# APOLLO'S FOUNT.

### A MALISON.

BY J. O. RUCKWELL.

Go forth-s world's before thee Which once to truth belonged; One common sky is o'er thee, And those whom thou hast wronged; One common sun shall guide thee And then over being's wave, But peace shall be denied thee Till thou hast found-a grave.

I knew thee when unshaken, The fairest of them all, I saw thee overtaken, And fade, and droop, and fall; The spoiler's hand was on thee, I'he spoiler's work was thine, And misery had won thee, To bow before her shrine.

I heard thee once proclaiming The tokens of thy shame, And in thy triumphs naming Than all a dearer name; I could have spared thee others, And left them in thy blast, For we had been like brothers, But now my time is past.

Go forth, a curse is pressing Upon his parched tongue; On lips from which a blessing Can never more be wrung, Before-I could have blest thee, And sadly come to part, But now-I can detest thee, And spurn thee from my heart.

Go-live-let memory nourish The stings that compass thee: Let life unto thee flourish-But-like the Upas tree, And spread its poison round thee And dim thy florid face, Till lingering death had found thee And stopped thy scathing race.

When thou thy name hadst blended With crimes and foul alarms, And infamy descended And clasped thee to her arms, One moment did I stagger; But tears . .

· · · The briny flood, Have rusted on my degger, And that is free from blood.

Go, and may misery haunt thee From morn till dewy night-And untold terrors daunt thee In all thy dreams, till light; May all thy hopes be smitten, Thy brightest hours be gloom, And infamy be written In lightning on thy tomb.

### MY CHRISTMAS DINNER!

Disappointments of an Unfortunate Gentleman. It was on the 20th of December last, that I received an invitation from my friend Mr. Phiggins, to dine with him, in Mark-lane on Christ. ness. No: my triumph would have been to learning slowly advancing on a pony. mas-day. I had several reasons for declining this proposition. The first was, that Mr. P. the entire contents of his counting house into his little dining perlour-and you consequently eit down to dinner with six white waistcoated clerks, let loose upon a turkey. The second was, that I am not sufficiently well read in cotton or sugar to enter with any spirit into the subject of conversation. The third was and is, that I never drink cape wine. But by far the most prevailing reason remains to be told. had been anticipating for some days, and was hourly in hope of receiving, an invitation to spend my Christmas-day in s most irresistible iquarter. I was expecting, indeed, the felicity lot cating plumb pudding with an angel; and on the strength of my imaginary engagement, I rethe necessity of advertising for another candi-

date for cape and turkey. The twenty-first came. Another invitationto dine with a regiment of roast-beef eaters at Chapham. I declined this also, for the above reason, and for one other, viz: that, on dining there ten Christmas days ago, it was discovered, sensations. on sitting down, that one little accompaniment of the rossi-beef had been entirely overlooked. Would it be believed ?-but I will not stay to fire and read Zimmerman alternately. Even mutton,-what a picture! done to a turn, and Jacob Shower, M. D. mystify-I merely mention the fact. They had reason-the last remedy one has recourse to in looks so beautifully brown! The Doctor tit-

forgotten the horse-radish! tle, sealed with violet colored wax, from Upper ily, just as the Lethean tide within me was at shall I help you to? The Doctor replied, Brook Street. Dine with the ladies-at home its height, my landlady broke in upon my le- My dear Bozzy I did not like to tell you beon Christmas-day.' Very tempting, it is true- thargy, and chased away by a single word all fore, but I am determined to abstain from meat please copy the above. but not exactly the letter I was longing for. I the little sprites and pleasures that were acting to-day." began, however, to debate with myself upon the as my physicians, and prescribing balm for my . O dear! this a great disappointment, said policy of securing this bird in the hand, instead wounds. She paid me the usual compliments, Bozzy. of waiting for the two that were still hopping and then-do you dine at home to-day, Sir ?' ab- Say no more; I shall make myself ample aabout the bush,-when the consultation was ruptly inquired she. Here was a question No mends with the pudding. suddenly brought to a close, by a prophetic Spanish inquisitor ever inflicted such complete Boswell commenced the attack, and made view of the port-folio of drawings fresh from dismay in so short a sentence. Had she given the first cut at the mution. 'How the gravy has on hand a most excellent stock of boarding school, moths and roses on embossed me a Sphynx to expound, a Gordian tangle to runs; what fine flavoured fat, so nice and brown paper; to say nothing of the album in which I untwist; had she set me a lesson in algebra, or too. Oh, Sir, you would have relished this stood engaged to write an elegy on a Java sparrow, that had been a favorite in the family for ed me to show her the North pole, or the 'The meat being removed, in came the long three days. I rung for gilt-edged, pleaded a meaning of a melodrama; -any or all of these I wished for pudding. The Doc or looked joy. Sideboards, Secretary Desks, Buworld of polite regret and again declined.

