SALOON OF APOLLO.

'It is the gift of POETRY to hallow every place in which it moves: to breathe round nature an odour more exquisite than the perfume of the rose, and to shed over it a tint more magical than the blush of morning.'

THE WREATH.

The wreath you wove, the wreath you wove
Is fair, but ah how fair
If pity's hand had lent to love,
One rose to mingle there.

If ev'ry rose with *gold* were tied,
Did *gems* for dew drops fall,
One *faded leaf* where love had sigh'd,
Were sweetly worth them all.

The wreath you wove, the wreath you wove,
Our emblem well may be—
The bloom is yours, but hopeless love,
Must keep *its tears for me.* MOORE.

THE PIOUS MAN.

The good man's hope is laid, far, far beyond
The sway of tempests, or the furious sweep
Of mortal desolation.—He beholds
Unapprehensive, the gigantic stride
Of rampart ruin, or the unstable waves
Of dark vicissitude. Even in death,
In that dread hour, when, with a giant pang,
Tearing the tender fibres of the heart,
The immortal spirit struggles to be free;
Then, even then, that hope forsakes him not,
For it exists beyond the narrow verge
Of the cold sepulchre.—The petty joys
Of fleeting life indignantly it spurned,
And rested on the bosom of its God.
This is man's only reasonable hope;
And 'tis a hope, which, cherish'd in the breast,
Shall not be disappointed.—Even He,
The Holy One—Almighty—who elanced
The rolling world along its airy way—
Even he will deign to smile upon the good,
And welcome him to those celestial seats
Where joy and gladness hold their changeless reign. WHITE.

FROM THE TRENTON EMPORIUM.

STANZA.

I saw but once—yet oh, had fate approved,
How fervently for ever had I loved—
I saw but once—but once she came and went,
Like a young angel on love's errand bent,
All light and life, minding of dreams that bless
Our summer hours of slumbering peacefulness,
When the blue mantle is withdrawn that flies,
Between earth's spirit and the etherial skies;
I saw but once—and never shall forget,
The hour we parted or the day we met.

Substance of a speech by a noted gambler, in a suit brought for gaming money, in which he obtained a verdict against the unanimous opinion of the four judges, by tampering with the jury.

We *cut* and *shuffled* stirr'd our stumps,
But z——ds they put us to our *trumps;*
They called *court cards,* led *suit* beside,
With *all four honors* on their side:
They *ployed the deuce!* but we more brave,
Finess'd on *hearts,* and *played the knave,*
We better knew the *pack* to fix,
And won the *game* at last by *tricks!*

POPULAR TALE.

"In vain hath naked truth advances made,
But still may gain access in masquerade;
In fiction's fascinating garb disguised,
Her wholesome precepts will be duly prized."

Perrin and Lucetta,

OR RURAL PROBITY.

Perrin was born in Britany, in a village near Vitré. When he came into the world Poverty received him into her cold embrace; he lost his father and mother, before he could pronounce their names; he owed his subsistence to public charity; he learned to read and write; this was the utmost extent of his education. At the age of 15 he hired himself to a farmer; he was entrusted with the care of a flock. Lucetta, a young girl of the neighborhood, at the same time tended her father's sheep. She led them to pastures where she often met Perrin, who paid her all the little services and assiduities that were possible at his age and in his situation. Their custom of being together, their quiet occupations, their goodness of heart, their officious attention to each other, produced a mutual attachment:—They were fond of each other's company; they waited with impatience for the hour at which they usually met in the meadow; they quitted it with regret; because, when they were to leave it, they were to separate. Their young hearts were susceptible; they already felt the passion of love, though they were ignorant of its nature and its tendency.—Five years glided away in innocent amusements; their sentiments grew more animated and ardent;—they never met now without the warmest emotions, which were heightened by the artless expressions of their love. Lucetta frequently checked Perrin's passion, not without regretting the constraint to which she was subjected by her conscious and ingenuous modesty; Perrin sighed, and imitated her cautious behaviour. They both wished to be united by wedlock, and communicated to each other their mutual desire.—Marriage is the final object of rural love. Seducement is not known in the innocent village; the coquette and the man of intrigue are characters not to be met with there. Perrin intended to ask Lucetta of her father, he communicated his intention to his mistress, who blushed at the proposal, yet frankly acknowledged that it gave her a very sensible pleasure. She did not, however, choose to be present at the interview betwixt him and her father; she told her lover that she was to go to the neighboring town the next day; she desired him to avail himself of her absence, and to acquaint her in the evening of his success.

