NEW ORLEANS DAILY CRESCENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY DAY, SUNDAY EXCEPTED, AT NO. 93 ST. CHARLES STREET, BY J. H. MADDOX

VOLUME VI. THURSDAY MORNING, JULY 14, 1853. NUMBER 111.

SEA-GOING VESSELS.

CALIFORNIA.

FOR CALIFORNIA, via VERA CRUZ.—Persons desirous of proceeding to California can now find, via New Orleans, City of Mexico and Acapulco.—The new and magnificent steamship TEXAS, 1000 tons burthen, Henry Place, commander, will leave New Orleans for Vera Cruz on the 1st and 16th of every month, at 4 o'clock A. M., punctually, carrying the U. S. Mail. Stages will leave Vera Cruz daily for the City of Mexico, from thence to Acapulco among cars to back.

"THE MEXICAN OCEAN MAIL AND INLAND COMPANY will shortly have Carriages on the Road, and steamers at Acapulco, ready to take passengers through to San Francisco. Meanwhile, as all the Pacific Steamers touch at Acapulco, passengers will not be long detained. For further particulars, apply to

HARRIS & MORGAN, 84 Commercial Range, opposite the Steamship Landing.

KEY WEST.

FOR KEY WEST, via PENSACOLA, APALACHICOLA, ST. MARKS, CEDAR KEYS and TAMPA BAY.—U. S. Mail Line.—The U. S. Mail steamship JAMES L. DAY, J. Tinsley, commander, will leave the Steamship Landing, foot of Julia street, foot Toulouse, as above, For freight or passage, apply to

GREEN, MARDING & CO. on Board on the Levee.

All manner of baggage must pass through the Post Office.

The destination of freight must in all cases be marked on the packages.

No freight received without an order from the Agents.

BRAZOS SANTIAGO.

FOR BRAZOS SANTIAGO, POINT ISABEL, MATAMORAS and BROWNSVILLE.—Regular Packet between New Orleans and Texas U. S. Mail Line for Point Isabel.

HARRIS & MORGAN.

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FOR GALVESTON, INDIANOLA, LAVACA and MATAGORDA.

HARRIS & MORGAN.

VERA CRUZ.

FOR VERA CRUZ.—U. S. Mail Line.

HARRIS & MORGAN.

LIVERPOOL.

FOR LIVERPOOL.—The A 1 fast sailing ship JOHN T. HOWARD.

FOR LIVERPOOL.—The new A 1 American ship ANNA CUMMINGS.

FOR LIVERPOOL.—The splendid new ship WM. CROWELL.

FOR LIVERPOOL.—The fine A 1 fast sailing ship ROSCIUS.

FOR LIVERPOOL.—Passage only.—The A 1 fast sailing ship ROSCIUS.

FOR LIVERPOOL.—The A 1 fast sailing ship ANNA No. 2.

FOR LIVERPOOL.—The A 1 American ship CAMILLUS.

FOR LIVERPOOL.—The fine A 1 fast sailing ship MARTHA ALLEN.

FOR LIVERPOOL.—The fine A 1 fast sailing ship MARY CHILTON.

FOR LIVERPOOL.—The fast sailing ship MARY PRINCE.

FOR LIVERPOOL.—The fast sailing ship NATCHEZ No. 2.

FOR LIVERPOOL.—The A 1 American ship CAMILLUS.

FOR LIVERPOOL.—The A 1 fast sailing ship STANDARD.

FOR LIVERPOOL.—The A 1 fast sailing ship ROSCIUS.

FOR LIVERPOOL.—The fine fast sailing ship MARY PRINCE.

FOR LIVERPOOL.—The fine A 1 fast sailing ship ANNA No. 2.

FOR LIVERPOOL.—The A 1 at Lloyd's fast sailing ship SAXON.

FOR LIVERPOOL.—The British ship BOLIVAR, Captain Nash, having most of her cargo engaged, will be quick dispatch. For freight or passage, apply on board, foot of Canal street, or to

CHURCH & CO., 84 Carondelet street.

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CHURCH & CO., 84 Carondelet street.

HAVRE.

FOR HAVRE.—The fine fast sailing ship ROSCIUS, Capt. Rogers, having most of her cargo engaged, will be quick dispatch. For freight or passage, apply on board, foot of Canal street, or to

J. F. WHITNEY & CO. 84 Carondelet street.

FOR HAVRE.—The splendid A 1 fast sailing New York packet ship VIENNA, Capt. Johnson, having most of her cargo engaged, will be quick dispatch. For freight or passage, apply on board, foot of Canal street, or to

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FOR HAVRE.—The fine A 1 fast sailing New York packet ship RAVENSWOOD, Capt. Johnson, having most of her cargo engaged, will be quick dispatch. For freight or passage, apply on board, foot of Canal street, or to

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LONDON.

FOR LONDON.—Takes no Oil Cake.

FOR LONDON.—(Takes no Oil Cake.)

