

For the Baltimore Clipper.
"A dream,
Which was not all a dream."

A hoarse voice shouted, "Arise! arise!
The nations are mustered and armed for war;
Red shadows troop thro' the stormy skies,
And earth is restless and thirsts for gore!
"Lo! round your altars on land and lake
The leaguer is gathering stern and strong;
Have ye learnt like cowards to sit and quake?
Will ye bow in silence to scorn and wrong?
"Will ye pipe the songs of a shepherd's life
When the Lion roars in his island lair?
Will ye dream of peace in the years of strife,
And babble of hope in a time of fear?
"Sire and son, are your good swords bright?
Mother and wife, are your partings done?
Does the watchfire blaze in the moonless night?
Are the matches lit by the pointed gun?"

A calm voice whispered, "Rest, rest, rest,
The portents of evil will pass away;
On the forest breeze of the quiet west,
Nor banner nor war-shot shall float to-day."The cannon's scorching and fiery breath
Shall parch not the Summer heath again,
And the unbidden guests at the feast of death,
The kite and the crow, shall shriek in vain."The love of king and the reaper's song
Shall not be drown'd in the trumpet's blast,
Red war hath reign'd upon earth full long,
His power is waning, his rule is past."
March 29, 1841.

GENERAL HARRISON AND HIS WIFE.
A touching reminiscence, connected with a visit made by the vocalist, Mr. Russell, to North Bend last summer, is given in the New York Express of Thursday.

The vocalist, like every other friend, found a warm welcome at the hospitable mansion of Gen. Harrison. Among the songs sung was a plaintive domestic one, happy in its thoughts and touching in its language, entitled "My Old Wife." The language was strikingly adapted to the happy life and loves of General Harrison and his "old wife," both of whom found in the society of each other the most perfect happiness which it is possible to enjoy. The music was overpowering at the time, recalling as it did the events of years of uninterrupted domestic bliss. Mrs. Harrison wept like a child, and as tears are contagious when the fountains of sympathy are not dried up, the husband of the "old wife" could not refrain from weeping also. The remark of Mrs. Harrison, in excuse for what she deemed a woman's weakness, was the dread of change, which of necessity must come—a change of residence from North Bend to Washington, and in a change of condition from the humble citizen's superintending his farm to the President of a nation, with the cares and responsibilities of Government upon his shoulders. "I wish," said Mrs. H., "that my husband's friends had left him where he is, happy and contented in retirement." General Harrison's heart, in the hour of social quiet, surrounded by the remnant of his family, responded to the sentiment, and doubtless felt the vanity of all things earthly. Alas, how fully have been the dark forebodings of the wife realized! She who a week since was "the good old wife," is now the lone widow, and before the eyes of the reader are fixed upon the paragraph we write, relating the simple story of a pious and good woman, her's are filled with tears at the loss of one dearer to her than life.

From the National Intelligencer.
Messrs. Editors: It is a kindly and creditable feeling that prompts the living to recall the history of the lauded dead, and to seek among the fresh reminiscences as they come sadly up some passage, some incident, which may give us the comforting assurance that the subject of our griefs while living had not been unkind of the life beyond the grave. Concern on such a point indicates an interest in the departed that reaches beyond and above sympathy with his physical suffering, pain for his mental agony. It looks to the hope that the disengaged spirit has found rest for ever, and a happy home in Heaven. These are the kind offices of a true and rational friendship, and from such may spring much of the only real consolation that can come to the hearts crushed by recent bereavement.

It was with some such reflection as this that I looked over an allusion in your paper, of this morning to the religious feelings expressed by the lamented President Harrison in his last illness. An incident which occurred at Pittsburg, while he was there on his way to Washington, will further illustrate the constancy with which he recognized his duties as an accountable being. At the hotel where General Harrison was lodged, a child, in which he manifested a very strong interest, was ill, and a well-known medical gentleman of Pittsburg was brought about 9 o'clock in the evening to see the little patient. The visit concluded, Dr. ——— was notified that General Harrison had desired to be informed of the condition of the little sufferer, and would be anxious to hear his report. Proceeding to the General's chamber, Dr. ——— found him deeply occupied with the Bible—so intent upon the page before him, that it was not until he had withdrawn his eye from the sacred volume. Begging pardon for the seeming discourtesy, the consequence of a moment's abstraction, he listened to the report of his little friend's case; that stated, Dr. ——— was about to withdraw, but General Harrison invited him to take a chair, and to the Doctor's expression of surprise that he should be occupied reading when he must need repose, after the fatigues and annoyances of an entire day devoted to receiving and shaking hands with crowds that seemed to increase as he met them, he replied, "It has grown to be a fixed habit with me now to read a portion of the Scriptures every night. I am never as late retiring or so weary as to interrupt that practice. It has been my habit for twenty years—at first as a matter of duty, but it has now become a pleasure. I read the bible every night."

