THE COURIER.

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

Opelousas :

SATURDAY, MAY 17th, 1856.

OUR AGENTS.

The following gentlemen are authorized to collect and receive subscriptions and advertisements for the *Opelousas Courier*, in their respective towns:

AUGUSTE MARAIST,	St. Martinsville, (La.)
ARTHUR BULLIARD,	Breaux's Bridge, (La.)
A. MILLSPAUGH,	Washington, (La.)
E. E. COCHRANE,	Marksville, (La.)

☞ We are authorized to announce that PIERRE PITRE is a candidate to represent the First Police Jury Ward, composed of Opelousas, Bellevue and Plaisance, at the election which will take place on the 21st day of May next.

TO THE PATRONS OF THE COURIER.

Being in a great want of money, and desirous of fulfilling our pecuniary engagements, we feel bound to make an amicable call on our numerous debtors, and instantly request them to come and settle their bills the quickest possible. We principally call the attention of administrators of successions who are indebted to us. Lots of small bills are on our books, and if promptly paid, will more than satisfy us.

If this call is not listened to, we will be bound, with regret, to force the payment judicially, or employ collectors, and all of us know how these officials are bothering.

The date of payments has arrived, and however, we confess that people are more in a hurry to ask you money than to come and settle up.

Our readers will please take this call into consideration, (for, when printers ask their dues they really want it). We take this opportunity to tender our sincere thanks to our patrons for the liberal encouragement they have bestowed upon us till this day.

SANDOZ & MEYNIER.

Opelousas, May 3d, 1856.

SALES OF NEXT WEEK.

The following property will be offered for sale, in this Parish, on Monday next, 19th instant, by C. A. Perrodin, tutor, at the Court House of this Parish, a Negro-man.

On Tuesday, 20th May inst., by A. Déjean, auctioneer, in Opelousas, a fine tract of Land with the buildings and improvements thereon erected, household furniture, &c.

For conditions and other particulars, see advertisements.

ELECTION.—In consequence of a tie between the candidates, at the election of the 5th instant, another election for one member of the Police Jury, from this Ward, will take place on Wednesday next, the 21st instant, as will be seen by the advertisement of the Sheriff in another column of our paper. Our readers and the voters, in general, will remember that the election is to be holden at the Court House, in Bellevue and at Plaisance, as these three old Police Jury Wards now constitute the 1st Police Jury Ward.

The Democratic and Anti Know-Nothing candidate is Pierre Pitre, as will also be seen by reference to our columns. The Know-Nothing candidate is J. M. Thompson, both candidates at the last election.

We shall here repeat what we have said, some weeks ago about this same election. Shall we beat our opponent? We have the numerical strength and means to elect our candidate, if we only wish so to do. Or will our friends stay at home. That is the question.

We rather think, this last election will serve as a lesson to those who thought that it was so easy a thing that they did not deign to go to the Polls.

☞ MR. RAND requests us to announce that his School will reopen on Monday next.

DISTRICT COURT.—On Monday last, the regular session of that Court commenced in our Town, Judge L. J. Dupré, presiding, after the organization of that tribunal, his honor, has given his seat to Hon. Albert Voorhies, Judge of the 14th District, to decide all Judge Dupré's recused cases. The business of that Court went on till to-day very slowly. Lawyers generally are ready to work only after the first week. Judge Dupré, it is supposed, will take back his seat on Monday next. The Court will remain in session about five or six weeks, as a great many cases are on the docket.

A great many criminal cases are before the Grand Jury.

EDITORIAL CHANGE.—We perceive by the last No. of the *Red River Republican*, that this paper has passed from the hands of Lewis Zim Esq., into those of Mr. George W. Stroddard, a gentleman recently connected with the press of New Orleans.

☞ We are indebted to the officers of steamers Alice W. Glaze and Frank Keeling for files of late New Orleans papers.

In this mammon-worshiping Age, it is rare to find a man place his usefulness to the public, before his interest. During a late visit to the 'City of Spindles,' we were presented by a friend, to the celebrated Chemist, Dr. J. C. AYER, whose name is now perhaps, more familiar than any other, at the bedside of sickness, in this country. Knowing the unprecedented popularity of his medicines, and the immense sale of them, we had expected to find him a millionaire, and rolling in wealth. But no, we found him in his laboratory, busy with his laborers, among his crucibles, alembics, and retorts—giving his best personal care to the compounds, on the virtues of which, thousands hang for health. We learned, that notwithstanding his vast business, and its prompt returns in cash, the Doctor is not rich. The reason assigned is, that the material is costly, and he persists in making his preparations so expensively, that the nett profit is small.

[*American Farmer, Phil.*

He who lives fast will soon stick fast.

The man who knows himself knows all men.

The glutten digs his own grave in his own stomach.

