

HANNIBAL JOURNAL

AND WESTERN UNION.

HANNIBAL, MO., SEPTEMBER 18, 1851.

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O. CLEMENS,
Editor and Publisher.

H. P. GREEN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
COMMERCIAL ROW,
OVER WM. HAWKINS STORE.

THOS. S. MILLER,
(Successor to Miller & Bower.)
Forwarding and Commission Merchant
GROCER AND PRODUCE DEALER,
No. 3 LEWIS ST.,
HANNIBAL, MO.

J. H. BALSTON,
Late of Quincy, Ill.
THOS. UNDERLAND,
Late of Hannibal, Mo.
BALSTON & UNDERLAND,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
SACRAMENTO CITY, CALIFORNIA.

R. E. LAKENAN,
Attorney at Law, and General Real
ESTATE AGENT,
Hannibal, Mo.

Office on North side of Bird, between 1st and 2d Sts.
WILL attend to the collection of debts and all other
professional business entrusted to his care. He has
complete abstracts of title to all the real estate
in Hannibal, and will furnish to those who desire
an abstract of all the Conveyances on record of any
lot in the city.

He is commissioned to take Depositions, Acknowledge
deeds, etc., for the States of Virginia and
Kentucky.

References:
Messrs. Webb, Kirby & Co., St. Louis, Mo.
Messrs. Dorn, King & Co.,
Messrs. Collins & Breed,
Messrs. Price & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.
Messrs. H. Hallwell & Co.,
Messrs. A. C. Collins & Co.,
Messrs. H. H. Hays & Co., Hannibal, Mo.
Mr. T. R. Selmes,
Mr. George Schroter, [Oct 31-ly]

Smith S. Allen,
Attorney at Law,
HANNIBAL, MARION COUNTY, MISSOURI.

WILL promptly attend to all professional business
entrusted to his care in the counties of Marion,
Halls and Pike. He will give particular attention to
the securing of abstracts of title in any part of the
State. Office on Bird street, four doors above the
corner of Bird and Main, in front of the Marshal and
Recorder's office.

BERAGE De Laines, a new style of goods for la-
dies' dresses,
COLLINS & BREED'S.

NO HUMBUGERY!

T. B. STEVENS, opposite the City Hotel, has just
received in addition to his former stock, the
largest assortment of Jewellery ever brought to Hanni-
bal. He invites his customers to call at the above
establishment, where they will always find the richest
and most extensive assortment of Watches and Jew-
elry, Silver and Plated Ware, consisting in part of Gold
and Silver Lever Watches, Breastpins, Earrings, Fin-
ger Rings, Pencils, Tackets, Gold Fob, Vest and Guard
Chains, Bracelets, Gold and Silver Spectacles, Card
Cases, Silver Canteens, Tea Pots, Castles, candle Sticks,
Accordeons, Gigs, Shot Bags and every description of
Goods that are ever used. Everything repaired and
warranted to keep time of well used.

BLACK Lace Veils, French Worked Coiffures, and
Chapes, a very large lot, selections that cannot be
applied to.
COLLINS & BREED'S.

Boys' Clothing.

Received this day, a large addition to our stock of
Boys' Clothing, all sizes, consisting of Sacks, Jackets,
white and brown, Drill Pants, Coats, etc. [May 15-ly]
HIRAM McVIGOR & Co.

BLEACHED and Brown Almonds, all kinds,
Cheeks, Flannels, Towels, Casement, and Jeans,
saddlery and Hardware, all assortment
for sale very cheap by
ap24 T. R. SELMES.

GINGHAMS.

A fine lot of Gingham, for sale by
ap24 COLLINS & BREED.

Ribbons.

A FINE assortment of spring and autumn Ribbons,
all kinds, colors, and styles, for sale
ap24 COLLINS & BREED.

JUST opened a lot of BOOTS and SHOES
of all qualities, among which the highest market
beautiful exhibition. All ties for the Ladies, etc.
WM. HAWKINS.

**STEP in and examine these fine Blankets, and ready
made clothing at the store of**
Wm. Hawkins.

J. W. SPALDING & CO.,
COMMISSION and Forwarding Merchants, de-
alers in Star Candles, Starch, Soap, Lard Oil, Cheese,
Butter, Eggs, etc. No. 115 Commercial St. near Lewis
St. LOUIS, MO.