on rather rapidly; but no card came. I began however, when the servant brought up-not a prophet of pies and preserves !- My heart died me what tickled your fancy? letter-but an aunt and a brace of cousins from | within me at the impossibility of a reply. Bayswater. They would listen to no excuseconsunguinity required me, and Christmas was collect my senses around me. Then for the and the basting. Boswell turned all pale as a not my own.- Now, my cousins keep no al. first time, it occurred to me that, in the event parsnip, and, sick of himself and the company, bums; and they are really as pretty as cousins of my having no engagement abroad, my land. darted out of the room. Somewhat relieved, ber are requested to call and settle their bills. can be; and when violent hands, with white kid lady meant to invite me! There will at least on returning, he insisted on seeing the dirty gloves, are laid on one, it is sometimes difficult be the two daughters,' I whispered to myself; little rascally boy, whom he severely reprimanto effect an escape with becoming elegance. I after ail, Lucy Matthews is a charming girl, ded before Johnson. The poor boy cried; the could not however, give up my derling hope of and touches the harp divinely. She has a very Doctor laughed. a pleasanter prospect. They fought with me small pretty hand I recollect; only her fingers made. I shewed them the Court Guide, with think she bites ber nails. No, I will not even not put on the cap I saw you in this morningl, formerly occupied by Joseph Parrott as a Carten names obliterated-being those of persons now give up my hope. It was yesterday but a who had not asked me to mince-meat and misle- straw-to-day it is but the thistledown; but I toe; and I ultimately gained my cause by quar- will cling to it to the last moment. There are turing the remains of an infectious fever on the still four hours left; they will not dined till six. ding in!" gensi ive fears of my aunt, and by dividing a One desperate struggle; and the peril is past; The Doctor gathered up his herculean

sympathetic cousins.

only house in which I felt I could spend a hap. that, 'I should dine out.' Alas! that an event heaving, he with some difficulty recovered his brought a large hamper to the door. 'A pres. desirable. I only begged that if any letter ar- contempt, he roared out, with the lungs of a ent from the country, thought I! 'yes, they do rived, it might be brought to me immediately. Stentordine at home; they must sak me-they knew The last plank, the last splinter, had now giv. Mr. Boswell, sir leave off laughing, and unthat I am in town. Immediately afterwards a en way beneath me. I was floating about with der pain of my eternal displeasure, never utter servant issued with a letter; he took the nearest no hope but the chance of something almost a single syllable of this abominable adventure to way to my lodgings, and I harried back by a. impossible. They had left me alone, not with any soul living while you breathe. And so sir, nother street to receive the so-much-wished-for my glory, but with an appetite that resembled said mine host, 'you have the positive fact from invitation. I was in a state of delirious delight. an avalanche seeking whom it might devour. the simple mouth of your humble servant. to wait in a spirit of colmer enjoyment than I of another; yet the promised land was as far had experienced for some days; and in less than half an hour a note was brought me. At length ten on the lest of a hilly, with a pen dipped in Mr. Phiggins and his six clerks—the Chapham root called Nimble tongue, of each six handfuls the desired dispatch had come; it seemed writdew. - I opened it, -and had nearly fainted with disappointment. It was from a stock-broker, who begins an anecdore of Mr. Rothschild bafore dinner, and finishes it with the fourth bottle-and who makes his eight children stay up they all marched by me, a procession of appa- the scum of falsehood rising on the top; strain to supper and snap dragon. In Macadamizing a stray stone in one of his periodical puddings, I once lost a tooth, and with it an heiress of sacrifices. And for what? some reputation. I wrote a most irritable apology, and despatched my warmest regards in a lous. I had been walking upon the hair-bridge | vil, without respect to persons or character. whirlwind.

