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For the Baltimore Clipper.

LINES

OF THE DEATH OF AN INFANT.
Happy infant! Oh! how happy,
Short was thy probation here;
Ere the life of life touched thee,
Safely thou didst enter there.

There in Heaven's blissful bowers,
Where Love, Peace and Friendship dwell;
There sweet babe to pass thy hours,
When around us tempests swell.

Weep not parent, banish sorrow,
Let not grief thus rend thy breast,
There thine infant lives forever,
In the realms of endless rest.

He who looks thro' future ages
Saw perhaps some fatal snare,
Then sent forth the swift-wing'd angel
To convey it safely there.

When thou didst watch death's cold finger
As he closed its azure eyes,
Angels on their pinions bore it
To the mansions of the skies.

There they lodged it in the bosom
Of the high celestial king,
Midst the songs and loud hosannas,
Which thro' Heaven's halls did ring.

There it strikes its little lyre,
Waking sweet celestial strains;
There it floats on snowy pinions
Thro' high heaven's starry plains.

Though its little form doth slumber
In the chambers of the tomb,
There it lives freed from its fetters,
Smiling in immortal bloom.

There when worlds have sunk in ruins,
When entombed Creation lies,
There 'twill round the throne of glory
Swell the anthem of the skies.

ATKINSON

From the Knickerbocker for May.

RETROSPECTIONS

OF A BROKEN-HEARTED BELLE: AN 'OWER TRUE TALE.

'Man's love is of man's life a thing apart—
'Tis woman's whole existence.
Man has ALL resources, we but one—
To love again, and be again undone!'

What a master of the female heart was Byron! If men give Shakespeare the credit of a perfect knowledge of the heart of man, women must do acknowledge, that Byron, by whatever means he obtained it, did possess the key to the labyrinth of woman's inmost soul. How reluctant was I to believe, while drinking passion from the deep, dark eyes of my first declared love, that I could ever again give away my heart, and recline on another's bosom with the same absorbing fervency and confidence! Yet here I proved that the heart, though baffled and driven from the shrine where it would fain worship, will seek another, at which to melt and adore!

Let me pass over in silence my childish fancies, my boarding-school sentimentalities. I would not dignify these ideal fancies with the name of love. I shall speak of the time when I had entered on my sixteenth year, and had become in all things a woman. I was out of school, and my education finished. At my last seminary, all the valuable learning I had acquired had been forgotten. Byron and Scott had usurped the thrones of Goldsmith and Eschschol. I resided in one of the minor cities of New England, where an indulgent father pursued an honorable occupation, which yielded him a handsome income, but which he suffered his large family yearly to dissipate. I had also a kind mother—oh, very kind! She never permitted my white hands to venture over the edge of a kneading-dish, nor my little feet to be encased in any rougher substance than kid or satin: so that she attained one point of her ambition; she made my hands and feet the admiration of all male butterflies, and the envy of all female wasps. I was 'very beautiful'—every body said so! I had bright black eyes, and dark brown, glossy ringlets; a full, rosy, tempting mouth, and a round and graceful form. My looking-glass told me all this—and so did my adorers. But I was too familiar with flattery. I despised them all.

But there was one who never flattered me, never wearied me with stale compliments; and although Horace Eastman was a silly, boyish, foppish youth, yet it was a satisfaction to be in his company; for I thought he despised me, and I was determined he should love me. I knew he was mortgaged to a fair, delicate girl in a distant city; I knew too that he was rich, while my own dowry would be little or nothing. In the absence of his betrothed, my arts succeeded in part. At length he loved me; yet his high sense of honor rendered the triumph of little avail to me. O, how fervently did I pray that she might die! As I sat with him in the shady grove, reclining in his arms; as I rode with him in his chair, leaning on his breast, I cast my eyes upward toward him, and prayed aloud that heaven might be pleased to take her angelic spirit to brighter realms; while he, heeding little his lips met mine, proved by his eloquent but cowardly silence, that his wish and mine were one and the same. And I was proud that he was my slave!

He was at last obliged to depart for a neighboring city, to accompany his betrothed on a sea voyage, for the recovery of her health. 'Will she die?' 'Will he?' 'The wish was father to the thought.' In a few months I received

a letter—the superscription in Eastman's handwriting. How my hand trembled as I broke the seal! It was some minutes before I found sufficient firmness to open the letter. She had recovered! Her beauty had revived! He loved her again with a passion only increased by a sense of his former faithlessness.

