

# Daily Evening Herald

AND COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER.

No. 8.

ST. LOUIS, SATURDAY, JUNE 13, 1835.

Vol. I.

**HEMPSTEAD & BEBE,**  
 HAVE in Store and offer for sale, 35 blds N O Sugar,  
 10 boxes Havana Sugar, 25 blbs N O Loaf do,  
 40 do Eastern do do, 200 bags Havana Coffee,  
 10 do Java do, 200 blbs mess and prime Pork,  
 500 do sup. Flour, 5 boxes sup. Maryland Tobacco,  
 60 do No. 1, 2 and 3 do, 25 do common do,  
 75 blbs No 1, 2 and 3 Mackerel, 50 half do 1 and 2 do,  
 50 boxes Gunpowder and Imperial Tea,  
 25 do Young Hyson do, 10 bags Pepper,  
 3 ceros Spanish Floutant Indigo, 1 keg Nutmegs,  
 1 bbl Almonds, 50 boxes Sperm Candles,  
 100 do Tallow do, 80 do Soap, 600 bags Shot,  
 2000 pigs Gelena Lead, 7000 bars Lead,  
 100 kegs White Lead, 75 do assorted Nails,  
 25 blbs Dried Peaches, 32 do Tar, 5 tons Iron,  
 1 cask Copperas, 6 pipes Holland Gin,  
 25 blbs domestic do, 6 half pipes Cognac Brandy,  
 40 blbs domestic do, 5 do real old Peach do,  
 3 qr casks Puge's Port Wine, 4 do old do do,  
 1 pipe old Madeira do, 1 half pipe L P do do,  
 1 cask pale Sherry do, 30 boxes Claret do,  
 20 blbs Jamaica Rum, 25 do N O Rum,  
 20 qr casks Malaga Wine, 15 do Teneriffe do,  
 50 doz painted Buckets, 4 bales Corks, 50 bx Raisins,  
 1 cask Pearl Ash, 1 do gr. Ginger, 1 do race do,  
 300 reams Wrapping Paper, 1 cask Madder,  
 50 coil assorted Manila Cordage, 9 to 4 inch,  
 100 doz Plough Lines and Bed Cords, 1000 lbs Steel,  
 75 boxes Window Glass, 20 do assorted Bottles,  
 50 do do Cotton Yarn, 40 bales do do. June 5 1

**VON PIHL & M'GILL,**  
 HAVE in store, received per late arrivals, and offer  
 for sale,  
 100 hds prime N O Sugar 175 sacks Hav Gr Coffee  
 40 blbs Loaf Sugar 175 boxes G. P. Imp. and  
 110 do Mack'l Nos 1, 2, and 3 Y. H. Teas  
 50 do Molasses 254 boxes 8 by 10 and 10  
 100 boxes Cinn. Soap by 12 window Glass  
 50 do mould and dipt Candles 50 do Sperm candles  
 100 do manuf'd Tobacco 1000 blbs Kenhawa Salt  
 50 kegs Nails ass'd 55 do rect. and Moun-  
 65 bales & boxes ass'd C Yarns gabela Whiskey  
 300 doz woollen socks 15 bales Linsays & Jeans  
 25 do 4-4 brown Sheetings 20 tons assorted castings  
 20 doz Horse Collars 300 blbs superfine Flour.  
 ALSO—Cognac and American Brandy, Holland and  
 Common Gin, Rum, Wines, Codfish, Madder, Pepper,  
 Alspice, Ginger, Indigo, Tar, Clover Seed, Bedcords,  
 Writing, Wrapping and Printing Paper, Plough Lines,  
 Collins' Axes, Tanners and Linsaid Oil, Almonds, Rais-  
 ins, Manila Rope, Spanish and Melee Segars, Sweet  
 Oil, Chocolate, Saddle Trees, Skirting, Sole and Upper  
 Leather, Hog's Skins, Smith's Bellows, Gunny Bags,  
 Painted Buckets, White Lead. June 2. 1

