

Hannibal Journal
September 16, 1852

"Pictur" Department



"LOCAL" discovers something interesting in the Journal, and becomes excited.

["LOCAL," determined upon the destruction of the great enemy of the canine race, charts an old swivel (a six pounder) and declares war. Lead being scarce, he loads his cannon with Tri-Weekly Messengers.]



"LOCAL" is somewhat astonished at the effect of the discharge, and is under the impression that there was something the matter with the apparatus—thinks the hole must have been drilled in the wrong end of the artillery. He finds, however, that although he missed the "DOG-BE-DEVEILED CITIZEN,"* he nevertheless hit the man "who has not the decency of a gentleman nor the honor of a blackguard," and thinks it best to stop the controversy.

MR. EDITOR:

I have now dropped this farce, and all attempts to again call me forth will be useless.

A DOG-BE-DEVEILED CITIZEN.

*Who walks quietly away, in the distance, uninjured.