distely expressed. amidst all these invitations, cruelly neglected,- They had just arrived-to make the tour of they served, indeed, but to increase my uneasi. Turkey. How I hated them !- As I maked by we publish the same, free of expense, hoping tageous terms, will be given to substantial farmness, as they opened prospects of happiness in the parlour, a single glance disclosed to me which I could take no share. They discovered blazing fire, with Lucy and several lovely creat rally provided for, out of the sinking fund of the a most tempting desert composed of forbidding tures in a semicircle. Fancy, too, gave me a sisterhood of hope. fruit. I took down . Childe Harold,' and read glimpse of a sprig of misletne-I vanished from myself into a sublime contempt of mankind. I the house, like a spectre at day break. began to perceive that merriment is only malice | How long I wandered shout is doubtful. At

miganthrophy. my lord North, she could not recollect which, - DINED. had taken tes with the suthor of Junius' but had forgotten his name-and who once asked me . whether Mr. Munden's monument was in uatia flashed on my mind; but hope had still and Boswell. I am in the habit of taking very

still deeper despondency. My spirit became looking man and his wife, who did all in their a prey to anxiety and remorse. I could not eat; power to make me comfortable. After eating dinner was removed with unlifted covers. I some excellent fried mutton chops, and drinking went out. The world seemed to have acquired a quart of ale, I asked the landlord to sit down a new face; nothing was to be seen but raisins and partake of a bowl of whiskey punch. and rounds of beef. I wandered about like found him, as the Scotch generally are, very Lear-I had given up all! I felt myself grated intelligent, and full of anecdote, of which the against the world like a nutmeg. It grew dark following may serve as a specimen:-I sustained a still gloomier shock. Every chance | Sir said the landlord, this inn was former. seemed to have expired, and every body seem. Ity kept by Andrew Macgregor; a relation of ed to have a delightful engagement for the next | mine; and these hard-bottomed chairs, (in which day. I alone was disengaged-I felt like the we are now sitting) were, years ago, filled by Last Man! To-morrow appeared to have alrea | the great tourists, Dr. Johnson and Boswell, Allegany. dy commenced its career, mankind had antici | travelling like the lion and jackall. Boswell | Washington, pated the future; and coming mince-pies cast generally preceded the Doctor in search of Frederick,

their shadows before." their Christmas-eve in portland-place. I rush- other. ed down the steps, I hardly knew whither .- | Johnson got off the pony, and the poor ani | Somerset, My first impulse was to go to some wharf and mal, relieved from the giant, smelt his way in- Worcester, inquire what vessels were starting to America. to the stable .- Boswell ushered the Doctor in-But it was a cold night-I went home and threw to the house, and left him to prepare for his members of the Medical and Chirurgical Faculmyself on my miserable couch. In other words, delicione treut. Johnson feeling his coat raty, since June 1st, 1829: I went to bed.

bresk. Sometimes I fancied myself seated in a on a chair before the fire; he sat on the hob, Andrew Annan, M. D. | Mad. C. Klein, L. M. rosring circle, rossing chesnuts at a blazing log; near a little boy who was very busy attend. turned a polite note to Mr P. reducing him to at others, that I had fallen into the Serpentine ing the meat Johnson occasionally peeped Tho. Slemmons, M. D. J. M. Cromwell, M. D. while skaiting, and that the Humane Society from behind his coat, while the hoy kept bast. H. G. Doyle, M. D. were piling upon me a Pelion, or rather a Ve- ing the mutton. Johnson did not like the apsuvius of blankets. I awoke, a little refreshed. pearance of his head when he shifted the -Alas! it was the twenty-fith of the month-It basting ladle from one hand, the other hand p. S Chappel, M. D. | Wm. Marshall, M. D. was Christmas day! Let the reader, it he pos- was neve fidle, and the Doctor thought at the sesses the imagination of Milton, conceive my same time he saw something fall on the meat,

could calm the fever of my soul. I stirred the claimed, My dear Doctor, here comes the such cases—came at length to my relief: I ar. tered.—After a short grace Boswell said— The next day arrived, and with it a neat epis | gued myself into a philosophic fit. But, unluck- 1 suppose I am to carve, as usual; what part asked me the way to Brobdignag; had she desir- prime piece of mutton." might have accomplished. But to request me ous, fell eagerly to, and in a few minutes near-The twenty third dawned; time was getting to define my dinner-to inquire into its latitude ly finished all the pudding.' The table was -to compel me to fathom that sea of appetite cleared, and Boswell said.