Unoccupied moments are dangerous. The devil creeps in by a crack.

Strive for independence rather than riches.

Some men are slaves to their own wealth.

The man who wins a prize in a lottery is lost.

TINKERS AND TINKERING.

Never did such a "mixty, maxty, motley squad" of political tricksters and financial tinkers obtain power in the municipal corporations of the United States as those who floated up into undeserved office on the muddy tide of Nativism. From all points of the compass we heard the same complaints of Know-Nothing extravagance, neglect and mismanagement wherever that aspiring faction obtained a temporary supremacy. No sooner was the Buntline lantern hung up in their city council rooms than the lights of experience, prudence and sagacity seemed to expire, to leave the would-be legislators to grope their way by their chosen luminary as bes they could. How they stumbled, floundered, staggered and blundered along through municipal law-making, doing no good, but infinite mischief—how they brought riot and insecurity into the place of well regulated and duly controlled financial administration, is still fresh in the memories of those who have paid much attention to passing events.

But it is said that things must commonly get into a very bad plight before reformation begins. We have been waiting with no little curiosity to see how long the discreet and sensible people who have, in the various cities of the Union, been so grossly abused by upstart city legislators, would patiently endure insecurity in their lives and property and robbery from their public funds. Verily, in some cities, the tax-payers are gifted with a little more patience and long suffering than is consistent with a life in this wicked and impudent world. Virtues are too scarce to be sneezed at, but a little patience under such afflictions will answer the purpose—too much of it is merely an encouragement to abuse, and ceases to be commendable.

Reaction has set in at last. It first assumed the shape of a suspicion that something was rotten—next came a determination to discover where the nuisance lay, and that being found the final process of kicking it out has begun in earnest. Abused taxpayers are angry at the wanton and irresponsible squanderers. When hordes of boys went hooting through the streets about "Americans ruling America," they paid little attention to it, but when these same boys were promoted from the chief seats in the wigwam to places in the municipal legislation—when they had had an opportunity of showing their lack of integrity or of capacity, or both—when, in consequence of bad city government, city bonds began to decrease in value as rapidly as they increased in amount—when the riots resulting from want of a proper and efficient police and of a wholesome and vigorous administration of the laws had vacated hundreds of tenements and put the prices of real estate in decline—then it was that they set their faces against lawgivers after the order of Samuel, and determined to turn them out neck and heels.

Poor Philadelphia, the most abused good city in America, except, perhaps, Louisville or New Orleans, bore the wrong of upstart oppressors and the contumely of the inflated young lanternites very long, but the day of reckoning has come at last. The people of that rectangular city find nativism a deceitful, a dangerous and a mischievous thing, and now feel that what their Democratic fellow-citizens told them twelve months ago, is but the sad and sober truth. A year ago the success of the Know-Nothing ticket was complete; their majorities were counted by tens of thousands; scarcely a Democrat was left in the City Council, and not one, of course, in any of the minor offices in the gift of Mayor and Council.

In the election which took place on the 7th inst., not only was this immense Know-Nothing majority overcome, but the Democratic candidate for mayor was elected by a majority of three thousand eight hundred, and a very large majority of Democrats were chosen for the Common Council! The Philadelphians are slow to anger, and bear with evils while they can be borne, but when aroused and indignant they know how to inflict a stinging rebuke.

This result has been brought about by the union of all law-abiding, conservative and substantial voters. Led away as many of these were by the specious, pretexts and false promises of the new faction, they have no sooner seen their errors than they seek to rectify them. There have been for the last six months many notable instances of the secession from the ranks of the "Intense" of men who opposed Democracy from habit merely, and for the sake of opposition. Their numbers are fast increasing, and there is now a very general disposition, on the part of the old line Whigs especially, to reject Know-Nothingism formally and forever. They cannot stand upon the K. N. platform—they cannot sustain their candidates. Union with the party of order, consistency and conservatism, the party that is national in its character and constitutional in its principles—union with Democracy is the prominent idea with the most distinguished of the Whigs—union at least as long as the Know-Nothings are our common antagonists.

We are gratified to see the same disposition manifested here. We have had occasion to converse with many of our substantial citizens who have never taken any prominent part in politics, not a few of whom were once members of the Whig party, who express a determination henceforth to cooperate with our party, the only party affording any solid claims to support or any reasonable hope for an amelioration of the affairs of the city—even as it is the only party which maintains the rights of the South, the sovereignity of the States and the pledges of the Constitution. This disposition on their part will no doubt be greatly strengthened by the exalted character of the gentleman whose name we present as candidate for Mayor, a man worthy of the highest respect and confidence, whether in office or as a private citizen, a man singularly qualified for the office of Mayor by his capacity and acquirements as well as by the dignified urbanity of his bearing and his peculiar determination of purpose. The majority he will receive over all competitors will show to what extent reaction has progressed in New Orleans during the last six months. We had a handsome majority in November: it will be far greater in June.—*Courier.*

KNOW-NOTHINGISM DYING OUT IN BOSTON.—The balloting yesterday, says the Boston Post of the 29th ult., resulted in the reelection of Mr. Alline as Register of deeds by over TWO THOUSAND MAJORITY, and in the choice of Mr. Wightman as Alderman by 1623 majority over the K. N. ticket. The vote, though small, is decisive, and shows that the delusion which afflicted the city for two years has passed into limbo. We congratulate our fellow-citizens upon this significant expression of public opinion.