REFERENCES.
Springer & Whittman, Harrison & Hooper, S. S.
Rover (Cashier), Commercial, J. H. Stong & Co., J. J.
Adams, New Orleans, Lohr, Rebeck & Co., Chicago and
Valley, Wm. M. Morrison, St. Louis, H. R. Butler,
Co., New York. [Mar 17-ly]

BENTON SALOON TO RENT.

THIS is the largest and best room for Balls, Public
Shows, Lectures, Political and other Meetings in
Hannibal. To rent by the day or week. Enquire at
ap17 T. R. SELMES.

CALICOES of all colors and descriptions, for sale
cheap by [ap24] COLLINS & BREED.

BONNETS—Going off fast and for sale unusually
cheap by [ap24] COLLINS & BREED.

Fresh Teas!

JUST now received from that celebrated Tea Dis-
tributer, Poyang Hoo, also some of Linn Foo's choice
Imperial, etc. [Oct 24] T. R. SELMES.

Wanted!

1,000 BUSHELS of good STONE COAL, for
which we will pay the highest market
price in trade. QUARLES & CALDWELL.
[Aug 21]

**FRESH and fashionable Spring goods just received
and for sale very cheap by** T. R. SELMES.

William Hawkins

HAS just opened his stock of **STABLE AND
FANCY DRY GOODS**—ready made cloth-
ing—Boots, Shoes, Goggles and Groceries. Call
on—our goods—we think our prices will suit
you. [Oct 31] W. H.

W. A. MOFFETT, A. J. STILLWELL, G. R. GREEN
MOFFETT, STILLWELL & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
No. 11, Locust St., (Up Stairs),
ST. LOUIS, MO.

E. M. MOFFETT,
AGENT OF THE **COLUMBUS INSURANCE**
COMPANY, Columbus, Ohio, is prepared to
take Fire and Marine risks, upon the most favorable
terms in this well known and popular office.
Hannibal, Sept. 29th, 1850-ly

MARBLE! MARBLE!

THE firm of Saul & Dean was dissolved on the 12th
of October last. The undersigned still continues
the Marble business at the old stand, formerly oc-
cupied by Heppner, two doors east of T. R.
"Select Buildings." He has on hand a great
assortment of Italian and American marble, and
all those wishing to purchase will call and see for
themselves. He will sell cheaply for cash, or
sell on the West, and his work cannot be excelled
for cheapness and style. P. A. SAGE,
Mar 29-6m

PARASOLS—A very large assortment from the low-
est prices to the finest, which are well worth
ably cheap. COLLINS & BREED'S.

SUGAR—30 lbs fine prime No. 8 sugar, just received per
Kate Keasney, and for sale by
G. W. CAPLINGER

H. M. Hawkins and **HUGS**
one door north of Melton and Havelock. [Oct 21]

20,000 bushels of oats, wanted for which the
cash will be paid by
T. R. SELMES.

DEPRE—A quantity of ground and seed sugar for sale
by
G. W. CAPLINGER

NEW store and new fashionable ready made
clothing. Come and see how we can beat the
Yankees. [Oct 21] T. R. SELMES.

New Goods!

THE largest and best assortment of fashionable
goods of every description ever brought to Hanni-
bal, now opening at the Boston Wholesale Ware-
house. Walk up Ladies and Gentlemen, we are ready
and happy to show our goods. [Oct 21]

CANDLES—Sperm, Star & Mould Candles, kept constantly
hand at the Chem Store. G. W. CAPLINGER.

50 HALF BARRELS OF BEST PRIME SUGAR HOUSE
HOLLANDS, just received and for sale by
T. R. SELMES.

QUEENSWARE put up in packages to suit the trade
just received by [Oct 24] T. R. SELMES.

WHISKEY, 50 lbs best Cincinnati brand just re-
ceived per s b Fleetwood and for sale by [Nov 21]

ROPE—Manilla Rope, Bed Cord, Plough lines, &c.
in store and for sale by
G. W. CAPLINGER.

Shoes & Gaiters.

Fine Kid Jenny Laid Excelsior Ties,
Plain and Fancy Gaiters for Ladies, all ap24
Collins & Breed's.

