PUBLISHED DAILY,
BY
BULL & TUTTLE,
No. 7 North Gay street.

TERMS OF THE PAPER—To Subscribers, SIX CENTS per week, payable to the Carriers, to whom alone they are responsible, at the end of each week.

☞ COUNTRY SUBSCRIBERS, who receive the paper, by mail, at *Four Dollars* per annum, on remitting the cash in advance, for such length of time as they please.

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1 square 1 time,	$0 50	1 square 1 month,	$4 00
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VOL. III. NO. 114.] TUESDAY MORNING, JANUARY 26, 1841. [PRICE ONE CENT.

JOB PRINTING,
BY BULL & TUTTLE,
(Practical Letter Press Printers,)
No. 7 N. Gay st. (old Chronicle Office

THE proprietors of the above Printing Establishment beg leave to inform the public, that they are extensively prepared to execute any and every description of Fancy or Plain JOB PRINTING, in the neatest and most fashionable style of workmanship, and on terms suitable to the times.

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For the Baltimore Clipper.

WHERE ART THOU GONE?

[BY LCOKE.]

Where art thou gone? is there naught can allure thee
Back to the home of thy childhood, once dear?
Where art thou love? does the ocean sweep o'er thee,
Canst thou the plaint of a fond mother hear?

The home of thy childhood is trodden by strangers,
All dreary the hearth which thy smile lit with joy,
While thy early pathway is teeming with dangers,
Which threaten thy mother's fond hopes to destroy.

Where is the stripling who bounds from my side,
Like a fawn with a dart in his breast deeply buried;
The shallop approaches, he floats o'er the tide,
And soon to the dark ocean billows is hurried.

Where art thou gone? where the fierce savage yell
Breaks on thine ear in the dead hour of night;
As borne on the breeze their numbers now swell,
While thy slender band shrink dismayed at their might.

Ah! where art thou gone? dost thou rest in the shade,
On Florida's coast 'neath the sweet orange bloom;
Where staid is the step of the dark Spanish maid,
As she lingers to weave a green wreath for thy tomb.

Or hast thou escaped from inglorious death,
Where too many, sanguine of fame, have been hurried?
No friends to watch o'er them, to catch their last breath,
In warm Southern climes their loved ashes lie buried.

Sweet mothers and sisters I weave thee a wreath,
To twine 'round thy brows for thy loved ones departed
We will weave from the cypress and wild Laurel leaf,
'Tis meet for the mourner, the brave and true hearted.

Ah! where art thou gone? my harp's gentle numbers,
Can ne'er breathe a cadence so sweet to mine ear,
As when softly awakened from unquiet slumbers,
Methinks thy name borne on a zephyr I hear.

Where, where art thou gone? come back to thy rest,
Thy mother invites—tho' bereft of a home;
Life's storms have beat rudely upon this sad breast,
Oh! haste thee, beloved one, I wander alone.

Art thou gone? then adieu to all hope, save of heav'n,
Those who smiled at my birth will weep o'er my bier;
Every tie that would bind me to earth is now riv'n,
Farewell! my sad harp-strings are wet with a tear.

THE TWIN-DOOMED.

BY C. F. HOFFMAN.

[*Concluded from our last.*]

The parade was now dismissed, and so soon as Rupert had taken possession of his quarters, and seen that his men and horses were all properly taken care of, he parted from his comrades to take a farewell of Ernest, who awaited him in a clump of trees upon the bank of the river, at a short distance from the camp. Ernest seemed to have fully recovered his equanimity; but though, youth-like, ashamed of the fit of heroics which had placed his brother in a somewhat ridiculous position a few hours before, he had not altered the views which he had entertained from the first, about Rupert's taking service under General Wayne.

"You will not start homeward to night?" cried Rupert, at length changing a subject it was useless to discuss.

"Yes, to-night I must be off, and that soon, too, Rupert. Little Needji must pace his thirty miles before midnight. I don't know that I have done wisely in coming so far with you; but, in truth, I wanted to see how our hunters would look among the continentals Mad Anthony has brought with him."

"Wait till we come to the fighting, Ernest, and the old general will soon find out who's who. His regulars may do in civilized war, but a man must live in the woods to know how to fight in them."

"Ay, ay, that's it; a hound may do for a deer that isn't worth a powder horn stopper upon a panther track. But you must remember," continued his brother, fixing his eyes sadly upon Rupert, "that you will have to fight just *in* the way that the General tells you—which means, I take it, that real manhood must go for nothing. Why, there's not a drummer in the ranks that will not know his duty better than you;—ay, and for aught I see, be able to do it, too, as well."

A flush of pride—perhaps of pain—crossed the countenance of the young officer, as his brother thus spoke; and, laying his hand upon his arm, added, with the indignant tone of a caged hunter, "Why, Rupert, you must not dare even, soldier that you now are, to take the bush, and keep your hand in by killing a buck occasionally."

"Believe it not, Ernest; my men will never stand that, for all the Mad Anthonys or mad devils in the universe."

"You must, you must, my brother," answered Ernest, shaking his head; "and now you begin to see why I would not volunteer upon this service. I am quicker than you, and therefore saw further into matters than you did, when you choose to come hither rather than give up the command of your company. But where's the use of looking back upon a cold trail? You are now one of Uncle Sam's men, and Heaven knows when he will let go his grip upon you"

Conversing thus, the brothers had walked some distance. The moon was shining brightly above them, and a silver coil of light trailing along the rippling Ohio, seemed to lure them onward with the river's course. At length, however, the more considerate Ernest deemed it prudent that they should part, and catching the pony, which had followed them like a dog, he mounted and prepared to move off. But Rupert would not yet leave his brother and retrace his steps to the camp. It might be long before they should meet again—they who had never before parted—who had been always inseparable, alike in counsel and in action, and who were now about for the first time to be severed, when stout hearts and strong hands might best be mutually serviceable.

"I don't think I will leave you just yet, Ernest. I may as well walk with you as far as the branch; and we are hardly without shot of the soldier who is standing sentry yonder. What a mark the fellow's cap would be from that clump of pawpaws!"

"Yes," said Ernest, lifting his rifle from his lap as the musket gleamed in the moonlight, "I am almost tempted to pick that shining smooth bore out of his fingers, just to show how ridiculous it is to carry such shooting irons as that into the woods. But come; the time is gone by for such jokes; if you will go farther with me, let us push on." They reached the "branch," or brook, and crossed it; and still they continued increasing the distance between themselves and the camp.

"Well, I suppose we must now really bid good bye," exclaimed Rupert at last, seizing the hand of his brother. "But here, Ernest, I wish you would carry home my Indian belt, and these other fixins; they will remind you of old times if I'm kept away long, and the cutler will give me something more in camp fashion." As he spoke thus, he tied the wampum sash around the waist of his brother, and while throwing the Indian pouch over his shoulder, their arms met in the folds of brotherhood; and the twins parted with that silent embrace. Rupert, rapidly retracing his steps towards the camp, soon reached the brook, and a half hour's walk might yet have enabled him to regain his quarters in safety; but the finger of Fate was upon him, and he, who had already been led away from duty by the strong lure of affection, was still further induced to violate it by an instinct not less impulsive in the bosom of a borderer.

Pausing to drink at the rivulet, Rupert, in stooping over the bank, thought that he discovered a fresh moccasin print, and bending down the branches which embowered the spot so as to bring the rays of the moon full upon it, a more thorough examination fully satisfied him that an Indian had lately passed that way. A regular soldier, upon thus discovering tracks of a spy in the neighborhood of the camp, would at once have reported it to the officer of the day, and allowed his superior to take measures accordingly. But such an idea never occurred to the backwood ranger. He had discovered an Indian trail, and there were but two things, in his opinion, to be done: first, to find out its direction, and then to follow it to the death. A sleuth hound upon the scent of blood could not be impelled by a more irresistible instinct than that which urged the fiery Rupert on that fatal chase.

It boots not to tell the various chances of his hunt; how here he missed the trail upon rocky ground, where the moccasin had left no print—how there he was obliged to feel for it in some tangled copse, where no betraying moonbeam fell—and how, at last, when the stars grew dim, and the grey dawn had warmed into ruddy day, he for the first time rested his wearied limbs upon the banks of a stream, where the trail disappeared entirely.

Let us now follow the fortunes of the doomed Ernest, who, like the hero of classic story, bore about his person the fatal gifts that were to work his destruction. Not a half hour elapsed from the time that he had parted from his brother, before he found himself the prisoner of a sergeant's guard, which had been despatched to "take or slay the deserter, Rupert Dewitt."

Apprehending no ill, Ernest allowed himself to be seized; the equipments he had just received from Rupert, not less than the similitude of likeness to his twin brother, in the opinion of the party that captured him, fully established his identity; and the horror which he felt at discovering how Rupert had forfeited his life, was almost counterbalanced by a thrill of joy, as it suggested itself to the high-souled Ernest that he might so far keep up the counterfeit, as to become a sacrifice in the place of the brother on whom he doated. The comrades of Rupert, who might have detected the imposition, chanced to be off in fatigue parties in different directions: and thus, together with the summary mode of proceeding that was adopted upon his reaching camp, favored his design.

A drum-head court martial was instantly called to decide upon the fate of a prisoner, to whose guilt there seemed to be, alas! too many witnesses. The road he had taken—the distance from the camp—the time of night he had chosen to wander so far from the lines—nay, the fact of his leaving his blood horse at the stable, as if fearing detection through him, and stealing off an Indian pony—all seemed to make out a flagrant case of desertion. But why dwell upon these painful details of an affair which was so amply canvassed in all its bearings throughout the western country afterwards! Let the reader be content with the bare historical fact, that the ill-starred militiaman was condemned to be shot to death as a deserter, under the circumstances as I have stated them. It seemed a terrible proceeding, when these circumstances were afterwards reviewed; but though at the time General Wayne was much censured for signing that young man's death warrant, yet both military men and civilians, who knew the condition of the army, have agreed that it was this one example alone which prevented that army from falling to pieces.

The heart of Ernest was so thoroughly made up to meet the fate which was intended for his brother, that his pulses did not change in a single throb, when he was told he had but an hour to prepare himself for death. "The sooner that it be over, the better for Rupert," exclaimed he, mentally. And then, man as he was, his eyes filled with tears when he thought of the anguish his darling brother would suffer on learning the fate which had overtaken him.

"Oh, God!" he cried aloud, clasping his hands above his head as he paced the narrow guard-room in which he was now immured: "God of Heaven! that they would place us together with our rifles in the forest, and send this whole army to hunt us down." The features of the wild bush-fighter lighted up with a grim smile, as he thought of keeping a battalion at bay in the green wood, and crippling it with his single arm. The proud thought seemed to bear with it a new train of views. "If Rupert knew," said he, pausing in his walk—"if he but dreamed how matters were going, he would soon collect a score of rifles to strike with, and take me from their very bayonets. But this is madness"—

"Ay! that it is, my fine fellow," answered the sentinel who guarded his door, and who now, hearing the last words uttered while the steps of those who were to have the final charge of the prisoner were heard upon the stair, thought it incumbent upon him to remind the youth where he was. Ernest compressed his lip, and drawing himself to his full height, as he wheeled and faced his escort, motioned to them to lead on. He was at once conducted to the esplanade in front of the camp, upon the river's bluff.

The morning was gusty and drizzling, as if Nature shuddered in tears at the sacrifice of one who, from his infancy had worshipped her so faithfully. The young hunter scarcely cast a glance at the military array as he stepped forward to take the fatal position from which he was never to move more. Pride alone seemed to prompt the haughty mein and averted but unblenching eye, that were, in fact, governed by a nobler impulse—the fear of a personal recognition by some of the soldiery before his substitution as a victim to martial law was completed; but of the many in his brother's band who had so often echoed his own shout upon the joyous hunt, or caught up his charging cheer in the Indian onslaught, there was now not one to look upon the dying youth.

Considerations of feeling, or the fear, perhaps, of exciting a mutinous spirit among those hot-headed levies, had induced the general to keep the comrades of the twin-brothers at a distance from the fatal scene. As already stated, they had originally been detailed on some fatigue duty, which took them to a distance from the camp, and measures had been since adopted to prolong their absence until the catastrophe was over. Once, and once only, did Ernest trust himself to run his eye along the formal files of stranger faces; and then—while the scenes of his early days by the bright river of the north, flashed athwart his memory—he felt a momentary shrinking of the heart to think there was no home-loved friend who could witness the manner of his death; and yet, when he remembered that one such witness might, by identifying him, prevent his sacrifice and endanger the life of Rupert, he was content that it should be thus.

A platoon of regulars was now drawn up in front of him, and waited but the word of their officer—when suddenly a murmur ran along the column, which was displayed upon the ground in order to give solemnity to the scene. It was mistaken for a symptom of mutiny, and precipitated the fatal moment.

"Fire!" cried the officer; and even as he spoke, a haggard figure in a torn hunting shirt—with a ghastly look, and tangled hair that floated on the breeze—leaped before the line of deadly muzzles! He uttered one piercing shriek,—whether of joy or agony it were impossible to tell—and then fell staggering with one arm across the bosom of Ernest, who breathed out his life while springing forward to meet the embrace of his brother!

