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1 square 1 time	50	1 square 1 month	64	00
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1 do 3 weeks	2 25	1 do 1 year	30 00	00

Business Cards, of only two lines, five dollars a year.

For ten lines or less make a square—if an advertisement exceeds ten lines, the price will be in proportion. All advertisements are payable at the time of their insertion.

For the Baltimore Clipper.

**MY NATIVE MOUNTAINS.**

My own native mountains! wherever I go  
Your sides of bright verdure and summits of snow,  
Shall dwell in remembrance as fondly as when  
I climbed to the peak or reposed in the glen.  
On your eagle-famed tops in my boyhood I stood,  
And my voice waked the echo of valley and wood,  
While I chanted the songs of the proud and the free,  
And gave my heart's tribute, Columbia, to thee!

My own native mountains! how proudly ye rise,  
Your grey summits piercing the bright western skies;  
The eagle is flinging its wings on your peaks,  
While wildly above ye the parent bird shrieks.  
Again and again on your dark brow I stand,  
By the rising sun warm'd and the southern sun fan'd;  
My songs still I chant—the songs of the free,  
And I give my heart's feeling, Columbia, to thee.

J. H. H.

From the New Orleans Picayune.

**LOVE AND LETTER WRITING.**

Yesterday a most romantic looking young gentleman made his appearance at the police office—as unsealed note which came "greeting" from the Recorder politely commencing him to "be and appear" there at ten o'clock, and answer to the complaint of Mrs. Martha Williamson, and which ended by a hint to "fall not at his peril," bringing visions of the calaboose before his excitable imagination—was the immediate cause of his presence in that particular temple of justice. His face was overhung by a profusion of coal-black hair, which he wore in ringlets—he called them hyperion curls—and his face was as pale and pensive as if he were preparing to act the ghost in a melo-drama. He gazed through his eye-glass with an air of supercilious scorn, and seemed even to regard the Recorder as some fellow beneath his dignity. He looked like one who breakfasted on love-sonnets, who dined on sentiment, supped on serenade, and slept on romance.

The second, in a word—  
"The very ecstasy of love;  
Whose violent property foredoes itself,  
And leads the will to desperate undertakings,  
As oft as any passion under heaven  
That does afflict our natures."

When Mrs. Martha Williamson was called, a woman entering the serene and yellow leaf of life made her appearance. Though her eyes had lost some of their pristine brilliancy, their glances were still quick and subtle, and evinced a distrustful watchfulness of all over which she had control. She was told by the Recorder to state the complaint she had to make against Theophilus Traverser—and this let us into the secret of the romantic gentleman's nomenclature.

The old, or rather the more than middle aged woman, before commencing a recital of her wrongs, adjusted her gloves and threw back her black veil over her bonnet, leaving the margin of it to hang gracefully over her forehead as so much drapery—"O, sir," said Mrs. Williamson, cooling her temples with an artificial current of air created by the motion of her fan—"O, sir, I want to have this here man put in the penitentiary."

"In the penitentiary!" said the Recorder, with surprise; "why, what has he been doing?"

"There's what he has been doing," said Mrs. Williamson, drawing a pocket-book from her reticule and drawing from the pocket-book some half dozen letters, fancifully folded, some in diamond shape, and others in the form of a triangle—"There's what he has been doing; writing love letters to my daughter till he has fairly turned her head."

They were addressed to Miss Clementia Clarinda Lavina Williamson, and were "sure enough" love letters, as full of rhapsody and romance, of poetry and plighted vows, as a balloon is full of gas.

The Recorder was proceeding to open these missives, forged in Cupid's arsenal and aimed at the heart of the amiable and interesting Clementia Clarinda Lavina Williamson, when Theophilus Traverser entered his protest against such a proceeding in the following words:

"I raise my protest against any man, even the Recorder of this honorable court weeding my private letters or papers."

"It is necessary I should read them," said the Recorder, "in order to discover the nature of your offence."

"Well then, to save the coat trouble," said Theophilus, "I at once admit I am the author of those productions. I have, for the first time, felt the tender passion for the admirable Miss Williamson, and have made these brief epistles the medium of communicating to my soul's idol the intensity of my passion."

Here is one of the billet doux, which we think should find a place in the next "Ready Letter Writer."

