THE COURIER.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING BY

JOEL H. SANDOZ.

Opelousas :

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 11th, 1858.

☞ The District Court is to commence its regular session at Lake Charles, Calcasieu, on Monday next, 13th September.

☞ We are requested to call the attention of our readers to the article signed C. D. Tatman, and assure those who may be inclined to go to the Bell Cheney Springs, that there exists no such disease as *Black Tongue* in that neighborhood, but that this false rumor would lead one to believe that there is a great deal of *venomous tongues* about.

KILLED BY LIGHTNING.—We are informed that on Friday of last week, two negro-women belonging to Mr. Bte. Bergeron, residing in Gros Chevreuil on the limits of our Parish, and in that of St. Martins, were killed by lighthing, and that two other slaves belonging to the same planter, were more or less injured by the same element.

☞ At the last dates from New-Orleans, the yellow fever had increased against the expectations of some of the city papers. The north winds which visited us at the commencement of last week have increased the mortality, without stopping its regular course.

BI-SULPHITE OF LIME.—The sugar planters will perceive that Messrs. Debaillon & Carrière, at Wash, ington, are offering a good article for sale.—See their advertisement elsewhere.

TO THE PUBLIC.

BAYOU CHICOT, La., September 3d, 1858.

There is not now, nor has not been this summer any Black Tongue, or any disease resembling it at or near the Bell Cheney Springs: and persons desiring to visit that place can do so with perfect safety.—If any such disease had been there it would have come under my notice, as I am the only Physician practicing in that region, and would have been called to see the cases. C. D. TATMAN, M. D.

TO BETTORS.—Mr. G. Dorman, the Racey of Central Louisiana, will be in Marksville next Thursday evening, September the 2nd, and in the meantime has authorized us to make the following proposition to those who are fond of betting:

Fifty, or One hundred, or Two hundred and fifty, or Five hundred dollars that he can so master, tame and gentle *any* wild, vicious and hitherto uncontrolable horse as to be able to quietly ride him, and shoot off him, and to work him in a cart or buggy. For this he only asks to have the horse handed over to him, for from two to three hours. Besides he engages himself not to give him any drug or medicine of any kind.

Those wishing to take up the proffered wager have only to come to our office at any time between now and next Thursday, and the bet will soon be made.—*Central Organ.*

We learn that M. Dorman will pay us a visit.

HEALTH OF NEW ORLEANS.

(*Extract from the N. O. Bee of the 3d inst.*)

The sanitary condition of the city—at all time, important—is just now one of the most interesting subjects that can engage the attention of the readers While frankly acknowledging the impossibility of arriving at positive and unerring conclusions respecting the fever, we may say without hesitation that it has reached the climax. This is manifest from the mortuary reports of the last few days, as well as from the duration of the disease, now in its eleventh week. The extreme and sudden coolness which on Sunday and Monday last succeeded to the suffocating heats of the previous week, affected the sick disastrously, and was the main cause of the heavy mortality reported on Tuesday. Since then, however, there has been, on the whole, a diminution in the daily records of death. We believe that, in spite of the fatal effects of the cool spell, the aggregate mortality of this week will be found no greater than that of the last, and henceforth the fever will steadily decline until it is annihilated by a frost.

THE CROPS OF THE WEST.—The Chicago Journal informs us that the aggregate yield of wheat in the several Western States is about one-half the average of former years. The freshets, the rust, and the general unfavorableness of the season, have operated disastrously upon the important staple. In Southern Illinois, and in some parts of Michigan, Ohio, Indiana, Wisconsin and Minnesota, the yield is a fair average; but in other portions of the States, which have heretofore been the most productive in this article of grain, the yield falls so far below the average that the aggregate yield cannot exceed half a crop. The winter wheat has been successful wherever raised, and the spring wheat almost an entire failure.

As regards oats, there is a lamentable falling off in the crop of this year, as compared with that of last year. It has been almost totally ruined in Illinois by the rust, a disease which has never before been known to afflict oats. In other parts of the West the same disease has been equally fatal to the crop. In Wiconsin and Michigan the yield will be fair, but take the whole crop of the West together, and we may safely say that it will fall considerably below half of the average.

Barley, too, appears to be short. There is great inquiry for it by those who wish to buy it, and but little can be found. So, also, with rye.

The prospects of the growing corn crop vary as to localities. While in some sections there will be a good crop, in others there will be hardly any corn at all. Much depends upon the frosts. Should the frosts set in early "the corn in most parts of the West will a nipped in the bud." We may look for be good though not an average yield

There is, however, a great quantity of all kinds of last year's grain still to come forward, which will go far towards making up for this year's deficiency; and inasmuch as the grain crops in the Eastern States are generally better than last year, and the crop intelligence from Europe is of the most satisfactory character, we opine that those who expecting very high prices on account of the short crop at the West, will be disappointed. There is much grain in the country, and take the entire yields of all the States this season, we doubt not that the aggregate of this year will not be more than one-fourth less than last year, and fully sufficient for our wants.

