Kentucky Tribune.

Devoted to News, Politics, Literature, Internal Improvement and General Information.

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F. T. & P. C. FOX.
Attornies at Law,
DANVILLE KY.
WILL attend to all business entrusted to them in Boyle and the adjoining counties.
dec 14 '55 tf

ROBT. J. BRECKINRIDGE,
Attorney & Counsellor at Law,
LEXINGTON, KY.
OFFICE on Short street, between Limestone and Upper.
may 23, '56 tf

J. L. BOLLING,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Main-Street, Perryville, Ky.,
Will attend to all business entrusted to him in Boyle and the adjoining counties.
sept 7, '53 1y

SPEED S. FRY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WILL practice in the Courts of Boyle and the adjoining counties. Any business confided to him, will be promptly attended to. (Feb 27, '52 tj

J. F. BELL,
Attorney and Counseller at Law,
DANVILLE, KY.
may 25, '56

BOYLE & ANDERSON
ATTORNIES AT LAW,
DANVILLE, KY.
WILL continue to Practice Law in partnership in Boyle and adjoining counties.
Office on Main street, opposite the Court House jan 2, '49

THOS Z. MORROW.
Attorney and Counseller at Law,
DANVILLE, KY.
WILL practice in the Courts of Boyle and the adjoining counties. Particular attention given to the collection of claims.
☞Office with Hon. J. F. BELL, on Main street.
may 1856 tf

THOS. P. YOUNG,
Attorney at Law,
DANVILLE, KY.,
WILL practice in the various Courts of Boyle and the adjoining counties. He will act as agent for the sale or lease of Real Estate or Personal Property, and attend promptly to the collection of monies either as an Attorney or General Collector. All business entrusted to him shall be faithfully and speedily attended to, and returns punctually forwarded.
Office on Main-street, opposite Court-house.
april 13, '55 tf [nv 18 '53]

GEO. P. NEWLIN,
SURGICAL AND MECHANICAL
DENTIST,
DANVILLE, KENT'Y.
OFFICE—Up stairs, over Mr. J. H Caldwell's Store. Entrance on Main street.
nov 18, '53, tf

DR. JAMES HUNTER
HAS determined to remain in Danville, and will devote his attention entirely to the practice of the various branches of his profession.
☞OFFICE up-stairs over r. Budd's Silversmith Shop, in the brick building nearly opposite the Branch Bank.
march 2, '55 tf

REMOVAL.
THE undersigned would respectfully announce that he has removed to the large and beautiful store room of Dr. T. W. Jackson, on the east of the Court House, where he will be pleased to see his old customers and the public generally. The attention of purchasers is invited to his present stock, which is large and complete in every department.
WM. M. STOUT.
feb 2[illegible] '56 tf

T. J. SHINDELBOWER,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Fine Groceries & Confectioneries,
Fruits, Nuts, Preserves, Pickles, Oysters, Sardines, Cigars, Tobacco, Fancy Articles, &c. &c.
Third Street, Danville, Ky.
☞Weddings and Parties promptly attended to, in the best style.
april 11, '56 tf

J. C. HEWEY,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Confectioneries and Candies,
Fine Groceries,
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC FRUITS,
Perfumery and Fancy Articles.
Cigars and Tobacco; Wines and Cordials; Oysters, &c. &c.,
No. 23, Main street,
march 14, '53 Danville, Ky.

REMOVAL.
DR. J. B. WHITE
HAS removed his office to Dr. Jackson's building, second story, over Mr. Wm. M Stout's Drug Store.

Poetical.

For the Kentucky Tribune.

The Last Adieu.

Farewell! the last fond link is broken,
That bound this throbbing heart to thee;
The sad farewell at length is spoken,
I yield me to my destiny.

Ah! fare-thee-well, I know 'tis best,
That we should part—could I forget;
Alas! this sad heart finds no rest—
But fondly, purely loves thee yet.

Oh, could we but once more recall
The happy hours we've spent together,
But my fond hopes are blighted—all;
May'est thou be happy with another.

All struggling sighs, o'er pleasures past,
Oh, may'est thou learn to quell,
And be thou happy to the last.
God bless thee, loved one, fare-thee-well.

BETTIE.

Miscellany.

Aunt Hapzibah and the Spirits.

BY MISS CAROLINE E. FAIRFIELD.

