THE COURIER.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING BY

JOEL R. SANDOZ.

Opelousas :

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 4th, 1858.

☞ J. W. Dore, is our authorized agent for the city of New Orleans, to collect advertisements, subscriptions and money due us.

The price current.—The business season now being commenced on the New-Orleans market, we deem it proper to commence the publication of the Price Current of the divers produce at the State metropolis, and intend giving a short synopsis, corrected weekly, as long as the season will last.

☞ We perceive that the Democrats of the Parish of St. Martin are about appointing delegates to represent that Parish into a Convention which is proposed to be holden for the purpose of chosing a candidate for Associate Justice of the Supreme Court, for the District comprising our Parish.

The day for said Convention to convene is not yet fixed, and all the Parishes have full time to chose their delegates, as the election will take place in April next. Our readers will recollect that the Hon. Cornelius Voorhies, the present incumbent, declines running again.

We deem it proper on our part to notice this move, in order to awaken the attention of our friends of this Parish on the subject.

$150 reward.—Under this title, the reader will perceive in our columns an advertisement of Briant & Bro. from Pattersonville, offering the above reward for the apprehension of a runaway negro.

☞ Our Vermillionville friends will commence on Saturday next, the 9th, a series of balls which we have every reason to believe, will be charming for those who will attend. They will be given at the Lafayette Hotel, kept by Mrs. Pellerin, and will be conducted in such a manner that nothing more will be desired. We wish our friends of Lafayette that pleasure which cannot be found at our own balls, owing to the false touch of aristocracy which seems to interfere with that *laisser-aller* which is almost necessary on like occasions.

Dr. J. C. Ayer, the world renowned Chemist of New England, is now stopping at the Burnett house in this city. He has been making a tour of the Western States, with his scientific associates, to investigate their remedial productions, or such as he can make remedial. We notice he has been received with marked distinction by our leading citizens of the West and are rejoiced to find they have shown a proper estimate of the man who has perhaps done more for the relief of human ills than any other American.—*Daily Journal, Cincinnati, O.*

By thousands.—It is indeed wonderful to see the thousands of people daily arriving in our city, and to see them makes one curious to know where they can find bed and board. Our railroad depots present a scene of noise, bustle and confusion, that almost bewilders the looker-on whenever the trains arrive. The Jackson, the Opelousas, Pontchatrain, Jefferson, Carrollton and Mexican Gulf roads bring crowds of travelers every time the cars come in. Every steamship, sailing vessel and steamboat that comes to the Levee puts out its scores and hundreds of passengers, and the town is literally overflowing with strangers and new-comers, from every country and clime. All our streets are crowded with human beings. Hotels, stores and shops are filled with visitors and customers, almost to inconvenience. And yet, "the cry is still they come." Withal, the city is perfectly healthy, and the weather is glorious.—*Picayune of 27th.*

☞ We clip from the *N. O. Picayune* of the 27th ult.

"Judge Henry M. Spofford, late one of the Judges of the Supreme Court of the State, has resumed practice, and opened an office in this city."

SUCCESS OF THE TEHUANTEPEC ROUTE.

The arrival of the steamer *Quaker City*, with the California mails of the 6th inst., puts beyond cavil the practicability of the Tehuantepec route. It proves beyond a peradventure the complete success of the project, and disarms the opponents of this magnificent enterprise of all their speculative arguments against it. The fact stands out boldly and broadly that on the very second trip of the *Quaker City* to Minatitlan, not only is the road found open for the conveyance of passengers and freight, but the California mails are ready for transportation across the Isthmus, and are actually brought to New Orleans by the return voyage of the steamer in fifteen days. Here, then, we have the most tangible and convincing evidence of the triumph of the undertaking in the achievement itself. For the first time since the establishment of communication with California, advices have been received in New Orleans from that youthful but most important State in FIFTEEN DAYS. Let the croakers and doubters hereafter hold their peace.

The Isthmus route may henceforth be considered as fully established, and the citizens of New Orleans may reasonably expect at least once a fortnight to receive regular advices from San Francisco. Nor is there any reason to doubt that the route will be vastly improved by the labor now being bestowed upon it, and that in the course of a few months, or perhaps weeks, the trip across will be accomplished much more expeditiously and comfortably. The company are daily increasing the accommodations on the Isthmus by the addition of coaches, the construction of bridges, the complete grading and levelling of the road, &c. Those who have waited to discover whether the Tehuantepec route could really be opened and rendered entirely practicable, need now harbor no apprehensions of possible failure. The route is now a fixed fact. Soon the bulk of the travel to California must necessarily select this mode of conveyance. Persons anxious to repair to California will hardly be absurd enough to take the Panama road, and creep along in twenty or twenty-five days, when they can make the journey to Minatitlan in a little over two days, cross the Isthmus in from a day to a day and a half, be transhipped to a Pacific steamer, and reach the Golden Gates in nine or ten days—thus effecting the entire voyage in two weeks.