VIGO.

FOR VIGO.—Passage only.—The A 1 fast sailing American ship HANNAH, Capt. Hackett, having all her cargo engaged, will be quick dispatch. For passage, having splendid accommodation, apply to the Captain on board, or to

J. F. WHITNEY & CO., 84 Carondelet street.

FOR VIGO.—Passage only.—The fine A 1 fast sailing American ship ROSCIUS, Capt. Rogers, having most of her cargo engaged, will be quick dispatch. For passage, having splendid accommodation, apply to the Captain on board, or to

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BORDEAUX.

FOR BORDEAUX.—Passage only.—The fine fast sailing American ship JOHN CUMMINGS, A. 1, Thomas Smith, having nearly all her cargo engaged, will be quick dispatch. For freight or passage, apply on board, foot of Canal street, or to

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FOR BORDEAUX.—The fast sailing brig DOLLAR, Capt. Brown, having nearly all her cargo engaged, will have immediate dispatch. For freight or passage, having fine accommodations, apply on board, or to

E. H. FOURNY & CO., 78 Camp street.

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FOR ST. PETERSBURGH.—Passage only.—The A 1 fast sailing American ship SEA EAGLE, Capt. Williams, having all her cargo engaged, will be quick dispatch. For passage only, having splendid accommodations, apply on the Captain on board.

J. F. WHITNEY & CO. 84 Carondelet st.

GLASGOW.

FOR GLASGOW.—The American ship DENMARK, Capt. Rogers, having nearly all her cargo engaged, will have immediate dispatch. For balance of freight, apply

GIFFORD & LOVELL, 113 Gravier street.

ANTWERP.

FOR ANTWERP.—The fine A 1 fast sailing American ship HOWARD, Capt. Rogers, having now loading, and will have quick despatch. For freight or passage, having fine accommodations, apply to

J. F. WHITNEY & CO. 42 Carondelet street.

The passage, with or without the Captain on board, to

LEGHORN.

FOR LEGHORN.—The A 1 fast sailing American ship JOHN BRYANT, Capt. Dow, has the greater part of her cargo engaged, and will have quick despatch. For freight or passage, apply to

J. F. WHITNEY & CO. 42 Carondelet street.

All manner of baggage must pass through the Post Office.

NEW YORK.

FOR NEW YORK.—Merchants' Line.—The A 1 fast sailing packet ship INDIANA, Capt. Walker, will sail on the 1st of July, punctually as the Mail Steamer leaves New Orleans for Cuba.

HARRIS & MORGAN, 84 Commercial Range.

FOR NEW YORK.—The fast sailing packet MARTHA ALLEN, Master, has most of her cargo engaged, and will have quick despatch. For freight or passage, having fine accommodations, apply on board, foot Canal street, or to

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BOSTON.

FOR BOSTON.—Regular Line of Packets.—The A 1 fast sailing packet ship NORTHAMPTON, Master, has most of her cargo engaged, and will have quick despatch. For freight or passage, having fine accommodations, apply on board, foot of Canal street, or to

ROBERT M. WILLIAMS & CO. 84 Carondelet st.

FOR BOSTON.—Pearson & Co.'s Line of Packets.—The A 1 fast sailing packet ship ISAAC WALTON, Master, has most of her cargo engaged, and will have quick despatch. For freight or passage, having fine accommodations, apply on board, foot of Canal street, or to

H. W. WYMAN, 84 Carondelet st.

FOR BOSTON.—Regular Line of Packets.—The A 1 fast sailing packet ship PARKMAN, Master, has most of her cargo engaged, and will have quick despatch. For freight or passage, having fine accommodations, apply on board, foot of Canal street, or to

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FOR BOSTON.—The A 1 fine fast sailing packet ship MILAS, Capt. Dudley, having the greater part of her cargo engaged, will have quick despatch. For freight or passage, having fine accommodations, apply on board, foot of Canal street, or to

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PHILADELPHIA.

FOR PHILADELPHIA.—Pearson & Co.'s Line of Packets.—The A 1 fast sailing packet ship BENJAMIN RUSH, Master, has most of her cargo engaged, and will have quick despatch. For freight or passage, having fine accommodations, apply on board, foot of Canal street, or to

J. H. WYMAN, 84 Carondelet st.

The fast sailing packet ship ALABAMA, Master, has most of her cargo engaged, and will have quick despatch. For freight or passage, having fine accommodations, apply on board, foot of Canal street, or to

J. H. WYMAN, 84 Carondelet st.

BALTIMORE.

FOR BALTIMORE.—The A 1 clipper ship ISAAC WALTON, Master, has most of her cargo engaged, and will have quick despatch. For freight or passage, having fine accommodations, apply on board, foot of Canal street, or to

HARRIS & MORGAN, 84 Commercial Range.