Theumatism and sprained ancie between my let me not be seduced by this last golden apple, frame, stood erect, touched the ceiling with his ympathetic cousins.

As soon as they were gone I walked out, was made—'I should not dine at home.' This way but the right way. At last, with mouth sauntering involuntarily in the direction of the was the only phrase left me; for I could not say wide open (none of the smallest,) and stomach by Christmus. As I approached, a porter should be at the same time so doubtful and so breath, and looking at Boswell with dignified

I arrived-but there was no letter. I sat down I had passed one dinnerless day, and the half from sight as ever. I recounted the chances 1 had missed. The dinners I might have enjoy. RECEIPT HOW TO MAKE A TATTLER. ed, passed in a dioramic view before my eyes. Take of the vine called Runabout and the -my pretty cousins and the pantomime-writer Nonsense, bruise them well together in the The Subscriber, Agent for Austin Woolfolk, -the stock broker, whose stories one forgets, mortar of Misapprehension, then boil them oand the elderly lady who forgets her stories- | ver the fire of evil Surmises, till you perceive ritions. Even my landlady's invitation, though it through the cloth of misconstruction, put i

over a gulf, and could not get into Elysium af-December the twenty fourth-I began to ter ail. I had been catching moonbeams, and

things about the wings of Time. Alack! no only convenient refuge; no chance remained, sheets of which placed in a trunk or wardrobe. letter came;—yes, I received a note from a dis- unless something should drop from the clouds. will prevent moths or insects from attacking tinguished dramatist, requesting the honour, In this last particular I was not disappointed; any article of dress. It has an agreeable fra-&c. But I was too cunning for this, and prac- for on looking up I perceived a heavy shower grance and sells at about six cents the sheet. tised wisdom for once.- I happened to reflect of snow. Yet I was obliged to venture forth; that his pantomime was to make its appearance for being supposed to dine out, I could not of on the night after, and that his object was to per- course remain at home. Where to go I knew petrate the whole programme upon me. Re- not: I was like my first father- the world was gret that I could not have the pleasure of meet. all before me.' I flung my cloak round me, the following couplet is used to fill out a ing Mr. Paulo, and the rest of the literati to be and hurried forth with the feelings of a bandit page:then and there assembled, was of course imme- longing for a stiletto. At the foot of the stairs, I staggered against two or three smiling ras-My mind became restless and agitated. I felt, cals priding themselves upon their punctuality.

in disguise, and that the chief cardinal virtue is last I happened to look through a kitchen-window with an eres in front, and saw a villam with I sat 'nursing my wrath' till it scorched me; a fork in his hand, throwing himself back in his held on the 7th June, 1830, the following offiwhen the arrival of another epistle suddenly chair choked with ecstacy. Another was feast- cers were elected for the ensuing year: charmed me from this state of delicious melan. ing with a graver air; he seemed to be swall w. Dr. Robt. Goldsborough of Queen Anne's, Pres choly and delightful endurance of wrong. I ing a bit of Paradise, and criticising its flavour. sickened as I surveyed, and trembled as I open- This was too much for mortality-my appetite ed it. It was dated from - but no matter; it fastened upon me like an alligator. I darted was not the letter. In such a frenzy as mine, from the spot; and only a few yards farther, disraging to behold the object of my adoration con- cerned a house, with rather an elegant exterior, descend not to eat a custard but to render it in- & with some ham in the window that looked pervisible-to be perhaps invited to a tart fabrica. fectly sublime. There was no time for cansidted by her own ethereal fingers; with such pos- eration-to hesitate was to perish. I entered; sibilities before me, how could I think of join- it was indeed 'a banquet hall deserted.' The Dr. Thos. E. Bond, ing a 'pleasure party'-where I should inevita- waiters had gone home to their friends. There, bly sit next to a deaf lady, who had been, when however, I found a fire; and there-to sum up a little girl, patted on the head by Wilkes, or all my folly and felicity in a single word-1

DR. JOHNSON'S PUDDING.