LINEN Checks, Brown Linens, Table Linens and
Towels, Cottonades and Drillings suitable for
Gent's wear, for sale at [ap24]

QUINCY extra superfine flour, just up to date
a splendid lot for sale cheap by
T. R. SELMES.

NOT Mackerel, but best ever brought to Hannibal,
just received direct from Boston in barrels, half
barrels and kists for sale by
T. R. SELMES.

Hats!

PANAMA straw, beaver, palm leaf, silk,
rough and ready, Jersey Land, Kossuth and
other new styles of Hats for sale by [ap 24]

Sundries.

QUEENSWARE, glassware, sugar, coffee, tea,
common and sugar house glassware, rice, etc.
[Jan 1] Collins & Breed's.

The Republic Printing!

JUST RECEIVED, a large and complete supply of
J. Wall paper, De Winton Paper,
[Jan 1] Collins & Breed's.

PACON, Lard and all kinds of Produce, which
is the highest quality. G. W. CAPLINGER.

QUINCY FLOUR, the best and purest always
hand by [ap 24] T. R. SELMES.

BONNETS

THE largest and best assortment of
[Jan 1] Collins & Breed's.

DRESS SILKS.

A splendid lot of Dress Silks. Call before they are
gone. For sale by
COLLINS & BREED.

Boots.

GENT'S Congress Boots, Jersey Tip, kip, calf and
goat Boots, also, Gentle fine calf Boots, warrant-
ed good. ap24 by COLLINS & BREED.

LAWNS.

A Large lot, fast colors, for sale by
ap24 COLLINS & BREED.

COFFEE 30 sack prime Rio Coffee in store and for
sale by [Nov 21] G. W. CAPLINGER.

BONNETS—A very superior article on hand and for
sale by [Nov 21] G. W. CAPLINGER.

J. A. INSLEE & CO.,
HANNIBAL, MO.
FORWARDING AND
COMMISSION MERCHANTS, and Wholesale
Dealers in Liquors.

A superior article of Double Rectified
Horse Brand, of the celebrated "Black
Horse" always on hand.

Also—Agents for Seitz & Green's Clarified Cider
Vinegar. [my 22]

A Lot of Ready-Made Clothing.

A lot of Ready-Made Spring and Summer Clothing
of the latest styles, just received and for sale cheap.
Fuqua Buildings, [my 22] J. H. SEST & CO.

LOST!

A DETACHED Lever, Double Case,
Silver WATCH
was lost by the undersigned yesterday
morning, between the Market House and
house, or between my house and St. James
store. Said watch had a chain plated with gold,
A reasonable reward will be paid for the delivery of the
watch to me. [Sept 17] D. L. HAFNER.

Josh Silsbee at the Races.

BY THOMAS THE RHYMER.

Rather dull work was there at the Metairie
races in 1847, in our opinion, what ever some
men may say in the country—but one little in-
cident deserves to be rescued from oblivion. I
intend to tell the story as it was told to me by
an eye-witness, and I appeal to Col. Oliver,
Jim Valentine, Dan Hickok, and Yankee Sils-
bee, for its truth. If I have been sawed, I'll
own, and you may call on me for the penalty
the first time I set foot in the "lower office."

Every body who has ever been to New Or-
leans—at least every body who is any body—
knows the parties I have named. The Col. is
as good a fellow as ever cranked his neck from
the stand to watch the "coming in," or took a
telescopic view, through the bottom of a tumbler,
and about as fair a specimen of a southerner
as one would desire to meet. As for Jim
Valentine, he can sing a good song, and is, or
was at the time I write, a jolly, good looking
boy, full of vim, spirit and whimsicality. Dan
Hickok, who now keeps a crack horse on the
shell road, at the lake end, was then engaged in
steambathing, and could laugh longer, loud-
er, and give plumpness quicker—but I'll spare
Dan's blushes. A dull day at a Spring meeting
to three such was an abomination; and when I
tell you that Josli Silsbee, who was playing an
engagement at the Metairie, was also in the
crowd, aided and abetted by Jim Jones, the
treasurer of the theatre, with his managers,
Place and Stickey, you may imagine the gen-
eral horror, as the chances of sport were not
likely to be diminished. A proposition was
made to get up a scrub race; but even that fail-
ed. A feeling of enmity began to steal over the
party, and in the midst of an anxious debate, it
was discovered that Silsbee had eloped, and that
no traces could be found of the runaway.

