HANNIBAL JOURNAL.

O. CLEMENS, Editor and Proprietor.

HANNIBAL:

THURSDAY, ... NOVEMBER 18, 1852

We hope the editor of the Paris Mercury won't misunderstand us. We have not *opposed* his railroad, we have only placed it *second* in importance to a road through the river counties, taking a short cut direct from Hannibal to St. Louis. We presume the object of the North Missouri Road is to establish a connection between St. Louis and the Hannibal and St. Joseph Railroad: that is the beginning and the end of the whole grand scheme from Louisiana to Minnesota—at least so far as this generation has any direct interest in the matter. Do not the St. Louis people tell you as much? Is it not so laid down in the railroad *bull* recently issued from the Republican office? Do they not say therein—"let us build ten miles at a time, or so much as the country may need?" Which, being interpreted, means,—"let us build till we reach the Hannibal and St. Joseph Railroad, and that will do for the present"—aye, and a good while to come! We propose the river counties as a medium for this connection, because they are most populous and wealthy, and in them there is always most trade and travel to support a railroad. It is idle to talk about river competition. Steamboats never have and never can come into successful competition with railroads. The plain reason is that trade and travel always seek their destination by the most rapid route. Now, friend Bean, suppose the North Missouri Road built, and that instead of passing through Marion, it crosses Monroe or Randolph—to be sure the latter route would not be quite so advantageous to this city as the former, but where would be the positive harm? Admitting the fact stated above, that trade and travel always seek their destination by the most rapid route, the next questions are, what would be their ultimate destination, and which their quickest route?

The trade of Northern Missouri will have several destinations. Comparatively a small proportion will go to supply the local wants of St. Louis, Hannibal, and other points at home.—The remainder, whether it falls to the Hannibal or St. Louis merchants, will ultimately find its market, by crossing the river, and then taking a northern, or eastern, or southern direction.—Remember that but a few miles of railroad east of this city will continue the Hannibal and St. Joseph Railroad on almost an "air line" to the Atlantic, and that when the Central Railroad shall have been completed, we will be in connection with the lakes, and the gulf of Mexico—in fact, with a great system of railroads traversing all parts of the Union, and opening to us every principal market in the United States. Under these circumstances, is it not clear that our merchants can afford to give as much for produce, and sell goods as cheap as the St. Louis merchants? To illustrate this, suppose a St. Joseph merchant has bought up a lot of produce. As a business man, he will determine its destination, before he makes his shipment. He will consider that, if he turns off on the North Missouri road, he must travel a tortuous route one hundred and fifty miles, from the point of intersection, to reach a market. Besides the freight at so much per mile, he must pay at St. Charles for unloading the cars; for drayage from the depot to the ferry boat; for ferriage; drayage again to the depot on the opposite side; for reloading the cars, a task, the difficulty of which will be increased when the river is at low water mark, for it overflows on the opposite side, and the cars and the depot must be placed above high water mark, and the goods hoisted up.—He must lose all the time required for the transit, and these re-shipments, besides the trouble, vexation and expense. It would cost as much to cross the river at St. Charles, as it would to convey the freight on the railroad the whole one hundred and fifty miles from the Hannibal and St. Joseph railroad to the Missouri river. The results would be that passengers would cross over, but all the heavy freight would be shipped to St. Louis by water, from St. Charles. After loading it would not cost much more for transportation. Boats could take produce as cheap from Hannibal to St. Louis, as from St. Charles to St. Louis, because the former would have passengers, the latter none, as passengers would prefer the railroad. Again, Hannibal being made a great rendezvous for trade, boats would be laden directly for New Orleans, with no more expense for freight than if the shipment had been made from St. Louis. Beyond the special local demand for St. Louis, the merchants of that city can only buy for re-shipment, and here they are on no better than an equal footing with the Hannibal merchants, whom the Saint Joseph dealer can reach by one hundred miles less of railroad travel, without extra expense or trouble. If he should desire to take his produce to the East, North, or South, the case would stand precisely in the same condition. We imagine the North Missouri Road, if built on the interior route, would turn out to be a *feeder* of this end of the Hannibal and Saint Joseph Railroad, instead of a vampire drawing its life-blood. If the road were extended to Iowa it would be still better for us.

