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.

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TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

1 square 1 time,	$0 56	1 square 1 month,	$4 00
1 do. 2 times,	75	1 do. 2 months,	7 00
1 do. 3 do.	1 00	1 do. 3 do.	10 00
1 do. 1 week,	1 75	1 do. 6 do.	16 00
1 do. 2 weeks,	2 75	1 do. 1 year,	30 00

☞—Twelve lines or less make a square. If an advertisement exceeds twelve lines the price will be in proportion. All advertisements are payable at the time of their insertion. Business Cards, of only two lines, will be inserted for five dollars a year, in advance.

SONG.

To my heart of hearts let me enfold thee,
In my heart of hearts I have enroll'd thee,
More than ever, ever I have told thee
Let me utter here
In this falling tear:—

Enwreath me gentle words of poesy,
Awaken me a strain of melody,
In song I'll tell thee all I feel for thee,
Maiden dear! maiden dear!

Ah, tell us not of losing Eden fair,
Our joys on earth are bright as any there,
For paradise and its delight we share,
Meeting angels here,
On our lowly sphere!

Oh, we are not from Eden chased away,
Believe it not, whatever sages say,
We are truant children only, out at play,
Maiden dear! maiden dear!

Never, never, love, while joys invite us,
And while things are near us to delight us,
Did kind heaven e'er design to fright us
From the blessings dear,
It has scattered here!

Never! for the power that makes thee mine, love,
Is a thing I know to be divine, love,
And thou art mine, mine, as I am thine, love,
Maiden dear! maiden dear!—*Pic.*

PHAZMA.

From the Lancaster Intelligencer.

POWER AND DEBILITY,

Or, What will the Emperor say?

FROM THE GERMAN OF JEAN PAUL—BY S. L.

It was on the eighth of February, 1806, that a young lady was lying on a sofa in the royal palace at Hague. She was tall and pale, with auburn hair, but her form did not show any thing of the characteristic fulness of Dutch beauties. Her small elegant foot, her wonderfully moulded form, her face, perhaps a little too long, but exceedingly charming, made easily known the lady of Paris. This was the daughter of Joseph Beauharnais, the celebrated scholar of Madame Campan, the *Queen Hortense*. Before her stood quite respectfully a young and beautiful "Dame D'Annonce"—and this was my mother.

"But now," cried the Queen, with a voice full of pain and impatience. My mother wept bitterly.

"You are silent, Louise, you are silent! Oh, Lord! then, my dear child is dead! dead! poisoned!" she uttered, clasping her hands in despair. "They predicted it; this child was a child of France. His name was Napoleon—he must die."

Tears suffocated her voice. "But what will the Emperor say?" she cried again; "this child was his glory, the heir of his fortune. My son, my son!" Pressing the hand of my mother, she continued, drying a tear; "How sad is this grandeur, Louise. Every one thinks that fortune is united with the King on the throne—Heaven only knows what sorrow this crimson conceals. What would I give to return to the humble situation from which a cruel accident has dragged me! I curse the crown they have put on my head. To love is not permitted to us, and the refinement of the court disapproves our tears. The Queen must cease to be a woman."

A long silence followed. My mother would not break it, knowing that common consolation only augments the pain. Then another lady, less excelling with beauty, than with intellectual charms, entered the room. It was Mdlle. Cochelet, the playmate of her childhood, the most intimate friend of the Queen.

"Ah, there you are, my good Emily," exclaimed Hortense, with a mournful smiling, and she took a seat near her.

"You see how I defy misfortune; this world is a valley of tears, and religion commends us to bear the cross with patience."

The young friend wept tears of admiration; she sunk on her knee before the Queen, who embraced her with both arms.

"Let us weep over him, my dear, dear Emily! this fortitude I spoke of was only hypocrisy. I would play my part as Queen. O what folly!—God has given me the heart of a mother. My child was so beautiful, Emily, an anointed emperor in the cradle. My son would have succeeded Napoleon. You have seen, you have heard him, you know yourself never gave a child greater hope."

