APOLLO'S FOUNT.

FOR THE STAR.

Mrs. J—— G—— of M——.

The wild, untutored Indian
At the organ's polished front will *laugh*,
For there *reflected*, is his own red skin.
Touch but the *milder* note—the forest grins are *soft*.
There plays upon the savage *lip*—a smile!
Softer *still*, and comes humanity, that *scorns*
The man, 'who calls himself a man'
Who stands *unmoved* amid like eloquence.
Nature's rude son is calm, *forgetful*
Of revenge—of blood, as were the brutes
That stared on Orpheus.
Swell, *now*, the deeper, *heavier* tone,
Starts, from his reverie, this transformed child,
And plays the *maniac*.
Coarse is his soul—but *warm!*
Surprise deep-feeling, awe cannot be told,
Closes the act, a wild—discordant *whew!*
The man that has no music in his soul—
I'd think him capable of *crime*.
I saw an organ *once*, touched by the hand
Of *one*—whom Nature formed—
For vision *only*.
They vibrate *yet*—those *notes!*
Touching, melting, mild as love!
Solemn, awful, *grand* as majesty.
If e'er in Heaven there be harmony—
(And that there *will*, all scripture saith)
Thou at the *organ*, *must* preside—
Fair Lady.

FREDERICK.

CORNELIUS CABBAGE.—A NOVEL.

In as many Chapters as there are from beginning to end.

We have for some time—at least half an hour—had it in contemplation to write a novel. But as novel-writing is a novel business to us, we cannot for our life help approaching it with some degree of diffidence. We shall no doubt be expected to make our hero and heroine perfect; and this country affords few materials for such workmanship.—Hence the difficulty of our task will be easily perceived; but should they prove to be less than perfect, we hope their earthly imperfections will be looked upon with charity, and their divine qualities be received with all possible approbation.

Our hero, Cornelius Cabbage was, as his name in some measure implies, a tailor by trade. He was not a mere sticher of seams, but a measurer, a cutter, a sharper, and a presser. He was in short a full made and exquisitely finished knight of the goose and thimble. He had not indeed been be-knighted with the form and ceremony of a monarch's court; though to tell the truth, he was honoured with a greater variety of different *Orders* than the most illustrious chevalier in Europe.

He was indeed, by virtue of his profession, but the ninth part of a man; nevertheless, in stature and weight, he was no ignoble specimen of humanity. He stood six feet seven in his stockings, six feet eight in his boots, and covered an area of shop-board, equalled by very few of his cross legged brethren.

Besides the amplitude of his person, he was endowed with all and several of the attributes of a man, from the fashionable hog or ridge of hair on the top of his head, to the equally fashionable corns on the bottom of his feet. Feeling, as he did, the very force and vigour of manhood, and being admonished by his glass of the lofttiness of his pretensions, it is not surprising that he should doubt the correctness of that sentence which divests every tailor, whatever may be the extent of his person, of eight-ninths of the attributes of humanity. Nor viewing the case as he did, is it surprising that he should have transpierced with his bodkin more than one man who had the temerity to apply to him the degrading doctrine of ninths.

Cornelius Cabbage was twenty-three years of age, and began to think desperately of matrimony. He had set cross-legged for nine years—seven as an apprentice, and two as a master of a shop.—He had followed Iago's advice to Roderigo—he had 'put money in his purse' at least as much as could well be done in the short period of two years; and a wife was unalterably resolved upon.

But it is easier in a novel to resolve upon a wife than to obtain one. A monstrous sight of difficulties must be overcome; and very few young gentlemen, however much they admire the perfection of the hero of a novel, we fancy would like to encounter the multitude of his trials.

Preparatory to matrimony, our hero, Cornelius Cabbage, had in the first place to fall in love. This makes a part of the regular routine of business, and in a novel can no more be dipensed with, than the hero himself. It is inevitable process, and however painful to the parties concerned, must not on any account be neglected. True, it leads to astonishing difficulties, and causes much delay in the final and happy result; it leads the novelist a sad chase and fills his heart with anxieties for the fate of his hero—but it is vain to say aught against it; he must submit quietly to the tyranny of custom.

Aware of the necessity of his preliminary step we shall use all due diligence to get our hero in love, and as soon as time, place and circumstances will permit, we will show him to the world as sadly smitten as if Cupid had shot him with one of his own needles; and as heavy at heart as if he had swallowed his own goose.

