THE COURIER.

Official Journal of Saint Landry.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING BY
JOEL H. SANDOZ & ANDREW MEYNIER.

Opelousas :
SATURDAY, AUGUST 19th, 1854.

THE TELEGRAPH.—We had announced with pleasure, fifteen days ago, that Mr. Clute had undertaken the construction of the New Orleans, Red River and Texas Telegraph Line, and added that we hoped, before long, to see an office established in our town. Many of our friends had doubted the realisation of this project, but now, they may be convinced of their error, for, the above said office is opened in our town, and all goes admirably well. On Monday last, at about six o'clock, P. M., when the magic wire was to be adapted to the machine that is to receive and transmit the news with such promptitude, a crowd of our citizens was in the office, and at a given signal, Mr. Clute announced that he was able to communicate with the offices already established at Washington, Cheneyville, Alexandria, Natchitoches, Shreveport, &c., and in fact, he immediately gave a part of the news of the election that was to take place on that day, for an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court, for the 4th District of our State.

We learn with a deep regret that our neighbors of Washington are threatened, for want of encouragement, to see ther office shut up. We hope that our neighbors will do all in their power to save it.

Mr. Clute has left on Tuesday last, for Harrisonburg, in order to push as rapidly as possible his enterprise. During his absence, Mr. Lippard is continuing the road down to Attakapas, where we hope our friends of those Parishes will encourage that noble enterprise. In a few weeks, we will be able, we expect, to communicate with Vermillionville, St. Martinsville and Franklin, as we already do with Cheneyville, Alexandria, &c.

☞ For the list of arrivals at the Bell Cheney Springs, see our french side.

The best evidence that can be adduced in favor of the efficaciousness of Hoofland's German Bitters, prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson is the unprecedent demand for them from all parts of the Union; and although there may be many compounds prepared and represented as being worthy of a liberal patronage, yet we feel constrained to remark, that the vast number of testimonials with which the worthy doctor has been honored, by persons of the highest character and respectability, who found it necessary to have recourse to his preparation, is testimony sufficiently conclusive, that a more effectual remedy for the almost ready relief of those afflicted with that direful malady, dyspepsia, has never been discovered.

Mrs. Swisshelm on Hydropathy.—The celebrated editress of the Pittsburg Family Visitor.

"In 1776,' a patriotic fever broke out in this country which became epidemic." Our father-in-law, then a youth, had a prolonged and severe attack of the disease; and once he was, with a large number of the afflicted, on the banks of the Delaware, under the charge of Doctor George Washington. One night, he knew by the symptoms that all his patients would have a gunpowder paroxysm in the morning, unless some measures were taken to prevent it; and ordered them all a plunge in the Delaware, a rigorous rubbing with ice cakes, to swim to the other shore, and then had them 'packed away' in wet blankets until next morning. Some died from the effects of the treatment, but to the patient in whom we were most interested it resulted in a confirmed asthma, which descended to his children.—So our bigger half gets up a coughing and wheezing spell almost every evening, until lately, when it begins, he takes a few drops of 'Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,' which gives him immediate relief. Thus we have a present experience in our family, which says, that although water is all the medicine we require, other people may need something else."

'Spot ritual'—George Ricks, a resident of the Atchafalaya, who had been accused of perjury, and lodged in jail a few days ago, appeared, on Thursday last, before His Honor Judge Dupré, upon a writ of *habeas corpus*, and upon a minute examination of his case, was admitted to bail in a bond of $2,000 to appear before the next District Court, and delivered into the hands of a Deputy Sheriff.

Not being able to find at once the proper security, Ricks begged of the Deputy the privilege of arranging his affairs before being remanded to Jail, and for that purpose he entered the office of E. N. Cullom Esq., and asked that gentlemen to write some letter for him. He had got through the eighth letter when Ricks asked the Deputy in attendance to step out doors, and it being then very dark, he gave him the slip, and disappeared *in the minute*, as one of our friends says, and he has not been heard of at the time of going to press.

☞ We had day before yesterday a heavy shower, which, we hope, will give little help to the *Glaze* on her way back to Washington.

AN INFERNAL MACHINE.—*Friendish Murder.*—A despatch from Cincinnati, dated the 27th ult., says:

Last evening a box was sent to the Marine Hospital, corner of Longworth street and Western row, and deposited in the room of the Steward, Mr. J. H. Allison. About 10 o'clock, the steward and his wife being alone in the room, opened the box, when it exploded with terrific force, mangling the bodies of both in a horrible manner. Mrs. Allison had both her arms blown off and her head fractured, while Mr. A., was dreadfully mangled. The furniture, windows, ceiling of the room, &c., were shattered to atoms. The indications are, that the box contained a bomb-shell of about six inches in diameter.

A second despatch announces the death of Mr. and Mrs. Allison.