Our friends of the Mercury will therefore perceive that we advocate a railroad from Hannibal to St. Louis, because we desire a communication between the two points, and the accommodation of counties in which there are naturally most population, trade and travel—not because we are opposed to the interior route.—We merely *prefer* the former, as the most advantageous, practicable, direct and sensible.

FRESH MEAT.—Mr. Lemuel Butler has opened a new meat stall on Hill street. See advertisement.

MAYOR'S MESSAGE.

Gentlemen of the City Council:

It gives me great pleasure to meet you here this evening. Our fellow-citizens have for another year confided the municipal affairs of this our growing city, to our especial care and management; I believe we all duly appreciate the honor and responsibility; I say it gives me pleasure, because I see many among you that I have had the honor of being associated with in this Council the past year, and I am so well acquainted with you all that I know I can count on your co-operation in everything that will benefit or improve our city. My burden too, will be light, as I know you have a mountain of charity for your Mayor.

The past year has been one of unusual activity in our city affairs. We have expended a large amount of money in subscriptions to Plank, Gravel and Rail Roads, leading into this city. We have within the last six months, paid in cash, the full amount of our subscriptions to the stock of the Hannibal and New London Plank Road and Bridge Company, viz.: ten thousand dollars. The regular calls of the Hannibal and Paris Plank Road Company have also been promptly paid when due. The money to pay the interest on our city debt has always been placed in the American Exchange Bank, New York, to meet the coupons before they became due; we have also paid the balance due on the Vail Claim, being seventeen hundred and sixty-seven dollars, which forever settles that in full; we have also expended a large amount of money in city improvements, but owing to a combination of unfavorable circumstances, bad weather, scarcity of laborers, &c., &c., the grading, embankment, and graveling of Market street and Palmyra Avenue have not been finished according to contract. The contractor has not been able to progress with this work as fast as he contracted; but you will in your wisdom make such arrangements as will bring these improvements to as rapid a completion as possible.

I have the satisfaction to inform you that all just dues and demands of every character against this city have since my administration been promptly met when due, and the credit of our city both at home and abroad deserves to stand well.

At an election in this city in August, 1851, a majority of the resident tax payers on real estate in this city instructed my predecessor, Mayor Harrison, to subscribe Fifty Thousand Dollars stock in the Hannibal and St. Joseph Railroad; it became my duty to issue the bonds of this city to carry out that arrangement. I have paid over to the Treasurer of said Railroad twenty per cent. of that subscription, viz.: Ten Thousand Dollars, as per ordinance to that purpose. For further particulars regarding our finances, I would refer you to the report of our city Treasurer and the accompanying documents.

I would particularly recommend that the separate tax of one quarter of one per cent. levied last year for road purposes, be increased to one half of one per cent., in conformity with the conditions of our city charter (which condition requires a petition to this council, of a majority of the resident tax-payers on real estate in this city to that purpose).

I would particularly recommend to your fostering care, the Plank, Gravel and Rail Roads now being constructed to terminate here.—Good roads pointing here will vastly cheapen all the necessaries of life which we have to purchase; they tend to equalize prices between us and our distant country friends; they greatly facilitate commerce with us; they build up and enrich both city and country.

I would call your serious attention to the important matter of the location of the Depot of the Hannibal and St. Joseph Railroad in this city, and also to the laying of the iron rail through our streets for the Iron Horse, &c., &c.

I shall be happy to co-operate with you to arrange these matters satisfactorily. I am authorized, as Director in said railroad, to receive proposals for land in this city on which to build said depot. In this matter, I feel it my duty to consult your wishes, and the best interest of all parties.

The improvements on our wharf are progressing; and are in the hands of a responsible and experienced contractor, and will be finished in due time.

I would also suggest to you the importance of conferring with the County Court of this county to make some arrangement to provide for the sick, helpless and unfortunate poor, the regular paupers, &c. I think the establishment of a County Poor House would meet with the approbation of the property holders of this city and county.