A new epoch has dawned on our enterprise and commerce. Thanks to the indefatigable energy and courage amidst difficulties innumerable of a few enterprising spirits, every obstacle has been overcome, and the Tehuantepec route will hereafter bring the Crescent City into intimate union with the trade of Asia and the East, and pour into her lap the cornucopias of commercial wealth.—*N. O. Bee.*

A singular vote.—At the late election in Massachusetts, the town of South Danvers voted as follows for Governor:

Banks, Republican,	444
Beach, Democrat,	444
Lawrence, American,	444

That town was very impartial in its favors, and was determined no party should have cause to complain of it.

An editor of Indiana was attacked by a man for some personal grievance. The editor says—"to avoid injuring him, and prevent his injuring us, we got out of the way."

"Johnny, you haven't seen your uncle since you came home from the fishing voyage. You ought to step up and kiss him." "Kiss a man! Why I'd as soon kiss a halibut!"

An American boat attacked by Pirates.—Twelve Pirates killed.—The Hong Kong *Daily Press*, of the 16th of August, gives the following particulars of the loss of the ship Antelope, of New York, the fact of which has been before given. After all hopes of saving the ship were exhausted, the crew abandoned her. The *Press* says:

Captain Clarke, in a long boat, continued his voyage northward, skirting the coast in desperate strains for water, when, the following morning, the 28th inst., upon rounding an island they saw three fishing boats bearing down upon them, evidently with unfriendly intentions. Capt. Clarke kept away, hoping to elude them, but the breeze freshening, they could outsail him. He, however, got them all astern and some distance apart. On the first coming up she commenced throwing large stones, two men standing in the bow with spears. Having no means of resisting, Captain Clarke made signs of submission, and threw a line as a signal to be allowed to come alongside, but the Chinese were too wary, and the Antelope's boat fell into their wake. Captain Clarke then cut the line and made an attempt to escape by pulling; he got a little distance ahead when the China boat ran into his stern, carrying away the rudder and staving in the quarter. The two Chinese still kept guard with spears at the bow, precluding all possibility of boarding; and under these circumstances every thing was surrendered to them and passed out of the boat over the stern. The sight of the plunder was too much for the Chinamen. They relaxed their vigilance, allowing the Antelope's boat to fall alongside.

There had been no plan of attack concocted because no opportunity of resistance was hoped for; but no sooner did this chance present itself, than two sturdy Jacks sprung on the China boat's deck. Captain Clarke followed, but not having the use of his legs after being cramped so long in the boat, he got tripped up and fell overboard. Long before he could get on board again, his crew had overpowered the Chinese, killing all, save one, who jumped into the water badly wounded, but as the other two China boats made off immediately, the altered state of affairs became developed; he must have been drowned. The Chinese numbered twelve. The surprise complete; not one of the Antelope's men was wounded, and all the property was recovered. The prize had water and rice in abundance. A course was steered for this port where they arrived in two days, *i. e.*, on the 13th.

An indignant woman.—A lady—a young lady, we will warrant—thus expatiates, in the columns of the Buffalo Advertiser, upon a very delicate topic:

"A woman who loves unsought, deserves the scorn of the man she loves."

Heaven forgive me! but may the man who penned that paragraph never see another bonnet! May no white dimpled arms ever encircle his cravat, or buttons vegetate on his shirts. May no rosy lips ever press his moustache, and the facts grant that his dickey strings break short off every morning. May no woman's heart ever learn to beat faster—except with indignation—at the mention of his name, and may his stockings always need darning.

We feel greatly inclined to say Amen to that prayer, horrible as would be the condition of him in whose behalf the lady's fervent prayer might be answered. But when the indignant fair one adds—

And when his nerves are all unstrung by disease, and his head throbs with pain, as though an earthquake were brewing in it, may he have nothing in his sick chamber but boot heels, and see not one inch of muslin or calico, we must hold back our assent to the malediction, and dare wager our gold pen, against the largest nugget California or Australia ever produced, that dear Ruth herself would be the first to hasten to the poor wretch's sick chamber, and with those tender ministries which reveal the angelic nature of woman, tenderly sooth and nurse the afflicted one.

But here is a smart hit:

Deserves scorn? Why? Because she gives her love where there is no hope of return? That does look like a bad speculation, but she has the Bible on her side:—"If you love them that love you, what reward have you? for do not even the Publicans so?"

And here, too, a burst of true womanly feeling:

Gives her love unasked! Oh! with a true hearted man this would, methinks, be the reason of reasons why he should love her. She gives him her whole heart—for in these things woman does not work by halves—not from gratitude, because he loves her; not from pity or charity because he has begged it of her, but because—because—dear me! it will take more of a philosopher than I am to account for the undeniable fact that women do sometimes love those horrid creatures called men.

