[illegible] DAILY JOURNAL.

[illegible]EMENS, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

[illegible]ESDAY EVENING, JULY 12, 1853.

TERMS OF THE DAILY JOURNAL.

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TERMS OF ADVERTISING
[illegible] THE DAILY JOURNAL.
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The [illegible]tuary of Mrs. Anna F. Miller was not given to us in time to insert it sooner.

A riot occurred in New York on the Fourth, in which a man was beaten to death.

The President was to have left Washington yesterday on his proposed trip to New York.

Mr. Daniel D. Page, Banker of St. Louis, authorizes the editor of the News to say that he will undertake to build one mile of railroad to the Pacific, if 1500 persons can be found who will undertake an equal share of the work.

The New Book Store.

If you want to select from a great variety of good books, call on Mr. D. K. Garman, in Commercial Row. Observe the list advertised by him in another column.

The editor of the Jefferson Inquirer prays for more speeches from Atchison. He wants the man to kill himself.

The President of the Missouri University at Columbia announces that the Honorary degree of A. M. has been conferred by the Curators of that institution upon Rev. Tyre C. Harris and Winthrop H Hopson, M. D.

The Washington Union's article reading out the Evening Post, Buffalo Courier, and Old Ingot, was written by Judge Nicholson, submitted to the President in manuscript, and approved by him.

The Barnburners are incensed and declare that their leaders will not discard the Post and Courier.

The young ladies and young gentlemen of Indianapolis, have formed themselves into an Anti-Matrimonial Society. Every Fourth of July, they meet to celebrate their anniversary, when it becomes the painful duty of the President to announce that some half dozen of the members have broken their pledge of single blessedness.

The papers of Dayton, Ohio, state that their town is improving so rapidly that the brick yards making 100,000 bricks a day, cannot supply the demand. The Indianapolis Journal, commenting on this statement, says that the brick yards in that city make 180,000 bricks a-day, and yet so great is the demand that the bricks are frequently taken from the kiln when they are so hot that the workmen are obliged to wear gloves.

MESSRS. CHAMBERS & KNAPP—Gentlemen: Through the politeness of one of our merchants we have been shown a fifty dollar note on the Buffalo City Bank, N. Y., altered from a two; as its general appearance is well calculated to deceive the best judges, and there will probably be a large amount sent west for ciculation, we annex a description, which you will please publish: Vignette, an Indian female reclining on a cliff, viewing a city in the distance, with boat, locks, railroad cars and steamboat below; a sailor with spyglass on the lower right end; State arms of New York on the left lower corner; "50" in fine, circular die work on each upper corner, letter A, dated May 10, 1853.

Respectfully, PRESBURY & CO.

St. Louis Republican.

LOOK OUT.—The Detroit Advertiser of Thursday, says that there are altered bills of the Chicago Bank in circulation. It says: "We were shown yesterday a $10 bill on the Bank of Chicago, which had been altered in a very neat way from the $2 bills on the same Bank. The letter X was pasted over the large two, and the en over the wo in the two in the body of the bill. The word two was extracted out of the right hand corner, and the figure 10 pasted over the two in the right hand of the bill. The alteration was so neat that the bill was twice passed on a good judge."

A Concise History of England; from the first invasion by the Romans, to the accession of Queen Victoria. Written on a new plan, with particular reference to chronology and facts. By Clark and Moffatt. Moore & Anderson, of Cincinnati, publishers.

Mr. J. H. Triplett, of Palmyra, has presented us with a copy of a work bearing the above title. He has them for sale in Palmyra, and also at the store of Mr. McElroy, of this city. In this work all the great facts of English history seem to be arranged in simple and clear chronological order.

The following extract from the first chapter gives a rather unfavorable account of our ancestors. It shows the condition in which Cæsar found them in the year 55 before Christ:

The ancient Britons were barbarous in the extreme; they lived in circular huts, conical roofs, pierced in the center, for the purpose of admititng light, and discharging smoke; they adorned their fingers and neck with rings and chains; and painted and punctured their bodies, that their appearance might be more horrible in war. For the most part they were unacquainted with agriculture; they raised but little corn, subsisting principally on flesh and milk, and clothing themselves in the skins of animals which had been killed for food. The only article of commerce they possessed was tin, which they exchanged for salt, earthenware, and brass.

A Row of Mills and elivators at Oswego, N. Y., has been destroyed by fire. Supposed loss, half a million dollars,

A fight took place on the night of the Fourth between two fire companies in Philadelphia when the police were compelled to fire on the combattants.

Mr. J. Coffman's horse boat sunk, a few days ago. The horses were with some difficulty saved from drowning.

Yesterday, on her downward trip, the middle deck of the Kate Kearney was discovered to be on fire where the chimneys pass through. It was immediately extinguished without damage.