As mind rules the world, and education is indispensable to develop mind, the great necessity of a seminary of a high character for young ladies, where the higher branches are taught, and where our daughters can be as thoroughly educated and accomplished as anywhere else, is of vast importance to this part of Northern Missouri. I would suggest that the property given to this city for church purposes, be leased, if possible, at a nominal rent, and on advantageous terms, for a young ladies' seminary of that character, and that a charter be procured from our Legislature for it, and the said rent be distributed equally among the several churches of this city.

The Fire Engine department, the condition of the calaboose, the better management of our night police and city watch, are important matters for your consideration.

Real estate has risen vastly here since the commencement of our roads and improvements. Our experience in this proves that municipal regulations have a great influence in the future of all cities. So, to the Great Arbiter of all nations, and to your experience and wisdom, I leave these and all other matters coming under your control, as Councilmen of this city. All of which is respectfully submitted.

T. R. SELMES, Mayor.

☞ The new Council met last evening, and after hearing the Mayor's Address, published in another column, proceeded to elect the following officers:

GEO. HAWES, Treasurer;
JAS. T. DAVIS, Commissioner;
B. M. HAWKINS, Wharf Master;
D. T. MORTON, E. J. HAWKINS, M. F. BROWN, } Board of Health.

The election of Clerk was postponed.

For the Journal.

SACRAMENTO CITY, Cal., September 29th, 1852.

After a toilsome and tedious journey of five months, we are, through the providence of the Omnipotent One, permitted to rest our wearied selves in the golden land of promise. To be candid, I must confess that like many others who have come to 'see the elephant,' I was a little disappointed: that California is not quite the thing it was 'cracked up to be.'

This is the dullest season of the year. Owing to a scarcity of water, the mines, generally speaking, are paying but poorly. Wages are reduced; provisions, groceries, clothing, &c., though cheap enough, are on the advance, and generally speaking, times pretty hard.

The city is thronged with emigrants just arrived. Vast numbers of them are without money, out of employment, worn and sick of the trip; the bright star of their hopes is sunk behind a cloud-darkened horizon; the GOLDEN *prospects* which led them to forsake the land of their nativity, the cradle of their childhood and the home of their youth; to leave father, mother, brother, sister; to quit all that was near and dear to them, and brave the thousand perils and privations of a journey of over two thousand miles, through a mountainous, desert, and howling wilderness—have all fled like the bright colors of the rainbow before a dark cloud, and they are almost overwhelmed with grief and disappointment, and are upon the point of sinking in despair. Hence we may easily account for so many persons leaving this country as soon as they can get off. They look upon it as one of the worst of places and the most accursed of countries.—Do not think that I too am disheartened, or that I dislike the country—far from it—so much as I have seen of it I am well pleased with. I am of the opinion that almost any man who lives twelve months in this country will be satisfied to make this his home. I found no difficulty in getting into business, nor will any one else who will try. It is true that a man cannot make money in this country so fast as he once could, but what the country has lost in that respect, it has gained in others. It does not cost one-fifth of what it once did to live in this country. A person can live and dress just as well here as any occasion for in the States, and it will cost him but a trifle over what it will there. Here a man, at almost anything he chooses to follow, will save five dollars where he would save one in the States.

So soon as the season commences, times are bound to be better. A large portion of the richest of the mines, which cannot now be worked, will pay a handsome profit; business of every kind will be enlivened; prospects will brighten, and everything will seem changed for the better. Then it is, that those who are so bitter against California will be apt to become reconciled to the country and changed in opinion.

For a week before we arrived, every one we met told us frightful stories about what awful ravages the cholera was making in Sacramento, but on our arrival we found it to be a hoax to induce people to stop about Hangtown and Diamond Springs. There has been but little cholera, and comparatively few deaths in the city this season. The city is pretty healthy at this time. The principal part of the sickness is diarrhea among the emigrants just off the plains, occasioned by eating too freely of fresh meats, vegetables, fruits, &c.

