APOLLO'S FOUNT.

From the London Monthly Magazine.

Yes—five and twenty years will make
A change in mortal things.
I've seen it some strange freedoms take
With very decent kings.
A quarter-century, when o'er,
Appears by no means recent;
It made a saint of naughty Moore,
And Broad Grin Coleman decent.

Ye five-and-twenty years! I could
Apostrophise your flight
In strain would make great Matthe Wood
Put out his little light.
But ye are gone—and where's the use
O! metrical regret?
Or tears, to render my dry muse
Uncomfortably wet?

The pump which now at Aldgate stands,
Had the same handle *then;*
'Tis handled now by other hands,
Another race of men!
Phil Potts was then a serving-lad,
A big boy sort of man,—
'The boy is father to the dad'—
He's now a publican!

Jack Shrimshaw kept his horse and chaise
And rolled in port and pelf:
Now Jack, in these degenerate days,
Can barely keep himself!
Wilks, Wilkins, Wilkinson, and Wicks,
Brown, Buggins, Biggs, and Bate,
Hogg, Huggins, Higgins, Higgs, and Hicks,
Are all in the same state!

There's Thrift, who lent his thousands out,
And dined on two polonies.
Now phaetonizes town about
With two black-spotted ponies.
And Grasp, who ground the poor to dust,
Hard hearted as a target,
Has left Bread-Ward his marble bust,
And feeds the world at Margate!

The Dobbses, who then cut a dash,
And led the ton of Aldgate,
Grew out of vogue when out of cash,
And sank to Norton-Falgate;
The Hobbses, once in Dobbses case,
Proud when a Dobbs would lighten
The darkness of their dwelling place,
Now cut them dead at Brighton.

Thus runs the world, thus ran the world,
And thus it still shall run,
Till into atoms it is hurled,
And quenched are moon and sun!
Who shall recount the ups and downs,
The laughter and the tears,
The kicks and cuffs, the smiles and frowns,
Of five-and twenty years!'

THE VOYAGE OF LOVE.

Oh haste on board!—my gallant boat,
While skies are bright, and sun beams smile,
Shall gaily o'er the waters float
And steer for Pleasure's fairy isle.
'Tis summer's prime, each bud and flow'r
Glows upon hill and dale and grove:
Oh seize the bright suspicious hour,
And haste on board; and sail with Love!

Fair Hope my silken sail has wrought,
To waft us o'er the silv'ry tides;
Young Enterprise the rudder brought,
Which his adventurous spirit guides.
Upon the deck is reared a light,
A richly canopied alcove,
The winds are hush'd, the skies are bright;
Oh haste on board, and sail with Love!

The Maiden heard the gentle song,
She saw the gaily painted bark;
The path that Prudence urged was long,
And led through valleys drear and dark.
The silken sails, the streamers gay,
Have lured her truant steps to rove;
She leaves the rough and rugged way,
To roam o'er tranquil seas with Love.

Swiftly tow'rds Pleasure's flowery realm,
Love's fleet and buoyant vessel flies,
And still through sunny straits the helm
Is boldly steered by Enterprise.
The fairy prow leaps dancing o'er
The rippling wave by cliff and cove:
Who would not quit the lonely shore,
To sail to Pleasure's isle with Love.

But soon tempestuous winds arise,
Loud roars the surge, descends the rain;
And vainly does young Enterprise
His rudder urge to land again.
He turns to shore: on pinions gay,
While with the whelming seas he strove,
His wily patron speeds away—
But she is wrecked who sailed with Love!

From the Philadelphia Inquirer.

BACHELORS.—We trust that this class of our readers arrived at a desirable state of pecuniary independence, is small. Bachelors, generally speaking, are among the most honest and honourable species of the male gender; but their being bachelors, in so goodly a city as this, abounding with so many butterflies of beauty as well as comely housewives, argues that in their earlier life they have been either disappointed or rejected, or that some peculiar calamity of event or disposition has prevented them from entering into that social condition which of all others is most desirable to the man who has sympathy, and is fond of companionship. All this, however, is only prefatory to the subject.