WASHINGTON, April 6, 1841.
The citizens of Richmond, Va., have unanimously agreed to wear the usual badge of mourning in respect to the memory of W. H. Harrison, late President of the United States.

From the Richmond Enquirer of Tuesday.
Death of the President of the United States.

A new and extraordinary event has come to darken the annals of our country. The struggle is over, and William Henry Harrison, in the 69th year of his age, sleeps with his fathers! Although this venerable man, the President of the United States by a great majority, was not our choice, yet we respect him for his military services—we respect him for his love of country—we esteem him for his kind heart and his social qualities. His sudden loss comes upon the nation as an event, full of regret, full of profound themes for moralizing upon the instability of all human fortunes, and the worthlessness of the objects of human ambition. As so often quoted from Burke, it shows us "what shadows we are, and what shadows we pursue." But twelve months ago, suppose it had been predicted amidst the contests of an excited campaign, "this man will be elected to one of the highest offices in the world; and in one short month after his inauguration, he will be gathered unto his fathers"—what heart would not have shrunk within itself, at the idea of passing so rapidly from a private life to the Presidential chair, and from that eminent station to the silent tomb? In honor of the Chief Magistrate of our common country, thus elevated by the voice of the people, and thus suddenly struck down in the midst of his sympathizing countrymen, we have shrouded our columns in mourning.

It is, indeed, a sudden, most unexpected, and extraordinary event. The confederated republic of the United States has now been in operation for 52 years—during which time it has seen Presidents elected in succession—most of them old men—five of them serving eight years each—and yet not one of them has died during his Presidency, except the last. He has been in office but one short month, from the 4th of March to the 4th of April, when he breathes his last, amid his prayers for the success of the true principles of the Constitution. The four Virginia Presidents who were living in Virginia, (all serving out their eight years,) survived till the end of their terms, but now are all no more. Three of the others are still living.

It is more wonderful, indeed, that more of them have not perished in office, than that General Harrison should be the first to die. The regret at his death comes, perhaps, with a more awful force, on account of its singularity.

A NOBLE EPITAPH.
The following epitaph, found upon a cannon in the Island of Jamaica, near the spot where the remains of Bradshaw, the chief of the regicide judges, was interred, and published in a newspaper in this country in 1775, is the noblest production of its kind I ever met with. The reader will find in the closing line that great maxim which has hitherto been erroneously ascribed to the immortal Thomas Jefferson.

STRANGER!
Ere thou pass, contemplate this cannon:
Nor regardless be told,
That near its base lies deposited the dust of
JOHN BRADSHAW,
Who, nobly, superior to all selfish regards,
Despising alike the pageantry of courtly splendor,
The blast of calumny and the terrors of vengeance,
Presided in the illustrious band of heroes and patriots
Who fairly and openly adjudged
CHARLES STUART,
Tyrant of England,
To a public and exemplary death;
Thereby presenting to the amazed world,
And transmitting down, through applauding ages,
The most glorious example
Of unshaken virtue, love of freedom, and impartial justice,
Ever exhibited on the blood-stained theatre of human action.

Of Reader,
Pass not on till thou hast blessed his memory;
And never, never forget,
That rebellion to tyrants is obedience to God.

FOREIGN ITEMS. The sickness among the British troops at Chusan, is exceedingly severe, and the mortality very great.

On Thursday week, the Clyde, the first of a line of steamers built under contract with Government for the Royal West India Steam Packet Company, was launched from the building yard of Messrs. Robert Duncan & Co., Glasgow.—The engines of 300 horse power, and the ship measures 1400 tons.

Advices from the Falkland Islands to 15th December last state that the first party of settlers had arrived at Port Louis, Berkeley sound, which they describe as a most splendid harbor, and that Lieutenant Tyson, the officer in command, was spoken of in the looking for a farther arrival from London with additional stores and emigrants—amongst the settlers were a party of Scotchmen, who were spoken of in high terms, as industrious and frugal.