HORSE THIEVES.—The San Antonio Herald, of the 22d inst., says:

A gang of some six or seven horse thieves were recently watched and caught in their thefts by the good citizens of Goliad, and one of them by the name of Wardick was shot and killed while crossing the river at Goliad. Two or three others were put in jail. A day or two afterwards we learn that two of those who had been put in jail, or others caught afterwards, were hanged. The Wardicks are believed to have been at the head of the depredations committed upon Mexican cartmen in Goliad and Karnes counties, last winter and spring.

☞ Vance, the Know Nothing membe of Congress elected in Clingman's District, N. C., has stated that he would support the Administration of Mr. Buchanan.

UNION OF THE OPPOSITION.

We notice much speculation in the political papers touching a union of the various fragments of the opposition for the purpose of defeating the Democracy in the coming Congressional elections, and at the more important Presidential contest two years hence. The several contracting parties seem earnestly desirous of effecting an amicable arrangement for a concentration of their strength, but insuperable difficulties lie on the way of its accomplishment. When men agree upon certain fundamental points, and differ only in respect to minor considerations, a union of forces is not impracticable. This was the case during the existence of the Whig party. The bank tariff, distribution, and other cardinal tenets of that party were warmly advocated in the South as well as in the North, while the tendency to anti-slavery which had shown itself from time to time in the free States, and which sagacious men had long believed would eventually shipwreck the party, was restrained, and not permitted to thrust itself forward prominently and offensively. Hence it happened that in 1840 and 1848 all the elements of the opposition being combined, were enabled to defeat the Democracy. It is hoped by some that by similar unanimity of opinion and concert of action the same result may be again attained. We do not share in this expectation.

In the first place, the discussion of the proposed union is almost extensively confined to the North, and to the frontier slaveholding States, such as Kentucky and Maryland. In the North there is an infinite deal of courting and coquetting in progress between the Black Republicans and the remnants of the American party. The former, wherever they distrust their unassisted strength, are anxious for the co-operation of the latter; but the terms of agreement suit the squeamish stomachs of neither. Americanism requires some of its distinctive features to be distinctly recognized, being unwilling to be swallowed up and lost among the legions of abolition. Black Republicanism insists upon making the slavery question paramount. The leaders on both sides continue to chaffer and haggle without advancing a single step towards a definite understanding. In Pennsylvania alone, where, from the extreme uncertainty of the contest absolute union is indispensable to success, does any thing like a practical arrangement appear to exist. There the Black Republicans have conceded much; they have almost banished the anti-slavery plank from their platform; have inserted one or two new features favoring the peculiar views of the Americans; have come out strongly for protection, and have crowned their work by dubbing the opposion with the name of the People's Party. In Pennsylvania, therefore, there is a possibility that the experiment of union may prove successful. Elsewhere throughout the North it presents every indication of failure.

Kentucky and Maryland are anxious to revive the old Whig party; to merge Americanism into Whiggery, but there is no response to the appeals of the press. The people are mute—the elements of opposition in those States doubtless believe that the Whig party, as a national organization, is past recovery; that those of the North who were wont to act with it are too far gone in their devotions to Black Republicans to warrant the hope of their return to sound principles, while those whilom Whigs who have, since the dissolution of the party, embraced Democracy, find themselve too comfortably provided for in their new positions to be willing to exchange them for the cares, tribulations and uncertainties which must attend the effort to reconstruct a political party. Hence there is no popular encouragement afforded to the strenuous efforts of the leading journals of Kentucky and Maryland to build up Whiggery anew.

In the South proper, for obvious reasons, union is impossible. There are thousands of good and true Whigs in the South, but they are slaveholders, firm in their defense of Southern institutions, and irreconcilably hostile to the formidable Northern party which, for a series of years, has sought to degrade and oppress them. It is sheer folly to dream of a union between Southern slaveholders and Northern Black Republicans. Hatred of the dominant party will often induce men to associate together for the common purpose of its overthrow, who have few other sympathies to bind them; but even this potential motive is insufficient to unite men who are seperated by the repellant operation of discrepant principles and interests. There have been such phenomena as free trade and tariff Whigs acting together; but the monstrosity of a slaveholding Whig striking hands with a velement and fanatical Abolitionist is yet to be witnessed. We of the South, who are anti-Democratic in our political faith, cannot expect that simply because the North likes Democracy no better than ourselves, it will consent to abnegate its intense sectional prejudices, and become truly catholic and national with a view of securing our affiliation; yet upon no condition short of this can Southern men of the opposition entertains without dishonor any project of union. Knowing how utterly futile it is to anticipate the annihilation of anti-slavery in the North, we may reasonably concluded that all schemes of fraternization for political purposes with the South are vain and impracticable. Consequently we regard the proposed union as illusory—the vagary of a few honest minds; the hope of a few cunning minds who would not balk at a temporary surrender of principle, if political power might thereby be attained. At all events there can be no union between North and South, since their relations towards each other are too opposite and contradictory. There can, therefore, be neither a revival of the Whig party, nor a construction of any other opposition party, in a national sense.—*N. O. Bee.*

