

JOURNAL AND UNION.

THURSDAY, MAY 27, 1852.

THE GIBBONS' CONCERT attracted a large audience last Thursday evening, who, we think, will support us in the opinion that our city has not been recently, if ever, favored with as good music, even by those who have attained celebrity. This is certainly high praise for those who only practice music for pastime, but that is no reason why it should not be deserved.

The receipts, we understand, amounted to about \$70. Deducting necessary expenses, the company will probably realize \$65, which is all they need for the present.

The amateurs deserve the thanks, not only of the Liberty Fire Company, but of the community, for this timely "material aid," given in so pleasant a manner.

FIVE CHANCE FOR SPECULATORS.—A rare opportunity is offered to amateurs in real estate operations, by the advertisement of A. W. McDonald, Esq., which will be seen in another column. The location of the Hannibal and St. Joseph railroad is destined to make Hannibal one of the greatest western cities, and there can be no telling what fortunes may hereafter be realized by those who will now invest a comparatively small amount in the purchase of one or two lots there.

We copy the above from the St. Louis Intelligencer, to show the just estimation in which the prospects of our young city are held by well informed persons abroad. Lots which Mr. McDonald bought in 1839, (by the acre,) at the rate of \$7 apiece, have sold recently at prices ranging from \$125 to \$250. Some lots have advanced in value, from \$150 three years ago to \$250, the price they sell for now. Mr. McDonald retains a large interest in Hannibal real estate, confident that it will double its value in three years.

SPIRITUAL RAPPINGS.

We heard the "rappings" last Friday night, and found the answers generally correct, upon matters within the knowledge of the company. Such statements as that postponing the death of Mr. Clay beyond the coming Summer, we of course could tell nothing about. The question was asked—"Is it right to commune with you?" "No!" "Are you an evil spirit?" "Yes." "Have you any communication to make?" "Yes." "Will you communicate it?" "No!" "Are you present?" "No!" "Have you left?" "Yes!" The interrogator having reprimanded the spirit pretty sharply for his absurdities and contradictions, the latter called for the alphabet and indulged in language highly unbecoming in a respectable spirit—viz: swearing. Finally, some good spirits were called up, who advised the company to "quit," though they continued to talk as long as anybody felt disposed to converse with them. We guess the swearing spirit was ashamed of his conduct after having time for the sober second thought, for he refused to tell his name.

On Monday night, we had the pleasure, with seven or eight others of being badly hoaxed by a gentleman, who managed to bring quite satisfactory answers, with the additional interest of purporting to be from the D— himself! Mr. League being considerably worse hoaxed than we were need not have saddled it all on us yesterday's Messenger. Having requested his absence from the table once, and still hearing the "rappings," we concluded to trust the honesty of the remainder of the company.

Col. Bogy, now the Democratic candidate for Congress in the First District, once said in the Missouri Legislature—"The Democratic party has committed more sins than Old Ocean's waves can wash away." Very true! We presume he is sent to Congress for his knowledge of Democratic principles! Truly, the candidates from the first and second districts must be expected to make fine lead horses in the democratic team! The former is always kicking in his traces, and the latter cannot yet be clear as to the character of the lead he may be called on to draw.

ANOTHER RAVE.—Mr. Khron, of the city police, yesterday received a letter from Washington, Mo., which informs him on the 5th inst., a German named Chas. Meyer committed a rape on the person of the daughter of one of the citizens, Mr. G. A. Schnell. He stole a horse afterwards and escaped. The community were so much incensed, that had he been taken he would doubtless have been killed. It is believed that he has made his way to this city, and the police are requested to be on the look out.—Republican.

The power of Jenny Lind's voice may be, in some measure, understood, when it is stated that it was distinctly heard more than a quarter of a mile from the Town Hall, on the evening of her concert in Northampton.

Austrian papers state that a merchant of Vienna has lately presented to the industrial Union of that capital the details of a series of experiments made by him to manufacture spider's thread into woven tissues. The thread was spun off on a reel, and two dozen spiders produce two thousand feet in length. The stuffs manufactured from it are spoken of as being far superior in beauty and delicacy of fabric to those of silk.—N. Y. Sun.