The number of families that have crossed the plains this year would seem almost incredible: yet I dare say that more than one-half the emigration was women and children. And still the demand for women is not half supplied. Women are worth just their weight in gold here, and the demand is as great as ever. I know of quite a number of men who will start for home within a short time, with the intention of bringing out wives next season; some of them are single men, too. Any man who may hereafter come to California to make a fortune should bring a good wife with him, or any man who has a wife, and wishes to get rid of her, can either become reconciled to her or get rid of her by bringing her to California. California is the greatest place out for ladies.

Hoping that next time I write I shall be enabled to furnish you with something of more general interest, I will for the present bid you

Farewell.

. I. .

ENORMOUS PARSNIPS.

Mr. JOHN FRY, who has a very superior garden, about one mile from this city, and who, we venture to assert, understands how to cultivate it as well as any man in the State, has favored us with a present of four parnsips, together weighing sixteen pounds!—an average of a crop of a hundred bushels. They are not tough or spongy; but tender and sweet. Parnsips are the lightest of vegetables, and therefore weight does not convey a full idea of their size. We measured one which was eighteen and a half inches in length, and eighteen inches in circumference. Mr. Fry had one which was *five feet three inches in length!* but happening to drop it on the floor it broke in pieces.

CATTLE AND HOGS.

Beef may be quoted at $4 for cattle weighing six hundred and upwards; Hogs, $4 a $4 50, according to quality—market for both very dull.

BUTTER AND EGGS

Are scarce—very. As high as 25 cents a pound has been paid for butter, and 20 cents a dozen for eggs, within the past week, and but little to be had at any price.

☞ Ice has commenced running in the river. If this weather continues, navigation will soon be closed.

☞ Ox-marrow is an excellent application to stop the itching of frost-bitten feet.

For the Journal.

CAMBRIDGE, Massachusetts, October 29, 1852.

MR. EDITOR:

It is now nearly midnight, and though somewhat fatigued with a ride of 70 miles, I must pen my thoughts on this sad Friday, while a nation weeps.

This morning one of my parishioners invited me to take a seat in his carriage and ride to Marshfield. We started at day-break, and on our way through Boston, Roxbury, Dorchester, Nepouset, Quincy, Hingham, Weymouth and Marshfield, we saw every demonstration of heartfelt sorrow. The bells were tolled, minute guns were fired, flags were hung at half-mast with the badges of mourning upon them; stores were covered with white and black drapery, and in the way all along was heard the voice of lamentation and mourning. The harness of our horses even, was trimmed with the badge of sorrow, and silently and sadly we went to the grave of Webster.

The person of Webster was clad in a blue coat with brass buttons, a light vest, white pantaloons and gaiter boots—the favorite dress worn when living. The corpse during the morning was put under a large silver-poplar, the only tree on the premises that was yet green; and it seemed to respond to the last sentiment of the great man, who had once nursed it with care—"I still live."

The services were solemn and appropriate, and though there was an immense throng around, all was still and solemn as if the spirit of the departed was hovering over, watching every movement. The parish minister of the Congregational denomination spoke of Mr. Webster as a Christian man, alluding to recent conversations upon the subject of religion. The end of our Great American Statesman seems to be like that of the just. With a calm hope in God, through Christ, he breathed his last, resigned to the will of the Almighty. On the morrow the address will be published—that will tell you what his Christian neighbors and friends think of him.

I hope I have been made better by the sad scenes of this day; by that last look upon that stately form, so lately the temple of such an intellect, and I hope, a heart at length subdued and softened by divine grace. His body now sleeps in the dust, with some of our Pilgrim Fathers. I saw it placed in the tomb, were it will rest until the morning of the Resurrection, when it will rise a glorified body.

Now let the tongue be *palsied*, which shall ever dare to utter *base* and *slanderous things* of *Daniel Webster*.

Yours as ever,

JOS. L. BENNETT.

[Accompanying the above communication was the following, in relation to Mr. Webster's funeral, clipped from a Boston paper.]

SELECTIONS FROM SCRIPTURE.

"Man that is born of a woman is of few days and full of trouble. He cometh forth like a flower, and is cut down; he fleeth also as shadow and continueth not.