Mr. A. made a statement before his death, which, with the information obtained to-day, will probably lead to the detection of the guilty parties. It is said that a fellow named Conwell committed a murder some time since, and that Allison was acquainted with the facts, consequently it is supposed that Conwell desired to take Allison's life. The description given by the latter of Conwell, answers that given by the boy who delivered the box of the person from whom he received it.

HOW TO JUDGE A HORSE.

A correspondent of the *Prairie Farmer*, contrarily to old maxims, undertakes to judge the character of a horse by outward appearances, and offers the following suggestions, as the result of his close observation and long experience:

If the color be light sorrel or chestnut, his feet, legs and face white, these are marks of kindness.

If he is broad and full between the eyes, he may be depended on as a horse of good sense, and capable of being trained to anything.

As respects such horses, the more kindly you treat them the better you will be treated in return. Not will a horse of this description stand a whip if well fed.

If you want a safe horse, avoid one that is dish faced; he may be so far gentle as not to scare, but he will have too much go-ahead in him to be safe for everybody.

If you want a fool, but a horse of great bottom, get a deep bay, with not a white hair about him; if his face is a little dished so much the worse. Let no man ride such horses, who is not an adept in riding—they are always tricky and unsafe.

If you want one who will never give out, never buy a large, overgrown one. A black horse cannot stand heat, nor white one cold.

If you want a gentle horse, get one with more or less white about him—the more the better. Many suppose that the parti-colored horses belonging to circuses, shows, &c., are selected for their oddity. But the selections thus made are on account of great docility and gentleness.

Telegraphed to the Opelousas Courier

By the New-Orleans, Red River & Texas Line.

We give below, the returns of the election which took place on Monday last, in the 4th Judicial District, for one Judge of the Supreme Court in place of Judge Campbell, resigned; as received by our newly established telegraphic line:

Parishes.	Ogden.	Spofford.
Rapides (official)	569	27
Caddo (entire)	000	570 maj.
Bossier, "	000	287 "
Natchitoches, "	000	41 "
De Soto,	000	212 "
Bienville (one precinct only)	000	61 "
Claiborne, (" " ")	000	104 "
Catahoula, (entire)	200	000

There are eleven other Parishes to be heard from, but it is generally conceded here and all along the telegraphic line, that those returns will not change the present state of things. Judge Spofford may then be considered as elected.

HORRIBLE MURDER IN BROOKLYN.

A Child Killed by its Father—Desperate Attempt to Kill the Mother.—One of the most cruel, fiendish and unnatural murders ever perpetrated was committed in Brooklyn on Wednesday. The murder was committed about 10 o'clock, by J. N. T. Tucker, editor of the Brooklyn Daily Freeman, (late Advertiser,) and the victim was his youngest child—a bright, lovely boy of three years. The New York Times of yesterday has the annexed particulars of the horrid affair:

Tucker resides with his family at No. 403 Atlantic street, near Nevins. About 8 o'clock last evening, he invited his wife out to take a walk, leaving three children at home. On arriving near the house from their walk, Tucker suddenly threatened to shoot his wife, and she, frightened at the threat and his general appearance, pulled away from him and rushed into the house and up stairs to her apartments. He goes immediately to Mr. De Camp's drug store, on Atlantic street, near Nevins, and suddenly drawing a revolver, presents it to the breast of the proprietor, and says, "Fill that." He is remonstrated with, when he apologises and says. "O, I thought it was a bottle;" then, hastily taking a bottle from his pocket, says, "Give me some of that cholera medicine. I have a very bad case of cholera in my house." He is asked what what he will have? and replies, "Brandy, quick—I am Dr. Tucker."

Mr. De Camp knowing that there was a doctor by that name in the vicinity, hurriedly commenced turning some brandy into a vial until Tucker said "there was enough;" he threw down some change and immediately left the store. It appears that he went to his home, proceeded to his wife's room, went in and locked the door. A young child, three years of age, was lying in a small bed in the room asleep at this time; he drank the brandy just purchased, threw the vial out of the window, went to a drawer and took out a razor, with which he went to the bed where the child lay; he took the child in his arms, and taking a seat on the floor, opened the razor and deliberately cut the child's throat, nearly severing the head from the body.

Mrs. Tucker rushed to the rescue of her child, when this fiend knocked her or forced her down to the floor, and made five distinct cuts on her face and neck with the razor, one about five inches in length, across the left side of the face and neck, extending from the mouth to the vertebræ; one cut parallel about on the neck, another below in the same position, one cut across the throat, and another perpendicularly down the chin. These cuts, with the exception of the first named, are from two to three inches in length. She is not considered seriously injured. Her escape from instant death seems almost a miracle. In her struggles to escape from his grasp, (he having one hand on her throat all this time,) he was thrown in different parts of the room. When our reporter visited the scene a short time after, the carpet was saturated with blood in different parts of the room, and the walls were spotted with the blood of his victims.