PACIFIC RAILROAD.—We learn that the engineer of the Pacific Railroad Company is making arrangements to charter a steamer for conveying the rails at present received to a point on the Merriam, where they will remain till the first of September, when it is designed to commence laying the track. The work on the road is rapidly progressing on all the sections where the contracts have been made, and in cases where former contracts were abandoned, the work has been re-set to responsible men, so that no delay may be anticipated from the failure of contractors to abide their agreements.—St. Louis Intelligencer.

Destruction of the Court of Inquisition.

We find the following in the Millennial Harbinger, with some introductory remarks by Alexander Campbell. He says: "Our Baptist brother, Elder Lehmannowsky, formerly known and celebrated as Col. Lehmannowsky, is yet in the field of evangelical labor, although now in his seventy-ninth year." He travelled and preached in Indiana and Michigan last winter. An acquaintance with his history and character leads Mr. Campbell to regard him as one of the most remarkable men of the age."

In 1808, Col. Lehmannowsky was attached to the part of Napoleon's army then stationed at Madrid. And while in that city, said Col. L., I used to speak freely among the people what I thought of the Priests and Jesuits, and of the Inquisition. It had been decreed by the Emperor Napoleon that the Inquisition and monasteries should be suppressed, and the decree, he said, like some of the laws enacted in this country, was not executed. Months had passed away, and the prisons of the Inquisition had not been opened. One night about 10 or 11 o'clock, as he was walking the streets of Madrid, two armed men sprang upon him from an alley, and made a furious attack. He instantly drew his sword, but himself in a posture of defence, and, while struggling with them, he saw at a distance the light of the patrols—French soldiers mounted, who carried lanterns, and who rode through the streets of the city, at all hours of the night, to preserve order. He called to them in French, and, as they hastened to his assistance, the assailants took to their heels and escaped, not however, before he saw by their dress that they belonged to the guards of the Inquisition.

He went immediately to Marshal Soult, then Governor of Madrid, told him what had taken place; and reminded him of the decree to suppress this institution. Marshal Soult replied that he might go and destroy it. Col. L. told him that his regiment (the 9th of the Polish Lancers) was not sufficient for such a service, but if he would give him two additional regiments—the 117th, and another, which he named—he would undertake the work. The 117th regiment was under the command of Col. De Lile, who is now, like Col. L., a minister of the gospel, and pastor of an evangelical church, in Marseilles, France. The troops required were granted, and I proceeded (said Col. L.) to the Inquisition, which was situated about five miles from the city. It was surrounded by a wall of great strength, and defended by a company of soldiers. When we arrived at the walls, I addressed one of the sentinels, and summoned the holy fathers to surrender to the imperial army, and open the gates of the Inquisition. The sentinel, who was standing on the wall, appeared to enter into conversation a moment with some one within; at the close of which he presented his musket and shot one of my men. This was the signal of attack, and I ordered my troops to fire upon those who appeared on the walls.

It was soon obvious that it was an unequal warfare. The walls of the inquisition were covered with the soldiers of the holy office; there was also a breast work upon the wall, behind which they partially exposed themselves, as they discharged their muskets. Our troops were in the open plain, exposed to a destructive fire. We had no cannon, nor could we scale the walls, and the gates successfully resisted all attempts at forcing them. I could not retire and send for cannon to break through the walls, without giving them time to lay a train for blowing us up. I saw that it was necessary to change the mode of attack, and directed some trees to be cut down and trimmed, to be used as battering rams. Two of these were taken up by detachments of men, as numerous as could work to advantage, and brought to bear upon the walls with all the power which they could exert, while the troops kept up a fire to protect them from the fire poured upon them from the walls. Presently the walls began to tremble, a breach was made, and the imperial troops rushed into the inquisition. Here we met with an incident, which nothing but Jesuitical effrontery is equal to. The inquisitor general, followed by the father confessors, in their priestly robes, all came out of their rooms, as we were making our way into the interior of the Inquisition, and with long faces, and their arms crossed over their breasts, their fingers resting on their shoulders, as though they had been deaf to all the noise of the attack and defence, and had just learned what was going on, they addressed themselves in the language of rebuke, to their own soldiers, saying, "Why do you fight our friends, the French?"