Happily for us, Cornelius Cabbage was no less impressed than we, with the absolute necessity of his falling in love. He was aware of the magnitude of the under aking. Though but a tailor, he had read novels, and knew that love was an operation which had well nigh proved fatal to many a stout hearted hero, besides making him exact a thousand follies and absurdities, during its operation. He had also read of the ancient, and knew that Leander, in the midst of the paroxysms, had swam the Hellespont to cool his blood; and that Sappho had leaped from a precipice into the sea, with the same intention. He knew that Cleopatria put an aspick in her bosom, and Mark Anthony thrust a knife in his bread basket, for love. He knew that Orpheus descended into the Tartarean regions for his love of Euridice, and when he had lost his dear, fell into such astonishing heroics in calling upon her name, that—

"Euridice the woods,
Euridice the floods,
Euridice the rocks and hollows mountains run."

He knew that Jacob worked hard for seven years to pay for a wife, and got cheated out of her at last. He knew what wanderings, and toils, and bloody encounters the renowned Don Quixote performed for the sake of his Dulcinea del Toboso—he knew all these things perfectly well, and yet he resolved to run the risk of falling in love. He did not approach the subject with his eyes shut; he saw the extent of the undertaking, and resolved to meet it with fortitude.

Having embraced this resolution, the next step was to fix upon an object. To fall in love in the abstract, would have been at best but an indefinite and intangible business, and would probably have led to very strange consequences. And then the qualifications of the object were a matter not to be overlooked—such as the age, the height, the breadth the thickness, the colour and the like.—For our hero was exceedingly particular in this respect, being resolved not to marry a woman who was too old or too young; too red or too pale; too long or too short; too thin or too thick—in short, not to marry one, who was not exactly the thing in all important particulars. In age he deemed she should be somewhere between fifteen and thirty: in height not less than four nor more than seven feet; and in thickness not smaller than an hour-glass, nor larger than a butt; in complexion, not darker than the hue of his goose, nor lighter than the white-wash on the walls of his shop. In such narrow bounds did the taste of Cornelius Cabbage confine him in the choice of an object whereunto he might surrender his heart. Hence the magnitude of his undertaking and the courage necessary to enter upon it, are placed in very bold relief.

Had his notions of female perfection been more liberal, it is easy to perceive the difficulties of the enterprise would have been less; and that we should have had less trouble in getting him fairly within the range of Cupid's arrows.

With such difficult notions, it is plain enough he could not sit on his shop-board with his legs crossed and at the same time fall, as he wished, into the delectable condition of a determinate lover. He could not make a business of cutting coats and at the same time of cutting a figure before the belles. He could not thread his needle and at the same time thread the mazes of the court of Cupid. He resolved to look abroad in the world, to examine for himself, and see what materials it contained for a successful suit; to discover the object which nature had cut out for him, and which he could press to his heart for the remnant of his life

But this was a matter that required time, it was not the work of a minute, not a day. We will, however, get him under weigh as speedily as possible, and see that he spreads all his sails to the breeze. And now methinks we hear the reader say—Cupid grant him a prosperous voyage—so say we—but we have a regard for his reputation, and will not allow him to fall in love at the end of a chapter.

[New York Constellation.

The editor of the Glasgow Chronicle has published a letter addressed to him by one of his countrymen, who emigrated to this country in May, 1826. The following extract is not uninteresting:—'As soon as we had cast anchor in quarantine ground at New York, and had got our pilot on board, a medical gentleman came also on board, to inquire if there was any sickness or disease prevailing among our passengers and sailors. Happy to find all in good health, we were permitted to weigh anchor next day, and in the course of about two hours after moored in the harbour of New York. Having but little business to transact in the city, my stay was but short. I sailed up the Hudson river on board a steam boat to Albany; and from thence on board of a line boat on the Erie canal for the west. I was much delighted in this, my water excursion, to hear the woods of America echo with the sweet sounds of the keyed bugles from on board the respective boats; and what rendered it more pleasant to me was, that Scottish tunes appeared to be their favorite airs, that is, 'Scots wha hae,' 'Auld lang syne' 'Roy's wife,' 'Wha'll be King but Charlie,' &c. &c. But calling to my recollection the words of our Scottish bard, 'pleasures are like poppies spread,' I considered this gay life would not last long with me, so I turned myself to what I was bred to—the spade and the plough. I began to work in Madison county, state of New York, at eleven dollars per month in the employ of Mr. Zebulon Douglas, who commanded a regiment of the commonwealth militia belonging to Madison county, state of New York, last war, between England and this country.

