New Orleans Daily Crescent.

TUESDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 7, 1858.

EDITORIAL PARAGRAPHS:

What Next?

The American public find it impossible to think and talk of more than one great general topic at the same time, but while that topic is in the mill of discussion it is ground absolutely to powder; it is talked all to pieces; it is talked up and down, over and under, till every salient point on which a remark could be hung is talked off smooth. It is more talked of than thought of, though; for about one man in every thousand does the thinking for his fellows who do the talking and talk the topic out. When it is perfectly threadbare the public straightway begin to hunger for something else for tongues to work upon, and so manage to work through about two great topics in the course of a year. These remarks were suggested by a vagrant thought of ours which strayed off in the direction of Utah, and we were astonished to find that we had, in common with every one else, almost forgotten the grand Turk of Deseret and his harem of discontented fair. Utah has ceased to be a point of any more note than another in the American domains. In whom does the word "Utah" now excite an interest? Or "Kansas?" Or "Atlantic Cable?" Or a hundred other topics which the nation went into a frenzy about in their day? It is about time for another great matter of popular discussion to arise, and we are daily expecting its appearance with no little excitement. What is next on the programme? We expect it will be the new war in Nicaragua.

The Varieties.

In New York more is known of the character of Placide's company than do we of New Orleans at present, and the opinion there entertained is most favorable. It is something for a New York editor to acknowledge that anything "provincial" is to be at all compared with things "metropolitan," but the editor of the Spirit of the Times, who knows what he talks about—especially if the subject be theatricals—says that Placide's company is stronger than any of late connected with a New York theater. But this superiority must be paid for, to do which a rushing business must be kept up, for the Times says: "The nightly expenses of the Varieties will be more than those of any theater in this city (New York) *without counting* the item of rent; thus with the unlimited means, capacity and experience which Mr. Placide has, it seems certain that the Orleanois will have the *best theater in the Union*." We have no doubt but that the public will come to the unanimous conclusion that the company corroborates the opinion of the Times. Meantime, we shall see and judge.

The New Winter.

The leafless trees which stretch their naked arms to heaven preach of winter, even while they toss their hire sprays against a sky stained with the azure of Indian summers, whose parity is just now revealed by the looping up of the sombre curtain of clouds which has draped the firmament since the winter, now seven days old, came in like a lamb. On Lafayette Square, and other places where trees are, one cannot reconcile the wintry aspects of bare trees, sere grass, and the earth carpeted with the spoils of foliage which the season has reaped, with the temperature and the appearances which speak of summer. This is absolutely sweating weather, for our feelings tell us so, and they are sustained by the mercury of a thermometer which hangs before us, with a draft of refreshing air playing upon it; it indicates 79 deg. or 3 deg. above summer heat. Sherry bottles are again in front rank on the bars, for the call is "cobblers." But this state of affairs can't last long, and winter must soon show its hand, and a "fall" at that, and we advise every one to watch his coming and meet him in defensive armour of warm clothing, or the epidemic of influenza colds will renew its prevalence, and then, indeed, the winter will come up to Old Shake's idea of the article—barring the snow for the birds to brood in, a convenience which they really can't command in this latitude; the "raw nose" and "coughing" part of the picture was perfect a week or so ago.

"When all round the wind doth blow,
And coughing drowns the Parson's saw,
And birds sit brooding in the snow,
And Marian's nose looks red and raw."

&c., &c.

Spiritualism in Maine.

A friend who spent the past summer in the State which is the *ultima thule* of American dominion in the North-East, tells us that spiritualism is a very flourishing institution in those regions, though the manifestations are no longer a matter of note, being esteemed ordinary, every day occurrences. It is engrafted on religion in a great degree, and with one large and flourishing denomination of Christians is as much a matter of sectarian faith as any of their older tenets; it is quite incorporated with their creed. The Sunday afternoon services of a church of this denomination in a town where our informant was sojourning had long been discontinued and for them substituted sort of spiritual prayer meetings, the pious gathering round oracular tables which had approved themselves singularly gifted in rapping forth sacred revelations.

The tables, though, which serve as family oracles to the households of persons of other denominations, not being in sacred capacity, devote themselves to furnishing secular entertainment, and knock round the house with a licentious freedom of conduct which shocks the propriety of, and does much damage to other and well-behaved furniture. Our informant had the fortune to be housed with a regular jolly brick of a table of this sort, which would furnish amusement for the asking at any time—a big, heavy, respectable round table apparently, but one which had the very mischief in it, and could cut dance Lamoureux herself. It would make nothing of falling over to the floor and getting up again without the least visible assistance, and on one occasion showed its wooden muscle by dancing round the room on one leg which alone touched the floor, and periling the life of a young lady of ordinary weight who was being held on the sloping top by the exertions of two persons. A great thing, that table, to have in the house and always at command, certainly.

