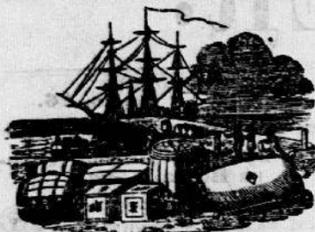


PLANTERS' BANNER.



"GIVE TO THE LABOR OF AMERICA THE MARKET OF AMERICA."—Choate.

FRANKLIN, LA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1849.

The attention of our readers is referred to the notice, in another column, of the "New England Agency," established at Boston, Mass., by Messrs Mathews, Stevens, & Co., for the convenience of persons in the South, East, or West wishing to make purchases, ascertain the prices of articles, or of obtaining any information in the New England or Northern States.

THE NEW COURT HOUSE.—The bricks and materials for the New Court House have arrived, and we understand that we are to have a splendid building in place of the old one. This is not merely a credit and benefit to the village, but to the parish also.

We have seen a draft of the building, taken by a distinguished artisan at the north, and we can safely say, that if it looks as well on terra firma as does on paper, it will be a splendid affair.

EXPLANATION.—Mr. A. C. Weeks requested us to correct the statement that we made last week relative to his running on the question of a division of the parish. He stated to us, to our astonishment, that he was not in favor of a division. We thought he had had a fair chance to correct the erroneous impression which he knew many persons had received in regard to his position, and as he did not choose to correct it, we thought he assented to the charge.

We will now state that we were wrong in charging him with running on the question of the division of the parish, he was only running on the question of the division of the party.

An Octogenarian Whig.

The Whigs are frequently accused of being lukewarm and careless about attending the polls—but we think the following instance of an octogenarian chief of the party, may convince us that there is at least one righteous among the wicked: The Hon. Judge WILKINSON, at the age of four score and more, rode into our village on the 1st of last election; on returning home he was a little fatigued, and that he had certainly performed the last public act of his life, voting the whole whig ticket, but that he was a little gratified and proud that his last public act should be a goodly belief to be the true interest of his country. Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori.

Temperance—once more.

We do not speak hastily, or from visionary feelings, when we assert that St. Mary is yet to take a vast deal higher and nobler stand in the Temperance cause than she has ever yet taken. Our prophecy is based upon facts which justify our conclusions.

Where do we find people who are more capable of appreciating the merits of a good cause than the citizens of St. Mary? How nobly have all of our people thrown their influence in favor of the Sons of Temperance? How warmly has their cause been espoused by all of the better portion of the people of the parish? The victory of the friends of Temperance has every where produced the most pleasing emotions. Aye! fathers and mothers have rejoiced that a noble band has been organized on the banks of the Teche that many result in the temporal salvation of their children, and their children's children. With citizens like ours, who are capable of appreciating a good cause—with such striking examples before them—as the Sons of Temperance can present in proof of the virtues of their cause, what man can refuse to lend us his aid? Virtue, honor, benevolence, justice—everything that is upright and holy is with us. Intelligence and reason are with us, and we know that the most weighty and respectable influences in our parish will soon be with us—the "time of our redemption draweth nigh." There are facts to be developed in regard to the evils which intemperance thus produced in St. Mary that will convince our citizens that it is of the utmost importance for them to aid in building up our great cause. Their intelligence and their honor will urge them to labor for the cause, and they will not urge them in vain. We predict that in five years no respectable young man in St. Mary will feel at liberty to drink ardent spirits at public grog shops, and few will feel disposed to drink them in any place.

AN IRON FACT.—The quantity of iron of all kinds manufactured in this country, is 700,000 tons annually, while only about 100,000 tons are imported; in all amounting to 800,000 tons. Now, if the average foreign cost of the article is more than \$40 per ton, the aggregate increase of price resulting from the mere duty of 30 per cent, alone, without calculating the profits of the importer and retailer incident to the duty amounts to \$9,800,000; which the people have to pay for their iron yearly, more than they would if there were no duty. And of the large sum \$3,400,000 go into the pockets of the iron masters, and only \$1,900,000, the duty on 100,000 tons goes into the national treasury as revenue.