I shall give some account of the mode of living in this country; I shall only state how we fared at Col. Douglas' table, and as I have found it to be no ways superior to that of any other farmer that I have had an opportunity of seeing, I look on it as the common way of living. Breakfast—tea or coffee, with loaf bread and butter, short cakes, and beef ham, with many different pickles and sauces, but apple sauce was the most common, and on the table at every meal. Dinner—roast or boiled beef, with well-cooked potatoes, pies, custards, cakes, &c. &c. Supper—cold meat, with bread, Indian corn pudding, with new milk, &c. Whiskey three times a day, and cider to drink as often as nature required it. A feather bed to sleep on, and clean sheets every week. The Colonel wished to hire me for a year, and offered me $125 at 4s. 2d. per dollar—or twenty five pounds, for that time; but wishing to see a little more of the country, and hearing of good wages on the Pennsylvania canals, I bent my way to that country, and began working on the Susquehanna canal, in the employ of Messrs. Plues and Phillips, who had a very large contract on that line of the canal. As I go along I will state the wages. In March twelve dollars per month—in April thirteen—in May and June fourteen—July, August and September, fifteen—October fourteen—and in November down again to twelve dollars; but I was appointed in the month of May, to superintend the work, and my wages then were sixteen dollars per month till the 4th of November, when I left the canal and returned to the state of New York, where I intended to commence farming, being offered a good farm from Mr. Plues, by the halves.

This farm lies on the Erie canal, Orleans county, thirty miles west of Rochester, where there are good markets for all kinds of grain. Finding I lay under some disadvantages in engaging with it—being a single man—I declined the offer, and hired with a farmer, for one year, at one hundred and ten dollars. I believe, for a man with a family, the farm would have been much more lucrative, as there are two hundred and fifty acres of clear land upon it; and I would recommend farming before any other line of business in this country. The reason is, farmers live so very independent of any other class of people. I have travelled through a great part of the states of New York and Pennsylvania—have called at pretty wealthy farmers' houses, and have seen the old dame carding the wool shorn off their own sheep—the young girls spinning it—one, more in years than the rest, was weaving it, and all the family wearing it. And if they have a few yards to spare, they sell it, which defrays the expense of dyeing and fulling what they themselves wear.—Besides, they grow their own grain; fatten their own beef and pork; make their own sugar; likewise, their own cider; and if they have a mind, distil their own whiskey; 'there is no exciseman in a bustle seizing a still,' neither have they any factor they need to humble themselves before, for they have no rents to pay, and their taxes are but small, and some years none at all. As I have recommended farming to those who have but a small capital, so I would recommend to those who have none, and who have been bred to farming, to enter into the employ of a farmer when they emigrate to America. A farmer in America need not to serve a long apprenticeship to be a good farmer. Since I came to this country, I have known a Paisley weaver, possessing or owning a hundred acres of land. The grain raised in this country is chiefly wheat, rye, & indian corn. Oats and barly are also sown but not great to extent. I understand many settlers from the New England states have removed, and are still removing to the state of Ohio, and to the territory of Michigan. There the land is at the low price of one dollar and twenty-five cents per acre, ready money.—Now it is not moor land, neither is it barren, for it will bear good crops in the open field, and in the garden cucumbers, water-melons, musk-melons, and many other garden productions in great abundance. The land in this part of the country is much higher, woodland from 4 to 10 dollars per acre, and land pretty well improved, with a dwelling house, a stable and an orchard upon it, from 15 to 25 dollars per acre. Here, the workman is paid for his labor, and the husbandman is rewarded for his industry; but I encourage none but the steady, the sober, and the industrious, to come to this country, for by industry, there is a comfortable living to be obtained; and I pity my poor and industrious countrymen, who, for want of means, are prevented from coming to a country, where they and their families might enjoy freedom, and a comfortable way of living as the fruits of their frugality and dustry.'

ANECDOTES OF THE LATE JUDGE PETERS.—At the Agricultural dinner in December 1823, a gentleman remarked that whiskey had got to an enormous price: yet he was certain its great cost would not change the *habits* of a tippler. 'I beg you pardon,' replied the judge, 'it will completely change their habits; for they will swap their clothes for it when their money is out.'

On the arrival of the great news of the dethronement of Bonaparte, the judge met an acquaintance who first informed him of it, and as the judge seemed to doubt, 'Why,' added his friend, 'it comes from both France and Ireland.' 'Oh,' exclaimed the Judge, 'then it must be a cock and a bull story;' alluding to the cock that makes part of the arms of France, and the well known reputation of Ireland for bulls.

