before associated—but then such glorious visions of Government patronage—of rewarded editors and of public printing, as glanced constantly before our dazzled sight, enabled us to huzza to 'the greatest and best of men,' (as Secretary Branch calls him,) and we became a Jackson man 'dyed in the wool.' Our majority in Congress was overwhelming, and we fondly thought there could be no danger in being 'a decided Jackson man.' But, alas *mutation* is stamped on all sublunary things. Compare 'the party' at the time we joined it, with what it is now, and still 'tis like—but oh how different.' Then it was the very emblem of invincible strength, now it is like the *Albany Regency*, swaying about with every breath, and ready to tumble at the next kick. We ('the Star') were then all hope—now, all despair.

The very elements have conspired against us—the working-men, it is said, are for Clay—the tariff-men are for Clay—the internal improvement-men are for Clay—the old Adams party, very nearly equal in number to the Jackson party, are for Clay—the anti-masons are for Clay—the friends of national faith and inviolate treaties, and of the Indians, are for Clay—the enemies of proscription and of punishment for freedom in voting, are for Clay—the friends of the Union and all opposed to southern dis-union are for Clay—the friends of national economy are for Clay, and for aught we see, by A. D. 1832, the whole country will be for Clay. There is a fearful clattering of dry bones in the charnel house of old Tammany, as if they were seized with 'fever and ague'—Gov. Throop is eating his last of the People's bread, and the 'young lion of the west,' with Frank Granger on his back, is shaking his mane, and roaring, and there will be no attempt to check him, from Buffalo to Herkimer.

Men are prone to recount the different symptoms and stages of the disease, even when there is no hope left for the patient.—So let us look for a few minutes at the cause of the early death of Jacksonism. One of the indications of health which at first denoted long life, was the General's coming out for the tariff. This he certainly has done, though rather in a Van Beureny way, and not, it is true, with the bluntness and sincerity of Harry Clay. But here we were rather in a pother; for the wise men who control the politics of Kings county, having drawn their notions of political economy from those profound and pure fountains, the New York Courier and Enquirer and Evening Post, had all previously professed to be anti-tariff. What the deuce was to be done perplexed us not a little. However, our leaders ruminated and smoaked, and at last we agreed to look wise upon the subject and when speaking of it to say that "upon the whole a *judicious* tariff was desirable, and that the 'hero of two wars' views it just in this light." All this went very well; but now comes the story of our hero's blunders not 'like angels' visits, few and far between,' but like grape shot from a thirty two pound battery, or like wise and witty sayings from brother Birch's paper. We (that is the Jackson party before we joined them) had told a great many l—s about Mr. Adams' rewarding 3 or 4 editors with public printing; and General Jackson has *rewarded* them wherever they could be found, from brother Birch down to Duff Green and Major Noah. The 'hero of the revolution' made great professions against the sin of appointing members of Congress—whew! He has already appointed more than all the former administrations united. He had a great horror of the corruption of the press and the post-office, and has corrupted both to a hitherto unheard of extent. He has turned out of their daily bread pretty much, every man who *dared* to vote for Mr. Adams, including the last survivor of the men who commenced the revolution by throwing over the tea chests in the harbor of Boston. He has deprived us (Jackson men) the privilege of calling ourselves 'the republican party' by appointing to office more federalists, than have been in office since the days of Jefferson—such as McLane, Berrien, and John Randolph, the calumniator of Jefferson, Madison and Monroe. We didnt, however, mind any or all these things much, though they cooled the zeal with which we had upheld him before. But all put together, were giving our party a down hill inclination, when on came, like a steam-boat after a row-boat, the last session of Congress. In the *Senate* we came out for state rights and disunion; but that brawney shouldered New England giant, Webster, knocked our political brains out at two blows, and battered the other parts of our political bodies in such a way that recovery is despaired of.'—There too we sanctioned *such* appointments by 'the hero of two wars!' But we did *something* here to save our characters, by rejecting three or four men who had been in states prison—two or three who were under indictments for larceny; one or two had been convicted of MURDER; and one who had been guilty of a crime too gross to be here named. But then again we confirmed appointments of new ministers, &c., and the recall of others, to the tune of nearly $1,000,000. We agreed to a project for driving the poor Indians from their last acres into the western wilderness and swamps; at an expense of $24,000,000, as is estimated, and at the same time the 'hero of two wars' refused to appropriate $150,000 to a work of internal improvement, on the ground of economy!—and referred to sanction the other bills for internal improvements, on the ground of hostility to the principle; this has lost us the whole WEST; 'and these are all the promised reforms!!!'