Their intention, no doubt, was to make us think that this defence was wholly unauthorized by them, hoping, if they made us believe that they were friendly, they should have a better opportunity, in the confusion of the moment, to escape. Their artifice was too shallow, and did not succeed. I caused them to be placed under guard, and all the soldiers of the Inquisition to be secured as prisoners. We then proceeded to examine all the rooms of the stately edifice. We passed through room after room, found all perfectly in order, richly furnished, with altars and crucifixes, and wax candles in abundance, but could discover no evidences of inquiry being practiced there, nothing of those peculiar features which we expected to find in an Inquisition. We found splendid paintings, and a rich and extensive library. Here was beauty and splendor, and the most perfect order upon which my eyes had ever rested. The architecture the proportions were perfect. The ceiling and floors of wood were scoured and highly polished. The marble floors were arranged with a strict regard to order. There was everything to please the eye and gratify a cultivated taste; but where were those horrid instruments of torture of which we had been told; and where those dungeons in which human beings were said to have been buried alive? We searched in vain. The holy father assured us that they had been buried; that we had seen all; and I was prepared to give up the search, convinced that this Inquisition was different from others of which I had heard. But Col. De Lile was not so ready as I to give up the search, and said to me, "Colonel, you are commander to-day, and as you say, so it must be; but if you will be advised by me, let this marble floor be examined. Let water be brought and poured upon it, and we will watch and see if there is any place through which it passes more freely than others." I replied to him, "Do as you please, Colonel," and ordered water to be brought accordingly. The slabs of marble were large and beautifully polished. When the water had been poured over the floor, much to the dissatisfaction of the inquisitors, a careful examination was made of every seam in the floor, to see if the water passed through. Presently Col. De Lile explained that he had found it. By the side of one of these marble slabs the water passed through fast, as though there were an opening beneath. All hands were now at work for further discovery; the officers with their swords

and the soldiers with their bayonets, seeking to clear out the seam and pry up the slab, others with the butts of their muskets striking the slab with all their might to break it, while the priests remonstrated, against our desecrating their holy and beautiful house. While thus engaged, a soldier, who was striking with the butt of his musket, struck a spring, and the marble slab flew up. Then the faces of the inquisitors grew pale as Belshazzar, when the handwriting appeared on the wall; they trembled all over.—Beneath the marble slab, now partly up, there was a staircase. I stepped to the altar, and took from the candelstick one of the candles four feet in length, which was burning, that I might explore the rooms below. As I was doing this I was arrested by one of the inquisitors, who laid his hand gently on my arm, and with a very demure and holy look, said, "My son, you must not take those lights with your bloody hands, they are holy." "Well," I said, "I will take a holy thing to shed light on iniquity; I will bear the responsibility." I took the candle, and proceeded down the staircase. As we reached the foot of the stairs, we entered a large square room, which was called the Hall of Judgement. In the centre of it was a large block, and a chain fastened to it. On this they had been accustomed to place the accused, chained to his seat. On one side of the room was one elevated seat, called the Throne of Judgement. This the Inquisitor General occupied, and on either side where seats less elevated, for the holy fathers, when engaged in the solemn business of the Holy Inquisition. From this room we proceeded to the right, and obtained access to small cells, extending to the entire length of the edifice; and here such sights were presented as we hoped never to see again.

These cells were places of solitary confinement, where the wretched objects of inquisitorial hate were confined year after year, till death released them from their sufferings, and there their bodies were suffered to remain until their bodies were entirely decayed, and the rooms had become fit for others to occupy. To prevent this being offensive to those who occupied the inquisition, there were floors or tubes extending to the open air, sufficiently capacious to catch the odors. In these cells we found the remains of some who had paid the debt of nature; some of them had been dead apparently but a short time, while of others nothing remained but their bones, still chained to the floor of their dungeons.

In other cells we found living sufferers of both sexes, and of every age, from three-score years and ten, down to fourteen or fifteen years—all naked as when born into the world, and all in chains! Here were old men and aged women who had been shut up for many years. Here, too were the middle aged, and the young man, and the maiden of fourteen years old. The soldiers immediately went to work to release these captives from their chains, and took from their knapsacks their overcoats and other clothing which they gave to cover their nakedness.—They were exceedingly anxious to bring them out to the light of day; but Col. L., aware of the danger, had food given them, and then brought them gradually to the light, as they were able to bear it.

