"Hans Breitmann's Barty."—The following *jeu d'esprit* appeared first in Graham's Magazine. We cut it from an exchange:

Hans Breitmann gife a barty—dey had biano blayin—I felld in lufe mit a Merican frau, her name vas Madilda Yane. She hat haar as proun as a pretzel bun, de eyes were himmel blue, and ven she looket into mine, dey sphlit mine heart in two.

Hans Breitmann gife a barty—I vert dar you'll pe pound. I valzet mit der Madilda Yane, und vent skipunnen round und round. De pootiest fraulein in de house—she vayed pout dree hundret pound.

Hans Breitmann gife a barty—I dells you it cost him dear. Dey rollt in more as seven kecks of foost rate lager bier; and venever dey knocks de shpicket in, de Deutchers gifes a cheer. I dinks dat so fine a barty never come to a het dis year.

Hans Breitmann gife a barty—dar all vas souse und brouse. Ven de sooper coom in de company did make demselves to house. Dey ate das Brot und Gensylbroust, die Bratwoorst und Braied fine, und wash das Abendessen down mit four parrels of Neckarwein.

Hans Breitmann gife a barty—ve all cot troonk as bigs. I poot mine mout to a parrel mit bier, schwallowed it oup mit a schwigs—und den I kissed Madilda Yane, und she schlap me on de kop, und de gompany fought mit table lecks dill de coonstable made oos schtop.

Hans Breitmann gife a barty—vere is dat barty now? Vere is de lofily golten cloudt dat float on the mountain's prow? Vere is de himmel-strahlende stern—de schtar of de spirits light? All gone afay mit de lager bier—afay in de Evigkeit." [Passed into Eternity.]

Ladies, Beware.—We have no prudish objection to hoops of moderate size. On the contrary, they are in every respect preferable to the dozen or twenty skirts which they have superseded, being lighter, cooler, and more graceful in appearance. But the excessive rotundity is getting to be decidedly inconvenient. One can hardly shake hands with a fashionable lady in consequence of the very "respectful distance" interposed by these haystack skirts, and as for any nearer approach—it is as vain to attempt it as for Tantalus to touch the tempting fruit. But, ladies, a whisper in your private ear. Are you aware that—here in New York, the broader the skirt the narrower the line between the Saint and the Cyprian; and that the women who wear the largest "habits" are generally the loosest in them.

[New York Mirror.

Mrs. Partington on Weddings.—"I like to 'tend weddings," said Mrs. Partington, as she came back from one in church, and hung her shawl up, and replaced the bonnet in the long preserved handbox. "I like to see young people come together with the promise to love cherish, and nourish each other. But it is a solemn thing, is matrimony—a very solemn thing—where the minister comes into the chancery with his surplus on, and goes through the ceremony, of making them man and wife. It ought to be husband and wife, for it isn't every husband that turns out to be a man. I declare I never shall forget when Paul put the nuptial ring on my finger and said, "With my goods I thee endow." He used to keep a dry goods store then, and I thought he was going to give me the whole there was in it. I was young and simple, and didn't know till afterwards that it meant only one calico dress a year!"

The War of Billiards.—Two of the most celebrated billiard players in New York, Mr. Michael Phelan, who keeps the well known saloon at the corner of 14th street and Broadway, and Mr. Ralph Benjamin, of 632 Broadway, after considerable negotiation, which has made some talk among fashionable billiard players, have agreed to play a match for $1,000 a side; $200 forfeit, play or pay. It will come off in Philadelphia, some time before the 1st of January, 1857. It is to be played on one of Mr. Phelan's "Pocket Tables," and is to consist of the best out of seventeen of one of the two following games, viz: Phelan to discount Benjamin around the table, or at the four ball carom game; or to give Benjamin three points out of sixteen at the three ball carom game, each carom counting one point.