The screams of the wife aroused other inmates of the house, and Mr. J. D. I. DeMyse went at once to the room and burst the door open. The picture presented to his view at this time was one of the most horrible. There lay the child dead, with its little head nearly severed from the body, in one part of the room; in another, was the prostrate form of the wife and mother horribly mutilated by the husband and father, and he still over her, his left hand on her throat, and with the razor in his right, endeavoring to finish the work of death.

Mr. DeMyse, with others, at once grappled with the infuriated man, and before he could be mastered, Tucker was knocked down three different times—all the while endeavoring to use his weapon on those who came to the rescue of his wife. With the assistance of officer Ira Cavalry, of Third District Police, who was promptly on the spot, Tucker was finally secured and locked up in the cells at the Third District Station-house.

A daughter of Tucker's about 10 years of age, was in the room during the whole of this affair. Her father made a dash at her with the razor and cut her hand. Dr. Hallett, of No. 342 Atlantic street, was called in and dressed the wounds on Mrs. Tucker, and at a late hour last night she was not supposed to be in danger.

Tucker recently came from Rochester, where now live three of his children, he having six in all. He is a man of intemperate habits, and when intoxicated is subject to fits of frenzy, and on several occasions, when in this state, has beat his wife, and it is stated that he has frequently threatened to take her life. He came to Brooklyn a few weeks since, and assumed the editorial duties of the Brooklyn Daily Freeman, (formerly the Advertiser.)

ADVENTURES BEFORE SEBASTOPOL.

Commander Darricau, commanding the Fr. war-steamer 'Descartes,' writes to the Minister of Marine, as follows:

"We arrived in sight of Sebastopol, on Sunday, the 11th, about 5 P. M. We stood into the entrance of the bay, quite near enough to see well. All appeared there to be in the same state as when we had previously reconnoitred. We counted eighteen large sized vessels, twelve of which were ships of the line, and four frigates, two steam frigates, besides a number of masts belonging to vessels of smaller dimensions. We imagine that three steamers we did not see were out, perhaps off the coast of Nocolaef; in consequence we made the Gulf of Perecop, north of Cape Tarkan, our cruising ground.

"Everywhere we carefully examined the coast. I satisfied myself that it was vigilantly guarded. Throughout its whole extent a line of coastguard, with a chain of signals, was established. As soon as we appeared, two Cossacks started on horseback at full gallop in the two directions away from the coast.

"We were expected, and the Russians have, I think, even wished to lay a snare for us, which we avoided. Three liners were hugging the shore a short way off, beating up to the north. Six steamers, two of them frigates, had stationed themselves a little to the west in quarantine bay, without showing any smoke. Their object was to let us approach, and try to close us in, so as to catch us between the frigates and the liners.

"We were coming from the north, the liners were close in shore to the right of Sebastopol, the frigates were in the bays situate betwen the port and Cape Cherson.

"At first we steered south against a vessel signalled by the watch, when he perceived the six steamers and the three liners in the positions close to the land that I have indicated above.

"Our course then became more oblique; we hauled up on the wind (changeable from S. S. E. to S. E.) so as to render the presence of the liners unfavorable; the Russian steamers had already allowed us to cross their parallel, when they bore down upon us. We formed a front line, the Descartes being in the middle. The Russians imitated this manœuvre, and steered towards us in the same order, the cape being to the south east and a quarter south.

"At ten minutes past twelve a frigate, recognized as the Vladimir, fired a canon shot a great distance off; we answered it by hoisting our colors. The fire was not continued, the distance being too great. We stopped and slackened our speed; it was only when the balls could reach us in full force we opened our fire. It was half past one. We tacked about, bearing down on the Russians, who immediately retreated. We gave chase, with full steam on, firing our chase guns in the direction of Sebastopol. We did not give up the chase till half past three.

"It was with a feeling of good fortune, and I would say almost of pride, that we saw, in the presence of this squadron of line-of-battle ships, the flags of six steamers disappear behind the ramparts of the harbor fortifications.

"The Russians had intended boarding us for their decks were covered with soldiers.

☞ At an evening tea-party the other day, a proposal was made for a rubber at whist.—After several deals, an elegant and handsome young lady thus addressed a gentleman who sat near her:—"What will you take for your hand?" The young gentleman modestly replied, his eye at the same time brightly beaming, "Yours in return."

THE SISTERS.

BY MARY.

Gentle sister! sister fair,
Sister with the sun-bright hair,
Why art thou so pale and sad?
All things else are bright and glad.

"It would please thee well to die—"
Dearest sister, tell me why?
Thou so beautiful and fair!
Sister with the golden hair.

Oh! the grave is dark and cold,
It is only for the old;
Could'st thou see the sunbeams shine,
On thy loved one's—sister mine!

Or the stars so grand at night,
Blest, and beautiful, and bright,
Or the little birds in Spring—
Could'st thou hear thy robin sing?

