#### APOLLO'S FOUNT.

# PROM BEACK WOOD'S MAGAZINE.

THE FIRST GRAY HAIR. The matron at her mirror, with her hand upon

Sits gozing on her levely face-aye, levely e- Doctor Fizzlegig is a fellow of the royal socie- desolation of strangers at an ion. Wby doth she lesn upon her hand with such a

look of care? Why steals that tear across her cheek? She sees her first gray hair.

Time from her form had ta'en away but little of its grace; His touch of tought bad dignified the beauty of

her face; Yet she might mingle in the dance where maid-

ens gaily terp. So bright is still her haule eye, so beautiful her

The faded form is often marked by sorrow | dear more than years;

The wrinkle on the cheek may be the course of secret tears; The mournful lip may murmur of a love it ne'er

confest, And the dimness of the eye betray a heart that cannot rest.

But she hath been a happy wife; - the lover of me now." May proudly claim the smile that pays the trial | nere shawl, my dear?"

of his truth; A sense of slight-of loneliness-bath never | ceded to the proposal with delightful facility .- | Earle of a person in the box. banished aleep;

wherefore doth she weep!

She look'd upon her raven locks, -what tho'ts did they recall? Oh! not of sight when they were deck'd for banquet or for ball;

They brought back thoughts of early youth, ere she had learnt to check, With artificial wreaths the curls that sported o'er her neck.

She seem'd to feel her mother's hand pass called in. The old gentleman was at his bank. gentleman, lightly through the hair, And draw it from her brow, to leave a kiss of | tor advised the use of celomel.

kindness there: She seem'd to view her father's smile, and feel me to get well, prescribe me a dose of Lon- the other.

the playful touch That sometimes feigned to steal away the curls she prized so much.

And now she sees her first gray hair! oh, deem | remedy for all that." it not a crime

footmark of Time! tos will increase, And steal youth, beauty, strength away, till life

itself shull cease. 'Tis not the tear of vanity for beauty on the

Yet though the blossom may not sigh to bud, and bloom again,

It cannot but remember, with a feeling of re-The Spring forever gone-the Summer sun so nearly set.

Ab, Lady ! heed the monitor! thy mirror tells | sands out of my pocket, and derange my busithe truth,

Assume the matron's folded veil, resign the wreath of youth; Go! bind it on thy daughter's brow, in her they will take me under their wing." thould still look fair;

Fwere well would all learn wisdom who behold | choose to have you under my own But what sitting in the barouche is my own brother. the first gray hair!

### From the New York Mirror. WANT OF EXCITEMENT, OR A TRIP TO LONDON.

By T. K. Paulding.

profitable way of spending our time in the mouth, you know, po; oh! we shall be qui e at world. It makes folks so wise, and enables home, and receive such attentions! I shouldn't common people of one country and those of the mind-I can do without it. them to tell so many good stories. People that be surprised if we were to go to Almack's and other. In America they were almost all in the bave nothing to do at home, and most especial- | be presented a cour: !" By young ladies who have been five or six sea- The good gentleman telt himself gradually London they were hungry and discontented, sons weather beating at parties, and whose ta- melting at this description of the paradise that and consequently profligate. -- In America they sual. ses are becoming rather too familiar by constant | awaited them abroad. He made his prepara | could almost all read and write; in London the ase, cannot do better than regenerate them- tions, with infinite alscrity, and the very next largest portion could neither do the one nor selves by a trip to London or Paris, where they packet saw them on their voy ge to London. The other. In America the familiarity of the as she was f will acquire a new gloss, and if they bring home . ne voyage will be of service to you, said common people, was the mere consciousness of sothing else, import the very newest fashions. Doctor Fizstegig. If they are rich, who knows whether they may . I'm sure it will,' said Julia, who got sea sick | was rudeness and supidity.

