# Baton Rouge Gazette.

**Official Journal of the Parish of East Baton Rouge.**

**BATON ROUGE:**

SATURDAY,.....DEC. 27, 1851.


☞V. B. PALMER, is our authorized Agent to Collect, receive Advertisements and Subscriptions, at his office in Boston, New York and Philadelphia.

☞HENRY L. COTTON, Esq., is our authorised Agent, for Clinton La.

☞Dr. J. A. S. S. JAQUES is our authorized agent, for the parishes of Livingston and St. Helena.

☞Our citizens will not forget that the masons have their celebration this morning. We hope they will all attend at the church. The ceremonies are worth witnessing, and they will, we promise them, hear an oration worth listening to, from our fellow townsman JOHN W. SEYMOUR, Esq.

The Grand Master of the State Mr. GEDDE will be present.

THE CONCERT.—Let it not be forgotten that the *Baton Rouge Musical Society* of Baton Rouge, will give this evening to their leader Mr. BAUER a complimentary Concert at the Harney House. To the young gentlemen we say *go*—and don't orget to have the *fair ones* in attendance.

☞Our thanks are due the kind and gentlemanly officers of the fine packet steamers NEW LATONA and E. D. WHITE, for late favors. The gallant officers of the little GIPSY will accept the same.

☞We would inform the author of a communication addressed to us by a certain individual signing himself "Hu Man," that in the first place we never publish anything without knowing the writer, and in the second that we are not so much in want of matter to fill our space as to make use of his scandals.

If the scenes he attempts to describe actually occurred, and they deserved notice, it should be done in such language as would not be disreputable for us to publish, and disgusting to our readers. From his othorography "Hu Man" is more used to the hoe than the pen—we hope he makes clearer work with it—and we would advise him when he wants to burlesque any occurrence to first consult his dictionary.

Messrs. OPPENHEIM & CERF.—By reference to our advertising columns, it will be seen that the before mentioned gentlemen have formed a co-partnership for the purpose of carring on an extensive cash establishment. Mr. CERF is not a stranger to our citizens, having been for several years employed by his present partner as clerk, in which capacity he has gained for himself the confidence of the public—the ladies in particularly looking upon him as a model of politeness. We hope the "Golden Bee Hive," will be well filled with honey this season.

☞We have to acknowledge the receipt of *Blackwoods Magazine* for the month of October. "Better late than never" is a good maxim in some things, but does'nt apply to such works as the above—because coming so late after the date they disappoint us—we expect to get something new, and it is all old—having read it long since. Send us the numbers as they come out, or do'nt send them at all.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK.—We have been favored with a copy of this work for January. Every thing in it is in the same good taste which characterises this most popular magazine. The embellishments are very fine. We know no periodical which recommends itself more to persons of literary tastes (especially the ladies) than this work, and we hope its list of subscribers will be materially added to during the coming year.

## The Streets.

The march of improvement has been among us for some time past, and we now have sidewalks every where, almost, where sidewalks should be. This makes a vast difference in the comfort of living here.—Some more have to be laid (we hope they will be better than one we know of on Laurel street) but this will be done—our council is determined to make every one comply with the law upon this subject, and we are glad of it. What's the use of having laws if they are not executed?—why should it be enforced towards some and not towards others? There is no reason for it, and it will not be permitted we know.

All that is now required to make our principal streets as they should be, is a few lamps—these are almost indespensable.—In moon light nights they are not necessary, but the moon does'nt shine always, and it is sometimes as dark here—we think darker—as elsewhere. It will be remembered that the planks laid from the pavements to the street, over the ditches, are not very wide, while the ditches are sometimes quite deep. There is almost always too a puddle of water collected about the ends of them, which any one is liable to get in. These are general complaints among our citizens, and strangers are terribly annoyed by them.

If lamps were only placed in Lafayette street a great deal of this would be obviated. It is our principal thoroughfare and a few would answer every purpose. This would be a vast improvement to the place and we heartily wish it could be carried out.

While upon this subject, we would call the attention of the proper authorities to the condition of the cover of the cistern near our office. It is loose and often gets out of place, leaving a convenient hole for horses to break their legs in. This should be attended to.