"Little sister, gentle child,
Heaven hath on thee sweetly smiled—
Yet beyond sky so blue,
Smiling like the Angel's do;
God has made a world of bliss,
Far more beautiful than this!

Gentle sister, sister fair,
Are the lovely Angels there?
Do they see us when we pray,
And love, and guard us all the day?

"Little sister, God is there,
Guarding us with watchful care,
He who made the stars and sun,
Loveth thee, my little one;
And the fairest angels there,
Gentle loving children were!"

THE PRINTER'S LOVE.

We love to see the blooming rose,
In all its beauty dressed;
We love to hear our friends disclose
The emotions of the breast.

We love to see the ship arrive,
Well laden to our shore;
We love to see our neighbors thrive,
And love to bless the poor.

We love to see domestic life
With uninterrupted joys;
We love to see a happy wife
With lots of girls and boys.

We love all these—yet far above
All that we ever said,
We love what every printer loves,
TO HAVE SUBSCRIPTIONS PAID.

Origin of the Phrase "Taking a Horn."—A small steamer was thronged with passengers, pleasure travelers like ourselves, speaking so many languages, that we might have been taken for emigrants from Babel, and on one of the finest days of the year we set off from Bonn to ascend the Rhine. A party of students from the university had taken passage by the same vessel, for their annual excursion; and with music and banners, with songs and wine, they came on board as we were about to start. This was one of the phases of German life we had not thought to see, but it gave variety to the entertainments of the day. They were mostly from sixteen to twenty years of age; the leaders of the party were distinguished by a sash and red cap, and all of them dressed in the free and easy style students on a spree. It is their custom to make an excursion like this once or twice in every summer, going off to some retired spot among the mountains, and spending a few days in revelry, more or less innocent, according to the tastes of the company. Our boys were largely provided with wine and beer, which they brought in kegs; one was speedily hoisted on a table and tapped, and the rich liquor drawn into long *horns*, from which all drank with the greatest gust. Now, for the first time, I saw the origin of the phrase "taking a horn" for taking a drink. The students were constantly circulating among the passengers, and insisting upon every one's drinking from the horn, which was a pledge of confraternity; even the most delicate ladies on board, who rather shrunk from drinking sour wine in a bullock's horn, were urged with so much persistence that refusal was impossible, and they were obliged at least to honor the offer with the touch of their lips. Their singing was good. They had songs printed and distributed, so that all who read German could join in the choruses. Every half hour or so, the whole company would form a ring, and with the flute and violin, and a score of fine voices, they would give their national songs, and some in praise of Bonn, rather as the home of fair women than a seat of learning, till the hills of the Rhine sent back the echoes of the music and the applause of the listening travellers; and then the horn went round again.—*Rev. Ireneus Prime's Letters.*

LANGUAGE OF FLOWERS.—*Magnolia* signifies, in the language of flowers, "nature's nobility;" a pretty compliment to pay some stately dame or demoiselle, through the medium of a bunch of those gorgeous flowers.

Jessamine, in the same vocabulary, means to the initiated "My heart is joyful;" a pretty return to the fair utterer of that bewildering "yes!" so long awaited, to seem so sweet at last.

Peach blossom is an outspeaking flower, and saves a world of bashful hesitation. It says, "You are my choice!" and done with it.

Carnation variegated just tells the aspiring lover. "You have my friendship, ask no more!" But to the silent admirer the *rosebud* enables the loved one to say, "You have stolen my affections."

Heart's ease, or *pansy*, (ladies' delight,) gently whispers, "Forget me not; *hyacinth* is "Affection returned;" and *dahlia*—beautiful confession!—exclaims, "Forever thine!"

We know a good deel more of this language, but "here endeth the first lesson."

☞ A gentleman having occasion to call upon a physician in Cincinnati the other day, stopped at the door and rang the bell. The summons was answered by a Dutch servant girl, of whom he inquired if the doctor was in. "No." "Was his lady in?" "Yes." "Was she engaged?" She looked at him a moment, while a curious expression settled on her features as she replied, "Why she is already married." The gentleman left.

A Fearful Waltz.—A correspondent of the *London Times*, in giving an account of the bombardment of Odessa, says:

"When within about 2,000 yards, each steamer delivered the fire of her enormous guns, then wheeled round in a circle of about half a mile in diameter, each taking up the fire in succession. Thus they kept wheeling and twisting about like so many waltzers.

☞ The legislature of Texas has passed a bill "to establish the christian sabbath," which provides for punishment, by fine or imprisonment, of such persons as may perform any labor, or procure any to be done on Sunday.

NAPOLEON WANTS A DIVORCE.—The Paris correspondent of the Montreal Witness writes as follows:

The great question which occupies at present the Court of France, is the divorce of the Emperor. He no longer hopes to have any children by his present wife, and it is said he thinks of taking another. The report is not official, but as it has appeared in several licensed papers, the truth of it can scarcely be questioned. Napoleon III is, however, very fond of his wife, and the divorce will ressemble in every point that of his uncle and Josephine, who were, as you know, separated for the same reason. Whether from this motive or any other, the Empress of the French is looking very melancholy. It is impossible to see her without being struck by her expression of sadness. As to the Emperor, he appears constantly calm and imperturbable.