broker-we beg pardon-banker, in a certain voyage. But the old gentleman was just as bad of England are half as civilized as our country great city, in which Æsop would not have re- and that was some consolation. quired a lantern to enable him to find at least | "I wish I was home again," said Mr. Earle. two honest men. Bankers rule the world, at | 'I wish I was dead,' sighed Julia. least the most enlightened, wise, and virtuous 'I wish I was in purgatory,' said a young portion of it, called christendom. There is not man from the western country, who had never a king, by divine right, in all Europe that can seen salt-water before, except in a brine-spring. T. and Lord A. and Lord B. and General C. and lord made the least opposition. make wat, give a great feast, or portion off a They got to London at last, after a voyage of the rest of them that used to dine with us so younger branch of the family, without the aid eight weeks, which seemed like eight years, often at home? said Mr Earle. of a banker. Nay, bankers are actually becom- Had it not been for the anticipation of the air I dare say they don't know we are in town. ing statesmen, which certainly is a vast improve- noble, the air distingue, of lords and ladies, Al- replied Julia-and yet it's very odd if they ment of the ege, since, by being in all the se- mack's, and the court, Julia would have ded on don't. Every body knew when we were in not a word about the money. I dare say he has erets of government, they can speculate to great the voyage, and been eaten by the fishes. advantage in the stocks. No wonder, there. On landing at the London docks, there was a The next day, or, at any rate, very shortly af. fore, that Mr. Earle beld his head high, and his great struggle for their baggage, such as hap- ter this conversation, as the old gentleman and cordingly he wrote a letter, to which he receivpretty daughter still higher. There was nobo- pened at the siege of I roy for the body of Pa- his daughter were walking in Regent street, ed no reply. He wrote a second, which shared dy, that is, none of the cits of the benest city in troclus. It ended in a battle, and the conquer. they saw the Marquis of T. approaching arm in the same neglect. He wrote a third, it was rewhich they resided, worthy of their attention, or carried off the spoil. The Thames ran blood arm with two gentlemen. except merely so her as to be invited sometimes but was not so such frightened as the little I declare, pa, cried Julia, delighted, here seward that my lord and his lady had gone on to parties, to admire the magnificence of Mr. Scamander, being used to such matters. Mr. comes the Marquis? now we shall have some the grand tour. Earle. By the time she was grown up to be a Earle being a prompt man, drove straight to one to escort us every where. You know how woman, Julia had become tired of all the city | h s banker, to present his bills of exchange, and | attentive he was to me. beaux, because they had not the air noble; and take his advice as to disposing of himself and his But all at once the Marquis seemed to recol. realm, a rascal! of all the pleasures of the city, because -be- daughter. The banker had been in the United lect something he had forgot. He stopped cause she had tasted too much of them-and o ses, and drank a preity considerable quanti- suddenly, turned round on his heel, and bolted whom Mr. Earle used his threat. He is a peer, FETHE Subscriber having removed from the every body knows, that too much of a good ty of Mr. Earle's Bingham and Marston. thing is good for nothing. . Pa. said she one morning, after being at a said Julia.

party till three o'clock, and caing pickled oys. ters, 'ps, I don't feel well."

only daughter. · What is the matter, my dear?"

Then go and buy a new bonnet."

Donneis." · Well, then, go and buy a new cloak."

-every body has gut barouches. I am told the late by his most gracious majesty, is going to cried Mr. Earle. milk-men and baker-boys mean to change their take a trip to Paris this summer. Ah-hem- I declare yonder comes General C. who spent earts into barouches." Then take a walk in Broadway-'tis a de- your company-hem-in London?'

digbiful morning. every body walks there now.

My the time.

try ; and she took up the first volume of the my dear friend. Shut the door coachman.' | was famous for retrograde movements, but he shall be sung about the town in ballads. We ter Witch; but slas! she tell sieep ere she | 'Civil!' cried Julia, putting up her pretty | never made one equal to this. got through the address of Alderman Van Bev- lip. eron to his men Euclid, and dreamed she was . A specimen of the bospitality of old Eng- left his pocket-handkerchief bome too-or else soing to Lundon.