The Balmoral.

General usage of the press establishes the balmoral as worth a paragraph, for exchanges, from all parts of the country—even Kansas—chronicle its appearance in their sections, and following the example, for we do not assume (even though we are) to be better than our neighbors, we record its invasion of New Orleans. Notwithstanding the royal *prestige* of the fashion, it has had a desperate struggle for existence, and now its prospects are brighter. A few specimens have developed themselves in New Orleans, and one of these few we remarked while it was in the act of creating a disorder in the streets last Sunday. The way was very muddy, and the spectators were numerous, and with two such reasons, was not the lady very right in daintily elevating her silk robe and betraying the fery garment beneath? The first gleam of the red fabric of the skirt caused as much excitement among the bystanders as it would in a herd of bulls—animals which consider the display of any such color in their sight a direct and most personal insult to their instinctive prejudices. So universal was the attention of which herself and petticoat were the object, that the wearer was fain to conceal it without delay. The theory that commends the Balmoral is, that the flame colored garment is likely to kindle a sympathetic passion in the hearts of masculine beholders. If it be so, then we must consider it a sort of red rover's piratical banner, sailing under which the fair cruisers will make forcible entry, break into the hearts of the lords—not win their way to a position there by gentle approaches as heretofore.

Bones.—On a sultry, hot summer day, an honest old man was plowing his own field, when suddenly he beheld a god-like figure slowly approaching him. The man started back.

"I am Solomon," said the phantom, in a confiding voice. "What art thou doing here, old man?"

"If thou art Solomon," was the reply, "how canst thou ask me? When I was a youth then didst send me to the ant; I saw its method of living, and it taught me to be diligent, industrious, and gather the superfluous for a stormy day. What I then learnt, I still continue to do."

"Thou has studied thy lesson but half," replied the spirit; "go once more to the ant, and learn from it also how to find rest and quiet in the winter of the years, and how to enjoy that which thou hast hoarded up.

An old woman, taking a letter to a friend and requesting her to read it, said, "I can't read thing hand." The neighbor read a few lines, and then stopped a moment, as the writing was illegible.

"Ah!" cried the old lady, "it must be from my son Jerry; he always *stuttered!*"

PROTECTION VS. DISUNION.

The monopolists are becoming rampant in Pennsylvania. Not satisfied with the stupendous privileges accorded them by the Government they clamor for more. They are as insatiate as they are impudent—as grasping as they are unscrupulous. Not content with levying large sums annually upon the productive industry of other sections, which neither have nor ask for any protection, and which rely exclusively upon their own skill and labor for a support, they demand still vaster largesses, to be wrung from others, to prop up their own bastard system, and threaten, if their requirements are not granted, the most direful consequences to the Union. Here is a specimen of Pennsylvania protective logic, and as it comes from the chief organ of the present dominant party in that State, it ought to be read attentively. We quote from the Philadelphia Press of a late date:

What we demand is our necessity, your interest, as much as our own. If we thought otherwise, we would break the bond that unites us. We would not be bound to a system of ruin for all the recollections of the Revolution, all the joint honors and glories of the Union, and all the prophecies of grandeur that rest upon it.

There are one or more points involved in the above which we propose to advert to briefly. In the first place it is plainly admitted that the already protected labor of Pennsylvania is inadequate to the support of Pennsylvania, and that more protection, a still more odious monopoly, is a downright "necessity." If this be the case the Pennsylvanians had better emigrate to some region more favored by nature. It is not only absurd, but it is wrong, for them to attempt to remain where they are. And, as a "necessity" for more protection is an admitted fact, according to the Philadelphia Press, what would they do if the rights and immunities they now enjoy, to the detriment of their neighbors, were withdrawn—a not impossible event, by any means. It is true we do not believe they are as bad off as the Press represents them—we hold to the belief that they could sustain themselves without any tariff at all, to say nothing of an increased tariff—but if they cannot, let them encounter the lot which is meted out to the unprotected classes. Gen. Jackson said that those who "traded on borrowed capital ought to break." It may be said, with at least equal justice, that a system or systems of labor, which require more exorbitant tariffs than the Key Stone State now has the benefit of, ought to sink.

After admitting the imminent "necessity" that exists in Pennsylvania that the people of other States, and the labor and capital of other States, should be taxed still heavier for the support of their decaying systems, the Philadelphia Press proceeds to bluster and to threaten a dissolution of the Union, in case their "demands" are not complied with. This, it strikes us, is alike inconsistent and preposterous. Admitting a terrible "necessity" under which they labor, and *demanding* relief from those who are not necessitous—who are in independent circumstances, with power to comply or refuse—borders, it seems to us, on the ridiculous, if not the contemptible. If the Press thought the enlarged protection imperatively required would not be granted it would, without remorse of conscience or any feeling of patriotism, "break the bond that unites us"—the North and the South. It "would not be bound to *a system of ruin* for all the recollections of the Revolution, all the joint honors and glories of the Union, and all the prophecies of grandeur that rest upon it."