FOR BALTIMORE.—Regular Line of Packets.—The A 1 fast sailing packet ship ALICE, Master, has most of her cargo engaged, and will have quick despatch. For freight or passage, having fine accommodations, apply on board, foot of Canal street, or to

HARRIS & MORGAN, 84 Commercial Range.

SAVANNAH.

FOR SAVANNAH.—The new A 1 fast sailing packet ship ISAAC FRANSILLI, Master, has most of her cargo engaged, and will have quick despatch. For freight or passage, having fine accommodations, apply on board, foot of Canal street, or to

HARRIS & MORGAN, 84 Commercial Range.

FOR SALE.—The fine fast sailing copper fastened brig ANN, Master, has most of her cargo engaged, and will have quick despatch. For freight or passage, having fine accommodations, apply on board, foot of Canal street, or to

HARRIS & MORGAN, 84 Commercial Range.

STEAMBOATS.

OHIO RIVER.

FOR LOUISVILLE and all inter. ANNA No. 2.

FOR LOUISVILLE and all inter. EMPRESS.

FOR LOUISVILLE and all inter. FARMER.

VICKSBURG.

FOR VICKSBURG, WARRENTON, NEW CARTHAGE, GRAND GULF, RODNEY, PORT GIBSON, BEAR CREEK, BRUNSWICK, CARTHAGE, FAYETTE and SAVANNAH.

FOR PRINCETON, LAKE PROVIDENCE, MILLIKEN'S BEND, DELHI, MOUNT ELBA and all intermediate landings.

FRANK LYON, Master.

FOR VICKSBURG, WARRENTON, NEW CARTHAGE, GRAND GULF, RODNEY, PORT GIBSON, BEAR CREEK, BRUNSWICK, CARTHAGE, FAYETTE and SAVANNAH.

H. M. WRIGHT.

FOR LAKE PROVIDENCE, MILLIKEN'S BEND, DELHI, MOUNT ELBA and all intermediate landings.

SAXON.

ST. LOUIS.

FOR ST. LOUIS and all intermediate landings.—The A 1 steamer UNCLE SAM.

FOR ST. LOUIS, CAIRO, MEMPHIS and all intermediate landings.—The new and fast running steamer ALICE SCOTT.

FOR ST. LOUIS, CAIRO, NEW MADRID, HICKMAN, MEMPHIS, HELENA, NAPOLEON and all intermediate landings.—The new and fast running steamer ARKANSAS.

FOR ST. LOUIS, CAIRO, MEMPHIS.—The new and fast running steamer CRESCENT.

FOR ST. LOUIS, CAIRO, MEMPHIS.—The new and fast running steamer COLUMBUS.

FOR ST. LOUIS, CAIRO, MEMPHIS.—The new and fast running steamer JOHN SIMONDS.

FOR ST. LOUIS, CAIRO, MEMPHIS.—The new and fast running steamer GEO. COLLIER.

RED RIVER.

FOR JEFFERSON, PORT CADDO, SHREVEPORT, GRAND ECORE, ALEXANDRIA and all intermediate landings.—The new and fast running steamer R. M. JONES.

FOR GRAND ECORE, NATCHITOCHES, ALEXANDRIA and all intermediate landings.—The new and fast running steamer MONTEZUMA.

FOR JEFFERSON, SMITHLAND, BENTON, PORT CADDO, SHREVEPORT and all intermediate landings.—The regular Red River packet steamer TEXAS.

FILBERTS.—A few bags, for sale by

GIN.—5 pipes Meder Swan, just received and for sale by

ALABAMA RIVER.

FOR WETUMPKA, MONTGOMERY, SELMA and all intermediate landings.—The new and fast running steamer BIBB.

JOHN E. HYDE, 14 Poydras street.

REGULAR PACKETS.

LAKE SHORE PACKET STEAMER CRESCENT.

LAKE SHORE TRI-WEEKLY.

FOR MOBILE, BAY ST. LOUIS, NASHITOCHES and TEXAS.—The splendid steamers OREGON, Capt. R. A. Hunt, and FLORIDA, Capt.

TWO STEAMBOAT CAPTAINS and OWNERS.

DR. LEWIS'S PREPARED FLOUR.—The

BRIDGEWATER FIRE AND WEATHER PROOF PAINT.

CODFISH—CODFISH—

FAMILY CLARET—

CAROLINA COWPEAS—500 bags Carolina

BRAZIL NUTS—75 bags Brazil Nuts, just

CLARETS—50 boxes Haut Brion, vintage of

WHITE WINE VINEGAR—20 barrels just

CHAMPAGNES—150 baskets genuine Heidsieck

HOCK—100 cases Sparkling Hock, 50 cases

RED ASH COAL—100 casks broken and

RHINE WINES—Hochheimer, Rudesheimer,

PECANS—In store and for sale, in lots to suit

CHAMPAGNES OF VARIOUS BRANDS—

CHAMPAGNE—150 baskets Fleur de Bouzy,

MAHOGANY—48 logs Honduras, cargo of

PORK—60 bbls. Mess, landing ex steamer A.