You know, Mag, when I first came up to this poky old place, I promised to advise you from time to time of my experiences. Well, I am going to be as good as my word.

Wildfire Hall is a queer place; but on the whole, I rather like it. It is an ancient, half-tumble down old mansion, and they say has been in the family since before the Revolution; and there are a great many immense elms and buttonwoods around it, which I suppose have stood just where they do now for these hundreds of years. You see it is just the place for ghost-seeing—but I must not anticipate.

Uncle Deacon Wildfire is a tall, thin theological-looking individual, who always dresses in a black suit, wears a white neckcloth, with a face as long as the moral law any time, but on Sundays and "preparation" days as long as the law and the testimony both. And yet he is a good man, and fond of a joke too in his quiet way.

How in the world he came to have such a daughter as Kate, and such a son as Allen, I can't imagine. I don't think aunt Wildfire could have been just a fitting person for a deacon's wife.

But I forgot that I hadn't told you anything about aunt Hapzibah yet.—You see, she is uncle Job's half sister, and since aunt's death she has taken charge of the household, because Kate *won't* be house-keeper any way. She is a real cross old maid, the straightest, thinnest, severest-looking individual it was ever my lot to see. She drinks strong tea, and goes to sewing societies, and talks solemnly through her nose; and yet she is continually scolding and fretting, and gossiping and prying into other people's business, in the most provoking way in the world.

The funniest thing happened, the other day, that ever you heard in all your life. You see, Allen and Kate and I, had been down to 'Squire Peter's, (everybody is a 'squire, deacon or a captain here,) to spend the evening, and they fell to talking about the spirit-rappings, and so we got up a circle amongst ourselves. We sat and sat, and sat, for almost fifteen minutes, and by-and-by Frank gave the table a shove, just in sport, but Ellie Peter's told him to be still and wait just five minutes more, and if it didn't move of itself in that time we'd give it up. So we all sat there, quiet as could be, till I began to tremble, and the tears came in Kate's eyes, when all at once the table began to move, and it went faster and faster and spun round and round, and we were all frightened most to death, and ran out of the room as hard as we could go, and shut the door upon the table just as it was coming through the doorway after us.

Well, as you may think, we were all a good deal-frightened, but Al laughed at us, and said it was electricity, and if he only had a battery, he'd show us a great deal stranger things than that; and as it was getting late, he thought we'd better go home.

"Now, Lizzie," said Kate, as we were walking along, "don't you say a word about this in father's presence, or he'll be very angry about it, and as for aunt Hap, she would set us down as hopeless cases at once if she knew it."

"Yes," said Al, "but I'll bet a hat, Lizzie, that you can't keep the secret if you try; you'll be sure to let it out at some unguarded moment."

"No, indeed," said I, as earnestly as possible, and I felt it too. "It is very saucy in you, Al, to insinuate such a thing. I'm quite as close mouthed as you are, any time."

Well, when we got home, we found aunt Hap sitting up in the dining-room, taking red pepper tea for a cold.

"Why, aunty," said Al, "I hope you ain't sick."

"Law, child," said she, with her usual groan whenever anything ails her, "you know that I ain't never well, and I've been dreadful low-spirited for a week or two; it's enough to make a body down sick abed to see the way you young folks carry on, a settin' up nights and a frolicin'; gals didn't use to act so when I was young. It affects my sperets amazingly to see my brother's children, and he a deacon, settin' such an example."

I went into the hall to lay away my things, and didn't hear Al's reply, but as I came back I heard aunt Hap say:

"Sperets, Al, I am astonished at you; you know I hain't no faith in sperets, and besides, I think it's a sin to make use of 'em. What would your father say to such language, sir?"

Of course I thought Al had been telling about the spirits, and considered that I had a right to be angry.

"There, I told you so," said I, "I knew you'd tell aunt Hap that we had been to see the spirits. Never talk to me about keeping a secret again."

"*What!*" said aunt Hap, "have you been to see the spirits? Marcy to us, I thought I smelt brimstone when you came in. I'm amazed that young people brought up as you have been, the children of a deacon, should countenance such things."

By this time Al was laughing ready to kill himself.

"Bravo, Lil," said he, "you have done it now. I was only telling aunt she had better take a horn of brandy for her cold. I hadn't said a word about the spirits."

Of course I felt flat enough. Aunt Hap broke in again.