Since the arrival of Ali Pacha at Damascus at the head of 6000 men, the Christians have suffered the most vexatious treatment, and especially, from the Jews. Bands of the Jews from without, have paraded the town, and under pretext of rejoicing have fallen on the Christians and insulted them grievously, cursing aloud Christ, the Cross, and the priests—and this seems to be confirmed by an address from several of the Vicars and American Catholics, to the different Consuls at Damascus, remonstrating against such conduct.

EDUCATION IN PENNSYLVANIA. It is gratifying to find that the Common School System is extending its benefits into every portion of this State. There are now 251,900 children in the Common Schools of Pennsylvania, and 282,400 pupils in all the literary institutions in the State. Ten years since there were not 30,000 children in the free schools, and education then, compared with what it is at the present day, was vastly inferior. In New York the system exists in greater perfection than in Pennsylvania. In 1839, there were 10,769 school districts, and 572,995 children receiving instruction. The average expense of each child is \$3.35, and yet in New York, the whole operation of Common Schools is much inferior to some of the eastern States.

A BARBER SHOP SKETCH. We were so forcibly struck with the truth and aptness of the following graphic sketch of a barber's shop, that we determined to transfer it from the columns of the Philadelphia Chronicle to those of the Clipper.

"Something of human life can be learned in almost any place, but the shop of the barber brings it down to a small compass. You see it there as if you were looking through the large end of a telescope, and the whole scene is comprised in little space, but yet it appears as distinct and life-like as if the telescope was reversed, and the small end applied to the eye. One with scrutinizing optics and philosophic judgment cannot but find food for the mind while sitting in the chair and undergoing the operation of being shaved. Politics are discussed with as much, if not more, warmth than they are in Congress—the affairs of the nation are settled to the satisfaction of the speakers—scandal finds a ready tongue, and the characters and business of absent ones are talked about without ceremony. If any thing has occurred after the sun has arisen from his bed, and washed his face, up to the very minute your nose is in the grasp of the thumb and forefinger of the barber's left hand, you are sure to be made acquainted with all the attending circumstances. The one who follows the profession of removing the beard and clipping the hair is expected to be a living epitome of history, and be able to give an account of what has happened, and also what is expected to happen, and to do it in a subdued and interesting style, being neither overbearing or dogmatic in his operations.

Those who perform their toilet duties at home, know but little of the luxuries of life. Scrapping the face with a dull razor on a cold morning, is not the exact thing; but when you can sit down comfortably, after having divested yourself of your coat and cravat, catch cat-naps while the razor is being drawn over your phiz, and between the naps hear all the gossip of the day told you, which saves the trouble of poring over the newspapers—that's what we call luxury, and not to be sneezed at, especially by those who have no nose for the barber to handle. Imagine yourself installed in the chair, head thrown back so as to allow of your looking at the ceiling, your face well covered with lather, (don't talk while the brush is being passed over your face, or you may get a mouthful of suds) the gentle touches of the razor when wielded by a scientific hand—po! you can't imagine—go and realize it.

ENIGMA. The following is from the N. York Signal, a paper read and admired more by the ladies perhaps, than any other in the Empire State. We give it so that some of our own fair creatures may put their wits to work and solve the mystery.

"Who, of our fair readers will guess the following?
"I am a fragile thing, and so delicate I seldom survive a second touch—yet so great is my power, I compass sea and land, and there are but few who dare to disturb me while on my way to my owner—my figure is round, and often of a most transparent and gay coloring, though too frequently I go about in mourning. I am doomed to a wayward fate—sometimes my presence is hailed with joy, and I am kissed in a transport of pleasure; and again I am snatched from my resting place to be rudely torn asunder and cast away for ever! I am so feeble the tear of an infant would dispel me from being, and yet so strong I hold the law of life and death. Sometimes I grasp that which causes eternal hatred, and often I open to reveal sentiment of purest love! You who are reading me, have used me at your will, but the secrets I have held you can never know, though I am wholly in your power."

CAST IRON CHURCH. The following is extracted from the London Mechanics' Magazine: "St. George's Church, Liverpool, is an object of considerable interest for its taste, and as having been nearly the first cast iron church erected in Great Britain.

"The whole of the frame work of the windows, doors, groins, roofs, pulpit, and ornamental enrichments, are of cast iron. The length is 119 feet, the breadth 47. It is ornamented by a splendid cast iron window of stained glass."

It is not, perhaps, generally known that a great proportion of the large manufactories erected in England within the last ten years, are all iron except the walls. And within two years past, several cottages and country villas have been put up near London, which are exclusively cast iron; walls, doors, steps, roofs, chimneys, sash, &c.