MALAGA WINES—Sweet and Dry, in octaves and quarter cs.

SUNDRIES—A complete assortment of Shot

COAL—50 cks Red Ash broken and screened

TAR—1400 bbls Wilmington Tar, daily ex

RAISINS—1000 boxes MR and Layers, in

LEMONS AND ORANGES—1000 boxes Lemons and 300 boxes Oranges, landing this day ex schooner Lone Palmetto, and for sale by

VIRGINIA TOBACCO—22 boxes Virginia

SUNDRIES—

TURPENTINE—25 bbls. landing and 220 bbls. in store, for sale by

LINSEED OIL—114 bbls. boiled raw English

COAL—30 bbls. Lehigh Coal, imported ex

SULPHUR—15 tons landing from brig Zenobia.

JAMAICA RUM—4 puncheons Old Jamaica

PORK—70 bbls. Mess and 28 bbls. Shoulders,

BACON—75 casks Sides, Shoulders and

JUST RECEIVED and for sale—20 dozen Genuine SELTZER WATER.

DAILY CRESCENT.

CALCASIEU AND ITS INHABITANTS.

BY M. R. W.

[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER III.

The first white settlers of Calcasieu were a few Creole families from the adjoining parishes, who, in pursuit of a healthy location and pasturage for large herds of cattle, found these advantages combined in an eminent degree in the extensive prairies which cover nearly the whole of the parish. Mostly descendants of the "Acadiens," they preserve many of the peculiarities to that race, but frequent intermarriage has blended every distinctive trait into one general resemblance.

The torch of improvement which cast its lustre into every obscure corner of our favored land, has, until very recently, failed to excite or awaken this lethargic colony to a sense of their own ignorance. Indolence and a dislike to innovation have made them cling with the utmost pertinacity to the manners and customs of their ancestors. They cultivate their fields with the same primitive instruments of agriculture; they sow their grain on the same day of the month devoted to that purpose by their respectable primogenitors, and in no one essential point does the "*habitants*" of to-day differ from the "*habitants*" of sixty years ago. Even what men in general are most tenacious of, their patronymics, are to this primitive race a matter of so little consequence that not one-tenth of them actually know that they ever owned one. They are generally designated by their baptismal names, Pierre, Michel, etc., and some have received the appellation of the birth-place of their forefathers—Trieste, Corse, etc.

A stranger, ignorant of this peculiarity, sought in vain amongst the "Acadiens" for a Mons. Fusilier, for whom he had transacted some business. Like Mons. Tonson, he was no where to be found; and a woman at the last house, to whom he applied for information, positively asserted that no individual of that name had ever lived in the neighborhood. Tired, and angry at his unsuccessful search, he was in the act of leaving the door when the very individual he sought stood before him. "Ah!" he exclaimed, when the gentleman had explained his perplexity, "you would have saved yourself, my good friend, all this trouble, had you inquired for Mons. Jean; no one here knows me by my *nom de famille*." They re-entered the house, and the woman, who had so stoutly denied all knowledge of "Mons. Fusilier," was then and there, for the first time, made acquainted with the actual name of the husband with whom she had lived many long years.

But there are hopes even for Calcasieu. The Yankee is abroad! Wooden clocks display their glories over every mantlepiece. Bright colored calicos have superseded the domestic cloth of the country—the fashions have not been more than three years out of vogue in the city when they adorn the person of the Calcasieu Belle; and the "Vacher" begins to find that something more than breaking wild horses and branding a certain number of calves is necessary to obtain him notoriety even among his own people.

Lawyers and doctors hold themselves in readiness to promote the diseases and differences which, of latter years, have been of rapid growth. Mad politicians are scouring the country in every direction, swimming rivers, wading morshes, killing horses, and putting life itself in peril, for the unselfish purpose of enlightening the inhabitants upon the leading questions of the day, and obtaining their votes. "Sir," says one, "your taxes will be increased, your manufactures sacrificed, your cattle sold at half price, and your parish totally ruined, if you do not support my views."

Different changes are rung upon the same tune by the opposite party, and, although both language and subject are generally Greek to the "*habitants*," yet the few words he does understand—taxes, manufacture and cattle—find a ready and alarmed echo in his bosom. He gives his vote with the proud consciousness of having done "some service to the State;" and thenceforth struts a whig or democrat, as the case may be, but quite as ignorant of the principles he supports, as of the last Ukase of the Emperor of Russia.

The benefit to be derived from this new state of affairs belongs exclusively to the next generation. The present race, although aroused to the mortifying consciousness of their own deficiencies, are neither willing nor able to overcome habits which have "grown with their growth and strengthened with their strength." With a not unpardonable prejudice, they can see little advantage to be derived from an influx of strangers, who have overthrown their household gods, and desecrated by contempt all the time-honored superstitions which have become incorporated into their very faith. In some respects, however, the poor Calcasieu Vacher might teach a lesson to his more civilized brethren. In an active exercise of hospitality, which will make you welcome to his house for months, if you choose to remain so long; in an overflowing charity which will divide the last morsel with the beggar at his door, and minister to the sick stranger with considerate tenderness, which can leave him at least no reason to cavil at the want of refinement in his kind and gentle nurses.