THE OLDEST MAN DEAD.—"Doctor Jim," a well-known colored man in this parish, aged upwards of 125 years, died in this place on last Saturday morning. The old man boasted much of having been the play-fellow of General Washington, and could relate many circumstances connected with the American revolution. He was perfectly familiar with the names of the ancient families about Fredericksburg, Virginia, such as Spotswood, Dangerfield, Thornton, Lewis, Willis, Throckmorton, Barton, French, Wellford, Chew, Fitzhugh, &c. Dr. Jim retained until the day before his death, the full use of all his faculties, and walked several miles daily, and often spoke of getting a young wife.—*Shreveport Southwestern.*

☞ It seem that Colonel Benton is not at all pleased at the proposed nomination of his son-in-law, Col. Fremont, for the Presidency, by the Black Republican, and advises him not to accept. I tell you, sir," says Benton, they will betray you, and cut your throat, sir." Old Bullion is, we fancy, more than half right. Utterly with principles, shamelessly profligate, the leaders of the party are merely amusing Fremont, until they can get their plans matured for the nomination of Chase of Ohio, or the arch fiend of Abolitionism, Seward of New York. That accomplished, they would send Fremont adrift with compunction.

CRIME IN GREAT BRITAIN.—In a recent speech upon this subject in Parliament, Mr. Scott stated that, according to the latest returns, one in every one hundred and forty-four of the population of England was confined in prison, either convicted, or charged with some serious offense. It is probable that the disbandment of the large number of soldiers engaged in the Eastern war, will add greatly to the number of crimes and criminals.

FIRE ENGINE.—We are pleased to state that our Municipal Authorities have purchased a fire engine for this town. All we want is a good fire company, which, we are happy to say, is now on foot and will be formed in a very few days.—*Constitutionalist.*

BEN. JOHNSON ON WALTZING.

When we got into the place, we found a great large room, as big as a meetin' house, lighted up with smashin' big lamps, covered all over with glass hangings. The ladies looked as nice as little angels, their faces as white as if they had dipped them into a flour barrel—such red cheeks I hain't seen in all Sleepy Hollow; their arms all covered with gold bands, chains and shiney beads. Such lips you never did see—they looked "come kiss me all over." Their eyes looked like diamonds; their waists drawn to the size of a pipe-stem, and made to look like they were undergoing a regular cutting in two operation by tyin' a string round 'em; and then, bosoms—O, Lordy! all covered up in laces and muslins—they rose, then rose again, like—oh! I don't know what it was like, exceptin' the breathin' of a snowy white goose, chuched in a tight bag, with its breast just on.

After the gals and youngsters had walked round and round for a considerable spell, the music struck up—and such music! It was a big horn and a little horn, a big flute and a little flute, a big fiddle and a fiddle, and such a squeakin', squallin', bellowin' and groanin', I never heard before; it was like all the rats, pigs and frogs in Christendom had concluded to sing together. They call it a German Poker. I s'pose it was made by some of them Cincinnati Germans, in imitation of the squallin' at a pork packery, and I guess it was a pretty good imitation.

So soon as the music struck up—such a sight!—The fellows caught the gals right round the waist with one hand, and pulled them right smack up in kissin' order, with the gals chins restin' on the fellers shoulders. At this, the gals begin to sorter jump and caper like they were agoing to push them away; but the fellers just caught hold of the other hand and held it off, and began to jump and caper too, just like the gals.

I swan upon a stack of bibles, you never seed such a sight! There was some two dozen gals held tight in the arms of them fellers—they a rarin' and jumpin', and pushin' 'em backwards over the room—as I thought, tryin' to get away from them—and the fellers holdin' on to 'em tighter, and they squeezed the gals, till I began to think the thing was bein' carried too far for fun.

I was a little green in these matters; and seein' the gals tryin harder and harder to get away, as I thought, and the fellers holdin' tighter and tighter it was very natural that I should take the gals' part. So my dander kept a risin' higher and higher, till I thought my biler would bust unless I let out some steam. I bounced back into the middle of the room.

