

ONE PRESIDENTIAL TERM Proposed by General Jackson—Dissuaded by Van Buren—THE PEOPLE will establish it by the election of General HARRISON.

THE TRUE REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT, William Henry Harrison, or Ohio.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT, John Tyler, of Va.

For Electors of President and Vice President of the United States, PHILIP COLE, of Washington, JOSEPH C. BROWN, of St. Louis, SAMUEL C. OWENS, of Jackson, STEPHEN CLEAVER, of Rails.

"The better the War, the sooner the Peace." The noblest announced in our last, and which our cotemporaries have so courteously anticipated as the labor of a "mountain" and the production of a "mouse." For this we have two reasons: One of them is, that we find the public scrutiny and the public judgment has already anticipated the view we had ourselves taken, and pronounced the verdict suggested by the argument as deduced from the premises. Another is, that we shall probably have need for all the space we can devote editorially, in paying our respects to such branches of the "affair" as continue to receive elucidation through the columns of the Democrat.

The public will bear us witness that it is not our fault, if, in reluctantly coming to the defence of the right, we carry the war into Africa. We desired that the matter might end with and between the original and proper parties themselves—but since our motives have not only been unappreciated, but construed into tameness—and since our silence, so far from being commended and copied after, has been made the basis of reiterated and multiform aspersions of our friend—we propose to see who will now first object to the "place," chosen by our adversaries, for the settlement of an "affair," which they have declined to adjust beyond the precincts of their own dunghill.

Let our cotemporaries be the first to cry hold! Enough!

THE GAMECOCK AND THE DUNGHILL. "Did Clark really invite Jackson to go out of the State with him?" "He did. Read Leonard's note to Scott." "Wouldn't Jackson go?" "He would not. Read Scott's reply to Leonard."

"Then I pronounce him a d-d dunghill!" The foregoing is the substance—our correspondent thinks the very words—of a colloquy between two old Andrew Jackson men, in reference to the recent "affair" between Gen. John B. Clark and Claiborne F. Jackson, Esq. One of them—the one who spoke first and last—is "an old shot," familiar with the code with which the gentlemen had submitted themselves, and "unhesitatingly delivered the law to be," that it was more honorable to decline the ultimate arbitration of arms at once than to load its acceptance with conditions either unusual or unequal, in reference to principals or seconds.

We regret that our columns are so crowded as to compel us to thus substitute a few sentences in lieu of several pages scarcely less striking and pungent than the foregoing extracts. If our correspondent thinks as justly, and writes as fluently on other subjects as on this, he has our welcome and our thanks for the use of our columns—now and hereafter.

CROWING OF "A DUNGHILL." Read the last Democrat. The noise sounds as little like "Bloody Island" when incorporated in the Editorial columns of the Democrat as it did when dictating a disgraceful house yard fight, and insuring impunity by the very meanness and impossibility of its requirements. We do not complain that this, and that the other person are severally allowed to vent their private spleen and envy through the Editorial columns of the Democrat—for that is none of our business. But we do object against the further outrage of all decency, and all modesty, in the liberty which is claimed and submitted to, of not only abusing the gentleman who has been denied the customary courtesy of a meeting beyond the point, at which "the State of Missouri" can send "Greeting," but of trumpeting ones own dread prowess in the same sentence.

True—we know how to appreciate and sympathize the condition of Mr. Quisenberry. His friend shows badly in the correspondence and all the fighting part of the "affair," and as it is but natural that he should desire to see himself somewhat bravely mentioned in print we would go as far to indulge him as we could do in deference to the public taste—albeit our friend made a finishing of his work as he went. So far as the relative disposition of the parties to meet each other may be a matter of public consideration, Gen. Clark has not essayed a line beyond his first card and the correspondence. It is certainly true, moreover, that Mr. Jackson may write Communications and Editorials until dooms-day—but that these can never expunge or alter the last notes of Leonard and Scott. It is to them, and them only, that the people of all parties will refer to discover and determine who has the honor of wearing "the white plume" except on his own unmolested dunghill. Propriety apart, therefore—we might well forego, as we have foregone, and as our cotemporaries of the Stockholder have foregone, a single syllable in behalf of our friend. He put up his gags as he went along, and we are sure that he would soon to use our editorial pen to make himself appear larger after the fact than he showed himself in it. We will, therefore, but congratulate our political friends, that however they may disagree concerning the propriety, or the want of propriety, in the course which was adopted by the citizen whom they so lately honored with their suffrages, he has borne himself calmly, yet decisively and properly throughout the affair, and since the affair.