The wave of civilization, if it destroys the noxious weed often conceals the precious pearl; and, I do not doubt that, in less than ten years hence, the doors of the Calcasieu "Vacher" will be as hermetically sealed, and the morsel as charlishly bestowed upon the poor supplicant as in the most enlightened communities, who now cast up their eyes in horror and astonishment at the mental darkness of this benighted people.

Calcasieu is emphatically the region of romance. Every hillock has its history, every bayou its peculiar legend, before whose extravagant coloring even the stories of the Arabian Nights become faded and lifeless. This predominance of the imagination over all other faculties of the mind, although common to most people in a semi-civilized state, is increased in the "Calcasieu" by his peculiar religious faith.

A mixture of Catholicity and Paganism, his worship seems strangely divided between the gods of the Pantheon and the saints of the Catholic Calendar. He honors St. Michael, but he places in his hands the thunderbolts of Jove; he worships the Virgin Mary, but he invokes her as the patroness of the waves, the "star of the sea," and she rises before his adoring imagination invested with many of the attributes of the Venus Anadyomene.

The oracle is not mute to him, it speaks in the whisperings of the wind, in the mutterings of thunder, in the flowers at his feet, in the stars overhead; he seeks his fate in the falling of a leaf, and finds an omen in the transplantation of a sprig of garden parsley.

Entertaining these opinions, it is not surprising that the "habitans," between superstition and constitutional timidity, "should die a thousand deaths" before his time. In fact, there are so many acts to be avoided, as unlucky; so many places to be shunned as ill-omened, that the only surprise is, when and where he can shake off the incubus of fear which seems, in most cases, to poison all enjoyment. You not only find him flying from even the semblance of danger, but, in his greatest haste, making a circuit of many miles to avoid even the spot where a crime has been committed. There is one cove on Lake Calcasieu, and, I verily believe, a night spent *there* would deprive the strongest minded "Vacher" in the parish of his slender portion of reason. Superstition, however, could add little or nothing to the actual horrors of the tragedy enacted at "Parricide's Cove."

CHAPTER IV.

The Parricide's Cove.

Among the fugitives who sought an asylum in the United States from the reign of terror which bathed France in blood, were found many Emigrés of nobles extraction, who, proscribed and hunted from spot to spot, had narrowly escaped the guillotine, beneath whose edge their friends had already fallen. Deprived of their estates, they found themselves in a strange land, compelled to depend for actual support upon the labor of head or hand, and the greater number taught, by habit and education, to regard manual labor as a degration to their "*ancienne noblesse*," preferred the scanty and precarious subsistence derived from the exercise of their talents as artists, teachers, etc., to the more hardy and independent tillage of the soil.

But this was not the case with the Marquis d'Auberval. With a morbid sensitiveness which sought to conceal his misfortunes from the inquiring eyes of his fellow men, he avoided the populous cities which had given a home to his countrymen, and carried his pride and poverty to the isolated portion of Louisiana, known by the name of Calcasieu. Here, at least, there were none to insult him by the display of superior wealth and splendor, which only recalled the memory of his more prosperous days.

He endeavored to combat these recollections by solicitous attention to the field and garden, which he cultivated with his own hands, and which soon yielded a sufficiency for the wants of himself and his only son, then a boy twelve years old; but deficient in the peculiar philosophy which supports his countrymen under the pressure of adversity, he found that time instead of ameliorating his situation, had only driven the barbed arrow deeper in his soul. He would sit for hours on the bank of the lake near which he had placed his residence and dream of the "Belle France" he was never more to behold. The Court of Trianon with its gorgeous pageantry would pass before him until the contrast of his past and present condition would work his ill-balanced mind to a species of frenzy not many degrees removed from actual insanity.

Day by day he became more morose, and the simple peasantry avoided, with superstitious terror, the gloomy old man, whose stern eye fell upon them with a chilling influence, which their ignorance ascribed to some supernatural cause. The frantic ejaculations wrung from him by the agony of his soul, as he paced the beach, were regarded by them as so many indications of his communion with an evil power, and the books which formed his scanty library were looked upon with awe as the agents or familiars by which he wrought his spells.

But every step which hurried from the path of the old Marquis, every eye which shunned his glance, grew lighter and brighter as the clear tones and ringing laugh of Henri d'Auberval fell upon their ear. Too young at the period of their flight from France to have retained any distinct recollection of their past grandeur, he could not even understand the sullen pride which denied his father all participation in the joys and griefs of those whom he looked upon as so immeasurably beneath him in the scale of creation. Henri was the first to assist in distress, the last to leave the feast of which he had been the pride, and the old man's stern eye grew still sterner, as he remarked the keen enjoyment with which his son joined in the rustic sports of the peasantry, and saw the last descendant of his noble line gradually assimilating himself in tastes and pursuits to the simple minded "*habitans*" of Calcasieu.