Governor Pope of Arkansas, some time last month accepted of an invitation to a public dinner in Washington, of the goodly territory of which he does the gubernatorial honors. On that occasion he was toasted, and in response made a very excellent speech, the concluding passage of which we quote, recommending it heartily to our readers of both sexes, as somewhat unique for the occasion, but certainly happy:—

'At the muster the other day, and in the general aspect of the people of Arkansas, the Governor said he had been reminded of old Kentucky—of open, generous Kentuckians—but he had discovered in this country, to his great grief and mortification, a larger proportion of single men and bachelors than he had ever seen elsewhere, and a great aversion or indifference to matrimony. This seems to me (continued the Governor) an evil of serious magnitude, and to demand radical REFORM: According to the best estimate he had been able to make, there had been born in Arkansas, within the last twelve months, from 1000 to 1,200 children, and, if the single men and bachelors would marry and do their duty to God and their country, it would soon become a state without the aid of strangers. In a country where the means of subsistence are easily procured, there is no apology for remaining single. Many gentlemen are reluctant to encounter the trouble and expense of a wife and family, but a man who will not hazard much to make himself and a fine girl happy, can hardly be relied on to meet the toils and perils of war when his country is in danger. Permit me to tell you, gentlemen, that the ladies are ardent in their attachments, and grateful for a faithful return; and if a husband will only prefer the company of his wife to the grog-shop and gaming table, or other places of idle amusement, and convince her that she is of all things nearest his heart, she will work her fingers to the quick to sustain him, if he should be even a little lazy or worthless. Woman is the best gift of heaven to man, and he that does not accept it, hardly deserves a seat in heaven.

I have (continued the Governor) passed two days in this town, and been rarely cheered with the appearance of a lady. It seems to be a town of bachelors. On Saturday, he supposed the ladies were too much occupied with their domestic concerns to be visible, but hoped that on Sunday, he would see, in this respectable, wealthy and populous country, a numerous assemblage of both sexes, at Church, in the town, or near it; but, to his surprise, he was informed, on Sunday morning, that there was no preaching in town or neighbourhood, and that the preachers rarely came to Washington, because there were so few ladies in the place. The Governor said that the idea was novel to him, but, on reflection, he did not censure the preachers, for how can they expect that the glad tidings of the Gospel will penetrate the hearts of sinners, who are insensible to the charms of women? If there are (continued the Governor) but few ladies in this town, there are a number of as intelligent and agreeable gentlemen as are any where to be met with, and may I be permitted to hope for a speedy reformation.

The Governor begged, in conclusion, to offer the following sentiment, which was received with cheering applause.

The fair sex. He that does not seek a helpmate—the most precious boon of God to man—has no music in his soul, and is worse than an infidel.

'GIVE PLACE TO THE DEVIL.'

In other words get out of his way—keep out of mischief. It is of the first importance that my readers should have a right understanding of this passage of sacred writ, otherwise they will be apt to wrest it to a most unlucky purpose. By giving place to the devil, it is not meant that they should yield him the preference, as they would a person venerable for wisdom, piety or virtue; nor that they should give place to him from a principle of politeness or etiquette, as they do a stranger, a lady or a person of rank or fortune.—In short, it is not meant that they should yield to him out of any deference; but simply, that in giving him place that they should get out of his way, as they would out of the way of any person or thing which is known to be annoying or hurtful.

Get out of the devil's way and he will not hurt you. Stop not to parley with him to hold communication of any kind, to form any acquaintance, or to have any dealings with him. He may appear a pleasant fellow at first, make fair professions of service, and endeavour by all means to get into your good graces; but if all accounts be true, he will be sure to show the cloven foot in the end. The only safe course is to get out of his way in the very beginning.

Some persons perhaps will say, better stay and fight it out; it is cowardly to run, and disgraceful to leave the devil to boast of keeping the field. But this proceeds from a false notion of honour. As there would be no glory in putting yourself on a par with a bad character, so there can be no disgrace in getting out of his way, even by resorting to flight.

By giving place to the devil, I suppose is not intended merely keeping clear of the father of mischief—the Old Scratch himself, in his own particular person including, horns, tail, claws, pitchfork, and blue blazes. For in such shape, and with such apparatus, he is not, as far as I know, such a blockhead as very often to appear. He is not so stupid as to defeat his own purposes by appearing in such a shape as shall horrify or disgust those whom he intends to allure within his clutches. Keep out of his way, let him appear in what guise he will. Though he may change characters as often as Proteus, or any other politician, never trust him in any.