'The greatest and the best of men,' too, declared before his election, that no man should hold the office of President for more than 'four years'—and here he is again a candidate for the next four!!!

There seems now to be a general turning of the public eye on HENRY CLAY, as the only man who will bring back high minded, honest *plain dealing*, sincere political conduct, and much as we are and have ever been opposed to him, we see not how it can be prevented.

A TRIAL FOR PERJURY, which has excited some interest in our mercantile circles, as being the first of the sort, was on Thursday brought to a close by a verdict of *Guilty* against the indicted party, *Elias Warner*. The nature and circumstances of the crime will be understood by the following statement.

New York General Sessions.—The people *vs.* Elias Warner. Before the Recorder, and Aldermen Nevius and Mott. Elias Warner, indicted for wilful and corrupt perjury, in making oath to the schedule of his property, which he filed before the Recorder on his application for the benefit of the Insolvent Laws, was brought into Court and put on trial on Wednesday. It appeared from the evidence adduced by the District Attorney, that the features of the case were as follows:—The prisoner who has a partner with Abner P. Phelps in the auction and commission business, made large purchasses of dry goods, from the first to the 20th of October last, from various merchants in this city, which he was to pay for in cash, and which were delivered under that express assurance. These goods so purchased, were immediately shipped to various places, some to Philadelphia, where they were sold by parative orders at a loss of 33 13 per cent, and some to Troy. A large quantity of the goods were bought on or about the 14th of Oct. for which an arrangement was made with the sellers to pay in ten days and checks payable on the 24th, were accordingly given. The 24th occured on Saturday, on which day the creditors found that Warner had stopped payment. Early on Monday morning an application was made to the Recorder by W. for the benefit of the Insolvent Laws, and as is usual in such cases, a statement of his property, was annexed to the petition, which he swore, was a just and true statement according to the best of his knowledge and belief. Upon the schedule, not a particle of the property sent either to Philadelphia or Troy, or concealed in Elizabeth-st., in this city, was to be found, amounting to the aggregate to several thousand dollars. The charge of wilful and corrupt perjury, it was endeavored to substantiate from this train of circumstances.

The evidence adduced in support of this statement was such as to satisfy the jury; and notwithstanding an able defence, a verdict of guilty was returned. [N. Y Am.

AN ABORIGINAL JUSTICE.

The following is handed down as a true copy of a warrant, issued by an Indian magistrate:

'You, you big constable, quick you catchum Jeremiah Offschow, strong you holdum, safe you bringum afore me.

THOMAS WABAN, Justice Peace.'

When Waban became superannuated, a younger magistrate was appointed to succeed him—Cherishing that respect for age and long experience, for which the Indians are remarkable, the new officer awaited on the old one for advice.—Having stated a variety of cases and received satisfactory answers, he at length proposed the following:—'When the Indians get drunk and quarrel and fight and act like the Divvil, what you do dan?'—'Hah! tie um all up, and whip um plaintiff, whip um fendant, and whip um witness.'

A HEARTY MEAL.

An avaricious person who kept a very scanty table, dining one Saturday with his son at an ordinary in Cambridge, whispered in his ear, 'Tom, you must eat for to-day and to-morrow.' 'O yes, retorted the half-starved lad, 'but I hain't eaten for yesterday and the day before yet, father.'

Horse Radish cut in small pieces, and chewed in the mouth, is an excellent remedy for hoarseness, coughs, colds, and cases of incipient consumption. Several cases of its successful application have come within our knowledge. [Manchester Herald.

CABINET WARE.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the Public in general that he has on hand a most excellent stock of

CABINET WARE,

CONSISTINT IN PART OF

Sideboards, Secretary Desks, Bureaus, Tables, Stands, &c. &c.