**JOHN LEE & CO.**  
 HAVE received, per late arrivals, and offer for sale  
 15 half pipes pure Cognac Brandy  
 1 do do old Champ do 4 bales Almonds,  
 15 bags Java Coffee 1 keg Nutmegs  
 64 bags best Hav. green do 20 boxes Sperm Can.  
 2 blbs Spts Turpentine 25 do fancy Shav. Soap  
 5 casks winter strain'd Sp Oil 2 do ne plus ultra  
 10 cases Bordeaux Claret Wine Chewing Tobacco  
 15 baskets Champagne do 10 blbs Rosin  
 2 puncheons Jam. Rum 15 M. sup. Sp. Cigars  
 3 boxes herring 15 kegs Salmon  
 2 bales English Walnuts 5 ham. cla. wine bot.  
 1 qr. cask cherry Brandy 1 qr. cask Cin. Cor.  
 1 do Aniseed do 1 do Pepper'm't do  
 1 do Parfait Amour do 1 box sup. No. 1  
 3 groce Shoe Blacking 2 Chewing Tobacco  
 4 qr casks old Port Wine 2 pun. 4th proof Hol-  
 10 boxes Chamberlain Wine land Gin  
 5 do white Hermitage do 5 do red Her. Cham.  
 10 boxes Oranges, fresh 10 do Lemons, fresh  
 10 doz painted Buckets 14 groce Highlander  
 6 boxes Lemon Syrup 14 groce Playing Cards  
 1 ton Shenthing Paper 100 lbs Twine, ass'ted  
 70 reams Wrapping Paper 30 boxes Raisins  
 15 blbs Loaf Sugar 12 blbs Sugar House  
 2 bales Grass Mats Molasses  
 5 doz turned Rulers 1 doz nests boxes  
 25 boxes Medoc Claret Wine 4 casks Claret Wine  
 30 blbs sweet Malaga do 6 ham. empty White  
 5 groce English Porter bottles Bottles  
 180 lbs West India Preserves 5 casks Rice  
 30 M. Velvet Corks 10 boxes Muscat Wine  
 5 boxes Havana Sugar 50 kegs Tar  
 1 doz Marlin Spikes 25 do Manila clothes  
 1 groce Paint Brushes, ass'ted Lines  
 60 M. Pump Tacks 9 doz London Brown  
 20 hampers real Irish Potatoes Stout  
 20 hds N O Sugar June 3

**HILL, M'GUNNEGLE AND WAY,**  
 HAVE in Store and offer for sale—  
 500 bags Havana and Rio Coffee  
 100 hds N O Sugar; 50 boxes brown Havana do  
 50 blbs Loaf Sugar; 300 blbs Kenhawa Salt  
 200 boxes Gunpowder, Imp. and Young Hyson Tea  
 300 bags Blown and G. Alum Salt; 150 kegs Nails  
 40 tons bar Iron, assorted; 15 do Castings do  
 200 kegs and boxes Tobacco; 175 do ass'd Glassware  
 25 boxes and bales Cotton Yarn; 50 blbs Tar  
 20 bales 3-4 and 4-4 brown Shirts  
 50 doz English grass and grain Scythes  
 200 boxes 8-10 and 10-12 Glass; 100 do pint Flasks  
 150 kegs White Lead; 3 tons cast and German Steel  
 2 casks log and trace Chains; 100 doz wire Sieves  
 150 coils Manila Cordage; 30 kegs Shot ass'd  
 300 blbs Flour; 40 kegs Pitch; 40 bundles Oakum  
 100 boxes sperm and tallow Candles; 200 do Soap  
 120 C. rindstones; 80 blbs Molasses; 20 do Mackerel;  
 2000 Gunny bags; 50 ps Kentucky Jeans  
 500 yds ass'd Bolting cloths; Economy Cassinets, Jeans,  
 Blankets and Flannels; 15 pipes Cog Brandy  
 37 half pipes do; 10 qr casks Cog do; 40 casks Am. do  
 30 casks Peach do; 5 qr casks and half butts; Duff, Gor-  
 don & Co's Pale Sherry; 50 blbs Porter and Ale  
 50 qr casks Madeira, Sicily Madeira, Ten. & Port Wine  
 30 blbs Malaga Wine; 3 qr casks Champagne Brandy;  
 15 qr casks Am Gin; 150 kegs Powder; 50 Ploughs  
 50 boxes Collins' Axes; 250 reams cap and letter Paper  
 50 do Post-office do, 350 do ex. royal, imperial, super  
 royal and medium printing paper; 450 reams tea and  
 wrapping do; 40 groce Bonnet Boards; 10 do Spell-  
 ing Books.  
 Sheathing paper, anvils, vices, shovels, pepper, alspice,  
 madder, indigo, alum, copperas, cinnamon, bed cords,  
 plough lines, mill saws, packing yarn, tarred cordage,  
 Spanish and Melee segars, rice, sole leather, woollen  
 socks, window sash, wagon boxes, Sad Irons, wrought  
 Anchors, Brogans &c. June 6 2