I must be pardoned a recital of the effects of this letter upon my heart and my actions. A short time, however, sufficed to restore vivacity to my elastic and buoyant spirit; and again I walked the sovereign of the evening party, and the queen of the ball-room; and now willingly, though with unbending haughtiness, received again the adoration of a crowd of enraptured lovers.

At the age of eighteen I visited a relative, an officer of the United States' army. This was my first opportunity of becoming intimate with professional soldiers, though with those quick soldiers who parade once a year through the streets and over the greens, I had been sufficiently familiar to despise their vanity and doubt their courage. I had attended what they called 'military balls'; and the ostrich-feathers, star-spangled coats of all colors, and all the other superfluities, constantly reminded me, when I thought of the every-day dresses and employments of the wearers, of those animals in a menagerie, which the keepers ornament with velvet frocks and gold-laced trousers, to excite the risibilities of the spectators. But here I was thrown into the society of men—men whom I knew to be noble, from their bearing, their countenances, and their conversation. Our sex is accused of partiality for soldiers; and men who know us not ascribe this partiality to the fascination of a gaudy dress. 'Turkeys and women are fond of red rags,' said that surly great man, Dr. Johnson, and thousands of surly little men have since his day perpetuated the contemptible sarcasm. But those who know and love to better, will more justly ascribe our fondness for military men to the peculiar qualities which they possess for the fascination of the sex. They are generally noble and commanding in appearance and address; well educated, and acquainted with the world and with women; they understand well that airy kind of conversation which best suits our tastes and imaginations. It is moreover one great article of their creed to idolize woman; and for this too we very naturally give them our admiration.

I was supremely happy immediately on my arrival at my relative's station; for I was worshipped by men whose lofty and gallant bearing toward me and toward each other contrasted happily with that to which I had before been accustomed. Among those who were very attentive to me here, was an officer of southern birth, a proud and stately man, with 'an eye like Mars,' and a figure, the very bean-ideal of strength, agility, and elegance. His conversation was even more fascinating than his person; and I was at first mortified that he made me feel so sensibly my inferiority in intellect, in education, and in every thing. 'Can he see any thing in me worthy of admiration?' I asked myself. I felt him to be 'too dear for my possessing,' yet I thought him interested in my conversation; and the idea arose now and then: 'Will it not be possible to win his love?' I determined to devote my energies to the trial. An attempt to imitate him, I felt would not only be fruitless but ridiculous. I determined always to meet him with humble joy; to lead the conversation on some subject which would draw forth his stores of information, and then to listen in exquisite silence. I appeared to know nothing, but to be desirous of learning every thing from his lips. He found me an apt pupil; and I soon discovered that he was as anxious to teach, as I was to learn. Our walks began to increase in length and frequency, and I found that I loved, with an ardor and ecstacy that no warning would have been able to diminish or impair. How could I help loving him? He was the first man of genius I had ever known; the first of my acquaintance whose superiority to myself I had ever been obliged to feel; one whose exalted beauty was so striking, that never did man or woman obtain a single glance, without seeking a second and a longer gaze. As I listened to his eloquent language, while he commented on the affection of his favorite Shakespeare for the unknown and unworthy object who so grossly deceived him, tears of unrestrained passion stole down my cheek, and he knew my soul was his. In silence he kissed my hand, and I inferred from that silence that his heart was full; and my eager fancy pictured the unspeakable happiness of days to come. Yet again we parted, without any definite or personal conversation upon the universal and to me all-absorbing theme. My uneasy and excited vision soon saw, that at the pic-nic and the dance he seemed to be as much delighted with others as with myself, while I desired his whole attention. He laughed, and I took it upon myself to be very jealous. I did not reflect, that he had never breathed a syllable about love to me.

An opportunity soon presented itself, to discover the truth. He invited me to take a drive with him in his chaise. A ride in a chaise, is a solitary and romantic road, is not the most convenient circumstance in the world, when the discovery of a tender sentiment is hoped for; and I finally made him see as delicately, though as resolutely as possible, that a mutual understanding was desirable. He saw my object; stopped his horse, took my hand, pressed it fervently; looked meltingly into my eyes for a moment, and in accents of deep and unalloyed rapture, said, as he turned away his head, 'Mary, Mary, my heart I left in the Highlands of Virginia!'