TERRIBLE STORY OF MURDER AND SUICIDE.—On Monday night, the 9th ult., Mrs. Williams, the wife of Benjamin Williams, a wealthy farmer, living in Pittsfield, Lorain county, Ohio, hung her daughter—a deaf and dumb girl, about twenty years of age—and afterwards hung herself. Mrs. Williams had some time ago commenced an action against her husband for divorce, and the case had been settled and the suit withdrawn on the same day of the murder and suicide. The ground of the application for divorce was neglect of duty, and the sympathy of an entire neighborhood was with her, as her husband, Benjamin Williams, is a shiftless, dissipated man.

Mrs. Williams was a woman respected by all who knew her, but on the Monday referred to, charges of gross immorality were made against her, and witnesses were said to be ready to prove them, and the nature of such charges were, if proved against her, such as to defeat her application for divorce. Under this state of things she withdrew her divorce case, receiving from Williams $40 of money, a promise of $460 more, and a deed for sixty acres of land for the benefit of the deaf and dumb girl. This deed was drawn but remained in the hands of Williams's lawyer. —The belief of the neighbors now is that Mrs. Williams was the victim of a conspiracy, and after she had settled the suit her agony of mind at the position she was placed in drove her to the perpetration of the terrible deed.

The body of the deaf and dumb daughter was found hanging by the neck, and the feet tied to the rounds of a chair; if her feet had been free they would have touched the floor. Mrs. Williams used a sheet for the purpose, tearing it in two, hanging the daughter with one-half and herself with the other half. A neighbor saw Mrs. Williams early in the morning, hanging dead at the corner of the house. The family with whom Mrs. Williams was living were all away from home, except a child of perhaps four or five years. This child says that in the night she got up and saw the deaf and dumb girl "a swinging in the back room;" that Mrs. Williams took the deaf and dumb girl down, and put her in bed with this little child, and that the deaf and dumb girl "felt cold." This, of course, is a child's story, but it is supposed that perhaps Mrs. Williams did take the body down and put it in the child's bed, so as to induce the child to go to sleep.

GEN. LEWIS CASS.—The Washington correspondent of the *Press* writes: "Gen. Cass, who must be nearly eighty, is feeble, but is hard at work. This extraordinary man's career is like a study and an example. He has lived a blameless life, and has grown to distinction almost by his own efforts. He is now one of the richest men in the Union. He invested heavily in the town of Detroit, Michigan, of which he was a pioneer, and the growth of the West, especially since the railroad system has extended its powerful influence, has vastly appreciated his property. He is said to be worth four or five millions. And yet, with all his wealth, he lives a frugal and abstemious life. The management of his vast estate is confided to his enterprising son-in-law, Mr. Ledyard, who resides in Detroit. We would add that Gen. Cass has been a strict temperance man throughout his life, having never used alcoholic or vinous liquors."

VIGILANCE COMMITTEE IN STAUNTON.—Some of the citizens of Staunton, Va., acting in the capacity of a Vigilance Committee, pulled down on Saturday night two houses occupied by persons of ill fame, and notified the occupants of other houses to quit the place, or the same law would be administered to them.

KNOW-NOTHINGS IN NEW YORK—COALITION WITH THE BLACK REPUBLICANS.

For several weeks or months past, the political schemers and adventurers of New York have been trying with all their might to patch up a coalition between the living and moving Black Republicans of that State, and the scattered remnant of the Know Nothings. They seem thus far to have succeeded. At least the Know Nothings are as willing as Barkis. On last Tuesday, the State Council of Sam met at Albany in full numbers, and after a long discussion whether they should or should not coalesce, decided practically that they would, by a vote of one hundred and sixty-three to sixty-five. The Black Republican Convention meets at Syracuse on the 8th of September. The question was taken whether the Know-Nothing Convention should meet at the same time and place. Those in favor of coalition voted aye, those opposed, no. As will be seen below, it was carried. Here are the resolutions passed, and the subsequent proceedings:

Resolved, That the respective Councils of the State be requested to send two delegates from each assembly district, who still adhere to the principles adopted at Binghampton, and reaffirmed at Troy, to the State Nominating Convention, to be held at ——.

Resolved, That, believing in the principle that the will of the people constitutionally expressed, is the supreme law of the land, we have received with satisfaction the recent rebuke of the inhabitants of Kansas to the National Administration, for its unjust and wicked determination to fasten a pro-slavery constitution on a people wishing to come into the Union as a free State, and upon an equal footing with the other States of the Federal Government. Regarding the attempt made to discriminate against free institutions in one of the Territories, as both anti-republican and hostile to the principles of our nationality, we stand ready to resist them as an attack upon the freedom of the States and the sovereignty of the people, claiming as we do to Americanise the Government in its officers and principles, by adhering both to the spirit and letter of the constitution, and by a faithful devotion to the whole Union, and believing that the passage of a registry law which shall protect the ballot box, and a law excluding the foreign born citizen from a vote in the State until he shall have resided in it as long as an American born citizen exercising the same franchise will secure this desirable result; therefore

Resolved, That we are willing to co-operate with all those who entertain the same views and are willing to work to the same end.