"Domestic School Severity.—The Journal of Commerce publishes the following Sunday regulations for a girls' boarding school in a certain town in the Bay State:

Rise at half past 5 o'clock—breakfast—three prayers of half an hour—from 9 to 10 in attend a prayer meeting—at 10 to church, until 12 o'clock—dinner at half past 12 o'clock—to church again from 1 to 3 o'clock—from 3 to 6 o'clock learn Bible lessons, and remember the texts of the day, sufficiently so as to be able to repeat them, before committing to memory another chapter in the ministry. Then tea, and after the tea-table, the texts above mentioned to be recited. After tea to the chapel at the school for Bible class in attention, which, including prayers, lasts until 9 o'clock. From 9 to half past 9 o'clock, read chapters in the Bible to be read by the pupils before going to bed.

Barberism.—Man is a hirsute animal. His facial appurtenances keep pace with the ripening of his mind, the broadening of his back, and the development of his muscles. Now-a-days hair has become exceedingly precocious. Sprouting whiskers throw their shadows on cheeks which have the freshness of childhood. By diligent and unremitting encouragement, a downy moustache quickly matures itself on the upper lip. One of the results of this penchant for beards is that the gentlemen of lather and strop are reaping a rich harvest.

An American barber is a social idiosyncracy. A small and dingy shop, presenting an interior aspect of allureing enticement, through the agency of fancy perfumes and painted poles, is the theatre for his exertions. Inside there is a prevailing smell of suds and pomatum. On entering the apartment a fierce dive is made for one's hat and coat. After being summarily whirled into a chair, rendered as uncomfortable as possible by certain machinery, the process begins. We can imagine no more comfortless seat than the seats of the barber, excepting the toadstools in the public squares. How garrulous is the gentleman at your back! How glibly he discourses on the leading questions of the day—the prospects of a political crisis—the price of flour, or the last murder! He is thrown into depths of amazement, amusement or melancholy, at any suggestion you may offer. While the razor is performing a series of spasmodic jerks at your wincing flesh, he will be complacently expatiating in your ears. If called upon to cut your hair, he invariably protests that the last man who cut it didn't understand his business. It may have been himself—it makes no difference. He couldn't help making the observation. If he is a peculiarly sagacious barber, he will coax you into undergoing every and each operation pertaining to the art. When you are turned out finished, he will suavely recommend to your favorable consideration a bottle of very marvellous hair dye, or perfume. You may protest against hair dye, an objection which he will defeat by solemnly urging that, in this world of change, you may never know how long your hair will preserve its peculiar and original hue. After another fierce onslaught of brush, applied promiscuously to your person, you are done, and your vacated seat is given over to the next customer. Somebody has said that the noblest, greatest and most intellectual of mortals will look very ridiculous when under the control of Morpheus. Under the control of a barber, a man can never fully realize how ridiculously absurd he looks. The sternest countenance must present a cloudy and relaxed appearance. Facetiousness is speedily dispelled by a profuse coat of lather. The eyes blink and act as if they were on wires. It is trying to have to wait for a shave. What a forlorn look have the gentlemen whose shave is in a remote prospective. They gaze with gloomy austerity on the parties under treatment. There is philosophy in a shave. There is philosophy in a great many of the every-dayisms which make up our mundane existence. And a calm and searching mind may find as much food for contemplation in a barber's shop, a crowded omnibus or a crowded street, as in the midnight moon or the tail of a comet. A falling apple taught us the earth's gravitation.

Capture of a Brigand Chief.—A Paris correspondent of the London Globe says:

I have already alluded to the capture of Rozsa Sandor, the Brigand Chief of Hungary. This individual, during the patriotic war, rendered good service to the Hungarian cause by the invaluable information he and his band were enabled to obtain of the enemy's movements through their knowledge of the country. If I am not mistaken he abandoned his vicious career and raised a corps of partisans. It is certain that after the crisis produced by the treachery of Georgy, and the infatuation of Kossuth, he was the instrument in facilitating the escape of many who would otherwise have fallen into the hands of the hangman Haynau. He succeeded in placing the Countess Guyon, wife of Gen. Guyon, beyond the reach of the enemy, and freely exposed his life in defence of others placed in similar circumstances. After the war he resumed his former career, and at times has had disciplined forces under his command, with which he has defeated the Austrian troops sent against him. He never injured a Hungarian, and all his feats have been executed to the prejudice of Austrians. As usual in such cases, he was betrayed by a woman. He visited his most intimate friend, and while talking with him about a horse he wished to purchase, the wife of his friend approached from behind and felled him with a hatchet. Friendship could not resist the temptation of the £850 offered for his capture.

Hard to be Beat.—Mr. William Davis, of Poland, Maine, has fifteen hens, of the Bolton Gray breed, which have laid during the months of March, April and May, ninety-three dozen eggs. So says the Lewiston Falls Journal.

☞ Idolatry, in all its forms, is but the abuse of a truth so deeply lodged in the soul of man that it cannot be eradicated.

A Snake Story: True of Course.—Says the lawyer: "Animals sometimes very nearly approach reason in their cunning. I got interested in the study of serpents down in Arkansas, where I spent the most of last year. I don't know why, but I was constantly watching them and testing their sagacity, by placing them in new situations and surrounding them with novel expedients. Of all kinds, I experimented most with rattlesnakes and copperheads. One afternoon I seated myself on a little knoll in the woods, to smoke and read—for I always had a book or newspaper with me—and had been enjoying myself for some time, when I espied a copperhead making for a hole within ten feet of where I sat. Of course I threw down my book and cigar, and proceeded to try a new experiment. As soon as I stirred, the rascal made a rush for the hole; but I caught his tail as he got nearly in, and jerked him some twenty feet backward. He threw himself into a coil in no time, and waited for me to pitch in. But I concluded to let him try his hole again. After a while he started for it, stopping when I stirred to coil himself up; but as I kept pretty quiet, he recovered confidence and again went in. Again I jerked him out.

"No sooner did he hit the ground than he made a grand rush for the hole in a straight line for my legs! But that didn't work, for I got out of the way, and gave him another flirt! This time he lay still awhile, appearing to reflect on the course to be taken. After a time he tried it again, though rather slowly. After getting his head a little way in, he stopped and wiggled his tail, as if on purpose for me to grab it. I did so, and quicker than a flash he drew his head out, and came within a quarter of an inch of striking me in the face. However, I jerked him quite a distance, and resolved to look out next time. Well, he tried the same game again, but it wouldn't work—I was too quick for him. This time he lay in a coil half an hour without moving. At last, however, he tried it once more. He advanced to within five feet of the hole very slowly, coiled again, and then, by heavens! got the start of me by one of the cutest tricks you ever heard of."

"How was it?" we all exclaimed in one breath.

"Why," said the narrator, sinking his voice to the acme of solemnity, and looking as honest and as sober as a man could look, "why he just turned his head toward my hand, and went down that hole tail first."

A Russian Duke Admiring a U. S. Frigate.—The London Times says the first vessel to salute the Grand Duke of Constantine, on his recent flying visit to England, was the U. S. frigate Susquehanna, recently arrived in order to assist in laying down the Atlantic submarine telegraph cable. Capt. Sands immediately beat to quarters, manned the yards, and saluted with twenty-one guns in splendid style. The Times adds:

In order to give the Grand Duke an opportunity of seeing this fine frigate, the Osborne steamed very slowly past her, so that his Highness had then a good view of one of the best and heaviest armed paddle war steamers afloat. The Susquehanna is 2,436 tons burden, with a nominal horse power of 950, and a crew of 320 men. Her extreme length over all is 280 feet 9 inches; breadth, 45 feet; depth, 26 feet 6 inches, and draught of water when fully laden with stores, ammunition, &c., nearly 19 feet. Her armament is, for a vessel of her class and size unusually heavy. She carries 12 eight-inch broadside shell guns, each 9 feet long, and weighing 63 cwt. In addition to this metal she has 3 pivot guns, two forward and one aft, each 10 feet 10 inches long, weighing 105 cwt. and throwing an eight inch solid shot.

She is bark-rigged, and has a noble fighting deck with roomy quarters for her guns and ample space for stowage below. Her only drawback seems her height from the water, the forward ports being 15 feet 6 inches, and aft ditto 14. To counterbalance this defect in her construction, which makes her heavy aloft and imparts a hideous wall-sided look, she has no bulwarks, or at least what are equivalent to none—merely canvas bulwarks. While saluting on Saturday the Russian flag was run up at the main, and the band on deck played the Russian national anthem.

Berlioz on the Violin.—Slow and tender melodies, confined too often nowadays to wind instruments, are nevertheless never better rendered than by a mass of violins. Nothing can equal the touching sweetness of a score of first strings made to sing by twenty well-skilled bows. That is, in fact, the true female voice of the orchestra—a voice at once passionate and chaste, heart rending yet soft, which can weep, sigh and lament, chant, pray and muse, or burst forth into joyous accents, as none other can do. An imperceptible movement of the arm, an almost unconscious sentiment on the part of him who experiences it, producing scarcely any apparent effect when executed by a single violin, shall, when multiplied by a number of them in unison give forth surprising gradation, irresistible impulse, and accents which penetrate to the very heart's core.

Love.—A common complaint of the heart, growing out of inordinary longing after something difficult to obtain. It attacks the persons of both sexes, generally between the ages of fifteen and forty; some have been known to have it at fifty.

Symptoms—Absence of mind, calling tears nectar, and sighs zephyrs; a fondness for poetry and music, gazing on the moon and stars, loss of appetite, neglect of business, a loathing for all things save one, blood-shot eyes, and a constant desire to sigh.

Effects—A strong heart-burn, pulse high, stupidity, eloquent eyes, sleeplessness, and all sorts of things. At times imagination bright—bowers of roses—winged cupids and buttered peas; and then again grim ocean's despair—racks, torments and pistols.

Cure—Get married immediately.

High School, Lynchburg, Va.—The editor of the Lynchburg Virginian recently attended the examination of the first class in "dictionary and spelling" at the High School of that city:

Teacher (to Bob Smithers.)—Spell "Admittance."

Bob.—Ad-mit, admit, tance, tance, admittance.

Teacher.—Good! Give the definition!

Bob.—Twenty-five cents—niggers and children half price—front seats for ladies, and no smoking allowed.

☞ "The late Rev. Dr. Sutton, Vicar of Sheffield, once said to the late Mr. Peech, a veterinary surgeon:

"'Mr. Peech, how is it that you have not called upon me for your account?'

"'Oh,' said Mr. Peech, 'I never ask a *gentleman* for money.'

"'Indeed!' said the vicar; 'then how do you get on if he don't pay?'

"'Why,' replied Mr. Peech, 'after a certain time I conclude that he is *not* a gentleman, and then I ask him.'"

☞ To get a glass stopper from a bottle into which it is tightly wedged. Lay the neck of the bottle upon a stone, then take a hammer, and a few well-directed blows will generally do the business.

New Grocery & Provision Store!

HOUMA BRANCH!

RAGAN, of Thibodaux,

HAS OPENED

In this place a new store where he will constantly keep a most complete assortment of everything in his line, which will be sold at Thibodaux prices. A portion of his stock has already arrived, among which we will mention the following

Articles:

Rice, Beans, Coffee, Soap, Candles, Starch, Salt, Black and Green Teas, Sweet Oil, Pepper Sauce, Sardines, Pickles, Capers, Creole Mustard, Tomato Ketchup, Herrings, Lobsters, Roast Turkey, Fresh Mackerel in Cans, Oysters

—ALSO—

Beef a la Mode, Roast Beef, Roast Mutton, &c., Peaches in cans, Pie-Fruits, Assorted Jellies, Dried Frazes, Minced-Pie Meat, Green Gages, Strawberries, etc.

Garden Seeds, Water Buckets, Toy Buckets, Nest Boxes, Market Baskets, Brooms, Tin Ware, Candy Pails, Wash Boards and Churns.

Cigars, Smoking and Chewing Tobacco, Sperm and Star Candles; Winchester, Shaving and Almond Soap; Starch and Starch Polish; Caps, Shot and Powder.

Together with a quantity of Dry Goods.

June 10, 1857. A. B. RAGAN.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE.

THIS popular monthly Magazine, already the cheapest and best in the world, will be greatly improved for 1857. It will contain 900 pages of double-column reading matter; from twenty to thirty Steel Plates, and over 800 Wood Engravings: which is proportionately more than any periodical, of any price, ever gave.

ITS THRILLING ORIGINAL STORIES

Are from the best authors. Every volume contains one of Mrs. Ann S. Stephens' copyright Novels, the celebrated author of "Fashion and Famine." Also, one of Mrs. E. D. E. N. Southworth's, author of the "Lost Heiress."

ITS SUPERB MEZZOTINTS AND

Other Steel Engravings, are the best published anywhere.

ITS COLORED FASHION PLATES.

Each number contains a Fashion Plate, engraved on Steel and colored; also a dozen or more New Styles, engraved on wood. Also, a Pattern, from which a dress, mantilla or child's costume, can be cut without the aid of a mantua-maker.

NEW RECEIPTS,

Crochet Work, Embroidery, Patterns, etc., in the greatest proportion, are given. Also, new and fashionable Music.

It is the Best Ladies' Magazine IN THE WORLD..... TRY IT FOR ONE YEAR!

Terms—Always in Advance.

One copy, one year.....$2 00
Three copies, for one year..... 5 00
Five copies, for one year..... 7 50
Eight copies, for one year..... 10 00
Eleven copies, for one year..... 20 00

PREMIUMS FOR CLUBS.—Three, Five, Eight, or Eleven copies, make a Club. To every person getting up a Club, our "Garland of Art," containing fifty engravings, will be given, gratis: or, if preferred, a copy of the Magazine for 1856. For a club of eleven, an extra copy of the Magazine for 1857, in addition. Address post-paid,

CHARLES J. PETERSON,
100 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

☞ Specimens sent gratis. nov23

☞ On and after the 15th of September next, the Passenger trains of this road will Leave the Depot at Algiers as follows:

Algiers every day at.....5:30 A. M.
Gretna every day at.....8:40 A. M.
Arrive at Bayou Boeuf every day at.....12:30 A. M.

RETURNING.

Leave Bayou Boeuf.....1:30 P. M.
Arrive at Gretna.....5:30 P. M.
" at Algiers.....8:30 P. M.

Excursion tickets to go to the regular stations and back the same day will be issued as follows:

To Boutte, $1 25; to Bayou des Allemands, $1 50; to Raceland, Lafourche Crossing, and Terrebonne, $2 50; to Tigerville, $3; to Bayou Boeuf, $3 50. Intermediate regular stations, prices proportional.

A Ferry Boat will connect with the Passenger Train leaving the foot of St. Ann street every morning, at 8 o'clock precisely.

Freight will be received for B. Boeuf and intermediate Stations by the Company on the wharf at the foot of St. Louis street every day until 3 o'clock P. M. All freight must be paid by the shippers, and freight to be delivered at all other Stations this Bayou des Allemands, Raceland, Lafourche Crossing, Terrebonne, Tigerville and Bayou Boeuf, (where the Company has Agents) must be prepaid.

Printed Rules and Rates of Freight to be had free for circulation, or to be had on application at the office of the Company.

A. E. SEGUI, Vice President.

WRITING INKS and ink Boxes, just received at the HOUMA DRUG STORE.

Succession of M. Gimbel, deceased.