☞ The other day an old lady rushed into the garden in search of her daughter; upon being told the young lady had gone there with a "rake."

LECOMPTE.—The Spirit of the Times says that O. P. Hare, Esq., of Virginia, has offered $12,500 to the owner of Lecompte for that splendid four mile racer, who made the fastest time ever made in the Union—but it was refused.

Opposition.—"A certain amount of opposition," says John Neal, "is a great help to a man—kites rise against and not with the wind. Even a head wind is better than none. No man ever worked his passage anywhere in a dead calm. Let no man wax pale, therefor, because of opposition. Opposition is what he wants, and must have to be good for any thing. Hardship is the native soil of manhood and self-reliance. He that cannot abide the storm without flinching or quailing strips himself in the sunshine, and lays down by the wayside, to be overlooked and forgotten. He who but braces himself for the struggle when the wind blows gives up when they have done and falls asleep in the stillness that follows."

A wife has her husband's fortunes in her power because she may, or she may not, as she pleases, conform to his circumstances,—this is her first duty, and ought to be her pride. No passion for luxury or display ought for a moment to tempt her to deviate in the least degree from this line of conduct. Any other course is wretched, and inevitably leads to ruin. Nothing can be more miserable than the struggle to keep up appearances. If it could succeed, it would cost more than it was worth; as it never can, its failure involves the deepest mortification. Some of the sublimest exhibitions of human virtue, have been precipitated suddenly from wealth and splendor, to absolute want. Then a man's fortunes are, in a manner, in the hands of his wife, inasmuch as his own power of exertion depends on her. His moral strength is inconceivably increased by her sympathy, her counsel, her aid.

How to get rid of Rats.—Prof. Dascom, of Oberlin, in a letter to the *Ohio Farmer*, says:

"Would it not be well to call the attention of your readers to the ease and certainty with which they may be relieved from the annoyance of the large brown Rat. This impudent intruder often visits my laboratory and other premises. As they come singly, I 'take off' each, the night after I discover signs of his presence, in this wise: I take half a teaspoonful of *dry* flour or Indian meal on a plate or piece of board, and sprinkle over it the fraction of a grain of *strichnine*. This is set in a convenient place, and I *invariably* find the culprit near the spot *dead* in the morning. The peculiar advantage of this poison is, it produces muscular spasms, which prevent the animal from reaching his hole to die and decompose. It is needless to add that such a violent poison should be used with care."

Lice on Fowls.—A teaspoon of turpentine, to three or four of sweet oil—(the turpentine alone, would probably take the feathers off the poor birds)—grease them freely with this, and let the *Rural* readers know, if the vermin do not "vamose." I have no doubt the free use of turpentine in henhouses, would rid them and their inmate of these pests.—*Rural New Yorker.*

CURE FOR VARIOUS DISEASES.

Cure for Mange.—Take lard and sulphur—mix together, and put in lamp oil sufficient to make it pliable, more or less according to the warmth of the day. Rub the part affected with a cob, till you take off the scurf, then rub on the above with the hands. In two days go over them again, and as often after as you see signs of the disease.

Cure for Scratches.—Rub the part affected thoroughly with a cob—then take of the mixture, and rub on thoroughly with a cob. Apply once a day until cured. If you drive in the mud, wash with soap suds before applying the above. Feed occasionally one table spoonful of sulphur.

Cure for Lice.—Apply the above mixture at such points as the lice are most inclined to congregate, feed sulphur if convenient. You may be sure if you doctor for the mange will kill the lice.

Cure for Warts.—If not so large as to endanger too much bleeding, pull them off, and apply the above mixture.

☞ Efforts are being made in high quarters to prolong the session of Congress. Cuba and the Sandwich Islands, it is said, have something to do with it. One hundred and fifty millions of dollars is the price now named for the purchase of Cuba.

A BEAUTIFUL THOUGHT.—Margaret Fuller somewhere beautifully says: "It is a marvel whence the perfect flower (water lily) derives its loveliness and perfume, springing as it does from the black mud over which the river sleeps, and where lurk the slimy eel and speckled frog and the mud-turtle whom continual washing cannot cleanse. It is the very same black mud out of which the yellow lily sucks its obscene life and noisome odor. Thus we see, too, in the world, that some persons assimilate only what is ugly and evil, from the same moral circumstances which supply good and beautiful results—the fragrance of celestial power—to the daily life of others.

A GOOD ANSWER.—A lady the other day asked a young gentleman of our acquaintance:

'Sir is your wife as pretty as you are?' He did not care to be complimented at the expense of his wife, so by way of gentle reproof, he blushingly replied:

'No, Miss, but she has very pretty manners.'