When I saw from his manner that he did indeed regard me with tenderness, I scarcely retained my self-command. But again I met his glance, and gazed, if happily I might discover a ray of hope. He understood my inquiring look, and answered it immediately by one of stern coldness. 'Let us return,' said he; and instantly the chaise was whirled around, and I sank back, while he proceeded homeward at a lively pace, without a single word from either. He knew not what bitter tears of shame and vexation I shed when I reached my pillow that night; and from that day I appeared to him, as to all, the most thoughtless and the gayest creature in existence. The change was observed, and I was complimented on my elastic spirits and cheerful looks. How incapable of judging the motives of actions are those best acquainted with human nature! It is solemnly true, that one day when I had been canvassing the easiest method of suicide, I was

publicly cavied for my utter disregard of worldly trouble!

I soon left the gay and intellectual society of this station, to return again to my native city. Two years more had elapsed in frivolities, and I had quite forgotten my unrequited passion, and also my regard for the many fine young officers, who did not allow them to escort me home; when my father, growing tired of the troubles of a life of business, purchased a farm and retired to the country. My leisure hours, instead of being passed in fashionable society, were obliged to be spent in reading novels, and I was compelled to live in imagination, since there was no reality near.

Every one knows how utterly destitute are our small villages at the North, of young men of gentility. The tide of emigration sets to the West and the South. Nearly every youth of education and enterprise, leaving hundreds of pretty damsels to bewail the roving habits of the rising generation, and to sigh in almost hopeless celibacy. It is only by accident that such villages are favored with the society of any young man.

I have resided in the place for nearly six months, with very few companions save my books, for the young ladies were not fashionable. I returned the calls of a few, and for these of course I was obliged to profess great friendship; I drink their tea, and be worried to death by their insipid conversation. At length a young theological student came to town to complete his studies with a divine of considerable eminence. All the young ladies were on the very 'foe-nail of curiosity.' We could hear nothing of him, except that his name was Arnold McLellan. A pretty name is to me, as good a letter of recommendation as a good face. We soon after learned, moreover, that he was a graduate of Yale, and a very promising young man. For many an evening our village belles sat in their parlors, glistening in the finest of snuff, in anxious expectation of a knock at the door. Centre tables were loaded with all kinds of books that could be scraped together from dusty garrets and dirty shelves; the leaves of Shakespeare, Milton, and Young, were run over with electric rapidity. For days and weeks the ladies made no evening calls, but each remained at home, it being as yet a matter of doubt who would be honored with the first visit. But notwithstanding all these preparations, the student came not. He seemed quite indifferent to all their eagerly-exposed charms; and even in church never took more than a passing glance at any one of the fair dames, although he could not but know that he was the cynosure of all the female eyes in the house, which were criticizing his person to the minutest particular. It was voted after church that he was very plain-featured, and in fact had no expression of great intelligence, unless a certain twinkling at the corner of his mouth might be so construed.

It was one day rumored that the student had requested Miss Higgins (a maiden lady, the walking newspaper of the village, who had some how or other scraped a street acquaintance with him), to introduce him to the Misses Higgins, and that the said Miss Higgins had concluded to comply with his request that very evening. Can words describe the joy of the Misses Higgins! And though the Misses Brown, Mason and Dobb were secretly bursting with rage, they determined to stifle it all, and make one universal accidental call on the Misses Higgins that very evening. For myself, I was too proud to stoop to so low an artifice. I had in fact by this time concluded that if the student could discern nothing attractive in me, he must be a simpleton indeed, from whose acquaintance I could derive little advantage. I felt convinced also that a young man of two-and-twenty, who could take delight in nothing but cobwebbed and sheep-skin tomes, even though he was intending to become a minister, must be utterly incapable of love, or even respect for the sex.

Well, evening came, and the parlors of the Higgins were crowded; yet 'he' came not; and though the ladies extended their call to the late hour of nine, at which time their staid old parents were all safely in bed, they were fain at last to go away disappointed and sick at heart. The next day it was rumored that Miss Higgins with the student had approached the house, entered the front gate, and even latched it; but that observing through the window the long line of physiognomies within, had at once beat a retreat. On hearing this, I was immediately convinced that he was one of those unfortunate and always half-bred beings, a *bashful man*; and imagining myself the person of all the world best calculated to relieve him of his load of diffidence, and place him at ease, in my company at least. I therefore wrote a note, with my compliments, informing him that I should be at home on Wednesday evening. By my messenger I received an answer of acceptance, written in terms of perfect etiquette. 'Why, he certainly is not a boor,' thought I, on reading his answer.

