POINTE COUPEE DEMOCRAT.

UNITED WE STAND; DIVIDED WE FALL.

VOL. 1. FALSE RIVER, PARISH OF POINTE COUPEE, SATURDAY, JULY 17, 1858. NO. 27.

DOLBEAR'S
COMERCIAL COLLEGE.
NO. 106 CANAL STREET, NEW ORLEANS.

IS prepared to receive Ladies, Gentlemen and Youths throughout the Year.

There is now added a Mathematical Department including Arithmatic, Algebra, Geometry, Trigonometry, Surveying and Navigation (with practical use of instruments), under the direction of Professor Charnock. A Department for the English Language, under the direction of Professor H.B. McCarthy. A department for the French Language, directed by Prof. Raphael Visart. A department for the Spanish, directed by Prof. Alberto de Tornos. A department for the German, directed by Prof. Gustave Vidal; and a department for Phonography, (Short Hand) by Prof. Geo. Charnock.

The establishment is intended mainly for Adults and those whose time is very valuable, and it is so arranged that persons who wish to learn any of these languages, or other branches of mentioned, can do so without waiting for other matters. None but the best and experienced Professors and assistants will ever be engaged. There are nine apartments—a reception room elegantly fitted up for visitors, so that Pupils are never interrupted in their lessons; and an apartment for the pupils of each Professor, and also practicing rooms, so that pupils are taking the full course in any one of these branches can have ten hours' practice each day. All things will be taught as they should be practiced in business and every day life. The English, French, Spanish and German, are now the commercial languages of the world, and the social, scientific and literary languages of the greater part of Europe and America, and are now daily becoming more important to all persons.—Pupils will be exercised daily in Reading, Writing and Speaking any language they may wish to learn.

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For any of these languages, one lesson per day, 20 per month; two lessons per day, 30, do; or to learn to read, write, and also to speak a language grammatically (lesons not limited)	100 00
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Correct translations of Ancient or Modern Languages will be made at this Institution.

N. B.—Visitors and persons on business are desired to call from 8 to 9 A. M., 12 to 1, or 5 to 6 P. M.

No pains or expense will be spared to make all the Departments worthy of the confidence of the public. Strangers are referred to circulars for letters from

Gen. Andrew Jackson, late President of the United States; Hon. Martin Van Buren, late President of the United States; Hon. R. M. Johnson, late Vice President of the United States; Hon. A. B. Roman, late Governor of Louisiana; Hon. James C. Jones, late Governor of Tennessee; Hon. John Gale late Governor of Alebama; Maj. Gen. E. P. Gaines, late U. S. Army; Hon. John Bell, U. S. Senate; Rt. Rev. Bishop Miles, Tennessee; Rev. Dr. Chamberlain, late President of Oakland College, Miss. Or they can refer to—

Hon. Chas. Derbigney, C. Roselius, A. D. Crossman, and others, New Orleans, La.

☞ Good Board can be had at $5 per week.

RUFUS DOLBEAR.
Jan. 15. 106 Canal Street.

NOTICE.

DURING my absense from the State, Mr. E. GERARD, of New Orleans, is authorized to represent me in regard to the affairs of the GREAT BAY plantation.

A. L. MAHOUDEAU.
Pointe Coupee, je 26tf

TO THE PUBLIC.
FIRM OF GUMBLE & CO.,
GROSSE TETE, LA.

THE PUBLIC is hereby notified that the partnership heretofore existing between S. GUMBLE, and EDWARD LOEB, has been dissolved on the 1st of January last, by mutual consent.

Mr. E. LOEB is fully authorized to collect and receipt for all monies due said firm prior to the 1st of January.

P't Coupee je 26, 5t

C. G. HALE,
PARISH SURVEYOR
Pointe Coupee.

WILL LOCATE Land Warrants in Missouri or Iowa, in first-rate U. S. Land. Will also buy and sell land on commission.

☞ Residence on the River, 4 miles above the New Road.