An animal resembling the panther species, was shot by Mr. Geo. Worrall, near his house on the Hackensack road, about two miles from this place, on Saturday last. The animal was discovered on the limb of a tree, and remained very passive, although Mr. W. approached very nearly to it before firing. It weighed 28 pounds, was 3 feet long and 2 feet 2 inches high. Its appearance in this neighborhood could be accounted for in no other way, than the supposition that it escaped from some menagerie. [Poughkeepsie Journal.]

The Dedication and the Ball.

Last Friday was one of the brightest days that Franklin and St. Mary ever witnessed. At the appointed hour, the Odd Fellows and Sons of Temperance were in procession and on the march, accompanied by the delegation of grand officers, composed of C. M. EMERSON, Grand Master, J. CRICKARD, D. G. MASTER, and P. G. H. G. STETSON, with several visiting brothers, and a brass band from New Orleans. The Masons did not unite in the procession.

After marching through the village according to the arrangements which we published last week, they proceeded to the new hall in Odd Fellows' building, and attended to the interesting ceremonies of dedication. Quite a number of ladies were present, and the occasion was one of deep interest. After the dedication the procession formed again, and marched to the Episcopal Church. The house was crowded to excess. E. C. BRENT, Esq., according to previous appointment, delivered an oration, which he spoke highly of by those who heard it—pressing business elsewhere deprived us of the privilege of listening to it. After dinner the procession and audience retired to the store recently occupied by Messrs Hare & Birdsall, where a good supply and a good selection of refreshments were served up for the occasion.

In the evening, the hall was crowded to overflowing by a multitude of the choicest of St. Mary's sons and daughters, and a gayer, or happier band never congregated in our little village. The evening passed off in the most agreeable manner, every heart was filled with joy, and every countenance beamed with gladness.

The refreshments provided by Mr. Whittemore were in excellent taste and order. His various kinds of cakes, candy, and other confectionery, all made in this place, were vastly superior to anything of the kind ever got up in Franklin. The evening in all respects passed off pleasantly, and we trust that none retired home with heavy hearts.

The hall, from an outside view during the evening, presented a most pleasing spectacle. Illuminated as it was in all parts, the windows hung with showy curtains, a throng of happy spirits within, and music and dancing adding a higher interest to the scene, this building reared by Odd Fellowship, appeared like a castle of pleasure, the home of joy and merriment.

The Hall, which includes the principal portion of the third story of the building, and which is intended for the use of the Odd Fellows, Sons of Temperance and Free Masons, is fitted up in a most elegant manner, beautifully carpeted, supplied with rich furniture, the windows hung with elegant curtains—the trimmings and ornaments all of distinguished taste and beauty. The building throughout has added much to the beauty and welfare of our village. A reading room is to be opened in the second story of the building immediately.

WEALTH OF LITERARY MEN IN CAMBRIDGE.—The Albany Express, referring to the statement of taxes paid by several of the literary gentlemen of Cambridge, says:

To prevent any evil consequences that might ensue from its exciting undue hopes in the peo- ple literary fame, we will state, that all the gentlemen above named married fortunes in expectancy or possession. Mr. Longfellow married a daughter of Nathan Appleton, the millionaire; Mr. Lowell a daughter of Abijah White, of Woburn, a man of wealth; Mr. Everett a daughter of Peter C. Brooks, the richest man in New England; Mr. Norton a daughter of Sam'l Elliot, a merchant prince, who left a million and a half; Mr. May a Miss Hammond, of Boston, with a handsome property; and Mr. Felton has been equally fortunate in his matrimonial connection.

BENTON IN MISSOURI.—The City of Jefferson Metropolitan contains a number of interesting statistics, shedding light on the prospect of Missouri. It shows that not less than seventy prominent gentlemen members of the State Legislature, and scattered over the State, are out and against Benton, and have so avowed themselves. Sixteen of the Judges are against Benton, and not one of the remaining four is known to be for him. Of the members of Congress, Senator Atchison and Messrs. Green and Hall, are dead against Benton—while Bowlin and Bay so far pursue the buzz policy—and Phelps alone is for Benton. Of the Democratic papers in the State eleven are against Benton—six for him and one neutral. The Metropolitan says:

"The papers opposed to Benton, are conducted with much greater spirit and ability, than those in his support, and of course, exert a much extensive and wide spread influence.

