APOLLO'S FOUNT.

SYMPATHY.

By Bishop Heber.

A knight and a lady once met in a grove,
While each was in quest of a fugitive love;
A river ran mournfully murmuring by,
And they wept in its waters for sympathy.

"O never was knight such a sorrow that bore!"
"O never was maid so deserted before!"
"From life and its woes let us instantly fly,
And jump in together for company!"

They searched for an eddy that suited the deed—
But here was a bramble, and there was a weed;
"How tiresome it is!" said the fair, with a sigh;
So they sat down to rest them in company.

They gazed on each other, the maid and the knight;
How fair was her form, and how goodly his height;
"One mournful embrace!" sobb'd the youth, ere we die!
So kissing and crying kept company.

"O had I but loved such an angel as you!"
"O had but my swain been a quarter as true!"
"To miss such perfection how blinded was I!"
Sure now they were excellent company!

At length spoke the lass, 'twixt a smile and a tear—
"The weather is cold for a watery bier;
When summer returns we may easily die—
Till then let us sorrow in company."

PARENTAL PARTIALITY.

MY SON ROGER.

It is often exceedingly amusing to hear parents talk to their children; to witness the ridiculous fooleries, both of language and sentiment, into which parental fondness will sometimes lead them, and listen to encomiums on what, in the children of others, would be subject rather of blame than of praise. As an illustration of this, take the following account lately given by an old gentleman of his son Roger. It is precisely in his own language, the peculiarities of the style and pronunciation being preserved with all due care.

My son Roger is a rare lad—and so for that matter are all my boys seven in number. They are all remarkable in their way, some for one thing and some for another. But my son Roger is the remarkablest of all. He was born on the 29th day of February, and of course his birth day comes only once in four years. How he come to be born on that day of all the days in the year, I never could make out, but so it was—and my son Roger, though now six feet high, was then so small that Mrs. Motherwort actually put him into my wife's coffee pot and shut down the lid. But he was a rare child for all that—why on the very day he was born, he opened his eyes, he kicked like a grasshopper, and cried like a sucking pig—besides other things too tedious to mention. But it wasn't long that we could get him in a coffee pot; he soon outgrew that, I can tell ye. He run up like a pigweed.

My son Roger is a rare lad. Why when he was not more than six yea'rs old, he could ride as though the very devil kicked him an end. He got one or two falls though and come very near breaking his tarnal neck. He did break his collar bone, and upset his wrist, and come very nigh cracking his scull. But it didn't make no difference at all; he is the same harem scarum chap now that he ever was.

He's a strapping lad, for one of his years. You couldn't put him into a coffee pot now, nor, in twenty coffee pots—and he's only nineteen yea'rs old. O, if you could see him among the other boys of the neighborhood—he's a whale among small fish I can tell ye. And between you and I he's a buster among the gals. He goes out courting every night, as constant as the night comes. He knows a thing or two, let him alone for that. He'll make his way in the world, or else I'm no prophet. He's none of your modest chaps that stands shilly shallying—not he; he steps right up to them, "I'm Mr. Roger So-and so, ahem!" That's the way you know. What signifies standing in the back ground winking and blinking and waiting to be brought forward.

My son Roger is a rare lad, let him alone for that. If he don't make his way into the world, then set me down for a noddy. Why he's good for any thing he's a mind to turn his hand to, or his feet either for that matter. He can run like a deer, jump like a catamount, rassle like a bear, climb like a squirrel, and fight like a tiger. He's the beat'em of all fellows my son Roger. He's good at any thing, I tell ye. He can pitch quates like all creation, he can play ball like a cat o' nine tails, and throw a stone where you could never see it again.

He's a real chap for a bargain too; why, the other day he undertook to trade horses and it would have done your heart good to see him manage it.

You must know that old Dobbin, the old Farmer hoss, is twenty years old next grass now coming. Well what does Rodger do when he was ax'd how old is your hoss? Why, says Roger, says he, pretending to stutter—though he can talk glib enough for that matter—says he, the old hoss is s-s-seven s-s-seven s-s seven yea'r old next grass. So I should think, says the other man, says he. I should judge he was at least twenty-one. And so the matter failed. But 'twas pretty cutely done tho' by my son Roger, for all that don't you think it was considering his age. He's only nineteen yea'r old yet.

