

TERMS OF THE DAILY JOURNAL. In Advance, - - - for three months.

MONDAY, MARCH 24, 1853.

O. CLEMENS, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

FRANKFORD PLANK ROAD MEETING.

Pursuant to notice, a goodly number of the citizens of the counties of Pike and Ralls met at Frankford, preliminary to the organization of a company, or corporate body to build a plank road from Frankford, in the county of Pike, to New London, in the county of Ralls.

On motion of Doctor Jno. C. Welborn, seconded by Judge Martin, Samuel C. Alison was called to the chair, and John P. Fisher chosen Secretary. By request of the chair, Doctor J. C. Welborn explained the object of the meeting, in a neat and appropriate speech of a half-hour's length.

After considerable discussion it was agreed that the chair appoint a committee of twelve to meet the citizens of Ralls and Marion counties, at the court house in the town of New London, on the fourth Monday in March, 1853. The Chair appointed the following gentlemen, viz: Col. A. Mase, James Brown, Wm. Thompson, George Tate, H. Jones, Dr. Jno. C. Welborn, Wm. Jones, Sr., Samuel Givens, C. Scanland, Wm. Devins, Capt. Jno. Mase, J. Allison.

On motion of A. Briscoe it was ordered that the Hannibal and Louisiana papers be requested to publish the proceedings of this meeting.

There being no other business before the meeting, it adjourned, sine die.

SAMUEL C. ALISON, Ch'n.

Jno. P. FISHER, Sec'y.

Frankford, March 19, 1853.

LICK CREEK PLANK ROAD - FRANKFORD PLANK ROAD.

Plank Roads fall little if any short of Railroads in their tendency to build up the country through which they run, and the towns where they terminate. Hence, the present prevailing disposition to engage in these enterprises is one of the surest harbingers of progress.

The Plank Road from Hannibal to New London will shortly have two important tributaries, terminating at the latter place. One will go to Lick Creek, in Ralls county, twenty miles distant from New London; the other, to Frankford, in Pike county, will be nine miles long.

Next Monday the Circuit and County Courts will be in session at New London, and it has therefore been determined to hold on that day, and at that place, two Plank Road meetings, by the friends of those enterprises.

Articles of agreement have been drawn up, and papers circulated for subscription of stock on the Lick Creek Road, and so far, \$2,500 have been subscribed. The County Court proposes to subscribe dollar for dollar with the private subscriptions to the New London and Lick Creek Road.

ARRIVALS AT THE PRINCIPAL HOTELS.

Between 12, m., Saturday, and 12, m., to-day.

BRADY HOUSE.

John Conyers, Middle Grove; Mr. B. Wilkerson, Florida; Mason Wilkerson, do; W. O. Wilkerson, do; James C. Agnew, Newark, Mo.; Chas. D. Hand, Indianapolis, Ind.; Geo. C. Hays, New London; A. C. Hays, do; A. Grimes, St. Louis; Moses Fuqua, county; John F. White, Milton; J. F. Newton, do; Samuel J. Coughlin, do; B. B. Wentworth, H. & St. J. R. R.; E. A. Fox, do; J. L. Crane, Quincy; Henry Ering, New London; F. Glascock, St. Louis; J. Embles, lady and three children; Mrs. E. A. Shrader; Jas. F. Whaley, R. R. Co.; Wm. Hines, lady and seven children; Mrs. Walter, Monroe Co.; Mrs. J. A. H. Lampton, St. Louis, Mo.; Doct. Hights, Paris, Mo.; Henry Eunis, New London, E. Hayden, and Lady, Madisonville; Wm. J. Pike, Ky.; H. P. Huln, do; W. C. Brooks, do; F. Glascock do; Mr. West, Monroe, county.

CITY HOTEL.

Dr. John C. Woodson, Va., Richard Dranne, Co., Dr. E. J. Hawkins, city, Mr. Steven, R. R., John Gass, St. Louis, John Shinn, Ill., Thos. Shinn, do, Wm. Cotton, Shelbyville, David Dean, city, Wm. Yalmer, Huntsville, D. R. Andross, Vermont, J. Parker, Ralls, Co., C. H. Carlos, Ohio, D. P. Parkins, Ky., H. Austin, Huntsville, H. M. Tinsley, do, Jas. R. Murphy, Wm. H. Doon, Bardstown, Ky., Jas. E. Marshall, City, E. Hathaway, Muscatine, Iowa, R. W. Moss, City, Joshua Gentry, Co., R. Smith, New London, J. C. Blakey, St. Louis, J. V. Lear, Bloomington, A. Stansbury, Va., T. Weaver, Washington, Pa., A. Quisenberry, St. Louis, T. E. Brooks, Ill., E. W. Vaney, do, E. S. Parkins, do, J. M. Bates, Palmyra, Mr. Drain, county, Jas. W. Jackson, Ralls county, Dr. E. J. Hawkins, City.