"BETTER LET IT BE"—General Clark's effort in the last Times to excuse or palliate his fraudulent conduct in reference to the "two sets of tickets," only makes the matter worse. Every body understands his motive for wanting two sets of tickets printed, and 'tis useless for him to try to offer any thing in palliation.—Democrat of Wednesday.

Yes: Every man who is honest and honorable himself "understands his motive" precisely as Gen. Clark's letter itself explained it, and as he has further amplified it in his card to the public on the 19th inst. None but the tool of a being himself degraded to the point of saying one thing (which the ballot-box proved true) and meaning another—we repeat that such beings only are found capable, in any party, of attempting to falsify the meaning and purpose of as plain, rational and honorable a suggestion as was ever contained in so many words, or predicated on so plain and proven a concurrence of facts.

By the same process, and by the same men, General Harrison has been proven a federalist and an abolitionist, by the very speeches and the very votes he had made and given in opposition to the doctrines of the one and the purposes of the other! Keep on "Cush!" He who was born for a dog, may as well wear the "collar" of a "dunghill" as any thing else.

Stick to it, Cush! Perjure your conscience. Swear to it, and take the sacrament on it. You are the first to do so, (which is all he said about it) General John B. Clark "deliberately proposed a plan to cheat the democrats of Macon and other counties out of their votes, and has thereby damned himself forever."

Extract from Gen. Clark's letter to Col. Birch. "If I am not mistaken, I will in Macon, Charlton, Livingston, Carroll, and Davis, run beyond the question. Would it not be well to have two sets of tickets printed, one with my name, and the balance democratic, and forward them to those counties, with directions how to use them? I submit it to you, however."

Stick to it, Cush! Poor and dirty as the excuse is, the pretended "treason" of that innocent and natural suggestion is the only pretence for an excuse of Rawlins and Jackson—and you must sustain the "honorable bearing" of the one, or incur the terrible frown of the other. Stick to it, therefore! You have sworn to it. Swear it again—and you, too, shall be accounted a man of "honorable bearing," despite the experienced remark of Lord Bolingbroke, who says, that "always to think the worst, (meaning always to impute the worst intentions) I have ever found to be the mark of a mean spirit and a base soul."

WHO WROTE IT?—Who is the cat's paw? Speaking of General Clark editorially in the last Democrat there is the following:

"He thought that by blustering and bullying he could divert public attention from a letter which must forever damn him."

As "Cush" is a communicant of the church, it could not be him, of course, who would take such a sailor's oath in his sanctimonious lips. Who, then, wrote it? The next sentences of the article, which leg in the DESPERATE daring of the "man that he dared not face" explains fully, and wanted—"DUNGHILL!"

But the COWARD'S heart failed him!! He could not be brought to the fighting point. He meanly skulked out of it, and posted a man that he DARED NOT FACE."

But the ashes of your fingers, "Cush" Nobody is fooled but yourself and the "Bantam."

"It was your [Birch's] fault that this letter got out of your possession, and our good fortune that we were thus enabled to expose it to the world."

Democrat.

If it be the fault instead of the misfortune of Col. Birch, that he mistook a rogue for a gentleman during the last county canvass, the Democrat is right; and if it be esteemed the "good fortune" of the Editor that all the thieves of his party are not yet sent to the Penitentiary, we have only to congratulate him upon the quality of his associates.