That's a specimen of rather "tall talking," to use a vulgarism, to come from the renowned Quaker City, where the streets run at right angles, and where everything is so clean, trim and precise, that a stranger would suppose that none of the denizens ever allowed themselves to be deluded into a passion.

But, let us analyze it a little. What does it all amount to, if the Philadelphia Press is to be considered a criterion upon which to base a judgment? Why that Pennsylvania cares nothing about the confederacy—nothing for "all the recollections of the Revolution"—nothing for "all the joint honors and glories of the Union"—and nothing for "all the prophecies of grandeur that rest upon it"—*unless she can make money out of it*—unless her labor is to be hugely protected by Federal legislation, at the expense, and to the serious damage of, the labor of unprotected sections! That is the gist of the whole matter. It resolves itself into a calculation of dollars and cents—nothing more nor less.

To take another view of the case, and a truthful one at that, we believe the idea of the Press would find a responsive echo in most of the Northern States. Pennsylvania, says the Press, is willing to "break the bond that unites us," if she can't obtain more protection—that is, obtain more plunder from the South! All the Eastern and Middle States would probably let us go on the same terms, and if we didn't move quickly, would most likely give us a kick to help us along! But, as long as we can be robbed by tariffs, as long as our labor can be made subservient to Northern labor, and as long as our cotton, sugar, tobacco, etc., can be so arranged, as they are now, to contribute more to the wealth and prosperity of the North than they do to the States which raise them—they will not let us go on on any conditions, if they can help it. Fortunately, they haven't the power to prevent us from doing as we please in the premises just now, but how long this state of things will exist is altogether problematical.

South Carolina once threatened to go out of the Union because of the exorbitance of the tariff. Pennsylvania is prepared, according to the Philadelphia Press, to smash up the confederacy if she can't make an already exorbitant tariff still more exorbitant! South Carolina was indignant because she thought she was being plundered. Pennsylvania is enraged because she cannot be allowed to plunder her sisters without limit. There was a show of reason and justice on the one side. There is none on the other.

Anniversary Events—Dec. 7.

1853—Inauguration of a statue to Marshal Ney at Paris, on the spot where he was shot in 1815.

1835—Opening of the first railroad in Germany, between Nuremberg and Furth.

1832—Death of Victor Jacquemont, an eminent French naturalist, at Bombay.

1822—Death of John Aikin, an English surgeon and writer, who edited the first twenty volumes of the Monthly Magazine.

1815—Marshal Ney shot.

1812—Napoleon, disguised, arrived at Wilna in a sledge.

1805—Off Cape St. Mary, the British ship Polyphemus engaged and captured the Spanish ships Santa Gertruyda and El Felix, whose treasure and cargoes were worth over $2,000,000.

1799—Battle of Sedman, Egypt, in which the French, under Dessaix, defeated 5000 Mamelukes and 10,000 Arabs under Murad Bey.

1796—Washington met Congress for the last time as President.

1776—Cornwallis approached Princeton.

1741—Revolution in Russia.

1683—Algernon Sidney, an English political writer, was beheaded.

1672—Death of Richard Bellingham, for 23 years Governor of Massachusetts.

1666—Ten of the Covenanters were executed at Edinburgh.

1541—Death of Ralph Brownrigg, Bishop of Exeter. He acquired some fame by his boldness, in urging Cromwell to restore Charles to his throne.

1542—Birth of Mary Stuart.

1229—The "Boy Bishop" said vespers before Edward I, at Eton.

1154—Henry II landed in England from France.

938—Otho the Bloody, Emperor of Germany, was poisoned.

424, B. C.—Accession of Darius II. The battles of Delium and Amphipolis have the same date; also, the occupation of Cytheria by the Athenians.

Love of Fair Play.—Strolling leisurely about Uncle Sam's big ship-yard, in Washington, the other day, we observed a regular hard-weather, sailor-looking chap from a man-of-war, who, in turn, was watching two men dragging a seventy-foot cross-cut saw through a huge live-oak log. The saw was dull, the log terrible hard, and there they went—see-saw, see-saw—pull, push, push, pull. Jack studied the matter over awhile, until he came to the conclusion they were pulling to see who would get the saw; and as one was a monstrous big chap, while the other was a little fellow, Jack decided to see fair play; so giving the big one a clip under the ear that capsized him end over end, he jerked the saw out of the log, and giving it to the small one, sang out—

"*Now run, you beggar!*"

Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, in a recent speech declared that he would rather a daughter of his should work as a domestic in a virtuous family than to accept a situation in a manufactory or store.