The State Agricultural society has been fully organized, and will hold a Fair at Boonville, commencing on the 3d day of October. We notice that Mr. R. W. Moss, of this city, is one of the awarding committee.

The Jacksonville (Ill.) Journal says a youth was fined five dollars in that place a few days ago, for an assault upon his own father. Cause, intemperance.

CRIME IN CINCINNATI.—The Cincinnati Nonpareil, in an editorial on crime, speaks thus strongly of the criminal, or rather immoral condition of the city:

Our city is daily gaining a reputation by no means enviable. It has been accused of habitually harboring felons steeped in guilt to the very lips; stabbing, shooting, incendiarism, and other crimes are so frequent as to scarcely call for a passing notice. Gambling is nightly carried on unblushingly—and drunkenness, prostitution, and other crimes are fearfully on the increase, so that if the present state of things continues much longer, our city will be known, not by the name of the "*Queen City*," but by that of the "*Murder City.*"

JUDGE LYNCH ON THE BENCH.—We have been informed that a few days ago, a negro man, belonging to Judge Thompson, who lives near Liberty, attacked his overseer, whose name we have not ascertained, and killed him instantly. The citizens met in the vicinity the next day, and considering that delays were dangerous, took the negro and hung him until he was dead.—[Independence (Mo.) Reporter.

The Rt. Rev. Bishop HAWKS, D. D., held ordination in Christ Church, St. Louis, yesterday, Sunday morning, at which time ROBERT EMMETT TERRY, formerly Attorney at Law, at Fayette, in this State, and recently of the Divinity School of Trinity College, Hartford, Conn., was admitted to the Diaconate.—[St. Louis News.

THE HORNS of the Abyssinian ox are nearly four feet long, and seven inches diameter, at their base.

SPIRITUAL RAPPINGS.

We take the following from the Spiritual Telegraph. It goes to show the insanity which prevails on the subject:—[St. Louis Democrat.

AN ANGEL SPAKE TO THE CHILD.—We are personally aquainted with the friend who writes the following letter, and assure the reader that his statement is entitled to the fullest confidence.

GLENN'S FALLS, June 11, 1853.

Friend Brittan:—An occurrence which happened in this city, a short time since, is interesting, as being one of those facts which are so easily accounted for on the spiritual theory, but which the great majority of the people would pass by as a remarkable coincidence, or a singular circumstance. You can do with the account I send you as you think proper. The facts are as follows:

On Monday, May 16, two young men, named Ball and Buttolph, were engaged in rafting at the "big bottom," about three miles from this place. One of them lost his balance and fell into the water. Being unable to swim, his companion went to his assistance, and both were drowned. This took place about 11 o'clock A. M. At the same time, a little sister of Ball, four or five years of age, who was playing with other children at the neighbor's, a short distance from her home, but five or six miles from the scene of her brother's death, suddenly commenced crying, and said that her brother was drowned. On being told by those about her that it was not so, and that her brother was at work, etc., she only cried the more, declaring he was drowned; and that she must go home to her mother. She accordingly started to go home, but said she was afraid to go alone. Some larger children went home with her, when she told her mother the same story, and in answer to their enquiries of how did she know her brother was drowned, said, some one told her. In about an hour news of her brother's death was brought to his home.

The bodies were not recovered until Saturday, on which day—and at the time of the occurrence, as nearly as can be ascertained—the little girl told them at home that the body was found, which statement, as in the former case, was speedily verified.

Yours, very truly,

A. T. HARRIS.

From the St. Joseph Cycle.

Ye of Little Faith.

MR. EDITOR:—From the actions and conversation of certain gentlemen of our town, confidence in the Rail Road has been impaired, and some skeptical individuals are disposed to croak humbug—political capital—speculation, and any other terms that could convey the idea that the public had been duped, and that we are to have no Rail Road after all the talk and expenditure of money. Now, I would tell all such gentlemen that their actions only tend to lessen them in the estimation of all liberal minded men, and their position of "dog in the manger" can be seen by anybody who has eyes.

Can any one believe that all the labor and time that was spent in the beginning of this enterprise was spent for *buncum?* When all parties, Whig, Benton and Anti Benton, when all men, Farmers and Mechanics, Lawyers, Doctors, and Merchants put their shoulders to the wheel, is it to be believed that it was only to advance the interest of one man or set of men? No sir the intention was to have a Rail Road.

Who believes that the grant of land is a *humbug?* Who believes that the loan of State credit is a *hoax?* Who believes that the thousands of cash raised and expended was for *buncum?* Who believes that the advance of land from 5 to 50 and $100 per acre has been produced by a dream?

No rational man can believe these things, and no man who is alive to his position in society; or who respects his reputation for sanity, should breathe such a thought, but cherish it still-born in his benighted mind.