The last Times contains a column of stuff over the signature of JAMES H. BIRCH, in which he labors to show that Judge RAWLINS has not acted honorably in reference to the celebrated letter of John B. Clark.

"You can't come it," Jemmy: the honorable bearing of Judge Rawlins is too well established in this community, and his account of how he came by the aforesaid letter is too satisfactory for you, Jemmy, to disparage him in the estimation of his fellow-citizens."—Democrat of Wednesday.

And this is all, we presume, which will be essayed by a Senator of Howard county in explanation, extenuation, or defence to a state of facts and circumstances which are held to "stamp his name with irradicable dishonor!" A column from the pen of James H. Birch is disposed of as "stuff," and the "honorable bearing" of a man who, when detected in the possession of property stolen from his neighbor's hat, says "he found it in his house" is held to be "satisfactory" to the democracy! Good! Such democracy is worthy of such a representative and such an editor. As the house-wives would say, we submit the following

"RECEIPT" FOR "HONORABLE BEARING." Let a private letter be stolen from a gentleman's hat. Let it afterwards be found in the "house" of a political adversary who had been travelling with him. Let that political adversary pry into it CAREFULLY, and if he has not sense enough to understand it, after keeping it two or three weeks, let him take it to the Branch Bank and have it explained to him there. If a forced and calumnious construction can be placed upon it, so as to put the writer to any inconvenience in explaining it, and if (what is still more desirable) a tool of the party will consent to defile his columns not only with the letter, but with any slanderous interpretation which may be given to it by malice or envy, just deliver up the stolen letter for that most gentlemanly purpose—and you have a patent made GENTLEMEN, of "honorable BEARING!" We are gratified to believe that the democracy of Howard have few men of such "bearing" beyond the purlieus of the Bank and its corrupting influence.

"When a man is flat on his back in the ditch and has not the power to get out of it, he had better lay still, for the more he twists and turns about, the more muddly will he get."—Democrat of Wednesday.

Was this the counsel you rendered to the man of "honorable bearing" when you agreed to undertake his defence, concerning the private letter which was stolen from Col. Birch's "hat" and found in his "house?"

Symptomatic.—The Globe has commenced discussing Gen. Harrison's Cabinet. This looks very like giving up the ship.

"Who can this citizen of Franklin be, who has been a member of the State Senate of Indiana?" Is it the same who is now perambulating Livingston and the Western counties where he is not known, and speaking as veraciously as he writes? We submit, in all soberness, whether such a puppy does not better deserve to be whipt with switches, by little boys and negroes, than to be countenanced and encouraged, as he is, by men pretending to respectability? What would the country come to in four years more, under men of whom this fellow is an associate, an oracle and an orator! Even now, we understand he is "clear in the opinion that Clark is a disgraced coward, and that the use made of his letter to Birch, by Rawlins and Jackson, was the most glorious act of their lives." Par nobis fratrum!

From the Kentucky Yeoman. FEDERAL OPERATIONS IN MISSOURI.

The following is an extract taken from a letter recently received by a gentleman of high respectability, in Mercer county, which was written by a gentleman now in Missouri, and who has been a member of the State Senate of Indiana, which clearly shows the manoeuvres of the federal whigs in that portion of the Union. It is also accompanied with corroborating circumstances given in the public journals of the State of Missouri.

"FRANKLIN MO., July 1st, 1840.

"DEAR SIR:—I will inform you that the federal whigs have just gone through with all the notions of a triumph by celebrating Queen Victoria's birth day in the 18th June, in which they spent three days in the most billingsgate abuse of the President, and blackguarding all the officers under his administration. The nights were spent in revelling and damnable debauchery, and to make a fine display of their abolition principles they imported abolitionists from Illinois, one by the name of Robins, whose name was changed to that of Judge Robinson of Kentucky, and introduced to the humbug meeting as such. Mr. Webster (alias Rodney,) followed this Judge Robinson, both of whom are known as federalists and company actors of Lovejoy the celebrated abolitionist. The next actor was a free negro by the name of Peet, who addressed this august body of disorganizers and office seekers; and an old Englishman who was present observed that it was time the American people were awake to a sense of their duty, when the poor ununiformed blacks had to warn them of the necessity of a change in their affairs. You will find the most of their proceedings in two papers which I send you. This State is safe for the administration.