Local Intelligence.

The Weather yesterday was sunny for the most part, and almost sweltering in its warm humidity. The mercury rose considerably above summer-heat mark, that is, up to eighty, and everybody was perspiring and complaining. A dry-up or a freeze-up would be vastly preferable to such weather.

Mortuary.—We deem it unnecessary now to continue the weekly publication of the tables of the Board of Health, and so shall only give the total of last week's mortality, which was 187. There was one last, lingering, solitary case of yellow fever included in the report.

Coroner's Inquests.—Coroner Dumoy yesterday held an inquest on the body of Charles Williams, alias Peterson, a man who got aboard the steamship Charles Morgan at Galveston, being very sickly and feeble then, and who died on board the steamer whilst she was coming up the river, on Sunday. Verdict, consumption. He was a poor man, about 35 years of age, and came over on deck.

Yesterday the Coroner was called to view the body of an infant, which died at its parents' residence, in the upper part of the Fourth District, on Saturday. The father stated that he knew what caused the child's death, and that he knew no inquest was necessary; but he had no other way of getting a burial certificate than by sending for the Coroner. A doctor, he said, had waited on the child till it died, and then refused to give a certificate unless his bill was paid. The father, a poor man, had only $14, and he wanted to bury the child with it; he begged the doctor to trust him; the doctor refused; he then offered to go and get his employer to go his security; still the doctor refused, saying, "No money, no certificate," and left the poor man in his trouble.

The Coroner informs us that this is not the only case of the kind that has happened lately. We are not aware that doctors have any right to act in such a manner, and are of opinion that there ought to be some kind of legislation for the benefit of such doctors as those to whom we here allude.

First District Court.—*Judge Hunt.*—J. B. Sompart yesterday pleaded guilty to assault and battery, and was discharged under his bond to appear for sentence at the proper time.

Dick Diamond pleaded guilty to assault with a dangerous weapon, and was remanded to await sentence.

John O'Conner, convicted of assault with intent to murder, was sentenced to three months in the parish prison.

Thomas Dillon was tried for cruelly beating and maiming an animal, and found guilty.

James McMuckle was tried for assault and battery and found guilty.

V. Dunroy, Thomas Ferguson, Rachie Delay, f. m. c., and Mary Malar, respectively charged with assault and battery; Michael Crotan and Patrick McDermott, charged with assault with a dangerous weapon, and Elvira Ross, f. w. c., charged with having stolen property in her possession, were all dismissed, there being no further cause of prosecution against them.

Ellen Williams was also dismissed from a charge of assault and battery, but put under bonds to keep the peace.

Recorder Summers' Court.—Only about a hundred and seven greasers, leafsers, suckers, soakers, gutter snipes, ragtags, bob-tails, tatterdemalions, and other victims of "chain lightning" and bad education, awaited Recorder Summers' fatherly attention yesterday morning. They were trotted through in double-quick time, and dealt with according to their deserts. The following were the special customers:

Jim Chapman, John O'Blane and John Casey, charged with being dangerous characters. Locked up, in default of bail for examination to-day.

J. H. Shadburne, found asleep at the steamboat landing with a dirk in his pocket. For carrying the dirk, sent before the First District Court.

John Conners, for picking a man's pocket on Saturday night, sent before the First District Court.

John Johnson, arrested on Girod street, with a pewter knuckler in his pocket; for carrying said knuckler, was sent before the First District Court.

John Woods, alias Alex Greenwood, charged with stealing a horse from Mrs. Neill, who is said to be his sister, was sent to prison in default of bail, to be examined on the 9th inst.; Michael Carroll, who bought the horse of him for $60, making the affidavit.

Frank Coulter, charged with assault and battery upon Virginia Kennedy, of Gasquet street. Held for examination.

Thomas O'Rourke, charged with stealing pecans from the steamboat landing; John Gleason, charged with trying to pick a man's pocket on Perdido street; Ann Martin, of Girod street, charged with stealing a cloak from P. Green; and Sam, slave of Rafael, charged with stealing a pair of shoes and a pair of boots from Denis Dowling's store on Camp street, on Sunday morning; all put in cells, to await examination.

Recorder Wood's Court.—Capt. Glasscock was yesterday up on the complaint of Capt. Bridges, of the steamer Bayou Bede, who charged that on Saturday, the boat being advertised to leave that evening, Glasscock went aboard and usurped the command, preventing the crew from obeying his orders, and otherwise setting him and his authority at defiance. Glasscock gave bail to appear for examination on the 14th inst.