the H unourable Captain Chiffington, who at somebody Baring on recommended them to go is only another exemplification of the hospitali. ways c wried a monkey with a gold chain under and were accommodated with magnificent lodg. I ty of old England. his arm, given him by the duchess of Devon- ings, at a most magnificent price. The waiter These dead cuts mortified Julia and irritated place. We was just from London, and talked weeing the direction of Edward, Earle of ---, her father. They began to think of a trip to so much at lords, ladies, and all that sort of reported a nobleman, and they were accom- the country. The old gentleman had no op ship. thing, that Julia was miserable to be among modated accordingly. Nothing could equal the portunity of making a good speculation, and all of whom had the air noble to a certainty. | waiters, the chambermaids, and the courtly de- | quest of a lord. They began to throw ou

ha was more lang told than ever. She thought Mr. Earle left a severe tinge in the vicinity of bright, and lady A. visited our heroine. dies of the sir noble, of Almack's and he court. | thing genteelly. Do wonder she was Aimos broken-hear wil!

say luxury, they could desire.

"I believe I am, pr."

Shall I send for Doctor Pizzlegig? mel for its recovery.

ty must be a set of very dull fellows." really wish you would take something. "I should like to take something, pa,' said the young lady significantly.

. What is it, my dear?" A trip to London. · A trip to purgatory'-quoth Mr. Earle; ladies,' said Mr. Earle.

what would you do in London?" sure i should.'

"Y-e-s, pa-but then I want excitement. grumbling to himself, "Sich nobility! hi dare Mr Earle. I'm so triste, so ennui, so-I don't know what- | say they are Hirish!

· Suppose you go and buy a new real Cash- almost frightened out of her wits.

The old gentleman gave her a thousand dol- 'About sixpence,' replied the gentleman. Les life bath been a cloudless one; -then lars, and away she went as merry as a cricket. ed a whole fortnight; by that time every body Earle. cost, and there was an end of the excitement, ed the gentleman, and Mr. Earle answered ac. lows-you know, my dear Earle. and talking more elequently than ever of the his cudgel, and went away crying 'O. P. for melted the heart of the old gentleman. air noble, the air distingue, the Buchess of De | ever! who. The nest morning Julia was triste, ennu- to her father.

quoth the doctor.

The doctor was no fool, though he was fel-For her to weep-when she beholds the first low of the royal society and prescribed calomel vulgar and brutal in America as a London au- of business-let it be a debt of honour. for the recovery of lost purses. He immediate. dience at the theatre royal."

> ger indicated by the necessity of a sea-voyage. | gold lare, sitting in it, and a weasel-faced, hump-· Is she in a decline?' asked he with tears in backed, servant out of livery, driving.

· Not exactly,' said the doctor, 'she's only--hem-shees a little predisposed-inclined that

way -she wents change of air.' " The sir noble," thought the young lady. · Well, if I must I must,' quoth Mr. Earle, He has the air noble!' when the dactor was gone away. 'It will be very inconvenient for me to go; it will be thou-

ness sadiv. · Weil po. if it's so very inconvenient, you coachman take his place in the barouche. know the Dobbses are going to London, and

· Hem-I don't like Mrs. Dobb's wing, and shall I do in Loadon? Perhaps I may make a in the anticipation.

have been so civil to all the distinguished Eng. ordinary people by their air or manner. lishmen that have viened the city You know! you gave six dinners to the marquis of T., a par- difference between the well bred people at home spare the sum till 1-1-see my banker. ty to Lady & . . public breakfast to Lord B, and | and the well bred people bere. Who would Travelling is certainly the most pleasant and General C. staid with us in the country a whole have thought it?

not warry the second or third cousin of a lord? before they wete outside the Hook, and could | Weil, I declare, said Julia one day to her fa-Julia Earle was the only daughter of a rich eat nothing but gingerbread during the whole ther, I declare, papa, I don't think the people

'I dare say he will invite us to stay with him," token some very pressing business.

· No doubt of it, quoth Mr. Earle.

door of the carriage, advised Mr. Earle to take old England. confusion.

. Then order the barouche, and take a ride.' bustle is over; but the fact is, Mrs. or rather La- contemptuous toss of her head. ha-how long do you expect to bonour us with a month with us at Elmwood. I'm sure he will a melancholy strain.