Here she rose as if to leave the room. "But no, it is impossible," she exclaimed suddenly, taking the hand of M'delle Cochelet, "it is false; it is a shocking error. Thousands of times have the physicians taken sleep for death. Come, Emily, let us look after my son, they would bury him alive."

She had scarcely uttered these words, when a clergyman approached the Queen. She looked at him with frightful anxiety. "My son," she murmured indistinctly.

"Children become angels when they leave this world," interrupted the man of God.

He spoke in strong emotion. The Queen became very pale. "Thanks, my father, thanks. Let us pray for him ladies," she softly continued, and knelt before the crucifix.

During this, a gentleman appeared at the door of the saloon. He was of middling size, more slender, and except his eyes, which were without expresson, he looked very much like Napoleon. He went to the Queen, and would have taken her hand, but she withdrew it.

"Oh, sir," she cried in despairing accents, "Oh, sir, give me back my child."

"The King shivered in horror. "The Lord has given, the Lord has taken, the name of the Lord be blessed. Pray for him to our Saviour, your child is one of his angels."

This was Louis Bonaparte. "He is in heaven," repeated the Queen with force. "Very well, sir, but my poor child left me a legacy of vengeance, entrusted to us both to execute. The villains, sir, who have slain our child, shall they remain unpunished? Dod't shake your head, Louis, what I tell you, your heart must have told you long ago. You are a man, show yourself worthy of the high station the Lord entrusted to you."

Louis seemed strongly affected. "Your pain confuses your head, and that excuses you, Madam. Believe me, there are pains which only resignation may overcome."

"No, sir, no; resignation is the weapon of the weak; we want courage and perseverance. And what have you to fear? Are you not the brother of Napoleon, and is not Napoleon the master of the world?"

VOL. III. NO. 139.] WEDNESDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 24, 1841. [PRICE ONE CENT.

"Hortense," replied the King with bitterness, "the height whence came this blow, I cannot reach. Could I risk it without an army, without a people, against this giant? Don't you know that we are surrounded with spies, waiting for a pretext to give Holland a revolution, to overthrow my throne, and to return this crown to her former possessor? No, madam, the time is not yet arrived. We must delay our vengeance, and wait till the hand of my brother is united with mine;" then he continued softly, "Hortense, this palace has too many mournful recollections for you. Let us leave it for some months. You know time cures all pain."

A bitter smile floated over the Queen's lips. "Sir," she replied, "there are pains which time cannot cure, and nothing in the world can make us forget." Then addressing M'delle Cochelet, she said, "follow me, dear Emilie, God and you alone know what I suffer."

The palace at Busch is one of the most splendid Royal residences in Holland, situated in the midst of a forest. It is built in an elegant style, and seems to be in the centre of a green crown, proving that the elegant and picturesque may be united. To this place, the day after the death of Queen Hortense's eldest son, the postillion drove a large Cerline with eight horses, and guard officers rode before it. In the carriage were the young Queen, and beside her her guardian angel, her friend, the intimate of her joy and woe, M'delle Cochelet, seemingly in a sad humor.—Louis Bonaparte and the minister of the police, Mr. Vanderhoff, were on the back side. The face of the King was pensive, but not angry, his silence was decency, perhaps something of an internal contentment. He cherished more the younger son of the Queen; the other, Napoleon, had always been an object of his aversion, and he had determined to make the younger his successor, and to give him the title of the King of Rome.

The Queen of Holland did not speak one word during the whole passage. She supported her head on the shoulder of Miss Cochelet, and one would have believed her sleeping, had not a tear crept from from time to time from beneath her closed eye-lids. But as the chimneys of Busch appeared through the trees, she shivered, rose, and touching with her fingers the knee of her husband, "Excuse me, sir, my will is firm; I will not put a footstep into this castle."

The King gazed on her amazed, "And why, Madame, if I may be so inquisitive?"