When Judge Peters was speaker of the house of Assembly, one of the members in crossing the room tript on the carpet and fell down. The house burst into laughter, while the Judge with the utmost gravity, cried, 'Order, order, gentlemen; do you not see that a member is on the floor?' which is the usual way of requiring silence when any one rises to speak.

At the beginning of the revolutionary war, the Judge was elected captain of a volunteer company of infantry. When he called at the paymaster's to settle his first six months' accounts, that officer remarked to him that they were very large, and added 'Pray captain, how many men do you command?' 'Not one,' replied the judge. 'How,' exclaimed the paymaster, 'such heavy accounts as these and not command one man?' 'No,' rejoined, the captain, 'not one; but I am commanded by ninety'

When Lafayette was in America, he told us at the Judge's house that he and the Judge made their grand entrance into Philadelphia in a barouche and four.—The dust, kicked up by the volunteer troopers, annoyed them much 'Ah,' says the Judge most of these horseman are lawyers, and they are always throwing dust in my eyes.'

On another occasion the Judge was standing by Lafayette, when a young military orator in addressing the General said: 'Sir, although we were not born to partake of your revolutionary hardships, yet we mean, should our country be attacked to tread in the *shoes* of our brave forefathers.' 'No, no,' cried the Judge, 'that you can never do, because your forefathers faught barefooted.'

On some occasion a very fat man and a very slim man stood at the entrance of a door into which the Judge wished to pass. He stopped a moment for them to make way, but perceiving they were not inclined to move, and being urged by the master of the house to come in he pushed on between them exclaiming, 'here I go, then, through thick and thin.'

A lawyer engaged in a cause before the Judge, tormented a poor German witness so much with questions, that the old man declared he was so exhausted that he must have a drink of water before he could say any thing more. Upon this, the Judge called out to the teazing lawyer, 'I think sir, you must have done with that witness now, for you have pumped him dry.

On Monday, the furniture, and other moveables of the late Mr. B. Skaats, for some years keeper the City Hall, New York, were sold at auction. Among other articles put up for sale, was a shilling, with an inscription of this tenor: 'Always pay your debts, and while you keep this you will never want a shiling.' The coin was presented Mr. Skaats on the day of his birth, by his grandmother. A hole was pierced in it, through which a string was passed and tied to a finger of the infant. Mr. Skaats kept the gift through a long life of seventy seven years, during which time he was never in want of a shilling. What is still more to his honour, he attended also to the other part of the motto, and found the good effects of the punctuality and honesty it enjoins for at his death he was possessed of considerable property. At the sale of the shilling in question, instead of being put up with some other old coins and medals belonging to the deceased, it was offered separately by the auctioneer. A tolerably brisk bidding ensued, and finally it was knocked down at three shillings and nine pence. This is about four per cent. on the principal, a pretty fair rate for money so long invested; so that nothing was lost on that score. We do not know that we ever heard of a shilling turned to better account. There are numbers of men in the community estimable in other respects who have a bad habit of not paying their debts, probably, for the want of some such constant admonition as that given to Mr. Skaats by his worthy ancestor. Perhaps they might procure a facsimile of the inscription.

[Eve. Post.

TIGHT SHOES.

Shoes of too restricted dimensions distort and blister the feet, and produce, invariably, those small but painful excrescences denominated corns. Nine women in ten, upon the most reasonable calculation, before the age of twenty-four, have, to a certain extent, deformed and suffering feet from this cause alone. Such individuals, also, as adopt this unnatural practice of forcing their feet, like a wedge, into a tight pair of shoes, are uniformly bad and ungraceful walkers—the spring and elasticity of their feet is lost, and their gait is afterwards cramped and hobbling. They who would avoid these unseemly and painful defects, must remain satisfied with the original conformation of their foot, and wear shoes corresponding to its shape, and answering in every respect to its bulk. In purchasing shoes ready made, or professing to be made to measure, let them, if in the least degree too tight, be stretched upon the last—and not upon the feet. The shoe must be made to the foot, and not the foot to the shoe.

[Jour. of Health.

SUICIDE.—The following is the ancient Colony (Massachusetts) law on the subject, which has never been repealed:—

AN ACT AGAINST SELF-MURDER.