I was quite surprised at the easy air with which he entered the parlor, and saluted me; then offered his arm, with a request to be introduced to the ladies; and having made a sparkling remark to each, drew me toward the sofa, and seated himself between me and Miss Julia Higgins, a young lady considered the most beautiful in the town. 'Surely, a singular specimen of bashfulness!' thought I; and I immediately rallied him on his generalship in effecting a retreat the other evening.

[To be concluded in our next.]

MOUSE STORY. A Cincinnati paper tells the following: 'A friend informs us that a mouse, which had several times been caught in the act of nibbling the nice things in his wife's pantry, was the other day traced to its nest, which was found to contain seven or eight cunning little 'responibilities.' The parent rogue was arrested, and executed for larceny. On one side of the nest, a piece of an old bible was found, on which the following words were distinctly visible: 'Thou shalt not steal.' What a hypocrite!'

DROWNED. The body of a man named Stewart was found in the Susquehanna river, a short distance from Sunbury, a few days since. He had accidentally fallen into the river at Nanticoke.

DR. H. POPP, Esq., of Louisville, Ky., formerly a member of Congress, died at his residence on the 5th inst.

TRUSTEES SALE of valuable real estate in the city of Baltimore. By virtue of a decree of the Orphans Court of Maryland, the undersigned will expose to sale at auction on WEDNESDAY, the ninth day of June next, commencing at 9 o'clock, A. M. on the premises,

ALL THAT VALUABLE PROPERTY heretofore conveyed by William Russell to the trustees for the poor of Baltimore City and County, by indenture bearing date on or about the fifth day of June 1837, is a building and sixty-two and one half acres, more or less, bounded as follows, viz—beginning at the same at the intersection of Biddle and Price streets, and on the west side of said Biddle street north forty-four degrees, east forty-eight degrees and the half of four degrees, north fifty-two and one half degrees, west thirty-four degrees to a parcel of ground heretofore sold to a certain William Gibson by the said William Russell, then running and bounding on said ground south forty degrees, west forty-four degrees, east thirty-four degrees to the place of beginning, containing nine acres and one half of an acre and thirteen square perches of land more or less.

The above property adjoins the Rose Hill estate and is in the neighborhood of the center Depot of the more and Susquehanna Rail Road; it lies beyond the limits of direct taxation and is exempt from the payment of City Taxes; the whole property will be divided into a large number of Lots of such dimensions as will enable those of moderate means to become purchasers. Madison street, which forms its Southern boundary, has been well paved along its entire front and beyond, and has been built upon up to Biddle street, which forms the Eastern Boundary, Morris Alley, Gibson street, Jordan Alley, and Gordon street, pass thro' it from east to west. A better opportunity than the present rarely occurs for the investment of speculation, especially when the very liberal terms of payment are taken into consideration.

The terms of sale prescribed by the decree are that the purchasers shall pay one-sixth cash, one-sixth in ninety days, one-sixth in six months, one-sixth in nine months, one-sixth in twelve months, and one-sixth in fifteen months from the day of sale, the credit installments to be secured by notes with one or more sureties to be approved by the Trustees and to bear interest from the day of sale.

GEO. GORDON BELT, Trustee.

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DAVIES' FAMILY PILLS.

[From a very Respectable Farmer.]
STARRON COURTNEY, Va. Sept. 7th, 1840.
Dear Sir: I wish to let you know that the Lord has done great things for me, whereof I am glad. When I saw you in Frederickburg, I think I said that I had been afflicted with a very acid (sour) stomach, and subject to a violent pain in my head for more than twenty years, for which I took rhubarb and soda three or four times a day for the space of a year, with little or no relief, and my legs and ankles were so much swelled that I was unable, at times, to attend to my business. But since you made me a present of a box of your Family Pills I have taken 1 or 2 of them at night in going to bed, and now my acid stomach is relieved, the swelling in my legs has nearly disappeared, and I do not think that I have been hindered one day with the pain in my head since I began to take your valuable medicine. I think the Lord directed you to Frederickburg, to administer to my relief. (Blessed be his holy name, I am greatly relieved.) There is living in my neighborhood a poor old woman who had been sick for a long time and could not get relief; at length I purchased a box of your pills and gave them to her, after awhile I saw her out and about her business, and she said that the one box had cured her. I have spread the fame of your valuable medicine amongst my acquaintances, and many have purchased. Now, as it respects my friends, let me when I go to town, that they have not seen me look so well for many years, and I say to them, 'I will tell you the secret why; shortly 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 you will continue to be with you, and make me useful to my neighbor, creature as he is, hitherto done. I remain with respect,
CHARLES BRUCE.

