

HANNIBAL DAILY JOURNAL.

O. CLEMENS, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

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TERMS OF THE DAILY JOURNAL.

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TERMS OF ADVERTISING

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WANTED!

AN APPRENTICE TO THE PRINTING BUSINESS! Apply Soon.

A gentleman arrived in St. Louis, last Thursday, who had left Liverpool, England, on the Saturday week previous, the 14th inst., occupying barely thirteen days in the voyage.

Washington, May 19, 1853.

John M. Bell, recently appointed Sub-Treasurer at New Orleans, declines, and F. B. Hatch is here to secure the office.

The Diplomatic and Consular appointments will be announced on Saturday. Among them may safely be named:

- Wise, of Virginia, to France.
- Jackson, of Georgia, to Berlin.
- Mead, of Virginia, to China.
- Gadsden, of South Carolina, to Mexico.
- Trousdale, to Chili.
- Seymour, of Connecticut, to Russia.
- Sam. Medary, of Ohio, to Brazil.
- Gilmore, of Pa., late M. C., Consul to Valparaiso.
- George Saunders, of New York, Consul to London.

James M. Tarleton, of Alabama, Consul to Acapulco.

B. F. Angell wanted something better than the Consulship to Lihaina, but will, though reluctantly, accept.

Maj. Helm, of Kentucky, is sure of a paying Consulship.

The Badger State is sunk in the Des Moines river.

A PLEASURE TRIP TO ST. ANTHONY'S FALLS.

We notice with pleasure that the splendid steamer *Die Vernon*, under the command of that well known and deservedly popular officer, Capt. Dan Able, (who will take charge of her on that occasion,) will leave St. Louis on the 13th of June on a pleasure trip to the Falls of St. Anthony, the extreme northern point for steamboat navigation on the Mississippi, and passing in view one of the most picturesque sceneries upon our western rivers. The excursion of the *Die Vernon* is well-timed, being at that season of the summer when families and parties of pleasure most generally seek recreation from the turmoil of business, and for real, substantial enjoyment affords an excellent opportunity for all such to indulge in a trip of pleasure. The upper Mississippi, and especially the Minnesota region, is interlined with numerous lakes of clear, crystal water, abounding with fish of the rarest qualities, and affording to gentlemen skilled in aquatic exploits a rare opportunity to display their dexterity. Independent of these recreations, to have a view of the Minnesota region would well repay the expense of the trip. We have heretofore, at much greater expense, and certainly not with as much real pleasure, expended triple the sum necessary for this excursion, in seeking summer retreats East and North. The close and foetid atmosphere of our city during this period can be obviated by the proposed trip of the *Die Vernon*, and we commend to the attention of families and others this favorable opportunity to escape, for a limited period, the close and unhealthy life pertaining to an active business and a crowded residence. Of the excursion of the *Die Vernon* we shall have more to say hereafter, and by this notice only wish to call public attention to the opportunity afforded by her proposed visit to the Falls.—St. Louis Republican.

The Poppy.—We notice that some agriculturists are turning their attention to the cultivation of poppies, in the hope of deriving a source of profit from the oil extracted from the seeds. This oil is said to be beautifully transparent, and in Switzerland, where it is produced in large quantities, it is extensively used in house painting. It is represented as being perfectly colorless, and when mixed with white lead leaves a beautiful surface that never becomes yellow. A Dr. J. V. Smith, of Boston, recommends the cultivation of the plant in this country. He says the poppy will do well in poor sandy soil, after it becomes unfit for fax or grain. The suggestion is worth considering.

The N. Y. Mirror says that Burton's theatre in that city is clearing from \$40,000 to 50,000 a year.

English Opinion of the Maine Liquor Law.

The Maine Liquor Law was obtained by the simple determination of the majority to abolish intemperance in the form of drink. They did it through the ballot boxes—by electing temperance men to the Legislature. For many years valuable experience had been accruing. The ordinary temperance movement had been tried there, as elsewhere in the Union; and with the same partial success. The success can never be more than partial where temptation and conflict remain. As long as rum and gin shops stand open, and the smell of spirits is in the air, the weak and wavering will suffer under conflict with temptation, and often fall; physicians will tell in private of the increase of solitary drinking—the worst of all, and the "pledged" will be in a lower state than ever—having added perjury to their first weakness. It appears, from experience, that it is a miserable mistake to expect so serious and difficult a process as self-control from such a stimulus as association in a temperance society, and thus it turned out in Maine, as elsewhere. So the Legislature was looked to, not to limit and regulate the sale of intoxicating liquors; not to institute a stringent licensing system, but to prohibit utterly the sale of intoxicating liquors for drink within the bounds of the State.