Jim Valentine determined to have some fun,
cost what it might, and bantered a French pla-
ter, from up near the old Red Church, to run
his blood mare—a fine animal she was—against
something or somebody. But Monsieur Hypo-
lite D'Anzac declared he had come for the pur-
pose of seeing the races, not to make them, and
therefore declined.

As they were debating the matter, a queer-
looking yellow wagon, drawn by a rough coated,
but clean-limbed horse, drove up. The occupant
was at once recognized by his dress, no less than
by his general appearance to be a real live
Yankee, one of the "greenest un's" of his kind.

Valentine took him without delay, criticised
his wagon, made fun of his horse, and in the space
of five minutes, managed to rile his customer to
his heart's content.

"Leuky here you!" said the Yankee, "that
'ere loss of mine is clear gity—a hull race hoss,
and no backin' out. I never race hosses my-
self; it's orlly risky business; but I'll bet the
old wagon, hoss and all, that he could lick
that 'sick-leukin' mare there in a mile split
around this medder, in less time than you kin
say 'beeswax' when yer mouth's puckered. That
critter yankee's meaty nief for to leuk at, but
she can't run, no heevy." So saying he pointed
at the Frenchman's mare with every mark of con-
tempt.

"Aha!" cried the Frenchman, not a little net-
tled, "you link zat ze mare cannot run eh?—
Ma fall your dam ole beze neavir overtake her,
sare!"

"That's he dont try, Mister," coolly replied
the Yankee.

"No sars," said the Frenchman, "cet ees not
trying. I vill not run my mare 'gainst your old
speckle horse, for I should win him and all your
money, by far."

"Oh, well," replied the Yankee calmly, "I
dint mean no 'tense. If you are afraid to make
a match, here and no 's-gem done I sposs—"

"Sare!" exclaimed the excited Frenchman, "I
will not afraid, but I dont shoose to make ze race,
has it?"

"I advise you not to run your mare, my
self," said Oliver, "for that yankee horse has got
bottom."

"Broum!" exclaimed D'Anzac contemptu-
ously. "Ah, our ze bottom of his bellie—nos-
ting!"

Monsieur D'Anzac would walk clear
sway from him," said Valentine.

"I go you a hundred on that, Jim," said the
Colonel.

"Dane" was the reply, "and if Monsieur
D'Anzac goes half with me I'll treble it."

"Yes, sars, I will go you two, tree hundred,"
exclaimed the Frenchman, now fully roused.

"Hello!" said the Yankee, "apen you let me
mix in this lassy puddin' myself; I've got a
little power for you to size on that question—"

"I'll stake a hundred on old Jehoshaphat by Jehu."

The match was made, the horses were led out
to get ready, and the spectators began to make
their bets. As the Yankee declared he would
never ride a horse,—it was against his principles
—a negro boy of Oliver's was appointed to the
responsible station of jockey. The Frenchman
insisted on backing his own mare.

Just as they were about to start Oliver said to
Valentine:—

"See here Jim, I don't want to take your
money. The Frenchman's horse will beat."

"If you want to draw out I don't object," re-
plied Valentine, "provided you own up; but
otherwise I'm on hand."

"As you please," replied Oliver.

Old Jesse Smith had been looking on in the
moonshine, and broke the silence with—

"I'll go any gentleman fifty or a hundred on
that mare!"

"Done!" said the Yankee.

"Dee too, if you please," said Oliver.

Dan Hickok after looking at the Yankee's
horse, burst into a tremendous explosion of
laughter.

"Christopher Columbus never discovered that
beat!" cried Dan, "how could he? He wasn't
born! I'll double that hundred, Jesse, if you
have the power to spare."

Jesse had hardly time to say yes, when at the
word go! off went both horses with a whirl like
arrows. The mare took the lead, and main-
tained it during the first quarter. On the second
the horse lapped her and kept there during
third. Up to within a hundred yards of the
winning post, you could have covered both an-
imals with a sheet. Suddenly the Yankee's
horse shot forward, came in full four lengths

ahead. The Frenchman was no where, and sat
on his splendid charger the picture of despair,
while three heavy burrachs for the winner broke
from the lips of the crowd.