Resolved, That the common schools of the State, and the Bible as a text book in them, present a system of training in religious principles to our children that under no consideration of public policy should be abandoned.

Resolved, That cherishing the genius and enterprise of our mechanics and the claims of American industry upon the Government, we are in favor of maintaining American labor, American commerce and internal improvements, especially the completion and protection of the canals of the State, as of the brightest interest to the welfare of its people.

Resolved, That the Americans of New York have noticed with great satisfaction and approbation the course pursued in the last Congress by those true champions of American principles, Crittenden, Marshall, Bell, Davis and others, and that their devotion to the rights of the people of Kansas, and their firm adherence to the great doctrine that the will of the people, constitutionally expressed, should be supreme, is a sure guaranty that the nationality of the party will be maintained by its friends in every part of the Union.

Debate was then resumed.

Judge Wilkins, of Osage, spoke against holding the Convention the same day with the Republicans.

Gen. Prescott declared his entire opposition to any fusion with Black Republicans, and declared that rather than unite with them on the platform of Fremont, in 1856, he would go with the Democrats at once.

L. S. Parsons and F. B. Northrop spoke in favor of the Convention on the 8th of September.

The previous question being ordered, the 8th was fixed on as the day, by 163 to 65.

The question then being taken on the place, Syracuse was selected.

We beg all those of our readers, if any there be, who were once deluded into acting with that party, to mark these proceedings well. Here is a portion of the party to which they once belonged, meeting in council and voting by a large majority to take steps in favor of coalescing with the black republicans. The Richmond Whig and the Louisville Journal are said to be advocates of such a policy—but we scarcely supposed a whole party in a whole State, would in one breath profess devotion to the Union, and in the next vote for a policy whose ultimate results, if successful, will enforce a dissolution.—*N. O. Courier.*

A PERIL OF THE DEEP.—Green, the famous sub-marine diver, who lately undertook to go down into the deep to rescue some of the rich cargo of the unfortunate Atlantic, will probably dive no more. The act paralyzed him. An Eastern paper, speaking of the perilous exploit, says:

"To feed him with air, a powerful pump, worked by six men, was brought, and a hose double strengthened was made. All the appliances that the most liberal management could suggest were ready for his aid. He was surrounded by intelligence, and courage, and humanity. He dared the deep water once, twice, seven times. The men at the brake of the air pump wrought with the might of earnest strength. They fed the vital current to the bold diver, and he had the courage to trust them. Their work was his breath. When he came up he told the gentleman that superintended the trial that the air at that depth, as the machinery forced it to him, crackled and hissed like the frying of hot fat, and that every movement of the pump fell on his breast like the blow of the crowbar. "You go down no more for me," said the kind hearted man, who stood by him as he came on deck. In the intensity of all his experience, this too daring man besought for the opportunity of an other trial. The gentleman refused, but the diver insisted on going down for himself. He went, and returned a paralyzed man, and, just holding life, now crawls along. The claret bottle at his girdle corked tightly and empty, was filled when he came back, though the cork was not disturbed. The water had forced itself beyond power of cork or glass.

QUEEN OF THE RIVER PIRATES.—Maria Keyes, queen of the river pirates, having been arrested at Cleveland, Ohio, for stealing $700 worth of gin, promptly gave bail in $1500. Maria, it seems, not only secrets the plunder of the gang, but frequently heads them dressed in male attire. "She has an extensive wardrobe, and can appear in any character she deems necessary for the successful consummation of her plans. She has been known to rig herself up in the character of a sailor, a canal boatman, a verdant young man from the country, an old grey haired and decrepid man, &c. All alone she has "cracked" many a warehouse along the docks in the night. She is, in short, a regular female Jack Shepperd and would make a splendid heroine for one of Ainsworth's novels."

KENTUCKY.—The Democratic majority in the State, as shown by the result of the recent election for judges, is 11,000 or upwards. A slight diminution from last year, but "sufficient for all practical purposes."

Russia is assembling an army of 120,000 men in Poland—Austria is arming her fortresses in Italy—France, by sea and land, is armed to the teeth, and to the fullest extent of her capacity. The citadel of Antwerpt is being fortified—and England is engaged in defensive preparations on an unexample scale!

At the Fourth of July celebration held at Lexington, the following toast was offered:

"Hoops and Tight Pants—the unqualified representatives of financial extremes. May the charms of the ladies be as doundless as their shirt; and may the gents never get as tight as their breeches.

"When you hear a young lady declare that she hates all men infer that some particular one has touched her fancy—and she has not *touched his.*"

PARLOR DAUGHTERS.

BY A BACHELOR.