Ah, he's a rare lad, my son Roger, take him altogether. He's quite a military turn too—and what's more, he's got into a rising post.—He's fourth copperal in the Second Company of Slabs. Oh it would do your heart good to see him in his regimentals, with his spatterdoxes and bagonet and belt, and the old Queen's arm scoured up with sand and brickdust till you could see your face in it. And then see him march, how he puts one foot afore t'other, and steps the music, and holds up his head—why you'd think, he was born with a gun on his shoulder and a cartouch box by his side, and all the cootrements about him. You couldn't get him into a coffee pot now, I can tell ye. And then to hear him give the word of command, as he sometimes does to a few of his fellow Soldiers—what a voice he's got—it sounds like twenty trip hammers—you might hear it a whole mile: —Shulder fullick! Ground fullick! Half-cock fullick! Order fullick! Poise fullick! Fix bagnet! Right face! Forrard march! and so thro' the whole chapter. Why I shouldn't be at all surprised if he should be gineral yet. He's got the matter in him, or else I am no judge of small fish.

He's rare lad, my son Roger. He's a politician too; he knows what is what as well as the best on'em: O, if you could only hear him expaterate about the affairs of the nation, and the rights of the people, and trenchment and reform, and all that would be astonished. Why he says that Washington was no gineral, that old John Adams was a tory, and that Hamilton what killed Aaron Burr, was a monarcher, and deserved to be gilloltined, as Louisa XVI. was. He says that Bonaparte was the greatest republican since the days of Julius Cæsar, and what's more he says we habn't ort to have rulers at all—but every man do as he likes in a publican country. He's a rare lad, my son Roger: I should not be at all surprised if he should be assemblyman, or a justice of the peace, some day.

Besides what I've told you, he knows a thing or two about books and school larning and for that matter he's got clean above the master, who cant say boo to a goose in comparison to him. It would be worth your while just to hear him speak—he's the greatest norrator in school—such a voice he's got, and such motions he makes with his hand up and down. Why, it would astonish you to hear him speak Pope's Pollywog to Addison's Cato, I think he calls it. How he does reel it off, hand over fist. You couldn't put him into a c ffee-pot now, nor twenty coffee-pots, I can tell ye.

So much for parental partiality and my son Roger. [N. Y. Constel.

From the Montreal Herald, July 21.

Towards the end of last week, the peace of this city was broken, in a most unreasonable and unexpected manner, by the riotous movements of a very useful, and generally pacific class of of the community, whose greatest enemies could never before charge them with any thing worse, than a rather inordinate attachment to scandal and cabbage. Whether or not it be owing to the march of intellect, or to any other of the rapidly progressive movements for which the present age is so famous, we cannot say; but on Friday and Saturday last the journeymen tailors of this city, perpetrated several extravagancies hitherto totally unprecedented in the annals of the craft. Among other entertainments in the Circus, announced for the first of these evenings, was the 'Tailor's journey to Brentford,' a petit comedie, in which the equestrian exploits of a certain famous knight of the shears, named Billy Button, are immortalized. No sooner was this known, than a number of Billy's brethern, with a wisdom only to be equalled by that of the sagacious fowl, with whose metal namesake they are so well acquainted, determined to put a stop to the performance. We have neither time nor arithmetic enough to give an accurate statement of the force mustered by them on the occasion; but such of our readers as are skilled in vulgar fractions will be enabled to form a pretty correct estimate when we state, that there were 105 journeymen tailors in the Circus that evening. The other performances went peaceably over; but no sooner did Billy Button make his appearance than the scene changed. As a sharp, gold-eyed Whitechapel needle, in the hands of a skilful workman, passes through a fold of broadcloth, so did the leader of the tailors rush into the ring; and as the thread follows the said needle was he followed by his undaunted troops! The unfortunate representative of their Patron saint was manfully knocked down and beaten; and the rest of the audience, who were totally unprepared for such a display on the part of the cross-legged fraternity, were thrown into total confusion, and the performances of the evening had to be given up.