**Plumber, Copper Smith, Tin & Sheet Iron Manufactory.**  
**JOHN N. YOUNG** would respectfully inform the citizens of St. Louis, and the public in general, that he continues the above business at the stand recently occupied by LAWSON & YOUNG, No. 13, Main street; where he intends keeping a large supply of the best manufactured Copper, Tin and Sheet Iron Wares; such as Stills, Steamboat Pipes, Copper and Lead, Hatter's kettles, Well Pumps, Beer Pumps, Soda Fountains, or any other article in the copper line. Also, all the necessary apparatus for steam Distilleries and steam boat work done on the shortest notice. June 5.

**Hat and Cap Warehouse.**  
 THE subscriber has on hand an extensive assortment of Hats, Caps, &c., which are offered at the lowest market prices. Purchasers are invited to call and examine before purchasing. June 6 2  
**MOSES POWARS.**

**DOCTOR GILBERT'S TONIC PILLS,**  
 For the cure of Fever and Ague; an article that is warranted in all Cases to perform Specific and Lasting Cures.

THIS is a medicine of recent introduction, and the success that has hitherto attended its use is beyond description. Persons who have labored under the most inveterate cases of intermittent fever, and who have tried all the remedies and skill they could procure without any lasting benefit, have been in a few days perfectly and permanently cured by the use of one package of the tonic pills. Of this fact hundreds of certificates could be produced, but this seemed unnecessary as a trial of the article is always the best evidence.  
 They are not offered to the public as a nostrum, but as the prescription of an ancient physician who has devoted a long life to the study and treatment of diseases, and especially those of a febrile character.  
 Intermittents being of the same general nature, do not require that variation in a medical course which is necessary in most diseases, and hence a prescription on general principles, adapted to the nature of the malady, may be resorted to, with the most perfect success in every case.  
 The proprietor of the Tonic Pills would observe, that he does not offer them to the public as a remedy for all diseases, but experience of many years fully justifies him in the belief that in all cases of Fever and Ague they will effect a permanent cure.  
 The subscribers are General Agents for Missouri and Illinois, and will wholesale and retail the Tonic Pills at the manufacturer's prices.  
 They wish to deposit them, on agency, in all the principal towns through this and the adjoining State. Persons who feel disposed to receive them on favorable terms, will please call, or address  
**J. H. & M. Y. JOHNSON, Druggists,**  
 St. Louis, Mo.  
 June 5

**STIBBS' UPHOLSTERY AND PAPER HANGING ESTABLISHMENT,**  
 AND  
**VENETIAN BLIND MANUFACTORY.**  
 85 Main street, corner Locust.  
**J. T. STIBBS**, will receive orders at the above premises for Papering Rooms, making Window Curtains, Draperies and Bed Hangings, and remaking old ones. He will also make and fit Carpets of all description to rooms, halls and stair cases; lay down Floor Cloths and India Matting; make Mattresses, Featherbeds, Straw Palliasses, church and chair Cushions of moss and hair; trim church Pews and Churches in any style, stuff or repair Chairs and Sofas, and do all work belonging to his business for Steamboats, Hotels or otherwise, in town or country. June 5 1

**NEW YORK STORE,**  
 Wholesale and Retail  
 By D. F. LEE, No. 56, MAIN STREET, ST. LOUIS.  
 A VERY large assortment of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, constantly for sale at the above establishment, at wholesale or retail, for cash or city acceptances, on the most accommodating terms.  
 The proprietor will endeavor to keep his stock conformable to the style and fashion of the city of New York, as well as to please the taste and wishes of Missouri and Illinois purchasers.  
 As it respects prices, he will endeavor to sell as cheap as any reasonable person could ask.  
 N. B. Printed Mustins, and many other summer goods will be sold at reduced prices. June 5

**Sock & Buskin Coffee House,**  
 BY J. H. M'ILLAN,  
 Corner of Main and Olive Streets.  
 WHERE strangers and citizens can be accommodated with the best of every article usually sought for in such establishments.  
 The Proprietor would inform his friends and the public generally, that, in a few weeks, the whole of the spacious rooms embraced in the upper part of the house now occupied by him, will be fitted up in a handsome style, and opened for the reception of parties; as also, for the use of meetings of the various societies in the city—and where the strictest order will at all times be preserved. June 5