Give place to the devil; get out of the way of mischief and all manner of deviltry as soon as may be. The same general meaning is expressed in other words: 'If sinners entice thee consent thou not.' If gaming allure thee have nothing to do with it.—Keep out of the way of those who would persuade thee to mend thy fortune, or to mar it, by staking thy substance on the throw of a die, or the turning of a card. Trust to no denomination of cards, in the way of gaming. Hearts are deceitful, clubs are dangerous, spades are ominous, and diamonds are—not to be trusted. Kings are unfeeling, queens are capricious, and jacks are knaves. The two spot will play the deuce with you; and if you trust the three, you are likely to be betrayed. Get out of the way of the devil, whatever instrument of gaming he may tempt thee with—whether it be cards or dice, bowls or billiards. However pleasant these things may appear, they are more dangerous than the horns, the pitchfork, and the blue blazes, which superstition have created.

Give place to the devil, let him appear in what shape he will; for if half the bad stories which are told about him be true, he is a very vile fellow, and by no means fit company for any decent person. Give place to the devil by avoiding quarrels and quarrelsome persons. Persons who are known to be uniformly peaceable, are seldom molested. Few even among the pugnacious, are so devoid of all honourable feelings as to wage war with the unresisting, or offer violence to the meek and the humble.—Should you be assailed with abusive language, withdraw from the presence of the speaker. You can derive neither pleasure, profit, nor honour, from hearing yourself abused. Of all devils in the world give place to a foul mouthed one. A devil who has not politeness enough to use gentlemanly language, is fit company for no man.

Give place to the devil, by avoiding the man that would strike you, blackguard you or spit upon you. He is offensive in all three. If you throw back his vile language, you put yourself on the same level with him. If you strike back again, and get flogged, you are no gainer by resistance; if you come off victorious, it is merely the victory of fisticuffs, and brings you no honour. If you spit back upon him who spits upon you, you dirty his garments without cleansing your own. The better way then, on every account, is to give place to the devil in the shape of these injurious beings, by getting out of their way. You will thus preserve a sound skin, ears unshocked with foul language, and garments unsoiled by the neighbourhood or contact of filthy persons.

Give place to the devil, even if you subject yourself to some inconvenience in consequence. Thus, if you have a bad neighbour, and he will not remove, go yourself—pull up stakes and quit, for the sake of quiet. You will be the gainer in the end. Go, even if you have to make some sacrifices in point of property.—It is better to be poor, than to be always subjected to the vexations of a bad neighbour. Get out of the way of such a person, if you have to remove to the West, or even 'beyond the West.' At any sacrifice give place to the devil in the shape of a bad neighbour.

As Uncle Toby said to the fly, so say you to the devil—'There is room enough in this wide world for thee and me.' But inasmuch as you cannot easily put him out of the window you must be content to go out of the door yourself. Give place to him and attend to your own concerns. Treat him uniformly with scorn and avoidance, and he will cease to molest you.

Give place to the devil by fleeing from vice of every description; and by avoiding every temptation to evil. So shall you live a quiet and peaceable life, and go down to the grave without spot and without blemish.

N. Y. Constellation.

The following dish of high toryism is from Bell's Weekly Messenger of the 10th ult. If the editor of that extensively circulated paper writes so, it is certain that many persons in England, must so believe.

'A great deal of agitation has prevailed in the country during the past week, more especially in the Stock Market, on account of the proceedings in France and Belgium. The French King has called out a conscription of 110,000 men to recruit his armies, which is said to indicate a hostile purpose. We believe, however, that France well knows her interest lies in pacific relations with all countries: and if such countries are content to pay the price which she requires, of the acknowledgment of the reigning dynasty, she is little likely to disturb them by military operations. We speak of course of France so long as she remains a monarchy, for if the Government once pass into the hands of republicans and jacobins, the sword must inevitably run through Europe, and finally through France herself.

It is absurd to suppose, as the seditious amongst ourselves affect to believe, that the new French levies are raised for the purpose of aiding the Belgians! Belgium is at this moment a nuisance to all Europe, and to none more than to France herself. The chimney smokes, and the flames threaten in that direction. The republicans of France are desirous to make a bandle of the Belgians, in order to establish their own views at home; and they look forward to this ally,—of whatever is noxious, unprincipled, turbulent, and seditious,—as the means of battering down their own Government, and thus stepping on to revolutionise the rest of Europe. France, therefore, has a common interest against the Belgian republicans. She can have no sympathy with an unprovoked revolt, wholly at variance with her own motives, and the course of her own proceedings. France was, moreover, a direct party to the treaties of 1814 and 1815, which guaranteed the integrity of the kingdom of the Netherlands, and by her acquiescence, at Aix la Chapelle, to the terms of these treaties, that is to say, to the fortresses of the Netherlands being the barriers on the Scheldt, the Rhine, and the Meuse, under the co-ordinate sceptre of the King of Holland, through the northern and southern provinces of the United States. By consenting to these treaties, she procured the evacuation of her own territory by the allied armies, and the integrity of its ancient boundaries.