"Thunder and lightning! every lady come here with shot-guns, six-shooters, and butcher-knives! bawled I, at the top of my voice, for I will be shot if any dod-blasted, long-bearded fellers shall impose on gals that ar way where I am!" and I was just going to pitch into 'em promiscuously, when my merchant caught me by the arm, and said—

"Stop Ben!"

"I'll be cussed," says I, "if I will see the wimmin folks imposed on! Look what them fellers are doin', and how hard the gals are rarin' and pitchin' to get away from 'em. Do you s'pose I can stand still as a mile-post and see gals suffer so? Look," says I, "there is a gal almost broken down, ready to give up that rangotang of a feller! Yonder is another so faint her head has fallen on the bosom of the monster!"

I tell you I was ashy; I felt I could jump into them like a catamount into a pig-pen.

When I looked into my merchant's face, I thought he would have busted. He laft and laft, and squatted down and laft.

"Why," says he, "Ben, that is nothing but the red war waltz they are dancin', and them gals aint tryin' to get away from them fellers, they are only caperin' to make the fellers hold 'em tighter, kase they like it. The more the gals caper the tighter they wish to be squeezed. As to layin' their heads on the fellers' bosoms, that's very common in this city. They expect to be married some of these days, and they want to be accustomed to it, so they won't be a blushing and turnin' pale when the parson tells the groom to salute the bride. There is nothing like being used to things."

"You may take my hat," says I to my merchant; "I was tuck in that time."

I tell you, though, it was the first time I ever seed the like before. I have seen the Indian sing and the Congo dance, but I tell you this red war waltz knocks the hat crown out of every thing I ever seed.

After I had got out of the way, and every thing commenced goin' on again, the music got faster and faster—oh, it was as fast and furious as a northwester. The gals rared again, the fellers hugged tighter, and music makers puffed out a blowin'. Then the gals and fellers spun round like so many tops run mad. The fellers leaned back and the gals leaned to 'em. The gals' fine frocks sailed out and popped into the air like on a windy day, the feller's coat-tails stood out so straight that an egg would not have rolled off; their laces were as fixed and as serious as a sarment. Around they went; it makes me dizzy to think of it. Pop went the coat-tails, crash went the music, and pitty patty, rump-dumple de-thump went the feet of all.

By and by as beautiful a craft as ever you seed in the shape of a woman, laying close up to a long beanpole looking feller, came sailing at the rate of fifteen knots an hour down our way, whilst a fat, dumpy woman, and a hump-shouldered, beef-eatin' sort of a feller, at the same speed, went up the other. I seed there was to be some humpie', and naturally trembled for the consequences. Sure enough—cawhallop, they came together, and slap-dash, the whole on 'em fell flat in the middle of the room, carrying along with them every body standing near.

Such a mixing up of things as then took place, hain't occured before or since old father Noah unloaded his great ark. There was legs and arms, white kids and penallas, patent leather and satin gaiters, shoe-strings and garters, neck ribbons and gard-chains, false curls and whiskers, women's bustles and pocket handkerchief's, all in a pile—the gals kickin' and squallin', and the fellers gruntin' and apologisin'.

"O, Lordy," says I, for I was considerably flustrated at the sight, "stop that music, blow out the lights, or all hands shut their eyes till these wimmin get unmixed!"

At this such a laugh you never heard.

"Why, Col. Johnson," says my merchant, "that is nothing; it frequently happens, and is one of the advantages of the red war waltz. If the gals ain't learned how to mix with the world, how can they get along?"

"I would rather have 'em all a little mixed," says I; "but that is too much of a good thing. However let us leave, for I seed enough of the Sorry in that pile just now to satisfy me for a week," and at that we bid 'em good night and left, promised to go to the next one and take a few lessons in the common Porker and Shoutish dance.

MARK THE DIFFERENCE.—The Know-Nothings and Black Republicans in the Legislature of Pennsylvania held a full caucus in Harrisburg on the 12th of January, at which the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

The Americans and Republicans met in caucus on Saturday evening, Senator Lewis in the chair. On the third ballot, Hon. E. Joy Morris, member of the House from Philadelphia, was nominated as the candidate for United States Senator. The nomination was confirmed unanimously. The following resolutions were adopted without a dissenting voice:

Resolved, That we are opposed to the admission of any more slave States into this Union; therefore,

Resolved, That Kansas and Nebraska should only be admitted in the sisterhood as free States.

Resolved, That we are opposed to political Romanism, or the interference of any foreign ecclesiastical establishment with the political affairs of our country.

Resolved, That the naturalization laws ought to be so modified as to correct the evils which the present system entails on the country, and that rigid measures should be taken to prevent the importation of foreign paupers and convicts.

Resolved, That the proceedings be signed by the officers and published.

JAMES J. LEWIS, President.