Last summer I made an excursion to Scot. Westminster Abby or St. Paules?'-I seized a land, with the intention of completing my se. pen, and presented my compliments. I hesita- ries of views, and went over the same ground ted-for the peril and precautiousness of my sit- described by the learned tourists, Dr. Johnson left me a straw to catch at, and I at length suc- long walks on these occasions; and perceiving ceeded in resisting this late and terrible tempta- a storm threaten, I made the best of my way to a small building. I arrived in time at a neat After the first burst of excitement I sunk into little inn, and was received by a respectable

food, and being much pleased with the look of Baltimore, In this state of desolation and dismay I called the house, followed his nose into the larder, Harford, -1 could not help it-at the house to which I where he saw a fine leg of mutton. He ordered Anne Arundel, had so fondly anticipated an invitation and a it to be roasted with the utmost expedition, Montgomery, welcome. My protest must here however, be and gave particular orders for a nice pudding. Prince Georges, recorded, that though I called in the hope of Now, says he, 'make the best of all puddings.' Calvert, being asked, it was my fixed determination not Elated with his good luck immediately went Charles, to avail myself of so protracted a piece of polite- out in search of his friend, and saw the giant of St. Mary's,

have annihilated them with an engagement 'My dear Sir,' said Boswell, out of breath with Chestertown, made in September, payable three months after joy, 'good news! I have just bespoke, at a makes it a rule at all these festivals, to empty date. With these feelings I gave an agitated comfortable and clean inn here, a delicious leg knock, they were stoning the plumbs, and did of mutton; it is now getting ready, and I flat er Cecil, not immediately attend. I rung-how unlike a myself that we shall make an excellent meal. Kent, dinner bell it sounded! A girl at length made Johnson looked pleased. 'And I hope,' said Queen Ann's, her appearance, and, with a mouthful of citron, he, you have bespoke a pudding. Sir you Caroline, informed me that the family had gone to spend will have your favourite pudding, replied the Talbot.

ther damp, from the mist of the mountains, went I dozed and dreamed away the hours till day. into the kitchen, and threw his upper garment upon which he determined to est no mutton on Merryman Cole, L. M. Thos. Littig, M. D. I swallowed an atom of dry toast-nothing that day. The dinner announced, Boswell ex-

The Doctor then literally told him all that She had repeated the question before I could had passed at the kitchen fire, about the boy

You little filthy, snivelling hound, said Bos. It the public in general, that he has taken arriving at Delaware City in time to take the in fifty engagements—that I pretended to have are so punctured by the needle—and I rather well, when you basted the meat, why did you the Frame House opposite the Miles River Road, Steam Boat to Philadelphia, and arriving there

· I couldn't sir,' said the boy. No! Why couldn't you? said Boswell. Because my mammy took it to boil the pud-

[Angelo's Reminiscences.

beef enters—the charms of Upper Brook-street | fifteen ounces of Ambition the same quantity of unborn; was not forgotten in summing up my into the bottle of Malignity, and stop it with the cork of Enry; suck it through the quill of Ma-Four o'clock. Hope was perfectly ridicu- levolence and you will be qualified to speak e-

MOTHS AND BUGS .- Troncheun, of Paris. count the bours, and uttered many poetical running after notes of music. Despair was my has invented a kind of paper, two or three

ADVERTISEMENT EXTRAORDINARY. In the last number of the Camden Journal. ington street opposite the Point Road,

TO THE LADIES. A Printer, in the prime of Life, Greatly needs a handsome Wife.

For the benefit of all whom it may concern a that our brother typo may be speedily and libe-

MEDICAL AND CHIRURGICAL FACULTY OF MARYLAND.

At the Annual Convention of the Faculty.

John Fonerden, Recording Secretary. Henry W. Baxley, Corresponding Secretary. William W. Handy, Treasurer. Jas. H. Miller, Orator.

MEDICAL BOARD.