We then proceeded, said Col. L., to explore another room on the left. Here we found the instruments of torture, of every kind which the ingenuity of men or devils could invent. Col. L. here described four of these horrid instruments. The first was a machine by which the victim was confined, and then, beginning with the fingers, every joint in the hands, arms and body, were broken or drawn, one after another, until the victim died. The second was a box, in which the head and neck of the victim were so closely confined by a screw, that he could not move in any way. Over the box was a vessel, from which one drop a second fell upon the head of the victim—every successive drop falling upon precisely the same place on the head, suspended the circulation in a few moments, and put the sufferer in the most excruciating agony. The third was an infernal machine, laid horizontally, to which the victim was bound; the machine then being placed between two beams, in which were scores of knives so fixed that, by turning the machine with a crank, the flesh of the sufferer was torn from his limbs all in small pieces. The fourth surpassed the others in fiendish ingenuity. It was a beautiful woman, or large doll, richly dressed, with arms extended, ready to embrace the victim. Around her feet a semi-circle was drawn. The victim who passed over this fatal mark, touched a spring, which caused the diabolical engine to open; its arms clasped him, and a thousand knives cut him into as many pieces in the deadly embrace.

Col. L. said that the sight of these engines of infernal cruelty kindled the rage of the soldiers to fury. They declared that every inquisitor and soldier of the inquisition should be put to the torture. Their rage was unquenchable. Col. L. did not oppose them; they might have turned their arms against him, if he had attempted to arrest their work. They began with the holy fathers. The first they put to death in the machine for breaking joints. The torture of the inquisitor put to death by the dropping of water on his head, was most excruciating. The poor man cried out in agony to be taken out of the fatal machine. The Inquisitor General was brought before the infernal machine called "The Virgin." He begs to be excused. "No," said they, "you have caused others to kiss her, and now you must do it." They interlocked their bayonets, so as to form large forks, and with these pushed him over the deadly circle. The beautiful image instantly prepared for the embrace, clasped him in its arms, and he was cut into innumerable pieces. Col. L. said that he witnessed the torture of four of them—his heart sickened at the awful scene—and he left the soldiers to wreak their vengeance on the last guilty inmates of that prison-house of hell.

In the meantime it was reported through Madrid that the prisons of the Inquisition were broken open, and multitudes hastened to the fatal spot. And oh, what a meeting was there! It was like a resurrection! About a hundred, who had been buried for many years, were now restored to life. There were fathers who found their long lost daughters; wives were restored to their husbands, sisters to their brothers, and parents to their children; and there were some who could recognize no friend among the multitude. The scene was such as no tongue can describe.

When the multitude had retired, Col. L. caused the library, paintings, furniture, &c., to be removed, and having sent to the city for a wagon load of powder, he deposited a large quantity in the vaults beneath the building, and placed a slow match in connection with it. All had withdrawn at a distance, and in a few moments there was a most joyful light to thousands. The walls and turrets of the massive structure rose majestically towards the heavens, impelled by the tremendous explosion, and fell back to

the earth an immense heap of ruins. The Inquisition was no more!—Phil. Christ. Obs.

MR. CLAY.—A Washington letter in the New York Courier says:

There is no perceptible alteration in Mr. Clay's condition. His attending physician expects a positive change soon, which will either encourage a lingering hope or terminate the struggle. Mr. Clay suffers most from a falling of the vital energies and a breaking of constitution. Speaking of his case, Dr. Jackson, who has critically examined it with the devotion of personal friendship as well as the solicitude of professional skill, illustrates it as that of a man who had been suddenly precipitated to the age of ninety, with all the infirmities and decline of such a prolonged period of life.

CHOLERA.—We learn that cholera prevails to a considerable extent among the emigrants. Deaths have occurred several days travel from St. Joseph. Two little boys, from Illinois passed down the Alton the other day, whose father, mother and sister had died, whose father, mother and sister had died, thus leaving them alone, and they were making their way back to where they came from. We also heard of a case occasionally on the river.—Glasgow Times.

DIED.—On the 21st inst., after a short illness, SARAH M. DRAPER, aged seven years—daughter of Z. G. Draper, Esq.