D. N. FINNEY, S. P. M'CALMONT, } Secretaries.

The Democrats in the Legislature of the same State, in their caucus which nominated GOV. Bigler for the Senate, unanimously adopted the following:

Resolved, That the Democratic members of the Senate and House of Representatives of Pennsylvania, in caucus assembled, do hereby express their unanimous approbation of the course pursued by the Democratic members of the House of our national Congress, for their steady and unyielding support of the national principles of the party, which knows "no North, no South, no East, no West," and urge upon them the propriety of still adhering their nation's honor.

A CURIOUS SUBJECT FOR PHYSICIANS.—St. Martin, the man who has an opening into his stomach, produced by a gunshot wound twenty odd years ago, is in New York, and a number of the physicians of that city have been experimenting with the view to ascertain the time required to digest food. A thermometer introduced into his stomach through the opening rose to 101 Fahrenheit. The carrot, Dr. Bunting says, is consumed in five to six hours. Rare roast beef will thoroughly digest at all, but float about in the stomach. Lobster is comparatively easy of digestion.

WAR WITH ENGLAND.—We have read, says the *Life Illustrated*, the voluminous correspondence between the England and American Governments upon the Enlistment question. It amounts to this.

JOHN BULL.—We've declared war against Russia, my son. But mind—no privateering.

JONATHAN.—All right, old fellow. I've always been opposed to that sort of thing. Let's make it a rule in future.

JOHN BULL.—(Judiciously holds his tongue.) Interval of two months."

JONATHAN.—Hollo! What this? Enlisting soldiers on my territory? That won't do!

JOHN BULL.—Oh, dear, no, It's a mistake; we haven't done anything of the kind. Some Yankees wanted to enlist, but Crampton just told 'em to "go to Halifax.

JONATHAN.—John, how dare you? Look at me! That's a ridiculous subterfuge, and you know it! So, no more of your nonsense.

JOHN BULL.—Dear Jonathan! How can you say so? Don't you "know" I love you? Haven't I told you so a hundred times? Am I not your old daddy? Would I do anything to offend you, my boy?

JONATHAN.—Why, you impudent old sarpent? "You're at it again! What I say is just this: Stop it, or—I'll know the reason why!

JOHN BULL.—Well, well, I've told Crampton to give it up. Say no more about it. Let's shake hands and be friends again.

JONATHAN.—"I won't"—so there!

JOHN BULL.—Why not my dear fellow? It was all a mistake, you know. I thought you would stand it, but the moment I found you wouldn't I gave way, didn't I? What can I do more?

JONATHAN.—Turn out Crampton? We don't want him here, after what he's said and done.

JOHN BULL.—Turn out Crampton! Why, I'm perfectly satisfied with Crampton.

JONATHAN.—But I'm not. He can't stay here, I tell you; and if you don't call him home, I shall be under the disagreable necessity of telling "him" to go to Halifax.

THE LAST OF SAM.—A correspondent of the Natchez Free Trader, at New Orleans, by way of obituary, thus sermonizes over the fate of K. N. ism. The sketch is spirited and well executed.

"The organization is emasculated, if not dead. Conceived in sin—born in iniquity—nurtured in darkness—inoculated with prejudice—stimulated by fanaticism—it sprung into colossal proportions, and like other malformed and overgrown monsters, has died of its own precocity. Its fruits were bitter, and like the gourd of Jonah, it has withered in a night. It was the barren fig tree, and has been hewn down and cast into the fire. The coroner's verdict will be *felo de se*—for it died by its own hand, and of its own enormities. It professed fairly, and thousands of honest men were deluded into its embraces. It avowed liberality, and practiced the most terrible proscription. It denounced the "tyranny of party," and set up an inexorable despotism that tolerated no freedom of choice or opinion. It boasted exclusive Americanism, and trampled under foot every principle consecrated by the American Revolution. It originated with the Buntlines and Beechers and has been maintained by oaths, equivocation and violence. The taint of its origin has adhered to it, and Abolitionists now control it. Not Sam, but Sambo is the head of the firm. It may still exist in communities where the divine precepts of Jusus, and the recommendations of Washington, are of no authority—where white cravats and a bloody-minded bigotry have usurped the place of religious, and the pulpit and the press are fomenting civil war."

NOSES.—Little stumpy noses, it is said, indicate weakness of mind or imperfect moral development.

Short, thick noses, indicate a strong sensual disposition.

A turned up nose, with wide, open nostrils, is a certain sign of empty, pompous vanity, and belongs to persons most truly called "*puffed up*," who lack that *charity* which vaunteth not itself.

Large nostrils, generally pass as an indication of strength, pride and courage, as small ones show fear and weakness.

A large, strongly, marked nose, is rare in the fairer sex, and when found is a sure sign of a masculine temper, or undue development of the less refined sensations.

