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TERMS OF THE DAILY JOURNAL.
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O. CLEMENS, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING
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Each insertion afterwards, Two and a Half Cents a
line.
Advertisements will be published from six to twelve
days at Two Cents a Line for each insertion, including
the first.

SILVER COIN.—We observed yesterday, on
our wharf, thirty-five boxes, containing as
many thousand dollars, in charge of Col. South,
cashier of the Palmyra Branch of the Bank of
the State Missouri, which he shipped on the
Dis Vernon.

We understand that the Colonel was ship-
ping it to be re-coined, under the late act of
Congress. It is to be hoped that silver coin,
and small change will soon become now plenti-
ful. At present, silver is a commodity of com-
merce, and has ceased to be the standard of val-
ue. The premium on it, over gold, and the
common currency of the country, has driven it
out of general circulation.

To supply this vacuum, the merchant, me-
chanic and laborer have been compelled to re-
ceive and pay out the small bills of unknown,
and often the most irresponsible banks of distant
States.

Meantime they are driven to hoard up gold
and silver, and to sell it to the banks for ex-
change, and such money as will be received for
goods in the East, at the very points from
whence comes a large proportion of the ship-
plaster currency which they are compelled to
receive. We wonder not at the unnatural posi-
tion into which they are driven. But we do
wonder, and are astonished, at the neglect and
refusal of Missouri, so long professing a devo-
tion to hard money, and a sound and converti-
ble circulation, why she should fail to compel
her bank to supply the small bills as a substi-
tute for silver, which the laws of trade with-
draw from the State; and by which the worth-
less trash, foreign shipplasters, might be ban-
ished, we cannot divine! The local position of
Missouri, and the commerce of the States in the
valley of the Mississippi not only require, but
will sustain, the largest banking facilities of
any section of the Union. This is known and
acknowledged! Why do not the representa-
tives of the people avail themselves and the
State of these advantages? The State is of age,
and is no longer, under a dictatorship. Why
will not the people act?

The idea of banishing from our borders a
sound and convertible paper circulation, and
substituting gold and silver with the premium
thus invited and secured, does not now exist,
except in the imagination of the most gaseous
political fanatic.

We are opposed to one currency for the office
holder, and another for the people—which is
now in full practical force.

A FINE BUSINESS HOUSE.—Mr. Henry Col-
lins has nearly completed his large brick build-
ing on the corner of Main and Bird streets.—
The rooms fronting on Bird and Main, on the
first floor were leased some time ago for a bank-
ing house,—though not at present in actual use
for that purpose; yet outside and within they
are fitted up in very handsome style. A large
store room, also on the first floor, fronting on
Main street, and running back the whole
length of the building, will shortly be occupied
by Willson & Brothers, who have rented it for
a hardware store, and intend keeping a very
large stock. The three rooms in the
story over the banking house have been
for the use of the Directors and E
the Hannibal and St. Joseph B
front room is already carpeted
nished.

The remainder of the
shed, but the rooms
floors, are well
large hall in the
bly be used
societies.

Altogether
been
tion

hope others who may build hereafter, will em-
ulate him.

The St. Joseph emigrant correspondent of the
Alton Courier, says:—

Prof. Offut, the "trainer of domestic animals,"
who I mentioned in my letter on the way
up, is astonishing the natives here, in his line.
He takes the wildest horse that can be brought
him, and in less than five minutes can make the
animal follow him whither he pleases. The
Professor has a great deal of "gas" about him,
"talks big," and pretends to have great power
over the whole animal creation. He has about
closed a contract with a farmer on the river be-
low here, to kill some nine wolves, which have
given him a great deal of trouble, causing sad
havoc among his sheep for the last two or three
years, at \$25 a head. The Professor says he
"will make every wolf butt its brains out
against a tree in less than two days." This is a
pretty tough story, and more than I can take
down at present. I presume we shall see a
full account of it in the papers when it does come
off.

The Courier's correspondent receives that
wolf story about the same way that people gen-
erally receive the talk about a plank road from
Bloomington through Shelbyville and Palmyra
to Quincy. They consider it a "pretty tough
story, and more than they can take down at
present; but expect to see a full account of it
in the papers when it does come off!"

From the Report of the Surveyor General of Califor-
nia, Dec. 15, 1853.

RAILROAD TO THE ATLANTIC. (Continued.)

This survey can be made at a cost trifling in
comparison with its importance, it is a first step
which, when taken, will be sure to expedite
others, and it is the initiative which we in Cal-
ifornia above all others ought to take; it is bad
policy to wait for the General Government to
move in a matter where there would be the op-
position that this project is sure to meet with;
no, let us rather prove by demonstration that
both routes are practicable, and then let the one
who wants the prize most, strike first.