Liquor-Law Reform.

For the Daily Journal.

Mr. Editor:

While returning from the country the other day, I met a poor man, staggering along the road, with a gallon jug filled with whiskey, in his hand. Having promised me, some time before, that he would drink no more, he appeared quite confused and commenced apologizing. "Well," said I, "we intend to break up this business of drinking and getting drunk in Hannibal."

"How?" he asked. I answered, "By procuring the passage of a law which shall prohibit all persons from selling ardent spirits. We'll have no dramshops nor liquorselling establishments in town, so you can't get drunk when you come to town."

"Can you do it?" he again asked. "Yes we can, and by Gods blessing we will," was my reply.

He immediately replied, "That would be a great thing for the country—a God's blessing to humanity and to the world! Then I could go to town, and not seeing any whiskey, I should not want it—I could not treat nor be treated, and I should go home to my family sober, and be a happy and useful man! I hope you will succeed—I'm in favor of it."

And, Mr. Editor, succeed we must—succeed we will for we are engaged in a good work—a work of humanity—a work of love—and not one unkind word or feeling against a human being, need imbitter the gushing fountain of pure philanthropy, upon whose swelling tide we shall be borne aloft to victory. D.

THE OX SERMON.

(Continued.)

But are the makers of intoxicating liquors aware of its effects? Look at the neighborhood of a distillery—an influence goes forth from that spot which reaches miles around, a kind of restraining influence, that brings in the poor, and wretched, and thirsty and vicious. Those who have money bring it—those who have none, bring corn—those who have neither, bring house-hold furniture, those who have nothing bring themselves and pay in labor. Now the maker knows all these men, and knows their temperament, and probably knows their families. He can calculate effects, and he sends them off, one to die by the way, another to abuse his family, and another just ready for any deed of wickedness. Will he say that he is not responsible, and like Cain ask, "Am I my brother's keeper?" He knew what might be the result and for a mere pittance of gain was willing to risk it. Whether this man should abuse his family, or that man die by the way, so his purpose was answered, he did not care. The ox was wont to push with his horns, and he knew it, and for a little paltry gain he let him loose, and God will support his laws by holding him responsible for the consequences.

But a common excuse is, that "very little of our manufacture is used in the neighborhood; we send it off." And are its effects any less deadly? In this way you avoid seeing the effects, and poison strangers instead of neighbors. What would you say to a man who traded with clothes infected with the small pox, and who would say by way of apology, that he sends them off—he did not sell any in the neighborhood?—Good man! he is willing to send disease and death abroad, but he is too kind-hearted to expose his neighbors. Would you not say to him; you may send them off but you cannot send off the responsibility. The eye of God goes with them, and all the misery which they cause will be charged to you. So we say to the man who sends off his intoxicating liquor.

"But if I do not make it and traffic in it, somebody else will." What sin or crime cannot be excused in this way? I know of a plot to rob my neighbor; if I do not plunder him somebody else will. It is a privilege to bear the responsibility of sending abroad pestilence and misery and death? "Our cause is going down," tho't Judas, "and a price is set upon the head of our master, and if I do not betray him somebody else will. And why may not I as well pocket the money as another?" If you consider it a privilege to pocket the wages of unrighteousness, do so. But do not pretend to be the friend of God or man while you count it a privilege to insult one and ruin the other?

Says another, "I wish it were banished from the earth? But then what can I do?" What can you do? You can keep one man clear, you can wash your own hands of this wretched business. And if you are not willing to do that, very little reliance can be placed on your good wishes. He that is unjust in the least, is unjust also in much. I can hardly conceive any thing more inconsistent with every generous feeling, every noble principle, than the traffic in intoxicating liquor at the present day. The days of ignorance on this subject have passed by, every man acts with his eyes open.