The young man, at the appointed time flew to Lucetta's father. He opened his mind to him without reserve. Studied persuasion and art are not the talents of rustic orators. He frankly told him that he loved Lucetta.—You love my daughter, answered the old man abruptly!—You would marry her!—Are you in earnest, Perrin? How do you propose to live? Have you clothes to give her? Have you a roof to cover her? Have you food to support her? You are a servant; you have nothing. Lucetta is not rich enough to maintain herself and you. Perrin, you are not in a condition to keep a wife and family. I have hands, replied Perrin; I have health and strength; a man who loves his wife never wants employment; and what industry would I not exert to maintain Lucetta! Hitherto I have gained five crowns every year. I have saved twenty; they will defray the expenses of the wedding. I will work more diligently; my savings will augment; I shall be able to take a little farm; the richest inhabitants of our village have begun as poorly as I shall set off in life, why may I not succeed as well as they? Very true, Perrin; you are young: you may wait yet for some time; when I find you a rich man, my daughter is yours; but till then, make me no more absurd and romantic proposals.

Perrin could obtain no other answer: he ran to meet Lucetta; he soon found her, he was deeply affected with his disappointment; she read in his face the tidings he was going to announce. My father then has refused you!—Ah Lucetta, how unhappy I am to have been born poor! But I have not lost all hope: my situation may change: Your husband would have spared no pains to procure you a comfortable subsistence; will not your lover do as much to have the happiness of one day possessing you? We shall yet be united; I will not quit the delightful prospect. I conjure you to keep your heart for me; remember you have pledged it to me. Should your father propose a match for you—Lucetta! That is the only misfortune I can fear: Your compliance would terminate my life. And could I, Perrin, marry any one but you? No? if I am not your wife, I will be the wife of no other man upon earth.

They held this conversation on the road to Vitré. Night advancing, obliged them to quicken their pace. The evening was dark. Perrin's foot hits against something in the road, and he falls. He searches for what occasioned his fall; he finds it; 'tis a heavy bag; he takes it up, and curious to know what it contains, he goes with Lucetta into a field where a fire, which the peasants had lighted, in the day-time, was yet burning. By the light of this fire he opens the bag, and finds gold in it.—What do I see? cried Lucetta. Ah! Perrin, you are become rich!—Is it possible cried Perrin, that it is now in my power to possess you? Can Heaven have been so propitious to our love as to bestow upon me what will procure your father's consent to our marriage and make us happy! This idea infuses joy into their souls. They view the gold with eagerness, almost distrustful of their eyes; sometimes they quit the shining object, and look upon each other with tenderness and transport. Their first surprise being abated, they count the sum, it amounts to 12,000 livres. They are enchanted with their immense treasure.—Ah, Lucetta, cries Perrin, your father can no longer oppose my happiness. Lucetta cannot find words to answer him; but her eyes are animated and eloquent; she presses her lover's hand with rapture. Perrin is now certain that his bliss will soon be ratified:—He embraces his mistress with ardour and ecstacy: he is absorbed in the idea of his approaching felicity. Amiable Lucetta, cries he, how dear is this fortune to me; for I shall share it with you!

They tie up the treasure, and proceed towards Lucetta's father's; for they were determined to shew it immediately to the old man. They were now near his house, when on a sudden, Perrin stopped. By this gold, says he, we must expect to be happy; but is it ours? It undoubtedly belongs to a traveller: the fair of Vitré is just ended. Some merchant has probably lost it in his return home; at this very moment, whilst we are giving up ourselves to joy, he, perhaps, is a prey to despair. Your reflection is terrible, answered Lucetta; the unhappy man no doubt is in the utmost distress; can we enjoy what belongs to him? You make me tremble. We were carrying this money to your father, replied Perrin; through its influence, he would unquestionably have consented to make us happy: but could we have been happy in usurping the property of another? Let us go to the rector of our parish: he has always shewn me great humanity; he recommended me to the master whom I serve; I should take no material step without consulting him.