No. 17, — street, March, 1841.

"Doubt thou the stars are fire;  
Doubt that the sun doth move;  
Doubt truth to be a liar;  
But never doubt I love!"

Angelic Clementia Clarinda Lavina—  
Fairest of creation's fair! most adorable of thy sex! my soul's best idol! will not love, pity or compassion move you to grant me an interview? Will the admonitions of a morose mother, prevail over the ardent solicitations of your impassioned lover? Can it be a soul enshrined in a form so lovely as yours, is inaccessible to the influences of the platonic passions, and that eyes beaming with such beauty will apply so save to the world which they have, unconsciously so doubt, made? O, dearest Clementia Clarinda Lavina! I am being consumed by the wasting fire of love, which your charms have enkindled in my bosom, and unless you form some scheme

of seeing me ere long, you will leave me like the phoenix in my nest to burn!

"Alas! that love, so gentle in his mien,  
Should be so tyrannous and rough in proof!"

Adorably ever thine,  
THEOPHILUS TRAVERSE.

P. S. I send this by the negro woman Dinah, who will wait on you this afternoon for an answer.

T. T.

P. S. Don't let that petrified piece of mortality, your anxious mother, see this. T. T.

P. P. S. My name is not signed with red ink, but with my blood—my heart's blood. Is not that a proof of the sacrifice I am prepared to make for your sake.

T. T.

The Recorder having perused this document and the others which were of a similar import, facetiously smiled and informed Mrs. Williamson that, so far as he could judge from the letters before him, Mr. Theophilus Traverser was not guilty of a penitentiary offence, or indeed of an offence at all of which the law could take cognizance, unless writing nonsense might be considered a capital offence—a supposition which any thing he read in "the books" did not warrant him in coming to. He discharged the case, but cautioned Theophilus against doing any thing that would disturb the peace of Mrs. Williamson's family.

Theophilus bowed and retired. Mrs. W. retired without bowing.

**THE HORRORS.**

Among "the ills that flesh is heir to," this known in familiar parlance as "the horrors" is one for which no medical charlatan has yet offered an infallible remedy. It is not classed or considered as a disease, and victims are not in the habit of taking physic for it. Yet perhaps poor humanity suffers under no complaint that could be so speedily and effectually relieved by a dose of medicine. When bad vapors are in the head there are generally foul humors in the stomach that want dispersing. Some authority that we cannot now name, but we think it was Byron, said, when and thing was heavy on his mind he was always convinced there was something uncomfortable weighty upon his stomach. There is a great deal of truth in this, and it is something worthy of far more extensive consideration than it has yet received.

We have a notion that many a suicide might be prevented by the use of common medical preparations. When a man has a propensity to cut his throat, if he will just postpone it for a day or in the mean time swallow a tumbler of salts, or any other of the list of potations that are more beneficial to the stomach than agreeable to the palate, we will risk a trifle that he gives up the notion the next day. So we are of opinion that the "horrors," "vapors," "hypes," or "bile devils," as the malady is variously designated, may be driven off with medicine, and we cordially advise any person so troubled just to try our prescription.

Well had the complaint been called "the horrors." It is a thing all full of fear and dread and helplessness and dark despair. It is a sort of waking night-mare! It is the intoxication of misery! The whole aspect of life is changed, and blessings that are around us seem things of venom made only to torment us. Earth has no happiness, the sky no beauty, death has no sting, nor seems there a charm left in life!

"Weary, stale, flat and unprofitable  
Seem to be all the uses of this world!"

It is, too, so strangely fickle a complaint. You will see men to-day all mirth and buoyancy, jesting, laughing, and seemingly full of hope and pleasure, and to-morrow they are changed so singularly you will almost fear to know them. Unutterable sorrows and afflictions seem suddenly to have oppressed them, and, folded away in despondency, they seem to shrink from even the sympathy of other men. A man might better lose a leg or an arm than fall a habitual victim to this malady. It chills the heart, blunts the affections, wears the body, oppresses the mind, and even disturbs the reason. It is generally looked upon as a trivial complaint, that every body must have now and then, severe sometimes while it lasts but never mortal; but who shall say that suicide and crime in its darkest variety of shade do not often arise from the workings of this melancholy affliction called "The Horrors"—N. O. Pic.