Girls, young ladies, and if you please, mothers too, just listen a moment, and I will have a short talk with you; and perhaps at the close of it we will find a "moral" and perhaps a sermon.

A few days since I called upon a young lady. I may as well say that, having been considerably "impressed" by her beauty and brilliant conversation at several evening parties, I had resolved to prosecute the acquaintance. I will not affirm that there had not floated vaguely about in my brain certain pleasing rose-colored "Bachelor's reveries," in which figured conspicuously the beaming face and elegant figure of Miss F.

Be that as it may, I called; and being ushered into the parlor, I sat down and awaited with some impatience the appearance of the lady.

My attention was soon arrested by voices in an adjoining apartment, and the door being ajar, I was perforce a listener.

"Oh, Carrie!" said a very weak voice, "if you would only have assisted me three hours a day, this attack might have been averted; but now 'tis too late. I know that weeks, if not months of illness, are before me. I am all tired out."

"Why, mother," replied a voice, almost petulantly—I had admired it the evening previous for its spirited yet amiable tones—"why, mother, nobody does kitchen work now; at least, nobody. Just think of Mrs. Smythe, or Miss Brown, or Mrs. Soule, associating with your kitchen-girl, with her dingy hands. Why, the idea is absurd; and besides, I hate housework."

"Well," repiled the invalid voice, "I don't know what would have been thought of your assisting me about the house a few hours each day, but I do know that for the want of this help I am now ill. Yes, Carrie, for the want of your help I have been obliged to overtask myself."

Miss F. soon made her appearance, with her winning smile, gay laugh, and brilliant repartie; but, somehow, the image of her overtasked mother constantly came between her and my previous admiration; so, after a few ill-at-ease attempts at conversation, I took my leave.

As I slowly walked away, musing, "a change came o'er the spirit of my dreams." A daughter who "hateth housework" to such a degree as to allow her mother to get "all tired out," and ill, from being "overtasked"—could such a daughter become that most estimable boon this side of Heaven, a good wife?

What if her husband had wealth, and filled his house with troops of servants; could he have a quiet, neat, well ordered home? Would his children have a true mother? No. A *parlor daughter* will make a *parlor wife.* Brilliant, fascinating—a rare and costly ornament—challenging the admiration of the world, it may be, but never the holy source and centre and comfort and peace of her family.

As thus rudely my rose colored reveries were changed to sombre hued realities, I queried, was Miss F. an exception to this rule? How many young ladies of my acquaintance were really "helps to their mothers" in domestic affairs? How many would not blush with shame at being seen making bread—not cake, but break? How many could cook and get on the table a good dinner, or superintend and direct such an undertaking? How many to whom the old fashioned "dish-cloth' is not a horrid thing?" How many could starch and iron a shirt bosom or colar, so it would look respectable?

Alas! how few could I recall who would not properly be numbered in the long list of those to whom these things were not only mysteries, but absolutely disagreeables and undesirables.

I say "alas!" for it is a sad thing not only for us young men, the future husbands of these frail "lilies of the field," who "toil not, neither do they spin," but to the daughters themselves.

Look at them—look at yourselves young ladies. Where is the round, plump solid arm and cheek of your grandmother, at your age? Where is her power of endurance, her exuberant spirit, depressed by no circumstances; her energy and self-reliance, equal to her emergency; and where in the future are you to obtain strength to pass unscathed through the perils of maternity, as she did?

Look around you at the young wives and mothers: what pitiful specimens of feminine humanity: what discouraged, disheartened objects of commiseration; what traces of pain and illness are written upon their drawn visages before the anniversary of the "honeymoon."

Look at the unhappy countenances of half the young husbands you meet. Do they not speak of pleasing anticipations followed by unpleasant realities? How many a husband, who in his bachelor days fondly dreamed of a blithe, cheerful, neat housewife, whose lark-like song should testify each morning that household duties were a well spring of pleasure, has found by sad experience the wide difference between the romance and reality. And how many a young man of marriageable age and fine prospects, seeing the rude dispelling of this or that companion's dream of domestic enjoyment takes warning, and holds himself sternly aloof from all matrimonial entanglements. I assure you, ladies, I know many a young man, considered by calculating mammas and aimiable daughters as decidedly a good match, who, in confidential conversation, does not hesitate to say that he does not dare to get married.

"Why," said a young man of wealth and position to me, but last week, "when I marry, I want a home; and I have been looking for the last five years for a wife, calculated by nature and education to make a home for me, and a true mother for my children, but in vain so far. Is not health needed? but how can the frail lounger and dwadler, to whom the midnight glare of the chandelier is far more familiar than the morning sun, have health for herself, or to bequeath to his children? Is not a cheerful disposition needed? but how can this be acquired or kept by those whose lives are but one constant round of selfish frivolity? How can one gain habits of care and application, without ever having even the care of her own room? How can one superintend the details of housekeeping, so as to minister to the comfort of the household, to whom every item of that housekeeping is not only unknown, but positively "hateful?" No, I tell you, Fred., although I may be able to support an animated parlor ornament, yet my taste does not run that way; and so I choose to remain a bachelor, until I find an intelligent girl, with domestic accomplishments."