The rector was at home. Perrin gave him the bag which he had found. He owned that he at first looked upon it as a gift from Heaven: He acquainted him with his love of Lucetta, and with the obstacle which his poverty had proved to their union. The good man was all attention to the story; he gave them looks of paternal affection; their behaviour awoke the sensibility of his soul; he saw the ardour of a mutual passion glisten in their eyes: he admired their passion; but he more admired their probity. He applauded their generous conduct. Perrin, said he, cherish these sentiments as long as you live. The consciousness of them will make you happy; and they will draw down from Providence a blessing on your endeavors. We shall find the owner of this money; he will recompense your integrity; to his reward I will add a part of the money I have saved; Lucetta shall be yours; I will take upon me to obtain her father's consent, you are worthy of each other. If the money which you have deposited with me, is not reclaimed, it belongs to the poor; you are poor; in restoring it to you, I shall think that I act in obedience to Providence, who, by your finding it, and lodging it with me, has already marked you out as an object of his favour. (*Remainder next week.*)

RELIGIOUS.

What man *is* he that feareth the LORD? him shall he teach in the way *that* he shall choose.
Ps. xxv. v. 12.

For the Cambridge Chronicle.

Perhaps the purified spirit of the most endeared attachment, or the sweet cherubs of filial fondness, are watching over her fate, who on earth was most dear to them, and are awaiting the awful mandate, which shall dissolve the separating clay and enlarge the parting spirit. Tell me ye gentle messengers of Peace, is there no medium, through which ye can convey the blessed intelligence, when shall this wearisome journey of life be finished? When shall the curtain drop, which conceals your heavenly regions, your bowers of blessedness, your full flowing rivers of transporting delight?—Alas! the race is not yet run! the warfare is not yet accomplished! there is yet a measure to be filled up! the robe that is yet to be washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb, is not yet cleansed from all stains. Hasten, oh Thou! who can'st alone illuminate and cleanse; hasten the perfection of Thy work, and when Thy purifications are accomplished, oh! hasten the blessed period, when this mortal scene shall close—when Thy attendant angels shall receive the parting spirit, and CORNELIA be enwrapped in the robe of Thy mercy, and welcomed to the mansions of bliss!

THE BIBLE.

An Affectionate and Remarkable Tale.

The circumstance itself occurred in the town of Warrington, and was related there at a Bible Meeting, by a gentleman of respectability and veracity, connected with the society.

The circumstance was introduced in the following words:—About three weeks ago, two little boys, decently clothed, the eldest appearing about thirteen, and the younger eleven, called at the Lodging house for vagrants, in this town, for a night's lodging; the keeper of the house (very properly) took them to the Vagrant's Office to be examined: and if proper objects, to be relieved. The account they gave of themselves was extremely affecting, and no doubt was entertained of its truth.—It appeared that but a few weeks had elapsed since these poor little wanderers had resided with their parents in London. The typhus fever, however, in one day, carried off both father and mother, leaving them orphans, in a wide world without a home and without friends! Immediately after the last mournful tribute had been paid to their parents' memory, having an uncle in Liverpool, poor and destitute as they were, they resolved to go and throw themselves upon his protection. Tired, therefore, and faint, they arrived in this town on their way. Two bundles contained their little all. In the youngest boy's was found, neatly covered, and carefully preserved, a Bible. The keeper of the lodging house addressing the little boy, said, "you have neither money nor meat, will you sell me this Bible? I will give you five shillings for it." "No!" exclaimed he, (the tears rolling down his youthful cheek,) "I'll starve first." He then said "there were plenty of books to be bought beside this; why do you love this Bible so much?" He replied "no book has stood my friend so long as my Bible." "Why, what has your Bible done for you?" said he. He answered, "When I was a little boy about 7 years of age, I became a Sunday Scholar, in London; through the kind attention of my master, I soon learned to read my Bible—this Bible, young as I was, showed me that I was a sinner, and a great one too; it also pointed me to a Saviour; and I thank God that I have found mercy at the hands of Christ, and I am not ashamed to confess him before the world."