Look at the shop and company of the retailer. There he stands in the midst of dissipation, surrounded by the most degraded and sithy of human beings, in the last stages of earthly wretchedness. His business is to kindle strife, to encourage profanity, to excite every evil passion, to destroy all salutary fears, to remove every restraint, and to produce a recklessness that regards neither God nor man. And how often in the providence of God is he given over to drink his own poison, and to become the most wretched of this wretched company, who can behold an instance of this kind without feeling that God is just. "He sunk down into the pit which he had made; in the net which he had hid, is his own foot taken."

(To be Continued.)

Good Selected Story.

MAY ANDERSON'S MARRIAGE.

OR, THE LEGEND OF ELMFORD.

Previous to the union of Scotland and Ireland into one kingdom, the border inhabitants living on the Scottish side of the Tweed were scarcely better than bands of robbers. Even the lauded proprietors could be looked upon only as robber-chiefs. In those days half a dozen stout lads could maintain a lordly establishment by stealing cattle from the English farmers. The union of the two kingdoms put a sudden stop to these robberies, and many of the Scottish lairds who lived by plunder were completely ruined, and many of them compelled to leave the country to save their necks from the gallows. Among the latter was William Musgrave, the proprietor of Ashford Manor. Ashford had belonged to the Musgraves for centuries. But riot and dissipation had so thinned them out, that the present laird was the only surviving male of the once illustrious house. To save a criminal prosecution for his cattle-stealing propensities, Musgrave fled to France. His estates were instantly seized by creditors, and Ashford passed into the hands of new proprietors. Years passed away, and a fourth owner of these estates (a rich Scotch weaver named Anderson,) had resolved to retire from business and take up his abode at Ashford.

Meantime William Musgrave had gained a sort of footing in France, and was even received at Court. He was a remarkably handsome man; and now, after years of exile, he was allowed to return to his native Border—even looser in moral principle, and more dangerous to society from polished manners, and the power of masking a vicious disposition under a most prepossessing appearance and address.

William Musgrave did obtain from the debris of his dismembered estate a small sum of money, just sufficient to enable him to re-appear on the Borders as a gentleman; and one sweet summer evening, while May Anderson was engaged in her flower-garden, and her father was smoking before the hall-door, "his custom" in the afternoon, a visitor was announced, and Musgrave was ushered to the presence of the new possessor of Ashford. To both, this unexpected meeting was embarrassing; but both determined to overcome it. Anderson by kindness, Musgrave by hauteur.

"You are welcome to this house," said the retired tradesman, courteously.

"There was a time I should have been so," was the reply.

"This is my daughter, Sir." Musgrave, with the ease he had acquired at St. Germain, and which the familiarity of the times permitted, advanced and kissed the blushing girl. Poor May! That ceremonious salute proved the opening of a fatal attachment.

Most hospitably, and with every deference to his feelings, Anderson entertained the ruined laird. He was a man of shrewd character and sound understanding, and far too wise to act the part of a proprietor at a time when property still lingered with the aristocracy. In point of fact, the most of the Border families were desperately embarrassed, if not altogether ruined; but still they nominally possessed estates from which their creditors, now that the order of things had changed and right no longer was synonymous with might, were enabled to obtain the greater proportion of the income. Still the broken gentlemen looked down upon wealth obtained by honorable industry with contempt; and the least assumption of equality, or an attempt to place riches against red blood as a set-off, would have elicited as strong an outburst from a Borderer, as honest Bailie Nicol Jarvie evoked from his kinsman, the Highland cateran, when in return for offering handsomely to take his son apprentice without a fee, Rob Roy consigned the worthy magistrate, with his looms, treadles and all, to a warmer locality even than the West Indies. Mr. Anderson with great tact avoided all appearance of display and pretence—kept on the noiseless treads of his way—offered no offence to his fiery neighbors—and in return, escaped those slights and insults to which others similarly circumstanced as himself, but without his prudence, were continually exposed.

Musgrave's errand, or pretended errand to Ashford, was to make inquiries after two or three family portraits, which he understood had been accidentally discovered in a garret. Mr. Anderson told him, that his information was cor-

rect; and leading him to another apartment, he pointed to the portraits, cleaned and framed anew, and assured young Musgrave that he had only taken possession of these family memorials, until he should have an opportunity of restoring them to the lines descendant, and now they were heartily at his disposal. This delicate mark of respect to the fallen family was not lost upon the Borderer—and the unpretending hospitality of the host, and the gentle attention of his daughter, propitiated one who had never heard the name before mentioned without a burst of anger, and, late in the evening, he rode from the home of his fathers, in a different mood to that which he had approached it in the afternoon.