Ruth Gleaning.

A negro discussion about eggs.—Geneva, the lovely little village on Seneca Lake, furnishes the following specimen of parliamentary ruling: "In the fairest village of Western New York, the 'culled pussens,' in emulation of their white brethren, formed a debating society, for the purpose of improving their minds by the discussion of instructive and entertaining topics. The deliberations of the Society were presided over by a venerable darkey, who performed his duties with the utmost dignity peculiar to his color. The subject for discussion on the occasion of which we write was, 'Which am de mudder of the chicken—de hen wot lay de egg, or de hen wot hatches de chick?' The question was warmly debated, and many reasons pro and con were urged and combatted by the excited disputants. Those in favor of the latter proposition were evidently in the majority, and the President made no attempt to conceal that his sympathies were with the dominant party. At length an intelligent darkey arose from the minority side, and begged leave to state a proposition to this effect: 'Spose,' said he, 'dat you set one dozen duck's eggs under a hen, and day hatch, which am de mudder—de duck or de hen?' This was a poser, was well put, and non-plussed the other side, even staggering the President, who plainly saw the force of the argument, but had committed himself too far to yield without a struggle; so, after cogitating and scratching his wool a few moments, a bright idea struck him. Rising from his chair in all the pride of conscious superiority, he announced; 'Ducks am not before de house; chickens am de question; therefore I rule de ducks out?' and do it he did, to the complete owethrow of his opponents."

A speaker enlarging upon the rascality of the devil got off the following: I tell you that the devil is an old liar; for when I was about getting religion he told me that if I did get religion I could not go into any gay company, and lie and cheat, or any such thing, but I have found him out to be a great liar.

A person being reproached for not having avenged himself for a caning, said, "I never meddle with what passes behind my back."

THRILLING ADVENTURE.

The following thrilling sketch is from an English Magazine:

"Father will have done the great chimney to-night, won't he mother?" said little Tommy Howard, as he stood waiting for his father's breakfast which he carried to him at his work every morning.

"He said he hoped that all the scaffolding would be down to-night," answered the mother, "and that'll be a fine sight; for I never liked the ending of those great chimneys; it is so risky, for father to be the last up."

"Eh, then, but I'll go and seek him, and help 'em to give a shout afore he comes down," said Tom.

"And, then," continued the mother, "if all goes on right, we are to have a frolic to-morrow; and go into the country and take our dinners, and spend all the day in the woods."

"Hurrah!" cried Tom, as he ran off to his father's place of work, with a can of milk in one hand and some bread in the other. His mother stood at the door, watching him as he went merrily whistling down the street, and she thought of the dear father he was going to, and the dangerous work he was engaged in; and then her heart sought its sure refuge, and she prayed to God to protect and bless her treasures.

Tom, with a light heart pursued his way to his father, and leaving him his breakfast, went to his own work, which was at some distance. In the evening on his way home, he went around to see how his father was getting on.

James Howard, the father, and a number of other workmen had been building one of those lofty chimneys, which in our manufacturing towns almost supply the place of other architectural beauty. The chimney was one of the highest and most tapering that had ever been erected, as Tom, shading his eyes from the slanting rays of the setting sun, looked up in search of his father, his heart almost sank within him at the appalling height. The scaffold was almost down; the men at the bottom were removing the last beams and poles. Tom's father stood alone at the top.

He then looked around to see that everything was right; and, waving his hat in the air, the men below, answering him with a long, loud cheer, little Tom shouting as loud as any of them. As their voices died away they heard a different sound, a cry of alarm and horror from above. "The rope! the rope!" The men looked around, and coiled upon the ground lay the rope, which before the scaffolding was removed, should have been fastened to the chimney, for Tom's father to come down by! The scaffolding had been taken down without remembering to take the rope up. There was a dead silence. They all knew it impossible to throw the rope up high enough, or skillful enough to reach the top of the chimney, or if it could, it would hardly be safe. They stood in silent dismay, unable to give any help or think of any means of safety.

And Tom's father. He walked round and round the little circle, the dizzy height seemed more and more fearful, and the solid earth further and further from him. In the sudden panic he lost his presence of mind, and his senses failed him. He shut his eyes; he felt as if the next moment he must be dashed to pieces on the ground below.

The day passed as industriously as usual with Tom's mother at home. She was always busily employed for her husband and children in some way or other, and to-day she had been harder at work than usual, getting ready for the holiday to-morrow. She had just finished her arrangements, and her thoughts were silently thanking God for the happy home, and for all these blessings of life, when Tom ran in.

His face was white as ashes, and he could hardly get his words out: "Mother! mother! he cannot get down."

"Who, lad? thy father?" asked the mother.