On Saturday evening 'Billy Button' again formed part of the performances, and the pugnacious tailors attempted to put a stop to it. On this occasion, however, the audience were prepared for them; and no sooner had one of them begun the row by striking Mr. West, than the whole party, after receiving some richly merited chastisement, were expelled, and Billy Button was performed amid deafening shouts of laughter and applause. In the meantime, the tailors, having procured reinforcements, commenced an attack with stones upon the building, and demolished the lamps. Two of their gang, who were seized by the watch, were rescued; but some other individuals having joined the watch, the tailors were routed, leaving several prisoners who were lodged in gaol. Many people were hurt by the stones thrown, and one, Mr. Lyman, of Hedge & Lyman, while endeavoring to preserve the peace had one of his legs broken in two places.

To the indelible disgrace of the police of this city, a few blackguards paraded, with impunity, through several of the streets on the afternoon of Sunday last, preceded by a fiddle and drum, and a man carrying a pole with four handkerchiefs, stitched or pinned together, on the top of it. This, we understand, was by way of triumph over the defeated tailors. We firmly believe that such a gross outrage on the sanctity of the Sabbath, would have been promptly put a stop to in every other town of the Christian world.

P. S. We have been given to understand that if we *dare* to 'say any thing against the late proceedings of the tailors,' we will lose, we know not how many subscribers. This is really a most excellent joke. Powerful as they may be in their own eyes, we shall treat them as we would any other class of the community, who should be guilty of a similar indiscretion.

THE INDIAN BILL.

The following extract from Mr. Everett's speech, contains the estimated expense of removing the Indians, made by that gentleman in the House of Representatives, in a debate upon the subject.

"I return to the cost of the operation, which I have calculated on official estimates. It is twenty-four millions. Almost just two dollars per head for the estimated population—the census of this year.—This enormous sum is to be raised by a tax on the people. Let us see what proportion of it is to be paid by some of the States.—I take the estimated numbers from a document submitted to the House, in reference to the apportionment of Representatives under the new census. On that basis, there will be paid for removing the Indians, by

Maine,	$748,000
New Hampshire,	564 000
Massachusetts,	1,152,000
Rhode Island,	184 000
Connecticut,	380 000
Vermont,	548 000
New York,	4,080,000
New Jersey,	650,000
Pennsylvania,	2,800,000
Delaware,	156,000
Maryland,	652,000
Virginia,	1,400,000
North Carolina,	820 000
South Carolina,	570,000
Georgia,	476,000
Kentucky,	1,120,000
Tennessee,	926 000
Ohio,	2,000,000
Louisiana,	200,000
Mississippi,	120,000
Indiana,	564 000
Illinois,	390,000
Alabama,	396 000
Missouri,	290,000

I ask gentlemen from every State in this Union, if they feel justified in laying such a tax on their constituents for such an object?"

From the New York Morning Herald.

JEFFERSON'S NOTIONS ON THE SUBJECT OF REMOVALS.

Extract of a letter from Mr. Jefferson to W. B Giles, dated *Washington, March*, 1801.

"But there is another branch of duty which I must meet with courage too, though I cannot without pain; that is, the appointments and disappointments as to offices. Madison and Gallatin being still absent, we have not yet decided on our rules of conduct as to these. * * * Some principles have been the subject of conversation, but not of determination. e. g. 1 All appointments to *civil* offices *during pleasure* made after the event of the election was certainly known to Mr. Adams, are considered as nullities. I do not view the persons appointed as even candidates for the office, but make others without noticing them. Mr. Adams' best friends have agreed that this is right. 2. Officers who have been guilty of official misconduct are proper subjects of removal. 3. Good men to whom there is no objection but a difference of political principle, practised only as far as the rights of a private citizen will justify, are not proper subjects of removal, except in the case of Attorneys and Marshals. The courts being so decidedly federal and immovable, it is believed that republican Attorneys and Marshals, being the doors of entrance into the courts, are indispensably necessary as a shield to the republican part of our fellow citizens, which I believe is the main body of the people. These principles are yet to be considered of, and I sketch them to you in confidence."