**ACCOMPLISHED SWINDLING.**

A LARGE BUSINESS ON A SMALL CAPITAL.—One of the most extraordinary cases of swindling, as ingenious and daring as extraordinary, which has been for some time developing itself, is now creating great excitement in this community. The exploits of Smith, Hines and King are completely eclipsed, and the climax of rascality has been attained in the present instance—the particulars of which we give as follows.

Two men, calling themselves Chambers and Mackey, were some months ago residing in this city. They had originally a capital of about \$1,000, out of which they have managed to raise something more than \$100,000 by means of swindling! One is said to be a native of New York and the other a Scotchman. Chambers appears to have been a "head devil," and his cunning, cool impudence and knowledge of finances combined, stand unprecedented in the annals of crime. He was once arrested in Baltimore on behalf of the Charleston Banks for frauds committed on them, and sent to the Penitentiary, where he served out his time.

While here, Mackey kept an account with the City and Commercial Banks, depositing and drawing small sums frequently, and on one occasion he overdraw at the City Bank for \$4000.—After this he kept out of the way for several days, but he was finally arrested, when he said it was an unintentional mistake, refunded the money and had the matter hushed. From Mobile he corresponded with Mr. Hall, Cashier of the Commercial Bank, on the subjects of finance, exchanges, &c. From this bank he obtained two certificates of deposit—one for \$60, the other for \$1,000 in specie. The \$60 he raised to \$1,000, which was presented by a man in company with Mackey. The paying teller refused to pay it, saying it was not in the handwriting of the receiving teller, who, on being called, at first said it was not in his writing. Mackey, laughing, said to him—"What, deny your own handwriting!—Don't remember having given me that certificate the day of its date?—Refer to your books." This was done, and the date, number and amount of the certificate were found

to agree. The money was paid and nothing more then thought about it. The genuine certificate for \$1,000 was retained by the villain, and is supposed to have been altered to a much larger amount and sold.

Mackey afterwards got several other certificates from the same bank on specie deposits, which have all been altered, and the Cashier is already advised of seven which were never negotiated by the bank. One for \$13,000 was sold at Louisville; one for \$13,000 at Cincinnati; one at Philadelphia for \$21,000; and one at New York for \$23,000, besides others not recollecting.

The mail from New York on Saturday last brought to the address of a commercial house in this city a certificate of deposit purporting to be No. 422, for \$23,000 specie in the Commercial Bank, which had been altered, probably, from \$125, and sold to a broker in New York. This is the last which has been discovered, but it is probable many more will yet come to hand.

Pursuit has been made after the swindlers from Louisville, Cincinnati, Mobile and this city. A young Scotchman, who can identify them, was despatched from this city a week since for Canada, where it is thought they intend to go.—N. O. Pic.

The following, which we find in the Boston Post is almost incredible.

On Saturday we called to see two little boys, who have been treated with almost incredible cruelty for some months, by the Superintendent of the Farm School, an individual named Locke. Their bodies are covered with scars and wounds, inflicted with a raw hide, which lacerated the flesh in a most shocking manner. They are marked and cut from head to foot—before and behind—on the ribs, and even on the inner side of the thigh. In addition to this, in the winter they were compelled to go bare-foot on the frozen beach and farm, as a punishment and in consequence their feet became frozen. They were also subjected to the torture of having several buckets of cold water dashed upon them, with their heads tied, so as to keep their faces upward, to receive the shock. These atrocious punishments were inflicted for some alleged violation of the discipline of the Institution; but no offence which a lad could commit, could justify the cruelty practised upon the boys in question. Their awful condition was discovered by their friends by sheer accident last Monday. Locke superciliously refuses to answer any questions put to him on the subject. The parents of the children, George McLennan and his brother, Broad street, opposite Arch Wharf, paid a dollar a week for their board.

**MORE ROBERTS.** The Plaquemine Gazette gives an account of a practical young man, who left the steamboat Maid of Kentucky on the 12th instant, while she was wooding a few miles below that town, and went to the plantation of Major Butler, and directed one of the servants to say that "a gentleman wished to speak with him," on entering the parlor, the stranger introduced himself as Mr. Wilson, of Illinois; said he was a merchant, that he had \$15,000 worth of produce on board the steamer, which he had directed to proceed to New Orleans and await his arrival, and that he had called for the purpose of looking at Major Butler's sugar.