"Next come our letters from every part of the State, of which we cannot speak particularly. It must suffice to say, that they are from our best men, and assure us that Benton will be overthrown—and that the truth will prevail.

"Next come the county meetings, in the great majority of which, the demonstrations against Benton have been overwhelming and decisive. There is nothing like certainty, that he can obtain a majority of the votes of any one county in the State."

TEMPERANCE IN TEXAS.—It must be truly gratifying to the friends of the temperance movement, to learn that the good cause is rapidly progressing in this hitherto land of unsteady habits. A late Huntville paper says:

The Sons of Temperance are doing great good in and about this neighborhood. A fortnight ago, they had a grand procession at Anderson, twelve miles from here, in which the Huntsville, Montgomery, and Washington Divisions were represented, and participated in the festivities of the occasion. They were about 500 strong, and all on horseback. A beautiful banner was presented to the Anderson Division by a young lady of that place, on behalf of the ladies of Anderson. The celebrated Sam Houston, who is now one of the Sons, delivered an eloquent address which, had quite a happy effect upon the audience. He remarked that if he had always been temperate, he would have been a happier, a better, and a richer man. At eight o'clock were initiated into the Order; among them was Judge Gripen, an old and respectable Texan.

A sleepy, drowsy who sometimes engages in popular games, bearing the minister use the words, "Shuffle off this mortal coil," started up, rubbed his eyes, and exclaimed, "Hold on, it's my deal."

PROCLAMATION

By ISAAC JOHNSON, Governor of the State of Louisiana

If blessings so great and so numerous as those which have been vouchsafed to the people of this State in former years have been partially withheld from them during the year that is now drawing to a close; if pestilence, in its mysterious visitation, has clothed our people in mourning by its numerous victims; if floods have deluged our cities, villages and farms, and brought desolation and ruin to the door of thousands; and if consuming insects have crippled the industry and blighted the prospect of the planter,—yet, surely we have been sufficiently favored to demand a renewed, thankful and fervent acknowledgment of our obligations to the Beneficent and Almighty Father of mankind.

The designs of the Almighty Parent are inscrutable to finite wisdom; and if in his providence he afflicts his children with disasters they should gratefully trust that their sufferings and privations, however severe, have been less than they deserved, and much less than could have been inflicted; and they should, moreover, have faith to believe that every dispensation of his providence is intended to discipline their passions, chastise their vanities, dispel their prejudices, strengthen their virtue, develop their faculties, and to suggest new elements of power necessary to their protection, welfare and progress.

But the State of Louisiana, and this great and growing American Republic, have been otherwise and in many respects the recipients of signal manifestations of the Divine favor.

The free institutions which we inherited from our ancestors, at the price of their treasure, toil and blood, have been preserved in their expansive vigor and original purity; civil and religious liberty, separate and distinct by organic arrangement, yet blended in harmonious communion, are enjoyed in full perfection throughout the land.

We have been at peace with all mankind, whilst the continent of Europe and other parts of the globe, after having been engaged in bloody revolutions and devastating wars, again repose in the calm of despotism. But hope has lost its prophecies, and the ultimate triumph of popular rights is certain.

Exempt from the evils of government, which have elsewhere impaired the efforts and destroyed the fruits of industry, the people of these United States, under the influence of just and equal laws, of their own adoption, look with confidence to the future, are busy in the amelioration of their outward condition, and rapidly improving in personal worth.

These and countless other tokens of blessing call upon us for the warmest expressions of gratitude and thankfulness to our Heavenly Father; we might, indeed, claim to be his peculiar and privileged people were it not too plain that our Christian Scriptures, adapted by Divine inspiration to the highest and to the lowest civilizations, and to every clime, is a chart of salvation, and of religious and political freedom to universal humanity.

Therefore, as the Governor of Louisiana, I deem it meet and proper to issue this, my proclamation, that Thursday the 29th day of November next, be set apart and observed as a day of Thanksgiving and Prayer to Almighty God; that the good people of the State suspend on that day their ordinary business avocations, and together with their fellow-citizens from other States, assemble in their usual places of worship for the united expression of homage and thankfulness to Him who is the author of all temporal and spiritual blessings, and of prayer for the continuance of his favors to our country and her excellent institutions.