He forgot that Henri had grown up from youth to manhood among them, and that his own harshness had irresistibly driven his son to seek elsewhere the kind looks and tones which never greeted him at home. By some strange perversion of fancy he regarded him as a constant memento of his calamities, and drove him from his presence by violent bursts of passion which the wondering boy sought to avoid by frequent absence from his home.

Sometimes, indeed, of later years, he had endeavored to elevate Henri's ideas to the rank, of which fortune had deprived him, by a relation of the noble deeds of his ancestors, and the falcon eye of the young man would kindle and his noble form dilate, whilst he listened to the gallant exploits which had won for his ancient name an imperishable renown.

But when his father would depict, in glowing terms, scenes of that brilliant court which had once made his world, and when he descanted upon the charms of the star of his idolatry, his beautiful and unfortunate queen, Marie Antoinette, Henri would secretly wonder if her eyes could have been as bright and her smile as enchanting as that of Rosalie Vaudemont. And well might he wonder if that rare loveliness could be surpassed. No high born dame could boast a statelier bearing or more perfect form than nature, by some strange freak, has bestowed upon that obscure peasant girl. The clear olive skin warmed upon the cheek into a glow like that of the pomegranite blossom, the chiseled lips whose smile lent sweetness and softness to eyes of liquid light, had won for Rosalie the admiring title of "L'Etoile de Calcasieu."

She deserved the name, not only for her extreme beauty but for the gentle kindness which made her presence a sunbeam in every poor cottage. The old would bless the ready hand which assisted their infirmities, the soft voice whose sweet tones soothed their peevishness, and the young deemed Henri d'Auberval, favored as he was by birth and nature, still more highly favored by the acknowledged preference of their fair Etoile. But Henri, while he responded earnestly and in all its sincerity to the loving and guileless heart which had made him its idol, shrank with an undefinable feeling of dread from the terrible scene which would ensue when d'Auberval should discover an attachment degrading to his indomitable pride.

It was time, however, that his father should learn what was already known to the whole neighborhood, and in deep perplexity as to the manner in which he could touch the unpalatable information of the mésalliance which he contemplated, he one morning approached the library, where, at that early hour, he knew he should find the Marquis.

He attempted to shake off as unmanly the unwonted chill which seized him as he touched the latch, but when the door opened and he found himself face to face with his father, on such an errand, too, when the cold gray eye looked up inquiringly from the book on which it had been fixed, Henri's resolution totally failed. In an incoherent and trembling manner he plunged at once into the midst of a subject which he had prepared himself to approach with delicate circumlocution. After a speech almost incomprehensible to himself, he paused in terror, expecting one of those fearful outbreaks of temper which he had nerved himself to encounter, but save that the harsh lines of his face became more rigid and his natural pallor more deadly, the old Marquis sat unmoved, and silent as a figure hewn in stone.

At last he broke silence, and in a calm though constrained manner, pointed out to his son the inequalities of the alliance which he contemplated—he held out to him the hopes of a restoration to the country and rank of which he had been unjustly deprived, but whilst he blamed himself for the neglect which had driven his son to seek amongst other associates the sympathy and kindness he should have found with his father, he at the same time sneered at the ambition of the peasant girl, who, by her artful wiles, had almost won the long descended coronet of the d'Auberval's to deck her brow.

Henri had listened with almost self-reproach to the temperate remonstrances of his father, but at this last taunt the blood of his passionate race boiled within his veins; he thought of his fair Rosalie, who, in her innocent and unselfish love, would have laid down her life to save him from a single pang, and he contrasted the devotion which met his lightest wish with the unfeeling harshness of the man who had made most wretched his childish years, and now required from him the sacrifice of his sweetest and best affections upon the altar of a ridiculous pride. What duty did he owe him? and under the influence of these feelings he made a short and angry answer, and turned to leave the room, but, before he could reach the door, the Marquis sprang from his seat and laid a heavy grasp upon his arm.

"Listen to me, boy," he hissed, rather than spoke, through his clenched teeth, "if, with a madness which has no parallel, you persist in linking yourself to poverty and obscurity, may my curse and that of the noble ancestry you have disgraced pursue and cling to you, may the lot you have chosen eat into your soul, until famine and discontent shall induce you to wreak my revenge upon the miserable partner of your penury and folly; do not seek my presence, for, by the God who made me, I will have you and your base born bride scourged from my threshold like disobedient hounds."