## Our Grave Yards.

The greatest reproach to us as a community and a civilized people, is the most miserable condition of every place in our neighborhood for the interment of the dead. There is no place, we trust, in this country where such an utter disregard to every thing like decency even, in these matters, as with us. The Protestant burying ground is nothing but an open field, where those who unfortunately die here—are huddled away, for their bones litterally to whiten the fields. It is not even enclosed. It is over-run with briars. There is no order of arrangement about it. Graves are stuck together without any regard to locality or appropriateness—while every thing looks as though it was considered merely as a place where bodies should be carried from the sight. A more dreary mournful, desolate looking affair it is impossible to conceive of.

The Catholic Cemetry is very little better. It has an enclosure it is true, but the interior arrangements are very bad. Like the other it is filled with weeds, and every thing looks like decay. Some days since hap'ning to be at a burial there, we noticed a horse picketted in the back part of it.—Doubtless there were no graves in his immediate vicinity, but we suppose that like other horses he sometimes gets loose, and then of course there is nothing to prevent his running wherever he finds the best grass. Whether this be so or not, certainly a grave yard is not precisely the place where a horse should be pastured—such things are abominable.

It may be that when a man is dead there's an end of him—that he has no sensation, and that it matters nothing what becomes of his body; but a proper regard for the friends we have lost would incite us to give them a decent resting place; while a consideration for respectability should make us look upon our grave yards not as were burial places simply, but as places where those we loved living, shall rest tranquilly, dead. It would be altogether more pleasent to think that we would be burned after death, than to be planted away in such fields as we are now obliged to be.

Every city in the world pays attention to this matter. Paris has its Père la Chaise, filled with beautiful monuments—the pride of the Capitol, the admiration of every one who visits it. Boston has its Mount Auburn—where every thing is kept in beautiful order—its grounds elegantly laid out, and no pains spared to adorn and beautify it in every way—so every village has its quiet kirk yard—with its white paling and clean walks adorned with the arbor vitle and sweet rose. But with us, no attention whatever is paid to it. Everything looks bleak and careless and disreputable.

We sincerely wish something could be done by which this condition of our burying places could be improved. There was some talk of it months ago, but it seems to have died away. Is our population so poor that it cannot afford it? Would some one who knows, make an estimate for us of what a fence (if nothing more) around the Protestant one would cost? It would seem that the expense would not be so great as to prevent that much being done, at all events—and certainly money would be raised here sufficient for that purpose—even this would be accomplishing a great deal. Now we think of it was there not some money raised for this purpose? Was there not enough? or what is the matter?

☞We see it stated that a young woman is attempting to walk one thousand miles in one thousand hours, at Dan Hicock's near New Orleans, on the shell-road. If she has started we hope she may accomplish it, but we think such feats should not be countenanced.

THE WAR IN SOUTH AMERICA.—The *Echo d' Italia*, of New York, contains a letter dated Rio de Janeiro, October 24th, six days latter than our last advices, stating that Gen. Rosas had been compelled to abdicate and leave the country, thus bringing the civil war to a close. This statement is extremely doubtful. Rosas, on his own side of the river, is generally considered more than a match for his enemies.

A CHIEF JUSTICE'S OPINION UPON THE CERTAINTY OF THE LAW.—A party bringing by appeal to the House of Lords a decree in Chancery which had been pronounced against him, wagered that the decree would be affirmed. The decree being refused, he refused to pay the wager; and an action being brought against him, he argued—1st. It is essential to the validity of a wager that the event be contingent but the law of the Country must be taken to be clear evident, and certain inasmuch that the reversal of this decree was as litdoubtful as that a stone will fall to the earth by gravitation. Lord Mansfield, C. T.

"This contract is equal between the parties; they have each of them equal knowledge and equal ignorance; and it is concerning an event which reasoning by the rules of predestination is, to be sure so far certain, as it must be. Touching the certainty of the law, it would be very hard upon the profession if it were so certain that every body knows it, the misfortune is that it is so uncertain, that much money must be paid before we can find it out, even in the Court of last resort.

FIRE AT SHREVEPORT.—The Alexandria Democrat states that a destructive fire occurred at Shreveport on the 16th instant, which destroyed a large number of buildings. There was no engine at hand, and had not the wind fortunately shifted while the fire was raging, the whole town would have been consumed.

☞Why is the letter S like a man stay on the extremity of a branch of a tree?