Yours, &c."

"We know not in what sort of 'school of propriety' the editors of the Times were raised, but they 'have conformed' most strictly to numerous strictures in relation to John B. Clark's letter to James H. Birch."—Democrat of Wednesday.

You shall have enough of it. The honorable public exhortation of General Clark, already awarded by the public shall not suffice. It shall be "kept before the public," that the Cashier of the Democratic Branch Bank at Fayette, and a Democratic Senator from Howard county, some how or other, got possession of a private letter, which was stolen from the hat of a whig candidate for the Legislature while he was addressing a public assembly, and that instead of returning it to that gentleman they OPENED IT.

READ IT, called a caucus of "the party" at the BANK, who not only approved the gross dishonor of these public officers, but counselled the perpetuation of the original theft by the further violation of all remaining honor, as shewn in the publication and retention of this private letter! It shall be kept before the public—that it may be seen and known to what hands are entrusted the interests and the honor of the people's Bank, and who is he that has been commissioned to make laws for gentlemen.

That we may render the Senator the greatest possible justice, we again copy his letter to Col. Birch—and we shall continue to refresh the public recollection by its re-publication, until we venture that he would rather see the d— than his own demerit. Recollect: The charge is that the letter was stolen at least two weeks before the election. Now for the plea:

FAYETTE, Sept. 16, 1840.

MR. JAMES H. BIRCH:

Sir—Your letter of the 14th inst. in relation to Gen. Clark's letter addressed to you from Versailles, on the 9th July last, has been received.

That letter was found by me with some other papers, in my house, some two weeks after the close of our late election. Whether it fell in my possession by an exchange of saddle-bags, or was placed in my own saddle-bags, by mistake, is a matter that I do not know, and cannot determine. The saddle-bags which I was using at the time was borrowed, and I am not informed sufficiently to determine more explicitly, how this letter came into my possession, than as above stated.

That letter is still in the possession of the editor of the "Democrat," as you have already been informed, by C. F. Jackson, Esq., and can be had at any time when applied for, and by your leaving with the editor, a written statement, acknowledging its authenticity.

Respectfully, OWEN RAWLINS.

SOLIQUET. Scene—the Counting Room of a Bank. "I will publish the letter. Clark is in the church, and perhaps won't call for the author. If he does, 'Cush' (d—n his church notions) shall refuse the name except on a pledge to fight a duel. This, Clark will of course decline, for he knows it would injure him to be turned out of the church. But if he should lay the church aside until he redresses his honor, and finally should he even challenge me, I can bluff him by taking him with my hunting rifle before he has a minute to get such a one and practice. He couldn't hit the Bank 70 yards, off-hand, in three seconds—so I'm safe, even if he should be fool enough to involve himself and his friends, right in the sight and hearing of the Judge and Sheriff. By the way, I can contrive to let them know it, if necessary, and have us arrested if the worst comes to the worst. I'll give him h—l in the next Democrat. I will be G-d!"

"SIXTY scoundrels from the Administration, in the interior of the State of New York, have made a publication in which they use the message and declarations of General Jackson to condemn Mr. Van Buren. They scourge the fox with the branches of the hickory tree.

The GREEN MOUNTAIN BOYS OF VERMONT—"in line!"

What school boy has not read of the resistless valor, the ardent patriotism and the whole soul'd devotion to country, which distinguished the united and unfeared soldiers of Vermont in the days of our Revolutionary struggle? None! What slanders so hoary or hardy as to call Vermont a federal State! None!

And how has terminated the recent election in Vermont, where the Locos run an Abolitionist and an Anti-slavery in hopes of detaching a portion of the great Whig army, which has every where been augmenting in strength for the last three years!