HE HAS ALSO A GOOD STOCK OF WELL

SEASONED MATERIALS,

and is prepared to execute any orders with neatness and despatch.

JOHN MECONEKIN.

Easton, june 22 w

N. B. All persons indebted to the Subscriber are requested to call and settle their bills.

JOHN L. JONES,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public in general, that he has taken the Frame House opposite the Miles River Road, formerly occupied by Joseph Parrott as a Carriage Shop, and has supplied himself with an

Excellent stock of well

SEASONED TIMBER

AND A FIRST RATE WORKMAN,

And is prepared to execute all orders at short notice, in the following branches:—Cartwheel Wright, Plough Stocking, or Cradling of Scythes

may 4 w

TO BE LET
THE UNION TAVERN,

In Easton;—possession to be given either immediately or at the commencement of next year.

ALSO,—The Dwelling House on Washington street opposite the Point Road, lately occupied by George F. Tompson:

ALSO,—Two Farms in Oxford Neck, and several other farms in Talbot county, of various qualities and sizes:

ALSO.—That Farm in Caroline county called Poplar Neck:—Leases, on advantageous terms, will be given to substantial farmers with good stock.

JOHN LEEDS KERR.

Easton, june 8 w

AMERICAN
STENOGRAPHIC ACADEMY,

BY M. T. C. GOULD,

No 6, North Eighth Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

The Proprietors of this establishment has visited the principal cities, towns, and colleges in the United States, as a Reporter, and as a Teacher of STENOGRAPHY, and is now induced, by the solicitation of numerous respectable individuals, in various parts of the country, to propose a plan for communicating a knowledge of his art to all those who may consider it worth their attention, but who, from their remote situation, cannot enjoy the benefit of his personal instruction.

The system a knowledge of which it is proposed to communicate, may be considered the standard of AMERICAN STENOGRAPHY,—it is almost the only plan used in the United States, and is sold by most of the Booksellers to the exclusion of all other systems. It has passed through 'seven large editions,' and has been recently much improved, sterotyped, and embellished with seventeen new copperplate engravings, illustrative of the theory.

A copy of this work will constitute the first three numbers of a contemplated series of *printed lectures*, or *periodical numbers*, to be published weekly, and sent through the medium of the mail, or otherwise, to each subscriber, till a thorough knowledge of the art shall have been communicated.

It will the object of these Lectures, not only to convey to each individual a complete practical knowledge of Short-hand Writing, but to point out the most eligible way to employ it as a labor and time saving method, for acquiring other useful knowledge, by performing in *minutes* and *hours*, that which must otherwise require *days* and *weeks*.

Should the above plan succeed, as there is reason to believe it may, these periodical numbers will be continued monthly, at one dollar per annum, under the following title, to wit:

The American Repertory.

Of Arts, Sciences, and Useful Literature.

The object of this work will be to furnish, in numbers, to the rising generation, a *Miniature Encyclopædia*, or *General Cabinet*, embracing in its course a concise view or *epitome* of the most interesting topics of the age, with the exception of religion and politics. As a matter of great convenience to the reader, especially for future reference, the contents of each page will be denoted by appropriate words in the margin—to which marginal words a general index will be framed upon the principle of Locke's Common-Place Book, thus furnishing to each reader, an infallible key to the whole, or any particular part which he may wish to re-examine—at the same time suggesting to the aspirant after knowledge a method, which, if pursued, cannot fail to produce to him incalculable benefits, by an ultimate saving of time and labor:—for it is asserted, without the fear of refutation, that a young man, who will first acquire a facility in Short-hand Writing, and then proceed to write daily in a Common-Place Book upon the principles here suggested, will acquire more useful knowledge in one year, than it would be possible for him to obtain in three years, by any other plan that has ever been devised.

In carrying out this design, three important principles will be constantly in view:

First.—To select from the great mass of human knowledge *that only which is useful.*

Second—To *condense it* as far as its practical utility will admit.

Third—To *systematize* and *arrange* the whole in such manner, that each and every portion shall be at immediate command.

The scanty limits of a prospectus forbid the addition of other considerations in this place.

TERMS.