February 13, 1858. 5y1

COAST PACKET—THE BELLA DONNA, Capt. W. M'Combs, leaves New Orleans every Saturday, at 5 o'clock P. M., for Donaldsonville, Plaquemine, Baton Rouge, Port Hudson, Bayou Sara, Williamsport, Fort Adams, and all intermediate landings; returning, leaves Bayou Sara every Wednesday morning, on the arrival of the railroad cars from Woodville.

☞ Particular attention will be paid to the receiving and landing of passengers and way freight, at all hours, during the day and night.

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Dealers and Manufacturers of Marble Work
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111 and 113 St. Charles St, N. O.

THE DEMOCRAT.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING
BY
EDWARD J. PULLEN.
Office next door to Simon & Loeb's Store

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INVARIBALY IN ADVANCE.

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Advertisements published at irregular intervals, $1 per square for each insertion.

Calls on persons to become candidates will be inserted as other advertisements, to be paid for invariably in advance.

Announcing candidates for office, $10, to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements not marked on the copy for a specified time will be inserted till forbid, and payment exacted.

Marriages and deaths are to be published as news; obituaries, tributes of respect, and funeral invitations, as other advertisements.

☞ Cards of a Personal character can only be published in this paper as advertisements, and must be paid for IN ADVANCE, at double advertising rates.

HINTS FOR THE MONTH.

THE PLANTATION.—Work your cotton crop steadily to encourage the development and retention of forms and bolls. Shallow, surface culture, with light sweeps, followed by the hoe, will be found the best method, in all cases. Do not allow the grass or weeds to get foothold either in the row or middles—wage a steady and relentless warfare upon them during the month, after which they will not give you much trouble.

Where Corn is not "laid by," it will be well to give it a constant *surface working* until prevented by the spreading of the blades across the rows. Allow no weed to appear in yonr corn field—both weeds and corn cannot flourish on the same ground. Do not use the turning plow among your corn after the first two workings. It breaks and tears up the young rootlets, and does far more injury than good. At the last working, sow Cow Peas broadcast, and cover with a sweep, cultivator or harrow. Plant Pumkins, in every second or third hill, and when well up, thin to one plant in a hill, and work carefully.

Cow Peas should now be sown broadcast for hay, at the rate of a bushel or six pecks to the acre. Scatter over the surface evenly, and cover lightly with a turning plow; or, first plow your ground deeply, sow your seed, and drag it with a harrow. Cow Peas intended for seed may be sown in drills, three feet apart.

Pumkins may be planted as a seperate crop. Prepare the ground as for watermelons; hills 10 feet apart. When well up, thin to one or two strong plants in a hill, give these a sprinkling of Plaster or Gypsum (a small handful to each hill) when the dew is on; loosen the earth, carefully breaking the crust, without disturbing the plant, and then let them run. The after-work consists in shallow surface culture, and the destruction of weeds, until the vines cover the entire ground.

Pulling Fodder, we have often condemned heretofore, and considered it "behind the age" in all respects. It should be discontinued by all enlightened and economical planters. We confidently offer the following substitute:

Corn Fodder.—Break up very deeply, a piece of rich land, harrow it finely, and with a broad shovel plow lay it off in drills three feet apart. In these drills scatter corn at the rate of 40 or 50 grains to the foot, and cover with a hoe, rake, board or harrow, drawn lengthwise along the drill. When well up run around it pretty close with a long rooter, and repeat after 10 or 15 days. In the course of 10 or 15 days more break out the entire middles with the rooter, and finally lay by with the shovel plow, running up and down in the same furrow, midway between the drills. On good land, prepared and worked in this way, the yield will be from 3 to 6 tons (sometimes even 10) of excellent fodder per acre. This is as much as can be pulled from 20 to 30 acres, in the common way, at one tenth of the labor. Pound for pound, it is as good, if not better than pulled fodder, as it contains the entire juice and strength of the plant, which, in the other case, has gone to the formation of the year or grain. The loss of and injury to the grain, by depriving corn stalks of their leaves before all growth has ceased, is fully equal to the value of the fodder pulled. We, therefore, desire that our readers should abandon the "old foggy" practice, and give drilled corn-fodder a fair trial. It is not yet too late, but should be done immediately. Any one who fairly tests it will we are quite certain, abandon fodder pulling forever.