The Whig candidate for Governor is elected by more than ten thousand majority. At the last election, the same man succeeded by between two and three thousand.

In the last Congress there were three Whigs and two Locos—Now, every district sends a Whig.

The Legislature, which was somewhat close before, has now scarcely enough Locos to furnish even one member on each of the standing committees.

Thus answers back the North to the shouts of triumph in the South and West! The victory is important and decisive not only in that point of view, but because, also, lying along side of the strongest loco loco division of New York, it is scarcely less significant of the result there than it is decisive and glorious of itself.

Courage, Republicans! The country is yours!

NEW YORK—GOING IT!

To the unerring indications which pour in upon us through the newspapers of the Empire State, we are permitted to add the following extract from a letter written by one of its most distinguished citizens, and cool political calculators, to his friend in this place, dated

SARATOGA SPRINGS, Sept. 9th, 1840.

DEAR SIR:—"I am here for a single day, on my way to the Northern counties.

I have only time to say, we shall give a most triumphant majority for Harrison in this State—a majority which will astonish friends and foes.—Van Buren will be perfectly overwhelmed. The Locos give it up. Chapman is on his back, and cannot cross."

To this we may add the following extract of a letter, which we find in the Kentucky Commonwealth, "written by a gentleman of high standing in the city of New York, to his friend in Frankfurt, dated"

"NEW YORK, Sept. 2, 1840.

"My Dear Sir—On this sheet I send you the estimate of the Harrison majority in this State. It comes from the highest authority; and I can assure you that it is fully confirmed by private letters, in my possession, from all parts of the State. The Whigs were never so well organized in New York as they are at the present moment. I should not be surprised at a majority of 25,000. Much difference of opinion prevails among our friends as to the city. My own belief is that we shall carry it."

[Here follows estimates of the majorities in each county of the State.

Total Harrison majorities 24,450
Van Buren 7,500
Nett majority for Harrison 16,950

The following, from the St. Louis Bulletin of Monday, is of the same cheering tenor:

EMPIRE STATE.—Letter writers from New York speak most confidently of Whig success in that State. One of them says: "The Empire State will give a glorious majority for Harrison. It is put beyond all contingency."

Another says: "You will be perfectly safe in putting down New York as Whig, from 15,000 to 20,000 majority. Our friends are in fine spirits, and are thoroughly united. They cannot be divided by any of the arts of the enemy."

The following is from the Republican of the same date:

THE HON. AARON VANDERBILT, the Representative in Congress from the Kinderhook District, N. Y., declined sustaining a defeat at the approaching election.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.—Communicated.

"FAITH of a LOCO FOCO.—A few days before the August election, Mr. James E. Boynton, one of the members elect from this county, had the hardihood to bet an honest farmer that he could not produce a man who would bet one thousand dollars in money or property on the election of Gen. Harrison. The farmer aforesaid gave the Captain the name of one of our citizens, but he declined on the ground that the property offered was neither land nor money, pledging himself to stand up to the rack if either of the articles could be forthcoming. The farmer expostulated on the impropriety and absurdity of requiring him to bring a man to the residence of the Captain, in a remote part of the county, but nothing else would do, and upon the pledge of our representative that he would not back out, the farmer went to the trouble of inducing one of our citizens to ride some ten miles—when, lo! our gallant Captain was suddenly attacked with a disease called BACKING OUT, and a willingness to surrender the five dollars in controversy!! Would it not have been as well, and equally as gallant, for our representative to have put the farmer to less trouble, or, finally, to have stood up to his foder!

"If Cock Robin is not dead, tell him to crow, and write the above down 'a Whig lie'!"

THE GATHERING AT DAYTON.

We can add nothing to the picture which is given in another column of this mighty assemblage of the neighbors of the Hero and Statesman of Ohio. The brilliant and powerful speech delivered by the General on the occasion will be given in our next. Meanwhile, read, over and over again, the extract from his speech at Carthage, which is copied on our first page. Will any body say that Van Buren ever saw the day he could say as much, and say it as properly, in the same number of words!