LIBERTY FIRE COMPANY. (The regular, stated meeting of this company will take place at the City Hall, this evening. A full attendance is requested, as business of importance will be transacted.) By order of the President, R. S. BUCHANAN, Sec'y.

D. T. CARD'S Carriage Manufactory AND REPOSITORY, 65 Third Street, between Olive and Pine, has on hand, and is making and receiving a very extensive stock of carriages, comprising coaches, hackaws, barouches, buggies, gig, jersys, California, Santa Fe and Salt Lake wagons; all of which will be sold on most reasonable terms. Call and see. my27-6m D. T. CARD, 65 Third Street, St. Louis, Mo.

PRICES CURRENT.

Table listing various commodities and their prices, including flour, bacon, corn, wheat, and other goods. Includes a section for 'CORRECTED EVERY TUESDAY EVENING' and 'ST. LOUIS' prices.

Corrected every Tuesday Evening, by MOFFETT, STILLWELL & CO., Commission Merchants, ST. LOUIS, MO.

Table listing various commodities and their prices, including provisions, grain, butter, eggs, and other goods. Includes a section for 'CORRECTED EVERY TUESDAY EVENING' and 'ST. LOUIS' prices.

LIQUORS, &c.—We have just received a large and general assortment of superior liquors, wines, &c., consisting of pure old French brandies, Holland gin, Jamaica spirit, peach brandy, apple brandy, Santa Cruz rum, cherry brandy, old Scotch whisky, old Cognac, mountain dew and Bourbon whiskey, &c. For sale by J. A. ISLER & CO.

Important To Debtors.

THE undersigned, would again and for the last time through the Newspapers, call the attention of those persons who are indebted to the late firm of MILLER & BOWER, that they must come forward and pay up, as further indulgence cannot and will not be given, after the first day of June next. He would also say to those who are indebted to him individually that he is in need of all that is due him, and therefore hopes his friends will demand this request and immediately pay off his demand against them. (my61) THO. S. MILLER, Hannibal, Mo., 1852. No. 3 LEVEE. Messenger paper copy.

AM now prepared to grind corn for toll, or I will give cash for all the shelled corn, delivered at my Mill in Hannibal. A. S. HOBARUS, April 21st, 1852.

The Cheapest ever Offered.

FOR SALE IN HANNIBAL. J. P. RAYBURN. WE are selling our goods off at such prices as will enable persons wanting goods to buy more goods for less money than was ever done before in Hannibal. Our stock of goods is complete in— ALMOST EVERY VARIETY common to use and wants of every person. All we want is a call to convince the people of these facts. I purchase my goods for cash, and at very low rates, which will enable me to— SELL VERY CHEAP. Our stock consists in articles as follows: Boots and Shoes, all kinds; Hardware—sorted; Queensware—very late styles; Clothing—cut to fit; IRON GOODS, of all kinds and varieties; Cash paid for Wheat—top of the market. Our customers will always find WM. P. OWSELEY ready to wait on them. Remember the store, J. P. RAYBURN, Commercial Row, (opposite the Bandy House.) (my6-11)

NEW STORE!!

HAWES & ARMSTRONG, VERY respectfully announce to their friends and public generally, that they have opened their SPLENDID STOCK OF GOODS AT No. 3 Commercial Row Hannibal, Mo. (the house formerly occupied by G. R. Green & Co.)

Some of the most desirable articles in the assortment of all those who wish to purchase Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Hats, Caps and Bonnets; Boots and Shoes, Glass and Queensware and Groceries; to call and examine our stock, (as it has been very carefully selected by one of the firm, who is an experienced buyer,) feel perfectly assured in saying that we can and will offer as Great Inducements as any Store in our city. For the satisfaction of our friends we will enumerate a portion of our stock:

- Lists of various goods including: Fancy figured Changes; Silk tissues emb'd; Berge and berge de laine; Ladies' black white and colored kid gloves; Plain jackets and cambrics; Striped and barred do; French work collars; Chemisezettes; Swiss edgings and insertings; Jaconet do; French, English and American muslins; Printed muslins and lawns; Ladies' hair, straw and braided Bonnets; Misses' do; Bird Eye, Scotch and Russia; Napkins; Cottonades; English and Welsh flannels; Glass and Queensware; Coffee; Lard, crushed, clarified and brown sugars; Extra superior teas; Men's and boys' boots and shoes; Ladies' wear, all kinds; Misses' and children's; Promptitude and the entire satisfaction of their patrons are their motto.

