

THE PLANTERS' BANNER.

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Candidates for office will be required to pay in advance for their announcement.

All advertising and job work payable as soon as completed; and ten per cent will be deducted from all bills that are paid to the publisher personally, when due.

From the Southern Mirror. Eating a Dog.

The following has never been in print, and we consider it too good to be lost.

Many years ago when the Old Dominion was in its palmy days, there resided in the country of Spotsylvania, an old gentleman by the name of Colonel Waller. The old Colonel was "one of 'em" and loved his hounds, of which he had a goodly number. Now be it remembered, that the Colonel was the commander of a regiment of militia, and on certain days they would meet at the Court House, and in all the glorious panoply of war, have a grand review and end it by a big "brush."

Well, near the Court House lived a certain old woman, who shall be nameless, and who used with kind hospitality and good cheer, make glad the hearts of the Colonel and his soldiers.

Well certain of the Colonel's hounds committed that unpardonable offence of killing sheep and the penalty was Death, unfortunately the old lady was the sufferer, and two of the finest sheep were found the next morning dead. She suspected the Colonel's hounds, and as the law was, such sent her son Moses to execute summary vengeance on the unlucky dogs. Upon the horn being sounded, there was blood found on a favorite hound and without further ado he was killed on the spot. The Colonel was grieved, but as he was 'one to the manner born, helped to make the law to protect mutton, he could do no less than acquiesce. "Moses" he merely remarked as the young man was going off, "Call by and tell the overseer to send six of my finest sheep to your mother." "Oh thank you Colonel!" replied the young man, his eyes dancing delight.

No sooner was Moses well out of sight than he called a negro and bade him skin the dog. That evening he sent to the old lady a quarter of the dog mutton—with his compliments &c.

Two days afterwards the semi-annual review and muster came off. It passed, and the usual time found them with their legs under the pine of the old lady. The Col. had told to his companions the tale of the dog mutton, and long was the laugh at the good trick—indeed they had loudly got their faces down to the solemn point when they were seated. Tired and hungry, they plucked into the victuals set before them.

The Colonel sat at the head of the table with his officers on each side. When they had paid their debts to a leg of mutton before them and picked the bones clean; he remarked Mrs. "I am very sorry madam, that my hounds have become troublesome to you. I dislike that they should be killing sheep." "Oh Colonel!" answered the old lady, with a bland smile. "Do not mention it you acted so handsomely I do not regret it."

"Do not mention that madam, but where did you procure this remarkably fine quarter of mutton, it is the best I ever tasted."

"Oh Colonel I know that the muster was close on, so I put the leg of mutton in the ice house that you so kindly sent me, and that is it, that you gentlemen are eating now. "I am glad you like it." The Colonel, did not wait to learn the termination of the speech. Gradually his face and those of his companions assumed a ghastly grin—and leaping from the table followed by the crowd with "Great God! Gentlemen! Jowler barks!!" Such a vomiting match was never seen. Such a shout was never raised before. All around the house were they straggle with their fingers down their throats, such retching and gagging, trying to dislodge the dog-mutton. The old lady was innocent.

Just growl or bark in the presence of the Colonel for years afterwards, or say "Dog" and you would have a fight on your hands in no time.

The tale got out, and great was the laugh. The tale is told by the Colonel's descendants, in old Virginia, to this day with a hearty laugh.

CANADIAN AFFAIRS.—A despatch to the N. Y. Courier and Enquirer, dated at Montreal, on the 4th inst., says:

In various parts of the city yesterday the stars and stripes were given to the breeze and remained unmolested! The loyalists are indignant at the insult to which they have been subjected, and some trouble may arise out of the obnoxious measures. The party in favor of the connection with the American Republic is increasing, and the latest news from England has markedly augmented its number.

The weather of last week is stigmatized as intensely and remarkably hot, in the Journals which reach us from far and near—*Salem Gazette*.

This reminds us of the old Scotch lady, who apologized to a visitor from the South, that her weather was so bad that she was quite ashamed of it.—*Belk*.

A colored woman by the name of Ellody, who belongs to an estate entrusted to the management of Hugh Nelson, Esq., of Petersburg, Va., voluntarily returned to Richmond last week in a vessel from Boston. She left the family of Mr. Root while visiting in Boston in September last—but the Richmond Times says she prefers servitude in Virginia to liberty in Boston.—*Golden Rule*.