## Louis Napoleon--The French Republic.

The little man who once swept through the streets of Strasburg at the head of a few troops, bearing in his hand the sword of his uncle Napoleon, on the point of which was his Austerlitz hat, a crying vive l'Empereur, has become of more importance within the few past years, than when this display was only noticed by the shouting of boys in the street—until now he has the eyes of the whole world fixed upon him, and speculations are rife as to what the end of his recent proceeding will be. Silently he has worked, with no confidant in his plots—scheming alone to perpetuate the power which chance of birth and the talisman of a name placed in his hands; quietly and unobservedly he has made use of all parties for the accomplishment of his ends, and so ingratiated himself with the soldiery of France,—and so managed with his opponents, that five hundred thousand men are now stationed through different parts of the experiment—Republic, willing to devote themselves to his interests—while those from whom he feared any danger have been quietly removed from the scene of action, or incarcerated in a State Prison. So noiselessly was the whole affair conducted that no one knew of it until the deed was done.

The most remarkable thing in the whole proceeding is the fact that no decided steps were taken to put a stop to this usurpation. The Assembly was declared dissolved,—and it was dissolved. The Constitution no longer a good Constitution—and no voice was raised in its support, while the determination that the present President shall be continued in office ten years, has been looked upon more as a thing which was expected—than a step by which a revolution was accomplished, and the Republic overthrown. It is true that at the latest accounts barricades had been erected, but they were only raised to be demolished, with the sacrifice of two members of the Assembly—and on the Bourse, stocks so far from depreciating, had actually risen. Will the French people allow themselves to be treated in this way? Are they going to permit themselves to be constantly called a people of Revolutions? One would think that their statesmen, in capacity at least—and their people—so far as submission is concerned, are on a par with these of our sister Republic of Mexico, where a *pronunciamento* creates now hardly a newspaper paragraph. Le roi est mort, vie le roi, they seem to have been so accustomed to shout that the habit has become inveterate, and they must follow it out, though despotism and every privation of political liberty be the consequence. We never had any idea that any people, save the French, would have permitted themselves to have been plastered with the mere illusion (for in reality it was nothing but an illusion) that they were enjoying the benefits of a republican government. The evidences to the contrary were too glaring before their eyes, the mere fact of the terrible restrictions, of the press, was sufficient to have convinced them of this. Nor have we any idea that any people save the French would ever have allowed themselves to be taxed for the support of an immence army, under the control of a President, and allow those creatures of their will and recipients of their labor to shout in their very faces, when this President appeared in their midst, "*Vive l'Empereur.*" But certainly we never expected that even they would allow a man upon whom they had conferred the brightest honors turn recret to every duty—revolutionize the government it had cost them so much to establish, without raising a voice strong enough to penetrate into the appartments of their usurpator, warning him if nothing more, that the punishment of treason was death, and that sooner or later it would overtake him.

It is impossible for us to look into the future and see what will be the result of that days work—which has no parallel in history—but it requires no prophet's eye to discern that a terrible conflict will again take place in France, a conflict in which the whole of Europe will be drawn—and we look for the commencement of it at no distant date. Thiers and Changarnier have already been taken hold of and confined, because thought to be inimical to the plans of the President—and having already copied the action of his uncle on the 18th, Brumaire—he will perhaps think it necessary to go on in the road he has opened—and we would not be surprised to hear of another Enghien affair—which for want of humanity was not surpassed by the murder of Ney. Let this happen, and if there remains a spark of honesty and justice in the hearts of the people of France, and the act would fan it into a flame, which would consume the perpetrator. He would have the consolation of knowing that he had raised his own funeral pyre.

The hand on the dial plate is pointing to great events—when the hour will strike no man can tell.

SUGAR CROP IN RAPIDES.—The Democrat says:—The rolling season in this parish is drawing to a close, and some estimate may be made of the probable yeild. We hazard nothing in saying it will be fair—an average. Some will make full crops others "so-so," and another portion comes out at the little end of the horn. Every planter complains of the greatness of the rains, and it is admitted that much has been lost by wind-rowing too soon. The quality of sugar is general, is good, and the yeild of molasses large—much larger than is desirable.

Twenty-seven young men of Harrisburg Pa, were fined $5each and costs, for bad behavior round the United Brethren Church last week.