"They have forgotton to leave him the rope," answered Tom, still scarcely able to speak. The mother started up, horror-struck, and stood for a moment as if paralyzed; then pressing her hands over her face, as if to shut out the terrible picture and breathing a prayer to God for help, she rushed out of the house.

When she reached the place where her husband was at work, a crowd gathered around the foot of the chimney, and stood quite helpless, gazing up with faces full of sorrow.

"He says he'll throw himself down."

"Thee munna do that, lad," cried the wife with a clear hopeful voice; "thee munna do that. Wait a bit. Take off thy stocking, lad, and unravel it, and let down the thread with a bit of mortar. Dost thou hear me, Jem?"

The man made a sign of assent; for it seemed as if he could not speak—and taking off his stocking, unraveled the worsted yarn row after row. The people stood around in breathless silence and suspense, wondering what Tom's mother could be thinking of, and why she sent him in such haste for the carpenter's ball of twine.

"Let down one end of the thread with a bit of stone, and keep fast hold of the other," cried she to her husband. The little thread came waving down the tall chimney, blown hither and thither by the wind, but it reached the out-stretched hands that were waiting it. Tom held the ball of twine, while his mother tied one end of it to the worsted thread.

"Now pull it slowly," cried she to her husband and she gradually unwound the twine until it reached her husband. "Now hold the string fast, and pull it up," cried she, and the string grew heavy and hard to pull, for Tom and his mother had fastened a thick rope to it. They watched it gradually and slowly uncoiling from the ground, as the string was drawn higher.

There was but one coil left. It had reached the top. "Thank God! thank God! exclaimed the wife. She hid her face in her hands in silent prayer, and trembling, rejoiced. The iron to which it should be fastened was there all right—but would her husband be able to make use of it? Could not the terror of the past hour so have unnerved him as to prevent him from taking the necessary measures for his safety? She did not know the magical influence wich her words exercised over him. She did not know the strength that the sound of her voide, so calm and steadfast, had filled him with—as if the little thread that carried him the hope of life once more, had conveyed to him some portion of that faith in God which nothing ever destroyed or shook in her pure heart. She did know that as she waited there, the words came over him, "Why art thou cast down, O my soul, why art thou disquieted within me? hope thou in God." She lifted her heart to God for hope and strength but could do nothing more for her husband, and her heart turned to God, and rested on him as on a rock.

There was a great shout. "He's safe, mother, he's safe!" cried little Tom.

"Thou hast saved my life, my Mary," said her husband, folding her in his arms. "But what ails thee? thou seemest more sorry than glad about it." But Mary could not speak, and if the strong arm of her husband had not held her up, she would have fallen to the ground—the sudden joy after such great fear had overcome her. "Tom, let thy mother lean on thy shoulder," said the father, "and we will take her home." And in their happy home they poured forth thanks to God for his great goodness, and their happy life together felt dearer and holier for the peril it had been in, and the nearness of the danger had brought them to God. And the holiday next day—was it not indeed a thanksgiving day?

Man with a petrified wife.—A few days since, a gentleman residing in Rising Sun, Indiana, who had married a second time, wished to remove the body of his wife to a new cemetery. Preparations were made to that effect, and laborers opened the grave in the usual manner; but when they reached the coffin they could not lift it, so great was the weight. After obtaining considerable assistance, however, the men succeeded in raising the coffin from the tomb. They then could not resist the temptation of peering into the coffin and learning the reason for its unusual weight, and found, instead of the remains of a corpse, a stone figure, the exact counterpart of the woman who had died. This strange story soon spread, and hundreds and thousands of persons were present to see the strange spectacle.

The husband took the body of his departed spouse home and has it there now, where it is visited by hundreds of the curious and scientific. The body seems to have been petrified, and to have become a perfect stone woman. The probability is that the body has become adipocere, and will before long melt or crumble.—*Cincinnati Inquirer, 30th.*

☞ How little is known of what is in the bosoms of those around us!—*Lagrange Reporter.*

Truth virtue, and cotton, we suppose,—*Louisville Journal.*

A green 'on who had never before seen a steamboat, fell through the hatchway down the hold, and being unhurt, thus loudly expressed his surprise: "Well, if the darned thing aint holler."