FAME—THE POET AND MISSIONARY.—When complimented upon his poetical fame, Campbell generally met the speaker with some ludicrous deduction; some mortifying drawback from the ready money reputation for which his friends gave him credit: "Yes, it was very humiliating. Calling at an office in Holborn for some information I was in want of, the mistress of the house, a sensible, well-informed woman, invited me to take a seat in the parlor: "her husband would be at home instantly, but if I was in a hurry, she would try to give me the information required." Well I was in a hurry, as usual, thanked her much, received the information, and was just wishing her good morning, when she hesitatingly asked, if I would kindly put my name to a charity subscription list.

"By all means," and putting on my glasses, I wrote "T. Campbell," and returned it with the air of a man who has done something handsome. "Bless me," said she in a whisper, looking at the name, "this must be the great Mr. Campbell! excuse me, sir; but may I just be so bold as to ask if you be the celebrated gentleman of that name?"

"Why, really, ma'am, no,"—"yes," said my vanity—"my name is, just as you see, T. Campbell," making her at the same time a handsome bow.

"Mr. Campbell!" she said advancing a step, "very proud and happy to be honored with this unexpected call, my husband is only gone to change, and will be so happy to thank you for the great pleasure we have had in reading your most interesting work—pray take a chair."

"This is a most sensible woman," thought I, "and I dare say her husband is a man of great taste and penetration."

"Madam," said I, "I am much flattered by so fair a compliment,"—laying the emphasis on "fair." "I will wait with pleasure; but in the meantime, I think I forgot to pay my subscription. She tendered me the book, and I put down just double what I intended. When had I ever so fair an excuse for liberality? "Indeed," resumed the lady, smiling; "I consider this a most gratifying incident; but here comes my husband."

"John, dear this is the celebrated Mr. Campbell!" "Indeed!" I repeated my bow, and in two or three minutes we were as intimate as any three people could be. "Mr. Campbell," said the worthy husband, "I feel greatly honored by this visit, accidental though it be!"

"Why, I am often walking this way," said I, "and will drop in now and then, just to say how d'ye do." "Delighted, Mr. Campbell, delighted, your work is such a favorite with my wife there, only last night we sat up till one o'clock, reading it."

"Very kind indeed, very. Have you the new edition?" "No, Mr. Campbell, ours is the first!" What! thinks I to myself, forty years ago; this is gratifying, quite an heirloom in the family.

"Oh, Mr. Campbell," said the lady, "what dangers—what—what—you must have suffered! Do you think you will ever make christians of them horrid Cannibals!"

"No doubt of that, my dear," said the husband triumphantly, "only look what Mr. Campbell has done already." I now felt a strange ringing in my ears, but recollecting my "letters from Algiers," I said, Oh yes; there is some hope of them Arabs yet."

"We shall certainly go to hear you next Sunday, and I am sure your sermon will raise a handsome collection." By this time I had taken my hat and walked hastily to the threshold. "Mr. Campbell! are you ill?" inquired my two admirers. "No, not quite, only thinking of them horrid Cannibals!"

"Ah, no wonder; I wish I had said nothing about them!" "I wish so too; but, my good lady, I am not the celebrated Mr. Campbell."

"What not the great missionary?" "No;" and so saying, I returned to my chamber, minus a guinea, and a head shorter than when I left.—[Life of Campbell.

THE BEST YET.—The Knickerbocker tells of a place down East where the gold fever rages with remarkable fury, which is not a little increased by the practical jokes of a young lawyer, who pretends to receive many letters from the gold regions, which he reads to those gaping pumpkins who assemble at his office in order to have their credulity stretched. The following is the latest missive:

"We arrived at San Francisco three weeks ago yesterday, and after stopping there four days to recruit and make preparations we set out for the gold country. The country on the bank of the Sacramento is exceedingly fine, and the soil the most fertile in the world. We passed several wheat fields which had just been reaped, and would yield over two hundred bushels to the acre. There is, however, one drawback; this neighborhood is much infested with noxious serpents, and more than as likely as not, in picking up a bundle of wheat, you will take a huge rattlesnake in your arms! We passed along the river without making much stop, and soon we came to the gold region. We found the gold in small grains or particles. My companions all stopped to gather it, but I thought I would keep on and go to the headquarters, if I could find them. I soon came to where I found the precious metal in lumps as large as a walnut. Penetrating the country farther, I found it became more plenty, and I frequently noticed pieces of gold the size of a common tea-kettle. In fact, the appearance of the country in many places reminded me of our New England corn-fields after the corn has been removed, and before the pumpkins are gathered. Still I did not stop there, but kept on towards the river. Here the country was broken and mountainous, and large boulders of gold, of the size of a five-pail kettle, were quite common. I came at length to a mountain, in which I suppose the river takes its rise. On the side of my approach it was very precipitous. At the base of a high cliff I looked up and saw, about one hundred and fifty feet above me, and almost over my head, a mass of solid, shining gold, large as a bunch of screw-headed hay! It seemed to be suspended by a single root or vine. I had nothing with me but my gun; it was loaded with a ball, and my first thought was to fire and cut off the cord by which the glittering mass was hung! but as I was on the point of firing, it occurred to me that if I did, the gold would infallibly fall on me and crush me; so I—"

Here the reader was interrupted by a fellow with a large developed organ of credulity, his eyes transfixed with wonder, tobacco juice running down each corner of his mouth, who broke out with, "By thunder! I'd a fired!"

NEW RULES OF POLITENESS.—Having traveled much, and had numerous opportunities of observing the manners of those who profess to be gentlemen, and who would grieve very much to be denied the title and signify themselves, we discover that since the days of Chesterfield and other Blackstones of the beau monde, there has been an entire change in the rules which govern polite society. Our investigations have been made among the most fashionable and distinguished of our land, and consequently may be relied on with confidence. Observe, then, the following precepts, all ye who aspire to elegance of manners, and politeness of deportment.

- 1.—TRAVELING. 1. Crowd into the ladies saloon, and drive them—especially those who have children with them, and for whom the saloon was expressly provided—into other cars, to get seats where they can.
2. Stretch your feet and legs over the couches, sofas or seats, and thus occupy a half dozen places, and keep as many persons standing around you, having no place of rest but their elbows.
3. When going from the cars to the steamboat, run like Arabs to secure the best berths or state-rooms; and if you overtake a lady in the race, do not mind her, but run against her, knock her down in the mud or dust, if convenient, into the dock.
4. Surround the stove, keep your own person comfortable and warm, but keep the ladies far off in the cold, and allow them to warm only through you.

- 11.—AT HOTELS. 1. In the ladies' parlor and drawing-rooms, appropriate to yourselves the most comfortable sofas, couches, rocking chairs, &c., and let the ladies go where they can.
2. At the table be sure and collect around you just at your left, all the nicest dishes, and choicest bits; and then to preserve them for your own use, and from the encroachments of others, form a fortification around them with your left arm, while you feed your mill with the right.
3. When you wish for anything, do not call on the servants, who are waiting at your back to serve you, but speak in a loud, commanding tone, thus: "I want that mutton chop, sir;" "Do you hear, mister? give me that sugar;" "Give me that butter, marm;" "Hallo, down there, hand this way these omelets."
4. When you want butter do not use the butter-knife, but always your own, after making it nice and clean by drawing it several times over your tongue, and through your lips!—*Golden Rule*.

WHAT IMAGINATION DID.—An elderly lady from one of the adjacent towns called recently on friend Williams to make a few purchases of dry goods. It happened to be one of those raw days of which we have had so many this spring, and the old lady was cold. She came in rubbing her hands and remarking how very chilly it was, hauled a chair, and seated herself in front of a huge salamander safe, where she sat and warmed herself some 15 minutes, when in came "her old man," who stooped down and rubbed and warmed his hands and then after selecting some goods and paying for them, they started on their way, remarking, "what a comfortable thing a good stove is in a cold day."—*Chickopee Mirror*.

Coppersmith Works. NOTICE TO SUGAR PLANTERS.

The undersigned would respectfully inform the Planters of Attakapas, that if requested, he will furnish Clarifiers of all patterns, either "Scape Steam Clarifiers" to perform on the juice boxes, or by the steam taken from the boilers with pipes running through the juice boxes.

The undersigned intends shortly to visit the country and will be glad to receive orders for the above articles. He keeps constantly on hand an assortment of Copper Pipes of all sizes which will be sold cheap and on accommodating terms. X. MEYER.

For further information write to the subscriber at Thibodauxville, La. Thibodauxville, La., June 14, 1849. je28

Friction Rollers for Sugar Mills, and Superior Castings.

