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DEMOCRATIC BANNER

“UNITED WE STAND—DIVIDED WE FALL” VOL. 6.] LOUISIANA, PIKE COUNTY, MISSOURI, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 25, 1851. [NO. 51.]

Rate of Advertising. Twelve lines of text, first insertion, 75. Each additional insertion, 38. Yearly or quarterly advertisements at reasonable rates.

REMOVAL. The Banner Office has been removed from Main to Water Street, in the building lately occupied by J. Richardson.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE BELLS.

“May I ask for a corner in your paper for this wail, which to me from among the hills, and whose melody was so often in my ear that I could not help sending it to you; tho’ it be but a poor interpretation of the melodies one hears—in the deep woods—by the brook side—at night fall—at day break—when does he not hear them, if he loves the country and listens to the ‘Chiming of the Bells.’”

Hark to the Bells! the distant bells, That chime so sweet and low— What merry tales their music tells, Where the early violets grow! —Hark to the Bells!

YOU WILL FORGET ME.

Forget thee! when the valley stream Forgets its pebbled path; The flower that droops above the wave Each pleasing hue it hath; When morn forgets the eastern sky, Or noon her glorious God, Or eve the soft, delicious dew That cools her fragrant sod. If hearts are held as blessings be, Thy memory shall pass from me.

Correspondence of the Baltimore Sun. Cheap Postage System—Regulations for Stamps—Instructions to Postmasters—Redemption of Stamps now in use, &c. Washington, June 10.

The new postage law goes into effect on the first day of July, and the Postmaster General is actively engaged in perfecting the details of his Department in reference thereto, so that the cheap postage system may be commenced in the most effective manner.

I have been favored with the following synopsis of the regulations concerning the new postage stamps.

No. 1 is printed in black—represents the head of Washington, and is of the denomination of 12 cents.

No. 2 is printed in red—represents the head of Washington, in profile, of the denomination of 3 cents.

No. 3 is printed in blue—represents the head of Franklin, in profile, of the denomination of 1 cent.

These stamps will be furnished to the postmaster of each county seat, and to one or more of the principal postmasters in each county, who will be required to supply the other postmasters in their respective vicinities, upon being paid for the amounts furnished. All other persons can obtain them from the postmaster.

A tremendous storm passed over this city on Wednesday night. The wind was strong, the rain fell in torrents, accompanied with hail, the flashes of lightning came in such quick succession as to produce an almost incessant lurid glare, and the peals of thunder were truly deafening. We learn that several trees have fallen across the telegraph wire—(there has been no communication with St. Louis since Saturday last)—the fences on many farms were blown down, fruit trees uprooted, corn and wheat prostrated, and the latter will be much injured, as it is too nearly ripe to recover. [Cape Girardeau Eagle.]

“Jenny” had usually called a “nightingale,” but the other who gave \$10 for his bird says it is the only one she is in reality a nightingale.

Pretty Thoughts.

What is crime? A wretched vagabond, travelling from place to place in fruitless endeavor to escape from justice, who is constantly engaged in hot pursuit; a foe to virtue and happiness, though at times the companion of poor innocence, which is too often made to suffer for the guilty.

What is thought? A fountain from which flows all good and evil intentions—a mental fluid, electrical in the force and rapidity of movements, silently flowing unseen within its own sacred avenue, yet it is the chief mainspring of all our actions.

What is happiness? A butterfly that roves from flower to flower in the vast garden of existence, and which is eagerly pursued by the multitude in the vain hope of obtaining the prize; yet it continually eludes their grasp.

What is fashion? A beautiful envelope for mortality, presenting a glittering and polished exterior, the appearance of which gives no certain indication of the real value of what is contained therein.

What is wit? A sparkling beverage that is highly exhilarating and agreeable when partaken at the expense of others; but when used at our own cost it becomes bitter and unpleasant.

What is knowledge? A key that unravels all mysteries, which unlocks the entrance, and discovers new, unseen and untrodden paths, in the hitherto unexplored field of science and literature.

What is fear? A frightful substance to the really guilty, but a vain and harmless shadow to the conscientious, honest and upright.

What is joy? The honey of existence, really beneficial and agreeable when partaken in moderation, but highly injurious when used to excess.

Knowledge.