In moist weather, sow again the Chinese Sugar Cane for soiling. It can be cut every 15 or 20 days and fed to your cattle in the stable or lot. You by so doing, make a great deal of excellent manure

Curing Corn Fodder.—The proper time to cut drilled fodder, is when all the stalks are fairly tasseled out, or in full bloom.. It may be cut close to the ground, with a long, sharp knife or sickle. Select a dry day commencing early in the morning and cutting until dinner time. As fast as it is cut, spread it thin along the row, and let lay and take the sun until after dinner, when the upper side will be pretty well wilted. Then turn it over carefully, and leave it on the ground until 5 o'clock in the evening, when it must be gathered up, tied in bundles of moderate size (say a foot through at the band) and set up on the but end, in shocks of 4 or 5 bundles each—turning one bundle upside down, over the others, as a "cap sheaf." The next day, after sunrise, these bundles must be untied and the fodder spread out again until noon, and then turned and sunned till night, as before. This may be repeated the third day, which will generally be sufficient, if the weather is favorable. It may then be permanently stacked or packed away under cover; and if while packing the different layers are sprikled with salt, at the rate of say 8 quarts to an ordinary 2 horse wagon load, it will be more highly relished by stock and all danger of heating obviated. Many persons make a great mystery of curing drill or broadcast corn fodder; but we have always found this simple method sure and effectual. The same plan, of course, applies to the Chinese Sugar Cane fodder. In drilling either corn or Chinese Sugar Cane for fodder sow very thickly in the drill, so that it may grow like coarse grass instead of being heavy and "stalky." Be sure, also to make the land deep and rich.

Cutting up corn in the field, and using the stalk and leaf for the winter feeding of stock, has also many advantages, of which we will speak in detail hereafter

Sweet Potatoes must now be worked carefully, throwing up some fresh mellow earth to the ridges, and destroying all weeds. Make your last planting of "draws;" and if the weather is very dry, before planting dip the roots in a thin batter—plant just at night-fall—and manage as heretofore directed. As soon as possible, prepare a rich moist piece of land, and plant out an abundance of cut vines to produce next year's seed.

Turnips.—This is a most important crop for the planter and farmer, though not yet appreciated as such. A distinguished English statesman has said that England could better afford to lose its navy than its turnip crop. Therefore plant largely; it is indispensable as a winter forage. We will hereafter describe the best and most profitable way of feeding. If you have not already prepared your land for turnips, do it at once, pulverizing it thoroughly by several plowings and cross-plowings. If you have no land which has recently been cow-penned, scatter some guano (250 pounds per acre) previously to the last plowing, and turn it under immediately. Sow in rows, at such distances as to allow the turnips to be worked with "Knox's Improved Horse Hoe," if you have this excellent implement. Make arrangements to sow often and largely, commencing early as it is sometimes extremely difficult to get a stand.—Make your first sowing about the 20th of this month, and if that should fail, try again every 10 days until the last of September, and your perseverance will be crowned with success; Guano, superphosphate of lime, broken bones, or a compost of woods-mould or well-rotted stable manure with crushed bones and ashes, are each and all proper fertilizers for the turnip crop. The manure may be applied in the drill or put on plentifully broadcast, and plowed in well.—The Ruta Baga, Red top ("strap leaf" Early Flat Dutch, Yellow Aberdeen, Norfolk and Globe are all good varities—the two first, fifth and sixth being the best for field culture. As food for stock, we believe the Ruta Baga is conceded to stand foremost.