In England, where wood is dear and iron cheap, the first cost of such buildings is less than that of timber. In durability and in beauty, they are, of course, unequalled. When once finished, such buildings require no repairs; and the most finely carved ornaments cost little more than plain castings. From the manner of their construction, additions or subtractions can be made without injury to the materials, or to the appearance of the building, at any time.

SPLENDID METEOR. About twenty minutes before eight o'clock, on the evening of Monday, the 15th of March ult., a magnificent meteor was seen by several persons in the vicinity of New Haven. Its apparent size was five or six times that of Venus, and its splendor was so great that it illumined the whole visible hemisphere. When first seen it was in altitude 15°, azimuth S. 62° W., it moved obliquely downwards towards the West, and flashed out in altitude 11°, azimuth S. 65° W. Just before its disappearance it seemed to explode, and one observer listening, heard about two minutes after, a report which, as he thought, resulted from this explosion. The meteor's motion was slow; the time of its visible flight occupying five seconds.

DAILY SOUTHERN MAIL,
Via the Chesapeake Bay and Portsmouth and Roanoke Rail Road.

THE BALTIMORE STEAM PACKET CO. announce to the public that the boats of their line consisting of the ALABAMA, Captain Sutton; GEORGIA, Captain Coffey; and JEWESS, Captain Holmes, having undergone a thorough overhaul during the past winter, are now in complete order; therefore, one leaving Baltimore via NORFOLK and PORTSMOUTH will be resumed on Monday the 15th of March, and run in accordance with the following schedule until changed by the Post Office Department.

Leave Baltimore daily at 4 o'clock, P. M.
Arrive at Portsmouth, at 7 " A. M.
Leave Portsmouth, at 8 " F. M.
Arrive at Weldon, at 4 " F. M.
Wait there until 1 o'clock, A. M. for the Petersburg train.
Leave Weldon at 1 o'clock, A. M.
Arrive at Richmond, at 7 " P. M.
Leave Richmond immediately and arrive in Charleston next morning to breakfast.

It will be seen by the above schedule that in order to render the connexion certain, it is only necessary for the Cars of the Portsmouth and Roanoke Rail Road to arrive at Weldon prior to 1 o'clock, A. M. whereas they uniformly arrive before dark—If therefore a detention should take place at any point between Baltimore and Weldon, not occupying more than NINE HOURS, the traveller can by no possibility lay over at any point north of Wilmington. RETURNING, one of the above boats will leave Norfolk every night at 10 o'clock, and cross over to Portsmouth where she will wait the arrival of the Cars from Weldon, and depart for Baltimore as soon as the passengers and baggage are on board, arriving here in about 14 hours after departure from Portsmouth. The passengers having enjoyed all the comforts of a good night's rest, and partaken of as good fare as could be provided in the very best Hotel in the Country.

Travellers bound to Richmond or Petersburg by leaving Baltimore on Monday, Wednesday or Friday, sleep on board the bay boat, are transferred to the James River boat next morning, and arrive at their place of destination the same day by 3 or 4 o'clock, P. M.

JNO C. MOALE,
General Agent Baltimore Steam Packet Company.
Passage (and fare on board) to Weldon, \$10 00
Passage and fare to Richmond, 10 00
Passage and fare to Norfolk, 8 00

ELIJAH MCDOWELL'S
CITY INTELLIGENCE AND GENERAL AGENCY OFFICE, No. 2 FAYETTE STREET, Basement story of Barnum's City Hotel, (formerly occupied by Lewis F. Scott), is wanted daily, Clerks; Overseers; Porters; Gardeners; Teachers; Barkeepers; Apprentices; Waiters; Coachmen; Agents; Mechanics; Laborers; Farm Hands; Osters; Housekeepers; Chambermaids; Nurses; Seamstresses; Cooks, &c. &c. who must come well recommended to insure situations. Slaves for life or term of years bought and sold; Stores; Taverns; Bar-rooms; and Business Establishments, disposed of at private sale. Tenants procured for Houses, Warehouses, Stores, Farms, &c. Persons at a distance, wishing to be informed of the state of the market, of any article bought or sold, can be accommodated without charge; but all communications on business must come, post-paid, to insure attention. Inspection Papers prepared at a low rate; all kinds of writing correctly executed; books posted at moderate charges and kept out of view of spectators. The subscriber, intending to devote his whole attention to the above business, begs the patronage of a generous public. Satisfactory references by.