Congress now pays over \$700,000 per an-
num for mail service from the Atlantic to the
Pacific States, and which for forty-eight trans-
missions of the mail is nearly \$15,000 per trip;
demonstrate the feasibility of the plan, and can
there be a doubt but that Congress would pay
largely for the boon of a daily mail, and the
certain means of transmitting troops entirely
within our own borders.

Disguise the fact, as we may, it is neverthe-
less true, that unless we commence this work
at once and prosecute it with energy, we run
the risk of losing our natural advantages, and
the transhipment of the commerce of the Indies
and China will pass into a channel of trade on
the Isthmus that will trouble us to change.

Already we see the hand of England at all of
the crossing places south of Acapulco and more
especially, within a very short time, at Panama,
by the establishment of a line of five steamers to
run from Panama to Australia, touching at the
principal islands in the Pacific. These ships
are to be on the route in May, 1853, and then
England will only need one link to complete
the encircling of the world with lines of
steam.

In time of peace prepare for war, is a max-
im that all acknowledge. There are specks in
the horizon which may be a mere summer cloud,
or they may spread to cover the Heavens.—
Look at things as they are; yet there be a war
and where are we here in California? Shut up
as it were in a prison; our harbors blockaded—
all our resources from the sea cut off—our
steamers inefficient for want of armament—and
should they venture out with treasure on board,
can we doubt but that they would be surround-
ed by a fleet of privateers.

In the event of war with any power that has
a sea coast, we would be harassed by letters of
marque, and let a few cargoes of provisions be
destroyed and we would be in a bad fix here in
California, where it is almost impossible to get
sixty days' provisions ahead.

I have seen in a communication to Congress
through one of the committees, a letter from Mr.
W. H. Spinwall, in which he instituted a com-
parison between the late movement of five hun-
dred men from New York to California in
days, instead of six months around

fact, these troops had to pass
country—

Three different routes have their advocates.
The northern route, rising with the valley of
Sacramento to a point opposite where the rug-
ged and abrupt ridges of the Sierra sink into a
comparatively low but somewhat broken table
land; crossing from this point to a point on the
Humboldt River, about ninety miles from the
sink, and thence on a line north of the great Salt
Sea, through the South Pass and by Fort Laramie
into Independence.

The southern route passing up the San
Joaquin and Tulare Valleys, crossing a low
bridge at the southern base of the Sierra
Nevada, through what is known as Kern's
Pass, thence to the Mohave, thence to the
Colorado below the mouth of the "Big
Canon," thence across the table land, cut-
ting the head waters of the northern afflu-
ents of the Gila to the Rio Grande, in the
neighborhood of Belen or Tome, thence
down the Rio Grande to San Diego, from
near which point a pass opens into the vast
plains extending from the Gulf of Mexico to
St. Peters and the northern lakes, afford-
ing an almost perfect natural grade to Aus-
tin, Nachitoches, Fort Smith or Independ-
ence.

There is still another route, going south as
before to the Mohave, thence north easterly
near the line of the road from Loss An-
geles to Salt Lake, striking the head wa-
ters of the Arkansas, and descending with
waters of the Arkansas to Bent's Fort, and
from that point to Independence.

This pass through the Rocky Mountains
is the same attempted by Fremont in 1845,
when losing his way his party suffered so
terribly in the snows. The character and
capabilities of this pass are not as yet well
understood.

Original Poetry.

Written for the Daily Journal.

The Heart's Lament.

TO BETTIE W—E, OF TENNESSEE.

I know thou wilt forget me,
For that fond soul of thine
Turns boldly from the passionate,
And ardent love of mine.
It may be, that thou deemest it
A light and simple thing,
To strike with bold and nervous arm,
The heart's lone mystic string.

Thou wilt not deign to hear the strain,
Thy own dear hand hath woke;
It matters not if ne'er to thee
It's troubling echoes broke,
I know—ay, well, thou wilt forget
I ever dreamed of thee;
Thou lovest not, thou carest not,
My fettered soul to free.

Thou' gay and gifted crowd thee around,
The beautiful are thine—
Then how canst thou, Oh! lofty one,
Kneel at a lonely shrine?
I ask it not; Oh, never more
My soul's cry shalt thou hear—
My heart shall learn in bitterness,
To hide its love so dear.

RAMBLER.

THE DRUNKARD'S CATECHISM.

Question.—What is your name?

Answer.—Drunkard.