· I hate walking in Broadway, it's so vulgar- Earle, we shall then commence a little tour in. had just discovered that he was marching up The lawyer pocketed his fee, and Mr. Earle

to the country.' · Take an accusing book, then, and while a- Then I regret to say we shant be able to towards Julia, and at length, in imitation of my his cash, and with the consolation that he had see you at our house. Good by my dear friend lord Marquis, made a most masterly retreat been a great fool. I'm tired of amusing books-but-but I'll -any services in my power-a-s-good by, round a corner, and disappeared. General C.

land,' responded Mr. Earle, shrugging his shoul- perhaps his speciacles. She was awakened by a servant announcing ders. They drove to the hotel, where Sir You are mistaken, my dear, said Mr. Earle, it

"I deelare, pa," mid Julia, "I feel al nost as | least if not the whole summer. She took Julia | ner. He never told the story of my Louis

comfortable as at home! Oh no, pa, he'll only give me a dose of cal- But the dulless of all dull cities for people What a pity nobody sees me ! thought Julia. of his intimacy with that nobleman as might be omel. You know he prescribes that for every without friends or employment, is London Mr. But the hour was so unfashionable that she saw expected. Julia, sometime after her return. thing. The other day I was telling of having Eurle and Julia, after gazing out at the window, nobody but nurses and children. lost my purse, and he ordered a dose of calo- seeing the transit of rags and beggary on the They accompanied lady A. to her superb cas. py to say that having sown her wild-onts, the tallowing sown her wild-onts one hand, and princely splendour on the other, the. Only think said Julia to herself, of my ac. now the respectable wife of a respectable your g · My dear, said Mr. Earle, with an awful de- and listening to a noise of carriages, sufficient tually living in a castle! The first thing she man, the happy mother of two children, and pression of voice, 'my dear, don't you know to confound the universe, began to feel all the did was to write to a hundred and fifty friends never complains of want of excitement.

'I'm so tired ! said Julia. Well, pa, if he is, I suppose the royal socie. I wish I had something to do! said her fa- rets and a rookery. The latters were all kindther. He rang for the waiter. 'Is there any ly franked by his lordship-for Lady A. had a Hem! quoth Mr. Earle. But, my dear, I thing to be seen this morning, any public exhi- busband, although by her behaviour and conbition fit for ladies?

aside, a few miles hout hof town."

O, I should be so well and so happy! I'm dies hin the city went to see Mr. Fauntleroy my lady to Julia, and of my lord to her father. renewed and persevering efforts, to render the · Have you not every thing that you want, my | \*\*\* won a undred guineas on Crib hin his last tales, and showed him his improvements. fight with Molyneux.' So saying he departed Your ladyship must have a great income, said ed a most liberal share of public favor, the

that I can't keep myself awake in the day-time? After a day of most desperate ennut, they | thousand a year: Butl can hardly live upon it. | ment, and license the editor in more extensive That is because you are up at parties almost went to the theatre. It was during the lamous A nobleman is obliged to support a certain arrangements in the prosecution of his labors. all night, my dear; but I wish you would try war of O. P. and N. P. and John Bull was in all style-you know-to keep up a certain estab. The Counterfeit Detector' is designed prinand be happy. I'm sure you've every thing to his glory. Such hissing and howling and cat. lishment-you know-to have certain equipa cipally as a useful auxiliary to storekeepers and make you so. - Try, my dear, now do try.' featling and caterwanting was never before heard ges-you know - and a certain retinue of ser. men of business generally - every number con-· I can't pa; indeed I can't-nothing excites in such an enlightened city as London. The vants-you know, my dear Earle.

Captain Chiffington and his morkey called too, | cordingly, whereupon the O. P. man flourished

ied, downright sich, and Becter Fizzlegig was 'Won't you stay and see the sport?' said the your lordship would-

ing house, turning a penny as usual. The doc-"Sport," answered Mr. Earle, 'do you call breaking heads sport ?" 'Pshaw, doctor,' rephed Julia; 'if you want | 'The finest in the world for John Bull,' said

Such a scene of yelling, and scuffling, and 'That's a medicine I never heard of before,' hissing, and sweating now commenced, that Mr. Earle hurried his daughter away as fast as 'It may be so. doctor; but it is a sovereign possible when they were safe in the carriage. him his dear friend. Julia exclaimed.