"Pretty doin's these, goin' to see sperets, children that's been brought up as you have; knew the whole catechism before you was four years old, both on ye."

"Oh! but aunt Hap," said Al, wickedly, "you ought to have seen what we did to-night. The spirits says a great many edifying things. Why they do say that everybody has got a spiritual partner, somewhere, either in this world or the next, and that those that don't marry here, will find their companion in 'another sphere,' as they say."

"Pretty stuff for sperets to be a tellin'. That shows, to my mind, that they are from Satan, for don't the Bible say that in Heaven 'they neither marry nor are given in marriage, but are as the angels.'"

Aunt Hap pretended to be very angry, but we could see she was pleased with the idea of a 'spiritual partner,' for she is terribly cut up to think she has never married. She talks about the girl's now-a-days terribly, and is just as hateful to the young men as she can be.

That night, about twelve o'clock, I happened to wake up, and I heard something in aunt Hap's room like somebody talking; so I woke Kate, and we both listened. We couldn't either of us make out what it was, so we got up very quietly and opened her door a little crack and took a peep.

There sat aunt Hapzibah, straight up in bed, with her great ruffled night-cap on, and an old shawl around her shoulders, staring with her eyes as big as saucers at the foot of the bed. Pretty soon we heard a noise like somebody rapping with a little stick upon the footboard.

"Is it the spirits?" asked aunt Hap.

Rap, rap, rap, came the answer.

"That means 'yes,' I suppose," soliloquized aunt Hap. "I've heard 'em say they give three raps for yes."

The rapping continued.

"Is it my father?" she asked.

Rap, rap.

"That is no," said aunt Hap to herself.

"Is it my mother?"

Rap, rap.

"Is it any of my brothers or sisters?"

Rap, rap.

There was a pause, during which aunt Hap seemed gathering all her powers for some tremendous effort. At last she interrogated:

"*Is it my spiritual partner?*"

Rap, rap, rap.

"Oh! Lordy mercy!" ejaculated aunt Hap, "who'd ever thought that my husband, that is to be, was a dead man; why I'm e'en almost as good as a widder."

Rap, rap, rap, continued the spirits.

"Can you tell me your name?" asked aunt Hap.

Rap, rap.

A pause.

Rap, rap, rap, rap.

"Well," says aunt Hap, "I'm very glad to see you, no, to hear you. I'm very glad you've come, but I think you'd better go away now, for you see I ain't quite clear in my mind, that it's proper for you to come here into my room at this time o' night. I ain't used to havin' men around in my room, and it kinder flustrates me."

With that I thought Kate and I should have died. We stuffed our handkerchiefs into our mouths, and held our breath till we almost burst a blood vessel, but if we had laughed I don't believe aunt Hap would have heard us, she was so intent upon listening for her '*spiretual* partner.'

"Rap, rap, rap, rap," went the noise all the time, a succession of little fire explosions, like a pack of fairy firecrackers going off.

"I know what it is," whispered Kate. "Do you see? She has left her window at the foot of the bed open by mistake, and the stiff paper curtain keeps rattling, that's all."

"Surely enough," said I. "Well, if this ain't a joke. It is a pity Al can't enjoy it with us."

"Never mind, we'll tell him in the morning," replied Kate, "and how he will laugh."

"Don't say a word that will lead her to mistrust anything," said Al, when we told him, "but be sure to have the window open and the curtain down again to-night, and I'll manage to see the sport myself."

You may believe Kate and I didn't sleep much that night, but wrapped in good warm shawls, we stood listening at aunt Hap's door. By-and-bye the old window curtain began to rattle.

Rap, rap, rap.

"Are you here?" said aunt Hap.

Rap, rap, rap.

"I'm afraid it ain't proper for you to come nights so. I think you'd better come in the day time."

No reply.

"Did I ever see you in the flesh?"

Rap, rap, rap.

"Was your first name John?"

Rap, rap.

"Was it George?"

Rap, rap.

Was it James?"

Rap, rap, rap.

"Oh! deary me, I do believe it's Jim Larned. I thought when he married Sarah Caswell he'd better a' had me."

Rap, rap, rap.

"Mrs. Larned always did set herself up above me. I wonder what she'd say now if she knew her husband, that's dead, that she's a wearin' mournin' for, was my spiretual pardner, and came to see me every night?"

Just at this instance the door which opens into the hall, softly unclosed, and a tall, white figure, indistinctly seen in the starlight, came stealthily into the room.