Is not this a common-sense conclusion, ladies? Whether it is or not, many of the most desirable young men for husbands are thus resolved, and more are coming to think so.

MORAL.—Young lady, if you wish your mother's life prolonged, help her about the house. If you wish health and lasting beauty, do housework. If you wish a good husband, and wish to make him happy, don't "hate housework."

THE BEST SCHOLAR.—In every school there is one who is called the best scholar. Teachers and pupils have no difficulty in deciding who is entitled to this honorable distinction; and we once heard the pupils of a school exclaim, as a bright-eyed boy entered the room. "Here comes Frank; he is the best boy in the school," we thought, "What a good introduction to a new teacher!" After becoming acquainted with the scholars, we found that they had told the truth. Frank was the best boy in the school, and will no doubt become one of the best men in the city. Think of it, boys. "The best boy in school." Who would not be proud of such a title? It is worth more than millions of dollars. But, perhaps some scholars will say. "We can't all be the best." This is true; but you have a right to *try*; and the one who will try the hardest will succeed, for there is power in that little word *try*. Frank could not be the best boy in his school if he did not try. If you cannot be the best, be careful and not be the worst. Every school has one boy who is worse than any other scholar. We pity him; we pity his parents, his brothers and sisters. What a disgraceful title—"The worst boy in school!" He will no doubt become one of the worst men in the community. Let every boy who reads his resolve to be "the best boy in school."

THE MOTHER.—It has been truly said: "The first being that rushes to the recollection of a soldier or a sailor, in his heart's difficulty, in his mother. She clings to his memory and affection, in the midst of all the forgetfulness and hardihood induced by a roving life. The last message he leaves is for her—his last whisper breathes her name. The mother, as she instils the lesson of piety and filial obligation in the heart of her infant son, should always feel that her labor is not in vain. She may drop into the grave; but she has left behind her an influence that will work for her. The bow is broken, but the arrow is sped, and will do its office."

LAMARTINE ON THE RELIGION OF REVOLUTIONARY MEN.—I know—I sigh when I think of it—that hitherto the French people have been the least religious of all the nations of Europe. Is it because the idea of God—which arises from all the evidences of nature, and from the depth of reflection—being the profoundest and weightiest idea of which human intelligence is capable, and the French mind being the most rapid, but the most superficial, lightest, the most unreflective of all European races, this mind has not the force and severity necessary to carry far and long the greatest conception of the human understanding?

It is because our governments have always taken upon themselves to think for us to believe for us, and pray for us? It is because we are and have been a military people, a soldier nation, led by kings, heroes and ambitious men, from battle field to battle field, making conquests and never keeping them, ravaging, dazzling, charming and corrupting Europe; and bringing home the manners, vices, bravery, lightness, and impiety of the camp to the fireside of the people?

I know not, but certain it is that the nation has an immense progress to make in serious thought if she wishes to be free. If we look at the characters, compared as regards religious sentiments, of the great nations of Europe, America, and even Asia, the advantage is not for us. The great men of our country live and die, forgetting completely the only idea for which it is worth living and dying; they live and die looking at the spectator, or at most at prosterity.

Open the history of America, the history of England, and the history of France; read the great lives, the great deaths, the great martyrdoms, the great words at the hour when the ruling thought of life reveals itself in the last words of dying—and compare.

Washington and Franklin fought, spoke, suffered, always in the name of God, for whom they acted; and the Liberator of America died confiding to God the liberty of the people and his own soul.

Sydney, the young martyr of patriotism guilty of nothing but impatience, and who died to expiate his country's dream of liberty said to his jailor: "I rejoice that I die innocent towards the king, but a victim resigned to the King on High, to whom all life is due.

The Republicans of Cromwell only sought the way of God even in the field of battle. Their politics were their faith, their reign a prayer, their death a psalm. One hears, sees, feels that God was in all the movements of these great people.

But cross the sea, traverse La Manche, come to our times, open our annals and listen to the last words of the great political actors of the drama of our liberty. One would think that God was eclipsed from the soul, his name was unknown in the language. History will have the air of an atheist when she recounts to prosterity these annihilations, rather than death, of celebrated men in the greatest year of France! The victims only have a God; the tribunes and lictors have one.

Look at Mirabeau on the bed of death. "Crown me with flowers," said he, "intoxicate me with perfumes, let me die to the sound of delicious music!" Not a word of God or of his soul. Sensual philosopher! He desired only supreme sensualism, a last voluptuousness in his agony.

Contemplate Madam Roland, the strong-hearted woman of the revolution on the earth that conveyed her to death. She looked contemptuously on the besotted people who killed their prophets and sybils. Not a glance towards heaven. Only one word, for the earth she was quitting—"O, Liberty!"

Approach the dungeon door of the Girondins. Their last night is a banquet; their only hymn, the Marseillaise!