. Well, I declare I never saw any thing half so

blemen, cried his lordship warmly, and he She knows that, one by one, the mute memen- ly recommended a voyege for the young lady's The next morning, as Julia was sitting at the window, killing time, she saw a superp barouche | equerzed his band again, as if he expected LARS per annum. Mr. Earle wes elarmed at the imminent dan. and four, with a gentleman, almost covered with to squeeze out of it another five thousand.

> what a superb equipage ! "lis Lord Dowdle's,' said the waiter, just coming in.

> · O, I was sure it must belong to a nobleman.

· The greatest what?' The greatest four-in-hand man, your lady. ship. He always drives himself, and makes his

Impossible! a noblemsn with a hump on his It is true, I assure your ladyship. The man Julia began to lose her fai h in the air noble. profitable speculation' and he rubbed his hands and a little more experience destroyed it entirely. She afterwards saw a great many lords tainly. . Yes, and then you know, pa, you know you and ladies, that could not be distinguished from

I declare, thought she, there is hardly any

But she found a vast difference between the enjoyment of the rational comforts of life; in lequal rights and independence; in London

Nor I, answered Mr. Earle. Has any one called to see you to day?

No, answered the young lady sighing. I wonder what has become of the Marquis of

round the corner with a precipitation that be-What a pity, said Julia, I dare say he has left

his pocket handkerchief at home. The banker received them with great atten. You are mis aken, my dear, said Mr. Earle; of the realm. The old gentleman was elarmed-it was his tion, talked to them half an hour at least at the it is only another specimen of the hospitality of

lodgings as far off as possible, as the neighbor. This was destined to be an eventful morning. entailed. of don't know-I believe I want excitement.' | mood was not healthy, and regretted his inabili. | -Scarcely had the Marquis disappeared, when ty to return his kindness in America on account my Lady A. came driving along in an open lan-· A new ponnet! lord, pa, I'm tired of new of his carpets not being down and his house in day. Mr. Earle bowed low, and Julia still low. er. Her ladyship took out her quizzing glass,

be delighted to see us. · About two months, I believe,' said Mr. At that moment General C. seemed as if he words, except he was paid for it. to a loaded cannon. He looked every way but | pocketed his losses. He went home without

Poor gentleman! exclaimed Julia, he has lieve you want excitement.

such a beat ultul, polished, entightened people, civility of the landlord, the ine young lady despaired of making the con Earle, ande. When the sid gentleman came home from voirs of the gentleman denominated boots,' a. I mints of being actually tired of London, as if and arrived at home without any accident. E beaping up permiss, and slaving all the morn- mong the initiated in traveling. Being a no- such a thing were possible? The next day ery body came to see them and ask about Long. ing in the service of the divinity he adored, Ju- bleman, every thing was charged accordingly. I there happened two miracles—the sun shone I ton. Julia talked about nothing but Lord A. of Unithington and his monkey, of lerds and las his pocket, but he was determined to do the Nothing could be so civil in this world as my noble couple. She did not know how desti-

in her landau to the Park.

in America to tell them that she was living in a castle seven hundred years old, with four turversation nobody would have suspected i 'O yes sir, plenty; theres five men to be ang. The very next London packet brought out ed, hand a boxing-match for a thousand guineas | twenty married ladies, and twice as many young ones, who had not been able to sleep a wink THE first volume of this publication having · Hum-not exactly the sort of amusement for after receiving letters from Julia dated in an old

castle and franked by a lord. · Not hamasement for ladies, sir! the first la. Nothing could equal the amiable attentions of for their kind encouragements, and trusts, by hin jail, and hat the drop; hand the dutchess hof He took the old gentleman all around his es. Detector' a still more useful and valuable

mentally, and rubbing his hands. What a pity Gold, Prices of Bank and Insurance stock, a de-. What in the name of common sense and they can't hear all this in . . street! I am scription of all Counterfeit and Altered Notes The idea roused the young lady, and she ac. common decency is all this about?' asked Mr. resolved they shall hear it however. I'll tell in circulation throughout the United States, and them the story the very first dinner I give.