"Oh! marcy to us," said aunt Hapzibah, "if he hain't come his own self." She screamed and drew herself vervously up in the far corner of the bed, and cried, "Go out o' here, Jim Larned, marcy to us. Coming into a poor lone woman's chamber this time o' night; go away, I tell you; you ain't my spiritual pardner, and you needn't pretend you be, go *an-a-way!*"

By this time, the figure had reached the bed, and stretching out its long, bony arm, laid it upon aunt Hap's shoulder. This was more than spinster flesh and blood could bear; and hitting the unfortunate chest of "Jim" a knock which came near laying him full length upon the floor, she jumped up from the bed and rushed past him into our room.

Kate and I were, as you may imagine, in convulsions of laughter; and Al, who couldn't stand it any longer, threw the ghostly robes off from his head and shoulders, and to aunt Hap's horror and amazement, rushed into the room in a perfect paroxysm of mirth.

While we were yet rolling and screaming, and aunt Hap was venting her ire upon our unfortunate heads, the door opened, and uncle Wildfire, who had been awakened by the tumult, entered.

"What is the matter?" he inquired anxiously? "Is the house on fire?"—But one look around the room convinced him that the immediate danger to his household was rather from the fire of aunt Hap's wrath, than any material element.

"I tell you what it is, Job Wildfire," said the irate spinster, "these c[illegible] are possessed of Satan, and I w[illegible] in the house with them anoth[illegible] Pretty goings on for a *deacon's* family."

"Aunt Hap has been holding a 'circle,'" said Al, "with the window curtain for a 'medium,' and she has met with some astonishing revelations."

As for Kate and me, we couldn't say a word for laughing. It didn't take uncle long to understand the whole thing, and he gave Al a scoldind and sent him to his room, and told us to go to bed and let him hear no more such disturbances; but he couldn't keep his face straight while he said it. As for aunt Hap, she hasn't spoken pleasantly since that night; and the least allusion to 'Jim Larned' or the 'spirits,' makes her groan and take on 'awful' about the degenerated habits of young people now-a-days.

YANKEES NEVER LOSE A TRADE.—A gentleman was once negotiating with a New Hampshire horse dealer for the purchase of a mare, but could not agree by ten dollars. Next morning, however, making up his mind to split the difference, he posted off to the stable, where the first person he met was the groom.

"Master up, Joe?" he inquired.

"No, master be dead," said Joe; "but he left word for you to have the mare!"

A TOAST.—"Newspaper Borrowers." May theirs be a life of single blessedness; may their path be carpeted with cross-eyed snakes, and their nights be haunted with knock-kneed tom-cats.

☞A person hearing the death of another, said to an acquaintance:

"I thought you told me that S——'s fever had gone off.'

"I did," replied the other, but I forgot to tell you that he also went off with it.'

☞A dyspeptic old hypochondriac makes the following piteous inquiry:

"We have great cabbages, great gooseberries, great cities, great balloons, great crinoline petticoats, great bulls, pigs, and calves, but, tell me, where are our great men?'

☞Somebody describing the absurd appearance of a man dancing the polka, says: "He had a hole in his pocket, and was trying to shake a shilling down the leg of his trousers.'

☞'Where is your father?' said an angry master to the son of his habitually tippling domestic.

'He is down stairs, sir.'

'Getting drunk I suppose?'

'No, sir, he aint.'

'What then?'

'Gettin g sober, sir.'

A THIN DRESS.—An exchange paper under the head of "Good Advice," advises young men to "wrap themselves up in their virtue.'

A cotemporary wag says:

"Many of them would freeze to death if they had no warmer clothing.'

☞We heard of an economical man who always takes his meals in front of a mirror; he does this to double the dishes. If that isn't philosophy, we wonder what is.

Facts and Fancies.

☞We spend much of life in making blunders, and more of it in correcting them.

☞A want of confidence has kept many a man silent. A want of sense has made many persons talkative.

☞To make a girl love you, coax her to love somebody else. If there be anything that woman relishes, it is to be contrary.

☞An old bachelor says that marriage was instituted for no other purpose than to prevent them from sleeping diagonally in the bed.

☞"I think our church will last a good many years yet," said a waggish deacon to his minister. "I see the sleepers are very sound!"

☞"We often hear of a man "being in advance of his age," but who ever heard of a woman being in the same predicament?