Q.—Who gave you that name?

A.—As drink is my god, and publicans
and their wives are my god-fathers and
god-mothers, they gave me that name in
my drunken spree, wherein, I was made
a member of strife, child of want, and an
inheritor of a bundle of rags!!!

Q.—What did your god-fathers and god-
mothers do for you?

A.—They did promise and vow three
things in my name; 1st, that I should re-
nounce the comforts of my own fireside;
2nd, starve my wife and hunger my chil-
dren; 3rd, walk in rags and tatters with
my hat brim going flip-flap all the days of
my life.

Rehearse the articles of thy belief.
I believe in the existence of King Alco-
hol, the great chief of all manner of vice,
and the source of nine-tenths of all disease.
I believe in the existence of a set of ven-
erable manufacturers of this liquid fire,
whom I not only believe, but am sure,
that my money is all spent, the land-
top the tap, and turn me out of

How many commandments have
I to keep?

One, to be they?
The one which the landlord and
the bar, saying, we are

thy master and thy mistress, who brought
thee up out of the paths of virtue, and
placed thee in the ways of vice, and set thy
feet in the way leading to Jefferson City.

1st. Thou shalt use no other house but
mine.

2nd. Thou shalt not make unto thyself
any substitute for intoxicating drink, such
as cold water, coffee, lemonade, and ginger-
pop, for I am a jealous man, wearing the
coat that is on thy back, eating thy chil-
dren's bread, and pocketing the money that
would make the wife of thy bosom happy.

3rd. Thou shalt not use our house in-
vain; thou shalt not enter unless thou
spend; for we will not thank thee to use
our house in vain.

4th. Remember that thou eat but one
meal on the Sabbath day; six days shalt
thou drink and spend all thy gains, but the
seventh is the Sabbath, wherein, I am forced
to shut up three hours, while I wash my
floors, mind my fires, replenish with sawdust
my tap-room, and make ready for the wor-
ship of Bacchus during the remainder of
the day.

5th. Honor the publicans and their
wives with thy presence, that thy days may
be few and miserable in the land wherein
thou livest.

6th. Thou shalt commit murder by hun-
gering, starving and beating thy wife and
family.

7th. Thou shalt commit suicide by pois-
oning thyself with Alcohol.

8th. Thou shalt steal thy wife and chil-
dren's bread, and rob thyself of all comfort.

9th. Thou shalt bear false witness when
thou speakest of thy horrors, and say thou
art in health, when at the same time thou
art laboring under the barrel-fever.

10th. Thou shalt covet all that thy
neighbor is possessed of; thou shalt covet
his land, his house, his oxen, his ass, his
pulse, his health, his wealth, his clothes,
that thou mayest indulge in drinking, and
help to buy the brewer's coach, dray-horses,
fine buildings, and thus enable him to live
in idleness, and also the landlord to buy a
beautiful sign to put over his door, with
"licensed to sell wines, spirits, and porter,"
written thereon.—[Old Paper.

"Where have you been this week?"
"Fishing."
"Catch anything?"
"Yes—a cold."
"Where were you last night?"
"Ducking."
"Get any?"
"Yes—one."
"Where?"
"In the river."
"How?"
"Tumbled in."

A GREAT LOSS.—"You have met with a great
loss, neighbor Williams," said the deacon, con-
dolingly, to Mr. W., the day after the latter had
buried his wife.

"Yes, a terrible loss," replied the mourning
husband; "she more'n earned her livin', and I
never had to lick her half-a-dozen times in my
life." Williams was a man of delicate sensibili-
ties.—[New England Farmer.

For the Journal.

A TRIPLET TABLE.

Mr. Editor:
Below I send you a triplet table for
abridging the labor of calculating; I have used it
for many years with signal benefit.

The figures are indelibly impressed on my
memory, and whenever any two of them are
perceived in juxtaposition, my memory furnishes
the other instantly, without the slightest effort
and as quick as thought.

2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
1-3	1-4	1-5	1-6	1-7	1-8	1-9	1-0	1-1

3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3
1	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
1-4	1-6	1-7	1-8	1-9	1-0	1-1	1-2

4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4
1	5	6	7	8	9		
1-5	1-9	1-0	1-1	1-2	1-3		

5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5
1	6	7	8	9			
1-6	1-1	1-2	1-3	1-4			

6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6
1	6	7	8	9			
1-7	1-2	1-3	1-4	1-5			

7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7
1	7	8	9				
1-8	1-4	1-5	1-6				

8	8	8	8	8	8	8	8
1	8	9					
1-9	1-6	1-7					