“One fountain there is,” says Miss Bremer, whose deep vein has only just begun to throw up its silver drops among mankind—a fountain which will allay the thirst of millions, and give to those who drink from it, peace and joy. It is knowledge, the fountain of intellectual cultivation, which gives health to mankind, makes clear his vision, brings joy to his life, and breathes over his soul’s destiny a deep repose. Go and drink therefrom, then whom fortune has not favored, and thou wilt soon feel thyself rich. Thou mayest go forth into the world and find thyself everywhere; at home thou canst cultivate thyself in thine own little chamber; thy friends are ever around thee, and carry on wise conversations with thee—nature, antiquity, heaven, are accessible to thee.

How Jenkins Accounted for it.

Jenkins had been to a convivial party—a gentleman’s party—and had been so pleased with the company, or, the quality of the punch, he had become oblivious not only to the “flight of time,” but to the fact that he had promised his better half to be home at ten o’clock! But Jenkins was “going,” at last—not exactly straight, perhaps—but going he was toward home, too—deducing himself with the idea that he was whistling “Jeanette and Jeanett,” very creditably—when the clock struck twelve.

“By Ju-Judas!” exclaimed Jenkins, with a hiccup, “what will Mrs. Jenkins say to this?” and the thought of what she would say, considerably sobered the ordinarily discreet Mr. Jenkins.

In process of time, however, he found his house, his knight-key, and after a patient search, the key hole—the prolonged scratching for which induced Mrs. Jenkins (who was sitting up in her night clothes and swaying backward and forward in her rocking chair,) to believe that there was a regiment of cats trying to get in at the door, and “wondering what on earth” had taken her spouse.

But Jenkins, at last stood before the battery which he had been dreading to face, looking like the forlorn hope of a storming party.

“My dear, where have you been?” ejaculated Mrs. Jenkins—“It is too bad! Here I have been sitting and waiting for you till I am so nervous that everything in the room seems to be going around!”

Jenkins had thus far exhibited a penitential countenance; but as the lady’s words fell upon his ear, Jenkins’ eye might have been seen to twinkle with an idea, and a ray of hope. Assuming an air of deep solicitude, he replied:

“Pray don’t alarm (hic) yourself, Mrs. Jenkins about the things (hic) going round! it is just so (hic) where I have been; and you may depend upon it, it is all in the (hic) atmosphere!”

Correspondence of the Baltimore Sun.

Extension of the Capitol—Laying of the Corner Stone—The Plan adopted.

WASHINGTON, June 8. It has been stated already that the President has adopted a plan for the Capitol enlargement, appointed a superintendent of the construction, and determined to lay the corner stone of the new edifice on the 4th of July next—a glorious day for a glorious deed. The corner stone of the present Capitol was laid by General Washington, more than fifty years ago, and fortunate is the man upon whom now falls the duty of laying the foundation of the new structure, which is called for by the vastly increased prosperity, population and extent of the Union.

I have no actual knowledge as to the plan said to be adopted, but is stated on surmise to have been made by Mr. Young, of Boston, partly at the President’s suggestion and that it provides for a Senate hall on the north of the present edifice, and a Representatives’ hall on the south—these new edifices to be separate from the present building, but connected with it by convenient covered ways.

I suppose, too, from what I learn, that the dimensions of the Representatives’ hall are suitable for the accommodation of two hundred and thirty-three members and no more, and probably of four times that number of spectators. It would be satisfactory to know how far limited the extent of the new hall is to be, according to the plan supposed to be adopted. The edifice proposed will no doubt answer very well for ten years to come, but no longer, unless, indeed, it be supposed the Pacific empire is to branch off by that time from the Union, and that a part of the whole of the cotton producing States are to secede and form a separate confederacy.

English Beauty, the Royal Family, &c.

A correspondent of the N. Y. Journal of commerce, thus refers to the personal charms of Queen Victoria and of the Prince of Wales, the heir apparent: The six years that have passed since I last saw her, have told something on her personal appearance—despite her plainness, there was something in her youthfulness merely, that supplied in a degree the want of beauty that is now past; she is very plain. Her carriage is still marked by a gracefulness that makes you forget for a time that she is dumpy. The Prince of Wales, whom she led by the hand has not inherited the regular, handsome features of his father, but resembles in coarseness the mother’s Family.

A more interesting person, perhaps, was the Duke of Wellington, who preceded the Queen some little distance in the procession; he was greeted with a more lively welcome than the Queen herself; he took no sort of notice, as I could discover, of the shouts of welcome. Apropos of the physique, the shrunken proportions and unsteady step of the Duke of Wellington, whose iron health and strength in middle life, had been one of his elements of success, were conspicuous to all. Time has dealt kindly with him. As for the ladies who graced the Exhibition, it may not be gallant, but it is true to say, that it looked like a fair of plain featured women. Beside a fair sprinkling of the aristocracy, properly so called, the great mass of ladies in the “palace” seemed to me to consist of the wives and daughters of the gentry, and persons well to do in the country—as a whole, very plain. In young ladies, and in old ones, we can beat England all hollow, in ladies of the middle period of life, the English are unsurpassed, perhaps unequalled; but their robust health degenerates with years into coarseness and grossness.