Henri rushed from his father's presence into the open air, where, for some time, all was tumult in his mind; but by degrees, the fresh breeze, whilst it cooled his fevered brow, restored calmness to the turbulent passions which had been wrought to a temporary madness. He revolved in his mind a thousand plans for the future, which were rejected as soon as formed, the only one at all feasible was to persuade Rosalie to an immediate marriage, and assist her father in the cultivation of his little farm until more prosperous days would enable them to establish an independent ménage. Gradually these wandering visions assumed a more decided shape. He thought of the simple life of the "*habitant*," to which early habit he knew him; and unaccustomed to the superfluities of life, he felt a secret pleasure and pride at the prospect of being enabled by industry to supply the few wants belonging to the primitive state of society in which he lived. "What would he tell with Rosalie to cheer him?" And as he thought he dwelt upon the beauty and grace which were whispered adorn a crown, but which his father considered unworthy of an alliance with the son of a destitute nobleman, they gradually assumed a more hopeful and joyous aspect. "Nay," he exclaimed aloud, "I fall the wealth and power of our house in its most prosperous days were offered to me I would not exchange for them one radiant smile of thine, my sweet Etoile."

With a lighter step he left the spot to carry his newly formed plans to his kind friend, whom he knew would advance them, when his attention was suddenly arrested by the appearance of a brig which had entered the lake from the Calcasieu river, and which now cast its anchor opposite the place where he stood. A second glance revealed to him the taper masts and spars and the carved boar's head at the bow of "Le Sanglier," of Lafitte. A small boat was lowered from its side, into which two men entered, and, with a feeling of annoyance at the prospect of an intrusion, Henri hastened his steps to a cluster of cottages whose high peaked roofs appeared in glimpses through the trees in which they were embowered.

It was, however, no matter of surprise to see a craft like "Le Sanglier" in the Calcasieu lake, which had been for many years the resort of contrabandists and pirates. The inhabitants, ignorant of the exact nature of the calling of of these wild men, and by their poverty offering no temptation for the cupidity of the rovers, carried on with them a petty trade by which both were benefitted. They obtained provisions and other necessaries, and in return willingly made their houses receptacles for the valuables which the pirates were at times compelled to leave in places of greater security than their hunted vessels afforded. Inquisitive strangers at that time rarely found their way to a place of such difficult access as Calcasieu, and the inhabitants therefore remained in ignorance of the value of the secures committed to their care, and which they never dreamt of appropriating to their own use.

D'Auberval, who from his window had watched the approach of the vessel, contrary to his usual custom advanced to meet the strangers who were now occupied in securing their boat. The oldest of the two, a man of middle age and strongly marked features, met the Marquis with an easy familiarity which bewildered an old aristocrat, and giving orders in an authoritative tone to his companion, who turned in an opposite direction, the two proceeded arm in arm to the house and into the library, which D'Auberval locked to prevent intrusion.

Their conference was long and uninterrupted; but when they again emerged from the house, the puzzled look of the stranger proved it to have been unsatisfactory at least to him.

"You surely understand me, Lafitte," said d'Auberval.

"I certainly do," was the reply, "but it will need some hours to arrange the business; it is, however, hardly much, and the Sanglier will not weigh anchor before dark. I will oblige you if I can."

The Marquis grasped his hand in acknowledgment, and Lafitte, springing into the skiff and calling to his companion to throw off the rope, waved his adieu as the boat drifted rapidly from the shore.

"Do you know, Manuel," said Lafitte, at length, to the young man beside him, "do you know the cause of that old Marquis' unwonted affability to-day. He has discovered his son's attachment for Rosalie Vaudemont, and, with all the pride of his mouldy ancestry in arms, he has determined to prevent what he styles a mésalliance—and how think you he expects to do it?" and the pirate laughed long and merrily at the recollection. "He wishes me to decoy the girl on my vessel and take her off, where, he does not care, if she is only out of his way. He offered me a diamond cross, an heirloom he called it, as a reward for my services; but the bait was hardly tempting enough, for Luke Calcasieu is too convenient and necessary a port for me to debar myself from it by indulging an old fool's caprice."

"What answer did you make him, Captain," asked Manuel.

"Oh, an evasive one, of course; had I refused he would have employed some surer means for the attainment of his wishes, and I wish to gain sufficient time to inform old Vaudemont of the peril of his daughter; Rosalie is a sweet creature and even I would not have her harmed if I could prevent it. *Par Jacob*, it would be to my loss to displease *les bons gens de Calcasieu*, for of course we could never show our faces here after such an escapade. So, hasten Manuel, that we may find some means of communication with Vaudemont, and prepare for our departure this evening."

In happy ignorance of his father's machinations Henri returned home to make his final arrangements for his departure from the paternal roof, for Rosalie, moved by her lover's importunities and his peculiar situation, had consented to give him her hand that very evening. He avoided, as much as possible, his father's presence, although he could not help noticing the grim smile of satisfaction which played upon his thin lips, but the pleasant confusion of his ideas at the approaching momentous event of his life, prevented his attaching any undue importance to such a chance circumstance.