It is known, that all the great Powers are now at work in conciliating Belgium and Holland, and bringing under that unnatural rebellion and servile insurrection, which has so causelessly broken out in those fine countries, whilst in the possession of all that laws and liberty could give them. To suppose, therefore, that France was secretly labouring to keep alive the flame, would be to suppose her busy in the work of her own ruin,—by encouraging the rising and lashing of the same surges of faction against her own recent and imperfect institutions. The common safety of Europe requires the extinguishment of a rebellion which is not dignified by the name of the honest man concerned in it, or one sentiment of constitutional liberty embarked in its support.

From the beginning of the revolt in Belgium to the present shape which it has taken, we always had one opinion of it,—that it was the rising of a mob against all law and discipline,—the plain and avowed insurrection of *brigands* under the more sober and decent pretext of Republicanism. 'Your wife,' said Dr. Johnson to a waterman who abused him on the Thames, 'under *pretence* of keeping a brothel, is a receiver of stolen goods.' These Belgian insurgents, we speak of the mob of them, under pretext of establishing a Republic and dissolving their connexion with Holland, were secretly arrayed against all property, religion and laws, and aimed at the common destruction of whatever was decent and respectable. They are, in a word, as the published name of their leaders show, the worst class of the worst Jacobins. An avowed infidel and atheist a man of no station or property,—a journeyman mechanic, a few years ago, banished from his country for a seditious libel, subscribes his name at the head of that government which his mob have temporarily established!—whilst a refugee of Spain or South America,—one of the unextinguished torches which has been tossed about Europe for the last ten years, has assumed the command of the Belgian army! Can any human being, more especially a sober Englishman, believe that a revolution like this has for its end the establishment of a steady government and constitutional liberty; the maintenance of order, the preservation of property and civil rights, and the founding and protecting of those principles upon which alone governments can subsist? To conclude, the whole speculation of this revolt is the gratification of unbounded *brigandage*. It has no resource but plunder. It has no principle absolved from its own ferocious passions. It is a mob getting the upper hand by the menace of brute force against all those institutions which formerly held them under wholesome restraint.

The decision of the States-General has too plainly marked the true nature of this revolt to suffer it to be a matter of doubt with any candid mind. None of the ancient nobility of Brabant—none of the large landholders, wealthy merchants, or rich burghers, appear to belong to the rebel junta of Brussels.—It is of that low democrat birth which marked the original revolution in France, and, like that, it aims at accomplishing the same end by the same means.

We sincerely hope that the King of the Netherlands will at least save Antwerp and the southern provinces from the contagion of this horrible mischief; and we trust that the governments of Prussia, France, and Austria, will assist in immediately encountering the danger which threatens themselves. Not only does the peace of Europe politically considered require the suppression of this revolt, but all the maxims of civil justice, and the internal principles of morality and religion, concur in demanding its extinction.

The Belgian provinces may have what they desire, viz: a separate and independent government under the Prince of Orange. The King of the Netherlands and the States-General have so far met their wishes. But Europe cannot stand by and see the mob-destruction of those barriers, raised at the common cost for the common defence of each state; nor can she quietly behold the annexation of those provinces to France, under a mock of independence,—the separation of which from that ambitious power was extorted at the cost of so much blood and treasure. We might add, indeed, as another reason, that it is incompatible with the common safety to see a mob, headed by the worst of men legislating for four millions of people, and all principles and all property brought into jeopardy and danger by the insurrection of brute force and a servile war.

From the Lockport Balance.

FATAL FROLIC.—About twenty years ago, a young gentleman, remarkable for strong nerve, was at a party consisting of a few friends, where ghosts and supernatural agency became the subject of conversation. After a few remarks by some of the party, the young gentleman's opinion was asked, when he firmly declared he had no belief whatever in such nonsense, and that he would as soon meet a herd of ghosts as a flock of sheep, and that he would no more mind passing a night in a reputed haunted house, than by his own fire side. One or two of the party determined to try his nerve, and one gentleman in particular offered to wager him a dozen of wine that he would be afraid to sit up all night with a corpse. He instantly accepted the bet, provided he was allowed a fire, a pair of pistols, and a glass of grog, and his own house being made the scene of the trial of his nervous faculties. These terms being agreed to, the parties separated, and the next evening was the time appointed for the decision of the bet.