Draining and Ditching.—The richest land, on the plantation is often allowed to run waste, worthless and wild, presenting only stagnant puddles of water, rank grasses, weeds and brambles; and forming a harbor of receptacle for snakes, lizzards, turtles and "vermin" of every description. Now, during the "summer solstice," when the ground is comparatively dry, and the heavy field work over is a good time to change

THE BLESSEDNESS OF GIVING.

O give, because thou lovest Him
Who died thy soul to save;
Who washed thee in his precious blood,
And all thy blessings gave!
Give all the glory unto God,
And to His glory live!
A sacrifice of love to Him
Thy soul and body give!

Then turn the to thy fellow-man,
His wretchedness behold;
Worn down by poverty and pain,
And misery untold!
Millions of heathen crave thy help—
In the true riches poor—
While hundreds pine in want and woe
E'en at thy very door.

Oh! give not with a niggard hand,
Nor with a grudging heart;
That which thou freely hast received
With bounteousness impart?
Thou shall be rich in orphans' love,
The poor shall bless thy name!
Where wilt thou find reward more sweet—
More satisfying fame?

It may be but the widow's mite,
It may be but a smile,
Yet it may ease some heavy heart,
Some sufferer's pain beguile!
Offer the prayer of faith, and thou
Shalt a rich donor be—
Blest and rewarded by the God
Who seeth secretly.

But oh! give not with hangtuiness,
Give not with hateful pride;
Thou wilt not mock the poor man's woe,
His misery deride;
Thy gifts may cheer him, but on thee
No love will he bestow;
Far dearer those who, poor like him,
Can love and kindness show.

And when a banquet thou dost make,
Call not the rich and gay;
Call not alone thy neigbors, who
Thy kindness will repay;
But call the hungry and the halt,
The maimed and the blind;
They cannot pay thee—thou in Heaven
Thy recompense shalt find!

Deny thyself. that thou mayst give;
To share thy simple fare
Be sweeter to thy happy soul
Than dainties rich and rare.
Oh! may'st thou know how blest it is
For others' weal to live;
Thy pleasure in thy Saviour's smile,
Thy luxury—to give!

Oh! give to Gentile and to Jew,
To heathen and to poor!
Lay up thy treasures in that world
Where treasures shall endure!
Water—and thou shalt water'd be!
Give—and it shall be given!
Sow far and wide, that thou may'st raep
Thy harvest home in Heaven!

THE TOAD AND ITS VALUE.

Few of our readers most probably have ever observed the toad at his repast. It is performed with electric rapidity, and with more than telegraphic precision. The tongue is doubled back upon itself, and tipped with a glutinous secretion. The moment the beetle comes within range, the tongue is shot forth in unerring aim, and quick as lighting the captive is withdrawn. They are invaluable in a garden. Mr. Jesse, in his gleanings, complains of gardners destroying them, of savagely cutting them in two with their spades. We hope not. Horticulturists of such "gross ignorance" ought themselves to be extirpated. The beauty and vigor of our flower borders we have long ascribed, in a large measure, to a select family of toads, which we tenderly protect, and some of which have now reached a patriarchal age. Mr. Jesse mentions that Mr. Knight, the eminent nurseryman, keeps a large number of toads in his stoves, for the purpose of destroying the woodlice that infest his plants, and that they do not seem at all affected by the heat, even when it reaches a 130 degrees. We are suprised at this latter statement, which does not agree with our observation. We have observed that the toad in very hot weather seeks shelter under foliage, or buries himself amongst the soft mould. In the evening he emerges from his concealment, and no doubt then employs his protrusile tongue. Mr. Buckland mentions a curious use of toads. They are employed as insect-traps. A brigade of marauding toads are conducted into the garden in the evening. They make a famous supper, but in the morning their entomological employer, by a gentle squeeze. compels them to disgorge their evening meal, "and in this way many curious and rare specimens of minute nocturnal insects have been obtained."

"There is just now," says Mr. Buckland, "a plague of ants in many of the London houses, who defy extermination. I strongly recommend those who are troubled with these plagues to try whether a toad or two won't help them."