S. Schouteld gave bail to answer the charge of having beaten J. N. Otto, in front of his own house on Old Levee street, on Sunday evening.

A large crowd of drunkards and petty peace-breakers were overhauled and dispersed of according to their deserts.

Recorder Long's Court.—George Osborne was yesterday up on a charge of having punched Augustin M. Moulin in the face with his fist, one night yesterday morning, on the levee at the foot of Piety street. George gave bail to appear for examination.

Felix Dunin de Borowski was sent after, charged with insulting and abusing Charles Grimmer, in the house occupied by both, at the corner of Elysian Fields and Josephine streets. Grimmer disappeared, was talking like a father to one of his servant girls, when Borowski interfered in her behalf, and said ugly things without end.

Fenton, slave of Mr. VanDabel, arrested for having in his possession a barrel of molasses and a tale of cane, stolen in the parish of St. Bernard, was sent down to the Sheriff of that parish.

Thomas Palmer, arrested on suspicion of having stolen two watches, two pair of ear rings, a set of studs, and a locket from Thomas Davis, was held for further examination.

Hypolite Tricou and A. D. Stanley were fined $10 for fighting, etc., on Esplanade street.

Dodenie Lumbrick was fined $15 for being too ugly for the peace and quiet of Closet street.

George Kaiser gave bail to answer the charge of keeping a disorderly house.

Mrs. Pierce was arrested on Greatmen street at the request of her husband, who charged her with robbing him of a $100 bill, and robbing him of his home besides, by frequenting a house of bad repute. She was locked up to await examination.

Quitman Monument.—*Legislative Action.*—But a few days since it was our pleasing privilege to announce to our readers the passage, in the Senate of Mississippi, by a unanimous vote of that honorable and enlightened body, of a resolution appropriating the sum of thirty thousand dollars towards the erection of a monument to the lamented and illustrious warrior-statesman, John A. Quitman. Here the intelligence of this noble determination of the Senate was received with the highest gratification; and we are safe in asserting that whenever the press has borne the news to the true-hearted sons of Mississippi, the action of the Senate has been hailed with pride and pleasure.

To our profound astonishment and regret, subsequently, the House of Representatives—misrepresenting, as we think, on this subject, the wishes of the gallant and chivalrous people of the State, to whose prosperity and renown the dead hero and patriot, it is not too much to say, was a larger contributor than any other of her many distinguished sons—has refused to concur in the resolution of the Senate. If it shall persist in its refusal (and we sincerely trust it may not,) the grateful emotions everywhere inspired by the liberal and enlightened proposal of the Senatorial branch, must give way to feelings of deep chagrin, regret and mortification; and those who will have been instrumental in denying to the honored dead the contemplated testimonial of the gratitude of the State, will find, when perhaps it is too late, that they have wounded the pride and effectively touched the tender sensibilities of their constituents. If the popular voice could be heard—if to-morrow a vote could be taken throughout the State on the proposition, we verily believe there would not be found opposed to it one in five hundred. If in this conjecture we are right—if indeed it be the wish and will of the people that the State shall thus pay grateful homage to her worthiest son, in the monument that shall rise to perpetuate his memory, and hand down to the latest posterity a memorial worthy of Mississippi and him to whom it is proposed, then the duty of the House of Representatives is clear, and they should retrace their steps and join the Senate in the noble resolution. We hope our Representative will give the matter his attention. If he should induce the House to reconsider its hasty and ill-advised action, and pass the resolution of the Senate, we cannot nothing in saying that he will meet with the approval and thanks of his entire constituency.

[Vicksburg Southron.

The Troy newspapers mention one of the silliest election bets on record. A gentleman named Fanshaw, residing in Saratoga county, offered to allow one Sanderson to burn down his cow-house if Judge Parker failed to get 5000 majority for Governor. Mr. Sanderson won the privilege of knocking off the cow-house; Mr. Sanderson knocked off cow-house, and cow-house was burned to the ground. In burning the cow-house, however, Mr. Sanderson also burned two cows, worth $60. Fanshaw asserts that his friend had a perfect right to burn the house, but not the cattle. For doing this latter, Fanshaw has commenced suit against Sanderson.

LOUISIANA CORRESPONDENCE.

Special to the New Orleans Crescent.

Franklin, Dec. 2, 1858.

Messrs. Editors—Since my last letter there has been nothing of stirring importance in our village or parish.