Are you for O. P. or N. P.? demanded a in; want of a few thousand at this moment. this Journal. In furnishing for these various The excitement of the Cashmere shaul last. fellow who came in with a bludgeon, of Mr. The harvest is not yet in, and my tenantry are departments correct information, the editor has not yet ready with their rents-and besides, I'd established a correspondence with several of had seen and admired, and heard how much it | Say O. P. or you are a dead man, whisper. sooner est my fingers than distress the poor fel. the most intelligent men of commercial pursuits

My dear Earle, repeated thus three times, I have a credit on the house of Baringtons all cases be relied upon as correct. vonshire, Lord Wellington, and the Lord knows . 'Let us go home for heaven's sake,' said Julia for any sum I please, said he, in a faltering voice, se it fearful of offending his lordship. If

> My dear Earle-my dear friend say no more, l'accept your offer. We understand each other, and I am a man of few words.

hand so hard that he squeezed out an order on his banker for five 'housand pounds sterling.' 'I'll give you my acknowledgment, said his lordship, squeezing his band again, and calling lications of the country.

It would be presumption in me to deal with My dear Earle, you are one of nature's no-

But his lordship had read the fable of the goose that hid a golden egg every day, and was . Ah!' exclaimed she, unconsciously aloud, cautious not to press the matter too far. He went on cautiously till by degrees he squeezed about ten thousand more, when the old gentle. man began to find both his credit and patience nearly exhausted. The harvest had come in and the tenants paid their rents, but still his He is reckoned the greatest whip in town. lordship talked not of paying his debt .- Nay, he made another dead point at Mr. Earle, but it

My dear Earle, said he one day; my dear Earle, I am almost a hamed, but if you would ! spare me another five thousand I will pay the The proceeds of an estate in Ireland will be remitted by that time as I am devised by this letter from my agent, and he took out a letterum-um-ah! yes! the week after next cer-

My lord, quoth Mr. Earle; and his tongue clove to the roof of his mouth. My lord-1-1 -my credit on the banker-hem-I fear I cant

His tordship saw that he had killed the goose that laid the golden egg every day.

This time he forgot to squeeze the hand of the old gentleman, and call him my dear Earle.

Pa, said Julia, a day or two afterwards-pa, Steam Boat to Philadelphia, and arriving there what is the matter-Lady A. is not half so civil at 6 o'clock, P. M.

Nor Lord A. neither, quoth Mr. Earle. I believe they are tired of us. I believe so too. Let us go back to London.

Agreed, but what shall we do there? Go back to America, pa. With all my heart-I'm tired of England. And so am I, pa, and Julia sighed at the emp-

tiness of human anticipations.

You know your own business best, said my Roads to the Steam Boat.

And do just as you like, said my lady. What was most remarkable, his lordship said at St. George's. torgot it, thought the old gentleman; but I shall ! put him in mind when I get to London. Acturned in an envelope, with a notice from the

I'll swinge the rascal? cried Mr. Earle. Only think of his calling Lord A. a peer of the

You can't swinge him, said the lawyer to and privileged against arrest. No supplicative

I'll sue out a statute of outlawry. You can't in a civil action against a peer.

Then I'll advertise him for a swindler. then tired of barouches-they're so common dy Barington, for we have been honoured of Another specimen of old English hospitality! of falsehood nor malice, and whoever says so, who may favour him with their custom. is guilty of scandalum magnatum.

Exactly, said the lawyer, who never wasted sula. The public's ob't, serv't.

What will they say of me in . . street? What is the matter, pa? said Julia. I do be-

Not I-I want to go home. So do 1-1 m tired of London.

So am I. But it was delightful at the eastle, wasn't it

Not very, said Mr. Earle. I had like to have lost my heart to his lord-And I lost my money, quoth Mr. Earle, to Mr.