Pale, prim lips, and a sharp nose, in a woman, reminds us of the Witch of Endor.

The Chinese have a fancy for small noses. The Mongols and Tartars think noses are the most beautiful which are least seen. Djengis Khan's Empress became the cynosure of all eyes, having no nose, but only two holes.

LEAP YEAR DIALOGUE.—"Miss, will you take my arm?"

"Yes, sir, and you too."

"Can't spare but the arm, Miss," replied the old bachelor.

"Then," replied she, "I shan't take it, as my motto is, *go the whole hog* or nothing."

MISSISSIPPI FOR PIERCE.—The Jackson Mississippian says that the Democracy of that Democratic candidate for President. Of the members of the Legislature, it asserts that nineteen-twentieths are in favor of him.

THE COURTESIES OF KNOW-NOTHINGISM.—The Boston Bee (Know-Nothing) speaks of our adopted citizens as "The Foreign Scum." It also ransacks musty histories, true or false, to find scandal about Catholics. The best epithet the Bee can find for the Pope is the "old fogie who lives on Seven Hills." Such low stuff may do for Know-Nothings.

TOWN ELECTION.—The Municipal Election on Monday last, resulted as follows.

Mayor—E. Leet, (dem.) no opposition.

Treasurer—E. Hills, (Am.)

Clerk—W. W. Packie, (dem) no opposition.

Councilmen—John H. Henshaw, J. F. Irvine, J. Barkdull, J. Whiteman C. Hoffmah;—three Americans and two Anties.

Constable—Lewis E. Turner, (American) no opposition.—*Bayou Sara Chronicle, 12th.*

COMMERCIAL.

(*From the True Delta.*)

Friday Evening, May 9, 1856.

COTTON.—We stated in our last weekly review that prices had exhibited a general downward tendency, causing a falling off during the early part of the week of ¼c, the market closing irregular and unsteady, since which buyers have continued to have the advantage, excepting since the arrival of the steamer's news yesterday, prices having fallen off a ¼c during the early part of the week, and only assuming more steadiness, without any quotable improvement, yesterday and to-day.

The sales comprise 2500 bales on Saturday, 2500 on Monday, 15,500 on Tuesday, 2500 on Wednesday, 13,000 yesterday, and 4000 to-day, making a total of 40,000 bales, taken principally for Great Britain, but with a fair proportion for France, Spain, the Continent and North.

The week's receipts comprise 22,325 bales against 21,385 during the corresponding period last year. The receipts proper, exclusive of those from Mobile, &c., by sea, amount to 1,622,747 bales against 1,110,303 to the same period last year, showing an increase of 512,444 bales. The receipts at all the receiving ports up to the latest dates, amount to 3,255,693 bales against 2,367,608 last year, showing an increase of 888,085 bales. We now quote as follows:

Inferior,	6¼a7¾	Middling,	10¼a10½
Ordinary,	8¼a8¾	Good Middling,	—a11¼
Good Ordinary,	9¼a9¾	Middling Fair,	—a11¾
Low Middling	9¾a10	Fair,	nominal.

SUGAR.—The business during the early part of the week was at lower prices, but the demand has since improved, and the falling off referred to has been fully recovered, the sales comprising 3250 hhds 1500 of which were sold during the early part of the week, and 1750 since, the market closing at the following quotations:

Inferior,	4 a 5	Prime,	7¾ a 7⅞
Common,	5¼a 6½	Choice,	8 a 8¼
Fair,	7 a 7½	Clarified,	7¾ a 9¾

Week's receipts, 3206 hhds; exports, 163.

A fair amount of business has been on plantation at prices ranging from 7¾ a 7¾c.

MOLASSES.—Fermenting has continued in good request at full prices, and Prime Reboiled has also sold at figures more in favor of holders, Fermenting ruling at 33 a 36 a 36½, Prime at 37 a 37½, and Choice at 38c.

The week's sales comprise 3750 bbls, 1750 of which have been disposed of during the past three days. Week's receipts, 3863 bbls; exports, 393.

FLOUR.—Under the influence of fair receipts and a moderate demand, prices have exhibited but little change, the sales up to last evening comprising nearly 10,000 bbls at $6 12½ a $6 40 for Superfine Ohio, Illinois and St. Louis. To-day the transactions embraced 4000 bbls, including 300 Ohio at $5 87½, 2400, in three lots, and 200 St. Louis at $6, 100 latter at $6 20, 512 Tennessee at —, 200 country Extra at $7 12½ a $7 25, and 200 at $7 50. This makes a total for the week of 14,000 bbls. Week's receipts, 31,711 bbls; exports, 13,971.