And dost thou open thine eyes upon such an one and bringest me into judgment with thee? Who can bring an unclean thing out of an unclean? Not one.

Seeing his days are determined, the number of his months is with thee; thou hast appointed his bounds that he cannot pass.

Turn from him that he may rest till he shall accomplish as an hireling his day.

For there is hope of a tree, if it be cut down, that it will sprout again, and that the tender branch thereof will not cease.

Though the root thereof wax old in the earth, and the stock thereof in the ground, yet through the scent of water it will bud and bring forth boughs like a plant. But man dieth and wasteth away. Yea, man giveth up the ghost and where is he?

I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth.

And though after my skin worms shall destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God.

Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live.

And whosoever liveth and believeth in me, shall never die. Believest thou this?

But now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept.

For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead.

For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ all shall be made alive.

But every man in his own order, Christ the first fruits; afterward they that are Christ's at his coming.

Then cometh the end, when he shall have delivered up the kingdom to God, even the Father; when he shall have put down all rule and all authority and power.

For he must reign, till he hath put all enemies under his feet.

The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death.

Now this I say, brethren, that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God; neither doth corruption inherit incorruption.

Behold I show you a mystery, we shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed.

In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: (for the trumpet shall sound) and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.

So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory.

O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?

The sting of death is sin, and the strength of sin is the law.

But thanks be to God which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ."

ADDRESS.

On an occasion like the present, a multitude of words were worse than idle. Standing before that majestic form, it becomes ordinary men to keep silence. 'He being dead, yet speaketh.' In the words he applied to Washington, in the last great public discourse he ever delivered, 'the whole atmosphere is redolent of his name; hills and forests, rocks and rivers, echo and re-echo his praises.' All the good, whether learned or unlearned, high or low, rich or poor, feel this day that there is one treasure common to them all—and that is, the fame and character of Webster. They recount his deeds, ponder over his principles and teachings, and resolve to be more and more guided by them in future.—Americans by birth are proud of his character, and exiles from foreign shores are eager to participate in admiration of him; and it is true that he is this day, here, everywhere, more an object of love and regard, than on any day since his birth.

And while the world, too prone to worship mere intellect, laments that the orator and statesman is no more, we enter upon more sacred ground, and dwell upon the example and counsels of a *Christian*, as a husband, father and friend. I trust it will be no rude wounding of the spirit, no intrusion upon the privacy of domestic life, to allude to a few circumstances in the last scenes of the mortal existence of the great man who is gone, fitted to administer Christian consolation, and to guide to a better acquaintance with that religion which is adapted both to temper our grief and establish our hope.

Those who were present upon the morning of that Sabbath upon which this head of a family conducted the worship of his household, will never forget, as he read from our Lord's sermon on the mount, the emphasis which he alone was capable of giving to that passage which speaks of the divine nature of forgiveness. They saw beaming from that eye, now closed in death, the Spirit of Him who first uttered that godlike sentiment.

And he who by the direction of the dying man, upon a subsequent morning of the day of rest, read in their connection these words: 'Lord, I believe; help thou mine unbelief;' and then the closing chapter of our Savior's last words to his disciples, being particularly requested to dwell upon this clause of the verse: 'Holy Father, keep through thine own name those whom thou hast given me, that they may be one as we are,' beheld a sublime illustration of the indwelling and abiding power of Christian faith.

And if these tender remembrances only cause our tears to flow more freely, it may not be improper for us to present the example of the father, when his great heart was rent by the loss of a daughter whom he most dearly loved. Those present on that occasion well remember when the struggle of mortal agony was over, retiring from the presence of the dead, bowing together before the presence of God, and joining with the afflicted father as he poured forth his soul, pleading for grace and strength from on high.

As upon the morning of his death we conversed upon the evident fact that for the last few weeks his mind had been engaged in preparation for an exchange of worlds, one who knew him well remarked, 'His whole life has been that preparation.' The people of this rural neighborhood, among whom he spent the last twenty years of his life, among whom he died, and with whom he is to rest, have been accustomed to regard him with mingled veneration and love. Those who knew him best can the most truly appreciate the lessons both from his lips and example, teaching the sustaining power of the Gospel.