The undersigned has made arrangements by which he is prepared to furnish Friction Rollers for sugar mills at the following low prices:

Rollers 24 inches in diameter \$175
" 30 " " \$210
" 36 " " \$250

All the rollers furnished by him will have cast steel gudgeons which will run in anti-friction boxes.

The subscriber is also prepared to furnish castings of any description, the workmanship and quality of which will be of a very superior character.

Samples of these castings can be seen at any time at the office of Mr. Jerome Canfield on Main Street.

G. GILBERT, Franklin June 7, 1849—1 y.

Franklin Hotel.

The undersigned respectfully informs the public that the FRANKLIN HOTEL is now in good condition, having undergone thorough repairs and received many important improvements within the last few months.

He is prepared to accommodate travellers, boarders and the public generally, in a manner which he trusts will prove satisfactory to all. He also has a large and commodious stable, and can afford the best of accommodations for horses, and he keeps constantly on hand superior horses and buggies to let on reasonable terms. JOHN C. GORDY. Franklin, May 31, 1849.

Notice. STATE OF LOUISIANA.

District Court, Parish of Mary, Estate of A. B. Roberts, dec.

Whereas Lyman Sanderson of this parish has filed in this court a petition praying to be appointed administrator of said estate.

Notice is therefore hereby given to all those whom it may or doth concern, to show cause, if any they have, within ten days from the date hereof, why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted.

J. V. FOURMY, Clerk. Clerk's Office, July 17, 1849.

Notice. ETAT DE LA LOUISIANA.

District Court, Parish of St. Mary, Succession of feu A. B. Roberts.

Attendu que Lyman Sanderson de cette paroisse, a enregistré dans cette cour une petition demandant qu'il soit nommé administrateur de la dite succession.

AVIS est par le présent donné à tous ceux que cela peut concerner d'avoir à déduire dans les dix jours qui suivront la date du présent avis les raisons, si aucune ils ont, pour lesquelles il ne serait pas fait droit à sa demande.

J. V. FOURMY, Greffier de la Cour de District, Paroisse de Ste. Marie, 17 Juillet, 1849.

Notice. STATE OF LOUISIANA.

District Court, Parish of St. Mary, Estate of Nancy Kemper, dec.

Whereas Alexander R. Splane administrator of said estate, has filed in this court an account of his administration of said estate, together with his petition praying that the same may be homologated and approved, and that he together with his security be released from any further responsibility on the bond given by him as such administrator.

Notice is therefore given to all whom it doth or may concern, to show cause, if any they have, within ten days from the date hereof why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted.

J. V. FOURMY, Clerk. Clerk's office, July 17, 1849.

Notice. ETAT DE LA LOUISIANA.

Cour de District, Paroisse Ste Marie, Succession de feu Nancy Kemper.

Attendu que Alexandre R. Splane a enregistré dans cette cour un compte de son administration de la dite succession, ainsi que sa petition demandant que le dit compte soit homologué et approuvé et qu'il soit, ainsi que le bond fourni par lui comme administrateur susdit.

Avis est par le présent donné à tous ceux que cela peut concerner d'avoir à déduire dans les dix jours qui suivront la date du présent avis les raisons, si aucune ils ont, pour lesquelles il ne serait pas fait droit à sa demande.

J. V. FOURMY, Greffier. Bureau du Greffier, 17 Juillet, 1849.

Dead Shot and Fahnstock's Rival Vermifuge can be had genuine at my shop. CHARLES RABE.

Notice. STATE OF LOUISIANA.

District Court, Parish of St. Mary, Estate of Alfred Stansberry, dec.

Whereas John Muggah of this Parish has filed in this Court a petition praying to be appointed administrator of said estate.

Notice is therefore given to those whom it doth or may concern, to show cause, if any they have, within ten days from the date hereof why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted.

J. V. FOURMY, Clerk. Clerk's office, July 19, 1849.

Notice. ETAT DE LA LOUISIANA.

Cour de District, Paroisse Ste. Marie, Succession de feu Alfred Stansberry.

Attendu que John Muggah de cette paroisse Ste Marie, a enregistré dans cette cour une petition, demandant que des lettres d'administration soient données à la dite succession lui soient accordées.

AVIS est par le présent donné à tous ceux que cela peut concerner d'avoir à déduire dans es dix jours qui suivront la date du présent avis es raisons (si aucunes ils ont) pour lesquelles il ne serait pas fait droit à sa demande.