☞Life, we are told, is a journey; and to see the way in which some people eat, you would imagine they were taking in provisions to last them the whole length of the journey.

☞It was a proverb among the Greeks that a flatterer who lifts you up to the clouds, has the same motive as the eagle when he raised the tortoise in the air—he wishes to gain something by your fall.

☞"Reading makes a man full," says Bacon; and "Fashion makes a full woman," says Punch; for certainly a woman as she is dressed according to the present fashion, could not well be made much fuller.

Hoops on barrels, kegs, and pails,
Hoops on horses, tubs, and bales,
Are articles indispensable—
But hoops as they puff out woman's dress,
Making the woman seem so much less,
Are things most indefensible.

☞Vicious—to persist in kissing a pretty blackeyed girl, when she resolutely declares she wishes you not to. It looks just as though you wouldn't take her word.

☞Horse racing is against the laws in Boston, so they call a race "a grand agricultural horse exhibition," and "purses" are called "premiums." Good people, those Bostonians.

☞"Mother, I'm afraid the the fever would go hard with me." "Why so, my son?" "'Cause, you see mother, I'm so small that there wouldn't be room enough for it to turn."

☞In a country newspaper appears the following: "A number of deaths unavoidably postponed." Let us hope that the postponement will be a long one.

☞Jimicks says that when he was in love, he felt as if he were being hung—and had a cat in his hat and a peck of humble bees under his waistcoat.—Jimicks knows the symptoms.

AN AFFLICTED HUSBAND.—A bereaved husband, standing by the grave of his deceased wife, "refused to be comforted,' said to a friend as he turned towards him and laid his head on his shoulder. "I've lost horses, and I've lost cows, and I've lost likely calves and shoats, *but I have never had anything to cut me up like this!*' Wasn't that an afflicted mourner?

This reminds us of a scene we once witnessed in a country-store, in one of the oldest settled districts in Western Virginia. The shop-keeper was engaged in waiting upon a customer, when a sturdy, country-born Dutchman came in with a whip under his arm and said:

"Good morning, Mr. Shones.'

"Ah! Good morning, Mr. Appleback,' said Mr. Jones, in reply, "how do you do, and how is your family?'

"Well, we're all well chust now, except my wife, and she is dead agin,' answered Appleback.

"Indeed!" said Mr. Jones, "I am very sorry to hear it, I have no doubt you are greatly disturbed in consequence of your loss, but you must bear it with the philosophy of a Christian.'

"Well, yes,' he replied, "dat ish so—beshure I don't know much about *floso-fy*—but I do know dat I would sooner have lost one of my best horses, dan my wife, 'cause she was *sich a feller for work* (work.)

NATURE WILL BE REPORTED.—All things are engaged in writing their own history. The planet and pebble goes attended by its shadow. The rolling rock leaves its scratches on the mountain side; the river its channels in the soil; the animal its bones in the statum; the fern and their leaf their modest epitaph in the coal. The falling drop makes its sepulchre in the sand or stone; not a foot steps into the snow or along the ground, but prints in characters more or less lasting, a map of its march—every act of the man inscribes itself on the memories of its fellows, and his own face. The air is full of sound—the sky of tokens; the ground is all memoranda and sing natures, and every object is covered with hints that speak to the intelligent.

GREAT MOUSE HUNT.—A great mouse hunt came off recently in Bridgeport, Vt. Two parties of forty on each side, with the addition of as many boys as they could enlist, were organized under Joseph Fletcher and Charles H. Hill as Captains. The result, according to the account of the judges, was as follows:

Joseph Fletcher,	512 rats,	17½ bu mice.
C. H. Hill,	447 rats,	13½ bu mice.
Total,	959 rats,	31 bu mice.

THE PEOPLE'S
BOOT AND SHOE STORE!
Wholesale and Retail.

HAVING taken the stand formerly occupied by F. P. Wauchope, and thoroughly renovated it, I am prepared to accommodate all who want

Boots and Shoes!

My stock is all new and the assortment very complete. Having been engaged in the business several years, it has given me an opportunity of knowing the

BEST MANUFACTURIES,

And of those only I purchased my stock. Their work I have confidence in, as it has always given the purchaser entire satisfaction; and it shall always be my rule to have nothing that I have not found reliable from thorough trial.