Is it supposed that 800,000 acres of land are valueless? Is it thought that the bonds of our great State for $1,500,000 are worthless? Can it be imagined that $500,000 individual stock, subscribed by men of all parties and vocations is a humbug? No sir. No mind that is not as opaque as a brick-bat can harbour such an idea.

Are we to think that Eastern capitalsts will advance or withold $5,000,000 because the Directors on our end love those on the other end like brothers or not? Do they care whether the Hannibal members are in favor of a 14 or 15 foot railbed? Do they care whether the line runs up Whitehead's or Patee's branch? They do not inquire into these small personal and local matters, they look upon this road with a more extended vision. They see its nationality, its utility, and more than all, its ample security.

Would that I could take these skeptics through the vast prairies between here and Hannibal; let them walk, as I have, over half a million of acres of beautiful flowers, look over a whole world as bright and beautiful as the vale of Cashmere, then would they awaken to the fact that we have a great country, then would they realize that we are a great people, then would their hearts swell with honest pride, and they would exclaim, these flowers sha'l not be "born to blush unseen and waste their sweetness on the desert air" forever. We will dot these hill-tops with cottages, we will cover these hill sides with golden grain, we will break this eternal silence with the laugh of children, the ploughman's whistle and the reaper's song; solitude shall go beyond the Missouri, and make way for thriving, happy men. *We must and will have a Railroad!* Then would these doubtless believe as I do, that no small political aspirations, no parsonal interest, no individual bickering, no demagogueism can check the advance of this great enterprise. No short delay, no slight misfortune, no disappointed politicians, no seekers after the loaves and fishes, and in fact, no directory can stop its onward course, for with the personification of energy in the President's chair, this road will be completed, though every man from here to Hannibal opposed it. So have patience, dear people, you will have the railroad yet; keep cool great sovereigns, your wishes shall be gratified; put a piece of ice in your mouths, you gentlemen who represent the canine quadruped perched on the truss of hay. "All's well that ends well." J.

TORNADO.—A tornado lately passed near the town of Chandleville, Scott county, Illinois.—It extended about 400 yards in width and several miles in length. The largest trees were twisted off in its course: houses demomlished, one little girl killed, and several persons injured.

Scraps from the Dutchman.

There is a very charitable old gentleman residing in Williamsburgh. He never indulges in a luxury of any kind, without thinking of the poor. Whenever he has peas for dinner, he invaribly forwards the pods to the Orphan Asylum.

A young poet in Iowa, in describing the voice of his lady love, says it's an "aireform bridge, connecting dream land with reality." A fanciful young man that Cupid. What a pity he deals so extensively in vermillion.

A paper has just been established "out west" with the following title. "The Bellows of Freedom, or, The Salt River Æolian." Where is the "Bunkum Flag Staff," now?

TO CURE THE DYSPEPSIA.—Give a hungry dog a piece of fresh meat, and chase him till he drops it. You will find this far superior to any "flummix mixture" that has yet been concocted.

From the St. Joseph Cycle.

GREAT PACIFIC RAILROAD--NEW PASS.

ST. JOSEPH, 25th June, 1853.

(Continued.)

The line of the main trunk will continue up the Valley of the Kansas, in a direction a little north of west, to the source of the main or Republican fork. The country from the Mississippi to the west boundary of Missouri is fertile, prosperous and populous. That upon the Kansas is one of the most rich and beautiful in the great valley of the West. It possesses a "genial and temperate" climate, an abundance of excellent and durable wood, pure and healthy water, beautiful plains and undulating highlands, with soil of a deep, rich loam, exurberant and productive, with a variety of excellent and nutritious grass, waving in the delightful valleys and prairies, like fields of cultivated grain. It is capable of a dense settlement, and ere two years shall have expired, the sound of the pioneer's axe will be heard, and the smoke of his cabin will ascend westward to the base of the Mountains.

From the head of the Republican fork, the route will pass over a rolling prairie divide on to the waters of the South fork of the Nebraska or Platte, in the South Park, a region of country beautiful and rich, and possessing extensive *gold fields.* Crossing the South fork above St. Vrain's fort, the route will skirt the base of the mountains to a point at the northern base of Long's Peak, and enter a pass where the south fork of the *Cacha a la Poudre* bursts from the Mountains. Thence it pursues its course through a prairie valley, and over an elevated plain to the Medicine Bow mountain, near the source of Laramie river. This mountain is passed through a depression, covered with a dense forest of excellent timber for the construction of a road, some 50 miles South East of the Medicine Bow Butte. Emerging from this forest, it enters the North Park, passes the North Fork of the Nebraska, or Platte, skirts the base of the main range, and crosses through a low prairie divide, about two degrees south of the South Pass, on to the head waters of the