Last Thursday was a jolly day with us all. Christmas and Christmas times was about, and every body seemed determined upon enjoyment. Egg-noggs were in great demand in the morning, while later in the day Turkeys and mince pies were destroyed by the wholesale. The children were out in great numbers—their baby faces radient with pleasure as they exhibited the results of Santa Claus' visit the night previous, while they fired their crackers, making a fearful clatter. These poppers put us in mind of occurrence which we give room for here, vouching in every manner for its truthfulness. It is known that the "light haired young gentleman," about whose where abouts the Advocate was once anxious, and who now has the pleasure of catering for the public mind through the colums of the Gazette, was once in California. One day the house tops were covered with people anxiously looking at a steamer coming up the beautiful bay, covered with flags, and constantly firing from her two cannon. It was the Oregon bearing the news to the people of California that at last been admitted into the Union. There were great rejoicings of course. A grand illumination, procession, and other demonstrations of joy was started. Among the performance was an oration to be delivered by one of the judges of the Supreme Court. The population were assembled in the Plaza where a stand had been erected for the speaker. The California Guards, beautifully equipped were in attendance. After a flourish of trumpets the speaker rose and commenced his oration. He had proceeded but a little ways when a terrible popping of crackers was heard on the opposide of the square. A parcel of boys were celebrating the day on their own account. So great was the noise that the orater had to stop—order was attempted to be enforced, but in vain, the boys had the crackers and it was a free country—they had a right to do as they pleased. In despair the Grand Marshal ordered the Guards to march upon them and drive them off.—"Attention Guards!" shouted the Captain, "Shoulder Arms!" Charge Bayonets!" "Quick March!" and down they went towards the little insurgents. At first there was some little confusion among them, but a sudden idea seemed to seize them, and crackers in hand, they waited for the assault. Down came the Guards in seried phalanx, a ferocious determination in their eyes, and many feared for the little rebels. It was soon done away with. When they came within a few paces, at a signal, the bunches of crackers were all lighted and sent in among the valiant troop! At first this made them only more furious, but at last the absurdity of the thing struck them as forcibly as it did the by-standers: they joined in the shout that was raised, and scampered off.

The Floridian has sought to be very severe upon us several times, and its last number contains what it no doubt thinks is a "*slasher.*" We have not noticed these attacks from the simple fact that its abuse is noticed by so few that our time would only be uselessly employed by replying to them, and we would make our readers wonder where the Floridian is published. We would insert an advertisement for them if they wished being willing to give them some space, but are greatly opposed to giving them our time. It is possible that our language refered to, used towards the gentleman, whose claims to a distinguished position are being canvased, and who was referred to by us, would be terribly sarcastic if applied to the editors of the Floridian, but we are willing to let the people think we slandered the gentleman if that language will make them believe it.

PROPOSED SUBMARINE RAILWAY BETWEEN FRANCE AND ENGLAND.—We see it stated that A Mr. Hector Horeau, a citizen of London proposes that a railway be built across the English Channel.—Mr Horean's project consists in crossing the Channel 21 miles in extent by means of a tube, or tubular tunnel, made of strong plate iron, or cast iron, lined and prepared for that purpose; and which placed at the bottom of the sea, should besides the path for surveyors, contain the two lines for the trains which would run within this tube.

According to an estimate made the cost might amount to about Four hundred millions of dollars! The submarine telegraph lately completed so successfuly has inspired Mr. Horeau with confidence in his new railway: and he invites the co-operation of men of science, by instituting experiments to test the practicability of what must be considered as ingenius as novel.

We suppose the next vast thing will be a rail road across the Atlantic. Who will start it.

THE PRESIDENCY.—The Washington correspondent of the New York Express, contradicts the report that Mr. Fillmore had positively declined being a candidate for the Presidency, and says:

"President Fillmore, however, has stated to those who would offer their services to promote his views," that he was not administering, and would not administer, the affairs of Government with an eye to personal aggrandizement. His aim is the accomplishment of "the greatest good to the greatest number," and with this aim steadily in view, his chiefest ambition is to secure the perpetual and well beings of the Union—the *whole* Union. Nor will he employ Governmental power and patronage to procure his nomination for President in the coming Whig National convention. But if he is nominated, there is no doubt he will accept, and if he accepts, (mark the prediction:) *he will be elected.*

LOLA MONTES.—The New York Mirror states that Lola Montes is rehearsing at the Broadway, and that she will make her debut in a few days. She remains in close retirement at her residence in Waverley place.