Most certainly. They clean melon frames of these insects, and why should they not perform the same friendly office in the drawing rooms of London citizens? Nothing but ignorant prejudice can prevent the adoption of the excellent suggestion. And yet the prejudice exists, and they are a loathed species. Toads, time immemorial, have been persecuted by schoolboys, and you cannot wander through a village on a summer day without seeing defunct and flattened specimens of these unoffending creatures. Innocent of literature, it would be tracing the cruelty of the urchins to too high a scurce to ascribe it to the ugly and "venomous" toad of Shakespheare, or the yet more odious imagery of Milton. And yet from the erroneous natural history of the two great national poets, the idea may have originated, and thus been handed down as a traditionary odium from one race of schoolboys to another.

While toads are not truly venomous, and lack the specific apparatus for producing venom which really venomous reptiles are endowed with, there is an irritant secretion in the glands of their skin which is more or less injurious.—When a dog really seizes a toad, this glandular fluid is squirted out, and his tongue and lips are burned, as if with a strong acid.

The metamorphosis which frogs and toads undergo is complete and remarkable. In their tadpole condition, the respiration is formed by means of gills, and is aquatic. In their adult state, their gills are converted into true lungs, and can breathe atmospheric air alone. The spawn of frogs and toads is very distinguishable. The spawn of the former is found distributed throughout the whole mass of jelly, while that the of latter is seen arranged in long strings, and generally in double rows.—[*Blackwood's Mag.*

DAMASCUS.

Damascus is the oldest city in the world. Tyre and Sidon have crumbled on the shore; Baalbac is in ruins, Palmyra is buried in the sands of the desert; Nineveh and Babylon have disappeared from the Tigris and Euphrates; Damascus remains what it was before the days of Abaiham—a centre of trade and—an Island of verdure in the desert—a "predestined capital" with material and sacred associations extending through more than thirty centuries. It was "near Damascus" that Saul of Tarsus saw "the light from Heaven above the brightness of the sun," the "streets in which is called Straight," in which it was said, "he prayeth," still this runs through the city: The caravan comes and goes as it did a thousand years ago; there are still the sheik, the ass, the water wheel, the merchants of the Euphrates, and as the Mediterrian still occupy these with the multitude of their waves.

The city which Mahomet surveyed from a neighboring heigth, and was afraid to enter because "it is given to man to have but one Paradise, and for his part he was resolved not to have his in this world,' is to this day what Julian called it, "the eye of the East," as it was in the days of Isaiah, "the head of the Syria."

From Damascus came the damson our blue plum, and the delicious apricot of Portugal, called Damascus damask, our beautiful fabric of cotton and silk, with vines and flowers raised upon a smooth white ground; the Damask rose, introduced into England in the time of Henry VIII; the Damascus blade so famous the world over, for its keen edge and wonderful elasticity, the secret of whose manufacture was lost when Tamerlane carried off the artist into Persia; and that beautiful art of inlaying wood and steel with silver and gold, a kind of mosaic, engraving sculpture united, called damaskeening with which boxes and bureaus, and swords and guns are ornamented.

It is still the city of flowery bright waters; the "streams from Lebanon," the "River of Damascus," the "river of gold," still murmur and sparkle in the wilderness of 'Syrian gardens.

JOINT INTEREST AT STAKE.—The New Orleans Picayune of June 18th, in speaking of the steamship Empire City, says:

'On the 7th, at 1 P. M., while crossing Salt Key Bank, she fell in with the United States steamer Fulton on a cruise. She reported H. B. M.'s steamer Devastation to have brought orders for the discontinuance of further boarding and visiting American vessels, and supplied her with files of late New York papers, and a fine sirloin of fresh beef in ice, as a significant recognition of *joint* interest at "*steak.*

☞ You'll have to bear the responsibility,' said a mother to a bright eyed daughter of our acquaintance, who thought of marrying without the maternal approbation. 'I expect to bear several, ma,' said Fanny.