"What will you take for that horse?" eagerly
asked Valentine, as he forked over the Yankee's
dough.

"Can't sell him, he aint mine, only borried
him," replied the Yankee.

At that moment a groom came forward to
sponge the horses mouth and neck—a single
wipe of the sponge brought the brown paint
away in a stream from the Colonel's filly, and
the scales fell from Jim Valentine's eyes.

"Oliver's colt; and who the devil are you
sir?" cried he.

"I was the green Yankee said the party ad-
vised, as the same time pulling of his yellow
wig, "but I am Josh Silsbee, Colonel," contin-
ued he before their surprise abated. "I bet you
a cool hundred, you know, that our friends
would never discover me, and if you'll just fork
it over, we'll have the tallest kind of a blow out
at the St. Charles to-morrow. Monsieur D'An-
zac, I take my benefit at the American to-night,
and if you'll have a private box, it's heartily at
your service."—[Spirit of the Times.

Balloon Ascensions.

Parachute Descents—A Paris letter of the 14th
August, published in the Washington Republic,
thus describes two aerial flights:

Among the other amusements at which the
strangers now in the city flocked yesterday in
crowds, was the parachute by Madame Poitevin.

Few descents have been made at all, and none
whatever by a lady since 1835. They are the
most curious and interesting spectacles at which
I have ever been present. At 5 o'clock yester-
day afternoon, Madame Poitevin rode the
enclosure of the Champ de Mars in the same
little team that makes weekly visits to the up-
per regions. She threw flowers to the specta-
tors as she went, who eagerly seized and di-
vided them.

She then took her seat in the parachute. This
was altogether different from any hitherto con-
structed. The car was formed of osier, lattice
or open-worked, and exactly in the shape of a
broad brimmed hat. In the hollow was built a
sort of seat, and on the brim were two handles
by which to maintain a firm position. From the
edges reached ten or a dozen cords to the border
of the parasol, which was made of that peculiar
stuff used in the manufacture of flags. There
was no frame work of any kind. The centre of
the parasol communicated by a rope passed
through the bottom of the car of the balloon with
the aeronauts, who at the proper time were to cut
it loose.

Persons who have never seen a parachute
imagine it to be spread wide ascending like an
open umbrella. This is not the case. It hangs
like a pocket handkerchief held by the middle,
and the ends allowed to fall. At the height of
two thousand feet, or thereabouts, M. Poitevin
cut the rope, and the parachute fell at least five
feet, in a desperately straight line. Before the
parasol spread out its huge folds. It then slack-
ened its pace and dropped gracefully away be-
hind the wind. "It was now evident that it would
regain the ground outside the Camp de Mars,
instead of inside, as was hoped. The stampede
that succeeded, defies description. All that had
legs prepared to use them. Half the spectators,
six thousand at least, broke loose from all con-
trol, overturning policemen and whatever ob-
stacles stopped the way, and made for the probable
scene of the descent. It was like running to a
fire, it seemed to take so long to get there, and
the distance appeared to increase instead of di-
minish.

The parachute reached the ground in a street
some quarter of a mile from the place of embar-
cation. The parasol catching in an elm tree
broke the fall, and let the car gently to the earth.
The crowd was now arriving, and the scene get-
ting animated. Hurrahs, bravos, clapping of
hands, and other congratulations, were showered
upon the aeronauts. Many shook hands with
her, and I really expected that some enthusiast
would go so far as to kiss her, particularly as
she is a very pretty woman, with red cheeks,
black eyes and white teeth. A troop of lancers
was soon on the spot, and the carriage of Mme.
Poitevin whirled her off from the eyes of her
excited attendants. She drove to the President's
box as he had requested her to do, where he per-
sonally facilitated her on the successful issue of
her hazardous undertaking. In return she gave
him the bouquet which she had held during the
descent and descent. The balloon was now al-
most invisible, the sudden loss of so great a weight
having rendered much stronger the ascensional
power of the gas.