## Man-Worship.

One of the most remarkable of our characteristics as a people, is the tendency we have to magnify the greatness of every foreigner who comes amongst us. Whence the cause we know not, but the fact is fixed. No celebrity, whether man or woman, can land upon our shores, without being received with every demonstration of worship, oftentimes as unmerited by them as absured in us to give. It is an epidemic which pervades all classes; none are exempt from it, the rich and the poor, vie with each other in forming triumphal processions and shouting hurrah! to whatever object of popular feeling may be passing to some City Hall dinner, or on the way to receive a Mayor's address and freedom of a city. It seems an article in our faith that any one who has any notority abroad should be received with open arms by us—having their paths absolutely strewn with flowers, and their purses filled with our gold, and this whether times are hard or not.

The remarkable feature in it is that the object of this flattery is but a secondary consideration, and it matters not who or what the person is—let him or her have done anything to be talked of, and they hear it shouted in their ears from the windows and house-tops. Fanny Elsler must have been wonderfully amazed at the reception she met with here, and doubtless she thought the Americans were a great people when they stopped her carriage, and took out the horses and dragged her to her hotel—she a woman who had been showing her heels to the people of Europe for a quarter of a century, without being considered in any other light than as *ad-anseuse* proficient in her art, and as a pleasant companion with whom the son of Napoleon could while away his lonesome hours. Here, however, she was considered a paragon of everything beautiful, and men and women crowded around her jostling each other in their attempts to prostrate themselves before her and render her homage.

So Mr. Dickens must have stared with undisguised surprise at the reception he met with here, when the horibly exclusives of New York opened their doors to him begging him to come in and make himself at home, and the people of Boston crowded every place where he was likely to be seen, until he complained of the ills greatness inflicted upon a man. While he must have been nearly crazzy when, after getting so many of his autographs that his hand was tired writing, and the compassion for him was so great that they would trouble him no more, but determined to have some memento of him, assaulted his hair with ruthless scissors and nothwithstanding the violent shaking of his head triumphantly carried off some of his curls,—Mr. Dickens who in England was considered a clever writer, who had made some tolerable books, who had said some good things, and who so beautifully described the reception he met with in this country, complimenting us upon everything, and letting the world know that our women were all silly, our men all boors and our government an absurdity. It would seem that this was a lesson which we were not soon to forget. It had some effect, but it was not to last long. Barnum had to make some money. He selected Jenny Lind for his show, and by one means or another, as soon as she landed, such demonstrations were never heard of, as were lavished upon her. The remains of Napoleon when they arrived from St. Helena did not cause a greater excitement among the people of France than did the advent of Jenny Lind, among the people of this country. There was no talk of anything else, and crowds flocked to see her and hear her, and poets wrote about her, setting up her many virtues! Her hotels were so crowded that she could have no peace in them, while in some parts of the country the mob were so disappointed at not being able to hear her sing or see her, that they interrupted the performance and so terrified her, that she had to escape through by a back door and place herself under the tender protection of a Pittsburgh cab man. No one can have greater admiration for Jenny Lind than we—her public charities have been enormous and she deserves the highest admiration, but there is reason in all things, and certainly she never did anything to our people to give them cause for frigitening her to death.

Kossuth is the next candidate for these popular exhibitions and he is getting them. Crowds follow him wherever he goes, addresses are delivered to him from all classes and conditions of men. What wonder that he should think himself justified in the belief that the people wish to arm themselves in the cause of Hungary, and that he should even take it upon himself to dictate to us what Washington meant by his recomendation not to interfere with European nations!

The people at the North have overlooked another celebrity, Lola Montes who arrived in the same steamer with Kossuth. It is wonderful that she has not been lauded to the skies. She is of the same stamp as Fanny "the divine," much more beautiful and a countess into the bargain—a woman who has been the talk of Europe, and who speaks to their sympathies from having been most nojustly robbed of a fortune, and that too by a King. Something (according to the general rule) surely must be done for her. Her turn we suppose will come next.

The feature in all this seems the want of excitement, want of something to do, for it matters not whether it is Kossuth or Dickens, Jenny Lind or Kossuth the thing is all the same. We wouldn't be surprised at Barnum's being magnified into a hero. Lola Montes says he is the prince of humbugs—what matters it so he be a person whom the crowd wishes to look at.