They were buried in one grave, and the voyager upon the Ohio, whose boat may near the north western shore, where the traces of Wayne's encampment are yet visible, still sees the shadowy buckeye, beneath which repose the twin-doomed foresters of Deane!

MARYLAND LEGISLATURE.

ANNAPOLIS, Jan. 23rd, 1841.

HOUSE OF DELEGATES. Mr. Welsh presented the petition of sundry citizens of Baltimore and Anne Arundel counties, counter to the petition of the Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road Company, respecting an increase of tolls on said Rail Road.

Mr. Nichols, from the committee on ways and means, made an unfavorable report upon the memorial of the managers of the Washington Monument, praying that an annual sum may be granted for the completion of that work in lieu of the surplus of Lotteries—read and concurred in.

Mr. Foreman, from the committee on Internal Improvements, reported a bill entitled an act to repeal certain parts of an act, entitled an act relating to charges for transportation upon the Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road.

On motion of Mr. Prestman, said bill was made the order of the day for Tuesday next 26th inst. and ordered to be printed.

A Bill was received from the Senate, entitled an act supplementary to an act, entitled an act respecting the equity jurisdiction of County Courts.

The House then resumed the consideration of the preamble and resolution submitted by Mr. Foreman adverse to the Sub-Treasury system, and also the substitute offered by Mr. Gallagher, which the Speaker had decided to be out of order. Mr. Gallagher took an appeal from the decision of the Chair. The decision of the Speaker was sustained.

Mr. Seidenstricker offered several amendments which were rejected.

A substitute was also offered by Mr. Graves, for Mr. Foreman's resolution, which was also rejected. The vote was then taken on the preamble and resolution offered by Mr. Foreman, which were adopted by a vote of 49 to 13. Mr. Howie, Chairman of the committee on Ways and Means, delivered a Report. He recommends taxation as the only means by which the State can be extricated from her present embarrassments.

On motion of Mr. Prestman, one of the Committee, ordered that it be noted on the journal of the House that he dissented from the Report, but agreed to the resolution.

Mr. Martin, a member of same committee offered an order that it be entered on the journal of the House that he dissented from both the report and resolution of the committee. The following is a copy of the resolution submitted by the committee:

Resolved, as the sense of this House, that in order to sustain the faith and credit of the State, and to raise a fund to pay the interest on the public debt of the State, it is indispensably necessary for the Legislature at the present session of the General Assembly to adopt such a system of taxation as will be fully adequate to the wants of the Treasury, so long as they shall continue; and the committee of Ways and Means are hereby instructed to report to the House as early as practicable the bills for that purpose.

Mr. Jones from the Committee on Ways and Means reported a supplement to the act to prevent obstructions in Smith and other private docks in Baltimore city. Ordered to lie on the Table.

The House adjourned until Monday.

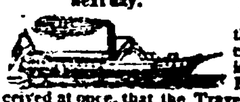
SENATE. Mr. Ely presented the petition of the Baltimore and Susquehanna Rail Road, for relief therein mentioned. Referred to the committee on Internal Improvements.

LOUISIANA. The legislature of this state has elected Alexander Barrow, esq. to the senate of the United States for six years, to succeed R. C. Nicholas, esq., whose term of service expires on the 4th of March next.

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

TRAVELLERS FOR THE SOUTH, are informed that, by taking the Cars at Baltimore for Washington at ½ 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	2 P.M.
" Baltimore	4 P.M.	"	Washington	6 P.M.
" Washington	5 A.M.	"	Fredk'sburg	12 M.
" Fred'ksburg	12 M.	"	Richmond	5 P.M.
" Richmond	5 P.M.	"	Petersburg	7 P.M.
" Petersburg	7 P.M.	"	Weldon	1 A.M.
" Weldon	1 A.M.	"	Wilmington	1 P.M.
" Wilmington	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 through*, whilst it is evident that Foul Roads Weather!! and Storms!!! must often occasion delay in a Route, more than two-thirds of which is by the Bay—the traveller being also subjected to Sea-sickness, and incurring unnecessary risk, from Boats 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 Rail Road to the old Piedmont Line, to Milton, Danville, &c., and to Knoxville, (Tenn.)

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STOCKTON, FALLS & CO.
Adjoining the Philadelphia Rail Road Office,
d12-tf PRATT STREET, Baltimore.

TO OUR PATRONS AND OTHERS.
READ AND BE NOT HUMBUGGED.