Family failings.—The habit of viewing everything in a ridiculous light, is one of the family failings that I would warn against. It too often leads to an unamiable desire to detect and hold up to ridicule the faults of others, and it almost always destroys the finer feelings of admiration for what is beautiful, and the tender and more loveable qualities of putting the best construction upon the actions of others, etc. A critical, censorious, fault-finding woman is a most unamiable being; and let us not conceal the true odiousness of such propensities in ourselves under the guise of a sense of the ludicrous. In many families, however, where both love and good temper prevail, there is what may be called an irksome, rather than a sinful, mode of carping and contradicting one another. No harm is meant, and no offense is taken; but what can be more irksome than to hear two sisters, for instance, continually setting each other right upon trifling points, and differing with each other in opinion, for no apparent reason but from a habit of contradiction; and such a habit does it become, that one may sometimes see persons who have acquired it, contradict their own statements just made, the moment any one advances the same opinion. It is generally on such trifles that this habit shows itself, so that it may seem needless to advert to it; but it is a family fault, and should be watched against, for it is an annoyance, though but a petty one, never to be able to open your lips without being harrassed by such contradictions as "O, no, that happened on Tuesday, not on Wednesday," or if you remark that the clouds look threatening, to be asked, with a tone of surprise, "Do you think it looks like rain? I am sure there is no appearance of such a thing." Narrate an incident, every small item is corrected; hazard an opinion, it is wondered at or contradicted; assert a fact, it is doubted or questioned, till you at length keep silent in despair.—*Friends' Intelligencer.*

Poor but independent.—A short time since a highwayman undertook to rob Major Jones. He met Jones in a piece of woods over in Jersey. He asked Jones for his pocket book. Jones refused to yield. Jones made fight and kept it up for half an hour. At the expiration of that time Jones caved, and the highwayman commenced rifling his pockets. The contents amounted to eighteen cents.

"Is that all you've got?"

"Every cent."

"What made you fight so long?"

"Didn't want to be exposed. Bad enough to have only eighteen cents; but a great deal worse to have the whole world know it."

A lady says she likes to see a record of births in a family newspaper—it has such a business like air.

Married.—In this Parish, on the 24th November last, by the Rev. Baugier, Mr. Joseph Lacoste Jr., to Miss Octavie Pitre, daughter of Onez. P. Pitre.

—— At the residence of the bride's father, on Big Cane, in this Parish, on the 25th of November last, by the Rev. Daniel Watkins, Mr. O. S. Smith of Thibodaux, La., to Miss Emily V. Robinett.

—— In Pine Prairie, on the 30th November last, at the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. A. W. Smith, Mr. Claudius Mayo to Miss Susan Mixer, both of the Parish of St. Landry.

COMMERCIAL.

OFFICE OF THE NEW ORLEANS BEE,
Friday Evening, November 26, 1858.

A fair amount of business has been done in our general market during the past week, and for some leading articles the demand has been active. Cotton, Sugar, Molasses and Flour have gone off quite freely, and holders generally have realized full prices.

COTTON.—Arrived since the 19th instant, 73,203 bales. Cleared in the same time 46,099 bales, making an addition to stock of 27,104 bales, and leaving on hand, including all on shipboard not cleared this day, a stock of 291,188 bales.

Liverpool Classification—Louisiana and Mississippi.

Inferior,	— a —
Ordinary,	8– a 9½
Good Ordinary,	10¼ a 10½
Low Middling,	10¾ a 10⅞
Middling,	11⅛ a 11¼
Good Middling,	11⅝ a 11¾
Middling Fair,	— a 12
Fair,	— a —

SUGAR.—There has been a good demand during most of the week, and prices generally have been full with some occasional fluctuation. The week's sales have amounted to 9000 hhds, and the market closes at the range of our quotations, which are as follows:

Inferior,	8– a 4½
Common,	4⅝ a 5¼
Fair to Fully Fair,	5½ a 6–
Prime and Choice,	6⅛ a 6⅝
Prime and Refined,	6– a 7½

MOLASSES.—There has been a good demand for shipment, and some 12,000 bbls have been sold during the week, mostly with a bouyant market and full prices, which have ranged generally at 28 a 29c for prime to choice, and 25 a 27c for inferior and ordinary. Half bbls have advanced, and closed at 32½ a 33c per gallon.

FLOUR.—The demand has been more active, and prices have advanced, with sales of 16,000 bbls during the week. The opening rates were $4 62½ a $4 75 for superfine, and $5 a $5 50 for low to choice extra, and the closing ones are $5 a $5 25 for good to choice superfine, and $5 50 a $6 50 per bbl for choice extra.

PORK.—The market has been firm but without much animation, the sales embracing some 1200 bbls Mess during the week, nearly all at $18 50 per bbl, though one or two small lots are said to have brought a fraction more.

BACON.—There has been a good demand at full prices for ribbed Sides and Shoulders, the rates for which have ranged at 9¼ a 9½c for the former, and 7¼ a 7½c for the latter, clear Sides bringing 9½ a 10c per lb., with sales of 500 to 600 casks. Of Hams, some limited parcels have been sold at 9½ a 12½ and 13c per lb. for plain to fancy sugar-cured.

GREEN MEATS.—The last sale reported was at 5½c for Shoulders, and 7½c per lb. for Sides.

BEEF.—Favorite brands have been selling by retail at $14 50 a $16 for Prime and Mess, and one lot of Davis's Prime Mess sold at $14 25 per bbl on the levee.