His last words, 'I STILL LIVE,' we may interpret in a higher sense than that in which they are usually regarded. He has taught us how to attain the life of faith and the life to come.

Vividly impressed upon the memory of the speaker is the instruction once received as to the fitting way of presenting divine truth from the sacred desk. Would that its force might be felt by those who are called to minister in divine things. Said Mr. Webster, 'When I attend upon the preaching of the Gospel, I wish to have it made *a personal matter*, A PERSONAL MATTER, A PERSONAL MATTER.' It is to present him as enforcing these divine lessons of wisdom and consolation, that we have recalled to your minds these precious recollections.

And we need utter no apology. Indeed, we should be inexcusable in letting the present opportunity pass without unveiling the inner sanctuary of the life of the foremost man of all this world; for his most intimate friends are well aware that he had in mind to prepare a work upon the internal evidences of Christianity, as a testimony of his heartfelt conviction of the 'divine reality' of the Gospel of Jesus Christ. But finding himself rapidly approaching those august scenes of immortality into which he had so often looked, he dictated the most important part of his epitaph. And so long as 'the rock shall guard his rest and the ocean sound his dirge,' the world shall read upon his monument not only

"One of the few, the immortal names,
Which were not born to die,"

but also that Daniel Webster lived and died in the Christian faith. The delineation which he gave of one of his early and noble compeers, could never have been written except from an experimental acquaintance with that which he holds up as the chief excellence of his friend.

This description we shall apply to himself, trusting it will be as well understood as admired.

Political eminence and professional fame fade away, and die with all things earthly. Nothing of character is really permanent but virtue and personal worth. These remain. Whatever of excellence is wrought into the soul itself belongs to both worlds. Real goodness does not attach itself merely to this life; it points to another world. Political or professional reputation cannot last forever; but a conscience void of offence before God and man is an inheritance for eternity. Religion, therefore, is a necessary and indispensable element in any great human character. There is no living without it. Religion is the tie that connects man with his Creator, and holds him to His throne. If that tie be all sundered, all broken, he floats away, a worthless atom in the universe, its proper attractions all gone, its destiny thwarted, and its whole future nothing but darkness, desolation and death. A man with no sense of religious duty is he whom the scriptures describe in such terse but terrific language, as living without God in the world. Such a man is out of his proper being, out of the circle of all his duties, out of the circle of all his happiness, and away, far, far away from the purposes of his creation.

A mind like Mr. Webster's, active, thoughtful, penetrating, sedate, could not but meditate deeply on the condition of man below, and feel its responsibilities. He could not look on this mighty system,

"This universal frame, thus wondrous fair,"

without feeling that it was created and upheld by an Intelligence, to which all other intelligences must be responsible. I am bound to say that in the course of my life I never met with an individual, in any profession or condition, who always spoke and always thought with such awful reverence of the power and presence of God. No irreverence, no lightness, even no too familiar allusion to God and his attributes ever escaped his lips. The very notion of a Supreme Being was, with him, made up of awe and solemnity. It filled the whole of his great mind with the strongest emotions. A man like him, with all his proper sentiments and sensibilities alive in him, must, in this stage of existence, have something to hope for; or else, as life is advancing to its close, all is heart-sinking and oppression. Depend upon it, whatever may be the mind of an old man, old age is only really happy when, on feeling the enjoyments of this world pass away, it begins to lay a stronger hold on the realities of another.

Mr. Webster's religious sentiments and feelings were the crowning gleries of his character.

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After prayer a procession was formed, which was about a third of a mile in length. The pall bearers were the farmer-neighbors of Mr. Webster—men from 50 to 70 years of age, who seemed deeply affected. Each side of the road, on the route of the procession, was lined with people.

The marked peculiarity of the funeral was the absence of all formality, pretension, and ostentatious display. The following was the

PRAYER AT THE TOMB.

We now commit this body to the ground, earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust, looking for the general resurrection in the last day and the life of the world to come.'