He was shown to a room, and informed by Major Butler, early the next morning, that he was then going to the races at Donaldsonville, but that Mrs. B. would entertain him, and that the overseer would show him the sugar after breakfast. Major B. then gave him a letter to his agent, Mr. Charles Clegg, of New Orleans, and took leave of him.

During the day he went on board a flat boat, lying at a neighboring plantation; purchased ten barrels of potatoes, and gave the captain a one dollar Illinois note, which he had altered to fifty, and received the balance (\$36) in good money. He then sold the potatoes to some Irish ditchers, and gave an order for them over the signature of John Butler, and, finally, after being reproached by the captain with having intentionally defrauded him, he protested his innocence, invited the captain to return with him to Major Butler's, and, whilst passing through the yard, escaped amidst the shrubbery.

**MOST INFAMOUS.** The New Orleans Bulletin contains a caution, stating that a short time since Mr. P. Bertus of the 1st Municipality, on the representation of Dr. Puissean, had a great quantity of cheese seized on the Levee, which was supposed to be of a poisonous description. This examination took place from the circumstance that Mr. M. Blanche and family had been taken ill on eating some cheese of the same kind, which Dr. P. had declared to be tainted with the poison of hemlock. The cheeses however were returned to the owners, and now again Dr. Puissean has written to the Recorder, stating that thirteen persons are lying ill from the same cause. There is a rumor too, of the death of one man.

**MORE INDIAN TROUBLES.** Advice from Wisconsin under date of April 10th, are that large bodies of Sioux were gathering in the neighborhood of Fort Snelling, with the design, as we supposed of making an attack upon it. One of the tribe it seems being drunk and disorderly within the limits of the garrison, and resisting an attempt to remove him, was shot down, hence the hostile aspect of the tribe. Two companies from Fort Winnebago and Crawford had been ordered to Fort Snelling.

**HEAVY REWARD.** Upwards of \$20,000 are now offered for detection of the execrable assassins and incendiaries who perpetrated the recent diabolical deeds in St. Louis—\$5000 are offered by the city, and various other large sums by the relatives, employers and friends of the deceased. This should bring the villains to justice, and every man of feeling and honesty must hope to see the utmost vengeance of the law fall upon them.

**SHIPWRECK.** The ship Susan Drew, of Boston, Capt. Babarge, from Liverpool, for Boston, went ashore on Milk Island, near Cape Ann on Friday night. The forecast is gone and she is in a very dangerous situation. She is a large and valuable ship nearly new, and cost \$70,000. She has a cargo on board worth \$150,000.