In testimony whereof, I sign my name and affix the seal of the State, at New Orleans, [L.S.] this 29th day of October, 1849, and of the independence of the United States the 74th.

ISAAC JOHNSON.

By the Governor: CHARLES GAYARRÉ, Secretary of State.

DEATH OF A RICH BANKER.—On Tuesday morning Christopher Bullen, Esq., of the banking firm of Leyland, Bullen & Co., died at his residence near Liverpool. Mr. Bullen was probably one of the wealthiest men in Europe, for he has, it is confidently stated, left behind him cash to the amount of £5000,000, or \$7,000,000. Although so very rich he was parsimonious to an extreme degree. He resided in the house of his uncle, Mr. Leyland, the founder of the bank; but although a comparatively small mansion, he occupied only two or three apartments, and allowed the remainder to fall into decay—so much so that the parlors and drawing-rooms were tenanted by sparrows, swallows, and bats, the unglazed windows afforded them free ingress and egress. He saw no company, courted no society, and indulged only in one taste—the purchase of pictures. His paintings are numerous, but he never hung them up, never exposed them, and they now remain as they did during his life-time, piled up with their faces turned to the wall. For several years his health had been bad, and some time ago he paid a visit to Malta, Smyrna, &c., and returned greatly improved in constitution but the expense distressed him, and it was only by the threat of a legal proceeding, that he was induced to pay the physician who accompanied him £700. Some time ago a merchant in difficulties, was lamenting to him the state of his finances, when he observed, "You are happier much happier, than I am; you have no money, but you have good health; I have plenty of money, but I have bad health; I wish I could exchange with you."—English paper.

DREADFUL SUFFERING AT SEA.—Late news from the Pacific gives an account of the dreadful sufferings experienced by the captain (Hosmer) and three of the crew of the American bark Jeannette, of Fairhaven, Mass., engaged in the whale fishery in the Pacific. Being out after a whale, they were, apparently by design, left by the ship, the mate being in command. They were exposed in an open boat for twenty days to the rigor of the elements, without food or drink, except what an occasional shower of rain afforded, and a booby and a dolphin which they caught. It relates the frightful necessity where, in one of the men was killed to feed his companions, another having previously died from exhaustion. They reached Cicus island, and were taken to Paya by a transient ship, from whence they embarked for New Bedford on ship Geo. Howland.

MARVELOUS CONCENTRATION OF THE MENTAL POWERS.

The following record of a very recent event is well worth perusing; nor need one be a chess-player to appreciate it, at least in a measure. To play two games at once, blind folded, against strong antagonists, and to win one, shows indeed a most extraordinary combination of intellectual faculties.

The conditions of this match were, that Mr. Harwitz would play two games simultaneously, and without seeing either of the chess boards, against two members of the Glasgow Chess Club—two in consultation at chess-board. From the extraordinary nature of the conditions on the part of Herr Harwitz, the match has created great interest among the chess players of Glasgow. In accordance with the previous announcements, the match was played in the splendid club room of the Glasgow Chess Club, Regent Hotel, Buchanan-street, on Thursday evening. The company, amounting to about 100 gentlemen, having, at seven o'clock, nearly all arrived and taken their seats, and secured for themselves chess-men and boards, a service of tea and coffee was handed round; and while the company were thus occupied, the secretary was busily engaged in making arrangements for the accommodation of the on lookers, as well as the gentlemen to be engaged in the contest. The preliminaries being adjusted, Mr. Harwitz was then introduced to the company, and after a short conversation with a few of the gentlemen present, whose acquaintance he made on his former visit to the club, took his seat in a corner of the room where he sat with his back to the company, and totally excluded from the sight of the chess-boards. Mr. Harwitz, having to lead in both games, called out the move he intended to be played for him on board No. 1, and immediately followed his move on board No. 2; the players at the first board made and communicated their move in answer, and the players at the other board did the same; and thus the games proceeded, Mr. Harwitz giving his two moves simultaneously, and not moving again till he had received moves in reply from both boards. The games lasted from shortly after seven o'clock till half-past eleven, and the result was that Mr. Harwitz won one game and lost the other.