The next evening came, and every thing being in readiness—pistols, fire, and grog—the corpse was brought in by the party who laid the wager, assisted by a friend, enveloped in a large sheet, and placed in a coffin, and set down in the middle of the room. At this instant the young hero was called down from the room to speak to some person on trifling business, which he instantly despatched and returned up stairs. The parties who brought the corpse in, after wishing him a good night, were on the point of departure, when he earnestly said to them—'Now if any tricks are attempted to be played with me, I will fire at the corpse, if one it is, for I strongly suspect it is a living being.'—They made him no further answer to this threat than these ominous words—'Remember twelve o'clock.' He was then left alone. He stirred his fire, sipped his grog, and made himself as comfortable as he could possibly do.

At length the solemn hour arrived. As the last stroke vibrated on his ear he distinctly saw the corpse begin to move. He snatched a pistol from the table, advanced to the coffin, and exclaimed—'If you stir another step I will fire.' To this injunction he received no answer. The supposed corpse rose up in the coffin and stepped—he repeated his threat—it still advanced—he fired, and the bullet was thrown back in his face by the supposed corpse. He fell to the floor with a piercing shriek, and rose a lunatic, in which wretched state he remained till his death, which happened about a year after this tragic and truly heart rending scene occurred.

A more lamentable instance of cruel folly perhaps never occurred. Had its victim reflected but for a moment, he would have been saved; but the idea of the bullet being returned or perhaps that of shooting a fellow creature, took such an effect upon his nerves, that reason forsook her empire never more to return.

During the time he was gone out of the room to speak to the person who wished to see him, (who was a party concerned,) the bullets were drawn from the pistols, and given into the hands of the corpse, who was likewise one of the party who was present when the wager was laid. The occurrence is never thought of by either of the actors in this foolish affair, but it occasions a sigh or a pang of remorse.

ELOPEMENT.—On Monday last a lady and gentleman, travelling in a private carriage with post horses, stopped for the night at Lenon's Inn, where they had landed on their route from London, by Bristol. They had intended to proceed onward hence to Dublin, but were arrested there on the following morning by a peace officer, direct in pursuit from London, whither he immediately set forward to re-conduct them. The fugitives, we understand, to be a Mr. F—s—e, of Belfast, and a daughter of one of the very wealthy Rothschilds, the only heir to the immense united property of the three celebrated Jews.—Mr. F and the lady, it is said, had been married at Waterford before their arrival here. [Carlow Morning Post.

NEW GOODS.

WM. H. & P. GROOME,

HAVE just returned from Philadelphia and Baltimore, with an extensive assortment of

Hard Ware, Cutlery, Groceries, Liquors, Queen's-Ware, China, Glass, &c.

AMONG WHICH ARE:

Brittania Ware in sets, Writers & Bread Trays, Gilt & Frame Looking-Glasses, Toilet do. Knives and Forks, Ivory do. in sets, Plated and Brass Candle Sticks, Plated Castors, Brass Andirons, English Spades and Shovels, American do. Cut & Wrought Nails, Cast-steel Wood Axes, Carpenters' Tools, Silver and India Steel Razors, Razor Strops, with and without Tablets—a superior article, Penknives—a large assortment, Tin-Ware, Castings, Stone & Wood-Ware, Bellows' and Brushes, Wool Hats,

Old Cognac Brandy, Jamaica Spirit, Holland Gin, Old Rye Whiskey, Old L. P. Madeira, Dry Lisbon, Teneriffe, Port and Claret WINES.

Loaf, Lump and Havana Sugars, Java & Green Coffee, Fresh bunch Rasins, Almonds, Figs and Currants, Nutmegs, Mace and Cloves, Fine and Coarse Salt, Salid Oil, Basket Salt, Sperm, Mould & Dip Candles, Gunpowder, Imperial, Old Hyson and Powshong of the latest importations, TEAS

Buckwheat Flour, Cheese & Family Flour

Fresh Cranberries,

Gun Powder by the lb. and in Canisters, of superior quality, Patent Shott, Powder Flasks, and Shott Bags.—Also, a large supply of Cotton Yarn, from No. 4 to 24, Cotton Osnaburgs, White and Brown Muslins, Plaids, Stripes, &c.

All of which will be offered at a small advance.

oct 26 3weow

NEW FALL GOODS.