**SUGAR, COFFEE, &c.**  
**175** hds Sugar, 300 bags Coffee, 50 blbs Molasses  
 75 do fresh Mackerel, 150 kegs Boston Nails  
 300 bags Shot, ass'd No's, 4000 lbs cotton Yarn.  
 50 boxes Sperm Candles, 100 do G Powder & Imp. Tea  
 20 do loaf Sugar, 25 do dipt Candles, 10 bags Alspice  
 15 do Pepper, 1 pun. Irish Whiskey, 1 do Jam. Rum  
 2 pipes Holland Gin, 6 do cognac Brandy  
 16 qr pipes Port Wine, 50 do Sherry, Teneriffe and Madeira do, 40 qr casks sweet and dry Malaga do  
 20 blbs old Whiskey, (2 years) 10,000 velvet corks  
 10 baskets Champagne Wine, 400 blbs Kenhawa Salt  
 200 sacks L Blown do, 100 boxes 10-12 Window Glass  
 10 do half pint Tumblers, 125 boxes wrapping Paper  
 50 do cap and letter do, 50 doz painted Buckets  
 20 do do Tubs, 75 doz bed Cords and plough Lines  
 A large and general assortment of Tennessee Iron and Castings, constantly kept on hand, 50 doz Iron Shovels, with various articles not enumerated, for sale low by  
 June 6. **SPROULE & BUCHANAN.**

**WHISKEY,** 5 blbs rectified, a superior article just received and for sale by  
 June 6 2 **LEADS & BUCHANAN,**

**DAILY EVENING HERALD.**  
 PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY  
**TREADWAY & ALBRIGHT,**  
 Locust St., Saint Louis, Mo., 2 doors west of  
 Jno. Higgins' Store.  
 TERMS.  
 Daily Paper, - - - \$6.00  
 Weekly Paper, - - - \$2.50

*From the London New Monthly Magazine.*  
**WAS I RIGHT, OR WAS I NOT?**  
 Was I right, or was I not?  
 The age exact I cannot tell,  
 But 'twas sometime in teens, I wot,  
 That I came out a dashing belle.  
 My mother called me "hair brain'd chit,"  
 But that I heeded ne'er a jot,  
 For little Miss must flirt a bit.  
 Was I right, or was I not.  
 Away I sparkled in the ring;  
 And soon was known as false and fair;  
 Oh! 'tis a dear, delightful thing  
 When first we make a swain despair.  
 There was young Frederick all on fire,  
 Who vowed and swore—I know not what—  
 Of course I left him to expire,  
 Was I right, or was I not?  
 Dear me! I felt a trifle sad,  
 When all cried out "what have you done!"  
 For, sure enough, I loved the lad,  
 But who'd take up with number one?  
 So vive l'amour! I gaily cried,  
 And he, poor wretch, was soon forgot,—  
 For, I'd a hundred sparks beside,  
 Was I right, or was I not?  
 Some shook their heads, but I had skill;  
 Lovers and friends I went on winning,  
 What will you have? I flirted still,—  
 Because I flirted at beginning.  
 A long gay train I led away;  
 Young Cupid sure was in the plot;  
 I thought the spell would last for aye;—  
 Was I right, or was I not?  
 But now 'tis come into my head  
 That I must grow discreet and sage;  
 For there are hunts my charms have fled,  
 And I approach a "certain age."  
 So the next offer—that's my plan—  
 I'll nail, decisive, on the spot,  
 'Tis time that I'd secured my man.  
 Am I right, or am I not?  
 But ah! though gladly I'd say "Yes,"  
 The looks of all the men say "No."  
 Who would have thought 'twould come to this?  
 But mother says, "I told you so!"  
 Friends, lovers, danglers, now are gone;  
 Not one is left of all the lot,  
 And I'm a "maiden all forlorn!"  
 Is it right, or is it not?

**MISCELLANY.**  
 From the New England Galaxy.  
**THE CONSTANCY OF WOMAN.**  
 "Man's inhumanity to man  
 Makes countless millions mourn."  
 A few weeks since, while passing along a street in one of the refined cities of New-England, my eyes were suddenly arrested by a view of the dark and massy walls of a building; to be found in all refined cities, where living bodies are entombed for the doubtful crime of being poor. I stopped and gazed at it listlessly for a moment, and was just on the point of resuming my walk, when my attention was arrested by the sound of a voice—  
 "Can I see my husband, Mr.—?" was asked in a low tone and tremulous accent. I turned round, and saw a young and very pretty and neatly dressed woman standing at the door of the jail office, addressing a man, evidently the turnkey, who stood before her. "Can I see Mr.—?" "No ma'am, you can't," was the gruff reply of the surly deputy.  
 The female dropped her head, pressed her hand upon her bosom, that throbbed quick and violently, as a sigh stifled to low breathing came from her lips, and then looked up again. She turned the dark eye, swimming in tears full from the turnkey. She hesitated a moment. The struggle between pride, and grief, and duty, was evidently going on—putting every nerve and muscle in her beautifully turned neck, and lovely countenance into full play and giving to her features that varied yet eloquent expression that few, except the most unfeeling can resist.  
 "Is—he—well,—sir?"  
 She at last faltered out with much difficulty.  
 She dropped her head again, and that pang was fled. She raised it once more, and looked imploringly upon the brutal being before her,