STOCK FACTORY.
T. W. BETTON'S GENTLE-MEN'S FURNISHING STORE and STOCK FACTORY, No. 151 Baltimore street, opposite the Citizens Bank, respectfully informs his customers and the public generally, that he still continues to manufacture STOCKS, COLLARS, SHIRTS, and LINEN BOSOMS, of every description. He would particularly call the attention of dealers to the above named articles, at wholesale or retail, before they purchase elsewhere, from his long experience in that business, he hopes to give general satisfaction. His assortment consists, in part, of the following Stock of Goods, viz:

Stocks, Collars, Linen Bosoms, plain and ruffled
Flannels, Cotton, and Fancy SHIRTS
Worsted, Shirts, and Cotton DRAWERS
Worsted, Flannel, Silk, and Cotton UNDER SHIRTS
Suspenders, Gloves, and Hosiery
Cravats, Scarfs, Umbrellas, Canes, and a variety of Articles, which are usually kept at Establishments of the kind, and of the best quality.

T. W. BETTON,
No. 151 Baltimore street.

CASH FOR NEGROES. The highest cash prices will at all times be given for Negroes of both sexes, that are slaves for life, and good titles. My office is in Pratt street, between Sharp and Howard streets, and opposite to the Repository—where I or my agent can be seen at all times. All persons, having Negroes to sell, would do well to see me before they dispose of them, as I am always buying and forwarding to the New Orleans market, for and forwarding to the West Indies, at twenty-five cents each, per day, and forward them to any Southern port, at the request of the owner. My establishment is large, comfortable and airy, and all above ground; and kept in complete order, with a large yard for exercise; and is the strongest and most splendid business of my house and yard is so completely established, for strength, comfort and cleanliness; and it being a place where I keep all my own, I will not be accountable, for the future, for any escapes of any kind from my establishment.

HOPE H. SLATTER,
mh23-4f

THE GENUINE VEGETABLE PILLS
AN EFFECTUAL CURE FOR GONORRHEA
GLEETS, STRICTURES, &c. Of all the remedies yet discovered for the cure of these complaints the Vegetable Pills have been the most effectual, as they are never known to fail to effect a permanent cure. They are mild and pleasant to take, yet powerful in their action, and may be taken without the knowledge of the most intimate friend. These Pills are put up in square boxes, with full directions accompanying each box. For sale by
SAML. CAREY, corner of South & Baltimore-sts.
JAMES O. MCCORMICK, N. Gay-st., O. T.

THOS. J. PITS, Fell's Point.
Washington City,
W. KIRKWOOD, cor. 12th street and the avenue
CHARLES STOTT, corner of 7th street and the Avenue.
In Georgetown, by O. M. LINTHICUM.

WANTED TO RENT—A FARM situated in some healthy part of Maryland, containing from 100 to 300 acres, and would be glad to buy the stock and farming implements contained on it. The best of references given. Apply by letter or personally to
GEORGE GELBACH,
30 Real Estate and General Agency Office, corner Balt. & Frederick sts.

POSTING BILLS, of the largest size, HAND BILLS, BILLBOARDS, CIRCULARS, HILL HEADS, BALL TICKETS, &c., together with every other description of JOB PRINTING, executed at the Office of the Baltimore Clipper, on lower terms than at any other office in this city.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.
GREAT SOUTHERN UNITED STATES MAIL LINE.
DAILY TO THE SOUTH.
THE ONLY LINE connecting the GREAT MAIL, and the only DAILY LINE.

TRAVELLERS FOR THE SOUTH, are informed that, by taking the Cars at Baltimore for Washington at 4 P. M., they proceed, via Washington, Fredericksburg, Richmond, Petersburg, Weldon, and Wilmington, N. C. to CHARLESTON, S. C., reaching Charleston the second morning after leaving Baltimore, and one day in advance of the Bay Line—the Companies on the route being bound by the Postmaster General to make the following quick Schedule:

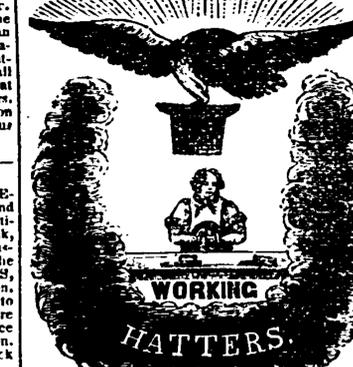
Leave Philadelphia 8 A.M. reach Baltimore 5 P.M.
Baltimore 4 P.M. " Washington 6 P.M.
" Washington 5 A.M. " Fredk'sburg 12 M.
" Fredk'sburg 12 M. " Richmond 3 P.M.
" Richmond 3 P.M. " Weldon 7 P.M.
" Petersburg 7 P.M. " Weldon 1 A.M.
" Weldon 1 A.M. " Charleston 1 P.M.
" Charleston 1 P.M. " Charleston at 5 the next day.