Follow camile Desmoulins to his execution. A cool and indecent pleasantry at the trial, and, a long imprecation on the road to the guillotine, were the last two thoughts of this dying man on his way to the last tribunal.

Hear Danton on the platform of the scaffold, at the distance of a line from God and eternity. "I have had a good time of it; let me go to sleep." Then to the executioner, "you will show my head to the people—it is worth the trouble!" his faith, annihilation; his last sigh vanity. Behold the Frenchman of this latter age!

What must one think of the religious sentiments of a free people whose great figures seem thus to march in procession to annihilation, and to whom that terrible minister death itself, recalls neither the threatenings nor promises of God!

The republic of these men without a God has quickly been stranded. The liberty won by so much heroism and so much genius, has not found in France a conscience to shelter it, a God to avenge it, a people to defend it against the atheism which has been called glory. All ended in a soldier and some apostate republicans travestied into courtiers. An atheistic republicanism cannot be heroic. When you terrify it, it bends; when you would buy it, it sells itself. Who would take any heed? The people ungrateful, and God non-existent? So finish atheistic revolutions.

EGGS AND COTTON.—The Buffalo *Express*, of August 4th, contained the following somewhat startling statistics:

It is estimated that there are 103,600,000 laying fowls in this country, of which 50,000,000 lay one egg a day throughout the year. This would give the annual crop of 18,250,000,000 eggs, and these, at 8 cents a dozen, would be worth $121,666,666!"

To this the New York *Evening Post* gravely remarks:

The cotton crop of the United States, estimated at the seaboard, according to the census of 1850, amounted to $78,264,928.

Estimated at the same point—that is, according to New York prices to-day—the egg crop would amount to $259,011,666, or twice as much as the cotton, tobacco, rice, hay, hemp and sugar crops of the slave States put together.

The *Pennsylvanian* rejoins:

The national economists of these distinguished journals are evidently at fault in their calculations, having made no deduction for bad eggs.

PULLING TEETH IN OLD TIMES.—The primitive method of abstracting teeth in Scranton is thus described by a correspondent of the New York Express:

One end of a firm hemp string was fastened upon the aching member, while the other, securely tied around a bullet purposely notched, was put in the barrel of an old flint lock musquet loaded with an extra charge of powder. When all was ready, the desperate caught hold of the gun, and "let drive." Out flew the tooth and away bounded the musket several feet. This mode of extricating teeth became the chosen and only mode practised in this region for many years.

☞ Daniel Webster's father made a cradle for little Dan out of a pine log, with an axe and augur, and Lewis Cass was rocked by his staid mother in a second-hand sugar trough.

☞ Here is something suited for our fair readers, both married and single, although it is entitled "truth for wives;" for of course those who are single intend to become wives, in which case, by perusing this "truth," they will have acquired another item suitable for the state they look forward to. Read it ladies, and commit it to memory. By doing so you will benefit yourselves by making your home one where happiness and content shall reign. Do not pout your pretty lips, and utter some silly exclamation about old fogy doctrines. New-fangled ideas may make your person handsomer, and your countenance more beautiful, but it is only these despised old fogy doctrines which can make you a worthy wife. Beauty of the face and form soon withers, but good qualities instilled into the character from early youth, grow fresher and more appreciable, the longer they are known.

TRUTH FOR WIVES.—In domestic happiness, the wife's influence is much greater than her husband's; for the one, the first cause—mutual love and confidence—being granted, the whole comfort of the household depends upon trifles more immediately under her jurisdiction. By her management of small sums, her husband's respectability and credit are created or destroyed. No fortune can stand the constant leakages of extravagance and mismanagement; and more is spent in trifles than women would easily believe. The one great expense, whatever it may be, is turned over and carefully reflected on ere incurred; the income is prepared to meet it; but it is pennies, imperceptibly sliding away, which do the mischief; and this the wife alone can stop, for it does not come within man's province. There is often an unsuspected trifle to be saved in every household. It is not in economy alone that the wife's attention is so necessary, but in those. An unfurnished cruet-stand, a missing key, a buttonless shirt, a soiled table-cloth, a mustard pot with its old contents sticking hard and brown about it, are severally nothings; but each can raise angry words or cause discomfort.

Depend on it, there's a great deal of domestic happiness in a well-dressed mutton-chop or a tidy breakfast table. Men grow sated of beauty, tired of music, are often too wearied for conversation, (however intellectual) but they can always appreciate a well-swept hearth and smiling comfort. A woman may love her husband devotedly—may sacrifice fortune, friends, family, country for him—she may have the genius of a Sappho, the enchanting beauties of an Armida; but melancholy fact—if with these she fail to make his home comfortable, his heart will inevitably escape her. And women live so entirely in the affections that without love their existence is a void. Better submit, then, to household tasks, however repugnant they may be to your tastes, than doom yourself to a loveless home. Women of the higher order of mind will not run this risk; they know that their femmine, their domestic, are their first duties.