The way the Tennesseans are poking recantations of Van Burenism at Gov. Polk is a "blow to Crockett." Upwards of 100 voters of Blount county lately addressed him a letter in which they State that the course he has seen proper to adopt in the contest between Harrison and Reform, and Van Buren and despotism, has determined them to abandon Van Buren and go for Harrison.—"Oh that the pure, unalloyed, and eloquent White had lived long enough to have witnessed, and participated in the glorious redemption of Tennessee, and of the country. He could then have retired and applied to himself the beautiful lines of the poet.

"Far more true joy Marcellus exiled feels,
Than Caesar with a Senate at his heels."

Western [Liberty] Star.

From the St. Louis New Era, Sept. 22

DEPLORABLE ACCIDENT—SIX OR EIGHT LIVES LOST.

The steam boats Glasgow and Fayette left this port Saturday afternoon on their respective voyages to Quincy and the Illinois river. They reached the mouth of the Missouri about 9 o'clock at night. The Fayette was then astern of the Glasgow about fifty yards. Just at a point of the river, the Glasgow met the steam boat Pike, descending from Galena. They passed each other in safety, and the Pike, not discovering the Fayette, continued on her direct course. The pilot of the Fayette now, for the first time, saw the descending boat, under full headway, coming down upon them. He rang the engine bell, and the engineer had changed the operation of the machinery so as to back the boat. But it was too late to avoid a collision. The Pike was struck forward of the wheel-house, and being a small boat, with 500 pigs of lead on board, she went down almost immediately. She was full of passengers, in the cabin and on deck, having taken from the Ames, around above, but which got off and reached here early on Saturday, a large number of passengers. A scene of indescribable anguish and dismay presented itself. Many were thrown overboard, who were afterwards saved by the Fayette. The cabin parted from the hull and it was towed ashore and made fast. Several persons were taken from the hull, lying in eight feet of water, who were found clinging to stanchions, &c. One man was taken up so nearly exhausted, after being an hour in the water, clinging to a piece of the wreck, as to be hardly able to speak.

At such a time, it is difficult to say how many lives were lost. Two women, two children, and a man and woman, are known to have perished perhaps one or two others. The bodies were not found. The Fayette returned to this port yesterday, with the passengers and crew of the Pike.

The Pike was not insured. She was a small low water boat. We have not learned to whom the cargo belonged.

ELECTION—FIRST MONDAY IN NOVEMBER.

We are authorized to announce JAMES M. GORDON, Esq., as a candidate for re-election to the office of Circuit Attorney for the 2d Judicial Circuit.

DIED.

In Boston, Massachusetts on the 20th ult.—MERRILL, wife of REV. CHARLES CLEVELAND, of that city.

On Sunday, the 20th inst. JESSE GREEN, infant son of Hampton L. and Louisa Boon of this place.

On Monday night last, at the house of Francis Shields, near Fayette, MASON THOMPSON, recently from Garrard county, Kentucky.

On yesterday morning, AMOS DEATHERAGE, an old and respectable citizen of this vicinity.

WANTED.

At this office a boy from 14 to 16 years of age to learn the Printing business. Immediate application will be necessary to insure the situation.

Notice.

THOMAS E. BIRCH is my authorized agent. All my accounts for advertising and job work, (with the exception of those in the town of Glasgow, which are in the hands of Captain J. T. CLEVELAND) are in his hands for collection. I shall expect a settlement with ALL by the first of January next.

The Tippecanoe Club Book is also in Mr. Birch's hands, who is authorized to collect all subscriptions made prior to this date.

C. C. CADY

Fayette, Sept. 19th, 1840.

The Laws of Honor.

A new Edition, revised, corrected, and adapted expressly for the safety and protection of "the Democracy," just published and for Sale at the PEOPLE'S BANK.