For a full course of instruction, as above mentioned, $2 50, payable in advance, or on the receipt of the first three numbers of the periodical.

All Postmasters are respectfully solicited to act as agents in their respective nighborhoods. If a Postmaster procure but one subscriber, he will be entitled to a gratuitous copy of the published system—if four subscribers, to a full course of instruction, or $2 50 from the money collected; and in like proportion for a greater or less number of subscribers, that is to say, a commission of 20 per cent. for his services. Those who wish for a more full explanation, or to see a specimen of the page, type, &c. to be used, may no doubt be gratified by calling on Postmasters, who have been generally supplied with an Introduction to the system above referred to; and also with a great variety of testimonials from those who have learned the art.

The issuing of numbers will commence early in July, from and after which, each new applicant will be supplied at the time of subscribing, with a perfect set from the beginning

☞The publisher of any Newspaper or public Journal, who will give this Prospectus a conspicuous insertion, and forward a copy of the paper containing it, shall receive a regular series of the contemplated lectures without other charge.

june 29

TAILORING.

JAMES L. SMITH,

RESPECTFULLY takes leave to inform his friends and the public in general, that he has recently furnished himself with the *latest fashions from Europe*, and having obtained some *first rate Journeymen*, is prepared to accommodate those who have heretofore so generously patronized him in the Tailoring business.

Easton, June 15 w

CAMP-MEETINGS
FOR KENT CIRCUIT.

THE first Camp-Meeting, to be held by the Members of the Methodist Episcopal Church, will be in the woods belonging to Capt. Thomas B. Hynson, near the road leading from Chestertown to Rock Hall, about six miles from the latter place and one mile from the navigable waters of Langford's Bay, to commence on FRIDAY, the 23d of July next.

The second (which will also be a Quarterly Meeting) will be held near Georgetown Cross Roads, to commence on the 20th of August next. june 22—8w

Queen-Ann's Camp-Meetings.

A CAMP-MEETING will be held at Kent Island Chapel, commencing 22d July—and another at Church Hill, on the 12th August. Several Preachers from a distance are expected.

june 29 7w

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.

City Commissioners' Office,

BALTIMORE, 7th May, 1830.

THE City Commissioners are desirous to purchase from two to four thousand tons of *RIVER PEBBLE PAVING STONE*, not less than three nor more than six inches in diameter, and not less than five inches in length, for which they will pay the cash on delivery.

By order, J. H. DORSEY, Clerk.

may 11 8w

☞The Elkton Press and Easton Star, will publish the above once a week for two months, and charge the same to the City Commissioners.

STATE OF MARYLAND,
CAROLINE COUNTY, Sc.

PURSUANT to the act of assembly, entitled 'an act for the relief of sundry Insolvent Debtors,' passed at November session eighteen hundred and five, and the several supplements thereto; I do hereby refer the within application of *Andrew Shepherd*, for the benefit of the said act and supplements thereto, together with the schedule, petition and other papers, to the Judges of Caroline county Court—and I do hereby appoint and fix the second Tuesday of the next October Term of Caroline County Court, for this final hearing of said application of the said Insolvent Debtor, and for his appearance before the County Court of Caroline county, at the Court-House in the town of Denton on said day, to answer such allegations as may be made against him, and such interrogatories as may be propound-d to him by his creditors or any of them. And that he give notice by causing this order and discharge to be advertised in the Easton Star once a week for the space of three successive weeks, at least three months before the second Tuesday of the next October Term of Caroline county Court. Given under my hand this 11th day of June, in the year eighteen hundred and thirty.

NATHAN WHITBY.

True Copy.

Tes,—JO. RICHARDSON, Clk.

june 29 3q

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.

REMOVAL.

THE Subscriber having removed from the Union to the Easton Hotel, lately occupied by Mr. Thomas Peacock, 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.

jun 26 6qw SOLOMON LOWE.

CAMP MEETING.

A CAMP MEETING of the Associated Methodists will take place near Centreville, Queen Ann's county, E. S. of Maryland: to commence on Thursday the 22d of July next.

Editors of Newspapers in this State will please give this one insertion, especially those of the Eastern Shore and City of Baltimore.

june 15

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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