BUTTER AND CHEESE.—New Western Butter has been selling at 10 a 14c., and Cheese at 8 a 9½c per lb., according to quality.

LARD.—The market has been quiet, and we have noticed sales of only a few hundred bbls and tierces during the week, at 9 a 10c for ordinary to prime, some good No. 1 to prime bringing 9½c per lb.

BAGGING AND BALE ROPE.—We quote Kentucky Bagging at 12 a 14c per yard, with sales of a few small lots at that range for hand-loom and power-loom. Of India, some retail parcels have been sold, mostly at 13 a 14c per yard. Bale Rope has been in limited request at 5¾ a 6¼ and 7c per lb, for hand-spun to fancy brands of Machine-made, with sales of a few small lots at this range.

COFFEE.—The demand has been less active but higher, the sales of the week embracing some 16,000 bags, at a range of 10¼ a 11½c per lb for ordinary to prime.

WHISKY.—The demand has been very limited, and the receipts light, with sales of only a few hundred bbls at 23c for Rectified, and 22½ a 23c per gallon for Common.

RICE.—We quote Prime Carolina at 4 a 4½c for lots on the spot, with sales of some small lots at this range.

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS,
AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL,
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF,
MOFFAT'S PILLS,
PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER,

A fresh assortment just received.

Although I am not *special agent* for the sale of any patent medicines, I, nevertheless, keep constantly on hand a general assortment of them, which I can sell as low as any other house in this district, and which I guarantee to be fresh and genuine.

Opelousas, December 4th, 1858.

P. LEONCE HEBRARD,
Druggist and Apothecary.

Succession Sale.

WILL be sold at public auction, pursuant to an order of the District Court, by the undersigned administrator, at the plantation of the late Mrs. Amelia M. King deceased, widow of George King deceased,

On Wednesday, January 5th, 1859,

the following described property, belonging to the succession of said deceased, viz:

THE PLANTATION

on which the deceased last resided, situated about three miles South of the town of Opelousas, containing about 1430 superficial arpents, with the buildings and improvements, consisting of a fine two-story Dwelling House, a brick Sugar House with Engine and Mill, and two setts of Kettles in Battery, a Gin House with two stands of saws, a new Infirmary, negro quarters, overseer house, Blacksmith shop, &c. &c. &c.

A TRACT OF LAND,

adjoining the above, containing about 300 arpents, superficial measure, more or less.

The undivided One Sixth Part of a Tract of Land situated at Mountville, containing 211 arpents.

A TRACT OF LAND,

situated at the Atchafalaya River, containing 180 26-100 acres.—Description will be given on the day of sale.

THE FOLLOWING SLAVES, VIZ:

1. Leonard, (waggoner and field hand), aged about 27 years.		
2. Daniel,	aged about 23 years.	
3. Claiborn, field hand,	27	"
4. Phil,	28	"
5. Rosette,	12	"
6. Woods,	20	"
7. Alfred,	23	"
8. Roan,	21	"
9. Joseph, wagoner & sugar boiler,	30	"
10. Alexandre, field hand,	23	"
11. Big William,	17	"
12. Henry, (stupid),	20	"
13. Tom, field hand,	16	"
14. Little William, not guaranteed,	14	"
15. Frederick, field hand,	12	"
16. Aaron,	13	"
17. Stephen,	13	"
18. Gilbert,	12	"
19. Paul,	22	"
20. Big Ellen,	37	"
21. George, (ruptured),	60	"
22. John, field hand,	45	"
23. Sukey,	65	"
24. Christine,	14	"
25. Fredonia,	13	"
26. Charlotte, house servant and field hand,	25	"
her two children, viz:		
Elizabeth,	5	"
Anna,	1	"
27. Betsy, seamstress, house servant and field hand,	25	"
28. Frank, field hand,	60	"
29. Short Mariah,	43	"
30. Ben Wikoff, (ruptured),	46	"
31. Mary, his wife,	39	"
her two children, viz:		
Willis,	4	"
Julia Anne,	1	"
32. Jimmy, field hand,	21	"
33. Jim, field hand & sugar boiler,	48	"
34. Harriet, his wife, field hand,	37	"
her five children, viz:		
Washington,	9	"
Nelson,	6	"
James,	4	"
Charles,	2	"
infant 2 months.		
35. Ben Yancy, engineer and blacksmith,	40	"
36. Lucinda, his wife, house servant and field hand,	36	"
37. Daniel, carpenter,	47	"
38. Celia, field hand,	17	"
39. Long Mariah, servant & nurse	42	"
40. Harry, crippled,	52	"
41. Ursule, his wife, cook and field hand,	47	"
her child Delia,	6	"
42. Lucy,	70	"
43. Wilson, cooper,	30	"
44. Clarisse, his wife, field hand,	28	"
her three children, viz:		
Lewis,	6	"
François,	4	"
an infant.		
45. Claiborne, carriage driver, gardiner and field hand,	40	"
46. Louisa, his wife, infirm,	33	"
her three children, viz:		
Sarah,	9	"
Nancy,	4	"
Nelson,	2	"
47. Richmond, ruptured, field hand	34	"
48. Little Ellen, his wife,	27	"
her three children, viz:		
Little Henry,	9	"
Spencer,	6	"
Caroline,	1	"
49. Milly, cook and house servant,	40	"

THE FOLLOWING MOVEABLES:

19 American Mules;
3 American Horses;
2 American Mares;
3 American Mares with 4 colts;
10 Yoke of Beeves;
About 25 head of Cows (half Durham) with their calves;
About 50 head gentle horned cattle;
A flock of Sheep, say about 140 head;
A lot of Hogs;
Waggons, Carts, Corn Mill, Plantation Utensils;
Blacksmith and Cooper's tools, &c., &c.;
Several thousand Barrels of Corn, which will be sold in lots to suit purchasers;
Hay, Fodder, &c.;
A lot of Household Furniture;
A Barouche, &c., &c., &c.

TERMS AND CONDITIONS:

All sums of fifty dollars and under, cash down. The moveables on a credit of one year from the day of sale, provided the amount purchased exceeds fifty dollars. The slaves on a credit of one and two years from the day of sale, payable in equal annual instalments. The plantation and lands on a credit of one, two and three years, payable in equal annual instalments. Purchasers required to furnish notes with personal security in solido to the satisfaction of the administrator, the said notes to be made payable to the order of, and endorsed by, the said purchasers, at the office of Caleb L. Swayze in the town of Opelousas; the said notes to bear interest at the rate of 8 per cent per annum from maturity. A special mortgage and vendor's privilege will be retained on the lands and slaves until final payment of the price. No property will be delivered until the terms and conditions are strictly complied with.

C. L. SWAYZE,
Administrator of said Estate of Mrs. A. M. King deceased.

Opelousas 4 December 1858.

Pierre Gosselin, Wheelwright,

Has his shop at the North end of Main street, Opelousas. [Sept. 5, 1857.

Sale at Auction.

WILL be offered for sale, by the undersigned, on the 30th December inst. at the last residence of Thomas Quirk, dec'd. the following described property, to-wit:

A SUGAR PLANTATION

situate on the Bayou Crocodile, near Mountville, and about 3 miles from Washington, having 621 acres, more or less, together with all the buildings and improvements thereon, consisting of a good two story brick dwelling house, a sugar house with steam sugar mill and grist mill attached, corn cribs, brick store houses, negro cabins, servants rooms, smoke house, and 2 brick wells, all new and in good condition.

A Tract of Wood land

containing 60 acres, situated on the East side of the Bayou Brocodile, and opposite the plantation first described.

A TRACT OF LAND

lying on the Bayou Bœuf, and known as the Smith's tract, containing 111 acres & 87|100.

ANOTHER TRACT OF LAND,

also situated on Bayou Bœuf, purchased of M. M. Mathews, containing 333 acres.

Fifteen splendid Mules in fine order, 9 head of fine mares, 1 horse, 36 head gentle horned cattle, 100 head of sheep, first rate breed; 6 cane carts; 2 branding irons; about 4000 barrels of corn, and a large lot of fodder; a lot of carpenter's, cooper's and blacksmith's tools, and a complete set of plantation utensils,

Terms and conditions.—All sums under ten dollars, cash. The lands payable at one, two and three years from the 1st of March 1859. The moveable property payable one half on the 1st of March 1859, and the other half on the 1st of March 1860. Purchasers furnishing their notes with personal security *in solido* to the satisfaction of whom the right. All sums not paid at maturity to bear interest at the rate of 8 per cent. per annum, from maturity until paid. The lands remaining specially mortgaged to secure the payment of the notes.

EVTE. DEBAILLON,
Auctioneer.

Opelousas, December 4th, 1858.

RUNAWAY NEGRO!

$150 REWARD!!

RANAWAY from the plantation of the undersigned, below Pattersonville, on the 28th of June last, a mulatto boy named CARLOS. He is aged about 22 years, is 5 feet 4 or 5 inches high, and speaks both the English and French languages, but the latter with more facility. He looks very much like an Indian, his frame, his straight black hair, his reddish complexion, and his very carriage bespeaking that origin.

The above reward will be given to whoever will take him to the undersigned, or lodge him safely in one of the jails of this State, or other State, and inform the owners of his arrest.

☞ Captains of steamboats or other crafts are requested to notice the above.

G. A. BRIANT & BROTHER.

Pattersonville, La., Dec. 4th, 1858.—2t.