## LOOK FOR THE SIGN!

### HART'S

**IS SELLING OFF SELLING OFF!**

**FLORENCE BRAD BONNETS,** 1/2 doll. Fine Fur Hats for spreads, 3/4 doll; Leghorn Hats 2/4 doll; yard wide China, first color, 16 cents; Infant's fine Leghorn Hats; wide Straw Matting, 1/2 doll; splendid yard wide Long Cloth, 11 for 1 doll; Gimp Bonnets; wide colored Straw Matting, 3/4 doll; Straw Bands, Edgings and Trimmings; large assortment Parasols, from 1 doll; China Sun Screens do; Palm Leaf Hats, 1/2 doll; American Nantucket shoes; white Canvas Hats, 1/2 doll; or black Colosse Stockings, superior, 1/2 doll; Silk Pocket Hdkfs. tea color; narrow Straw Matting; wide fine Muslin, for curtains, 3/4 doll; large size Brown Linen Table Cloths, half dollar; Linen Damask, Mex: bed, over 2 yds. wide, half doll; Russia Diaper, full 3 quars wide, 1/2 doll; Linen Towels, one dollar for six; Leghorn Hats for Misses; in Patent Braided Hats; very brown Cotton Sheetings, 1/2 doll; 12 yds; splendid wool Carpeting, yard wide, half and 1/2; yard wide Irish Linen, quarter; Brown Linen Drilling, quarter; woollen Stair Carpeting, 1/2 doll; Brown Linen Roundabouts and Pantaloon, 1/2 doll; Cotton Stockings for ladies, gentlemen and children, a very large assortment of white, black, mixed and cotton, from 6p pair; Domestic Measles, Brown and Bleached Shirts and Sheetings, a very large assortment of beautiful goods by piece or yard, 5p yd; Bed Tickings, really good, from nine cts; Calicoes, only 1/2 cent, eleven penny goods, given away at 1/2 cent; three 6p Checks are now selling for 1/2 cent; yard wide color Lawns, 1/2 cent at a quarter; Brown Holland for roundabouts, 1/2 cent; black and colored Gro de Nap, from 1/2 cent; Cassimeres, good quality; Summer Cloth, from 1/2 doll; beautiful white Cambric for dresses, quarter; Cross-bar Muslins, three 6p; Blue Black & Fancy Silks, half doll; Gingham, 1/2 doll; Bobbinet and Green Gauze, 1/2 doll; Silk Stockings, half doll; large Black Felt Shawls; Hemp Carpeting, 3 yds and quar wide; Straw Matting, 1/2 yard, and quar and yard and half wide; Marseilles Counterpanes, large size white; Furniture Calicoes, some 16 ds. for doll; Tickings, yard wide, three 6p; heavy Cotton Drilling, 1/2 cent—with a very large assortment of ANCY and DOMESTIC GOODS, which are selling FAR BELOW COST, at

CHARLES JOHN HART'S,  
No. 57 LEXINGTON STREET.

### DAVIE'S FAMILY PILLS.

[From a very Respectable Firm.]  
STAFFORD COURT, VA. Sept. 7th, 1840.

Dear Sir:—I write to let you know that the Lord has done great things for me wretches I am glad. When I was a short time ago I met with a Dr. Davies in town, and he gave me a box of pills, and they have made me look as you now see me. And now, my friend, I hope that the Lord will continue to be with you, and make you useful to your fellow creatures, as he has hitherto done. I remain with respect,  
CHARLES BRUCE.

They will carry on the bill from the stomach.  
Sold by G. Savages, General Agent for Washington; J. Thomas, and Mrs. Banks Georgetown; W. G. Cole, Hatter, and J. Branner Frederick; S. Clark, Alexandria; J. Demuth, York; No. 34 Fayette street; and by T. MOORE, No. 74 Market street, General Agent for Baltimore. Price 25 cents per box, five for \$1, or \$2 per dozen.

### INVALUABLE

**CONSUMPTION AND BLEEDING OF THE LUNGS CURED.** Mr. Wm. Sheppard, residing in Beaver county, Pa. near the state line, relates as follows: "In the month of May last my wife was taken with Bleeding from the Lungs, coughing, night sweats, hectic fever, &c. She had taken a violent cold; having previously given symptoms of the approach of Consumption. I felt much alarmed and made immediate application to a physician. Under his treatment she became worse, instead of better, until the first of June, when I heard from an intelligent man of DR. SWAYNE'S SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY, and from his earnestness in recommending it I was induced to try one bottle. The effect exceeded my utmost expectations—the hemorrhage stopped, the cough subsided, my appetite returned, and I then mounted my horse and rode to the office, No. 41 St. Clair street, Pittsburg, where it is kept for sale, and procured six bottles more, which I am happy to say has effected a perfect cure. Please publish this certificate, with my name in full, that others may know where to find the greatest blessing on earth."

For sale by RICHARD NORRIS of William No. 251 Baltimore street, who is the Sole Agent in this city.

### SHOULDER BRACES—Warren's Patent.

THESE ARTICLES, for the purpose of keeping the shoulders erect, are highly recommended by the FACULTY, for the prevention and assistance of a WEAK BREAST. They can be had of the best quality and manufacture, of H. WARREN, Stock Maker, No. 4 North street, Next floor to the Patriot 1841-40 Office.

### THE PATENT COFFEE CLEARER.

THOSE who are fond of a GOOD CUP OF COFFEE are requested to try the above article, which will be found to be of unsurpassed utility in settling Coffee. It is also much cheaper and more handy than any thing else which is used for the same purpose—a small piece, thrown into the coffee while boiling, will make it as transparent as amber—price 15 cents at retail. For sale by W. J. VAN NESS, Grocer, Market Space.