Look for the name, HAWES & ARMSTRONG, on the door post. (apr22-1y)

LOOK OUT FOR BARGAINS

At the Long Narrow Room next door to the Rev. Mr. McElroy's Book Store.

THE subscriber has just received from St. Louis, a very general assortment of—

SUMMER CLOTHING, which added to the Stock purchased a few weeks since, makes the variety as great as any other in the city, probably more so. He cannot boast of a large stock, nor will he be so presumptuous as to publish to the World what no sensible man will believe, that he will sell 25 per cent. lower than any other House in Missouri; but this much he will say, his intention is to sell at the smallest possible profit, and do a fair variety of business. The stock will consist of every variety of cloth, tweed, satin, silk alpaca, Monterey cord, gro. de, brown linen and cottonade coats; ditto pants; silk satins, and silk Hosiery, and Hosiery cloth vests. Hats, (of every variety) men's and boys' shirts, of every kind, linen collars and bosoms, silk stocks, fancy silk cravats; gause and silk vests, men's silk and gause under shirts; red flannel shirts, leather trunks, iron and leather, and wood frames, from \$12 to \$10 each. Hand trunks, saddle bags, carpet bags, &c., &c.; in fact, one of the best and most desirable stocks of clothing and furnishing goods, in all this section of country. IF you come, call and judge for yourselves. T. H. McVEIGH, Hannibal, May 17th, 1852. (my20-11) THE Paris Mercury please publish the above, to the value of two dollars, and send paper containing the first advertisement to H. McVEIGH.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has obtained from the county court of Rolla county, letters of administration with the will annexed, upon the estate of STEPHEN T. SMITH, deceased, bearing date May 31, 1852. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to exhibit them, duly authenticated according to law, within one year from the date of said letters, or they may be precluded from any benefit in said estate, and if not presented within three years from the date of said letters, they will be forever barred. JOHN L. SMITH, Adm'r.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has obtained from the Clerk of the county court of Rolla county, in vacation, letters of administration with the will annexed, upon the estate of MARY BUFORD, deceased, bearing date March 24th, 1852. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to exhibit them, duly authenticated according to law, within one year from the date of said letters, or they may be precluded from any benefit in said estate, and if not presented within three years from the date of said letters, they will be forever barred. ALEXANDER BUFORD, Adm'r.

ADDLERY and hardware, an assortment for sale very cheap by T. R. SELMER.

REMOVAL.

S. LEE & SON, Having removed their Wholesale and Retail LIQUOR AND GROCERY ESTABLISHMENT from the Corner of Bird and Levee streets, to the corner known as the "WILD CAT CORNER," Take this occasion to offer their thanks to their old patrons for the very liberal patronage which they have extended them, since their commencement, and also to inform all those who have not called upon them, that if they wish GOOD LIQUORS, at low PRICES, to call hereafter at the well known "WILD CAT CORNER," Sign of the Wild Cat, where every article is sold. We have added to our extensive establishment a general FAMILY GROCERY Business, by which we hope to meet the wants of "EVERY BODY AND HIS FAMILY." Commodious. Vats Mercury supra. my20-11

QUINCY extra superfine flour, just received from a splendid lot for sale cheap by T. R. SELMER.

NEW COOK STOVES!!

PERSONS wishing to buy Stoves, should give us a call, and examine our new Patterns of "Chester Oak" Cook Stoves. Having secured the Agency of them for this city. This Stove possesses advantage over common Stoves, in thickness of the Plate, and improvement in the Draft. It is given up by all Stove dealers, and manufacturers, to be the best Pattern for a descending flue, of any Stove now made East or West. Call and examine for yourself. CARTER W. BRYAN, "PRIZE PREMIUM" COOK STOVES! At the ST. LOUIS STOVE STORE, Main street, 2 doors North of "Brady House." (apr1-1) CARTER W. BRYAN.