A FAMILY CENSUS.—The marvellous story about a woman in Zanesville, O., who, as the veracious newspaper ever, was seesonably delivered one day of two children—which process was repeated three days afterwards, and was again renewed the next day thereafter—thus aguring up an entire quinrette, requires with some doubters, what is called confirmation. But when the relator appends the additional statement that, in the opinion of the consulting physicans, there remains still another candidate for admission into the human family, it staggers the credulity of experience experts in these phenomena. Mrs. Smithers, for instance, declares positively that "she never heard of such a case of partition, since they used to run the old-fashioned coaches that carried six inside."

A PROBLEM.—Whoever originated the following deserves to have his name handed down to posterity: If a dispatch from England to America gains on the sun so as to reach here 4½ hours by the clock before it left England, at what time would it arrive at the point of departure were a cable carried entirely around the world? Would it not arrive the day before it left, less only the time exhausted in making the circuit? If so, then, with a continuous telegraph line around the world, why not send a dispatch around and around until it reached back to Adam, and let him know what his children are about these "latter days?"

A lady brought a child to a physician to consult him about its health. Among other things she asked if he did not think the springs would be useful. "Certainly, madam," replied the doctor, as he eyed the child and then took a pinch of snuff. "I havn't the least hesitation in recommending the springs, and the sooner you apply the remedy the better," "You really think it would be good for the dear little thing, don't you?" "Upon my word, it's the best remedy I know of." "What springs would you recommend, doctor?" "Any will do, madam, where you can have plenty of *soap and water.*"

PRETTY GOOD.—An exquisite compliment was paid the other evening to a lady in our presence. She had just swallowed a small glass of wine, as a gentleman in the company asked for a taste.

"It is all gone," said she, laughing, "unless you wish to take some of it from my lips."

"I should be most happy," he replied, "but I never take sugar with my wine!"

The man who has never tried the companionship of a little child has carelessly passed by one of the greatest pleasures of life, as one passes a rare flower without plucking it or knowing its value.

DIED.—At his residence in the Parish of Lafayette on the 2d September inst, Mr. ROBERT CADE, aged about 54 years.

Mr. Cade has been for many years representative to the Legislature from the Parish of Lafayette, and more recently, Senator from Lafayette and Vermillon. He has also occupied other honorable positions.

LITERARY INSTITUTION OF OPELOUSAS.

MR. C. E. DURAND, the Principal of this Institution, has the honor to inform the parents of his pupils, as also the families in general, that he has opened his classes (English and French) on Wednesday the 8th September inst., and that he is now ready to receive boarders as well as day scholars.

September 11th, 1858.

JOHN HILS,

Watch-maker and Jeweller, Main street, near Mr. Chrétien's tailor shop, in Opelousas, being permanently located, offers his services to the public in general. Watches and Clocks of every kind, as well as all sorts of Jewelry will be repaired promptly, in a workmanlike manner, and at very moderate prices.

EDWARD WEBER,

House, Sign and Ornamental Painter,

WASHINGTON, LA.

HAS the honor to offer his services to the public of this Parish. Graining, marbling, paper-hanging and glazing, done in the best style and workmanlike manner. All orders left at the Courier office, in Opelousas, or to him, at Washington, will be promptly attended to. [Sept. 11.—6m.

H. C. L. C. No. 19, A. F. & A. M. A regular meeting of this Lodge will be held on Wednesday the 15th instant, at 4 o'clock P. M. All transcient brothers in good standing are invited to attend.

By order of the W. M.

E. PILATE, *Secretary.*

Opelousas, September 11th, 1858.

MARCELLIN, RULTH & Co's Bi-sulphite of Lime, of the best quality, for sale by

DEBAILLON & CARRIERE,

Washington La.

Board of Health of the Town of Washington.

MONDAY, August 9th, 1858.

The Board met this day. Present, Messrs. D. L. Todd, John Reed, E. Dubuisson, J. F. Morrogh, John P. Gurnett and F. Trainor. Absent, Mr. D. D. Arden.

The meeting being called to order, Mr. E. Dubuisson was elected President, and John P. Gurnett Secretary.

The following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

1st. Resolved, That no steamboats from New Orleans, or any infected district, shall be allowed to stop within the limits of this Corporation.

2nd. Resolved, That no person or persons from any infected district or place where the Yellow Fever prevails, or any citizen of this Town who shall go on board of steamboats from such places shall be admitted into this Corporation until ten days shall have elapsed after leaving such places or boats, unless they can prove satisfactorily to this Board that they have had the Yellow Fever previously and are acclimated to it (Physicians and members of the Board of Health excepted.)

3rd. Resolved, That no goods or merchandize, baggage, clothing, or bedding (except such as are usually terminated wet barrels, and such other articles as soap, candles, tobacco, flour, cheese, &c., which are not considered capable of communicating the infection) shall be admitted into this Corporation, until such goods, &c., shall have been aired as follows:

Woolen goods, &c., thoroughly opened during 48 hours.

Cotton goods, &c., thoroughly opened during 36 hours.

All others thoroughly opened during 24 hours.