No further interrogatories were propounded upon that subject by the lady.

☞ A western editor cautions his readers against kissing short women, as the habit has made him round shouldered.

☞ Both houses of Congress, adjourned *sine die* at 8 o'clock on the morning of the 7th inst.

IT IS ERRONEOUS IDEA that disease cannot be cured except by taking large quantities of medicines into the stomach, in a great many cases of which much *injury* is done, although *the disease in point* be *actually cured.* The coats of the stomach by continued use of nauseating mixtures, frequently become so much disordered that the *digestive function is seriously injured*—the result of which is, dyspepsia, nervousness, cholics, alternate diarrhœa and costiveness, flatulence, nightmare, etc., etc. Would it not, therefore, be very desirable to possess a remedy, which applied *externally* would excite the absorbents to increased action, and thus carry off through this medium, the deleterious principle which is the *direct cause* of the disease? Surely every thinking man will admit that this would not only be the most *pleasant*, but by far the safest means to effect the desired end. The almost superhuman cures performed by the Arabian physicians in the days of old were mainly effected by this course of treatment, and the ingredients of which H. G. FARRELL'S CELEBRATED ARABIAN LINIMENT is composed, are extracted from rare plants peculiar to Arabia. This great Liniment (which is now to be had of most respectable druggists and merchants in every town in the United States) is daily effecting cures which seemed beyond the power of medicine to control—consumption, bronchitis and liver complaints in their first stages, nervous affections, indigestion, enlargement of the spleen, scrofulous tumors, goitre, etc., etc., are frequently cured, and *always* relieved by its use. It is unsurpassed as an anodyne—relieving severe pains in a few minutes after its application, it soothes the irritated nerves, and produces that delightful tranquillity so grateful to the nervous invalid. Sprains, bruises, wounds, burns, sore throat, chilblains, rheumatism, sun pain, etc., etc., are speedily cured by it, and for nearly all ailments in horses or cattle, requiring an external application, it is an effectual remedy.

Look out for Counterfeits!

The public are cautioned against another counterfeit, which has lately made its appearance, called, W. B. Farrell's Arabian Liniment, the most dangerous of all the counterfeits, because his having the name of Farrell, many will buy it in good faith without the knowledge that a counterfeit exists, and they will perhaps only discover their error when the spurious mixture has wrought its evil effects.

The genuine article is manufactured only by H. G. Farrell, sole inventor and proprietor, and wholesale druggist, No. 17 Main street, Peoria, Illinois to whom all applications for agencies must be addressed. Be sure you get it with the letters H. G. before Farrell's, thus—H. G. FARRELL'S—and his signature on the wrapper, all others are counterfeits.

Sold by John Posey, and by Hebrard & Lee, Opelousas, La., and by S. D. Allis, Washington, St. Landry Parish, La.; and by regularly authorized agents throughout the United States.

☞ Price 25 and 50 cents, and $1 per bottle.

AGENTS WANTED in every town; village and hamlet in the United States, in which one is not already established. Address H. G Farrell as above, accompanied with good reference as to character, responsibility, &c.

Opelousas, August 5th, 1854.—4t.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the partnership heretofore existing under the style of P. & V. Roy, are invited to pay in the shortest delay to Mr. Auguste Borme, and in case of absence to Messrs. Ney & Estorge, who are authorized to receive.

PIERRE ROY,
VALIERE ROY.

Opelousas, August 19th., 1854.—5t.

FOR SALE.

TWO Sawmills, situated on Grand River, about 20 miles from the Indian Village, on the route to Opelousas. Both these mills are in full operation, and the apparatus, tools, &c., would be sold together. A stock of Logs, consisting in about eleven hundred trees, will also be sold with the mills.

For particulars and conditions, which will be favorable to purchasers, apply to the undersigned, at Washington, Parish of St. Landry, or on the premises, after the 1st of October next. OFFUTT BROTHERS.

Opelousas, August 19th, 1854.

☞ Attakapas Gazette please publish in English up to 1st October.

Dissolution of Partnership.

THE public are hereby notified that the undersigned have this day dissolved the partnership, existing for the transaction of the Drug business, under the name and style of Hebrard & Lee.

P. Leonce Hebrard remains the sole liquidator of the affairs of said firm. All accounts due to, and debts contracted by said firm must be presented to him for settlement.

August 11th, 1854.—3m.

P. LEONCE HEBRARD,
JAMES A. LEE.

THE undersigned, having purchased the interest of Mr. James A. Lee in the Drug Store, situated at the corner of Bellevue and Main streets, and known as Thompson's Drug Store, now offers for sale, at reasonable prices, the following articles lately received from New York:

A complete assortment of Drugs, chemicals and medicines.
Patent medicines of all kinds.
Paints, Oils, glass, and brushes.
Perfumery and stationary.