J. COFFMAN,

Cabinet Manufacturer,

HAS removed his Cabinet Shop to his new house on Palmyra Avenue, and will continue to furnish his old customers and the public generally with FURNITURE at very moderate prices. He will attend to Funerals whenever called on, and supply coffins of wood or the Patent Metallic Coffin (at a low rate) at the option of customers. All kinds of repairing done at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms. Mr. Coffman hopes his old friends will not forsake him in this day of his troubles, and a continuance of the liberal patronage heretofore extended to him. May 13th, 1852-11.

A Beautiful Farm for Sale,

8 AND A HALF MILES West of Hannibal in Marion county Mo., on the mainly traveled road from Hannibal to Paris, contains 236 acres of land, with a comfortable brick Dwelling House, with four pleasant rooms on the first floor; a Hall through the center, three rooms above stairs. True this house is not entirely finished, yet very comfortable. 250 acres of this land is in a high state of cultivation, 40 acres of which is in meadow, well set in Timothee hay, young orchards of choice fruit trees above Payson, Ill., the remaining part of the land is in timber, of the various kinds of oaks, elms, hickory and poplar. A portion of this land is considered fine hemp land. A further description is unnecessary, as persons wishing to purchase will of course judge for themselves; for further particulars, enquire of the Post Masters: Hannibal, Judge Gore, Capt. A. S. Roberts, George Schroter, T. Miller, and also Mr. William Armstrong, who resides near said farm. (my6-11) Republican copy 4 times, and send bill to this office.

BRADY HOUSE.

CAPT. A. S. ROBARDS, formerly of the State of Kentucky, having taken the Brady House in the City of Hannibal, Mo., for a term of years, would respectfully solicit a liberal share of Public patronage. He would not make any extraordinary claims, but he wishes so to conduct the House, as to make it deserve the patronage which he hopes it will receive. Having a general acquaintance through this and the adjoining States, he will take pleasure in communicating such information to travelers as they may desire, and being the point of embarkation, for a large portion of the travel to and from the country bordering on the Missouri River. If he will at all times be prepared to accommodate the travelers with horses, carriages and wagons, &c., as means of conveyance to any distant point. April 7th, 1852. (apr5-11)

HANNIBAL Mammoth Stove Store.

T. J. RIDGWAY is employed to carry on this establishment. I keep none but the best of brands.

TIN AND SHEET IRON Manufactory and Stove Warehouse, Wholesale and Retail. F. A. HICKMAN, corner of Main and Bird streets, has now on hand a large assortment of Cook Stoves, Heating Stoves, and every variety of tin ware, a supply of which will be kept constantly on hand, by additions, as occasion may require. Among his assortment are the following Cook Stoves:

- Queen of the Prairies. The Empire State. Irving Air Tight, (manufactured in Quincy, Ill.) Irving Air Tight, (manufactured in Saint Louis.) Star of the West. The best Premium, (Pittsburgh.) California, (Quincy.) St. Louis Premium. And others not mentioned. Also—A lot of Copper Ware, and Tin and Sheet Iron Ware. All which are offered at reduced prices for ready pay. Country merchants and people generally, will find it their interest to call here before purchasing elsewhere, for I will sell lower than any other Store of the kind in the city. Old Copper taken in exchange for stock. Shipping, of every variety, a Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron, done at the shortest notice. Feb 29 5m F. A. HICKMAN.

Do Your Own Painting!

Use Barber's patent French Cement Patent Paint, recommended by the French Academy of Science, for its beauty, cheapness, and durability. The materials are easily obtained; and can be prepared and used by one man, with a common white wash brush. One tenth the cost of Oil and Lead. The art or right of preparing and using this valuable preservative of walls, buildings and fences, in all the various colors, is now offered to the American people. The work can be set by mail at single letter postage. Single copy, one dollar, seven copies are delivered. Address postage paid, John Barrett, No. 104 Nassau street, New York.

Wanted. TO buy a Negro girl or woman, age from 16 to 25—for "House use;" apply to G. W. WILEY, New Ark. Knox Co., Mo. Or to ELIJAH HAWKIN, Hannibal, Mo. (my6-11)

QUINCY FLOUR, the best and purest always kept on hand by T. R. SELMER.