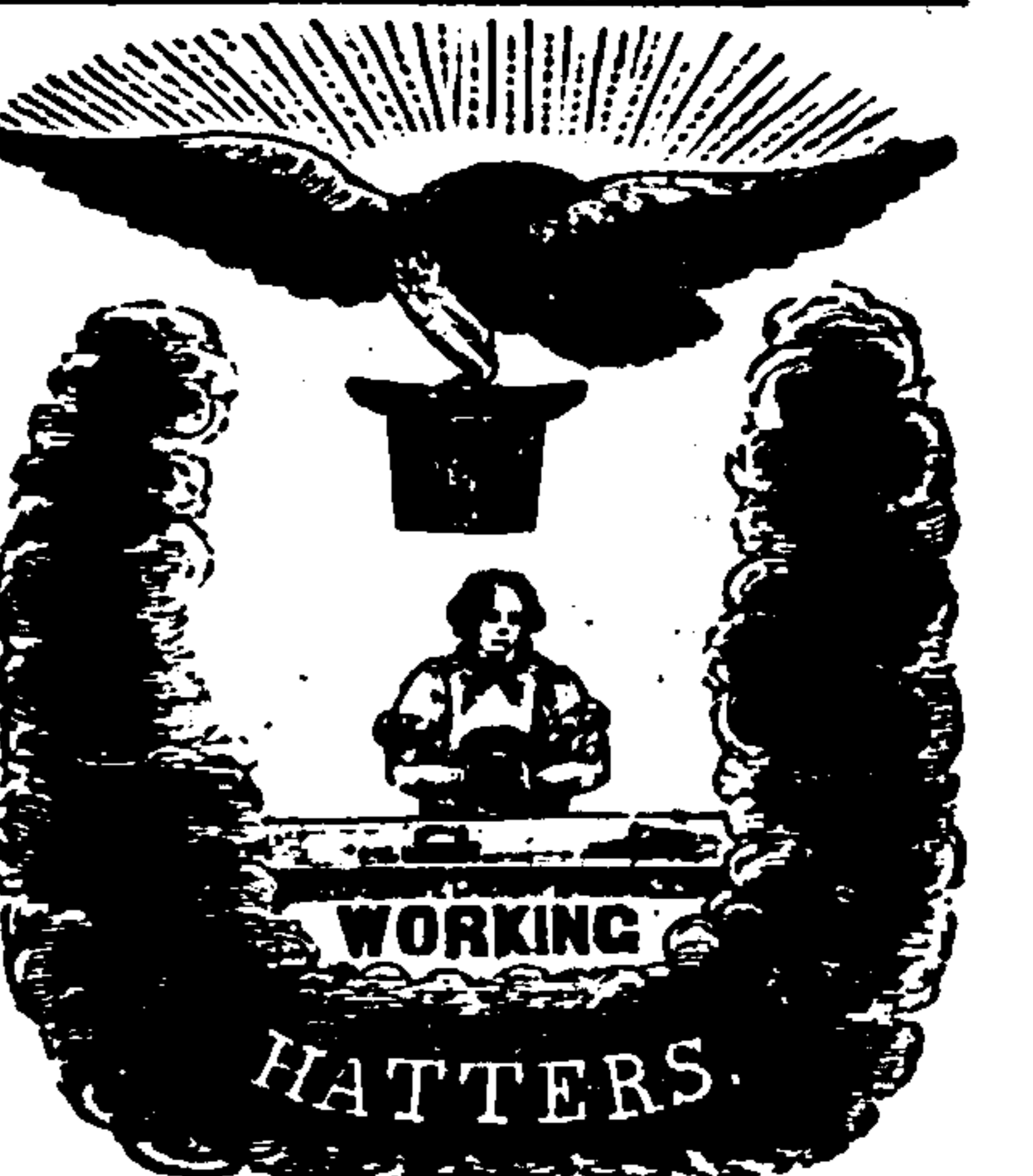
### SMITH'S CLOCK ESTABLISHMENT.