The undersigned having opened business connections with some of the best houses of the North and of France, will be able to keep a constant supply of the best articles required in his line.

☞ An experienced druggist and chemist will be employed in the establishment.

P. LEONCE HEBRARD.

August 19th, 1854.—1y.

PUBLIC SALE.

By the undersigned, Auctioneer in and for the Parish of St. Landry.

THE public are hereby informed that there will be sold, at public sale, to the last and highest bidder, by the undersigned, at the last residence of Louis Thibodeau, deceased, in Bellevue, in this Parish, on

Tuesday, the 19th September next,

the following described property, belonging to the Estate of said late Louis Thibodeau, deceased, to-wit:

ETIENNE, a negro-man aged about 38 years.

ANDRE', a mulatto-boy aged about 20 years.

About 10 head of horse creature, about 10 head of gentle horned cattle, a small lot of hogs, the crop of cotton and corn now growing, some buildings and improvements, household furniture, kitchen utensils, &c., &c.

The terms and conditions will be made known on the day of sale.

P. GUILBEAU fils,
Auctioneer.

Opelousas, August 19th, 1854.

Office of the Board of Trustees of the Seminary of Learning of the State of Louisiana.

ALEXANDRIA, August, 1, 1854.

SEALED proposals will be received at this office until the 1st. MONDAY of October next, for the making of one million five hundred thousand Bricks, of the usual dimensions and good quality. The Bricks to be made on the Seminary grounds, about three miles from Alexandria, in the Pine Woods, where wood is abundant. The contract to be completed by the 15th January, 1855. Payments of one-half the contract price will be paid as the Brick are delivered and received in quantities not less than 500,000, and the remainder of the price, on the delivery and acceptance of the whole.

Security will be required for the faithful execution of the contract. Address

M. R. ARIAIL, *Secretary.*

Aug 12—4t

Alexandria "Republican," Natchitoches "Chronicle," Opelousas "Courier," Baton Rouge "Advocate," New Orleans "Delta," and Natchez "Free Trader," will please insert 4 times and send their bills to this office for collection.

COMMERCIAL NOTICE.

THE undersigned have formed a partnership, since the 1st of July, 1854, under the name of SHWARTZ & KAUFMAN, for the sale of *Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothings, Groceries, Hardware, &c.* They have now on hand, the largest and finest stock of goods than any other country store, which they offer for sale at the lowest prices. They respectfully invite the public and their friends to come and see their goods and know their prices and convince themselves that it is impossible to have them as cheap elsewhere.

☞ They have already on hand, for the winter season, the following articles, for plantation:—*Russett Brogans*, Lowell's Cotton, Kerseys, Linseys, Blankets and Ready Made Clothings for Negroes, &c.

They sollicit, as by the past, a continuation of the liberal patronage of the citizens of St Landry, and they will make their best to satisfy them.

A. SHWARTZ.
S. KAUFMAN.

Opelousas, July 8th, 1854.

HERSE.

THE undersigned having purchased a neatly finished Herse, will undertake the burials from all parts of the country. He will always have on hand gentle horses for the purpose as also other carriages if required. His prices will be moderate. NOEL.

Opelousas August 5th, 1854.

Public Sale.

THERE will be sold at public sale by the undersigned Auctioneer, on

Wednesday, 13th September next,

1854; all the property formerly belonging to Myer & Alexander, at their Store in the town of Washington, and consisting principally of

ONE HOUSE AND LOT,

situated in the town of Washington.

One fine show case, Jewelry and various fancy articles, one iron chest, two show cases, a large assortment of Dry Goods and made clothing, hats, boots and shoes, &c. &c,

Terms:—Cash.

A. DEJEAN,
Auctioneer.

Opelousas, August 12th, 1854.

PUBLIC SALE.

By the undersigned, Auctioneer, in and for the Parish of St. Landry.

THE public are hereby informed that there will be sold, at public sale, to the last and highest bidder, by the undersigned, at the last residence of Etienne Lusignan, deceased, in the town of Washington, Parish of St. Landry, on

Wednesday, 23d August next, 1854,

the following articles belonging to the Estate of said late Etienne Lusignan, to-wit:

AN ALEMBIC
With its accessory Tools;
LIQUORS
of different qualities and kind.

Terms and Conditions:— All sums of twenty dollars or less, payable cash, and all sums over twenty dollars payable in one and two years credit, from the day of sale. Purchasers furnishing security to the satisfaction of Mr. P. I. Salles, administrator.

EVTE. DEBAILLON,
Auctioneer.

Opelousas, August 12th, 1854.

State of Louisiana.

DISTRICT COURT, *Parish of St. Landry,* } No. 7263.

Estate of Jean Lejeune and Aimee Roy, both deceased.