The afternoon wore slowly away, and when night approached, Henri to while away the time which must elapse before the hour appointed for the ceremony, took his way to the beach, his favorite walk. The island of Hackberry, which rose opposite, with its trees and thickets, cast a chequered shadow upon the lake now silvered over by the light of a full moon. The waves, broken into white crests by the wind which played over its surface, gleamed like the fairy craft of an Undine and her Naiad crew, and the breeze, which came laden with the perfumes of the orange groves, it had rifled on its course, gave a tremulous motion to the lotus which raised its snowy chalice from the waves to drink the dew which sparkled on its brim.

Henri gave himself up to the sweet influence of the scene and to the happy visions which filled his soul, but the dreamy meditation into which he had fallen was broken by a heavy footstep, and looking up he beheld his father before him.

He attempted to speak of the beauty of the night and scenery, but the words died upon his lips as he remarked the scornful smile which met his attempts at conversation. The Marquis at first broke silence by inquiring of his son what meant the preparations he had seen him making that morning.

Henri would willingly have evaded a reply, but fearing to provoke him still more by hesitation, he rapidly informed him of his intentions, and though deprecating in a respectful manner his father's resentment he firmly declared his intention to abide by his chosen lot, even if his decision should cost him a parent.

Like a torrent escaped from its bounds the old man's bitter taunts and imprecations fell with rapid vehemence from his lips. Every epithet of abuse which his malignant passions suggested him with lie heaped upon the heads of his son and the fair girl whom he loved. The drop of bitter blood, his only heritage from his father, began to spread in Henri's heart until a deep and deadly hatred usurped the indifference with which he had heretofore regarded his parent.

He still retained sufficient self-control to wish to put an end to this scene by leaving the spot, when, with a discordant laugh, his father arrested his steps.

"Do you see, vile boy," he cried, "that vessel whose sails are gradually sinking in the distance. It is the Sanglier, of Lafitte, and amidst his pirate crew you may seek the bride for whom you have worn my curse. Aye, and listen to me, by my kind care she has been placed among these tender companions; not doubt but what she will be well cared for."

Henri knew his father too well to doubt for one moment his words. As if struck by some sudden blow he staggered a few paces back, but a demoniac laugh aroused him to some degree of consciousness. There stood his father pointing with outstretched hand to the pirate vessel, and seeming to revel in the torture of his victim. Reason deserted the mind of the unfortunate young man, he only saw before him the tyrant of his early years, the arch-fiend who had dashed the cup of happiness from his lips, and with a low cry he caught the hunting knife from his side and plunged it into the breast of the mocking demon before him.

One wild cry of anguish and sorrow rose upon the stillness of the night, and slowly and heavily the old man fell from the bank into the shallow waters of the cove beneath. The long, gray hair streamed out upon the sand, and the moonlight poured upon the rigid face and stormy eyes which looked up with a ghastly stare upon the murderer.

Henri cast one stupified glance upon the bloody form at his feet, and while the echoes of that death shriek rung in his ear, with maniac wildness he tried to imitate it. The sound of his own voice in some measure aroused him, and throwing himself into a pirogue which was moored at the cove, he pushed it over the lake with a kind of undefined wish to gain the rapidly receding brig; but ever and anon across the waters rung that same wild shriek by which the maniac strove to answer the sound which rung in his ear. The terrified *habitans* gazed with awe to what they conjectured to be the shrieks of some infernal spirit; but the dead body of the Marquis and the disappearance of his son, told them next morning the terrible truth.

Time rolled on and the fate of the unfortunate Henri d'Auberval remained an impenetrable mystery, for Lafitte, when questioned on his return to Calcasieu, made evasive replies which baffled their curiosity. One old man, however, who several years afterwards visited Baritaria, had many a tale to tell of one of the pirates, the most daring and reckless of that desperate crew, and he said that had it not been for the singularity of gray hair which shaded an otherwise youthful face, he would have sworn that Henri d'Auberval stood before him.

The spot on which the murder was committed has ever been avoided by the peasantry as unholy ground, but at each recurrence of the "*jour des morts*," that most touching and sacred day in the Catholic calendar, the figure of a veiled nun might have been seen there from sunrise to sunset, and few could recognize the once lovely and joyous "Etoile de Calcasieu," in the emaciated form and faded face, whose guiltless life was passed in expiation for the crime which had stained the "PARRICIDE'S COVE."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

From the Baltimore Sun.

Arrival of the Steamer America.

ONE WEEK LATER FROM EUROPE.

THE ASPECT OF THE EASTERN QUESTION—TURKEY'S FINAL REFUSAL OF THE RUSSIAN ULTIMATUM—ATTITUDE OF ENGLAND AND FRANCE—PEACEFUL TERMINATION EXPECTED — RUSSIA STANDING STILL — ADVANCE IN COTTON — DECLINE IN BREADSTUFFS, ETC.

HALIFAX, July 6.

The steamer America has arrived, bringing Liverpool dates to June 25, making the passage inside of ten days.