MELANCHOLY SUICIDE.—Elsey A. Huxford, a girl about fifteen years of age, and a pupil of Miss Well's boarding school, at Pittsfield, Mass., committed suicide a few days ago by drowning herself. She left a note, addressed to one of the teachers of the school, in which she intimated her intention to commit suicide, and gives as the cause—want of friends, troubles and trials in life, novel-reading, and disappointment in not reciving pecuniary aid from a source from which she had been led to expect it.

LAW INTELLIGENCE—WESTMINSTER HALL.—*Her trials.*—There being nothing immediately before the Court, the Chief Justice said their Lordships were ready to proceed with the new Trials; and a new trial was immediately made of the warming aparatus, that had been sent in for the use of the Court, and had not been satisfactory. It having been intimated that their Lordships were now ready to go on with whatever was in the paper, the *Times* was handed up to them. In the course of the day, a rule was applied for by a Carpenter, who had left it behind when measuring one of the windows of the Court, on the day preceding.

*Chief Justice.*—You may take your rule. The rest of their Lordships concurred. Rule granted.

SITTINGS IN ERROR.—Their Lordships having been given to understand that Counsel would be ready to move during the afternoon, remained in Court all day; but no learned gentleman having appeared, the learned chief intimated that it must be considered as the first of their sittings in Error. After some delay, the following conversation ensued between the Bench and an eminent Queen's Counsel.

*The Bench (to the Q. C.)*—"I fancied you intimated, just now, that you were about to move."

*Q. C.*—"No, my Lords, I did not intend to move. It was only my foot slipped."

Their Lordships then adjourned.

*Punch's Reporter.*

*Newspapers in England.*—The last returns of the newspaper circulation in England show that the Times, under the influence of the tax on advertisements, is gradually absorbing those of the other morning papers. As so much tax has to be paid on each advertisement, it is the interest of all advertisers to go to the paper having the largest number of readers.

The circulation of the daily press, exclusive of the Times, in 1850, was less than in 1837 by a million and a half; while the circulation of the Times, which in 1837 was less than one-quarter of the whole, is now more than one-half.

The Journal of Commerce thus disposes of *the intervention question.*

"Our Government was created—such "is the declaration of the preamble to the "Constitution—in order to form a more "perfect Union, established justice, ensure "domestic tranquillity, promote the general welfare, and secure the blessing of "liberty to *ourselves and our posterity*;" "and as intervention in the affairs of Europe is not among the objects, it is a "sufficient answer to say to whoever asks "it:

"'We have not the power under our present form of Government.'"

A few years since, at the celebration of our national anniversary, a poor pedlar who was present, being called upon for a toast, offered the following:

"Here is a health to poverty; it sticks to a man when all other friends desert him."

SWEET.—"Ma! ma! Cousin Bill lie's in the parlor, with sister Sal, and he keeps bitting her.

"Cousin Bill biting my Sal!"

"Yes'am, I seed him do it ever so many times bit her right on the mouth—and the tarnal gal didn't holler a bit nother."

"Oh—ah! never mind, Ned, I guess he didn't hurt her much."

"Hurt her! by gosh, she loves it, she does, cos she kept letting him, and didn't say nothing but just smacked her lips as though 'twas good, she did. I seed it all through the key hole.—I'll fire taters at him, by gosh."

Forgive others many things, yourself nothing.


## NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

### Masonic Celebration.

ST. JAMES LODGE, No. 47, will celebrate the anniversary of St. John the Evangelist, on the 27th inst.—by a public installation of its officers, an oration and a dinner.

All brethren in good standing are invited to participate.

The procession will form at the Lodge Room at 11 o'clock A. M. S. M. HART, *Chairman.*

AMOS ADAMS,
JORDAN HOLT,
WM. J. SHARP,
EUGENE LANOUX,
WM. S. PIKE,
} Committee.

Baton Rouge, Dec 11 1851. [3t.

### Situation Wanted.

AS AN Overseer and Sugar-maker, by a gentleman with a small family. The best of references can be given as to qualifications and character. For further particulars enquire at this office. dec27tf.

### MIDWIFE, NURSE, &C.

MME. BORDES graduate of the Medical Faculty of Toulouse, France, regularly licensed as a Midwife, and has obtained several prizes after due examination, offers her services to the citizens of Baton Rouge. She can be found at all times either at Mr. A. Theriot or Mr. Posjol's.