Every city and town is required or permitted to appoint annually, through its municipal officers, an agent, who is licensed for the year, and under responsibility to the magistracy, to sell spirits for the purposes of the mechanic arts and medicine; and, up to this time, it appears that a sufficient supply is obtained for all such purposes by this provision. And in every other way the law appears to work as well as a prohibitory law ever does, and certain to the benefit of society within that State. A dram shop may be opened here and there, just outside of the boundary line of the State; and a citizen here and there may import a cask of spirits, and give away the contents among those who will do him some favor in return; but these are small matters.—There is a general purification—the smell is not in the air—the dram shops are not open before the eyes—the temptation does not beset the will—the struggle does not perplex and weary the brain and conscience. The social results are so clear that the example has been followed. Rhode Island has followed in the wake of Maine, and also has Massachusetts, with the exception of Boston, where the municipal authorities strong in vested interests, still hold out.—The doubt was, at first, whether a law so stringent could stand—whether the second year would not undo the work of the first. It appears not. Experienced American citizens believe that it would now be impossible to get the law repealed.

The first sentiment of Englishmen on hearing this story, seems to be amazed that the citizens will submit to such a law. They feel that there would be danger to our liberties if such a law could pass our Parliament and Throne tomorrow. No doubt; but this is because we do not, as a people, desire it. If the Americans were not self-governed, they would rebel sooner than admit of legislation so stringent. But they are self-governed, and therein, lies the chief interest of the whole matter. They decreed for themselves first, the universal education which disgusted them with drunkenness, and warned them to save the next generation from it; and they next decreed, the exclusion of what they consider a physical, moral and social poison. It has been the lot of a spirited man who, while disposed to resent dictation as to his personal habit, imposes a law on himself, and submits thus to a discipline which he would spurn if it came upon him in any other way. Our fellow-citizens cannot but watch with deep interest the development of this very strong transatlantic experiment.—[English Paper.]

[FOR THE JOURNAL.]

ENIGMA.

I am a word of five letters. My first, fifth and fourth is a fish; my fourth, first and third is a part of the human frame; my third, second, fourth and first is a terror to mariners; my fourth, first and fifth is a Revolutionary officer; my third, fourth, fifth and first is merriment; my second, fourth and first is a beverage; my second, third and fifth is a period of time; my fifth, third and third is much admired by epicures; my fifth, fourth and fourth is a measure; my whole is an emblem, admired by "saint, by savage and by sage," and I am monarch of my kind.

Northern Cross Railroad.

Recent developments clearly show that the opposition which the Pike County Rail Road, from Naples to Hannibal, has met with in the legislature, has sustained itself entirely by fraud and misrepresentation; the prospective loans, contingent only upon the defeat of the Pike County Bill, which were said to be negotiated in Wall street, for the completion of the Northern Cross Road, have turned out to be bubbles, and bubbles only; let him who inflated them have the glory of their bursting. All the dispatches which were received, just in the nick of time, when the "Pike County Bill" was at its crisis, at the special session of 1852, turn out to have been, what they were then charged to be, manufactured evidences of the prospects of the Northern Cross Road in Wall street. Where they were manufactured is not material—that they indicated prospects, which were not real, is now sufficiently evident. Yet those, and kindred means have defrauded the people of Pike, Scott, and the public interested, of their rights for the last 3 years. By such means has the General Assembly been gulled all this time. They have had Legislative aid—State Policy influence—county subscription—false representation—newspaper blowing and lying—all to aid them, and where are they? Stalled—stripped of all their disguises, and standing before the public in all their odious deformity.

The friends of the Northern cross road have recently fallen out among themselves, and according to the old adage, "honest men will now get their dues." Yes, fight on, gentlemen; your cause is just; we repeat it, fight on a *la mode cats de Kilkenny* till not a tail of you is left.

We now consider the construction of the Naples and Hannibal Road a settled question; the next Legislature will give it a charter, as a right long delayed by unjust means, and will not hesitate. Naples will now rise from the ashes—or water as the case may be.—[Western Unionist.]

Washington, Tuesday, May 19.

It is rumored this morning, that John Van Buren goes Minister to France, with Henry A. Wise for Secretary of Legation. This opens the ball.

The whole programme of foreign appointments is believed to be undergoing great alterations.

It has been stated in the papers, that Nathan Frye's house, in Salem, Mass., was shattered by lightning, notwithstanding it had two lightning rods. On examination it was found that the conductors were both badly put up, which was the cause of the mischief. After leaving the chimneys, they were so fixed as to ascend a little before going to the ground. This prevented the lightning following them. No rod should ascend after commencing its descent to the ground. The lightning will not run up a rod in its descent from a cloud. Trees are frequently struck by lightning, but in all the great number which I have examined, I have never seen any mark of ascent of lightning, nor of any of its escaping by the side limbs. This will be found a fixed principle.

MELANCHOLY.

A most singular case of suicide took place last night about ten o'clock, that has been our fortune to notice, of a German citizen by the name of Pfifer who was connected with a drinking establishment in this city.