But the parachute expenses of the day were
not yet over. The spectators returning from the
Champ de Mars were gratified with another de-
scent which was not down in the bill. The bal-
loon of the Hippodrome, which was rapidly ad-
vancing, cut loose the parachute of Louis God-
ard, who was making his third attempt this ses-
sion. There were evidently two currents at
different elevations, for, while the balloon con-
tinued an easterly course, the parachute fell off
towards the west. This set the parachutist's
calculations at defiance. He had expected to fall
in the Champ de Mars, whereas it was now evi-
dent to every one, and probably to himself, that
he would descend plump into the Seine. The
crowds that are always promeneading in that
vicinity feared a fatal accident, entangled as he
must be in the ropes and paraphernalia of his
parachute. The good swimmers prepared to
undertake a rescue. But the aeronaut needed
no assistance. Just as the car was on the point
of touching the water, he sprang out, cleared
the ropes, sank for several seconds, and then
came to the surface. With the proverbial cool-
ness of his astonishing profession, he tucked
his parachute under his arm, and quietly swam
ashore with it. You may suppose the two banks
of the river set up a hearty shout as the daring
adventurer touched the quay.

The new Temperance Hall, at Philadel-
phia, Marion county, Mo., will be dedicated on
the first Saturday in October next. There will
be a Procession of the Sons of Temperance in
their regalia, and several Addresses will be de-
livered on the occasion. The friends of Tempe-
rance, and the public generally, are invited to
attend. The services will commence at 10
o'clock.—Palmira Whig.

A SKATER CHASED BY A WOLF.

A thrilling incident in American country life
is vividly sketched in "Evenings at Donaldson's
Manor." In the winter of 1844, the relation
sailed forth one evening to skate on the Ken-
nebec, in Maine, by moonlight, and having as-
cended that river two miles, turned into a little
stream to explore its source.

"Fire and hemlock of a century's growth," he
says, "met overhead, and formed an archway,
radiant with frostwork. All was dark within;
but I was young and fearless; and as I peered
into an unbroken forest that reared itself on the
borders of the stream, I laughed with very joy-
ousness; my wild hurrah rang through the si-
lent woods, and I stood listening to the echo
that reverberated again and again, until all was
hushed. Suddenly a sound arose—it seemed to
me to come from beneath the ice; it sounded low
and tremulous at first, until it ended in a low,
wild yell. I was appalled. Never before had
such a noise met my ears. I thought it more
than mortal; so fierce, and amid such an unbro-
ken solitude, it seemed as though from the tread
of some brute animal, and the blood rushed back
to my forehead with a bound that made my skin
burn, and I felt relieved that I had to contend
with things earthly and not spiritual; my ener-
gies returned, and I looked around me for some
means of escape. As I turned my head to the
shore, I could see two dark objects dashing
through the underbrush at a pace nearly double
in speed to that of my own. By this rapidly,
and the short yells they occasionally gave, I
knew at once that these were the much-dreaded
grey wolf.

I had never met with these animals, but from
the description given of them, I had very little
pleasure in making their acquaintance. Their
unmistakable fierceness, and the unflinching
strength which seems part of their nature, render them
objects of dread to every blighted traveler.

There was no time for thought; so I bent my
head and dashed madly forward. Nature turned
me toward home. The light flashes of snow
spun from the iron of my skates, and I was some
distance from my pursuers, whence their fierce
howl told me I was their fugitive. I did not
look back; I did not feel afraid, or sorry, or
even glad; one thought of home, of the bright fa-
ces awaiting my return, or their tears if they
should never see me again, and then, every en-
ergy of body and mind was exerted for escape.
I was perfectly at home on the ice. Many were
the days that I had spent on my good skates,
never thinking that at one time they would be
my only means of safety. Every half minute
an angry yell from my ferocious followers,
told me too certain that they were in close pur-
suit. Neater and nearer they came! I heard
their feet pattering on the ice nearer still, until
I could feel their breath and hear their sniffling
snout. Every nerve and muscle in my frame
was stretched to its utmost tension. The trees
along the shore seemed to dance in the uncertain
light, and my brain turned with my own breath-
less speed, yet still they seemed to hiss forth
their breath with a sound truly horrible, when
an involuntary motion on my part turned me out
of my course. The wolves, close behind, unable
to stop, and as unable to turn on the smooth ice,
slipped and fell, still going on far ahead; their
tongues were lolling out, their white tusks glar-
ing from their bloody mouths, their dark shaggy
breasts were fleeced with foam, and as they
passed me, their eyes glared, and they howled
with fury.

The thought flashed on my mind, that by this
means I could avoid them, viz: