

For the State Senate. Messrs. F. S. GOODE and K. E. MAILHOT are the regular Democratic nominees for the Senatorial District composed of the Parishes of Ascension, Assumption and Terrebonne.

Our thanks are due to Toby's Express for polite favors.

Attention is directed to an advertisement in this paper headed "Town Lot for Sale." An excellent opportunity is offered to purchasers.

RAGAN'S GROCERY.—Our next door neighbor has increased his stock very materially since our last issue by the daily arrival of his wagons. His assortment is now very complete and the articles the very best.

CAPT. DAVIS AND THE PRESIDENT.—The President is said to approve the course of Capt. Davis, in the Walker affair, but to disapprove of the instructions of the last Administration, under which he acted.

DEPARTURE.—Our citizens are already commencing their summer leave-taking. Among the pleasure seekers who have left us during the week are Messrs. J. B. Bond and J. M. Pelton, two of our most influential planters, who intend to pass the "heated term" among the hills and valleys of the North.

WEATHER, &c.—On Tuesday evening and Wednesday morning last our parish was visited by fine rains, doing much good to the crops, and making travelers en chemin feel in a much better humor than when coat drivers and whips were in constant requisition, as was the case during the previous ten days. As far as we have heard the rain has been general and at this period was of the most essential benefit to the crops—particularly corn, which is now tasseling; thus insuring our section an abundant supply of the "staff of life," unless we should have a recurrence of the terrible weather of last August. Notwithstanding the backwardness of the Spring, the season seems propitious, with rain enough to promote the growth of vegetation, and not enough to prevent cultivation. Our planters have reason to be thankful for their prospects.

Since writing the above we have had more showers,—enough to fill the cisterns and completely saturate the earth. If the weather continues to be fair—of which there is every prospect—all will be well.

Letter from Texas.

An old friend who recently removed from Houma, writes us from Richmond, Fort Bend county, Texas, under date of June 10. Although not intended for publication, we take the liberty of making a few extracts.

Mr. Anderson—I have arrived safe at this place without meeting any adventure worth speaking of except the grounding of the steamship Opelousas which detained us fourteen hours. Time from Houma to Richmond four days. After remaining a few days in the town, we moved five miles down the river Brazos into the wilderness where we selected the face of man or woman, but plenty of the wild denizens of the forest, such as deer, bear, a great variety of birds etc. Beef is cheap and plenty. The woods and prairie are full of wild cattle, some of our neighbors owning from three to five thousand each.

Crops on the Brazos are considered good, but rather backward, as they had to be all replanted, the principal crops are corn and cotton. The soil is fine. Some of the oldest American planters inform me they have cultivated the same land for thirty-five years, and yet find no falling off in its productivity.

I am pleased with the country and people. They seem kind and obliging; but it is not well to vex them, for when they strike they take a mark.

Please send my Ceres. Newspapers are a scarce article here. We have no public schools, and but one church. More anon.

Yours Truly, E. McC.

ONE WAY TO MOVE.—A nervous man, whose life was made miserable by the clattering of two blacksmiths, prevailed upon each of them to remove by the offer of a liberal pecuniary compensation. When the money was paid down he kindly inquired what neighborhood they intended to remove to. "Why, sir," replied Jack, with a grin on his face, "Tom Smith moves to my shop, and I move to his."

GREAT RIOTING.

SEVERAL PERSONS WOUNDED.

NEW YORK, June 16.—Riots are anticipated between the Metropolitan (or new State) police in this city, and the old organization, under the Mayor. The military have been ordered to hold themselves in readiness, and there is the most extreme excitement existing in the city.

NEW YORK, June 16.—The municipal war is raging fiercely here. An order has been issued by the new Commissioners of Metropolitan police, (under the new State law,) for the arrest of the Mayor (Wood) and the Sheriff. There is an immense crowd in the Park, and the most violent riots are anticipated. The new Metropolitan police have been driven from the City Hall, with clubs, and the military have been ordered out.

The Mayor has been arrested, and admitted to bail in the sum of \$8,000. Six of the new (Metropolitan) police have been badly hurt. The 7th Regiment, (National Guards,) 600 strong, surrounded the City Hall, under military orders.

NEW YORK, June 17.—Mayor Wood has issued a proclamation, calling on the people of the city to maintain its laws against the usurpers. The city is now quiet. Several persons have been wounded, and some probably fatally, though none have yet died.

The new Street Commissioner placed in office (in place of Taylor, recently deceased,) by the Governor of the State, has been forcibly ejected, and one appointed by the Mayor put in office.

The decision of the whole matter will have to be left to the decision of the courts.

WASHINGTON, June 17.—Gen. Wm. Walker has written a long letter to the President of the United States. His statement, it is thought, will result in a full investigation of the conduct of Capt. Davis, of the St. Mary's. It is said that the late Secretary of the Navy (Dobbin) has written a letter to the effect that he did not use the name of Walker in his instructions to Davis, nor give him any directions as to the war in Nicaragua; but that the object of sending the vessel of war to San Juan was for the protection of American citizens.

ADDITIONAL FROM UTAH.—The National Intelligencer of the 8th says:

Mr. David H. Burr, Surveyor General of the Territory of Utah, and long a resident of this city, arrived here yesterday morning. He was accompanied by his son, Mr. David Burr, who left Washington in March to join his father in Salt Lake City. They met on the 13th of May at Ash Hollow, about midway between Forts Kearny and Laramie. Mr. Burr left Salt Lake on the 15th of April, in company with a large number of "Gentiles," who found the Mormon country had become too hot to hold them any longer. Only three Gentiles, Kerr, Bell, and Mendehall, and the Indian Agent, Dr. Hurt, remain behind. Dr. Hurt went South to his Indian farm on the Petecmeet Reserve about eighty miles from Salt Lake, depending upon his Indians, one hundred in number, to defend him, or protect him out of the country, as opportunity might dictate.

Still later intelligence has been received by the mail which set out from Salt Lake City on the 1st of May. By this it appears that Brigham Young has actually undertaken his projected Northern tour, carrying three hundred Mormons with him as a body guard. It is also stated that a large band of Indians, Shoshonees or Snakes and Utes, amounting to about six hundred in all, had marched in upon Dr. Hurt's establishment, and encamped around it, giving him as a reason for their strange conduct that they had been sent by Brigham Young. Much uneasiness is consequently felt for the safety of the agent.

CHANCE FOR A "SMART" WIFE.—The last Water Cure Journal has an advertisement for a husband. The young lady gives the following account of herself.

We think it is a rare chance: I am just twenty, but will not marry before I am two years older. I can do, and love to do, all manner of housework, from making pies and bread to washing shirts; I can do all kinds of sewing, from embroidery to linsey pantaloons; I can skate, ride, dance, sing, play on the piano or spinning-wheel, or anything that may reasonably be expected of my sex. If required, I can act the part of a dancer in society of the "upper ten," or the part of a woman among women. As for riding, here let me make a baister: any man may bring two horses, give me choice and ten feet, and then if he overtakes me in one mile I am his; if not, then the horse is mine. Beware! By Jove I am styled handsome; by those I frown upon, "the devil's imp," by the wise and sober I am called wild and foolish; by my female acquaintances, "Molly," and by my uncle I am called "Tom."

Unsuccessful Suitors at Washington.—Refusal of the United States to join in the Chinese War.

By late arrivals from America it oozes out that Lord Napier has been instructed to invite Mr. Buchanan to join in our hostile proceedings. The answer he has received confirms the statement made by the Prime Minister as to the probability that the Government of Washington would have joined in a moral demonstration if we had applied before the Canton slaughter. But it leaves no doubt, also, that the United States Government peremptorily refuses to identify itself with the sanguinary operations perpetrated and contemplated against the Chinese people. Here, then, we are again presented to the world as unsuccessful suitors at Washington. The Minister whom we are called upon to fall down and worship for his infallible wisdom in foreign affairs—or, if not for wisdom for his "luck"—has afforded Gen. Cass an opportunity of reading us a lecture against filibustering before he had fairly got possession of his office of Secretary of State, and there is a reason sufficient, if any were wanting, for condemning, on the mere ground of policy, Sir John Bowring's hasty and violent conduct, always supposing he acted on his own impulse, and not upon private hints received from home. They have prevented our gaining the alliance of the United States, which, in all probability, would have secured for us everything we professed to desire, without shedding one drop of human blood.

It is true they send out a small expedition to China; but is not to co-operate with us, but to protect American interests, and to watch our proceedings with a jealous eye. They leave us to perform the part of butchers and executioners of a mob of defenseless Chinese, and in the end they will step in for the full participation in any concessions we may extort from that people, retaining, meanwhile, a friendly footing with them, which we shall have forfeited forever, and which their merchants and citizens will turn to account in their future intercourse with China. All this may have been avoided, and other consequences, perhaps, still more terrible and disastrous, if Sir John Bowring could have repressed for a few months his monomania for entering with cocked hat and feathers the gates of Canton.

BETTING ON THE COMET.—The wag-gish editor of the Urbana (Ill.) Constitution, after taking a careful observation of the latest comet, with the instrument of the Urbana Brass Band, concludes that—

- 1. The comet will not strike the earth, but...
2. If it does strike, it will never do it a second time.
In case, however, any gentleman holds opinion different from the above, and is willing to back his views to a limited extent, in order to arrive at the truth in this momentous matter, he offers the following propositions:
1. We will wager \$20,000, more or less, that if the comet offers to strike, we will dodge before it does it; in other words, that it can't be brought to the scratch.
2. A like sum that if it does strike, it will be knocked higher nor a kite.
3. Twenty-fives times the above amounts that in case the comet strikes, it won't budge the earth six inches by actual measurement.
4. A like amount that after the comet strikes, its tail drops.
5. An optional sum that the earth can knock the comet further than the comet can knock the earth, nine times out of eleven.
6. That after the comet gets through striking the earth, it will never want to strike anybody else.

These propositions are intended to cover the case of any gentleman on this globe, or on the comet, or elsewhere.

All wagers to be decided by the Judges of the Supreme Court.

Money to be deposited in the banks of Newfoundland.

Time of striking and other arrangements to be fixed by the parties.

Applicants for bets have a right to select any comet they choose.

THOUGHT HE WAS IN A RAILROAD CAR.—In churches sleepy-heads have always been numerous, but we never heard, till recently, of any one claiming "dead-head" exemption when the plate went round. One Sunday, when the "plate" was being passed in church, a gentleman said to the conductor, "Go on; I'm a dead-head—I've got a pass!"

HORRIBLE DEATH.—Christopher Noble, says the Cincinnati Gazette, clung on to the rear portion of a car on the Great Western Railroad last Tuesday, in such a manner as to be concealed from sight, and while the train was going at full speed, let go his hold and got off, intending to proceed to his house close by. The consequence may be anticipated. He fell on his head; the momentum of the train then threw him up seven feet in the air, and on reaching the ground he was thrown up a second time; the body was then buried a distance of no less than forty-one feet from the spot where he first fell, and he was picked up dead.

We do not know where the following originated, but if any of our lady friends wish to exercise their rights, and are "desperately in — pshaw!" let them imitate:

Our readers shall have the benefit of a story we once heard. Traveling into town about dusk, Mr. K. had occasion to call at the mansion of an esteemed friend, who had among other worldly possessions, two or three very fine daughters. He had scarcely knocked at the door when it was opened by one of those blooming maidens, who as quick as thought, threw her arms around his neck, and before he had time to say, "O, don't!" pressed her warm and delicate lips to his, and gave him as sweet a kiss as ever swain deserved. In utter astonishment, the worthy gentleman was endeavoring to stammer out something, when the damsel exclaimed, "O, mercy, mercy, Mr. K., is that you? I thought as much as could be it was my brother Henry."

"Pshaw!" thought the gentleman to himself, "you didn't think any such thing." But taking her hand, he said in a forgiving tone "don't give yourself any uneasiness; though you ought to be a little more careful."

After this gentle reproof, he was ushered into the parlor by the maiden, who as she came to the light, could not conceal the deep blush that glowed upon her cheek, while the bouquet that was pinned upon her bosom, shook like a flower garden in an earthquake. And when he rose to depart, it, however, fell to her to wait upon him to the door; and it may be added that they there held discourse together for some minutes, on what subject is not for us to say.

As the warm-hearted youth plodded homeward, he argued with himself in this wise: "Miss J. knew it was I who knocked at the door, or how did she recognize me before I spoke? and is it probable that her brother would knock before entering? She must be desperately in — pshaw! Why, if she love a brother at that rate, how must she love her husband? For, by the great squash, I never felt such a kiss in my life."

Three weeks after the accident above described, Mr. K. was married to Miss J. Now, don't ask us if Mrs. K. ever confessed that the kissing was not a mistake, for positively we shan't tell.

EVERYWHERE THE SAME.—The effects of Railroads are everywhere substantially the same, in the North, in the West, in the South. The Nashville correspondent of the Memphis Bulletin, speaking of a trip he had just made from Memphis to Nashville, says:

All along the route a new life seems to have been infused into the people and the country. The same awakening effect which follows railroads everywhere, exhibits itself throughout the entire line. Beautiful and tasty cottages begin to cluster about the stations; old villages look renewed; while new and thriving ones are springing up where it was supposed before that there was not trade sufficient to support a country store.

The same results, we hesitate not in declaring, will be seen all along our lines of railroads. Wherever they go, as at the touch of the enchanter's wand, life and activity will spring up where all is now sluggish and decaying. New kinds of business will leap into existence and an increased impetus be given to those already in progress. The consciousness of these facts should cause us to push on our roads with all the energy we can command.—Bulletin.

QUITE A MISTAKE.—The Baltimore Republican tells a story of a young man who fell in love with a young lady residing in one of the residences in Upper Tendon. The lover, fearing a rebuff from the head of the family, conducted his courtship in a clandestine manner. The upshot of the matter was, that an elopement occurred and the parties were married. After the marriage the bridegroom proposed that they should return home and procure the father's pardon. Judge, then, of his dismay when, with a trembling voice she informed him that, although she possessed the name of the gentleman in question, she was not related to him in the slightest degree, and was employed in his dwelling in the capacity of a seamstress. Thus all his visions of a secured fortune were scattered to the winds; and the scene of recrimination which ensued was terribly out of character for a newly married couple.

A MURDERER DEALING IN MAGIC.—Francis McCann, the condemned murderer at Albany, whilst strongly manacled with hand-cuffs, and irons on both ankles, chained to the floor of his cell, by some unaccountable means, during the night, took off his pantaloons and put on another pair, without unloosing his manacles or tearing the garments. No one has been able to account for the manner in which he performed this feat, and he refuses to divulge the secret. So says a New York paper.

In Grayson Circuit a man named Meredith had been convicted of manslaughter, for the killing of one Ireland who attacked him, and the lower court charged the jury, "If Ireland assaulted the defendant and he had reasonable grounds to believe he was in danger of sustaining great bodily harm, or the loss of life from such assault, and if necessary to protect his life or person from great bodily harm, he might kill Ireland, if he had no safe means of escaping. But if the defendant could have safely retreated from the danger, and by that means have saved his life and person he is not excusable for the killing of Ireland."

The higher court, however, decided that this charge was wrong. That the jury had nothing to do with the question, whether "the defendant could have safely retreated," that being a question to be settled by the judgment of the defendant himself. "In the exercise of this judgment he must act rationally. Whether an actual necessity to kill existed or not, was a question to be decided by Meredith at the time. Though he may have acted in his judgment—though he "could have safely retreated," yet, if he acted in good faith, and had reasonable grounds to believe that his only safety was to kill his antagonist, the law excuses him."

PEARL FISHERY IN THE PERSIAN GULF.

—Since the recent notice of successful pearl hunting near Patterson, N. J., new discoveries of pearls have been made in other creeks. The fishing of such pearls is an easy task, in comparison with that of the Arabian pearl divers at Bahrain, on the Persian Gulf. The creek pearl fisher performs no diving operations. Provided with a pair of long india rubber boots, a spade, and a knife, he hunts his pearls without danger of drowning or ducking. The Arabian pearl fisher, on the other hand, has to dive down into the deep sea in order to secure the much prized baubles. In a nude state, with his feet resting on a huge stone attached to a rope fastened to a boat, his nostrils compressed with wooden pincers, and a basket slung around his neck, he is rapidly lowered by his companions; his feet barely touch the bottom ere he is off the stone, which is rapidly hauled up, and another diver occupies it, while the one who first went down is fast filling his basket with pearl oysters. Up he comes, empties his bucket, takes three or four deep inspirations, and down he goes again, continuing this for hours daily. It is a fat life and a wet one. The poor Arab diver, racked with rheumatism, finds an early grave. The pearls of the Persian Gulf are the most beautiful in the world; and it is something remarkable, that springs of fresh water are generally found at the bottom of the sea, where the pearl oyster is obtained.

SINGULAR EFFECTS OF ELECTRICITY.

A singular occurrence took place, a short time since, at the locomotive works, illustrating the powerful effects of electricity. A locomotive was being moved from the manufactory to the central depot, and had arrived in the middle of the street, when suddenly all hands dropped the bars with which they were moving the machine, and fell back in amazement. Resuming them at the order of the man in charge, they applied them again to the wheels, and again fell back paralyzed the moment they touched the iron. The director of the job caught up one of the bars, and making a savage thrust planted it under a wheel, preparatory to giving a huge lift. No sooner had it touched, however, than he saw it fall from his grasp to the ground, as it had done in every case before. Such singular occurrences excited attention, and an examination was made as to the cause, when it was found that the locomotive, in passing under the telegraph line, had come in contact with a broken wire that hung sufficiently low to reach it. The whole mass of iron composing the locomotive had thus become charged with electricity, which had communicated itself to the bars that the men held in their hands, and caused the effect above described. The wire was removed and the difficulty obviated in a moment.—Det. Free Press.

LOUIS NAPOLEON A SLAVE DEALER.—I

have seen no notice yet taken by any of the papers of Louis Napoleon's scheme for securing a supply of laborers for his negro colonies of Martinique and Guadeloupe. Exeter Hall will be in consultation. He has made a contract with a French house connected with Africa to transport 20,000 negroes from the coast to these islands, and to procure these negroes he makes use of a certain religious order, whose business it is to redeem slaves from slavery. They will be sent to the colonies not as slaves in name, but as "apprenticed laborers." It is, however, a real renewal of a slave trade, and there will be a great outcry about it. Little will Napoleon care for that! Lord Cowley remonstrated with him on the subject, but was snubbed as to render it very unlikely that he will again broach the subject. Correspondent of the Inverness Courier.