Notwithstanding the hue and cry raised at the present day on the subject of removals we presume that some principles resembling those stated above govern the present administration. We do not, however, recollect to have seen them any where distinctly stated, but we have strong hopes that some of the powerful presses in the more immediate vicinity of the Executive, will furnish the desired information.

A few weeks ago, one or two of the dry goods merchants in Boston became alarmed for the honesty of their own and some of their neighbor's apprentices, from having ascertained that they were in the habit of riding out on Sundays, and frequenting the theatre, taverns and other places of resort, at which they evidently expended more money than they had any honest means of acquiring. After some consultation it was agreed that a committee should investigate the moral character of all the apprentices in the neighborhood. The disclosures produced by this investigation were appalling. One lad was convicted of having, at various times, abstracted goods from the store over that in which he was employed, to the amount of *three thousand dollars*. He had sold them to an old clothes dealer, at about one-third the cost. Another, whose employer was agent for a Bank in the country, from which he received bundles of bank notes from time to time, to be passed over to one of the Boston banks, had abstracted five, ten, and sometimes twenty dollars at once, until an aggregate of from six to eight hundred dollars had been taken. The remittances of course fell short; but the fraud went undiscovered until this general investigation.

Between twenty and thirty boys were detected in speculations, of greater or less extent and dismissed from their places, within the neighborhood of K by street alone. They are to be commiserated, as well as blamed, yet we deem it right to put merchants here on their guard, lest some of these discarded lads should emigrate to New York and find employment without giving a full account of the characters they bore at home. Such lads should abandon the idea of being merchants and turn to agriculture or some mechanical occupation, where their feeble virtue would find feebler temptations. Their principles are not of standard quality; but have become tarnished by the too frequent application of *Aqua fortis* and *Sal-Soda*. Their characters are dishonored; they are unfit for merchants. [N. Y Jour. Com

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The following letter is published in the Liverpool Times from an individual who writes from Bristol, Pa. to his correspondent in England as follows:

"Rowland Stephenson, the fugitive London Banker, has been joined by Lloyd, his clerk, from Savannah, and Mr. Thomas Horner, (the founder of the Colosseum, in the Regent's Park, London) at his mansion, at Farley, near Bristol. They live there in very great splendor, keep many servants and hunting horses.—Stephenson was not content with old Dr. Shippen's mansion, but has begun to build and elegant mansion on the estate he has purchased. So much for a country that protects thieves and villains from England. Stephenson, the very scum of the human race, and a disgrace to mankind.

ADAM MURRAY."

If Stephenson is "a disgrace to mankind," the disgrace must more especially attach to the country in which he received his birth and education; and the contemptible sarcasm upon our country which precedes the concluding sentence shows that the writer richly deserves to be classed with Stephenson as "the very scum of the human race," and that he is himself undeserving of our forbearance or protection. [N. Y. Herald.

EXTRACT FROM A CENSUS DIALOGUE.

Census Man.—But who is the head of the family?

Mrs O'Flynn.—Och! bless ye, honey, it's all head and no head—they're all for themselves.

Census Man.—How many are there in your family?

Mrs. O'Flynn—Is it that you wish to know? If you've got a piece of chalk, I'll tell ye, sir, in the twinkling of a bed-post. Let me see—there's Luke Laney, and his gang of waddlers, that's fourteen; there's Paddy O'Rourke, his wife, and twelve children—there's John McGoggles, the well digger, and Jemmy O'Reilley, the bog rotter; there's my seven darters, with their husbands, and betwixt them, 27 as sweet little ones as you'd wish to clap your own ugly eyes upon—and there's myself and Teddy, and our five sons, with their wives and twenty-three youngsters—besides six lodgers and 14 boarders.

For Rent for next year.