To try him still farther, six shillings were then offered him for his Bible. "No," said he "for it has been my support all the way from London;—hungry and weary, often have I sat down by the way side to read my Bible, and have found refreshment from it. Thus did he experience the consolation of the Psalmist, when he said "In the multitude of the sorrows that I had in my heart, thy comforts had refreshed my soul." He was then asked, "What will you do when you get to Liverpool, should your uncle refuse to take you in?" This reply may excite a blush in many established Christians. "My Bible tells me, said he, "when my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up." The man could go no farther, tears choaked his utterance, and they wept together.—They had in their pockets, tickets, as rewards for their good conduct, from the school to which they belonged, and thankfulness and humility were visible in all their deportment.

At night, these two little orphans, bending their knees by the side of their bed, committed themselves to the care of their heavenly father—to him whose ears are open to the prayers of the poor and destitute, and to him who has said—"Call upon me in the day of trouble; I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify me.' The next morning, these refreshed little wanderers arose early, dressed themselves for their journey, and set out for the town of Liverpool; and may He, who hears the ravens when they cry, and answers their petitions, guide them through time, and bless them in eternity.
Lon. Evan. Mag.

The flaws of the soul resemble the wounds of the body; the scar always appears, and they are in danger of breaking out again.

MISCELLANEOUS.

"Variety 's the very spice of life,
"Which gives it all its flavour."

Highland Mary.—In the West church yard of Greenock, without a stone to mark the place, slumber the ashes of Burns' Highland Mary. On a late visit to that town, curiosity, and a hope of *eliciting* some particulars respecting the object of the poet's love, induced us to pay a visit to the mother of Mary Campbell, now residing there. We found her a tidy, hale old woman, of fourscore, seated beside her "wee bit ingle," and busily employed at her spinning wheel, with the product of which, and a little assistance from the Parish, she manages to eke out a sort of livelihood. Her daughter Mary, soon became the subject of conversation, and we found her extremely communicative. She stated that when her daughter came from Ayrshire, she spoke often of the correspondence she had there maintained with Burns, and said that he repeatedly offered her his hand, and told her he would come to any part of the Highlands and marry her. He likewise mentioned, that it was then his intention to go to the West Indies, but he said in the event of this taking place, he would settle a yearly sum upon his Highland Mary, until he returned. Burns's gallantry, by this time, formed a theme for gossips, and Mary almost *dreaded a union* with one whom her friends condemned as a rake. Had she survived, these objections would have been surmounted, but alas! their last farewell was spoken; ere they were long separated the resistless arm of death numbered Mary among his victims, and she was mingled with the *clods of the valley*—while the bard, unconscious of his loss, was, revelling in visionary prospects of domestic bliss. Impatient at the delay and silence of his betrothed, Burns wrote repeatedly to the Highlands, but could obtain no information to quiet his soul. At length, he addressed a letter of inquiry to her uncle at Greenock, and by him the melancholy truth was unfolded. To one whose bosom was so tenderly alive to all the finer feelings and passions, this proved an overwhelming blow—his mental anguish was affecting in the extreme, and his sorrows were vented in the well known impassioned address "To Mary in Heaven." After Mary's death, several letters from Burns, breathing all the ardour and enthusiasm which characterised his effusions, were discovered in her chest. These, with a letter addressed to Mrs. Campbell, by her intended son-in-law, were committed to the flames by the ruthless hand of one of Mary's brothers. The last parting scene between the youthful lovers, as described by the poet, was extremely impressive. After spending a day of parting love, on the bonny banks of Ayr, they stood on the opposite banks of a limpid stream, *exchanged bibles,* and vows of eternal fidelity.—The Bible which Burns that day placed in the hands of his soul's idol, is now in the possession of her sister at Ardrossan. It is a pocket bible, *in two volumes.*—Upon the boards of the 1st volume, is inscribed, in the hand writing of Burns, "And ye shall not swear by my name falsely—I am the Lord," Chap. xix. 12th verse. On the 2d. 'Thou shalt not forswear thyself, but perform unto the Lord thine oath"—and upon a blank leaf, Robert Burns, Moassgiel.