STATE OF LOUISIANA—Fifth Judicial District Court, Parish of Terrebonne.

Whereas: F. S. GOODE, of said parish, administrator of said succession, has this day filed with the undersigned Clerk of said Court a provisional Tableau of his administration of the said succession, praying that the same may be homologated—

Now, therefore, all persons interested are hereby warned and notified to file their objections, if any they have, to the homologation of said account, with the Clerk of said Court at his office in Houma, within thirty days after the first publication hereof, otherwise the said account will be homologated in due course of law.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court, this 9th day of May, 1857.

L.S. 45 5t. H. NEWELL, Clerk.

Succession de M. Gimbel, décédé.

ETAT DE LA LOUISIANE—Cour du 5ème District Judiciaire—Paroisse Terrebonne.

Attendu: Que F. S. GOODE, de la dite Paroisse, Administrateur de la dite Succession, a ce jour déposé au bureau du Greffier de la dite Cour, un Tableau provisionnel de son administration de la dite succession, demandant qu'il soit approuvé et homologué—

En conséquence toutes personnes interessées sont prévenus et notifiées de déposer leurs objections, si elles en ont, a l'homologation du dit Tableau au bureau du Greffier de la dite Cour à Houma, dans les trente jours qui suivant cette publication, autrement le dit Tableau sera homologué d'après la loi.

Temoin ma main et le sceau de la dite Cour, ce 9ème our de Mai, 1857.

L.S. 45-5t. H. NEWELL, Greffier.

Succession of John H. Fields, deceased.

STATE OF LOUISIANA—Fifth District Court—Parish of Terrebonne.

Whereas, F. S. GOODE, of said parish, administrator of said succession, has this day filed with the undersigned Clerk of said Court, a final Tableau of his administration of the said succession, praying that the same may be homologated—

Now, therefore, all persons interested are hereby warned and notified to file their objections, if any they have, to the homologation of said Tableau, with the Clerk of said Court at his office in Houma, in thirty days after the first publication hereof, otherwise the said Tableau will be homologated in due course of Law.

WITNESS my hand and the impress of my seal of office this the 9th day of May, A. D., 1857.

L.S. 45-5t. H. NEWELL, Clerk.

Succession de John H. Fields, décédé.

ETAT DE LA LOUISIANE—Cour du 5ème District Judiciaire—Paroisse Terrebonne.

Attendu Que F. S. GOODE, de la dite paroisse, administrateur de la dite Succession, a ce jour déposé au bureau du Greffier de la dite Cour, un Tableau final de son Administration de la dite Succession, demandant qu'il soit approuvé et homologué—

En consquence, toutes les personnes interessées sont prévenus et notifiées de déposer leurs objections, si elles en ont, a l'homologation du dit Tableau au Bureau du Greffier de la dite Cour a Houma, dans les trente jours qui suivant cette publication, autrement le dit Tableau sera homologué d'après la loi.

Temoin ma main et le sceau de la dite Cour, ce ème jour de Mai, 1857.

L.S. 45-5t. H. NEWELL, Greffier.

Succession of P. B. Roussel and P. L. Roussel, both dec'd.

Whereas: Edward Durand, of the City of New Orleans, Administrator of the Estate of P. L. Roussel, and of P. L. Roussel as Administrator of the Estate of P. B. Roussel, has this day filed with the undersigned clerk of said Court, his final tableau as Administrator of said succession.

Now, therefore, all persons interested are hereby warned and notified to file their objections, if any they have, to the homologation of said account, with the Clerk of said Court, at his office in Houma, within thirty days after the first publication hereof, otherwise the said account will be homologated in due course of law.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court, this 9th day of May, 1857.

L.S. 45-5t H. NEWELL, Clerk.

Succession de P. B. Roussel et P. L. Roussel, tous deux décédé.