No. 24 CHARLES ST., Baltimore. A BRANCH of the New York City Manufactory, just received at the above establishment, a large supply of SMITH'S CLOCKS, of the latest patterns and highest finish—all warranted and sold low for cash. At wholesale and retail. N. B. All kinds of Eastern CLOCKS repaired by an experienced workman.

### 100 DOLLARS REWARD.

**DR. STORM'S SPECIFIC COMPOUND.**  
For the cure of Gonorrhoea, Gleet, Stricture, Diabetes or difficulty in making water, and all other venereal discharges from the urethra of either sex. In no case has this medicine been known to fail, to effect a permanent cure, and, too, in the shortest possible time. Should this medicine fail to effect a cure where it has been taken according to directions, return the empty vial and get back the money. Why then spend both time and money with such quick nostrums as cannot be depended upon when, for \$1, you can purchase a pleasant, sure, and speedy cure, composed solely of vegetable substance! One hundred dollars will be paid to any one who will produce a medicine to equal this compound, or who will prove that it contains any mineral substance whatever.

For sale in Washington city by ROBERT PATTERSON, cor. 9th street and the avenue, and CHARLES STOTT, corner of 7th street and the avenue; and by H. WADE, on 7th street. In Georgetown, by JOHN L. KIDWELL.



**662 BALTIMORE-ST. HATS AGAINST THE WORLD.** No! Not all the World but the World of Hatters! Call at our Store and we will prove that we sell the cheapest Hats in Baltimore, and that our Hats, Durability and Quality 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, five fashionable Silk Hats at \$2.50, warranted on Russia bodies, and generally selling elsewhere for \$4 or no sale. And our customers please bear in mind that we sell the well known KEVILL, removed from the Maryland Arcade some six months ago. So come one and all to 662 Baltimore street, between Gay and Holiday-sts. for good and cheap Hats. Don't forget now!

W. H. KEVILL & CO'S,  
No. 662 Baltimore-st., opposite Tripolet's Alley,  
And 4 doors W. of Bow's well known Auction Store.

**TO THE PUBLIC.**—The price of HATS again lowered! TOWNSON is now selling in East street, one door north of Lexington street, his superior Hats at the following low prices—doe short Nap Mole Skin Hats at \$2.50, fine Brush Hats \$2.50; Fur Hats from \$1.50 upwards. It may be asked how such Hats can be sold (if as represented) at such low prices; I answer in the first place, I manufacture very extensively, and am able to purchase materials by the quantity much lower than if I bought by the small; 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, as the natural result of the credit system. I think my Hats the best as now offered ever sold in this market for the price. Persons will please call and look at our Hats before purchasing elsewhere. Remember TOWNSON, one door from Lexington street.

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

### FASHIONABLE BOOTS.

W. L. McCAULEY, Gentleman's FASHIONABLE BOOT MAKER, No. 6 LOMBARD STREET, cor. of Franklin Lane, near South-st., makes BOOTS at \$2.50 per pair, and Foots them for \$2.75, of the very best Leather and Workmanship. Being a Practical Boot Maker, and Inventor of the Pegged Cork Sole BOOTS, which have given so much satisfaction to the wearer, gentlemen may rely on getting good and handsome work. Give me a call, and I will endeavor to please, for my Boots shall be behind none in this or any other city. [ap21-1f] W. L. McCAULEY.

### CASH FOR NEGROES.

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-dif HOPE H. SLATTERY

**THE GENUINE VEGETABLE PILLS** AN EFFECTUAL CURE FOR GONORRHOEA, GLEET, STRICTURE, &c. &c. Of all the remedies yet discovered for the cure of these complaints, the Vegetable Pills have been the most effectual, as they have never been 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 SAM'L. CAREY, corner of South & Baltimore-sts. JAMES O. MCCORMICK, N. Gay-st., O. T. THOR. J. FITTS, Fell's Point. Washington City, by W. KIRKWOOD, cor. 15th street and the avenue. CHARLES STOTT, corner of 7th street and the Avenue. In Georgetown, by O. M. LINTHICUM.

**FOR RENT.** A spacious Store, with or without rooms above, in a desirable location—well adapted to the purpose of any kind of Warehouse, Druggist, Manufactory, or Office of any description. Apply to L. F. SCOTT, one door from the corner of St. Paul street, basement of the Temperance Hotel. mh4