Intemperance.—A writer of the Concord Gazette suggests, as hundreds have done before, the propriety of raising the price of ardent spirits by duties, with a view to diminish the consumption. He thus describes the habits of a portion of the mechanics and labourers in Boston.

"The result is, that these people live "from hand to mouth," and many of them nearly starve their families, to procure liquor; every cent, that can be saved from the purchase of necessaries, being appropriated for that purpose. 'It is a fact,' said a shop-keeper, that a large part of my customers, who now buy a quart of rum for ninepence, could have but a pint, if the price was double. But it is evening now, and you may see for yourself, if you will wait a little.—Presently a little dirty-looking girl came in, and, throwing a piece of money on the counter, said, 'I want a pint of gin, a candle, and the rest of the money in *bread.*' A women with a child in her arms came next, *for half a biscuit,* and the rest of the money in rum. Soon after, a man in the livery of Lazarus, very particularly drunk, brought in nine pence, for half a candle, and as much gin, as the rest of the money would get.' These customers, said the shop keeper, 'are a fair specimen of a great multitude in this city.

EVERY DAY RULES.

When our old school-master, shortly after the close of the revolution, left us to settle in Pennsylvania, I remember he made us all stand up before his green desk, while he made a speech filled with good advice, for our practice through life, and among a great many good things, he gave us the six following rules—I think I have found the practice of some of them of great advantage, and a thought struck me the other day when I chanced to come across them, written in an old copy book, that they might possibly be acceptable at least to some of the young people. They are as follows:—

I. When, in company, the conversation turns on an absent person, and you are called to express an opinion—always fancy that very person is standing silent behind you, looking over your shoulder and listening attentively to what you say. You will then speak prudently, and with due regard to his character.

II. As far as is possible, when you come to be you own masters, avoid contracting debts—try to do without every thing you cannot pay for, and when prudence requires the contracting of a debt, be punctual to the day in paying it.—Your affairs will then never get into confusion—you will always know exactly how you stand with the world.

III. Set a high value on your *word* in all things—be sure you make never a promise that you are not morally certain of being able to perform. The highest compliment your neighbours can bestow on you, will be to say—"his word is as good as his bond—you may place implicit faith in what he says."

IV. Always be ready to do an act of kindness when you can do it consistently with all your other obligations. And always do it cheerfully, gladly, without a wry face or an apology. But let those you oblige see and feel that you take delight in serving them. This will make you many friends—many who will be ever ready to oblige you in turn.

V. If you receive an injury, sleep at least twelve hours soundly before you make up your mind in what manner to treat it.—Then palliate it as much as you can, and reflect well on what course will be at once most honourable, humane and advantageous, in regard to it. Then you will stand a good chance of acting wisely.

VI. Choose your company among men of virtue, regular habits, and good sense—so that your own character, habits and manners, may be formed in a good model. This will save you much trouble and redound in the end greatly to your advantage.

The old man had a choice collection of good rules and maxims, and never did a man practice what he taught by precept, more closely. He profited by it too, for he was afterwards a member of the Legislature, a judge, and, I believe, a Colonel of militia.