They sailed a day or two after i. the packer great castle, and the charming bospitality of the Lady A., and Julia was delighted Her lady. his lordship had charged them for their board Here they had every accommodation, not to ship would take no denial-they must go down I've old gentleman always hemmed and fidge. Mrs. Chamberlaine. with her into the country, and spend a month at 'ed about when Julia talked away in this man-

calling him 'my dear Earle,' nor was he so prous married a young man of merit, and we are the

## BICKNELL'S COUNTERFEIT DETECTOR.

And Pennsylvania Reporter of Bank Notes, Braken Bunks, Bunks and Insurance Stocks,

Gold, Prices Current, &c. been concluded, the publisher respectfully tenders his thanks to his numerous patrons work. Since its commencement it has receivsubscription to the work being such at this A trifle-about-let me see-about thirty lime as to guarantee its permanent establish-

tains a carefully corrected Bank Note List, Priactors were petred off the stage, and Julia was | My dear Earle! echoed the old gentleman, ces Current, List of Broken Banks, Prices of all such information as is likely to throw light Would you believe it, my dear Earle-I am upon the subjects embraced in the design of in Boston, New York, Baltimore, and other large cities, so that whatever information may be circulated though the 'Detector,' may in

The literary department of this journal will embrace the most racy and spirited selections from foreign magazines of merit, as well as such original articles as the events of the times and the progress of literature require. The latest foreign news, and all domestic items of So saying he squeezed the old gentleman's importance, will be given as early as possibles and the entire conduct of the work will be regulated by an effort to render the . Detector' as once one of the cheapest and most useful pub-

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at Eight o'clock. Returning, leaves Centreville on Tuesday, tie went out without asking his company as u. Thursday and Saturday Mornings, at 4 o'clock, arriving at Delaware City in time to take the

> Connected with the Dispatch Line, is a line of Stages from Centreville to Easton, leaving Centreville on Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday Mornings, at 8 o'clock for Easton. Returning leaves Solomon Lowe's Tavere,

Easton, on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 1 o'clock, P. M., and takes the Dispatch Line the morning following for Philadelphia. There is also in connection with this Line a Stage to convey Passengers from the Baltimore They announced their intention, and strange Steam Boat Patuxent, at Georgetown, to interas it may seem, neither her ladyship nor my sect the Dispatch Line at Massey's Cross Roads,

and to convey Passengers from Massey's Cross Passengers coming in this Line for Newcastle or Wilmington, will meet a Stage from Dover

#### FARE From Philadelpnia to Delaware City, \$1 25 St. George's, Middletown. Warwick. Head of Sasssfras 2 50 Head of Chester, 3 00 Centreville, MULFORD, BRADSHAW & Co., july 15 Proprietors.

## REMOVAL.

Union to the Eas on Hotel, lately occucan be granted against him; no capias or exi- pied by Mr. Thomas Peacock, and formerly by gent can be sued out against him for debt or himself, begs leave most respectfully to tender trespass, nor can any essoign lie against a peer his grateful acknowledgements to his numerous customers and friends who have heretofore bon-Then I'll levy on his estates, said Mr. Earle. oured him with their calls, and at the same time You can't said the lawyer; his estates are all to solicit them and the public in general for their patronage.

THE EASTON HOTEL

Is now in complete order for the reception of That would be scan mag, and you'd be bro't travellers and others, and the proprietor pledg-I should be delighted to see you when the levelled it full at them, and passed on with a before the chief justice. The law presumes es himself to spare no labour or expense to renthat a peer of the realm can neither be guilty der every comfort and convenience to those Private parties can at all times be accommo-Then I've lost my money, cried Mr. Earle, in dated and Horses, Hacks and Gigs, with careful

drivers, furnished to go to any part of the Penine SOLOMON LOWE. jan 96 6gw

CASH FOR NEGROES. FETHE Subscriber, Agent for Austin Wool

folk, of Baltimore, takes this method of acknowledging the many preferences in the purchase of negroes, and wishes the citizens of the Esstern Shore to still continue their preference to him for 100 NEGROES,

From the age of twelve to twenty five years, for whom he will give higher prices than my real purchaser that is now in the market, r may hereafter come. Any person having egroes, of the soove ages, will do well in givng the preference to SAMUEL REYNOLDS.

who may be found at the Easton Hotel.

TO BE RENTED TOR THE ENSUING YEAR, the House and

Lot on Aurora Street, now occupied by J. ROGBRS.