Particular attention paid in regard to keeping up the assortment in kinds and sizes.

THE LADIES will find a great variety of Gaiters, Boots, Buskins, and Slippers. The Gentlemen can always be accommodated with fine sewed and pegged Boots, Gaiters, and Shoes, Heavy work for Negro men and women, Misses, Boys, Youth, and Children's Shoes of every variety and quality. Call and examine for yourselves, and you will find that the "People's Shoe Store" is the place. On Main street, nearly opposite the Court House.

REPAIRING promptly attended to in the neatest manner.

C. E. FARRAND.

N. B. Country Dealers will find me prepared to fill all orders for Boots and Shoes of every description on as good terms as they can purchase at Louisville or Cincinnati.

☞Leather and Shoe Findings constantly on hand. C. E. F.

sept 5, '56 tf

SOMETHING NEW,
Dry Goods, Hardware, &c.

WE are just receiving our large and splendid stock of

FALL AND WINTER
DRY GOODS,
Hardware, Queensware, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, &c.

Our stock embraces every thing that is new and desirable in

Dress Goods, Embroideries, &c.

We would invite special attention to our Goods, as our buyer having paid particular attention to purchasing from Auction Houses.

We think we can offer unusual inducements to cash or prompt customers.

J. L. & W. H. WAGGENER.

sept 5, '56 tf

1856 FALL STOCK 1856
NEW GOODS
— FOR —
FALL & WINTER,
— AT —
WELSH & NICHOLS.

WE are now receiving our immense stock of Fall and Winter Goods, purchased from the largest importing houses in the Eastern cities, and to be sold at low prices. The stock embraces the greatest variety—

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,

Of innumerable different styles and prices. Laces, Ribbons, Embroideries Cloaks, Talmas, and every other article for Ladies' wear. We have an unusually large supply of

Cloths, Cassimeres, and Vestings,

Staple Goods, and Goods for servants' wear, to all of which we invite the attention of buyers. Our stock also of

BOOTS AND SHOES

Is the largest ever brought to Danville, and can be recommended as being of superior manufacture.

Purchasers are invited to call and see our Goods, as we are prepared to suit them in quantity, style, quality, and price.

WELSH & NICHOLS.

sept 5, '56

FALL TRADE.
NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

WE are now receiving and opening our Fall Stock of Dry Goods, and respectfully solicit a call from our friends and all those who are in want of the

LATEST STYLES,
— AND —
AT THE LOWEST PRICES!

As we have all the grades of Dry Goods, from the lowest price prints to the finest quality of Silks and Satins, we deem it unnecessary to enumerate. All we ask is a call from those who are in search of Goods of the most fashionable styles, as we are determined to sell at the lowest prices for Cash, or to prompt dealers on the usual time.

S. & E. S. MESSICK.

aug 29, '56 tf

G. W. HEWEY
STILL continues the Undertaking Business in all its branches, and having now the exclusive agency of this county for the sale of

Fisk's Metallic Burial Case,
AND
Crane's Patent Burial Casket,

Undertakers in this and the adjoining towns and counties will be supplied on reasonable terms. Also, all kinds of Wood and Covered Coffins, made to order.

☞A handsome Hearse always in attendance, and Funeral calls attended to at any hour of the day or night.

G. W. HEWEY.

aug 15 3d st., Danville, Ky.

Engleman's Mill.

I HAVE just refitted my MILL in the best style, with new roller starts, &c., and as soon as a sufficiency of water can be had, will be prepared to grind Wheat or Corn, and turn out as good Flour and Meal as any mill in the country.

JOHN ENGLEMAN.

aug 22, '56 3m

Desirable Farm for Sale.

HAVING engaged in a business that will require my whole attention, I offer MY FARM for sale. This Farm lies upon the Frankfort turnpike, 12½ miles from Shelbyville,

Containing 293 Acres

Of excellent Land, adapted to hemp or for a stock farm. There are several excellent springs and two spring water ponds, plenty of rock for fencing and some stone fence built on the farm. This Farm is capable of being divided into two medium farms, each having wood and water, and while turnpike fronts is a highly healthy locality, and in an excellent neighborhood; and to any one wishing to educate children at the desirable schools of Shelbyville, offers an excellent opportunity.

JAMES L. O'NEILL.

Shelby county, Ky.

sept 12, '56 tf—*Shelby News*

Razors & Pocket Cutlery.