Some considerable excitement has prevailed in Opelousas for a week or two past. You will have, ere this reaches you, noticed in the "Opelousas Patriot" a synopsis of the case of the "State vs. Fox and Bertrand," for the killing of P. C. Leblen, in the parish of Calcasieu, in September last. Leblen was quite a young man, but had, although in the springtime of life, been what is generally termed a "fast young man." He held *in terroren* almost the entire population of Calcasieu, and for sometime previous to his death his conduct had been such as to intimidate the entire bar and many of the judges. He, however, like all others of his cast, received his just reward, and those who were arraigned before a tribunal of their country for killing him, have been honorably acquitted. The Hon. Pierre Soule and District-Attorney Phiny Hardy were for the plaintiffs, and Adolphus Olivier, of St. Mary, (the young Demosthenes of our parish,) Alcibiades LeBlanc, of St. Martin, a (gentleman of fine legal attainments,) Thos. H. Lewis, of Opelousas, (whose legal lore no man will dispute,) and Judge Dupre, of the same place, (who ranks deservedly high, and who has a powerful influence before a jury,) were employed by the defendants.

Capt. J. J. Atkinson, the former commander of the "Major Amby," a steamer which has been in the U. S. mail service between New Iberia and Berwick's bay, has recently returned with a new steamer—the "T. D. Hine"—to take the Amby's place. The Hine was built at New Albany, Ind., and is 131 56-95 tons burthen. She has 125 feet keel, has 24 state rooms, two berths in each, has suitable accommodations for 48 cabin passengers, two high pressure boilers, 22 feet long and 42 inches in diameter, of cylindrical form, with 4 10 x 12 inch return flues in each, constructed of iron of 5-16 of an inch in thickness. Each boiler has been subjected to a hydrostatic pressure of 200 pounds to the square inch; one safety-vale, with 15 50 square inches area, two high pressure engines, with cylinders 16 inches in diameter each, five feet stroke, forcing pump worked by a doctor-engine. Her water gauge and steam guage are both properly secured. She uses the alloyed metal, with Evans' safety guards, which fuses at 150 pounds pressure.

The Hine in all her arrangements is a No. 1 craft for the waters of the Teche. She has the speed and power, and is well officered. Capt. John has been quite politic in the employment of a first clerk (Mr. Amby) who is very polite and courteous. The two most important officers on a steamboat, we consider, is the captain and the chief clerk, so far as intercourse with the traveling public is concerned. Where they are urbane and pleasant in their department, and look well to the comfort of passengers, they are sure to merit, and will always receive the praise due them; but greediness, and a spirit of haughtiness, have never, and never will gain for such officers the good opinion of the public, to whom they look for patronage.

I have been thus particular in my description of the Hine, because no expense and pains have been spared by her enterprising proprietors, Messrs. M. Walker and J. J. Atkinson, (Gov. commander,) to secure to our citizens a boat in every respect worthy of their patronage and the public generally; and should you ever conclude to pay a flying visit to St. Mary, where your friends are legion, you will find her at the terminus of the Opelousas and New Orleans Railroad, and I feel assured you will find what I have said in regard to the steamer and her officers strictly true.

The recent speech of Seward at Rochester, and the speech of Douglas at Albany, have been read by men of all parties here, and a partial excitement has been the consequence of their perusal, in certain circles, in regard to the issues which it is supposed will be involved in the next Presidential election. The manifesto of Seward is intellectually conceived, although dangerous in its character, and contains a bold and fearless exposition of the platform upon which he desires his adherents to stand in 1860. The speech of Douglas contains many conservative and constitutional enunciations which we admire; and although we are by no means favorably disposed towards the man, we are of opinion that his trip South is but a prelude to his nomination by the next Democratic National Convention.

The recent elections in the non-slaveholding States have, in their results, induced many of the thinking portion of our population, of all political denominations, to ponder seriously upon a proper selection of some man for the Chief Magistracy, who will act with scrupulous impartiality and strictly conform to the mandates of the Constitution of the country.

We have had rainy and disagreeable weather for some days past, much to the annoyance of our planters. The general opinion is that about half the crop of the parish has been ground. The article of sugar which has been made is generally of a very superior quality. The process of Mr. Loomis has been of great benefit, and we have met with no planter who has availed himself of it, but seems to be *perfectly satisfied*. In introducing his process among the planters here, Mr. Loomis has labored under one very trying circumstance, which has been the fact of his having to render samples of sugar made up of from the meanest and greatest cane in the fields. He has, however, universally succeeded in gratifying the most skeptical in regard to its efficacy and beneficial results.

I will endeavor in my next to give you some interesting items, which, at present, are not *ripe* for disclosure. In the meantime, I hope you will not fail to send me a copy of the Crescent.

Yours, etc. Franklin.

The Governorship.