BEEF.—The market has exhibited but little movement, the sales having been mostly confined to retail transactions. Holder ask $10 25 a $10 50 for Prime; $12 50 for M. O., and $15 50 per bbl, and $8 50 per half bbl for Mess. The last sale of Prime Mess was at $19. Week's receipts, 14 tierces, 938 bbls and 5 half bbls; exports, 5 tierces, 83 bbls and 5 half bbls.

PORK.—The advance noticed in our last weekly review was fully maintained during the early part of the week, but within a day or two prices have ruled more in favor of buyers, the sales up to last evening, comprising nearly 5000 bbls at the extremes of $16 a $16 50, closing at $16 a 16 12½. To-day the transactions were confined to retail sales. Mess retailed at $16 25 a 16 75, closing at $16 25 a 16 50, which is a reduction of 25c. Week's receipts, 15,594 bbls; exports, 13,853.

DRY-SALTED MEAT.—We notice further sales this week of 200,000 lbs in bulk, and 75 casks, mostly at 6½ a 6¾c for Shoulders and 7¼c hog round for round lots of Hams and Sides.

BACON.—The sales up to last evening comprised 900 hhds at 7¾ a 7⅞ for Shoulders, 9 a 9¼c for sides, showing an easier market. Some 100 tcs Sugar Cured Hams have been reported at 11 a 13c. To-day 27 hhds Sides sold at 9c. Plain Hams have commanded 9c. Week's receipts, 1984 hhds and 878 tierces; exports, 810 hhds and 97 tierces.

LARD.—The demand has continued fair, but holders have been compelled to accept lower prices, the sales up to last evening comprising 2,500 bbls and tierces at 8c for No. 2, 9 a 9½ for No. 1 to Prime, and 9¾ a 9⅞ for Prime to Choice, and 3500 kegs at 10¼c the market for Prime bbls and tierces closing with renewed firmness in consequence of the limited supply. To-day 720 kegs sold in two lots at 10¼c. Week's receipts, 7633 bbls and tierces, and 4557 kegs; exports 3998 former, and 114 latter.

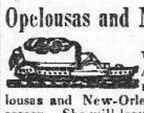
WHISKY.—Up to yesterday evening prices showed little or no change, the sales comprising 800 bbls Rectified at 22¼ a 23, and 700 bbls Raw at 23 a 24c, Extra ruling at 23½ a 25c, and Dexter's commanding 32c to-day. Week's receipts, 4375 bbls; exports, 2195.

RICE.—The sales have been to a fair extent at 4 a 4¼c, which is a decline.

COFFEE.—The sales of Rio this week comprised 19,065 bags at prices varying from 8¾ a 11c, including 200 to-day at 10½ a 11c. The stock is now 33,889 bags, against 18,069 bags same time last year.

BAGGING AND BALE ROPE.—The sales this week comprise some 3000 bales India Bagging at 14¾ a 15 a 15¼, and several lots of Rope at 10¼ a 10½ for machine and 9½c hand spun. This includes 750 bales to-day at 15 a 15¼ a 15¼c. Kentucky Bagging retails at 18 a 18½c for hand made, and 19½ for Choice Power-Loom, 300 pieces sold in a round lot, at 17 a 17½c. India retails at 15½c, and Rope at 9½ a 10¼c.

Opelousas and New-Orleans Packet



THE fine steamer ALICE W. GLAZE, GUSTAVE LOUAILLER, *Master*, will ply as a regular Packet between Opelousas and New-Orleans, during the low water season. She will leave Washington, La., regularly every Sunday, for New-Orleans, taking freight and passengers for all the intermediate landings, as low as any boat in the trade. For further informations apply on board.

Washington, La., May 17th, 1856.

NOTICE.

THE undersigned receiving actually from New-Orleans, a complete assortment of Dry Goods and others, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he will sell them as cheap as any other store in the place.

C. HOLLIER fils.

Opelousas, May 17th, 1856.

State of Louisiana.

DISTRICT COURT, *Parish of St. Landry,* } No. 7,808.

Estate of Adrienne Deshotels.

JEAN PIERRE LAFLEUR, of the Parish of St. Landry, Administrator of the Estate of the late Adrienne Deshotels, wife, etc., deceased, late of the Parish of St. Landry, having filed a Final Tableau of Distribution 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 May 15th, 1856.

Now, 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 homologated, and the Administrator discharged of all further liabilities, and his bond cancelled.

Ls. LASTRAPES, Clerk.

Opelousas, May 17th, 1856.

State of Louisiana.

DISTICT COURT, *Parish of St. Landry,* } No. 7613.

Estate of Marie Pitre, deceased.

LAURENT DUPRE, of the Parish of St. Landry, and Louis Chaudet of the Parish of Orleans, Administrators of the Estate of the late Marie Pitre, deceased, late of the Parish of St. Landry, having filed an amended Tableau of Distribution of the 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 May 13th, 1856.