A CHOICE lot of Wostenholm's and Rodger's Knives and Razors. Also, Wade & Butcher, Tillotson, and other favorite brands for sale by J. C. HEWEY.

SOAPS, Perfumery, Fancy Articles, Variety Goods, and Toys in abundance can be found at HEWEY'S.

oct 3 '56 tf

Columbian Perfumery.

JUST received, a full assortment of Harrison's celebrated Columbian Perfumery, embracing

Extracts for the Handkerchief—assorted;
Flavoring Extracts—assorted;

Colognes,	Lip Balm,
Hair Oils,	Tooth Powder,
Pomades,	Cream of Beauty,
Hair Dye,	Preston Salts,
Lemon Rouge,	Magnolia Tablet,
Shaving Cream,	Shaving Cake,
Soaps,	&c., &c., &c.

Call in if you want the best Perfumeries, at

oct 3 SHINDELBOWER'S.

First of the Season!
Fresh Oysters!

FINE Fresh Baltimore Oysters received daily and for sale by the can or dozen. Also, Cove Oysters, Sardines, &c.—at

SHINDELBOWER'S.

sept 26, '56 tf

WALNUT STREET
BOARDING HOUSE,
DANVILLE, KY.

I HAVE five nicely furnished Rooms in which I would like to accommodate some genteel boarders. I also take day boarders.

H. M. WEATHERFORD.

June 27, '56 tf

Hardware, Cutlery, &c.

OUR new stock of Hardware, Cutlery, Iron, &c., &c., enables us to offer great inducements to purchasers in that line. Carpenter's Tools, and Builders' Hardware, of every description, constantly on hand. Also, Window Glass, Paints and Oils.

WELSH & NICHOLS

GROCERIES.

PRIME New Orleans, Crushed, and Powdered Sugars; Java, Laguyra, and Rio Coffee; Green and Black Teas; Molasses, Mackerel, Spices and everything else in the Grocery line, can be found at

WELSH & NICHOLS.

sept 5.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to H. HAMILTON are requested to call and settle immediately.

W. C. ANDERSON, *Trustee.*

aug 22, '56 tf

Turnpike Notice.

BOOKS for the subscription of Stock in the Boyle and Mercer Turnpike Road, will be opened at the Court-house in Danville, on *Saturday*, the 16th inst., and at the residence of Col. A. G. Kyle, in Mercer county, on *Thursday thereafter*, under the superintendence of the following Commissioners appointed in the charter for that purpose:

A G Talbott,	Joseph Wigram,
Chas Clark,	A G Kyle,
James Burnett,	Nelson Rue,
N T Lee,	George Trapnall,
Daniel W Jones,	Wm H Robinson,

C T Worthington.

aug 8, '56 tf

HOUSE FULL
AND
MORE ON THE ROAD.

JUST received and for sale at SHINDELBOWER'S.

9,000 lbs Clarified Sugar for preserving;
1,000 lbs Crushed "
1,000 lbs Pulverized "
200 gals Sugar House Molasses;
200 " " Plantation;
500 lbs Tallow Candles;
300 lbs Star "
200 lbs Helfinst Tobacco;
300 lbs Missouri "
300 James River "
4 " Schiedam Schnapps;
500 lbs Java Coffee;
500 " Rio "
10,000 Opera Cigars;
5,000 Primera American;
5,000 Superior Regalias;
20,000 Half Spanish Cigars.
Green and Black Teas; Powder, Shot and Caps; Fancy Articles and Notions.

For sale at SHINDELBOWER'S.

aug 8 '56 Sd st., Danville

DANVILLE
CIGAR MANUFACTORY.

G. F. CORNELIUS.

At his old stand, on Main Street,

WOULD respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he still manufactures and keeps constantly on hand, at WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, the best quality of

CIGARS

Of every description, embracing Regalias, Principes, Lancetas, Cazadores, Half Spanish, &c. He is now manufacturing Half Spanish Cigars from Tobacco seven years old, one of the most superior quality.

No. 1 Chewing Tobacco.

Fig Leaf and Flat Plug Virginia, Missouri and Kentucky, always on hands.

Orders from a distance promptly filled.

G. F. CORNELIUS.

Danville, july 11, '56

To Cabinet Makers!

GEO. W. HEWEY

Is receiving the finest lot of HARDWARE, ever brought to this city.

aug 8