May these mourning relatives of the illustrious dead, and this vast concourse assembled to honor his memory, profit by the testimony of his life and death to the reality of Christian faith, and thus become better fitted to pass the solemn test when the Son of Man shall sit upon the throne of His glory and before Him shall be gathered all nations.

These blessings we implore through Jesus Christ our Redeemer.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with you all, Amen.

The inscription on the tomb is the name of DANIEL WEBSTER.

It is impossible for us, writing hurriedly at this late hour in the evening, to convey an idea of the singular solemnity and simplicity which characterized the occasion. It was an appropriate, spontaneous testimony, from people of all classes, professions and opinions, to the greatness and grandeur of mind and character, whose loss they mourned.

"There is a calm for those who weep,
A rest for weary pilgrims found;
They softly lie and sweetly sleep,
Low in the ground.

The storm that sweeps the wintry sky,
No more disturbs their last repose,
Than summer evening's latest sigh,
That shuts the rose."

For the Journal.

Great Improvement, and not a Dollar cut of the City Treasury!

MR. EDITOR:

I am informed there is no compulsory ordinance with reference to sidewalks, and I desire to call the attention of the law-making powers to this fact. In different parts of our little city, when the grade has been determined and the curb stone laid, we are still without this convenience. It seems to me some action should be taken at once, and I respectfully urge it upon the Council, assured that it would meet with the approbation of the majority of our citizens. I apprehend there would be few resident property holders, to object, and it is demanding very little of those who are not residents, and are holding on to town lots, in prospect of a benefit from the improvement of the city, to require them to do this much towards the general improvement.

Respectfully yours,

A CITIZEN.

BORDER RAILROADS.—In Missouri there are railroads projected from St. Joseph to Kansas, and the latter place to Springfield. In Arkansas there are roads projected from New Orleans to Fulton and Fulton to Springfield, Mo. These two systems will form magnificent segments of the great semi-circle from Hannibal to New Orleans. The people along their lines are in earnest, and we trust will succeed.—[St. Louis News.

RAILROAD ELECTION.

We are indebted to B. B. King, Esq., for a list of Directors of the Hannibal, Palmyra and St. Joseph Railroad Company, elected at the annual meeting held at St. Joseph on the 1st day of this month. Mr. King was appointed by the County Court to cast the votes of this county. We learn from Mr. King, that Mr. Duff, the contractor was at St. Joseph when he left, and would be at this end of the route in a few days, ready to commence work as soon as twenty-five miles of the road shall be located. Mr. Duff has twelve hundred hands to commence with, and they will be here in a short time. We learn, also, that there will be a meeting of the Directors in a few days, to locate the first twenty-five miles at this end of the road.

Col. R. M. Stewart was re-elected President of the Board for the ensuing year. The following are the names of the Directors, and their places of residence:

R. M. Stewart, Judge Talbot, —— Boyd, John Corby, } St. Joseph.
Geo. A. Shortridge, Bloomington.
Tilden R. Selmes, Eras. Moffett, R. F. Lakenan, } Hannibal.
Thos. E. Thompson, Palmyra.

[Palmyra Whig.

MR CAMPBELL'S APPOINTMENTS.

MR. EDITOR: Will you please announce the following appointments for Mr. Campbell, and oblige Your's, &c., D. T. MORTON.

Elder ALEXANDER CAMPBELL, President of Bethany College, Va., will (the Lord willing,) preach at the places and times, indicated below:

Savannah, 24th and 25th inst.
Camden Point, 27th and 28th inst.
Liberty, Nov. 30th, and Dec. 1st.
Independence, Dec. 3d and 4th.
Lexington, Dec. 6th and 7th.
Marshall, Dec. 9th and 10th.
Fayette, 12th and 13th.
Columbia, Dec. 14th.
Fulton, Dec. 16th and 17th.
Louisville, Dec. 20th and 21st.
St. Louis, Dec. 24th, 25th, 26th, and 27th.

In all of the above places, except St. Louis, the meeting shall commence at 11 A. M. In St. Louis, on working days, in the evening.