Now, 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 homologated.

Ls. LASTRAPES, Clerk.

Opelousas, May 17th, 1856.

State of Louisiana,

DISTRICT COURT, *Parish of St. Landry.* } No. 7713.

Estate of Marie Pitre, deceased.

LAURENT DUPRE, of the Parish of St. Landry and Louis Chaudet, of the Parish of Orleans, Administrators of the Estate of the late Marie Pitre, deceased, late of the Parish of St. Landry, having filed a Tableau of Distribution 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 April 22d, 1856.

Now, 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 homologated.

Ls. LASTRAPES, *Clerk.*

Opelousas, April 26th, 1856.

PUBLIC SALE,

By the undersigned, Public 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, on the Plantation hereinafter described, on

Tuesday, the 1st day of July next,

1856, the following described property, belonging to the minor children of Henrietta Matilda Pannel, deceased, the issue of her marriage with Dr. Edwin B. Scott, her surviving husband, of the Parish of St. Landry, to wit:

A CERTAIN

Tract of Land,

situated in the quarter of Bellevue, in the Parish of St. Landry, measuring five hundred superficial acres (more or less) bounded North by the plantation of Benj. R. Rogers, South by that of Mark W. Harwell, East by Bayou Bourbeux and West by said Mark W. Harwell, together with the

BUILDINGS *AND* **IMPROVEMENTS**

thereon erected and thereto pertaining, being the present residence of said Dr. E. B. Scott.

10 SLAVES.

five men and five women.

Work oxen, a lot of Sheep, a lot of Hogs, Plantation utensils, Household furniture, and many other articles too tedious to enumerate.

Terms and Conditions:—The Plantation will be sold on a credit of one, two, three and four years from the day of sale, with eight per cent interest per annum from time due until paid. The slaves, payable in one, two and three years credit from said day of sale, with five per cent. per annum interest from day of sale until time due, and eight per cent interest after maturity. The moveable property payable thus: all sums of twenty-five dollars and under, cash, and all sums upwards of twenty-five dollars payable on a credit of one year from the day of sale, with 8 per cent interest after maturity. Purchasers furnishing their notes with approved personal security. Said notes made payable to the Tutor of said minors, at the office of Swayze & Moore, in the Town of Opelousas, and moreover the Land and slaves remaining specially mortgaged until full and entire payment of capital and interest that may accrue thereon.

EVTE. DEBAILLON, *Auctioneer.*

Opelousas, May 17th, 1856.

Public Sale.

Estate of Auguste Perrés, deceased.

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

Wednesday, 18th day of June next,

1856, the following described property, belonging to the Estate of the late Auguste Perrés, deceased, late of the Parish of St. Landry, to wit:

ONE TRACT OF LAND,

situated in the Parish of St. Landry, near Pointe Queue Tortue, containing about ninety-eight arpents, being South-East quarter of Section West, quarter Section 33 of Township 9, South 2 East North East quarter of North-West quarter, Section 4, Township 9, South 2 East.

Two Horses, one Mare and colt, one pair work oxen, nine head of gentle horned cattle, 3,800 eight feet pieux, 277 pannels of fencing, a lot of pailing pieux, the dwelling house, last residence of the deceased, a store house, two corn houses, one horse cart, one ox cart, 200 eight feet pieux, household furniture, one saddle and bridle, kitchen utensils, one lot of dry goods, hardware, groceries, and crockery, 8,600 shingles, &c.

Conditions:—All sums of five dollars and less payable cash, all sums above five dollars, payable at one, two and three years credit, from the day of sale, all sums not punctually paid at maturity, to bear eight per cent per annum interest, from maturity until paid, purchasers furnishing personal securities to the satisfaction of the Administratrix, the land remaining specially mortgaged to said Estate until full and entire payment of the principal and interests.

WIDOW AUGUSTE PERRES,
Administratrix.

Opelousas, May 17th, 1856.

Ho! For Runaways.

THE undersigned informs the public and his friends of this and neighboring Parishes that, having purchased a pack of excellent hounds for runaway slaves, he is now ready to answer any call that may be made to him, one mile South of Opelousas, or at the office of the *Courier*, in Opelousas.

His charges will be $25 for catching a runaway, or $5 per day for hunting, from the day he leaves his house. In case that he should hunt the runaway during five or six days, the charge will yet be $25, and if the runaway should come back to his quarter after the dogs are out on him, he will claim the $25, it being the natural consequence and result of the hunt.

McHENRY HUSBAND.

Opelousas, May 17th, 1856.—tf

MEETING OF CREDITORS.

Estate of Jean Bte. Robin, deceased.

BY virtue of an order from the District Court in and for the Parish of St. Landry, a meeting of the creditors of