"Because," replied the poor, distressed mother, "because I played the first time with my child in that room whose widows this oak tree shadows. To any other place, Sir, only not there, the grief would kill me."

"But where will you go, Madame?" replied the King, quite anxiously, "will you not give room to these sad thoughts in any place? You know, it is impossible at this moment to depart for Rotterdam. Hague is the centre of all intrigues, and four miles are often sufficient to build an insurmountable obstacle between the King and the Crown. To our days the crown is a fragile thing, and mine could be dashed from my brow by the feeblest blow."

Contemptuously smiled the young Queen, "God knows, Louis, I would not shed one tear."

The King folded his eyebrows, "You are not with yourself, Madam," he replied, and then addressing Mr. Vanderhoff, he continued, "Is not in this neighborhood the castle of Mr. Vanz?"

"Yes, Sir," replied the minister, "but I know by the secret police, that this man has old Dutch blood in his veins, he will refuse you a reception."

"Are you mad, Sir?" answered Louis, "not a fortnight ago I made this Vana my chamberlain." Some minutes afterwards the carriage stopped before the yard of a splendid castle. The owner came quickly forward, but hesitated as if he did not know them. "What do you want?" he asked, in a manner not very polite.

Louis went to him: "Hospitality, Sir, the eldest son of the Queen died yesterday."

"Yes, and——?"

"And the Queen is inconsolable; she shuns every place, where she finds anything that could remind her of her loss. The child has been in every Royal palace. In her name it is that I pray you for a momentary refuge."

After a short pause the Dutchman replied ironically. "I am inconsolable, Sir, but every room here has its purpose, and the plan cannot be altered."

You refuse also a shelter to the King of Holland, your Sovereign?"

The Dutchman crossed his arms over his breast, and looked straight into Louis's face. "Are you Willaim of Orange? No, sir, no, you are Louis Bonaparte, the brother of General Bonaparte, and a nobleman of Corsica, as he is."

Then his voice became stronger with extraordinary expression as he spoke. "Mark you, sir, you have changed everything in Holland, but you could not extirpate it. It is an easy matter to overthrow thrones; they are only of gilded wood. The fortunes of battles can do it. But quite different is it with principles rooted in the heart of the country, becoming a use a necessity, a religion. These principles are immortal, and there is only one way to extinguish them, and that is to murder every man in Holland, to burn every leaf and every word of our history, to destroy all monuments, to raze our houses and our churchyards, then, but only then, you could boast yourself of right to be King of Holland."

Louis became quite pale, and addressing his suit he said, with great emotion, "What do you think now, gentlemen; is this crown, put on my head by Napoleon, not a crown of thorns?"

Nobody replied, and the Cerline drove back to the palace at Busch.

We learn from the N. O. Picayune, that the recent long continued and heavy rains have proved destructive to the cattle in the prairies about Attakapas county. Numbers of them have died, and the sharp cold weather which has succeeded is as likely to heighten the evil as to lessen it.

ELSSLER. A company of Frenchmen at New Orleans have obligated themselves to pay Elssler $10,000 for ten nights performance at the Theatre d'Orleans, and that an offer to that effect went over in the steamship Natchez.

MARYLAND LEGISLATURE.

ANNAPOLIS, Feb. 22, 1841.

Mr. Maxwell presented the memorial of sundry citizens of Port Deposite and its vicinity, praying for a charter of a bank, on condition that the stockholders be made liable in their individual capacity to a limited amount, say one hundred per centum. Referred to committee on corporations.

Mr. Billingslea presented the petition of sundry citizens of Harford county, praying that no license may be issued for retailing intoxicating drinks in any election district of any county or any ward of any city of this State, wherein a majority of the voters thereof at the polls at any general election so express their wish. And further, that the sale of intoxicating liquors may be prohibited on the Sabbath.