Examiners for the Western Shore. Dr. H. W. Baxley, J. Fonerden. . Buckler, E. G. Edrington. P. Snyder,

J. L. Yestes, Examiners for the Eastern Shore. Dr. J. Sykes, Dr. T. Thomas. Geo. Martin. P. Wroth,

T. Denny, CENSORS. For the Western Shore.

City of Baltimore.

Dr. H. Johnson, 1st Ward, Lucius O'Brien, J. L. Yeats, J. B. Taylor, A. Dunan, I. Cole, E. G. Edrington, E. Baker, G. S. Gibson, W. Hitch. H W. Baxley, J. H. O'Donovan, J. Ridgely, City of Annapolis,

Frederick City, D. Claude, COUNTIES. Drs. J. M. Lawrence, S. P. Smith. W. W. Hitt, W. D. Magill, W. Willis, J. Baer, --- Mosier, J. March, W. Dallam, T. Worthington, J. Hopkins, J H. Owings. O. Wilson, W. P. Palmer, B. I. Semmes, C. Duvall, T. Blake, G. Dare, W. Weems, W. Queen,

J. Stone, W. J. Edlin, For the Eastern Shore,

P. Wroth, Drs. J. W. Veazey, A. Evans, F. Scott, M. Brown, J. Crane, R Goldsborough jr. M. Keene, S. Harper, S. T. Kemp, N. Hammond, W. Jackson, F. Phelps, Dorchester, S. K. Handy, H. Hyland.

J. S. Martin, J. P. R. Gilliss The following gentlemen have been admitted

J. F. Williams, L. M. Jas. Bordley, M. D. Robt. Ferguson, M. D. | Chas. McLean, M. D. F. Tilghman, M D. John A. Craig, M. D. W. H. Oldham, M. D. John S. Reese, M. D. S. T. Taylor, L. M. John A. Beucke, M. D. | Tho. H. Handy, M. D. Josias Whitaker, M. D. | Moses L. Knapp, M.D. A. R. Ober, M D.

Leonard Mackall M. D. | P. G. Jones, M. D. L. L. Dickson, M. D. Caleb Jones, M. D. Fer. E. Chatard, M. D. | Thos. H. Bond, M. D. Jacob Gillet, M. D JOHN FONERDEN, R. S.

The Easton Star and Frederick Examiner will sula. The public's ob't, serv't.

## CABINET WARE.

HE Subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the Public in general that be

CABINET WARE,

consisting in part of

reaus, Tables, Stands, &c. &c. HE HAS ALSO A GOOD STOCK OF WELL

to despair of any more invitations, and to repent of my refusals. Breakfast was hardly over to sak me to dive into futurity; and become the seemed frequently inclined to laugh; pray tell

SEASONED MATERIALS, throughout the Season to leave Philadelphia by the Steamboat Baltimore, Captain W. Whildin, and is prepared to execute any orders with from Pine Street Wharf, on Monday Wednes-

neatness and despatch. JOHN MECONEKIN. Easton, june 22

JOHN L. JONES, DESPECTFULLY informs his friends and Thursday and Saturday Mornings, at 4 o'clock.

riage Shop, and has supplied himself with an Excellent stock of well

SEASONED TIMBER

AND A FIRST RATE WORKMAN, And is prepared to execute all orders at short | Easton, on Monday. Wednesday and Friday, at notice, in the following branches:-Cartwheel I o'clock, P M., and takes the Dispatch Line Wright, Plough Stocking, or Cradling of Scythes | the morning following for Philadelphia.

ESPECTFULLY takes leave to inform his friends and the public in general, that he or Wilmington, will meet a Stage from Dover has recently furnished himself with the latest at St. George's. fushions from Europe, and having obtained some first rute Journeymen, is prepared to accommodate those who have heretofore so generously patronized him in the Tailoring business. Easton, June 15 w

CASH FOR NEGROES.

WISHES TO PURCHASE

### 100 NEGROES, OF BOTH SEXES,

From the age of twelve to twenty-five; given. Any person wishing to sell will please "call at the Easton Hotel.

SAMUEL REYNOLDS. may 18

### TO BE LET

THE UNION TAVERN. In Easton; -possession to be given

either immediately or at the commencement of next year. ALSO, -- The Dwelling House on Wash.

lately occupied by George F. Tompson: ALSO, - Two Farms in Oxford Neck, and several other farms in Talbot county, of various qualities and sizes :

ALSO, -That Farm in Caroline county, called Poplar Neck :- Leases, on advaners with good stock.