This court, considering how far Satan doth prevail upon several persons within this jurisdiction to make away themselves, judgeth that God call them to bear testimony against such wicked and unnatural practices, that others may be deterred therefrom:

Do therefore order, that from henceforth, if any person, inhabitant or stranger, shall at any time, be found to lay violent hands on themselves, or be wilfully guilty of their own death, every such person shall be denied the privilege of being buried in the common burial place of christians, but shall be buried in some common highway, where the selectmen of the town where such person did inhabit, shall appoint, and a cart load of stones laid upon the grave as a brand of of infamy, and as a warning to others to beware of the like damnable practices.

[1660]

DEPENDENCE ON A SWORD.

When Bonaparte was paying his addresses to Madame de Beauharnais, he one day accompanied her to the office of the notary Raguideau, in whom she placed great confidence.—Josephine was shown into the notary's cabinet, while Bonaparte staid in the outer office occupied by the clerks. The door to the cabinet not being shut close, Bonaparte heard Josephine communicate to the notary, that she was about to accept him for a husband; and heard the notary say, 'you may have cause to repent this step as long as you live, it is madness to marry a man who has nothing but his sword to depend on.' Bonaparte never made the least allusion to what he had heard till the day of his coronation, when he sent for Raguideau, and addressing him in his imperial robes—'Well' said he, 'and have I nothing now but my sword to depend on?' The Empress and his confidential secretary, Bourrienne, were as much surprised as the notary, as from both of them he had to that moment kept the secret.

Bourrienne's Memoirs.

YORK, Pa. June 22.

A farmer in the neighborhood of York Haven, last week sent his son to the field to bring home a scythe, which had been left there. The boy remained so long, that a person was despatched to look after him. Upon arriving near where the scythe was left, it was seen hagging on the fence, and the boy found dead on the opposite side. In attempting to get over the fence he had cut his thigh to the bone, dividing the femoral artery, and bled to death before he was discovered.

PRIZE ESSAY.

THE MEDICAL AND CHIRURGICAL FACULTY OF MARYLAND, at their annual convention held in the city of Baltimore, on the 7 h and 8th June, 1830, passed the following resolution, viz:

"*Resolved*, That a committee of seven be appointed to award a premium of one hundred dollars for such essay as they or a majority of them shall consider worthy thereof. The subject of such essay to be selected by said committee."

In conformity with the benevolent intentions of the Faculty expressed in the aforesaid resolution the committee offer a premium of $100 for an essay upon the nature and sources of the Malaria or noxious Miasma, from which originate the family of diseases usually known by the denomination of bilious diseases; together with the best means of preventing the formation of malaria, removing the sources, and obviating their effects upon the human constitution when the cause cannot be removed.

The committee have been induced to call the attention of the profession to this subject, because of its vast importance to society at large. The immense extent to which this fruitful cause of disease operates, has not yet been accurately calculated, nor any probable estimate made of the mortality which it occasions. The public attention has been justly directed to other subjects of general improvement, but we believe no adequate effort has yet been made to awaken and direct the public mind to the prevention of the evils dependant upon Malaria, although it is well known to medical men to be extending its influence, and threatening to depopulate some of the finest sections of this country, as it has already depopulated some of the fairest portions of the old world.

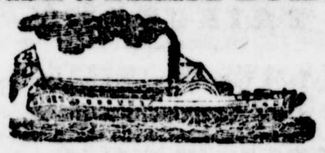
Candidates for the prize are to cause their dissertations to be delivered to the subscriber, in Baltimore, (postage paid,) on or before the first day of May 1831. Each dissertation to be accompanied by a sealed letter, superscribed with a motto corresponding with that prefixed to the essay. None of the letters, except that to which the motto of the successful essay shall be affixed, will be opened; the other essays shall be disposed of according to the direction of the proprietors.

HENRY W. BAXLEY,
Secretary to the Committee.

Editors of newspapers, and Medical Journals, in this city and throughout the United States, particularly in those sections of the Union where bilious diseases prevail extensively, are solicited to give the above several insertions.

july 6

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.

jan 26 6qw SOLOMON LOWE.

TAKEN UP ADRIFT

ON the 20th inst., about the middle of the Eastern Bay, a BOAT 12 feet long, northern built, much worn, with Hearts of Oaks on the out side of the Stearn in black letters.—The owner can have her again (paying charges) by calling on the subscriber at St. Michaels.

EDWARD DODSON.

june 29 3w

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.

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

THROUGH IN A DAY.

From Philadelphia to Centreville, Maryland, Via Delaware City, St Georges, 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.,

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