Mr. Martin submitted a message requesting the Senate to return a bill passed by the House entitled an act to prohibit any corporation or individual or association of individuals from issuing any paper intended to circulate as money or currency, and that the same may be reconsidered by this House. The message was assented to by a vote of 31 to 29.

The House proceeded to consider the bill reported by Mr. Graves, to provide for the reorganization of the city court of Baltimore, and for the more prompt administration of justice in said city. The bill was laid on the table.

On motion of Mr. Gallagher, the House took up the bill supplementary to an act to vest certain powers in the Mayor and City Council of Baltimore, &c. An additional section was added, stating that the act should not take effect until the first day of June next. The bill as amended was passed.

In the Senate, Mr. Howard presented the memorial of the Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road to be relieved from the payment of one million of dollars to Washington county. Referred to a select committee.

Leave was granted to report a further supplement to the Insolvent Laws of this State. It was subsequently reported and passed.

A bill was reported to regulate the issuing of executions, which was laid upon the table.

[*Reported for the Clipper.*]

BALTIMORE CITY COURT.

Present—*Judges Brice, Nisbet and Worthington.*

Tuesday, Feb. 22. The jury in the case of Joseph Montgarret this morning returned a verdict of guilty on the second count of the indictment, which is for a common assault only. The court sentenced him to pay a fine of $200 and costs, to be imprisoned in the jail of Baltimore city and county for the term of two years, and at the expiration of the sentence to give undoubted security in the sum of $500 to keep the peace. The court prefaced their sentence with some very judicious remarks upon the impropriety of carrying deadly weapons. They said that they were obliged to adopt this course in order to prevent the community from such outrages in future.

The Grand Jury yesterday morning presented James L. Hawkins, the former cashier of the Franklin Bank of Baltimore, for feloniously abstracting one hundred thousand six hundred and eighty-three dollars and seventy-eight cents, the property of the Franklin Bank of Baltimore.

Tilden and Owen Goodwin, two young men, were placed upon trial, charged with obtaining from Hope H. Slatter $250 under false pretences. Mr. Slatter stated that Owen Goodwin called upon him on the evening of the 10th of this month, and represented to him that he had a negro girl for sale, and asked him if he wanted to purchase; he told him he did; Owen Goodwin then told him he would send her up in the afternoon; he did so, and came up himself; told him he must give a bill of sale from the lawful owner; he told him that Mrs. Dorsey, his sister, was the proper owner; told him that he would go and bring his sister up to him; afterwards brought an order purporting to be drawn by Mrs. Dorsey; then gave him the money. On the same night about 11 o'clock, Mr. Dorsey called upon him, accompanied with Mr. Price, and asked him if he had purchased a negro girl during the afternoon; told them he had; they went into his jail and claimed the negro as the property of Mrs. Dorsey; delivered her up.—Next day, had Tilden and Owen Goodwin arrested, and recovered from them all the money with the exception of $17.

Mr. John Glenn, on the part of the defence, stated that Mr. Goodwin, the father of the young men, who is now deceased, did, during his lifetime, execute a bill of sale of all his property to him on account of his indebtedness to him, and among the property was this negro girl; he had since his decease, permitted the family to enjoy the property, and they did not know that there was a bill of sale, and were under the opinion that the property still belonged to them. The court declared them not guilty.

The case of Henry Gunter was further postponed until Thursday morning next at 10 o'clock.

John Lewis and John Watson, two negro boys, between the ages of 14 and 16 years, was placed upon trial, charged with stealing from Frederick Bloomer one cloth cloak, one bonnet, one veil and one shaving box. It appears that on Thursday last the house of Mr. Bloomer was robbed of the above articles—that the prisoners went to the house of Mr. Bloomer, while one of them went into the kitchen and commenced a conversation with a negro servant of Mr. Bloomer's, the other went into the parlor and stole the property; they were afterwards seen running down the street with it. The jury returned a verdict of guilty.