Thomas Allen, Esq., the Receiver of the Land Office, at Clinton, in Henry county, passed through this city on Wednesday last, having in his care about \$18,000 for deposit in the Sub-Treasury at St. Louis. He informed us that such had been the rapidity of land sales in his district, that he had been compelled, for some time past, to make deposits in St. Louis every month, and often to a larger amount than that in his charge at present.

The interest felt in the ultimate extension of the Pacific Railroad to our southwestern border, is assigned as the main cause of this sudden impulse to investments in lands. Doubtless, the increased emigration from the Old States during the last few months, greatly stimulated by a knowledge of the railroad improvements contemplated, has much increased the land sales at this office.—[Metropolitan.]

“I know enough about the world, remarks a writer, “to understand that ones conduct is often censured by the very persons who would have advised it; had one consulted them.”

PLANK ROADS.

Among the many improvements in the means of communication which have been prosecuted in the last few years, plank roads are assuming a very important rank. A little work by Mr. Kingsford, of the Hudson river railroad, is of great interest, and should be well circulated throughout the country. It appears that the first plank road in Canada was laid down in 1836, and in New York in 1837; but it is only within the last four years that they have been much prosecuted. The number of plank roads in operation in Canada and in the State of New York are as follows:

Table with 4 columns: Names, When opened, Length in miles, Cost per mile. Includes Great Western, London and Cango, Fultonville & Johnston, etc.

Very nearly four millions of dollars have been expended in New York upon these roads, and the resulting advantages are immense. The roads have all been subscribed for by individuals, and all pay handsome dividends. For instance, the Troy and Lansingburgh road pays 10 per cent semi-annual; the Utica and Burlington, 20 per cent; and we believe none in operation pay less than 10 per cent, and none of the stocks can be bought in the market.

The importance of plank roads in farming regions becomes self-evident, when it is stated that on the Salina road a two-horse team drew six tons of iron twelve miles without unusual strain. Four and a half tons is an ordinary load, and a team will travel with it eight hours per day, four miles an hour, day after day. A farmer, in a heavy country, stated that the tolls paid saved themselves in the labor of cleaning horses. In all localities where these roads are in operation, land rises greatly in value. On the Salina road, farm land rose from \$9 to \$15 per acre. On the Syracuse road, the increase was \$10 per acre. It will be observed that an amount of property equal to \$4,000,000, bearing a high rate of interest, has been created, and that the property has added, in addition, several millions to the value of the land through which it runs, and that all this property is mere saving from the old cost of transportation. As the existence and operation of these roads is but little known out of their localities, we append the following statistics:

Table with 4 columns: Names, When opened, Length in miles, Cost per mile. Includes Great Western, London and Cango, Fultonville & Johnston, etc.

Every section of the country should be lined with these roads and tributaries to the railroads. Their progress at the west is very great already.

LUDICROUS COMBAT.

They had funny ways of settling vexed love suits in old times. Here is an instance, which we cut from an exchange:

Two gentlemen of high birth, the one a Spaniard and the other a German, having rendered Maximilian II. many services, they each, for recompense, demanded his natural daughter Helena Scheschquin, in marriage. The prince who entertained equal respect for them both, could not give either the preference, and after much delay he told them that from the claims they both had to his attention and regard, he could not give his assent for either of them to marry his daughter, and they must decide it by their own prowess and address, but as he did not wish to risk the loss of either, or both, by suffering them to fight with offensive weapons, he had ordered a large bag to be brought, and he who was successful enough to put his rival into it, should obtain his daughter. This strange combat between two gentlemen, was in the presence of the whole Imperial Court, and lasted half an hour. At length the Spaniard yielded to the German, Andrew Elha, Baron of Tetherd, who, when he had got him into the bag, took him on his back and placed him at the Emperor’s feet, and on the following day married the beautiful Helena.

“How many genders are there?” asked a school-master.

“Three sir,” promptly replied little blue eyes—“Masculine, feminine, and neuter.”

“Pray give me an example of each,” said the master.

Why, you are masculine, because you are a man; and I am feminine, because I am a girl.

“Very well—proceed.”