They will carry off the bile from the stomach.
Sold by C. Savage, General Agent for Washington; J. Thomas, and Mrs. Banks Georgetown; W. G. Cole, Hatter, and J. Brunner Frederick; S. Chubb, Alexandria; I. Derwent, York; No. 34 Fayette street; and by T. MOORE, No. 71 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 Cleaver county, Pa. near the state line, relates as follows: 'On the 1st 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, and I was obliged to call on 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 ceased. 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.

WILLIAM SHEPPARD.
No. 251 Baltimore street, who is the Sole Agent in this city.

HENRY WARREN'S FORMERLY AT T. TENANTS.

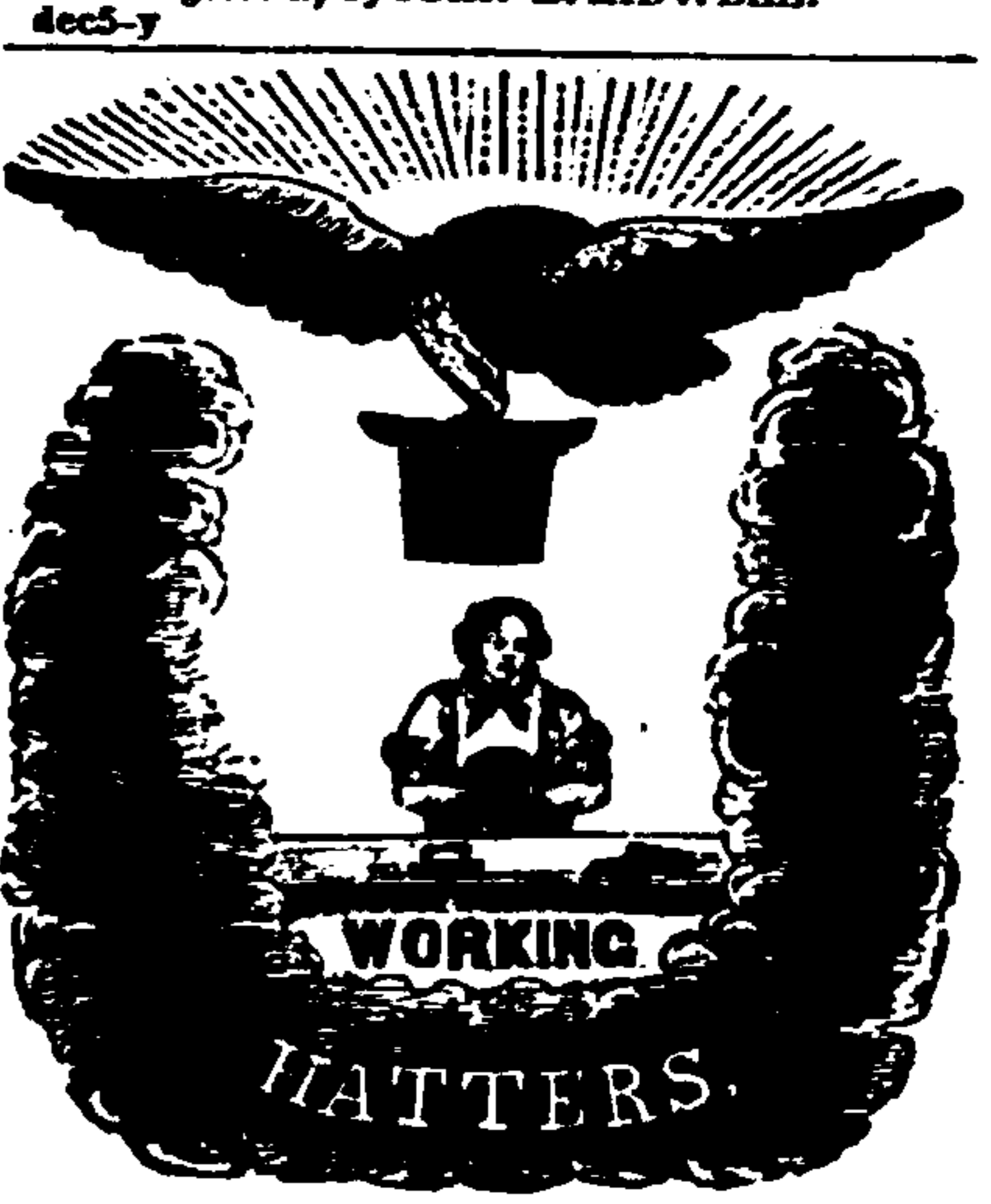
(No. 2 South street.)
BEGS leave to inform his friends and the public, that he has taken a store at No. 4 NORTH-ST. next door to the Patriotic office, where he is manufacturing a STOCK of superior quality. The following Merchant Tailors, of known standing in their profession, having examined and expressed their approbation of the Stock, have kindly allowed me to make use of their names as references to the public: John Patterson, John R. Kelso, James Broughton, Orem & Morling, COX-RIDING BELTS, SHOULDER BRACES, BUS-BENDERS, LINEN COLLARS and BOBOMS made to order. ja21-eo