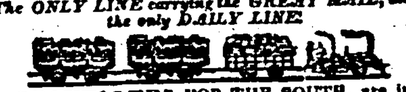
A jury was sworn in the case of James Thomas alias James H. Anderson, negro, indicted for the murder of Wesley B. Cook, negro; they were not charged to-day. The trial will commence to-morrow morning.

Thomas Brown, a mulatto, was charged with assaulting his wife in the most brutal manner.—The court required him to give security to keep the peace; in default thereof, he was committed.

The court then adjourned until to-morrow morning, at 10 o'clock.

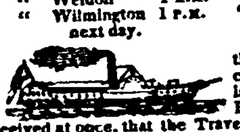
The following, which we find in the Boston Mercantile Journal, is A. No. 1. "A farmer's boy was told to give the cows some cabbages, and to give the cow that yielded the most milk the largest share. He literally obeyed the order, and laid the largest share on the PUMP!"

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 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	2 P.M.
" Baltimore	4 P.M.	" Washington	6 P.M.
" Washington	5 A.M.	" Fredk'sburg	12 M.
" Fred'ksburg	12 M.	" Richmond	3 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.	



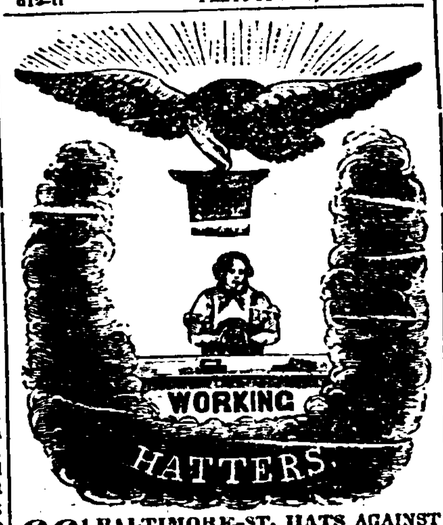
As this Line carries the Great Mail, (which cannot be delayed,) and is almost entirely a Rail-Road Line, it will be perceived at once, that the Traveller, unless in some extraordinary contingency, *is sure of a connection through*, whilst it is evident that FOGS! ROUGH WEATHER!! and STORMS!!! must often 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.)

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



66½ BALTIMORE-ST. HATS AGAINST THE WORLD. No! Not all the World *but the World of Humbugs!!* Call at our Store and we will prove that we sell the cheapest Hats in Baltimore, in point of Beauty, Durability, and Fashion. 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 KEEVIL removed from the Maryland Arcade some six months ago. So come one and all to 66½ Baltimore street, between Gay and Holliday-sts. for good and cheap Hats. Don't forget now!
W. H. KEEVIL & CO'S,
No. 66½ Baltimore-st., opposite Tripolett's alley,
And 4 doors W. of Bosl's well known Auction Store.
fe17-tmh10

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 Hat: Splendid Russia Hats at $3.50; fine Short Nap Silk Hats, made on Russia bodies, warranted water-proof, for only $2.50; Fur Hats, from 1.50 to $3 00; Clipt Nutre Hats $4; Clipt Beaver 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 to compare to his at the above prices. All Hats purchased of me will be ironed over and put in shape free of charge.
fe4-3m* POLYDORE E. RILEY.

THE PROPRIETORS OF THE GAY-ST. CHAIR WARE ROOMS, would inform their friends and the public generally, that they have now on hand, a very splendid assortment of Parlour and other CHAIRS, comprising Mahogany, Maple, Walnut, and a variety of imitation wood colours. They would request persons, disposed to purchase, to give them a call, as their assortment is not surpassed if equalled by any establishment in the city.

They would also inform Shipping Merchants that they have on hand a large assortment of Cane and Slatt-back KNOCK DOWN, suitable for the West Indies or South American market, among which is a large proportion of very rich colored white tops—all of which they are willing to sell on the most accommodating terms. se1-dtf A. & J. B. MATHIOT.

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.