Attendu: Que E. Durand, de la ville de la Nouvelle Orléans, Administrateur de la succession de P. L. Roussel et de P. L. Roussel comme Administrateur de la succession de P. B. Roussel, a ce jour déposé au bureau du Greffier de P. dite Cour, un Tableau final de son administration de la dite succession, demandant qu'icelle approuvé soit homologué—

En conséquence toutes personnes interessées sont prévenus et notifiées de déposer leurs objections, si elles en ont, a l'homologation du dit Tableau au bureau du Greffier de la dite Cour a Houma, dans les trente jours qui suivant cette publication, autrement le dit Tableau sera homologué d'après la loi.

Temoin ma main et le sceau de la dite Cour, ce ème jour de Mai, 1857.

L.S. 45-5t. H. NEWELL, Greffier.

Succession of James W. DeWolf, deceased.

STATE OF LOUISIANA—Fifth Judicial District Court—Parish of Terrebonne.

Whereas: T. P. Brooks, of said Parish, Administrator of said succession, has this day filed with the undersigned, Clerk of said Court, a final Tableau of his administration of the said succession praying that the same may be homologated—now, therefore, all persons interested are hereby warned and notified to file their objections, if any they have, to the homologation of said Tableau, with the Clerk of said Court, at his office in Houma, within thirty days after the publication hereof, otherwise the said Tableau will be homologated in due course of law.

WITNESS my hand and the impress of my seal of office this 2d day of May, A. D., 1857.

L.S. 44-5t. H. NEWELL, Clerk.

Succession de James W. DeWolf, décédé.

ETAT DE LA LOUISIANE—Cour du 5ème District Judiciaire—Paroisse Terrebonne.

Attendu: Que T. P. Brooks de la dite Paroisse, Administrateur de la dite Succession, a ce jour déposé au bureau du Greffier de la dite Cour, un Tableau final de son administration de la dite succession, demandant qu'il soit approuvé et homologué—En conséquence toutes personnes interessées sont prévenues et notifiées de déposer leurs objections, si elles en ont, a l'homologation du dit Tableau au bureau du Greffier de la dite Cour a Houma, dans les trente jours qui suivant cette publication, autrement le dit tableau sera homologué d'après la loi.

TEMOIN ma main et le sceau de mon office ce 2ème jour de Mai, A. D., 1857.

L.S. 44-5t H. NEWELL, Greffier.

NOTICE.

THERE will be a Special Jury Term of the District Court of the Fifth Judicial District, sitting in and for the parish of Terrebonne, to be held at the Court House in Houma, commencing on Wednesday the first day of July 1857 at 10 o'clock A. M.

By order of the Honorable Judge, Jean Jacques Roman.

H. NEWELL, Clerk of the District Court.

m23-5t.

AVIS.

IL y aura un terme Spécial de Jury, de la Cinquieme Cour Judiciaire s'étendant dans et pour la Paroisse de Terrebonne, qui sera tenue à la maison de Cour à Houma, commencant Mercredi le 1er de Juillet 1857, 10 heures A. M.

Pour ordre de l'honorable Juge, Jean Jacques R[illegible]

H. NEWELL Greffier 5ème Cour de District.

m23-5t.

Town Lot for Sale.

A DESIRABLE RESIDENCE situated at the new limits of the town of Houma is now offered for sale at a great bargain. The lot is one arpent square, well fenced and improved, with a good dwelling and out-houses. The price asked is less than the original cost of improvements, viz: Nine hundred dollars, two-thirds cash and the balance in March, 1858. Apply to

E. ROBICHAUX.

Houma, June 20, 1857.—3m.

For the Bonhomie.

THE Superior pleasure yacht CORNELIA, Capt. Dan Wurtz, has been put in first rate order, and she is believed to have no superiors in these waters for speed or comfort. She will make trips from Jack Rhode's to Caillou Island twice a week during the summer, to accommodate pleasure seekers. jy12-tf

S. McLANAHAN & CO.,
Successors to
SOUTHMAYD & HARRISON,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
a25 No. 95 Camp Street, New Orleans.