THE TAVERN, with two Lots of Ground, with several other small Tenements, at the Old Chapel in Talbot county.—Also, a Wind Mill near the above. For terms apply to Ennalls Martin, Jr. Agent for

WILLIAM FIFE.

aug 10 3w

FOR RENT

FOR the ensuing year, 4 or 5 farms in the neighbourhood of the Chapel.—For terms Apply to EDWARD N. HAMBLETON.

june 29 w

TALBOT COUNTY TAXES.

Office of the Commissioners of the Tax,

EASTON, July 13th, 1830.

ORDERED by the Commissioners of the Tax for Talbot county, that the following advertisement, be inserted once a week for four successive weeks in the Easton Gazette, the Republican Star and General Advertiser, and the Eastern Shore Whig and People's Advocate printed and published in Easton, and the Baltimore Patriot.

A list of Land and Ground, situate, lying and being in Talbot county, and State of Maryland, liable for and charged with County Taxes for the years 1828 and 1829, together with the several Sums due and unpaid thereon, with the names of the persons chargeable with the same, and on which no personal property could be found by the Collector of the said County, liable for or properly chargeable for the payment of the same, as by the return of the said collector appears to wit:

Persons Names.	Names and Situation of Land.	Quantity.	Su Du
			$ cts.
Edward Auld's Heirs	Lot on Easton Point, lot near do. and a lot on the Landing Road	2 1 8	5 05
Samuel Adams' Heirs	Lot on Harrison Street, Easton	1 16	1 21½
Cassy Bush	Lot near the Meeting House, do.	1	1 15½
Major Benny's Heirs	Lot on Dover St. lot on south end of Washington St. and a lot part Londonderry	5.8	80
Jonathan Balderson's Heirs	Lot on Goldsborough Street	½	82½
Andrew Candoie, Baltimore	Windmill lot near Easton	2 ¼	1 16½
James Earl's Heirs	Four lots on Washington st. and a lot near Easton	5 7-12	5 28
Joseph Haskin's Heirs	Lot on Cabinet street, do. on the Landing Road, do. on Washington street, do. on South st. do. on Goldsborough street, five half acre lots on South street, part of Buckingham lot near Easton, quantity and name unknown, part of Tilghman's Fortune	249 1-8	22 21
Cloudberry Kerby, Jr. Heirs	Lot on South end Washington street	½	1 54½
Ezekiel Ledum,	Lot near the Meeting House	½	53
Samuel Ringgold, Kent county	Part Bachelor's Range and Bachelor's Addition	260	8 30
Christiana Seth's Heirs	Lot corner of Goldsborough & Harrison streets } Part of Tilghman's Fortune on Bay Side road }	3.8 84	13 02
Moses Smith	Lot near Easton,	4	91
Henry Toomy's Heirs	Lot on Harrison street, lot on Dover Road adjoining Easton	10 3 8	2 57
Henry & Ann Troth	Lot in Easton supposed to contain	1.8	1 11
	DISTRICT No. 2.		
Philip Adams	Lot in St. Michaels	¼	45
James Larimore, Balt.	Ball's Resurvey	197 ½	7 46
Solomon Cummins	Part of Oakley	40	70
Joshua W. Cummins	Tract of land called Renard-Keep-out, resurveyed and called Oakley's Addition	67 2 3	93
Greenbury Griffin	Two lots in St Michaels	½	44
Peter Harrison	Tract of land called Content, resurveyed, and part of Chance enlarged	20	63½
Thomas Harrison's Heirs	Lot in St. Michaels	½	76
Jeremiah Marshall	Part of Godwin's Addition	15	40
James Pulley	Part of Oakley	40	37½
James Pursley's Heirs	Lot in St. Michaels	¼	1 52½
John Wrightson's Heirs	Eight lots in St. Michaels	1 ½	1 06
	DISTRICT No. 3.		
John Bullen's Heirs	Part Pills' Range, part Hutchinson	235	5 69
John B. Bordley	Part Timothy's Lot	139 ½	6 68
James Medford	Lot in Oxford	½	61½
James Walker's Heirs	Part of Jamaica and Walker's discovery	86	99½
	DISTRICT No. 4.		
Richard L. Austin	Austin's Trial and Mill Hundred	187	2 13
James Austin's Heirs	Name unknown	80	1 98
Allen Bowie's Heirs	Part of Noble's Chance and part of other tracts	170	1 58
Anthony Booth	Part of John's Hill part of Bloomsberry and part of Sherwood's industry	207	1 72
Elizabeth Casson	Part of Dudley's Chance and part of other tracts	290	4 80
Daniel Caulk's Heirs	Part Parker's Park, part Parrott's Reserve part John's Hill	432 ¾	2 67
Henry Downs's Heirs	Part of Austin and part of other tracts	676	8 60
John Emory, Queen Ann's	Chesnut Ridge, Partnership, Chesnut Bay Robert's Purchase	634	11 78
Seth Faulkner's Heirs	Neighbours Keep Out	113 ½	2 97
John Ferguson's Heir	Nobles' Meadows	216	8 04
John Garey's Heirs	Part Strawberry Hill, part Addition, part Burk's Range part of Elizabeth's enlargement		2 87½
Zebulon Gregory	Part Stapard Moore, part Cready's lot	80	73
John McDonald's Heirs	Part Perkin's Discovery, part Carter's Farm	276 ¾	10 45
Christiana Morgan's Heirs	Part Advantage	153	1 84
Joseph Nicholson's Heirs	Part of Arcadia	45	46½
Edward Roberts	Farmer's Delight, Springfield and New Design	172 ½	12 63
Sarah Roberts' Heirs	Kings Bridge	210	9 48
John Bidout Queen Anns	Planters Increase Part Lloyd's Costin, Rebecca's Gardens	240	4 34
William Scott's Heirs	Part Turkey Neck, part Mill land	34	3 17
John Sands	Part Collon, part Selby and part of other tracts	325	3 75
John Tillotson's Heirs	Name unknown	370	16 31
Francis James & Elizabeth Turner }	Part Hampton and part Loveday's Purchase	280	7 44
Rebecca Wooter's Heirs	Part Noble's Addition part Planters Delight	152	34