Water your Plants with Soap Suds.—We have heretofore frequently recommended the use of soap suds, both as a manure and an antidote against insects. We have received repeated confirmation of the utility of this substance. A gentleman assures us that it is best of all manures for cucumbers, watermelons, &c. as it not only causes them to grow with great rapidity, but preserves them from bugs, worms, &c. You will, therefore, please to bear all this in mind on washing days, and see that Jemima commits no wanton waste of this species of property. Preserve it in the tubs or other suitable receptacles, and apply it to your plants every evening about sun down, after having been exposed to the heat of the sun during the day.—*New-En. Farmer.*

A very pleasant bread is made in France by a mixture of apples and flour in the proportion of one pound of the former to two of the latter. The usual quantity of yeast is employed as in making common bread, and is beat with flour and warm pulp of the apples after they have boiled, and the dough is then considered as set; it is then put up in a proper vessel, is allowed to rise for eight or twelve hours and then baked into long loaves. Very little water is requisite, none generally, if the apples are very fresh.

Remedy for a sore Mouth.—Hold in the mouth a strong decoction of hemlock bark; if the soreness extends to the throat and stomach swallow a little of it. It is presumed the tan operates on the gluten of the skin, the same as in the first of the process of converting raw hide into leather.—*N. E. Farmer.*

The surest road to health and long life.
FROM AN EMINENT PHYSICIAN.

Govern your passions—be cheerful—be temperate in all things—never leave any thing to be done by the stomach that can be done by the teeth, and never let your teeth do more than your hands.—And if you have a middling good constitution you may live a hundred years.

A lady of quick apprehension dropt her glove by the side of a gentleman of the name of *Page,* who was, according to the phrase, "An Old Beau:" and who gallantly picking it up, returned it to the lady with the following words:

If from your GLOVE you take the letter G,
Your glove becomes—what I devote to thee.

To which she returned:

If you from PAGE but take the letter P,
It then becomes—what will not do for me.

The German pronunciation of the English TH.—Many *Germans,* it is well known by all who are conversant with pronunciation substitute the sound of *d* for that of *th.* A gentleman from Leipsig being asked how old he was, replied, "he was *dirty;*" (30) and when asked the age of his wife, he answered "she was *dirty*-two." (32.)

Exaggeration.—A man was brought before lord Mansfield, when on the home circuit, charged with stealing a silver ladle, and in the course of the evidence, the counsel for the crown was rather severe upon the prisoner for being an attorney. 'Come, come,' said his lordship, in a whisper to the counsel, 'don't exaggerate matters; if the fellow had been an attorney, you may depend on it he would have stolen the bowl as well as the ladle.'

A middle-aged gentleman paid his addresses to a very young lady, but when he asked her in marriage, was refused.—Having acquainted a neighboring clergyman with his disappointment, he received the following laconic spiritual answer; "You ask and receive not, because you ask A MISS.

native country, yet still he is not [illegible] in a kn[illegible]

CA[illegible]

Vol. I.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY
M. K. STONE & CO.
N. E. corner of High and Poplar streets,

At TWO DOLLARS and FIFTY CENTS per annu[illegible] payable half yearly in advance.

No subscription taken for a shorter peri[illegible] than six months, and a failure to notify a d[illegible] continuance shall be considered as a new e[illegible] gagement.

ADVERTISEMENTS
Not exceeding a square, inserted three tim[illegible] for *one dollar,* and *twenty-five cents* for eve[illegible] subsequent insertion.

☞ In all cases where the number of ins[illegible] tions are not limitted, advertisements will [illegible] continued until forbid, and charged according[illegible]

*** All communications addressed to the P[illegible] prietors must come *post paid,* otherwise th[illegible] will not be attended to.

THE STEAM BOAT

MARYLAND

COMMENCED her regular routes, on We[illegible] nesday, the 10th March, at SEVEN o'clo[illegible] A. M. from Commerce street wharf, for An[illegible] polis and Easton, leaving Annapolis, at h[illegible] past ELEVEN o'clock, for Easton, by way [illegible] Castle Haven, and on Thursday, the 11th [illegible] Easton, by way of Castle Haven, the same ho[illegible] for Annapolis and Baltimore, leaving Annapo[illegible] at two o'clock, and continues to leave [illegible] above places as follow:

Commerce-street wharf, Baltimore, on We[illegible] nes days and Saturdays—and

Easton, on and Sundays Thursdays, at sev[illegible] o'clock, during the season.