(To be Continued.)

Wit and Humor.

"Barney, where have you been?" "To widow Mollony's ball, and an illigant time we had of it—four fights in fifty minutes, and a knock down with the watchman, that left but one whole nose in the house, and that belonged to the ta-kittle. Bedad, the like was never seen since we walked Dinnelly."

From these remarks, it will appear that some people's ideas of the 'illigant' differ somewhat from others.

A good old Dutchman and his wife had set up till gaping time, when the latter, after a full stretch in the above operation, said—"I wish I vas in heben."

Hans yawned and replied: 'I wish I vash in de still-house.'

The eyes of Sally flew wide open as she exclaimed—"I be pound you always vish yourself in de best place!"

PAT ON A HUNT.—Two Irishmen went to shoot ducks, near Baltimore. Pat discovers a large flock of ducks close by the shore. After having his piece levelled for about five minutes, his companion asked him why he didn't fire?—Pat replied—

"By zounds, I can never get aim at one, but there's another swims right between him and me."

From the Cincinnati Gazette.

HOGS PACKED IN THE WEST.

(Continued.)

Thus a very large increase is shown over the business of last year; but this excess is reduced somewhat by the falling off in weight. Upon the latter point our correspondents have generally advised us with a good degree of precision; and we are, therefore, able to arrive at very nearly the actual result. At the heavy packing points there is a greater proportionate falling off than at the smaller places. This is accounted for in part by the fact that in many instances contracts were filed by the delivery of small hogs, and then, towards the close of the season, prices having continued high, a large number of hogs, that would in ordinary years have been kept over, were sold off. We find, therefore, that while in some instances weights fell off 12 to 15 per cent., in others there is no decrease but by putting all together, the average decrease is shown to be about ten pounds to the hog, or five per cent.—This decrease, on the aggregate number of hogs given above, is equal to 100,000 head; and, therefore, reduces the excess to 351,425 head.

In order to show the extent of the crops in both years as clearly as possible, we reduce the whole to pounds, and in doing so we estimate last year's average at 205 pounds, and this year's at 198 pounds to the hog, which figures are, perhaps, not far from the actual average; but as we have made the difference ten to the hog, the result will show a correct comparison.

Table with 2 columns: Crop of 1852-'53, in lbs., and 404,713,900. Crop of 1851-'52, in lbs., and 325,016,840.

Excess in lbs., 79,696,360

This shows an increase of twenty-four per cent. over last year, when the crop was six per cent. deficient, as compared with that of 1850-'51.

We need hardly remark that the increase in the crop this season has proved much greater than was anticipated; but when we recollect that of the western hog-crop the surplus in any year is only a comparatively small proportion, the producers being the chief consumers, and look at the extraordinary high prices that prevailed throughout the season, the excess is easily accounted for. Farmers have, undoubtedly, sold off their hogs closer than usual this season, and thus while the excess in the crop is really only moderate, the surplus had been increased very much beyond the anticipations of operators. This state of things will, of course have some effect upon the market during the season; as at moderate prices farmers instead of being sellers of Bacon during the summer, will unquestionably be purchasers; but to what extent this will be the case it is, of course, impossible for us to determine.

The product of Lard, per Hog, has decreased from seven to ten per cent., as compared with last year; and hence, we find that article commands a relatively higher price than meats.

In the city of Baltimore the number of hogs packed will, we understand, fall short of last year's business some seventeen thousand head; but not having the particulars, we have not been able to include that point in our statement. There are also several points in the west which we still expect to hear from; but returns that may yet come will not, we are satisfied, cause the aggregate as given above to vary to any considerable extent.

(To be Continued.)

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned administrator has obtained from the Clerk of the County Court of Ralls county, in vacation, letters of administration on the estate of THOS. EMMISON, deceased, bearing date March 11, 1853.

All persons having demands against said estate, are required to exhibit them for allowance, within one year from the date of said letters, and they may be excluded from any benefit of said estate; and if such demands are not exhibited within three years they will be forever barred. The date of said letters is HUGH EMMISON, Administrator. March 23, 1853.