Sept. 26, 1840.

OFFICE GLASGOW INS. COMPANY, Glasgow, Sept. 24, 1840.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of this Company held on the 23d inst., it was

Ordered, That there be a general meeting of the Stockholders of this Company to be held at their office on the 3rd Monday in October next.

JAMES EARICKSON, President.

W. F. DUNNICK, Secretary.

To Rent.

A LARGE and commodious STORE ROOM, with counters, shelves and drawers, in good repair, suitable for the accommodation of a large stock of goods. For terms &c., apply at this office.

Final Settlement.

THE undersigned, administrator of the estate of John Taylor, deceased, will apply at the next November Term of the County Court of Randolph County to make a final settlement of his administration of said estate.

REUBEN SAMUEL.

Sept. 26, 1840.

Mail Arrangements.

ARRIVALS.

From St. Louis, Wednesdays, Fridays and Sundays, at 7 o'clock, A. M. From Franklin and Southern counties, same days, at 4 o'clock, P. M.

From Liberty and Western counties, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

From Arrow Rock, Fridays, at 5, P. M. From Palmyra, via Huntsville, Tuesday, 12, M. From Palmyra, via Smithland, Fridays, at 5, P. M.

DEPARTURES.

From Fayette to St. Louis, on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

NOTICE.

THE undersigned, having obtained from the Clerk of the Howard County Court, on the 7th day of September, 1840, letters of Administration testamentary on the estate of Zachariah Burnett, deceased, all persons having claims against said estate, are required to present the same properly authenticated, within one year from the date of the letters aforesaid, and if not within three years from the date of said letters, they will be forever barred.

A. J. BARNETT, A. F. BARNETT, Executors.

Glasgow Insurance Company.

OFFICE GLASGOW INSURANCE COMPANY, Glasgow, Sept. 7, 1840.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of this Company, held at their office on the 1st Monday in September, 1840, declared a dividend of fifty per cent. on the capital stock paid in, for the first half year, ending on the 30th June last, and it was

Ordered, That the same be endorsed upon the stock notes of said company.

JAMES EARICKSON, Presy.

W. F. DUNNICK, Secy.

Co-partnership Notice.

WE the undersigned, having commenced the MECHANICAL BUSINESS in CARROLLTON, under the firm and style of Rock & Herndon, offer for sale a general assortment of Merchandise, we hope (as we are permanently located) that our friends of Carroll, and the adjoining counties, will call and examine our stock of goods; we will sell to punctual customers on six months time, commencing January 1st, 1841, but as we are in part unacquainted, we shall expect in every case good reference.

September 12, 1840—G. B.

John H. Fotts.

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends, and the public, that in addition to his other business, he will hereafter devote particular attention to

DENTAL SURGERY.

He inserts Teeth on gold plate and pivots, as natural as to escape detection; and prove nearly or quite as useful as the natural Teeth, for the ordinary purposes of life.

DECAYED TEETH carefully filled with gold and other substances, to prevent further decay, and warranted.

Fayette, Sept. 12th, 1840.

NOTICE.

TAKEN up by David H. McLean, living in Boone's Lick township, in Howard county, Mo., one sorrel mare about sixteen hands high, and branded with the letter C on each shoulder, two white spots on her left side, and two on the left side of her neck, with some white hairs in her forehead, with a knot on her back, made by the saddle, supposed to be twelve years old or upwards. Appraised to thirty dollars, by Hardiman Stone and M. Hall, on the 25th day of August, 1840. Sworn and subscribed to before me,

ELISHA ESTES, J. P.

Administrator's Notice.

HAVING, on the 6th day of August, 1840, obtained from the County Court of Howard county, letters of administration (de bonis non) on the estate of Thomas Lamb, Sr. dec'd, late of said county, all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased, are hereby notified that unless they are properly exhibited for allowance within one year from the date of said letters they may be precluded from any benefit in said estate, and that all such claims as are not exhibited within three years from the date of said letters will be forever barred.