It appears to have been a clear case of premeditated self-murder, and one of the most determined in character upon record. He loaded the gun (a double barrel fowling piece) with shot, went to the door, discharged one barrel, but without effect, and then discharged the other almost instantly. The charge as the muzzle of the gun was directed towards his throat, entered under the chin, near Eve's apple, lodging the whole charge in his head. He lived only a short time afterwards. What was the cause of this horrible deed, is not known to any, but the supposition is, that intemperance was the sole operating agent. He leaves a wife and children to mourn over this tragical occurrence, of a father and a husband.—[Burlington Hawk-Eye.]

A Kentucky paper expresses the opinion that if the negro slaves of Kentucky could vote upon emancipation, connected, as it must of necessity be, with their removal from the State, a large majority would vote against being emancipated. It says: "We know an instance where a number of family servants, amounting to forty, were called together by the master and mistress, and their freedom tendered to them on condition that they would emigrate to Liberia. The slaves requested time to deliberate, and when it was granted they fixed a time for reporting the result of their deliberations—and at the time unanimously refused the offer."

Frank Howard.

OR GETTING AN EMPRESS.

BY LIVER OPTIC.

CHAPTER I.

My friend Frank Howard was a dry goods dealer on Washington street. When I made his acquaintance, he was one of the most active and successful salesmen in the trade; and being a prudent man, had saved a small sum of money, with which, and the credit he might be able to obtain, he proposed to commence business on his own account.

Among his acquaintances he had the good fortune to include a wealthy merchant, whose judgment had led him to form a lofty estimate of the business capacity of my friend.

To him the young aspirant for mercantile honors stated his case, and the conference ended in a voluntary proposition on the part of the merchant to supply the goods necessary to stock his store, and taking his notes—the first of which would fall due in one year—in payment.

The arrangements were completed, and in a few days, Frank called himself installed in a new store on the best part of the street, ready to strike for his fortune.

The notes had not been signed, and one evening on some business connected with them, Frank called, by appointment, at the princely mansion of his worthy benefactor. He was ushered into the sitting room, where the merchant was reading the evening paper. By his side was a beautiful young lady, to whom his patron politely introduced him.

My friend belonged to that anomalous class of beings styled handsome men—at least the ladies all said he was handsome, though for the life of me I never could tell wherein his beauty consisted. But, as I have no particular fancy for masculine beauty, it may have escaped my notice, or the natural selfishness of mankind may have prejudiced my judgment.

My friend was acknowledged by all the ladies to be a remarkably handsome man, and probably this was the secret of his immense success as a salesman. Whether he reckoned his beauty one of the items of his stock in trade, when he went into business, I am unable to say; but I have not the least doubt, he based his hopes of success to a great extent, upon the influence of his prepossessing personal appearance.

Frank fixed his eyes on the young lady, as the merchant—who had, as he entered, half read a money article in his paper—turned to finish it. Miss Allen—such was the name by which she had been presented to him—was busily engaged in crocheting a little silk purse, and as she bent over the work, Frank was perfectly satisfied that he had never seen so pretty a face in his life.

And then the neatest, most graceful little foot in the world, protruded from beneath a silk dress—a foot which completely turned Frank's head, so that he forgot all about the notes and the merchant.

Without the least regard to etiquette, politeness, good breeding, and all that sort of thing, he stared mercilessly at her, and never, for even the fraction of a moment, removed his gaze, not even allowing himself the luxury of winking, lest the time thus employed should be lost.

Frank was perfectly sure that he had never before felt exactly as he did at that halcyon moment. It seemed as though all the divinities of paradise were concentrated in the fairy form before him—as though he had been transplanted to an elysium of love.

And the maiden was not altogether unmoved. The embryo merchant several times detested her in the act of stealing a glance at him through the long fringing eye lashes that adorned her peerless brow. He plainly saw her blush—saw her bosom heave with a flutter, as she caught his earnest gaze.

Frank Howard was a handsome man, and somehow or other, men and women who are favored in this respect always contrive to find it out. Frank knew that he was handsome, and never in his life did he more devotedly thank his stars, than at this particular moment.

The lady had already found out that he was handsome, and if the stupid fellow had not stared so furiously at her, she would no doubt have done the same thing he was doing.

Mr. Allen finished the money article, and laid down the paper. Frank has owned to me that he wished it had been twice, or even four times as long.

The details of the business were discussed, and the papers drawn. While it was in operation, Frank more than once detected the beautiful fairy in the act of looking at him—several times detected her in the act of blushing; when their eyes met.

(To be Continued.)

Wholesale Groceries, (right cheap.)
80 HOGSHEADS of PRIME SUGAR.
150 SACKS of PRIME RIO COFFEE,
just arrived.
T. R. SELMES.