A COSTLY TRIAL.—The trial of Cancemi, in New York. for shooting a policeman, has already cost the State $26,000, of which $5,000 went for dinners for jurors and counsel.

ONE OF HANS ANDERSON'S STORIES.

A great Queen once reigned, in whose garden bloomed the loveliest flowers from all parts of the world, at every season of the year. But above all other flowers she loved roses; and therefore, she possessed the greatest variety of these, from the wild hedge rose with green, apple scented leaves, to the most beautiful rose of Provence. They grew on the castle walls, twined round the pillars and above the casements of the corridors and saloons; and the roses varied in scent, form and color.

But care and sadness dwelt in that palace; the Queen lay on her sick bed and the physicians said she must die.—'There is however a remedy for her' said the wisest among them. 'Bring to her the fairest rose in the world—the one which is the expression of the highest and purest love—if that comes before her eyes ere they close, she will not die.

'And young and old came from all lands with roses the loveliest that bloomed in every garden, but none was the right one. The flower must be brought from the garden of love but what rose could be the expression of the highest, purest love?

And the poets sang of the fairest rose in the world—each one named his own. And messengers were sent through all the countries round, to every heart that beat with love—to every rank and every age.

'No one has yet named the flower,' said the wise man. 'No one has shown the place from whence it springs in its beauty. It is not one of the roses from the brier of 'Romeo and Juliet,' or from Walburg's grave though these flowers will ever bloom in legends and songs. It is not of the roses that bloomed forth from Winkelried's blood-stained lance from the holy blood which flowed in death from the breast of the hero for the fatherland, though no death is sweeter, no rose is redder than the blood which then flows. It is, also, not that wonder-flower, for the cultivation of which man gives his fresh life away in years and days—the magic rose of knowledge.

'I know where it blooms!' said a happy mother, who came to the Queen's couch with her tender babe.

'I know where the fairest rose in the world is to be found—the rose which is the expression of the highest, purest love. It blooms on the blush-cheeks of my sweet child, when it opens its eyes refreshed by slumber, and smiles at me with its whole love.'

'Lovely is that rose, but there is yet a fairer one,' said the wise man.

'Yes, a much fairer one,' said one of the women; 'I have seen it; a holier rose blooms not. But it was pale like the petals of the tea-rose. I saw it on the cheeks of the Queen; she had laid aside her royal crown, and was nursing her sick child in the long sad night.—She wept and kissed it and prayed to God for it, as a mother prays in the hour of anguish.'

'Holy and wonderful is the white rose of sadness in its power, but it is not the one sought for.'

'No, I saw the fairest rose world before the altar of the Lord,' said the good old Bishop. 'I saw it shine as though an angel's face had shown itself. The young maiden went to the altar of the Lord, having renewed the vow of her baptism, and roses came and went on her fresh cheeks. The young maiden knelt there; she looked up to God with her whole soul full of purity and love. That was the expression of the purest, highest love.'

'Blessed is it,' said the wise man; 'but no one has yet named the fairest rose in the world.'

Then stepped a child into the chamber, the little son of the Queen. Tears stood in his eyes and on his delicate cheeks. He carried a large closed book, bound in velvet, with large silver clasps.—'Mother said the little one, 'oh hear what I have read.'

And the child seated itself on the bed and read out of the book of Him who gave himself to die on the Cross in order to save men, and even unborn generations. 'Greater love is there not!'

And a rose-blush spread over the Queen's cheeks; her eyes became so bright, for she saw the fairest rose spring forth from the leaves of the book—the likeness of the one which bloomed from the blood of Christ on the Cross.

'I see it!' said she. 'They never die who look on this rose—the fairest in the world.'

TO GET RID OF A BAD NEIGHBOR.—A Mississippi paper tells us how a fellow of doubtful character was induced to leave. Some of his neighbors made up a sufficient sum of money for him to travel on, and left it lying about loose. He found it, but supposing he had stolen it, he left—not the money but the county.