She hopes that by assiduity to business, and from her practical experience, to merit a share of public patronage. dec27tf

### Co-partnership.

THE undersigned have formed a Copartnership under the name and firm of M. Openheim & Co. to carry on the business at the old stand, THE GOLDEN BEE HIVE STORE.

M. OPENHEIM,
HENRY CERF

WE RESPECTFULLY inform our friends and the public in general that from this day we will open under the name of above firm, the Bee Hive old stand store, our object is to sell with small profits and quick returns. New supplies will be received by weekly packets.

M OPENHEIM & Co.

### BLACKSMITHING.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the public that he has purchased the Blacksmithing establishment lately owned by Mr. Flemming, and that he is prepared to continue the business and perform all work in his line with promptness and accommodating terms. Call at

THOMAS BUCKLEY.

Complimentary

### CONCERT.

TO be given by the members of the Baton Rouge Musical Society to their Leader, THEO. BAUER, at the Harney House, (to night,) the 27th inst.

R. G. DELARODERIE, *Pres't.*
THEO. BAUER, *Leader.*

### PROGRAMME.

**PART First.**

1st, Grand Waltz, *by Lebitsky.* Full Band.
2d. La Manola, *romance*, sung by Mrs. P.
3d. Duett for Piano and Violin, executed by Miss Dakin, and the composer.
4th Fantasia La Straniera, *by Thalberg*, for Piano by Miss Dunn.
5th. Ben. Bolt Polka, *by Bauer*, Full Band.

**PART Second.**

1st. St. Louis Grand March. Full Band.
2d. song by Miss E. Mieure.
3d. Solo for Hautboys and Guitar by Bauer and Delaroderie.
4th. Solo for Violin, by M. Moreno
5th. Wrecker's Daughter, quickstep, Full Band.

**PART Third.**

1st. Tambour Polka, *by Strauss.* Full Band.
2d. Grand Fantasia for Hautboys and Piano by Miss Dunn and the composer.
3d. Song by Miss Dakin.
4th. Vive L'Amerique, solo for Violin, executed by the composer.
5th. Medly Quickstep, Full Band.

☞In conclusion there will be a series of quadrilles, polkas and waltzes played for the amusement of those who would like to enjoy themselves with a little dance after the concert.

Doors open at 7 o'clock. Performance to commence at 7½.

Tickets to be had at W. D. Phillips & Bro's., Pineguy's, the Post Office, and at the door.

Admittance 50 cents—children half price.


*Succession Sale.*

**STATE OF LOUISIANA.**
**Parish of East Baton Rouge.—Sixth Judicial District Court**

*In the Matter of Succession of the late Mrs.* SARAH EVANS, *dec'd.*

BY VIRTUE of a commission to me directed from the Honorable the Sixth Judicial District Court, in and for the Parish of East Baton Rouge, State of Louisiana, I will expose at public sale, at the Court House door, in the town of Baton Rouge, on Saturday the 31st day of January (1852) at 12 o'clock m., the following described property, belonging to the succession of the late Mrs. Sarah Evans, to wit:

A tract of land situated on the waters of Jones' Creek in this Parish, on the south side of the road leading from Baton Rouge, to Duff's Ferry, on the Amite river, containing two hundred and twenty acres (220) more or less, being the undivided half of a section of land held in common with the heirs of John Gilmore.

Terms of sale, in three equal instalments, the first to fall due on the first day of March (next) 1852, the second, on the first day of March (1853) and the last, on the first of March, (1854) Purchasers to give notes with good personal security and special mortgage reserved on the property sold, until final payment—the notes to bear eight per cent interest, after maturity until paid, and to be given in such coupons as may be required by the executors. H. V. BABIN, *Sheriff.*

*Vente de Succession,*

**ETAT DE LA LOUISIANE.**
**Cour du Sixieme District Judiciaire—Paroisse d'Est Baton Rouge.**

*Dans l'affaire de la Succession de* MRS. SARAH EVANS, *décédée.*

EN vertu d'une commission à moi adressée par l'honorable Cour du Sixième District Judiciaire dans, et pour la Paroisse d'Est Baton Rouge, est Etat de la Louisiane, J'exposerai en vente publique à la porte de la maison de Cour dans la ville de Baton Rouge, *SAMEDI, le 31 Janvier*, 1852, à midi, la propriétés ci-après décrite, provenant de la susdite succession, savoir:

UN morçeau de terre situé sur les eau de Jones' Creek dans cet paroisse, sur le côté sud du chemin lisiere de Baton Rouge à Duff's Ferry, sur la Rivière Amite, contenant deux cents vingt arpents (220) plus ou moins, étant une moitie non indivisé d'un section de terre connue avec les héritier de John Gilmore.