WM. CLARK

BEGS leave to inform his customers and the public generally, that he has just returned home with an extensive assortment of

NEW GOODS,

Selected with much care in New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, from the latest importations, embracing almost every article in the

Staple and Fancy Line,

WHICH IS NOW OPENING,

And will be offered at a small advance for CASH, or on time to old *punctual* customers.

sep 28 eow

THE INDIAN PHYSICIAN.

EDWARD LOCKWOOD

FROM BALTIMORE,

HAVING for the last fifteen years, practised the healing art with the most flattering success in Philadelphia and Baltimore, he has appointed E. Lockwood his agent in Easton, in whom he can confide; he having studied with me for about four years, and is perfectly well acquainted with those Vegetable substances, known to have the power of curing the worst of Diseases to which our frail bodies are liable, the administration of medicine will be confined, to the practice of the Seneca Nation of Indians, which practice is particularly applicable to the cure of the following named diseases:

Coughs, Colds, Consumptions, Gout,
Tetter Erysipelas, Epilepsy or Falling sickness,
Deafness, Fits, Baldness, Sore & Weak Eyes,
Female Obstruction, Cancers, Ulcers,
King's Evil, White Swellings, Stone or Gravel,
Dropsy, Piles, Costiveness, Liver Complaint,
Sore Throat, Quinzy, Polypus and Mercurial Affections,
Rheumatism, Apoplexy, Palsey,

And many other diseases to which the human family are exposed. The afflicted will meet with every possible attention, and every possible exertion will be made to restore them to health, by calling on the Indian Physician, at Mr. Ridgaway's, Union Tavern, Easton.

Easton, Nov. 23 4w

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

LAST NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted for officers' fees for the years of 1828 and 1829, are hereby notified that no longer indulgence can possibly be given, as I am determined to close the collections of said fees as the law directs. I have given my deputies the most peremptory orders to execute every person who may neglect this notice. I would also take the liberty to inform those persons who owe fees for the present year, (1830) that the same has been due for several months past, and payment is expected immediately for the same.

WM. TOWNSEND, Shff.

july 20 w

THOS. C. NICOLS

TAKES this method of informing the public, that he has removed to Easton and intends teaching school, in company with Miss M. G. Nicols. He flatters himself that, by unremitted attention to the duties of his profession, he will merit a share of public patronage. He has in his possession, letters of recommendation from gentlemen of respectability, both in Kentucky and Ohio, which may be seen at any time, at Miss Nicols' school room.

N. B. For the accommodation of such young gentlemen as are prevented by their business, from attending a day school, I have determined upon opening a night school, to commence on Monday the 29th inst. at 6 o'clock P. M. Terms two dollars per quarter. Hours of tuition from 6 until 9, five nights in the week.

THOS. C. NICOLS.

nov 23 3w

STEAM BOAT MARYLAND.



NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT the Steamboat on her routes between Easton and Baltimore, will, on and after the 20th of this month and until the Spring, call at Castle Haven, in Dorchester county, for the delivery and reception of Passengers, and not at Cambridge. LEMUEL G. TAYLOR.

Easton, Oct. 12 w

CASH FOR NEGROES.

THE Subscriber, Agent for Austin Woolfolk, of Baltimore, takes this method of acknowledging the many preferences in the purchase of negroes, and wishes the citizens of the Eastern Shore to still continue their preference to him for

100 NEGROES,

From the age of twelve to twenty-five years, for whom he will give higher prices than any real purchaser that is now in the market, or may hereafter come. Any person having negroes, of the above ages, will do well in giving the preference to

SAMUEL REYNOLDS.

who may be found at the Easton Hotel.

nov 16 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.

SOLOMON LOWE.

jan 26 6qw



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.*

Farm to be Rented.

TO be rented for the next year, a Farm in Banbury; also several Houses and Lots in and about Easton.—For terms, &c. apply to

JOHN GOLDSBOROUGH,

Easton, sep 7 w

TO BE RENTED

FOR THE ENSUING YEAR, the House and Lot on Aurora Street, now occupied by Mrs. Chamberlaine. J. ROGERS.

sept 21 w

JUST RECEIVED,

A FURTHER SUPPLY OF

Writing & Letter Papers,

WITH

SCHOOL BOOOKS, SLATES, QUILLS, WAFERS, BONNETT BOARDS, &c. &c.

All of which will be sold low for cash, at the Star Office, Easton, Md. nov 9 w

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