“I don’t know,” said the little girl, “but I reckon Mr. Jenkins is neuter, as he’s an old bachelor!”

GREAT FAMILY REUNION.

Ezekiel De-Camp, of Butler county, who has resided on the same farm for thirty-eight years, invited all his descendants to dine with him on Wednesday last. The larger part of them were present and partook of a sumptuous dinner. For want of house room, an arbor was erected in the yard adjacent to the house, and tables prepared for the occasion. The old gentleman, 73 years of age, and his companion for more than 50 years, sat at the head of the table. Then were arranged in order 14 children, 88 grand children, 28 great grand children and 30 who had intermarried with the family—making 160—30 were dead or absent.

The children of the Peirce were 17 in number, viz: 13 sons and 4 daughters. One died at 10 years old, the other 16 lived to be heads of families, two of whom have since died. The eleven sons now living are all industrious, energetic, moral men, and thirty-one of the fourteen children are active members of the Methodist, Baptist, or Presbyterian churches.—[Cincinnati Gazette.]

JENNY LIND AND BARNUM.—We announced some time since, the abrupt termination of the arrangement between Jenny Lind and Mr. Barnum, and mentioned that M’Lind was to give concerts on her own account. The Philadelphia Bulletin of last week has the following relation to this subject:

“The abrupt termination of M’Lind’s Jenny Lind’s engagement with Mr. Barnum, has taken every one by surprise, and speculation is busy as to the causes of it. We pretend not to any greater knowledge of the facts of the case than the world generally, and the parties to the contract have so studiously avoided any publication of the circumstances attending the dissolution, that any thing like an authoritative statement cannot be furnished; at present, we still have a right to make public the most plausible report in reference to the rupture between two such distinguished public characters as M’Lind and Mr. Barnum.

The story goes that, on visiting the National Theatre yesterday, M’Lind was dissatisfied at finding that she was to sing in a building heretofore used as a circus, that she expressed her dissatisfaction in decided terms, and that Mr. B. then offered to release her from the remainder of her engagement, if she would increase the sum of \$25,000 (which was to be forfeited on dissolving their contract) to \$27,000—a very liberal offer, which M’Lind at once accepted. This is the story told to us. It may not be the true one. It is possible, however, that the rupture may remain a mystery, to be placed in their estimate of the great events about which there will ever be “historic doubts.”

Wonderful Clock.

The following is a description of a clock made by E. Henderson, L. L. De. of Liverpool:

“It is calculated so finely,” says the Liverpool Advertiser, “that, in many of the motions by the wheelwork, it will not err one minute in 1,000 years.

These calculations, we understand, have received the unqualified approbation of the leading scientific men and astronomers of the day, both in Britain and foreign countries. The clock will show the minutes and hours of the day; the sun’s place in the ecliptic; the day of the month, perpetually, and take leap year into account; the moon’s age, place and phases; the apparent diurnal revolutions of the moon; the ebb and flow of the sea at any port in the world; the golden number, epoch, solar cycle, Roman indiction, Sunday letter, and Julian period, the meantime of the rising and setting of the sun on every day of the year, with its terms and fixed and movable feasts. The day of the week will be indicated, and the year will be registered for 10,000 years past and to come. The quickest moving wheel will revolve in one minute, the slowest in 10,000 years from the date. To show the very great accuracy in the motions in this complicated clock, a few of the periods may be noted, viz: the apparent diurnal revolution of the moon is accomplished in 24 hours, 40 minutes, 28 seconds, and 478,882,268 decimals of a second, which might an error of one minute too fast at the end of 1470 years. The stars will make a revolution in 23 hours, 56 minutes, 4 seconds, 09,087,285 decimals of a second, which gives an error of one minute too slow at the termination of 589 1/3 years.

The synodical revolution of the moon, done by the wheels is twenty-nine days, 12 hours, 44 minutes, 2 seconds, and 375,544,239 decimals of a second, and this will give an error of one minute too fast in 1187 years. The sidereal year is 365 days, 6 hours, 9 minutes, 11 seconds, and 61,399,496 decimals of a second, which will make an error of one minute too slow in 1806 years.

The clock will go one hundred years without requiring to be wound up, which is unequalled in horological science. The clock will contain about 170 wheels and pinions, and 300 distinct pieces.

FOR CALIFORNIA.—Isiah J. Armstrong and lady and one other gentleman had only a few days since for California. They go through on pack mules. We understand that Mr. A. has been in that country, made considerable money and is now going back with his family to settle there.—[Independence Messenger.]