The friends and old customers of the subscribers will please to bear in mind that we do not, nor do we intend selling HATS in the Maryland Arcade again, and if any of our patrons are not aware of our removal, and should again visit there with a desire to purchase a Hat of KEEVIL'S Manufacture, they will be deceived, as we have no connexion with any concern whatever, excepting our only establishment, No. 66½ BALTIMORE STREET, where, by unremitting attention to business, and manufacture of our Hats, we hope to merit a continuance of the liberal support of the public. Our prices are well known, and are as follows: Fine Russia Hats for $2.50, of the same quality as those selling elsewhere for $3. Also, beautiful Silk Hats on Russia bodies for only $2 50, actually worth $4. We make our own Hats and warrant them to be first rate, at KEVIL'S well known Store, No. 66½ Baltimore street, opposite Tripolett's alley, between Gay and Holliday-sts. So call in for first rate

HATS!
HATS!!
HATS!!!
HATS!!!!
HATS!!!!!

Wearers of Hats, this is no humbug or puff, the fact of the subscriber's being their own Manufacturers, who perform most of the labor with their own hands, and being at a low rent, their economical habits of living, and cash system of doing business, are sufficient reasons for their being enabled to sell at such unprecedented low prices—and knowing, from experience, as they do, that small profits and quick returns are most advantageous in the end—don't forget to call at
W. H. KEEVIL & CO'S,
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And 4 doors W. of Bool's well known Auction Store.
d16-tm1m

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THE OCEAN
AND BALTIMORE WEEKLY CLIPPER
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EDITED BY
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A PARTNER WANTED, with a small capital, in a respectable and lucrative business, offering such favorable inducements as are rarely or never met with. As the object of the advertiser is not so much for capital as for the INTERESTED services of the desired partner and his business qualifications, references will be required. Applications, stating the amount of capital, with name and residence, left at the City Intelligence Office, corner of Frederick and Baltimore sts. will be attended to. [a] ja21

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. Portrait and Picture FRAMES; Mantle, Pier, Toilet, and all other kinds of Gilt and Mahogany FRAMES; French and German LOOKING GLASS PLATES.

☞ All unsurpassed as to cheapness, elegance, and durability. E. S. FRYER, No. 2 N. Gay street. o3-tf

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No. 54 BALTIMORE STREET,

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From Germany—Mahogany and Rosewood PIANO FORTES, manufactured by the celebrated Ernst Rosenkranz. These Instruments are warranted to be of excellent tone and workmanship, and are the finest imported from said factory.

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From Rome—A fresh supply of Violin Strings, warranted to be the very finest quality, 4 length and four threads. ap18-1y

ELIJAH McDOWELL'S
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ja19-3m ELIJAH McDOWELL.

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For sale by WM. N HARRISON,
At J. Moore's Bookstore, No. 74 Market street, one door below Holliday, and No. 28 N. Gay-st.
☞ The trade will be supplied and a liberal discount allowed. [ja9] W. N. H.

LIME! LIME!! LIME!!!
THE subscribers respectfully inform their friends and the public, that they have on hand, and intend keeping a constant supply of superior Alum and Bottom LIME, (burned in a conical kiln, so highly recommended by our State Geologist, Professor Ducatel,) and that they are prepared to sell the same at the kiln at 33 1-3 cents for cash, for first quality. As our object is to furnish a first rate article at the lowest possible price, we respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.
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Corner of Britain and Madison-sts., Balt.
☞ Orders sent from any part of the United States, for Lime, for building or agricultural purposes, immediately attended to. je15

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☞ Orders, for bottom and barrel lime, filled at the shortest notice.
je18-d HENRY N. WILLIS, Agent.

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. I will also receive and keep Negroes 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 building of the kind in the United States. And as the character 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.
mh3-dtf HOPE H. SLATTER

CASH FOR NEGROES.
THE Subscriber is authorized to purchase, for gentlemen of the South, a number of Negroes of both sexes.
The highest cash prices will be given for slaves for life and good titles.
He can always be found at the United States Hotel, opposite the Depot, Pratt street.
a3-dtf G. W. PEARCE.

FOR SALE, RIGHTS OR RECIPES to manufacture and sell an article which is in daily use of every family, and which, with a capital of one to two hundred dollars, will yield 3 to 6 dollars per day. Any person wishing to engage in a profitable business of the kind can, by calling at the Eagle Hotel, Pratt street, see samples of the article, and receive further information; or apply at the City Intelligence and Agency Office, corner of Baltimore and Frederick streets.
ja20 [a]

13 Cases Kip and Thick BROGANS, some extra sizes, just received per barque Ida, and for sale by TURNER, WHEELWRIGHT & MUDGE,
ja6 No. 2 S. Charles-st.