JOHN LEEDS KERR. Easton, june 8



## MABTLAND

TAS commenced the Season, and will pursue her Routes in the following manner: Leave Easton every Wednesday, and Saturday morning at 7 o'clock, and proceed to Cambridge, and thence to Annaspolis, and thence to Baltimore, where she will arrive in the eve-

Leave Baltimore, from the Tobacco Inspection Warehouse wharf, every Tuesday and Friday morning at 7 o'clock, and proceed to Annapolis, and thence to Cambridge, if there should be any passenger on board for that place and thence to Easton; or directly to Easton, if

no passenger for Cambridge. She will leave Baltimore every Monday morning at 6 o'clock for Chestertown, calling at the Company's wharf on Corsica Creek; and return from Chestertown to Baltimore the sameday, calling at the wharf on Corsica Creek. All baggage and packages to be at the risk of

he owners. LEMUEL G. TAYLOR, Commander.

Easton, March 23 The Editors of papers on the Eastern Shore are requested to publish this Notice once week till countermanded, and present their ac-

### COACH, GIG& HARNESS MAKING.

counts to Capt. Taylor.



THE SUBSCRIBER returns thanks to his friends and the public for their continued patronage, and begs leave to inform them, that he has just returned from Baltimore.

WITH A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF

which will enable him, with the assistance of the BEST WORKMEN, to meet all orders in his line. All new work, warranted for twelve months, and repairs done in the best manner, and at the lowest rates, for CASH. He hopes by unremitting attention to business to merit the increasing tavours of a generous public.

EDWARD S. HOPKINS. Easton, may 4

## REMOVAL.

THE Subscriber having removed from the Union to the Easton Hotel, lately occupied by Mr. Thomas Peacock, and formerly by himself, begs leave most respectfully to tender his grateful acknowledgements to his numerous customers and friends who have heretofore hon-J. W. Teackle, M. D. | Chas. H. Laub, M. D. | oured him with their calls, and at the same time to solicit them and the public in general tor

their patronage.

THE EASTON HOTEL Is now in complete order for the reception of travellers and others, and the proprietor pledges himself to spare no labour or expense to render every comfort and convenience to those who may favour him with their custom. Private parties can at all times be accommodated and Horses, Hacks and Gigs, with careful

drivers, furnished to go to any part of the Penin-SOLOMON LOWE.



From Philadelphia to Centreville, Maryland,

Via Delaware City, St George's, Middletown, Warwick, Head of Sassafras, and Head of Chester to Centreville. This line is now running and will continue

day, and Friday Mornings, at 6 o'clock, for Delaware City; there to take the Canal Packet Boat Lady Chinton, for St. George's, and from N. B. All persons indebted to the Subscri- thence in Stages to Middletown, Warwick. Head of Sassafras, Head of Chester, and Centreville; arriving at Centreville the same Evening at Eight o'clock. Returning, teaves Centreville on Tuesday,

at 6 o'clock, P. M. Connected with the Dispatch Line, is a line of

Stages from Centreville to Easton, leaving Cenreville on Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday Mornings, at 8 o'clock for Easton. Returning leaves Solomon Lowe's Tavern.

There is also in connection with this Line a Stage to convey Passengers from the Baltimore Steam Boat Patuxent, at Georgetown, to intersect the Dispaich Line at Massey's Cross Roads, and to convey Passengers from Massey's Cross

Roads to the Steam Boat. Passengers coming in this Line for Newcastle

FARE From Philadelphia to Delaware City, \$1 25 St. George's, Middletown, Warwick, Head of Sassafras 2 50 Head of Chester, 3 03 And Do. Centreville. MULFORD, BRADSHAW & Co., july 15 Proprietore.

# CAMP MEETING.

CAMP MEETING of the Associated Methodists will take place near Centreville, Queen Ann's county, E. S. of Maryland : to For whom the highest prices in CASH will be commence on thursday the 22d of July next. Editors of Newspapers in this State will please give this one insertion, especially those of the Eastern Shore and City of Baltimore. june 15