J. V. FOURMY, Greffier. Bureau du Greffier, Juillet 19, 1849.

Succession Sale.

District Court, Parish of St. Mary, Estate of Bennett A. Curtis, dec.

By virtue of the power in me vested by law and in pursuence of a family meeting held before J. A. Dumartrait Recorder, on the 7th day of July 1849, also by virtue of an order issued from the honorable District Court in and for the parish of St. Mary, under date the 10th July 1849, I will expose to public sale at auction, to the highest and last bidder, at the last residence of the deceased, in the town of Franklin, parish of St. Mary, on Wednesday the 22d day of August, 1849, at the hour of 10 o'clock, A. M., all the property real and personal belonging to said succession, consisting of the following, to wit: 1 lot of ground in the town of Franklin, with dwelling house, kitchen, stables, corn house and out houses all in complete order, fronting 80 feet on the West side of First street by 300 feet in depth, or more if found, bounded north by Adams street, south by Lot No. 25, east by First street, and west by 2d street; a mulatto man named Stepha, aged about 23, 3 horses, 1 buggy, 1 sulky, 2 cows and calves, household, kitchen furniture, and other personal property too tedious to enumerate.

Terms and Conditions of Sale: The landed property and slave at one and the same time from the day of sale. The movable and personal property, an sum of \$25 and under, cash; all sums over \$25 payable one year from the date of sale. Purchasers in all cases of credit to give their notes with good personal security in solido, made payable to L. R. Curtis, Administrator, at the epochs aforesaid, and conditioned to bear eight per cent per annum interest from their respective maturity until paid, and all property subject to mortgage or privilege to remain specially mortgaged until full and entire payment of said notes in principal and interest as aforesaid.

L. R. CURTIS, Administrator. Parish of St. Mary, July 18, 1849.

D. Delahoussaye will be in attendance to pass sales to purchasers; act of sale in all cases at the expense of the purchaser.

Vente de Succession. STATE OF LOUISIANA.

District Court, Parish of St. Mary, Succession de feu Bennett A. Curtis.

En vertu des pouvoirs à moi accordés par la loi et en vertu d'un assemblée de famille tenue pardevant J. A. Dumartrait, Recorder, le 7 Juillet, 1849, aussi en vertu d'un ordre de l'hon. cour de district dans et pour la paroisse Ste. Marie en date du 10 Juillet, 1849, j'exposerai en vente publique à l'encan, au plus offrant et dernier enchérisseur, à la dernière résidence du défédé dans la ville de Franklin, Paroisse Ste. Marie, le Mercredi, 22me jour d'Août prochain à 10 heures du matin, toutes les propriétés réelles et personnelles appartenant à la dite succession consistant en:

1 Terrain dans la dite ville de Franklin avec une maison, cuisine, écurie, magasin, et autres bâties, tout en parfait état ayant 80 pieds de face sur le côté ouest de la première rue par 300 pieds de profondeur plus ou moins, borné au nord par la rue Adam, au sud par le terrain No 25, à l'est par la première rue, et à l'ouest par la 2d rue. Un mulâtre nommé Stepha âgé de 23 ans, 3 chevaux, 1 buggy, 1 sulky, 2 vaches et leurs veaux, articles de ménage et de cuisine et autre propriétés personnelles dont l'énumération serait trop longue.

Termes et Conditions de la vente. Les terrain et l'amélioration, ainsi que l'esclave, à un et deux ans de crédit du jour de la vente. Les propriétés personnelles et meubles comptant pour tout somme de \$25 et au dessous, et pour toute somme au dessus de \$25 à un crédit d'un an du jour de la vente. Les acquéreurs dans les cas de crédit devront fournir leurs billets avec bonne sécurité personnelle et solidaire, payables à Lewis R. Curtis, administrateur, et au epochs cidessus mentionnées et avec huit pour cent d'intérêts du jour de leur échéance jusqu'au paiement final. Et toute propriété sujette à hypothèque ou privilege devra rester hypothéqué jusqu'au paiement entier des dits billets et intérêts.

L. R. CURTIS, Administrateur. Paroisse Ste Marie, 18 Juillet, 1849.

D. Delahoussaye, Notaire sera present pour passer les ventes aux acheteurs; les dits actes seront aux frais des acquereurs.