We clip the following from the Lake Providence (Carroll Parish) Herald of the 27th ult. It will be perused with interest and satisfaction by a great many persons throughout the length and breadth of the State. We do not belong to the political school of the worthy and eloquent gentleman referred to, yet we freely indorse everything said about him personally. It excited he would make an able, honest, patriotic Chief Magistrate. But to the Herald's article, and what accompanies it:

A. S. Herron for Governor.—The Democracy of Louisiana have long since attested in their selections and by their votes their willingness to confide to this distinguished and capable gentleman, some of the highest and most responsible trusts which a people can delegate to their servants. Nor is it likely they will cease here. Another, the highest office in the gift—that of Chief Executive of the State—is destined, from all appearances, to be conferred upon him. The course of the gallant Herron, in or out of office, has been of such a character as to win from the people large a confidence and esteem, which, in these days of partisan treachery and perfidy, reflects all the more gloriously upon one who has stood firm and unmoved in the consciousness of right and his straightforward conduct as a politician and public officer.

We believe Major Herron to be the man for the Governorship. His ability and experience in State affairs, peculiarly fit him for that high station. He is emphatically the man for the place, as we believe the place to be suited to the man. He is a man of the people, endeared to them by many cherished reminiscences, and if placed on the track for the next Gubernatorial race, he will prove himself perfectly invincible.

We have hitherto published extracts from various of our cotemporaries in the State, reflecting the general sentiment of the people upon the above subject. We here append something more, taken from the Baton Rouge Gazette and Comet:

[Gubernatorial talk is all the opinion of the press in the country, which comments has been made of the Hon. Andrew S. Herron, for such Governor of this State. Could he be induced to resign his present position as Secretary of State, Major Herron is known the far and wide of the country, the man of all personal friends besides, who all our people would be proud of, confident and hopeful—nay, we may be more over—sure of success, notwithstanding the fierce and of the contest—we and all public, disinterested, which appear, are taken in same direction. For our part, we will not say we are well—even in the matter and decision in his favor—we say we do be not, in some of the surface hints, who seems high enough, given expression to some of the sentiments, one of the most which they are supporting. He has not, in fact, given in to the [illegible] of politics—he has [illegible] in [illegible] and [illegible] to [illegible] Herron for Governor.]

Major Herron is an independent man, and is not, consequently, in favor with "The Kings." If he ever reaches the Executive Chair, he will have to fight for the prize after the Douglas fashion. He has the mental capacity, the eloquence, the hold upon the unprejudiced masses, and the *physique* to enable him to go through a tremendous and successful canvass, if he will only undertake it. Whether he will or not we have no means of knowing. But, to succeed he must wage open and merciless war upon the despotic clique here, which is as despotic and as unscrupulous as the clique at Washington that attempted to crush Douglas, and appeal to, and rely exclusively upon the whole people for vindication and support. If he does, we firmly believe he will get it. The general people are becoming tired of the odious and irresponsible tyranny under which they labor.

But, we find we are getting out of line. We have no business to give or volunteer advice in the premises. Beg pardon.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

G. N. MORISON & CO., WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS, No. 12 Magazine street,

Having received a new and extensive stock of fresh DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY, SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, etc., etc., respectfully inform Merchants, Planters and Physicians that they are prepared to supply them with every article in the Drug line they may require, all of the purest quality, at as reasonable prices as they can be purchased in the city. Among the articles already on hand and coming in store are the following:

20,000 ounces Sulphate Quinine, French and American;
200 pounds Blue Mass, English and American;
200 pounds Cadmfo, English and American;
200 pounds Mercurial Ointment;
300 pounds Hoodhouse Sarsaparilla;
150 pounds best Turkey Opium;
100 ozs. Sul. and Acetate Morphine;
25 ounces Otto Rose;
20 cases Sod Soda;
100 kegs Sup. Co. Soda;
10 kegs Fac. Blue Wash;
25 bbls. Cerasine, light;
5 cases Indigo, fine, and Manilla;
10 casks Pot. and Pearlash;
50 packages Sideratur;
25 bbls. pure Castor Oil;
25 do. do. Olive Spt. Nitre;
25 bbls. Alcohol;
40 bbls. Copperas;
25 bbls. Epsom Salts;
10 bbls. Flour Sulphur;
10 bbls. Refd Sulphur;
2 bales Sponge, Reel India and Alexandria;
2,000 pounds Gum Arabic, select, 2nd and sorts;
25 carboys Sulph. Nitric and Muriatic Acid;
25 jars Carb. Ammonia;
25 carboys Aq. Ammonia;
200 pounds Acetic Acid;
1000 pounds Tartaric Acid;
20 ozs. Tannic Acid;
20 kegs Pearl Barley;
150 kegs Turkey Opium;
1000 lbs. Arrow Root, Arader;
500 lbs. Arrow Root, Bermuda;
200 lbs. Ammoniacin, in cases;
200 lbs. Balsam Copaiba;
5 bbls. Black Lead;
10 bbls. Ginger Root;
10 bbls. Refined Camphor;
50 boxes Castile Soap;
100 bbls. Cayenne Pepper;
30 gross Cassia Capsules;
5 cases Oil Bergamot;
200 pounds Chloroform, P. and W.;
10 bbls. Cream Tartar;
20,000 pounds Ext. Logwood;
800 gallons Copal Varnish;
2 bbls. Ova Albi;
2 bbls. Gum Myrrh;
5 bales Valonia Nuts;
10 bales Tragacan;
2 bbls. Sugar Lead, white;
5 bbls. Scorel Snuff, in bladders;
200 doz. Gilman's Scotch Snuff;
100 doz. Lorillard's Maccaboy Snuff;
200 doz. Rennet's Maccaboy and Scotch Snuff;
400 pounds White Wax;
200 pounds Dover Powders;
1,000 lbs. assorted Herbs;
60 kegs Refined Saltpeter;
5 cases 400 lb. Lisbon, superfine crystals;
20 cases Cooper's Isinglass;
5 bales Hops;
100 pounds Iodide Potash;
200 ounces Nitrate Silver;
2 cases Mapes Fluke and Sorts;
20 cases Magnesia, Calc., English;
5 cases Magnesia, Carbo;
10 cases Refd. Borax;
25 lbs. Oil of Bergamot;
50 ozs. Oil Peppermint;
50 pounds Aniseed;
20 pounds Oil Cloves;
25 pounds Oil Cedar;
10 pounds Oil Cubebs;
25 pounds Black Pepper;
30 pounds Oil Almonds;
12 doz. Shoemaker's Plasters;
25 gross Sealing Powders;
6 gross Soda Powders;
20 gross Squibs of Lemons;
10 gross Yeast Powders;
2 cases Liquorice, Cutch, and Sticks;
200 lbs. Liquorice Root, Calabria;
1 cask Gum Arabic;
2 bales Liquorice Root;
15 kegs Tamarinds, fresh;
[illegible] Rhubarb;
25 doz. Bay Rum, prime;
2 cases Zool Soap;
[illegible] Madder;
2 cases French Clay, Zebrine;
500 lbs. Powdered Cantharides;
50 lbs. Red Venetian Red;
24 bbls. Spanish Brown;
[illegible] Mineral Paint;
20 bbls. Whiting;
20 bbls. Paris White;
25 bbls. Whitelead;
25 bbls. Lamp Black;
5 bbls. Pumice Stone;
1 bbl. Powdered Sassafras;
5 bbls. Purge, in kindlers.

White Lead, Venetian, French Paint, Dutch Pink, Red Lead, Turkey Umber, Drop Black, Paris Green, Chrome Green, Chrome Yellow, Chrome Green, Paris Green, Yellow Ochre, Sienna R. and G., Vandyke Brown, Black Paint, Litharge, Lamp Black, Spirits Turpentine, Turkey Oil, Neatsfoot Oil, Machinery Oil, Lard Oil, Whale Oil.

1000 boxes Window Glass, French and American;
Wilcox's Rocket, Paint Brushes, Dusters, Jars, Hoes and Rakes, Sash Blows and Rot Pins, mortise and earthen, Dark Marine Ink, Stephens' Celebrated Black, Ocean, Brokers' Ink, Tassels, large and small, Gilt Leaf, Mrs. Butler's supporters, Drabes' Gold Pens, Accordeons, Real Meerschaum Diamond, Amber and Rock Rock Jewsh, Morocco Cases, Pill Boxes, wood and paper, Wood Snuff Boxes, Scrap Books, Possession Cards, Tooth Picks, Accompanying Instruments, Tambourine Spring Lancets, Pocket Knives, Razors, Cutlery, Copper Stills, Glass Funnels, Copper Stills, Glass Funnels, Tin Funnels, Brass Funnels, Brass Cocks, Brass Pumps, Brass Plates, Wafers, Sealing Wax.

Perfumery, etc.

Cologne Water, German and American, Rose Extract, Lubin's Extract for Handkerchiefs, Wright's Extract for Hat Brushes, Bowring, Kennedy, Crab Orchard, Rye, Fine Scotch, Shaving Creams, Lathers, Lavender, Hair Brushes, Tooth Brushes, Ox Brushes, Lion or Cockatoo, Brown Windsor Soap, Hand Brushes, Dressing Combs, Shell Dressing Combs, Fancy Combs, Razor Strops, Shaving Brushes, Razors, Scissors, Razor Cases, Brown Windsor Soap, Pocket Books, Pocket Books, Ox Brushes, Lion or Cockatoo, Hair Brushes, Tooth