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT unless the County charges on the lands as aforesaid, proportionable part of advertising and all other legal charges thereon due, shall be paid to SOLOMON MULLIKIN Esq. the Collector of the Tax for said county, on or before the 10th day of September next, or within thirty days after the publication of this notice is completed, the lands so charged as aforesaid or such part thereof as may be necessary to raise the sum due thereon, shall be sold to the highest bidder for the payment of the same, pursuant to the act of assembly, entitled 'an act for the more effectual collection of the county charges, in the several counties of this State,' passed November session, 1797.

JOHN STEVENS, Clerk

to the Commissioners of the Tax for Talbot county.

Easton, august 3, 1830, 4w

General Camp Meeting

FOR TALBOT COUNTY.

THE General Camp Meeting of the Methodist Episcopal Church for Talbot Circuit, will be held in Haddaway's woods on the Bay Side, in said County, three miles above Haddaway's Ferry: to commence on Thursday Evening 19th of August.

The Camp Ground is situated within a quarter of a mile of the Bay, affording peculiar conveniences to those who may come by water,—the situation is very healthy,—and arrangements are making for a sufficient supply of excellent water.

july 20 w

KINGSTON TO RENT.

TO RENT for the ensuing year, and possession given on the first day of January next, that well known Farm called 'Kingston,' situated in King's Creek hundred, Talbot county, and immediately on the great Choptank River, together with the buildings, premises and appertenances to the same belonging. Kingston has long since been established as a depot for grain and other articles intended for the Baltimore market, and is considered one of the most eligible situations on the river for conducting Boating Business and a Grocery Store, and has been successively used for the above purposes. An investment of a very moderate Capital, conducted with industry and enterprise, would no doubt yield a handsome profit. The situation is healthy, the soil productive and the buildings in tolerable repair and will be made completely so in the early part of next spring. Terms made moderate to an approved tenant. Persons desirous of renting are invited to view the premises and apply to the subscriber.

ENNALLS MARTIN, Jr.

Dover Bridge, July 20 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 13 w

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.

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.*

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.

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