We can hardly attempt to convey to the minds of our readers the difficulties of such a marvelous performance on the part of Mr. Harwitz. To play a single game well with the board before you, is of itself a difficult task, and cannot be exaggerated. To play two games at a time over the boards must be more than proportionately difficult; but how much greater must the difficulty be to play two games simultaneously, and without seeing either of the boards—when the mechanical objects of chess-men and chess-boards are abstracted, and no longer exist save in the powers of the mind; when the windows of the brain are closed down, and faculties of the brain are hermetically sealed; when all that is left of chess-board and men is in their vague and timid shadow, wandering spectre-like across the mental chamber; and when memory and the perceptive faculties of the brain must be taxed unaided to name the position of every piece and pawn, and square of the checker! The most of the mind, that while the blindfold player was thought and attention is required to consider the best mode of play to parry an attack of his adversaries at one board, he is of necessity obliged to banish from his mind the position of the game on the other board, and yet to have the eye so placed before his mind's eye as to recall either of them at pleasure.

At the conclusion of the games, Mr. Sheriff Bell made a few remarks on the highly intellectual feat which the company had just witnessed. He said he was sure the members of the Chess Club, and the strangers present, would join with him in expressing their sincere thanks to Mr. Harwitz for the very astonishing performances he had gone through that evening. When it was considered that the powers of memory concentration of thought, and great intellectual ability were required for such a task, he doubted if there was another person in the world—he was sure there was not another in Great Britain—capable of performing it. All who understood chess knew well that every move the possible variations of play were innumerable, and that the operation of casting in particular, changed the relative position of the pieces, and the whole aspect of the game completely. Now, in these two games which had just been played, and conducted by four of the strongest players in the west of Scotland, the opponents of Mr. Harwitz both castled about the same time, the one on the king's side and the other on the queen's side, thereby increasing the difficulty of the task greatly, and rendering the avoidance of error on the part of Mr. Harwitz scarcely possible. It would be remarkable also, that on one of the boards the players altogether ceased for some time; there was a complete cessation of hostilities for upwards of an hour; the battle going on in another quarter, and yet, when it afterwards reverted, as it necessarily did, to the former point, Mr. H. had such perfect perception and remembrance of the relative position of all the pieces, as to play apparently as easily as if he had all along had the board open before him. The whole performance, he repeated, kept up as it was for more than three hours and a half, showed such a concentration of mental power, and such intellectual sources, as were truly wonderful. Chess players alone could properly appreciate it, and them it was undoubtedly a mental treat of the highest order. The Sheriff again expressed the thanks of the company to Mr. Harwitz.

Mr. Harwitz, in a few words, thanked the Sheriff and the company for their kindness, and the satisfaction expressed by his performance. He said he had of late prized this mode of play—viz, without seeing the board, very seldom, as he found it was attended with too much mental exertion. He did not mean by this, however, to detract at all in the merits of the gentlemen opposed to him; on the contrary, he considered the defence in the games highly instructive.—North British Mail, 8th ult.

GIVING LOUIS NAPOLEON THE MITTER.—It appears that before the French President made proposals for the daughter of King Oscar of Sweden, he popped the question, by proxy, to the daughter of a wealthy English banker, who peremptorily declined the honor of his hand—She was a sensible woman. Wealth, independence, and safety in Loon are far preferable to all the honors and dignities of a Lady President in Paris.

BRING THE CONSUMER NEAR THE PRODUCER.

"The expenditure of ten millions of dollars in placing the consumer of food by the producer of cotton and food, would double the power of the South.—Cary's 'Past, Present, and Future.'"

Ten millions of dollars invested in cotton mills on the Lower Ohio, where coal and food are cheap, would result in the immediate increase of the home cotton market of at least eight millions of pounds, or 200,000 bales, and would make a new home market for food of at least half a million of dollars a year.

This would be but the beginning of the process of home concentration of capital and population for manufacturing purposes. In a few years the ten millions thus employed would be doubled, and probably quadrupled. It would be here as it has been in England, in Belgium and in New England; the manufactures, here as there would accumulate with rapidity, and lands and the product of lands would, here as there, rapidly appreciate.