As this Line carries the Great Mail, (which cannot be delayed,) and is almost entirely a Rail-Road Line, it will be perceived at once, that the Traveller, unless in some extraordinary contingency, is sure of a connection throughout, whilst it is evident that FOGS! RIGID WEATHER!! and STORMS!!! must often occasion delay in a Route, well being also subjected to Bed-rickens, and incurring unnecessary risk, from Frost being urged to the top of their speed, to compete with the more DIRECT ISLAND ROUTE.

The above line will be found not only the most certain and expeditious, but the most attractive, as it passes through the Seat of Government, and in sight of Mount Vernon by daylight, and through Fredericksburg, Richmond, and Petersburg, the largest and most flourishing towns in Virginia. It is also cheaper to Richmond, and as cheap as the Bay route to Weldon; and travellers have no expense or trouble with their Baggage.

This is much the nearest, quickest, and cheapest route to the Interior of Virginia, North and South Carolina; at Petersburg, Va. commences the route by way of Raleigh, N. C.—145 miles of Rail Road from Petersburg to that city. Stage Lines branch off from Raleigh to the cities of Piedmont, to Milton, Danville, &c., and to Knoxville, (Tenn.)

This is the only Daily Line to Richmond and Petersburg.
Passengers for the Raleigh and Gaston Rail Road pay through to Petersburg, Va. For further information and Through Tickets, apply at the office of the Baltimore Steam Packet Co., FAYETTE ST. BALTIMORE.
Adjoining the Philadelphia Rail Road Office, 412-14 PRATT STREET, BALTIMORE.



661 BALTIMORE—ST. MARTIN AGAINST THE WORLD. No! Not all the World but the World of Hamburg!! Call at our Store and we will prove that we sell the cheapest Hats in Baltimore. Our prices are well known, and are as follows: Splendid Fashionable Russia Hats for \$3.50, of the same quality as those selling elsewhere for \$5. Also, fine fashionable Silk Hats at \$2.50, warranted on Russia bodies, and generally selling elsewhere for \$4 or no sale. And our old customers will please bear in mind that the well known KEVILL, removed from the Maryland Arcade some six months ago. So come one and all to 661 Baltimore street, between Gay and Holliday-sts. for good and cheap Hats. Don't forget now!
W. H. KEVILL & CO.,
No. 661 Baltimore-st., opposite Tripoli's Alley,
And 4 doors W. of Booth's well known Auction Room.
mh15-4f

THE MARYLAND ARCADE
Against the WORLD for CHEAP HATS!



THE Subscriber takes this method of informing his friends and the public generally, that he has now on hand a large and general assortment of HATS: of his own make, which he is determined to sell low for cash. His prices are uncommonly low for the quality of the Hats: Splendid Russia Hats at \$2.40; fine Froot Nap Silk Hats, made on Russia bodies, warranted water-proof, for only \$2.50; Fur Hats, from \$2.50 to \$3.10; C. L. Nutt Hats \$4; C. L. Nutt Hats 4.50; White Russia Hats, at from 2.50 to \$3.50. He would invite the public to call and examine his Hats, for he is confident there is no Hats in the city on comparison to his at the above prices. All Hats purchased of me will be Ironed over and put in shape free of charge.
POLYDOR E. RILEY.

TO THE PUBLIC.—The price of HATS again lowered! TOMSON'S new selling in Eutaw street, one door north of Lexington street, his superior short Nap Vole Skin Hats at \$2.50, fine Irish Hats \$2.50; Fur Hats from \$1.50 upwards. It may be asked how such Hats can be sold (if as represented) at such very low prices? I answer in reply, that I manufacture very extensively, and am able to purchase my materials by the quantity much lower than if I bought by the family; and secondly, I sell for cash, and do not have to charge those who pay a high price, to make up for those who do not pay. See the natural result of the credit system. I think my Hats the best as now offered in Baltimore, and my hats have been purchased by over 100,000 persons, and my hats have been purchased by over 100,000 persons, and my hats have been purchased by over 100,000 persons. Remember TOMSON, one door north of Lexington street.

N. B. The trade supplied with HATS in the neighbourhood of all quantities. mh30-3m