THEY WILL PRINT TO ORDER,

Catalogues,	Handbills,
Notes and Checks,	Circulars,
Enamelled Cards,	Small Notes,
Bills of Lading,	Election Tickets,
Commercial Blanks,	Large Posting Bills, &c.

Together with Fancy Printing, for framing, &c.

☞—Orders for JOB PRINTING, left at the office of the "Baltimore Clipper," will receive prompt attention and be executed on terms as reasonable as the same description of work can be done elsewhere.

C. H. EISENBRANT,
IMPORTER AND MANUFACTURER OF
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,
No. 64 BALTIMORE STREET,

Has received by late arrivals from Germany, France, & England, a larger supply of MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, which will be sold, wholesale and retail, on very pleasing terms, viz:

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

From France—Rose and Satin-wood Guitars; Violins, No. 10 to 30; silver-mounted Flutes, with 8, 6, and 4 keys; B. C. E flat and F. Clarionets; Valve Ophiclydes; Valve French Horns; Trombones; Trumpets; Cornopeons; Accordeons, with 8, 10, 12, and 21 keys.

From London—Kent Bugles, with all the improvements; Cornopeons, made by Chas. Pace, who made Mr. James Deems' Cornopeon—said Instruments were ordered two years ago.

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

LIVER COMPLAINT. This disease is discovered by a fixed obtuse pain in the right side under the short ribs, attended with heat, uneasiness about the pit of the stomach;—there is in the right side also a distension—the patient loses his appetite and becomes sick and troubled with vomiting. The tongue becomes rough and black, countenance changes to a pale or citron color, or yellow, like those afflicted with jaundice—difficulty of breathing, disturbed rest, attended with a dry cough, difficulty of laying on the left side; the body becomes weak, and finally the disease terminates into another of a more serious nature, which in all probability is far beyond the power of human skill. Dr. Harlich's Compound Tonic Strengthening and German Aperient Pills, if taken at the commencement of this disease, will check it, and by continuing the use of the Medicine a few weeks, a perfect CURE will be performed. Thousands can testify to the fact.

☞—For sale by W. G. COOK, No. 3 N. Gay street.
jy28-y

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.

We have also on hand, about 5,000 bushels Oyster Shell and Air Slacked ALUM LIME, which we will sell on favorable terms, for farming purposes.
HUGH DOWLING & SON,
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

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 [illegible] air 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.

JUST RECEIVED, The EVERGREEN, for February. This popular magazine is ready for delivery to subscribers and purchasers. Among the contents, is the whole of Bulwer's new Comedy of Money, and recent numbers of Master Humphrey's Clock; Swedenborgianism; Winter Evenings; a Christian Viewing Death; the Tower of London; the Wild Turkey, with an engraving on copper. Price $2 per annum—single copies 18¾ cents. Also, a fresh supply of the Dollar Magazine, No. 1. Price $1 a year—single copies 10 cents. Also, a few copies of the Double Boston Notion. WILLIAM TAYLOR, Agent,
fe1 No 12 North street.

DRESS BOOTS—at $3.50 and $4.50.

W. L. McCAULEY, Inventer of the Pegged Cork Sole BOOTS, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has made arrangements with JOHN DAVIES, No. 6 N. Gay street, to sell his BOOTS and SHOES, which is warranted for neatness and durability, not to be surpassed by any made in this city. Persons wanting 1 or 2 dozens can be supplied at the shortest notice, with BOOTS that are warranted to fit—a reduction in price by the dozen. Gentlemen would do well to call and examine. Work made to order at the same price. ja26-3m

CONTENTS OF THE NEW WORLD, for the week ending Feb. 20, 1841:

The Prothonitary Warbler, by J. J. Audubon, with a beautiful copperplate engraving The Tower of London, being the conclusion. Stanley Thorn and Guy Fawkes, several chapters in continuation, Ten Thousand a Year, &c. &c.
fe20 WILLIAM TAYLOR, Agent, 12 North-st.

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