ULYSSE GABEREL, of the Parish of St. Landry, Administrator of the Estate of Jean Lejeune and Aimée Roy, both deceased, late of the Parish of St. Landry, having filed a tableau of classification of the creditors and the amount of debts and claims against the said Estate, accompanied by his petition praying for the homologation of the same; and whereas the prayer of said petition has been granted by an order of Court, dated August 10th, 1854.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given to all interested, to make opposition, if any they have, within ten days from the date hereof, why said tableau should not be homologated and the administrator authorized to pay in conformity to said tableau.

A. GARRIGUES, Clerk.

Opelousas, August 12th. 1854.

State of Louisiana.

DISTRICT COURT. *Parish of St. Landry.* } No. 7265.

Estate of John Woods Senr., deceased.

ISAAC R. JACKSON, of the Parish of St. Landry, Administrator of the Estate of the late John Woods Senr., late of said Parish, having filed a final Tableau of the affairs of said Estate, accompanied by a petition praying that the same may be homologated. And whereas the prayer of said petition has been granted by an order of Court, dated 10th August 1854.

Therefore, notice is hereby given to all interested, to make opposition, if any they have, within thirty days from the date hereof, why said Tableau should not be confirmed and homologated, and that the Administrator be discharged of all further liabilities, as such and his bond cancelled.

A. GARRIGUES, *Clerk.*

Opelousas, August 12th, 1854.—5t.

CAUTION TO THE PUBLIC.

THE public are hereby informed not to trade for or negociate three notes of hand drawn by John Young, dated on or after the 4th November 1852; made payable to Wm. H. Slane, one on or about the 1st January 1854, one on or about the 1st January 1855, and the last one, one year thereafter, each for five hundred and ten dollars, with eight per cent per annum interest from maturity.

The public are hereby cautioned not to negociate these notes, as the consideration for which they were given has not been fulfilled, and that I, as administratrix of the estate of John Young deceased, will not pay the same unless I be compelled to do so by law.

EVELINA YOUNG,
Administratrix.

Opelousas, August 5th, 1854.—35-5t

RUNAWAY NEGROES.

RUNAWAY from the plantation of the undersigned, near Barre's Landing, in this Parish, on the 20th July last, two Negro-men of a redish color; one by the name of *Samford*, aged 23 years, 6 feet high; and the other one by the name of *Gerry*, 5 feet 10 inches high, both speaking English only.

Ten dollars reward will be given for each of these slaves to whoever will bring them back to the undersigned, or lodge them in the Parish Jail.

J. C. LEBLANC.

Barré's Landing, 12th August, 1854.—tf

Runaway in Jail.

WAS committed to Jail, on the 2nd day of August, A. D., 1854, a negro man, calling himself JOHN, who says he belongs to Mrs. Antoine Nézat, on Bayou Téche, near Opelousas. Said Negro is about 5 feet, 9 inches high, has a scar on his breast, aged about forty years. The owner of said slave is requested to come forward, prove property and take him away.

J. H. COLE, *Sheriff.*

Lake Charles, Parish of Calcasieu, August 19th., 1854.

NOTICE.

LEON THIBODEAUX, of the Parish of St. Landry, having applied by his petition, for the appointment of Administrator of the Estate of Louis Thibodeaux, deceased, late of the Parish of St. Landry;

Therefore, any person intending to make opposition to said appointment, will file the same in writing, in my office, in the town of Opelousas, within ten days from this notice.

A. GARRIGUES, Clerk.

Opelousas, August 12th., 1854.

PUBLIC SALE.

Estate of Jacques L. Rocquet.

BY virtue of an order from the Honorable the Third District Court, of New-Orleans, in the State of Louisiana, bearing date the 17th July instant, 1854, and to me directed, I, Jean Bte. David, Sheriff of the Parish of St. Landry, will offer for sale, at public sale, to the last and highest bidder, on the following described plantation, in Prairie Laurent, in the aforesaid Parish of St. Landry, on

Wednesday, 30th of August next,

1854, the following described property belonging to the Estate of the late Jacques Leopold Rocquet, deceased, late of the City of New-Orleans, State of Louisiana, to-wit:

A CERTAIN

TRACT OF LAND,

cultivated as a sugar plantation, situated in the Prairie Laurent, Parish of St. Landry, containing three thousand and ninety arpents, more or less, of land, and fronting on the Bayou Teche, bounded above by land of Joseph Balqué, a f. m. c., and by land of François Lemelle, f. m. c., and running to the Bayou Bourbeux, with all the

BUILDINGS & IMPROVEMENTS

thereon, with

62 SLAVES, *to wit:*

1.	Sam, 32 years.	32.	her child, 2 do
2.	Pettion, 29 years	33.	Gertrude, 25 do
3.	Cesar, 30 do	34.	Grillarde 7 do
4.	Isaac, 28 do	35.	Joseph, 3 do
5.	Thomas, 24 do	36.	Watkins, 1 do
6.	Guillaume, 25 do	37.	Elizabeth, 26 do
7.	Johnson, 47 do	38.	Judith, 27 do
8.	Harrisson, 31 do	39.