"Oh, sir," she exclaimed, in a tone of subdued agony, "Oh, sir, let me speak to him, if it is but for a moment, and through the grates; I have travelled all the way from—, a distance of fifty-four miles, on purpose to see him; do, sir, for the love of—"  
 "I say you shan't, and so you might as well shut your clam shell at once!"  
 Was the obliging reply of the turnkey to this feeling request.  
 The quick, accelerated motion of my pulse, and the hot blood that sped through my veins up to my temples, convinced me that it was dangerous to stop long within the sphere of injured beauty; and I thought it prudent to depart before my feelings mastered my discretion, and prompted me to commit some foolish Quixotic act, the probable issue of which was immediately before me, just over the wall. I walked on a few steps, and then looked back. The sufferer had crossed to the opposite side of the street, and stood on the walk, looking on the prison that contained all she loved on the earth. I passed on further, and looked back once more. There she was still on the same spot; gazing as if her eyes would pierce the dark, frowning walls before her. I dared not look longer; but hurried on, in rather a melancholy state of mind. Presently I fell to musing, and a succession of thoughts, tinged with light and shade, connected with what I had just witnessed, passed through my brain. First of all I thought of the deep, enduring, and unchanging love of woman, such love as this poor, desolate being had shown, in traveling so far, unprotected, to administer consolation to an imprisoned husband, and to pour into his bosom the balm of consolation. A gleam of sunshine flashed across my mind at the thought, and it seemed to me that the map of life, dark and comfortless as it is generally drawn, is here and there checkered in the midst of its dreary wastes, with green and flowery spots that whispered to the bruised heart of a better world. A dark and melancholy idea succeeded. I thought, of the young husband pining away in the solitude of a prison; of the beloved and loving wife, begging with heart rending look and tone, that she might speak to that dear husband, if it were but for one moment; & begged but to be cruelly, insultingly, denied; and my eyes unconsciously filled with tears. I brushed them hastily away, set my teeth firmly together—and endeavored to forget the subject. It was in vain. The incarcerated husband; the worse than widowed wife; the brutal turnkey; still kept possession of my thoughts, until I am afraid I began to be almost wicked, and even to doubt the utility of the vast efforts that are so actively made, to civilize nations eight or ten thousand miles from us, while we have, at home, so many brutes; I will not call them men; who fill so many of our most important public stations.

**CROPS.**  
**FROM THE NATIONAL INTELLIGENCE.**  
**THE WHEAT CROP.**  
 The farmers of Virginia, never within the recollection of the oldest inhabitants, had so gloomy a prospect for a crop as at the present time. From the commencement of spring we have hoped against hope, that some favorable change in the weather might revive the perishing remains of our crops. But the question is now settled. Fields which in ordinary seasons would bring twenty bushels to the acre, are ploughed up, and put in Indian corn, or oats; and many of the most skillful and hitherto successful farmers are willing to compromise their seed. A few, a very few, who are peculiarly favored, will do a little better; but there is now little doubt that a very large portion of the grain growing part of Virginia will not, upon an average, produce the seed which has been sown. In the most productive part of this country, two dollars a bushel have been offered and refused for seed wheat. In this disastrous condition of the farming interest, we are turning our faces to the South. The high price of cotton, and the large profits and successful speculations which have been made by those who have recently adventured to the favored region, have produced a sort of mania for emigration; which threatens to leave desolate, not only the inferior lands, but the rich and healthy mountain region also. The general cry is, "We cannot make wheat. If it escapes the winter, it is devoured by the fly. What else can we devote our leads to?" The ready answer is, "Go to the South; carry your slaves to the south; make cotton, and get rich."  
 Such a flood of emigration as this fall will bring forth, has never yet been witnessed in the Old Dominion.  
 Fauquier May, 25, 1835.