*Conditions de la Vente.*—Dans trois paiements égaux, le premier, due le premier mars prochain, 1852; le second, le premier mars 1853; et le dernier, le premier mars, 1854. Les acquéreurs fourniront leur billets avec de bonne securité personnelles, et hypothèque spécial retenu sur la propriétés vendue, jusqu'au paiement final. Les billets portant intérêt de 8 pour cent, après maturité jusqu'au paiement, et pour être donné dans des coupons comme les executeurs demandront.

H. V. BABIN, *Shérif.*

Déc. 27, 1851. 6t.


### Fresh Arrivals

F. Musselman corner of Laurel and Third sts. has just received a fine assortment of Confectionary fresh fruit, Cordials, liquors, &c., &c., selected with care from new importations, among which are;

Raisons in ¼ ½ and whole Boxes and in barrles
Citron and Currants, Oranges and Lemons,
Figs in linenns and boxes,
Guase Jelly, Jujube paste.
Prunes in fancy boxes, jars and barrels.
Fruits in their own juice, viz Pears, Peaches strawberry's Plums, Prunes, Apricots &c., &c.,
Preserved Fruits viz, Pine apple, apple, figs, Tmarand Citron, Quince, Gieger, Peaches &c.,
Brandy fruits, viz Chery Apricots, figs oranges
Fine Chocolat christalized Peaches, figs, oranges, &c., &c.
English and American Pickles, Olives and Capers.
A variety of Ketchup and Sauces,
Sardines, Lobsters, Mackeral, Salmon Anchores &c., &c. Sweet Oil in whole and ½ bottles.
English Dairy and Western cheese. Goshen and Roll Butter; Almonds, La. Crushed sugar, Stewarts double refined loaf sugar, French and Kentucky Mustard—Cuny powder Stoughton. Orange and other Bitters; Absaquit, Maraschino Gumolet and Curacoo. An assortment of the finest French Cordials. White, claret, & muscat wine; a superior article Bay Water, pepermint essence Orange water. The finest brands of Champaigne, sherry, maders and Port wine's in bottles. A superior article of Brandy and Irish whiskey—Bass ales superior Liverpool Ale in half bottles,—Cigars Cabana, Vigillancis, sevelina,—salvadora, and other favorite brands.

Playing cards—Fire crackers and fire works. Fancy boxes, &c., &c.

☞Wedding parties, balls and soirees, served at short notice.

Pound, fruit, and sponge cakes, &c., &c.

Anniset by the barrel, assorted syrups by the gallon—the trade supplied on liberal terms.

And the finest assortment of candies, with everything in his line intended to meet the wants of his friends and customers. dec 20 1y.

The Magnolia
**Brass and String Band.**
BATON ROUGE.

WE BEG LEAVE to call the attention of the citizens of East Baton Rouge and the public generally,—to the fact that we are now prepared with well selected music, to attend to calls upon us for balls, parties and soirees, and processions. We will attend promptly to calls upon us from the neighboring towns, for music, for any occasion.

☞Serenades got up at short notice.

☞Address Messrs. JOLLY, WALTERS & COATS, Baton Rouge, La. [dec 20—3m]

### Ho for Christmas!

PERSONS desirous of making *Christmas* and *New Year's Presents* are invited to call at the Post Office Room, where there is now exposed a splendid assortment of *Richly Inlaid Port Folios* and *Fancy Boxes Tables richly inlaid* with Pearl, and many other articles suitable for the occasion which will all be sold at reduced prices by J. C. LaNOUE.

**FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE,**
FOR
**City Property.**

A HIGHLY Valuable Tract on the high ground adjoining the rapidly improving town of Port Hudson, on the Mississippi river, containing near 200 acres, adapted to every variety of culture the climate will justify, whether sugar, cotton or fruit. For terms which will be liberal, apply at 108 Camp street New Orleans.

**LOW PRICES,**
Are Always a Recommendation

TO a man's purse, but they are irresistable when they are combined with elegance and fitness, as are in the Clothing per Excellence, sold by C. A. Dix, Tailor.