New-Orleans and Opelousas Regular Packet.

The good and safe steamer BAYOU BELLE, Capt. John Lyons, Master, having been thoroughly repaired and overhauled, will resume her regular weekly trips between Washington and New Orleans, leaving Washington every Wednesday at 10 o'clock, A. M., and New Orleans every Saturday at 5, P. M.

All freight shipped on board the *Bayou Belle* will be charged at the high water rates, that is to say 75 cents per bale of cotton and other freight in proportion.

The *Bayou Belle* being of very light draught, and well calculated for the trade, planters and shippers can rely on the regularity of her trips.

The undersigned take this opportunity to tender their heartfelt thanks to their friends and the public in general for the very liberal patronage extended to them during the last season.

☞ All letters and orders deposited at the office of Mr. A. Borme will be punctually forwarded by every trip of the *Bayou Belle.*

JOHN LYONS & CO.

Opelousas, Dec. 4th, 1858.

DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.

THE co-partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the name of Borme & Déjean, has been dissolved by mutual consent since the 1st of November last. Mr. Borme is invested with the liquidation of said partnership.

A. BORME,
P. A. DEJEAN.

Opelousas, December 4th, 1858.—3t.

A. BORME, Collector.

WILL take in collection, claims of all kinds and descriptions which may be entrusted to him from the Parish of St. Landry, and adjoining Parishes, as well as from New Orleans. He hopes by his industry and punctuality to deserve a share of the public patronage. Office on Main street, Opelousas, opposite Mr. Provost.

December 4th, 1858.—1y.

Valuable wood lands for sale.

A fine tract of wood land, situated in Prairie Basse, measuring twelve arpents front by 40 in depth, suitable for a saw mill or to supply the Town of Opelousas with cord wood for years.

Also, a tract of prairie land, situated in the same quarter, measuring 10 arpents front on 40 in depth, well calculated for a plantation.

Also: about a square of Land, situated in the Town of Opelousas, with the improvements, consisting in a Dwelling House, Kitchen, &c.

For the price and further informations, apply to the editor of the Opelousas Courier, to C. Donato & Bro. corner of Court and Bellevue streets, Opelousas, or to the undersigned, near New-Iberia.

Dec. 4—1y.] DUBREUIL OLIVIER.

HENRY GOLDMAN, Druggist,

Corner of Canal and Levee Streets,

New-Orleans, La.

IMPORTER of German, English, French and American Drugs, Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Fancy Articles, &c., &c.

☞ Quality of goods guaranteed to be of the best.

☞ Prices as moderate as those of any other house in the city.

☞ Depot of Henry Goldman's Fever and Ague Remedy, Fever and Ague Syrup, Tropic Cough Syrup. [Dec. 4th, 1858.—6m.

DENTISTRY.

DR. CASADAVANT, Surgeon Dentist, returns his thanks for the liberal share of patronage which has been bestowed on him since he visited this place, and having many engagements in Opelousas, he will return on the 20th of December next, and will remain a few weeks at Mr. Hays' Hotel for the purpose of practicing all operations in his profession.

His reputation being so favorably known in West Baton Rouge and Iberville, he refers generally to the principal citizens of those parishes.

Those wishing his services will please leave their orders at Hays' Hotel or send him notice.

November 13th, 1858.

Public Sale.

By the undersigned, a public auctioneer in and for the Parish of St. Landry.

THE public are hereby informed that there will be offered for sale, at public sale, to the last and highest bidder, on the Plantation hereinafter described, at Old Grand Prairie, in this Parish, by the undersigned auctioneer, on

Tuesday, the 28th December 1858,

the following described property, belonging to the Succession of Joseph Deshotels, deceased, late of the Parish of St. Landry, to wit:

THE PLANTATION,

upon which the deceased last resided, situated at Old Grand Prairie, in the Parish of St. Landry, measuring four hundred and eighty superficial arpents, (more or less) bounded East by the land of the Widow of Pierre Guillory, South by the land of Salomon Soileau and Marcelin Lafleur, West by Léandre Deshotels, and North by Bayou Crocodile, together with all and singular the

BUILDINGS AND *Improvements,*

thereon erected and thereto pertaining.

26 SLAVES,

To wit:

Thomas, a negroman aged 33 years.
Lise, a negrowoman aged about 33 years, with her five children: François, 7 years; Marguerite, 5 years; Celina, 3 years; Celimène, 3 years, and Dupréville, 7 months.
Dick, a negroman aged about 39 years.
Sunday, a negroman aged about 34 years.
Alfred, a negroman aged about 24 years.
Idée, a negrowoman aged about 20 years, with her two children: Wales, 3 years, and Gustave, 6 months.
Judey, a negroman aged 21 years.
Jeff, a negroman aged about 21 years.
George, a negroman aged 24 years.
Jean, a