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 getting 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 whilst boiling, will make it as transparent as amber—price 15 cents at retail. For sale by
W. J. VAN NESS, Grocer, Market Street.

SMITH'S CLOCK ESTABLISHMENT.
No. 34 S. CHURCH 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. sp7

100 DOLLARS REWARD.

DR. STORR'S SPECIFIC COMPOUND. For the cure of Gonorrhoea, Gleet, Stricture, Diabetes or difficulty in making water, and all other urinary 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 assurance as cannot be depended upon when, for \$1, you can purchase a pleasant, pure, and speedy cure, composed solely of vegetable substances? 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.
N. B. This Medicine can be had of JAMES P. WILKINSON, corner of High and Howard streets, (O. T.) T. F. FITZ, Market Street, Fell's Point, and of J. W. W. GORDON, cor. of Pratt & Howard streets. Also of L. S. THOMAS, corner of Briton and Fourth streets—with full directions accompanying each bottle at \$1 per bottle.
For sale in Washington city by ROBERT PATTERSON, 8th street near the square, and CHAS. C. STOTT, corner of 7th street and the avenue; and by H. WADE, on 7th street.
In Georgetown, by JOHN L. KIDWELL.
dec5-7



661 BALTIMORE ST. HATS AGAINST THE WORLD. Not all the World has the 'Felt Hat of Hamburg.' 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 \$2.50, of the same quality as those selling elsewhere for \$3. Also, fine fashionable Hats at \$2.50, warranted on Russia bodies, and generally selling elsewhere for \$1.00 to \$1.50. For our old customers will please bear in mind that the well known KEVIL 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. KEVIL & CO'S,
No. 661 Baltimore-st., opposite Tripoli's Alley,
And 4 doors W. of Bond-st. near the Auction Store.

TO THE PUBLIC.—The price of HATS again lowered. TOVSON is now selling in Eutaw street, one door north of Lexington street, his superior Hats at the following low prices—fine short Nap Holes Skin Hats at \$2.50, fine Brush Hats below such Hats can be had (if so represented) at such very low prices; I answer in a few words, I manufacture very extensively, and am able to supply materials by the quantity much lower than if I bought by the retail; and secondly, I sell for cash, and do not have to charge those who pay a high price, to make up 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 my hats before purchasing elsewhere. Remember TOVSON, 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. 4 LOMBARD STREET, cor. of Franklin street, makes BOOTS for the trade at \$2.50 per pair, and Boots for sale at \$2.75, of the very best Leather and Workmanship. Being a Practical Boot Maker, and Inventor of the PEGGED CORK SOLE BOOT, which have given so much satisfaction to the wearer, gentlemen may rely upon getting good and handsome work. Give me a call, and I will endeavor to please. My Boots shall be behind none in this or any other city. [ap21-1f] W. L. McCAULEY.

CASH FOR NEGROES. The highest 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 for my agents can be seen at all times, and in complete view of the world, a large number of 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, GLEETS, STRICTURES, &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 the stomach, and powerful in their action, and may be taken without knowledge of the most intimate structure. These Pills are put up in square boxes, with full directions accompanying each box. For sale by JAMES O. MCGORMICK, No. 101-st., O. T. THOS. J. FITZ, Fell's Point. Washington City, by W. KIRKWOOD, cor. 19th 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 for the purpose of any kind of Warehouse, Druggist, Manufactory, or Shop of any description. Apply to L. P. SCOTT, at the corner of St. Paul street, basement of the Temperance Hotel. mh3