Let the farmers remember that, when the market is far away, they or their factors must send the surplus produce to the market, and that when the market is near, the consumer or his factor will come to their doors to purchase.

Good land near Lowell is worth two to five, hundred dollars the acre; near Manchester the price is still greater, and its average value in the manufacturing section of Belgium is about three hundred dollars an acre.

The Middlesex farmer sells his beef at from twelve to sixteen cents a pound, and his potatoes at eighty or ninety cents a bushel. Shall our farmers be content to send their beeves to the Brighton market and pay out two-thirds of the proceeds of their sales in the expense of driving their beeves to Brighton?

The wife of the Middlesex farmer can exchange a pair of chickens, and at her own door for eight yards of sheetings, while the wife of the Wabash farmer has to take her chickens to the nearest town, and gets for them only two yards of sheetings.

The Lowell manufacturer makes large profits, and pays high wages, and in cash down at the close of every week or month; the men and women who get high wages can afford to pay high prices for what they eat; while the farmers who get high prices for what they have to sell can afford to pay high prices for land, or the use of land, and still spare enough to send their children to the best schools, and then aid them in commencing the business of life.

If we would keep up the wages of labor; if we would make good roads; if we would have good schools; in short, if we would surround ourselves with all the conveniences and comforts of life, we must bring the consumer to the side of the producer.—Skinner's 'Plough, Loom and Anvil.'

THE "NATIONAL WORKSHOPS."—The Iron Man, edited by A. J. H. Duganne, has a sensible article on "Lamartine and France," from which we take the following:—

And to this prayer for work and bread, what did the Provisional Government answer?

They answered by the distribution of charity, i. e., they established the 'National Workshops,' with no employment. The 120,000 starving workers came on Saturday night and drew a week's pittance—for idleness. It is strange that these men became demoralized!

When we first heard of these "National Workshops" it was to tremble for the Workingmen of France; for we knew that the congregation of idle men in a capital like Paris, supported by the alms of government, could end only in corruption and degradation. We saw, and said, that this "government relief" was nothing more than a mockery of the demands and rights of Labor. We ask why the entire crown lands of France were not immediately sequestered?—why all the surplus population of Paris were not immediately led forth into the Departments? Why the entire government revenues were not at once appropriated to the organization of a great Industrial Army, to march over the surface of the Republic and redeem every foot of her soil from sterility? This was the goal of which true republicanism tended—this was the "Liberty, Equality and Fraternity" which the people demanded.

When 100,000 laborers surrounded the Hotel de Ville and demanded from Lamartine the declaration of a general war, and the adoption of the red flag, he had but to say to them these words, and the Republic of Democracy would have been born—

"We will declare war," he might have said—"but not against nations or mankind. We will declare it against mountains, and swamps, and deserts. Our weapons shall be picks and spades—Our war-cry, "Labor"—our flag shall picture that glorious tri-color, the Plough, the Loom, Anvil."

Such a speech at any of the terrible crises of 1849, would have saved the workingmen of France, and redeemed the republic. Lamartine and his coadjutors were afraid to speak thus—they feared the middle classes—the bourgeoisie;—they mistrusted themselves, and betrayed the workingmen whose blood had earned their liberty.

Not very long since, a small farmer in Somersetshire, who prided himself on his cheerfulness, in a fit of unwonted generosity—for he was a pious man—sent to her Majesty Queen Victoria a prime cheese. A person given to practical jokes, knowing this, bought an eight penny gilt chain, and sent it in a letter, purporting to be from her Majesty, appointing him her "well beloved" Mayor of the village, in the document exalted into a corporate town, and whereof the said Mayor formed the sole body and whole authority. The poor ignorant man swallowed the bait, and called the village together, gave an ox to be roasted whole, and walked at the head of the invited procession, wearing his chain of office, and for several weeks exhibited his insignia of royal favor, the chain and royal autograph, at church and at market. It is a doubt if he be yet undeceived, and lowered from his imaginary brief authority.—Blackwood.

Dr. Prescott told a lady snuff-taker that in his opinion, if it had been designed for people to take snuff, their noses would have been placed with the other side up!

Some persons are always barking at and abusing those possessed of influence:—A cur at the foot of a tree will bark because he cannot climb.