Passengers wishing to proceed to Philad[illegible] phia, will be put on board the Union Line [illegible] Steam Boats, in the Patapsco River, and arr[illegible] there by NINE o'clock next morning.

The Maryland commenced her route fr[illegible] Baltimore to Queenstown and Chestertown, [illegible] Monday, the 15th day of March, leaving Co[illegible] merce-street wharf, at NINE o'clock, ev[illegible] Monday and Chestertown every Tuesday [illegible] the same hour, for Queenstown and Baltim[illegible] during the season. Horses and carriages [illegible] be taken on board from either of the ab[illegible] places except Queenstown. All Baggage [illegible] the risk of the owners.

All persons expecting small packages [illegible] other freight will send for them when the [illegible] arrives, pay freight and take them away.

Captain Levin Jones, at Castle Haven, [illegible] keep horses and carriage for the conveya[illegible] of Passengers to and from Cambridge, with [illegible] expense.

CLEMENT VICKARS
March 20

The Subscriber

BEGS leave to inform his friends and [illegible] public generally, that he has taken [illegible] now occupies that large and com[illegible] dious BRICK HOUSE, situated [illegible] the corner of Race and Gay str[illegible] in Cambridge, immediately oppo[illegible] the store of Samuel Lecompte, Esq. in [illegible] most pleasant and fashionable part of the to[illegible]

His Bar is supplied with a well selected [illegible] sortment of the choicest LIQUORS of e[illegible] variety, lately purchased in Baltimore for [illegible] purpose.

His Table will be constantly furnished [illegible] the richest profusion of all the delicacie[illegible] each season, and attended by waiters, po[illegible] obliging and attentive.

Attached to the establishment are exce[illegible] Stables, with plenty of good Provende[illegible] every description, and an industrious [illegible] honest Ostler.

Gentlemen and Ladies travelling can be [illegible] commodated with private apartments.

Private parties can also be accommod[illegible] with Dinners and Suppers, served up [illegible] equal promptitude and elegance.

Travellers can on cheap terms be conv[illegible] to any part of the adjacent country, [illegible] Horses, Gigs, and careful Drivers.

The subscribers will spare no expense [illegible] will be unremitted in his exertions, to p[illegible] those who may honor him with their pa[illegible] age, which he respectfully solicits, and [illegible] most gratefully acknowledge.

THE STAGE

From the *Steam* [illegible] *Maryland,* will leave [illegible] tle Haven, every [illegible] NESDAY and SAT[illegible] EVENINGS, on the arrival of the boat, a[illegible] rive at my house the same evenings; lea[illegible] house on THURSDAY and SUNDAY MOR[illegible] at 6 o'clock, and meet the boat at Castle H[illegible] The subscriber holds himself in readine[illegible] the arrival of the stage, to convey passe[illegible] from his house to any part of the Peninsu[illegible]

The Public's obedient servant,
WM. C. RIDGAWA[illegible]
march 20

TO THE VOTERS
OF
Dorchester County

Fellow Citizens—From the solicitation [illegible] number of my friends, I am again indu[illegible] offer myself a candidate for your suffra[illegible] the ensuing October election, to represe[illegible] in the next House of Delegates of Maryl[illegible]

I remain your humble servant,
WILLIAM HUTS[illegible]
may 1

LANDS
TO BE RENTE[illegible]

MY several Plantations in Hunting [illegible] and Poplar Necks, in Caroline [illegible] are offered for Rent from the commen[illegible] of the next year, at which time the [illegible] contracts will expire. Applications [illegible] made to me at any time after the 15th [illegible] within which time it is expected, that [illegible] the present tenants as wish to continue [illegible] ply for that purpose.

ALSO, a Farm at Shoal Creek, in D[illegible] ter county, which will be laid off of su[illegible] as will suit the wishes of an approved [illegible] I am desirous of obtaining as a tenant [illegible] place, a man who is qualified and wi[illegible] undertake the general management [illegible] concerns. C. GOLDSBORO[illegible]
Cambridge, June 26. t

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc6044_1_61-0072.jpg